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."

THIRD VOLUME.

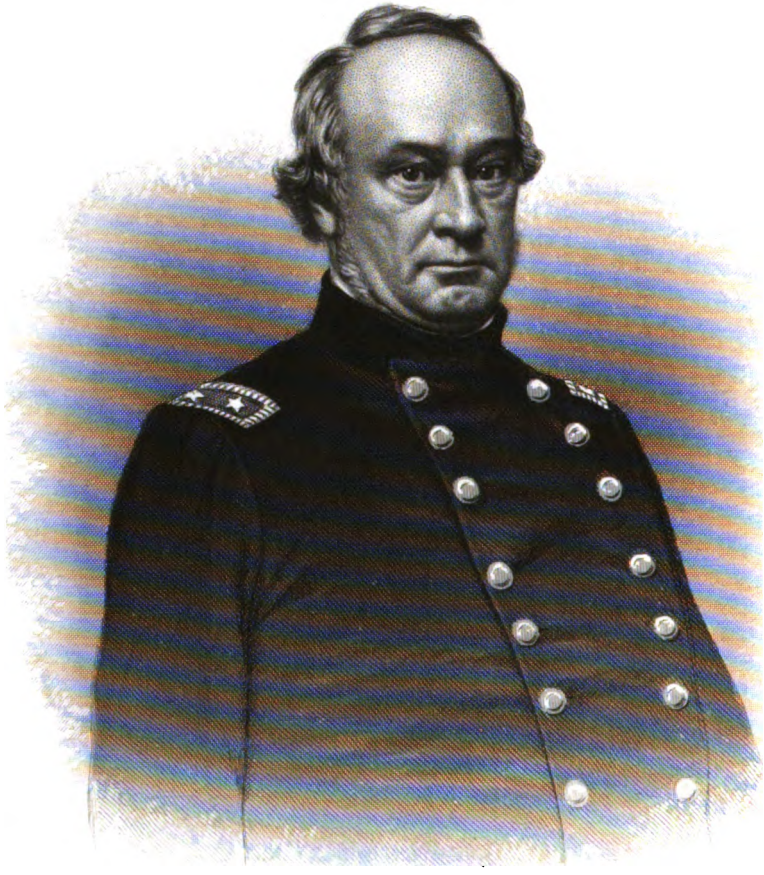
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DIARY OF EVENTS.

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Lieut. LOWELL PUTNAM

C. Lowell Putnam.

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DIARY.

AUGUST 22, 1861.

At Philadelphia, Pa., on the arrival of the New York train this morning, Marshal Milward and his officers examined all the bundles of papers, and seized every copy of the New York *Daily News*. The sale of this paper was totally suppressed in that city. Marshal Milward also seized all the bundles of the *Daily News* at the express offices for the West and South, including over one thousand copies for Louisville, and nearly five hundred copies for Baltimore, Washington, Alexandria, and Annapolis.—*National Intelligencer, August* 23.

—The First regiment of Pennsylvania Cavalry, under the command of Colonel Max Friedmann, passed through Baltimore, Md., on the way to Washington. The regiment is composed of ten full companies, having an aggregate of nine hundred and fifty men, of whom a large portion have seen service. They were accompanied by twenty trumpeters and buglers. The men, with the exception of fifty, were uniformed alike in a dark blue cloth jacket and pantaloons, with yellow trimmings, and a high felt hat. The horses of the command had previously been sent on to Washington, where the men will receive such arms as may be requisite.—*Baltimore American, August* 23.

—The *Stark County Democrat*, a secession sheet, published in Canton, Ohio, was entirely destroyed by some volunteers of that place.—*Buffalo Courier, August* 24.

—Edwin D. Morgan, Governor of New York, issued a proclamation, urging all good and loyal citizens to use all means in their power to sustain the credit of the State and of the National Government, as well as furnish an ample response to the late call of the President for men to crush the rebellion.—(*Doc.* 1.)

—The following order was promulgated from Washington, and virtually suppressed the *Day Book* and the *Daily News* of New York:

"Post Office Department, August 22, 1861.

"Sir: The Postmaster-General directs that from and after your receipt of this letter, none of the newspapers published in New York City, which were lately presented by the Grand Jury as dangerous, from their disloyalty, shall be forwarded in the mails.

"I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

"T. B. Trott, Chief Clerk.

"To the Postmaster of New York City."

—Sixty-four of the leading Democrats in Vallandigham's district, Montgomery County, Ohio, issued a circular against the "despotic and traitorous course of the Vallandigham clique." They say: "It is the mission of the Democratic party to give strength and vigor and efficiency to the Constitution and Government when they are attacked by rebels and traitors. In the language of the lamented Douglas, 'No man can be a true Democrat without being at the same time a loyal patriot; and there are but two positions to assume: we must either be for or against our Government—either patriots or traitors.'" They pledge themselves "to unite with all loyal citizens in the defence of the nation, and in rebuking the unpatriotic action of said convention, and of the Dayton *Empire*, and in supporting for office in the county of Montgomery men, irrespective of party, who are loyal to the Government by a vigorous prosecution of this war, and who in no contingency are in favor of secession."—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 22.

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—The steamer *Samuel Orr*, an Evansville and Paducah mail packet, was seized at Paducah, Ky., and taken up the Tennessee River. The officers and crew left her, and went to Cairo, Ill., in skiffs. Her cargo was valued at twenty thousand dollars.—*Baltimore American, August* 24.

—In Philadelphia, Pa., the U. S. marshal, Millward, proceeded to the office of the *Christian Observer*, in Fourth street below Chestnut, and took all the type, paper, and other appurtenances of the place. He also closed up the office, and warned the persons conducting the *Observer* that, on any attempt to revive the publication, they would be dealt with according to law. The indignation of the people against this sheet was rapidly culminating down to the time of its stoppage, and it was to have been torn out on Saturday night next—a matter of which the authorities were cognizant.—*Philadelphia Press, August* 23.

August 23.—The Second Fire Zouaves, N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel James Fairman, left New York for the seat of war. The regiment numbers over seven hundred men, most of whom are well-tried firemen.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 24.

—A band of secessionists, calling themselves "The Coast Guard," and commanded by Captain Arnow, from St. Augustine, arrived at Key Biscayne, coast of Florida, at two o'clock this morning, in a boat from the mainland, and at once took possession of the light-house, the dwelling, and all the Government property, and imprisoned the keeper. They then went up into the tower, and destroyed the lens, (and a valuable second order Fresnel illuminating apparatus,) and injured the machinery so badly that it cannot be used again. They reported that Jupiter Light was put out by them on the 20th, and Cape Canaveral some days previous. The party left Key Biscayne after a short stay, proceeding toward Miami in their own boat, and taking a boat belonging to the light-house department.—*Simon Frow, in the National Intelligencer, September* 9.

—At West Chester, Pa., Deputy United States Marshal Jenkins S. Schuyler, by order of the United States Marshal, took possession of the *Jeffersonian* newspaper building, with its contents, this afternoon, to await further orders from Washington.—*N. Y. Times, August* 24.

—The Seventeenth and Twenty-first regiments of Massachusetts Volunteers, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel John J. Fellows and Colonel Augustus Morse, departed for the seat of war.—*Idem.*

—The State Department at Washington issued the following explanatory notice:

"The regulation of this department of the 19th inst., on the subject of passports, was principally intended to check the communication of disloyal persons with Europe. Consequently passports will not be required by ordinary travellers on the lines of railroads from the United States which enter the British possessions. If, however, in any special case, the transit of a person should be objected to by the agent of this Government on the border, the agent will cause such person to be detained until communication can be had with this department in regard to the case."

—The Seventh regiment of Maine Volunteers, under the command of Colonel E. C. Mason, U. S. A., left Augusta, Me., for the seat of war. There are in the regiment about eight hundred men. They were hastily organized, and therefore have had but little drill. The organization was made at Augusta, where Company A first went into encampment five weeks ago; some of the other companies were in camp only four or five days. The men are nearly all lumbermen, raftsmen, and farmers, mostly from along the Kennebec and Penobscot rivers. The largest company (A) have ninety men, who, with the exception of a few blacksmiths, are all lumbermen. This company, and Company K, did not have a man rejected at the inspection, nor did one refuse to take the oath of enlistment. The other companies lost each from two to five men in going through these forms.

The regiment have camp equipage complete. Their uniform is light blue pantaloons, dark blue blouses, and the dark blue U. S. regulation infantry caps. They are armed with Windsor rifles and sabre bayonets.

Colonel Mason is yet a regular army officer, holding a captaincy in the Seventeenth U. S. Infantry.—*N. Y. Express, August* 24.

—The schooner Sarah Ann, Rome, recently purchased by John Douglas Mirridless, of Wilmington, N. C., and registered with the British consul as the William Arthur, of Liverpool, loaded with fish, beef, pork, etc., cleared from Portland, Me., for St. Thomas, and sailed to-

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day—but information having been received that her destination was Wilmington, N. C., she was seized down the harbor by the collector of the port and surrendered to the United States marshal under the authority of the act of August 6, confiscating property intended for insurrectionary purposes.—*N. Y. World, August* 24.

—Isham G. Harris, governor of Tennessee, issued an appeal to the mothers, wives, and daughters of that State, for contributions of clothing, blankets, and other articles "which will contribute to the relief, comfort, and health of the soldier in the field."—(*Doc.* 3.)

—There was a great mass meeting in Camden, Me., in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war. Dr. J. H. Esterbrook presided. Speeches were made by Major Nickerson, of the Fourth regiment, Hon. E. K. Smart, A. P. Gould and D. A. Boody, democrats; and by N. A. Farewell, General Davis Tillson, T. R. Simonton and C. A. Miller, republicans. About three thousand people were in attendance. Great enthusiasm prevailed.—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 24.

—The First regiment of Iowa Militia returned to Dubuque from the seat of war in Missouri. The troops were received by thousands, who "turned out to greet them and shout hozannas on their return." This regiment was one of those who did the hardest fighting in the battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.; they were the troops whom General Lyon rallied to the charge with his latest breath.—*Dubuque Times, August* 24.

August 24.—Depredations by soldiers on the property of citizens of Elizabeth City and County, in Virginia, occasioned an order from Gen. Wool, in which marauders were threatened with severe punishment.—(*Doc.* 4.)

—The Cameron Rifles, N. Y. S. V., commanded by Col. Robert J. Betge, struck their tents at Hudson City, N. J., and departed for the seat of war.—*N. Y. World, August* 26.

—The *Nashville American* of this day says: We very much regret to observe that in some quarters, that are generally regarded as highly influential in moulding and controlling public opinion in the South, there is betrayed an evident willingness to create strife or dissension among the leaders of that grand revolution which is now exciting the respect and admiration of the civilized world, and is destined to eventuate in placing the South among the foremost nations of this or any other age. Whether this spirit arises from mistaken zeal of opinion, undue ambition, or envy of the prominent position of some in the revolution, we shall not stop to inquire. Whether it originates in all or either of these causes, it is alike calculated to lead to the most serious and disastrous consequences, unless checked by the patriotic unanimity of the people, in frowning down these incipient steps to party division. All the power, resources, malignity, and hostility of the enemy could not now do us a heavier injury than could be done by an angry, determined and acrimonious dissension, in which the people could be induced to enlist their feelings and array their strength on the different sides.

There is, indeed, no greater calamity that could befall the great Southern cause at this time than for a spirit of jealousy to get the ascendency in the councils of the Confederacy, or a deep-seated dissension to arise with regard to the conduct of the war, the policy of finance, or any other measure that may claim the attention of the Administration. Unity of action is so clearly necessary to the Southern cause, that we do not deem it necessary to illustrate or enforce its importance by argument. To the present time it has proven the chief strength of the Confederate States. That there will necessarily be differences of opinion, cannot be doubted. These are inevitable. They are useful. They promote sound views and healthy action. But these differences should be surrendered when decision has given place to discussion, and when the proper authorities determine on their policy.

The great mass of the people are prepared to follow those, whom they have chosen to lead in the war, in whatever direction they may designate. They are, moreover, prepared to make whatever sacrifices in fortune, in privation, or even in life, that may be necessary to maintain their rights, liberties and independence, and to secure for themselves and children the blessings of constitutional freedom. They have the highest confidence in the courage, prudence, judgment, and patriotism of those they have selected to lead them. No amount of criticism can shake their confidence, until the acts of the leaders of the revolution shall

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demonstrate that they are incapable of conducting our cause to success.

Their superior statesmanship thus far vindicates their wisdom. We will rally as one man, the people of the Confederate States, one and all, to sustain their policy, because it has proven to be the best, the wisest, and most successful. We will listen to no mere cavil. We will not forget that the leaders of the Revolution of '76 had their rivals, even amid the storms of war. And we will remember that the patriotism of our ancestors sustained their chosen leaders, frowned down discord, and saved the cause.—*Nashville American, August* 24.

—This morning James G. Berret, Esq., Mayor of the city of Washington, was arrested at his residence by a portion of the Provost-marshal's Guard, and conveyed northward by the early railroad train. The causes of his arrest are unknown to the public. Several days ago he declined to take the oath prescribed by the act of Congress for members of the Board of Police Commissioners.—Capt. Robert Tansill and Lieut. Thos. S. Wilson of the Marine Corps, who had tendered their resignations, were also arrested and conveyed to Fort Lafayette. Mrs. Phillips, wife of Philip Phillips, Esq., ex-member of Congress from Alabama, and Mrs. Greenhow, widow of the late Robert Greenhow, were arrested on the charge of holding correspondence with the Confederates.—*National Intelligencer, August* 26.

—Last evening, while ex-Governor Thomas was addressing a crowd in front of a hotel at Cumberland, Va., some secessionists raised a disturbance which resulted in their being driven home and the destruction of the Alleghanian office, a secession newspaper. This morning the train bound West, which had ex-Governor Thomas aboard, when near Cumberland, came suddenly on several cross-ties thrown across the track, and at the same time a number of armed men were seen rapidly descending a neighboring hill. The engineer increased the speed of the locomotive, and succeeded in throwing the ties off the track with but little damage to the engine. Some Federal scouts then fired into the train, it is supposed by mistake, but without doing any damage. The design of the secessionists was to take ex-Governor Thomas prisoner.—(*Doc.* 5.)

—The *True American*, the Democratic organ of New Jersey, published at Trenton, suspended this morning, giving as a reason for the act that the National authorities had virtually interdicted the publication of every paper that did not support the Government and Administration.—*N. Y. Times, August* 25.

—Two attempts were made in Connecticut to raise peace flags—one of which failed, while the other was successful. The first was at Stepney, ten miles north of Bridgeport. According to previous announcement a meeting was to have been organized after the raising of the flag. No sooner was the flag hoisted, however, than the Union men made a rush for it, pulled it down, and tore it into shreds. A Union meeting was then organized, which passed a series of Union resolutions. Soon after the *Farmer* newspaper office, published in Bridgeport, was demolished, notwithstanding the efforts of prominent citizens to prevent it. The other flag-raising was at New Fairfield, where about four hundred persons were engaged in the enterprise. An attempt was made by about seventy Union men to pull the flag down, and a desperate fight ensued, in which two of the "peace" men were seriously injured.—(*Doc.* 6.)

—To-day a detachment of Col. Richardson's Home Guards arrived at Jefferson City, Mo., from an expedition to Jamestown. This place is about twenty-three miles above Jefferson City. The soldiers left on Wednesday on board the steamer Iatan. They took no provisions with them, there being plenty of rebels in the vicinity they intended visiting, and were ordered to quarter themselves on the secessionists. At Sandy Hook they discovered eight mounted rebels on the bank, who, on seeing the steamer coming, fled. Ten men were immediately detached in pursuit of them, and, coming within sight of the rebels, fired. Two of them immediately dismounted and, leaving their horses, escaped into the woods—the horses and two fine double-barrel shot-guns were captured, and a lieutenant's uniform fell also into the hands of the Nationals.

One of the horses had a sabre cut across the head, and the rider was known to have been engaged in the battle at Springfield. Meanwhile, the balance of the force were marched to Jamestown. About four miles from Sandy Hook they arrested two of the most noted secessionists in the whole State, George Jones and C. Hickox, besides seven other of lesser

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note. From the first-mentioned, who is a wealthy farmer, the troops took ten horses, and plenty of fodder and provisions from all the rebels in the vicinity. They returned with twenty horses and a considerable quantity of provisions and nine prisoners. One of the prisoners, put on a confession, divulged the names of all the men, eighteen in number, who fired the other day with such fatal effect upon the railroad trains. Jones was the President of the Knights of the Golden Circle. The property of the Union men was left untouched. —*Dubuque Times, August* 27.

—HAMILTON R. GAMBLE, Governor of Missouri, at Jefferson City, issued a proclamation calling for forty-two thousand troops to aid the Federal Government in expelling the forces of Ben McCulloch from the State.—(*Doc.* 7.)

—THE *Memphis Argus* of this day publishes the following proclamation from the Mayor of that city:

"*To the Citizens of Memphis:* Applications have repeatedly been made to me, as executive officer of the city, for protection against *indiscreet* parties who are sent out to impress citizens into service against their will on steamboats. Many of these men have been dragged from their beds, wives, and children, *but never has there been a man taken who had on a clean shirt.* I hereby notify any citizen who may wish a pass within the city of Memphis to call on me, and I will furnish the same, and will see he will be *protected.* One poor man being shot yesterday by one of these *outlaws*, as they may be called, causes me to give the above notice.

"JOHN PARK, Mayor."

August 25.—This evening, Mr. William S. Johnston, a nephew of the rebel general of that name, and grandson of Mrs. Henry Gilpin, of Philadelphia, was arrested in that city as he was about leaving for the South. Mr. Johnston made no resistance whatever, and was taken to the Central station, accompanied by some friends, among whom was Townsend Ward, of Philadelphia. A strict examination of his effects was made by the District Attorney. In his trunk was found a large number of papers addressed to prominent Southern citizens, and a map of the seat of war in Virginia. His commission, however, was not discovered. After his examination, Mr. Johnston bade farewell to his friends, and was conveyed to Moyamensing prison in charge of the officers.—*N. Y. Commercial, August* 26.

—ALL the large craft, schooners, and sloops, and small rowboats and skiffs on the Potomac River, were seized by the Government authorities.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 27.

—A UNION man named Moore was killed, and another named Neill mortally wounded, this afternoon, by a gang of five secessionists, at Shotwell Toll-gate, Ky., seven miles from Covington. Both men were stabbed in the back. A party of Unionists gave pursuit to the murderers, who fled toward the Tennessee line.—*N. Y. Times, August* 27.

—WM. HALSEY, hailing from Ithaca, N. Y., was waited upon by a party of citizens at his hotel, in Scranton, Pa., and requested to leave town in three hours, or accept the alternative of riding out on a rail. He had given provocation beyond endurance, by endeavoring to induce parties to take the New York *Day Book*, and by uttering the rankest treason. He left precipitately.—*N. Y. Times, August* 27.

—WILLIAM B. TAYLOR, the Postmaster of New York, received orders from Washington that no more copies of the *Journal of Commerce*, the *News*, the *Freeman's Journal*, or the Brooklyn *Eagle*, should be sent through the mails.—*N. Y. Times, August* 26.

—EGBERT L. VIELE, late Captain of the Engineer corps of the Seventh regiment, received his commission as Brigadier-General in the regular army. General Viele is a graduate of West Point, and served through the Mexican war, but of late years has been engaged in civil life as an engineer.—*N. Y. Commercial, Aug.* 26.

August 26.—The Eighteenth regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, under the command of Colonel James Barnes, of Springfield, left their camp at Readville, near Dedham, this afternoon for the seat of war. The regiment numbers eight hundred and seventy men, but will be recruited to one thousand and forty within a few weeks. They are uniformed in the conventional blue and gray of Massachusetts, armed with Springfield muskets of 1842, and fully equipped. They have camp equipage, company wagons and ambulances, and sixty horses, a band of twenty-five pieces enlisted for the war, twenty-five thousand rounds of ball cartridges, and twenty-five thousand rounds of buckshot, and, in fact, all the paraphernalia of

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war ready to fit them for immediate service in the field.

Of the officers, many are specially qualified for their positions. Col. Barnes is distinguished for having been in the same class with Jeff. Davis, at West Point, graduating A one, when Jeff. was No. twenty-seven, in a class of thirty-one. Lieut.-Col. Ingraham was in the Massachusetts Fourth, stationed at Fortress Monroe. Major Hayes is a graduate of Harvard College, and quite popular. Adjutant Hodge was an officer of the Massachusetts Fifth, and distinguished himself at Bull Run, saving the life of Col. Lawrence. Surgeon Smith was educated in Paris, and was connected with Major Cobb's battery. Other officers of the regiment have seen active service. Most of the men are farmers and mechanics, of moderate means, excellent health, and unwavering devotion to the cause of the Union.—*N. Y. Times, August* 28.

—A CORRESPONDENT of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* gives an extended account of a visit of the privateer "Sumter" to Puerto Cabello, together with a copy of a letter from Raphael Semmes, her commander, to the governor of that place.—(*Doc.* 9.)

—A BATTLE occurred at Summersville,* in Western Virginia, this morning. The Seventh Ohio regiment, Colonel Tyler, was surrounded whilst at breakfast, and attacked on both flanks and in the front simultaneously. The national forces immediately formed for battle and fought bravely, though they saw but little chance of success. The rebels proving too powerful, Col. Tyler sent forward to the baggage train, which was coming up three miles distant, and turned it back toward Gauley Bridge, which place it reached in safety.

Companies B, C, and I suffered most severely. They particularly were in the hottest of the fight, and finally fought their way, through fearful odds, making great havoc in the enemy's forces. The rebel force consisted of three thousand infantry, four hundred cavalry, and ten guns. The Union forces scattered, after cutting their way through the enemy, but soon formed again and fired, but received no reply or pursuit from the enemy. Not over two hundred were missing, out of nine hundred engaged. The rebel loss was fearful. Lieut.-Col. Creighton captured the rebels' colors and two prisoners. The following is a list of national officers known to be killed: Captain Dyer, Company D, of Painesville; Captain Shurtleff, Company C, of Oberlin; Captain Sterling, Company I; Adjutant Deforest, of Cleveland; Lieutenant Charles Warrent; Sergeant-Major King, of Warren. The field-officers are all safe.

* Summersville is the county-seat of Nicholas County, the next east of Kanawha County, and is about fifty miles from Charleston, the central position of the Kanawha Valley. It is about twenty-five miles from Gauley Bridge, and up the Gauley River.

—THE Twenty-fifth regiment of Indiana Volunteers left Evansville for St. Louis, Mo.—*Louisville Journal, August* 28.

—HENRY WILSON, Senator from Massachusetts, was commissioned to organize a regiment of infantry, with a battery of artillery and a company of sharpshooters attached. In his call he asks the loyal young men of Massachusetts, who fully comprehend the magnitude of the contest for the unity and existence of the Republic, and the preservation of Democratic institutions in America, to inscribe their names upon the rolls of his regiment, and to leave their homes and their loved ones, and follow our flag to the field.

—THE War Department issued an important order, prohibiting all communication, verbally or by printing or telegraph, respecting the operations of military movements, either by land or sea, or relating to the troops, camps, arsenals, intrenchments, or military affairs, within any of the military districts, by which information shall be given to the enemy, under the penalty prescribed by the Fifty-seventh Article of War, which is death, or such other punishment as a court-martial shall impose.—(*Doc.* 11.)

—THE Postmaster-General of the United States, acting under the proclamation of the President interdicting commercial intercourse with the seceded States, directed the postal agents of the Government to put an end to transmission of letters to the seceded States, by the arrest of any express agent or other persons who shall hereafter receive letters to be carried to or from those States.—(*Doc.* 12.)

—CAPTAIN FOOTE was ordered to the command of the United States naval forces on the Western waters—namely, the Mississippi, Missouri, and Ohio rivers.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 27.

—A NAVAL and military expedition sailed from Fortress Monroe, under the joint command

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of Commodore Stringham and Major-General Butler. It consisted of the frigates Minnesota and Wabash, the sloop-of-war Pawnee, gunboats Monticello, Harriet Lane, and Quaker City, with numerous transports.—*See Aug.* 29.

—A CAMP of instruction at Scarsdale, Westchester County, N. Y., was opened under command of Brigadier-General E. L. Viele. The camp is about seventy acres in extent, situated on an upland which gradually slopes toward the Bronx River, where there is excellent bathing. All regiments and companies recruited, and not imperatively needed at Washington, as fast as they are sworn in, will be sent to this camp, and there subjected to the most thorough drill and discipline. General Viele has adopted stringent and wholesome regulations for the government of his camp. All officers are required to stay in camp, and put up with soldier's fare, instead of dissipating their time in the city. No officer will be allowed to wear the insignia of rank until he is sworn in. All the other rules in use among the regular service, for the government of camps, will be enforced at Scarsdale. The name of the new encampment is "Camp Howe."—*N. Y. Commercial, August* 27.

—COLONEL JONES, of the Fourth Alabama regiment, died at Orange Court House, Va., from wounds received in the battle of Bull Run.

August 27.—Colonel Hoffman, of the Twenty-third New York (Elmira) regiment, with Captain Dinglee's company and one other, started this afternoon to the vicinity of Ball's Cross Roads, for the protection of the Federal pickets in that locality. Near Ball's Cross Roads they encountered about six hundred secessionists, when a volley was exchanged. The two Federal companies retired, in presence of the superior force, in excellent order. About thirty rounds were exchanged, and —— Carrol, of Elmira, was killed by a shot from the rebels. He was a young man, and was very popular with his regiment. Another of the national troops was wounded in the neck, and had a finger shot off. Whether the Confederates suffered any loss is not known. The nationals and the pickets fell back to the camp, about half a mile beyond Arlington.—*National Intelligencer, August* 29.

—AN important arrest was made in New York at the instance of Superintendent Kennedy—the person arrested being Samuel J. Anderson. He has carried on a very extensive correspondence with Vice-President Stephens of the Southern Confederacy, and has been in constant communication with the secession sympathizers in New York. For the last six weeks, according to his own confession, he has been contributing editorial articles for *The Daily News, Day Book*, and *Journal of Commerce*. An intercepted letter from Washington advised him to go south via Kentucky, as a passport could not be obtained from the Government. Anderson's correspondence gives a great deal of important political information, besides implicating parties well known in New York.—*N. Y. Tribune, August* 28.

—THE First regiment U. S. Chasseurs, under the command of Colonel John Cochrane, left New York for the seat of war. This regiment numbers eight hundred and fifty men, and will be armed with the Enfield rifle.

—JOSEPH HOLT made a Union speech at Boston, Mass., to-day, in the course of which he said he nowhere heard the word compromise, which was now only uttered by traitors. So long as rebels had arms in their hands there was nothing to compromise. He concluded by saying that it was in vain to toil at the pumps while men were kept on board boring holes in the bottom of the ship.—*Boston Post, Aug.* 28.

—A CORRESPONDENCE between the President of the United States and Beriah Magoffin, governor of Kentucky, respecting the neutrality of that State during the present crisis, was made public.—(*Doc.* 13.)

August 28.—A party of National troops under the command of Capt. Smith, detailed on the 24th ult. to break up a force of secessionists at Wayne Court House, Va., returned to Camp Pierpont, at Ceredo, having been successful in their expedition.—(*Doc.* 14.)

—PRESIDENT LINCOLN to-day appointed as aides-de-camp to Gen. Wool, Alexander Hamilton, Jr., and Legrand B. Cannon of New York, each with the rank of Major, and William Jay, of Bedford, N. Y., with the rank of Captain. These appointments were made at Gen. Wool's request, and the official notification from the War Department instructs the aids to immediately report to him in person.—*N. Y. Tribune, August* 29.

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—The funeral ceremonies and military display in honor of Gen. Lyon took place at St. Louis, Mo., to-day. The procession which escorted the remains to the railroad depot consisted of Gen. Fremont's body-guard, under Gen. Zagoni, Capt. Tillman's company of cavalry; a section of Capt. Carlin's battery; the First regiment of Missouri Volunteers, Col. Blair; Gen. Fremont and staff; a number of army and volunteer officers; city officials; prominent citizens; and the Third regiment of United States Reserve Corps, Col. McNeil, all under command of Brigadier-General Siegel. The streets through which the procession passed were thronged with spectators, and the flags throughout the city were draped in mourning. —*Louisville Journal, August* 29.

—The Augusta (Ga.) *Chronicle and Sentinel* gives the following reasons to the Confederate States for organizing a coast defence:

"1. Because there are many places where the enemy might commit raids and do us damage before we could organize and drive them off. Beaufort District, opposite to Savannah, has several fine ports and inlets, navigable for large vessels, wholly unprotected. (See United States Coast Survey.) This district has five black to one white inhabitant. Several inlets on our coast, which our enemies know like a book, from surveys in their possession, are equally unprotected.

"2. In two months more they will not fear our climate. By that time they might be ready to make a sudden descent and find us unprepared.

"3. A small force might eject them if ready to go at once; when, if we have to wait, a much larger one will become necessary.

"4. By organizing and drilling infantry and guerillas at home, there will be no need to call upon the President for troops, and a feint from the enemy would not injure our Virginia operations.

"There are many who are so situated that they cannot enlist for the war who would willingly organize to go for a few months, if necessary, to defend the coast. We earnestly hope that the Governor will soon have companies organized for this purpose all over the State. Captain Cain has a company drilling for this purpose in this county, and we understand that Gov. Brown has accepted them as State troops to defend the coast, and is much pleased with the plan. Captain Harris has also a company of mounted rangers, with *double-barrel shotguns*, for home defence. If every county will imitate the example of Old Hancock we would have 15,000 drilled troops in the field at the command of the Governor, ready to operate at at any point on a brief warning. Will not the editors throughout the State urge this thing on the people?"

—The Nineteenth regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, under the command of Col. Edward W. Hincks, of Lynn, left Boston for New York, on the way to the seat of war. The regiment has been in quarters for four weeks at Camp Schouler, Lynnfield. They are fully equipped and are armed with Enfield rifles. They have with them seventeen baggage wagons, seven ambulances and hospital wagons, and one hundred horses. Col. Hincks was formerly Lieut.-Col. of the Eighth Massachusetts Militia regiment, that held the Annapolis Railroad with the New York Seventh; and Lieut.-Col. Deveraux was Captain of the Salem Zouaves, who, with the Massachusetts sappers and miners, brought out the Constitution from the Annapolis navy yard. The Tiger Zouaves are a part of this regiment.

—Governor Dennison, of Ohio, issued a proclamation to the citizens of that State, calling upon them to rally to the defence of the Union, in accordance with the late call of the Executive at Washington.—(*Doc.* 15.)

—The *National Intelligencer* of this day gives the following on the mode in which the minor affairs of the South are managed: The lamentations which journals sympathizing with the secession cause express over the loss of "public and private liberty," would perhaps carry some weight if their sincerity were believed to be equal to their unction, or if any recognition was made of the relation which such losses bear as the natural effects of the causes set in motion by the revolutionists. The vehement denouncers of "Federal usurpations," which, in whatever degree they may exist, are but the inevitable incidents of a state of things precipitated by the secession movement, these journals, with a hypocrisy only equalled by their effrontery, continue to reserve all their virtuous indignation for the secondary, rather than the primary movers in these great transactions—for those who are acting on the defensive in the preservation of the National author-

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ity, rather than those who were the first to invoke the precedents of tyranny for its overthrow. As a sample of the maxims which pass current in the seceded States, without incurring a breath of censure from these sturdy defenders of the Constitution and of public liberty, we make the following selection from a Southern journal:—

The *Charleston Mercury* announces the passage of the following resolutions by a vigilance committee of that city:

Resolved, That this committee considers it highly inexpedient and impolitic for persons resident at the South to visit the free States of the Federal Government and return to our midst, and especially do we condemn visits of the same person.

Resolved, therefore, That in future any resident of Charleston and its vicinity who shall go to any of the Northern States, unless with previous knowledge and consent of the committee, shall not be permitted to return to our community under pain of such disabilities or punishment as the law may decree.

Such are the institutes of public opinion as now enforced in "the last home of constitutional liberty," and it is from men who have no word of reproof for the authors of such usurpations that we are doomed to hear daily homilies on the rigorous proceedings of the National Government. These proceedings would indeed be most abnormal in a time of public peace, and it is quite possible that innocent parties may in some cases suffer from the unjust suspicions engendered in a day of great civil defection and official treachery. But it does not become the apologists of the men who have directly superinduced the public and private calamities which afflict the whole nation, to assume the championship of those who are the victims of a wrong which they seek to palliate and protect.

August 29.—The joint expedition, commanded by General B. F. Butler and Commodore S. H. Stringham, after two days' cannonading, succeeded in capturing Forts Clark and Hatteras, at Hatteras Inlet, N. C., with the garrison of the latter fort. Thirty pieces of cannon, one thousand stand of arms, and a quantity of provisions, fell into possession of the National forces. Also three prize vessels —one a brig, laden with coffee and provisions, another laden with cotton, and two United States life-boats, together with large quantities of ammunition and munitions of war.

There is an inlet across the sand bar at Hatteras, made by the sea within a few years, near which there have been erected two forts of earth and sand and other materials, and mounting a considerable number of guns. These forts were shelled by the National rifled cannon at a range of two-and-a-half miles. Into one of them there were thrown twenty-eight shells in eight minutes. One of the works surrendered, which was taken possession of and its guns directed against the other, which also soon surrendered. Their whole force was captured, and eight hundred of the Federal troops were left to garrison the forts and keep possession of them. At first Capt. Barron proposed to surrender if permitted to do so with the honors of war. This Gen. Butler refused, and demanded a surrender, at discretion, which was yielded, and the enemy marched out prisoners of war.—(*Doc.* 8.)

—The New Jersey Fifth regiment of Volunteers, fully equipped and numbering nearly a full complement of men, with wagons and horses, left Trenton this afternoon at three o'clock, and arrived safely in Philadelphia, *en route* for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 30.

—A monster meeting of the friends of the Sixty-ninth regiment, took place in New York in aid of a fund for the widows and orphans of those who have died in the ranks. Upward of fifty thousand people were present, and Mr. Thomas Francis Meagher delivered a stirring address.

—A skirmish took place at Lexington, Mo., between four thousand five hundred secessionists and fou hundred and thirty Home Guards and United States troops, in the intrenchments around Lexington. The attack was made by the secessionists, who were repulsed with a loss of sixty killed in the battle, and three of their pickets. None of the Federal force was killed. During the engagement, Arcana Hall, occupied by the Masons, and a private residence opposite to the court house, owned by R. Aull, Esq., of St. Louis, and occupied by T. Crittenden, Esq., (temporarily absent in Kentucky,) were shelled and burned. The impression was that the former contained powder designed for the use of the Confederates. Another attack was threatened.—(*Doc.* 16.)

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—This evening a "peace meeting" which was to have been held at Newtown, L. I., was "indefinitely postponed," and in its place a spirited Union demonstration came off. Delegations from Jamaica, Flushing, Williamsburg, and the surrounding districts came in, until there was a very large concourse assembled, when a meeting was organized, the Hon. John D. Townsend in the chair. The proceedings were opened by a patriotic address by Richard Busteed, followed by Daniel Northup, of Brooklyn, and resolutions indorsing the Administration in the prosecution of the war, were passed. An effigy of Jeff. Davis was produced and hung on a tree; afterward it was cut down and placed in a large coffin, bearing the inscription, "Newtown Secession, died August 29th, 1861." The "remains" were taken possession of by the Williamsburg delegation, who brought it home with them, and threw it in the river at the foot of Grand street. The proceedings, though not very orderly, were extremely enthusiastic and patriotic.

—Intelligence was received at Washington, from Independence, Mo., that the United States troops, seven hundred and fifty in number, who surrendered to three hundred Texan Rangers, eighteen miles from Fort Fillmore, had been released on parole, the Texans retaining their arms and the horses belonging to the Mounted Rifles.

Gen. Wm. Pelham, formerly Surveyor-General of New Mexico, and Col. Clements, were arrested at Santa Fé, and confined in the guard-house, by order of Col. Canby, of the Department of New Mexico. They were suspected of giving improper information to the Texas troops of Fort Bliss, below El Paso. Col. Clements took the oath of allegiance, and was discharged. Gen. Pelham refused to take the oath, and is still confined in the guard-house. Col. Canby, by proclamation, had suspended the writ of habeas corpus in New Mexico. Fort Stanton had been abandoned by the United States forces, and the fort afterward fired by order of Col. Canby.—*National Intelligencer, September* 2.

—At Middletown, New Jersey, a party of peace men attempted to hold a meeting, but were prevented by the presence of a large body of Unionists.—*N. Y. Herald, August* 30.

August 30.—General Fremont, at St. Louis, issued a proclamation declaring martial law throughout the State of Missouri; the disorganized condition of the State Government rendering it both proper and necessary that he should assume the administrative powers of the State. The lines of the army of occupation were declared to extend from Leavenworth, by way of the posts of Jefferson City, Rolla, and Ironton, to Cape Girardeau on the Mississippi River; and all persons who might be taken, with arms in their hands, within those lines should be tried by court-martial, and if found guilty of disloyalty to the Government, should be shot. General Fremont, in accordance with the law passed by Congress, declared that the property, real and personal, of all persons in the State of Missouri, who should take up arms against the United States, or be directly proven to have taken active part with their enemies in the field, should be confiscated to the public use, *and their slaves, if any they have, shall be declared free men.* This proclamation included in its provisions all persons proven to have destroyed railroad-tracks, bridges, etc., and all persons engaged in treasonable correspondence, or in any way giving "aid and comfort" to the enemy. It also promised immunity to all who would immediately return to their allegiance to the Government. The object of the proclamation was to place in the hands of the military authorities the power to give instantaneous effect to existing laws, and not to suspend the ordinary tribunals of the country, where the law could be administered by the civil officers in the usual manner.

Following the declaration of martial law in Missouri by General Fremont, Provost-marshal McKinstry issued an order forbidding any person passing beyond the limits of St. Louis without a special permit from his office; and railroad, steamboat, ferry, and other agents were prohibited from selling tickets to any one not holding a proper pass.—(*Doc.* 18.)

—This afternoon, at Baltimore, Md., the dwelling of Edward Phillips, in Sterling street near Mott, formerly a pelican police officer under Colonel Kane, was searched, and the following articles, contraband of war, were discovered secreted between the floor and ceiling of the second story of his house, viz.: Two carbines, one Minié musket, three Colt's revolvers, engraved on the butts "City Police," thirty rounds of cartridges, and several espan-

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toons. The above-named articles were stored away snugly, with a bed made of chairs over them so as to escape detection. The pelican was taken charge of by officers Scott, Hooper, and Owens, and conveyed to Fort McHenry. The arms were taken charge of, and placed in the keeping of the proper authorities.—*Baltimore Clipper, August* 31.

—MASSACHUSETTS has again maintained her reputation for patriotic promptness. A week ago to-day Mr. Cameron's call appeared, asking for more men straightway; and now six regiments, which were in Massachusetts last Monday, and nearly, if not quite, all of them unprepared to march, are either on the line of the Potomac, or are on their way there.—*Providence Journal, August* 30.

August 31.—At Mauch Chunk, Pa., some persons entered the *Carbon Democrat* office, and destroyed the type, upset the stands, &c. The press was not disturbed.—*N. Y. World, September* 2.

—AT Indianapolis (Ind.) a convention of sympathizers with the "Peace party" assembled at the Court House. Hon. Robert L. Walpole was made chairman, and while addressing the audience, denouncing the Administration and the war, was interrupted several times, and finally withdrew from the stand amidst great confusion. A man named McLean then attempted to harangue the crowd, at the same time drawing a pistol, whereupon the crowd rushed in, and he was rather roughly handled in the mêlée. A number of fights occurred, but with no serious results. Considerable excitement was manifested all the afternoon, and in the evening the crowd visited the residence of Mr. Walpole, and several other political men, whose loyalty was questioned, and forced them to take the oath of allegiance to the United States Government. This was done without further disturbance. Among those who took the oath was the editor of the *Sentinel.—N. Y. Times, September* 3.

—WILLIAM BUCKINGHAM, Governor of Connecticut, issued a proclamation calling upon the citizens of the State to uphold the authority and dignity of the Government, and to abstain from any act which can tend to encourage and strengthen conspiracy. He also calls upon the officers of the law to be active in arresting and instituting legal proceedings for the punishment of those guilty of sedition and treason, and those engaged in combinations to obstruct the execution of the laws.—(*Doc.* 19.)

—THE Sixth regiment of Michigan Volunteers, under the command of Colonel F. W. Curtenius, passed through Cleveland, Ohio, on their way to the seat of war, in Virginia.—*Ohio Statesman, September* 3.

—THIS afternoon, while two companies of National troops—one from Massachusetts and the other from Pennsylvania—were scouting in the direction of Bailey's Cross Roads, Va., they came within sight of a battalion of the enemy of about the same number, accompanied by a very distinguished-looking mounted officer. One of our men, armed with a Springfield rifle, asked and obtained leave to fire at him, though the distance was thought to be too great for an effective shot. Contrary to the general expectation, he tumbled him off his horse at the first shot. Both bodies of troops then retired, the enemy bearing their fallen officer away in their arms. In an hour afterward their flags on Munson's Hill and at Fall's Church were at half-mast.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, September* 4.

—THE Fifty-fifth regiment N. Y. S. V., under the command of colonel R. de Trobriand, consisting of five hundred and fifty men, took leave of their encampment at New Dorp, and embarked shortly after three P. M., direct for Amboy, thence to Washington.—*N. Y. Times, September* 1.

—A MASS MEETING of the citizens of Ohio and Switzerland counties, Indiana, was held at Enterprise, for the purpose of having a fair and candid expression of the people in regard to the difficulties of the nation. Patriotic speeches were made, and resolutions sustaining the National Government and the legally constituted authorities were unanimously adopted.—(*Doc.* 20.)

—A BRISK skirmish took place this morning between Companies I and K, of the Third regiment, and the rebel pickets near Munson's Hill, Va., in which Corporal Hand, Company I, and private Rannes, of Company K, were killed. Privates Cole and Lawson, Company I, were badly wounded, the first in the leg, and the last in the head. First Lieutenant A. S. Taylor had his cap dislodged from his head by a ball. The

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rebels were in greater numbers than was supposed.—*N. Y. Tribune, September* 4.

—THE Holly Springs (Miss.) *Cotton States*, of to-day, has the following: "Since our last issue upward of two thousand soldiers have passed our depot, bound for Virginia and other points. Most of them were from Louisiana, and, like all the troops sent to the field from that gallant State, they were noble specimens of soldiers—true Southern soldiers. Well and nobly has Louisiana done her part in this war, and still her brave sons are flocking to the standard of their country, to aid in driving back the Northern foe. She can boast of some of the best soldiers in the field, and she has furnished a Beauregard to lead them on to victory. Well done, Louisiana!

September 1.—Information, given by negroes, induced a search south of Poolesville, Md., for arms supposed to be intended for Maryland volunteers in the rebel cause. The search was successful. Some twelve or fifteen complete cavalry equipments were discovered and retained by the National scouts. Residents of the neighborhood assert, however, that the equipments belonged to a company of Home Guard cavalry, which was raised last winter to guard against a rising of the negroes; that the company was outfitted by the State, but that, owing to the distance from the place of assembling which many of the members lived, the company was disbanded before General Patterson took command of the department.

The captain and some of the other officers are in Virginia. The company was named the Poolesville Light Dragoons. Two men, supposed to be active secessionists, were captured at the same time by scouts from the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania regiment, Colonel Murphy. Two complete cavalry equipments and the same number of magnificent horses were taken by the same party.—*N. Y. Evening Post, Sept.* 6.

—A SKIRMISH took place this morning at Bennet's Mill, Mo., between the Dent County Home Guard, stationed at that place, and a party of three hundred and fifty rebels belonging to Schnable's regiment.—(*Doc.* 22.)

—THIS afternoon, Lieutenant Bailey, of the Fifth Cavalry, scouting in advance of his men toward Falls Church, in Virginia, discovered earthworks beyond Vanderwerken's House. On reaching the top of a hill on which the batteries were planted, he was approached by a number of mounted rebels, who, regarding him as their prisoner already, took few precautions to secure him. Lieutenant Bailey shot the foremost with his pistol, and wheeling about, rejoined his men in a few minutes. The bullets of the enemy whistled by him harmless, as he rode away, save wounding a horse belonging to one of the privates.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, September* 5.

—THE following is the text of a circular or proclamation of the Captain-General of Cuba relative to the rebel flag:

HAVANA, August 31, 1861.

To the Collectors of Ports in the Island:

First—Vessels with the flag of the Confederation of the South will be admitted into the ports of this island for the purpose of legitimate trade, provided the documents which they present do not inspire the least suspicion of piracy, fraud, or other crimes, which are punished by all national laws.

Second—Once in our ports, said vessels will be under the safeguard of the neutrality proclaimed by the Governor in the royal decree of 17th June, and cannot be molested in their loading, discharging, &c.

Third—All the authorities will consider the above vessels *as proceeding from a nation having no consuls accredited in this territory.*

—THIS day a fight occurred at Boone Court House, Virginia, between the rebels and the Federals, resulting in the total rout of the former, with a loss of thirty killed and a large number wounded, and forty prisoners taken. None were killed on the National side, but six were wounded. The National troops burned the town.*

—MR. ANDREWS, surveyor of the port of New York, seized twenty-five vessels owned wholly or in part by rebels, including eight ships and seven barques. The value of the vessels is over two million dollars.—*National Intelligencer, September* 3.

* Boone Court House is a small village, and is the capital of Boone County, Virginia. It is situated on the Little Coal River, two hundred and forty-five miles, in a direct line, west from Richmond. The surrounding country is very sparsely settled. The county of Boone is a new one, or at least formed within a few years past, and is in the southwest part of Virginia. It is bounded on the northeast by Coal River, an affluent of the Kanawha, and also drained by Little Coal River and Laurel Creek. It was formed out of Logan and Kanawha counties, and named in honor of Daniel Boone, the renowned pioneer of the West.

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—SALMON P. CHASE, Secretary of the Treasury, issued an appeal to the people in behalf of the popular loan, showing that it is the interest as well as the duty of every one who has money to invest, to place it, at this crisis, in the hands of the Government. He points to the fact that the real and personal values of the loyal States amount to eleven thousand millions of dollars; that the surplus earnings of the people of those States amount to four hundred millions, whereas the cost of the war, on the calculation of high military authorities, if judiciously conducted, will not be more than two hundred and fifty millions. The interest on loans at the rate authorized by Congress—namely, seven three-tenth per cent.—will be on loans of fifty dollars, one cent per day; on one hundred dollars, two cents; on five hundred dollars, ten cents; on one thousand dollars, twenty cents; and on five thousand dollars, one dollar.—(*Doc.* 23.)

—TO-DAY Major Minturn of the New York Thirty-seventh regiment, while scouting, saw a rebel officer, surrounded by a large staff, reconnoitring from Munson's Hill. Driven by an unamiable firing of bullets from the road into a field of corn, Major Minturn retaliated by a rifle shot, aimed at the wearer of the cocked hat, who instantly fell out of his saddle. He was immediately picked up and carried into a school-house. Fifteen minutes afterward some of the party struck the secession flag, as a token of grief.—*Boston Transcript, September* 4.

September 2.—A procession of several hundred stout negro men, members of the "domestic institution," marched through the streets of Memphis, Tenn., in military order, under the command of Confederate officers. They were armed and equipped with shovels, axes, blankets, etc. A merrier set never were seen. They were brimful of patriotism, shouting for Jeff. Davis and singing war-songs, and each looked as if he only wanted the privilege of shooting an abolitionist. The arms of these colored warriors were rather mysterious. Could it be that those gleaming axes were intended to drive into the thick skulls of abolitionists the truth, to which they are wilfully blind, that their interference in behalf of Southern slaves is neither appreciated nor desired; or that these shovels were intended to dig trenches for the interment of their carcasses? It may be that the shovels are to be used in digging ditches, throwing up breastworks, or the construction of masked batteries, those abominations to every abolition Paul Pry who is so unlucky as to stumble upon them.—*Memphis Avalanche, September* 3.

—TO-DAY six hundred rebels under Gen. Rains approached Fort Scott and seized eighty mules belonging to the United States, killing the teamster. A messenger was despatched to Montgomery, who had five hundred men. He pursued Rains eleven miles, killing several of his men, when, coming on the main body of the enemy, a battle commenced, the rebels having cannon, and Montgomery one howitzer only. The fight lasted two hours, when Montgomery slowly retreated, keeping up a running fight until nightfall.—*N. Y. World, September* 17.

—JEFF. THOMPSON at Camp Hunter, Mo., issued a proclamation, in which, as a retaliative measure for Fremont's proclamation, he threatened, for every Southern soldier and citizen executed, to hang, draw, and quarter a minion of Abraham Lincoln.—(*Doc.* 24.)

—THE *Louisville* (Ky.) *Journal* of this morning, strongly condemns the proclamation of Gen. Fremont, and urges the State Legislature by its action to avoid the contingency of any such action here. It says the Legislature must now decide whether it will organize a body of local soldiery for State purposes, strong enough to enforce the obligations of loyal neutrality, or whether it will suffer things to go on as they have been doing, with a prospect of lapsing at no distant day into the condition which, in so brief a time, has brought on the sway of martial law in Missouri.

—THE Massachusetts Thirteenth regiment surrounded the Charleston "Home Guards" Cavalry about two o'clock this afternoon at Beher's Mill, two and a half miles above Harper's Ferry, Va., and took twenty prisoners, having first killed three and wounded five of the secessionists. The Massachusetts boys brought them in, singing "Gay and Happy."—*National Intelligencer, September* 3.

—SENATOR ANDREW JOHNSON, of Tennessee, at Newport, Ky., delivered an able and patriotic speech, at a full and enthusiastic Union meeting.—*Cincinnati Commercial, September* 2.

—THE secessionists encamped at Worthington, in Marion County, Va., four hundred in number, were attacked by Col. Crosman, of General Kelley's staff, with two companies of United States troops, a little after daylight this

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morning; but the secessionists were too strong for him, and he was obliged to fall back with a loss of two men.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, September* 3.

—THE United States frigate Minnesota, having on board the rebel prisoners taken at Forts Hatteras and Clark, North Carolina, arrived at New York.

—THE barks Sumter and Moneynick, principally owned in Charleston, S. C., were seized by the surveyor of Boston to-day, under the confiscation act.—*N. Y. World, September* 3.

September 3.—The Pensacola (Fla.) *Observer* gives the particulars of the burning of the dry-dock there as follows:

The dry-dock, originally intended to have been sunk in the channel to obstruct the passage of war steamers into our harbor, but which, from necessity, not choice, was sunk in the bay, about midway between Pickens and the yard, was burned to the water's edge last night. Who the perpetrators of this act were, is solely a question of speculation, as we go to press, though the Yankees have the general credit of it. Upon this point, however, we soon will be fully enlightened, but upon the point that we have lost over half a million of dollars by the operation our mind is perfectly clear and settled.

—CHARLES HENRY FOSTER, Union member of Congress from North Carolina, arrived at Philadelphia, Pa., to-day, *en route* for Washington, to confer with the administration upon affairs connected with his State. Rebel scouts lay in wait for him in Virginia, whose vigilance he successfully eluded.—*N. Y. Times, Sept.* 4.

—THE President of the United States made the following appointments of Brigadier-Generals: Captain George C. Meade, of the Topographical Engineers; Major Lawrence P. Graham, of the Dragoons, a Virginian by birth, and breveted for gallantry in Mexico; Colonel Abercrombie; Colonel Biddle; Colonel Duryea; Colonel Casey, who is lieutenant-colonel by brevet in the regular army; Hon. William A. Richardson, of Illinois; Eleazer A. Paine, of Illinois; Justus McKinstry, assistant quartermaster of the Army; O. O. Howard, of Maine; Charles D. Jameson, of Maine; A. McD. McCook, of Ohio; Ebenezer Dumont, of Indiana; Robert H. Milroy, of Indiana; Lewis Wallace, of Indiana.—*Phila. Inquirer, September* 4.

—THIS morning, Captain Julius L. Ellis, of the Seventy-first regiment, N. Y. S. M., and son of Dr. Samuel C. Ellis, died at his father's residence, in Second Avenue, New York City, of a wound received when leading his company at the battle of Stone Bridge. It is a significant fact that five of Dr. Ellis's sons fought under the Stars and Stripes at Stone Bridge.

—AT New York, Joseph Holt, of Kentucky, addressed an immense and enthusiastic audience on the crisis in the affairs of the republic. He was followed by William Curtis Noyes and the Rev. Dr. Roswell C. Hitchcock, in eloquent and inspiring addresses.

—THE Third regiment of New Hampshire Volunteers, under the command of Colonel —— Fellows, left Concord for the seat of war.

—TO-DAY the secessionists of Missouri committed a most horrible outrage on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad. They had burned several of the bridges of the road, and on a train, with nearly one hundred passengers, coming up to the Little Platt River, the bridge gave way and precipitated the whole train down an embankment, with terrible slaughter.

September 4.—Leslie Coombs, of Kentucky, in a letter to the chairman of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Conventions, held this language: "These peace meetings, with us, and, I presume, everywhere, are mere soft words for treason, and we shall so treat them. I am gratified to find you still at your post, and have not caught the Bull Run panic, which has done some mischief in Kentucky. I am on guard all the time, and ready for action. If the rebels dare make a war upon us, we will sweep them clear, and that rapidly. We are wide awake, and defy their malice as much as we scorn their blustering. 'The Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of the laws,' must be kept aloft everywhere, and all mere party platforms trampled under foot."

—LEONIDAS POLK, general in the Confederate Army, issued the following proclamation at Columbus, Ky., this day: "The Federal Government having, in defiance of the wishes of the people of Kentucky, disregarded their neutrality by establishing camp depots of armies, and by organizing military companies within her territory, and by constructing military works on the Missouri shore, immediately opposite and commanding Columbus, evidently intended to

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cover the landing of troops for the seizure of that town, it has become a military necessity, for the defence of the territory of the Confederate States, that the Confederates occupy Columbus in advance. The major-general commanding has, therefore, not felt himself at liberty to risk the loss of so important a position, but has decided to occupy it in pursuance of this decision. He has thrown sufficient force into the town, and ordered to fortify it. It is gratifying to know that the presence of his troops is acceptable to the people of Columbus, and on this occasion he assures them that every precaution shall be taken to insure their quiet, protection to their property, with personal and corporate rights."

—COLONEL JOHN FITZROY DE COURCY, an English officer of much distinction, tendered his services to the National Government, and the offer was accepted. Colonel De Courcy commanded a Turkish regiment during the Crimean War.—*Louisville Journal, September* 11.

—AT Portland, Me., Cyrus F. Sargent and Octavius F. Hill, of Yarmouth, were arrested to-day by the United States Marshal, by order of the Secretary of War.—James Chapin, of Vicksburg, reported to be a captain in the rebel army, was arrested at the residence of his father-in-law, in Saratoga, N. Y., to-day, by U. S. Marshal Burt, of Albany, by virtue of a warrant of the Secretary of State.—At Boston, Mass., James Leguire, hailing from Halifax, N. C., was arrested on charges of conspiring against the Government. He was committed for trial at the U. S. District Court. Bail was refused. Leguire was bound for Memphis. A uniform was found in his trunk, and other suspicious circumstances led to the arrest.—*N. Y. World, September* 5.

—THE schooner H. Middleton arrived at New York, a prize to the United States, having been captured on the 21st of August off Charleston, by the sloop-of-war Vandalia. She was from Charleston, bound to Liverpool, with a cargo of naval stores, and had attempted to run the blockade. During the chase she threw overboard the entire deck load. The captain and crew were transferred to the United States frigate Roanoke. The following note was found on board, showing that she had previously been intended for a privateer:

"In case of being boarded, sink this package, as the letters were too late to take out privateer's papers for your schooner, and would criminate you. F. J. PORCHER.

"TO CAPTAIN BARKLEY." —(*Doc.* 27.)

—A DESPATCH from Hannibal, Mo., of this date, says: Corporal Dix, of the Third Ohio regiment, while out scouting with five men at Kirksville, last week, was surrounded in a farmhouse while at dinner, by a party of twenty-five secessionists, who demanded a surrender. He refused, and the secessionists made an attack, when a severe fight ensued, but the Federalists maintained their position in the house, driving their assailants from the ground with a loss of seven killed and four wounded. Corporal Dix was killed, but none of the other of the Federalists were hurt.—*Baltimore American, Sept.* 5.

—A MASS MEETING, composed of men of all parties, was held at Owego, N. Y., to-day. Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson was the principal speaker, and was loudly and enthusiastically applauded. The sympathizers with and abettors of secession fared very hard at his hands. —*N. Y. Evening Post, Sept.* 4.

—THE national gunboats Tyler and Lexington had an engagement off Hickman, Kentucky, this afternoon with the rebel gunboat Yankee, and the batteries on the Missouri shore, supported by about fifteen hundred rebels, who also fired upon the boats. None of the rebels' shot took effect. The Tyler and Lexington fired about twenty shots, with what effect is not known, and returned to Cario, Ill., this evening. On their way up they were fired at with small arms from Columbus and Chalk Bluffs, Kentucky.—(*Doc.* 29.)

—THIS afternoon, Colonel N. G. Williams, of the Third Iowa regiment, with eleven hundred Federal troops, Kansas and Iowa Third, was attacked at Shelbina, Mo., by Martin Green, with fifteen hundred to two thousand men. Green commenced firing on them with two pieces of artillery, and kept up fire about one and a half hours. One man (Federal) had his foot taken off by a cannon ball. Colonel Williams retreated on two trains west to Hudson, Mo., leaving a number of horses and part of his camp utensils in the hands of the rebels. Col. Williams had no artillery. Gen. Hurlbut got as far as Hudson, Mo., from Brookfield, with two hundred and fifty men, to reinforce Williams. When he arrived there, Williams was at Clarence, on his retreat.—*N. Y. Commercial, Sept.* 10.

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—THIS day the confederates fired from an eminence at Great Falls, on the Potomac, sixteen miles from Washington, upon a body of national troops on the Maryland side. Their rifled cannon, although perhaps a hundred times discharged, wounded only one of the men. The rebels then attempted to ford the river, by constructing a temporary bridge with planks, when they were repulsed by the sharp-shooters of the Pennsylvania Seventh, and a number of them killed. They then retired from view, carrying with them their battery.—*N. Y. World, Sept.* 9.

—PRIVATE WILLIAM SCOTT, of company K, Third regiment of Vermont Volunteers, was sentenced to be shot for sleeping on his post. —*Army Orders.*

Sept. 5.—The *Charleston Mercury* of this day says: Under the Fabian policy, our army has remained stationary for the last six weeks, a prey to *ennui* and discomfort, discontent and disease, while the capitol at Washington could almost be seen from the generals' tents. How long this policy of "masterly inactivity" would have continued, God only knows. It was gravely announced in a Richmond paper, that they were intrepidly waiting for the enemy to come on again. The enemy, however, very wisely determined that, as they were left the range of the whole continent to attack, Bull Run was not the choicest place for their future operations. They accordingly make a descent on the coast of North Carolina. Perhaps our Government was astonished that they did not return to Bull Run; but seeing that such expectations were not in accordance with Yankee policy, they see the necessity of advancing on Washington. It is clear that our Yankee enemies, always pushing us into our best position, intend to force us into the alternative of a campaign in Maryland, or the devastation of our sea-coast. The Carolinas, Georgia and Florida, are to be defended in Maryland. It is there, by a firm and aggressive war, that the United States must, on our part, be forced to defend themselves.

—Two companies of Colonel Berdan's sharpshooters took their departure from Weehawken, N. J., for the seat of war. They are the first of the regiment that have gone into actual service. The uniform of the regiment is peculiarly appropriate for their position as marksmen, consisting of green frock coats, gray pantaloon and green caps. The dress is made to accor with the colors of nature as much as possibl and is intended to be worn in summer. I winter the uniform will consist entirely of gray pattern.—*N. Y. World, Sept.* 6.

—THE Twentieth regiment of Massachusett Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Wil liam Raymond Lee, passed through New Yor on its way to the seat of war. The regimen left Readville, Mass., yesterday. It number seven hundred and fifty men, and has bee mainly raised in Springfield and Wareham The men are strong, hardy, and intelligent looking. They are armed with Enfield rifles and are uniformed according to the army regu lation. They have with them twenty-five bag gage wagons, two hospital wagons, five ambu lances, and one hundred and twenty horses A company of sharp-shooters from Massachu setts, Capt. Sanders, with one hundred men, joined the regiment at New York.

At the Park barracks the soldiers partook of an excellent dinner. The officers and many distinguished persons, including Governor Andrew, had a table set for them in the officers' quarters. When the dinner was over, Mr. Frank E. Howe spoke of the presence of Governor Andrew, the chief executive of a State which was offering so many of her sons to fight for the Union, and introduced Mr. David Dudley Field, who spoke of the duty of all good citizens in this conflict for the Union, and of the noble efforts of Massachusetts in sustaining the principles which she professed, by the treasure of her lands and the lives of her sons.

Governor Andrew was next introduced, and delivered a speech full of patriotism and enthusiasm for the cause of liberty and freedom.—(*Doc.* 30.)

—A CORRESPONDENT of the *Baltimore American* writes:—I notice the fact that, within the limits of my acquaintance, the gentlemen who now belong to the "Peace" party are the same who a few weeks since rejoiced in the expectation that Jeff. Davis was soon to appear in Baltimore, "to redeem Maryland from bondage." Some of them have not yet abandoned the hope of his appearing here "one of these fine days."

One who has at heart the peace and prosperity of Maryland, would like to hear from the organ of this "Peace" party an answer to these questions:

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JOHN A. ANDREW.

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1. Would not the success of that party in the coming elections, be everywhere hailed as a triumph of the secession party in Maryland?

2. Would not such a triumph be unquestionably regarded as a pressing invitation to Jeff. Davis to make the visit and attempt the "liberation" aforesaid?

And should Jeff. Davis accept the invitation:

3. What "Peace" relations would be established between Jeff. Davis' liberators and the guns at Fort McHenry?

Let those who are interested in the reviving prosperity of Baltimore answer these questions for themselves.

—Major Mordecai, late in command of the Watervliet Arsenal, N. Y., published a card denying any complicity in furnishing the rebels with drawings of a machine for expanding rifle bullets, as charged. He acknowledged having allowed Abraham Snyder, the inventor of the machine, to have copies made, but showed by letter dated in January last that he communicated the fact to Col. Craig, of the Ordnance Department, saying that it was not too late to retract the permission if he thought necessary. —*Philadelphia Inquirer, September* 5.

—At Stralenburg, New Jersey, an organization of secessionists was broken up by the United States Marshal.—*N. Y. Commercial, Sept.* 6.

—The *Memphis Avalanche* of to-day contains the following estimate of the Northern peace party: "The peace party of the North is turning out to be an arrant humbug. It is mightily opposed to war, and intensely desirous of peace, and yet unites with Lincoln in his unconstitutional and infernal scheme of compelling the South by brute force to yield up the right of self-government, and submit to the rule of a vile abolitionist despotism, headed by such a creature as Abe Lincoln, and the banditti that surround him.

"They may hold their conventions, whine about peace, and pass their canting resolutions until doomsday, but will never effect a peace on their terms. *They* may lick the feet of the tyrant if it suits them, *but the South will continue to fight him, and against the Government of which he is the dictator, and against the people whom he governs, until she gets rid of them forever.*

"The Northern Democracy, after having furnished Lincoln the men to fight his battles, after having hurrahed for the Stars and Stripes as lustily as the black Republicans, and after having been soundly threshed by the South, which they thought to crush, and treated with contumely by the abolitionists, whose tools they made themselves, now begin again their cant about the Union, about compromises, about justice to the South, about making up these unhappy differences, and bring back the seceded States, under the mild and paternal Government of Abraham Lincoln!

"We would recommend to those Northern Democrats, who, belying all their former political doctrines and professions, were so ready to fly to arms to aid Lincoln in crushing the liberties of the Southern people, when they thought they could *succeed*, to go at some more promising business than Union-saving. If they are still determined that the seceded States shall return into their beloved Union, they had better keep on fighting, as it is their only chance.

"There are some Democrats at the North who have not bowed the knee to the image of Baal, who have not been faithless to their principles, but they are few and far between. The mass of them made haste to lend themselves to the support of Lincoln's iniquitous war, and now only oppose it because they see it is hopeless, and that they gained only insults and ruin by their unprincipled subserviency. *If they would restore peace, let them advocate the unconditional cessation of this unrighteous war, and unconditional acknowledgment of the right of the Southern people to govern themselves. That is the only solution of the difficulty.*"

Sept. 6.—To-day the National Guard at Conrad's Ferry, on the Potomac, discerned a body of rebels at work across the river, which, on inspection with glasses, proved to be the erection of a two-gun battery. Word was sent to General Stone's head-quarters, and a section of a battery was soon provided. The rebels discharged two shells without effect, which were responded to with spherical-case shot, causing a splendid specimen of racing by the rebels. The distance between the two batteries was not less than three-quarters of a mile.—*National Intelligencer, Sept.* 12.

—This morning at eleven o'clock, General Grant, with two regiments of infantry, one company of light artillery, and two gunboats, took possession of Paducah, Kentucky. He found secession flags flying in different parts of the city, in expectation of greeting the arrival

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of the Southern army, which was reported three thousand eight hundred strong, sixteen miles distant. The loyal citizens tore down the secession flags on the arrival of the national troops.

General Grant took possession of the telegraph office, railroad depot, and the marine hospital, and issued the following proclamation:

I have come among you not as an enemy, but as your fellow-citizen. Not to maltreat or annoy you, but to respect and enforce the rights of all loyal citizens. An enemy, in rebellion against our common Government, has taken possession of, and planted its guns on the soil of Kentucky, and fired upon you. Columbus and Hickman are in his hands. He is moving upon your city. I am here to defend you against this enemy, to assist the authority and sovereignty of your Government. I have nothing to do with opinions, and shall deal only with armed rebellion and its aiders and abettors. You can pursue your usual avocations without fear. The strong arm of the Government is here to protect its friends and punish its enemies. Whenever it is manifest that you are able to defend yourselves and maintain the authority of the Government and protect the rights of loyal citizens, I shall withdraw the forces under my command.

N. S. GRANT,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding.

—(*Doc.* 31.)

—SEVERAL families of Tennessee exiles arrived at Cincinnati, Ohio, in farm wagons to-day. They were driven from Jefferson County, Tennessee, on account of their Union sentiments, some weeks since.—*Louisville Journal, Sept.* 9.

—CAPTAIN STRONG, of the Second regiment of Wisconsin Volunteers, had a narrow escape from the rebels to-day. He was out on picket duty, three miles in front of the National lines, on the Virginia side of the river, opposite the Chain Bridge above Washington. Being mounted, and in advance of his men, he was suddenly surrounded and taken prisoner by six secessionists, four infantry and two cavalry. After taking him a short distance to the rear, they demanded his pistols. Thinking this his only chance of escape, he drew a revolver, fired, and shot two of his captors, and then, putting spurs to his horse, he started for the camp on a full run. The rest of the party fired upon him, one ball passing through his canteen, another through his coat, grazing the skin, and a third ball went through his left cheek, passing out of his mouth. Nevertheless, he made good his escape, and came into camp. He is ready again to enter upon his duty.—(*Doc.* 32.)

—THE Navy Department at Washington received from the National squadron in the Gulf of Mexico, intercepted letters from the commander of the privateer "Sumter" and one of his crew, in which is given a list of the vessels captured by that vessel.—(*Doc.* 38.)

—THIS day the following general order was issued at Washington, the head-quarters of the army of the Potomac:

The Major-General commanding desires and requests that in future there may be a more perfect respect for the Sabbath on the part of his command. We are fighting in a holy cause, and should endeavor to deserve the benign favor of the Creator. Unless in case of attack by the enemy, or some other extreme military necessity, it is commended to commanding officers that all work shall be suspended on the Sabbath; that no unnecessary movements shall be made on that day; that the men shall as far as possible be permitted to rest from their labors; that they shall attend divine service after the customary morning inspection, and that officers and men alike use their influence to insure the utmost decorum required on that day. The General commanding regards this as no idle form. One day's rest is necessary for man and animals. More than this the observance of the holy day of the God of mercy and of battles is our sacred duty.

GEORGE B. MCCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding.

S. WILLIAMS, Ass't Adjutant-General.

September 7.—The Grand Jury of Westchester County, N. Y., in session at White Plains, presented to the Judge of the Circuit Court, the *Yonkers Herald*, the *Highland Democrat*, the *Eastern State Journal* of that county, and the *Staats Zeitung* and the *National Zeitung* of New York City, as disseminators of doctrines, which, in the existing state of things, tend to give aid and comfort to the enemies of the Government, and to prevent a vigorous prosecution of the war by which alone the supremacy of the Government is to be maintained, and National peace and prosperity again witnessed in the land. And they called upon the District Attorney of that county to prosecute the editors and proprietors of those journals if, after public notice, they should continue

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in their evil courses; and they also requested that a copy of the presentment be forwarded to Mr. E. D. Smith, the United States District Attorney in New York, that he might commence proceedings against the two German papers presented published there, and further requested that a stop might be put to the circulation of those papers in Westchester County.—*N. Y. Commercial, September* 9.

—GENERALS PILLOW and POLK occupied Columbus, Kentucky, with seven thousand rebels. Jeff. Thompson was in Missouri, directly opposite, with the balance of Pillow's forces. A reinforcement of Federal troops were sent to-day to Paducah, and another regiment follows immediately.—*Baltimore American, Sept.* 9.

—THE *Knoxville* (Tenn.) *Whig* of to-day contains the following from Parson Brownlow, designed to correct some erroneous notions that prevail in regard to his position on the war question.

He says he entertains the same opinions he always has of "the heresy of secession and the leading men who brought about a dissolution of the Union, and of the motives that prompted them" He "can never sanction the one nor confide in the other." He wishes it understood, however, that, inasmuch as he is not a "candidate for martyrdom, or imprisonment" during the war, and has been overpowered by the action of the State at the ballot-box, and by the strong arm of the military, he has determined to "moderate in his tone," to "cease the course of warfare" he has waged, and to "yield to the necessity upon us—a necessity none of us can avert." After pledging himself to devote more attention hereafter to giving his readers the current news than abusing the South, he says: "I have fought, editorially, as long as I could accomplish any thing by fighting, and in my retirement to a position of neutrality, I carry with me *my unchanged principles*, and shall cherish them to my latest hours in life." He further adds:

"So far as I am individually concerned, I will not be a party to any mad scheme of rebellion, gotten up at this late day, or to any insane attempt to invade this end of the State with Federal troops. And any portion of the Union men of East Tennessee who may be crazy enough to embark in either enterprise, and suffer utter ruin, as they are bound to do, shall not, when "the times of these calamities be overpast," reflect on me for having advised such a course.

I have many old friends and co-laborers in the Union cause, dispersed throughout East Tennessee, who think that I ought weekly to pitch into the State and the Confederate Governments, and into every thing and everybody connected with secession, regardless of consequences; and the more so, as I conduct the only Union paper left in the Southern Confederacy. Not being impressed with any such sense of duty, I most respectfully decline the honors and hazards of so brave and independent a course. And if there is any gentleman in the Union ranks in this end of the State who is desirous to try his hand in it, I will cheerfully yield him my position. But before he embarks, as a new beginner, I will apprise him of the fact that we are in the midst of a fearful revolution—that the civil law has given way to the military rule—and that, if he is fool enough to attempt such a course, the military authorities in the South are not fools enough to tolerate it. I come down from my extreme position, not of *choice*, but of *necessity*, and I frankly confess that I have not the courage to meet, in open combat, unarmed as I am, eleven States in arms and in full uniform."

—AT New York City, Algernon S. Sullivan, a lawyer, was arrested at his residence, No. 89 West Fourteenth street, by Sergeant Lefferts, of the detective police. The arrest was in compliance with an order from Secretary Seward. Mr. Sullivan is a prominent lawyer, and well known as one of the counsel of Capt. Baker, of the pirate ship Savannah. He is a western man by birth, and has a brother who is colonel of the Thirteenth Indiana regiment, who was at the battle at Rich Mountain, under Gen. McClellan, and another brother said to be colonel of an Ohio regiment. He admits having written some letters South connected with the Savannah pirates, but claims that they were strictly professional, and that there was nothing in them designed to reflect on the General Government or furnish intelligence prejudicial to its interests in the present rebellion.—*N. Y. World, September* 9.

—JOSEPH A. WRIGHT, ex-Minister to Berlin, arrived at Indianapolis, Ind. He was greeted by a large crowd of citizens, and escorted to the State House square, where he was welcomed in a patriotic speech by Gen. Dumont.

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Mr. Wright said he did not come to talk about parties or political platforms, when the institutions of his country were assailed. He had nothing to do with them. The Constitution must be preserved and this great rebellion would be put down. He would sustain Mr. Lincoln and the Administration in every effort to sustain the Government. He would never agree to a division of this country. We must be one people. He was for his country first, last, and all the time, and for the prosecution of the war to a successful termination, and for such a purpose would put forth every exertion. —*Buffalo Courier, September* 9.

—AT Louisville J. S. Jackson issued a spirited call for a regiment of Kentucky cavalry, under authority of the United States, for three years or during the war.—(*Doc.* 39.)

—A UNION meeting, called by four hundred men of all parties, who believe in a vigorous prosecution of the war and sustaining the Administration, was held at Danville, Conn., this afternoon. About fifteen hundred persons were present. Strong resolutions were adopted, with great cheering. A prudential committee of ten was appointed. Speeches were made by Hon. R. Averill and Samuel T. Seely, D. D., of Albany.—*N. Y. Times, Sept.* 9.

—AT Newark, New Jersey, Edward P. Wilder, engineer, aged forty-five, was arrested to-day and sent to Fort Lafayette. Intercepted letters exposed him. He was making a rifle battery to send South, and expressed a willingness to fight the horde of northern abolitionists. —*Newark Mercury, September* 9.

September 8.—Yesterday, at Hatteras Inlet, N. C., the schooners Mary Ward, of Edenton, N. C., Daniel Hayman, Captain; the Ocean Wave, of Washington, N. C., Adam Warren, Captain; the Susan Jane, of Plymouth, N. C., David Ireland, Captain, all from the Island of St. Martin, were taken prizes. The Ward and the Wave came square into the inlet, and were boarded by Lieut. Crosby, to whom the captains unsuspectingly committed themselves as being in the illegal trade, and by whom they were taken prisoners and their vessels secured as prizes. They were loaded with salt and molasses. The Susan Jane was seen in the offing standing off and on suspiciously. Lieut. Crosby took the Fanny, with Col. Hawkins on board, and went out of the inlet to watch her movements. Apparently suspecting that something was out of joint, she stood off, when the Fanny pursued and gave her a shot at long range which did not have the effect to bring her to. At the suggestion of Colonel Hawkins, a secession flag was extemporized and let fly from the Fanny, in answer to which the schooner ran up the Palmetto flag of South Carolina, and at the same time tacked and came round. Soon after, however, seeming to smell a rat, she altered her course and stood off again, and tried to haul down her flag, but did not succeed, on account of its getting tangled. Perceiving that she was making off, Lieutenant Crosby let her have a shot across her bow, whereat she came round and made directly for the Fanny. On coming up, Lieutenant Crosby went aboard and directed the captain to follow the Fanny in. While on their way, Lieutenant Crosby had the following conversation with Captain Ireland: "Is that your flag?" asked Lieutenant C. "Yes, that is the flag I live, fight, and hope to die under," replied the captain, and he added, "we have cheated the Yankees this time." "I have to inform you," said Lieutenant Crosby, "that on the 28th day of August the American fleet made its appearance off this place and commenced to bombard Forts Hatteras and Clark, while a land force landed; that Fort Clark was silenced that day; that on the day following Fort Hatteras was bombarded and captured, with more than seven hundred prisoners; that both forts are now occupied by Federal troops; that I am a United States officer, you my prisoner, and your ship a prize. It is all right, is it not, captain?" The captain instantly collapsed, and took to hard drink.

To-day the Hamet Ryan, Captain Wm. Nixon, appeared off the inlet, and finally stood in. Lieutenant Crosby, with the Fanny, went out, and took her in tow. She proved to be from Halifax, bound to Washington, N. C., with an assorted cargo, *previously purchased in New York*, consisting of one hundred and forty dozen army brogans, hats, caps, army supplies, and camp and garrison tools, for the rebels. Important papers were found on board, disclosing the extent to which this sort of trade is carried on under the English flag, and implicating certain leading New York houses in it.—(*Doc.* 39½.)

—MR. GEORGE W. ALEXANDER, who, being implicated in the seizure of the steamboat St. Nicholas, was detained a prisoner at Fort

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McHenry, made his escape last night. He was, about four weeks ago, taken from a cell in which he had been confined and placed in a room within the walls of the fort, near the guard-house, on his parole of honor not to attempt to escape "at night." The following is a copy of the parole, in his own handwriting:

"I, George W. Alexander, Lieutenant, prisoner of war of the United States, at Fort McHenry, Md., do hereby solemnly pledge myself, upon my honor, that if allowed to occupy the guard-room at night, instead of the *cells*, I will make no attempt to escape during that period. G. W. ALEXANDER,
"Lt. V. A. C. S."

In consequence of this dishonorable abuse of a privilege granted by the commander of Fort McHenry, it is ordered that in future no access or communication whatever be had with other prisoners by their friends outside.—*National Intelligencer, September* 11.

—AT Baltimore, Md., this morning, A. Williamson, a coachmaker, was arrested, charged with treason against the National Government. A few days previous it was ascertained that he had been engaged by certain parties to make a wagon with a false top and bottom, to facilitate the transmission of contraband articles south of the Potomac. The accused, after being closely watched, was arrested in the said wagon with a pair of excellent horses, just as he was about leaving his shop. At first he protested his innocence, and invited an investigation. The police soon demonstrated that they were better acquainted with the secrets of his wagon than was supposed, and quickly drew from its secret recesses ample evidence of the guilt of some one. The vehicle had a false floor, and as the police quietly removed it the accused exclaimed, "My God, I am a ruined man." The articles found embraced among other things some twenty large-size navy revolvers of superior quality, a quantity of gold lace, red flannel, and a package of about one hundred and twenty letters, addressed to parties in Petersburg, Richmond, Norfolk, and Fairfax, some from several first-class business houses in Baltimore. The letters and other articles were sent to Gen. Dix, at Fort McHenry.—*Baltimore American, September* 9.

—G. L. BOWNE, of Key West, Fla., was arrested at Cooperstown, N. Y., on a charge of treason. A large number of letters were found on him from the South, as also other papers of an important character. After the arrest an effort was made to rescue the prisoner by about one hundred of his friends.

The resolute behavior of the officers, and their expressed determination to shoot the first man who persisted in the attempt, prevented the accomplishment of their purpose.—*N. Y. Commercial, September* 9.

September 9.—The Richmond *Examiner* of this day says: "A few days ago Col. Albert Rust, commanding one of the regiments from Arkansas, and now stationed at Monterey, proposed to execute a most daring feat, which, but for untoward circumstances, would doubtless have proved successful and stamped him a hero. Calling for volunteers for his enterprise, he accepted the services of eleven hundred men, and with two days' rations, and stripped of all superfluous clothing and accoutrements, he took a circuitous trail, intending and expecting it to bring him out in the rear of the enemy at Cheat Mountain. His plan was, so soon as they hove in sight of their camps, to fire but one round from their guns and then to close with the foe and to use the bayonet and bowie-knife. General Jackson was to coöperate with him by menacing and attacking the enemy in front so soon as Rust should develop his arrival in the rear by firing. Unfortunately for the success of the enterprise, the trail had not been previously explored, and, instead of carrying Col. Rust to the enemy's camp, took him six miles behind it, in a direction which rendered it inaccessible, leaving them no other resources but to execute an immediate retreat. So confidently was success counted on that Gen. Jackson drove in the enemy's pickets, and waited nearly half a day for the signal of Rust's arrival in the rear to commence the attack in front.

—THIS morning a serious revolt took place among the New York Rifles, near the camp at Willett's Point. An entire company, as far as it had been made up, attempted to desert *en masse*, at the instigation of Captain Cresto, their commander, in order to join another regiment in New York. They were stopped by a special patrol *en route*, and ordered to return to the camp, and on refusing they were fired upon by the patrol. Two men were killed on the spot and five were severely wounded. Captain Cresto and several of the men were arrested,

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and the affair was investigated.—*N. Y. Herald, September* 11.

—IN the Senate of Kentucky, Mr. Whitaker introduced a series of resolutions declaring that the peace and neutrality of the State had been wantonly violated by the so-called Southern Confederacy, and calling upon the people to rise and repel the lawless invaders. Governor Magoffin transmitted to the Senate despatches from the confederate General Polk, in which he proposed that the national and "confederate" forces should be simultaneously withdrawn from Kentucky, and that both parties stipulate to observe the neutrality of the State.—(*Doc.* 40.)

—THE Richmond *Enquirer* of this date has the following: General A. Sydney Johnston has, as we anticipated several days since, been assigned to the Department of the West, and put in immediate command of the operations now in progress on the Upper Mississippi. A better selection for so important a command could not have been made.

—DR. ROBERT OGDEN DOREMUS, the celebrated chemist of New York, has made an invention that promises remarkable results in the use of gunpowder. It is made into the form of a paste and is affixed to the Minié ball and becomes hard as rock, so that it can be thrown any distance and not break. The powder is made in the form of a cannon ball, and can be carried in any form that a cannon ball can be. It is also made impervious to water. Experiments have been made, and the matter satisfactorily tested at West Point. A great saving is made in the quantity of powder used, as none is wasted, and the whole is as cheap as common powder.

—THIS evening as a Government steamer was conveying prisoners from Lexington, Missouri, to Fort Leavenworth, she broke her rudder and was obliged to land, when the boat was seized by a body of secessionists, the prisoners liberated, and forty Federal soldiers captured. —*Baltimore American, September* 18.

—AN immense Union war meeting was held in Faneuil Hall at Boston, Mass., this evening. The "Old Cradle of Liberty" was packed, and every arena leading to it. Thousands were unable to gain admittance to the Hall. Hon. B. F. Thomas presided, and was assisted by the Mayors of numerous cities. All parties were represented. The crowd was so immense on the outside that several meetings were organized. Judge Lord addressed the gathering in the Hall in a patriotic strain, saying that all the hopes of humanity, civilization, and Christianity were bound up in the present contest. Resolutions in support of the policy of the National Government were offered by William C. Williamson, and enthusiastically adopted. Letters from Robert C. Wintrop, General Butler, and others were also read. Both in the Hall and the vast outside gathering the most enthusiastic patriotism was evinced by the dense masses. Such a demonstration Massachusetts has not seen since the days of the Revolution.—(*Doc.* 41.)

—ANOTHER fiendish attempt to destroy the lives of the National soldiers was made a day or two since on the North Missouri Railroad. The timbers of a bridge near Sturgeon were partially burned, in expectation that a train laden with troops would be precipitated into the creek below, but the design of the villains being known, the train stopped at Mexico, and the troops encamped at that place, where they remained until the bridge was repaired.—*Louisville Journal, September* 18.

September 10.—President Lincoln, Secretary Cameron, Governor Curtin and suite visited the Pennsylvania regiments to-day. The President introduced the Governor and Mrs. Curtin, Secretary Cameron and General McClellan, who were received with enthusiastic cheering. A hand-shaking then took place, General McClellan cordially greeting officers and men. Each man had something cheering to say to the General. One man said, "General, we are anxious to wipe out Bull Run; hope you will allow us to do it soon?" "Very soon, if the enemy does not run," was the prompt response.

At last Captain Barker, of the Chicago cavalry corps, composing the escort, appealed to the troops not to crowd the General too hard, or shake his hand too much, as before he slept he had a long way to travel, and much writing to do with the hand they were shaking. He promised if they would fall back the General would say a few words to them. They instantly complied, when the General, removing his hat, spoke as follows:—

SOLDIERS: We have had our last retreat. We have seen our last defeat. You stand by me, and I will stand by you, and henceforth victory will crown our efforts.

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—The Eighth regiment of Maine Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Lee Strickland of Livermore, passed through Boston, Mass., on their way to the seat of war. The regiment musters about eight hundred men, recruited from all parts of Maine. They are uniformed in the regular army uniform, a dark blue coat, light blue pantaloons, and a black felt hat. They marched in excellent order, although they have had but little opportunity to drill, as yet. They were without arms, but will receive them at the camp.—*Boston Advertiser, September* 11.

—The gunboats Conestoga and Lexington left Cairo and reconnoitred down the Mississippi River to-day. They encountered a battery of sixteen guns at Lucas Bend, on the Missouri shore, and two rebel gunboats. They silenced the rebel batteries and disabled the rebel gunboat Yankee, and would have captured her had she not been supported near Columbus. One of the Conestoga's men was slightly injured. The loss of the rebels is not known.

Twenty national scouts were to-day driven into Col. Oglesby's camp by two hundred rebels. There are no less than fifteen thousand rebels in camp at Columbus, and they were largely reinforced yesterday.—*N. Y. World, September* 12.

—At Philadelphia, Pa., William H. Winder, a brother of John H. Winder of the rebel army, was arrested, and all his correspondence and effects seized. Some of the correspondence reveals the way of thinking in the South, prior to Mr. Lincoln's election, showing conclusively a foregone intention to disrupt the Union. Others detail fragments of conversation to which James Buchanan was a party, and exhibit a general looseness of sentiment in the presence of that functionary which might, at this time, be construed into treason. Winder was the Philadelphia correspondent of the New York *Daily News*, as copies of his letters were found pasted carefully in blanks, with notes and interpolations.—*Philadelphia Press, September* 12.

—One hundred and fifty-six of the Union prisoners, selected chiefly from among the members of the New York, Massachusetts, and Michigan regiments, were sent from Richmond, Va., to Castle Pinckney, in Charleston harbor. Among them were Colonel Wilcox, of the Michigan First; Colonel Corcoran, of the New York Sixty-ninth; Lieut.-Colonel Neff, of the Second Kentucky; Major John W. Potter, of the Thirty-eighth New York; Rev. G. W. Dodge, Chaplain of the Eleventh New York; Rev. H. Eddy, Chaplain Second Connecticut; Surgeons Griswold, of the Thirty-eighth New York; Grey, United States Army; Stone, United States Army; Connelly, Second New York; Harris, Second Rhode Island; Captains Downey, Eleventh New York; Fish, Third New York; Farish, Seventy-ninth New York; Drew, Second Vermont; Shurtleff, Seventh Ohio; L. Gordon, Eleventh Massachusetts; Whitington and Jenkins, New York Twenty-fifth; Lieutenants Fay, New York Twenty-fifth; Hamblin, son of the actor of that name, Thirty-eighth New York; Underhill, Eleventh New York; Worcester, Seventy-first New York; Dempsey, Second New York; Wilcox, Seventh Ohio; Gordon, Second Dragoons United States Army; Caleff, Eleventh Massachusetts; Connelly, Sixty-ninth New York. Captain Ricketts, United States Army, was to have accompanied the party, but is not sufficiently recovered from his wounds to undertake the journey. Included in the number stated above are a number of officers, several of whom are recovering from the effects of the wounds received at the battle of Stone Bridge. The prisoners were marched from the tobacco factories in which they had been confined, to the depot of the Petersburg Railroad, in double files, guarded by a detachment of fifty men from the Jeff. Davis Louisiana Battalion, commanded by Lieutenant C. W. Brocket, of the rebel army, who are to accompany them all the distance to Charleston. Twenty-five men of the detachment detailed from the Hadison (La.) Infantry, marched ahead of the prisoners, the rear being brought up by twenty-five men of the Natchez (Miss.) Rifles. The party embarked in three cars specially provided for their accommodation, each car being guarded by fifteen Southern soldiers, very fully armed. —*Richmond Examiner, Sept.* 11.

—A battle took place about three o'clock this afternoon, near Summersville, Va. General Rosecrans, after making a reconnoissance, found General Floyd's army—five thousand strong, with sixteen field-pieces—intrenched in a powerful position, on the top of a mountain at Carnifex Ferry, on the west side of Gauley River. The rear and extreme of both flanks were inacessible. The front was masked with heavy forests and a close jungle. Colonel Lytle's

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Ohio Tenth regiment of Gen. Benham's brigade was in advance, and drove a strong detachment of the enemy out of camp this side of the position, the site of which was unknown. Shortly afterward his scouts, consisting of four companies, suddenly discovered themselves in the face of a parapet battery, and a long line of palisades for riflemen, when the battle opened fiercely. The remainder of the Tenth and Thirteenth Ohio were brought into action successively by General Benham, and the Twelfth afterward by Captain Hartsuff, whose object was an armed reconnoissance. The enemy played upon the National forces terrifically, with musketry, rifles, canister and shell, causing some casualties. Colonel Lytle led several companies of Irish to charge the battery, when he was brought down by a shot in the leg. Colonel Smith's Thirteenth Ohio engaged the rebels on the left, and Colonel Lowe's Twelfth Ohio directly in the front. Lowe fell dead at the head of his regiment early in the hottest fire, by a ball in the forehead. McMullen's howitzer battery and Snyder's two field-pieces meantime were got into the best position possible under the circumstances, and soon silenced two of the rebel guns. The fire slackened at intervals but grew more furious as night approached, when the German brigade was led gallantly into the action by Colonel McCook, under the direction of Adjutant-General Hartsuff, but who, after a furious fight of three hours, ordered the recall of the troops, and the men lay on their arms within a short distance of the enemy all night. The rebel General Floyd fled during the night, and sunk the boats in the river, and destroyed the temporary bridge which he made when he first occupied the position. The turbulence and depth of the river and the exhaustion of the troops made it impossible to follow him. He left his camp equipage, wagons, horses, large quantities of ammunition, and fifty head of cattle. The National troops lost fifteen killed and about seventy wounded, generally flesh wounds. Captain McGroarty, of Cincinnati; Captain McMullen and Lieutenant Snyder, of Ohio, were wounded, but not dangerously. Twenty-five of Colonel Tyler's men who were taken by Floyd at Cross Lane, were recaptured, and Floyd's personal baggage, with that of his officers, was taken by General Benham's brigade, which suffered most. It was commanded by him in person, and Colonel McCook led his brigade. General Rosecrans and General Benham, Colonel McCook, Colonel Lytle, Colonel Lowe, Captain Hartsuff, Captain Snyder, Captain McCullen Burke, of the Tenth Ohio, and the other officers displayed conspicuous personal gallantry. The troops were exclusively from Ohio.—(*Doc.* 21.)

September 11.—Six rebels from Memphis, Mo., some of whom were identified as having served under Green, were arrested to-day near Salem, Iowa. They had with them a drove of one hundred and eighty cattle, which they said was for Chicago; the men were held as prisoners at Mount Pleasant.—*N. Y. Herald, Sept.* 13.

—A LARGE party started out at seven o'clock this morning from the vicinity of the Chain Bridge, above Washington, under the command of Colonel Stevens, of the New York Highlanders. It consisted of several detached companies of infantry, a company of cavalry, and Captain Griffin's battery. As the skirmishers advanced, the enemy's pickets retired beyond Lewinsville, about seven miles from the Chain Bridge. The troops, having accomplished the object of their mission connected with the reconnoissance of the country, began to retrace their steps, when a large force of rebels, consisting of two regiments of infantry and Colonel Stuart's regiment of Virginia cavalry, with a battery of four pieces, were seen approaching from the direction of Falls Church, evidently with a view of cutting them off and preventing their return to their camp; and line of battle was formed by the remainder of their forces. The rebel battery then opened with shell, which was replied to from Griffin's battery. Several rounds were fired on each side, when the National troops ceased firing for about twenty minutes, in order to give the rebels an opportunity, which they would not embrace, of meeting them on the field—the rebels being for the greater part concealed in the woods. The National forces, on resuming operations, brought into action a thirty-two pounder, the shell from which soon silenced the rebel battery. The gun was then directed toward the cavalry, which appeared on the road leading to Fall's Church, and soon sent them flying, a number reeling from their saddles and falling to the ground. The shells exploded in their midst. The command was then given to withdraw, and the Federal column fell

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back in good order to Chain Bridge, reaching there late in the afternoon.—(*Doc.* 42.)

—THE Legislature of Kentucky adopted a resolution directing the Governor to issue a proclamation ordering the rebel troops encamped in that State to evacuate the soil of Kentucky. The resolution was passed by seventy-one yeas against twenty-six nays. A counter resolution, ordering both Union and rebel troops to leave the soil, was negatived under the rules of order. This action of the Legislature demonstrates the loyalty of Kentucky to the Union, without the slightest shadow of question or contradiction.

—COLLECTOR PALMER, at Stonington, Conn., this day seized the bark Cavallo from New York, Captain Washington. The schooner R. Fowler of New York, Captain Eldridge, was seized on the 9th. Both vessels were taken under the confiscation act.

—COLONEL JAMES W. WALL, at Burlington, N. J., was arrested this afternoon by the United States Marshal, and taken to New York by the afternoon train. The arrest produced most intense excitement among the people, as Colonel Wall had been a leading man for many years.—*Trenton Gazette, September* 12.

—CHARLES HENRY FOSTER, claiming to be a Congressman-elect from North Carolina, called upon the President, and tendered the services of a brigade of loyalists for the war.—*N. Y. Herald, September* 12.

—PADUCAH, Ky., being occupied by United States troops, the Postmaster-General directed its late mail facilities to be reëstablished. They were cut off because the mails were tampered with there and in that vicinity by the secessionists.—*National Intelligencer, September* 11.

—THE First Massachusetts regiment, under command of Colonel Cowdin, two companies of General Sickles' New York Brigade, and two companies of Colonel Young's Kentucky Cavalry, passed through Upper Marlboro, Md., and crossed the Patuxent into Anne Arundel County.—*Baltimore American, September* 18.

—WITH the view to promoting the health and comfort of the troops in and near St. Louis, Gen. Fremont appointed a Sanitary Committee of five gentlemen who shall serve voluntarily and be rewarded at the pleasure of the General. The object of this commission shall be to carry out such sanitary regulations and reforms as the well-being of the soldiers demands. It shall have authority, under directions of the medical director, to select and fit up and furnish suitable buildings for the army and brigade hospitals in places and in such manner as circumstances require, attend to the selection of women and nurses under the authority of Miss Dix, to cooperate with the surgeons of the various hospitals in finding male nurses, to consult with the commanding and regimental officers with regard to sanitary and general condition of troops and aid them in providing proper means for the preservation of health and preventing sickness by wholesome and well-cooked food, and obtain from the community at large such additional means of increasing the comforts, promoting the moral and social welfare of the men in camp and hospital as may be needed and cannot be furnished by Government regulations. The committee is not intended to interfere with the medical staff or other officers of the army, but to coöperate with them and aid them in the discharge of their present arduous duties.—*Louisville Journal, September* 13.

—THE President issued a letter to Gen. Fremont, stating that the General's late proclamation relating to the emancipation of the slaves of rebel owners must be interpreted in conformity with the recent act of Congress bearing on the question.—(*Doc.* 43.)

September 12.—Captain Kid's Cavalry company from New Creek, and a company of Infantry from Fort Pendleton, made a descent upon a camp of secessionists at Petersburg, Hardy County, Virginia. One shot from a twelve-pounder scattered the rebels like chaff. Several of them were killed and wounded and a number of prisoners taken. The camp and all its equipage destroyed. Three six-horse teams, twenty horses, six thousand bushels of corn, and a lot of guns and uniforms were captured. The expedition was entirely successful and gallantly conducted.

—A SKIRMISH occurred at Black River, twelve or fifteen miles southwest of Ironton, Mo., between three companies of Indiana Cavalry under Major Gavitt, and a body of secessionists under the notorious Ben. Talbot, in which five of the rebels were killed and four taken prisoners, and thirty-five horses and a quantity of arms captured. The balance scattered in all directions, and being familiar with the county, eluded pursuit.

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—THE anniversary of the battle of Baltimore was celebrated in that city to-day with more than ordinary demonstrations on the part of the loyal citizens. The National flag was displayed from the public buildings, hotels, and all loyal newspaper offices, numerous private houses, shipping, etc., and the various camps. Gen. Dix issued an order for firing salutes and dress parades in honor of the day at the various camps at three o'clock. The New York Fifth regiment, Zouaves, made a grand dress parade from their fortified camps on Federal Hill through the city, passing around the different monuments. The Association of Old Defenders made their usual parade with their old flag, which they have not deserted as yet. The only demonstration of a character contrary to the patriotic spirit of the day was in the manner in which a few secession storekeepers arranged their goods to indicate their Southern principles, such as hanging out rolls of red and white flannel, or, as in one instance, displaying three flannel shirts—two red ones with a white one in the centre.—*N. Y. Tribune, Sept.* 13.

—THE city authorities of Louisville, Ky., seized a large number of the concealed arms recently in possession of the State Guard.—*N. Y. Tribune, September* 13.

—GENERAL BUCKNER, at Russellville, Kentucky, issued an address to the people of that State, calling upon them to rally for their own defence against the usurpations of Abraham Lincoln and the "insane despotism of Puritanical New England." The address abounds in misrepresentation, as to the policy of the National Government.—(*Doc.* 44.)

—A MEETING of prominent citizens was held at the Astor House, New York, with a view to "organize some plan to advance the movement for the abolition of slavery."—*N. Y. Times, September* 13.

—THE following despatch was received to-night at the head-quarters of the Army at Washington, D. C.:

ST. LOUIS, September 12, 1861.

Col. E. D. Townsend, Assistant Adjutant-Gen.:

The report of Gen. Pope to-day from Hunneville, says he made night marches on Green last Sunday, who, however, got notice of his approach, but was successful in completing the dispersion of three thousand rebel forces, leaving behind them much baggage, provisions, and forage; also the public property seized by Green at Shelborne. Gen. Pope's infantry was too much fatigued to pursue. The horsemen, however, followed in pursuit ten or fifteen miles, until the enemy scattered. The railroad east of Brookfall is open, and no more secession camps will be made within twenty miles. Gen. Grant telegraphs that the first gun is in position at Fort Holt, Kentucky. J. C. FREMONT,

Major-General Commanding.

—THE Legislature of Kentucky passed a series of resolutions, authorizing the governor to call out the military force of that State to expel and drive out the Southern invaders.—(*Doc.* 45.)

—A DETACHMENT of three hundred men from the Fourteenth Indiana, and Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Ohio regiments, dispersed three Tennessee regiments under General Anderson to-day, on the west side of Cheat Mountain, Va, completely routing them, killing eighty and obtaining most of their equipments. The National loss was eight killed.—*N. Y. Herald, Sept.* 17.

—Two slaves, the property of Thomas L. Snead, a secessionist of St. Louis, Missouri, were manumitted this day in accordance with the proclamation of General Fremont of August 30th.—(*Doc.* 46.)

—A RESOLUTION passed the Board of Aldermen of Louisville, Ky., providing for the appointment of a committee from both boards of the General Council with instructions to inquire into the loyalty to the Union of the members of that department of the city government.—*Louisville Journal, September* 13.

—AN order was issued prohibiting the carrying of the *Baltimore Exchange* in the United States mails. It is the worst secession sheet in America, and ought to have been stopped long before the *Journal of Commerce* and *News* were touched.—*N. Y. World, September* 13.

September 13.—In Western Virginia the rebels commenced to advance yesterday morning on both pikes toward Elkwater and Cheat Mountain summit. They succeeded in surrounding the fort on the summit and cut the telegraph wire. They continued to advance on Elkwater until within two miles of the National troops, when a few shells from Loomis's battery dispersed them. Skirmishing was kept up all night, and this morning two regiments were sent to cut their way through to the summit. They

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succeeded in this expedition, the rebels retreating in all directions.

Two rebel officers who were spying around the camp at Elkwater this morning were surprised by our pickets and shot. The body of one of them was brought into camp, and proved to be that of Col. John A. Washington, of Mount Vernon, Virginia.—(*Doc.* 48.)

—GENERAL STURGIS of the National army with a regiment of infantry, two companies of cavalry, and one of artillery, took possession of St. Joseph's, Missouri.

—THE Second regiment of Delaware Militia, left Wilmington for Cambridge, Maryland.—*Baltimore American, September* 16.

—A FIGHT took place at Booneville, Mo., this morning between a party of rebels under Colonel Brown and the Home Guards under Captain Eppstein, which terminated in the victory of the latter. The Home Guards held their intrenchments against the rebels, one thousand strong, who were driven back with a loss of twelve killed and thirty wounded. The Home Guards lost only one killed and four wounded. Among the killed of the rebels were Col. Brown and Capt. Brown.—*National Intelligencer, September* 17.

—A UNION meeting was held at Fairfield, Connecticut, this evening, at which patriotic addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Osgood of New York, Rev. Mr. Stimson of Fairfield, and John H. Glover. The following resolutions offered by Dr. Osgood were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the great practical question now at issue before the people of this country lies between supporting or destroying the Government of the United States, and that all good citizens and patriots are called to rally to its support, without distinction of party, and do all in their power to put down the rebellion and treason that are now in arms against our rulers, our Constitution, and our laws.

Resolved, That we appoint delegates, without distinction of party, to represent the town of Fairfield at the great Union meeting at Bridgeport to-morrow.

—THE Provost-marshal of Baltimore, Md., this morning, before break of day, arrested Mayor Brown, Ross Winans, Charles H. Pitts, Lawrence Sangster, S. T. Wallis, and T. P. Scott, members of the Maryland Legislature, F. H. Howard, editor of the *Exchange*, and delivered them at Fort McHenry. He also arrested Messrs. Dennison, Quinlan, and Dr. Lynch, members of the Legislature from Baltimore County; Henry M. Warfield, Dr. J. Hansom, Thomas and John C. Brune, members of the Legislature from Baltimore City; also Thomas J. Hall, Jr., editor of the *Baltimore South*. All the arrests were made pursuant to orders from the United States War Department.—*N. Y. Evening Post, September* 13.

—THE rebels appeared to-day in large numbers in Shepherdstown, Virginia, and commenced firing on the Unionists on the Maryland side of the Potomac.

Several cannon were brought out. When the Unionists, under command of Colonel Anderson, brought two of their guns to bear upon them from Loudon Hill, opposite the town, and opened with ball and grape they soon silenced the rebel battery and destroyed several houses. A flag of truce was sent from the rebels, proposing a cessation of firing.—*N. Y. Herald, Sept.* 19.

—THIS afternoon the rebel steamer Yorktown ran within three miles of Newport News, Va., and opened fire upon the camp and blockading squadron, which consisted of the Savannah, Cumberland, and the gunboat Louisiana. She fired twenty-five shells, one of which exploded near the Savannah. Other shells fell considerably short. The guns of the Cumberland and Savannah could not reach the Yorktown, but a couple of shells from Sawyer's gun on shore caused her to retire. One of the shells exploded three-fourths of a mile beyond the steamer.

About four o'clock a party sent out to cut fuel encountered two hundred Confederate Cavalry and an equal number of Infantry about three miles from Newport News. The teamsters left their wagons and galloped to give the alarm, but no further demonstration was made, and the wagons were afterward brought into camp.—*National Intelligencer, September* 16.

September 14.—Last night an expedition from the United States steam frigate Colorado, under the command of Lieutenant John H. Russell, cut out the rebel privateer Judah, from under the guns of the forts at Pensacola Navy Yard, and totally destroyed her by fire. The National loss was three killed and fifteen wounded.—(*Doc.* 49.)

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—THE *Philadelphia Inquirer*, of this morning says: "It is understood that the property of Robert Tyler, a traitor, was seized yesterday at Bristol, Pa., by order of the Government of the United States. This property includes real estate and household goods. Robert Tyler first appeared before the public of Pennsylvania about twenty years ago, in the character of a lawyer without clients, and with no very good references as to his past career. He married the daughter of Thomas Cooper, the celebrated actor, having become acquainted with her at Bristol, the residence of her father. He took up his abode at that place during the summer months, and became an active orator in behalf of the Irish cause, in the excitement which preceded the riots of 1844. He won many friends by his oratorical powers. He was afterward appointed Clerk of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, a position worth ten or twelve thousand dollars per annum. While thus in the service of the Government, he lost no opportunity, during the early stages of this rebellion, to uphold the South and denounce the North. His denunciations became so violent, that immediately after the fall of Sumter he was obliged to leave the city, and now holds a subordinate position in the Treasury Department of the so-called Confederate Government at Richmond. His treason has availed him but little."

—CONSIDERABLE excitement was created at Kansas City, Mo., to-day, by the appearance of rebel scouts. A company of twenty mounted men was sent over from Kansas City in the morning, who discovered a rebel camp of from two hundred to three hundred men, some six miles distant from the Missouri River. An additional force was detailed in the afternoon, who killed seven of the rebels and took six prisoners, with the same number of horses, and destroyed their barracks. Only one of the Union men was wounded.—*N. Y. Herald, September* 21.

—A DETACHMENT of Col. Young's Cavalry, under Captain White, arrested three spies, to-day, near Port Tobacco, Maryland, and brought them to Washington, D. C. On their persons was found topographic and other information designed for transmission to the enemy.—*N. Y. Times, September* 16.

September 15.—The British brig Mystery, of St. Johns, N. B., was seized by the Surveyor of the port of New York, to-day, under suspicion of having run the blockade at Georgetown, S. C. Letters of instruction and the charter party, found on board, clearly show that there was a plan to land a cargo of ice at that rebel port, but the Consular certificate at Havana proves that the Mystery entered the latter port on the 7th of August, with the identical cargo of ice, and two days afterward cleared for Matanzas, where she received a cargo of sugar, and then sailed for the North, coming into the port of New York.—*N. Y. Times, September* 17.

—THE Second regiment, of Kansas Volunteers, arrived at Leavenworth, from Rolla, Mo. —*Ohio Statesman, September* 21.

—COL. F. P. BLAIR, Jr., was ordered by the Provost-marshal, at St. Louis, Mo., to report himself under arrest on the general charge of using disrespectful language when alluding to superior officers.—*Louisville Journal, Sept.* 17.

—ABOUT three o'clock this afternoon a force of five hundred rebels attacked a portion of the troops under Col. Geary, stationed about three miles above Harper's Ferry, on the Potomac. Col. Geary commanded in person, and the fight lasted about three hours. The enemy were driven from every house and breastwork, and no less than seventy-five of them are reported as killed and wounded. The National loss is one killed and a few slightly wounded. The troops behaved like veterans. Companies B, D, and I, of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania regiment, and two companies of the Thirteenth Massachusetts, were engaged in the conflict. During the fight a rebel was seen taking aim at Col. Geary, when the colonel grasped a rifle from a soldier and shot him on the spot.—(*Doc.* 50.)

—THE Thirty-ninth Ohio, Colonel Groesbeck; Third Iowa, Lieutenant-Colonel Scott; Sixteenth Illinois, Colonel Smith, with a force of the Missouri State Militia and Iowa State troops, under Colonels Craynon and Edwards; three hundred regulars and irregular cavalry and six pieces of artillery, under Captain Madison, left St. Joseph and Chillicothe, Mo., in two columns for Lexington, to-day, on their way to reinforce Colonel Mulligan.—*N. Y. Herald, September* 20.

—THIS morning the Abbé McMaster, proprietor and editor of the *Freeman's Appeal*, a peace organ of New York city, was arrested by the United States Marshal, Mr. Murray, and sent to

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Fort Lafayette, on a charge of treasonable matter contained in his paper.—*N. Y. Herald, September* 17.

September 16.—An expedition from Hatteras Inlet, under the command of Lieutenants Maxwell and Eastman, of the steamer Pawnee, visited Ocracoke Inlet and destroyed Fort Oregon, a fine fortification at that place. The expedition was entirely successful.—(*Doc.* 51.)

—THE gunboat Conestoga captured the steamers V. R. Stephenson and Gazelle, on the Cumberland River, Ky. The Stephenson had fifty tons of iron aboard. The Gazelle was without a cargo.—*Louisville Journal, September* 19.

—SHIP ISLAND, near the mouth of the Mississippi River, was evacuated by the rebels and immediately taken possession of by the National forces.—(*Doc.* 52.)

—MAJOR FRENCH, the commanding officer at Key West, published the following important order; its promulgation caused a vast amount of commotion among the secessionists:

HEAD-QUARTERS U. S. TROOPS,
KEY WEST, FLORIDA, September 16, 1861.

I. Within ten days from this date all male citizens of the Island of Key West who have taken the oath of allegiance will send their names to these head-quarters to be registered.

II. Within thirty days from this date all the citizens of this island are required to take the oath of allegiance to the United States.

III. At the termination of sixty days all citizens of this island who have failed or refused to take the oath of allegiance to the United States will be removed from Key West. This will also apply to their families and the families of those who have left the island to join the Confederate States.

WM. H. FRENCH,
Brevet-Major U. S. A., Commanding.

—THE Washington Grays, Forty-seventh regiment N. Y. S. V., commanded by Colonel Henry Moore, left East New York for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Times, September* 17.

—THERE was an interesting ceremony at General Smith's camp near Washington, this afternoon. Some days ago, General McClellan gave directions that the flags of the Seventy-ninth should be restored to the regiment. This afternoon the regiment marched to the parade-ground of the brigade, for the purpose of receiving the banners, which were escorted to the field by the Third Vermont regiment. The two regiments being drawn up in line, facing each other, the colors were saluted, and then transferred from the Vermont to the Highland regiment. On transferring the banners, General Smith thus addressed them:

SOLDIERS OF THE SEVENTY-NINTH: By direction of the Major-General commanding, I restore to your custody the banners of the regiment. Since you have been under my command you have earned them. I hope that when any opportunity offers you will prove yourselves worthy of them.

The Seventy-ninth then saluted the colors, and a salvo of artillery from Captain Mott's battery of thirty-two pounders also greeted them. After these ceremonies the troops were reviewed by General Smith, the two regiments warmly cheering each other as they marched from the field.—*N. Y. Times, September* 17.

—GOVERNOR HICKS of Maryland issued his proclamation exhorting the observance of the last Thursday in this month, as appointed by the President of the United States, as a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer.—*Baltimore American, September* 18.

—GENERAL PRICE commenced an attack on the intrenchments at Lexington, Mo., commanded by Colonel Mulligan, this morning. The fight lasted all day, and was very severe. General Price assaulted the works, and was repulsed with severe loss.—*N. Y. Herald, September* 20.

—THE Forty-sixth regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Knipe, left Harrisburg for the seat of war, being the first instalment of the last requisition on Governor Curtin. The regimental colors were presented by Governor Curtin.

The Second Buffalo regiment, under command of Colonel D. D. Bidwell, left for New York.

The Forty-third regiment N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel Francis L. Vinton, left Albany to-night for the seat of war. They are a fine body of men, fully equipped and armed. —*N. Y. Times, September* 17.

—THE Provost-marshal's Police seized over two hundred muskets and a lot of ammunition, to-day, which were found buried in the establishment of Messrs. Egerton & Keys, on North street, at Baltimore, Md. The guns are of Harper's Ferry manufacture. The Police also seized a lot of muskets at the armory of the Independ-

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ent Greys, on North High street.—*Baltimore American, September* 17.

—The Fremont Rifle regiment N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel Rudolph Rosa, left their encampment at Turtle Bay Brewery, New York, for the seat of war on the Potomac. —*N. Y. Times, September* 18.

September 17.—A fight took place at Mariatown, Mo., between six hundred Federals under Colonels Montgomery and Johnson and four hundred rebels, in which the latter were completely routed with a loss of seven killed, and one hundred horses and all their tents and supplies captured. The Nationals lost two privates killed and six wounded. Col. Johnson, while riding at the head of his command, was pierced by nine balls and instantly killed. Three bullets took effect in his head, two buck-shot in the neck, one bullet in the left shoulder, one in the left thigh, one in the right hand, and one in the left. He died, urging his men to fight for the Stars and Stripes.—*Buffalo Courier, September* 23.

—The Legislature of Maryland was prevented from organizing at Frederick by the arrest of its clerk and several of the members. During the evening the Union members of the House and Senate met in caucus and resolved that, the action of the Senators present in not assembling having virtually brought the Legislature to an end, they would return to their homes and not attempt again to assemble.

—This evening a train on the Ohio and Mississippi road, containing a portion of Colonel Torchin's Nineteenth Illinois regiment, while passing over a bridge near Huron, Ind., one hundred and forty-three miles west of Cincinnati, fell through, killing and wounding over one hundred soldiers.—*Louisville Courier, September* 19.

—A large concourse of citizens from all parts of the State assembled at Hartford, Conn., to-day, to listen to Hon. D. S. Dickinson and others. General James T. Pratt presided. All the political parties of the State were represented, and places of business were closed during the meeting. Mr. Dickinson's speech was one of his best efforts, and had a powerful effect. Senator Latham, of California, sent a letter of apology for his absence, full of patriotic spirit. Thomas Francis Meagher sent a despatch as follows: "I cannot go to Hartford to-day. I go to the war. Talking is over. Fight is the word." —*National Intelligencer, September* 20.

—Two fights occurred at Blue Mills Landing, Mo., to-day. The first was between five hundred of the Third Iowa regiment, with one piece of artillery, under Lieutenant-Colonel Scott, and about four thousand rebels. After a desperate struggle of an hour's duration, in which Scott lost one hundred and twenty killed and wounded and all his horses, he retreated slowly half a mile, dragging his cannon by hand. He subsequently took a position with his howitzer on an eminence, and waited for the enemy to renew the attack. But he was not pursued. Not long afterward Colonel Smith's command, with four pieces of cannon, approached Blue Mills by another road and engaged and routed the rebels as they were about crossing the Missouri River.—(*Doc.* 53.)

—The Fifteenth regiment (Elmira Engineers) N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel C. B. Stuart of Geneva, left Elmira for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Herald, Sept.* 22.

—Clement Smyth, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Dubuque, Iowa, in a letter to the Adjutant-General of that State, held the following language: "I ever avoid all matters of a political nature as foreign to my sacred duties, yet in this present hour of trial, when the honor and the happiness of our nation are at stake; when some prejudiced mind may construe my silence into a disrespect for you, whose friendship I highly prize, or into a criminal opposition to our National Government—the Government of the United States, the only one to which I owe fealty—it may not be departing too far from my usual course to say that my feelings and sentiments are for the Union, and though peace is now the darling object of my ambition, yet I would not consent to purchase peace at the sacrifice of principle."

—At Washington the following order was issued to-day from the War Department:

The commanding officer at Hatteras Inlet, N. C., is hereby authorized to accept the services of such loyal North Carolinians—not to exceed one regiment—as in his neighborhood may volunteer to take up arms for the United States, and to designate regular officers to muster them into the service. The recruits will be organized in the first instance into a battalion or regiment according to numbers. The mustering

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officer will make timely requisition for arms and other necessary supplies. The commanding officer will, on the recommendation of the volunteers, propose such persons as officers as he may deem suitable, to officer the companies that may, if approved, be commissioned by the President. L. Thomas, Adj.-Gen.

—The anniversary of Washington's Farewell Address was celebrated by Cassius M. Clay's Washington Guards. Professor Amasa McCoy, Secretary of the Guards, delivered an Oration on "The *London Times* on the Rebellion and the War against the National Constitution."

—The Continental Guard, Forty-eighth regiment N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel James H. Perry, left Fort Hamilton this morning for the seat of war. The regiment numbers about one thousand men, well equipped and armed with Enfield rifles. The uniform is the United States regulation. A considerable number of the men were formerly members of the Seventy-first. About sixty recruits, not yet uniformed, were left in charge of the camp, near Fort Hamilton, under Lieutenant Wallace. Colonel Perry, the commandant of the regiment, is well-known as a West Point graduate. *N. Y. Evening Post, Sept* 17.

September 18.—The Louisville *Courier*, having been found to be an advocate of treasonable hostility to the Government and authorities of the United States, was excluded from the mails and post-offices of the United States until further orders.—*Post Office Order.*

The Seventh regiment of Connecticut Volunteers, numbering one thousand and seventy-two men, left New Haven for the seat of war near Washington. The regiment is commanded by Colonel A. A. Terry.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, Sept.* 19.

A correspondent at Washington says that the Government has just discovered that the rebels are carrying on a contraband trade between Worcester County, Maryland, and Virginia. Large supplies of army stores have been transported to the rebels' lines by this route. The necessary measures have been taken to stop the traffic.—A regiment has just passed down Pennsylvania avenue, headed by a soldier who lost a leg at the battle of Stone Bridge. He carried his musket strapped to his back. The spectacle excited the greatest enthusiasm among our citizens.

—The new gunboat Sagamore was launched to-day from Sampson's yard, East Boston, Mass. Her keel was laid sixty days ago.—*N. Y. Herald, Sept.* 19.

—Yesterday a skirmish took place between the Home Guard and some of Gen. Zollicoffer's men at Barboursville, Ky., without resulting in any damage. It was resumed to-day, when seven rebels and one of their horses were killed. One of the Home Guards received six wounds, and another was taken prisoner. The Home Guards numbered thirty-seven, and the rebels three hundred.—Two miles of the Covington and Lexington Railroad were torn up yesterday near Cyantheana.

September 19.—At Louisville, Ky., this morning, the United States Marshal seized the office of the Louisville *Courier*, arrested ex-Governor Morehead, Reuben T. Marrett, one of the proprietors of the *Courier*, and Martin W. Barr, telegraphic news-reporter for the New Orleans press, on charges of treason or complicity with treason.—*National Intelligencer, Sept.* 21.

—The brig Hannah Eastel, with a forged clearance from New York for St. Thomas, having a large and valuable cargo, was seized at Elizabethport, N. J., this afternoon. The captain and crew escaped.—*N. Y. Herald, Sept.* 20.

—The Seventh regiment of New Jersey Volunteers left Trenton, this afternoon, for the seat of war near Washington. The regiment is commanded by Colonel Joseph N. Revere, and numbers seven hundred and fifty men, who have been mustered and equipped during the last thirty days.

—This afternoon, about four o'clock, a skirmish occurred beyond Bardstown Junction, Ky., between the Boone Guards, Company H, Captain Paul Byerly, and a secession company, supposed to be the Bitterwater Blues. None of the Boone Guards were hurt, and, if any injury was done on the rebel side, the darkness concealed it. The secessionists made only a running fight, and a very poor one too.—*Louisville Journal, Sept.* 20.

—An immense Union meeting was held at Bangor, Me., this evening. Over five thousand people attended. The meeting was addressed by some of the most prominent citizens, and the greatest enthusiasm was manifested.

—The Quebec (Canada) *Mercury* wishes the South to persevere in its course, in order to

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"break up the hitherto boastful Union;" and it desires that England and France may recognize the confederacy as the speediest way of destroying the Government. After that work is accomplished, that paper thinks that England will, in a little time, by productions of cotton in India, make herself independent of the Southern States in regard to that staple, and that, it further says, would lead to the emancipation of the slaves, and the final overthrow of both sections.—*N. Y. Herald, Sept.* 18.

September 20.—At Lexington, Mo., Colonel Mulligan surrendered to the rebel general, Price, after a fifty-nine hours' fight without water; the only supply—from the river—having been cut off by the rebels, after a severe fight. The camp ground contained no springs or wells, and embraced ten acres, with breastworks around it, except the river front. The rebels procured bales of hemp and rolled them in advance, and under their cover succeeded in securing a position in the rear. They made but few assaults, their object being to surround the fort and cut off supplies of water, and this accomplished, wait till necessity compelled Mulligan to yield. Previous to the surrender, Colonel Mulligan offered to take a position on a level spot of ground and give General Price the odds of four to one in a fair open fight, but he declined. After the surrender the rebels mounted the breastworks, mad with joy, and trailed the National flag in the dust. A large amount of gold, supposed to be a quarter of a million, fell into the possession of the rebels. It had previously been buried by Colonel Mulligan, but was unearthed by the enemy. The brave Colonel wept like a child when he found himself compelled to surrender. —(*Doc.* 33.)

—THE rebels troops evacuated Mayfield, Ky., this day. They numbered about seven thousand, under the command of General Cheatham, were nearly all armed, but poorly clothed and indifferently fed.

Mayfield is a small town, the seat of Graves County, on the railroad from Paducah to Union City, and midway between the two places. It is about thirty-six miles east of Columbus, Ky. —*Chicago Tribune.*

—A FEDERAL scouting party from the Thirty-fourth N. Y. regiment at Darnestown, Md., went across the Potomac near the mouth of the Seneca, and were attacked by a superior party of the rebels. One of the Nationals was killed outright and several were wounded; one of the latter was shot through the cheek, but fled, pursued by the attacking party; on reaching a creek he threw off his gun and plunged in himself laying on his back and resting his head upon a stone with his mouth and nostrils above the water. He avoided his pursuers, and after three hours' submersion he crawled to the shore of the river; his companions, who were concealed on the Maryland side, discovered and rescued him while making a vain attempt to swim across.

A SKIRMISH took place below Fort Holt near Cairo, Ill., between company I, of the Tenth regiment, and a small party of rebels, in which the latter were routed.—*Ohio Statesman, September* 24.

—COLONEL CRITTENDEN, from Indiana, who was the first to bring a regiment from another State into Western Virginia in aid of the Federal Government, and the first to come to the aid of Kentucky, passed through Louisville, with his regiment well armed and equipped. The troops were enthusiastically received at different points on the route.—*Baltimore American, September* 21.

—Two changes have been made in Jeff. Davis's Cabinet; Robert M. T. Hunter, of Virginia, has been made Secretary of State in place of Robert Toombs, of Georgia; and Braxton Bragg, of Louisiana, has succeeded Leroy P. Walker, of Alabama, as Secretary of War.—*N. Y. World, September* 21.

—A GRAND Union meeting was held at Newark, N. J. Speeches were made by Daniel S. Dickinson and others. Large delegations from the surrounding towns were present. Resolutions were adopted, deprecating party movements as unpatriotic and prejudicial to the public interest; and proposed an inauguration of a people's Union movement throughout the State. A committee was appointed for that purpose.

September 21.—General Lane's command surprised a superior force of rebels at Papinsville, Missouri, and, after a severe engagement, routed them, losing seventeen killed, and a large number wounded. The rebels lost forty killed, and one hundred prisoners, and all their tents, wagons, and supplies.

The gang of rebels who recently sacked the town of Humboldt, Kansas, was defeated by a

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force from Fort Scott, and their leader, Mathias, killed. On his person was found an order from Ben McCulloch for the enrolment of the Quapaw Indians.—*National Intelligencer, Sept.* 28.

—THE British schooner Revere, of and from Yarmouth, N. S., with a cargo of salt fish, arrived at Boston, Mass., in charge of Henry W. Wells, master's mate, and a prize crew from the United States steamer Cambridge. The Revere was captured while attempting to run the blockade at Beaufort, N. C.—*N. Y. World, Sept.* 23.

—THE steamer War Eagle returned to Jefferson City, Mo., from an expedition on the Missouri River this evening. This steamer, together with the steamer Iatan, with the Indiana Twenty-second and Eighteenth regiments aboard, accompanied the steamers White Cloud and Des Moines, with the Indiana Twenty-sixth, as high up the river as Cambridge, where they captured the steamer Sunshine, seized a short time since by Green. They encountered no rebel troops. Union flags were flying at Glasgow. The White Cloud and Des Moines went on up the river to reinforce Lexington. While all four boats were lying up for the night, a short distance below Glasgow, two detachments were sent out to reconnoitre. They encountered each other, each mistaking the other for the enemy, fired, and before their mistake was discovered, four men were killed and several wounded. Among the wounded was Major Gordon Tanner, of the Twenty-second.—(*Doc.* 55.)

—A LARGE and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Westchester County, in favor of maintaining the integrity of the Union, was held at Lake Mohican. The Hon. John B. Haskin made a most eloquent and stirring speech to the assemblage, and declared his determination to sink all party differences and to support the Government in all honorable acts for a vigorous prosecution of the war and the preservation of the best Government ever vouchsafed to man. Eloquent speeches were also made by Messrs. Depew, Bailey, and Ferris.

—EDWARD D. BAKER, United States Senator from Oregon, was appointed a Major-General of Volunteers in the National army.

—THIS morning John Bateman, a citizen of Portland, Maine, arrived at New York in custody of the deputy marshal. The prisoner stands charged with high treason, with using seditious language against the United States of America and the President thereof, treasonable complicity with Southern rebels and their agents in Liverpool and other parts of Europe. It is stated that letters and papers were found in the baggage and on the person of the accused, justifying the vigorous measures adopted. He was sent to Fort Lafayette.—*N. Y. Times, September* 22.

—GEN. ROBERT ANDERSON assumed command of the State and Federal troops in Kentucky and issued a spirited proclamation, calling upon Kentuckians of all parties to assist in repelling the invaders of the State. Gov. Magoffin also issued a proclamation, directing Gen. Thomas L. Crittenden to call out the State troops to resist the invasion of the State, and Gen. C. accordingly called out the militia.—(*Doc.* 56.)

—THE Fourth regiment of Vermont Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Edwin H. Stoughton, left its encampment at Brattleboro for the seat of war. The regiment numbers one thousand and eighty rank and file. Colonel Stoughton is a native of Vermont, and a West Point officer, having graduated from the Military Academy in 1854, and being breveted Second Lieutenant in the Forty-second Infantry, July 1, 1859.

Sept. 22.—This evening, eight pickets of the Iowa Seventh regiment, out at the Cross Roads, a mile and a half from Eliott's Mills, eight miles above Columbus, Ky., were suddenly approached by fifty or sixty rebel cavalry. The pickets fired, when the rebels turned and fled. Two or three of their number were seen to fall, but were carried off on their horses. One of their horses was killed. The accoutrements and pistols fell into the hands of the Iowa boys, and a riderless horse from among them also fell into their hands. Their wounded and dead were carried away. The rebels returned the fire before fleeing, but did no damage.

—A SKIRMISH took place near Hunter, Mo., four miles below Norfolk. Three of the National troops and four horses were lost.—*N. Y. Tribune, Sept*, 24.

—GENERAL A. S. JOHNSTON, of the Confederate Army, having assumed command at Memphis, Tenn., issued a proclamation relative to the armed occupation of Kentucky.—(*Doc.* 57.)

Sept. 23.—At Fortress Monroe, Va., Ross Winans, one of the Baltimore members of the

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Legislature, having taken the oath of allegiance, was this morning released.—Commodore Stringham was relieved by Captain Goldsborough.—*Baltimore American, Sept.* 24.

—THIS night a successful effort to burn the barn and haystacks around Munson's Hill, Va., was made by Major Frank Lemon and Lieut. Chas. Dimond, of the California regiment. At the forge of some blacksmiths they made some fifty or more conical slugs, and with these and a Sharp's rifle they started for the line of our pickets, built a fire, and commenced heating shot. One of them with a cloth would drop the shot into the muzzle of the rifle, and the Major, being the best shot, blazed away. At the second shot the hay-ricks were in a blaze. In two more shots the barn caught. Out rushed the rebels, and made for the hill.

—LIEUTENANT WILSON, with a squad of the Fourth Cavalry, proceeded to Unity, a small place in the northern part of Anne Arundel County, Md., and seized a quantity of sabres, pistols, and muskets, in possession of secessionists in the neighborhood. They were a portion of the arms given to a volunteer company raised at the time of the John Brown raid.

—FIVE HUNDRED of the Fourth Ohio, with one piece of artillery; and Ringgold's cavalry, seventy-five in number, under Colonel Cantwell; and four hundred of the Eighth Ohio, under Colonel Parke, make an advance from New Creek toward Romney, Va. They drove the rebels, seven hundred strong, out of Mechanicsburg Gap, and advancing stormed the town, causing the enemy, whose force numbered fourteen hundred infantry and cavalry, to retreat to the mountains with a loss of about thirty-five killed and a large number wounded. The National loss was three killed and ten wounded.

—AT St. Louis, Mo., Charles G. Ramsay, the proprietor of the *Evening News*, was arrested this afternoon by order of the Provost-marshal, and taken to head-quarters for examination. His offence is publishing an editorial article to-day, entitled "The Fall of Lexington," reflecting in bitter terms on the campaign of the military authorities in the department of the West. His paper has been suppressed, and all the manuscript found in the office was seized, and the building is now in possession of a provost guard.—(*Doc.* 58.)

September 24.—Louis Philippe d'Orleans, Comte de Paris, the heir of Louis Philippe, (the eldest son of his eldest son,) and Robert d'Orleans, Duc de Chartres, the brother of Louis Philippe d'Orleans, were duly commissioned as captains of volunteers in the service of the United States, and attached to Major-General McClellan's staff as aids. These young princes made it a condition of their service that they should receive no pecuniary compensation.

—GENERAL PRENTISS, U. S. A., assumed command of the National forces at St. Joseph, Mo. No man in the whole Western army could have been sent there who is more acceptable to the people north of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad; and, under his command, the Union troops, whether Federal or State, are willing to do battle.—*National Intelligencer, Sept.* 28.

—A PORTION of Colonel Geary's force had an action to-day with five hundred rebels on the Virginia side of the Potomac, near Point of Rocks. They were sheltered on a high point on the Catochin Mountain, and in houses at the base. They were driven away by the rifles and battery of Colonel Geary, and the houses burnt. Several of the enemy were killed and wounded. None of the Federal troops were hurt.—*N. Y. Times, Sept.* 26.

—THE Fifth regiment of Vermont Volunteers, under the command of Col. H. A. Smalley, passed through Jersey City, N. J., on their way to the seat of war. It numbers one thousand and seventy men.—*Idem, Sept.* 25.

—THIS night a party of about fifty mounted rebels rode into Warsaw, Ky., and broke into a building in which there were stored some arms belonging to the State, and carried them off. Six or seven Union men came up just as they were leaving, and were fired upon. The Union men returned the fire, killing one of the rebels and wounding several others. One of the Union men was wounded in the arm. The Union men had taken the locks off the guns that were stolen, intending to keep them off until they had organized their company.—*Dubuque Times, Sept.* 26.

—THE *Louisville Journal* of this day has the following:—Last Saturday night (21st) lock No. 3, on Green River, was blown up by order of Gen. S. B. Buckner, commander of the Confederate forces at Bowling Green, Ky. We are

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informed that the other two locks have also been destroyed. General Buckner's order for the destruction of lock No. 1 has fallen into our hands. It was intrusted to a spy named James Burnham, who was arrested at the ferry across Mud River, and, making an excuse to step aside for a few moments, he tore the letter in pieces, but his captors put the fragments together and read the following:

BOWLING GREEN, Sept. 19, 1861.

MR. GEO. W. TRIPLETT—*My Dear Sir:* Your letter is received. Lock No. 1 must be destroyed. I rely upon our friends at Owensboro' to do it: not an hour must be lost. The destruction is a great deal to me in crippling our adversary. Assemble our friends without delay in sufficient force to accomplish the object. One of the best ways is to open all the gates but one, and to dig down behind the wall at both gates, to put one or two kegs of powder behind the wall, to apply a slow match, and blow the wall into the lock. If possible, it should be done in such a way as to leave a strong current through the lock, which will empty the dam. Provide every thing in advance; do not fail; it is worth an effort.

S. B. BUCKNER.

The Union men, on learning Gen. Buckner's intention from this letter, attempted to guard the locks, and rallied five or six hundred men for the purpose; but, ascertaining the approach of a greatly superior force of cavalry, they retreated, and the work of destruction was done. For this deed, Gen. S. B. Buckner, sooner or later, will have to render a terrible account. The locks and dams of Green River were a portion, and a large one, of the pride and wealth of Kentucky. We all remember at what cost of money and labor they were constructed. They were one of the most important and valuable internal improvements ever made in Kentucky. They opened a river market for the whole of the immense population of the Green River section. But as a mere military manœuvre they are ruthlessly swept away, remorselessly annihilated in a night by a renegade Kentuckian, who brings an army for the conquest of his native State. Railroad bridges, railroad tracks, locks and dams, river packets, public and private property of all descriptions, are recklessly sacrificed by the invaders in the pursuit of their accursed purposes.

—THE Twentieth regiment of Indiana Volunteers, under the command of Colonel W. L. Brown, left Baltimore for Fortress Monroe.—*Baltimore American, Sept.* 25.

—AT St. Louis the injunction suppressing the *Evening News* was removed, and C. G. Ramsay, proprietor, and D. M. Grissom were released; assurances having been given that they would not publish statements about military matters as facts without first learning their truth, and that they would not publish any thing injurious to the interests of the National Government. The *News* has always been a strong Union paper.—*Ohio Statesman, Sept.* 26.

—TO-DAY, while the Second Michigan regiment were performing picket duty at Bailey's Cross Roads, in Virginia, a flag of truce was brought in by two Colonels and a Major, belonging to the rebel army at Munson's Hill, asking a suspension of hostilities between pickets, which was acceded to by the commander of the National forces.—*N. Y. Times, Sept.* 26.

—THE Ninth regiment of Maine Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Rutherford Rich, of Portland, left Augusta for the seat of war. The regiment numbers one thousand one hundred men, hailing from Calais, Canton, Hilton, Cornish, and Aroostook Counties—all parts of the State being represented. They consist of mechanics and laborers, and though comprising a number of Germans and Irish, are mainly native-born. Physically, they will bear comparison with any regiment in the field. They have the regulation uniform, of excellent material, commissariat wagons, and camp equipage.—*N. Y. Times, September* 26.

September 25.—At Trenton, New Jersey, the Grand Jury came into the United States Court, and made a lengthy presentment "that complaints have been made before this Grand Inquest concerning certain newspapers published in this State, and copies of the following papers issued during the last few months have been submitted, and carefully examined, namely: *The Newark Evening Journal, The Warren Journal, The Hunterdon Democrat, The New Brunswick Times,* and *The Plainfield Gazette;* that during the most critical period, while the capital of the nation has been besieged by armed insurgents, while eleven States in actual rebellion have been striving, by invasion and treachery, to plunge other States still remaining loyal into open opposition to the National Govern-

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ment, these newspapers have been, up to a very recent period, persistently denouncing and libelling those to whom the great duty of National defence is necessarily intrusted; in thwarting their efforts for self-preservation, and fomenting rebellion by discouraging and opposing the only means by which it can be put down. While they cherish a due regard for freedom of speech they feel it their duty to repudiate and denounce the conduct of these journals; that while the Press may freely criticize public men and measures in the peaceful contests of party, yet in a war for the life of a nation, the Press, as well as individuals, should uphold the existing Government or be treated as its enemies. They consider their duty fully discharged in reference to these newspapers by this presentment, leaving them to the wholesome action of public opinion. They recommend all loyal citizens, all public officers, all municipal corporations, vigorously to withhold all patronage from such newspapers as do not hereafter give their unqualified support to the National Government."

—SMITHLAND, Kentucky, was occupied by the National troops to-day.—Stocking-knitting associations were organized by the ladies of Lebanon County, Pennsylvania.

—THIS day General William F. Smith, with a force of several thousand men from the camps in the vicinity of the Chain Bridge, on the Potomac, proceeded to Lewinsville, Va., for the purpose of reconnoitring and obtaining forage. Upon arriving at that place his troops were permitted to rest from about half-past nine o'clock A. M., till three o'clock P. M., when there came in sight a large force of Confederate troops, consisting of four or five regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, and six pieces of artillery. They came from Fall's Church, and in a few minutes opened a fire of shot and shell upon the National troops, without, however, doing any other harm than slightly wounding one man. Their fire was returned by the batteries of Captains Griffin and Mott, who had thrown only twenty-six shot and shell when the secessionists deemed it prudent to retire from the field. Their loss is not known. The object of the expedition having been accomplished, Gen. Smith, at about five o'clock, returned to his camp. He brought with him ninety-two loads of hay and corn, twenty sheep and twenty beef cattle—the sheep and cattle being the property of Quartermaster Means, of the Confederate service—and one prisoner, who mistook the National pickets for his own. He represents himself as an aid of Gen. Stuart. The Union troops of the expedition consisted of the New York Seventy-ninth, Third Vt., Nineteenth Indiana, and a portion of a Wisconsin regiment, with eighty regular cavalry, Griffin's West Point battery, and a section, two guns, of Mott's New York battery.

—THIS afternoon Lieut.-Col. Letcher, with a detachment of Col. Woodward's regiment, captured James B. Clay, with sixteen of his men, while on his way to join Zollicoffer. They were taken to Camp Dick Robinson. John C. Breckinridge was with their party in Cincinnati, Ohio, but escaped.—*National Intelligencer, Sept.* 28.

—LIEUTENANT MCCREA, with the steamers J. Bell and Seminole, made an attack on a rebel battery at Freestone Point, on the Potomac River.—(*Doc.* 59.)

—AN action took place at Chapmanville, Va., between a force of National troops under Colonel D. A. Enyart of the First Kentucky Volunteers and a party of rebels. The latter were completely routed and lost sixty killed and seventy taken prisoners. The rebels in escaping were intercepted by Colonel Piatt of the German Ohio regiment, who surprised them and killed forty beside capturing a large number of prisoners.—(*Doc.* 59½.)

—A SKIRMISH occurred near Osceola, Mo., between a part of National troops of General Lane's army, and a body of rebels, the former losing one killed and four slightly wounded, and the rebels having ten killed.—(*Doc.* 60.)

September 26.—Capt. Stewart's cavalry, numbering seventy-five men, to-day encountered forty rebel cavalry at Lucas Bend, Ky., whom they pursued into Jeff. Thompson's camp at Belmont. Four rebels were killed, five captured, and many wounded. The remainder escaped to the woods. The Federal troops captured all the guns and pistols they could bring away with them. No Federal troops were injured.

—THE Thirty-fifth regiment of Ohio Volunteers took possession of Cynthiana, Kentucky.

—AT Louisville, Ky., W. G. Querton, formerly one of the editors and proprietors of the *Courier*, was arrested for aiding the Southern rebellion.—The turnpike bridge over Green

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river, near Mumfordville, was burned by rebels —J. B. Archer, Captain of the steamboat Commercial, was arrested, but bailed in ten thousand dollars. The boat was also seized, but released on security being given to surrender her on demand to the Federal Government.—*Louisville Journal, September* 28.

—The Twenty-first regiment of Ohio Volunteers, left Findlay for Camp Dennison.—*Ohio Statesman, October* 2.

—In accordance with the recommendation of the President of the United States, published August 12th, this day was observed as a day of fasting and prayer.

September 27.—To-day Major-General Dix and staff, Brig.-General Duryea and Major Belger proceeded to the Relay House, Md., for the purpose of reviewing and presenting the Fourth Wisconsin regiment, Col. Paine, with a stand of colors. The regiment was drawn up in line and presented a truly martial appearance. When the presentation was about to take place, the divisions on each flank of the battalion were wheeled to the left and right, forming a three-sided square. The color guard was marched forward from the line, the colors then brought forward, when Gen. Dix addressed the regiment in the most patriotic and impassioned language. Col. Paine replied in the same lofty sentiments and with burning eloquence, which spontaneously drew from his regiment acclamations of eternal fidelity to the emblem of our country's glory—after which the colors took their place in line.—*Baltimore American, Sept.* 28.

September 28.—A foraging expedition from Gen. Franklin's division was sent out in considerable force from their encampment. They went eight miles from Alexandria to Edsall's Hill, on the Orange and Alexandria railroad. The pickets of the rebels retired to Springfield station, a mile and a half beyond Edsall's Hill. The detachments which went out for forage, had a fine view of the country, but saw no signs of the enemy having had defences of any kind. The foraging party was quite successful in obtaining large quantities of hay, corn, and oats, which they removed to camp. There was no molestation from the enemy. A company visited the Mount Vernon estate of John A. Washington, and brought away about eight hundred bushels of wheat, near five hundred bushels of oats, and seventy-five barrels of fish; all of which was stored in the commissary's depot at Alexandria.—*National Intelligencer, Oct.* 1.

—At Cumberland, Md., a Union meeting was held. Speeches were delivered by Messrs. Bradford and Maffit. The "wickedness of the rebellion was portrayed in its true colors; and the deceitfulness of secession under the hypocritical guise of a '*peace party*,' was fully exposed."—*Cumberland Civilian, October* 8.

—The Fourth regiment of New Hampshire Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Thomas J. Whipple, passed through Jersey City, N. J., *en route* to Washington. The regiment is well provided with all the necessaries peculiar to the movable soldier, and has twenty-two baggage-wagons, one ambulance, one hospital, and ninety-five horses, which are provided entirely for accommodation and comfort. It numbers one thousand men, who are armed with the Enfield rifle.

Colonel Whipple is well known as having bravely borne himself in the Mexican war. He is from the same State as the volunteers he now commands. On the 9th of April, 1847, he was made a First Lieutenant of the Ninth infantry, and in the following month he was placed on the staff of his regiment as Adjutant. He was appointed Volunteer Aide-de-camp to Brigadier-General Lane, and distinguished himself in the battle of Atlixco. He resigned from the service on the 23d of February, 1848; but now he is again found ready to take the field.

—Munson's Hill, Va., was evacuated by the rebels this morning. About ten o'clock the pickets reported to General Richardson that the rebel pickets had been drawn in, and subsequent observation confirmed the report. Information of this fact was telegraphed this afternoon to General McClellan, who at once crossed the ferry at Georgetown with his Staff, and rode to Bailey's Cross Roads. They then followed the course of the railroad to Upton House and Hill. They saw only half a dozen horsemen on Munson's Hill. General Wadsworth moved to the right and front with a body of skirmishers, and Captain Colburn, of General McClellan's Staff, skirmished to the left, without encountering any of the enemy. General Richardson then moved forward with a body of troops toward the hill, the rebel horsemen retiring as they approached. They entered the work with-

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out difficulty, and found that the rebels had taken every thing of value with them. Eight regiments were moved forward to the outposts. A portion of Richardson's Brigade and a portion of McDowell's Division occupy Munson's Hill.

The fort on Munson's Hill is a closed work, and a great deal of labor has been expended upon it. The site was not well selected, as it is fully commanded by Upton's Hill, which is now held by the national forces.—(*Doc.* 61.)

September 29.—General Price, commander of the rebel forces at Lexington, Mo., commenced the evacuation of that place.—*Baltimore American, October* 5.

—GOVERNOR MOORE, of Louisiana, issued orders to compel all persons subject to the militia laws to drill every evening, those refusing or evading to be recorded on the black list as suspicious and enemies to the South. No home guards allowed unless foreigners or over age. Full authority to enforce discipline by court martial was given; the men to bring such arms as they had.—*Cincinnati Commercial, Oct.* 7.

—THE Ninth regiment of Iowa Volunteers, Col. Vandeveer, arrived at St. Louis, Mo., from Dubuque, on two steamers—the Denmark and the Canada. Soon after arriving they marched from the boats, at the foot of Washington avenue, to the levee. They are a splendid body of men, hardy and muscular, and are fine material for the campaign in Missouri. Their exact concert of motion, their steady, solid tread, betoken superior drill. They are only partially uniformed, and had no arms on their arrival. This regiment—officers and men—are a quiet-looking, steady, determined set of men. Captain Hayden's company of artillery, with six pieces, accompany the Iowa Ninth.—*St. Louis Democrat, September* 30.

—THIS morning, about one o'clock, as some of the Federal regiments were advancing in the neighborhood of Munson's Hill, Va., Colonel Owen's Irish regiment mistook a portion of Colonel Baker's for secessionists, and commenced firing upon them. The fire was returned, and before the mistake was discovered nine men were killed and about twenty-five wounded. Among the killed were three officers.

During the day some disgraceful acts were committed by a portion of the Federal troops, such as the burning of several houses, stables, &c. These acts met the decided reprobation of General McClellan.—*National Intelligencer, September* 30.

—A BRISK fight took place at the bridge across James Bayou, six miles southwest of Norfolk, Ky. A force of about one hundred Federals were guarding the bridge, when a force of rebels, some two or three hundred strong, infantry and cavalry, approached with the intention of destroying it. The Federals came back to the side of the bayou, and after heavy firing on each side for a while, the rebels withdrew, leaving one man badly wounded and several dead bodies in the field.—*Dubuque Times, Oct.* 2.

—ACTING GOVERNOR ROOT, of Kansas, issued orders that every man in the State, between eighteen and forty-five years, should enroll himself in the militia, and that each company be ready for immediate marching orders.—*National Intelligencer, Sept.* 30.

September 30.—Early this morning Colonel Geary marched from Point of Rocks to Berlin, Md., with three companies of infantry and two pieces of artillery. Immediately upon his arrival there he opened upon the rebel works with shell, and in a half hour dislodged the rebels effectually from every position they occupied.—*Baltimore American.*

October 1.—The Eighth regiment of New Jersey Volunteers, commanded by Col. ——— Johnston, left Trenton for Washington.—The Fifteenth regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, Colonel Christ, left Harrisburg for the seat of war. Previous to the regiment's leaving, the regimental colors were presented by Governor Curtin, with an effective and patriotic address. Colonel Christ responded in an appropriate manner, and the affair passed off very enthusiastically.

—MELANCTHON S. WADE of Ohio, Lovell S. Rosseau of Kentucky, and Alvin Schoepf were appointed Brigadier-Generals in the Army of the United States.—General McClellan made a balloon reconnoissance, in the afternoon, from Munson's Hill, in Virginia.

—THREE Lieutenants attached to the United States ship Constellation, which recently arrived at the Portsmouth navy-yard, were sent to Fort Lafayette, they having refused to take the oath of allegiance. Their names are Benjamin P. Loyal, W. R. Butts, and Henry K. Stevens—the first two natives of Virginia.

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HON GIDEON WELLES.

SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.

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—The United States gunboat Itaska was launched at Philadelphia, Pa.—Colonel Taylor, in command of the rebels at Springfield, Mo., issued a proclamation ordering all Union men who have borne arms in the Home Guard, to leave the country, or go into the Southern army for the same length of time as they had served against it. The proclamation also prohibits the carrying any more slaves South, as such a course is calculated to lessen the confidence of the people in the ability of the rebels to maintain themselves in Missouri.—(*Doc.* 62½.)

—This afternoon, a mile and a half beyond Edsall's Hill, in Virginia, a slight skirmish occurred, in which a private of the New Jersey Third was killed and three were wounded. Surgeon Cox and eleven men had been out scouting, and encountered a rebel advance picket of one hundred men. Cox instantly cried, "Battalion, halt!" The rebels, thinking they were met by a superior force, broke and ran. Our small force, in returning, were suddenly confronted by another rebel guard, about eighty strong, and fired on with the result as above stated. The fire was returned with good effect, and each party then fell back.—*N. Y. Tribune*, *Oct.* 3.

—The gunboat Conestoga went down the Mississippi River within three miles of Columbus, Ky. She chased the rebel gunboat Jeff. Davis, obliging her to take shelter under cover of the rebel batteries on shore. It was ascertained that the Jeff. Davis had an armament of four six-pounders. The Conestoga found the rebel signal fires burning several miles above Columbus.

—At Warrenton, Virginia, died Col. Barlow Mason, late aid to Gen. Johnston, wounded at the battle of Manassas. He was brother to the Hon. James M. Mason, Captain Murray Mason, and others.

—Application having been made to the Government by R. B. Forbes, to have "letters of marque" issued to the propeller Pembroke, about to sail for China, Secretary Welles, in a letter of this date, writes that Congress has not authorized the issue of such papers against the Confederate States, and that if it had done so it would have been an admission of what the Confederates assume—namely, that they are an independent nationality. But the Secretary also thinks that, under the second clause of the Act of August 5, 1861, "letters permissive, under proper restrictions and guards against abuse, might be granted."—(*Doc.* 63.)

—The Rev. Mr. Robinson, a Missionary teacher in the Cherokee nation, arrived at St. Louis, Mo., and reported that the Chief of that Nation finally succumbed to the secession pressure, and on August 21st called the Council together at Telequah and sent in a message recommending the severance of their connection with the United States and an alliance with the Southern Confederacy. The Council approved of the recommendation, and appointed Commissioners to make a treaty of alliance with the Southern Government. The Confederate Commissioner had assumed the payment of the annuities hitherto received by the Cherokees from the National Government. The Creeks had raised one thousand men for service in the Confederate army, and the Cherokees formed a Home Guard of twelve hundred strong.—(*Doc.* 63½.)

—Col. St. George Cooke, of the Utah forces, arrived at St. Louis to-day. His regulars, six hundred strong, will reach Fort Leavenworth in three or four days.—*St. Louis Republican*, *Oct.* 2.

—At Hatteras Inlet the steamer Fanny, with stores for the United States Volunteers on the north coast, was captured by a party of Confederates in their armed steam-tugs. The Fanny was armed with two rifled brass guns, and had on board thirty-five men of the Ninth New York Volunteer regiment. Her crew were mostly civilians, and upon the appearance of the enemy, abandoned the vessel, and escaped in a small boat. The soldiers were taken prisoners by the rebels.—(*Doc.* 64.)

October 2.—A long letter, which recounts in detail the retreats of Wise and Floyd in Western Virginia, subsequent to the battle of Carnifex Ferry, appeared in the Richmond *Dispatch*. The authorship of the letter is attributed to Colonel Henningsen, the filibuster. Richmond papers consider it too partial to General Wise, and too severe upon General Floyd.—(*Doc.* 65.)

—A secessionist camp at Charleston, Mo., was broken up, and forty rebels captured.—By a copy of the *Mesilla Times*, a secession paper published at Mesilla, Arizona Territory, dated August 10, it appears that a complete secession government has been organized at that place,

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from governor down to justice of the peace—the governor being the notorious John R. Baylor, well known for his violent pro-slavery feelings. The *Times* calls for troops, in order to enable the traitors to hold the territory, and apprehends an attack by way of Southern California, and by the regular troops still quartered in the New Mexican department, now on the borders of Arizona. Three regiments of these troops are in New Mexico, and it is supposed they could be largely increased from the floating population of the neighboring territory of Colorado. The *Times* demands the extermination of the whole Indian race. It boasts that, by the abandonment of Fort Stanton by the United States troops, on the 8th of August, property equal to three hundred thousand dollars has fallen into the hands of the traitors, including the fort, and adds that not a single Federal soldier is now left on the soil of Arizona.

—In consequence of the secession of the Cherokee nation, and its alliance with the rebels, Colonel McNeil, Assistant Provost-Marshal at St. Louis, Mo., issued a proclamation notifying the St. Louis Building and Savings Association that the sum of thirty-three thousand dollars, being part of an annuity paid the Cherokees by the Government of the United States, now on deposit in that institution, is, under the act of Congress, forfeited to the United States, and confiscated to their use and benefit.

—Governor Moore, of Alabama, issued a proclamation, calling attention to the habit of tradesmen and others of charging exorbitant prices for the necessaries of life, and reprimanding the act as wicked and unpatriotic.—The *Alta Californian* notices the receipt of orders by General Sumner to despatch at once to the east the entire force of regulars on the Pacific coast. This force numbers three thousand two hundred men. It will take a month to collect it from its scattered posts. Volunteer forces are to garrison the forts from which they have been withdrawn.—(*Doc.* 66.)

October 3.—The Memphis *Argus* of to-day contains the following proclamation by Thomas O. Moore, Governor of Louisiana:

"Concurring entirely in the views expressed by the cotton factors of New Orleans, in the annexed communication and petition from business men here, praying that no cotton be sent to New Orleans during the existence of the blockade, I have determined to take the most decided means to prevent the landing of any cotton in this city. Notice is therefore hereby given to all masters and owners of steamboats and other water-craft, that from and after the 10th of October no cotton must be brought to New Orleans, or within the lines embracing that section of the country between the fortifications above Carrollton and those below the city, and extending back to the lake.

"All steamboats or other water-craft arriving within the prescribed limits, will be forthwith placed in charge of an armed force, and escorted above the point indicated. This course will be adopted in all cases, whether the quantity of cotton brought be large or small. The railroad companies have already issued orders in furtherance of the object of this proclamation, and no violation of them will be permitted."

—At St. Louis, Mo., a report of the removal of Major-General Fremont created intense indignation among the mass of Unionists, and great rejoicing among the secessionists. The recruiting rendezvous for an Irish regiment was closed on receipt of the news, and a meeting for the formation of a Home Guard adjourned without action.—*N. Y. Herald, October* 5.

—The First Massachusetts Light Battery, reorganized since its return from the three months' service, left Boston this afternoon for the war, under the command of Captain Josiah Porter.

—General Reynolds with a body of Indiana and Ohio troops made a reconnoissance from his position at Cheat Mountain, and met a rebel force under General Lee at Greenbriar, Va., dispersing them after a severe fight of over an hour. The Union loss was eight killed and thirty wounded.—(*Doc.* 67.)

October 4.—The Federal forces to the number of four hundred occupied Pohick church, sixteen miles from Alexandria, on the Fairfax road, Virginia. A force of rebel cavalry, which had held the place, retired hastily with the loss of several wounded. A reconnoissance was then made toward Occoquan, during which important discoveries were made.

—A balloon was seen passing over Washington, and it was thought by many to have started from the rebel camp, on an aërial reconnoissance; but as it subsequently descended in Maryland it proved to be the air ship of La Mountain, which had ascended from the Union

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camp of the Potomac. It appears that when La Mountain rose to a certain distance he cut the rope which connected his balloon with the earth, regardless of the danger, and soared up to an elevation of a mile and a half, and got directly over the rebel lines. Here he was enabled to make a perfect observation of their position and all their movements, the results of which he has communicated to head-quarters, and which are said to be of the utmost importance. When La Mountain completed his observation, he threw out sufficient ballast to enable him to rise to a height of three miles, when he fell in with a counter current which carried him back in the direction of Maryland, thus passing over Washington.

—COMMANDER ALDEN, of United States steamer South Carolina, reports to Flag-officer McKean, Gulf Squadron, the capture of two schooners off the Southwest Pass of the Mississippi, with from four to five thousand stand of arms.—(*Doc.* 68.)

—A PARTY of New Mexican Union volunteers, under Captain Mink, was surprised at Alimosa, thirty-five miles below Fort Craig, by one hundred and ten Texan rebels, and their horses stampeded. Captain Mink proposed to surrender his company; but his men dissented, secured their horses, and retreated to Fort Craig. Subsequently about one hundred United States troops, from Fort Craig, pursued the rebels, overtook them, killed their captain and ten men, wounded about thirty, and killed thirty horses. The balance of the Texans escaped to Mesilla.

October 5.—Twenty-three men in two boats were sent from the United States steamer Louisiana into Chincoteague Inlet, to burn a schooner which it was thought the rebels were about to convert into a privateer. Near three hundred rebels on the shore endeavored to capture the boats, but were driven off by the guns of the steamer, and by the men in the boats, who fired the schooner and returned without loss.—(*Doc.* 69.)

—THE London *Post* of this date contains an editorial article looking almost directly to the recognition of the Southern Confederacy. Appearing in a journal understood to represent the sentiments of Lord Palmerston, it must be accepted, if in no less favorable light, as an attempt to sound public opinion on the subject. The London *Times*, same date, discusses the chances of the approaching campaign in the South, with the impression that they incline to the side of the National Government.

—THE Fourth regiment of Rhode Island Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Justus I. McCarty, left Camp Greene, for Providence, from whence they departed for the seat of war. The sixth battery of Rhode Island Artillery, numbering one hundred and five men, accompanied the regiment.—*Woonsocket Patriot, October* 11.

—THE gunboat Monticello, under the command of Lieutenant Braine, made an attack upon a body of rebels, that had driven the Twentieth Indiana regiment from their camp at Chicomacomico, North Carolina, and dispersed them with severe loss. A correspondent on board the Monticello gives the following account of the affair: "Last evening intelligence of the retreat of some of our troops reached us, and the Monticello was off at once. We ran up to Hatteras Light, and at early dawn this morning we found the Indiana regiment had retreated to the light-house before a force of nearly four thousand rebels. We ran around Hatteras Point close into the inner shoal, and stood up the beach to the north, looking for the rebels. At half-past one P. M. we found them retreating up the beach to where their steamers lay, they having discovered our approach. There was a regiment of Georgia troops and about eight hundred ununiformed fellows, armed with muskets. Running the steamer close to the beach, we opened on them with shell, and for four hours shelled them, during their attempt to embark. I tell you we fairly slaughtered them like sheep, sinking their boats as they attempted to get on board their vessels on the Sound side, blowing them to pieces as they waded out into the water. They threw away their arms, and ran wildly up and down the beach. We compelled them to strike all their flags ashore, and in their very faces landed a boat and rescued one of the Indiana regiment whom they had taken prisoner. We covered our boat with shells, and after firing upon them for four hours, and expending two hundred and eighteen shells, owing to night coming on we hauled off.—(*Doc.* 70.)

October 6.—THE schooner Alert was captured off Charleston, S. C., by the United States

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steamer Flag. When first discovered, the schooner had the Palmetto flag flying, but upon being chased, and satisfied of her fate, she hoisted the English flag, union down, as a signal of distress. Upon the vessel were found concealed a Confederate and a Palmetto flag, and the cook stated that just before the capture the captain burned up the ship's papers. Those found aboard, purporting to be English, were new, and evidently got up for the occasion.—*N. Y. Tribune, October* 18:

—The Tenth regiment of Maine Volunteers, under the command of Colonel George L. Beal, left Portland for the seat of war.

—Rochester, N. Y., has sent eighteen companies to the Union army. Another has been recruited in the country, making nineteen in all from Monroe Co.—Col. Rankin, M. P., who was engaged in recruiting a regiment of Lancers at Detroit for the Federal Government, was arrested at Toronto, Canada, for violation of the enlistment act.—*N. Y. Commercial, October* 9.

October 7.—Colonel Matthews, encamped with four hundred Home Guards about twenty miles from Hermann, Missouri, was compelled to abandon his camp; he having received intelligence that a large body of rebels were marching to attack him.—*N. Y. Tribune, October* 10.

—Capt. Michael Berry, late of the steamship Marion, was arrested in New York by detective Raynor, of Brooklyn, and sent to Fort Lafayette on charge of treason. The exact nature of the charge preferred against Capt. Berry has not transpired, but it is supposed that he was acting as a confidential agent for Jeff. Davis. His sympathy for the Southern Confederacy, and the Palmetto flag especially, is notorious, and the only wonder is, that he was not conducted to prison long ago. His sailing under the rebel flag, and his open avowal of sympathy for the enemies of the Union at Charleston and elsewhere, rendered him a dangerous man; but he is now placed in a position where he cannot act against the Union cause, even if he felt ever so much disposed to do so. His movements of late have been characterized with much secresy, and there is no knowing how much aid and comfort he has extended to the enemy, but henceforward it is presumed Capt. Berry will occasion little trouble or uneasiness.—*N. Y. Herald, October* 8.

—Fifty-seven released prisoners, taken at the battle of Bull Run, were returned to Fortress Monroe, from Richmond. They were released because their wants could not be supplied by the rebel Government.

—General Fremont, accompanied by General McKinstry, left Jefferson City for Sedalia, Mo., with the determination of following Gen. Price.—At Saratoga, N. Y., a large Union meeting was held, at which eloquent and stirring speeches were made by Lyman Tremaine, Benjamin Nott, and the Rev. A. D. Mayo, the Unitarian preacher.

—The gunboats Tyler and Lexington had an active engagement to-day, with the rebel shore batteries at Iron Banks, three miles above Columbus, Ky. The boats left Cairo, Ill., at nine o'clock, for down-river reconnoissance, and arriving at Lucas Bend, got sight of the rebel gunboat Jeff. Davis, which, on chase being given, put about with all possible despatch for Columbus. The Lexington and Conestoga, while in chase, and throwing shot, were suddenly fired upon by masked batteries on each side of the river. The shots, however, generally fell short. A battery of rifled cannon on the Iron Banks, threw balls over and around the gunboats, cutting close, but fortunately doing no damage. Parties on board represent the scene for a time as particularly exciting. Shot and shell were flying in uncomfortable proximity, making the air ring with music. The guns of the boats were admirably manned, every shot going home, and the shells bursting in the air over the rebel quarters, causing a great commotion among them. The boats finally drew off and returned to Cairo.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

October 8.—Brig.-Gen. Robert Anderson, in command of the department of the Cumberland, at Louisville, Kentucky, on account of ill health, relinquished his command to Brig.-Gen. Sherman.—*Army Order.*

—A party of rebels under the command of Captain Holliday, advancing upon Hillsboro, Kentucky, were attacked and defeated by fifty Home Guards, of Flemingsburg, under the command of Lieut. Sadler and Sergeant Dudley. The rebels were discovered encamped on the premises of Colonel Davis, two miles from Hillsboro, when the Home Guards opened fire

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upon them. The engagement lasted about twenty minutes, resulting in a loss of eleven killed, twenty-nine wounded, and twenty-two prisoners of the rebels, and three killed and two wounded of the Home Guards.—(*Doc.* 71.)

—About five o'clock this afternoon Capt. Barney, of the New York Twenty-fourth regiment, advanced three miles beyond Falls Church, on the Leesburg (Va.) turnpike, with ten men, where he surprised a picket guard of Stewart's rebel cavalry, killing three and taking one prisoner, five horses and equipments, thirteen navy pistols, four sabres, one carbine and telescope. A white horse was killed which has been often seen by our pickets, and believed to belong to Capt. Powell, of Stewart's cavalry. The capture was made within half a mile of the rebel camp, and was so sudden that they had no time to draw their pistols.—*Boston Traveller, October* 10.

—A grand review of artillery and cavalry was held at Washington, in the presence of the various heads of the departments and others. An accident occurred to one of the artillery caissons by an explosion of its contents; happily without any serious damage.

—The Follett Battery of Flying Artillery, Massachusetts Volunteers, arrived in New York, and took up quarters at the Harlem railroad depot. Dexter H. Follett is the captain of the battery.

—A singular artillery battalion is now being organized at Richmond, Indiana. It is to consist of six hundred men, with one hundred guns; the guns to have the capacity of carrying a two-pound ball two and a half miles. A portion of the guns required by this battalion will be made in Richmond. They will be of steel barrels, and of very superior workmanship.—*Louisville Journal, October* 8.

—The Twenty-second regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Henry Wilson, Senator from Massachusetts, left their camp at Lynnfield and passed through Boston, en route for the seat of war. In Boston they were hospitably entertained by the city, and at the close of the repast were presented with a flag, the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop making the presentation speech.—(*Doc.* 72.)

—In the Admiralty Court at Portland, Me., Judge Ware delivered an able opinion, condemning the British schooner Wm. Arthur, seized on the ground that she intended to run the blockade.

October 9.—Twelve hundred men of the Confederate forces near Pensacola, landed on Santa Rosa Island, four miles from Fort Pickens, at two o'clock A. M., under command of the Confederate General Anderson, and attacked the camp of the Sixth regiment New York Volunteers, (Wilson's Zouaves.) Wilson's men were surprised, and driven out of a portion of their camp, which was plundered and burned by the Confederates; but two companies of regulars, under Major Vodges, sent from Fort Pickens to support Wilson, drove the rebels to their boats, and inflicted upon them a considerable loss. Maj. Vodges was taken prisoner. The Union loss was fourteen killed and twenty-nine wounded. No numbers are given of the rebel loss, but it was described by themselves as "very severe."—(*Docs.* 84 *and* 73.)

—Charges and specifications preferred against General Fremont by Colonel F. P. Blair are published. The charges include neglect of duty and unofficer-like conduct, disobedience of orders, conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, extravagance and waste of the public moneys, and despotic and tyrannical conduct. Among the specifications are the alleged failure of Fremont to repair to St. Louis and enter upon his duties—his neglecting to reinforce Lyon, Becken, and Mulligan—his suffering Brigadier-General Hurlburt, "a common drunkard," to continue in command—his refusing to see people who sought his presence on matters of urgent business—his violation of Presidential orders in the matter of his 30th of August proclamation—his encouragement of officers to hold meetings, and write letters for publication in praise of himself and in denunciation of all who differ from him—his persistency in keeping disreputable persons in his employ, and his unjust suppression of the St. Louis *Evening News.*

—Colonel De Villiers, the military instructor of Colonel Ellsworth, who was taken prisoner in Western Virginia, and made his escape from Richmond in disguise, was made a Brigadier-General.—*Baltimore American, Oct.* 11.

—A treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, and for the surrender of fugitive criminals, between the United States and the Republic of Venezuela, is officially proclaimed.

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Its liberal commercial, civil and religious features are calculated to consummate its objects, namely:—a firm, inviolable, and universal peace, and a true and sincere friendship between the two countries. There is a mutual agreement that the citizens of each shall be prohibited from applying for or taking any commission or letters of marque, to act as privateers against the commerce of either republic, from any prince or state with which the United States or Venezuela may be at war. It is also declared unlawful for any foreign privateers, who have commissions from any prince or state, in enmity with either nation, to fit out their ships in the ports of either, to sell their prizes, or in any manner to exchange them; neither shall they be allowed to purchase provisions, except such as shall be necessary to their going to the next port of that prince or state from which they have received their commissions.

—The Forty-fifth regiment of New York Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Amsberg, left their encampment for the seat of war.—The Thirty-seventh regiment of Ohio Volunteers, commanded by Colonel Siebert, left Camp Dennison for the Kanawha valley.—*Ohio Statesman, Oct.* 10.

—About six o'clock this morning General Smith's division at Chain Bridge, above Washington, D. C., advanced and occupied prominent positions in the neighborhood of Lewinsville, Va. On the advance arriving at Langsley's, the hitherto outpost of the army, the division was divided, a portion continuing up Little Rock Run turnpike, occupying Prospect Hill. The other part of the division took the new artillery road, and occupied Smoots' and Maxwell's hills, a mile and a half east of Lewinsville. The batteries were drawn up in prominent positions, and the infantry placed in situations to support them. After remaining about three hours waiting in vain for the rebels to make an attack—in fact, inviting them to it—the skirmishers advanced and occupied Lewinsville, the rebels retreating. A portion of the troops under Brigadier-General Porter also advanced and occupied Miner's Hill, to the right of Fall's Church, and commanding that village and Barrel's Hill, which latter was in possession of rebel pickets. General McClellan and staff, accompanied by Captain Barker's McClellan Dragoons, crossed Chain Bridge early this morning, spending the whole day in reconnoissance from the new positions taken by the Federal troops.

—The ship John Clark, anchored in Lynn Haven Bay, having dragged her anchor in a storm to within a mile and a half of the shore, was opened upon by a rebel battery of five guns with shot and shell. The U. S. steamer Daylight went to the rescue, and engaged the battery with three guns, drove the rebels from their works, and assisted the captain of the Clark to get his ship to sea.—(*Doc.* 74.)

October 10.—Six pickets of the Fourth cavalry regiment, stationed four or five miles from Paducah, Kentucky, were attacked by a large force of rebels this morning. Two were mortally wounded and two taken prisoners, with their horses and equipments. The rebels had divided their force, and in the excitement fired into each other. They then fled, each party taking the other for the National cavalry.—*Boston Transcript, October* 11.

—The gunboat Wachusett was launched at the Navy Yard at Charlestown, Mass.

—Intelligence that the Sumter was still cruising among the Windward Islands, was received at Panama, N. G., by the British steamer from St. Thomas.—*Panama Star, October* 10.

—The Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth regiments of Indiana Volunteers, under the command of Colonels Miller and Bass, arrived at Louisville, Kentucky, en route for the seat of war.—*Louisville Journal, October* 11.

October 11.—The Confederate steamer Nashville, commanded by Lieutenant Pegram, successfully ran the blockade at Charleston, South Carolina.—The rebel Government having released and sent home fifty-seven prisoners, the National authorities ordered the release of an equal number of Confederate prisoners.—*Baltimore American, October* 16.

—An unsuccessful attempt to seize the steamboats Horizon and Izetta, plying on the Kanawha River, was made by the rebels.—(*Doc.* 76.)

—The *New Orleans Picayune*, of this day, contains the following: We have been permitted by Gen. Twiggs to see and to copy a telegraph despatch received by him to-day from Hon. J. P. Benjamin, Acting Secretary of War, dated at Richmond, on the 9th instant:

"*Gen. D. E. Twiggs:*

"Your despatch is received. The depart-

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ment learns with regret that the state of your health is such as to cause you to request to be relieved from active duty.

"Your request is granted; but you are expected to remain in command until the arrival of Gen. Mansfield Lovell, who has been appointed to succeed you, and who leaves for New Orleans to-morrow. J. P. BENJAMIN."

—THE Platte River bridge, near St. Joseph's, was burned, and they are now obliged to cross in small boats and on rafts. Fifteen hundred regulars from Utah crossed this night, and many of them with their families. Being so many of them, some were obliged to cross on the rafts. They had ropes across the river, and those on the raft took hold of the end and pulled, and it drew them across; but some one —a secessionist, they think—had cut the rope, and when they were about in the middle of the river it gave way and they floated down stream a short distance, and the raft hit against a tree and turned them all over, drowning a wife and only child of one man, three only children of another family, and a babe of eleven months old of another family. The bodies have not yet been recovered from among the rubbish. It was very dark, and they were obliged to come along and leave them. Some spoke not a word, but looked heart-broken; others mourning for a loved wife or children. Oh! it was a sight to melt a heart of stone.—*Baltimore American, October* 21.

—LIEUT. HARRELL, commanding the steamer Union, of the Potomac flotilla, stationed at the mouth of Acquia Creek, learning that the rebels had fitted out a large schooner in Quantico or Dumfries Creek, and had collected a considerable body of troops there, with the intention of crossing the Potomac, determined that the schooner should be destroyed. He accordingly organized an expedition, and with one boat and two launches entered the mouth of the creek about half-past two o'clock this morning. The schooner was discovered some distance up, in charge of a single sentry, who fled and gave the alarm. She was immediately boarded and set on fire, and when her destruction was rendered certain, Lieut. Harrell's men returned to their boats and pulled again for the steamer. Their position was fully revealed by the light of the burning schooner, and they were fired upon continuously from both banks of the narrow stream; but not one of them was injured, though their clothing in many instances was perforated with bullets. The success of the enterprise was complete.—(*Doc.* 76.)

—THE Brickel Battery N. Y. S. V., under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Andrew Brickel, left New York for the seat of war.

—THE *New Orleans Picayune* of this day contains the following: "Yesterday was the first day for the execution of the Governor's orders in regard to passports. Hereafter, persons wishing to leave the city, either by steamer or by railroad train, will be obliged to provide themselves with a passport, for which application must be made at the Governor's office, between the hours of nine and three o'clock. Persons residing on the line of the Jackson Railroad, and whose business requires them to travel frequently, can obtain a monthly passport, on application to Mr. T. S. Williams, the General Superintendent. Military officers will accompany each train, and all travellers detected without the requisite pass will be arrested and brought back to the city."

—THE Missouri State Convention met at St. Louis. A resolution was introduced directing inquiry into the expediency of confiscating all the property of those engaged in or abetting the rebellion, and appropriating the proceeds to reimbursing loyal men for the losses they have sustained in maintaining the National or State Governments. Final action was not taken, but the convention, by a majority of four, refused to reject the resolution.—*St. Louis Republican, October* 12.

October 12.—A convention of citizens of North Carolina, loyal to the Union, was held in Hyde County, N. C. Charles H. Foster, of Hertford County, addressed the assembly. He told his hearers wherein almost every article and section of the Bill of Rights of North Carolina had been violated by the Confederates, and expressed his sincere belief that, should the secessionists be successful in the present war, a monarchical or military despotism would be speedily established. "Even now," he said, "the well-known wishes of the people are disregarded, and it is openly declared that a poor man should not vote. North Carolina gave the overwhelming majority of thirty-five thousand for the Union, and over one thousand against holding a convention to discuss the treasonable subject of secession. But such a convention had

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met, and when they had succeeded in passing a secession ordinance, they, well knowing what its fate would be, refused to submit the obnoxious document to the people, and the State was declared out of the Union, against the express wishes of a majority of thirty-five thousand of her citizens, and now they were denied the privilege of voting at all. Each month of August, for years past, they had been called upon to vote, either for a Representative to the National Congress, or a Governor of the State, but, in the August past, no such election was held or called."

Resolutions expressive of fidelity and adherence to the Government were adopted, and a committee appointed for the purpose, drew up a paper which was accepted by the convention as a statement of grievances.—(*Doc.* 77.)

—Capt. P. G. D. Morton, captured at Chelsea, Butler County, Kansas, a train of twenty-one wagons, four hundred and twenty-five cattle, twenty-five ponies, and thirty-five prisoners. The train was on its way from Pike's Peak to the Cherokees, who seceded some weeks ago. —*N. Y. Times, October* 26.

—Eighty of Major James' cavalry, at Cameron, came upon two hundred and fifty or three hundred rebels, in a cornfield, twenty miles south of Cameron, in Ray County, Missouri. The advance guard of nine of the National troops routed them, the rebels seeking refuge in the timber. The guard was then reinforced by thirty of the cavalry, when they completely drove the rebels from that section, killing eight and taking five prisoners. Four Federals were wounded and one killed.

—The steamer Theodora ran the blockade of Charleston, with Messrs. Mason and Slidell, and their secretaries, on board, destined for Cardenas, in Cuba, it being their intention to proceed to Europe by steamer from Havana.—*N. Y. Evening Post, October* 30.

—This night an attack was made on the United States fleet lying at anchor near the South-West Pass, by the rebel fleet, consisting of six gunboats, the battering ram Manassas, and a large number of fire-ships, which filled the river from shore to shore. The United States fleet consisted of the steamers Richmond, Huntsville, Water-Witch, sloops-of-war Preble and Vincennes, and storeship Nightingale. The fleet when attacked, were at anchor inside of the Pass. The ram Manassas came down and drifted foul of the Richmond, knocking a hole in her quarter and stern, doing but little damage. To avoid the fire ships the squadron immediately got under way and drifted down the river. The Richmond, Preble, and Vincennes got ashore on the bar, (the Nightingale also went ashore,) and while ashore were attacked by the rebels but without doing any damage to the vessels, or to life. But one shot took effect, and that struck the Richmond on the quarter. They were beaten off by the Vincennes with two guns, she having thrown overboard the rest of her armament, with her chains, anchors, &c., to lighten her, as she was very much exposed to the rebel fire.—(*Doc.* 78.)

—A party of twelve, of the New York Zouave regiment, were taken prisoners by the rebels, a short distance above Newport News, Va. Lieutenant Zellen, who was in command of the party, was arrested for cowardice.—The Iron Bridge, over Green River, at Mumfordsville, Kentucky, was blown up by the rebels.

—A communication in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, headed "The Contraband Institution," objects to the return of fugitive slaves by the soldiers—because it exhibits the Government as a voluntary patron of slavery; and degrades the soldiers.—(*Doc.* 79.)

—This afternoon, at a point fourteen miles south of General Rosecrans' advance, and eight miles from the Rebel encampment on Green River, in Western Virginia, a detachment of forty men of the Thirty-ninth Indiana regiment attacked three hundred rebels, half of which were cavalry, without loss, killing five and wounding three. The whole rebel force was driven back beyond Bacon Creek.—*Baltimore American, October* 15.

—About 3 o'clock this morning, a party of about forty horsemen, twenty-five of whom were Federal troops from the regiments commanded by Colonels Hobson and Pennebaker and the remainder citizens, all under command of Captain Sam Taylor, from Camp Andy Johnson, in Kentucky, approached the residence of Cy. Hutchinson, in Barren County, without the knowledge of the presence of one hundred and fifty rebels, who were warned of their approach and who were thoroughly prepared to receive them. The first intimation that Captain Taylor received of the presence of the enemy

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came in the form of a peremptory order to halt, which issued from the opposite side of a plank fence. The order to halt was followed by a discharge of musketry ere Captain Taylor had time to form his squad for action. Under a galling fire, however, Captain Taylor's gallant party dismounted and formed in battle array, promptly returning the enemy's fire with Enfield rifles and Colt's navy revolvers. The rebels were fortified behind the fence and fired through an opening near the ground. In the darkness of the morning, the Federals fought with little certainty as to the whereabouts of the enemy, but their rifles and pistols did good execution, for they acknowledged a loss of two of their party, while it is known that at least four of the number were killed, and that several were wounded. Of Captain Taylor's command, three were reported killed—Frank Lacey, orderly of Captain Taylor's company, private Michael Lisle, and a citizen whose name is not known. —*Louisville Journal, Oct.* 15.

—Five hundred men of the Piatt Zouaves occupied the town of Winfield, twenty miles below Charleston, on the Kanawha, Western Virginia, whence some rebel cavalry had fired upon a steamer with United States stores a few days previously. Lieutenant-Colonel Toland, in command of the Zouaves, learned at Winfield that eight hundred rebels were encamped at Hurricane Bridge, fourteen miles from Winfield, and at once marched against them, but they abandoned their camp upon his approach and fled.—(*Doc.* 85.)

—The rebels advanced in large force in the direction of Lewinsville, Va., driving in the National pickets. The divisions of Generals McCall, Smith, Porter, and McDowell were promptly prepared for an apprehended emergency, but nothing further transpired beyond the firing of a few shots from the rebels, which fell short. About three rebel regiments showed themselves, and the expectation was that a general advance was imminent. Great excitement prevailed in Washington, and throughout the Federal lines.

—The Eighth regiment of Wisconsin Volunteers, under the command of Col. Murphy, left Madison for St. Louis, Mo.—*N. Y. World, October* 14.

—A skirmish took place between a detachment of the Thirty-ninth Indiana regiment and a squadron of rebel cavalry, at a position near Upton's, fourteen miles below Camp Nevin, Kentucky. The rebels were repulsed with a loss of five killed and three wounded.—(*Doc.* 81.)

—Colonel Serrell's regiment of engineers and artisans, New York State Volunteers, otherwise the engineer officers' and soldiers' regiment, took its departure from its camp on Staten Island for Washington.

October 13.—Eighteen miles northeast of Lebanon, Missouri, near the Wet Glaze, Major Wright, with two companies of United States cavalry, routed about three hundred mounted rebels. The rebels were gathered on the side of a hill, drawn up in line, with the road in front, and the summit of the hill behind them. Here they remained an hour and a half, evidently awaiting the approach along the road of a Union force, when suddenly two companies of Federal cavalry, under command of Captains Montgomery and Switzler, led by Major Wright, advanced over the brow of the hill, in the rear of the rebels, and plunging forward to within one hundred paces, delivered a murderous volley, which scattered the rebels like chaff before the wind. They fled precipitately up the ravine, toward Lebanon, tearing through the brush, in a perfect rout.

A number of saddles were emptied, and horses were galloping riderless about the field. They were taken so completely by surprise that they had hardly time to return a few straggling shots. The action was over in five minutes—it was a dash; a gleam of fire on the Federal side, and a wild scamper for life on the other side. The latter were seen running over a hill half a mile distant. Thirty prisoners were taken, and it is supposed that about twenty rebels were killed. The United States force lost one man. —(*Doc.* 82.)

—A skirmish occurred at Beckweth's farm, about twelve miles southwest of Bird's Point, Mo., between a squad of twenty men, under command of Lieutenant Tufts, and a body of rebel cavalry, one hundred strong, resulting in the loss of two killed, five wounded, and three missing of the National forces, and twelve killed and wounded on the part of the enemy. The rebels first appeared at the outskirts of the timber in small force, and retreated into the woods upon the approach of the Nationals, who pursued them. As soon as they had entered

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the woods, the whole rebel force attacked them with vigor, they repelling their attack with an effect worthy of greater numbers; but owing to their inferiority of force a retreat was ordered, but not until they had inflicted serious damage upon their overwhelming foe, the effect of the fire of the little band being such as to prevent their being followed up by the enemy. One of the Federals, who had previously been stigmatized as a coward, here sought and most heroically succeeded in restoring his fair name. He had been noticed to fight with much valor during the action; and, upon Lieutenant Tufts ordering a retreat, he wheeled his horse in the face of the enemy, took deliberate aim at the rebel captain, and brought him from his saddle, after which the National force made good their retreat.—*Louisville Journal, October* 23.

—The brig Granada, from Neuvitas, for New York, was captured by the privateer "Sallie," of Charleston. The Sallie is a fore-and-aft schooner, of about one hundred and forty tons, painted black, mounts one long gun amidships, and has a crew of forty men, and is commanded by Captain Libby, formerly of the ship Gondar, of Charleston. She ran the blockade from Charleston on the 10th inst. She was formerly the schooner Virginian, of Brookhaven.—*N. Y. Evening Post, October* 24.

—A detachment from the Twenty-ninth Illinois regiment, and the Second Illinois dragoons, went to Shelby Thompson's farm, near Cairo, Ill., and seized three thousand bushels of corn, a large number of horses, mules, cattle, &c., and took two prisoners. Thompson is an officer in the rebel army.—Captain W. H. Parish was to-day appointed provost-marshal of Cairo, Ill.—*Missouri Republican, October* 15.

October 14.—One hundred and fifty voters of Chincoteague Island, Accomac Co., Va., took the oath of allegiance to the United States, in the presence of Lieutenant Murray, U. S. ship Louisiana. It appears that all the inhabitants of Chincoteague Island, (which is a part of the county of Accomac, Va.,) numbering nearly one thousand, are true and loyal. No other flag than the Stars and Stripes has up to this time been allowed on the island, and the National ensign is at all times kept displayed on a high pole. A committee of citizens, appointed to confer with the commander of a war vessel, say:

"We, the citizens of Chincoteague Island, Virginia, do respectfully represent that we are law-abiding people, attached firmly to the Constitution and laws of the United States of America; that by interest and affection we cling to the Union; that we are united as one man in our abhorrence of the secession heresies; that we have upheld the old flag in spite of many menaces from our secession neighbors; that the opportune arrival of the war steamer commanded by Captain Murray, and his energetic measures alone saved us from subjugation, the enemy having mustered on the opposite shore for that purpose." They therefore ask the continued protection of a Government vessel.—*Washington Star, October* 20.

—A slight skirmish occurred on the line of the Potomac, between a foraging party of the Union troops, about three miles from Minor's Hill, and a band of rebel scouts, consisting of infantry and cavalry. The National troops opened a brisk fire on the rebels, who took shelter in a house, but a few shells from the batteries on Minor's Hill drove them out, and sent them scampering along the Leesburg road. —*N. Y. Herald, Oct.* 15.

—The train on the North Missouri Railroad from St. Louis was stopped at Rewick, Mo., by a party of thirty armed secessionists, and six Federal recruiting officers on board taken prisoners. The rebels then searched the train, but for some unknown reason did not enter the express car in which there were three hundred Enfield rifles and two tons of military clothing, destined for Nebraska. Two of the captured officers were released on the spot, and three of the four others were set at liberty a few hours afterwards.—*N. Y. World, October* 16.

—The Southern Commercial Convention assembled at Macon, Ga., this day.—Isaac Davenport, of Richmond, Va., of the firm of I. and B. Davenport, gave a check for ten thousand dollars to the Southern "Confederacy," which was owing to Northern creditors.—The Confederate Government authorized General Winder to arrest all Yankees who may venture there in concern for their former rights of property in the South.—*Richmond Examiner, October* 8.

—William F. Springer, a citizen of Philadelphia, returned to his home, from Charlotte, N. C., after an absence of several months, a portion of which time he spent in prison in Charlotte. Mr. Springer went South before

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the secession of North Carolina, to build a house for ex-Governor Morehead. Before he could complete the contract, the workmen he had taken with him were either driven away or pressed into the rebel service, and he was finally arrested on the charge of being a Union man, and thrown into prison. When it was concluded to liberate him his head was partly shaved, and he was required to leave at once, which he was not slow in doing. He came home by the way of Tennessee, after numerous detentions and escapes from violence, the cars having been searched for Northern men at various stations. Mr. Springer represents the people in Charlotte to be in an almost starving condition. Provisions of all kinds are high, and money scarce. The Southern soldiers that he saw on his way home were many of them in rags, and some of them had worn the soles off their boots, and tied the uppers under their feet.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, October* 16.

—The steamer Grampus, with a flag of truce from the rebels at Columbus, Ky., and Captain Polk and Lieutenant Smith, of the rebel army, bearers of despatches from General Polk to General Grant, asking for an exchange of prisoners, arrived at Cairo, Illinois.—(*Doc.* 83.)

—An important correspondence passed between Lord Lyons, the British Minister, and Secretary Seward, relative to the rights of British subjects during the pendency of the rebellion. Lord Lyons, referring to the case of Messrs. Patrick and Rahmie, who were arrested and subsequently released, terms this proceeding an arbitrary one, and states that the British Government is much concerned about the matter, and regards it as requiring serious consideration. Secretary Seward, in his reply, after detailing the circumstances of the arrest, states that the proceedings were taken upon information conveyed to the President by the legal police authorities, and not until after the suspension of the *habeas corpus* act to an extent deemed necessary by the exigencies of the State. For the exercise of his discretion in this respect, the President is responsible before the highest judicial tribunal of the Republic, and amenable, also, to the judgment of his countrymen. The safety of the whole people has, in the present emergency, become the supreme law, and all classes alike must acquiesce in the measures which that law prescribes; and, while the learning of the legal advisers of the British Crown is not questioned, it can hardly be expected that the President will accept *their* explanation of the Constitution of the United States. He must be allowed, therefore, to interpret it in a manner which will enable him to execute his great trust with the most complete success, under the sanction of the highest authority of our own country, and sustained by the general consent of the people.—*National Intelligencer.*

—Major Wright, with one company of the Fremont Cavalry, surrounded the village of Linn Creek, in Missouri, and made prisoners a company of rebels, to the number of forty-five, commanded by Bill Roberts.—(*Doc.* 86.)

—Jeff. Thompson, Brigadier-General of the Missouri State Guard, addresses the "patriots:"

Head-quarters First Military District, M. S. G., Camp, St. Francois County, Oct. 14, 1861.

Patriots of Washington, Jefferson, Ste. Genevieve, St. François, and Iron Counties! I have thrown myself into your midst to offer you an opportunity to cast off the yoke you have unwillingly worn so long. Come to me and I will assist you, and drive the invaders from your soil or die with you among your native hills. Soldiers from Iowa, Nebraska, and Illinois, go home! We want you not here, and we thirst not for your blood. We have not invaded your States, we have not polluted your hearth stones, therefore leave us; and after we have wiped out the Hessians and tories we will be your friendly neighbors if we cannot be your brothers.

M. Jeff. Thompson,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

—*St. Louis Republican, Oct.* 26.

—The gunboat Sciota was launched from the ship-yard of Jacob Brierly, at Kensington, Philadelphia.—Rev. Harvey E. Chapin, of Sandy Creek, Otsego County, New York, arrived in Troy, with a company of ninety-four men, most of them members of his own congregation, and at once marched up to Camp Strong, where he joined Colonel Morrison's Cavalry regiment.—*N. Y. World, October* 17.

—Secretary Seward issued a circular to the governors of States bordering on the ocean or lake coasts, stating that, in view of the attempts being made by the rebels to embroil the Federal Government with foreign nations, it is desirable that the coast and lake defences should be put into effective condition. He sug-

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gests that the work should be undertaken by the States individually, in consultation with the Federal Government, and that the expense should be ultimately refunded by the nation.—(*Doc.* 87.)

—The Forty-fourth regiment of Ohio Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Woods, left Springfield, Ohio, for the Gauley Bridge, Virginia.—*Springfield News*, *Oct.* 15.

October 15.—The United States steamer Roanoke took possession of the ship Thomas Watson, which, in the attempt to run the blockade at Charleston, had got on Stono reef and was abandoned by the captain and crew. She was laden with an assorted cargo, which, with the ship, was thought to be worth about a hundred thousand dollars. She was burned.—*N. Y. Herald*, *Oct.* 24.

—The Confederates burned the house of the widow Childs, situated about half way between Falls Church and Lewinsville, Va., to the right of the Leesburg turnpike. A party of ten of the New York Fourteenth regiment went thither to ascertain the cause of the conflagration, when they were surrounded by a largely superior force of Confederates, but by the prompt use of their rifles, killing two of the enemy, they escaped.—The naval fleet which left New York on Monday arrived in Hampton Roads this day, and created a great excitement among the troops, owing to the extensive character of the expedition. A flag of truce came up from Norfolk, but Gen. Wool refused to receive it.—The armed steamer Pawnee left the Navy Yard, at Washington, for Fortress Monroe, with a battalion of marines. As the Pawnee got abreast of the secession batteries above Acquia Creek, about fifty shell and shot were fired at the steamer, but having been ordered not to return any fire unless she were struck, and no shot taking effect on her, she went on her way down the river unharmed.—*National Intelligencer*, *October* 17.

—The Second Minnesota regiment, under the command of Colonel Henry P. Van Cleve, passed through Chicago, Ill., on the way to the seat of war on the Potomac.—*Chicago Tribune*, *October* 16.

—The Connecticut Senate, by a vote of twelve to six, this morning passed the following: "*Resolved*, That the messenger of the Senate be, and is hereby requested and directed to remove from the Senate Chamber the portraits of Isaac Toucey and Thomas H. Seymour, and that whenever the comptroller shall be satisfied of their loyalty he is instructed to return their portraits to their present place on the wall."

—Six hundred rebels, under Jeff. Thompson, attacked forty U. S. soldiers, posted to guard the Big River Bridge, near Potosi, in Missouri. Though the Union troops fought bravely for a while, they were surrounded and compelled to surrender. Their loss was one killed and six wounded; the rebel loss was five killed and four wounded. Immediately after the surrender, the Federal prisoners were sworn by Jeff. Thompson not to bear arms against the Southern Confederacy, and released. The rebels then burned the bridge and retreated. All the troops along the road, when this became known, were ordered to Ironton, by Colonel Carlin, commandant of that post, in anticipation of an attack.—(*Doc.* 88.)

—About two o'clock A. M. a skirmish took place near Green River, Ky., between three hundred Confederate cavalry, and about forty United States cavalry, under the command of Capt. Vandyke. As many as forty or fifty shots were fired by the Confederates without effect. Only four or five were fired by the Union men. The latter kept their position, and sent for reinforcements, but before these arrived the rebels disappeared.—*N. Y. Times*, *October* 20.

—The steamers Pocahontas and Seminole, while going down the Potomac, were fired upon very briskly from the batteries at Shipping Point. Captain Craven, who was five miles further up the river, on board the Yankee, upon hearing the firing, steamed down, but found that the Pocahontas and Seminole had succeeded in passing the batteries.—(*Doc.* 89.)

October 16.—At Annapolis, Md., a presentation of standards to the regiments of Brigadier-General Viele's command, took place. The standards were the united gift of Mrs. Brigadier-General Viele and the Union Defence Committee, of New York. They were of the regulation size, made of the heaviest Canton silk, and fringed with heavy gold bullion. Each standard had an appropriate inscription thereon. Prior to the presentation ceremonies the entire brigade was drawn up on the Col-

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lege Green of the city, comprising several acres.

The first standard was presented by Governor Hicks, of Maryland. The presenter, attended by Brigadier-General Viele and his full staff, appeared in the front and centre of the regiment, and in a most telling speech, alluding to the present crisis, enjoined upon every soldier the necessity of carrying the National colors into the heart of the enemy's country. The presentation to Colonel Rosa's regiment, the Forty-sixth, of New York, was made by General Viele in person. The reply by the colonel was brief, but exceedingly apropos. The presentation to the Forty-seventh New York, the Washington Greys, was made by Brig.-Gen. Abram Duryea. The presentation speech was highly patriotic, alluding to the past history of the country and the cause of the present crisis. The presentation to the Forty-eighth regiment, Colonel Perry, was made by Governor Hicks. As each color was received the cheers of the troops and spectators were most enthusiastic, while the bands of the several regiments discoursed choice music. To Gen. Viele, whom the troops of his brigade style the "Big Little General," and his lady were given the greatest number of cheers. The affair was one that will be long remembered in Annapolis, both from the importance of the occasion and the historical reminiscences of the city.—*Baltimore American, October* 19.

—Col. John W. Geary, of the Pennsylvania Twenty-eighth regiment, with detachments from his own, the Thirteenth Mass., and Third Wisconsin regiments, in all four hundred men, crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, and captured twenty-one thousand bushels of wheat stored in a mill near that place. While upon his return and on the Charleston road, near Bolivar Heights, midway between the Potomac and the Shenandoah rivers, he was attacked by a large Confederate force with infantry, artillery, and cavalry. Rebel batteries upon Loudon and Bolivar Heights participated in the action, as did also a National battery upon the Maryland side. After several hours of intermittent fighting, the rebels were driven off, supposed with considerable loss. National loss four killed and eight wounded. Col. Geary took from the rebels one thirty-two pounder.—(*Doc.* 90.)

—Indiana disputes the statement that New Hampshire is the first State that has her full quota of volunteers in actual service. Indiana, whose quota is thirty-four thousand, has thirty-two regiments of infantry, of one thousand and forty-eight men each; one regiment of cavalry, being fourteen companies, of one thousand one hundred and fifty-three men; three batteries of one hundred and fifty-six men each, and one of one hundred men, making an aggregate of thirty-five thousand three hundred and fifty-seven men in actual service. In addition to this, there are six regiments now ready for the field as soon as arms can be procured, and sixteen more organized and rapidly filling up.—*Dubuque Times, Oct.* 18.

—The Twentieth regiment of Ohio Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Charles Whittlesey, left Camp Chase, at Columbus, for the seat of war.—*Ohio Statesman, Oct.* 17.

—A skirmish took place about five miles from Warsaw, Mo., between forty National troops and thirty-five rebels, in which the latter lost three killed and three prisoners. The Nationals escaped unharmed.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Oct.* 23.

—The Committee of the City Council, of Philadelphia, Pa., presented a sword of honor, on behalf of the city, to General Robert Anderson.

—In compliance with orders issued by the War Department at Richmond, Virginia, Colonel Adler, a Polish officer, recently attached to the Wise Legion, in Western Virginia, as an engineer, with the commission of colonel, was arrested by the Government detectives and conveyed to the Columbian Hotel, where, in consequence of his weak condition caused by a self-inflicted wound, he was permitted to remain upon parole until yesterday forenoon, when he was taken to the prison hospital as a prisoner. The charges preferred against him are that of the spy, and of holding communication with the enemy. Colonel Adler went to Richmond highly recommended as an officer of ability, who had served with distinction in the Hungarian war, and in the Italian struggle under Garibaldi, and upon these representations obtained a commission in the army. His unaccountable conduct in Western Virginia, exciting the suspicion of Governor Wise, he was, at the command of the latter, arrested as a spy. Upon hearing of his arrest, he attempted to commit suicide through mortification, it is said, inflicting a serious gash upon his throat, from

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the effects of which he is now suffering.—*Richmond Enquirer, Oct.* 19.

—One hundred and fifty men of the First Missouri Scouts, under Major Wright, surprised the rebel garrison, at Lexington, Missouri, and recaptured the place and all the sick and wounded, together with a quantity of guns, pistols, and other articles which the rebels threw away in their flight. Two pieces of cannon, which were in the fort, were also captured. The rebel garrison numbered three hundred. The condition of Lexington was deplorable. Portions of the town had been stripped of every thing, and many of the inhabitants were actually suffering for the necessaries of life.—(*Doc.* 91.)

—An immense audience assembled at Baltimore, Md., to-night, to hear the Hon. Henry Winter Davis on the rebellion. L. W. Gosnell, Esq., a Breckinridge Democrat, presided. Mr. Davis was received with the most unbounded enthusiasm. He endorsed the war policy of the Government to the fullest extent.—*See Supplement.*

—Lord Lyons issued a circular to all the British Consuls in Southern ports that they shall take for their guidance the law of blockade as announced by the State Department, which does not permit vessels to take in a cargo in blockaded ports after the announcement of the blockade.—(*Doc.* 92.)

October 17.—Brigadier-General William Nelson, by proclamation, called upon "the people of Northeastern Kentucky, now in array against their National and State Governments," to "return home, lay down their arms, and live in peace," promising to all such as shall do so a "complete amnesty for what has passed."—(*Doc.* 98.)

—Major Gavitt's Indiana Cavalry, and five companies of infantry under Colonel Alexander of the Twenty-first Illinois regiment, having reinforced Captain Hawkins' party near Fredericton, Missouri, they attacked and completely routed the force of rebels in their vicinity. In apprehension of the approach of a larger force of rebels, the Union force at night fell back to Pilot Knob.—(*Doc.* 94.)

—Major Wright reached Lynn Creek, Missouri. On his march from Rolla he had three severe skirmishes with the enemy, upon whom he inflicted a considerable loss.—*Missouri Democrat, Oct.* 20.

—Colonel Guthrie, in command of the National forces at Charleston, Western Virginia, issued a proclamation giving the citizens of that place assurance of protection in all lawful pursuits, and calling upon them to meet on the 19th instant to organize anew their municipal government.—(*Doc.* 95.)

—C. G. Memminger, the "Confederate" Secretary of the Treasury, issued a circular to the commissioners appointed to receive subscriptions to the Produce Loan, in answer to the Southern planters, who had appealed to the "Confederate" Government "either to purchase the entire cotton crop of the year, or to make an advance upon its hypothecated value." To these proposals Mr. Memminger declined to accede.—(*Doc.* 96.)

October 18.—Rebel soldiers made their appearance again on Loudon and Bolivar Heights, and renewed the attack upon Major Gould's command with their artillery. Major Gould immediately responded with canister, fired from the 32-pounder columbiad captured on the 15th, and succeeded in driving them back, but not until they had burned the mill at which the National troops had seized the grain, and taken the miller prisoner, whom they accused of giving information to the National troops.—*N. Y. Times, Oct.* 19.

—Colonel Stahel, of the Eighth regiment of New York Volunteers, accompanied by Prince Salm Salm and several officers of his staff, made a reconnoissance in the direction of Fairfax Court House, in Virginia.—(*Doc.* 97.)

October 19.—Colonel Morgan, with two hundred and twenty men of the Eighteenth Missouri regiment, with two pieces of artillery, had a fight with some four hundred rebels, on Big Hurricane Creek, in Carroll County, Mo., killing fourteen, taking eight prisoners, and putting the balance to flight. Colonel Morgan had fourteen men wounded, two mortally.—(*Doc.* 98.)

—The Leavenworth (Kansas) *Conservative* of this date gives an account of the surrender of Fort Fillmore, New Mexico, as follows:—

On the 5th of July, Major Lynde had command of seven companies of infantry and two of cavalry, in all about seven hundred men. The next officers in rank were Captains Potter and Stevenson and Lieut. McAnnelly. On the 24th of July, at three o'clock P. M., four hun-

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dred and eighty men, with four pieces of artillery, started for Mesilla; arrived there at dark; were drawn up in line of battle between two cornfields; there were no flankers and no skirmishers out; the cavalry were within eighty-five yards of the ambuscade laid by the Texans, who numbered less than two hundred, and were poorly armed. Shots were fired out of the cornfield, one of them taking effect on Lieut. McAnnelly, a true Union man. Major Lynde was behind a wagon. A perfect cross fire was opened on the cavalry, and, no officer now being in command of them, they retreated. No order had been given them to dismount, fire, or charge, and they retreated "on their own hook" to the rear of the infantry, in order to give the artillery a chance to fire. Our own infantry opened a perfect volley on our own cavalry—by mistake, it was said. A few shots were fired by the artillery, when the whole command was ordered to retreat back on the post. Arrived there at nine o'clock. Next day all were engaged in fortifying. At half-past ten an order was given to evacuate that night. The commissary was ordered to roll out the whiskey, and the infantry were allowed to drink it and fill their canteens. No water was furnished for the hot march before them. The march was undertaken in the most irregular manner, and before we had gone ten miles men were dropping from the ranks and falling down drunk. At two in the morning Texan troops were seen advancing on the Los Crusas road. Our adjutant, on being informed of it, made no preparations to resist an attack, but said:—"They have nothing to fear from us." Of the seven companies, so many had been left drunk and captured that no more than two companies went into camp. The officers left the men, and held a long council of war. The men of the rifle command decided among themselves to fight. Just as they were ready Captain Gibbs came up, ordered a retreat upon camp, saying:—"We will fight them there." As soon as they reached there, they were formed into line, and told to dismount for the last time. "You are turned over as prisoners of war," was all they heard. All the arms and supplies were given up, the oath was administered, and next day the men were released on parole.

—The schooner Fairfax, of Georgetown, D. C., bound up the Potomac with 1,100 bales of hay and 500 barrels cement, was captured by the rebels off Shipping Point. This schooner and another vessel, in tow of the steam-tug Resolute, were fired upon when passing the rebel batteries, and at that critical moment the hawser by which the Fairfax was attached to the steamer broke. The vessel had necessarily to be left to her fate. She drifted toward the batteries, from which several boats started and took possession of her. The Resolute, with the other vessel in tow, proceeded up the river. This is the first serious disaster that has happened to any vessel in passing these batteries. —*National Intelligencer, October* 21.

—Twenty rebel prisoners, selected from among the North Carolinians on Bedloe's Island, were sent to Fortress Monroe, there to be released upon taking the oath not to bear arms against the United States Government. This is done in response to the recent release of fifty-seven wounded soldiers at Richmond. As nearly all the persons released by the rebel authorities are disabled by wounds and disease, more than half of them having had a limb amputated, Col. Burke made a selection in the same manner from among the common soldiers, and those were taken who appeared to be most disabled and weakened by disease. Their names are not given. This action of the Government was an agreeable surprise to the prisoners, and the fortunate ones hailed their deliverance with unfeigned delight.—*Baltimore American, October* 21.

—Abel Smith, colonel of the Thirteenth regiment of New York Volunteers, died this morning, at Mechanicsville, N. Y., from injuries sustained on the railroad, at that place.—Gen. Heintzelman made a reconnoissance in considerable force along the telegraph road as far as Pohick Church and Acotink Creek, in Virginia, when some of the rebel pickets were met and driven back. It was ascertained that the rebel forces were posted between the telegraph road and Occoquan.—*Washington Star, October* 21.

—General Wool, at Fortress Monroe, issued an order, giving every male contraband employed in the department, eight dollars per month, and every female four dollars per month. —*New York Tribune, October* 21.

October 20.—Two or three companies of the Forty-third Indiana regiment, stationed at Camp Vigo, in Terre Haute, under command

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of their colonel, proceeded quietly this evening to the office of the *Journal and Democrat*, and in a short time demolished every thing it contained. They then proceeded to several private houses, and served them in the same manner.—*New York Times, October* 22.

—This morning a heavy detachment from General Smith's division made a reconnoissance to Flint Hill, Va., which is about two miles and a half from Fairfax Court House, and from which there is a good view of the village. A strong picket was observed there, and indications that a large or reserve force was in the vicinity. The reconnoitring party consisted of portions of Mott's and Ayres' batteries, and companies from the Fifth (regular) and from Col. Friedman's regiment of cavalry. Generals McClellan, Porter, Smith, and Hancock accompanied the expedition.—*National Intelligencer, October* 21.

—The Sixth regiment of Vermont Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Nathaniel Lord, Jr., passed through Jersey City, N. J., en route for Washington. The regiment numbered one thousand and fifty men.

October 21.—Twenty-one hundred men of the Fifteenth and Twentieth Massachusetts, the First California, and the Tammany regiments; the First U. S. Artillery, and Rhode Island battery, with five pieces of artillery, crossed the Potomac at Harrison's Island or Ball's Bluff, under command of Colonel E. D. Baker, to support reconnoissances above and below, under the general direction of Brig.-Gen. Stone. At about four P. M., they were suddenly attacked by a body of five thousand rebels under the Confederate General Evans. Unable through the disparity of numbers to hold their position, they were driven back to the river, and there, as no adequate means to pass the stream had been made, they were driven into it, or slaughtered on the bank. National loss: Killed, one hundred and fifty; wounded, one hundred and fifty; prisoners, five hundred.—(*Docs.* 35, 99.)

—The gunboat Conestoga having made a reconnoissance up the Tennessee River as far as the State line, returned to Cairo, Ill., this evening with two barges of flour that were seized on the way to the rebels.—*N. Y. World, Oct.* 22.

—The land forces destined to coöperate with the naval expedition against Port Royal sailed from Annapolis.—*N. Y. Times, Oct.* 24.

—A private letter published in the Boston *Transcript*, shows that Mr. Albert Pilsbury, for eight years American Consul at Halifax, is now acting as agent for the Confederates, purchasing vessels which he loads with assorted cargoes of warlike munitions, and then despatches to try and run the blockade. One of his ventures, the Argyle, sailed from Halifax a few days since, with a cargo valued at one hundred thousand dollars, and another is about ready to leave, with one hundred barrels of powder, packed in codfish drums.

—The Ellsworth regiment, numbering one thousand and sixty muskets, left Albany, N. Y., for Washington. There was a perfect ovation at the departure of this regiment. Prior to their departure a handsome regimental banner was presented to the troops, with appropriate ceremonies, by the wife of Erastus Corning.—*N. Y. Herald, Oct.* 22.

—A large body of rebels, under Jeff. Thompson and Lowe, were defeated at Fredericktown, Missouri, by Illinois, Wisconsin, and Indiana troops, about two thousand in number, under Colonel Carlin, Colonel Ross, Colonel Baker, Major Plummer, and Major Scofield. The engagement lasted two hours, when the rebels fled from the field in disorder, and took to the woods. Major Gavitt and Captain Hingham were killed in making a charge. Colonel Lowe, the rebel leader, was killed and four heavy guns were captured. The rebels were pursued for twenty-two miles, when the chase was given over. Two hundred rebels were left in the field. Union loss, six killed and forty wounded.—(*Doc.* 100.)

—Capt. J. H. Barnes, with one hundred and fifty men of the Third Mass. regiment, while out from Newport News, Va., to get wood for the fort bakery, was attacked by a body of rebels, whom he drove off without loss.—*N. Y. Herald, Oct.* 24.

—Major Mix, of the Van Alen Cavalry, with thirty-one men, made a reconnoissance from Edwards' Ferry, in Virginia, along the Leesburg road, beyond Goose Creek, drove in a vidette of the enemy's, received the fire of a platoon of the rebels' infantry, and returned without other loss than that of two horses.—(*Doc.* 101.)

—The Charleston *Mercury*, of this date, says: Our privateers are far from idle, although we

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hear less than formerly of their doings in the New York papers. Among their latest exploits is the capture of the brig Granada, of Portland, Me., (Pettingill, master,) from Neuvitas, Cuba, for New York, with a cargo of sugar, molasses, mahogany, and honey. We also hear it whispered that there has been an important (and not involuntary) accession to our stock of sugar, molasses, coffee, &c.

—General Zollicoffer, with six thousand infantry, sixteen hundred horse, and one battery of artillery, was repulsed by the Union forces under General Schoepf at Camp Wild Cat, Laurel County, Ky. For some days previous, the position had been held only by Colonel Garrard's Kentucky regiment; but when it was known that Zollicoffer would attack it, the Thirty-third Indiana and Seventeenth Ohio regiments, and Captain Stannard's Ohio battery, were hurried forward, and participated in the fight. Two separate, resolute, and unsuccessful attempts were made by the rebels to carry a hill occupied by the Federal force, when they withdrew. Their loss was unknown. National loss was four killed, and twenty-one wounded. —(*Doc.* 102.)

October 22.—Flag-officer Craven, of the Potomac flotilla, arrived at Washington, and reported the Potomac River effectually closed, rebel batteries commanding it at every point below Alexandria.

—A letter from Richmond, of this date, says: *Bad news from the forces under General Lee at Big Sewall Mountain.* A gentleman of this city, occupying a high position in the Government, has just reached Richmond from General Lee's head-quarters. The enemy, under Rosecrans, was in full retreat toward the Ohio, but pursuit was impossible. The roads were in the most awful condition. Dead horses and mules that had perished in their tracks, broken wagons, and abandoned stores, lined the road to Lewisburg. There was no such thing as getting a team or wagon through uninjured. The road beyond Big Sewall was if any thing worse than on this side of it. To be sure, the difficulties were quite as great—perhaps even greater—for the Yankees, in their flight, as for our troops in pursuing them. *But General Lee was entirely out of provisions, and had not the wherewith to cook the next meal for himself or to serve the next ration to his soldiers.* The General was not in the best health, and it may well be imagined, not in the best spirits. The splendid horse that was presented to him just before he left this city had been lamed in two legs, and was unfit for service. *It will be absolutely necessary for General Lee to abandon his position in a very short time as uninhabitable for his army, and go into winter-quarters.* Where this will be—whether in the Kanawha Valley or on the line of the Central Railroad—is uncertain, but much depends on the choice as to the footing the Yankees will have in Western Virginia next spring.

October 23.—To-day a battle was fought at West Liberty, Ky., between a part of the Ohio Second, supported by one company of cavalry belonging to the Ohio First, and two pieces of light artillery on the side of the Federals, and seven hundred rebels. The rebels were completely routed, with a loss of twenty-one persons killed, the number of wounded not stated. The Federals captured thirty-four prisoners, fifty-two horses, ten or twelve mules, two jacks, and one large bear, and a great number of guns, knives, and other articles. None killed on the Federal side, and only two wounded—one of them a flesh wound in the thigh, the other shot on the end of one of his thumbs.

General Nelson, with Colonels Marshall and Metcalfe's commands, took Hazelgreen, routed two hundred rebels, took thirty-eight prisoners, and established his head-quarters in the house of G. Trimble, one of the leading rebels. There was not a gun fired at that place.

The troops at both places were acting under General Nelson's orders, the whole belonging to his brigade.—(*Doc.* 103.)

—When the Union troops were withdrawn from the Virginia side, near Harper's Ferry, this night, the Sixteenth Indiana, occupying the most advanced and exposed position, were not aware of any withdrawal until the rest had been successfully ferried over. They lay upon the cold ground, almost frozen, with loaded muskets in their hands, every moment expecting a furious and overpowering assault from a concealed and reinforced enemy, whose numbers were known to exceed our own by many thousands; yet the only murmurs uttered by these hardy sons of the Northwest were at the orders to retire without disputing the ground inch by inch with their adversaries. Slowly and mutteringly they retired to the place of embarka-

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tion, picking up and loading themselves down with the knapsacks, canteens, guns, and equipments left there by others who had retired before them.—*Balt. American, Oct.* 30.

—Mr. Charles J. Helm, late United States Consul at Havana, arrived there in the British steamer from St. Thomas, with credentials from the Confederate Government, naming him consul for the Southern Confederation. He presented his papers, asking to be admitted as Consul, but the Captain-General would not do any thing in the matter beyond reporting the case to the Home Government. Other consuls, though the Madrid Government may not have granted the exequatur, are at once admitted to the free exercise of their office before that formality, but this will not be the case in the present instance.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser, Oct.* 30.

—Fifty men of the Sixth Indiana regiment, under Lieutenant Grayson, were attacked on the road near Hodgeville, Kentucky, by about double their number of rebels, whom they repulsed. Three rebels were left on the field dead, and five wounded. Three of the Union men were severely wounded, Lieutenant Grayson being of the number.—(*Doc.* 104.)

—General Fred. W. Lander was ordered to the command of the brigade recently commanded by Colonel Baker. Only a few hours subsequent to his assumption of the command, and while engaged in a reconnoissance, he received a musket ball in the calf of the leg. It was extracted.—*N. Y. Times, Oct.* 24.

October 24.—Mr. Shufeldt, U. S. Consul at Havana, telegraphed to Capt. Wilkes, of the U. S. sloop San Jacinto, at Trinidad, to bring his vessel to Havana, in view of the numerous Confederate vessels finding refuge there, and remaining there unmolested to ship cargoes and return; perhaps, also, in view of the presence there of the rebel commissioners Mason and Slidell, en route for Europe.—*National Intelligencer, November* 1.

—An interesting correspondence between Gen. McClernand and the "Confederate" Gen. Polk, on the subject of a recent exchange of prisoners, was made public.—(*Doc.* 105.)

—Capt. H. L. Shields, of Bennington, Vt., was arrested, charged with having carried on treasonable correspondence with the rebels. He obstinately denied the charges made against him, and promised to bring sufficient evidence of their falsity. He was conveyed to Fort Lafayette. Capt. Shields graduated at West Point in 1841, served ten years in the regular army, and was twice brevetted for gallantry in the Mexican War.—*N. Y. Times, October* 28.

—President Lincoln suspended the writ of *habeas corpus* for the District of Columbia. The judges and lawyers had made themselves so troublesome by their officious interference with military affairs that this had become necessary.—*N. Y. Evening Post, October* 24.

—The steamer Salvor, captured whilst attempting to run the blockade into Tampa Bay, Florida, arrived at New York.—Western Virginia almost unanimously voted in favor of a division of the State.—The funeral of Col. Edward D. Baker, who was killed at the battle of Ball's Bluff, took place at Washington, D.C. The remains were deposited in the congressional burying ground.—Reports were circulated throughout the country that Gen. Banks had been killed and his army slaughtered, that Gen. Sickles' brigade had suffered a similar fate, and that the Confederates had crossed the Potomac, both above and below Washington.—*Baltimore American, October* 25.

—This night a skirmish occurred between Gen. Ward's pickets and a scouting party of about one hundred rebels in Green County, to the southwest of Campbellsville, Kentucky. The captain of pickets unfortunately was taken prisoner, but the National forces suffered no other loss, though there were several of the rebels killed and wounded. A Tennesseean who was attached to the Federal forces killed two of them.—*Louisville Journal, October* 26.

October 25.—General Fremont's body guard, numbering three hundred men, under command of Major Zagonyi, charged against two thousand rebels, drawn up in line of battle at their camp, near Springfield, Missouri, routed them, cleared Springfield of rebels, and retired.—(*Doc.* 106.)

—At Pilot Knob, Missouri, Col. Boyd, of the Twenty-fourth Missouri regiment, commandant of the post, announced the modification of the proclamation of Gen. Fremont by the President, and declared that martial law would be rigidly enforced in the counties of Jefferson, St. François, Washington, and Ironton, and that all persons taken in arms against the Government of the United States, in an

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irregular warfare, or who might be found to have participated in any manner in the burning or otherwise injuring railroad or other bridges, or cutting telegraph wire, or injuring any public property, would be summarily shot. Also, that the sympathizers with the rebellion, who were constantly visiting the stations on the Iron Mountain Railroad, and giving information to the rebels, would hereafter be arrested and dealt with as spies.—*N. Y. World, Oct.* 26.

—The Ulster Guard, Twentieth regiment of New York Volunteers, under the command of Col. George W. Pratt, left Kingston for the seat of war. The regiment numbers nine hundred and seventy-five men.—*Idem.*

—Gen. Franklin extended his picket lines a mile beyond Annandale, on the Little River turnpike, which leads direct to Fairfax Court House, Va.—Walter W. Smith, one of the crew of the privateer Jeff. Davis, captured on board the Enchantress, was convicted of the crime of piracy.—Col. Marshall, of the Seventh Maine regiment, died in Baltimore, of typhoid fever. He had been sick two weeks. His regiment started for Washington.—*N. Y. Times, Oct.* 26.

—An artillery duel was fought across the Potomac River, at Edwards' Ferry. Firing was kept up by rifled cannon from nine o'clock in the morning until two in the afternoon. A large number of shots were thrown from both parties. Several balls fell in a portion of Gen. Banks' encampment, killing two and wounding two or three. A few tents were struck and injured, rendering it prudent to move the encampment some distance back. Shot and shell were thrown rapidly into the Confederate encampments, doing, as is believed, serious damage. The rebels were also obliged to move their quarters.—*Cincinnati Gazette, October* 30.

—Yesterday, at Charleston, S. C., Judge A. G. Magrath, in the "Confederate" court, delivered an opinion with regard to questions raised by J. L. Pettigru, Nelson Mitchell, and William Whaley, as to the constitutionality of the rebel sequestration act.—(*Doc.* 109.)

—At a banquet given at Inverary, Scotland, the Duke of Argyle declared that "no more tremendous issues were ever submitted to the dread arbitrament of war, than those which are now submitted to it upon the American continent;" that it is "the absolute duty of Great Britain to remain entirely neutral;" and that "we ought to admit, in fairness to the Americans, that there are some things worth fighting for, and that National existence is one of them."—*London Times, October* 29.

—The Fifteenth Mass. regiment, in Maryland, had to-day their first parade since the battle at Ball's Bluff, on the 21st. After the parade the regiment was formed in a square and the gallant Colonel Devens made them an address. No description could produce the tender subdued fervor with which the colonel first spoke, the electric sympathy by which his men were affected, or the earnest determination with which the question was asked and answered:

"Soldiers of Massachusetts, men of Worcester County, with these fearful gaps in your lines, with the recollection of the terrible struggle of Monday fresh upon your thoughts, with the knowledge of the bereaved and soul-stricken ones at home, weeping for those whom they will see no more on earth,—with that hospital before your eyes, filled with wounded and maimed comrades,—I ask you now whether you are ready again to meet the traitorous foe who are endeavoring to subvert our Government, and who are crushing under the iron heel of despotism the liberties of a part of our country? would you go next week? would you go to-morrow? would you go this moment?" One hearty "Yes!" burst from every lip.

—Brigadier-General Kelley, with twenty-five hundred men, of Virginia and Ohio Volunteers, left New Creek, Virginia, at night, on an expedition against the rebels in Romney. Nearly at the same time, Thomas Johns, of Second regiment Potomac brigade, marched from the mouth of Patterson's Creek, with seven hundred men, to favor Gen. Kelley's attack on Romney, by a feint or diversion toward the north of the town.—*Wheeling Intelligencer, Nov.* 2.

October 26.—At Mill Creek, five miles from Romney, Gen. Kelley's force came upon the rebel's outposts, which they drove in, and advanced to the Indian Mound Cemetery, to the west of the town, where the rebels made a stand and opened fire with a twelve-pound rifled gun, placed in a very commanding position in the cemetery, and with a mountain howitzer from the high grounds on the east bank of the river, which point commanded our approach for a distance of over a mile. At the east end of the bridge the enemy had also

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thrown up intrenchments, from which they kept up a constant fire of musketry upon the head of the column. One twelve-pounder and two six-pounders responded to the artillery on Kelley's post until the General was enabled to fully comprehend the enemy's position, when he soon gave the command to charge upon their batteries and intrenchments. The cavalry, under the lead of Capts. Keys and McGhee, dashed across the river, (which was fordable at this point,) while the infantry, under Cols. Mason and De Puy, Lieut.-Col. Kelley, and Major Swearingen, rushed over the bridge to encounter the foe, at the very muzzles of his guns. No sooner did the rebels perceive this movement, than they immediately abandoned their positions, and commenced a precipitate retreat, rushing "pell-mell" through the town, and directing their flight toward Winchester.

General Kelley captured some four hundred or five hundred prisoners, among whom was Colonel E. M. Armstrong, late a member of the Richmond Convention, two hundred horses, three wagon loads of new rifles, three cannon, a large quantity of corn, tents, and, in fact, every thing they had. The loss on the Federal side was but one man killed and five wounded.

When about one and a half miles from Springfield the rear of Col. Johns' column (ordered to make the feint from the north) was attacked from the heights by the enemy, severely wounding two men and detaining the column about an hour. The march was then resumed through Springfield, and on arriving within half a mile of the bridge crossing the south branch of the Potomac, Col. Johns discovered the enemy on the opposite bank, when a brisk firing commenced. An attempt to force the passage of the bridge was ineffectual, the rebels having destroyed a portion of it. Captain Shaw marched his company upon the bridge with a view to carry the position, but lost one killed and six wounded. At this time, hearing nothing further of the firing at Romney, and concluding that Gen. Kelley had carried the place, and that the object desired had been accomplished, Col. Johns withdrew his force to Oldtown, Md., after a march of twenty-five miles.—(*Doc.* 107.)

—A LARGE meeting was held at Elkton, Cecil County, Maryland, by the Union men. Speeches were made by Henry Winter Davis, Edwin H. Webster, Alexander Evans, S. S. Maditt, Esq., and others. There were several hundred ladies on the ground, and the display was grand.—*N. Y. Tribune, October* 30.

—PARSON BROWNLOW has been forced to suspend the publication of his paper, the Knoxville (Tenn.) *Whig*. He gives his readers a farewell address, in which he says that he will neither give a bond to keep the peace, nor will he take an oath to support the Jeff. Davis Confederacy, and he informs the authorities that he is ready to go to jail. He has been indicted by the Grand Jury for treason, because, as he says, he has refused to publish garbled accounts of skirmishes in Kentucky, and other articles, the insertion of which in his sheet was insisted upon by the rebels.—(*Doc.* 108.)

—A WAGON train was established between Baltimore, Md., and Washington, D. C. Fifty wagons were employed in the service. This was rendered necessary by the closing of the Potomac and the great amount of freight thus thrown upon the railroad.—*Baltimore American, October* 26.

—GENERALS FREMONT and SIGEL arrived at Springfield, Missouri, and were received with a display of National flags and every demonstration of joy.—*National Intelligencer, Nov.* 1.

—THE Charleston *Mercury*, of this date, declares that the Northern army "has broken its ranks forever;" that "no trumpet will call them to battle again;" and that "however new forces may be mustered, and new generals commissioned, the decree of Manassas cannot be reversed;" that therefore Southern "independence is assured," and it accordingly gives some space to the consideration of what the relations of the new Government "with the world are to be." It describes the late prosperous and happy condition of the United States, and its present condition, and fears that Europe will not understand the South when it looks upon it as the active agent in the destruction of so much good. —(*Doc.* 110.)

—THREE companies of the Ninth Illinois regiment went to Saratoga, Ky., on the Cumberland River, and attacked a body of rebels, whom they routed, killing thirteen, taking twenty-four prisoners, and capturing fifty-two horses. They had two wounded on their side. These affairs, though not important in their results, in one sense, do nevertheless show in a clear light the spirit and bravery of the Nation-

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al troops, and add new proof to the evidence already gathered that the rebels are sure to be defeated in a fair fight with equal numbers, or with numbers not greatly inferior to theirs.—(*Doc.* 111.)

—This day a scouting party of thirty men of the Eighth Illinois regiment, under the command of their colonel, Johnson, left for Fort Holt, near Cairo, Ill., and proceeded several miles in the direction of Columbus, Ky. An advance guard was sent out to keep their way clear. They returned to their command and reported to Col. Johnson that a large force of the enemy's cavalry was advancing upon them; whereupon Col. Johnson ordered his men to a turn in the road, and directed them to lie in ambush for the enemy, who, upon coming up, were confronted by Col. Johnson and ordered to surrender, to which they replied by opening a fire upon him, which he escaped. At this moment the men of his command fired a volley into the midst of the rebels, from the brush, killing their captain and lieutenant, and several others, which so astounded and surprised the rebels that they broke and ran in a promiscuous retreat, leaving their lieutenant dead in the road.—*Louisville Journal, November* 1.

October 27.—Brigadier-General Wm. H. T. Walker, of the Confederate States Army, resigned his position this day, because, despite all his claims as a soldier who has seen service, and as among the first to offer themselves to the South, he finds that he is continually "overslaughed" by new appointments.—*Richmond Whig.*

—A fight took place at Plattsburgh, Clinton County, Mo., fifteen miles south of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad. A force of seven hundred Union men attacked and captured a camp of rebels, killing eight of them, capturing twelve prisoners, one cannon, and a lot of small-arms.—*Leavenworth Conservative.*

October 28.—On the night of the 25th, the boats of the U. S. gunboat Louisiana made a reconnoissance of the Virginia shore for a number of miles, and discovered in Chincoteague Inlet, about two miles from its mouth, a number of rebel vessels undergoing repairs; and this night an expedition, under command of Lieutenant Alfred Hopkins, consisting of three boats, with twenty-five men, well armed, proceeded to the inlet with the intent to cut out or destroy the aforesaid rebel vessels. Proceeding cautiously up the narrow inlet, on the banks of which the rebel sentries could be heard, the boats at last reached the rebel fleet; but, finding the channel so intricate and so well guarded, they were unable to bring any of the vessels out. Preparations were, therefore, made to fire them, and at a given signal the match was applied to three large vessels, and as the flames broke forth in the darkness of the night, brilliantly illuminating the skies with lurid glare, the men sprang to their boats, while the enemy, in confusion at the suddenness of the attack, were quite dumbfounded, and unable to offer any resistance or fire a single shot at the brave fellows who made so gallant a dash into their very midst. As the boats shot out of the inlet the troops sent up rockets to announce to their comrades on board the steamer the complete success of the expedition. At daylight the boats arrived alongside the Louisiana without having lost a man. The only casualty was received by Lieutenant Hopkins, who had his right hand severely burned while applying a torch.—*Philadelphia Press, Nov.* 14.

—Gen. John B. Henderson, of the Missouri State Militia, made a compromise with the rebels at Dyer's Mills, near Concord, Missouri, by which he agreed that the United States would not make any arrests if the rebels would lay down their arms and return to their homes. Gen. Prentiss acquiesced in the compromise. The rebels were four hundred strong, and Gen. Henderson's force numbered one thousand five hundred. The proposition for compromise came from the rebels.—*National Intelligencer, Nov.* 1.

—General Kelley issued a proclamation from Romney to the people of Hampshire County and the Upper Potomac, in which he assured them of protection to their persons and property.—(*Doc.* 112.)

—Asa T. Pratt, of Braintree, Mass., who expressed strong secession sentiments at a Democratic Convention at Dedham, was ridden on a rail by several of his town's people.—In accordance with orders received from the War Department, Gov. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, issued marching orders to eight regiments in addition to those already at the seat of War.—Gov. Andrew, of Massachusetts, has written a letter in reply to an inquiry from Hon Geo. S. Boutwell, whether the Fifteenth regiment, which behaved so gallantly in the action at Leesburg,

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was sent into the field with inferior arms. He says that rifled muskets have been given all the regiments to which it was possible to supply them. Some of the commanders, however, have preferred smooth-bore muskets as decidedly preferable for close action, and these Col. Devens' men had.—*N. Y. Times, Oct.* 30.

—By direction of the President of the United States, a Commission was appointed, consisting of David Davis, of Illinois; Joseph Holt, of Kentucky, and Hugh Campbell, of St. Louis, to examine and report upon all unsettled claims against the Military Department of the West, which might have originated prior to the appointment of General Fremont, at which time the order was issued that all money must be disbursed by the regularly appointed agents of the Government.—*N. Y. Times, Oct.* 28.

—The Fifth New Hampshire regiment, Col. Edward E. Cross, left its camp, near Concord, for Washington. It numbers one thousand and thirty-three men, and is armed with the Enfield rifle.—*N. Y. Commercial, Oct.* 30.

October 29.—Col. Burbridge, with two hundred and fifty men, and two pieces of artillery, having marched from Owensboro, in Kentucky, to Morgantown, within eighteen miles of Bowling Green, crossed the river at Morgantown in presence of a body of rebels formed upon the bank, drove the rebels into the town of Woodbury, attacked them to the number of four hundred in their camp, routed them, and took possession of the camp, with equipage for five hundred men, and all their camp utensils; but as he had no means of transportation, the entire camp was burned.—(*Doc.* 118.)

—At a public meeting held at Woolwich, England, Mr. Salomon, M. P., said: "The civil war now raging in America is full of importance to this country, and ought to be condemned. The North is now attempting *to dominate over the South*. (Cries of 'No, no.') We have a right to criticize the dreadful state of affairs now prevailing in America, although it would be dangerous to do so on the other side of the Atlantic. It is a most diabolical quarrel, of which we hear more from the North than the South, because the South knows how to keep its own counsel. Whatever is the result of this conflict, America will suffer from it; and if the North is able to subjugate the South, it will change the government of the country, which will then become a despotism similar to Russia. At the outset of the contest the North did not endeavor by every means to come to a peaceable settlement. (Expressions of dissent.) Why, Mr. Buchanan remained in office for three months, and did nothing to promote such an object, but rather to stir up the strife; and now he comes forward and sounds his penny whistle to induce a vigorous prosecution of the war. It is, however, the true policy of this country not to interfere in the strife, although we all wish to see it ended, and the Americans again resume their position as a purely peaceable and commercial people."—*London Post, Oct.* 30.

—Letters of this date from New Orleans, represent that city as completely ruined by the rebellion.—*N. Y. Times, November* 11.

—The *Richmond Examiner* of this date says: By this time our able representatives abroad, Messrs. Mason and Slidell, are pretty well on their way over the briny deep toward the shores of Europe. We commit no indiscretion in stating that they have embarked upon a vessel which will be abundantly able to protect them against most of the Yankee cruisers they may happen to meet, and the chances are consequently a hundred to one that they will reach their destination in safety. The malice of our Yankee enemies will thus be foiled, and the attempt to capture them fail of success. Great will be the mortification of the Yankees when they shall have learned this result. Our ministers did not choose to leave at any other port than one of our own, or under any but the Confederate flag.

We anticipate from Mr. Mason's presence in England a very happy effect upon our interests in that quarter. Mr. Mason is, in his points of character, a very good representative of the best qualities of the English people. He is frank, bold, and straightforward, disdaining all concealments or evasions. His diplomacy will consist in telling the truth in the language of a gentleman and a statesman. As the representative of a name linked with the earlier ages of the American Republic, an ex-Senator of the United States for many years, and the honored servant of the Confederate Government, he will wield an influence abroad such as perhaps no other man could hope to enjoy. He is the very best man we could send abroad to show foreign nations that the Southerner is a different type altogether from the Yankee—that he scorns like

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the latter to lie, to evade or dissemble, to fawn, or play the bully and the braggart; that the despicable traits of avarice, meanness, cant, and vulgarity which enter into the universal idea of a Yankee, were left behind us when we seceded from the Lincoln Government. We are glad to be able to contrast such a gentleman with Charles Francis Adams, the Puritan representative of freedom at the Court of St. James, and he knows little of British character who is disposed to set a slight value upon the advantages derived from the personal character of a representative in this matter. We believe that at no distant day Mr. Mason will have the pleasure of signing a treaty of amity, on behalf of the Confederate States, with one of the oldest and greatest dynasties of Europe, and thus cement those relations of commerce upon which our future so largely depends.

—YESTERDAY forty-five "contrabands" were brought into Fortress Monroe. They came out of the Rappahannock in boats, which were picked up by the tug Rescue. Their story was, that they escaped in order to avoid being sent to Richmond to be sold South. To-day forty more contrabands were brought in, who had escaped from Gloucester, opposite Yorktown, where, according to their reports, great destitution exists.—*National Intelligencer, November 5.*

—CAPT. HUNTER of the Confederate steamer Curlew reports that on this day, when near the inner buoy at Hatteras Inlet, he was fired upon by two or three Union steamers and the fort; that he "sighted a rifled gun at the Harriet Lane and fired, and that the fort and steamers continued to fire at him as rapidly as possible. We fired, he says, six shells and the stern gun at them five times. It is uncertain whether the enemy sustained any injury. The Vandals fired twenty-three shells at us, only one of which came near.

"Feeling that I had carried out the spirit of my instructions I withdrew and waited within half a mile of the buoy, hoping to draw the steamer outside. When we fired the stern gun, the fort returned the shot. We stood back, fired another shell and took our departure. All hands displayed great enthusiasm, and seemed delighted, when one steamer began moving toward us."—*Richmond Examiner, November 4.*

—GEN. ROSECRANS makes some interesting statements regarding the condition of the troops under his command, in a letter addressed to Governor Dennison, of Ohio, under this date. The soldiers in his department have been poorly clothed, because they were nearly all of them despatched hastily in answer to pressing calls, and since entering upon their duties they have changed their positions so frequently that supplies have not reached them regularly. Now, however, they are in very good condition. Gen. Rosecrans contradicts the statement that his force have suffered greatly from sickness. The number in hospital have averaged only four per cent. He recommends that supplies of clothing and other necessaries should be accumulated at some depot, so as to be made available when the troops shall go into winter-quarters.

—"GENTLEMEN from several counties" in Kentucky, assembled in Russellville, in that State, to confer "together in reference to the situation of the country, and the steps to be taken to better preserve domestic tranquillity." Nearly all the prominent rebels of the State were present. Resolutions were passed which "bid defiance both to the Federal and State Governments," and recommend the people to organize and arm, and resist every authority but that of the Confederate States.—(*Doc.* 118.)

—Two advertisements in reference to confiscation were published in the Washington papers. One, at the instance of the President of the United States, commands the Marshal to attach certain real and personal property of William Shields, and to give notice to all persons having any thing to say why the same should not be condemned to the use of the United States, to appear before the District Attorney on the 28th of November next.

The second advertisement, published by order of the court, is in accordance with the first, and sets forth that Wm. Shields, formerly of Washington, some months ago removed, with his family, to Richmond, where he has been residing ever since, and where he has been and is now engaged in the insurrection and resistance to the laws of the United States of America, now existing in said States, and in secret correspondence with the enemies of said United States residing in the city of Washington and elsewhere, transmitting to them money and other valuables, and receiving the same from them in return, which has been applied in part to aid and abet and promote the said insurrection and resistance to the laws.

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—The great Southern Expedition sailed from Fortress Monroe, the Wabash leading, and the Cahawba bringing up the rear. The line of vessels, comprising nearly fifty, made a magnificent appearance.—*N. Y. Tribune, October* 31.

—A great Union demonstration was made by a concourse of the citizens of Baltimore, Maryland, at the Front street theatre. The principal feature of the occasion was an address by Francis Thomas, formerly governor of Maryland.—(*Doc.* 115.)

October 30.—At Worcester, England, the Conservative Association celebrated its anniversary by a dinner at the Shire Hall. About six hundred persons attended, the hall and anteroom being crowded to inconvenience. The chair was taken by Sir E. A. H. Lechmere. "The House of Lords" having been proposed by Captain Candler, the Earl of Shrewsbury and Talbot responded. The House of Lords, he said, was an institution highly valued, and, if he might be allowed to say so, deservedly esteemed by the nation. It had often been said by noisy democrats and clamorous republicans, that the House of Lords was of no use. Reference had been made by previous speakers to the unhappy contention that was going on on the other side of the Atlantic. (Hear.) *In America they saw democracy on its trial, and they saw how it failed.* (Hear.) He was afraid the result would show that the separation of the two great sections of that country was inevitable, *and those who lived long enough would, in his opinion, see an aristocracy established in America.* He would not say an aristocracy of dukes and earls, but an aristocracy of some sort or other, so great was the necessity of having a middle state between democracy and despotism. (Hear, hear.) With regard to the present Government, he said they had kept themselves in power by advocating one set of principles and practising another. Lord Palmerston had been connected with every party that had been in office in his time, and he likened him to a successful political Blondin—(laughter)—who from his political tight rope looked down from the giddiest heights, only caring to keep himself where he was.—*London Times, November* 1.

—The Fifty-first New York regiment, Colonel Ferrero, left New York City for Washington.—*N. Y. Times, Oct.* 31.

—The schooner Elite, which left Savannah with a cargo of naval stores, bound for Havana, and was stranded off Warsaw beach while going out, was visited by three launches, from a U. S. steamer, with about one hundred and fifty men and one howitzer or mortar, to take possession of or burn the wreck. Captain Anderson, in command of the forces on Warsaw Island, immediately sent out a considerable force from the intrenchments, ordering them through the woods to a point opposite the wreck, and within musket-shot of the boats, when the latter should reach their destination. The party lay in ambush until the launches got within reach, when they sallied out upon the beach and opened fire upon them. The salutation was returned with shells, and the firing was kept up for some time. When the boats commenced firing shell, Captain Anderson turned the guns of the fort upon them and kept up the fire until dark came on, though they were too far round the point of the island for the shots to be directed with accuracy.—*Savannah Republican, November* 1.

—Citations issued from the Court of Admiralty of the Confederate States, South Carolina, distinctly call upon all persons in general, except citizens of the United States, "who claim any interest in the brigs Betsy Ames and Granada, to show cause, if any they have, why the said vessels should not be condemned as lawful prizes of war."—(*Doc.* 116.)

—John C. Breckinridge has published a manifesto to the people of Kentucky. It is dated at Bowling Green, and he says it is written at the first moment since his expulsion from home that he could place his feet on the soil of Kentucky. In it he resigns his seat as a member of the Senate of the United States, saying, "I exchange, with proud satisfaction, a term of six years in the United States Senate for the musket of a soldier." The address is very long. He says, "there is no longer a Senate of the United States within the meaning and spirit of the Constitution"—"the United States no longer exists—the Union is dissolved."—(*Doc.* 117.)

—A letter, published in the *National Intelligencer*, at Washington, gives a circumstantial account of the cruise of the U. S. ship Powhattan in pursuit of the privateer Sumter, and a minute description of that vessel. Her crew is, the letter states, made up of men of all nations, the greater part being Portuguese,

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Spaniards, and English, and the writer expresses the opinion that she will finally turn pirate against all commerce.—(*Doc.* 119.)

October 31.—A skirmish occurred at Morgantown on Green River, Ky., between a Union force under Colonel McHenry and a party of rebels belonging to Buckner's camp, in which the latter were driven across the river with some loss.—The camp occupied by the Indiana regiments, on the farm of Jesse D. Bright at Jeffersonville, is called Camp Jo Wright, in honor of ex-Governor Wright.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Nov.* 8.

—The Twenty-fifth regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers left Camp Lincoln, at Worcester, for the seat of war. The regiment is commanded by Colonel Edwin Upton, of Fitchburg, and numbers one thousand and thirty men, well equipped, and armed with the Enfield rifle.—All the rebel prisoners in Fort Lafayette, New York harbor, were removed to Fort Warren, near Boston.

November 1.—Lieutenant-General Winfield Scott, in a letter to the Secretary of War, dated October 31, having requested that his name might "be placed on the list of Army Officers retired from active service," a special Cabinet Council was convened, and decided that Gen. Scott's request, in view of his advanced age and infirmities, could not be refused; and his name was accordingly so placed, "without reduction in his current pay, subsistence, or allowances." Major-General George B. McClellan was thereupon appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States, to succeed Gen. Scott, and assumed the position in a general order, in which he expresses his regret "that the weight of many years, and the effect of increasing infirmities, contracted and intensified in his country's service, should just now remove from our head the great soldier of our nation."—(*Doc.* 122.)

—Colonel Mulligan, made prisoner by the rebels at the capture of Lexington, was exchanged.—*St. Louis Democrat, Nov.* 3.

—The Federal prisoners at Charleston were removed from Castle Pinckney. Along the whole line of march, the streets were thronged with a motley crowd of people, juveniles, and darkies. Great eagerness was expressed to see the officers, especially Colonel Corcoran, late of the New York Sixty-ninth regiment. The privates were indeed a sorrowful-looking set, but seemed in quite good humor; and many of them carried along on their shoulders their chairs, chess boards, and other similar conveniences, which they had extemporized during their stay at Castle Pinckney.—*Charleston Mercury, Nov.* 2.

—The Tenth regiment of Connecticut Volunteers, commanded by Colonel Charles H. Russell, passed through New York.

—Lieutenant-Colonel Morse, with four hundred cavalry, surprised a rebel camp, eight hundred strong, near Renick, Randolph County, Mo., and drove out the rebels in complete rout.—(*Doc.* 123.)

—Some scouts from the Second Kentucky regiment, under Captain Wheeler, reported to Gen. Rosecrans, the rebels in considerable force on the west side of New River, some few miles above Gauley Bridge, in Virginia.

Shortly after Captain Wheeler's return, two batteries were opened upon the National troops in the vicinity of Gauley Bridge from the hills on the opposite side of the river—one directly opposite the bridge, and the other two miles lower down, at the falls of the Kanawha, opposite a large brick house in which commissary's supplies were stored. These batteries played away nearly all day, the commissary's quarters affording them a fine mark; but so bad was their firing, *they did not strike the building once!* In almost every instance their balls and shell fell short. The upper battery, after wasting a good deal of ammunition, succeeded in driving the Eleventh Ohio from their camp on the hillside opposite, and in sinking a flat-boat, which served the army as a ferry. This was the extent of the damage done. Not a man was killed, and the flat-boat was raised again the same evening, and made to do good service that night.

It was not till the day had far advanced that the National artillery could be brought to bear upon the rebel batteries. The rifled guns were all at the various camps up New River; but when they were once placed in position, it was not long until both the rebel batteries were silenced. A train of wagons, on its way from Gauley Bridge to the encampments above, was fired upon the same day, when five or six miles up the river, by rebel infantry, and two of the Nationals were wounded. Three companies from General Benham's camp, at Hawk's Nest,

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came to their relief, and soon drove the enemy back of the hills.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Nov.* 5.

—An important proclamation relating to the coming election in Maryland, was issued by General Dix. It having been understood that persons formerly residing in the State, but who had recently been bearing arms against the United States Government, had returned with the intention of taking part in the election, with the purpose of carrying out treasonable designs, General Dix ordered the United States Marshal of Maryland and the Provost-Marshal of Baltimore to arrest all such persons; and he further directed the election judges throughout the State to detain all such persons who might present themselves at the polls, until they could be taken into custody by the proper authorities.—(*Doc.* 124.)

—Since the Twentieth and Twenty-first regiments have been in camp near Griffin, Pike County, Georgia, the measles and typhoid fever have broke out among them. There are now over two hundred on the sick list and several have died. Two large buildings have been set apart as hospitals, and the sick receive the daily attentions of the benevolent ladies of Griffin.—*Griffin Union, Nov.* 1.

—General Fremont signed, at Springfield, Mo., an agreement entered into with two commissioners, on the part of the rebel General Price, "to facilitate the future exchange of prisoners of war," and which provides, "that all persons heretofore arrested for the mere expression of political opinions, may be released from confinement on parole; also, that in future the war be confined exclusively to the armies in the field."—(*Doc.* 125.)

November 2.—The British brig Ariel arrived at Philadelphia, Pa., in charge of a prize crew. She was from Liverpool, bound to Charleston, with a cargo of salt. She was captured off Frying Pan Shoals, while trying to run the blockade of Charleston, by the gunboat Gemsbok.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, Nov.* 4.

—General McClellan was presented with a sword by the city councils of Philadelphia to-day, at his residence in Washington. In responding to the presentation address General McClellan said:

I ask you, sir, to give my warmest and deep thanks to the honorable body you represent for this entirely unmerited compliment. I could thank you better if I thought that I deserved it, but I do not feel that I do. Nothing that I have yet accomplished would warrant this high compliment. It is for the future to determine whether I shall realize the expectations and hopes that have been centred in me. I trust and feel that the day is not far distant when I shall return to the place dearest of all others to me, there to spend the balance of my life among the people from whom I have received this beautiful gift. *The war cannot last long. It may be desperate.* I ask in the future, forbearance, patience, and confidence. With these we can accomplish all; and while I know that, in the great drama which may have our hearts' blood, Pennsylvania will not play the least, I trust that, on the other hand, she will play the highest and noblest part.

I again thank you, and ask you to convey to the councils my most sincere thanks for the sword. Say to them that it will be my ambition to deserve it hereafter. I know I do not now.

—The Twenty-seventh Massachusetts regiment, under the command of Colonel H. C. Lee, left Springfield at two o'clock to-day for Hudson, where they took the steamer Connecticut for New York, at seven o'clock in the evening.—*Springfield Republican, Nov.* 4.

—The British steamer Bermuda, with a cargo of eighteen hundred bales of cotton, ran the blockade from Savannah, Ga. About eight o'clock she weighed anchor, proceeded down the stream, and finding all things favorable, made a clear and triumphant exit over the bar. She cleared for Havre.—*Savannah Republican, Nov.* 4.

—The Charleston (S. C.) *Mercury*, of this date, says: The trial of our privateersmen for piracy, in New York and Philadelphia, our readers have noticed, among other intelligence published. It is a subject that must stir the gall of every earnest man in the Confederate States. In the deficiency of a navy proper, these gallant men, commissioned by our Government our militia of the sea, have gone forth to punish our enemy to the extent of their ability. It has been our only naval resource, and accords with the laws and customs of nations. It is a right which the United States freely exercised in the last war against Great Britain, and within a few years peremptorily refused to waive by treaty stipulation. But now, because

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it bears disagreeably upon their commerce, the practice is denounced by the United States, and our captured privateersmen are subjected to the ignominious treatment of common felons. Paraded in chains through the streets of Northern cities, for the gaze of the hostile rabble, they are put into the wretched dungeons of "the Tombs," surrounded by filth and vermin. Here for long months they are kept, that confinement and anxiety may prey upon their health, and that wounded self-respect may fret their hearts in the torture of humiliation. They are now dragged forth, before the public gaze of our infuriated enemies, to be tried for their lives as the worst of criminals—enemies to the whole human race. These are the men whom we have sent forth to fight our battles, under the broad seal of our country; and this is the treatment which they have met with as prisoners, at the hands of our enemies—the Yankees.

The law of retaliation is retributive justice, used for self-protection. It is a law wholesome in its operation against those whom no argument of propriety can convince, no plea of humanity or justice affect. It is logical and touchingly effective. It speaks with more power than the voice of reason. It is more convincing than precedent and law, and hard, dry logic. It has a voice to charm and to be heeded.

The Yankee prisoners in South Carolina are in jail in close confinement. There they will abide the issue of the trials of our privateersmen at the North. Should one drop of Southern blood be shed by Northern courts, for defending the South on the seas, it will be paid for with interest in Charleston. Self-protection, and the enforcement of the laws of nations and of humanity, alike require, in this instance, full and ample retaliation. It is a matter of high State policy, which must and will assuredly be carried out.

—General Fremont received, at Springfield, Mo., an unconditional order from Washington, relieving him at once from his command; and newspapers, with the announcement of his removal, reached Springfield at the same time.

The intelligence spread rapidly through the camps, and created considerable excitement. Feeling ran high, especially in the General's body-guard.

Although, after notifying General Hunter, as his order directed, he had no longer command over the troops, General Fremont spent several hours in making a personal examination of the grounds about the city to be prepared for a battle; and, in accordance with a written request from all the brigadier-generals, he remained through the night, to lead the army in case of an attack, which it was thought possible might be made.

General Fremont issued an order, in which he took leave of the army with many expressions of regret.—(*Doc.* 126.)

—A skirmish took place about six miles east of Leavenworth, Mo., between a small force of Missouri militia, under Major Josephs, and one hundred and fifty rebels. The latter were dispersed, with a small loss.—*National Intelligencer, November* 6.

—The Charleston (S. C.) *Mercury*, of to-day, contains the following:—"In view, probably, of the expected visit of the Yankee armada, Gen. Anderson, commander of North Carolina coast defences, has called on the authorities for the assembling of the militia of Brunswick County, at Smithville, and of New Hanover, at Wilmington, without delay. Every man is requested to bring such arms and ammunition as he can procure, and come quick."

—In a letter of this date to the U. S. Secretary of State, Gov. Curtin, of Pennsylvania, criticizes somewhat sharply the Secretary's circular on coast defences. He can do nothing, he says, until authorized by the Pennsylvania Legislature, which will not meet until after Congress has met; and he does not see that he should call an extra session, as the Secretary assures him that "the prospect of disturbance is now less serious than it has been at any time since the insurrection began." Since, then, the duty properly belongs to Congress, why not leave it with Congress?—(*Doc.* 127.)

—Capt. John A. Thompson, A. D. C. on Gen. Fremont's Staff, accompanied by Mr. Teed, Lieutenant Tosk, and Sergeant Carlton, left General Fremont's camp, at Springfield, for the headquarters of General Price, in order to effect an exchange of prisoners, and complete the arrangements for the future conduct of the war in Missouri.—*St. Louis Democrat, November* 10.

—To-day was published an address to the people of Tennessee, by Gov. Harris, calling upon them to furnish every double-barrel shot-gun and rifle they have to arm the troops now offering their service. He says the State must aid

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to the full extent of her resources. Her soil shall be protected. He calls upon Tennesseeans to exhaust every resource of the State before the foot of the invader shall pollute the soil of Tennessee.—*Baltimore American, Nov.* 16.

—The Charleston *Mercury*, of this date, contains the following:—"In view of the especial malignity exhibited by the North toward the Palmetto State in general, and toward Charleston in particular, we are happy to announce that all our defences are now in perfect order, and that General Ripley is ready, if not anxious, to give the invaders a warm reception. Yesterday the families residing on Sullivan's Island received notice to remove. In the event of an attack they might have greatly embarrassed our forces. We also hear, on good authority, that a series of obstructions, of a somewhat unusual character, have been placed across the harbor entrance. We don't envy the occupants of any hostile vessel that, entangled in these obstructions, may be subjected to the cross-fire of the big Columbiads, Dahlgrens, and rifled guns of the batteries of forts Moultrie and Sumter.

November 3.—The ladies of Springfield, Mo., presented a flag to the Prairie Scouts, commanded by Major Frank J. White. They desired also to present one to Fremont's body-guard, but it was declined, on behalf of the Guard, by Major Zagonyi in a letter, whose tenor is that the honor was rendered valueless to the Guard by its being at the same time conferred upon the Scouts.—(*Doc.* 128.)

—Lieut. Alfred Kantz, of the steamer Flag, taken prisoner by the Confederates, arrived at Washington, D. C., having been liberated on parole, to make arrangements for the exchange of the Federal prisoners at Richmond. He represented them there as suffering from an insufficiency of clothing and other necessaries.—*Baltimore American, November* 4.

—The *Columbia South Carolinian*, of this date, has the following:—"One hundred and fifty of Lincoln's mercenaries, part of the second grand army of Washington, arrived yesterday from Richmond, and are quartered for safe keeping in our district jail. Coming to destroy our property, our people, and our liberty, they have been foiled in the effort, and lost their own freedom. They have learned a lesson of wisdom, and no doubt found that they were mistaken in entering a crusade for the subjugation of a race of people who are their superiors. They are here a degraded herd, and unworthy of sympathy or commiseration. Every one deserves to be shot, and the chances of liberation taken from him. We trust they will be entirely isolated from all external communication, and looked upon as John Brown's men, as they are. The prisoners were under the charge of Lieutenant Porter, C. S. A., and a detachment of fifty-six men from the Charlotte Greys, under command of Lieutenant T. S. Henry. There are many boys among them, and they are generally a rough-looking set."

—General Hunter arrived at Springfield, Mo., and assumed command of the forces previously under General Fremont.—*New York Herald, November* 5.

—Gen. Beauregard wrote a letter to the editors of the Richmond *Whig*, in relation to the controversy upon the publication of a synopsis of his report of the battle of Manassas. He entreats his friends "not to trouble themselves about slanders or calumnies aimed against him," and declares his intention to return to private life after having assisted to the best of his ability in securing Southern independence.—(*Doc.* 129.)

November 4.—The Richmond *Enquirer* of to-day, has the following:—Our summary of news from the North is of more interest to-day than usual. The sailing orders of the great naval expedition will attract especial attention. Speculation will now soon be at an end; and perhaps before these lines shall be printed the telegraph will tell us where the blow has fallen. After reading these orders, however, we cannot join in the opinion which to some extent prevails, that the contemplated landing is intended on any comparatively secluded and undefended spot. If this great force is to take possession of some sand bar, or marshy island, or sea-coast village, why such strict injunction that the expedition should sail in a body and the soldiers land in such heavy array, and with the admonition that their courage will probably be tested? If we judge these orders by the ordinary rules, and in connection with the Northern boasts that a terrible blow is to be struck, and at our very vitals, we cannot but conclude that it is expected to debark either in the vicinity of a strong Confederate army or of a large Confederate city. Applying these tests, Pensacola and

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Charleston, and Savannah and New Orleans are the points which present themselves to our mind. There is something so absurd in the injunction to keep the expedition close together, and to land in a long line of boats, and with elaborate preparations, for the capturing Sand Point or Mosquito Bar, or Alligator Inlet, that it is difficult to conceive that the Northern Generals would thus make themselves ridiculous.

If the expedition attempt to land at an important point, we hope that our force would be sufficient for their repulse. If among the pines and swamps, they will have committed a great folly, and injured themselves, not us. We are not, however, without other hopes. The winds have been howling, and the clouds have been pouring out their floods. We confess it—the blast of the storm has sounded in our ears like sweetest music. It has made us think of the Spanish armada, that sailed in great pomp, on grand design, but was dispersed by the winds, and vanquished without meeting an enemy. Who knows but that stormy Hatteras was created for such a time as this? Who can tell but that the rocks and sands of the Florida coast shall prove the instruments of Providence to punish the wickedness of man? The grand fleet sailed on Tuesday, the 29th. On Friday afternoon the storm commenced. Three days had thus elapsed. Where the fleet had got to—whether the storm there raged, and whether it claimed its prey—we have yet to learn. But, whether by the winds of Heaven, or by the blessing of Heaven on Southern valor, we trust soon to be able to announce that the fleet which sailed from Hampton Roads is a fleet that shall never more return, unless, indeed, under another flag.

—The Sixtieth regiment of New York Volcateers, under the command of Colonel William B. Hayward, passed through New York for Washington. This regiment was recruited in St. Lawrence County, is one thousand strong, and is composed of hardy farmers. Before leaving New York, they were presented with a regimental flag by Mrs. A. T. Stewart.—*New York Herald, November* 6th.

—Adjutant Carpenter, of the Second Tennessee regiment, absent from his camp near Boston, Whitely County, Ky., learned when on his way to return that a band of rebels had secured the mountain pass, and that he must either abandon his horse, and go on foot through the by-paths, or fight. Returning to Boston, he gathered together twenty-two Home Guards, fourteen of whom remained steadfast to their purpose; and creeping up the mountain gorge at midnight, they shot the sentinel, alarmed the rebels, who tumbled out of the house and sprang to their saddles, eight of which were emptied in a moment, and with three of their horses the Adjutant galloped off, bringing them safe into camp.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

—Barboursville, Kentucky, was taken possession of by a picket of the Federal army, amounting to fifteen hundred men. They entered the town in the evening, and hoisted the Stars and Stripes without opposition.—*Cincinnati Times, November* 12.

—The expedition, under Col. Dodge, which left Rolla, Missouri, in quest of ex-Judge Freeman's band of marauding rebels, took possession of Houston, Texas County, and captured a large amount of rebel property and several prominent secessionists, including some officers of the rebel army. A large mail for the rebel army was also captured, containing information of the position of the entire rebel force in Missouri.—*St. Louis Democrat, November* 7.

—An enthusiastic mass meeting of the Union citizens of Baltimore County, Md., was held at Calverton, at which Reverdy Johnson delivered an eloquent defence of the Constitution and the laws. Like all that has proceeded from him on the subject of the present national troubles, it breathes a spirit of ardent devotion to the Union in its hour of peril.—(*Doc.* 130.)

November 5.—Parker H. French, *alias* Lieut. Carlisle Murray, *alias* Charles Maxy, who had been travelling in various parts of the West and North, for the purpose chiefly of organizing the order known as the Knights of the Golden Circle, was arrested in Branford, Connecticut, by the superintendent of the Government detective police from Washington and detective Franklin, of Philadelphia. He had been in Branford and vicinity for some weeks, under the *alias* of Maxy, had organized a lodge of "Knights," and had succeeded in estranging many from loyalty to the Government. The Boston *Post* says: "In his possession were found the Constitution and By-Laws of the Golden Circle, and entire authority from parties at the South for organizing the institution.

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He also had many other documents of interest and importance. Among them were letters purporting to be from Jeff. Davis, Emerson Etheridge, Parson Brownlow, and others, most of which are doubtless forgeries. He is believed to have had much genuine correspondence with influential secessionists. French was one of Walker's right-hand men in the Nicaraguan affair. Through a forged letter in the name of Parson Brownlow, he obtained the sum of one thousand dollars from Amos Lawrence, of this city, the money being given in support of the Parson's somewhat famous paper. He has figured in various schemes of villany, particularly in California." French was sent to Fort Warren.—*National Intelligencer, November* 9.

—Brig.-Gen. W. Nelson, in command of the Union forces, occupied Prestonburg, Ky., and proclaimed the jurisdiction of the State and protection to the civil authorities.—(*Doc.* 131.)

November 6.—The extra session of the Legislature of South Carolina, after sitting three days, adjourned *sine die*, after choosing Presidential Electors, and ordering the banks to loan the State three hundred thousand dollars. The names of the Presidential Electors are: Henry C. Young, Wm. H. Trescott, Robert F. W. Allston, John S. Palmer, J. Duncan Allen, John C. Hope, T. Edwin Ware, and Franklin I. Moses.—*Atlanta* (*Ga.*) *Southern Confederacy, November* 9.

—An expedition from the U. S. steamer Cambridge went up the Corrotowan Creek, Va., in the tug boat Rescue, and burned a large schooner. On their return the expedition was fired upon by a large number of riflemen, concealed on the bank, and was several times grazed by shells from a rifled cannon.—(*Doc.* 132.)

—Two parties of rebel troops met on the peninsula, above Newport News, Va., and mistook each other for enemies. Brisk firing at once commenced, and a number on each side were killed and wounded before the mistake was found out. Among the killed was Major Bailey, of Mobile.—*Memphis Appeal, November* 16.

—The Grand Jury in session at Frankfort, Kentucky, adjourned, having found indictments for treason against thirty-two prominent citizens, among whom were Robert J. Breckinridge, jr., J. C. Breckinridge, Humphrey Marshall, Ben. Desha, and Harry T. Hawkins. Nineteen persons were also indicted for high misdemeanor.—*Baltimore American, Nov.* 13.

—Electors for President and Vice-President were chosen throughout the revolted States, and also members of Congress. The Congress is to meet at Richmond on the 18th of February, 1862, and the votes for the two highest offices in the Government will be counted next day.—*New York Tribune, November* 18.

—One hundred and twenty Federal troops, under Capt. Shields, were captured by the rebels near Little Santa Fé, Mo., this morning. The Federals were on their way to join Gen. Fremont's column. The force of the enemy was five hundred men.—*N. Y. World, Nov.* 8.

—The Thirteenth Indiana regiment, under the command of Col. J. J. Sullivan, and a portion of Capt. Robinson's Ohio Cavalry, returned to Huttonsville, Va., from an arduous scout of nine days' duration through a very rough country, heretofore not penetrated by the Union troops.

They accomplished a march of some one hundred and eighty-five miles, and had a successful skirmish with the rebels in the mountains of Webster County. Several were killed and wounded, and thirteen prisoners captured, the notorious Bill Bennet being among the latter. The Nationals were very fortunate, having only one man, a private in Company G, Thirteenth Indiana, wounded.—*Louisville Journal, November* 9.

—The Tenth Legion N. Y. S. V., under the command of Colonel C. H. Van Wyck, left Newburgh for the seat of war.—The Forty-first regiment of Ohio Volunteers, under the command of Colonel William B. Hazen, left Camp Wood, at Cleveland, for the seat of war in Kentucky.—*N. Y. Herald, November* 7.

—Gens. Grant and McClernand, of the United States forces, left Cairo for Belmont, a rebel post opposite Columbus, Ky., on the Mississippi, with the Twenty-second Illinois regiment, Colonel Dougherty; the Twenty-seventh Illinois regiment, Colonel Buford; the Thirtieth Illinois regiment, Colonel Fouke; the Thirty-first Illinois regiment, Colonel Logan; the Seventh Iowa regiment, Colonel Lamon; Taylor's Chicago Artillery, and Dollen's and Delano's Cavalry, in all three thousand five hundred men, on the steamers Alex. Scott, Chancellor, Memphis, and Keystone State, ac-

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COM. S. F. DUPONT, U. S. N.

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companied by the gunboats Lexington and Tyler.

November 7.—Gens. Grant's and McClernand's forces landed at Belmont at eight A. M., were formed into line of battle and immediately attacked the rebel works. They were met by the rebels in force, under General Cheatham, whom, however, they drove to and through their camp, captured a battery of twelve guns, burned their camp, and took the rebel baggage, horses, and many prisoners. Large bodies of rebels crossed from Columbus and reinforced those at Belmont, when another severe fight took place, and the National forces withdrew to their boats. Their retreat was well covered by the gunboats.—(*Doc.* 133.)

—A LARGE and influential meeting was held in Cooper Institute, at New York, to express sympathy for and take measures to furnish relief to those loyal inhabitants of North Carolina, who, deprived of their usual means of support, and overawed and crushed by rebels in arms, are reduced to great straits of suffering. The Hon. Geo. Bancroft presided. Eloquent addresses were made by the Chairman, by the Rev. M. N. Taylor, T. W. Conway, William Cullen Bryant, Gen. A. E. Burnside, Prof. Roswell C. Hitchcock, Dr. Lieber, the Rev. Dr. Tyng, and others. J. M. Morrison and W. E. Dodge, jr., were appointed to receive subscriptions and donations of supplies.

—THE New York Second regiment of Light Artillery left their camp at Elm Park, Staten Island, for the seat of war. Previous to its departure the regiment was presented with a stand of colors, the gift of Gen. Morgan, whose name the regiment bears.—The Fifty-eighth regiment N. Y. V., Col. W. Krzyzanowski, left New York city for the seat of war.

—GEN. HUNTER repudiated Gen. Fremont's agreement with Price, in Missouri, and in report to head-quarters assigned his reasons to be —that it would render the enforcement of martial law impossible, give absolute liberty to the propagandists of treason, and practically annul the confiscation act.—(*Doc.* 134.)

—Two Federal gunboats went up the Cumberland River together as far as Tobacco Port, eight miles below Fort Donelson, Tenn., when one of them proceeded up the river within three miles of the fort, and lay there under the point ten minutes. She fired three cannon, and then started back down the river to Tobacco Port. —*Nashville Gazette, November* 10.

—AT a meeting of the merchants of Santa Fé, New Mexico, it was resolved that they would indorse for the National Government to any amount that may be advanced to the territory. This action was taken in consequence of the scarcity of coin, which has heretofore made up the circulating medium in the transactions of business, and has, from some cause, almost entirely disappeared.—*N. Y. World, Nov.* 29.

—THE New York Chamber of Commerce, upon the occasion of the retirement of Gen. Scott, adopted a series of resolutions highly appreciative of his great services.—(*Doc.* 135.)

—THIS day a battery of two rifled cannon was opened from Gen. Rosecrans' position on the New River, Va., and silenced the rebel battery opposite on Cotton Hill. The rebel battery thus silenced had been opened on the 30th ult., and by its command of the only road by which Gen. Rosecrans' position could be reached from Gauley Bridge, it had maintained a siege ever since, and supply trains previously run at all hours had been run only at night. By its silence the "siege" thus established was raised. —(*Doc.* 136.)

—THE United States fleet, under command of Commodore S. F. Dupont, achieved a great victory to-day on the coast of South Carolina. The expedition arrived off Port Royal harbor, S. C., last Sunday evening, Nov. 3. The next morning, the Vixen and Mercury, with several gunboats, entered the harbor to take soundings, and were attacked by the rebel battery on Bay Point, known as Fort Beauregard, assisted by five rebel steamers, under command of Commodore Josiah Tatnall. A skirmish ensued, lasting till darkness came on. The following morning, Nov. 5, the whole National fleet went inside, and seven gunboats went up to make a reconnoissance and discover the location of the rebel batteries by drawing their fire. In this they were successful, and consequently withdrew at about nine o'clock. In the afternoon the heavy men-of-war moved inward to get into position, but the Wabash grounded, where she remained for an hour and a half. This circumstance postponed the general engagement. On Wednesday, the 6th, the day was stormy and unfavorable, and a council of war decided to "wait a little longer."

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This morning, at nine o'clock, the fleet got under way, and soon after the rebels opened fire. The Wabash gave one broadside to Fort Walker, on Hilton Head, and another to Fort Beauregard, on Bay Point. The rebel navy also opened fire, but kept at a distance from the big guns of the National ships. The Wabash, Susquehanna, and Bienville swept down in line, and "delivered their compliments at Hilton Head, in the shape of ten-second shells, while the lively gunboats put in the punctuation points for the benefit of the rebel commodore," at the same time enfilading the two batteries. The firing was now incessant, and a perfect shower of shot and shell fell inside the rebel forts. At noon, the three ships above named came down, and poured full broadsides into the two forts, the gunboats keeping their positions, and doing excellent service. The flag-ship, the Susquehanna, and Bienville went within six hundred yards, and made terrible havoc with their five-second shells, silencing several of the rebels' guns. This fire was continued for four hours, during which the National fleet delivered over two thousand rounds. The rebels fought with desperation, and inflicted considerable damage on the National vessels, nearly all of which were hit by shots. At three o'clock P. M. the guns of the enemy had been dismounted or silenced, and Commander John Rogers went on shore at Fort Walker, found it vacated, and hoisted the Stars and Stripes. A considerable number of killed and wounded were discovered, and it was estimated that the rebels must have suffered a loss of at least one hundred men killed and an equal number severely wounded. The rebels fled in the greatest confusion, leaving every thing in their tents, even to their swords, watches, private papers, and clothing. The loss on board of the National fleet was eight killed, and six severely and seventeen slightly wounded. Not one of the National vessels was disabled or destroyed, though several of them were badly cut up.—(*Docs.* 86 *and* 137.)

November 8.—The Charleston *Mercury* of this day has the following:

South Carolina began the war, and it is, perhaps, fitting, in the nature of things, that she should end it. The rage and hate of her enemies have precipitated them on her coast. They come to punish her for daring to assert her liberties and independence. Hence, as General Butler, of Massachusetts, says: "The war is to be illuminated by her burning cities and villages." We have foreseen and have deprecated the wretched policy which has induced the invasion of the State. We have wished that it could have been otherwise, and that the redemption of Maryland and the protection of South Carolina had been accomplished by fighting on the banks of the Potomac.

But since all our efforts to shield South Carolina from invasion have failed, we await with cheerfulness the fate which is upon us. There are few calamities without some redeeming advantages to those who suffer. We can, and we will, make this invasion another occasion for illustrating the characteristics of Southern soldiers. "Let the invaders come," is the unanimous feeling of our people. Our Yankee enemies will, sooner or later, learn to their cost the difference between invaders for spoils and power, and defenders of their liberties, their native land. If they can take Charleston with twenty-five thousand men, let them have it. We are unworthy to possess it; and it will be a fitting memorial—laid in ashes—of our imbecility and base degeneracy.

But if, on the contrary, we shall give to every one of our invaders who shall remain on our soil a prison above it, or a grave beneath it, will it not end the contest? Carolinians, the great cause of the Confederacy rests on your arms. Strike for the independence of the Confederate States, your homes, and your native land. It has pleased God to place upon you the responsibility of closing, as He did that of commencing, this glorious war. Free and far let your names spread amongst the nations of the earth as one of the freest, bravest, and most enlightened people that has lived in the tide of time. Let us all, with one heart, repeat the noble sentiment of one of her dead sons: "It is better for South Carolina to be the cemetery of freemen than the home of slaves."

—THERE were two military executions in the rebel army, at Pensacola, Florida: the one, a volunteer, shot for the killing of an orderly sergeant while in the discharge of his duty as an officer; the other, a regular, for the striking of a captain. He was said to have been a most excellent soldier, and at the time of committing the offence was crazed with liquor. He met his fate like a man.—*Mobile Register, Nov.* 11.

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—At Washington, D. C., the new Minister Resident from Sweden and Norway, Edward Count Piper, was presented to the President by the Secretary of State. He addressed the President as follows:

Mr. President: The King, my august sovereign, having vouchsafed to name me as his Minister Resident near the Government of the United States of America, I have the honor to deliver the letters which accredit me near you, Mr. President, in such a capacity. The King, my sovereign, having sincerely at heart the desire of maintaining the good relations which have at all times subsisted between his kingdom and the American Union, has ordered me to become near you, Mr. President, the organ medium of the sentiments of friendship which animate his Majesty, and of the value which his Majesty attaches to cultivating and cementing still more the relations so happily existing between the two Governments. Upon my heart, Mr. President, I shall be happy, if, during the period of my mission, I may be enabled to maintain and strengthen the bonds of perfect understanding which at all times, to the profit of international interests, have so happily united the two Governments, and I shall not fail, believe me, Mr. President, to give my entire zeal to contribute thereto.

To which the President replied:

Sir: I receive with great pleasure a Minister from Sweden. That pleasure is enhanced by the information which preceded your arrival here, that his Majesty, your sovereign, had selected you to fill the mission upon the grounds of your derivation from an ancestral stock identified with the most glorious era of your country's noble history, and your own eminent social and political standing in Sweden. This country, sir, maintains, and means to maintain, the rights of human nature, and the capacity of men for self-government. The history of Sweden proves that this is the faith of the people of Sweden, and we know that it is the faith and practice of their respected sovereign. Rest assured, therefore, that we shall be found always just and fraternal in our transactions with your Government, and that nothing will be omitted on my part to make your residence in this capital agreeable to yourself and satisfactory to your Government.

—The United States gunboat Rescue went up the Rappahannock River, as far as Urbanna Creek. Off the mouth of the creek, she captured a large schooner, from which she took off all her stores and movable property, and burnt her to the water's edge. The Rescue was fired upon by a masked battery on shore. The fire was returned, and the rebels were completely shelled out. The commander of the Rescue occupied the entire day shelling every spot where were indications of the presence of rebel troops. Subsequently a small boat was seen crossing the river with three men. The Rescue's boat was sent in pursuit, and captured the boat and two of the men, but the third managed to escape by jumping out and wading to the shore with a bag of letters.—(*Docs.* 132 *and* 138.)

—Five railroad bridges were burnt in East Tennessee by Unionists. Two on the Georgia state road, two on Chickamange Creek, Hamilton County, and one on the East Tennessee and Georgia railroad on Hiawassee River, Bradley County. Five minutes after the guard passed through, the whole bridge was in flames. Two bridges on the East Tennessee and Georgia railroad on Lick Creek, Green County, and another on Holstein River, were also burned. The guard at Lick Creek were unarmed. They were overwhelmed, tied, and carried away and kept during the day. The bridge on Holstein River was not guarded. It was thought unnecessary to guard it, Sullivan County being strongly Southern in feeling. The bridge at Holstein River is at Strawberry Plains. In Jefferson County the bridge was fired, but the fire was put out by the people.

—The city of Savannah, Ga., was in a state of intense excitement. The news of the capture of the Walker battery on Hilton Head, and the arrival of retreating troops, among them many of the wounded, aroused the intensest feeling. Everybody was in the street, and large crowds collected around the news and telegraphic offices throughout the day until late at night. Families commenced packing up, and large numbers of females and children were sent from the city by the night train to the up-country. The efflux will probably continue, and upon the whole we think this portion of the population should not be present to embarrass the defensive preparations.—*Savannah Republican, Nov.* 9.

—It having been reported that there were sundry rebel batteries near Beaufort, which

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is about ten miles above Port Royal, the gunboats Seneca, Ottawa, and Pembina were detailed to go up and clear the way, if they, perchance, should find any thing to clear. They, however, ran the whole distance without encountering any opposition, or seeing any thing to lead to the belief that there were any masked guns along the river.

They found the village entirely deserted by white people, the only man remaining being too drunk to get away. There were a number of negroes remaining, however, who stated that the inhabitants had left in the utmost hurry, fearing the advent of the Yankees would be their immediate destruction. The slaves had broken open some houses for the purpose of plundering.

—Capt. Wilkes with the U. S. steam sloop of war San Jacinto, overhauled the English mail steamer Trent in the Bahama channel, and demanded the surrender of the rebel emissaries Mason and Slidell, passengers on board that vessel. Resistance on the part of the Trent was impossible, as the San Jacinto was prepared to enforce the demand, and against the violent protest of the English captain the commissioners and their secretaries were transferred to the San Jacinto.—(*Doc.* 139.)

—The Court of Inquiry, in the case of Col. Miles, made its report. About fifty-eight witnesses were examined, and their evidence presents the most extraordinary conflict of testimony. Twenty-eight swear positively that they saw Col. Miles on the day of the battle of Bull Run, and that he was drunk. About twenty swear just as positively that they saw him within the hours alleged, and he was not drunk. After weighing the testimony, the Court gave the following decision:

First—That Col. J. B. Richardson was justified in applying the term drunkenness to Col. D. S. Miles' condition about seven o'clock P. M., on the 21st of July last.

Second—That the evidence is clear that Col. Miles had been ill several days before July 21 last, was ill on that day; that the surgeon had prescribed medicines for him on the day of the battle; had prescribed for him small quantities of brandy. The Court, however, considers his illness as a very slight extenuation of the guilt attached to his condition about seven P. M., on July 21 last.

Opinion—The Court is of opinion that evidence cannot now be found sufficient to convict Col. Miles of drunkenness before a court-martial, and a court-martial cannot be convened for this trial without great inconvenience to the service, and recommends that no further proceedings be had. The proceedings were laid before the Major-General commanding, and approved to-day.—*Baltimore American, Nov.* 8.

—Governor Gamble, of Missouri, arranged with the President the organization of the militia of that State, to be employed in the defence of the State against invasion, and the suppression of rebellion within its limits. The number of troops to be raised is not specified, but they are to be mustered into the State service and be armed, equipped, clothed, subsisted, transported, and paid by the Government. Governor Gamble stipulates that there shall be but one major-general of the militia, and to secure unity of action, the general commanding the department of the West becomes also the major-general of the State Militia, by the appointment of Governor Gamble to the position. As many brigadier-generals are to be appointed as there are brigades of four regiments each, and the staff officers shall not be paid more than the same are allowed in the regular service, whatever be their rank under the State law. As the money to be disbursed in this service is the money of the United States, United States staff officers are to be assigned to make the expenditures, or if United States officers cannot be spared from the regular service to perform the duties, Governor Gamble will appoint from the State Militia such officers as the President shall designate.—*Idem.*

—Colonel Grenfle reached Rolla, Missouri, on his return from an expedition against the rebels in Texas County, bringing nine prisoners, five hundred head of cattle, and forty horses and mules, the property of armed rebels. Among the prisoners are Spencer Mitchell, quartermaster, and Lieut.-Col. Tyler, inspector of Gen. McBride's brigade. Before leaving Houston, the county town, Col. Grenfle issued a proclamation to the effect that the rights and property of Union men must be respected.—(*Doc.* 140.)

—Colonel John S. Williams, with one thousand rebels at Piketon, Pike County, Ky., informed of the march of General Nelson against him, made every preparation for defence. At Prestonburg General Nelson had divided his

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Capt. Chas Wilkes

CAPT CHARLES WILKES U S N

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command into two bodies. One of them, composed of the Ohio Thirty-third regiment and a few hundred irregular Kentuckians mounted, under command of Colonel Sill, was sent by a circuitous route to Piketon in the hope to take that place in the rear, and prevent a rebel retreat, while the main body under General Nelson advanced by the direct road along the Big Sandy River. Colonel Marshall's Ohio regiment, the advance of Nelson's main body, near four P. M. was ambuscaded by two hundred rebels in a very strong natural position, about twelve miles from Piketon, when a brisk fight took place, the enemy firing upon the Ohio troops from each side of the road; but after standing their ground for a time, they gave way and scattered in the surrounding brush, making good their escape. Colonel Marshall's loss was four men killed and twenty wounded. Some skirmishers of the enemy were met and driven in, at night, by the force under Colonel Sill. The rebels lost ten killed, fifteen wounded, and forty missing.—(*Doc.* 141.)

November 9.—General Nelson again attacked the enemy at Piketon. At about ten A. M., they made an unconditional surrender. Their loss was four hundred in killed and wounded, and by their surrender the Nationals were left with two thousand prisoners.

—The Union men of East Tennessee burned a number of railroad bridges and the telegraph wires to prevent the transportation of troops. One bridge, of two hundred feet span, was destroyed on the East Tennessee railroad. Four structures on the line north of Knoxville were entirely demolished. A very heavy wooden bridge at Charleston, Bradley Co., Tennessee, was destroyed. Charleston is seventy-five miles southwest of Knoxville, and contains two hundred inhabitants.—*N. Y. Commercial Nov.* 13.

—The Richmond *Whig*, of to-day, says that the Confederate army in Virginia is reorganized. The State is constituted a department, comprising the three armies of the Potomac, the Valley and Acquia, under the chief command of General Johnston. General Beauregard commands the army of the Potomac, General Thomas Jackson that of the Valley, and General Holmes, Acquia. The army of the Potomac comprises four divisions: the first, including the Valley, under General Doren; second, G. W. Smith; third, General Longstreet; fourth, General Kirby Smith.

—A meeting of German citizens was held at Chicago, Ill., at which speeches were made by Caspar Butz and others, and resolutions sustaining the action of General Fremont were adopted.—(*Doc.* 142.)

—At the Lord Mayor's dinner in London, England, the Chief Magistrate of that city proposed the "Foreign Ambassadors," coupling the same with the name of Mr. Adams, the American Minister. That gentleman in his reply, stated that his mission was to promote and perpetuate the friendly relations of the two countries. Lord Palmerston said, although circumstances may, for a time, threaten to interfere with the supply of cotton, the temporary evil will be productive of permanent good. England would find in various portions of the globe a sure and ample supply, which would render her no more dependent. He stated that the country witnessed with affliction the lamentable differences among her American cousins; but added, it was not for her to pass judgment in their dispute. He expressed a hope of the speedy restoration of harmony and peace.—(*Doc.* 144.)

—The Atlanta (Ga.) *Confederacy*, of to-day, says: "Gen. Beauregard is a genuine patriot. How different from those who resign because every thing does not please them. His heart is as big as his country's wants, and he nobly looks to meeting the demands of patriotism, and not to his own glory or preferment. All honor forever to his name, and to any man possessed of such a noble and unselfish nature. What next will the two or three journals do that have been trying to get up a difference between him and President Davis, and to force him to resign? Wonder if they will feel encouraged?"

—Christian Martin, an important witness on the part of the United States Government, in the trial of the Knights of the Golden Circle, at Cleveland, died at Marion, Ohio, to-day. His evidence was of great importance to the United States. His decease was quite sudden.—*Louisville Journal, November* 11.

—The *Southern* (Ga.) *Confederacy*, of this date, publishes an article urging the Legislature to pass such laws as will effectually stop the extortions of speculating men, who furnish the Southern army with food and clothing at the most exorbitant prices. "Such men," it says,

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"have at heart their own interests more than the good of their fellow-mortals, and of the country," and should be made to comply with the obligations and duties which *extraordinary* times, like the present, impose. It commends the action of the Governors of several Southern States, in condemning the systematic practice of defrauding the Confederate Government, and in calling the attention of the legislatures to the subject.—(*Doc.* 145.)

November 10.—Captain Gillespie's cavalry surrounded a body of Lincolnites in Paw Paw Hollow, Sevier County, Tenn., and captured twenty-five of them.—*Knoxville Register*, *Nov.* 11.

—Major-General Halleck, lately arrived from California, was appointed to the command of the Military Department of the West, in place of General Fremont, and General Buell, of Ohio, an efficient army officer who can point to a brilliant record, was put in charge of Kentucky, in place of General Sherman, resigned. These two men are in the prime of life—about forty years of age—and their antecedents warrant the expectations that there will be no more mistakes in the Western section.—*N. Y. Herald*, *November* 11.

—The New Orleans *Crescent* has the following: "Unfortunately the resources of the Hessian Government of Lincoln have been underrated. It is now nearly six months since a vessel entered the port of New Orleans from a distant country. The same remarks will apply to Mobile and other ports on the gulf. Where a vessel with a cargo of merchandise has passed the Lincoln blockade, twenty passed the blockade in the war of 1812. Flour from Spain can be delivered *via* Havana, at our levee, at eight to ten dollars per barrel, such as we ourselves paid yesterday eighteen dollars for."

—Captain H. H. Miller, of the Twelfth Miss. regiment, informs the Lynchburg *Virginian* that on this day he, with twenty-two Virginians, attacked three hundred Union men in East Tennessee, at Taylor's Ford, on the Watauga River, killed nine, wounded seven, and withdrew without loss.—(*Doc.* 146.)

—Lots were drawn by the United State prisoners in Richmond, Va., which should stand as a hostage for Smith, convicted of piracy in Philadelphia. Col. Corcoran was designated. Thirteen others were set apart as hostages for the men taken on the privateer Savannah.—(*Doc.* 147.)

—A band of rebels, armed and mounted, broke open and plundered the store of a loyal citizen, at Clark's Station, seven miles east of Tipton, Mo., to-night. Col. Deitzler, on hearing of it, sent a squad of cavalry, under command of Lieut. Shriver, from the First Iowa regiment, in pursuit. All the gang but one were captured, and the property recovered.—(*Doc.* 148.)

—Gen. Benham, with his brigade, crossed the Kanawha River near the mouth of Loup Creek, Western Virginia, and marched forward on the road to Fayetteville Court House, to get in the rear of the rebel army under Floyd, on Cotton Hill, at the junction of the New, Gauley and Kanawha Rivers.—Part of Gen. Cox's brigade at the same time crossed the New River near Gauley, and attacked Floyd's force in front. After a slight skirmish, the rebels fell back to Dickenson's Farm, four miles, and at night retreated toward Raleigh.—(*Doc.* 149.)

—One hundred and fifty Union men of the Ninth Virginia regiment were surprised by seven hundred rebels under one Jenkins, at Guyandotte, in Western Virginia, and all killed or taken prisoners. Apparently the surprise was effected by the treachery of the inhabitants of the town, as when it was made the soldiers were scattered all over the place at houses to which they had been invited with the appearance of hospitality.—(*Doc.* 150.)

November 11.—At Columbus, Ky., a Dahlgren gun exploded, killing two lieutenants and six privates. General Polk narrowly escaped. A portion of his clothes were torn off.—*N. Y. Evening Post*, *November* 14.

—One hundred and ten men of the Kansas Jayhawkers, under Col. Anthony, attacked a rebel camp on the Little Blue, near Kansas City, defeated the rebels, and captured a large number of horses. The Federal loss was eight killed and eight wounded. The rebel loss is not known.—(*Doc.* 151.)

—The Richmond *Enquirer* gives the subjoined list of property subject to the war tax in the South:

"Real estate, including all lands and estates therein, with ferries, bridges, and mines; slaves of all ages; merchandise, of all kinds, for sale, except agricultural products of the country; bank stock, except such as may be returned by

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Col. MICHAEL CORCORAN.

69th Regt N Y S M

Michael Corcoran

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the bank, by its proper officer; railroad and other corporate stock; money at interest, including bills and all notes and securities bearing interest, except Confederate bonds; cash on hand or deposit, in bank or elsewhere; cattle, horses, and mules, raised or held for sale; gold watches; gold and silver plate; pianos, and pleasure carriages."

—The Twenty-third Massachusetts regiment, Col. John Kurtz, left Boston, *via* Fall River and New York, for Annapolis.—The obsequies of Col. Baker, killed at Ball's Bluff, took place in New York City. At eleven A. M., the procession consisting of the Seventy-first regiment N. Y. S. M., with full band and drum corps, the staff of the First Division, and numerous residents of Philadelphia, Washington, and the city, hailing from the Pacific slope of the Republic, marched down Broadway, and by Battery Place and West street to Pier No. 3, North River, where the body was received on board the steamer Northern Light, which shortly afterward sailed for the Isthmus of Panama, whence the remains were conveyed to their last resting-place, near San Francisco. Flags were at half-mast on the City Hall and other public buildings, and the whole scene was very impressive.—*N. Y. Times, November* 12.

—A grand torch-light procession, in honor of General McClellan, took place at Washington. The entertainment was planned by General Blenker's division. The procession, after passing the President's house, halted at that of General McClellan, and serenaded the General. Speeches were delivered by Secretary Cameron, Mr. Seward, and Gen. Blenker, after which the procession moved through the city and across the Potomac.—A reconnoissance was made by Col. Weber in the direction of New Market bridge, near Fortress Monroe. The rebels were met in some force, but were compelled to retire with a loss of two killed and several wounded. —*N. Y. Commercial, November* 13.

—The Fifty-second N. Y. regiment, Col. Paul Frank, left its encampment on Staten Island, and proceeded to Amboy on its way to Washington. The regiment numbers nearly a thousand men, all of whom are thoroughly uniformed, armed, and equipped.—*N. Y. Times, Nov.* 12.

—Within the last ten days over fourteen thousand soldiers have been entertained at the Volunteer Refreshment Saloons, in Philadelphia, Pa. From the 2d to the 8th inst., nine thousand and seventeen troops were transported over the Camden and Amboy, and Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad to the South.—*Philadelphia Ledger, November* 9.

—Guyandotte in Western Virginia, the scene of the massacre of a number of men of the Ninth Virginia regiment, was burned by two hundred men of the Fifth Virginia regiment.—*Wheeling Intelligencer, Nov.* 14.

—Col. Graham, of the Excelsior Brigade, crossed the Potomac at Matthias Point with five hundred men, and made a reconnoissance. He found no enemy or batteries at the point, and saw but one rebel picket, who was killed by one of the advance pickets because he attempted to run away. The rebels were in force some nine miles in the interior, but refused to offer battle to the reconnoitring party. Much forage for rebel cavalry was destroyed. The troops returned to their encampment, near Port Tobacco, on the Maryland shore, without the loss of a single man. Subsequent to their return they learned that, at Boyd's Hole, only a few miles below, the rebels had a battery of six heavy guns, which it was believed the forces could have taken had they been aware of the fact when they were on the Virginia shore.—(*Doc.* 152.)

November 12.—Three regiments, and two companies of cavalry, and a battery of artillery, were sent from Bowling Green in the direction of Scottsville, Ky., supposed for Gen. Zollicoffer's relief. This movement originated in the report of an advance by the National troops on Danville.—*Bowling Green Courier, Nov.* 12.

—Judge Haliburton, of the Confederate District Court at Richmond, charged a Grand Jury on the law of treason, and described as "alien enemies" "all citizens of the United States, except citizens of Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky, Missouri, and the District of Columbia."—(*Doc.* 153.)

—Thirty-seven contraband negroes arrived at Philadelphia, Pa., having walked northward from Accomac County on the peninsula of Virginia. They were supplied with money by the Wisconsin troops. Numbers of these people are constantly arriving at Philadelphia, which has stimulated a public meeting to be held to assist them.—*Boston Transcript, November* 14.

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—Six regiments of infantry, two batteries of artillery, and three companies of cavalry, under command of Gen. Heintzelman, made a reconnoissance to-day, as far as Occoquan Creek, about twenty-five miles from Washington, D. C., or eighteen miles from Alexandria, Va. They started at four o'clock in the morning and returned late in the evening. The entire force first went to Pohick Church, and there divided —a portion taking the telegraph road to Burk's Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad; the other the road to a point on the Occoquan Creek, about three miles from the Potomac River. The latter crossed Pohick and Accotinck Creeks, and reached Occoquan without meeting with any opposition. Capt. Todd's company of Lincoln Cavalry, which was with the party that went in the direction of Burk's Station, were sent out to make a reconnoissance in advance of the infantry, and when several miles from the other part of the division were suddenly surrounded by a large number of rebels who had been concealed in the woods. Their only hope of escape, therefore, was by cutting their way through, and a skirmish accordingly occurred, the cavalry effecting their purpose, but with a loss of three men killed, one wounded, and three taken prisoners, including Capt. Todd, who had ventured too far in advance of his command. The object of the reconnoissance having been accomplished, Gen. Heintzelman ordered the troops to return to their encampments.—(*Doc.* 154.)

—This afternoon six companies of the Fifth regiment N. Y. S. V., or New York Zouaves, left their encampment at Federal Hill, near Baltimore, and took the steamer Pocahontas, for Salisbury, Md. They were commanded by Col. Governeur K. Warren.—*Baltimore American, November* 18.

—Several new military departments were defined by general order as follows: The Department of New Mexico is to be commanded by Col. E. R. S. Canby; the Department of Kansas, including Kansas, part of the Indian Territory, Nebraska, Colorado, and Dakota, is to be commanded by Maj.-Gen. Hunter; the Department of Missouri, including Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Illinois, Arkansas, Kentucky west of the Cumberland River, is to be commanded by Maj.-Gen. Halleck; the Department of Ohio, including Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Kentucky east of the Cumberland River, and Tennessee, is to be commanded by Brig.-Gen. Buell; the Department of Western Virginia, including that portion of the State lately in the old Department of Ohio, is to be commanded by Brig.-Gen. Rosecrans.—*N. Y. Tribune, November* 18.

—An attack was made on the vessels of the United States fleet, in the Mississippi River, at the head of the Passes, by the steam ram Manassas, accompanied and assisted by the Calhoun, three guns; the Joy, two guns; the Jackson, two guns; the McRae, six guns; the Tuscarora, three guns; and the Pickens, five guns. These vessels were under command of Capt. Hollins. The Manassas, armed with a false prow, approached the U. S. ship Richmond, at three A. M., and by the force of the concussion broke a hole a foot square into the Richmond's bow, near the water line. She then made for the Vincennes, which ship evaded her. A brisk fire was opened upon the Manassas from the Richmond and the Preble, and deranged her machinery. Signals were then sent up from the Manassas, and several fire-ships were let loose above, and came down the current of the river with the other vessels of the rebel fleet behind. In their endeavors to evade the fire-ships, the Vincennes and Richmond both got aground. Some attempt was made by the rebels to press the attack upon the vessels aground, but they were beaten off without difficulty.—(*Doc.* 155.)

—One of the police guard of Alexandria, Va., arrested a little girl, to-day, who wore a red and white cape, alleging that the colors of the cape were obnoxious. The mother of the girl accompanied her to the office of the Provost-Marshal, where she stated that the article of dress had been made four years since. Capt. Griffith promptly ordered the release of the little lass, and directed the guard to devote his attention in future to weightier matters than the clothing of children.—*Alexandria News.*

—Capt. John Brown's company of sharpshooters arrived at Camp Jennison, Kansas City, Mo., and were attached to the command of Colonel Jennison.—(*Doc.* 160.)

—The privateer schooner Beauregard, of Charleston, S. C., Capt. Hay, was captured one hundred miles east-northeast of Abaco, by the W. G. Anderson, U. S. Navy, Lieut. W. C. Rogers commanding.—(*Doc.* 156.)

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—By general order issued this day, all officers appointed on the staff of Gen. Fremont, from civil life, were dismissed the service; and all of his appointments not hitherto sanctioned by the President were cancelled.

November 13.—The Legislature of Tennessee passed a law authorizing Governor Harris, of that State, to seize all private arms and call ten thousand men into service.

—The Eleventh regiment Maine Volunteers, under command of Colonel Caldwell, passed through Boston to-day, en route for Annapolis, Md., to join Gen. Burnside's brigade. They were accompanied by one hundred and ten men, sharpshooters, commanded by Capt. James D. Fessenden, (a son of Senator Fessenden,) and one hundred recruits for the Fourth Maine regiment.—*Boston Evening Transcript, Nov.* 14.

—Gen. Zollicoffer, with his entire army, retreated from Cumberland Ford to Cumberland Gap, Tenn., and blockaded the road along the entire distance by blasting immense rocks from the hills on either side.—*N. Y. Times, Nov.* 16.

—To-day, at Washington, Colonel John Cochrane delivered an address to his regiment in the presence of Secretary Cameron and other distinguished persons.

The most important point in his argument was relative to the treatment of slaves during the present contest. He said we need to use every means in our power to subdue the rebellion. We should take their cotton and sell or burn it as was best, confiscate their property, and when necessary take their lives; and as their slaves are used as an element of strength against us, we should not hesitate to take them if necessary, and to place arms in their hands that they might assist in establishing the rights of common humanity.—(*Doc.* 157.)

—John S. Inskip, Chaplain of the New York Fourteenth regiment, in a letter thanking the Young Men's Christian Association for the gift of a chapel tent, gives a good account of the morals of the army.—(*Doc.* 158.)

—General Dix ordered four thousand troops from Baltimore to march into and locate themselves in Accomac and Northampton Counties, Va. Accomac County is loyal, and will receive the troops; but Northampton County, it is said, is disposed to resist them. General Dix issued a most important proclamation, stating that the object of the advance of his troops is to maintain the authority of the Government, to protect the people and restore commerce to its original channel; that no one held to service under the laws of the State shall be interfered with, and that unless resistance is offered no fireside will be molested.—(*Doc.* 159.)

—Several citizens of Baltimore addressed the President on behalf of the unemployed and destitute laborers and mechanics in that city, when the President promised that they should enjoy a fair share in the labor incident to the supply of Government material, etc.—*N. Y. Commercial, November* 16.

November 14.—A large and enthusiastic Union meeting was held at Cincinnati, Ohio, at which addresses were made by Rev. Granville Moody, Colonel Guthrie, of the Ohio Volunteers, and General Carey.—*Cincinnati Commercial, Nov.* 15.

—The Savannah *Republican*, of to-day, has the following: "From the moment the news of the attack on South Carolina soil, and the danger of our own coast became known, one loud burst of patriotism has resounded throughout the State of Georgia, from Tennessee to the seaboard. Every able-bodied man and boy is aroused and anxious to fly to our rescue and repel the invaders. Arms only are wanted, and of these every species is being gathered and forwarded to this city. Fifty thousand Georgians could be placed—or rather would place themselves—in the field within a week, did we only possess the materials to arm and equip them. We love our noble State the more for this grand exhibition of the patriotism and valor of her sons. A dozen Lincoln fleets could not conquer such a people."

—The Planters' Convention, at Macon, Ga., adopted a resolution indorsing the defensive measures of the Confederate Government, and recommending a discriminating duty of twenty per cent. on the productions of the United States. It was also resolved that if the war should continue, and the present crop remain undisposed of, the planters should not plant next Spring beyond the wants of home consumption.—*Norfolk Daybook, Nov.* 14.

—The Richmond *Examiner* published "The Constitution of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Confederate States of America," as proposed by the General Convention of that Church held at Columbia, South Carolina.—(*Doc.* 161.)

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—The privateer schooner Neva, from China, was seized at San Francisco, Cal., by Captain Pease, of revenue cutter Mary.—*N. Y. Tribune, Nov.* 16.

—Lieutenant J. H. Rigby, of the Gist Artillery, detailed with twenty men, by Brigadier-General Lockwood to proceed to Wilmington and New Castle, Md., with a view of securing a quantity of arms then in possession of secessionists in those places, promptly obeyed the order, and seized two fine brass six-pounders in the former city, and one piece of the same calibre, at New Castle. In addition, he secured one hundred United States muskets. These arms were all removed under charge of the detachment to Salisbury, where the main body of the forces recently sent to the eastern shore of Maryland were stationed.—*Baltimore American, Nov.* 18.

—The Richmond *Dispatch*, of this date, says: "It has been apparent for many months, and is obvious now, that the enemy is making a formidable demonstration toward East Tennessee from Eastern Kentucky. The object of the enemy in pushing forward there, is probably threefold. The chief purpose, doubtless, is to bring to its own support the large disaffected element of the population of East Tennessee which have been corrupted by the clamor of Andy Johnson, Maynard, Brownlow, and Trigg. The next object of the enemy is, probably, to get possession of the salt works in the western corner of Smythe County, where half a million of bushels of salt a year are now manufactured. And last, but not least, the enemy aims at the possession of a portion of the Virginia and Tennessee railroad, so as to cut off our direct communication from the seat of Government with Nashville, Memphis, and our armies in Western Kentucky. The clandestine burning of bridges at a concerted period in Eastern Tennessee, proves the enemy's designs upon this important highway of transportation and travel.

"If that country be given up, and East Tennessee be in consequence lost, the empire of the South is cut in twain, and we become a fragmentary organization, fighting in scattered and segregated localities, for a cause which can no longer boast the important attribute of geographical unity."

—The schooner Maryland, loaded with wood, was becalmed in the Potomac, opposite the rebel battery on Pig Point, and some rebel boats put off to take her, whereupon the crew took the boats and rowed away. The rebels boarded, fired, and then left the schooner; and after their departure Lieutenant Chandler, with some men of the Eleventh Massachusetts regiment, went on board and put out the fire.—(*Doc.* 162.)

—The Governor of Florida has issued a proclamation forbidding the enlistment of citizens of that State to serve in other portions of the Confederacy. He orders, therefore, that all military officers in commission from the State of Florida shall interfere, by arresting and sending out of the State, any person found recruiting or enticing the citizens of Florida to enter into the service of any other State.—*Memphis Appeal, Nov.* 16.

—The pickets of Gen. Kelley's brigade were advanced to-day five miles from Romney, Va., on the Winchester road, and were fired into, losing two killed and several wounded. Detachments sent in pursuit of the rebels, captured about twelve prisoners.—*Cincinnati Times, Dec.* 3.

—The Richmond (Va.) *Examiner*, of this day, has the following: "With pride and pleasure we record the gratitude of the Southern people, in announcing that no less than thirty thousand dollars, made up by the free-will offerings of men, women, and children, now stand to the credit of the widow and children of the martyr Jackson, [the assassin of Col. Ellsworth,] the brave Alexandrian, who fell in defence of the flag of his country. Should the marauders penetrate to our hearthstones, we trust that they will find that the example of Jackson is not lost upon the fathers, husbands, sons, and brothers of our city."

—In pursuance of the Government's intention to establish a permanent depot for naval and military purposes at Port Royal, S. C., orders were this day given for the preparation of lumber for the construction of buildings for a depot at Port Royal, for the manufacture of all kinds of machinery for naval and other purposes, also to despatch at once storeships, which are to be permanently stationed at that point. —*N. Y. Herald, Nov.* 15.

—There was a skirmish in Loudon County, opposite Point of Rocks, Maryland. Colonel Geary had received information of the intention

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of the rebels to erect fortifications in that neighborhood. He crossed the river with Captain Chapman and twenty-five picked men of the Pennsylvania regiment, reconnoitred the vicinity, and found a force of rebels upon whom he quietly closed and surprised with a volley of shots. After firing two or three volleys, the rebels were routed, leaving three men and one horse dead on the field.

—Gen. Lockwood, with the expedition for the eastern shore of Virginia, marched from Snowville, Worcester County, Maryland.—*N. Y. Express, Nov.* 20.

—The First Kansas Cavalry, Colonel Jennison, went to Sedalia, Mo., to protect supply trains and other Government property at that and neighboring points. Colonel Jennison issued a proclamation to the people of Jackson, Lafayette, Cass, Johnson, and Pitt counties, Missouri, in which he said, that "every man who feeds, harbors, protects, or in any way gives aid and comfort to the enemies of the Union, will be held responsible for his treason, with his life and property."—*N. Y. Commercial, Nov.* 16.

—Gen. Benham, in pursuit of the retreating army of Gen. Floyd, came up with a portion of their rear guard at McCoy's Mills, and defeated it, killing fifteen rebels—among them Col. Croghan. No loss on Benham's side.—(*Doc.* 163.)

November 15.—The following challenge appeared in the Louisville *Journal* of this day:

Camp Sherman, Jeffersonville, November 12, 1861.

Will you oblige by inserting the following: I hear that in connection with other braggadocio they brag a great deal, among the Confederate troops, in regard to their fine field-music. Therefore I, W. F. Robinson, do challenge any fifer in the Confederate army to perform with me on the fife for the sum of *five hundred* ($500) *dollars* a side. The music to be played shall be selected by both parties, Yankee Doodle and the Star-Spangled Banner to be included in the list. The trial match to come off when Buckner and his army have been taken prisoners, or as soon thereafter as practicable, the challenged party to have the choice of ground, provided every thing be peaceable. Any communication sent to Major W. F. Robinson, First Wisconsin Volunteers, Louisville,, Ky., will meet with prompt attention.

—U. S. steamer San Jacinto, Capt. Wilkes, arrived at Fortress Monroe with Messrs. Mason and Slidell, prisoners, on board.—*N. Y. Times, November* 17.

—Fast Day, in the rebel States, was observed with religious services in the various churches of the South. In the Broad street Methodist church, of Richmond, Va., Rev. James A. Duncan preached a sermon, taking his text from the prophecies of Isaiah, fifty-first chapter, ninth and sixteenth verses. We make the following extract from his remarks:

The enemy boasted of his "eighteen millions" who were to come down and overwhelm us, but whose first efforts at our destruction at Bethel church, and on the plains of Manassas, proved so disastrous to himself, when his legions were sent howling back to their capital in consternation and dismay. Well might we ask "where is the fury of the oppressor as if he were ready to destroy?" And now one of their foremost orators, who made himself conspicuous on the floors of Congress for his bitterness against us, has lately been slain by Southern bullets—he who said that Massachusetts should yet furnish a Governor for South Carolina. Peace to his ashes! We wish to his spirit no harm, but we could ask, "Is he ready to destroy? where is the fury of the oppressor?"—(*Doc.* 164.)

—The schooner Carrie Sandford, Capt. ——, arrived at Wilmington, N. C., from Nassau, N. P., with a cargo of four thousand five hundred bushels of salt, seventy-one barrels of sugar, a quantity of arrowroot, &c.; very acceptable articles just at this time, and no doubt a very large profit will be realized therefrom.—*Wilmington Journal, November* 16.

—The Collector of the port of Boston received instructions from Washington, D. C., to stop the exportation of saltpetre and gunpowder from the city of Boston.—*New York Herald, November* 16.

—The steamship Champion arrived at New York, from Aspinwall, N. G., with ex-Senators Gwin and Brent, and Calhoun Benham, the Attorney-General of the State of California, under the Administration of Mr. Buchanan, under arrest, by order of General Sumner, who also arrived, together with several companies of regular soldiers, and a considerable quantity of small-arms. The arrested persons took passage from San Francisco to Panama on board the Orizaba, with the intention of making their way to New

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Orleans from some of the West India Islands. Before arriving at Panama, however, they were placed under arrest by General Sumner. They were conveyed across the Isthmus under guard of the National troops, notwithstanding a protest on the part of the New Granadian authorities, who considered such a proceeding a violation of the neutrality. The force at the command of General Sumner was too formidable to be interfered with, or a forcible rescue would probably have been made. The prisoners were, unfortunately, allowed to destroy a quantity of documents while on board the Orizaba, by throwing them overboard.—*New York Times, November* 16.

—Lieut. H. C. Bull, of the Ninth Iowa regiment, with fifteen men, went from Camp Herron, Mo., to Manchester, twenty miles distant, and captured a large secession flag.—(*Doc.* 165.)

—The Norfolk *Day Book*, of to-day, contains the following notice:

Plans and offers for the construction of four seagoing, iron-clad, and ball-proof steam ramships, to carry at least four heavy guns each, are invited by the Navy Department, up to the 1st of December, 1861. Parties making offers are requested to accompany their plans by descriptive drawings and specifications; and a proper compensation for the labor of preparing such plans and drawings as may be submitted will be made by the Department.

S. R. Mallory,
Secretary of the Navy.

—Ford's Ferry, eight miles below Caseyville, Ky., was visited by one hundred rebel cavalry, under command of the notorious Capt. Wilcox, who was supposed to have been killed in the skirmish at Saratoga, Ky. The rebels seized upon three casks of bacon, five sacks of coffee, twelve barrels of salt, and five hundred empty sacks, and announced their determination to take in future whatever they desired. Ford's Ferry is the terminus of an excellent road which leads out into the heart of Kentucky. Wilcox's cavalry belong to a camp of twelve hundred rebels, about thirty miles in the interior. They are becoming very bold and troublesome, and require the attention of a regiment or two of Union troops.—*Louisville Journal, Nov.* 21.

The British schooner Mabel was captured by the U. S. steamer Dale, in the attempt to run the blockade at Charleston.—(*Doc.* 166.)

November 16.—The Fifty-first Ohio regiment, Col. Stanley Mathews, and the Nineteenth Ohio regiment, Col. Beatty arrived at Cincinnati from Camp Dennison, and left for Louisville. The Fifty-first took passage on the mammoth steamer Strader, and the Nineteenth Ohio on the Monarch and Hastings. Both regiments were in fine condition, and fully equipped.—*Ohio Statesman, November* 19.

—An expedition left Paducah, Ky., to-night, in the direction of Columbus. It was composed of the Fortieth and Forty-first Illinois regiments, a section of Buell's artillery—three guns, and two companies of cavalry, under command of General Paine. Information had been received that fifteen or eighteen hundred secesh, commanded by H. Clay King, were at Lovettsville, sixteen miles distant, on the road to Columbus. There is a large flouring mill there, and it was the design of General Paine to rout the rebels and take possession of the mill. No enemy was found, however, and General Paine confiscated the flour, and took some of the machinery of the mill to prevent its being of any use to the rebels, and returned to Paducah.—*Louisville Journal, November* 28.

—Flour, in Vicksburg, Mississippi, is held at twenty dollars per barrel. The Vicksburg *Sun* hopes it will be "taken," its owners paid a "fair market valuation for it, and receive a strong hint to leave the country."—(*Doc.* 167.)

—Salutes were fired at various places in the loyal States, in commemoration of the victory at Port Royal, South Carolina.

—This morning a foraging party, consisting of fifty-seven of the Thirtieth N. V. Volunteers, attached to Gen. Keyes' Brigade in the army of the Potomac, went out to Doolin and Brush's Farm, three miles and a half west of Upton's Hill, Va., to draw away the forage which they had collected and left a day or two before. They took with them five four-horse wagons, and after loading up, Doolin, one of the owners of the farm, invited the men in to dinner. The soldiers foolishly accepted, and more foolishly stacked their arms outside the house, and went in, leaving eight men acting as pickets in the neighborhood. The moment the men sat down to dinner Doolin despatched a servant to the house of Brush, a mile distant, with a message that he should inform the rebels of the presence of the soldiers. This being

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done, rebel cavalry, numbering about two hundred, suddenly appeared, overpowered the pickets before they could give alarm, and surrounded the festive fools at Doolin's table. A number of men made their escape, but the following, together with the wagons and horses, were captured by the rebels: Captain W. L. Lanning, Second Lieutenant James W. Andrews; corporals, M. White, P. Cooney, and G. H. Vanderzer; privates, P. Frazier, George McWharton, L. Hardigen, Harris Stafford, John Sleight, D. G. B. Morris, A. Holtzer, N. W. Rowland, Coles Stanton, C. B. Elms, William Peck, A. W. Porter, Thomas Porter, Walter Merrick, Louis Marto, H. C. Smith, Robert Whelan, William McCormick, Stephen Stickles, Freeman Clapper, James Morrison, Daniel Connor, and Ned Riley. Doolin and Brush, who previous to this time were supposed to be good Union men, were arrested on the charge of having betrayed the troops.—*N. Y. Tribune, November* 18.

—Gen. C. P. Buckingham, Adjutant-General of Ohio, issued a stirring appeal to the men of that State, calling upon them to swell the number of soldiers already provided by Ohio, by contributing at least thirty-five thousand more. He urged upon them the duty of opening the Mississippi to the Ocean, which was the work of the great Northwest.—(*Doc.* 168.)

—Near Pleasant Hill, Cass Co., Mo., fifty wagons and five hundred oxen, on their way to Sedalia, were captured by the rebels. When the wagon-master escaped, the yokes of the oxen were being burned, and preparations were also being made to burn the wagons. The teamsters were all taken prisoners.—*N. Y. Times, November* 17.

—The D'Epineuil Zouaves, under command of Col. D'Epineuil, and the Sixty-sixth regiment N. Y. S. V., under command of Colonel Pinckney, left New York for the seat of war.

—Sixty-eight prisoners arrived at Tallahassee, Florida, in charge of a detachment of Captain Sheffield's company, the whole under Colonel M. Whit Smith. They are composed of Spaniards, Yankees, and Floridians, and were captured while engaged in fishing around the Florida coast in the vicinity of Egmont Key for the Federals at Key West. Colonel Smith says they are the crews of twelve fishing smacks, and that the craft captured are worth, in the aggregate, from thirty-five thousand dollars to forty thousand dollars.—*Tallahassee Sentinel, Nov.* 17.

—Gen. Patterson, at an entertainment given by the Philadelphia City Troop, made a statement in relation to his conduct while in command on the Upper Potomac, which appears to relieve him from the odium of failure to participate in the movement which resulted in the defeat at Bull Run.—(*Doc.* 169.)

November 17.—This morning a detachment, under Col. Alcorn, stationed at Calhoun, attacked Hawkins' regiment at Cypress Bridge, three miles back of Rumsey, in McLean County, Ky., and completely routed the rebels, killing a great number, taking twenty-five prisoners, three hundred horses, and a number of guns, blankets, etc. The national loss was ten killed and fifteen wounded.

—A panic prevailed at Charleston, which "a week before the battle of Port Royal was regarded as absolutely impregnable." In explanation of the panic it is said: "The entire fighting population of Charleston and Savannah, as well as the intervening and adjacent country, is on active duty. The exempts are very few in number, being confined to those who are engaged in expediting the preparations for the war, or are detained by other occupations which the public interest requires not to be suspended. Thus the community of Charleston and that of Savannah, alike shorn of the young and vigorous men, who give buoyancy and a sense of security to the household, is now made up almost exclusively of women and children, and nervous old men who have passed the period of military service. In such a condition of things it is scarcely wonderful that vague and unreasonable apprehensions should prevail."—*Richmond Examiner, November* 20.

—A party of Union troops recaptured nearly all the wagons and cattle which were seized by the rebels yesterday, near Pleasant Hill, Mo.

—This morning the Ninety-seventh regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, numbering nine hundred and fifty muskets, under command of Col. Guess, arrived at Baltimore, Md.—Four hundred and eighty-eight U. S. Artillery and Infantry, commanded by Lieut.-Col. C. S. Merchant; the Sixty-sixth regiment N. Y. S. V. under command of Col. Pinckney; the Fifty-first regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, and

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a detachment of five hundred sailors, belonging to the Ellsworth and Naval batteries, commanded by Col. Wainwright, also arrived at Baltimore during the day.—*Baltimore American, November* 18.

—The Wild Cat Brigade, under Gen. Schoepf in Kentucky, reached Crab Orchard after a forced marched of four days in retreat.—(*Doc.* 170.)

—United States steam gunboat Connecticut captured the British schooner Adelaide, of Nassau, N. P., near Cape Canaveral, and took her into Key West. She was loaded with coffee, lead, and swords, having several cases of the latter. The supercargo, Lieutenant Hardee, a relative of "Tactic" Hardee, is an officer in the Confederate army. He claimed the cargo as his property, and acknowledged that he was taking it to Savannah, Ga. The Adelaide had made several voyages to Savannah since the blockade.—*N. Y. Commercial, November* 27.

—Lieutenant George W. Snyder, of the U. S. Engineers, first assistant to General Barnard on the construction of the forts on the line of the Potomac, died at Washington, D. C., to-day, of typhoid fever. He was one of the garrison at Fort Sumter, from its occupation by Major Anderson until its evacuation, and during the bombardment commanded a portion of the men. His gallant conduct elicited the highest praise. Fort Ellsworth and six other fortifications, opposite Washington, were constructed under his direction. He was but twenty-eight years of age, but was one of the most talented members of the engineer corps. He graduated at the head of his class, and was thereupon appointed an instructor at West Point in the engineering department. Subsequently, on entering the army, he was employed in the fortification of Pickens, at Pensacola, and other forts. He had charge of the landing of the first troops at Annapolis; was in General Heintzelman's staff at the battle of Bull Run, and brought off the last of the troops from the field. At one time he was tendered the colonelcy of the Twelfth volunteer regiment from New York, by Governor Morgan, but his services as engineer in the regular army were too valuable, and the Government would not permit his acceptance of the position.

—A large number of rebels on their way to join Price's army, were attacked near Palmyra, Mo., by a detachment of the Third Missouri Cavalry. The rebels lost three killed, five wounded, and sixteen prisoners.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, Nov.* 17.

November 18.—The New Orleans *Crescent* very strongly urged planters to destroy their "cotton or other property," rather than let it fall into the hands of the Yankees.—(*Doc.* 171.)

—The rebel Congress to-day met in Richmond, Va. Howell Cobb took the chair. Rev. Mr. Flynn, of Georgia, chaplain of Col. Cobb's regiment, opened the session with prayer. The Secretary called the roll, when it was found there was a quorum present, six States being represented.—Present—Messrs. Barry, of Mississippi; Venable, of North Carolina; House, Jones, Atkins, and De Witt, of Tennessee; Curry and Chilton, of Alabama; Cobb, of Georgia; William Ballard Preston, Tyler, Macfarland, and Rives, of Virginia.

The Chair announced the presence of a quorum of the House.—Mr. Venable, member from North Carolina, moved that a committee be appointed to wait upon the President and inform him that there was a quorum present in the House, and Congress was ready to receive any communication from him.—The Chair appointed the following members: Messrs. Venable, of North Carolina, Scott, of Virginia, and Barry, of Mississippi.—*Richmond Enquirer, Nov.* 19.

—Judge Thomas S. Richards was shot through a window of the court house in Memphis, Scotland Co., Mo., while confined as a prisoner in the hands of Colonel Moore, of the Home Guard. Colonel Moore subsequently offered a reward of one thousand dollars for the apprehension of the assassin.

—The steamers Georgia and Georgiana arrived at Baltimore this morning from Newtown, Worcester Co., Maryland. Four thousand Federal troops were preparing to go into Virginia. On the way up the Pocomoke River a boat was sent ashore with General Dix's proclamation, which was read to a large number of Virginians in a farm-house, who declared it entirely satisfactory, and claimed the protection of the Government from the secessionists, who were forcing them into the ranks against their will. The gunboat Resolute had given them protection through the day, but at night they had to seek shelter in the woods.—(*Doc.* 159.)

—General Drayton, at Hardeeville, South Carolina, assured the Governor of that State

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that he had "neither seen nor heard of any act of pillage or incendiarism in any direction" on the part of the slaves.—(*Doc.* 172.)

—Colonel Wofford's Eighteenth regiment of Georgia Volunteers left Richmond, Va., for Manassas, via Fredericksburg.—*National Intelligencer.*

—Captain A. H. Foote was appointed Flag-officer of the fleet in the Western Military Department. He thus ranks with the Major-General. This arrangement will obviate any possible conflict of authority between the commanders respectively of the land and water forces.

—The following military appointments were made to-day, viz.: Assistant Adjutant-Generals of Volunteers—Captain Leonard Scott, for General Paine's brigade; Captain George A. Hicks, for General Burn's brigade; Captain John Pound, for General Puce's brigade; Captain Andrew C. Kemper, for General Wade's brigade; Captain William Von Dohn, for General Duryea's brigade; Captain Charles A. Reynolds, to be an assistant quartermaster in the regular service; William Sheffiler, to be an aide-de-camp to Major-General Banks.

—North Carolina, by a Convention of Delegates representing forty-five counties, declared a Provisional Government, and entirely repudiated the secession act of the State, reaffirming her loyalty and devotion to the Constitution of the United States. The Convention met at Hatteras. The act passed contained several sections, the substance of which is as follows: The first declares vacant all the offices of the State; the second names Marble Nash Taylor Provisional Governor; the third adopts the Constitution of the State, with the statutes and laws contained in the revised code of 1856; the fourth repudiates the ordinance of secession passed at Raleigh on the 20th of May, together with all other acts then adopted; the fifth directs the Provisional Governor to order a special election for Members of Congress; the sixth gives to the Governor authority to make temporary appointments to official vacancies. The Convention adjourned, subject to the call of the President. Governor Taylor issued his proclamation for an election in the Second Congressional District, which will be held on Wednesday, the 27th inst.—(*Doc.* 173.)

—A portion of the Fourteenth regiment N. Y. S. M., from Brooklyn, while on picket duty about a mile and a half west of Fall's Church, Va., were attacked by rebel cavalry and forced to fall back, with one man wounded. They were subsequently reinforced by a considerable body of troops, when the rebels retired, with a loss of several killed and wounded.—*N. Y. Times, November* 19.

—Gov. Buckingham, of Connecticut, in a general order, congratulated the soldiers from that State who went with the Port Royal naval expedition, for having been the first to land upon the traitorous soil of South Carolina.—*N. Y. Times, November* 19.

—The Massachusetts Twenty-sixth regiment, under command of Col. Jones, and the Connecticut Ninth, commanded by Col. Cahill, embarked from Boston this afternoon on board the steamship Constitution. Both regiments were enthusiastically cheered on their march through the city. They were reviewed on the common by Gen. Butler previous to embarking. They were splendidly armed and equipped.—*National Intelligencer, November* 21.

—Letters from Upper Arkansas relate the imposition practised by Albert Pike upon the Camanche Indians, and the conclusion of a treaty between these Indians and the Confederate States.—(*Doc.* 174.)

—The Sixty-ninth New York State Volunteers, a new regiment recruited mainly from the old Sixty-ninth New York State Militia, left New York for the seat of war. Previous to its departure, the regiment was presented with a stand of colors at the residence of Archbishop Hughes. Speeches were made by Father Starrs, V. G., Judge Daly, and Col. Meagher. —(*Doc.* 175.)

—One hundred and fifty rebels were captured by a company of Union cavalry near Warrenburgh, Mo.

—Jeff. Thompson with two hundred men boarded the steamer Platte City at Price's Landing in Missouri, ransacked her in search of papers, and took off two men whom he hung as spies.—(*Doc.* 176.)

November 19.—Some men of Capt. Hill's Cavalry had a skirmish near Wirt Court House, Western Virginia, with a gang of rebels calling themselves the Moccasin Rangers. There was a corn-husking at the house of a secessionist,

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about a mile from Wirt Court House, and some of Capt. Hill's men obtained leave of absence and attended the affair without arms. After the men had started, the balance of the company were advised that their companions were to be attacked and captured at the husking, by the Moccasin Rangers. Accordingly the company armed themselves, and proceeded as quietly as possible down to the husking. They had scarcely reached the house and formed themselves in position, when the Moccasin Rangers made a charge upon the house. Capt. Hill's men fired upon the Moccasins before the latter were aware of their presence in force, killing a lieutenant and wounding five or six others. The rangers retreated.

—The rebel steamer Nashville, Capt. Pegram, captured, in the British channel, the American ship Harvey Birch, bound from Havre to New York, in ballast, the captain and crew of which were taken off, and the vessel burnt to the water's edge. The Nashville then ran into Southampton, England, landed the prisoners, and remained there.—(*Doc.* 182.)

—Isham G. Harris, Governor of Tennessee, called out the militia of the Second, Third, and Fourth Divisions of that State to be ready to march by the 25th, "unless, in the mean time, a sufficient number of volunteers shall have tendered their services to fill" the requisition made upon him by General A. S. Johnson of the Confederate States Army.—(*Doc.* 177.)

—Warsaw, the capital of Benton County, Missouri, was burned. The flames broke out at six P. M., and all the business portion of the town was laid in ashes.

—G. Wallace Ewer, son of Captain John Ewer, of New Bedford, Massachusetts, was promoted from a Master's Mate to Acting Master, for gallant conduct at the Port Royal fight. He served on board the Mohican. His father was in the same action on board the Sabine.

—Major-General H. W. Halleck, U. S. A., assumed command of the department of the Missouri, Major-General Hunter having been assigned to the Department of Kansas. Gen. Halleck issued an order establishing his headquarters at St. Louis.

—This morning, about ten o'clock, Company A, of the First Delaware regiment, left Camp Hamilton, near Fortress Monroe, on a scouting expedition. The corps was under command of Captain Watson, of Wilmington. They crossed Hampton Creek, and when about one and a half miles beyond the outer pickets encountered a considerable body of rebel cavalry, who were accompanied by two field-howitzers, brass rifled pieces, and the first intimation the Delawarians had of the enemy's position on near approach, was the whistling of a projectile through the woods and underbrush. Captain Watson then threw up a temporary defence of brushwood and earth, after advancing to an eligible position, and sent back for reinforcements.

General Mansfield, accompanied by three companies of the New York Twentieth, Col. Max Weber, proceeded to the relief of the Delaware troops.

—A flag of truce from Norfolk to-day brought to Fortress Monroe, Va., Lieut. Worden, U. S. N., who was taken prisoner while bearing despatches to Fort Pickens at the breaking out of hostilities, and imprisoned at Montgomery, Alabama, for some time. He was exchanged for Lieut. Short, of the rebel army, who was taken at Hatteras Inlet, and had been confined on the frigate Congress at Newport News.—*National Intelligencer*, *Nov.* 21.

—The United States gunboat Penobscot, built at Belfast, Me., by Messrs. C. P. Carter and Co., was launched to-day.—*Baltimore American*, *November* 21.

—A message from Jefferson Davis, President of the "Confederate States," was received by the rebel Congress in session at Richmond.—(*Doc.* 178.)

—The U. S. gunboat Conestoga, on a reconnoitring expedition up the Tennessee River, from Paducah, Ky., to-day, discovered a rebel battery near the Tennessee line, and threw shell, routing the enemy from their guns. Still further up another battery was discovered, and an engagement followed, in which the rebels were driven off and a number killed. The Conestoga was but slightly damaged.

November 20.—An extensive display of flags was made throughout New York City in honor of the Port Royal victory, and Mr. James E. Ayliffe, the chimer, rang the following airs on the bells of Trinity Church: ringing the changes on eight bells, Hail Columbia, Yankee Doodle, airs from Child of the Regiment, Home Sweet Home, Last Rose of Summer, Evening Bells, Star-Spangled Banner, ringing the changes on

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eight bells, airs by De Beriot, airs from Fra Diavolo, Columbia the Gem of the Ocean, Hail Columbia, and Yankee Doodle.

—SEVERAL old whale ships purchased by the U. S. Government at New London, Connecticut, and New Bedford, Massachusetts, and loaded with what the soldiers of the Massachusetts Sixth regiment call "Baltimore rations," (stones and brickbats,) sailed for the South, to be sunk at the entrances of certain harbors.

—SEVEN divisions of troops, embracing all arms of the service, and about seventy thousand men, were reviewed, on the Potomac, by General McClellan and staff, accompanied by the President and cabinet, the diplomatic corps, &c., all of whom were mounted. The General was escorted by his body guard (Major Barker's dragoons) and two regiments of regular cavalry—in all nearly two thousand mounted men. The salute was fired from fifteen batteries of artillery—about a hundred guns—and the whole was witnessed by between twenty and thirty thousand spectators.

—COLONEL BURCHARD and twenty-four men of Jennings' brigade attacked Captain Hays, with one hundred and fifty rebels, at the latter's place of residence (near Kansas City) today, and succeeded in driving them away, burning Hays' house, and the house of a man named Gregg. Both Hays and Gregg were captains in the rebel army. Colonel Burchard and Lieut. Bostwick were slightly wounded, and their two horses were killed. The rebels had five men killed and eight wounded.

—NEWS from the eastern shore of Virginia—Accomac and Northampton Counties—represents that the advance of General Dix and the distribution of his proclamation give general satisfaction. The rebels, three thousand in number, have disbanded, and the Union men have gained courage. The Stars and Bars have been lowered, and the glorious Stars and Stripes have taken their place, and the residents of those counties have welcomed the advance of the Union troops as a harbinger of returning peace and prosperity.—(*Doc.* 179.)

—A SENSATION was produced this morning in Baltimore, Md., by the seizure of Miller's Hotel, corner of German and Paca streets, with all its contents, including a large number of horses. The object of this movement was to prostrate the mail arrangements of the rebel sympathizers there. It was supposed that from the hotel there had been regular communication kept up with teams to West River and thence to Virginia. The proprietors of the hotel had not been suspected generally, and were regarded as loyal men; but it was supposed that certain employées or lodgers had been receiving and transmitting letters forward to Secessia.

—THE Richmond *Enquirer*, of this date, contains the report of the committee appointed by the Virginia State Convention to report on amendments to the State Constitution. It commences by saying that all good governments and the great interests of every community depend on the elements of labor and capital, which it is the part of enlightened statesmanship to equalize. It complains that, in the Northern States, the element of labor preponderates, which has caused the division of society into two distinct classes, thereby destroying the social system. It denounces the system of free schools, by which the children of the poor are educated at the expense of the rich, and rejects universal suffrage as calculated to demoralize the masses and foster corruption at the polls.—(*Doc.* 180.)

—MARBLE NASH TAYLOR, chosen Provisional Governor of North Carolina by the Union men at Hatteras, issued a proclamation calling upon the people of that State to return to their allegiance to the United States.—(*Doc.* 181.)

—THE Richmond *Dispatch*, of this date, has the following: We are informed by one of our principal publishers, that the *demand for Yankee books is not affected by the war*, and that, a few days ago, he had an order for a considerable number of a Yankee arithmetic, although his shelves are filled with a work by an eminent Southern scholar, which is confessed to be the best in the language.

There was one sentiment in the first letter of Prince Napoleon from this country, which filled us with dismay. He freely expressed in his letter his opinion of the uphill job which the North had undertaken in its attempt to subjugate the South. But he added that, in his opinion, after the war, trade would resume its usual channels.

If he was right in that prediction, *the war might as well—might better—have never been fought.* If the South is to continue a commer-

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cial tributary of the North—if, above all, it is to look to the North for the education of its children, it is a subject and dependent province, and nothing more or less, no matter by what mocking name of freedom it is deluded.

How long a war will it require to win this people from dependence upon the North? Better it should last forever than that the priceless blood already shed should have been shed in vain. We have no reason to fear the North in war; but when the army of bayonets becomes converted into *an army of drummers*, the structure of Southern independence will be subject to a test more severe and terrible than any which Scott or McClellan are able to apply.

As soon as this war is over, a Northern horde of salesmen will overrun the land, or come here to live, and vote down our liberties at the polls. *If we do not make provision in our laws to prevent these objects, Southern independence is an idle dream.*

—LETTERS from Loudon, Laurel County, Ky., emphatically deny the prevalent reports that the citizens of Loudon refuse to sell the Federal Government forage and ask exorbitant prices therefor, and also that General Zollicoffer had blockaded the Cumberland Gap by blasting rocks, etc.—*Louisville Journal, November* 20.

—IN pursuance of a resolution of the Common Council, salutes of thirty-four guns each were fired in New York City, and the bells were rung as a token of rejoicing for the brilliant victory at Port Royal.—*N. Y. Commercial Journal, November* 20.

—THE Congress of the Confederate States has passed an act to remove the capital from Richmond to Nashville, Tennessee.—*Richmond Enquirer, November* 20.

—THE rebel Gen. Floyd suddenly broke up his camp in the vicinity of the Gauley River, and made a hasty retreat. He burned over three hundred of his tents, and destroyed a large amount of camp equipage. In his flight he cast aside ten wagon loads of ammunition and arms.

—THE Ninety-third regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, under the command of Colonel McCarter, left Harrisburg for Washington.

—THE new steam sloop-of-war Housatonic was launched at the Charleston, Mass., Navy Yard.

The Fourth Massachusetts Light Battery went on board the ship Constitution at Boston.

November 21.—The Legislature of Mississippi upon hearing that more troops were needed at Columbus, Ky., in view of an apprehended attack from the enemy, immediately passed a bill authorizing the Governor to "call out an optional number of volunteers for such time as their services may be needed, as an auxiliary force to our army up the river." A half million dollars were also voted to maintain these troops at the expense of the State while in the field.—*Richmond Dispatch, November* 28.

—COL. CAVANAUGH'S Sixth Illinois Cavalry regiment left Camp Butler, at Springfield, Ohio, for Shawneetown, to act as a garrison at that place, which is on the Illinois side of the Ohio River. This makes the sixth regiment of cavalry that Illinois has sent into active service, besides two independent squadrons. Illinois has now sent forty-seven thousand men into the field, (two thousand six hundred more than her quota,) and some half-a-dozen other regiments are ready for marching orders.—*N. Y. Times, November* 27.

—COLONEL PHILIP ST. GEORGE COOKE was appointed Brigadier-General in the regular army of the United States.—Captain John M. Schofield, of the First Artillery, and Major Thomas J. McKean, of Iowa, were appointed Brigadier-Generals of volunteers.—The Eighty-fifth regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Joshua B. Howell, left Harrisburg for the seat of war.

—SINCE the negotiation of the new loan on the 15th Nov., Secretary Chase has placed to the credit of disbursing officers in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, over five and a half millions of dollars, to be paid to contractors and other Government creditors.

—FOURTEEN HUNDRED cavalry, four regiments of infantry, and two batteries of artillery, were reviewed by Gen. Love and Gov. Morton and staff this afternoon, on the large common west of Camp Vajen, at Indianapolis, Ind. The column was nearly a mile in length, and altogether it was one of the grandest sights ever witnessed in the West. Several thousand people were in attendance. The coffee mill guns were objects of great curiosity, and performed to the satisfaction of the admiring crowd.—*Cincinnati Commercial, November* 22.

—THE Fifteenth regiment N. Y. S. V., this afternoon made the first attempt at pontoon

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Hon. SALMON P. CHASE.

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bridge building, near their camp, on the Eastern Branch of the Potomac. The pontoons of India rubber were inflated, and a bridge one hundred and eighty-eight feet long laid in thirty-three minutes. Fifty men crossed at ordinary and double-quick time, and on the run, and horses walked over. The regiment is supplied with a pontoon train and tools for constructing bridges and fortifications.

November 22.—This morning, at New Orleans, Lieut. Morel, of the Third District Police, upon information received, arrested a German named Frenzel, who lived on Charles street, in the Second District, charging him with being an incendiary and a traitor to the State and Southern Confederacy. It appears that Frenzel, who was quite an intelligent man, had excited Lieut. Morel's suspicions, by remarks that he was reported to have made in favor of Lincoln and his dynasty; he was watched—the result of which was, that he was heard to boast that there was a powerful organization in New Orleans—at least five thousand strong—which, the moment that the Lincoln army made its appearance there, or on the coast, would rise and help them to the best of their ability.—*New Orleans Crescent, November* 23.

—Charles Macbeth, Mayor of the city of Charleston, S. C., issued a proclamation calling upon the citizens to assist the military and civil authorities in putting the city in a proper state of defence, by promptly contributing all their unemployed laborers for that object.—(*Doc.* 183.)

—General Huger, of the rebel army, at Norfolk, replies as follows to an inquiry made by Gen. Wool, as to whether United States soldiers, prisoners in the South, would be permitted to receive clothing and other necessary articles:

"I consider myself fully authorized to reply at once to the inquiry made in your letter of the 8th inst. My Government will allow blankets and articles of clothing necessary for the comfort of prisoners of war to be sent to them. Such articles as you may send to me will be promptly forwarded by the Southern Express Company, and money may be sent to pay the freight here, (at Norfolk, Va.,) or it may be paid on delivery."—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, November* 25.

—Price's rebel army crossed the Osage River at Hoffman's Ferry, Mo., and began a further march northward toward Sedalia.—*Baltimore American, Nov.* 26.

—On information obtained from a deserter, an expedition consisting of two gunboats, left Fortress Monroe late this evening, and proceeded to the junction of the James' and Warwick Rivers, Va., about five and a half miles above Newport News, where they shelled the camp of the Second Louisiana regiment, completely destroying it, and causing much havoc among the rebels.—(*Doc.* 184.)

—The Second regiment of cavalry N. Y. S. V., "Black Horse Cavalry," under the command of Colonel A. J. Morrison, left Camp Strong, near Troy, for the seat of war. Previous to their departure the troops were presented with an elegant stand of colors. Col. Morrison is an officer of considerable military experience. He served in the Mexican war, in the expeditions of Lopez and Walker, and with Garibaldi in Italy. On his return to the United States he was authorized to raise a regiment of cavalry, which he has designated the "Black Horse Cavalry," and which is now the second regiment of volunteer cavalry of New York.

—Fort Pickens opened fire upon the rebel steamer Time, just as she entered the Navy yard at Warrington, Fla., and was answered by the rebels at Forts Barrancas and McRae. The firing continued upon both sides nearly all day.

November 23.—The bombardment of the rebel Forts McRae and Barrancas was continued from Fort Pickens and the National ships in Pensacola harbor. Fort McRae was completely silenced, and Barrancas and the Navy yard at Warrington very much damaged. The town of Warrington was destroyed, together with the rebel rifle works at that place. Fort Pickens sustained no damage beyond the disabling of one gun. The loss on the Union side was one killed and six wounded.—(*Doc.* 191.)

—Brig.-Gen. H. H. Lockwood, in command of the Union force on the eastern shore of Virginia, issued a proclamation, by which the various officers of the civil government in that locality were restored to the exercise of their functions interrupted by the ordinance of secession. This expedition accomplished important results without bloodshed. Ten pieces of cannon were captured, eight of them new and in good condition; also a thousand stand of arms, rebel flags, &c.—(*Doc.* 185.)

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—The Confederate gunboat Tuscarora, on her way up the Mississippi from New Orleans, took fire about fifteen miles above Helena, Ark. A strong wind was blowing at the time, and it was found impossible to save the boat. An effort to save the magazine was successful, but the shells on board begun to explode soon after the fire commenced. The explosion fired the negro quarters on Mr. Harbutt's plantation, as well as the tops of trees on the bank of the river. The boat was burned to a wreck.—*Memphis (Tenn.) Avalanche, Nov.* 25.

—The Germans of Cincinnati, Ohio, turned out in large numbers to-night, to attend a meeting held at Turner Hall, in that city, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with Gen. Fremont in the course lately pursued toward him by the Administration. The meeting was called to order by Dr. A. Bauer; Frederick Werner was appointed secretary. Judge Stallo and the Rev. Mr. Eisenlohr addressed the assemblage in the German, and Rev. M. D. Conway in the English language. A series of resolutions in German censuring the Administration for the supersedure of Gen. Fremont was passed.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Nov.* 25.

—Some citizens of Frankfort, Ky., faithful to the Union, met in that city and passed a series of resolutions in which they condemn the doctrine set forth by Simon Cameron and John Cochrane, in relation to arming the slaves, and express their belief that such a course "would add to the calamities of the present civil war, the further horrors of servile insurrection, murder, rapine, and plunder."—(*Doc.* 186.)

—Lieut. J. L. Barnes, Missouri Volunteers, met D. R. Barclay, Confederate Commissioner, in St. Louis, and arranged for the exchange of the Union men taken prisoners by the rebels at Lexington, and the rebels taken prisoners at Camp Jackson by Gen. Lyon.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

—The steamer Constitution and Forest City, with the van of Gen. Butler's expedition, sailed from Portland, Maine.—*Boston Post, Nov.* 25.

—Public notice was given that Government "will give the pay of U. S. soldiers who are prisoners of war to persons presenting written authority from the prisoner to draw his pay, or, without such authority, to his wife, the guardian of his minor children, or his widowed mother."—(*Doc.* 187.)

—Gen. Thomas, in command of the left wing of the Union army in Kentucky, advanced his entire force from Danville to Columbia in Adair Co.—The Fifty-ninth regiment N. Y. S. V., Col. W. L. Tidball, left New York City for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Herald, Nov.* 30.

November 24.—This evening a skirmish took place at Lancaster, Schuyler County, Mo., between a body of troops, under Col. Moore, and four hundred and twenty rebels under Lieutenant-Colonel Blanton. In the morning Col. Moore, with his command of four hundred and fifty men, left Memphis, Scotland County, Mo., for Lancaster, where he had learned that Colonel Woodwards, with a detachment of about one hundred men, was surrounded and in need of early assistance.

Lancaster is, by the nearest road, some eighteen miles from Memphis, but by a forced march, Colonel Moore arrived there in the evening. The enemy was concealed in the brush and corn, about a mile west of the town, where an engagement took place, lasting half an hour, or until it was too dark to tell friend from foe.

The rebels were completely routed. Thirteen were killed, several more wounded, and many taken prisoners. Among the rebels killed were Captain McCulloch and son, somewhat noted in that section. The Union loss was one killed, Joseph Garrison, one man named Adams mortally wounded, and another, named Gallupe, slightly wounded. Colonel Moore took possession of Lancaster to-night.—*St. Louis Republican, November* 30.

—At night Capt. Moreau's Cavalry, accompanied by Gen. McCook's body guard, went to the traitor Buckner's farm, situated on Green River, a few miles above Munfordsville, Kentucky, and took possession of the stock, a large amount of grain, wheat, corn, &c.—*N. Y. Times, November* 30.

—William H. Carroll, Brig.-Gen. of Confederate forces at Camp Lookout, East Tennessee, annulled the proclamation of martial law made by his predecessor.—(*Doc.* 188.)

—United States gunboats Flag, Augusta, Pocahontas, and Seneca went from Port Royal in S. C., to Tybee Island at the mouth of the Savannah River, and threw in a few shells which drew no response from the rebel works; a body of marines was then landed, and the fortifications found to be deserted. Formal

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possession was then taken of the island.—(*Doc.* 189.)

November 25.—Two National gunboats landed troops at Buckingham, on the mainland of South Carolina. General Lee issued orders that no one should leave Charleston without a permit. The greatest activity prevailed in army movements, and "General Lee will dispute every inch of ground with a courage and desperation which will teach the Yankees a severe lesson. They will not be allowed to gain a permanent foothold on the mainland of South Carolina."—*Charleston Courier, November* 26.

—Following the retirement of the Union forces, the rebels in Missouri advanced to Lebanon, fifty miles northeast of Springfield.

—Col. Buchanan, with six companies of the Fourth Infantry U. S. A., and the Ninth (Davidson's) squadron of U. S. Dragoons, arrived in New York from California on the North Star.—*National Intelligencer, Nov.* 26.

—A secessionist in Paducah, Ky., by the name of Woolfolk, hung a secession flag out of his window to-day, as some of the National troops were passing by, and hurrahed for Jeff. Davis. The man had done the same thing before on several occasions, and the matter was reported to General Smith, but he refused to interfere. This refusal of General Smith caused great indignation among the troops, and doubts of his loyalty were freely expressed in Paducah.

The matter having been reported to General Wallace, he sent his aide-de-camp with a squad of men to order the traitorous flag to be taken in, and if Woolfolk refused, then to take it in, and erect the Stars and Stripes over his house. Woolfolk, knowing that General Smith was senior officer, refused to obey General Wallace's order, whereupon Wallace's aid forcibly took down the rebel flag, and hoisted the Stars and Stripes in its stead.

In the mean time Woolfolk having appealed to General Smith, the latter sent his aid, Lieutenant Price, to order General Wallace to have the Stars and Stripes taken down from Woolfolk's house. Wallace refused to obey the order, and sent word to Smith that the flag should not be taken down while there was a live man in his brigade. Wallace's aid said that Woolfolk should sleep under a loyal flag one night, anyhow; Smith's aid replied he did not consider that any great honor; *whereupon Wallace's aid knocked Smith's down.* General Paine sent Wallace assurances of his coöperation.

As General Smith had nobody but his discomfited Lieutenant to enforce his order, the "old flag still waves." The occurrence, however, was the subject of an order from Gen. Smith, deprecating the mutinous spirit manifested by the troops under his command.—(*Doc.* 190.)

—The Ninth New York Cavalry regiment left Albany for the seat of war in Virginia. This regiment was raised in Chautauqua, Cataraugus, and Wyoming counties, and the men are mostly agriculturists.—*N. Y. Herald, Nov.* 27.

—The affair of the black-flag is thus alluded to by the Charleston *Courier* of to-day:

War in its best estate is war, and is horrible enough. If we must meet invaders, let us meet them with all the mitigation which invasion affords. To say that no prisoners are to be taken under any circumstances, is only to proclaim a war of extermination, in which both sides will suffer uselessly. The cry of extermination, black-flag, and no quarter, is shouted most vociferously by some who are evading any kind of war. People who fight are willing enough to accept a war of rules, as long as possible; and if they catch thieves and incendiaries, they can readily discriminate against them in favor of prisoners of war.

—Major Isaac Lynde, Seventh U. S. Infantry, for abandoning his post—Fort Fillmore, New Mexico—on the 27th of July, 1861, and subsequently surrendering his command to an inferior force of insurgents, was, by direction of the President of the United States, dropped from the rolls of the army from this date.—*General Orders, No.* 102.

—A party of the Ninth Iowa regiment, on a scout, near Pacific City, Mo., overtook a body of rebels who had stolen a herd of cattle, hogs, and sheep from the Union men in the neighborhood, and succeeded in dispersing them, with one killed of the rebels.—*Dubuque Times, Dec.* 3.

—S. P. Sewell, a Yankee school teacher at Memphis, Tenn., has been arrested by the Committee of Safety as a person inimical to the South.—*Nashville (Louisville) Courier, Nov.* 25.

—Intelligence of the capture and destruction of the rebel privateer Royal Yacht was received at Washington. At midnight of the 7th of November a volunteer expedition left the U.

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S. frigate Santee for the purpose of capturing the yacht, then lying at the entrance of the harbor of Galveston, Texas. The expedition was under command of Lieut. James E. Jouett, and consisted of the first and second launches, armed with howitzers, with forty men. Lieut. John G. Mitchell commanded the second launch. The other officers were Wm. Carter, gunner, and Acting Master's Mate Charles W. Adams. At three o'clock in the morning the yacht was boarded and captured after a sharp conflict, in which several of the rebels were killed, though some escaped. She was then set on fire, and her gun, a light thirty-two-pounder, was spiked, and before the boats regained the ship the yacht was entirely destroyed. A few stand of arms were captured, also thirteen prisoners, (three of them wounded,) and the yacht's colors. The officers engaged exhibited great coolness and courage. Henry Garcia, seaman, was killed; and John L. Emerson, coxswain, died of his wounds. Lieut. Jouett, and Wm. Carter, gunner, were wounded; also five men, Edward Conway, Gunner's Mate; Geo. Bell, Coxswain; Hugh McGregor, Ordinary seaman; Francis Brown, seaman; and Charles Hawkins, seaman.—(*Doc.* 192.)

November 26.—A. J. Clemens passed through Louisville, Ky., on Tuesday, on his way to Washington, to take his seat in Congress as the representative from the Fourth District of Tennessee. Mr. Clemens was compelled to leave his State on the 11th of August to avoid arrest, and since then he has been acting as an Assistant Surgeon in Col. Grider's regiment.—*Baltimore American, December* 2.

—A PARTY of scouts, numbering five hundred men, under command of Col. Looney, returned to Chattanooga, East Tennessee, to-day, from a successful expedition, bringing in their spoils. They captured fourteen horses, and took one hundred Lincoln men prisoners. Some of these miscreants were found concealed in the dens and caves of the mountains. Holloway, the ruffian who killed Col. Anderson, managed to make his escape by clothing himself in female attire. None of the scouts received any injury. —*Memphis Appeal.*

—THE Grand Review of all the Regular Military Forces on the north side of the Potomac took place, in accordance with previous arrangements, about one o'clock to-day, at Washington, D. C.

The several regiments of infantry were commanded by Brigadier-General Sykes, the cavalry by Lieutenant-Colonel Emory, and the batteries of artillery by Colonel H. J. Hunt, the entire body being in command of Brigadier-General Andrew Porter.

Thousands of citizens and sojourners availed themselves of the opportunity to witness the parade. The appearance of the troops, their fine discipline, and general movements, elicited from the vast assemblage a universal expression of praise.—*National Intelligencer, Nov.* 27.

—GEN. FREMONT and family, accompanied by Capt. Tracy, of the regular army, and two Secretaries, left St. Louis, Mo., to-day for Washington. He was accompanied to the depot by a large number of citizens, chiefly Germans, and on the east side of the river made a brief speech, regretting his departure, etc.—*Chicago Evening Journal, Nov.* 26.

—SEVEN companies of the First regiment Pennsylvania Cavalry, under command of Col. Bayard, made a reconnoissance to-night from Langley to Drainesville, eight miles up the Potomac. They captured a few rebel pickets, and on their return were attacked by a force of the enemy in ambush. A skirmish ensued, in which several of the rebels were killed, wounded, and taken prisoners, and a few of the Federal soldiers wounded. Col. Bayard narrowly escaped death, his horse being shot under him, and two balls passing through his clothes.—(*Doc.* 193.)

—COMMODORE TATNALL, with three small steamers and one gunboat, attacked the Federal fleet in Cockspur Roads, Ga. From forty to fifty shots were exchanged. No person was injured. Failing to draw the National fleet under the guns of Fort Pulaski, Commodore Tatnall withdrew.—*Richmond Dispatch, Nov.* 28.

—A LETTER from the Upper Potomac, received in Washington, stated that G. W. Smith, formerly Street Commissioner in the City of New York, was in command of the rebel forces at Leesburg, Va., and in that vicinity.

—JEFFERSON DAVIS sent in to the Confederate Congress a Message concerning the secession of Missouri. It was accompanied by a letter from Governor Jackson, and also by an act dissolving the Union with the United States, and an act ratifying the Constitution of the Provisional Government of the Confederate States; also, the convention between the Com-

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missioners of Missouri and the Commissioners of the Confederate States. Congress unanimously ratified the convention entered into between the Hon. R. M. T. Hunter, for the rebel Government, and the Commissioners for Missouri.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

—A BANQUET was given to Capt. Wilkes and the officers of the San Jacinto, at the Revere House, in Boston, Mass. Capt. Wilkes made a brief speech, recounting the incidents of the cruise after the rebel Commissioners, and he was followed by Gov. Andrew, Lieut. Fairfax, Chief-Justice Bigelow, and others.

—THE Nashville (Tenn.) *Courier* of this date says: "We learn that a squad of twelve men were sent to Franklin yesterday, to arrest some Lincolnites who were said to be committing depredations in that neighborhood. They had collected to the number of twelve or fifteen at the house of one of their number, one Bell; and defying, the party fired at them, killing one man, said to be Lee, of Louisville, and wounding one or two more. Our men then charged the house, and set fire to it, burning it and all of the men in it, it is believed, but two, who escaped. A detachment of twenty-five cavalry, under Capt. Morgan, arrived at Franklin to arrest the parties implicated."

—A RECONNOISSANCE was made by a squadron of the Third Pennsylvania regiment, commanded by Captain Bell, in the neighborhood of Vienna, Va. From Vienna they took the right hand road toward Hunter's Mill, and had gone about a mile and a half when they found themselves hemmed in on three sides by not only a superior force of cavalry, but also of infantry. The discharges of the rebel musketry placed the horses of the National cavalry beyond the control of their riders, the animals having been but recently brought into service, and therefore unaccustomed to such alarms. The officers, after several ineffectual attempts to get their men in line for the purpose of making a charge, ordered a retreat, which was effected in as good order as the peculiar circumstances permitted. The skirmish was brisk, though of short duration, the rebel cavalry firing buckshot from their carbines. The number of rebels killed and wounded is not known. John Beatty, private in Company H, killed a rebel cavalry officer, and captured his horse. The mark on the saddle was D. S. Davis, Ridgeway, North Carolina. Twenty-nine men were reported missing from the Union force.

—THE Convention to form a new State out of Western Virginia met in Wheeling. The attendance was unexpectedly full for the opening, thirty-seven counties being represented. John Hale, of Mason, was elected permanent President. There was no business done beyond organizing and administering the oath to the members.—*Wheeling Intelligencer, Nov.* 27.

—IN the Louisiana State Senate a joint resolution was introduced, approving of the Government recommendation to the banks to suspend specie payments, and to issue the Confederate States Treasury notes in the place of their bank notes. The resolution also provided for the submission of the question to the popular vote of the people of Louisiana.

A resolution was offered to inquire into the expediency of the assumption by the State of the collection and payment of the Confederate war tax.—The Governor's Message was sent into both Houses of the Legislature.—*Richmond Dispatch, Nov.* 28.

—GEN. HALLECK issued orders at St. Louis, Mo., in reference to the wants of the soldiers in his department, directing the appointment of officers to superintend any delinquencies and apply a remedy; also that prisoners sent to head-quarters at St. Louis must be accompanied with a written statement of the charges against them, and the evidence on which the arrests were made.—(*Doc.* 194.)

—COL. JENNISON issued a proclamation to-day to the people in arms against the United States Government in Jackson, Johnson, Lafayette, and Pettis counties, Mo., stating that all who would deliver up their arms, and perform their duties as loyal citizens, would not be held responsible for past acts, and would secure the protection of their lives and property. All, however, who should disregard these propositions, would be treated as traitors, neither their persons nor property being spared.—(*Doc.* 195.)

November 27.—The following is a list of rebel vessels captured by the Federal flotilla in Mississippi Sound, since the 21st of November: Steamer Anna, loaded with spirits turpentine, rosin, and cane-bottom chairs; schooner Olive, loaded with lumber originally intended for Ship Island, but at this time destined for Fort Pike; steamer Lewis, loaded with sugar and molas-

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ses; schooner J. H. View, loaded with spirits turpentine and tar.—*N. Y. Evening Post, Dec.* 17.

—At Liverpool, England, soon after noon today, a private telegram was received announcing the boarding of the Trent by a Federal vessel of war, and the forcible removal of the Southern Commissioners. The intelligence spread with wonderful rapidity, and occasioned great excitement among all classes. On 'Change the utmost indignation was expressed, and in a very brief space of time the following placard was posted:

"Outrage on the British Flag.—The Southern Commissioners Forcibly Removed from a British Mail Steamer.

"A public meeting will be held in the Cotton Sales-room at three o'clock."

In compliance with the preceding announcement a meeting was held in the Cotton Sales-room at three o'clock, which was crowded to excess by nearly all the gentlemen frequenting the Exchange. The meeting was quite as remarkable for enthusiasm as numbers. After several gentlemen had been requested to preside, the chair was occupied by Mr. James Spence, and on taking the chair he proceeded to read the subjoined resolution:

"That this meeting, having heard with indignation that an American Federal ship-of-war has forcibly taken from a British mail steamer certain passengers, who were proceeding peaceably under the shelter of our flag from one neutral port to another, do earnestly call upon the Government to assert the dignity of the British flag by requiring prompt reparation for this outrage."

On hearing this resolution read, the meeting expressed in the most unmistakable manner the feeling by which it was pervaded in favor of the views included in it. When silence had been in some measure restored, the chairman remarked that, when the news of the outrage reached this town, the feeling created was one of surprise, mingled with indignation. He remarked that we had all heard of the sacred dignity of the American flag. That dignity, he proceeded to say, was a means by which the persons engaged in the nefarious slave trade could at once protect themselves by hoisting the American flag, which fully enabled them to resist any attempt to search such vessel. He trusted it would not be allowed that men prosecuting so nefarious a trade should be protected, and that men peacefully proceeding on their own affairs, under the protection of our flag, might be forcibly taken out of our ships. (Cheers.) On the contrary, he believed that the people of this country would not by any means permit such an outrage. (Cheers.) He said, in having agreed to take the chair on this occasion, he did so without reluctance or regret, as he felt deeply that he only expressed the feeling, not merely of the meeting, but of the community in general, when he said it was the duty of the people to press on the Government the imperative necessity of vindicating the honor and dignity of the British name and flag. (Loud and continued cheering.)

Mr. H. C. Chapman, as a mere matter of form, moved that the resolution be adopted.

Mr. A. Forwood said he felt much pleasure in seconding the adoption of a resolution which must find an echo in every English bosom.

Mr. John Campbell, while fully concurring in the propriety of preventing any outrage from being offered to the British flag—a sentiment which was universally acknowledged throughout the kingdom—said he felt assured that there was no Englishman, Irishman, or Scotchman who would not at once, and promptly, resent any insult offered to our flag. (Cheers.) While feeling this in the strongest manner and to the fullest extent, he considered that there still remained some reason to doubt whether the facts related, and acted on by calling this meeting, were in reality a breach of international law. (Cries of "No, no!") He referred at some length to the opinions of the law officers of the Crown, as being in some measure inclined to show that such a step as that taken with respect to the Southern Commissioners was justifiable under the existing state of international law. In conclusion, he proposed a direct negative to the resolution. As, however, he was not desirous of doing any thing which would create a spirit of dissension, he was willing to adopt any middle course which could be suggested, and urged the propriety of postponing the consideration of the subject till the next day.

The chairman suggested that, to meet the objection thrown out by Mr. Campbell, it would be sufficient to strike out of the resolution the words, "by requiring prompt reparation for this outrage."

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Mr. Campbell said he could not concur in the suggestion of the chairman, and must decline to do so.

Mr. Torr expressed his concurrence in the views put forward by Mr. Campbell, and in doing so met with frequent interruption. He argued that the present meeting was hastily convened, and had in its proceedings already prejudged the case, with the merits of which the meeting was unacquainted. He insisted that there was no reason to believe that the responsible ministers of the crown would allow an insult to be offered to the British flag. (Loud cheers.) He urged the advantage of proceeding calmly in considering a case such as the present, which, if prematurely urged to extremity, might result in involving this country in a war. (Great interruption.) He contended that to urge on the Government a particular line of conduct in respect to the proceedings now under consideration, was impolitic and unjust. He would not, and no Englishman would, advocate putting up with insult; but in the present case let him ask, what had the Americans done? [Mr. Chapman: They fired a shot across the bows of the mail steamer to bring her to, and as she did not stop for that, they fired a shell at her, which burst close by her. (Tremendous cheering.)]

Mr. Torr proceeded to say that there was every reason to avoid coming to a hasty resolution, and, in thanking the meeting for the patience with which they had heard him—(loud and ironical cheers)—he again urged on those present to consider the matter calmly and dispassionately, and not to be carried away by the impulse of feeling in a case which required mature judgment and calm deliberation. A letter had been shown to him by a Southern gentleman, in which it was stated as a positive fact that the law officers of the Crown had, in anticipation, expressed a decided opinion in favor of the legality of a proceeding similar to that which had just taken place in regard to the Trent by the San Jacinto.

Mr. J. Turner next attempted to address the meeting to the same effect as had been done by Mr. Torr and Mr. Campbell, but the feeling of those present was so decidedly opposed to that view that he was forced to desist.

The resolution, as proposed to be amended by the chairman, was then put to the meeting, and carried by a tremendous majority, and amid the most deafening and enthusiastic cheers. For the negative, only a few hands were held up.

At the conclusion of the meeting, which was at four o'clock, a number of the merchants on 'Change expressed privately their conviction that the meeting and its proceedings had been premature.—*London Times, Nov.* 28.

—A RECONNOITRING party of the Lincoln Cavalry, under command of Captain Boyd, advanced to within a thousand yards of Fairfax Court House, Va., where they had a sharp skirmish with a portion of the rebel scouts, cavalry, and infantry. No one was killed on the National side, but one of the enemy was brought down from his saddle. Captain Boyd says that a small force of infantry, supported by a battery and a company of cavalry, could easily take and hold Fairfax Court House at the present time.—(*Doc.* 196.)

—THIS day the plantation of John Raven Mathews, situated on Bear Island, near the mouth of Ashepoo River, S. C., was visited by the Lincolnites. On their approach, the proprietor, with noble patriotism, set fire to his entire crop, and was about placing the match to his residence when a detachment of "Confederate" cavalry arrived, and he spared the house for the troops to quarter in. Mr. Mathews is a most extensive rice and cotton planter, and has made a splendid crop this year. Mr. Edward Baynard, of Edisto Island, likewise burned his whole crop of cotton, as well as his residence, and the other buildings upon his plantation. Such noble sacrifices to the cause of the South deserve the highest praise.—*Charleston Mercury, November* 29.

—THE full organization of the Western Virginia Convention, in session at Wheeling, was effected, and the work of forming a State Constitution was assigned to a committee. There appears to be no opposition to the idea of forming a new State. A gradual emancipation act will be passed by the convention.

—HENRY R. JACKSON was appointed a major-general, and Wm. H. T. Walker a brigadier-general in the Georgia army.—*Richmond Dispatch, November* 28.

—THE Seventy-seventh regiment N. Y. S. V., the Bemis Heights battalion, left Saratoga for the seat of war.—*N. Y. Herald, November* 30.

—GENERAL MCCLELLAN issued orders from the head-quarters of the army of the Potomac,

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at Washington, D. C., directing the Sunday morning services to be commenced at eleven o'clock, and all officers and soldiers off duty, to attend divine service. The orders give the freedom of camps, quarters, and hospitals to chaplains, who are also released from attending reviews or inspections.—(*Doc.* 197.)

—The U. S. Government authorities assumed command of the entire commerce of the Mississippi River below St. Louis, Mo. None but Government boats will hereafter be employed, but freight and passengers will be conveyed at current rates as heretofore. All boats entering these waters will report at the first military post, and stop, to proceed under military orders at the discretion of the military commander. Freight and baggage will be subjected to careful inspection. The oath will be administered to all the employées and passengers, and the plans of landing and departure will conform as near as possible to the custom of trade, but all commission and storage business must be transacted with openly avowed Union men. The purpose of this measure is to check communication with the enemy and prevent the conveyance of contraband goods.—(*Doc.* 198.)

—To-day six scouts of Capt. Gregory's company, sent out from Lieut.-Col. Anthony's command, on the Old Lexington roads, Mo., were fired upon by about fifty rebels at the crossing of the Little Blue, from the rocks and bushes. One of the scouts was wounded; two missing. The three returning met some fifteen rebels on Little Blue bridge, with shot guns. The scouts then turned, took another road, and arrived safely in camp. Lieut. Hedgeman sent out twenty men, and found the rebels near the same place, drove them into the brush, and captured twenty horses and mules.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

—Gen. De Saussure's plan of defence for Charleston, S. C., in case of attack by the Northern troops, found among other papers in Fort Walker, at Port Royal, is this day published.—(*Doc.* 200.)

—An interesting correspondence passed between the Presbyterian Synod of New York and New Jersey, and Secretary Seward. The Synod, at a late session, in view of the critical condition of the country, passed a series of resolutions, pledging the influence of its members in behalf of the Government. They also took occasion, while disclaiming any intention of offering suggestions in regard to slavery, to express their full belief that it lies at the foundation of all the present difficulty, and to deprecate its existence.—(*Doc.* 199.)

—On the 25th inst. a reconnoissance from Port Royal, S. C., was made by Commander Drayton, of the U. S. steamer Pawnee, who ascended the Coosaw River, S. C., finding two deserted forts, of which he took possession. Yesterday morning he returned, and to-day ascended the Ashepoo River, took possession of an abandoned redoubt, and continued up the river as far as Hutchinson Island. The expedition then returned and examined Hunting Island, on the coast, but found no marks of fortifications.—(*Doc.* 201.)

November 28.—A submarine telegraph cable was successfully laid between Forts Moultrie and Sumter, in Charleston (S. C.) harbor, by Messrs. Seville, Denby, and Hobbs. When the burying of the cable was completed a salute was simultaneously fired in honor of the event from the forts, the order having been transmitted from Fort Moultrie. The communication between the forts was perfect, and much to the satisfaction of the skilful operators concerned. —*Norfolk Day Book, November* 30.

—Two schooners from Baltimore, Md., one laden with coal and one with lumber, were captured by the steamer George Page, as they lay becalmed under the rebel batteries, on the Potomac. The National pickets challenged the Page, which passed in pursuit within a hundred yards of them, but the reply that she was a United States steamer deceived them.

The Fifty-seventh and Sixty-first regiments of New York, the latter commanded by Col. Cone, made a reconnoissance from Springfield, nine miles from Alexandria, Va., and went three miles and a half beyond the Federal pickets, toward Manassas, when, discovering a rebel force numbering eight thousand men, they returned to their starting point, reaching it in good order and without casualties.

—For the first time in the history of Virginia, thanksgiving-day was observed in that State. Governor Pierpont is the first Governor of Virginia who ever proclaimed one. Business was entirely suspended.—(*Doc.* 202.)

—The Concordia Cavalry, Capt. Benjamin, left their encampment at Concordia, La., on the Magenta, for Bowling Green, Ky. They bear

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in their midst a large-sized black flag, on which appear, in bold relief, death's head and bare bones. These Concordians go to expel, not capture, vandal invaders of their homes and firesides, and they will make their mark.—*Concordia Intelligencer, November* 29.

—This morning the schooner Waterman, Capt. Huron, for Charleston, S. C., was wrecked off Tybee. She fell into the hands of the Yankee blockaders.—Last night the cotton and provisions on Hutchinson, Fenwick, and adjoining islands were destroyed by fire by the proprietors.—Commissary-General Whitaker, of Georgia, seized in that State, one thousand five hundred and forty sacks of salt, for which he paid as directed by Governor Brown.—The colored people of Vicksburg, Miss., advertise in the papers of that city to give a ball for the benefit of the soldiers from that State, in the Confederate service.—General Lee issued an order granting furloughs to those members of the South Carolina Legislature who were serving as soldiers in the Confederate States army, in that State, during the session, which commenced on the 25th ult.—*Savannah News.*

—Adjutant-Gen. Thomas sent out instructions to Gen. Sherman, in Beaufort, S. C., to take possession of all the crops on the island—cotton, corn, rice, etc.—on military account, and ship the cotton, and such other crops as were not wanted for the army, to New York, to be sold there for account of the United States; also, to use negro slaves to gather and secure the crops of cotton and corn, and to erect his defences at Port Royal and other places on the island.—*Washington Republican, Nov.* 30.

—A band of rebels, under the notorious Sy. Gordon, captured Capt. Robb, Capt. White, and Lieutenant Moonlight, three United States officers, from the railroad train, at Weston, Missouri.—The Sixty-third New York regiment (third regiment, Irish Brigade) left New York for Washington.

—Col. Mulligan, the commander of the Irish Brigade at the siege of Lexington, Mo., had a reception at Detroit, Mich., and in response to a speech of welcome made an address, rehearsing some interesting particulars of the siege.—(*Dec.* 203.)

—The Annual Thanksgiving festival of the Free States was celebrated this day—with more than usual earnestness. Proclamations by various persons in authority called attention to it as a fit occasion to render thanks, especially, that so many loyal men were ready to fight for the honor and glory of the country.—*See Supplement.*

November 29.—The following was drawn up to-day on board the British frigate President, lying in one of the docks in England, and signed by all the men of the naval reserve in the ship.

To Capt. Lacy, R. N., her Majesty's ship President, City Canal:

Sir: Having heard that our flag has been grossly insulted by an American ship-of-war, and people who claimed its protection forcibly taken from it and made prisoners, we write this to let you know that we are ready to fulfil our engagement and protect the honor of our flag, our good Queen and country, whenever called upon to do so. We respectfully request you will make this our determination known in the proper quarter.

[Signed on behalf of the volunteer reserve on board the President.]—*London Telegraph, Nov.* 30.

—At eleven o'clock to-night the heavens to the southwest of Charleston, S. C., were brilliantly illuminated with the patriotic flames ascending from burning cotton. As the spectators witnessed it they involuntarily burst forth with cheer after cheer, and each heart was warmed as with a new pulse. Such a people can never be subjugated. Let the holy flames continue to ascend, and let the demons of hell, who come here on their diabolical errand, learn a lesson and tremble. Let the torch be applied whenever the invader pollutes our soil, and let him find, as is meet, that our people will welcome him only with devastation and ruin. Our people are in *earnest*—men, women, and children—and their sacrifices will ascend as a sacred holocaust to God, crying aloud for vengeance against the fiends in human shape who are disgracing humanity, trampling down civilization, and would blot out Christianity. Patriotic planters on the seaboard are hourly applying the torch to their crops of cotton and rice. Some are authorized by military authorities to destroy their crops to prevent ravages by the enemy. Plantations on North Edisto and in the neighborhood, and elsewhere on the coast of South Carolina, are one sheet of flames and smoke. The commanding officers at all

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of the exposed points on the coast have received positive instructions to burn or destroy all property which cannot be conveniently taken away and is likely to be seized by the enemy.—*Charleston Mercury, November* 30.

—An official order was received at the Custom-house, in London, England, not to allow the shipment of any saltpetre to any place till further order. A large quantity had been placed in lighters previous to shipment for export, but the whole was relanded under the supervision of the Customs officers, and returned into warehouse.—*London Times, November* 30.

—Major R. M. Hough, aide-de-camp to Gen. Hunter, in command of four companies of the First Missouri Cavalry, as escort to a large train from Sedalia, Mo., arrived at Leavenworth, Kansas. The command had an engagement with rebels at Black Walnut Creek, and killed and wounded seventeen and took five prisoners. Five Federals, including Major Hough, were wounded, but none seriously.—*N. Y. Commercial, December* 2.

—The Jackson *Mississippian*, in an article on the pay of the privates in the rebel army, holds the following language:—It has been a conviction of ours since the beginning of the war, that there was too great a distinction made between the privates and commissioned officers of our army. Under the old order of things, such a distinction and difference in pay was, perhaps, altogether proper. But our Southern army is composed of the flower of the country. The privates occupy respectable social positions. They are not, as in the case with Northern hordes, the refuse of society, who take up arms as a means of securing their daily bread, but they are the social equals of their officers. They have enlisted in the service of the country from the purest promptings of patriotism. They endure all the privations and hardships of the camp; and their high tone of character, disinterested and quenchless love for the cause of liberty, make each one of them equal to at least three of Lincoln's mercenaries. They deserve to receive more, nay, and higher consideration than the mere brutish hirelings of a despot, who know not, and care not, what they are fighting for.

When it is considered that the officers are already handsomely paid, that they monopolize in a great measure the honors of the war, and their names figure conspicuously in the official reports and newspaper accounts, surely it will not be denied that the poor private, whose name is never mentioned, and to whose courage and patriotism the army is indebted for its most brilliant victories, should receive a better compensation for the sacrifices and hardships which he undergoes than is now allowed by the pay regulations. And when it is further considered that many of them are poor, with dependent families to support, and that provisions and clothing of every description have largely increased in price, it will be universally admitted, we think, that their pay should be increased. For these and many other reasons, we think the Confederate Congress, when it reassembles, will promptly raise the pay of the private soldier.

—Lieutenant John L. Worden, of the U. S. Navy, who had been seven months a prisoner in the South, arrived at Washington.—(*Doc.* 204.)

—To-day Drake De Kay, aide-de-camp to General Mansfield, accompanied by Major Sharfp, Captain Hellerer and Capt. Breck, left Fortress Monroe, Va., with a party of about forty men. They had not travelled long before they met with a body of the Prince Edward Cavalry, twenty-five to thirty in number, about a mile beyond New Market. De Kay had not more than a dozen men, the balance being in reserve. The enemy attacked with fire, but the Federals took to the woods and opened upon them so briskly that they were soon forced to retreat, leaving two killed, while they succeeded in carrying off the wounded.

One of the former was Mr. Edward A. Scott, of Richmond, a gentleman well known in Baltimore as well as Virginia. Upon his person was found, among other things, a letter from a lady, dated Richmond. The following was the concluding sentence, saying: "Now be sure, my darling Edward, that this letter does not fall into the hands of the rascally Yankees." The Federals took a number of pistols, some of which were of the most approved standard, and handsomely ornamented with silver.—*N. Y. Commercial, December* 3.

—At Nashville, Tenn., twenty-one prisoners from East Tennessee appeared in the Confederate court, acknowledged the error of their ways, took the oath of loyalty to the Southern

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Confederacy, and attached themselves to a company being raised in Nashville.—*Nashville Gazette, November* 30.

—The rebels at Harper's Ferry, Va., opened a hot fire of shells on the quarters of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania regiment, causing some excitement among the men. Major Tyndall returned the fire with Enfield rifles, but the distance was too great to do any damage. None of the Pennsylvania men were hurt.—*N. Y. Herald, November* 30.

—General Carroll has received orders from the War Department at Richmond, Va., to march immediately to the support of General Zollicoffer. The step is one in the right direction, and will, we doubt not, be taken without delay. —*Memphis Appeal, November* 2.

November 30.—This morning a "suspicious" lady passenger appeared on board the steamer Mary Washington, at Baltimore, Md., and, as a matter of course, had to submit to a search; the result of which was that she was deprived of an underskirt which had been padded with heavy skeins of black sewing silk. Two bags containing a quantity of gloves, stockings, &c. were taken from her. There was also found in the saloon of the boat, secreted between the back and seat of the sofa, a number of letters directed to various persons in the Confederate States. A little boy was also on board, dressed in the uniform of a Zouave, and, as he appeared to be extraordinarily bulky about the back and breast, Deputy Marshal McPhail thought proper to strip him of his jacket, when he discovered that the young soldier was encased in bags of quinine. He was relieved of his load and allowed to proceed. The lady was also permitted to pass. When asked what she intended to do with the articles taken from her and the boy, she replied that she wished to make a little money. The skirt taken from her weighed thirty-five pounds, and the silk is valued at eight dollars per pound.—*Baltimore News, December* 3.

—The Seventy-fifth regiment, New York Volunteers, Col. Dodge, being the second regiment from Cayuga County, left Auburn for Washington.—*N. Y. Herald, December* 2.

—General Price has issued a proclamation to the people of Missouri, dated at Neosho, in which he calls for fifty thousand troops, and states that the exigencies of the situation demand that they shall be promptly furnished, as the term of service—six months—for which his present force was enlisted, is closing, and many of his men are leaving for their homes. He complains of the apathy and inactivity of the wealthy secessionists, who have stood aloof, and refused to aid him, leaving the poor men to do the fighting.

His present army, he states, is composed of poor men, who have joined him at great sacrifice and risk; and as their term of service is drawing to a close, and others are needed to take their places, he calls on the rich men, who have thus far done nothing, to rally to his standard, with blankets, bed-quilts, clothing, wagons, shot-guns, rifles, and such other arms as they can bring. He pledges them that they shall be paid for their services, and promises to confiscate property belonging to Union men in Missouri, to reward his troops.—(*Doc.* 205.)

—The Richmond *Examiner* of to-day has the following: "The campaign of 1861 may be considered as over. In a fortnight the enemy can do nothing more. The early danger of the South, that it would be overwhelmed, before it could organize and prepare for defence, by superior numbers and transportation, is at an end. We have so much advantage. But in the struggle an unexpected feature has developed itself in the temper of the United States. Before the war began all sane men believed they would compromise the political quarrel with the South; and had the North offered the South the poorest terms, so corrupt was public sentiment in Virginia at least, those terms would have been accepted.

"When the war began, but few thought it would last six months. The six months have gone. The United States have endured defeat after defeat, made sacrifice after sacrifice, and have closed an unsuccessful campaign without the slightest signs of an approach to reason. The peace party of the North, like the Union party of the South, has entirely disappeared. The whole people are completely under the hand of the Government, and all together, people and Government, are bent on the prosecution of this war, even if the consequence be a collision with England and national bankruptcy. Under this impulse they have steadily increased, and are still increasing, their vast regular force. Not less than five hundred thousand men are enlisted for an indefinite period,

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and equivalent in all its parts to a regular army."

After enlarging upon the faults of all militia and volunteer systems, to which alone the South has hitherto resorted, the *Examiner* says that "the only way to meet the North with any prospect of success is to raise a regular army, by some means resembling the conscriptions of all other nations in the world except England and America," claiming that by this means "five hundred thousand men could be put in the field."

—The rebel schooner E. Wittington was captured by the U. S. steamer Ben Deford this morning off Savannah, Ga., while attempting to run the blockade. She was heavily laden with a variety of small stores.—(*Doc.* 206.)

—A correspondent in Des Arc, Mo., writing under this date, says: "All is quiet in Kansas, with the exception of the demonstrations of the Indians, who, in the absence of the Federals, are securing all the property they can get belonging to our enemies. They are not, however, laying waste the country. Twelve hundred Creek warriors have rebelled, and called for assistance from the Federal Government. They are closely watched by our regiment of Texans and one of the Cherokee regiments.—*Memphis Appeal, Dec.* 2.

—The Norfolk *Day Book* of this date contains an elaborate article on the manufacture of salt, and insists that the "individual who supplies this great necessity to the armies of this country serves her as acceptably and as successfully as the glittering hosts who stand upon her borfor her defence."—(*Doc.* 208.)

—At Boston, Mass., an interesting ceremony occurred on board the U. S. steamer San Jacinto, when the crew of that vessel presented a handsome silver goblet to Lieutenant Fairfax. The goblet was beautifully engraved with national, military, and naval devices, one design representing the meeting of the San Jacinto and the Trent. It bore the inscription, "Presented to Lieut. Fairfax, by the crew of the San Jacinto, as a slight token of their esteem and love." The presentation speech was made by Rev. Phineas Stowe.—*Boston Herald, Dec.* 2.

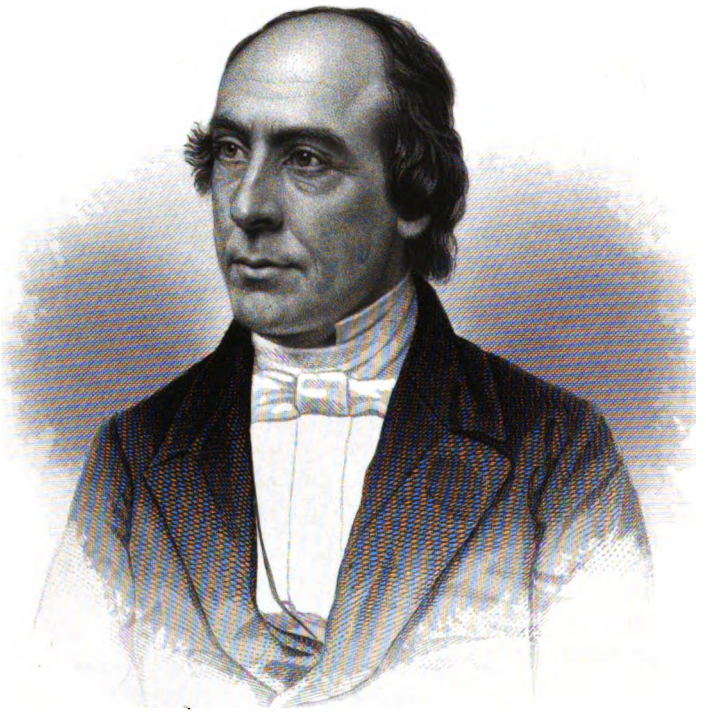
—Colonel D. Leadbetter, of the C. S. A., issued a proclamation at Greenville, East Tennessee, to-day, addressed to the "Citizens of East Tennessee." He tells the loyal people of that section that "so long as the question of Union or disunion was debatable," they had a right to vote on the subject, but "when secession was established by the voice of the people," it became their duty to submit to the authority of the "Confederate States," of which their State was one. He therefore offers pardon to all who will deliver up their arms and take the "oath of allegiance" to the "Confederate States," excepting bridge-burners and destroyers of railroad tracks, who will be tried by drumhead court-martial, and hung on the spot.—(*Doc.* 207.)

—The Norfolk *Day Book* of this date has the following from Memphis, Tenn.: General Pillow has information from a reliable source that the enemy will attack Columbus in twenty days with a force of seventy-five to one hundred thousand men. A large amount of ammunition and cannon, from St. Louis, has been sent to Cairo. The enemy has thirty-eight mortar boats and eight gunboats. The enemy's plan is to surround Columbus, and starve them into submission. General Pillow says we should make every effort to meet the enemy with a strong force right away. There is no time to be lost.

December 1.—The schooner Albion, of Nassau, N. P., formerly the Lucy R. Waring, of Baltimore, Md., arrived at New York, a prize to the U. S. gunboat Penguin, which captured her while attempting to run the blockade of Charleston. She was laden with arms, ammunition, salt, fruit, provisions, oils, tin, copper, saddles, bridles, and cavalry equipments, and valued at one hundred thousand dollars. On the morning of the 25th ult., she was observed endeavoring to work into the inlet near Edisto Island, and after a chase of three hours was overhauled and captured. The schooner was in command of Captains Christy and Stevens, who admitted that they were residents of Savannah, Ga. They were also part owners of the vessel. The captains and crew were put on board the U. S. steamer Penguin. Master's mate George N. Hood was put on board the Albion with a prize crew, and ordered to proceed North.

—This morning, a party of Union men from Whitley County, Ky., headed by George W. Lyttle, marched into the town of Huntsville, Tennessee, after having travelled through the night from Williamsburg, Ky., a distance of near fifty miles, and about twenty-five miles

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Engd by A.H. Ritchie

H. W. Bellows

REV. HENRY W. BELLOWS, D.D.

G.P. PUTNAM

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into the Southern Confederacy; tore down the flag of rebellion, erected the Stars and Stripes, and captured five rebel troops, and bore them in triumph to Camp Calvert, with a number of good horses and rigging, also some splendid fire-arms, knives, &c.*

Those composing the little patriotic band, were R. Bird, Speed Faris, Samuel Freeman, J. W. Smith, Clint. Roe, Ples. Jones, Joe Cain, S. C. Cain, Wm. Ellison, Frank and Abel Bryant, G. W. Lyttle, S. Stanfield, Jeremiah Meadors, R. and J. Pemberton, and some others, making between twenty and thirty in number.—*Frankfort (Ky.) Commonwealth, Dec.* 9.

—A PARTY of Unionists attacked the Confederate pickets at Morristown, East Tennessee, killing a large number of them, and putting the rest to flight.—*Memphis Avalanche, Dec.* 2.

—SIMON CAMERON, the Secretary of War, in his report, proposed that the limits of Virginia be so altered, as to make her boundaries consist of the Blue Ridge on the east, and Pennsylvania on the north, leaving those on the south and west as at present. Thus Alleghany and Washington counties, of Maryland, would be transferred to Virginia, while all that portion of Virginia lying between the Blue Ridge and Chesapeake Bay, could be added to Maryland, and that portion of the peninsula between the Chesapeake and the Atlantic, could be incorporated into the States of Delaware.

December 2.—THE Memphis *Avalanche* of this day, says: "Hang 'em," yes, hang them, every one. Every East Tennesseean found recreant to the will and interest of the State of Tennessee, and known to be actively conniving with its enemies, should be hung and loftily. When the citizens of a State have, by an overwhelming majority at the ballot-box, determined on its foreign policy, and by that policy have been necessitated to arm for the defence of their homes and firesides, every resident on the soil of that State who lends or gives aid to the invader, deserves as little mercy as Beelzebub will give them in his empire. Wherever the cobra-like head of treason is lifted, it should be stricken off, and that quickly, for its poisonous saliva is as contagious as the airs of Malemma. "Hang 'em, hang 'em," every one.

—THREE rebel gunboats came up in sight of Fort Holt, near Cairo, Ill., this afternoon and fired several shots, which were returned from the fort and the batteries at Bird's Point, A shot from the Point went over the rebel steamers and they turned back down the river. Soon after General Grant followed them, but was unsuccessful in overtaking the fleet.—*Cincinnati Gazette, December* 3.

—THIS day General Blenker, learning that a party of rebel cavalry were foraging a few miles in front of his position at Hunter's Chapel, Va., despatched a squadron of horsemen to drive them off. They met, and a brief engagement ensued before the rebels put spurs to their horses and ran off, having three or four killed and wounded, and leaving two prisoners. The Nationals lost one man killed. The names of the prisoners are Alexander Maxwell, of Rectortown, Fauquier County, Virginia, and Wm. H. Dennis, of Salem, in the same county. The latter's horse was taken with him. They were both members of Company H, Sixth regiment of Wise (Va.) Dragoons, Col. Field commanding. They had been sent to forage from their camp, two miles from Centreville.—*Washington Star, Dec.* 3.

—A SHARP engagement between the U. S. gunboats Hetzel, Seymour, White Head, Shawshene, and the rebel steamer Patrick Henry, took place about five miles above Newport

* The Knoxville (Tenn.) *Register*, Dec. 3, gives the following account of this affair:

This morning a band of Lincolnites from Kentucky, assisted by a number of tories of Scott County, entered the village of Huntsville, Tenn., and seized the persons of John L. Smith, John Catlin, Calvin Smith, Sterling Smith, Joe Smith, and five others, whose names we could not procure, and immediately started with them to Kentucky as prisoners of war, at the same time taking about a dozen head of horses. All the gentlemen abducted were quiet, unoffending citizens, belonging to no military organization in the Confederate service. Their only crime was that they were secessionists. John L. Smith is a clerk, and master of the Chancery Court at Huntsville, at least seventy years of age, and is respected by all who know him in the very highest degree, and the others abducted are equally esteemed. The party from whom we derived this information, Mr. William Anderson, was likewise captured by the marauders, but made his escape. He says he could not ascertain the precise number of the enemy. He saw about forty or fifty, but they represented their number at several hundred. They were piloted in by the somewhat notorious John H. Smith, who was released by the Confederate Court at Nashville, some time ago, upon his taking the oath of allegiance, and who forfeited his recognizance some days ago in the Confederate Court at this place, upon a charge of counterfeiting; John Baxter, of this city, being his security. He was assisted in this infamous raid by other tory residents of Scott County, among whom was Riley Cecil, another individual who was released by Major Fulkerson, at Jamestown, last summer, upon making the strongest promises of good behavior toward the Confederate States.

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News, Va. The bombardment lasted about two hours, commencing at five o'clock in the morning. The rebel steamer kept close to the shore, where a powerful battery assisted it materially.—(*Doc.* 209.)

—In the convention of Western Virginia, in session at Wheeling, Mr. Hagan, of Boone County, offered the following resolution, which was referred to the Committee on Fundamental and General Provisions:

Whereas Negro Slavery is the origin and foundation of our National troubles, and the cause of the terrible rebellion in our midst, that is seeking to overthrow our Government; and whereas Slavery is incompatible with the Word of God, detrimental to the interests of a free people, as well as wrong to the slaves themselves; therefore,

Resolved, That this Convention inquire into the expediency of making the proposed new State a free State, and that a provision be inserted in the Constitution for the gradual emancipation of all slaves within the proposed boundaries of the new State, to be submitted to the people of the same, for their approval or rejection.

—A military execution occurred at Shepherd's Hill, near Centreville, Va. Two members of the New Orleans company, known as "The Tigers," were shot for mutinous conduct and an assault upon the officer of the day.—*Richmond Examiner*, *December* 9.

—Both Houses of Congress met at Washington. In the Senate Mr. Trumbull gave notice of a bill to confiscate the property of the rebels and give freedom to persons in the slave States. Mr. Wilkinson gave notice of a bill to abolish the distinction between regular and volunteer forces.

In the House Mr. Maynard was, after some discussion, sworn in as a member from the second district of Tennessee. The question as to the right of Mr. Segar, of Va., to a seat was referred. Mr. Eliot offered a series of resolutions in favor of emancipating the slaves in the rebel districts. A motion to lay them on the table was lost by a vote of fifty-six to seventy, and the further consideration of them was postponed until the next Tuesday. Messrs. Campbell and Stevens also offered resolutions of similar import. Mr. Roscoe A. Conklin submitted a resolution calling upon the Secretary of War for information in regard to the responsibility of the disastrous movement at Ball's Bluff, which was adopted. On motion of Mr. Odell, the President was requested to order John Slidell into close confinement, in return for similar treatment of Col. A. M. Wood, of the Fourteenth regiment N. Y. S. M., who was taken prisoner at Bull Run. A resolution of similar import in reference to James M. Mason, in return for the treatment to Col. Corcoran, was unanimously passed.

—The bark Samuel Moxley, partly owned in Appalachicola, Florida, was seized under the confiscation act by the collector at New London, Conn. The vessel had just arrived there in ballast from Sligo Island.

—The Eighty-seventh regiment N. Y. S. V., Brooklyn Rifles, under command of Colonel Stephen A. Dodge, left New York this evening for Washington, D. C. Before leaving, two magnificent silk flags were presented to the regiment by Major Kalbfleisch of Brooklyn, who addressed the men. Col. Dodge replied in a short speech.—*N. Y. Herald*, *Dec.* 4.

—The Montgomery (Ala.) *Advertiser* has the following: Mr. Chas. B. May has erected buildings at Montgomery, Ala., suitable for the manufacture of all kinds of patent enamelled leather. He has succeeded in getting from the North, some time since, two or three workmen, who thoroughly understand the business, and who are said to be the best workmen in the country. He has all the necessary machinery and ingredients, and is going immediately into the manufacture on an extensive scale, of the article of patent leather, of any quality or color. This is something new in our new Confederacy; but, one by one, we are learning to "paddle our own canoe," independent of the blockades, and, ere long, we feel satisfied that every article usually brought from abroad will be made in our own country.

December 3.—Major Bowen's Cavalry were attacked at Salem, Dent Co., Mo., this morning at four o'clock, by three hundred rebels under command of Colonels Freeman and Turner. They charged upon a house in which some of the Federal soldiers were sleeping, killing and wounding fifteen, shooting them through the windows and as they emerged from the house. Major Bowen, whose head-quarters were at the court house, one hundred yards distant, rushed out and rallied his men, when a street fight took

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place. The Federals charged upon the rebels, drove them from the streets, and followed them some distance out of town. They were perfectly cleaned out and fled. Many of the rebels were killed and wounded, but the number was not ascertained. Major Bowen had possession of the town, and sent to Rolla, Mo., for a surgeon and a reinforcement of fifty men. Capt. Dodd, of the rebel force, was badly wounded and taken prisoner. He said Turner had one hundred and thirty men under his command. Among the dead on the Federal side was James Ayres, of Company A, commanded by Captain Stevens. The following were wounded: William Cartwright, Wilson Randolph, John Hooper, and Samuel Matlock, of Company A.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

—President Lincoln's Message and the accompanying documents were transmitted to Congress to-day. The Message is clear and explicit in its statements, practical in its suggestions, and eminently conservative in its treatment of the exciting subjects which depend upon the political questions connected with the rebellion. The President urges no scheme of general emancipation or of arming the slaves. "In considering the policy to be adopted for suppressing the insurrection," says the President, "I have been anxious and careful that the inevitable conflict for this purpose shall not degenernte into a violent and remorseless revolutionary struggle. I have, therefore, in every case, thought it proper to keep the integrity of the Union prominent as the primary object of the contest on our part, leaving all questions which are not of vital military importance to the more deliberate action of the Legislature." This declaration is eminently satisfactory to the country.

—The Western Virginia Convention in session at Wheeling to-day, changed the name of the new State from Kanawha to Western Virginia.

—This morning, Gen. Fitz John Porter sent out a small scouting party to make a reconnoissance in the vicinity of Vienna, Va. It consisted of a squadron of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, composing Companies F and M, under command of Captain Bell, numbering one hundred and twenty men. The first information received from Captain Bell, was the arrival at Gen. Porter's head-quarters this afternoon of an orderly, with the intelligence that the squadron had met the enemy in considerable force—said to be five hundred cavalry and two hundred infantry—and that our men had engaged them and suffered much.

Upon learning this, General Porter in person, with a force of four regiments of infantry and two companies of cavalry, started to the rescue of Captain Bell's party, and met them a short distance beyond Fall's Church, on their return.

Captain Bell reports that they proceeded a short distance beyond Vienna, when they encountered the rebel cavalry that General Wadsworth designed to cut off. The party were defiling through a tract of woods only wide enough for the column to march by twos.

The first indication of the presence of the enemy was the opening of a galling fire upon the rear of his column, just entering the wood, by a body of infantry concealed in a house near at hand. Captain Bell ordered his men forward, but on emerging from the wood, they were met by two or three hundred of the rebel cavalry, who opened upon them with carbine and pistol. Many of the horses in Captain Bell's party, not being practised to the discharge of arms, became unmanageable.

The National troops were at once thrown into confusion; but each man, fighting on his own account, discharged his piece at the enemy, emptying several saddles. Two of the rebel horses were brought in. Lieutenant John W. Ford and Sergeant Smith, of Company F, were taken prisoners. Sergeant Parker, of Company M, was seriously injured by the fall of 's horse. He was brought back to camp.

When the Nationals returned to camp, forty-five men were missing. The number killed and wounded is not known.

—Henry Fry and Jacob M. Hemslier were hung at Greenville, Tennessee, for bridge-burning.—Henry C. Burnett, Representative from Kentucky, was, upon the motion of Mr. Dunn of Indiana, expelled from the Congress of the United States for active participation in the rebellion.

December 4.—The Maryland Legislature organized to-day by electing Mr. Berry Speaker of the House, and Mr. Goldsborough President of the Senate. The Governor's Message was transmitted. It is eminently loyal and patriotic. He says he has convened the Legislature in special session, in order that they may at once

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perform clearly the express will of the people, by taking such steps as will seem most effective to vindicate the honor and loyalty of the State, by undoing, as far as possible, and remedying the evils of the legislation of their predecessors. He urges measures for the payment of the State's portion of the national tax for the expenses of the war. He says the rebellion must be put down, no matter at what cost. The State must bear her share, and he hopes it will be done with no niggard hand. He urges a loan for the purpose; also, that it is due to the pride of the House that immediate provision be made for raising and equipping Maryland's quota of volunteers for the war. He also recommends legislation for the summary punishment of persons in Maryland, who shall be convicted of aiding or abetting in any manner those who are in arms against the Government.

—A SPIRITED skirmish took place to-night near Anandale on the Little River Turnpike, Va. It having been ascertained that a number of rebel cavalry were in the habit of coming out toward the pickets in that locality, and driving in or capturing them, last night Colonel Taylor, with twenty-five or thirty men from the Third New Jersey regiment, went out toward Anandale, where the rebels were said to appear occasionally, coming down the road at full gallop. They tied a piece of telegraph wire across the road, just high enough to trip the horses and throw them with their riders, and then placed themselves in ambush beside the road. About half-past eleven forty or fifty of the rebel cavalry approached, galloping down the road.

The head horseman tripped and fell, and the others rushing on, several tumbled over in the confusion, in the mean time swearing and shouting. The Nationals poured a volley into them, unhorsing several, killing six or seven, and capturing three, one of whom was a lieutenant. The rebels managed to get some of their killed and wounded away. One private on the National side was mortally wounded and died soon after. The captured rebel lieutenant was shot in the leg and made fight with his sword when the National soldiers went to pick him up. A bayonet prick, however, quieted him.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

—THE Memphis *Avalanche* says: "We unhesitatingly say that the cause of justice and the cause of humanity itself, demands that the black flag shall be unfurled on every field—that extermination and death shall be proclaimed against the hellish miscreants who persist in polluting our soil with their crimes. We will stop the effusion of blood, we will arrest the horrors of war, by terrific slaughter of the foe, by examples of overwhelming and unsparing vengeance. When Oliver Cromwell massacred the garrison of Drogheda, suffering not a man to escape, he justified it on the ground that his object was to bring the war to a close—to stop the effusion of blood—and that it was, therefore, a merciful act on his part. The South can afford no longer to trifle—she must strike the most fearful blows—the war-cry of extermination must be raised."

—A BILL was presented in the Tennessee Legislature, requesting the Judges of the Supreme and Circuit Courts, Chancellors, and Justices of the Peace, not to hold their courts, during the continuance of the war, for the trial of cases wherein debts and money were involved.—*Louisville Journal, Dec.* 12.

—THE "Confederate" Congress passed yesterday, unanimously, and President Davis signed to-day, the following:

Be it Resolved by the Congress of the Confederate States, That the thanks of the people of the Confederate States are eminently due, and are hereby tendered, to Major-General Sterling Price and the Missouri Army under his command, for the gallant conduct they have displayed throughout their service in the present war, especially for the skill, fortitude, and courage, by which they gained the brilliant achievement at Lexington, Mo., resulting, on the 20th day of September last, in the reduction of that town, and the surrender of the entire Federal army there employed.—*Idem.*

—IN the Senate, at Washington, a resolution expelling John C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, an officer in the rebel army, was offered, but objected to by Mr. Powell, of Kentucky, on the ground that as Breckinridge had already resigned he could not be expelled. The resolution was adopted by a vote of yeas thirty-six, nays none.—Mr. Wilson introduced a resolution providing for the release of slaves confined in prison in Washington. The subject was referred to the Committee on District of Columbia Affairs. On motion of Mr. Wilson, the same committee were directed to consider the question of abolishing slavery in the District of Columbia, allowing compensation to loyal owners of slaves.—Mr.

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Saulsbury, of Delaware, proposed the appointment of a commission, consisting of Millard Fillmore, Franklin Pierce, Roger B. Taney, Edward Everett, George M. Dallas, Thomas M. Ewing, Horace Binney, Reverdy Johnson, John J. Crittenden, and George C. Pugh, to confer with a like number of commissioners from the so-called Confederate States, with a view to the restoration of peace, the preservation of the Union, and the maintenance of the constitution, and that during the pendency of the deliberations of the joint commissioners, active hostilities should cease. The proposition was laid on the table.—(*Doc.* 211.)

—Queen Victoria issued a proclamation forbidding the export from all ports of the United Kingdom, of gunpowder, nitre, nitrate of soda, brimstone, lead, and fire-arms.—*London Gazette, Dec.* 4.

—To-day, a party of exasperated Union citizens of all parties, attacked a gang of returned rebels from General Price's army, under command of Captains Young and Wheatley, near Dunksburg, about twenty miles west of Sedalia, Mo., killing seven and wounding ten. Among the killed was Captain Young. None of the citizens were killed or severely wounded. Three of the wounded rebels died.—*N. Y. Herald, Dec.* 7.

—Gen. Phelps' expedition, which left Fortress Monroe, Va., on the 29th of Nov., on board the steamer Constitution, landed its forces and stores on Ship Island, in what is called Mississippi Sound, in the Gulf of Mexico, near the coast. After landing, Gen. Phelps issued a proclamation to the loyal citizens of the South-West, which called forth some sharp criticism at the North as well as the South.—(*Doc.* 211.)

—The First independent battery of New York State Volunteer artillerists arrived in New York, from Albany. They number one hundred and fifty-six men, and are under the command of Captain T. J. Kennedy. The majority of the men have been enlisted from the plough and harrow in Cayuga County, and are a fine-looking set of young men. They are fully uniformed, but without sabres or guns, both of which await them in Washington. Their pieces are to consist of four ten-pound rifled Parrott guns, and two twelve-pound howitzers.

—Gen. Prentiss, at St. Joseph, Mo., addressed a large crowd of the citizens of that place, declaring in the most solemn manner that he would compel every secessionist there to take an oath of allegiance to the United States Government, or he would set them at work in the trenches of Fort Smith. The speech delighted the loyal, but sent consternation into the ranks of the traitors.—*N. Y. Tribune, Dec.* 7.

—This night a detachment of the Federal cavalry made a dash for the Memphis Branch railroad, and succeeded in burning a portion of the Whip-poor-will Bridge, taking eleven prisoners of the guard stationed there. Though wholly unaccompanied with danger, this is the most brilliant exploit of the war in Kentucky. And though the damage done is trifling, and has been repaired ere this, the injury to the Southern cause is serious out of all proportion to the loss sustained. This movement of the Federal scouts will excite a feeling of uneasiness and apprehension in the country, discouraging Southern men and encouraging the few Lincolnites in this section. And there is no excuse for it.—*Nashville Courier.*—(*Doc.* 212.)

—Secretary Seward addressed a letter to Gen. McClellan, calling his attention to the fact that slaves escaping from the rebels, and coming within the national lines, had been imprisoned in the jail at Washington. The Secretary pointed out the impropriety of the fact, and declared that such arrest and imprisonment ought to be followed by the immediate punishment of the persons making the seizure.—(*Doc.* 213.)

—At St. Louis Major-General Halleck issued an important order to his commanding officers in Missouri, directing them to arrest and hold in confinement every one found in arms against the Government, or those who, in any way, give aid to the rebels; and ordering that all persons found within the lines of the army, in disguise as loyal citizens, and giving information to the enemy, and all those taken from the ranks of the rebels in actual service, should not be treated as prisoners of war, but as spies, and should be shot. He further ordered that the provost-marshals of St. Louis should take in charge the numbers of Union families who were crowding into the city—having been plundered and driven from their homes by the rebels—and quarter them upon avowed secessionists, charging the expense of their board to them, on the ground that, although they had not them-

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selves plundered and driven forth those unfortunate people, they were giving aid and comfort to those who had done so.

December 5.—The Navy Department at Washington received despatches from Capt. Palmer, commanding the U. S. steamer Iroquois, in which he stated that the Government at Martinique refused to give the Sumter coals, but allowed her to come to St. Pierre, where she obtained a supply from English merchants. Capt. Palmer said the officers of the Sumter were treated with great courtesy at Martinique. He stated also that he had a correspondence with the governor relative to belligerent rights, the result of which was that the Iroquois was obliged to anchor one marine league from shore while the Sumter was in port. The citizens generally were in favor of the Sumter, and the authorities threw every obstacle in Capt. Palmer's way to prevent his making a prize of her. Owing to the distance which the Iroquois was obliged to keep from the shore, and to the fact that the bay is fifteen miles wide, the Sumter was enabled to escape, The Iroquois followed on her track, but to no purpose, and the chase was abandoned.—(*Doc.* 214.)

—The *Louisville Journal* of this day contains the following: "On the 22d ult., a party of Home Guards from Edmondson and Grayson Counties, numbering one hundred men, advanced across Green River and took possession of the town of Brownsville, Ky., (which is on the south side of that stream, and within Buckner's lines,) and hoisted the Federal flag, which had been taken down a short time before by the rebels. The Guards sent out their pickets in the direction of the rebel encampment, whose pickets extended within three miles of town. The Unionists remained in peaceable possession long enough to dine and refresh themselves, when their pickets came in and gave notice of the approach of about two hundred rebel cavalry and infantry, with two pieces of artillery, commanded by Brig.-Gen. T. C. Hindman, of Arkansas. The Home Guards then proceeded cautiously to the river. Crossing at their leisure, they had ample time to select their position on the north side, which was above and below the ferry, where they were sheltered by heavy timber, the embankments forming fine fortifications for the undisciplined Green River hunters. The enemy opened a heavy fire with their cannon and muskets, which was promptly responded to by our brave boys, who were armed with muskets and hunting rifles. The engagement continued for two hours and a half, during which time there was a constant fire kept up by both parties. As night approached the rebels retreated with a loss of three killed and five wounded, the Home Guards sustaining no injury."

—In the United States Senate at Washington, a petition was presented by Charles Sumner, from the citizens of Haverhill, Mass., praying that the slaves of rebels might be liberated unconditionally, and the slaves of Union men on fair remuneration being made.

Mr. Trumbull, of Illinois, also introduced his bill for confiscating the property of rebels and giving freedom to their slaves. It provided for the absolute and complete forfeiture forever to the United States of every species of property, real and personal, wherever situated within the United States, belonging to persons beyond the jurisdiction of the United States, or beyond the reach of civil process, who had, or should in any way, take up arms against the United States, or in any wise aid or abet the rebellion —making their slaves free as a consequence.

—At one o'clock to-night, the Thirteenth Massachusetts regiment, under command of Col. Leonard, was called out to make a midnight foray into Virginia. Companies A and B crossed the Potomac in a scow. They had strict orders not to make a noise. After several incidents, such as are common to such expeditions, they marched on and drove the rebels from Hancock to Bath, Va., and then drove them from the place last named without firing a single shot. They reached Berkley Springs, Va., about daylight, and stopped long enough to take a bath in the sulphur spring, and then returned, having taken eleven hundred bushels of corn, several cart-loads of potatoes, turnips, cabbages, &c., which were destined for the use of the rebels.—*Boston Transcript, Dec.* 12.

—This morning, before daylight, Commander Rodgers left Tybee Roads, Ga., with three United States gunboats, and proceeded to Warsaw Island, Ga., the rebel fort upon which was found to be entirely deserted. It consisted of an enclosed octagonal work, with platforms for eight guns on the water faces. The guns had been

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removed and the magazine blown up. Another battery, however, still in possession of the rebels, was discovered about three miles up on the Wilmington River, (a creek,) which runs parallel with the Savannah River, leading up from the rear of Little Tybee. The highest point to which Commander Rodgers penetrated was eight miles from Warsaw Bar and ten miles from Savannah, Ga.—(*Doc.* 215.)

—THE reports of the Secretaries of War and the Navy show that the Government of the United States had in service for the suppression of the rebellion, six hundred and eighty-two thousand nine hundred and seventy-one men, all of whom had volunteered. They were divided as follows: *Volunteer militia*, six hundred and forty thousand six hundred and thirty-seven; *Regular army*, twenty thousand three hundred and thirty-four; *Seamen and marines*, twenty-two thousand.

December 6.—At noon to-day, the Fifth New York regiment, (Zouaves,) under command of Col. Warren, from Federal Hill, made a beautiful parade on the streets of Baltimore, Md. They had returned from Accomac and Westmoreland counties, Va., bringing with them, as a trophy of their bloodless victory in that section of Virginia, a large rebel flag. The purpose of their parade was to present this flag to General Dix, and they bore it with them in line, Union down. On reaching the vicinity of the head-quarters, on Fayette street, they formed in line, when the flag was delivered to one of General Dix's aids. At the command of Col. Warren, three cheers were given for General Dix and the Federal Union, with a "tiger," and in less than three minutes the whole ceremonies were over, and the regiment on its way to camp again. The men looked well, and marched well, and evinced that enthusiasm for the National cause which has always distinguished them.—*Baltimore American, December* 6.

—A FORAGING expedition, under command of Gen. George F. Meade, consisting of the Second brigade of Gen. McCall's division, left Camp Pierpont, Fairfax County, Va., to-day, with a large number of transportation wagons. They saw nothing of the enemy, but obtained from a farm about three miles from Dranesville, on the Leesburg turnpike, Va., a large quantity of wheat, oats, corn, potatoes, brick, and lumber; twenty-seven fat hogs, a pair of fat oxen, a wagon, and seven horses; with all of which they reached their quarters near Langley, Va., about sundown.—*Forney's (Phil.) War Press, December* 14.

—A RIOT occurred at Nashville, Tenn., occasioned by the authorities resorting to drafting for soldiers to supply the rebel army. The boxes used for the purpose were broken up, and during the excitement two persons were killed and several wounded. Governor Harris was forced to keep his room, and was protected from injury by a strong guard.

—THIS morning, the Seventy-fifth regiment N. Y. S. V., under command of Col. John A. Dodge, left New York for Fort Pickens, Fla., in the steamship Baltic. The regiment was raised and organized in Auburn.

December 7.—Cyrus W. Field has addressed a letter to Gen. McClellan, recommending the laying of a submarine telegraphic cable around the southern coast, to connect the national forts and military stations on the coast with the North, by way of Newport News, Fortress Monroe, Hatteras, Port Royal, Hilton Head, Tybee Island, Fernandina, Cedar Keys, Fort Pickens, Ship Island, to Galveston, Texas. Gen. McClellan fully concurs, and earnestly urges that the plan be adopted by the Government, and that Mr. Field be authorized to have it carried into execution.

—A BAND of rebels entered Independence, Mo., last night, and arrested several Union men, and forced them to take an oath that they would not take up arms against the Southern Confederacy. This morning they took possession of the stage leaving for Lexington, but through the influence of some secession citizens it was restored.

TO-DAY, ten six-mule teams, while on a foraging expedition, about eight miles west of Sedalia, Mo., were seized by a party of rebels, and the teamsters taken prisoners.—*New York Times, December* 8.

—THE Richmond (Va.) *Dispatch* of this date contains an article on the "Confederate Flag," lamenting the irredeemable error made by the "Confederacy," in adopting a "national" symbol so much like the "old rag." It says the "Confederate flag" lacks the absolutely essential feature of "wide, plain, unmistakable distinction from other flags," and urges this objection the more strongly, because in the present

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war, where the opposing enemies are men of the same race, complexion, and form, nothing can distinguish friend from foe, but a broad and radical difference between their national standards.—(*Doc.* 216.)

—A NAVAL engagement took place in Mississipi Sound, Gulf of Mexico, between the United States gunboat New London and the steamer De Soto, and two rebel armed vessels, the Pamlico and California, which were attempting to run the blockade between Mobile, Ala., and New Orleans, La.—*N. Y. Times, Dec. 7.*

—GEN. JOHN POPE was assigned to the command of all the National forces between the Missouri and Osage rivers, Mo. This force constituted the largest part of the army which Gen. Fremont took to Springfield, Mo.

—JOSEPH H. SEARS, of South Carolina, has been apppointed postmaster at Port Royal. The details of the office have been arranged, and mail matter will be despatched by sea from New York. Letters for Tybee Island are despatched to Port Royal, and thence to the former place.

—A SERIES of resolutions was offered in the Kentucky Legislature, in which was included a demand on the Federal authorities for the return to the State of ex-Governor Morehead and other political prisoners, and affirming that the President's Message foreshadows the impossibility of preserving or reconstructing the Union. They were referred to the Committee on Federal Relations.—Secretary Cameron's policy of emancipation and arming the slaves was condemned by the Louisville papers.

—AT Philadelphia, Pa., the marines and sailors of the United States steamer Hartford, recently arrived at that place from the East Indies, marched to Independence Hall this morning and presented to the city a splendid flag made during the voyage home of silk purchased in Canton. The flag was raised at noon from the flag-staff, amid great enthusiasm. Salutes were fired at the Navy Yard and from the Hartford at the same time.—*Philadelphia Inquirer, Dec. 9.*

—THIS afternoon at 2 o'clock, the new side-wheel U. S. steamer built at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y., and named the Octarora, was launched. This vessel is constructed so as to be worked in the same manner as an ordinary ferry-boat, the engines being adapted for running backward and forward with the same facility. The dimensions of the Octarora are: 207 feet over all; 35 feet in breadth; and 12 feet in depth. She is about 800 tons burden, and is to draw 9 feet 9 inches water. Her armament will consist of two 11-inch pivot guns fore and aft; and 6 rifle guns amidships.

—THE notorious marauder, Capt. Sweeney, and his band of robbers, who had for some time kept the vicinity of Glasgow, Mo., in terror, were captured at Rogers' Mill, near Glasgow, by a detachment of cavalry under Capt. Merrill. Sweeney's pickets were surprised and captured, and his whole band, thirty-five in number, taken without firing a gun.—*N. Y. Commercial, Dec. 11.*

—THE Napoleon (Ark.) *Planter* of this date has the following: "Last Monday morning, before many of the denizens of our town had shaken off Somnus and arisen from their beds, the fleet of steamers, towing the battery, came up the river. One of them, the Red Rover, left the battery, and proceeded toward a coal flat at the landing, for the purpose of towing it to coal the fleet. As soon as the steamer touched the coal boat, a detachment of soldiers came ashore and began impressing citizens to assist in coaling, clubbing, in the most shameful manner—the men using the butt ends of their guns and the officer his sabre—several who attempted to expostulate and explain. One man, who, for several weeks, had been unable to attend to his legitimate business, on account of sickness, was beaten and dragged off. Another, the sole attendant of a sick wife and children, was forced aboard. Our citizens are not apt to submit to insult with impunity, and we are surprised the boat got away without something more serious occurring. Besides being an outrage upon the citizens, it was an insult to our corporation authorities, and in obedience to the orders issued by General Polk at Memphis, forbidding impressment to man transports, and we hope those whose duty it is will prefer the charges against the offenders to the proper officials."

—ON the 5th inst., an expedition, under Commander Drayton, U. S. N., left Port Royal harbor, S. C., and the next day proceeded up the Ashepoo River. At Hutchinson's Island negroes were found crouching about some smoking ruins; and a few, who were in a very destitute condition, were brought back

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to Otter Island. The expedition sailed up Coosaw River to-day, but seeing no forts or rebel troops, returned.—(*Doc.* 221.)

December 8.—The American Bible Society has done a great work for the army and navy. It has distributed, in these two branches of the national service, about half a million copies of the Scriptures, mostly of the New Testament, and is now issuing seven thousand copies a day. Every man in the volunteer regiments, who would receive one, has been furnished with a very neat and portable copy of the New Testament; and the same good work is to be done for the other regiments that may yet volunteer in the service of their country to the end of the war. So noble an object is worthy of everybody's sympathy and coöperation.

—The Second regiment of Ohio Volunteers, under command of Colonel L. A. Harris, left their camp this morning for Elizabethtown, forty-two miles south of Louisville, on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, the rendezvous of the troops in Western and Southern Kentucky.

—The schooner E. Waterman, loaded with salt, provisions, coffee, and lead, and munitions of war, was captured off Savannah, Ga., by the steamer Augusta.—*N. Y. Herald, Dec.* 20.

—Yesterday afternoon a rebel force, consisting of a battery of six pieces, and about four hundred Infantry and two hundred Cavalry, made their appearance at Dam No. 5, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, near Williamsport, Md., and commenced throwing shell and shot at the Dam and houses on the Maryland shore, burning a barn and riddling all the houses within range, continuing the fire until dusk.

The only Union force there to oppose them, was a company of the Massachusetts Thirteenth, on picket duty, and an unarmed Illinois regiment. As the Massachusetts company was armed with smooth-bore muskets their fire was not effective at that distance.

Early this morning they resumed the fire with artillery and small arms, and, emboldened by the slight resistance met with yesterday, came down to the very brink of the river, and exposed themselves without fear. During the night, Colonel Leonard had despatched a canal boat from Williamsport and another company of his regiment, armed with Enfield rifles, who were concealed as skirmishers along the Maryland shore. On the renewal of the attack the riflemen opened fire from their concealment, and in a short time the rebel artillerists were compelled to abandon their battery in hot haste, their infantry and cavalry leaving the ground about the same time.

For the want of a sufficient infantry force and battery to protect his movements, Colonel Leonard was compelled to let the rebel guns remain in position, and after nightfall the rebels returned and took them off.—(*Doc.* 217.)

—Port Royal Island, S. C., on which the town of Beaufort is situated, was taken possession of by the Union forces on the 6th inst., but neither the island nor the town were fully occupied till to-day, when a reconnoissance in force, consisting of three hundred of the Fiftieth Pennsylvania regiment, three hundred of the "Roundheads," and half of Hamilton's Battery, all under command of General Stevens, drove the enemy completely from the island, they having to cross Port Royal Ferry, and taking up a position on the main land. The Union pickets were immediately extended so as to defend the town of Beaufort and the entire island of Port Royal.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

December 9.—The Charleston *Courier* of this day has the following: "The news from Port Royal continues to be of the most gratifying character. The unanimity of our planters in the destruction of the cotton crops, the laying waste and burning every thing that would afford shelter or subsistence to the enemy where it cannot be otherwise defended, deprives them of the extensive spoils with which they have feasted their imagination, and the obtainment of which was one of their chief objects. Their mission in this respect will prove a most disastrous failure. They have gained little or nothing to satisfy them, and should they advance further, every inch of ground will be disputed with fire and sword, and the arms of a brave people. Some of these same thieving adventurers have lately made several visits to Port Royal, with the hope of securing rich plunder, but they were foiled and disappointed in their object by the timely steps taken to thwart them in their purposes. The prospects of paying the cost of their grand expedition by the sale of our cotton has been nipped in the bud. Our planters in that neighborhood have vindicated most patriotically our cause. Scattered as they were in every direction, it was found impossible to act in combination. But an op-

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portunity has now been offered, and they have cheerfully consigned to the flames the labors of the year.

—Gen. Halleck issued orders stating that the Mayor of St. Louis, Mo., would require all municipal officers immediately to subscribe to the oath of allegiance prescribed by the Missouri State Convention in October last, and would direct the provost marshal to arrest all State officers who had failed to subscribe to such oath within the time fixed by the Convention, and had attempted to exercise civil authority in violation of the ordinance.

—The U. S. flotilla on the Lower Potomac was actively engaged to-day in shelling the woods and burning the buildings of the rebels at Freestone Point, Va. The Harriet Lane, Anacostia and Jacob Bell, supported by the Reliance, Stepping Stones, and Herbert, poured a heavy fire for an hour and a half upon the enemy's position. The rebel batteries at Shipping Point kept up a brisk fire, which was responded to by the Union battery at Budd's Ferry with a few shells. Lieut. McCrea, with a boat's crew from the Jacob Bell, and another boat from the Anacostia, went ashore and burned down the rebel buildings at Freestone Point, containing stores.—(*Doc.* 218.)

—Adjutant S. K. Hall, of Colonel Eads' Twenty-seventh Missouri regiment, came in to Sedalia, Mo., this evening from Dunksburg, twenty miles distant, with fourteen rebel prisoners and an escort of twelve mounted scouts. The prisoners were captured by Capt. McGuire's command, Company A, while on their way North. Eight of them were members of a cornet band from Price's army, and had their instruments, drums, and trumpets along. They were well provided with transportation, having a large band wagon drawn with four horses, all of which were taken to Sedalia. The names of the band are as follows: Joseph Rosenthrall, leader; Charles Prentice, "E flat;" A. J. Cunningham, tenor; W. B. Lydick, cornet, B flat; George W. Wise, alto; W. H. Stephens, bass; Wm. H. Cunningham, drummer; Jacob Gains, driver; Robt. Fathing, baggage teamster. The Twenty-seventh regiment were sadly in want of music to cheer their drooping spirits, for every paymaster who had been detailed to pay off troops since the 1st July, had invariably ignored their claim for pay, and this band acquisition was a perfect god-send.—*Missouri Democrat, December* 12.

—The Twenty-fourth Massachusetts regiment, Col. Thomas G. Stevenson, which had been encamped at Readville, left Boston, on its way to Annapolis, at which place it was attached to Gen. Burnside's Division. The regiment numbered one thousand and twenty men, all of whom were thoroughly uniformed and equipped, and armed with the Enfield rifle.

—Col. Willitts, of the Kansas Brigade, arrived at Leavenworth, Kansas, this evening, and reported the following facts: Gen. Price was at Osceola on the 1st December, with about eighteen thousand men; he made a speech, and told them he was going to Kansas to avenge the burning of Osceola.

On Friday last, December 6th, thirteen persons started from near Olathe, in company with a Union man who had been driven out of Missouri, to get some hogs belonging to the refugee. They were attacked from the border in Missouri by about thirty or forty rebels, when they retired back into Kansas, and soon raised near two hundred men, with whom they returned. They soon met the enemy, who also had been reinforced by a considerable body, and a skirmish commenced, which lasted all day Saturday, resulting in a drawn battle, with two Nationals wounded, three rebels killed, and five mortally wounded.—*Leavenworth (Kansas) Times, December* 10.

—F. W. Pickens, Governor of South Carolina, issued a proclamation, stating that the "State is invaded, and Charleston is threatened, by land and by sea, with large forces," and calling for twelve thousand volunteers, to be furnished for a term of service, not less than twelve months, unless sooner discharged.—(*Doc.* 219.)

—Rev. A. A. Von Puttkammer, pastor of a German Baptist Church, Albany, N. Y., assumed command of the Havelock Flying Artillery, one hundred and sixty men and six guns, nearly ready to take the field. Mr. P. is a graduate of the Berlin Military Academy, and was twenty-three years in the Prussian service, where he obtained the rank of Captain of Artillery. He admits none but men of Christian character into his command, and proposes to observe worship three times a day when practicable.—*Cincinnati Gazette, December* 11.

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—A FLAG of truce went from Fortress Monroe to Norfolk, Va., this morning, carrying thirty-two rebel prisoners discharged by the United States on their parole. A rebel flag of truce met the boat and transferred thereto some ladies coming from Richmond, Va.—*National Intelligencer, December* 11.

—A BATTLE took place to-day on Bushy Creek, near the Verdigris River, about one hundred and eighty miles from Fort Smith, Arkansas, between the forces of Col. Cooper and the Yankees, under Opothleyholo, estimated at four thousand or five thousand: Colonel Cooper had only about one thousand three hundred men.

The Yankees attacked Col. Cooper about eleven o'clock, and the fight continued all day until sundown. Col. Simms' Texas regiment fought with great bravery, and the Choctaws, Chickasaws, and Creeks fought like tigers.

The Yankees followed Col. Cooper several miles, and attacked him with great fury. Col. Cooper drove them back to the woods, a distance of two miles. A large number of Cherokees were with Opothleyholo; likewise about one hundred and fifty Seminoles. Col. Drew, with his men, who remained with him, fought well and did good service. The Choctaws took about one hundred and fifty scalps, and the Chickasaws nearly fifty. The Creeks did not scalp any, because the enemy was their own people.

A white man, by the name of Eli Smith, was taken who had gone over to the Yankees. He was tried by a court-martial and shot. He was a deserter from a Texas regiment. Other deserters were taken and dealt with in the same manner. Col. Cooper behaved with the greatest coolness and bravery.—*Fort Smith (Ark.) Times, December* 15.

—MAJOR LYONS' Rocket Battalion, one hundred and fifty men, from Albany, left New York this afternoon for Washington. Their side arms will be sabres and carbines, and their battery is to be constructed on a new plan, so as to throw rockets as well as balls and shells. This arm is expected to be useful in burning towns or fighting cavalry. The battalion consists of two companies, that from Niagara commanded by Capt. Alfred Ransom, and that from Wyoming and Morris counties by Captain J. A. Lee.—*N. Y. World, December* 10.

December 10.—Resolutions expressive of the opinion of the Legislature of Tennessee in regard to their future policy, and determination to maintain their Declaration of Independence of the old Government of the United States, were introduced to the Tennessee Legislature by Mr. Cardwell, of Weakley County.—(*Doc.* 220.)

—THE court-martial of Col. Kerrigan was convened at Washington, D. C., to-day, and a large amount of evidence was taken. His counsel was E. L. Hearne, of New York, and Reverdy Johnson. J. W. Coombs was the judge-advocate.—*N. Y. World, December* 11.

—THE question of the exchange of prisoners seems to be fairly settled. The New York Executive Committee, consisting of Messrs. Savage, O'Gorman, and Daly, have had several lengthy and interesting interviews with the President, Gen. McClellan, and senators and members of the House, all of whom favor it. The committee's interview with Gen. McClellan was especially gratifying. He spoke of the subject briefly, but warmly. The Military Committee in both houses have reported favorably on the subject, and a joint resolution which has passed the House, requesting the President to make an exchange, will pass the Senate to-morrow. In point of fact, an exchange has been practically going on, thirty prisoners having been sent from here yesterday to Fortress Monroe, while large numbers have been likewise released from Fort Warren. Richard O'Gorman, John Savage, Judge Daly, and Collector Barney were before the cabinet to-day, with reference to a general exchange of prisoners, and particularly with reference to Colonel Corcoran.—*N. Y. Herald, December* 11.

December 11.—Two companies of infantry, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Rhodes, and two companies of cavalry, under command of Major J. J. Mudd, had a skirmish with the rebels near Bertrand, Missouri, to-day, losing one man. They took sixteen prisoners and a number of horses and fire-arms.—*Missouri Democrat, December* 12.

—IN the Legislature of Western Virginia, in session at Wheeling, to-day, Mr. Carksadon, of Hampshire, introduced a resolution to prohibit any person engaged in the rebellion from ever holding office in the State. Mr. Snider, of Monongahela, introduced a resolution modifying those parts of the code which prohibit writing

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or speaking against slavery, so as to make them conform to the spirit and genius of the National institutions.

—THE Eleventh Michigan infantry, twelve hundred strong, commanded by Col. Wm. J. May, arrived at Jeffersonville, and were at once despatched to Bardstown, Ky. They are a fine body of men, and will doubtless do good service in the Union cause. Michigan has done nobly thus far, and the Eleventh is considered as good as, if not better than, any regiment yet sent to the war from that State.—*Louisville Journal, December* 12.

—RELIABLE news reached Fort Smith, Arkansas, to-day, from the Indian country, from which it is learned that a large number of Creeks, Cherokees, and Seminoles have joined Opothleyholo. The Cherokee regiment, under Colonel Drew, has disbanded, a part have joined the Nationals, a portion have returned home, and a part remain with Colonel Cooper. Opothleyholo is encamped about the Big Bend of Arkansas, with a force variously estimated at from two to four thousand men, well armed, and all naked to the waist, and painted.

Colonel Cooper is encamped within five miles of the Nationals, with a small force, consisting of Colonel Simms' Texas regiment, Colonel McIntosh's Creek regiment, and the Chocktaw and Chickasaw regiment.—*Fort Smith (Ark.) News, Dec.* 12.

—FIVE vessels of the stone fleet, and the ships George Green and Bullion, of Gen. Butler's expedition, sailed to-day from Boston, Mass.

—AN expedition, under Commander Rodgers, U. S. N., left Port Royal harbor, S. C., and explored Ossabaw Sound, Ga. It passed up the Vernon River, Ga., and was fired on by a fort on the eastern end of Green Island, without damage. Returning to the Sound, the expedition sailed up the Great Ogeechee River, and landed at Ossabaw Island, but found it abandoned. No batteries, except the one on Green Island, were discovered.—(*Doc.* 224.)

—THIS morning a party of rebels commenced firing on some National pickets in the vicinity of Dam No. 4, on the Potomac, near Sharpsburg, Md., but were forced to retreat to the woods, more than a mile from the river, after losing seven killed and many wounded. When the rebels disappeared, a party of National troops crossed the river to reconnoitre, but were forced to retreat by a company of rebel infantry. Before reaching the river, however, their escape was cut off by a troop of eighty cavalry, and the whole party, after a slight skirmish, captured. No assistance could be sent them by the National troops on the Maryland side of the river, and it was afterward ascertained that the prisoners had been taken to Martinsburg, Va.—(*Doc.* 225.)

December 12.—The Montgomery (Ala.) *Mail*, of this day, says that "there have been six alarms of fire in that city within the two previous days. The Commercial Hall was fired twice in broad daylight. There was much excitement and great exasperation among the citizens."

—IN the Maryland Legislature, in session at Annapolis, a resolution was introduced declaring the seat of Hon. Coleman Yellott, Senator from Baltimore, vacant, on the ground that during three successive sessions of the body he absented himself from his seat therein, without assigning any reason therefor; and whereas, it is a matter of public notoriety, established also by testimony before the Committee on Judicial Proceedings, that the said Senator from Baltimore City has gone to Virginia, and has no intention of resuming his seat in the Senate; and whereas, it is right and proper, in these times of public peril, the large and populous city of Baltimore should be represented here; and whereas, the Constitution of Maryland provides that in the event of the removal of a Senator from the county or city for which he is elected, the President of the Senate shall issue his warrant for the election of another person in his place: therefore, &c.

Quite an animated discussion ensued between several of the members on the preamble and resolutions, when the vote was taken and the resolution declaring the seat vacant was passed.

—LAST night and this morning a terrible conflagration raged in the city of Charleston, S. C., consuming and totally destroying nearly all the business portion of the city east of King St., in the direction of the Cooper River.—*Richmond (Va.) Enquirer, Dec.* 15.

—THE authorities having learned that a number of rebels in the vicinity of Bagdad, Shelby County, Kentucky, on the line of the Louisville and Frankfort Railroad, were becoming troublesome, and had even gone so far as to compel loyal citizens to take the oath of allegiance to

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the Southern Confederacy, a squad of men from Col. Whitaker's regiment, at Spring Garden, near Louisville, Ky., were despatched to the neighborhood to-night, with orders to arrest the rebels. Arriving on the ground, they were proceeding to make the desired arrests, when they were fired upon from the residence of a rebel, which was occupied by about forty persons. The fire was returned by the squad of half a dozen National troops, who were finally overpowered and forced to retreat, but one of them, however, having been wounded, and he not mortally.—*Louisville Journal, Dec.* 14.

—A SCOUTING expedition, composed in part of Col. Merrill's regiment of cavalry, returned to Sedalia, Mo., bringing as prisoners four captains, two lieutenants, and about forty men. They also captured a mortar and a large number of horses. The expedition went as far as Waverly, Mo. The man who hauled down the American flag after Colonel Mulligan's surrender at Lexington, was arrested as a spy.

—THE Bowling Green *Courier* publishes what purports to be a message from George W. Johnson, who signs himself "Provisional Governor," addressed to "Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Legislative Council." The so-called "Provision Council" has been organized as follows: President of Council, Willis B. Machen, of Lyon; State Treasurer, Judge T. L. Burnett, of Spencer; State Auditor, Capt. Richard Hawes, of Bourbon; Secretary of State, Robert McKee, of Louisville; Clerk of Council, A. Frank Brown, of Pulaski; State Printer, W. N. Haldeman, of Oldham; Sergeant-at-Arms, John E. Thompson, Jr., of Mercer.—*N. Y. Times, Dec.* 14.

—A SKIRMISH occurred to-day on the banks of Green River, Ky. Company I of the Fifteenth Ohio was attacked by about one hundred and fifty rebel cavalry, who had dismounted from their horses and approached the patriots unobserved. The rebels fired one round without killing or wounding a man, and it was returned by the Ohio infantry with a couple of volleys, wounding several. The cavalry then retired, bearing their wounded with them.—*Louisville Journal, Dec.* 16.

December 13.—Major Williams of the Third Kansas regiment, made a dash into Missouri from Mound City, and burned the villages of Papinsville and Butler, (the latter is the county seat of Bates County,) and returned with a large number of refugees, quantities of stock, &c. They had two men killed at Butler. These towns had for a long time been the resort of a guerilla band of rebels.

—THIS day one of the hardest battles of the war was fought at Alleghany Camp, Pocohontas County, Virginia, between Gen. R. H. Milroy, commanding the Union troops, and Gen. Johnson, of Georgia, commanding the rebels. The fight lasted from daylight till three P. M. The Union loss is about thirty, and the rebel loss over two hundred, including a major and many other officers, and thirty prisoners. Gen. Johnson was shot in the mouth, but not fatally. The Twelfth Georgia regiment suffered the most. Gen. Milroy's force numbered seven hundred and fifty men from the Ninth and Thirteenth Indiana, and the Twenty-fifth and Thirty-second Ohio and the Second Virginia. Gen. Johnson's force numbered over two thousand men. The Ninth Indiana regiment fought bravely to the last. After driving the enemy into their barracks no less than five times, the Nationals retired in good order. The rebels set fire to their camp and retreated to Staunton. —(*Doc.* 226.)

—WM. H. JOHNSON, of the Lincoln Cavalry, sentenced to be shot as a deserter, was executed to-day. According to his own confession, he enlisted in order to desert, that he might thus reach New Orleans where his mother resides. In carrying out his plan, he got beyond the lines, but mistaking the Federal pickets for those of the enemy, he ran towards them, throwing up his hands and crying that he was a deserter. They assured him that they belonged to "the other side," took his arms, and said that he must prove his good faith by giving information. Thereupon, he told them that they could capture a party of our men, behind a hill, where they really were, and gave abundant details touching the Nationals strength and position. He was then taken prisoner, and carried within the National lines.

—THE British ship Admiral was captured off Savannah, Ga., by the Augusta, while attempting to run in. She adopted a very ingenious mode to escape the scrutiny of the cruisers, by pretending to be one of the stone fleet, into which she had forced herself. But the ruse did not succeed, and the commander of the Augusta,

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becoming suspicious, ran down to her, and sent her boat aboard. She proved to be an English ship, deeply loaded with coal, for blacksmith's purposes, and salt—at least that is what appears upon the surface. What lies hidden under this valuable cargo, remains to be seen when an examination is made. The captain of the Admiral stated that he had sailed eighty days ago from Liverpool for Savannah, and was not aware of the existence of blockade.—*N. Y. Herald, Dec.* 20.

—Governor Claiborne F. Jackson, of Missouri, issued a proclamation at New Madrid, to the officers and soldiers of the Missouri State Guard, praising their valor, fortitude, and success, and urging them to continue in the ranks a few weeks longer, their six months' term of service having expired. He also called upon those of his fellow-citizens who had not joined the army, to do so at once, telling them they should not expect to enjoy the reward, unless they participate in the struggle for victory and independence.—(*Doc.* 227.)

December 14.—The excitement in England relative to the boarding of the Trent continues: The Liverpool *Mercury* of this day, states that the Earl of Derby had been consulted by the Government. He approved of its policy in reference to the American difficulty, and suggested to ship-owners to instruct the captains of outward bound ships to signalize any English vessels, that war with America was probable. This suggestion had been strongly approved by the underwriters.

—The Legislative Council of Kentucky, at its session this day, elected the following gentlemen as delegates from Kentucky to the Provisional Congress of the Confederate States: Henry C. Burnett; John Thomas; Geo. W. Ewing; Dr. D. V. White; T. L. Burnett; Jno. M. Elliott; S. H. Ford; Thos. B. Monroe; Thos. Johnson; Geo. B. Hodge.—*Louisville Nashville Courier, Dec.* 16.

—The Green Mountain Cavalry, Vermont Volunteers, under the command of Colonel Lemuel B. Platt, left the encampment at Burlington for the seat of war.

December 15.—This morning before daylight, a group attached to the pickets of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania regiment wanting to come over from the Virginia shore, opposite Berlin, Md., thirteen men of Company N were sent over in a boat, when two companies of rebels, in all about one hundred and twenty strong, sprang from an ambush and surrounded them. The men fought gallantly and cut their way through to their boat, while many of their comrades gathered on the opposite bank and caused the rebels to retreat. The Nationals killed two of the enemy and wounded five, and had one wounded and two taken prisoners.—*Baltimore American, December* 17.

—A despatch from Rolla, Mo., of this date, says: Several citizens of Arkansas have reached here during the past week, and enlisted in the Arkansas Company, under Captain Ware, late member of the Legislature from that State. These men say there was a Union society in Izard, Fulton, Independent, and Searcey counties, numbering two thousand five hundred men, which could have made an organized stand in two weeks more, but it was betrayed by a recreant member and broken up and scattered. Many of these Union men have been arrested and taken to Little Rock; some have been hanged, and a large number are now in the woods trying to effect their escape from the State.

—A portion of the town of Platte City, Mo., including the Court House and Post-office, was destroyed by fire. It was set on fire about one o'clock by some rebels, but suppressed by the troops under Col. Morgan. At four o'clock it was again successfully fired. The county records were saved, but the contents and office were destroyed. Many arrests were made, including some of Si. Gordon's guerilla band and one of Price's captains. — *Cincinnati Gazette, December* 18.

—The Forty-second regiment of Ohio Volunteers, commanded by Col. J. A. Garfield, left Camp Chase, at Columbus, for the seat of war in Kentucky.—*Louisville Journal, Dec.* 17.

December 16.—This day, at Richmond, Va., Henry C. Burnett and Judge Monroe were sworn in as Senators from Kentucky, which State has just been admitted into the Confederacy.—*Norfolk Day Book, November* 17.

—David Maxey, who lived about five miles from Hardyville and ten miles from Green River Bridge, Ky., was killed in his own house by some of the Southern cavalry scouting in that neighborhood. They chased their victim to the second story of his house, and shot him twice,

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MAJ THEODORE WINTHROP.

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causing instant death.—*Louisville Journal, December* 20.

—This morning eight men, three from the Second and five from the Fourth New Jersey regiments in Gen. Kearney's brigade, General Franklin's division, near Washington, D. C., left their respective companies, which were on picket duty at Edsall's Hill, Va., and went to a house between Burke's station and Annandale. While there, apparently in obedience to a signal by the occupant, a body of about a hundred and fifty rebel cavalry suddenly came upon them, and three who were in the house were taken prisoners. Their names were Dennis H. Williamson, who was wounded; Cornelius Lowe, and Hiram R. Parsons, all of the Second regiment. The other five escaped.

—The Fourth and Fifth regiments of the "Irish Brigade," under command of Acting Brigadier-General Col. Thomas Francis Meagher, left New York to-day for the seat of war.

—In the House of Representatives, at Washington, D. C., to-day, Mr. Vallandigham, of Ohio, offered a resolution commending the bold and patriotic conduct of Captain Wilkes, of the U. S. steamer San Jacinto, in seizing the rebel emissaries, Mason and Slidell, while on board an English steamer, and urging the President to approve and adopt the act, "in spite of any menace or demand of the British Government." The resolution was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs.—(*Doc.* 228.)

—The Eleventh regiment of Connecticut volunteers, under the command of Colonel Kingsland, left Hartford for the seat of war.—The Fortieth regiment of Ohio volunteers, commanded by Colonel J. Cranor, left Camp Chase, at Columbus, for Kentucky.

December 17.—Great excitement was produced throughout the United States by the belligerent tone of the British press in reference to the seizure of Messrs. Mason and Slidell.

—A reconnoissance was made in Virginia to-day by a squadron of the First New Jersey Cavalry, belonging to Gen. Heintzelman's Division, under command of Capt. Shellmire. A portion of the squadron, commanded by Lieut. Janville, of Company L, of Jersey City, was ordered to proceed to the Bone Mills, to the left of Springfield station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, about seven miles from the head-quarters of Gen. Heintzelman. The company there halted, when the lieutenant, with an orderly, proceeded two miles beyond, but on attempting to return they found themselves surrounded by rebel infantry. The lieutenant was shot in six places, and the horse of the orderly killed. The orderly made his escape. The company in reserve, hearing the firing, proceeded to render assistance, and on their approach the enemy fled, leaving the lieutenant behind, after robbing him of his small arms and nearly all his clothing.—*Baltimore American, December* 18.

—Four companies of Colonel Willich's German Indiana regiment were attacked this afternoon on the south side of Green River, opposite Mumfordsville, Ky., by Colonel Terry's regiment of Texan Rangers, two regiments of infantry, and six pieces of artillery. Colonel Willich, on being reinforced, drove the rebels back with a loss of thirty-three killed, including Terry, and fifty wounded. The National loss was eight privates and one lieutenant killed, and sixteen wounded.—(*Doc.* 229.)

—The bark Island City left Boston, Mass., for Fortress Monroe, Va., with two hundred and fifty of the rebels captured at Hatteras, who had been released from captivity at Fort Warren by the National Government.

—Last night a successful little movement occurred on the Cumberland River, near Paducah, which goes to show that our friends in that region are alert and active. It seems that twenty-eight mounted Federals left Smithland on a scouting expedition, and during the evening they happened upon a "corn-shucking." Thinking to have a good time, they picketed their horses, stacked their arms, and "pitched in." One of our friends quietly slipped away and gave the alarm to Capt. Wilcox, who, with fourteen of his men, proceeded to the scene of merry-making, quietly took possession of the Hessians' horses and arms, and then captured the whole party, except the captain. The latter endeavored to escape, when he was shot. The prisoners and spoils were carried to Hopkinsville. Capt. W. is now in a condition to treat for the release of a few of his men, including a lieutenant, who were captured a short time since.—*Memphis Appeal, December* 24.

—An expedition, under command of Gen. Pope, successfully cut off a rebel camp near Shawnee Mound, Missouri, and scattered them,

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twenty-two hundred strong, in every direction. One hundred and fifty prisoners were taken, with most of the rebels' wagons, tents, baggage, horses, &c. A train of seventy wagons, well loaded for Price's rebel army, was captured.—(*Doc.* 231.)

December 18.—Three companies of the Cameron Dragoons, under Major S. E. Smith, commanded respectively by Capt. Wilson, Company F; Lieut. Stetson, Company H; and Lieut. Hess, Company C, went on a scout on the roads leading to Fairfax Court House and Hunter's Mills, Va. When within a mile and a half of Fairfax, these three officers, with eight privates, as an advance guard, encountered an equal number of the rebel cavalry. Instantly they gave chase, but the rebels fled, seeking the cover of a wood near by. In the chase they passed through an orchard, when one of the rebels dismounted under an apple tree, and, with his carbine, a five-shooter, rested against a tree and fired three shots at Major Smith. Fortunately none of them took effect. After vainly endeavoring to draw the rebels from the wood, the party rejoined the main body under the direction of the major, and rode to Vienna, and thence to Hunter's Mills. When near the latter place, Capt. Wilson and Lieut. Stetson discovered a rebel who was endeavoring to make his escape. They dashed off after him and soon returned into camp with him as a prisoner. When introduced to Gen. Hancock, the latter said: "Ah! Vollin, I am glad to see you—we have been looking for you for some time past." He is said to be a spy, and a most notorious picket murderer.—*Philadelphia Press, December* 20.

—THE United States Marshal Hiram Dunn arrested at St. Albans, Vt., Mrs. Meyer, the wife of a German Jew residing in New York, who had been acting as a messenger between the rebels who congregate in Montreal and the South. She was extremely violent for a few minntes, but found it best to put up with what could not be avoided, and submitted to an examination of her person and trunk by some ladies. The result was the discovery of a package of letters containing important treasonable correspondence.—*Burlington Free Press.*

—THE English journals of this day contain comments upon the Message of President Lincoln to Congress. The document is generally attacked, and comparisons are drawn between it and the one lately emanating from Jeff. Davis—much to its disadvantage, the English newspapers contend. The point made of the President's silence relative to the Trent affair is that it is indicative of immediate war—the exceptions to this view being few. It appears to be difficult for the English press to accept any other solution of the Trent difficulty but that of war. The *Observer*, the Ministerial organ, says that England wishes for peace, but that she will gain by war, as it will enable her to rectify her American frontiers, open the ports of the South, and give a lesson to the United States. A rumor was current that the blocking up of Charleston harbor with stone was likely to lead to difficulty; that England's warlike preparations would continue lin view thereof, and that her demands did not end with the surrender of Mason and Slidell. The war preparations in England continue unabated.

In France the view of the President's Message was somewhat similar to that held in England. The general opinion appeared to be that war was inevitable. A circular has been sent by the Emperor to the European Powers, declaring that the arrest of Mason and Slidell is contrary to principles regarded as essential to the security of neutral flags, and stating that the French Government deemed it necessary to submit this opinion to the Cabinet at Washington, in order to determine it to make concessions which the French Government deemed indispensable.

—A DETACHMENT of Gen. Pope's forces, under command of Col. J. C. Davis and Major Marshall, surprised a rebel camp at Millford, a little north of Warrensburgh, Mo., this afternoon, and, surrounding the enemy, forced them to surrender. Thirteen hundred prisoners, including three colonels, seventeen captains, one thousand stand of arms, one thousand horses, sixty-five wagons, and a large quantity of tents, baggage, and supplies were captured. The Nationals lost two killed and eight wounded.—(*Doc.* 231.)

—A RECONNOITRING expedition, under command of Commander Drayton, U. S. N., left Port Royal, S. C., on the 16th inst., and the next day sailed up the North Edisto River, S. C. On Edisto Island fortifications were discovered, which, on landing, were found to be deserted. The expedition then sailed up a small creek to the town of Rockville, S. C., from

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which, at about a mile's distance, was a rebel camp. This camp was unoccupied, and over forty tents were taken possession of, the most valuable part of the camp equipage having been removed by negroes. This morning the expedition ran down to the South Edisto, S. C., and, proceeding up the river, found on Edisto Island some deserted fortifications—the guns having been removed. The expedition then anchored in the North Edisto again.—(*Doc.* 232.)

—The Common Council of New Haven, Ct., this evening passed resolutions requesting the Governor of the State to cause the immediate construction of fortifications at New Haven harbor. The Governor had authority from the Legislature to establish a depot of arms and ammunition at New Haven.

December 19.—Maj. Frank R. Bloom, of Macon, Ga., Aide to Gen. Henry R. Jackson, died to-night of pneumonia, at that place. He distinguished himself at Sewall's Point and at Greenbrier, Va., and was possessed of all the generous qualities and greatness of soul which characterize the true patriot and soldier; and in the community in which he lived no man was more beloved or had more devoted friends. —*Richmond Dispatch, Dec.* 27.

—Captain Ricketts, First Artillery U. S. A., who was wounded and captured at the battle of Bull Run, arrived at Washington, released on parole, accompanied by his wife.

—At ten o'clock this morning a rebel battery of three guns, flanked with about two hundred infantry, suddenly commenced shelling the encampment of Col. Geary's Pennsylvania regiment, near Point of Rocks, Md. About twenty shells, well aimed, fell in the midst of the encampment—the first within a few feet of Lieut.-Col. De Korponay, commanding. The six companies in camp were well deployed and entrenched. The Twenty-eighth regiment opened fire with two guns—the first shot disabling one of the rebel guns, and the second falling in the centre. The Union battery then advanced and poured a continuous fire into them, silencing all their guns and driving back a fourth one reinforcing. The rebels were driven from their position in full retreat. Fourteen of them were killed, and many wounded. The Nationals did not lose a man. The engagement lasted a half hour. After the rout of the rebels their victors turned their guns on some houses near an old furnace, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, where about a hundred and fifty rebels were secreted, and drove them out, killing and wounding many.

—The British ship Cheshire, of Liverpool, Eng., Capt. Craig, from Liverpool Oct. 10th, and Belfast 19th, via Savannah Bar 6th inst., arrived at New York in charge of a prize crew, and in command of Prizemaster Heath, of the U. S. steamer Augusta, Capt. Parrot. The Cheshire was discovered on the 6th inst. off Tybee Island, in six fathoms water, and, upon being boarded, it was found that she had cleared for Nassau, N. P., and that her cargo consisted of coffee, salt, and army blankets, which was deemed very suspicious. Upon her captain being questioned as to why, if he was bound to Nassau, he should be found in that locality, he replied that he had received instructions at Liverpool to speak the blockading squadron, "but for what purpose it was not made known." Not deeming it safe to allow her to proceed, and as the replies were not satisfactory, she was towed to Charleston by the U. S. steamer Augusta, Capt. Parrot, a prize crew put on board, and then sent to New York.

—About nine o'clock to-night a rebel band, called "Moccasin Rangers," entered and took possession of the town of Ripley, Jackson Co., Va. The inhabitants were defenceless, their arms having been locked up in the jail by a man who had been recruiting in the town for the United States army. The rangers, after robbing the town, decamped with their booty. —(*Doc.* 233.)

—C. J. Faulkner arrived at Richmond, Va., this evening. He was met at the depot by Governor Letcher, the mayor of the city, and a large concourse, with music, and escorted through a portion of the city, when the crowd increased to thousands. The ladies from the windows and crowded balconies saluted the procession with smiles and waving handkerchiefs, and cheers from the thronged sidewalks greeted the procession along the route to the City Hall. Mayor Mayo introduced Mr. Faulkner, when he made a speech, detailing his captivity, imprisonment, and position on parole, and referred to the position of England and the United States. He said if Lincoln recedes from the present status in the Mason and Slidell affair, the furious Abolition sentiment would overwhelm him, and if he does not they will be involved in a war with Eng-

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land. Mr. Faulkner said he was a fellow prisoner in Fort Warren with Messrs. Mason and Slidell, and said they never wavered, but felt confident that England would protect them and her flag. Governor Letcher made a few remarks, welcoming Mr. Faulkner to Virginia, and the immense crowd dispersed.—*Fredericksburg (Va.) Recorder, Dec.* 28.

—To-night the office of *The St. Croix Herald*, St. Stephens, was broken into, and a large quantity of type, and other material, destroyed. The editor's opposition to secession was the cause of the outrage.—*N. Y. Tribune, Dec.* 21.

—The Memphis *Appeal* of this day says that "property to the amount of two million five hundred thousand dollars has been already confiscated by the receivers, and this is only about one-half the amount of Northern property in our midst. Some reports have already been made of real estate, and many others are to be made.—The cost of taking the floating battery up the Mississippi was one hundred and twenty thousand dollars.—The Mississippi Legislature have a plan under consideration to advance to planters twenty-five dollars per bale on cotton."

—The Eleventh and four companies of the Third Iowa regiments, which went up the Missouri River from Jefferson City on the 14th, returned to-day with property valued at five thousand dollars, and seven prisoners. Among the property taken were one hundred and seventy-two kegs of powder, which were intended for the rebel General Price.—*N. Y. Commercial, Dec.* 27.

—This night a party of the Connecticut Fifth regiment and some of the men of Lieut. Rickett's battery crossed the Potomac in a skiff, and burnt the mill at Dam No. 5, which had been occupied by the rebels as a stronghold. They captured some guns, tools for breaking up the canal dam, blankets, etc.

—A bill passed the Mississippi Legislature, providing that the banks should receive State Treasury notes in payment of debts, and that the notes of the banks should be receivable for all public dues except the Confederate war tax.

December 20.—George W. Jones, late United States Minister to Bogota, was arrested at New York on a charge of treason, and sent to Fort Lafayette.—*New York World, Dec.* 21.

—In the House of Representatives at Washington, D. C., a resolution was adopted, thanking Colonel Mulligan and his command for their heroic defence of Lexington, Mo., and authorizing the Twenty-third regiment of Illinois, to inscribe on their colors the name "Lexington."

—General Burnside arrived at Annapolis, Md., this evening to take command of the expedition destined for the North Carolina coast.

—Seven hundred regulars of the force surrendered to the rebels in Texas by Major Lynde, passed through Rochester, N. Y., destined for Rome and Syracuse, whence they went to Sackett's Harbor and Oswego, to garrison the forts at those places.

—An engagement took place to-day near Drainesville, on the Leesburg turnpike, Va., between a foraging party under command of Brig.-Gen. E. O. C. Ord, (consisting of his brigade, a regiment of rifles, a battery of light artillery, and two squadrons of cavalry,) and four regiments of rebel infantry, with a six-gun battery, commanded by Gen. Stuart. The rebels were completely routed, lost many killed and taken prisoners. The National loss was seven killed and sixty wounded.—(*Doc.* 234.)

—The Ninety-first regiment of New York volunteers, under the command of Colonel —— Van Zandt, left Albany for the seat of war.

—At Washington, Mr. Lovejoy offered in the House of Representatives a resolution directing the Committee on the Judiciary to report a bill for the confiscation of all rebel property whatever, and for the liberation of the slaves, who should be protected from recapture by their masters. The resolution was laid aside by a majority of two.

—A party of rebels from Gen. Price's army destroyed about one hundred miles of the Missouri Railroad. Commencing eight miles south of Hudson, they burned the bridge, wood-piles, water-tanks, ties, tore up the rails for miles, bent them, and destroyed the telegraph line. This was continued to Warrenton, where the work of destruction ceased.—*National Intelligencer, Dec.* 24.

—The London *Times* of this date, in noting the departure of the transports Adriatic and Parana with troops for Canada, holds the following language: "*As the Adriatic moved out of dock, the large shields on her paddle-boxes, emblazoned with the Stars and Stripes, reminded everybody of the remarkable coincidence that*

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an American-built steamer, and until within a few months the property of American owners, should be one of the first employed in the transport of British troops to the northern part of the American continent, to operate, probably, against the country in which she was built.

"On the two vessels leaving the docks, the volunteer band took up a position on the extreme end of the jetty, and as the Adriatic slowly moved past, they played the appropriate airs '*I Wish I Was in Dixie*,' and 'The British Grenadiers,' followed by 'Cheer, Boys, Cheer,' and 'Should Auld Acquaintance be Forgot,' as the Parana passed, in each case closing with 'God Save the Queen,' after which several parting rounds of enthusiastic cheers were exchanged between the multitude of spectators on shore and the gallant fellows on board the vessels."

—Major McKee, with one hundred and three men of Col. Bishop's command, encountered and repulsed four hundred rebels four miles south of Hudson, Mo., and killed ten, and took seventeen prisoners and thirty horses. Five of the National troops were slightly wounded. The rebels had attacked a stock train, captured all the stock, and held the railroad men as prisoners. They were in the act of unloading the stock, when the train, stock, and men were rescued.

—Yesterday morning the stone fleet of sixteen old whalers arrived off Charleston Harbor, S. C. In the afternoon, one of the lightest draught was sunk on the right of the main ship channel; during the night four more were sunk, and to-day the remainder, eleven in number, were made to complete the work. All the vessels but one, which was reserved for a pyrotechnic display, were dismantled, and deprived of masts, rigging and every thing but the hulls. The sinking of the fleet was under the direction of Captain Charles H. Davis, U. S. N., who, by his able and scientific management of the work, effectually closed the main ship channel of Charleston Harbor.—(*Doc.* 235.)

—The brave little steamer Theodora, which has won for her name so prominent a place in the history of the Confederate States, is still "bobbing around" on the high seas. A despatch from Thos. J. Lockwood announces that he has arrived safe, "as usual," in the flourishing Confederate seaport of ——, after paying a flying visit to several foreign lands, and running half a dozen times under the very noses of the Yankee cruisers.—*Charleston Mercury, Dec.* 21.

—This afternoon, Richard Gatewood, a private soldier of the First Kentucky regiment, was executed at Charleston, Va., for the combined crimes of desertion, mutinous conduct, and a murderous assault upon a sentinel while on duty.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Jan.* 1, 1862.

December 21.—The Kentucky House of Representatives, by a vote of sixty-nine to eleven, concurred in the Senate's amendment to the bill reported by the House Committee on Federal Relations, thanking the President for his modifications of General Fremont's proclamation and Secretary Cameron's report, and requesting the President to dismiss Secretary Cameron from the Cabinet.

At Baltimore, Md., this morning, the deputy provost-marshal overhauled the steamer George Weems, as she was about leaving for the Patuxent River landings, and arrested a man named W. T. Wilson, an Englishman, who had secreted in his clothing, and in a bladder in his hat, a quantity of morphine and quinine. He also arrested a man named Hanna, of Chester County, Pa., formerly of California. Both were supposed to be rebel agents.

—This morning a little before daylight, the pickets at Stump Neck, on the Potomac River, saw a boat with a man in it approaching from the Virginia shore. They concealed themselves till the man landed, when they arrested him. He brought with him a number of letters, which were taken charge of and conveyed, with the prisoner, to General Hooker's head-quarters. Another man was waiting with a horse, upon which to convey the mail-bag. He was also arrested and the horse seized.

Early this morning, as the U. S. gunboat Resolute was on her way down the Potomac, from Washington, some pickets of rebel cavalry were seen at Holland Point, near the White House. Acting Master Tole, in command, fired a few shells among them, scattering the rebels in all directions. A number of them ran out of a house, near which their horses were picketed, and rode off as fast as they could. A boat's crew was then sent on shore in charge of acting master's mate J. L. Plunkett. On their way they saw some women and children busily leaving the houses. On entering, the building was found to be deserted, but there were traces of

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recent occupation by cavalry.—*N. Y. Herald, December* 23.

—CHARLES ANDERSON, brother of General Robert Anderson, addressed a large audience at Cooper Institute, New York, this evening. The cause of the rebellion he attributed to the check received by men in their greedy pursuit of political power.

—THE Southern papers of this date are filled with articles expressive of delight at the prospect of a war between England and the United States, in reference to the seizure of Messrs. Mason and Slidell.

December 22.—The rebel commissary and ordnance stores at Nashville, Tenn., were destroyed by fire to-night. The loss was estimated at nearly a million dollars.

—PART of the prisoners captured by General Pope at Black Water, passed through Otterville, Mo. Among them were Colonel Magoffin, brother of Governor Magoffin, of Kentucky; Colonel Robinson, who had command of the rebel force at Black Water, and who was in the battles of Dug Springs, Wilson's Creek and Lexington; Colonel Alexander, who said he fought in all the battles; Lieutenant-Colonel Robinson, Major Harris, Dr. Smith, one of the wealthiest men and largest slaveholders in Missouri, who had done every thing in his power to aid and comfort the rebels; McKean, sheriff of Benton County, who, it is said, by misrepresentations, gained admittance into one of the Federal camps, made a diagram of it and left that night—(when the rebels made an attack and killed sixteen or seventeen of our men;) Dr. Moore, of Syracuse, and many others, who had gained notoriety by their zeal and labors in the secession army.—*N. Y. Commercial, December* 24.

—AT Richmond, Va., the citizen volunteers, under Captain T. M. Ladd, who offered to escort the one hundred and seventy-five Yankee prisoners who were to be sent South, assembled on the Capitol square, near the Bell House, and after being formed into line and manœuvred for some time, were conducted to the Arsenal, where they were furnished with muskets, balls, and powder for the occasion that called them into being.—*Richmond Dispatch, December* 23.

—A SLIGHT skirmish occurred this morning at Newmarket Bridge, near Newport News, Va. About eight o'clock, four companies were sent out with orders to gather such fuel as they could easily remove. A march of twenty minutes soon discovered the presence of the rebels, who consisted of cavalry, supported by infantry. Seeing no chance of successfully competing with such a force, they retreated in good order toward their works; but, being reinforced by Col. Max Weber's New York infantry, again advanced, when a sharp engagement took place. The rebel infantry discharged several volleys at the Federals, but at such distance that only five of Col. Weber's command were wounded. At two o'clock in the afternoon both parties retired.—(*Doc.* 287.)

—AN account of various hostile operations between the rebel and National forces on opposite banks of the Potomac, near Williamsport, Md., was published to-day.—(*Doc.* 236.)

—AT St. Louis, Mo., Gen. Halleck issued an order, in which he says that any one caught in the act of burning bridges and destroying railroads and telegraphs, will be immediately shot, and that any one accused of the crime will be tried by a military commission, and if found guilty, suffer death. Where injuries are done to railroads and telegraph lines, the commanding officer nearest the post will immediately impress into service, for repairing damages, the slaves of all secessionists in the vicinity, and if necessary, the secessionists themselves and their property. Any pretended Union men having information of the intended attempts to destroy such roads and lines, or other guilty parties who do not communicate such intention to the proper authorities and give aid and assistance in punishing, will be regarded as *particeps criminis* and tried accordingly. Hereafter towns and counties in which such destruction of property takes place will be made to pay the expenses of all repairs, unless it shall be shown that the people of such towns and counties could not have prevented it on account of the superior force of the enemy.

December 23.—The prize schooner Charity, captured off Hatteras Inlet, N. C., on the 17th of December, by the steamer Stars and Stripes, was wrecked off Hempstead, L. I. She had been placed in charge of Captain George Ashbury, to be taken to the port of New York.—*N. Y. Times, December* 29.

—A FIGHT occurred at Joseph Coerson's house, in Perry County, Ky., between one hun-

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dred and eighteen rebels and forty-seven Union men. The rebels were completely routed, with sixteen wounded, and the Union loss nothing.—*N. Y. Tribune, December* 28.

—Gen. Rosecrans issued an address to the army of Western Virginia, in which, after alluding to their triumps during the campaign, and their gallantry and devotion to the National cause, he urged them to perfect themselves in all that pertains to drill, instruction, and discipline, and promised to provide for them every thing necessary to prepare them for their coming work. He further stated that he should organize boards of examiners, who would rid the service of the disgrace and the soldiers of the incubus of incompetent and worthless officers, who hold the positions and receive the pay without having the will or capacity to perform the duties of their positions.

December 24.—Gen. Pope's cavalry, sent to Lexington, Mo., captured two rebel captains, one lieutenant, and four men, with horses, &c. They destroyed the foundry and ferry boats at Lexington.—*General Halleck's Despatch.*

—A card from J. J. McKeever, President of an organization known as the "Southwest Co.," appeared in the Memphis Appeal, announcing that the third special messenger would leave Memphis on the 1st of January, "taking mail matter for all parts of the world."

—The U. S. War Department issued orders stopping the enlistment of cavalry soldiers. The Government had all the cavalry that were necessary.

—A bill to increase the duties on tea, coffee, sugar, and molasses passed the U. S. Congress. The duties were raised on tea to twenty cents per pound, on coffee to five cents, on sugars to two and a half, three, five, and eight cents, and on molasses to six cents. It was estimated that the increase would add to the revenue six millions of dollars a year.

—Bluffton, S. C., was occupied by the Union forces under General Stevens. The town was found deserted.—*N. Y. Herald, Dec.* 30.

—The Thirty-fifth regiment of Indiana volunteers, under the command of Colonel John C. Walker, left Jeffersonville, for active service in Kentucky.—*Indianapolis Journal, Dec.* 26.

December 25.—Two spans of a bridge across the Charleston River, Mo., on the Hannibal and St. Joseph's Railroad, were burned by the rebels this night.—*Cincinnati Enquirer, December* 27.

—This day about noon, the stout gunboat Florida, C. S. N., concluded to celebrate Christmas eve by a small set-to with the insolent Lincoln cruiser New London, which was lying off the mouth of the harbor of Mobile, Ala. The Florida ran down to the westward of Sand Island, and challenged the New London to come on, which she did, and for an hour or two a lively cannonade at long taw furnished an excitingly interesting exhibition for the entertainment of the great audience which viewed it—the four thousand men who garrison Forts Morgan and Gaines, as well as the crews of the blockading vessels, being the spectators. The Florida could not come to close quarters with the enemy by reason of the shoal water of a bar intervening, and could she have got out it is likely she would have had more than she could attend to with the several blockaders that were lying off in deep water. The engagement was lengthy, and many shots were fired on both sides, and ended by the New London backing out, as usual. The Florida was not touched, but it is thought that three of her pills took effect on the enemy. All but these three were seen to strike the water, but the thousands of eyes which watched could not tell where these three went to if they were not stopped by the New London. She was evidently hit hard, for after backing out of the fight she signalled the fleet, and one of them ran down and lay alongside of her for several hours, rendering assistance, it is supposed. The spectators say that the Florida's long and terrible guns were admirably served, the practice being excellent, placing the shot and shell all around the mark, so close, in many instances, as to apparently dash the water upon the Lincolnite's decks. The engagement is said to have been a most animating and exciting scene as witnessed from the forts.—*Mobile Evening News, December* 26.

—The Lighthouse, situated on Morris' Island, Charleston, S. C., harbor, and which for many years has guided the mariner to the harbor, was blown up to-night by order of the military authorities. Only a heap of ruins marks the spot where it stood.—*Charleston Courier, December* 28.

December 26.—A skirmish took place near Camp Boyle, Columbia, Ky., this evening.

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Last night the National pickets having reported a strong force of rebels in the neighborhood, Colonel Haggard, commanding at the camp, ordered out a party of men, with Major Ousley at their head, to go in pursuit. Arriving in the vicinity this morning, they saw nothing of the enemy. They waited, however, for some time, and being hungry, ordered supper at the hotel, and supper being ready they all sat down and were enjoying it finely, when a sentinel rushed in and gave an alarm. The Nationals all broke for their horses, but before a horse was mounted, a shot from one of Capt. Palmer's men brought the rebel color-bearer to the ground. The poor fellow was a Scotchman—too brave a man to be enlisted in such a cause. The troops rushed up to him and wanted him to surrender, but he would not, and hurraing for Jeff. Davis, drew his revolver and was about to shoot, when one of the Nationals gave him a quietus that brought him to terms. The rebels were about six hundred strong, but retreated after receiving some two or three rounds. Colonel Haggard's small party then also left the field, having killed five of the enemy and wounded some others.—*Louisville Journal, December* 30.

—Major Gower, commanding a squadron of the First Iowa Cavalry, arrived at Jefferson City, Mo., with one captain, thirteen men, and ten wagon loads of stores, captured from Gen. Price's army.—*Gen. Halleck's Despatch.*

—Philip St. George Cocke, Brigadier-General in the Confederate army, accidentally or designedly killed himself at his residence in Powhatan County, Va. He was a wealthy, public-spirited gentleman, and a well-behaved and accomplished officer. Brigadier-General Cocke was a graduate of the United States Military Academy at West Point. He entered that institute as a cadet in 1828, graduated July. 1832, was immediately appointed to a brevet second lieutenantcy in the Second artillery; promoted to adjutant of his regiment in 1833. He resigned in 1834. He was a native of Virginia, and at the breaking out of the present rebellion was commissioned a general in the Confederate army.—*Norfolk Day Book, December* 28.

—Andrew Kessler, Jr., a member of the late Maryland House of Delegates, was released from Fort Warren on taking the oath of allegiance, and returned to his home in Frederick, Md.—General Banks issued a stringent order in regard to the seizure of forage without the owner's consent, and another prohibiting the sale of liquor to soldiers.—*Philadelphia Press, December* 28.

—In the Senate, at Washington, Mr. Hale, of New Hampshire, offered a resolution calling upon the President to transmit to the Senate copies of all despatches which had passed between the Government and that of Great Britain relative to the seizure of Mason and Slidell. Mr. Sumner objected to its consideration. Mr. Hale advocated its passage in a speech of considerable length, in which he opposed the restitution of the rebel envoys, and advocated in preference a war with Great Britain. The resolution was laid over under the rule.—Mr. Garrett Davis, Senator from Kentucky, gave notice of his intention to introduce a bill confiscating every species of property of all persons who have had any connection with the rebellion, either in a civil, military, or naval capacity.—Mr. Harlan, of Iowa, introduced a bill to establish a Provisional Government in all the seceded States.

—A fire broke out in the Government stables, near the Observatory, in Washington, D. C., and from one hundred and fifty to two hundred horses out of six hundred which it contained, were burnt to death. The fire was supposed to have resulted from carelessness.

—The Sixth New Hampshire regiment, numbering one thousand and twenty-three men, Col. Nelson Converse, passed through New York for Washington. They had been encamped at Keene, Cheshire County, since November 15. Before they left, Gov. Berry presented them with a stand of colors.—The First battalion of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, numbering four hundred and fifty men, arrived at New York, and left for Annapolis in the afternoon, to join Gen. Burnside's expedition.

—The steamer Arago arrived at New York from Europe, bringing as a passenger Lieut.-Gen. Winfield Scott, and intelligence that the party in Europe advocating a war with the United States, was "greatly encouraged in their cry for blood."—*N. Y. Herald, December* 27.

—First Lieutenant J. C. Ives, Topographical Engineers, U. S. A., having tendered his resignation under circumstances showing him to be disloyal to the U. S. Government, was, by

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direction of the President, dismissed the service from this date.—*General Orders, No.* 110.

—The rebel general, John B. Floyd, issued an address to the troops under his command, dated at the "camp, near Dublin depot," Western Virginia, in which he expressed his admiration of the manner in which they had conducted a campaign of five months, and urged them to respond to the distinguished compliment paid the "army of the Kanawha," by the Confederate Government, in assigning them to the defence of Kentucky.—(*Doc.* 238.)

December 27.—Intelligence was received at Washington that Col. Canby, in command of the military department of New Mexico, had retaken Forts Craig and Stanton, on the Mesilla border, driving the Texans away, and was on the way to Fort Fillmore to dispossess the rebels at that post, which was traitorously surrendered by Colonel Lynde to an inferior force of Texans. Thence he intended marching into Arizona to drive off the rebels.—The Legislature of New Mexico met on the 2d of December. Governor Connelly, in his message, recommended active measures with reference to the Indians who had been tampered with by Albert Pike, suggesting that they be located on the reservations, and encouraged in agricultural pursuits. The Indians, for the greater part, were peaceable and friendly to the United States Government.—*Philadelphia Press, Dec.* 28.

—The burning of buildings near New Market Bridge, Va., by order of Brigadier-General Mansfield, called forth the following order from General Wool:

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT VIRGINIA,
FORT MONROE, Dec. 26, 1861.

General Order No. 50.—The Major-General Commanding the Department regrets to learn that some of our troops recently crossed New Market Bridge and fired some buildings in retaliation for similar acts of vandalism committed by the rebels on the side nearest our encampments. Two wrongs do not make one right, and such conduct is in violation of existing orders, and for which, in this case, there does not exist the slightest excuse. If the insurgents wish to increase the notoriety which they possess for burning villages and frame houses, and destroying property belonging to their own people, as well as others, it affords an opportunity for our opposite policy to stand out in bold relief, and should not be neglected. The Major-General Commanding would again express his decided disapprobation of such proceedings on the part of our troops. By command of

MAJOR-GENERAL WOOL.

W. D. WHIPPLE, A. A.-G.

This order was sent to Camp Butler, to be read to all the troops under the command of General Mansfield.

—The rebel privateer Isabel succeeded, after several fruitless attempts, in running the blockade off Charleston, S. C., last night. There were eleven war vessels off the harbor at the time. The gunboat Pocahontas was despatched in pursuit, but without success, the Isabel being far the faster of the two.—*N. Y. Herald, Jan.* 4, 1862.

—This evening the bridges over the Fabius and North Fabius rivers, Mo., on the Palmyra Railroad, were set on fire by the rebels and destroyed.

—Arthur Rankin, member of the Canadian Parliament, and Colonel of the Union Lancers, deeming further connection with the United States service improper, in view of the complications with England, resigned his commission and returned to Canada.—*N. Y. Times, Dec.* 29.

—In accordance with orders received from Gen. Halleck, the Provost Marshal-General, at St. Louis, directed that sixteen slaves, confined in St. Louis County jail, and advertised for sale under State statute, be released from prison and placed under control of the Chief Quartermaster of the Department for labor till further orders, said slaves being the property of rebels, and having been used for insurrectionary purposes. The legal condition of the negroes is in nowise changed. They are only set free from confinement, imprisonment, and sale, on the presumption that they are the slaves of rebel masters. General Halleck wishes it understood that this order will not debar any one from enforcing his legal rights to the services of these negroes. Such rights, if any exist, can be enforced through the loyal civil tribunals of the State, whose mandates will always be duly respected. The military authorities of the Department, as military officers, cannot decide upon the rights of property or claims to service except so far as they may be authorized by the laws of war or acts of Congress. When not so authorized they will avoid all interference with such questions. —*Philadelphia Press, Dec.* 30.

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—Capt. Fry, of Company B, Twentieth regiment, started out from Warsaw, Ky., with a file of men for Eagle Creek, about thirteen miles from the village, having been ordered to arrest Capt. Washington R. Sanders, and break up a company of secessionists, who rendezvoused at his house. When they reached the house of Mr. Sanders he was not to be found. Upon searching the premises a six-pound cannon was found buried, together with six kegs of gunpowder, a quantity of rifles, bowie-knives, pistols, swords, and percussion caps. The arms, and other materials, were taken to Warsaw.—*Louisville Journal.*

—Alfred Ely, United States Representative from the Rochester district of New York, who was captured by a South Carolina company of infantry at the battle of Bull Run, arrived at Washington, D. C., having been released in exchange for C. J. Faulkner, former U. S. Minister to France.—(*Doc.* 239.)

—A correspondent of the Richmond *Examiner*, in a letter dated this day, gives the following account of affairs at the rebel camp in the vicinity of Manassas, Va.:

To-day our whole army is engaged in building log-houses for winter quarters, or in moving to sites already selected. Several brigades will remain where they now are, near the fortifications in Centreville, and the remainder will fall back a mile or two upon Bull Run. General Kirby Smith's brigade is at Camp Wigfall, to the right of the Orange and Alexandria road, near the Run. Near by the whole of Van Dorn's division are making themselves comfortable in their little cottages, which rise rapidly day by day under the diligent hands of the soldiers. A few brigades are scattered down toward the Occoquan, where wood and water are plenty, the furthest being by Davis's Ford. The artillery, with the exception of Walton's battalion, has already been located between Cub Run and Stone Bridge. The cavalry has fallen back a little, and they are now building stables and houses near Centreville.

General Stuart will remain in the advance. It is probable that General Johnston will occupy the Lewis House, on the battle field, and General Beauregard Wier's, his old head-quarters. Longstreet's division will occupy the advanced position, and will remain where it is at present. The artillerists, detailed to man the guns in the batteries, will also remain by the fortifications. In case of an attack by the Yankees, it will take about two hours to get the main strength of the army across Bull Run. Information of an approach would be given at least two hours before an enemy could come up, and in that time we could be well prepared to resist any force that can be brought up. That is about the situation of affairs for the winter, and it remains to be seen whether our men are to have an opportunity of a brush with the Yankees, or whether they will be allowed to enjoy their new houses in quietness. When I say all are ready for an attack, I express but feebly the feeling which pervades the army.

Yesterday a Marylander came through our lines, having left Washington the day previous. He brought some noticeable information as to the disposition of the Yankee troops.

December 28.—The brig Empire, Crosby, sailed to-day from Fortress Monroe, for Port Royal, to open trade. She took out a cargo of fresh provisions, &c.; also a balloon and chemicals, and an apparatus for inflating it, consigned to General Sherman. The balloon is under the direction of Professor Starkweather, and the Æronautic Department.—The steam frigate Brooklyn arrived at Fortress Monroe, from the Philadelphia Navy Yard, this afternoon.—*N. Y. Herald, Dec.* 31.

—Writs of attachment were filed in the Louisville (Ky.) Chancery Court, under the law subjecting to such process the property of rebels who remain in the so-called Southern Confederacy thirty days after its passage, against Gen. Buckner, ex-Minister Preston, and Edward Crutchfield. Their property amounted to twenty thousand dollars each. Writs were also issued against several other parties for smaller amounts.—*Philadelphia Press, Dec.* 31.

—General Prentiss, with four hundred and fifty troops, encountered and dispersed a body of rebels nine hundred strong, under Colonel Dorsey, at Mount Zion, Boone County, Mo., killing and wounding one hundred and fifty of them, and capturing thirty-five prisoners, ninety-five horses, and one hundred and five guns. The National loss was three killed and eleven wounded.—(*Doc.* 240.)

—Last night the Thirty-fifth Ohio, Colonel Vandeveer, made a silent, cautious march to the Salt Works on Fishing Creek, Ky, with the full expectation of capturing a regiment of

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secesh cavalry, who were guarding the works while some of their men were manufacturing salt. But when they arrived there the workmen and cavalry had gone to their camp. So they made a charge on the Salt Works, breaking the kettles, disabling the pumps, and spreading havoc among the utensils generally; after which they marched back to camp, near Somerset.—*Louisville Journal, Jan.* 4, 1862.

—EARLY this morning two squadrons of Col. Jackson's regiment, under command of Major Murray, left the camp near Calhoun, on a scouting expedition across Green River, Ky. When they arrived at South Carrollton, the squadrons separated, and the first returned toward Calhoun by way of Sacramento, at which place they were surprised by seven hundred rebels, under command of Colonel Forrest. The troops were fired upon by the rebels before they were aware of their presence, and at first believed they were attacked by Major Megowan, of Col. Jackson's cavalry, through mistake. The officers, though the ranks were broken, rallied the troops as soon as they discovered the true state of affairs, and for half an hour officers and men, without exception, displayed the most heroic valor and determination in a hand-to-hand engagement of the bloodiest character, and only retreated when their ammunition gave out. The National loss consisted of Capt. Albert G. Bacon, who was fired upon through a window of a house to which his force had been driven, and thus mortally wounded; Lieutenant R. H. King, of Frankfort, was slightly wounded, and seven or eight privates were wounded more or less severely. The rebels stated their loss at thirty when they reached Greenesville. Among the rebels killed was Lieut.-Col. Meriwether, of Hopkinsville. The rebels left Capt. Bacon in the woods in a dying condition, having stripped him of his watch and rifled his pockets.*—(*Doc.* 241.)

—THE Martinsburgh (Va.) *Republican*, of this date, has the following:

We have heard of several attempts to destroy the dams along the Potomac, in Berkeley County, so as to blockade the canal, through which the Yankees receive large quantities of coal and produce. All these efforts have proved abortive, even to that recently made by the far-famed "stone-wall brigade," if there be any truth in the current reports of the last few days. From those we hear that the boats are still running on the canal from above Dam No. 5. This is not a solid structure of stone, as is stated by the Richmond papers. The dam has been materially damaged; but from all we can learn, until there is a freshet sufficient to carry away the "pile sheeting," it will act as a feeder to the canal. We make these statements because we have been disgusted at the lies which the dam exploits have occasioned. In imitation of Yankee exaggeration by Southern writers, the false report found its way into the papers that General Jackson had crossed the river, run off the Unionists, and captured several pieces of cannon. It is true that the fright of the Yankees across the Potomac shows that they confidently expected a visit from Jackson. They were in the greatest excitement at Williamsport and Hagerstown. Many left the latter place, and at the former they had made every preparation to destroy their magazine and other property. One of their correspondents left for the camp of General Banks, and afterward wrote that he had seen fifty of General Jackson's wagons unloading boats, preparatory to crossing the river.

—THE diplomatic correspondence between the governments of France and England on the one hand, and that of the United States on the other, concerning the question of international law involved in the seizure of Messrs. Mason and Slidell, was made public. The first document is a note from Mr. Seward to Mr. Adams, in which the case is briefly mentioned, and in which Mr. Seward says that the action of Capt. Wilkes was without any instructions from the Government, and he trusted that the British Government would consider the subject in a friendly temper. Then follows a note from Earl Russell to Lord Lyons, dated November 30, reciting the English version of the case—

* The Louisville *Courier* published the following account of this affair:

HOPKINSVILLE, Dec. 29.

Yesterday (Saturday) evening a detachment of Colonel Forrest's cavalry met the enemy at Sacramento, nine miles from Rumsey, on Green River, and defeated them, after a sharp engagement of half an hour. The Yankees left ten dead on the field, and we took eighteen prisoners, most of them wounded. They had Captain Bacon and one lieutenant killed, and Captain Davis and one lieutenant wounded and our prisoners—their total loss being not less than fifty. Our loss is Captain Meriwether and one private killed, and one private wounded. The enemy fled in confusion toward Rumsey.

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declaring that the act of Captain Wilkes was an affront to the British flag, and a violation of international law; and announcing that the "liberation of the four gentlemen named, and their delivery to your lordship," together with a suitable apology for the aggression, alone could satisfy the British nation. To this Mr. Seward responds in a paper, addressed to Lord Lyons, under date of the 26th inst., in which he analyzes at great length the principles of public law involved in the case, and arrives at the conclusion that the Government of the United States would be wrong in refusing to comply with the British demand, so far as relates to the disposition that shall be made of the persons captured. He closes by saying that the "four persons in question will be cheerfully liberated; and your Lordship will please indicate a time and place for receiving them." No "apology," however, is offered, because no offence was intended. To this Lord Lyons responds by announcing that he will forward the communication to Her Majesty's Government, and will immediately make arrangements to place the "four gentlemen" again "under the protection of the British flag." Beside these documents on the Trent case, there is a despatch from M. Thouvenel, the French Minister for Foreign Affairs, to M. Mercier, the "Minister of the Emperor at Washington," in which Thouvenel pronounces the conduct of the American cruiser unjustifiable, but hopes for a pacific solution of the difficulty. To this Mr. Seward responds in a note to M. Mercier, in which he corrects an error of the Minister of Foreign Affairs, refers him to his correspondence with the British Government, and exchanges assurances of friendship.

The settlement of the Trent difficulty affords much gratification, and there is a general expressed acquiescence in the course of the Government, while the despatches of Secretary Seward are viewed in the light of the highest statesmanlike ability.

December 29.—This afternoon a party of Jeff. Thompson's men entered the little town of Commerce, Mo., about forty miles from Cairo, Ill.—a place long noted for the steady and unswerving loyalty of its people—and after tearing down and tramping upon a Union flag which was flying there, they proceeded to plunder the different stores in the town of such articles as suited their fancy. After obtaining all they desired here, they concealed themselves near the landing until the steamer City of Alton came along, intending to capture the boat; but just as she was approaching the landing a lady, Mrs. Eversole, wife of one of the citizens of the place, ran down to the landing, and in spite of the repeated threats of Thompson's men to shoot her if she did not desist, shouted several times to the pilot not to land as Jeff. Thompson's men were waiting to shoot them. The boat had nearly touched the shore before the pilot comprehended what she meant. He then rung the bell to back the boat. The robbers, finding themselves foiled, sprang from their ambush and fired several volleys at the boat, completely riddling the sides of the cabin and pilot-house, but fortunately without injuring any one. The escape of the passengers was almost miraculous, as there was a large number on board, and the balls pierced the cabin in every direction. The boat backed down the river about two miles, to the head of Max's Island, where Captain Barnes obtained some arms and lumber to construct breast-works to shield the cabin and pilot-house. The boat then resumed her course, and passed the town without further molestation, the marauders having in the mean time retreated. Had it not been for the timely warning which the pilot received, they would undoubtedly have succeeded in capturing the boat with her valuable stores, and making prisoners of the passengers, including Commander Porter, of the gunboat Essex, and several army officers who were on board.—*Cincinnati Gazette, January* 4, 1862.

—Twenty-four hundred and sixty cavalry, under Colonel Carr, with fifteen days' rations, left Rolla, Mo., destined, it was supposed, for Springfield, Mo., by a circuitous route.

—As the steamboat Express, which runs between Old Point and Newport News, Va., was leaving the latter place this morning, a rebel tugboat was seen off Sewell's Point. She carried a Commodore's blue pennant, which was mistaken at first for a flag of truce, but on the Express arriving within range she fired a shot across her bows, followed by several shells. The greatest consternation prevailed for a time on board the Express, which is an unarmed steamer, and the schooner Sherwood, employed to bring water from Newport News, which was at the time in tow, was cut adrift. The Sher-

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wood was immediately deserted by her crew, consisting of four men, who escaped by the small boat to Newport News, and drifting down with the tide, was taken possession of by the rebel tug and towed to Craney Island. Her captain stuck to her, and was taken prisoner. The tugboat subsequently made her appearance for the second time, but the Express had crowded all steam on, and reported the circumstance to the flagship. After a long delay the gunboats started, and steaming toward the scene, threw a few shells into Sewell's Point and Pig Point batteries, without producing any effect. But for the delay in the gunboats getting to the spot, the rebels might have been intercepted, and the schooner saved. The schooner had been lined with zinc, and fitted out with a valuable force pump for a water-boat.—(*Doc.* 242.)

—A NOTE from the rebel General Huger to General Wool announced that he was ready to send two hundred and forty prisoners of war down the James River from Richmond by a flag of truce whenever they would be received.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, December* 30.

December 30.—The Richmond *Examiner* of this date has the following on "Yankee worship": "We had thought that we were incapable of being taken by surprise by any new act of indulgence or deference toward Yankees by a government that entreats them here to enjoy the fats of offices and contracts, or by a public which has not forgotten its old standard of "society," as measured in the amount of court and dirty toadyism they might be permitted to pay to Northern notabilities. But we were mistaken. We are intensely and altogether surprised at the latest event of Yankee impudence and Richmond servility. We are surprised to learn that a certain Yankee, Dr. King, from Newport, Rhode Island, has been permitted to come here to see a sick son, a prisoner. We are surprised to learn that the doctor, his lady, and son, are occupying very select rooms at the Arlington House. We are surprised to learn that these persons are called upon by the would-be *elite* (a very feeble "would-be," though, we suppose) of Richmond, and that women of Virginia, making such social pretence, have been flocking to see the Yankee family circle and to perform daily the debasing work of paying the greatest civilities to the enemies of our country and State. If Mrs. Lincoln was only holding court at the Spotswood, in her celebrated green silk and Illinois witchery, we have no doubt that there are creatures in Richmond who would bend their necks for the social honor of licking a little dust in her presence."

—THE third battalion of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, under Major John H. Edson, an old army officer, numbering four hundred and twenty horses and men, arrived at New York this morning.

—THE Confederate Secretary of the Treasury, in his correspondence with the Tennessee delegation in Congress, stated the inability of the Confederate Government to settle the sums expended by Tennessee in behalf of the war.

—IN the rebel Congress at Richmond, Va., Messrs. Thomas and Burnett, of Kentucky, appeared, qualified, and took their seats.—General Stuart's report of the battle of Dranesville was ordered to be printed.—*Richmond Dispatch, Dec.* 31.

—A CUTTER, under command of Acting-Master Alick Allen, and a gig, under command of Acting-Master Henry L. Sturges, were sent from the U. S. steamer Mount Vernon, to-night, to destroy a lightship used by the rebels off Wilmington, N. C. The expedition found the vessel deserted, though pierced with guns, and almost prepared for harbor defence. She was burnt to the water's edge by the National troops, who escaped the fire opened on them by a rebel fort.—(*Doc.* 243.)

December 31.—The Canadian press comments upon the release of Messrs. Mason and Slidell in the same spirit which has prompted its various representations hitherto in their treatment of the rebellion. The *Leader* uses the most abusive language at its command. It pronounces the surrender one of the "greatest collapses since the beginning of time," and has much to say of the "humiliation" of the National Government. The *Globe* talks much more moderately, and heartily congratulates its readers on the result; and the Montreal *Gazette* speaks of it as a "bitter, bitter pill for the fire-eaters to cram down their noisy throats."—*N. Y. Times, December* 31.

—IN the United States Senate a communication was received from the Secretary of War, to-day, stating that it is incompatible with the public interest to furnish the correspondence

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which has passed between General Scott and General Patterson, relative to the conduct of the war.—*N. Y. Herald, December* 31.

—Captains Shillinglaw and Mason, of the Seventy-ninth New York regiment, Lieutenant Dickinson, of the Third United States infantry, Lieutenant J. W. Hart, Twentieth Indiana, and Corporal Thomas McDowell, of the Seventy-ninth New York, arrived at Fortress Monroe, from Richmond, Va., by a flag of truce from Norfolk.

—At Washington, D. C., Daniel S. Dickinson presented a costly stand of State colors to the Dickinson Guard, Eighty-ninth New York Volunteers. R. H. Duell received them in behalf of the regiment, delivering a felicitous address. Vice-President Hamlin, Gen. Casey and Staff, W. S. Doane, Augustus Schell, and others, were present.

—At seven o'clock this morning an expedition, consisting of three U. S. gunboats, with an additional force of marines, left Ship Island, in the Gulf of Mexico, under command of Commander Melancthon Smith, U. S. N., for the city of Biloxi, Mississippi. No resistance being met with, Commander Smith landed at the wharf, under a flag of truce, and held a short conference with the Mayor of the city, who, after an hour's consultation with some prominent citizens, surrendered the town and the battery commanding the harbor. The guns of the battery were dismounted and carried to the boats by U. S. sailors—the inhabitants witnessing the proceedings. While this was transpiring on shore, a schooner was discovered working her way back of Deer Island into Biloxi Bay. A boat was instantly manned and sent in pursuit. After rowing about nine miles, the vessel was overtaken and forced to surrender—she was on her way to New Orleans with thirty thousand feet of hard pine flooring boards as a cargo. It not being Commander Smith's design to hold Biloxi, the expedition returned this evening to Ship Island with their prize in tow.—(*Doc.* 245.)

—The Richmond *Examiner* of to-day, publishes the following on the Confederate Tax Bill: In the Tax bill enacted by the Confederate States Congress there is a clause placing a tax upon "all interest-bearing bonds." We learn that, according to the construction of the law given by Secretary Memminger, the taxpayer will not be permitted to deduct his liabilities from the amount of money due him, although he may be, in fact, in arrears.

Thus, if his liabilities amount to one hundred thousand dollars, and he holds "interest-bearing bonds" to the amount of fifty thousand dollars, he has to pay a tax upon the fifty thousand dollars, when, in reality, he is worth nothing. Again: A has purchased a farm at forty thousand dollars, and sold his own for thirty thousand dollars. He is in possession of the forty thousand dollar farm, and has to pay a land tax thereon; at the same time he holds the bonds, "interest-bearing," for the thirty thousand dollar farm, because the "stay law" prevents their execution. He is, therefore, required to pay a tax upon the thirty thousand dollars, and also upon the forty thousand dollar farm; thus paying a tax upon seventy thousand dollars, when in reality he holds only forty thousand dollars' worth of property.

His bonds are fastened upon him, and he cannot collect them. Again, B holds A's bonds for the forty thousand dollars farm; B must, therefore, pay a tax upon these bonds. Therefore, the land purchased by A from B is paying a double tax; so is the land sold by A to C; for A pays a tax on C's bonds for thirty thousand dollars, and C pays on the land in kind. Such a law, or the construction of it, is certainly wanting in uniformity and justice.

—At Berlin, above the Point of Rocks, in Maryland, an affair occurred which illustrates the necessity of extreme caution in dealing with the rebels. Two men approached the river on the Virginia side with a flag of truce and begged to be brought over, stating they were refugees. Captain Pardee, of Company A, Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania, gave orders to so dispose of his force as to cover a boat to bring them over, in the mean time entertaining those on the opposite side by conversation to distract their attention. When all was ready he despatched a sergeant and two men in a boat to bring them off. As the boat approached the shore a company of dismounted rebel cavalry showed themselves on the hill above and fired a volley upon the boat. The crew threw themselves overboard toward the Maryland shore, and thus protected pulled the boat across. In the mean time Pardee's concealed riflemen opened on the cavalry with such effect as to

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cause a stampede with great loss in wounded, at least. One of the boatmen had an ear lacerated by a ball from the cavalry.—*N. Y. Evening Post, January* 4, 1862.

The following omissions in the Diary of Events have occurred during the progress of the work:

July 24.—The Presbytery of South Alabama met at Selma, Alabama, and severed its ecclesiastical connection with the General Assembly of the United States, and recommended a meeting of a Confederate States Assembly at Memphis, Tennessee, on the 4th of December next. Though not in favor of a preliminary convention, yet the Presbytery, in view that such might be the general wish, appointed delegates to one and recommend Atlanta as that place, and the 15th August as the time for holding it.—*N. Y. Evening Post, August* 12.

August 8.—Lieut.-Col. Baylor, commanding the rebel forces in Arizona, has issued a proclamation taking possession of the Territory in the name and on behalf of the Confederate States, declaring all offices, civil and military, vacant and no longer existing, and making provision for the government of the Territory until such time as the Confederate Congress may otherwise provide. Col. Baylor, as Governor of the Territory, has also appointed a Secretary of the Territory, Attorney-General, and other officers. —Lieut. R. H. Brewer, late of the first regiment of the United States Dragoons, has arrived in New Orleans, and informs the *Picayune* that on the 5th ultimo, Gen. A. S. Johnston, who arrived from California, was at Picach, about five miles north of Mesilla, in command of the Confederate forces, which command, tendered by Lieut.-Col. Baylor, the General had accepted. The Confederate forces numbered about five hundred men, and had four pieces of artillery. They were awaiting the approach of four companies of Federal troops (two companies of dragoons and two companies of infantry) under command of Lieut. Moore. Forts Breckinridge and Buchanan had been destroyed.—*Mesilla Times, August* 8.

August 7.—In the C. S. Congress, a bill was reported favorably from the Military Committee to increase the military force of the Confederacy to the extent of four hundred thousand men.—*Richmond Enquirer, August* 9.

August 10.—The narrative of Doctor Blaisdell, a physician lately resident in Macon, Ga., was published, in which he pronounced the whole story of Jeff. Davis having taken command in person at Manassas during the fight, a pure fiction.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

August 11.—Capt. Varian, of the Eighth regiment battery, N. Y. S. M., published a statement upon the reference to his command in Gen. McDowell report of the battle of Bull Run. "Seventeen of his men steadily refused to overstay their term upon any condition, and these finally carried the rest with them."—*N. Y. Times.*

September 7.—The Richmond *Examiner* of this day gives the following on the rebel commands in Virginia: The armies of Gen. Johnston and Beauregard have been temporarily combined, and styled the "Army of the Potomac." While united for certain purposes, they are still distinct as ever in their organization and in the details of command. General Beauregard is at the head of the first corps and Gen. Johnston of the second. While the latter is the ranking officer of seniority of appointment, and could, according to regulation, assume entire command of the army, yet, with that deference for the feelings and soldierly reputation of his illustrious comrade, he has waived the right and remits to him the full enjoyment of all the authority and prerogative which he had anterior to his own arrival at Manassas. The commands are in all essentials distinct, and no order of a general character is ever issued by General Johnston without full and free interchange of opinion with General Beauregard. To say that this conduct is not appreciated by General Beauregard would do gross injustice to that gallant officer, and it gives us pleasure to inform our readers that nothing can exceed the mutual feeling of affection, respect, and confidence existing between our two distinguished Generals. There is no clashing of authority, no contention, no heart-burning. Every thing moves on in

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the army with the most perfect accord and good feeling. Nothing additional is reported as to movements on the Potomac. Our troops are steadily fortifying their advanced positions, and extending their lines in every direction. Regiments go down daily as reliefs to those on duty in the advance, so as to distribute the hardships of the forward positions. Meanwhile the whole army is on the alert. Nothing can exceed the enthusiasm of these troops or their anxiety for battle. A few days since the balloon came over in the direction of Munson Hill, where Captain Rosser, of the Louisiana Artillery, had several rifled pieces. When about a mile off, he fired at it, without disturbing its occupants. Sighting another of his pieces with more care, he repeated the experiment with a better result. This time the balloon disappeared earthwards with startling rapidity, and has not been seen since.

September 27.—A battle was fought near Shanghai, in Benton County, Missouri, between a body of Kansas troops, under Montgomery and Jamison, and the advance guard of Ben. McCulloch's army and some of the State Guard, under Judge Cheneault. The rebels were driven back with considerable loss, and pursued forty miles, when Montgomery fell back on Greenfield. Great alarm was felt by the rebels in Springfield lest Montgomery should attack that place, and the troops there rested on their arms for several nights.—(*Doc.* 75.)

October 12.—Commodore G. N. Hollins, C. S. N., received from the Department of the Confederate States Navy the appointment of Flag Captain of the New Orleans naval station. —*Louisville Journal, November* 20.

December 16.—The rebel General Zollicoffer issued a proclamation to-day, at Beech Grove, Ky., to the people of Southeastern Kentucky, in which he assures them that his only object in entering their State is to drive out the Northern hordes who are attempting their subjugation. He tells them, the object of this unnatural war is to free the slaves, put arms in their hands, and give them social and political equality with the whites. He conjures them by all they hold dear not to join the Northern ranks, but to strike with the South for independence, and the preservation of property.—(*Doc.* 244.)

December 21.—In the Confederate Congress, an act was passed, entitling Kentucky to have twelve members in the House of Representatives.

A series of resolutions were also adopted, the third of which is as follows:

Resolved, That no peace ought to be concluded with the United States, which does not insure to Maryland an opportunity of forming a part of this Confederacy.

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DOCUMENTS AND NARRATIVES.

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DOCUMENTS AND NARRATIVES.

Doc. 1.

PROCLAMATION OF GOV. MORGAN,

GOVERNOR OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK.

A CONSPIRACY, not the work of a day, but the result of years, of false, wicked, and traitorous machinations, has for several months disturbed the peace of the State of New York and of the Federal Union. Its movements have been marked by violence and fraud. Wherever it has manifested itself, it has disregarded the rights of citizens, coerced them into the ranks of its armies, and exercised an absolute control over person and property, in utter defiance of the Constitution and laws of the land. Ambitious and designing men, disappointed in their personal aims, have been enabled, chiefly by misrepresenting the feelings of one portion of the country toward the other, to usurp and exercise a power which has become not only tyrannical and oppressive in several States whose constitutional governments it has temporarily suspended, but dangerous to the entire Union; the pretences originally held forth as a justification for acts of lawlessness and treason have been laid aside; the intention of the leaders of this wicked rebellion to destroy the Union, cemented by the blood of our forefathers, is now fully manifest; and, elated by an accidental success, they audaciously threaten the national capital. As chief magistrate of the State, it is my solemn duty to warn all good and loyal men of the dangers to which our institutions are exposed, and to urge upon them the necessity of an earnest and zealous co-operation with the authorities of the State and General Governments; of a cheerful contribution of their means to support the public credit, and of active enrolment in the forces now being organized for the defence of the Union; convinced that the tranquillity of the country, so wantonly disturbed, can only be restored by the prompt and vigorous suppression of rebellion and treason, wherever they may appear. The representatives of the people of the United States, lately convened in Congress at the call of a constitutionally-elected President, in view of the perils which surround the Union, have, by legislative enactments, provided for liberal supplies of men and means for the enforcement of the laws, and have thus invited a hearty and zealous response on the part of several States. New York has never wavered in her devotion to the Union. She prizes it on account of the many blessings which all parts of the country alike have received from it; on account of the memory of her patriot sons, by whose blood it was purchased; and for the inestimable benefits it confers upon the present, and secures to future generations. Her noble response to the call of the President, in April last, was such as to preserve to her the proud title she has long borne in the family of States. Another stage in the great rebellion has been reached, and the Government, appreciating the dangers now menacing it, appeals for aid. The whole country, the civilized world, now looks to the State of New York. Let the response be worthy of her history. Let her answer go back in full ranks of earnest men, who, justly valuing the magnitude of the interests involved, temporarily relinquish their pursuits and prepare to meet the crisis.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto affixed the privy seal of this State, at the city [L. S.] of Albany, this 22d day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

EDWIN D. MORGAN.

By the Governor:

LOCKWOOD L. DOTY, Private Secretary.

Doc. 2.

ARMY SANITARY COMMISSION.

STATEMENT OF ITS OPERATIONS.

AMONG the objects to which the funds of the commission are applied are the following:

1. The employment of medical inspectors to visit the various camps, and to remedy the numerous sources of disease and danger that exist in all of them—as, for instance, defects in

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drainage and ventilation, in the quality or preparation of food, uncleanliness in tents and quarters, insufficiency of clothing, the situation of camps with reference to malaria, &c., &c., &c.

Six inspectors are now employed. At least four times as many are required. Their travelling and other expenses are estimated at the rate of fifteen hundred dollars per annum.

2. Inspectors are also needed at the general hospitals, to see that the volunteers are provided with every care and comfort that can be obtained. The Commission also supplies these hospitals (to the extent of its means) with sundry medical and surgical appliances, extra hospital clothing and bedding, and various other articles not issued by Government, and employs additional nurses and dressers.

3. The Commission prints and circulates among the volunteers (both officers and men) rules to be observed in regard to sanitary points, and advice as to the means of preserving health while in the field.

It is in the daily receipt of stores of various kinds, clothing, bedding, &c., which are distributed from its office in Washington.

Funds are required to meet the expenses of their transportation and storage.

For means to carry out these objects the Commission relies wholly on the liberality of the community. It does not apply to Government for funds, because its moral influence and power of usefulness would be destroyed by any real or supposed connection with political agencies; and also, because it could not expect to obtain from Government means sufficient for the work it has undertaken.

GEO. T. STRONG, Treasurer.

68 Wall Street, New York, August 23, 1861.

Doc. 3.

GOVERNOR HARRIS' APPEAL.

Isham G. Harris, Governor of the State of Tennessee, to the patriotic Mothers, Wives, and Daughters of said State:

Whereas, The approach of winter admonishes us of the necessity and importance of providing warm and comfortable clothing, blankets, &c., for our large and gallant army of patriotic volunteers, who are nobly battling for the maintenance of our rights and independence, and the defence of our altars and our homes; and a state of war renders it difficult, if not impossible, to draw our usual supply of winter clothing from other markets, we must therefore rely upon our own resources, which are doubtless ample, when fully developed, and which, it is confidently believed you have both the will and the power to develop.

I, therefore, appeal to the patriotic women of Tennessee to set about the work at once, of manufacturing all the jeans, linseys, socks, blankets, comforts, and all other articles which will contribute to the relief, health, and comfort of the soldier in the field.

In connection herewith, I beg leave also to call your attention to the communication addressed to me by the Assistant Surgeon-General of the Confederate States, hereto appended.

I cannot too earnestly urge upon you the importance of an early and generous response to the call thus made upon you. Let an agent be appointed in each county to receive and forward all articles to such points as the necessities of our troops may require.

In witness 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 23d day of August, A. D. 1861.

[L. S.] ISHAM G. HARRIS.

By the Governor:

J. E. R. RAY, Secretary of State.

Doc. 4.

GEN. WOOL'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA, &c., FORTRESS MONROE, August 24, 1861.

General Orders, No. 4:

I. Many of the inhabitants of Elizabeth City and County complain of depredations having been committed on their property by soldiers stationed in their neighborhoods. All such persons, or others residing within the pale of this command, engaged in farming, cultivating their fields and gardens, tending their flocks or herds, or bringing provisions or supplies to the several camps or posts for the use of the troops, and pursuing peacefully their ordinary avocations, and who do not communicate directly or indirectly with the rebel forces, and who may comply with such orders as may be given them, will be protected in their persons and property. Any violation of this order by either officers or soldiers, or any parties interested, will be severely punished, and those who force a safeguard, on conviction before a court-martial, will be punished with death.

II. The attention of all who are embraced in this order, and of all citizens whose business brings them within the limits of this command, whether by land or water, is called to the fifty-sixth and fifty-seventh Articles of War, as follows:

56. Whoever shall relieve the enemy with money, victuals, or ammunition, or shall knowingly harbor or protect an enemy, shall suffer death or such other punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a court-martial.

57. Whoever shall be convicted of holding correspondence with or giving intelligence to the enemy, either directly or indirectly, shall suffer death, or such other punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a court-martial.

III. No officers, soldiers, or citizens will be allowed to go out or come in, by the pickets, without orders from these head-quarters. Persons arriving at the pickets and wishing to come inside, will be detained until their busi-

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ness can be made known to these head-quarters, and proper permission given. This does not apply to persons bringing provisions, who are already provided with properly-signed passes.

IV. No citizen will be allowed to pass beyond Mill Creek Bridge, or to any of the camps, without a pass from these head-quarters, or from the provost-marshal of Fort Monroe.

V. The provost-marshals, commanding officers, and officers in charge of guards and pickets, are directed, as far as possible, to prevent any violation by officers, soldiers, or citizens, to arrest the offender and immediately report the circumstances of the case to these head-quarters. By command of

Major-General Wool.

C. C. Churchill,
First Lieutenant Third Artillery,
Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

General Wool requests the Captain of the steamer Georgiana to make the contents of the above order known to the persons employed on his ship.

By order of General Wool.

C. C. Churchill, A. A. A.-G.

Doc. 5.

LETTER FROM GOV. THOMAS OF MD.

Ex-Governor Thomas, of Maryland, gives the following account of the attempt of the Maryland rebels upon his life:

Cumberland, August 24, 1861.

Dear Sir: As an incident of to-day may be misrepresented, I will communicate to you the precise facts of the case. I left here this morning at half-past six, for my home, in the railroad train. Ten miles from this place the cow-catcher of the engine ran against a pile of eight railroad ties, which had been carefully placed across the track. Fortunately six of the ties were scattered right and left of the road, and the train continued to run for about five hundred yards, when it was stopped by the resistance to its progress produced by the two remaining ties, which were so situated that one end rested on the engine and the other ploughed along the road. As soon as the cars halted, the engineer and fireman leaped off, and soon removed the two ties, while the baggage-master was out to see what had occurred to arrest our progress. All this happened in almost an instant, and before I had paid much attention to what was occurring.

At that moment the baggage-master exclaimed, "There is an armed man on the road behind us." This caused the thought to flash across my mind that this accident had been contrived, and I called the conductor to the platform on which I stood, and directed him to put the cars in motion by pulling the bell-rope. The conductor seemed at a loss to know how to act, but obeyed my directions, and as soon as the train began to move we were fired upon by a crowd of more than one hundred armed men, who had appeared upon the road out of the bushes near the spot where the ties had been placed on the road. We all escaped uninjured, although twenty or thirty shots were fired before we were out of reach. There were no persons on the train as passengers, but an old black man, two aged white men, and myself. This whole nefarious affair was, I have no doubt, contrived against my liberty, if not my life, by spies resident in this place, who notified their allies in Virginia that I was to pass on the railroad this morning. And nothing saved me but that coolness and presence of mind which prompted me, under Providence, to see and guard against the danger prompt as electricity.

Please hurry on the arming of our volunteers in Frederick, as I am doing here, that we may be ready for spies within and traitors without our State. Yours, respectfully,

Francis Thomas.

Doc. 6.

THE RIOTS IN CONNECTICUT.

NEW HAVEN "PALLADIUM" ACCOUNT.

Last Saturday evening, August 24, the telegraph brought word that the office of the Bridgeport *Farmer* had been "cleaned out" by a mob, that a "peace" flag had been taken down in Stepney, and that two or three men had been killed at New Fairfield. In consequence of these reports our reporter proceeded to Bridgeport on Sunday, to gain such facts as possible regarding the deplorable events. As nearly as he could learn, the following is a brief outline of the proceedings at Stepney and Bridgeport:

Notice had been given in Bridgeport that a "peace" flag was to be raised at Stepney, ten miles north of that place, on Saturday afternoon, when a "peace meeting" would be addressed by Schnable of Pennsylvania, a well-known stump speaker in the last presidential campaign. E. B. Goodsell, ex-postmaster of Bridgeport, and G. W. Belden, lawyer, of Newtown, were also advertised to speak. A large number of the citizens of Bridgeport, including many of the returned volunteers, decided to take part in the meeting, and for that purpose procured five or six large omnibuses, besides other vehicles, and proceeded to Stepney, where they found a pole with a large "white rag" floating at its top, and a platform for speaking. The crowd immediately surrounded the pole, and one of the volunteers climbed it to let loose the secession banner, that the Stars and Stripes might be run up instead. Our reporter was informed by several eye-witnesses that, as the Unionist went up the pole, one "General" Curtis levelled a cocked pistol at him, and another unknown person a gun. Both these men were knocked down and their weap-

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ons taken from them. Quite a "scrimmage" followed, and seven or eight more pistols were taken from secessionists who drew them, but not a shot was fired on either side during the affray. The "peace" flag having been hauled down, the glorious old Stars and Stripes were run up amid loud cheering. Calls were then made for the speaker, but none appearing, P. T. Barnum, Esq., mounted the platform. Pistols were again drawn by the secessionists, and threats were made that if Mr. Barnum spoke he should be shot. He was immediately surrounded by a number of returned volunteers, who with revolvers in hand, promised death to any one who should fire at the platform. Mr. Barnum then called for the speakers advertised, promising them in the name of the Union men a fair hearing, provided they uttered nothing treasonable. They were not forthcoming; but, in answer to some remark of Mr. Barnum's, Schnable, who was standing unmolested in the crowd, cried out, "That's a lie," when he was somewhat severely kicked, (so our informant stated,) and disappeared for the day.

A regular Union meeting was then organized, with Elias Howe, Jr., in the chair, and P. T. Barnum, Secretary. The following resolutions were adopted, the "Star-Spangled Banner" was sung, and the meeting adjourned:

RESOLUTIONS.

Whereas, We claim for ourselves, in common with our loyal fellow-citizens, to hold sacred not only the liberties of our country, but the peace of our glorious old Commonwealth of Connecticut;

Resolved, That as good citizens, and a law and order loving people, we deprecate and utterly condemn all those public exhibitions, falsely called peace meetings, but really intended as secession demonstrations, as insulting to the honor of our glorious flag, disgraceful to our country; and

Resolved, That we will discountenance all attempts of traitors, open or disguised, to repeat the said public demonstrations, and call upon all Union and liberty-loving men to place the ban of public scorn and reprobation upon all concerned therein.

Resolved, That in the present crisis of the country there are but two parties—*Loyal men and Traitors*—those who sustain the Union, the Constitution, and the National Government, and those who oppose, either in open rebellion the enforcement of the laws, or aid and assist the enemies of the country by sympathizing with secession, or through falsely called peace meetings.

Resolved, That, until this war is ended in the complete suppression of this wicked rebellion, we will stand by the old Stars and Stripes; and hereby pledge our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor to defend it to the last.

The return of the Bridgeport party was much like a triumphant procession of a somewhat disorderly character, the fallen secession banner trailing in the dust behind them, and their entry into the city being greeted with loud and continued cheering. [We learn of only two persons at all seriously hurt at Stepney; we were unable to obtain their names. Both were of the tory party, and both were carried from the ground by their friends. One was struck a very heavy blow upon the head with a club by a Union man whom he was pursuing, and who retreated backward some distance before he struck; the other attacked the rear wagon of the homeward procession, when he was kicked in the face by a man in the wagon, and when last seen was apparently insensible.]

THE DESTRUCTION OF THE "FARMER" OFFICE.

Upon the arrival home of the Bridgeport party, with the white flag as a trophy, an excited concourse of people surrounded them in front of the Sterling House, on Main street, rending the air with shouts, and apparently ready for any desperate enterprise. Directly in front of the hotel, Wall street runs to Water street, and at the corner of Water and Wall streets stands the four-story brick building owned by Mrs. Ferris Hurd, and occupied (above the lower story) by Pomeroy & Morse, proprietors of the *Advertiser and Farmer* newspaper, and of quite an extensive job printing establishment. It was but a few steps, therefore, that the mob were obliged to take when voices in the crowd shouted "To the *Farmer* office."

A body of four or five hundred persons, followed by thousands of spectators, immediately moved down the street. The affair was, apparently, a deliberate one, there being little of the hurry that would be ordinarily manifested on such an occasion. It was known that the office had been guarded for several nights and days, and, as it was supposed that armed men were at the time within the building, a vigorous resistance was anticipated. It was even believed that preparations had been made some time before for throwing a flood of hot water from the boiler, situated in the second story, upon any body of men who might assail the building, but no one was found within to resist the rioters after they had forced the doors.

Once within the walls, a scene of destruction occurred that almost passes description. The invaders, maddened by the obstinately and unnaturally disloyal and traitorous course of the doomed sheet, left nothing whole that could be disposed of. Type, job presses, ink, paper, books, all the paraphernalia of a printing establishment were thrown into the street, and two presses, too large to get through the windows, were broken in pieces by aid of a large and heavy lever. The crowd even ascended to the roof, and tore off such of the signs as they could reach. The only arms found in the building were a loaded rifle and some two hundred and fifty heavy clubs, turned from shovel handles and fitted with a cord to go about the wrist. A room was found containing a number of "bunks" arranged like berths, one above the

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other, which contained bedding, and had evidently been recently used. The appearance of the building on Sunday morning, windowless and rifled, was dreary in the extreme.

The active riot ended on Saturday night, but the streets were thronged on Sunday by excited groups of men, and Nathan F. Morse, the junior partner in the concern, was vigorously groaned when he appeared on the street.

FIGHT AT NEW-FAIRFIELD.

On Saturday afternoon, an even more fearful riot than those at Stepney and Bridgeport was under way. It seems that a number of tories at New-Fairfield had a white flag up, which certain Union men in Danbury determined to take down. Some thirty or forty of them, therefore, repaired to the location of the obnoxious rag, taking an American flag with them to put in its place. They surrounded the pole for this purpose, when they were attacked by a party of tories, some two hundred strong, and a general fight ensued, the weapons being spades, axes, and clubs. Being soon overpowered, though not till after a hard fight, the Union men fled, carrying away with them Andrew Knox, John Allen, and Thomas Kinney, of their party, all very badly cut about the head with spades. The first blow struck was by a "peace" man, who inflicted a fearful blow upon one of the above. Of the tories two were probably fatally wounded, (one report, and apparently authenticated, states that the first one named is dead, and the other beyond recovery,) named Abraham Wildman and —— Gorham. The Union men of course returned home to Danbury, and the "peace" flag still waves.

It may be mentioned as of interest, in connection with the trouble in Fairfield County, that a "peace" flag was taken down in Easton on Thursday of last week, and brought into Bridgeport; and that preparations were making in Bridgeport on Sunday, to proceed to Hatterstown (in Monroe) to-day, (Monday,) to take down another.

Doc. 7.

GOV. GAMBLE'S PROCLAMATION.

THE power of the civil authorities being insufficient to protect the lives and property of citizens of the State, I, Hamilton R. Gamble, Governor of the State of Missouri, do hereby call into the active service of the State, forty-two thousand men of the militia of the State, assigning six thousand as the quota for each military district, which is the same as a Congressional district. The force thus called into service, will be, as far as possible, a volunteer force, and will consist of ten thousand cavalry and thirty-two thousand infantry. If the number volunteering should exceed this requisition, the excess will be held as a reserve corps. If there should be a deficiency, it may become necessary to resort to draft. The Adjutant-General will issue to the Division Inspectors of the several military districts the orders necessary to carry this requisition into effect. The force called out will be for six months, unless peace in the State shall be restored. Arms will be furnished as rapidly as they can be had.

Given under my hand and the seal of the State, at Jefferson City, the 24th day of August, in the year 1861.

HAMILTON R. GAMBLE.

By the Governor:

M. OLIVER, Secretary of State.

Doc. 8.

THE HATTERAS EXPEDITION.

REPORT OF GEN. BUTLER.

U. S. FLAG SHIP MINNESOTA, August 30, 1861.

Major-General John E. Wool, Commanding Department of Virginia:

GENERAL: Agreeably to your orders, I embarked on the transport steamers Adelaide and George Peabody, five hundred of the Twentieth regiment New York Volunteers, Col. Weber commanding; two hundred and twenty of the Ninth regiment New York Volunteers, Col. Hawkins commanding; one hundred of the Union Coast Guard, Capt. Nixon commanding; sixty of the Second United States Artillery, Lieut. Larned commanding, as a force to operate in conjunction with the fleet, under command of Flag Officer Stringham, against the rebel forts at Hatteras Inlet.

We left Fortress Monroe on Monday, at one o'clock P. M. The last ship of our fleet arrived off Hatteras Inlet about four o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Such preparations as were possible for the landing were made in the evening, and at daylight next morning dispositions were made for an attack upon the forts by the fleet, and for the landing of the troops.

Owing to the previous prevalence of southwest gales, a heavy surf was breaking on the beach. Every effort was made to land the troops, and after about three hundred and fifteen were landed, including fifty-five marines from the fleet and the regulars, both the iron boats upon which we depended were swamped in the surf, and both flat-boats stove, and a brave attempt made by Lieut. Crosby, of the U. S. Army, (serving with the army as post-captain at Fortress Monroe,) who had volunteered to come down with the steam-tug Fanny, belonging to the army, to land in a boat from the war steamer Pawnee, resulted in the beaching of the boat, so that she could not be got off. It was impracticable to land more troops because of the rising wind and sea. Fortunately, a twelve-pound rifled boat gun, loaned us by the flag-ship, and a twelve-pound howitzer were landed, the last slightly damaged. Our landing was completely covered by the shells of the Monticello and the Harriet Lane. I was on board the Harriet Lane, directing the disembarkation of the troops, by means of signals,

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and was about landing with them at the time the boats were stove.

We were induced to desist from further attempts at landing troops by the rising of the wind, and because, in the mean time, the fleet had opened fire upon the nearest fort, which was finally silenced, and its flag struck. No firing had opened upon our troops from the other fort, and its flag was also struck. Supposing this to be a signal of surrender, Col. Weber advanced his troops, already landed, upon the beach. The Harriet Lane, Capt. Faunce, by my direction, tried to cross the bar to get in the smooth water of the inlet, when fire was opened upon the Monticello (which had proceeded in advance of us) from the other fort. Several shots struck her, but without causing any casualties, as I am informed. So well convinced were the officers of both army and navy that the forts had surrendered at this time, that the Susquehanna had towed the frigate Cumberland to an offing. The fire was then reopened—as there was no signal from either—upon both forts. In the mean time, a few men from the "Coast Guard" had advanced up the beach, with Mr. Wiegel, (who was acting as volunteer aid, and whose gallantry and services I wish to commend,) and took possession of the smaller fort, which was found to have been abandoned by the enemy, and raised the American flag thereon. It had become necessary, owing to the threatening appearance of the weather, that all the ships should make an offing, which was done with reluctance, from necessity, thus leaving the troops upon shore—a part in possession of the small fort, (about seven hundred yards from the larger one,) and the rest bivouacked upon the beach, near the place of landing, about two miles north of the forts. Early the next morning the Harriet Lane ran in shore for the purpose of covering any attack upon the troops. At the same time a large steamer was observed coming down the Sound, inside the land, with reinforcements for the enemy, but she was prevented from landing by Capt. Johnson, of the "Coast Guard," who had placed the two guns from the ship and a six-pounder captured from the enemy in a small sand battery, and opened fire upon the rebel steamer.

At eight o'clock the fleet opened fire again, the flag ship being anchored as near as the water allowed, and the other ships coming gallantly into action. It was evident, after a few experiments, that our shot fell short. An increased length of fuse was telegraphed, and firing commenced with shells of fifteen seconds fuse. I had sent Mr. Fiske, acting aide-de-camp, on shore, for the purpose of gaining intelligence of the movements of the troops and of the enemy. I then went with the "Fanny," for the purpose of effecting a landing of the remainder of the troops, when a white flag was run up from the fort. I then went with the "Fanny" over the bar into the inlet. At the same time the troops, under Colonel Weber, marched up the beach, and signal was made from the flag ship to cease firing. As the "Fanny" rounded in over the bar, the rebel steamer "Winslow" went up the channel, having a large number of secession troops on board, which she had not landed. We threw a shot at her from the "Fanny," but she proved to be out of range. I then sent Lieut. Crosby on shore to demand the meaning of the white flag. The boat soon returned, bringing Mr. Weigel, with the following written communication from Samuel Barron, late captain in the United States Navy:

Memorandum.

FORT HATTERAS, August 29, 1861.

"Flag officer Samuel Barron, C. S. Navy, offers to surrender Fort Hatteras, with all the arms and munitions of war. The officers allowed to go out with side arms, and the men without arms to retire. S. BARRON,

"Commanding Naval Defence, Va. and N. Carolina."

And also a verbal communication stating that he had in the fort six hundred and fifteen men, and a thousand more within an hour's call, but that he was anxious to spare the effusion of blood. To both the written and verbal communications I made the reply which follows, and sent it by Lieut. Crosby:

Memorandum.

"Benjamin F. Butler, Major-General United States Army, commanding, in reply to the communication of Samuel Barron, commanding forces at Fort Hatteras, cannot admit the terms proposed. The terms offered are these: Full capitulation, the officers and men to be treated as prisoners of war. No other terms admissible.

"Commanding officers to meet on board flag-ship Minnesota, to arrange details."

August 9, 1861.

After waiting three-quarters of an hour Lieut. Crosby returned, bringing with him Capt. Barron, Major Andrews, and Col. Martin, of the rebel forces, who, on being received on board the tug Fanny, informed me that they had accepted the terms proposed in my memorandum, and had come to surrender themselves and their command as prisoners of war. I informed them that, as the expedition was a combined one from the army and navy, the surrender must be made on board the flag-ship to Flag-officer Stringham, as well as to myself. We went on board the Minnesota for that purpose. On arriving there the following articles of capitulation were signed, which I hope will meet your approval. [*See* Com. Stringham's Report.]

I then landed, and took a formal surrender of the forts, with all the men and munitions of war, inspected the troops, to see that the arms had been properly surrendered, marched them out, and embarked them on board the Adelaide, and marched my own troops into the fort, and raised our flag upon it, amid the cheers of our men and a salute of thirteen guns, which had been shotted by the enemy. The embarkation

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of the wounded, which was conducted with great care and tenderness from a temporary wharf, erected for the purpose, took so long that night came on, and so dark that it was impossible for the pilots to take the Adelaide over the bar, thereby causing delay. I may mention in this connection that the Adelaide, in carrying in the troops, at the moment that my terms of capitulation were under consideration by the enemy, had grounded upon the bar, but by the active and judicious exertions of Commander Stellwagen, after some delay was got off. At the same time, the Harriet Lane, in attempting to enter the bar, had grounded, and remained fast; both were under the guns of the fort. This, to me, was a moment of the greatest anxiety. By these accidents, a valuable ship of war and a transport steamer, with a large portion of my troops, were within the power of the enemy. I had demanded the strongest terms, which he was considering. He might refuse, and seeing our disadvantage, renew the action. But I determined to abate not a tittle of what I believed to be due to the dignity of the Government; not even to give an official title to the officer in command of the rebels. Besides, my tug was in the inlet, and at least I could carry on the engagement with my two rifled six-pounders, well supplied with Sawyer's shell.

Upon taking possession of Fort Hatteras, I found that it mounted ten guns, with four yet unmounted and one large ten-inch columbiad, all ready for mounting. I append the official muster roll of Col. Martin, furnished by him, of the officers and men captured by us.

The position of the fort is an exceedingly strong one, nearly surrounded on all sides by water, and only to be approached by a marsh of five hundred yards circuitously over a long neck of sand, within half musket range, and over a causeway a few feet only in width, and which was commanded by two thirty-two pound guns, loaded with grape and canister, which were expended in our salute. It had a well-protected magazine and bomb-proof, capable of sheltering some three or four hundred men. The parapet was nearly of octagon form, enclosing about two-thirds of an acre of ground, well covered, with sufficient traverses, and ramparts, and parapets, upon which our shells had made but little impression.

The larger work, nearest this inlet, was known as Fort Hatteras. Fort Clark, which was about seven hundred yards northerly, is a square redoubt, mounting five guns and two six-pounders. The enemy had spiked these guns, but in a very inefficient manner, upon abandoning the fort the day before. I had all the troops on shore at the time of the surrender of the forts, but re-embarked the regulars and marines. Finding it impossible, without a delay of the fleet which could not be justified under the state of facts at Fortress Monroe, and owing to the threatening appearance of the weather, I disembarked the provisions, making, with the provisions captured, about five days' rations for the use of the troops.

On consultation with Flag-officer Stringham and Commander Stellwagen, I determined to leave the troops and hold the fort, because of the strength of the fortifications and its importance, and because, if again in the possession of the enemy, with a sufficient armament, the very great difficulty of its capture, until I could get some further instructions from the Government. Commodore Stringham directed the steamers Monticello and Pawnee to remain inside, and these, with the men in the forts, are sufficient to hold the position against any force which is likely, or indeed possible, to be sent against it. The importance of the point cannot be overrated. When the channel is buoyed out, any vessel may carry fifteen feet water over it with ease. Once inside, there is a safe harbor and anchorage in all weathers. From there the whole coast of Virginia and North Carolina, from Norfolk to Cape Lookout, is within our reach, by light draft vessels, which cannot possibly live at sea during the winter months. From it offensive operations may be made upon the whole coast of North Carolina to Bogue Inlet, extending many miles inland to Washington, Newbern, and Beaufort. In the language of the chief engineer of the rebels, Colonel Thompson, in an official report, "it is the key of the Albemarle." In my judgment it is a station second in importance only to Fortress Monroe on this coast. As a depot for coaling and supplies for the blockading squadron, it is invaluable. As a harbor for our coasting trade, or inlet from the winter storm, or from pirates, it is of the first importance. By holding it, Hatteras light may again send forth its cheering ray to the storm-beaten mariner, of which the worse than vandalism of the rebels deprives him. It has but one drawback—a want of good water—but of that a condenser, like the one now in operation at Fortress Monroe, at a cost of a few hundred dollars, will relieve.

I append to this report a statement of the prizes which have been taken into that "inlet" within a few days, compiled from the official documents captured with the fort. I add hereto an official report of the chief engineer of the coast defences of the rebels. Please find also appended a statement of the arms and munitions of war captured with the fort, as nearly as they can be ascertained.

While all have done well, I desire to speak in terms of especial commendation, in addition to those before mentioned, of the steadiness and cool courage of Col. Max Weber, who we were obliged to leave in command of a detachment of three hundred men on a strange coast, without camp equipage or possibility of aid, in the face of an enemy six hundred strong, on a dark and stormy night; of Lieut.-Col. Weiss, who conducted a reconnoissance of twenty men; of the daring and prompt efficiency of Capt. Nixon, of the "Coast Guards," who, with his

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men, occupied "Fort Clark" during the first night, although dismantled, in the face of an enemy of unknown numbers. I desire to commend to your attention Capt. Jardine, of the New York Ninth, who was left in command of the detachment of his regiment when the unfortunate casualty to the Harriet Lane prevented Col. Hawkins from landing.

Permit me to speak of the efficiency of the regulars under Lieut. Larned, who worked zealously in aiding to land their comrades, of the volunteers, overwhelmed with the rolling surf. I desire especially to make acknowledgments to Messrs. Weigel and Durivage, volunteer aids, who planted the American flag upon Fort Clark, on the second morning, to indicate to the fleet its surrender, and to prevent the further wasting of shells upon it—a service of great danger from the fire of their own friends. I make honorable mention of young Fiske, who risked his life among the breakers, being thrown on shore, to carry my orders to the troops landed, and to apprise them of the movements and intentions of the fleet; also, my thanks for the valuable aid of Capt. Haggerty, who was employed in visiting the prizes in the harbor while we were agreeing upon the terms of capitulation.

Of the services to the country of the gentlemen of the navy proper, I may not speak, for one ought not to praise when he has no right to censure, and they will be appropriately mentioned, I doubt not, by the commander, who is capable of appreciating their good conduct. But I am emboldened to ask permission, if the Department shall determine to occupy the point as a permanent post, that its name may be changed, by general order, from Fort Hatteras to Fort Stringham. But, of those gentlemen who served under my immediate command, I may make honorable mention, as I have before done, of the zealous, intrepid, and untiring action of Lieut. Crosby, who took an armed canal boat (the steam-tug Fanny, from Fort Monroe) to Hatteras Inlet, in order that the expedition might have the aid of a steamer of the lightest draft. Capt. Shuttleworth, of the marine corps, deserves well for his loyalty and efficiency in his active detachment of marines. Much of the success of the expedition is due to the preparation of the transport service by Commander Stellwagen, and the prompt presence of mind with which he took the troops from their peril, when the Adelaide touched on the bar, is a rare quality in an officer in danger.

Although Capt. Faunce, of the Pawnee service, now in command of the Harriet Lane, was unfortunate enough to get his vessel on one of the numerous sand bars about the inlet, it happened, I believe, in consequence of a determination, creditable in him, to aid me by being near to cover the troops in landing. Captain Lowry, who had the George Peabody in charge, brought in his vessel with safety, with the troops, who were pleased with his care and conduct. He still remains at the inlet.

In fine, General, I may congratulate you and the country upon a glorious victory in your department, in which we captured more than seven hundred men, twenty-five pieces of artillery, a thousand stand of arms, a large quantity of ordnance stores, provisions, three valuable prizes, two light boats, and four stand of colors, one of which had been presented within a week by the ladies of Newbern, North Carolina, to the "North Carolina Defenders."

By the goodness of that Providence which watches over our nation, no one of the fleet or army was in the least degree injured.

The enemy's loss was not officially reported to us, but was ascertained to be twelve or fifteen killed and thirty-five wounded.

I enclose herewith the official report of the rebel wounded, by Dr. Wm. M. King, of the United States storeship Supply.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, BENJ. F. BUTLER,
Major-General United States Army,
Com. Volunteers.

Maj.-Gen. JOHN E. WOOL.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COL. WEBER.

FORT HATTERAS, Sept. 5, 1861.

Major-General Butler:—

SIR: I take the first opportunity which is offered to me by the arrival of a steamer from Fortress Monroe, to report to you the action of the troops who were landed and acted under my command in the capture of Fort Hatteras.

On Wednesday morning, the 29th ult., at ten o'clock, the landing of troops commenced; the surf was running very high, and continued to run higher and higher, so that but three hundred and eighteen men could be landed. The condition of these troops was, of course, a very bad one; all of us were wet up to the shoulders, cut off entirely from the fleet, with wet ammunition and without any provisions, but still all had but one thought—to advance.

I appointed Capt. Von Doehn of the Twentieth regiment, who has been Acting-Adjutant of Camp Hamilton for the last three months, to act also here in that capacity, had the troops formed in line, counted, and reported to me as follows!

Forty-five men of the regiment, Capt. Larner and Lieut. Loder; forty-five men of marine soldiers of the Minnesota; sixty-eight men Ninth regiment N. Y. V., Capt. Jardine; one hundred and two men Twentieth regiment N. Y. V.; twenty-eight men Union Coast Guard, Capt. Nixon; twenty men, sailors, (artillery:) making a total of three hundred and eighteen men.

I had all reason to be very cautious, having but a small force, and the more as we saw the enemy reinforce the fort all the time.

Our distance from the first fort (Clark) was about three miles. I sent Lieut.-Col. Weiss with twenty men of the Twentieth regiment to make a reconnoissance, and ordered Lieut. Weigel (ordnance officer of Gen. Butler's staff) to

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accompany him. The latter soon returned with the report that Lieut.-Col. Weiss took one cannon, (dismounted,) and that the troops commenced to evacuate the first fort. I then ordered Capt. Von Doehn and Capt. Hoeffling's company of the Twentieth regiment to reinforce Lieut.-Col. Weiss, and to take possession of the fort, (Clark.) This order was carried out immediately. Lieut.-Col. Weiss occupied the fort, took himself the first secession flag, and hoisted the American.

Myself followed with the rest of the troops, when the navy commenced firing upon us, shells bursting right over us and in our midst, so that a further advance was impossible. Two shells burst in the fort, wounding one of my men slightly on the hand.

I still held the fort occupied, sent an American flag along the beach, and the firing ceased.

I then ordered Capt Nixon, with eighty men of his command, to take possession of the fort during the night, put out pickets toward the second fort, and to watch the enemy very carefully. Capt. Jardine, with his company, occupied the beach near the second fort, in order to prevent the enemy from cutting off our troops in the first fort; and myself, with the rest of the troops, retreated to the landing place, where we bivouacked. During the night nothing of importance occurred. The next morning, as soon as the firing of the fleet commenced, I advanced with all my forces, ready to take the second fort as soon as the firing would cease. I ordered Capt. Myers' company and Adjutant Kluckhuhn of the Twentieth regiment, to cross the beach where the camp of the enemy was evacuated. A color and quartermaster's stove were found there. (The color was afterward delivered to Com. Stringham, who claimed the same.)

A rifled six-pounder was also landed, and I ordered Lieutenant Johnson, of the Union Coast Guard, to advance with it as far as possible, and to fire upon the secession steamers, which was done with great success; they soon left entirely. We remained thus four hours in this position, the shells bursting over us, when at last the white flag was hoisted on the second fort. Captain Nixon, the nearest to the fort, prepared immediately to meet the enemy, and was the first who entered the fort. Lieutenant-Colonel Weiss, Captain Van Doehn, and myself followed; the troops remained at fifty yards' distance from the fort. I ordered also the surgeons, Dr. Fritz, of the Twentieth regiment, Dr. Humphrey, of the Ninth regiment, and Dr. King, of the Navy, to assist dressing the wounded.

I take also the opportunity of mentioning Captain Larner and Lieutenant Loder, and the marine officers, who have rendered me great assistance; and I am greatly obliged to them for their support during the whole expedition.

Though the troops of my regiment had but little occasion to distinguish themselves, I think it still my duty to say that all of them did their duty in every respect.

I have the honor to be your most obedient servant,

MAX WEBER,
Colonel commanding Fort Hatteras.

CAMP HATTERAS, September 3, 1861.

We, the undersigned, officers and men of the above regiment, certify herewith, upon honor, that Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Weiss, of the above regiment, headed us in the assault on Fort Clark, near Camp Hatteras, on Wednesday, August 28th, between the hours of three and five o'clock in the afternoon; that he was the first one who entered, taking the secession flag from the rampart, and securing two six-pounders and five thirty-two pounders, during a very heavy fire between the enemy and our fleet for more than one hour and a half, in behalf of the United States of North America.

We further testify that nobody except this body, respectfully signed, ever before us entered the above-named fort, and declare herewith, upon oath, that the flag which was taken personally by Lieut.-Col. F. Weiss is the true and right one which waved upon the fort, and was given them back by the United States Navy upon representation of this regiment, as a token of respect and acknowledgment for the important service so rendered.

We further declare, upon oath if necessary, that if any other person has reported otherwise, this person, whoever he was, made a gross misrepresentation—all being due in Fort Clark only to Lieutenant-Colonel F. Weiss, of the Twentieth regiment, and the officers and men then under his command.

Joseph Hoeffling, Capt. of Co. K, Twentieth; Louis Kroeck, Second Lieut. Co. K; William Haffner, First Lieut. Co. K; Robert Werkle, Second Lieut. Co. H; Fritz Letzeisen, Second Lieut. Co. B; Christian Lohman, Sergt. Co. K; Adolphus Freick, Co. A; Charles Griner, Co. A; privates G. Schulein, Ch. Sehade, A. Ott, J. Fessler, J. Reheis, F. Martin, A. Riedel, S. Schmid, H. Trabald, C. Richter, A. Palke, J. Frick, J. Frietag, F. Gagl, T. Warkmuller, F. Fesg, T. Rau, T. Mass, Co. A; A. Weiss, E. Hass, S. Schuhmann, G. Aale, A. Reiman, F. Breuthut, T. Krause, H. Wallman, Co. B; W. Dietz, Co. D.

COMMODORE STRINGHAM'S REPORTS.

OFF HATTERAS INLET,
U. S. FLAG-SHIP MINNESOTA, August 30, 1861.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

I have the honor to inform you that we have been eminently successful in our expedition. All that could be wished by the most hopeful has been accomplished.

This morning we are taking on board the Minnesota officers and men, numbering six hundred and fifteen, which surrendered yesterday after bombardment from the fleet of parts of two days.

I shall forward a full account immediately on my arrival at New York, whither I have con-

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cluded to land them, as requested in your communication in reference to prisoners coming into possession of the navy. After landing them I shall return to Hampton Roads.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. H. STRINGHAM,
Flag-officer Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

OFF HATTERAS INLET,
U. S. SHIP MINNESOTA, August 30, 1861.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

SIR: I have the honor to enclose the articles of capitulation agreed upon at the surrender of the forts at the Inlet of Hatteras, North Carolina.

If the Department have any orders, I should be pleased to receive them at New York.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. H. STRINGHAM,
Flag-officer Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

OFF HATTERAS INLET,
U. S. FLAG-SHIP MINNESOTA, August 29, A. D. 1861.

Articles of capitulation between Flag-officer Stringham, commanding the Atlantic Blockading Squadron, and Benjamin F. Butler, United States Army, commanding on behalf of the Government, and Samuel Barron, commanding the naval force for the defence of North Carolina and Virginia, and Colonel Martin, commanding the forces, and Major Andrews, commanding the same forces at Hatteras.

It is stipulated and agreed between the contracting parties, that the forces under command of the said Barron, Martin, and Andrews, and all munitions of war, arms, men, and property under the command of said Barron, Martin, and Andrews, be unconditionally surrendered to the Government of the United States in terms of full capitulation.

And it is stipulated and agreed by the contracting parties on the part of the United States Government, that the officers and men shall receive the treatment due to prisoners of war.

In witness whereof, we, the said Stringham and Butler, on behalf of the United States, and the said Barron, Martin, and Andrews, representing the forces at Hatteras Inlet, hereunto interchangeably set our hands, this twenty-ninth day of August, A. D. 1861, and of the Independence of the United States the eighty-fifth year.

S. H. STRINGHAM,
Flag-Officer Atlantic Blockading Squadron.
BENJAMIN F. BUTLER,
Major-General U. S. A., commanding.
S. BARRON,
Flag-Officer C. S. Navy,
Com'g Naval Forces Virginia and North Carolina.
WILLIAM F. MARTIN,
Colonel Seventh Light Infantry, N. C. Vols.
W. L. G. ANDREWS,
Major Com'g Forts Hatteras and Clark.

COM. STRINGHAM'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

UNITED STATES FLAG-SHIP MINNESOTA,
NEW YORK HARBOR, September 2, 1861.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of Navy:

SIR: I have the honor to inform the Department that I left Hampton Roads August 26, 1861, the earliest moment the weather would permit, with the flag-ship Minnesota, Captain G. A. Van Brune, having in company the United States steamers Wabash, Captain Samuel Mercer; Monticello, Commander John P. Gillis; Pawnee, Commander S. C. Rowan; Harriet Lane, Captain John Faunce; United States chartered steamers Adelaide, Commander Henry S. Stellwagen; George Peabody, Lieutenant R. B. Lowry; and tug Fanny, Lieutenant Pierce Crosby, all of the United States Navy.

The transports Adelaide and George Peabody towing schooners with surf-boats on them, and the Monticello and Pawnee surf-boats only.

Major-General Butler took passage in this ship; the transports having parts of two regiments, and one company of regulars, under the command of Colonels Max Weber and Hawkins, and Captain Larnard, United States army.

At — P. M., passed Cape Henry, and discharged pilot; light airs from south and east, with a ground swell.

Tuesday, 27th—Light airs from south and east, with a heavy ground swell. At half-past nine, A. M., Cape Hatteras light in sight, rounded the shoals off Hatteras, and at five P. M. anchored at the southward of the cape—the squadron in company. Hoisted out the surf-boats, and made preparations for landing troops in the morning.

Wednesday 28th—Southerly winds; heavy surf rolling on the beach.

Calling the men at four A. M., we gave them an early breakfast. Put twelve-pound rifle-gun and twelve-pound howitzer in one of the surf-boats, and sent it to the Adelaide.

Major-General Butler and the marines of the Minnesota, the latter under command of Captain Wm. S. Shuttleworth, U. S. M. C., are sent to the Harriet Lane.

At forty-five minutes past six A. M., made signal to disembark troops, and ordered the Pawnee, Monticello, and Harriet Lane to cover and assist in landing them.

At forty-five minutes past eight, the Wabash with the Cumberland, Captain John Marston, in tow, led in toward Fort Clark, the Minnesota following. At the same time the Monticello, Pawnee, Harriet Lane, and the transports, stood in toward a wreck about two miles east of the fort, and commenced landing the troops at half-past eleven o'clock.

At ten o'clock, the Wabash and Cumberland opened fire on Fort Clark. The fire was returned by the fort.

At ten minutes after ten the Minnesota passed inside the Wabash and Cumberland, and opened fire. The vessels continued passing and repassing the fort until it was abandoned by the enemy.

The fire was returned from the fort, the shot falling short or passing over the ships.

At eleven o'clock the Susquehanna, Captain J. Chauncey, made her number and was directed to engage the battery.

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At twenty-five minutes past twelve P. M., flags down on Forts Clark and Hatteras, the first apparently abandoned by the enemy, who were running toward Fort Hatteras, and leaving the shore in boats.

At half-past twelve P. M. made signal to "cease firing." At ten minutes after one P. M. our troops moving up the beach. At two P. M. American flag displayed from Fort Clark by our pickets, who were in possession.

At four o'clock, Monticello, Captain Gillis, was ordered to feel his way into the inlet and take possession, but he had advanced only a short distance when fire was opened on him from Fort Hatteras, toward which a tug-steamer, towing a schooner filled with troops, was seen coming from the southward for its relief.

General signal, "Engage batteries," was immediately made. The Minnesota, Susquehanna, and Pawnee opened fire at once, the Wabash having towed the Cumberland into the offing.

The Monticello, from her advanced position, was much exposed, and was struck several times; but finally hauled off without serious damage.

At a quarter past six o'clock signal to cease firing was made, and the squadron hauled off for night with the exception of the Monticello, Pawnee, and Harriet Lane—they being ordered to go in shore and protect the troops during the night. Wind from S. and weather looking squally.

Thursday, 29th—S. W. wind, and pleasant weather. Sea more moderate.

At half-past five A. M. made general signal, "Prepare to engage batteries, and follow my motions;" weighed anchor, and stood in shore; discovered the main body of our troops near where they landed.

At a quarter past seven instructed Commanders of Monticello and Pawnee to attend to the troops on the beach, and embark them if they wished to come off; if they did not, to provision them.

At half-past seven made general signal, "Attack batteries, but be careful not to fire near the battery in our possession."

At eight A. M. Susquehanna leading, opened fire on Fort Hatteras, the Wabash following; Minnesota passing inside of the Wabash, anchored between her and the Susquehanna and opened fire at a quarter past eight o'clock. At nine the Cumberland came in under sail, handled handsomely, and anchored in excellent position on the starboard bow of the Minnesota, and commenced firing with effect.

Observing our shot to fall short some, made signal, "Cease firing; use fifteen fuses only with ten-inch guns."

At thirty-five minutes past nine recommenced firing, our shot now falling in and around the battery with great effect.

At forty-five minutes past nine the Harriet Lane came up and joined in the fire with her rifled guns.

At ten minutes past eleven A. M. a white flag was displayed from the fort. Made signal, "Cease firing."

The enemy returned our fire through the engagement, but with no effect, their shot falling short.

Almost at the commencement of the engagement they hauled down their colors, and showed none until the white flag was displayed. When the flag was hauled down, it was thought by many they had surrendered; but as the same thing had been done yesterday, and they afterward fired on the Monticello, no attention was paid to it. They soon recommenced firing and continued so to do until they surrendered, without (as I have stated above) any colors flying.

Upon the appearance of the white flag, our troops marched toward the fort, and, as if by preconcerted signal, but without any order or request, the officers and crews of the squadron gave three hearty cheers for our success.

At half-past eleven Major-General Butler, in the tug Fanny, went into the inlet, to the rear of the forts, to take possession. Three steamers and several schooners, with troops on board, were in the Sound, watching the engagement. They all left as the Fanny approached. She fired at them with her rifled piece.

I directed the Harriet Lane to go in the inlet, giving her my best pilot. She grounded but soon got off.

The chartered steamers, with the remaining troops on board, went into the inlet. The Lane, in following these steamers, grounded a second time, and had been unable at the time of my departure from the inlet (three P. M. of the 30th) to get off. The weather being fine and the sea smooth, and having the assistance of the Susquehannah, Monticello, and Pawnee under my direction to render every aid, I am in hopes that she has ere this succeeded in getting afloat again.

In this connection I may very appropriately apprise the Department, and congratulate myself, that I have no accident to record to a single officer or man of the navy, army, or marines.

At about half-past two P. M. of the 29th, Major-General Butler came to this ship, bringing with him three senior officers, viz.: Samuel Barron, Flag-officer Confederate States Navy, commanding naval defences of Virginia and North Carolina; Wm. F. Martin, Colonel Seventh regiment of infantry, North Carolina Volunteers; W. S. G. Andrews, Major, commanding Forts Hatteras and Clark; informing me the enemy had surrendered under the stipulations contained in the original agreement between myself and Major-General Butler on behalf of the United States Government, and the officers above named on the part of the enemy, which agreement I had the honor of inclosing with my despatch, No. 134, under date Aug. 30, off Hatteras Inlet.

I have the honor to enclose a copy of the re-

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port of Com. J. P. Gillis, of the Monticello, and I here take the opportunity of mentioning with great pleasure the name of Com. A. Ludlow Case, my Fleet Captain, for very prompt and efficient services during all the time we have been occupied in the expedition so successfully terminated.

In conclusion, I beg leave to state to the Department and to my Government that I have naught but praise to accord to officers, seamen, and marines, and officers and soldiers of the Army who were present, for gallantry and cheerful devotion to duty and to their Government, "The United States of America," which they all cheerfully and heartily serve. That it may be perpetuated, is their wish, and the wish of,

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. H. STRINGHAM,
Flag-officer Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

COMMANDER STELLWAGEN'S REPORT.

U. S. CHARTERED STEAMER ADELAIDE, August 31, 1861.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

SIR: I have to report that the expedition to Cape Hatteras Inlet has resulted in a signal victory over the rebels, the capture of two forts, twenty-five cannon, one thousand stand of arms, and seven hundred and fifteen prisoners, amongst whom are Capt. Samuel Barron, Lieut. Sharp, and Dr. Wyatt M. Brown, all late of the United States Navy, and Major Andrews and other officers late of the United States Army.

The amount of loss on their side is not exactly known; five are ascertained to have been buried, and eleven wounded are on board this vessel. Many were carried away. Lieut. Murdaugh, late of the United States Navy, among the number, with the loss of an arm.

We met with no casualty of any consequence whatever. The surrender was unconditional. For full particulars I beg to refer to the reports of Flag-officer Silas H. Stringham and Major-General B. F. Butler.

Although the Adelaide and George Peabody were chartered for other special service, yet, to further important operations, I consented to take the troops on board from Newport News and Fortress Monroe, nine hundred men, with arms, provisions, and munitions of war, and landed part of them, about three hundred, amidst a heavy surf, until the boats filled and became unmanageable.

The men-of-war hauled in and commenced a heavy cannonade at 10.15 A. M. on the 28th, and kept it up at intervals all day. Recommencing on the 29th at 8.15, with increased effect, the enemy's reinforcements endeavoring to land 1,000 or 1,500 men driven back, and at 11.30 they displayed a flag of truce, and were forced to surrender at discretion.

On the appearance of the white flag I steamed into the inlet and laid behind the fort, ready to throw the remaining troops ashore, either in case of a commencement or cessation of hostilities: the Geo. Peabody, Lieut. Lowry, did the same.

At the surrender we officiated in the ceremonies, after which the prisoners were brought to this vessel, and next day, the 30th instant, placed them on board the Minnesota, which vessel sailed at 2.30 P. M. for New York, and we left for Annapolis with Major-General Butler, U. S. A., and the wounded prisoners.

I hope my endeavors in the case may meet your full approbation, and beg to recommend to your consideration the conduct of Lieut.-Com. R. B. Lowry, associated with me on this work and placed in charge of the Geo. Peabody; of Dr. Wm. M. King, U. S. Navy, who volunteered for the expedition. I have also received valuable assistance from my corps of pilots, and from Dr. T. C. Stellwagen and James Forsyth, who acted in the place of junior officers.

I am very respectfully, your obedient servant,

H. S. STELLWAGEN, Commander.

SURGEON W. M. KING'S REPORT.

U. S. CHARTERED STEAMER ADELAIDE, August 31, 1861.

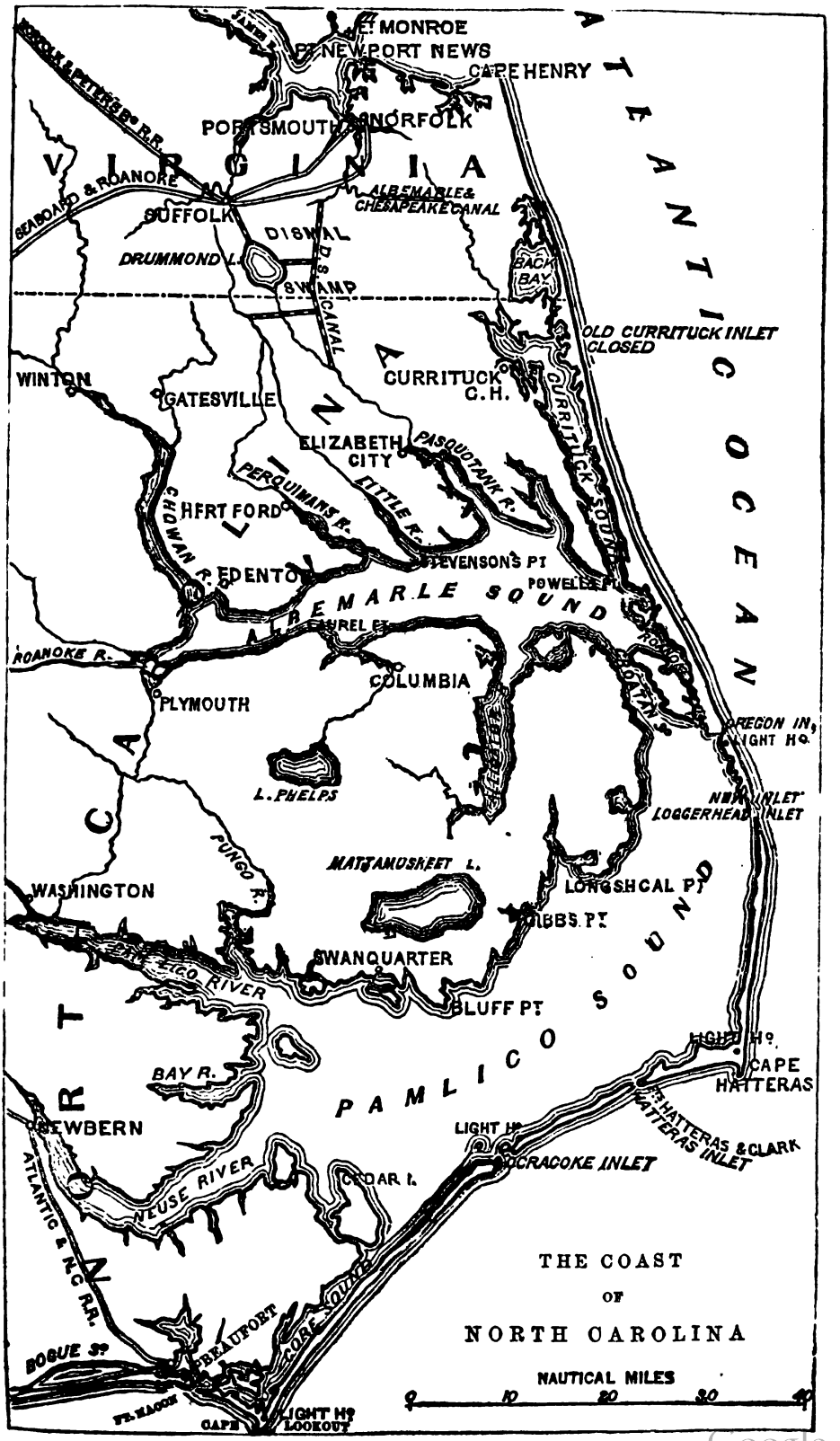
Com. H. S. Stellwagen, U. S. Navy,
Commanding Steamer Adelaide, on special service.

SIR: In obedience to your order, I have the honor herewith to furnish you a complete list of the wounded prisoners taken at the surrender of Fort Hatteras.

The whole number is thirteen, and eleven of these were transferred to this steamer by the order of Flag-officer Silas H. Stringham. The two remaining men were found to be too seriously injured to permit of being moved, and were consequently left in the fort, in charge of a medical officer. From the information which I have received from a credible source, I have formed the opinion that many of the wounded, and perhaps all the killed, were sent on board the rebel steamers in the Sound prior to the capitulation. Only two killed were found, and these were discovered in the out-houses of Fort Clark the day of the evacuation of that work. I understand, from Surgeon Wyatt M. Brown, formerly of the U. S. Navy, and at present holding a commission in the army of the Confederate States, and in charge of the medical department of Forts Hatteras and Clark, that ex-Lieut. Murdaugh, of the U. S. Navy, was very badly injured—a fragment of shell striking his forearm and making a compound fracture of both bones. This gentleman escaped from Hatteras prior to the surrender in the privateer Winslow.

1. Willoughby Davis, aged 22, a native of North Carolina, "Jonesboro' Guards;" lacerated flesh wound of instep. Not serious. 2. William E. Clark, aged 17, a native of North Carolina, "Tar River Boys;" lacerated wound one and a half inches deep, external surface of upper part of lower third of right thigh. Doing well. 3. James A. Corry, aged 28, a native of North Carolina, "Tar River Boys;" deeply

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lacerated wound, involving deltoid muscle, left shoulder. Quite serious, although the joint is not believed to be implicated. 4. W. G. Andrews, "Hamilton Guards;" lacerated wound, implicating tarsus and metatarsus, left foot, oozing of blood. Serious. 5. Matthias Sawyer, aged 23, a native of North Carolina, "North Carolina Defenders;" contused wound of upper part of left breast and neck; expectorating blood. Not much constitutional disturbance. 6. Logan Metts, aged 18, native of North Carolina, "Lenoir Braves;" slight flesh-wound of middle third of left leg, external surface. 7. Wilson J. Forbes, aged 27, native of North Carolina, "Jonesboro' Guards;" lacerated wound about two and a half inches long and three inches deep, upper part of upper third of thigh, posterior surface. 8. Henry Hines, aged 25, native of North Carolina, "Lenoir Braves;" severely lacerated wound, left side. 9. Ashley Keele, aged 25, native of North Carolina, "Hamilton Guards;" lacerated wound, left side. 10. John Mills, aged 18, native of North Carolina, "Tar River Boys;" penetrating wound, produced by fragment of shell occupying posterior aspect of forearm, one and a half inches from beam process to outer side; joint perhaps implicated. 11. McGilbert Rogerson, native of North Carolina, "Roanoke Guards;" contusion right foot, considerable swelling, no fracture. 12. Francis Mooring, aged 51, native of North Carolina, "Lenoir Braves;" right half of os frontis, with a portion of anterior lobe of the brain carried away by a piece of shell—extensive hernia cerebri. Mortal. 13. John Mooring, aged 18, native of North Carolina, "Tar River Boys;" compound (comminuted) and complicated fracture of left arm; compound fracture of left thigh. Mortal.

The above-named men were placed under my care after the surrender of Fort Hatteras, on the afternoon of the 29th instant. The injuries were caused by fragments of shells during the bombardment of the fort, which not only lacerated, but in many, if not all, burned the soft parts.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
WM. M. KING, Assistant Surgeon.

GENERAL WOOL'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA,
FORTRESS MONROE, August 31, 1861.

General Order No. 8.

The commanding general has great satisfaction in announcing a glorious victory achieved by the combined operations of the army and navy at Hatteras Inlet, North Carolina, under the command of Commodore Stringham and Maj.-Gen. Butler. The result of this gallant enterprise is the capture of seven hundred and fifteen men, including the commander, Barron, and one of the North Carolina Cabinet, one thousand stand of arms, and seventy-five kegs of powder, five stand of colors, and thirty-one pieces of cannon, including a ten-inch columbiad, a brig loaded with cotton, a sloop loaded with provisions and stores, two light boats, one hundred and fifty bags of coffee, &c., all of which was achieved by the army and navy, and eight hundred volunteers, and sixty regular artillery of the army. This gallant affair will not fail to stimulate the volunteers and regulars to greater achievements. Obedience, order, discipline, and instruction are indispensable to maintain the interest, honor, and humane institutions of the Union.

By command of MAJ.-GEN. WOOL.
CHAS. CHURCHILL,
Captain Third Artillery, A. A.-G.

LETTER FROM THE NAVY DEPARTMENT.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, September 2, 1861.

SIR: The Department congratulates you and those of your command, and also the officers and soldiers of the army who coöperated with you in the reduction of Forts Hatteras and Clark, and the capture of the forces employed in their defence. The successful result, thus far, of an expedition projected with great care, and the occupation of the positions commanding the most important inlet on the coast of North Carolina, will be attended with consequences that can scarcely be over-estimated.

This brilliant achievement, accomplished without the loss of a man on your part, or injury to any one in the Federal service, has carried joy and gladness to the bosom of every friend of the Union.

It is, I trust, but the beginning of results that will soon eventuate in suppressing the insurrection and confirming more strongly than ever the integrity of the Union. Convey to the officers and men of the respective vessels under your command the thanks of the department for their gallant conduct, and the assurance that is thus afforded that in the great emergency that is now upon us the country may rely as of old upon the vigor, and the courage, and the enthusiasm of its brave officers and sailors. I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,
GIDEON WELLES.

Com. S. H. STRINGHAM.

SECESSION REPORTS.

MAJOR ANDREWS' REPORT.

ON BOARD UNITED STATES SHIP MINNESOTA,
September 1, 1861.

To the Adjutant-General of North Carolina:

SIR: I beg leave to report that after a bombardment of three hours and twenty minutes, on August 29, 1861, I surrendered to Commodore S. H. Stringham, Flag-officer, and Major-General Benjamin F. Butler, Commanding United States forces, Fort Hatteras, at Hatteras Inlet, North Carolina.

In making this report, I desire briefly to relate the circumstances attending the capitulation.

I arrived at Fort Hatteras on the evening of the 28th of August in company with Commodore Barron, Flag-officer C. S. navy, in charge of the defences of Virginia and North Carolina,

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and found that during the day the enemy had attacked the forces under the command of Colonel William F. Martin, as well as Forts Clark and Hatteras, under my command, and after a day of most severe and unceasing fighting, the colonel had succeeded in concentrating all the forces within the walls of Fort Hatteras. Colonel Martin himself was utterly prostrated by the duties of the day, and after consultation with him, I proposed that we invite Commodore Barron, an officer of great experience, to take the general command and direct the succeeding operations. Commodore Barron assented, and assumed the command. I then proceeded to examine our guns and munitions, and prepare the fort for the action of the coming morning.

There were but two guns mounted on the side next to Fort Clark, both thirty-two pounders, and one gun on the corner next the bar, an eight-inch shell gun. During the night I tore away a traverse on the back face of the work, and brought another gun to bear in the same direction. The companies of my command, under Capts. Cobdon, Lamb, and Sutton, having been in action all the previous day, displaying great courage and devotion, being perfectly exhausted, I placed the batteries in charge of fresh troops, as follows: Nos. two and three of the channel battery under the command of Capt. Thos. Sparrow, assisted by his Lieutenants Shaw and Thomas; Nos. four and five of the same battery were under command of Lieut.-Col. George W. Johnston, assisted by First Lieutenant Mose and Second Lieutenant George W. Daniel; No. six, facing the bar, and No. seven, facing Fort Clark, were placed in charge of Major Henry A. Gillion, assisted by Lieutenants Johnston and Grimes; No. eight, a gun mounted on naval carriage, was commanded by Lieutenant Murdaugh, of the C. S. N, assisted by Lieutenant Sharp and Midshipman Stafford.

Capt. Thomas H. Sharp had command of No. one, but, owing to the wrenches not fitting the eccentric axles, was unable to bring it into action. He stayed by his gun during most of the engagement, but could not fire. Thus we had but three guns we could bring to bear, (if the enemy took up his position of the previous day,) viz., Nos. six, seven, and eight.

At forty minutes past seven A. M., of the 29th, the enemy opened fire on us from the steam frigate Minnesota, (forty-three guns,) Wabash, (forty-three guns,) Susquehanna, (fifteen guns,) frigate Cumberland, (twenty-four guns,) steamer Pawnee, (ten guns,) and Harriet Lane, (five guns,) and a rifled battery of three guns erected in the sand hills three miles east of Fort Clark. Thus you will see they brought seventy-three guns of the most approved kind and heaviest metal to bear on us—the shells thrown being nine-inch, ten-inch, and eleven-inch Dahlgren, Paixhan, and Columbiad; while, from the position taken, we were unable to reach them with the greatest elevation. The men of the channel battery were ordered to leave their guns and protect themselves as well as possible, the council of the commanding officers having decided that it was to be an action of endurance until our reinforcements came up. After a few shots had been fired, and it was ascertained that we could not reach them, our guns ceased fire, and only answered the fire of the enemy occasionally, to show we had not surrendered. The shower of shell in half an hour became literally tremendous, as we had falling into and immediately around the works not less, on an average, than ten each minute, and, the sea being smooth, the firing was remarkably accurate.

One officer counted twenty-eight shells as falling so as to damage us in one minute, and several others counted twenty in a minute. At a quarter to eleven o'clock a council of the officers was held, and it was determined to surrender. A white flag was raised, and the firing ceased at eleven o'clock. Thus for three hours and twenty minutes Fort Hatteras resisted a storm of shells perhaps more terrible than ever fell upon any other works. At the time the council determined to surrender, two of our guns were dismounted, four men were reported killed, and between twenty-five and thirty badly wounded. One shell had fallen into the room adjoining the magazine, and the magazine was reported on fire. It is useless to attempt a further description. The men generally behaved well. Nearly every commissioned officer, from the commodore down, was more or less wounded, and fifty or sixty of the non-commissioned officers and men, who would not report to the surgeon.

Lieut. J. L. Johnston, Company E, Seventh regiment, fired the last gun at the enemy, and raised the flag of truce on the bomb-proof.

The details of capitulation were arranged on the flagship Minnesota, by which we laid down our arms, and marched out prisoners of war.

I desire especially to speak of the conduct of the officers and men at the naval gun, who fired frequently to try the range. Lieut. Murdaugh was badly wounded; Lieut. Sharp was knocked down by a shell, which passed through the parapet near his head, and brought the blood from his right ear and cheek in considerable quantity, killing a man at his side, at the same time knocking down and covering Col. J. A. J. Bradford with earth. Midshipman Stafford cheered on the men, behaving in a most gallant manner.

After the fall of Lieut. Murdaugh, his men bore him to the commodore's boat and he escaped.

I am, very truly and respectfully, yours,

W. S G. Andrews, Major, &c.

COMMODORE BARRON'S REPORT.

The first paragraph we omit, as it is a bare repetition of Major Andrews'. The commodore proceeds:

I was requested by Colonel Martin and Major Andrews, commanding the post, to as-

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sume command of the fort, to which I assented, Colonel Bradford volunteering to assist me in the duties of defence. In assuming this grave responsibility, I was not unaware that we could be shelled out of the fort; but expecting the arrival from Newbern of a regiment of North Carolina volunteers at or before midnight, (the fleet having put to sea and appearances indicating bad weather,) we designed an assault on Fort Clark, three-quarters of a mile distant from Fort Hatteras, which had been taken possession of by a party landed from the shipping; but, unfortunately, the regiment did not arrive until the following day, after the bombardment had commenced, and when the time came that I deemed evacuation or surrender unavoidable, the means of escape were not at my command. On the next day at 7.40 A. M. the fleet, consisting of the Minnesota, Wabash, Susquehanna, Cumberland, Pawnee, and Harriet Lane, (other steamers being in company,) took their position and opened fire. In addition to the batteries of the ships, the enemy had, during the night, erected a battery of rifled guns near Fort Clark, which also opened upon us.

During the first hour the shells of the ships fell short, we only firing occasionally, to ascertain whether our shot would reach them, and wishing to reserve our very limited supply of ammunition till the vessels might find it necessary to come nearer in; but they, after some practice, got the exact range of their nine, ten, and eleven-inch guns, and did not find it necessary to alter their positions, while not a shot from our battery reached them, with the greatest elevation we could get. This state of things, shells bursting in and over the fort every few seconds, having continued for about three hours, the men were directed to take shelter under the parapet and traverses, and I called a council of officers, at which it was unanimously agreed that holding out longer could only result in a greater loss of life, without the ability to damage our adversaries, and, just at this time, the magazine being reported on fire, a shell having fallen through the ventilator of the "bomb-proof" into the room adjoining the principal magazine, I ordered a white flag to be shown, when the firing ceased, and the surrender was made upon the conditions of the accompanying "articles of capitulation."

The personnel of this command are now "prisoners of war" on board this ship, (the Minnesota,) where every thing is done to make them as comfortable as possible under the circumstances; Flag-officer Stringham, Captain Van Brunt, and Commander Case extending to us characteristic courtesy and kindness. We are to be landed at Fort Hamilton, New York harbor.

So far as ascertained, there were this day two killed, twenty-five or thirty wounded, and many others slightly wounded.

BOSTON JOURNAL'S ACCOUNT.

HATTERAS INLET, August 30.

When General Wool arrived at Fortress Monroe, he found that preparations had already been made for an expedition to North Carolina, the object whereof was to stop one of the many breaks which the imperfect means at the command of the blockading squadron had left in the cordon which had been drawn upon the seaward side of Secessia. Hatteras Inlet is something like eighteen miles from Cape Hatteras, and to the southward thereof. It is a narrow gap, with a very intricate channel, through the sand beach which is a sort of natural outwork of the coast of North Carolina, and it has been the principal rendezvous of the Confederate privateers. It is easy of access, provided always that one knows the way, and that the weather is fine. It had the advantage, too, of being easily held. With such fortifications as may be readily constructed of sand, and with a proper armament, it would seem probable that the position could be held as long as the enemy could be kept away from the mainland, because it is very rarely that the weather will permit vessels to lay within range of the point for any considerable time.

Some four months since, Mr. Daniel Campbell, of Maine, master of schooner Lydia Frances, had the misfortune to be wrecked upon this coast. The necessities of war compelled the people of Hatteras Inlet to detain Mr. Campbell three months a prisoner on this desolate coast; and Mr. Campbell was occupied during these three months in watching the progress of work upon batteries which the rebels were erecting at this most important point. I think he passed his time very profitably; but of that you shall judge. Escaping at last by the clemency of the authorities of that part of the country, but against the protest of the military commanders at the inlet, Mr. Campbell made his way to Old Point Comfort, where he at once made it his business to communicate his information to Flag-officer Stringham. He said that two batteries had been erected upon the point north of the inlet, one mounting six and the other four guns. The earthworks, he said, were of sand, twenty-five feet thick at the top, turfed over, and each containing a bomb-proof, of construction similar to that of the main work, the larger capable of protecting about four hundred men; the other, say three hundred. The guns were mounted *en barbette*. Of the guns, Mr. Campbell professed to know but little, as he was not accustomed to such things. It appeared probable that in the smaller fort there were two long thirty-twos. As, when he left, great exertions were being made to procure a rifled gun, he deemed it best to consider, if the place was to be attacked, that at least one of those fearful instruments would be found there. He believed that three companies were stationed at the Point. Aside from the facts which I have mentioned, Mr. Campbell did not know of any thing particularly fearful.

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Upon this information, which was duly reported at head-quarters, but which had become somewhat ancient when the expedition finally sailed, General Scott ordered General Butler, in conjunction with Flag-officer Stringham, to prepare an expedition to attack and take the place, but not to attempt to hold it. The batteries were to be destroyed, and the "bulk-head," or narrow neck of channel which connects the inlet with the Albemarle Sound, was to be filled by sinking a wreck. This accomplished, the forces were to return to Old Point Comfort. Information that such an expedition had been projected was, as usual, communicated to the rebels through the columns of the New York newspapers; so loosely do we conduct our affairs. Yet so careful are we in some respects, that a large number of secessionists—prisoners of war—who had been sent to Old Point Comfort on their way to Norfolk, were detained a week lest they should communicate some information on the subject, while our own newspapers were giving the enemy all the information needed. It is somewhat singular, too, that the journal, to which the rebels acknowledge the greatest indebtedness, is one which makes the most clamorous professions of loyalty, and which is most tempestuous in its calls for suppression of incendiary sheets.

Under these circumstances the expedition left Old Point Comfort. Of what it accomplished, and how, I propose now to give you some account, as I saw with my own eyes and heard with my own ears. Notwithstanding my eyes are not of the best, I feel tolerably certain of whatever I thought I saw; as what I have heard has come from gentlemen, and experienced gentlemen, I feel sure that what I have heard is true. The expedition left Hampton Roads at a few minutes after one o'clock on Monday afternoon, precisely the hour agreed upon three days previously—a marvellous circumstance, truly, and one which promised very well for the success of the enterprise. It consisted of the Minnesota, the Wabash, the Pawnee, the Monticello, and the Harriet Lane, war vessels, the steamers George Peabody and Adelaide, transports, and the steam-tug Fanny. Two iron boats and two flat fishing boats, all intended to be used as surf-boats, were taken along, and also a dismasted schooner, which it was proposed to sink in the Bulk-head. The frigate Cumberland was expected to arrive off Hatteras to join the attack, and the Susquehanna, side-wheel steam ship-of-war, then overdue at Hampton Roads, was also under orders to follow as early as possible. The transports conveyed five hundred men of the New York Twentieth regiment, (German Turners,) with Colonel Weber and Lieutenant-Colonel Weiss, two hundred and twenty men of the New York Ninth, under Colonel Hawkins' command, two companies of the Union Coast Guard, (the Naval Brigade, as it was once called,) under Captain Nixon, and a company from the Second U. S. Artillery, under Captain Larned. It was proposed to land at a point two or three miles north of the batteries, while the vessels should shell the rebels out of their fortifications, and prepare the way for the detachment to complete the work by a decisive blow. The fortunes of war, however, gave the army a less opportunity for glory than had been anticipated.

Nothing could be more pleasant than the passage down. The Minnesota, in which I was so extremely fortunate as to secure a passage, and from the deck of which I witnessed the events I am about to describe, led the way, but was soon passed by all the vessels except the Wabash. Of course the flag-ship was compelled to regulate her motions by those of the slowest of the fleet; that is why she was so slow. The Fanny, as she passed us, was a study. She is, you must know, merely a canal boat. She rolled about like a tub, but somehow she held together, and was as sound as ever when I last saw her, on Friday, at Hatteras Inlet. But they were obliged to lash the boiler down to the deck with ropes. Lieutenant Crosby, who commanded her, went as a volunteer; he deserves much credit for his valor—perhaps less for his discretion.

It was two o'clock in the afternoon of Tuesday when the Minnesota and the Wabash arrived off Hatteras, where the remainder of the fleet were found waiting orders. Proceeding to a position near enough to the inlet to enable us to see something of the ground which was to be operated upon, the Monticello was sent to make a reconnoissance of the point, with a view to ascertain whether any important changes had taken place, and to look out a proper location for landing. Nothing more could be done that night; so the vessels were taken to an offing. Orders were given for breakfast at four o'clock in the morning.

Accordingly, at that hour all hands were called, and by two bells—that's five o'clock, you land lubber—the whole fleet was active with preparations for the conflict. The Monticello, the Pawnee, and the Harriet Lane were sent to cover and assist generally in landing the troops, and they took up a position about two miles and a half north of the forts, and near by the spot where lays the wreck of the barque Linwood, at which point it was thought possible to effect a landing. The Cumberland had come bravely to time, and was taken in tow by the Wabash, but a great deal of time was occupied in effecting these arrangements. The iron and flat boats were meanwhile filling with troops from the steamers, and the hundred marines who had been taken from the war vessels to increase the land forces. The Wabash went up to the battery first, drawing the Cumberland after her. The Minnesota followed, and as we drew near the point the two batteries and the barracks of the rebels were plainly visible. In the sound, beyond the narrow neck of land, several vessels—three steamers, some schooners under sail, and a brig laying at anchor under the guns of the forts—were clearly seen.

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Time 9.45. Boom! Whiz—z—z! The Wabash opens the action, and plants three shells, apparently directly in the small, or northern battery. The fort responds promptly, but a shout of derisive laughter from the gun deck is the comment, when its shot falls in the water at half the distance from the fort to the ship. Every gun-captain in the ship is anxiously waiting the order to fire. The word is passed, "No firing until it is ordered from the quarter-deck!" It is misunderstood on the gun-deck. Somebody says it is, "Fire when you're ready!" On the shore, half-way between the forts and the landing, twenty or thirty horses are running toward our troops, and twice as many cows are running in the opposite direction. Bang! goes a gun from the main deck, and a shell is landed almost among the cows. At the same instant the Harriet Lane sent a messenger of the same sort among them, and the animals find their way across the peninsula. Then the gunner discovers his mistake. He thought he was firing at the enemy's cavalry as they charged up the beach. Now the order is understood, and the men stand by their pieces, watching the effect of the shells which now go thick and fast from the Cumberland and Wabash, and of the shots which begin to come from the smaller and upper fort. "Fire the pivot gun when you're ready!" is the order now passed forward to Mr. Foster, and directly we get within range a nine-inch shell is sent from the bow, and explodes just over Fort Clark. We pass inside of the other vessels, nearly a quarter of a mile nearer the shore, and the fire, once opened from the Minnesota's batteries, is kept up with the greatest rapidity while we remain within range. The enemy's shots come near us, but do not quite reach us. The ship is put about so as to return, presenting the other broadside to the shore, and, as she wears, a couple of shot drop under her stern at a distance of a dozen yards or so. We go back north of the other vessels, and returning again, we are in season to see a shot dropped midway between the Wabash and Cumberland. Another passes just over our bow, and drops beyond us; and so the firing is kept up constantly, and manifestly with terrible effect upon the forts.

The Susquehanna, which hove in sight very shortly after the commencement of the action, comes up in fine style and takes a hand in the fight after the first hour. The air is so filled with smoke that it is only occasionally that we get a view of the batteries on shore, both of which keep up a feeble attempt at responding.

We had already seen that the surf was making great mischief with the landing of the troops. It was only with great difficulty and no small peril that troops were landed at all, and we now perceived that further attempts were abandoned. The two wooden boats were entirely destroyed, and appearances indicated what was afterward learned to be the fact, that the iron boats had been swamped. How many troops were landed it was not easy to judge, but evidently only a small portion of the force. What would happen to them it was not easy to guess, but we had seen a party march out from Fort Clark early in the action, apparently for the purpose of making an attack—a purpose which, if ever entertained, was soon reconsidered; for, after making half the distance between the fort and the landing, the party turned back. What number of troops were in the forts we had no means of knowing, but it appeared probable that there were quite enough to give our forces much trouble.

During the action the scenes on the decks of the Minnesota were most exciting. What do you think of arming negroes? Wouldn't Wendell Phillips have found a text for an oration had he stood on that deck watching half-a-dozen contrabands, who came from the batteries at Yorktown to seek the protection of Fortress Monroe, as they worked the after gun of the upper deck? Certainly it was a sight which I little expected ever to see when I left your office to take notes of the war. But opinions change very rapidly under the accelerating influence of revolutionary times. First our soldiers were to quell servile insurrections. Then they were to protect contrabands who should relieve them of fatigue duty. Then the contraband doctrine went down before a new comer, looking very much like general emancipation. And in the last days of August, in the first year of our civil war, the negro stands by the side of the white man, fighting the battles of the country. Mr. Phillips may think this more important than the capture of seven hundred prisoners with a flag-officer at their head, or even the possession of two rebel forts and a thousand stand of arms. At any rate, whether the incident has any peculiar significance or not, let me say that the negroes worked well—never better—and they evidently enjoyed the business.

And another lesson, as if to prove that this is no sectional war, no contest for subjugation: I see in the bow of the vessel, commanding his division—no fire more rapid than his—no aim more deadly—the stalwart form of a noble Kentuckian; and I know that elsewhere in the fleet, Virginia and Maryland are represented by their sons, bravely battling for the Union. Who are fighting for their home?—those who, under the banners of the usurpers, are disputing the authority of the best government the world ever saw, or those who are fighting for their homes as they were?

A noticeable incident happened on the gun-deck. A sponger dropped his sponge overboard. Before the officer of the deck could utter a word of reproach, the man had jumped overboard, got back somehow mysteriously through the port-hole, the sponge was hanging in its place dripping with water, and the sailor stood dripping before his officer. He got a promotion for his cool conduct. The reverend chaplain, I observe, too, sometimes almost forgets his

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peaceful calling when a fine shot is made, or a broadside is poured into the forts—and finally I see him fleeing from temptation to the gun-deck, where he enjoys himself in serving out coffee to the sailors.

Time, 1.25 P. M. Three hours' cannonading from fifty-seven heavy guns had evidently produced an effect on the smaller and northernmost fort. Of what had happened to the larger work nothing could be ascertained, as we had not at any time been in a position to obtain a good view of it. The flag of the first had been twice shot away, and twice it was promptly raised again. But the firing had been abandoned almost altogether, and the rebels were evidently becoming discouraged—whether because guns were dismounted and the men killed, or because they were satisfied that they could not touch the ships, could not be divined. But the Minnesota, which appeared to be the favorite mark of the forts, had not been complimented for half an hour, when the cry was raised, "They're running!" And, indeed, at this moment the flags of both Fort Hatteras and Fort Clark were hauled down; a considerable body of our troops, already landed, were seen hurrying with their colors toward the small fort; in the sound beyond the inlet, boats were seen laden with men, evidently intent upon getting away as fast as possible, and General Butler telegraphed from the Harriet Lane a request for the fleet to cease firing. The signal was made, but the state of affairs was not understood on board all the ships as it was by the Minnesota. About thirty of our men were in and around Fort Clark, and had already raised the Union flag, when they were fired upon by the Monticello and Pawnee, under the impression, I suppose, that there was some trick in the matter, or perhaps upon knowledge that the enemy had merely withdrawn from Fort Clark to Fort Hatteras. I could not see—indeed, from the position of the Minnesota at the time, it was not possible to see—whether the guns were directed at one fort rather than the other. Be that as it may, several shells burst in the immediate vicinity of our own men. The Monticello and the Pawnee were instantly called back. The former reported that the inward battery was still in the hands of the rebels, and denied having fired without knowledge of the state of affairs. She was ordered to enter the inlet and discover what the hauling down of the flags meant, and was informed that our friends were in possession of the upper fort. So the Monticello proceeded on her way. Meanwhile, on board the flag ship it was considered settled that the day was ours. Why not? Both flags had been hauled down. The American flag had been raised in its place at Fort Clark. Of course the day was ours, and accordingly the gentlemen of the ward-room mess, who that morning had asked the surgeon all sorts of questions about wounds and the treatment thereof, met again to congratulate each other upon victory, bloodless to our side at least. But the victory was not yet won. The Monticello entered the inlet, and was steaming through in fine style, when, as she was within six hundred yards of the lower battery, the real state of affairs was announced by the booming of cannon from the rebel battery. The gunboat responded promptly, and for fifteen minutes a brisk fire was kept up, which it seemed probable would sink the vessel. All hands were called to quarters, and the larger vessels prepared to resume the attack. The Cumberland was, however, counted out, as, under the supposition that the fight was over, she had been sent on her cruise. The Monticello finally got out of this awkward and unpleasant hole in the wall, but not until several holes had been made in her hull, while her topsail was badly torn and her port waist boat hung from a single davit. A carpenter was despatched to her assistance. The Wabash, Susquehanna, and Minnesota resumed the attack, and continued an hour or two, aided at last by the Cumberland, which promptly returned on hearing the sound of the heavy firing. It was apparent, however, that the rebels had taken to the bomb-proofs, for they paid but little attention to us. Our friends had meantime withdrawn from Fort Clark to a safer locality.

Darkness began to come on, and with it the aspect of the weather became threatening. The order was passed "cease firing," and reluctantly the fleet was withdrawn. The Monticello, Pawnee, and Lane were ordered to remain as near the shore as possible, in order to protect our landed troops. The larger vessels then made an anchorage in the offing. The feeling throughout the ship at this time was that we were beaten. It seemed probable that the vessels stationed to protect our men on shore would be compelled to leave them to the mercy of the rebels, and it was very doubtful, too, if the weather would permit the resumption of the bombardment on the morrow. During the night the secessionists might make our soldiers prisoners, reinforce their own forts, repair damages, and be ready to show that they were not to be easily vanquished. "That fort isn't taken yet," was the desponding remark which was passed around the ship. And there were some remarks, too, about the necessity of proper surf boats with which all the troops might have been landed. With the force which should have been landed, the batteries, it was believed, might have been taken at the point of the bayonet. But as it was, we were beaten, temporarily at least; and the countenances of the ship's company showed very plainly that there were some who feared that the opportunity was lost irretrievably.

And what do you think of this little speech, made by the caterer to the ward-room gentlemen when they had gathered at seven o'clock to enjoy a dinner, for which hard work since fourteen hours before had given them some appetite: "Gentlemen, I am sorry to be com-

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pelled to announce that the ward-room dinner has been stolen from the galley." Cold comfort, wasn't it? The loss was soon made good, however. "Same programme to-morrow!" was announced—that is, breakfast at 4 A. M., and if possible a fight immediately after.

And accordingly at eight bells all hands were called again. The weather had driven the small vessels off shore during the night, and our little band of troops were left to protect themselves as best they could. But they were safe—that was clear. Before seven o'clock they were seen advancing in good order toward Fort Clark. A large white steamer, which, as it subsequently appeared, was the Winslow, of the Confederate States navy, commanded by Mr. Arthur Sinclair, late of the United States navy, filled with troops, was in the sound, moving away from the forts, but quite near the shore of the peninsula. As the troops arrived at the point nearest the steamer, I saw the smoke of firing, which I at first supposed to come from musketry, but which actually came, as I have since heard, from a sand battery which had been hastily thrown up by Capt. Johnson of the Coast Guard, and in which he had placed two boat howitzers which were sent on shore with the troops the day before from the flag ship, and a six-pounder captured from the enemy by our men. The Winslow made excellent speed in getting out of the way, but remained in sight throughout the action which ensued. Capt. Nixon, with his company from the Coast Guard, had occupied the small fort during the night, and his presence there was made manifest by the display of the Stars and Stripes. From the shore it was reported, at an early hour, that the enemy had been largely reinforced during the night. The troops on shore were informed by General Butler of the design of the navy and warned to take care of themselves. The main body, under Col. Weber, therefore, took up a position near Capt. Johnson's sand battery. The several small steamers were sent in shore to be in readiness to protect the land forces, and to aid in any new attempt which might be made at landing the remainder. At about eight o'clock the Wabash and Susquehanna proceeded to take up a position—this time at anchor—for attack, the latter in advance, or to the southward rather. She opened the fire at twenty minutes past eight. The Wabash followed a minute after. Twenty minutes later the Minnesota found an anchorage ground between the first named, and the action now commenced in good earnest, but the shells evidently fell short of the fort, which was the object of attack. An hour after the firing was commenced, the Cumberland came up in fine style and took up a position just ahead, and perhaps fifty yards in shore from the Minnesota. Although we had now been firing very rapidly for more than an hour, no response had been heard from the fort. Nor was any flag shown therefrom. They had been reinforced largely, and yet they did not show fight. It had a queer look, certainly. It seemed to me that the fleet was firing according to Magruder's tactics, of which I wrote you the other day—firing without regard to the question whether there was any enemy to fire at. But when I ventured to suggest to an old sailor that the rebels had evacuated the position, I got for answer this:

"Don't you be in a worry, young man; you'll see enough of 'em before you get out o' this. They ain't in a hurry."

So I began to look for facilities for descending to the engine room. After enduring for an hour and a half, however, they finally opened their batteries, devoting their entire attention to the Cumberland. Their shots fell short generally fifty yards—one only, and that spent—striking the side of the ship. Neither party appeared to be making much headway. At half-past ten o'clock fifteen-second fuzes—ten-seconds had been employed thus far—were ordered to be used thoughout the fleet. Fifteen minutes' delay occurred in preparing them on board the flag ship, during which time very few guns were fired. Finally, when they were ready, the men went to the work with renewed zeal. Three shells thrown consecutively from the pivot-gun—Mr. Foster's—fell within a very few feet of each other, near the ventilator of the magazine of Fort Hatteras. The shells flew terrifically, and all attempts at responding ceased. Half an hour more would have annihilated the enemy. They held their peace about twenty minutes, when, just at the instant that a broadside had been fired from the Minnesota, a white flag was shown from the large fort. The order was, of course, at once given to the fleet to "cease firing," but a few more shells were thrown before the command could be signalled. The sailors flew to the rigging, and from ship to ship rang the cheers of victory.

And so, unless there was another cheat, the fort was surrendered. General Butler had left the flag ship in the Fanny a few minutes before, for the purpose of effecting a landing himself, and was kind enough to offer me the privilege of accompanying him—an invitation which, having no ambition for being announced in the obituary column as "wrecked in a canal boat," I begged leave to decline—and I soon had reason to regret the declination. When the cheers of the sailors announced the result of the day, the General immediately directed his boat to the inlet, which he entered and passed through. The rebel steamer Winslow was then making the best of her way up the sound, and as the Fanny rounded the point a shell from the canal boat's rifled gun was sent after her, but she was far out of range. Several schooners which had been laying near, apparently for the purpose of witnessing the sport, ran away as fast as the wind would carry them.

The Fanny remained at the point quite an hour. On shipboard it was suspected that the

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rebels declined to surrender to the army, upon the ground that they had been defeated by the navy. It appears, however, that Commodore Barron, of the Confederate States navy, had no such squeamishness. By verbal and written messages he made known to General Butler that he had seven hundred troops in the fort, and fifteen hundred within call, meaning by the latter, I suppose, the soldiers who were running away in the steamboats, with Arthur Sinclair, late of the United States navy, at their head; and that if he and his officers were allowed to march out with side-arms, and the men were permitted to retire without arms, he would consent, in view of the events of the day, to evacuate the premises and abandon the position.

In reply to this exceedingly refreshing proposition, General Butler intimated that he wasn't so jolly green by half as Mr. Barron took him to be; his compliments to Mr. Barron, and if that gentleman desired to capitulate unconditionally he would be received as a prisoner of war; but if he chose to refuse those terms, he might prepare for the consequences. Mr. Barron and his fellow-sufferers held a great talk.

Mr. Barron and his compatriots—or comtraitors, if that be the proper word—concluded to accept the bitter cup.

And accordingly, upon being informed that, as the expedition was a joint enterprise of the navy and the army, the surrender must be made jointly to the two commanders, Mr Barron, styling himself "Flag-officer C. S. N.," Mr. Martin, styling himself "Colonel Seventh Infantry, North Carolina Volunteers," and Mr. W. S. G. Andrews, styling himself "Major Commanding," availed themselves of General Butler's canal-boat-of-war as a means of transportation to the flag ship. And what, think you, were the feelings of Samuel Barron, as, on the way, he passed under the guns of the Wabash, which, six months since, he commanded, and against which he had just been directing his batteries? And what were his emotions as he stepped on the deck of the Minnesota to receive the greetings of devotedly loyal men, his comrades for so many years?

Gloomy enough, surely!

A form of capitulation was quickly drawn up, and signed by the contracting parties in accordance with the above-mentioned stipulations, but somewhat singularly framed in one respect. Two of the parties are therein described as "Col. Martin, commanding the forces, and Major Andrews, commanding the same forces, at Fort Hatteras." Of the reason of this I will presently speak.

The documentary part of the transaction having been arranged, dispositions were at once made for formal and actual surrender. General Butler again proceeded in the canal boat, to the sound, followed by the Monticello and the transport steamers. The Harriet Lane, after some delay in obtaining a pilot, proceeded on the way. The Peabody towed one of the iron surf boats, the only one which had been saved. And to show how much risk the soldiers incurred, in effecting a landing, let me say here—out of place otherwise than chronologically—that, as the transport passed the flag ship, the boat which was dragging astern, suddenly, and as if from some magic cause fell into a hundred pieces, leaving only a towing line to mark where it had been; so utter was the wreck, that it seemed that the boat must have been built upon the logical principles of the deacon who constructed "the wonderful one-hoss shay."

The vessels arriving at the forts, the remainder of the Federal troops were now landed and drawn up in line. The Carolinians marched out of the fort, and, after inspection, were embarked on board the transports. Our troops march in; the Union flag waves over me, and it is greeted with a salute fired from guns shotted for its humiliation. The victory was now completed in form as well as in substance. Darkness had now come on, and it was quite impracticable to attempt to transfer the captives to the flag ship before morning. Accordingly, nothing more is done by the victors, beyond caring for the wounded of the enemy, and counting up the result.

Hatteras Inlet is not of the easiest navigation. Its channel, like the policy of Mr. Buchanan's Administration, shifts in a night, puzzling the pilot, as the aforesaid policy puzzled the politicians. The Monticello passed through it easily, however. The Adelaide, following immediately after, grounded, and was saved only by the skill and exertions of her officers and crew. The Harriet Lane grounded, and so remained all night, and after her armament had been cast overboard, the chances appeared to be even that she will never float again.

This morning the prisoners were brought off in the transport Adelaide—all but flag-officer Barron, who remained on board the Minnesota, in the retirement of the cabin, after signing the articles of capitulation. Six hundred and ninety-two are to-night on board the Minnesota, and rather sorry-looking fellows they are. The most valuable, of course, is the flag-officer, who is, or rather was, before he became a prisoner of war, acting Secretary of Mr. Jefferson Davis' navy. Major James A. Bradford is the chief of the ordnance department of the Confederate States army. He would seem to be a valuable prize, but I heard one of our people remark that if Jeff. Davis' ordnance department was of the nature of our own, the Confederate States might congratulate itself upon the providential removal of its head, and from some correspondence which I have seen, I take it that the Confederate officers at the inlet are pretty much of the same opinion. Singularly enough, the correspondence taken at Fort Hatteras discloses the fact that the commanding officers there have been three months standing in the same relation to the general staff of the army,

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as, it is notorious, several of our general officers have stood to the staff in Washington Lieut. Sharpe, another prisoner, is a citizen of Norfolk. He, like Mr. Barron, wore the United States naval uniform. Other than these, I believe that none of the prisoners have ever been officers of the regular army or navy establishment, though I believe Major Andrews, and some officers of the line, served in Mexico as private soldiers. The men composing the Seventh regiment North Carolina Volunteers are scarcely equal in appearance to the New York Seventh. They are not well clad. Their physique is not such as would lead one to select them for important duty. Fully one-third, I think, would be rejected in the Federal service, under the standard of surgical examination which now obtains. In intelligence they are greatly inferior to any regiment with which you in New England are familiar. Many of them appeared to be thoroughly convinced that they were all to be hanged—they have not yet found out what unconscionable liars their leaders are. In addition to the six hundred and ninety-two mentioned above, there are a dozen or so who are to be taken to Annapolis in the Adelaide, and quite a number severely wounded are to be cared for at the forts for the present.

Fort Hatteras—the first work erected—appears to have been built rather to prevent small gunboats from entering the inlet than as a defence against any such attack as that of this week. It is situated a considerable distance in shore, and faces the inlet. It is of octagon shape, with four sides of one hundred and forty feet and four of forty-two feet each. The walls are twenty-eight feet six inches thick at the terre-plein, and twenty feet at the top; six feet high at the inner crest and sloping one foot to the face. The platforms are raised ten feet; space between platforms ten feet; guns twenty-eight feet from centre to centre—all of which doth appear from the injured plan of the engineer, now before me. It mounted ten thirty-twos. A ten-inch columbiad was quite ready for mounting. Fort Clark is a square redoubt, standing on ground somewhat higher than the former, at the left and in front of it, so as to mask it well at all points except very near the bar. It mounts six guns. In general construction it is similar to its neighbor. It is valuable only for defence against a seaward attack. Both are built of sand, strengthened with sheet piling of two-inch plank, and by being well turfed over. Both are provided with ample and thoroughly built bomb-proofs. The work does great credit to the skill of Colonel Thompson, the constructing engineer. It was, perhaps, an error to put the smaller battery in the inlet. That fact, indeed, had much to do with the exemption of the attacking fleet from danger, as in the positions taken by the vessels for the purpose of shelling Fort Hatteras, on the second day, they were within range of the small battery, and would have suffered from it to some extent had the enemy had possession thereof. The following letter from the constructing engineer will show what was thought of the position by that gentleman, and I may add that it was generally considered impregnable by the military authorities of North Carolina:

FORT HATTERAS, July 25, 1861.

Col. Warren Winslow, Military Secretary:

COLONEL: The day before yesterday we hoisted our glorious flag over Fort Clark, a strong battery I have nearly finished of five thirty-two-pounders, about half a mile from Fort Hatteras, which secures to us a cross fire upon the bar at the entrance to this inlet. I now consider this inlet secure against any attempt of the enemy to enter it. Our force of men I think rather weak to resist a land attack, in case the enemy should effect a landing in the bight of Hatteras. If we had three or four additional companies here, I should feel quite safe even in that event. As I have before remarked, this inlet is the key to Albemarle Sound, and it cannot be too strictly guarded. We are certainly under the espionage of the United States steamers, as they are seen every day or two in the offing, although they keep without the range of our guns. If I had received the ten-inch Columbiads, we could have damaged them some on their last visit, three days since.

We now have two privateers in this harbor, besides the war steamers Winslow, the Gordon, of Charleston, Captain Lockwood, armed with three guns, a fine large steamer. She returned this morning with a prize brig, laden with three hundred and sixty hogsheads of molasses. We have also a saucy-looking little pilot schooner, the Florida, mounting one six-pound rifled cannon. She captured a prize two days since, took her crew out, and sent her in with her own men. A United States Government steamer gave chase to the prize, and they were obliged to beach her near Nag's Head. She of course is a total loss.

Yours, respectfully,

Major W. BEVERHOW THOMPSON,
Chief Engineer Department Coast Defence.

As I have stated, the relative position of the two batteries was a serious injury to the defensive capacity of the position, in the second engagement. The armament was very deficient, and this appears to have been a source of constant anxiety to the commanding officer; but the ordnance department writes him that all the heavy guns stolen at Norfolk have been taken elsewhere. But the guns—such as they were—did not get the range to be expected of their grade; cause—the utter worthlessness of the powder used. The contents of the magazine, it was found after the capture, were entirely unfit for use; burning so slowly as not to have much more than half the usual expansive force. Fuze is not to be had in the Southern army for the defence of such a position. So, for want of any thing better, they fired at us shell filled with sand. To defend the ap-

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proach from the beach, two field-pieces were stationed half a mile from Fort Clark. But no attempt was made to use them; one was abandoned to our men before the first action was concluded, the second was withdrawn into the fort. But beyond all the poverty of materials, there was the great difficulty with the garrison—its incompetency and inefficiency. The officers had a quarrel among themselves, in which every soldier took a hand. Major Andrews was the first commander. Colonel Martin, who was a lawyer and a politician, came down one day and announced himself as Colonel commanding the regiment, and from that day until yesterday, when all feuds were buried in a common disaster, the quarrel was a bitter one; but to the last, the Major appears to have maintained his supremacy. The men quarrelled with the line officers too; several companies had agreed not to enlist for the war unless they could have new officers. Some companies were on the point of actual mutiny —so the members wrote their friends. Whiskey was a powerful enemy, too. One of the captains was fearfully inebriated when his command marched out of Fort Hatteras; and, I may add, that the whiskey which was found in the fort was the most dangerous enemy our troops were called upon to meet.

There was one young man in the garrison who appeared to be very cool. I take a page from his journal, to show his style:

August 28.—We had no attack last night. Eleven ships are now in sight, about ten miles off. Eight of them are war steamers. We lay on our arms and by our cannon all night. Major Andrews has not yet arrived. Colonel Martin sent to Newbern yesterday evening, by a pilot boat, after four or five more companies. They have not arrived yet. We have five guns in our little fort, ten men, six of our company, and four of Sutton's, and a gunner to each cannon, which makes fifty-five men in the fort. We have thirty-one men beside, who do not belong to any cannon, and Lieutenant Sitisen and myself have a squad of eight men to the Light Artillery, and we will start on the island to prevent them from landing presently. Sutton has twenty-one men who do not belong to cannon squads. Captain Lamb told me to stay in the fort with all the men, but Sitisen says he has got to have me for gunner.

Major Andrews was absent on a furlough when the bombardment commenced. Colonel Martin was therefore in undisputed command. The proposition to contest the landing of troops was abandoned without a trial. The action had not continued an hour when the men commenced running away by ones and twos. After half an hour, not more than two guns—I am tolerably confident not more than one—was worked. *Finally, the flags of both forts were hauled down, and large numbers of the troops fled in boats.* I say this advisedly, having witnessed it myself from the quarter-deck of the flag-ship. Having thus given the signal of surrender, the next act of the rebels was to fire upon the Monticello. Mr. Barron, who did not arrive until the next day, excuses this by saying that the forces had only retired to the large fort. I beg his pardon—but I saw two flags go down. I presume that Colonel Martin supposed that the existence of the large battery was unknown to the fleet. They called it a "masked battery" in their official correspondence, but it was not so much masked as to conceal the knowledge of its location from the military authorities at Fortress Monroe; they heard of it nearly two months since.

Mr. Barron, Major Andrews, and some other dignitaries, came down to see the fight next day, and fifteen hundred troops came with them. But the troops were not landed, as I gathered from Mr. Barron, because he did not think it advisable. I saw the reinforcements, early in the morning, making off toward the middle of the sound, and there they remained until the white flag was raised, when they put with all speed for Newbern. Mr. Barron was in command on the second day. He knew that our troops could not land, and he assured me that in the two days' fighting he had but five men killed, and I believe him. How does it happen that with so little mortality, with ample protection for his men, and with the certainty that before many hours the weather would put a stop to the attack—for, be it remembered, that it very seldom happens, not once a year indeed, that a fleet of ships can lie so near Hatteras forty-eight hours—how happens it that an old soldier like Flag-officer Barron should surrender.

I fancy this is the answer to the question: That the wood-work of a ventilator in the bomb-proof, near the magazine, took fire, and the men raised a panic greater in degree than that of our troops at Bull Run, and absolutely forced him to put up the white flag. The fort was in no great degree injured, and, according to Mr. Barron, there was no great danger to the men. They were, I imagine, almost entirely protected by the bomb-proofs. Supposing, while the firing was going on, that it must cause great mortality in the forts, I gave the rebels much credit for pluck.

But the evidence left after the evacuation proves them to have been great cowards, supposing always that the story of Mr. Barron as to their loss is correct, and supposing that dead bodies and wounded men were not somehow mysteriously carried away. Mr. Barron ought, if his force was what it should be, to have taken our three hundred and fifteen soldiers first landed prisoners; instead of that, he permitted forty of these men to hold a fort seven hundred yards from him—the guns spiked at that—and to worry his men by occasional rifle balls. Can any thing but thorough incapacity, poverty of resources, and want of discipline, account for this?

The net gains of the expedition—in a material sense—may be summed up as follows, to

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wit:—One Acting Cabinet-officer of the Confederate States; seven hundred and fourteen other persons of no particular account intrinsically; two forts, in good condition; thirty thirty-two pound guns—good of the kind; one ten-inch columbiad, ready for mounting; three brass six-pounder field-pieces; one thousand stand of arms; twenty-five rounds of cartridges for heavy guns—excellent for boys to play with as it is not likely to explode; quantity of shells filled with sand—the secessionists having no fuze—of any particular value; brig with a cargo of fifty bales of cotton; two schooners with assorted cargoes—one principally of coffee; two light ships piratically taken from the coast; large quantity of provisions; and finally, richest prize of all by far, *the entering wedge.*

The pass commanded by these fortifications is the hole through which nearly all the pirates now infesting our waters find their dens. Four or five of them are now in the sound, or the rivers emptying into it, and cannot escape without the grossest inefficiency on the part of our gun-boats—and nobody who is acquainted with the officers in charge of them will fear any thing of that sort. There is but one other escape for privateers—that through Ocracoke—a difficult pass fifteen or twenty miles below Fort Hatteras. That point can now be easily possessed, if Hatteras is held and reinforced, as from it an expedition might be easily fitted out which could annihilate the works at Ocracoke in an hour. It is the key to the whole North Carolina coast; it is the backdoor to Norfolk and to Richmond.

ACTION OF THE TROOPS ON SHORE.

UNITED STATES SHIP MINNESOTA, September 2, 1861.

Having completed the arrangements for the expedition against the forces at Hatteras, General Butler and staff took passage on the Minnesota, which led the fleet. We left Hampton Roads at noon on Monday, and on Tuesday afternoon we arrived off Hatteras Inlet, and the Cumberland joined us there, having been sent down from Fortress Monroe previously. Arrangements were made to begin operations at early dawn of next day, but it was found impracticable to begin so early, and the vessels did not get in position to open fire until nearly noon. As soon, however, as the proper range was obtained, a tremendous fire was opened and kept up by the Minnesota, Wabash, and Cumberland; and while these vessels were engaging Fort Clark, which is the outer and smaller of the forts, the Monticello and Pawnee cleared the beach further up and afforded an opportunity for the troops to land.

Immediately such portions of the troops as could be put into small boats were started for the beach, consisting of a portion of the German regiment, under Colonel Max Weber; one company of regulars under Captain Larned, United States Army; the Marine Guard of the Minnesota, under command of Captain Shuttleworth; a portion of the Marine Guard of the Wabash, under Major Doughty; a portion of the Marine Guard of the Cumberland, under command of Lieutenant Heywood, and a portion of the Naval Brigade, under Captain Nixon. These were landed in safety, though only after great exertion, for the breakers made it very rough and dangerous to land. The coxswain of one of the launches (whose name I did not learn) was the first to land, and was immediately followed by Lieutenant Loder, of Captain Larned's company, whose exertions in assisting the other forces in landing are worthy of special notice. Every effort was made to save the boats from destruction, but as fast as they neared the beach the breakers carried them aground, and it was necessary for the troops to wade ashore, and the boats remained aground despite our efforts to get them off and send them for others of our troops.

Each moment the sea became rougher, and the prospect of landing more troops more hopeless, and at last had to be abandoned, and the other troops that had been transferred to smaller vessels to effect a landing through them, had to be taken back to the transport steamers. We were, therefore, left alone on the beach, with but about three hundred troops in all with only two howitzers, and a wheel of one of these was so much disabled in getting it ashore as to be useless to us, and thus really leaving us with one rifled howitzer for our protection. All became wet in landing, much of the ammunition damaged, and no provisions or water were brought off from the vessels, as it was expected that these would be sent off when our small boats would return to the ships. In this connection I should not omit to mention the heroic conduct of Lieutenant Crosby, of the United States Navy, whose exertion to effect a landing of our troops is worthy of special commendation. During nearly the whole time the vessels kept firing on Fort Clark, and at this time the Susquehanna, which had not been with us before, joined the fleet and opened fire also. The shelling from the different vessels was now terrific. The troops were about two miles distant and formed in line, and were organized as well as their situation would allow; but as no such contingency as the separation of so small a portion of the troops had been anticipated, they were much at a loss to know what course to pursue.

The wind continued to rise and still more endangered the vessels, and required them to move further from the land. Thus no communication could be had with the vessels by the troops, and no chance of retreat was left them in case of an attack upon them, as was anticipated. Scouts were sent out to reconnoitre, who soon returned and reported that Fort Clark had been evacuated, and that the troops had been removed to Fort Hatteras, three-fourths of a mile distant, and that the Monticello had changed her position and was firing upon Fort Hatteras. The troops were, therefore, immediately marched up to take possession of Fort Clark and hoist the Stars and Stripes on the ramparts. In the

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mean time the firing had nearly ceased, except from the Monticello's guns, and when our flag was hoisted on the ramparts a fire was again opened upon the fort and our own troops shelled out of it, notwithstanding two of our flags were raised and floating from the ramparts. Quite a number of our troops had entered the fort, and were there when the shells began bursting around them, to their great surprise.

None of our men were killed by it, but a private was struck on the hand with a portion of a shell, which burst in the fort, and covered Lieut. Carter, of the Marine Corps, and Dr. King, of the United States Navy, with dirt. The latter and Dr. Jones, of the United States Navy, were the only medical officers with the troops on shore. In mistake the fire was thus kept up on our forces, until they were compelled to retreat and leave there the stores, in the Quartermaster's Department, which they had found, and which they now so much needed; for they had become exhausted in their exertions to land the forces, and had then marched to the fort in wet clothes, and without any thing to eat since five A. M., and it was now about five P. M., and it became necessary to fall back to the landing. In doing so they captured some negroes, who had been acting as cooks for the forces there, and other prisoners in arms. From these it was found that their forces were greater than ours, and that they were expecting reinforcements. No alternative was left but to be resigned to whatever fate was in store, and all tried to be as cheerful as possible. Some sheep and geese were found and "acquired" (to use a secession phrase) by our troops, and despatched very unceremoniously.

Camp fires were then built and our prey was roasted (or rather burned) on the bayonets and cutlasses, and on this the troops made their supper and breakfast. The manner in which it was served did not make it particularly inviting, but yet it was evidently very much relished in the absence of every thing else. Night was now upon us and bid fair to be a stormy one. Every now and again a little rain would fall and dampen our clothes, which had not yet become dry from the experience of the morning. Our pickets were posted around in different positions to prevent a surprise, and we bivouacked on the beach. It was an anxious night to all. While we were lying on the beach, discussing the comfort that it would afford us to be taken prisoners and marched to Richmond, they were getting reinforcements into Fort Hatteras and were arranging to attack us, which would have resulted in our capture, for they outnumbered us, and they were on their own grounds, and better organized than we were. Fortunately their pickets reported that we were moving forward in large numbers to attack them, and they waited until morning for our approach.

We, however, were quite willing to remain in safety where we were, and when morning dawned we saw the vessels coming in again from sea, whither the high winds compelled them to retreat for the night, and we took up our march for Fort Clark, and at the same time the vessels advanced and opened such a hail-storm of shells as caused us to halt outside of Fort Clark, as it was necessary for our vessels to fire over that fort to reach Fort Hatteras. During the firing the troops took up a position about half a mile from Fort Clark, and planted the rifled howitzer so as to command some steamers which were lying off Fort Hatteras, in the bay, either to land more troops or remove those in the fort, if they could no longer hold it. Happily for us they were within the range of our gun, and were compelled to retire beyond their position and remain there, and thus we prevented any communication with the fort except by signals. Whilst holding that position, the Pawnee by accident opened fire, and her shells fell so near the troops as to compel them to retire from their position and remain between the two fires until the white flag was hoisted on Fort Hatteras, when the troops advanced toward the fort and all firing ceased, and after that some of the officers of the fort were so dishonorable as to escape in small boats before communication could be had with the fort.

The troops took their position on the beach and waited for the negotiation for the surrender to be made by the commanding officer. In the mean time, Dr. King, of the United States Navy, and Dr. Jones of the United States Navy, also, went into the fort and tendered their professional services, and when the Adelaide came in with the troops, Dr. Humphrey, (I think,) the surgeon of one of the New York Volunteer regiments, joined them, and assisted to dress the wounded that were left in the fort, many of them having been removed in small boats to the steamers, at different times. About twenty in all were still in the fort, but the accurate number of killed and wounded would not be given, as inquiries relative to the numbers were always evaded; but the mortality must have been greater than they acknowledge. Dr. Humphrey remained to take charge of those so seriously wounded that they could not be removed from the fort, and the others were taken to the Adelaide, under the charge of Drs. King and Jones, kept there under the charge of Dr. King, and taken north, whilst the prisoners were transferred to the flag ship Minnesota, to be taken to New York.

Dissatisfaction exists among the officers taken prisoners, in consequence of what they say is a desire of the officers of the Union army to claim the victory, when they say they could not, from their situation, even assist the naval forces in the battle. They say the demand was made for a surrender to the United States Army, and that they refused to do so, alleging that they had not been whipped by them, and considered that they were able to defend themselves in their position against the army, but that they would acknowledge that they were whipped by the navy, and that they would

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surrender to the navy from necessity. It was finally decided to surrender to the United States forces, and the troops waiting so anxiously on the beach, in the sand, and the hot sun pouring down upon them, and without food or water, felt greatly relieved, and were marched into the fort as the secession troops marched out, and having formed in line on the ramparts, the Stars and Stripes were raised and saluted. The troops were then removed to the Adelaide, and spent the night in the bay, leaving only forces enough in the fort to hold it. The next morning the prisoners were transferred to the Minnesota outside of the bay, and started for New York. —*N. Y. Herald.*

SECESSION ACCOUNT.

A correspondent of the Petersburg (Va.) *Express*, gives the following account of the attack:

RALEIGH, N. C., Friday, Aug. 30, 1861.

DEAR EXPRESS: Sad are my feelings. The news from our coast of yesterday and to-day is of a very sad character. Our coast is certainly in possession of the Yankees. They entered Hatteras Inlet on yesterday and took possession of our batteries and men there. From accounts, I suppose their entrance was effected with very little trouble. We had only one regiment, consisting of eight hundred men, stationed there and at Ocracoke Inlet. This was the Seventh regiment North Carolina Volunteers. Its field-officers were: W. F. Martin, Colonel; Geo. W. Johnson, Lieutenant-Colonel; H. A. Gilliam, Major. The entire regiment, with the officers, were taken prisoners by the Yankees.

This, however, was expected by the officers whenever an attack was made. Col. Johnston was here several weeks ago, and represented their insecure position. Aid was promised, but whether it was furnished I know not; but if it was, it was certainly very meagre. Col. J. said, while here, that the Yankees could take them whenever they tried. They have tried, and have done as he said.

The Yankee force consisted of sixteen war-vessels, among them two very large ones. They stood out and bombarded our batteries at pleasure, our guns not being able to reach a hull of the fleet. Our men being few, our guns small, and our ammunition scarce, all that could be done was to surrender.

So the defence of our coast at that important point has amounted to nothing at all. And yet there has been every warning which prudent men ought to require in regard to our coast defence. It has been said for some time past that the Yankees were building war-vessels of small draft, and was it not evident that they were for our waters? Where else would they be required? The insecurity of our coast has been represented by legislators, private citizens, and military men. And with all this warning the Yankees have come upon us entirely unprepared, so far as effectiveness is concerned. Who is to blame, I do not pretend to say, but there certainly is blame somewhere.

The people of North Carolina have been led to believe, through the Executive Department of the State, that our coast was in a very strong state of defence. How this has happened I know not, nor will I attempt to guess. But we see now what the boasted strength of our coast defences amounted to.

What does the entrance of the Yankees into our waters amount to? It amounts to this: The whole of the eastern part of the State is now exposed to the ravages of the merciless vandals. Newbern, Washington, Plymouth, Edenton, Hertford, Elizabeth City, are all now exposed, besides the whole of the adjacent country.

The strength of the Yankee forces already landed is not definitely known. It is supposed to be about eight thousand men. Our State is now plunged into a great deal of trouble, which certainly could have been avoided had the proper steps been taken. It was said publicly by a member of the Convention, during the late session, that if the Government had had nothing to do with the coast defence, but left it to the *people* of the eastern part of the State, it would have been put in a proper state of defence. No doubt but what he said was true.

I saw a gentleman to-day from up the State, who has a company to offer to the service of the State. He says, if arms can't be obtained, they will arm themselves with double-barrelled shot-guns, and make the moulds for their own cartridges. It is certain that something very active must be done, and that speedily.

Females are leaving the eastern part of the State very rapidly, and coming here and going elsewhere. There is great agitation now throughout the State, as far as this news has reached. VIVIMUS.

Doc. 9.

THE "SUMTER" AT PUERTO CABELLO.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, writing from Puerto Cabello, under the date of July 27, says:

Yesterday and to-day we have been all excitement here. About seven o'clock in the morning the Southern Confederate war steamer Sumter entered the port, towing the schooner Amy Bradford, sent out by Rising & Co., with a full cargo to Chartier & Olavarria, as a prize. She sent officers on shore to ask permission of the authorities to be allowed to sell her as a prize, at public auction. After taking some time to deliberate over the matter, the answer was returned that the authorities had decided to preserve a strict neutrality, and could only give her an asylum for twenty-four hours, when she must leave with her prize. Man'l Olavarria went on board, and the commander

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offered to ransom the schooner and cargo for $12,000, U. S. currency. This Olavarria declined to do. She lay here quietly until this morning, at six o'clock, when the Jos. Maxwell hove in sight, two or three miles distant.

She at once started with her prize in pursuit, and shortly overtook and captured her; we could see the whole affair plainly; after putting a prize crew on board, she steamed back again to the port and sent an officer on shore to offer to ransom her for $10,000, which offer was refused, and after an interview with the authorities, the officer again returned on board with the communication that it was considered the vessel was taken within Venezuelan waters, and consequently she ought to be brought in and be adjudicated by a Court of Admiralty, as to whether she was a lawful prize or not, to which the commander has paid no attention, and has landed Capt. Davis with his wife and family, and threatens to burn or destroy the Jos. Maxwell. They are still off the harbor, in sight.

The Sumter is a well-equipped war-steamer, officered by officers who say this time last year they were of the navy of the United States. Mrs. Davis told me they treated her with all civility, and allowed them to take off all their personal effects. The captain and crew of the Bradford have been landed also. The Sumter is a dangerous neighbor, and likely to do much harm to the North American commerce in the Caribbean seas. In capturing vessels, the steamer has generally used the English colors. She is quite a pretty boat, and steams well. Her burden is five hundred tons, carries six guns, and about one hundred and thirty men. The officers appear to be well educated, and of accommodating manners. They say, with the Maxwell, they have captured ten prizes, which have been sent to Carthagena. When she returned in the port, the fort was prepared to give her a few shots, for having taken the Joseph Maxwell in Venezuelan waters, but after some reflection it was thought that the steamer might escape, and then she would destroy all the Venezuelan war vessels she might find cruising on the coast. I would state that the Amy Bradford was captured about seventy miles to the N. E. of this port, at eight o'clock A. M., on the morning of the 25th. SALZA.

The following is a copy of the letter sent to the Governor by the rebel commander:

CONFEDERATE STATES STEAMER SUMTER,
PUERTO CABELLO, July 26, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to inform your Excellency of my arrival at this port in this ship, under my command, and with the prize schooner Amy Bradford, captured by me about seventy miles to the northward and eastward.

The Amy Bradford is the property of citizens of the United States, with which States, as your Excellency is aware, the Confederate States, which I have the honor to represent, are at war; and the cargo would appear to belong also to citizens of the United States, who have shipped it on consignment to a house in Puerto Cabello. Should any claims be given, however, for the cargo, or any part of it, the question of ownership can only be decided by the prize courts of the Confederate States.

In the mean time, I have the honor to request that your Excellency will permit me to leave this prize vessel, with her cargo, in the port of Puerto Cabello until the question of prize can be adjudicated by the proper tribunals of my country. This will be a convenience to all parties, as well to any citizens of Venezuela, who may have an interest in the cargo, as to the captors, who have also valuable interests to protect.

In making this request, I do not propose that the Venezuelan Government shall depart from a strict neutrality between the belligerents, as the same rule it applies to us it can give the other party the benefit of also. In other words, with the most scrupulous regard for her neutrality, she may admit both belligerents to bring their prizes into her waters; and of this neither belligerent can complain, since whatever favor is extended to its enemy is extended also to itself.

I have also an additional and cogent reason for making this request, and that is that the rule of exclusion, although it might be applied in terms to both belligerents, would not operate equally and justly upon them both. It is well known to your Excellency that the Northern States, are now making an aggressive and unjust war upon the "Confederate States," denying to the latter the right of self-government, (which is fundamental in all republics,) and invading their territories for the purpose of subjugating our manufacturing and commercial States, whilst the Confederate States have been thus far agricultural and planting States; and that, as a consequence of this difference of pursuits, the former States had in their possession, at the commencement of this war, almost all the naval forces of the old Government, which they have not hesitated to seize and appropriate to their own use, although a large proportion of it belonged of right to the "Confederate States," which had been taxed to create it. By means of this naval force, dishonestly seized as aforesaid, the enemy has been enabled to blockade all the important ports of the "Confederate States." This blockade necessarily shuts out the cruisers of the "Confederate States" from their own ports; and if foreign powers shut them out also, they can make no other use of prizes than to destroy them. Thus your Excellency sees that, under the rule of exclusion, the enemy would enjoy his right of capture to its full extent, his own ports being all open to him; whilst the cruisers of the "Confederate States" would enjoy it "*sub modo*" only—that is, for the purpose of destruction. A r[illegible] which would produce such effects as this is [illegible] an equal or a just rule, (although it might if [illegible]rms be extended to both parties;)

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and as equality and justice are of the essence of neutrality, I take it for granted that Venezuela will not adopt it.

On the other hand, the rule admitting both parties alike, with their prizes, into your ports, until the Prize Courts of their respective countries can have time to adjudicate the cases as they arrive, would work equal and exact justice to both; and this is no more than the "Confederate States" demand.

With reference to the present case, as the cargo consists chiefly of provisions, which are perishable, I would ask leave to sell them at public auction, for the benefit of whom it may concern; depositing the proceeds with a suitable prize agent, until the decision of the Court can be known.

With regard to the vessel, I request that she remain in the custody of the same agent, until condemned and sold.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RAPHAEL SEMMES, Commander.

His excellency the Governor and Military Commander of Puerto Cabello.

Doc. 10.

THE PRIVATEER "JEFF. DAVIS."

THE Richmond *Enquirer* of August 29th, contains the following account of the adventures and fate of the privateer "Jeff Davis."

Mr. F. C. Dutneux, one of the crew of the privateer, has furnished the *Enquirer* with a graphic account of the career of that "pirate," from which we extract the following:

When about eight hundred miles east of Cape Florida they came in contact with the ship John Crawford, Captain Edge, from Philadelphia, bound to Key West, with arms and coal for the United States forces. She was found to draw twenty-two feet of water and could not possibly be brought in. The officers and crew, numbering in all twenty-two persons, were taken on board the privateer, the vessel fired and holes bored in her sides and bottom. This was about four o'clock in the morning and by good daylight the ship was wrapped in flames, going down shortly afterward. It was found impossible to secure any of the arms, as they were stowed under the coal. They then turned their course with a light wind, for St. Augustine, Florida. Upon nearing the coast, the wind increased, until finally it blew a perfect gale. The vessel had crossed the gulf safely, and on Friday night, the 15th, they hove to, and found themselves in sixteen fathoms water. At daylight land was discovered and a clear coast. They were then about ten miles south of Matanzas. Squared away and made for San Augustine bar. Found the tide too low upon their arrival, and stood off. The captain hoisted the Confederate flag at the fore topgallant-mast, and fired a gun as a signal for a pilot. Three attempts were made to get into the harbor, but it was found they could not weather it. The people on shore kept a light burning for them, as was afterward discovered, but which the privateers did not observe or were unable to see. The vessel kept working up to windward through the night, and at daylight they discovered themselves ten miles from the bar. The flag was again hoisted, and a pilot was observed coming toward the brig and giving the usual signals. In attempting to cross the bar, however, the brig grounded on the North Breakers. This was about half-past six o'clock Sunday morning, the 17th inst. A small boat was sent ashore with Dr. Babcock and Lieut. Baya, and the prisoners landed. The officers and crews of the privateer then went ashore, and were greeted with the most enthusiastic demonstrations by the inhabitants. About half-past nine, two light boats went off to the brig, along with Capt. Coxetter and other officers. The starboard guns were thrown overboard to lighten the vessel, in order to clear her decks of water, and save as much as possible of the supplies on board the brig. Every effort was made to save every thing then on board, but it was supposed that the guns thrown overboard stove her in and caused her to bilge. The light boats, however, were filled with a large amount of provisions and baggage, and finally succeeded in saving all the small-arms on board. About two o'clock all hands had left, and were conveyed to St. Augustine. The ladies threw open their houses and they were received with cheers upon cheers: Cheers were given for the Jeff. Davis, for the Southern Confederacy, and the utmost hilarity and rejoicing for the safe arrival of the privateer were manifested. While there, they were sumptuously provided for, and furnished with every comfort that could possibly be devised. They learned afterward that there had been considerable excitement in the town on the appearance of the Jeff. Davis, it having been suspected that she was a Yankee cruiser in disguise, and had hoisted the Confederate flag to deceive or decoy some of the vessels from the shore. The prisoners were also treated very kindly and supplied with every thing comfortable. Before our informant left, Capt. Coxetter had again returned to the wreck and succeeded in saving an additional amount of provisions and some of the sails. Every effort was made by Capt. Coxetter to secure as much as possible for the stockholders. The brig is a total loss. But a small piece of her bow was remaining on Thursday morning, when our informant left, and it was then thought that she would go to pieces before daylight. The crew of the privateer left there for this city on Monday last, but lost the connecting boat at Toccoa and were delayed at Fernandina. It is thought they will arrive here this evening.

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We are glad to learn that there will soon be another Jeff. Davis afloat, and that the same brave crew are anxious to again go forth to avenge the death of Amiel, and make up for any short-comings of their first adventures.

Doc. 11.

INTELLIGENCE TO THE ENEMY.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, August 26, 1861.

BY the fifty-seventh article of the act of Congress entitled "An act for establishing rules and articles for the government of the armies of the United States, approved April 10, 1806, holding correspondence with or giving intelligence to the enemy, either directly or indirectly," is made punishable by death, or such other punishment as shall be ordered by the sentence of a court-martial. Public safety requires strict enforcement of this article. It is therefore ordered that all correspondence and communication, verbally or by writing, printing, or telegraphing, respecting operations of the army, or military movements on land or water, or respecting the troops, camps, arsenals, intrenchments, or military affairs, within the several military districts, by which intelligence shall be, directly or indirectly, given to the enemy, without the authority and sanction of the General in command, be, and the same are, absolutely prohibited, and from and after the date of this order persons violating the same will be proceeded against under the fifty-seventh Article of War. By order,

L. THOMAS, Adjutant-General.

Doc. 12.

CORRESPONDENCE WITH THE SOUTH.

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT,
August 26, 1861.

THE President of the United States directs that his proclamation of the 16th instant, interdicting commercial intercourse with the so-called Confederate States, shall be applied to correspondence with these States, and has devolved upon this Department the enforcement of so much of its interdict as relates to such correspondence. The officers and agents of this Department will, therefore, without further instructions, lose no time in putting an end to written intercourse with these States, by causing the arrest of any express agent or other persons, who shall, after the promulgation of this order, receive letters to be carried to or from these States, and will seize all such letters and forward them to this Department.

M. BLAIR, Postmaster-General.

Doc. 13.

KENTUCKY'S NEUTRALITY.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GOV. MAGOFFIN AND PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, EXECUTIVE DEPT., FRANKFORT, August 19, 1861.

To his Excellency, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States:

SIR: From the commencement of the unhappy hostilities now pending in this country the people of Kentucky have indicated an earnest desire and purpose, as far as lay in their power, while maintaining their original political status, to do nothing by which to involve themselves in the war. Up to this time they have succeeded in securing to themselves and to the State peace and tranquillity as the fruits of the policy they adopted. My single object now is to promote the continuance of these blessings to the people of this State.

Until within a brief period the people of Kentucky were quiet and tranquil, free from domestic strife, and undisturbed by internal commotion. They have resisted no law, rebelled against no authority, engaged in no revolution, but constantly proclaimed their firm determination to pursue their peaceful avocations, earnestly hoping that their own soil would be spared the presence of armed troops, and that the scene of conflict would be kept removed beyond the border of their State. By thus avoiding all occasions for the introduction of bodies of armed soldiers, and offering no provocation for the presence of military force, the people of Kentucky have sincerely striven to preserve in their State domestic peace, and avert the calamities of sanguinary engagements.

Recently a large body of soldiers have been enlisted in the United States army and collected in military camps in the central portion of Kentucky. This movement was preceded by the active organization of companies, regiments, &c., consisting of men sworn into the United States service, under officers holding commissions from yourself. Ordnance, arms, munitions, and supplies of war are being transported into the State, and placed in large quantities in these camps. In a word, an army is now being organized and quartered within the State, supplied with all the appliances of war, without the consent or advice of the authorities of the State, and without consultation with those most prominently known and recognized as loyal citizens. This movement now imperils that peace and tranquillity which from the beginning of our pending difficulties have been the paramount desire of this people, and which, up to this time, they have so secured to the State.

Within Kentucky there has been, and is likely to be, no occasion for the presence of military force. The people are quiet and tranquil, feeling no apprehension of any occasion arising to

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invoke protection from the Federal arm. They have asked that their territory be left free from military occupation, and the present tranquillity of their communication left uninvaded by soldiers. They do not desire that Kentucky shall be required to supply the battle-field for the contending armies, or become the theatre of the war.

Now, therefore, as Governor of the State of Kentucky and in the name of the people, I have the honor to represent, and with the single and earnest desire to avert from their peaceful homes the horrors of war, I urge the removal from the limits of Kentucky of the military force now organized and in camp within the State. If such action as is hereby urged be promptly taken, I firmly believe the peace of the people of Kentucky will be preserved, and the horrors of a bloody war will be averted from a people now peaceful and tranquil. I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

B. MAGOFFIN.

REPLY OF THE PRESIDENT.

WASHINGTON, August 24, 1861.

To his Excellency B. Magoffin, Governor of the State of Kentucky:

SIR: Your letter of the 19th instant, in which you "urge the removal from the limits of Kentucky of the military force now organized and in camp, within that State," is received.

I may not possess full and precisely accurate knowledge upon this subject: but I believe it is true that there is a military force in camp within Kentucky, acting by authority of the United States, which force is not very large, and is not now being augmented.

I also believe that some arms have been furnished to this force by the United States.

I also believe this force consists exclusively of Kentuckians, having their camp in the immediate vicinity of their own homes, and not assailing or menacing any of the good people of Kentucky.

In all I have done in the premises I have acted upon the urgent solicitation of many Kentuckians, and in accordance with what I believed, and still believe, to be the wish of a majority of all the Union-loving people of Kentucky.

While I have conversed on this subject with many eminent men of Kentucky, including a large majority of her members of Congress, I do not remember that any one of them, or any other person, except your Excellency and the bearers of your Excellency's letter, has urged me to remove the military force from Kentucky or to disband it. One other very worthy citizen of Kentucky did solicit me to have the augmenting of the force suspended for a time.

Taking all the means within my reach to form a judgment, I do not believe it is the popular wish of Kentucky that this force shall be removed beyond her limits; and, with this impression, I must respectfully decline to so remove it.

I most cordially sympathize with your Excellency in the wish to preserve the peace of my own native State, Kentucky. It is with regret I search, and cannot find, in your not very short letter, any declaration or intimation that you entertain any desire for the preservation of the Federal Union.

Your obedient servant, A. LINCOLN.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GOV. MAGOFFIN AND JEFFERSON DAVIS.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, EXECUTIVE DEPT., FRANKFORT, August 19, 1861.

To Hon. Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States:

SIR: This is to accredit to you Geo. W. Johnson, Esq., as a Commissioner from the State of Kentucky. Mr. Johnson is the bearer of a communication which will fully explain the object of his mission. I take pleasure in commending to your consideration Mr. Johnson as a gentleman well advised of the existing posture of public affairs in Kentucky.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

B. MAGOFFIN.

FRANKFORT, KY., September 3, 1861.

His Excellency B. Magoffin, Governor of Kentucky:

SIR: In conformity with your request, I proceeded to Richmond, and presented to Hon. Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States, the communication intrusted to me. His response is embodied in a letter which I have the honor herewith to hand you.

I am, sir, very respectfully your obedient servant, GEORGE W. JOHNSON.

COMMONWEALTH OF KENTUCKY, EXECUTIVE DEPT., FRANKFORT, August 24, 1861.

Hon. Jefferson Davis, Richmond, Va.:

SIR: Since the commencement of the unhappy difficulties pending in the country, the people of Kentucky have indicated a steadfast desire and purpose to maintain a position of strict neutrality between the belligerent parties. They have earnestly striven, by their policy, to avert from themselves the calamity of war, and protect their own soil from the presence of contending armies. Up to this period they have enjoyed comparative tranquillity and entire domestic peace.

Recently a military force has been enlisted and quartered by the United States authorities within this State. I have on this day addressed a communication and despatched Commissioners to the President of the United States, urging the removal of these troops from the soil of Kentucky, and thus exerting myself to carry out the will of the people in the maintenance of a neutral position. The people of this State desire to be free from the presence of the soldiers of either belligerent, and to that end my efforts are now directed.

Although I have no reason to presume that the Government of the Confederate States contemplate or have ever proposed any violation

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of the neutral attitude thus assumed by Kentucky, there seems to be some uneasiness felt among the people of some portion of the State, occasioned by the collection of bodies of troops along their southern frontier. In order to quiet this apprehension, and to secure to the people their cherished object of peace, this communication is to represent these facts, and elicit an authoritative assurance that the Government of the Confederate States will continue to respect and observe the position indicated as assumed by Kentucky.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

B. MAGOFFIN.

RICHMOND, August 28, 1861.

To Hon. B. Magoffin, Gov. of Kentucky, &c.:

SIR: I have received your letter informing me that, "since the commencement of the unhappy difficulties yet pending in the country, the people of Kentucky have indicated a steadfast desire and purpose to maintain a position of strict neutrality between the belligerent parties." In the same communication you express your desire to elicit "an authoritative assurance that the Government of the Confederate States will continue to respect and observe the neutral position of Kentucky."

In reply to this request, I lose no time in assuring you that the Government of the Confederate States of America neither intends nor desires to disturb the neutrality of Kentucky. The assemblage of troops in Tennessee to which you refer, had no other object than to repel the lawless invasion of that State by the forces of the United States, should their Government seek to approach it through Kentucky, without respect for its position of neutrality. That such apprehensions were not groundless, has been proved by the course of that Government in the States of Maryland and Missouri, and more recently in Kentucky itself, in which, as you inform me, "a military force has been enlisted and quartered by the United States authorities."

The Government of the Confederate States has not only respected most scrupulously the neutrality of Kentucky, but has continued to maintain the friendly relations of trade and intercourse which it has suspended with the United States generally.

In view of the history of the past, it can scarcely be necessary to assure your Excellency that the Government of the Confederate States will continue to respect the neutrality of Kentucky so long as her people will maintain it themselves.

But neutrality, to be entitled to respect, must be strictly maintained between both parties; or, if the door be opened on the one side for the aggressions of one of the belligerent parties upon the other, it ought not to be shut to the assailed, when they seek to enter it for purposes of self-defence.

I do not, however, for a moment believe that your gallant State will suffer its soil to be used for the purpose of giving an advantage to those who violate its neutrality and disregard its rights, over others who respect them both.

In conclusion, I tender to your Excellency the assurance of my high consideration and regard, and am, sir, very respectfully, yours, &c.,

JEFF. DAVIS.

Doc. 14.

ATTACK ON SECESSIONISTS,

AT WAYNE COURT HOUSE, VA., AUGUST, 1861.

PERHAPS nowhere in Western Virginia has there been a viler nest of secessionists than at Wayne Court House, the county town of the county, lying on the Kentucky line. Their leader, Ferguson, was some six weeks ago taken by Colonel Zeigler, of Camp Pierpont, and sent to Columbus, Ohio. This, however, did not abate in the least their acts of tyranny and oppression. We are glad now to report that the gang has been broken up and their leaders taken prisoners. On Saturday last, 24th of August, Captain Smith was detailed with fifty-three men from Camp Pierpont, which is at Ceredo, in Wayne County, now under command of Colonel Zeigler. Captain Smith and his men reached the Court House, a distance of twenty miles, about daylight on Sunday morning, and took possession of the place. Some of the troops went to the Court House and rang the bell, which appeared to be the signal for the rebels to rally. Eight of them answered to the call, running immediately to the Court House, when they were taken prisoners—among them Hurston Spurlock, their chief, also Jesse Spurlock, and Stephen Strother, who are leaders among the rebels. Captain Smith despatched a messenger for reinforcements on Sunday. Major Ralph Ormstead, with Captain McFadden's company, and a part of Captain Kirk's, with a portion of the cavalry, numbering in all ninety-eight men, went up as a reinforcement, arriving on Monday. Scouts were then sent out, and encountered the rebels about a mile from the Court House. Our cavalry heard the firing, and went to their assistance. When the rebels saw the cavalry they made a quick retreat. In the skirmish which took place our troops received no injury. Four rebels are supposed to be killed; wounded not known. On Tuesday morning the rebels renewed the attack, and kept it up until five o'clock in the evening, when they endeavored to retake the town. Our boys, however, returned their fire so thick and fast that they were repulsed, and glad to retreat. In their retreat they encountered Lieutenant-Colonel Calvin, who was advancing with supplies from Camp Pierpont, and were again repulsed. Rev. John C. Johnson was one of the prisoners taken, and we here remark that he has been one of the most violent in his efforts to incite this rebellion in our region, forgetting altogether that if he is a follower of his meek and

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lowly Master, his mission is one of peace. The officer who was in charge, having himself a high sense of the obligation which not only a gentleman, but especially one who professes to be a minister of the Gospel, should entertain, gave Johnson his liberty, on his parole of honor, the conditions of which were that he should not leave the town. He, however, regardless of his honor or his professed religion, left the place, and is, no doubt, now, with a violated oath, endeavoring to incite others to rebellion. Johnson's horse, which is represented to be a very fine one, was, however, taken, and we trust it will be used by those who are not only true to their country, but true to their word and honor. Two other horses were taken, several guns, two drums, a set of gunsmith tools, &c. There being no particular advantage in holding the place, our troops returned to camp on Wednesday, with the loss of not one man or one wounded. There were eight prisoners brought into camp, three of whom were sent to Columbus; the remainder will be kept until Colonel Zeigler returns. He is now at Wheeling.

—*Castleburg (Ky.) Advocate*, August 28.

Doc. 15.

GOV. DENNISON'S PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF OHIO, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, August 28, 1861.

To the People of Ohio:

In your efforts to aid the General Government in the suppression of the unnatural rebellion now waged against it, you have anticipated the wants of that Government, and have promptly responded to whatever demands it made upon you, as liberally in the expenditure of treasure as in furnishing soldiers.

The public service has not languished for one day when your resources were competent to meet its requirements. Without a regiment of troops at the opening of hostilities, you have sent upward of thirty thousand men into the field, armed and equipped. By the magnitude of your force you have assisted the loyal men of Kentucky in protecting that State from the domination of the rebels. The presence of our troops and the victories in which they shared in Western Virginia, have preserved it for the Union, and secured it as a barricade against the threatened invasion of your soil, thus maintaining unbroken the peace of a border nearly five hundred miles in extent, and protecting the heart of the Republic from the immediate havoc of war.

The Federal Government again calls upon you for soldiers.

The late disaster at Manassas, serious as it was in many respects to the rebels, has added to their audacity and insolence. Encouraged by apparent success, they have augmented their forces and have enhanced the necessity for vigilance and power at Washington, in Western Virginia, and in Missouri. Twenty-nine regiments of infantry, together with a proportionate force of artillery and cavalry, are now being organized in your State.

As the Executive of the State, it becomes my duty to appeal to you to perfect those organizations as rapidly as possible. I invoke you to give no ear to any counsels unfriendly to the prompt and effectual consolidation of the military force which the General Government requires to repel the threatened assaults of the enemy, and crush the rebellion. It must be suppressed or the Government be subverted. Its suppression can only be effected by vigorous measures on the part of that Government, promptly sustained by the people, animated by a positive and comprehensive policy.

I conjure you to give no heed to any proposition, under whatever sanction it may come, for negotiation or compromise with armed rebellion. The only condition upon which negotiation can be tolerated is the complete surrender of the rebels to the National Government, and an unqualified return of their allegiance to its supreme authority. Without that there should be no adjustment, without it there can be no peace.

It is gratifying to me to be enabled to assure you that many of the hardships and privations to which your first levies were subjected, in consequence of the suddenness of the call and the unprepared condition of the Governments, Federal and State, will not be encountered by your troops now being prepared for the field.

The amplest arrangements are made for the clothing, arming, and equipping of our soldiers. No regiment will be sent from its camp until it is provided with every thing essential to the comfort and efficiency of its men. Regular payments at increased rates and short intervals will hereafter be made to all the Federal soldiers, and with allotments and bounties, generous provision is proffered for the support of families.

The promptness of your response to the previous calls of the Government is its assurance that all it now expects of Ohio will be immediately realized by the enrolment of volunteers enough to complete the regiments being formed.

A general order will forthwith be issued from the office of the Adjutant-General, defining the condition of the service, the modes of recruiting, and the places of rendezvous.

WILLIAM DENNISON,
Governor of Ohio.

Doc. 16.

THE FIGHT AT LEXINGTON, MO.

LEXINGTON, Mo., Sept. 2.

THE following account of a recent event in Lexington, is furnished to the St. Louis *Republican:*

A large secession force surrounded this town on both sides of the river last week and arrested a number of Union men, among them ex-Gov-

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ernor King, Judge Ryland, and Wm. S. Selds. On Friday last, at the instance of the gentlemen above named, a flag of truce was sent us by rebels which resulted in a conference about a mile from the town, between Col. Reed and Captain Shelby on the rebel side, and Major Breckor, Captain Graham, and Lieutenant Brown on the Federal side. The rebels demanded the unconditional surrender of the fort, which was refused.

During the invasion of the town by the rebels a good deal of skirmishing took place in the streets, and in the woods on both sides of the river. The Federal troops destroyed the Ferry House on the north side of the river, where a fight occurred between a small force under Lieutenant Brown and the rebels, in which four or five of the latter were killed, a number wounded, and several of Brown's men wounded, one mortally.

On Thursday, Lieut. Brown, with twenty men, was attacked in the streets by a company of secessionists under Captain Witherow, in which the latter were completely routed, and Captain Witherow taken prisoner after being severely wounded.

On Friday all further attempts to reduce the place were abandoned. Col. Roul retreated with his command toward Independence, and Col. Reid went toward Fort Scott, leaving Captain Shelby with about six hundred at his old rendezvous, Taber Creek, eight miles east of Lexington, and a considerable secession force in the bottom between Lexington and Richmond. The forces thus left have cut off all mail communication. Col. Reid took with him King, Ryland, Field, and other prisoners. The whole loss in all the fighting on the rebel side was eight killed, besides the wounded, and on the Federal side one mortally and several slightly wounded. The Federal troops burned a warehouse and several frame buildings, where the rebels had encamped, on the north side of the river.

Doc. 18.

GEN. FREMONT'S PROCLAMATION.

HEAD-QUARTERS WESTERN DEPARTMENT.
ST. LOUIS, Aug. 30, 1861.

CIRCUMSTANCES in my judgment are of sufficient urgency to render it necessary that the commanding General of this department should assume the administrative powers of the State. Its disorganized condition, helplessness of civil authority and the total insecurity of life, and devastation of property by bands of murderers and marauders, who infest nearly every county in the State, and avail themselves of public misfortunes, in the vicinity of a hostile force, to gratify private and neighborhood vengeance, and who find an enemy wherever they find plunder, finally demand the severest measures to repress the daily increasing crimes and outrages, which are driving off the inhabitants and ruining the State.

In this condition, the public safety and success of our arms require unity of purpose, without let or hindrance to the prompt administration of affairs. In order, therefore, to suppress disorders, maintain the public peace, and give security to the persons and property of loyal citizens, I do hereby extend and declare established martial law throughout the State of Missouri. The lines of the army occupation in this State are for the present declared to extend from Leavenworth, by way of posts of Jefferson City, Rolla, and Ironton, to Cape Girardeau on the Mississippi River. All persons who shall be taken with arms in their hands within these lines shall be tried by court-martial, and if found guilty, will be shot. Real and personal property of those who shall take up arms against the United States, or who shall be directly proven to have taken an active part with their enemies in the field, is declared confiscated to public use, and their slaves, if any they have, are hereby declared free men.

All persons who shall be proven to have destroyed, after the publication of this order, railroad tracks, bridges, or telegraph lines, shall suffer the extreme penalty of the law. All persons engaged in treasonable correspondence, in giving or procuring aid to the enemy, in fermenting turmoil, and disturbing public tranquillity, by creating or circulating false reports, or incendiary documents, are warned that they are exposing themselves.

All persons who have been led away from allegiance, are required to return to their homes forthwith. Any such absence without sufficient cause, will be held to be presumptive evidence against them. The object of this declaration is to place in the hands of military authorities power to give instantaneous effect to the existing laws, and supply such deficiencies as the conditions of the war demand; but it is not intended to suspend the ordinary tribunals of the country, where law will be administered by civil officers in the usual manner, and with their customary authority, while the same can be peaceably administered.

The commanding General will labor vigilantly for the public welfare, and, by his efforts for their safety, hopes to obtain not only acquiescence, but the active support of the people of the country.

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

MARTIAL LAW IN MISSOURI.—We have watched with much interest the development and expression of public opinion in Missouri with regard to the important step taken by Major-Gen. Fremont in declaring martial law throughout that State. We say "public opinion *in Missouri*," for it is only those who are the witnesses and victims of the calamities that have occasioned this proclamation who are entitled to speak intelligently upon its merits, either by way of justification or condemnation.

It is agreed on every hand that exigencies

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may arise in the history of every nation when the exercise of this extreme resort by the military arm of the Government is not only to be justified, but is demanded by the gravest considerations of love of country and of devotion to written constitutions and laws, as well as of reverence for national honor and regard for public safety. There is no difficulty at all in the settlement or statement of this general principle. It is only the time, place, and circumstances of its application which give rise to a diversity of judgment, according, it may be, to the honest opinions of different individuals, impressed by different convictions of public duty and necessity; or, as oftener happens, according to the prompting of those popular passions which sway whole masses of men in one or another direction, according to the antecedent bias of their inclinations. Those who, without inquiry, are always swift to approve or swift to denounce any and every measure taken by the Government in the present crisis are at least alike in this one respect—that their praise or their censure passes as of little worth with reflecting minds.

As a specimen of the stereotype rhetoric brought by the secession press to the appreciation of the proclamation just uttered by Gen. Fremont, we quote the following from the columns of the Louisville *Courier*:

"It is an abominable, atrocious, and infamous usurpation, by a military subordinate of the President, of powers which are to-day neither exercised nor claimed by the most despotic ruler in Europe—a usurpation which nothing could justify or excuse; a usurpation which outlaws the contemptible tyrant who thus would reduce to a slavery worse and more abject than that which prevails on Southern plantations the white free men of a sovereign State; a usurpation which, authorized, sanctioned, and approved as it is by the President, *must* open the eyes of the people of the entire country and the whole world to the designs of the Administration at Washington to crush out the last vestige of free government here, and establish in its stead an absolutism more despotic and as irresponsible as that of Turkey."

We have said that there is no difficulty in the discussion raised by the question of martial law, considered as an abstract proposition. It is only the practical relations of the subject which present legitimate points of dispute, and this arises from the very nature of the circumstances which give to martial law at once its origin and sole justification. On this head the language of jurists is explicit. They all teach that the military power may be rightfully used, according to the usages of war, in the most effectual manner, for the suppression of rebellion, until, by the re-establishment of the regular course of the law in places where it is subverted or obstructed, there is no longer occasion for its employment. It is in the NECESSITY which, for the time being, requires and justifies the resort to *military force* that MARTIAL LAW has its origin and authority. It is a law of force, measured in its power and duration only by the necessity that calls it into exercise. It cannot be prescribed and limited with precision in advance. It exists, because the civil law which forbids and punishes, on conviction, the treason which imperils the State, is powerless at the time to resist its progress. It moves too slowly for an emergency that requires the most prompt and vigorous action. Like the right of self-defence by an individual assailed by lawless violence, it is the law of necessity alone which allows a resort to violence to repel and subdue the assailant. The degree of force to be applied, or the manner of its application, can neither be determined beforehand nor measured at the moment with scrupulous accuracy. He who is compelled to resort to it, whether as an individual, or as a military commander within the district intrusted to his defence against actual or menaced invasion or rebellion, must act under a due sense of responsibility to the laws, when the danger has passed, for the justification of his conduct during the impending peril. These are the general principles on which the theory of martial law proceeds, and, implicated as they are with questions of fact, it is easy to perceive how completely the grounds of every such high proceeding by a military commander must be remitted to his own peculiar knowledge of the public necessities under which he assumes to act.

In the present case we observe that the organs of public opinion in Missouri accept a declaration of martial law as better than the anarchy and lawless violence to which, in large portions of the State, society is a helpless prey. The St. Louis *Republican*, a Democratic journal, suspected at one time of secession sympathies, (though never, we think, with justice,) holds the following language in commenting on Gen. Fremont's proclamation:

"Much as we regret the occasion for declaring martial law throughout the State, candor compels us to say that the necessity must be accepted *as one of the least evils among those with which we have been threatened.* It is better to stay at home with feelings of safety than to be driven off with the fear of death. Let the law be ever so strict, condign, or summary, *it need only alarm the guilty, for it is the surest protector of the innocent.* There are thousands of people in this State who need protection from the brigands and marauders who infest nearly every county. We should be willing to relinquish a portion of our own liberties to make these outlaws feel that they cannot longer pursue their schemes of murder and rapine with impunity. When they have been taught obedience to the civil law, it will be time to take away the military spurs from the operation of civil law. But they should learn that they cannot claim the protection of the Government while they refuse to be governed, and that obligations under the laws are mutual."

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The desperate state of affairs in Missouri, and the existence of which is deemed more unendurable than any or all restraints of martial law, is thus described by the same journal:

"The secessionists of Missouri have undertaken to make this State too hot for those who love the Union and the Constitution of our fathers. Pretending to build the edifice of disunion on the doctrine of State rights, they wage war upon the State as well as upon individuals. And their way of waging war! Shooting into passenger trains; lying in wait, in ambush and behind stumps, to fire upon some defenceless traveller; placing kegs of powder upon railroad tracks; calling citizens out of their beds at night to tar and feather or hang them; robbing fields of their crops, orchards of their fruits, farms of their stock; burning bridges and depots; setting fire to barns and dwellings, and establishing such a reign of terror as is making women and children frantic, and driving peace-loving inhabitants from their homes by scores and hundreds.

"What can persons who fight their battles in this way expect from a powerful and indignantly aroused Administration? Vigilance and vigor, firmness and force, must be exercised and ought to be expected when such abominable and atrocious lawlessness is to be dealt with."

We presume that no loyal citizen of Missouri has any admiration for martial law, either in the abstract or the concrete; but just in proportion to his abomination of its rigorous code is his greater abomination of the bloody lawlessness and predatory brigandage which, in turning every man's hand against his fellow throughout the State, has seemed to make this terrible expedient the only remedy for such deep-seated and wide-spread disorders.

That the apologists of secession should denounce the proclamation without having a word to say in condemnation of the ruthless maxims and practices that mark the warfare waged against Union citizens in Missouri, was of course to be expected. With them nothing is "atrocious" if committed in the service of their desperate cause. It was to be expected that this class of critics would find a text of special indignation and simulated alarm in the following clause of Gen. Fremont's proclamation:

"The property, real and personal, of all persons, in the State of Missouri, who shall take up arms against the United States, or who shall be directly proven to have taken an active part with their enemies in the field, is declared to be confiscated to the public use, *and their slaves, if any they have, are hereby declared free men.*"

We shall not undertake to appreciate the designed force, effect, or extent of this declaration, or the legal measures which may be subsequently taken either to consummate or to restrain the policy it contemplates. We purpose simply to call the attention of our readers to the fact that that policy is but the formal announcement of what was long foreseen and predicted as a possible incident of the war in States whose citizens *preferred to trust for the security and protection of their property to the Government of Mr. Davis, rather than to the Government of the Union.* To this effect Mr. Secretary Cameron held the following language, in a letter of instructions addressed to Major-General Butler, under date of August 8th:

"It is the desire of the President that *all existing rights, in all the States, be fully respected and maintained.* The war now prosecuted on the part of the Federal Government is a war for the Union, and for the preservation of all constitutional rights of 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 proceeding, which must be respected by military and civil authorities alike, will suffice for the enforcement of all legal claims. *But in States wholly or partially 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 rights dependent on the execution of those laws must temporarily fail; and it is equally obvious that *rights dependent on the laws of the States within which military operations are conducted must be necessarily subordinated to the military exigencies created by the insurrection, if not wholly forfeited by the treasonable conduct of parties claiming them. To this general rule rights to services can form no exception.*"

As the declaration of Major-General Fremont is expressly restricted in its application to men "who shall *take up arms* against the United States, or who shall be directly PROVEN *to have taken an active part with their enemies in the field*," it will be seen that he simply gives formal and particular expression to the general rule prescribed by the Government in the concluding paragraph above recited. As the Administration has expressly declared that no such question can arise as to fugitives from service in States "which acknowledge the authority of the Union," it follows that any and every disturbance of rights of property accruing under the laws of States "which are wholly or partially under insurrectionary control" should be attributed to the procuring cause of such disturbances, and not to any voluntary delinquency of the National Government. Those who take up arms for the overthrow of the latter have surely by that act waived all right and title to the protection of the Government, either in their persons or property. The declaration of Gen. Fremont under this head, however construed, would merely present, on the side of the National authority, the alternative already clearly, if tacitly, confessed to himself by every one who actively aids and abets in the violent destruction of the Government.

—*National Intelligencer*, September 7.

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MARTIAL LAW IN MISSOURI.—We have said that we condemn and regret the proclamation of General Fremont establishing martial law in Missouri and confiscating the property and setting free the slaves of the rebels of the State found in arms against the United States. We hope that the portion of the proclamation relating to slaves will be repudiated by the Administration. Certainly, there is nothing in the United States military operations in Missouri to authorize the belief that it has the Administration's approbation.

We have looked with some interest to see what the St. Louis *Republican* would say of the proclamation. That able and influential paper, which has shown all along a strong disposition to judge the Administration severely, seems to approve the measure. Some may suppose that it is influenced in what it says by the terrors of martial law, but surely it might have adopted the safe policy of saying nothing, if afraid to speak its true opinions. It is unquestionably in a favorable condition for appreciating the necessities and requirements of the hour, and we therefore republish what it says:

MARTIAL LAW PROCLAIMED IN MISSOURI.—It has not taken us by surprise that martial law should be proclaimed in Missouri. The course of the secessionists, headed by Jackson, and the invasion of the State by armed troops of the Confederate States, with the aid and comfort given to them by thousands of misguided, and in other cases reckless citizens, made it an inevitable necessity. It has not come too soon, and as Gen. Fremont has it now in his power to enforce his commands, we hope to see its beneficial effects made manifest all over the State in a few days. We know that martial law is a new thing to our people, and an unpalatable thing to many who do not stop to consider the actual condition of the country. Until now, there has never been an occasion for a resort to so extreme a measure for the safety of the State. But it is the only one left to us. Let us examine the matter a moment. By no act of the people of the State of Missouri have they, at any time, betrayed any anxiety to dissever their connection with the United States. When the question has been distinctly put to them, they have, at the polls, and by their representatives in Convention, declared their fidelity to the Union—and this is the position which they hold at this hour. But Missouri has been invaded by troops from a power engaged in making war upon the United States, of which she is a member. A large portion of her territory has been overrun and laid waste. Many lives have been sacrificed by them. The appeals of a man who had absented himself from the State, and who had been deposed from his position as Governor by competent authority, have been heard by a portion of our people—they have taken the alternative of arming themselves and of putting themselves in hostile array against the Government of the United States and of the State—they have committed countless offences against law and order, and in the absence of sufficient power in the State to drive out these invaders and to quell these disturbances, the military power of the United States steps in to punish these outrages and to restore peace to the State. No good citizen will deny that this interference was inevitable and even compulsory on the part of the military chief of this department. In no other way than that suggested by him can peace be restored. Martial law ought to have no terrors for good, law-abiding citizens; it is only those who, in their hearts, and by their conduct, show manifest disloyalty to the State and to the Union, who have any thing to dread from its operation. We appeal to all good citizens of the State, whatever may have been their inclinations, at once to submit to the new order of things. It will save a world of trouble and disaster, and bloodshed all round. The measure of injury to the State, in all her great interests, is now within the control of her own citizens. We implore them, as they value their own lives and the security of their own property, to assent to the terms of his proclamation, and peace will again be restored to us. Gen. Fremont tells us that the outrages hitherto committed on innocent citizens, by an undisciplined soldiery, will hereafter be repressed, and as he will hold the officers responsible for the acts of their men, this may readily be done, and one great cause of alarm be removed.

Reference has been made to one part of the proclamation of General Fremont, in which it is said:

"The property, real and personal, of all persons in the State of Missouri, who shall take up arms against the United States, or who shall be directly proven to have taken an active part with their enemies in the field, is declared to be confiscated to the public use, and their slaves, if any they have, are hereby declared free men."

We are asked whether this would include persons who, having been indiscreet enough to take up arms under Jackson's call, afterward availed themselves of the amnesty granted by Gov. Gamble's proclamation, and have since been quiet, loyal citizens. Gov. Gamble's declaration was ample to cover all such cases, and the understanding between him and Gen. Fremont is too cordial to admit of the supposition that any such persons would be molested without having given some other causes of offence. This, at least, is our view of the spirit of the proclamation.

Attaching all due importance to the views of the *Republican*, we still hope that the proclamation will in some of its features be repudiated by those higher in authority than General Fremont. We must say, however, that the devotees of the Southern Confederacy have little right to denounce it. It is not more harsh toward the enemies of the United States found in arms in Missouri than a late act of the Southern Confederacy is toward all loyal

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American citizens, whether in arms or not. The law of the Confederate States to which we refer is the one providing that all who do not take the oath of allegiance before the 20th day of the present month are to be treated as alien enemies—that is, their liberty and all their possessions are to be declared forfeited. The Fremont proclamation is not more harsh toward officers and soldiers actually fighting for the subversion of the United States Government than the law of the Southern Government is toward quiet and peaceable loyal citizens. The proclamation confiscates the slaves and other property of men bearing arms against the American Republic, but the Southern law goes to the length of confiscating the slaves and all other property of all persons, non-combatants and others, who decline to forswear their country. If the policy of the Fremont proclamation is wrong, as we think it is, the policy of the Confederate States law is detestable. Those who condemn the former and approve the latter are deplorably destitute, either of sincerity or of sense.

Unquestionably, however, a very odious feature of the confiscation announced by the Fremont proclamation is, that it declares the confiscated slaves *free*. To declare them free instead of confiscating them to the State, may be unselfish, but it is dangerous and odious, and should, and, we trust, will, be promptly repudiated by the Government.

—*Louisville Journal*, Sept. 3.

Doc. 19.

GOV. BUCKINGHAM'S PROCLAMATION.

Eleven States of the Union are now armed and in open rebellion against National authority; they have paralyzed the business of the nation, have involved us in civil war, and are now exerting their combined energies to rob us of the blessings of a free Government. The greatness of their crime has no parallel in the history of human Governments. At this critical juncture our liberties are still further imperilled by the utterance of seditious language; by a traitorous Press, which excuses or justifies the rebellion; by secret organizations, which propose to resist the execution of the laws of this State by force; by the public exhibition of "peace flags," falsely so-called; and by an effort to redress grievances, regardless of the forms and officers of the law.

The very existence of our Government, the future prosperity of this entire nation, and the hopes of universal freedom, demand that these outrages be suppressed.

The Constitution guarantees liberty of speech and of the Press, but holds the person and the Press responsible for the evils which result from this liberty. It guarantees the protection of property, but it regards no property as sacred which is used to subvert governmental authority. It guarantees the person from unreasonable seizure, but it protects no individual from arrest and punishment who gives aid and comfort to the enemies of our country. It provides by law for the punishment of offences, but allows no grievance to be redressed by violence.

I, therefore, call upon the citizens of this State to support and uphold the authority and dignity of the Government, and to abstain from every act which can tend to encourage and strengthen this conspiracy; and I call upon the officers of the law to be active, diligent, and fearless in arresting and in instituting legal proceedings for the punishment of those who disturb the public peace, of those who are guilty of sedition and treason, and of those who are engaged in combinations to obstruct the execution of the laws, so that peace may again be restored to our distracted country, and the liberties of the people be preserved.

Given under my hand and the seal of this State, at Hartford, this, the 31st day of August, A. D. 1861. Wm. A. Buckingham.

By his Excellency's command:
J. Hammond Trumbull, Secretary of State.

Doc. 20.

MEETING OF CITIZENS OF INDIANA.

On Saturday, August 31st, a mass meeting of the people of Ohio and Switzerland counties, Indiana, was held on the Fair Grounds, at Enterprise, for the purpose of having a fair and candid expression of the people in regard to the difficulties of the country. The attendance was about two thousand, notwithstanding the notice of the meeting was short and no handbills were printed. The meeting was called to order by Hon. Wm. H. Powell. A committee of five—Messrs. E. Case, Joseph Malin, Oliver Ormsby, J. W. Howard, Jacob R. Harris—were selected by vote of the people to draft and report resolutions expressive of the sentiments of the meeting. After a short speech from Mr. Case, the meeting adjourned until one o'clock. Immediately after dinner the people collected in and around the amphitheatre, and a patriotic speech was made by the gentleman selected to address the people, which was well received. After which the recruiting officers received the names of those who desired to volunteer in defence of the Stars and Stripes. The meeting was then organized by choosing Joseph Malin, one of the veterans of the war of 1812, President, and Frederick J. Waldo, Secretary.

The committee on resolutions presented the following:

Resolved, That this meeting fully endorse and sustain the sentiments of the resolutions recently offered in Congress by the Hon. John J. Crittenden of Kentucky, and adopted by that body with but two dissenting votes, which resolutions read as follows, in substance:

That the present deplorable civil war has been

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forced upon the country by the disunionists of the Southern States, now in revolt against the Constitutional Government, and in and around the Capital.

That in this national emergency, it is the duty of every citizen—banishing all feeling of mere passion or resentment—to recollect only his duty to the whole country. That this war is not waged upon the part of the Government in any spirit of aggression, nor for any purpose of conquest or subjugation, nor purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the rights or established institutions of the States; but to defend and maintain the supremacy of the Constitution, and to preserve the Union with all the dignity, equality, and rights of the several States unimpaired; and that as soon as these objects are accomplished, the war ought to cease.

Resolved further by this meeting, That it is the duty of every citizen to uphold the Government and sustain her legally constituted authorities in this her hour of trial.

Resolved, That we utterly repudiate that class of men who are urging a peaceable division of the Government and the recognition of the independence of the so-called Southern Confederacy; and also that class of men who are advocating concessions to, and compromise with, traitors, who are waging an unholy war against the best Government that ever existed in the world. We regard all such men as but "wolves in sheep's clothing."

Resolved further, That there can be no permanent peace without permanent union of the States under the Constitution as our fathers made it.

Resolved, That while we recognize the liberty and freedom of the press as inviolable, we are unalterably opposed to the *license* of that portion of the public press which opposes the National Government in its efforts to suppress the existing rebellion, and thus give aid and comfort to the enemy.

Resolved, That we are unalterably in favor of one country, one Constitution, and one common destiny.

The resolutions were adopted unanimously, after which three loud and hearty cheers were given.

Mr. E. Case offered the following additional resolution:

Resolved, That we honor the patriotism that has led so many of our fellow-citizens of this county and State to volunteer to protect the National Capital—the Constitution and Union—and our prayer to God is that he will preserve and keep them, while absent from us, as in the hollow of his hand; and, if consistent with his purposes, that he will in due time return them, each and all, to their families and friends.

The meeting then adjourned *sine die*.

JOSEPH MALIN, President.

F. J. WALDO, Secretary.

Doc. 21.

BATTLE OF CONNIFEX FERRY, VA.

REPORT OF GENERAL ROSECRANS.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF VIRGINIA,
CAMP SCOTT, September 11, P. M.

To Colonel E. D. Townsend:

We yesterday marched seventeen and a half miles, reached the enemy's intrenched position in front of Connifex Ferry, driving his advance outposts and pickets before us. We found him occupying a strongly intrenched position, covered by a forest too dense to admit its being seen at a distance of three hundred yards. His force was five regiments, besides the one driven in. He had probably sixteen pieces of artillery.

At three o'clock we began a strong reconnoissance, which proceeded to such length, we were about to assault the position on the flank and front, when night coming on, and our troops being completely exhausted, I drew them out of the woods and posted them in the order of battle behind ridges immediately in front of the enemy's position, where they rested on their arms till morning.

Shortly after daylight a runaway "contraband" came in and reported that the enemy had crossed the Gauley during the night, by means of the ferry and a bridge which they had completed.

Colonel Ewing was ordered to take possession of the camp, which he did about seven o'clock, capturing a few prisoners, two stand of colors, a considerable quantity of arms, with quartermaster's stores, messing, and camp equipage.

The enemy having destroyed the bridge across the Gauley, which here rushes through a deep gorge, and our troops being still much fatigued and having no material for immediately repairing the bridge, it was thought prudent to encamp the troops, occupy the ferry and the captured camp, sending a few rifle cannon shots after the enemy to produce a moral effect.

Our loss would probably amount to twenty killed and one hundred wounded. The enemy's loss had not been ascertained, but from report it must have been considerable.

W. S. ROSECRANS.

GENERAL BENHAM'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF OCCUPATION, W. VA.,
CAMP SCOTT, September 3, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to report as follows in relation to the operation of my brigade in the battle at the rebel intrenchments at Carnifex Ferry on the 10th inst. As previously stated to you, the head of my brigade started from the camp, eight miles north of Somerville, at about four A. M., reaching that place before eight A. M., in good order and with the men eager for the continuance of the march toward the enemy, who, we there ascertained, were

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well intrenched and determined to resist us near Carnifex Ferry.

After a halt of nearly two hours, about one mile short of the Cross Lanes, we moved rapidly forward toward the position of the enemy, until our arrival at the site of this camp, about one mile from their intrenchments, a little past two o'clock, when, after a reconnoissance by you, myself accompanying you, I was authorized to move forward with my brigade, "using my best discretion in the case." Upon receiving this order, and with the mass of my brigade well closed up, which had been accomplished during our reconnoissance, I moved carefully forward, with the Tenth Ohio regiment leading, having our skirmishers well ahead, and at the flanks for nearly three-fourths of a mile, when we discovered through the opening of the woods on our left, their intrenchments in an open space on our left, beyond a deep and steep valley, and crowning the crest of the opposite hill.

Having no engineer officer with my brigade, and no others, that I knew of, to replace one, I kept with the head of the regiment to avoid ambuscades, and to judge myself of their position and arrangements. After advancing about one-fourth of a mile to the end of the woods I halted the command, and could perceive that a heavy cross fire had been prepared for us at the open space at the debouch from the roads. Within some five minutes after this time, (nearly half-past three o'clock,) while carefully examining their earth-works on the road in front, and their intrenchments on our left, a tremendous fire of musketry was opened on us, which in a few minutes was followed by a discharge of grape and spelter canister from a battery of some six pieces of artillery. This caused a break in the line for a few minutes, though for a few minutes only, for the men immediately returned to their ranks, under the lead of their officers, to their former position, where I retained them, as I was certain that the fire at us through the close woods was without direct aim, and because they were needed for the protection of our artillery, which I immediately ordered up; the two rifled guns of Captain Schneider, and Captain McMullen with his four mountain howitzers immediately followed, throwing their shells well into their intrenchments on our left.

A further examination of their position convinced me that their weak part, and our true part of attack, was on their right flank, across the deep valley from our position, upon which orders were immediately sent to Colonel Smith, of the Thirteenth regiment, and to Colonel Lowe, of the Twelfth regiment, to advance and pass the valley on our left, under cover of the woods, to that attack. Neither of these regiments were to be found in their proper position on the road in my rear, as I expected. After a short time, Colonel Smith was met with on our right, where he had been drawn into the woods by the belief, from the sound of the firing, that the attack was upon our right. Upon the receipt of my order, however, Colonel Smith moved rapidly across the main road, down the ravine valley on our left, where he fortunately struck upon the most advantageous route, and thence he moved up the opposite hill, entirely past the right flank of the enemy. But as I had been unable to find the Twelfth regiment to send forward to his support, though I have since learned that three companies, under Lt.-Col. White, were near him, his movement became principally a reconnoissance, from which he soon after returned, reporting to me his opinion of the entire practicability of a successful attack upon the rebel intrenchments at that point, he having entirely passed by the breastwork on the right, approaching within one hundred yards of their line, pouring a fire into them, which, it is since satisfactorily ascertained, cleared that part of that breastwork of the enemy.

As I was still unable to find the position of the Twelfth regiment, which it has been reported to me had been ordered into the woods by the commanding General, I sent one of my staff to Colonel McCook, commading the Second brigade, to ask him to aid the Thirteenth in this attack with his Ninth regiment, to which request a reply was returned to me that there were other orders from the commanding General, as stated to my aid by acting Adjutant-General, Captain Hartsuff.

In this state of affairs, I could only hold my position in front, with the Tenth regiment protecting the artillery, which was endeavoring to silence the cannon of the enemy, which was to a considerable extent accomplished after the first fifteen or twenty minutes—their guns being at once removed to other positions, as was then also done with one-half of Schneider's and McMullen's pieces, to enfilade the crest of the hill from the edge of the woods on our right, which gave a fair view of their battery at some three hundred and eighty yards' distance.

At this time, or about one hour after the commencement of the action, Colonel Lytle, of the Tenth, though not ordered by me, and while I was still endeavoring to obtain troops for the attack from our left, made a very gallant attempt to approach their battery through the cleared space in front of it, which of course failed, from the smallness of his force in that exposed situation—he being severely wounded and compelled to retire with the loss of many men killed and wounded.

Colonel Lowe, of the Twelfth, also, at a subsequent period, made a similar attempt, and, as far as I can learn, without orders; in which, I regret to say, he fell, being instantly killed by a discharge of canister from the enemy.

The above comprises the sum of the action of the portion of my brigade that was with me, until you arrived on the field and assumed the direction of affairs, some time after which arrival you also arranged for and directed the

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attack upon their right, with Colonel Smith's regiment, and a part of the Twelfth and Forty-Seventh, Colonel Mohr—this attack, as having been first directed by myself, you will recollect I offered to lead upon the enemy, recommending at the same time a simultaneous demonstration or attack by the Ninth and Twelfth regiments, under cover of the woods, from our right. The command moved forward, however, under the direction of Colonel Smith, but from the lateness of the hour it was compelled to return without attempting any thing, and the lateness of the hour seemed to forbid further operations for the day.

There remains now but the grateful duty of acknowledging the valuable services of the different commanders and other officers, as far as known to me, in the brigade, previously assigned to me within the past week only.

The personal gallantry and chivalrous daring of Colonel Lytle are attested by his wound, and the exposed position in which he received it, and the soldierly conduct and bravery of his Lieutenant-Colonel, Korff, and his Major, Burke, I myself personally witnessed many times during the action.

In Colonel W. S. Smith, of the Thirteenth Ohio regiment, I have found one of the most valuable and efficient officers I have ever known. His great intelligence, knowledge of his profession, skill and caution, coolness and excellent judgment on all occasions, both previous to and during the action, met my highest praise. His Lieutenant-Colonel, Mason, wounded during the attack upon their right flank, I saw bravely ready to guide the way to the second attack; and his Major, Hawkins, both in the action and on all other occasions since my connection with this regiment, has shown himself a most courageous and valuable officer; and Lieutenant-Colonel White, of the Twelfth, I found during the action earnestly seeking the opportunity of an advance against the lines of the enemy, which he soon found in joining Colonel Smith, with his three companies of the Thirteenth, where he rendered most efficient service.

Of Captain Schneider, commanding the two rifled pieces of the Thirteenth Ohio regiment, and of Captain McMullen, commanding the howitzer battery, I can speak in the highest terms, for their soldierly skill in the conduct of their batteries, which repeatedly silenced the artillery fire of the enemy, and forced it to change positions.

And of my staff-officers, but recently connected with me on such duty, I have a most satisfactory report to make. Lieut. J. O. Stanage, Thirteenth Ohio, as acting assistant adjutant-general, has rendered constantly most valuable services in the performance of his proper duties, and, together with my aid, Lieut. S. B. Warner, Twenty-third Ohio, was constantly by my side through the hottest of the fire, while not bearing orders to the different parts of the field; and Mr. W. S. Mallory, the acting commissary and quarter-master of the brigade, rendered, during the early part of the day, most valuable service in arranging the advance of the column, and in accompanying the skirmishers—a duty fully as exposed and dangerous as that upon this battle-field. In coming upon the first deserted camp of the enemy, I regretted to have to leave him in charge of the property captured there, by which, during the action, I lost his services, which, from my knowledge of him, would have been most efficient to me.

The cavalry companies of Capts. West and Gilmore, being held in reserve for emergencies, were thus prevented from having their share in the action.

I have the honor to enclose herewith the reports of Col. Smith, Thirteenth Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Korff, now commanding Tenth Ohio, Lieut.-Col. White, now commanding Twelfth Ohio regiments, and of Capt. McMullen, of the howitzer battery.

Very respectfully, your obdt. servant,

H. W. BENHAM,
Brigadier-General, Commanding First Brigade.

COLONEL LYTLE'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS MONTGOMERY REGIMENT, 10th O. V. I. }
CARNIFEX FERRY, Sept. 11, 1861. }

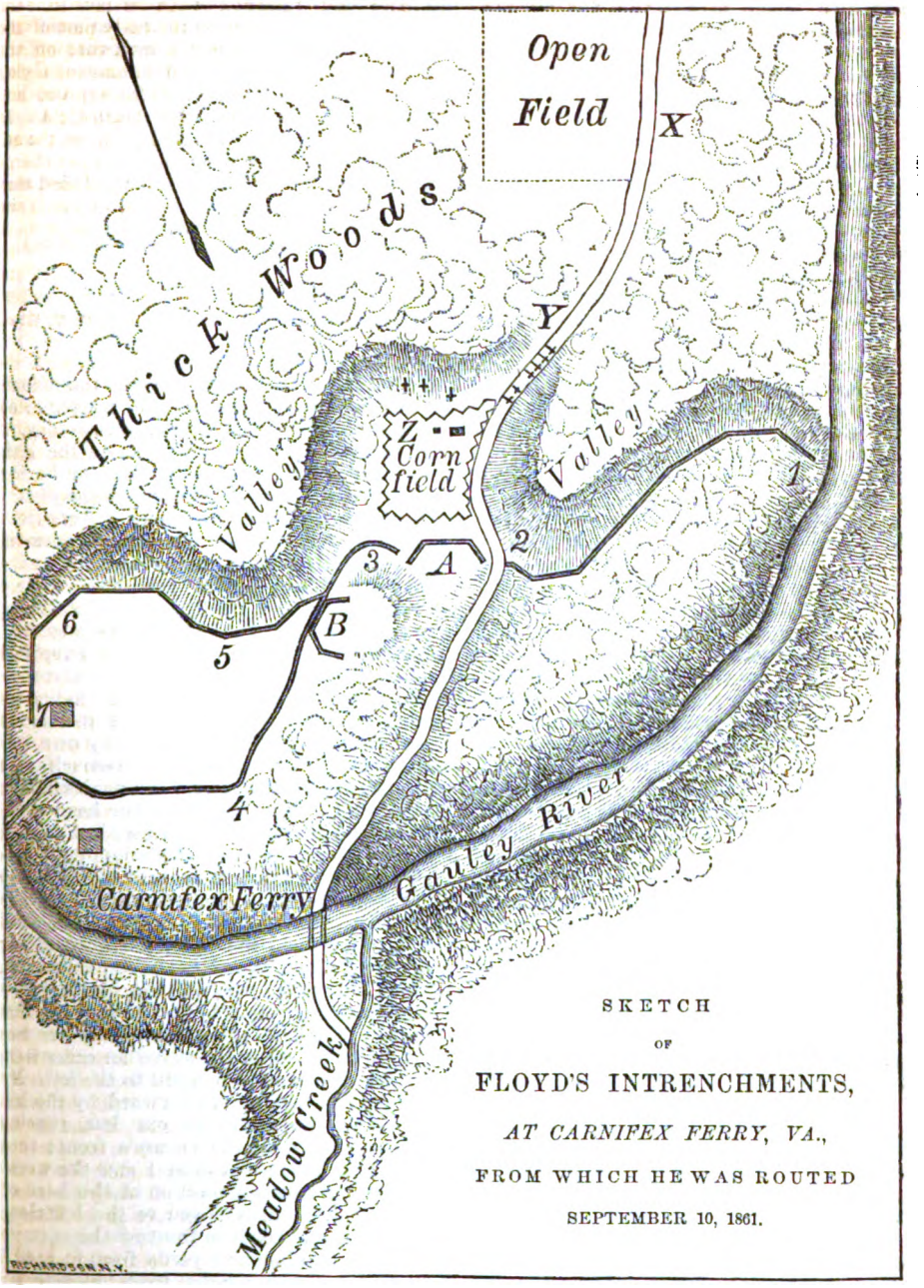
Brigadier-General Benham, Commanding First Brigade, U. S. A.:

SIR: I have the honor to report that, agreeably to your orders, I proceeded with my command on yesterday, Sept. 10th, at three o'clock, yourself accompanying and directing the advance with me, to reconnoitre the position of the enemy, supposed to be in force in the neighborhood of Gauley River; our road led up hill through a densely timbered forest, and as I advanced I threw out flanking parties to the right and left, and skirmishers in advance of my column. After passing through the woods for half a mile, our skirmishers were suddenly engaged in front, and I pushed on to their relief until I reached a cleared space on the summit of the hill, where, for the first time, the enemy came in view, posted in force behind an extensive earthwork with twelve guns in position sweeping the road for over a mile. A ravine separated the hill, by which we approached from the right of the breast-works of the enemy, which were composed of logs and fence rails, and extended for over a mile to the right and left of their intrenchments, affording secure protection to their infantry and riflemen.

When the head of my column reached a point opposite the right centre of their earthwork, their entire battery opened on us with grape and canister, with almost paralyzing effect, my men falling around me in great numbers.

I ordered the colors to the front for the purpose of making an assault on their battery, perceiving which, the entire fire of the enemy was directed upon us.

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1, 2, 3, 4, Inner Rebel Line.

5, 6, 7, Outer " " on crest of hill, protecting rebel right flank.

A B, Rebel batteries.

A, Rebel main battery, commanding the road.

X Y, Road to Carnifex Ferry.

Y, First position of our guns, consisting of two rifled 6-pounders and four mountain howitzers, against Rebel left.

Z, Second position of our artillery, half of the guns against Rebel main battery.

A, Rebels' strong point, defended by main battery and by flank fire from their right.

1, Rebels' weak point, attacked by Col. Smith with 13th Ohio regiment.

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The men rallied gallantly on the hill-side, under withering volleys of grape and small-arms, and a part of three companies, A, E, and D, actually moved up to within pistol-shot of the intrenchments, and for some time maintained an unequal contest.

Both my color bearers were struck down; the bearer of the State color—Sergt. Fitzgibbons—had the staff shot away and his hand shattered, and in a few moments afterward was shattered in both thighs while waving his color on the broken staff. The bearer of the National color—Sergt. O'Connor—was, at the same time, struck down by some missile, but recovered himself in a short time, and kept waving his colors in front of the enemy's fire; about this time I received a wound in the leg, the ball passing through and killing my horse.

Perceiving the fearful odds against us, I directed the men to place themselves under a cover; a portion rallied behind two log houses in front of the battery and kept up a spirited fire for at least an hour before any other regiment came into action, and the remaining portion of the right wing, under command of Lieut.-Col. Korff, returned in good order to its position under cover of a cornfield in front of the right of the battery; a steady fire was maintained against the enemy until night, after which, four companies, G, H, I, and K, and a great portion of companies D and E, by order of Gen. Rosecrans, remained on the ground during the night and held their position, throwing out their pickets under command of Lieut.-Colonel Korff.

While the right wing of the regiment under my command engaged the enemy on their right centre, a portion of the left wing, consisting of companies C, J, F, and K, under command of Major Burke, pushed through the woods on the left of the road, and assailed the palisades of the enemy's infantry across a deep ravine. This portion of the command held its position in face of a terrific fire, until every round of ammunition was expended, and the companies relieved by artillery, when it rejoined the right wing, already in position in front of the battery.

For men for the first time under fire, the conduct of the regiment was highly creditable. Having been wounded in the early portion of the action, I was necessarily separated from the greater portion of the command, and among those whose gallant conduct came under my own eyes, I would especially mention Capt. Stephen J. McGroarty, commanding the color company; Lieut. John Mallory, Co. D; and Lieut. Fanning, of Co. A. Both Lieut. Fanning and Capt. McGroarty were severely wounded, the latter while rallying his men around their colors, and the former while leading his men to the attack; Capts. Steele and Tiernon are also worthy of especial mention for their gallantry.

I would also mention the name of Corporal Sullivan, of Co. E, who, in the midst of a galling fire, went across the front of the enemy's batteries and returned with water to the wounded. Of the portion of the regiment under the command of Major Burke, that officer makes honorable mention of the names of Capt. H. M. Hard, Co. J; Capt. Robinson, Co. K; Capt. Hudson and Lieut. Hickly, Co. C; Capt. Moore, Co. D; Sergeant-Major Knox; and Chaplain W. T. O'Higgins.

I beg leave to enclose a list of the killed and wounded of the command, all of which is respectfully submitted. W. H. LYTLE,
Col. Tenth Ohio Regiment U. S. A.

COL. SMITH'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS THIRTEENTH REGIMENT O. V. I.
CAMP SCOTT, Va., Sept. 11th, 1861.

Lieut. J. O. Stanage, A. A. A.-Gen.:

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following statement of the part taken by my regiment in the action near Connifex Ferry yesterday.

At about eleven o'clock A. M. on the 10th inst., a general halt of the whole column having been ordered at a point about two miles distant from the enemy's intrenchments, my regiment was ordered by General Benham to form in line of battle behind the crest of a hill on the right flank of the position, then being occupied by the Second and Third brigades, it having appeared that they were about to be attacked.

My line was just deployed, when I received an order from General Rosecrans to move forward, which I did, taking my place in line according to our previous order of march, the Tenth Ohio, McMullen's battery, my own section of two rifled cannon, and yourself with Gilmore's and West's cavalry companies leading in their order. We closed upon the head of the column, and marched thus until we had reached a point within two-thirds of a mile of the enemy's position, when I was again halted by an order from the rear. We remained halted in this position for about ten minutes, and until the enemy opened fire upon the head of our column. I was then ordered to move forward, which I did, until I was induced by the heavy firing, apparently on our right, to move in that direction with my regiment until my line was fairly deployed, when I received an order from Gen. Benham to move forward to the left. My regiment was then moved forward by the left flank down the ravine to our left, running nearly parallel with the enemy's front; then up the right hand slope until I saw the works of the enemy from my position at the head of my regiment. I then moved to the left along the skirt of the woods in front of the enemy's line, about two hundred yards from it, until I reached his extreme right flank, moving all the while behind the summit of the hill, which sheltered it from his fire. The enemy's line from the battery at the centre to the right flank, was completely revealed to us during this flank movement under cover. When we reached the enemy's extreme right, we received his fire from behind the breastwork of logs and rails, distant now about one hundred yards.

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The order was immediately given to my regiment to fall down and creep up to the crest of the hill, when we opened fire and maintained it briskly, driving the enemy in upon his centre. Having been ordered to make a reconnoissance, not an attack, we ceased firing, and lay in our position to await further orders, sending Lieut.-Col. Mason to report the result of our reconnoissance to Generals Benham and Rosecrans.

I have since learned through a prisoner taken by us, that our fire cleared the enemy from his works on the right, and drove him in on his centre. After waiting, as I supposed, a sufficient length of time, and finding that Col. Mason had lost his way in the thick underbrush, I drew down my eight companies into the ravine and back into the main road, and then went in person to report to Generals Benham and Rosecrans; this I did, and requested that a Brigadier might lead us to an attack upon the enemy's extreme right.

A brigade, consisting of the Twenty-eighth Ohio, eight companies of the Thirteenth Ohio, three of the Twenty-third Ohio, and two of the Twelfth Ohio regiments, was extemporized by General Rosecrans, and I was placed in command, and ordered to carry the works on the right by assault.

I formed the command as above constituted in the ravine, and was then ordered by General Rosecrans to halt and await further orders. We remained in this position for about one hour, when General Rosecrans ordered us to move forward to the attack. I reached the head of my column and started just at dusk. Before we could march down the ravine, through which we had passed before, and countermarch up the right hand slope, so as to draw out my line on the flank, and in front of a portion of the enemy's line, it became so dark, and the men so weary, having marched from three o'clock in the morning, that it was found impossible to ascend to their line; the ground was covered with rocks and a dense underbrush of laurel, and Col. Moore reported that it would take until two o'clock in the morning to get two companies of his regiment up. I then ordered the whole column to "face about!" and march out just as it had marched in, and crossed the ravine to the rear of the column to lead it out, when a shot or two from the enemy's skirmishers, or an accidental shot from one of our own pieces, caused the whole column, doubled as it was into a "U" shape, to open fire, killing two, and wounding about thirty of our own men.

The melancholy mistake was at once discovered, and the column extricated and marched back by left into the main road, and so on back to the grounds selected for our encampment.

At the beginning of the action, my section of two rifled cannon, under command of Capt. Schneider, and supported by his company, (E, Thirteenth regiment,) was ordered by General Benham to take position in the road by which our column approached, and at a point about four hundred yards distant from the enemy's works; several shots were fired from this position with good effect; Capt. Schneider then found a better position for his guns, about one hundred paces to the right, and cut a road to it with his sword and one hatchet, and from this new position, in full view of the enemy's battery, he fired seventy-five rounds of solid shot, and fifteen of shells; his shot ploughed through the parapet of the enemy's battery, spreading consternation among those who served the pieces. Capt. Schneider and his men behaved with great gallantry, delivering their fire with coolness and accuracy, although exposed to a brisk fire from the enemy's battery and from his musketry. The same may be said of my whole regiment, which was kept in perfect order throughout the day.

Respectfully submitted,

W. S. SMITH,
Com. Thirteenth Regiment O. V. U. S. A.

LIEUT.-COL. WHITE'S REPORT.

CAMP SCOTT, VA., Sept. 11, 1861.

Brig.-Gen. Benham:

SIR: On the 10th inst., two miles from the enemy's intrenchments at Carnifex Ferry, Va., the Twelfth regiment Ohio Volunteers were detached from the column of advance by order of General Rosecrans, to skirmish the wood to the left of the road, and after completing the work and returning to the road, the regiment had not advanced more than half a mile, when the firing from the advance on the enemy's line commenced.

The regiment moved in a double quick to the enemy's encampment in a field on the left, where General Rosecrans' staff was stationed, when it was diverted to the left from the main road, through the field and wood in the direction of the enemy's fire; after advancing some two hundred yards, it was deployed as skirmishers, facing by the rear rank, with the order from the A. A. A.-Gen., George L. Hartsuff, to draw on the fire, close up, and charge the enemy's line.

The underbrush was so thick it was impossible to maintain a line, and it being impossible to communicate with Col. J. W. Lowe, the left wing was pushed forward to the enemy's right, and the attack there made.

The Thirteenth regiment Ohio Volunteers, under Col. W. S. Smith, to our left, and the artillery to our right; finding but little effect could be made on the enemy from this position, Adjutant Pauly was sent to you to notify you of our position, and receive your order.

Afterward I reported to you in person for orders, in the mean time keeping up a fire on the enemy, when he discovered himself above the breastworks.

Still later, Adjutant Pauly reported to you for orders, when we were attached to the Thirteenth and Twenty-eighth regiments, under Cols. Smith and Moore, to attack the enemy

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upon his extreme right, of which movement Col. Smith will report.

The movements and operations of the right wing will be reported to you by Senior Capt. J. D. Wallace, who assumed command after Col. John W. Lowe was killed.

Respectfully submitted, C. B. WHITE,
Lieut.-Col. Com. Twelfth Regiment O. V.

CAPT. WALLACE'S REPORT.

CAMP SCOTT, September 13, 1861.

Brig.-Gen. Benham:

SIR: On the 10th inst. the Twelfth Ohio regiment, commanded by Col. J. W. Lowe, advanced through an old encampment, on its way to the battle-field; at this point, an order was given by Capt. Hartsuff, of Gen. Rosecrans' staff, to advance through the woods toward the enemy's fire. The right wing of the regiment, viz., Companies A, F, K, and E, advanced through the woods, under the command of Col. Lowe, toward the enemy's fire, and in front of one of his batteries. We crossed the fence of a corn-field, entered the field, and were ordered by Col. Lowe to deploy to the right, and advanced through the field toward some houses. The order was obeyed; Col. Lowe had advanced but a few steps, when he was killed. Up to this time I received all orders from Col. Lowe; after his death I took command of the right wing; advanced toward the enemy's breastworks. I sheltered the men in the best manner I could. I sent Lieut. Fisher of Co. A to General Rosecrans for orders. I was directed through the General's order to advance to the right and front of the enemy's breastwork. I obeyed the order, crossed a by-road, and halted within easy musket-shot of the works, at the edge of the woods.

I directed the fire of the rifles at the enemy, whenever he exposed himself. Discovering our fire was ineffective, as the enemy were sheltered behind their works, I ordered the fire to cease, and sheltered the men in the woods from the enemy's fire. I again sent for orders, and received through our Adjt. Lt. Pauly an order from the Commanding General to advance further to the right. My command passed through the woods, crossed a hollow, and ascended a hill to the right of the enemy's flag-staff, passing through a thick growth of underbrush until we arrived near the top of the hill and distant about fifty feet from their breastworks, when the enemy delivered a severe fire, at the same time screening themselves behind the breastwork. The men lay flat on the ground, being unsupported, and finding I could effect nothing there, (the enemy having fired a second volley at us,) I withdrew the men, and formed the men under the hill, at which place I received an order from Lieut.-Col. White to join the left wing of the regiment under his command. I obeyed the order, and advanced to the main road below our batteries, when I was ordered, by one of your staff, to halt my command on the side of the road for further orders, which I did. I did not see the left wing of the regiment until evening, nor do I personally know how or why the regiment was separated. Respectfully submitted,

J. D. WALLACE,
Capt. Co. A, Twelfth Regiment O. V.

CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" NARRATIVE.

BATTLE-FIELD OF CARNIFEX FERRY,
Eight miles southwest of Summersville,
Nicholas County, Va., Sept 11.

On the last day of our disastrous summer of '61, General Rosecrans moved from Clarksburg, to put himself at the head of his army, and resume active operations. The popular understanding was, that he meant to attack Lee at Cheat Mountain Gaps. The truth, as has heretofore been repeatedly hinted in this correspondence, was that he meant to complete the work to which his strategic plans had been for a month directed, by engaging Floyd in the region of our Kanawha line. Reynolds held Lee in check at the Cheat Mountain; a gap in our lines had been purposely made at Summersville; Floyd had bit at the bait by coming in; and now Rosecrans proposed to "hit him hard in the head" before he could run. Such was the plan.

And so, while the people thought the General was hurrying to Beverly, he had reached Bull Town, and Sutton, and Birch River, had collected his scattered army, and was ready for his work. Just a week had been consumed.

After a variety of vexatious delays, the army moved from Birch River toward Summersville late in the forenoon of Monday, the ninth inst. The telegraph had preceded us, and despatches had been received from our outposts that our pickets had been fired on, and that rebels were skulking near them through the woods. In advance of our whole column went a squad of cavalry, to bear back the earliest intelligence of any hostile movement; at a considerable distance behind came an advance guard, then, after another interval, the pioneers, and then Benham's brigade. McCook's followed, and Scammon's brought up the rear; while for five miles back stretched our wagon train and its guards.

Leaving the valley of the Big Birch, we immediately began to climb the mountain, which, from our late encampment, had seemed to block up the way. For six miles we climbed in tortuous windings, pausing on the way to bury a rebel, who had been killed while attempting a guerilla shot on Colonel Smith the evening before, and whose corpse had lain in its gore by the roadside till morning. At last we reached the summit, and from that summit of Powell's mountain, there burst upon the eye a view that Switzerland might be challenged to surpass. The country through which we were moving was but a succession of spurs and outlying ranges from the Greenbrier, and from none of them, hitherto, had we been able to see more than the foliage-masked sides, and forest-top summit lines of the nearest hills on either side. Here we were on a point that overtopped the

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whole country westward to the borders of our own Ohio, and from that fastness for guerillas, (if not den of thieves,) the eye reached from range to range of tree-covered hills, that rose and fell, in the magnificent panorama spread out before us, like the billows of the ocean, growing smaller as they receded, till at last, in the dim, hazy shore-line of blue that bounded the vision, was marked the course of our "Beautiful River."

And from that far-off view of their State, the troops descended to a conflict of which their State may worthily be proud.

Hardly had the column begun to descend the mountain, till the extreme advance squad of cavalry was fired upon, and presently there ran along the line the word that "the enemy is ahead." Night was closing about us, and the inevitable fog was blotting out even the outlines of all our surroundings, as we reached the "Muddlethy Bottoms," and passed the yet burning camp-fires of an enemy's outpost. How the rebels had been startled by our sudden approaches; how our cavalry had dashed after them, but had been recalled by a peremptory order, that the possibility of an ambuscade justified; how narrowly they escaped, and how fast they ran, were the themes of camp-talk for an hour, and then the army silently sank down in the meadows. But for the bivouac fires, a passer-by, could he have evaded the vigilance of our sentries, might have fancied that he was traversing a solitude. But there was no evading those sentries! Hours after the soldiers, snugly wrapped in their blankets, and protected from the dews by the hay they had found in the meadows, were dreaming of homes, and sweethearts, and wives, the unwearied Colonel of the Ninth was passing around the whole line of our pickets, seeing that there was no break in the cordon of safeguards that surrounded the camp, and that no stupid sentry was leaving a gap for an enemy to enter. "I always see to these things myself," said the gallant Colonel and Commander of the Second Brigade, as he started on his rounds, "and I always know they are done."

The clammy fog was still clinging around the faces of the sleepers when the First Brigade was aroused, and by dawn the whole army was on the way. Summersville lay before us, but eight miles distant. A regiment of rebels was reported by the country people to be holding the town. The column pushed steadily forward, occasionally breaking into the double quick as some rumor ran along the ranks that the advance was fighting. At last, distant firing was heard, a rapid march brought us into the single street of Summersville, and the rebels were seen scampering up a hillside beyond. The infantry halted in column in the road, a squad of cavalry dashed out toward Gauley Bridge, and while they were gone, we had leisure to learn that the pioneers of the advance had got within long musket range of a small party of the rebels, and had sent a few shots after them, though without any known effect except, on the *vis a tergo* principle, to accelerate their speed. In a few moments the cavalry squad returned, marching between them a couple of the rebels, with the green, shirt-fashion blouse, and white muslin rag over the cap, that were known as the uniform of a raw militia cavalry company of the rebels. One of the prisoners was from Parkersburg—the other from Guyandotte. Both had been at Cross Lanes, and one of the fellows was relieved of the sword of Capt. Dyer, which he had stripped from the corpse of the poor Captain on the field.

Meantime the general had already ordered forward the column, had gathered up the more intelligent of the citizens, and questioned them about the roads and by-ways, and all the topographical features of the country; had procured the official map of the county from the Clerk's office, and had learned from the frightened inhabitants all they knew or were willing to tell of the position, defences, and strength of the enemy. A leisurely half-hour's talk with the prisoners (one of whom was impudent, and both independent, as well as loud-mouthed in the declaration that, though we had caught them, Floyd would soon pepper us) completed the general's preparations for entering the immediate neighborhood of the enemy; and leaving the village, with the women crying, and the men not knowing how to comfort them, for fear our army would be speedily driven back, and Floyd would come trampling in upon us with his eight thousand, in their very streets, the general galloped to his place in the column.

The current belief—what General Rosecrans' information and opinions were, I cannot say—the current belief, based upon reports of the country people, statements of scouts, and admissions of the prisoners, was that Floyd was strongly intrenched at Cross Lanes, in such a position that, as he was said to have expressed it, he "defied the world, the flesh, and the devil." Our boys thought there was no necessity for his defying those parties—but let that pass. From Summersville to Cross Lanes was eight miles.

Shortly after leaving the village, we entered the ranges of hills that swell into mountains, on either side of the Gauley River. Presently a road was reached that led through ravines a short distance down to a ferry across the Gauley. It would not do to leave a passage by that ferry practicable in our rear, and Colonel McCook was ordered to take a squad of his cavalry, (Schaumbeck's, from Chicago,) proceed to the ferry, and destroy the boat. On arriving at the river, the boat was found to be at the opposite side, and a couple of men were directed to strip, swim over, and get it. As the swimmers struck out, armed men appeared on the other side, and a very sharp volley was poured into Colonel McCook and his little squad, who were standing on the bank, wounding one of the men seriously in the thigh. The cavalry returned the fire with spirit, but unluckily they

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had no firearms, excepting the U. S. carbine-stock horse-pistol, and the rebels were beyond their range. Seeing the predicament, Colonel McCook instantly started a man back, asking that ten infantry should be sent to his aid. By some mistake the request was understood to be for the *Tenth* Infantry, and the whole regiment presently came hurrying down. The Irish, keen for a fight, and desperately anxious to open the day well, at once commenced an infernal pop, pop, popping, that speedily made the woods on the other side too hot for the rebels. The swimmers then brought the boat over. It was a new one, just finished, and the tools employed in its construction were still in it. These were used to cut it in two, and the separate halves were then loaded with stone, and sent, sinking as they went, over the falls below.

Manifestly, the column was now near the enemy's lines, yet, contrary to the uniform experience in Western Virginia hitherto, no attempt whatever had been made to obstruct the road. Floyd was known to be advised of our approach, as his scouts had been hanging around us since we arrived at Birch River; and the inference naturally was, that, as he knew we were coming, and made no effort to stop us, he felt secure in his position, and wanted us to attack him. Finally, we arrived at forks in the road, one branch leading to Cross Lanes, the other turning down toward the river, passing a short distance behind Cross Lanes, crossing the Gauley by a ferry, and continuing on down on the other side to Gauley Bridge, thirty odd miles distant.

We must be on their lines, yet there was no firing. Colonel Lytle's Tenth Ohio, which had led the advance all the way, was ordered to proceed cautiously and slowly down the road, passing behind Cross Lanes, to make an armed reconnoissance. Meantime the suspicion began to be entertained, that the rebels might be concealed in some of the valleys, or behind the crests of the low hills on the left of the road; and the several brigades were ordered to form in line of battle, and deploy skirmishers to scout the entire suspected section. The manœuvre was promptly and handsomely executed. Meanwhile General Rosecrans found a steep hill on the right, which seemed to command the whole country; and, dashing up it, he examined every point minutely, and watched the progress of the skirmishers with field-glasses.

Viewed from the hill, the scene was an inspiring one. Away in front stood the remainder of the first brigade, drawn up in line of battle, facing in the direction Lytle had taken. On a gentle swell to the left, some distance back, stood McCook's entire brigade, as rigid as statues, and "looking for all the world like regulars," as a thorough military man said of them. On the right, and a little higher up, on a prolongation of the same swell, was Scammon's brigade, not making so long a line as the others, but looking their best. Around was spread a lovely variety of hill and dale, pastures and corn-fields, dotted with one or two snug-looking little farm-houses, with orchards attached, backed by the lofty heights that skirt the Gauley, and all were wearing that most smiling of nature's expressions, when ardent summer is just ripening and softening to the mellow richness of autumn.

Down the road we knew that a regiment of Ohioans must be coming very near to death; above, the sun, that was lending such a glow to the peaceful expressions of nature, was also flashing on long lines of bayonets, and lighting up the stern countenances of an army of men, awaiting and eager for battle. And still there came no sounds save the twittering of birds, and the rustle of the breeze in the foliage.

Suddenly a musket-shot down the road, in the direction of Lytle's regiment, broke in upon the peaceful murmur. Quickly came another, and another. Again there was quiet, and again the straggling fire began. Evidently, Lytle's skirmishers were coming up to the enemy's pickets. Meantime McCook's skirmishers had thoroughly explored their territory, and had returned, reporting it entirely clear. Presently sharper firing was heard for a moment or two in the direction of Lytle's regiment; then it relapsed again into the straggling fire of pickets. Pushing forward, it was soon discovered that a strong detachment of the rebels, probably a regiment, had been driven in from an exposed camp on the left of the road, where much of their camp equipage was still left, though the more valuable part had apparently been removed early in the day. This camp must have been about a mile from the forks of the road, where the column had first halted and formed in line of battle.

Lytle's regiment continued pushing on down the road, which here plunged into a dense forest filled with undergrowth, almost impassable for infantry, and entirely so for cavalry. The road itself was tolerably good—muddy, but not deep, and more nearly level than would have been expected on such heights—but very narrow, and shut in, up to the very wagon tracks, with the jungle of underbrush. General Rosecrans, who was still in total ignorance of the exact position of the enemy, or of the nature of their intrenchments, now sent orders to General Benham that Lytle should proceed down this road to make an armed reconnoissance of the position, to be supported, if necessary, by the remainder of Benham's brigade. Lytle was still about a mile ahead of the rest of the brigade, pushing cautiously forward with four companies of skirmishers, A, B, C, and E, in advance; suddenly these skirmishers, compelled by the nature of the ground to proceed more in a body than would have been desirable, peering through the bushes that skirted a short curve in the road, found themselves about two hundred and fifty or three hundred yards in front of some sort of fortification; exactly what, it was impossible to see. The enemy

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seemed to discover them about the same time. For a few moments there was a resumption of the sharp but scattered firing, then suddenly there came a terrific crash of musketry, and a perfect storm of lead. The enemy had opened along his whole front. The remainder of the Tenth was hurried up to support the four advance companies, and Gen. Benham, who was well up with the advance, sent back orders for the Thirteenth, Colonel Smith, and the Twelfth, Colonel Lowe, to come rapidly forward. Meantime, our men stood their ground manfully, and returned the fire with spirit. The angry peals of musketry, sharp as peals of heavy thunder, grew fiercer, till the sound became one tremendous, incessant roar; while speedily, at least one full battery of heavy field-pieces sent in their swelling, deep-toned notes to mingle with the crashing rattle of the small arms. Fortunately, neither the artillery nor infantry of the enemy fired with much accuracy at this period of the engagement, and though the poor Tenth boys suffered severely, yet, under the partial cover of the trees, their loss was far less than would have been expected from the tremendous fire that was directed upon them.

Col. Smith's Thirteenth now came in on the left of the road, but a very short distance behind the rear of the Tenth, and falling over toward Floyd's right flank, opened out in fine style, the rebels continuing a heavy fire of musketry, rifles, shells and canister. In the very thickest of this firing, Col. Lytle dashed forward toward the natural glacis in front of the enemy's works, leading up several of his companies, apparently with the intention of attempting to storm the intrenchments. As they emerged from the cover of the woods the enemy's fire was of course concentrated upon them, and as they began to reach the glacis, Colonel Lytle received a severe wound in the leg, while the same shot fatally wounded his horse. The poor animal plunged frantically forward, reared up, and threw the wounded Colonel upon the field, then, in his death agony, gave one final plunge clear over the parapet, and fell inside the enemy's works. The gallant Colonel could find no refuge on the field except a deserted house, right between the two fires. There he lay, during the whole progress of the battle, with cannon balls crashing through and around the frail building which constituted his only shelter.

The Tenth, who had borne themselves nobly thus far, discouraged at the loss of their gallant Colonel, now became somewhat scattered in the woods, though they held their position with tenacity, and kept up an incessant firing.

Meantime, Col. Lowe, who had been some distance behind, came up with his Twelfth, and was led by Adjutant-General Hartsuff into a position in the woods, on the left of the road, near the spot where the Tenth had first received the fire. It was the intention that from this point Col. Lowe should work his way up under cover, and form on Col. Smith's right, now threatening the enemy's extreme right flank, but in some way he crossed the road and came up a little to the enemy's left, in the very hottest fire. He was leading his regiment up finely, conspicuous at their head, alike for his fine soldierly appearance and the consummate gallantry he displayed, when, while waving his sword to cheer them on, he was struck fair in the centre of the forehead by a musket ball, and fell headlong from his horse. He died a soldier's death, bravely, gloriously leading his men forward; and he would himself have desired no other end for a life that of late had been too much embittered by the carpings of the ignorant and the sneers of the malevolent.

Adjutant-General Hartsuff now got McMullen's howitzer battery into position, and it began playing on the redoubt with considerable vigor.

The armed reconnoissance was rapidly developing into a severe and general engagement. Gen. Rosecrans' orders had been positive that nothing more than a reconnoissance should be attempted, but Gen. Benham had been unable, on account of difficulty in the transmission of orders, to arrange his brigade in the way which he believed would have at once carried the works, and support for the regiments, already engaged, became necessary. Capt. Snyder's battery was hurried up, and took a position to the right of the road, commanding the entire front of the enemy's works. The batteries, combined with the effective support of the infantry, soon silenced at least two of the rebels' guns, while they began to serve the others much more slowly.

Meantime, Gen. Rosecrans, who had been off on the hill under the hottest fire, on the right of the road, (the enemy's left,) directing the movements, and attempting to gain some idea of the fortifications, despatched Adjutant-General Hartsuff to bring up the German brigade. This, together with Scammon's, which was held as reserve, had been standing, drawn up in line of battle, in the old camp from which the rebel regiment had been driven when the fight began. The battle had now been raging over an hour, (beginning at half-past three o'clock in the afternoon;) large numbers of the wounded had been carried back to the hospital; it was known that Col. Lowe was killed, and it was also reported that Col. Lytle was shot dead, and that his regiment was utterly cut to pieces; straggling soldiers had become separated from their regiments, and, as always occurs with a few in any army, in a fight under cover, had worked their way out of danger, and were sneakingly attempting to evade the disgrace of their retreat by enormous stories of the fearful slaughter, from the very midst of which they had so gallantly escaped; the terrific firing, which some experienced military men pronounce the heaviest they ever heard; the mystery of the position which nobody could understand; the news of Lowe's death, and the uncertainty about Lytle's fate, had all combined to create a gen-

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eral feeling of depression, and a conviction that the battle was going against us.

Such was the prevailing feeling, when Adjutant-Gen. Hartsuff came galloping up, apparently as calm as when ordering a detail from a regiment for guard duty, and announced that Col. McCook's brigade was to be moved forward to storm the intrenchments, and that he claimed the privilege of leading them over the works. Could you but have seen that German brigade as this announcement was made! Col. McCook, wild with delight, dashed up and down the lines, told the men what they had to do, and demanded if they were ready to do it. And then such a volley of cheers as rose in deafening response to the inquiry, swelling over and for a moment fairly drowning the roar of battle, while the delighted soldiers waved their hats and tossed them in the air, threw their arms wildly about, and seemed fairly frantic with joy. I have seen many intensely excited assemblages, have watched the inspiring influence of the most distinguished orators on the most excitable audiences, but never have I witnessed any scene that would compare with that. McCook dashing furiously along the lines, shouting as he went, in a tone that rang like a trumpet over the field, that he had tried them before, and he knew what they would do; that he and the Adjutant-General would lead them up, and that they would carry those works if the ditch had to be filled full of dead Dutchmen before they could get over; that the traitors would soon see what his Dutchmen could do, and thus working the enthusiastic fellows up, till, in the patriotic frenzy of the moment, they would have stormed any thing; the "Dutchmen" yelling, and waving their swords, and clashing their muskets, and flinging up their hats; Hartsuff, calm as ever, but with a look that spoke his delight far better than words, already galloping to the head of the column, the brigade dashing off at an impetuous double quick; Colonel Porschner clamoring because he was compelled to make his regiment wait for its proper place, and his men starting off as if they intended to dispute the van with the Ninth; Porschner shouting in excuse, that they wanted to fight some too, and McCook shouting back that he knew they would, and that that was just what he wanted them for; Col. Moor riding proudly at the head of his regiment, his grim face wreathed in unwonted smiles, and Hartsuff galloping far ahead as the brigade came hurrying down, the whole scene, which occupied but a moment, yet cannot be described in an hour, was, to many of us, at least, the most exciting and inspiring sight of a lifetime.

We waited impatiently for the assault; but, alas! as the brigade came down, they were met by peremptory orders from Gen. Rosecrans. He had been examining the plan of storming in front, right over the principal redoubt of the enemy, which Hartsuff had originated and begged authority to carry out, and he had resolved to countermand the permission to attempt it. Prudently, perhaps, he was unwilling to risk so many lives in the dreadful uncertainty of storming a well-defended work without a more thorough reconnoissance; and the brigade was therefore divided. Four companies of McCook's own regiment, the Ninth, were sent far up on the enemy's left, where they charged up almost to the parapet that there constituted the rebel defence, and had to be recalled by the bugle signal. They poured a deadly volley, and brought back the most accurate information concerning the main rebel redoubt.

Moor joined Smith, on the enemy's extreme right, while Porschner, greatly to his disappointment, could not get into action at all.

And now, while the Germans were pushing hard on the enemy's left, and the other regiments continued to hold their former positions, Colonel Smith, with the Thirteenth Ohio, had worked clear around on the right, till he was ready, with a short rush, inside, indeed, of short musket range, to storm the irregular parapet that was found to defend the right flank. He had his men lying close under the brow of the hill, and saw to it personally that they lay there and did not expose themselves unnecessarily while firing. A single rush over a short exposed hill, and ten minutes' hand-to-hand fighting would, in Col. Smith's opinion, have ended the matter. The fight had now raged between three and four hours. It was already so dark that it was almost impossible to distinguish the forms of men in the intrenchments; the men had been up since four o'clock in the morning, and had made a rapid march of eighteen miles, besides doing severe duty in scouting and skirmishing up and down steep hills before going into the engagement. To continue it further would have been folly, and General Rosecrans therefore ordered the troops to fall back on our lines.

So ended the "Battle of Connifex Ferry."

Our regiments were posted in advantageous positions, either for resuming the attack in the morning, or for resisting a rebel sortie during the night. The troops lay on their arms all night, some of them within but a hundred or two hundred yards of the enemy's works. What would be done in the morning was uncertain. It was known that General Rosecrans had not desired a general engagement without careful reconnoissance; and it was therefore presumed that the morning would be spent in acquiring a thorough knowledge of the rebel position, and that the works would be carried by storm in the afternoon. But the rebels relieved us of all doubts. When the morning dawned, it was discovered that Gen. Floyd, terrified by the furious attack at once on his centre and both flanks, and fearing that he would either be surrounded or cut off from retreat toward Lewisburg, had evacuated his camp during the night, leaving large quantities of ammunition, arms, camp stores, and equipage behind him, had crossed the Gauley, breaking down the

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bridge, and completely destroying the ferry-boat behind him, and was probably making the best of his opportunities for getting back to Lewisburg.

By six o'clock in the morning the old Stars and Stripes were floating over Floyd's headquarters, in the camp which was to have been proof against "the world, the flesh, and the devil," but which couldn't resist the onset of the Yankees; while the rebel "stars and bars" were borne in triumph, beneath the National flag, to the Federal camp beyond our lines of attack. Guards were at once placed over the rebel camp, scouts were sent out to mark the course of the enemy, and the exhausted troops were permitted to rest.

I have given above, too tediously, I know, but only, like the Scotch preacher, because "I hadn't time to make it shorter," a simple narrative of the events connected with the battle, and the rout of the ex-Secretary of War. Explanations, comments, personal details must all be deferred, and I may simply add that our loss was far less than would have been expected from the length of the engagement, and the incessant roll of artillery and musketry. We have fourteen killed, eighty wounded, (mostly but flesh wounds,) and seven missing. The enemy's loss is not known, but one of our own men captured at Cross Lanes and recaptured here, states that it took the train with killed and wounded an hour and twenty minutes to pass the hospital where he was confined, on their retreat.

Floyd himself is known to have been wounded in the arm—some of the prisoners say severely—during the action. AGATE.

NEW YORK "TIMES" NARRATIVE.

CAMP SCOTT, NEAR CARNIFEX FERRY, Gauley River, Nicholas Co., Va., September 12th, 1861.

A succinct account of the battle of Carnifex Ferry, on the 10th inst.; the retreat of Floyd and his army; the capture of his camp equipage and large quantities of army stores, ammunition, muskets, swords, and the personal baggage of Floyd and his officers, on the morning of the 11th inst., was forwarded by telegraph from this camp to the Associated Press of the country. Presuming that the tidings reached you, it will be consistent to bring up the history of the expedition from the point from whence I wrote my last communication to you. The incidents of the march were much more interesting to us than a sketch of them could be to your readers, and I will, therefore, hurry over the ground *currente calamo*, until we reach the battle-ground.

The column moved deliberately over Kreitz's Mountain, a massive spur of the divide range, which is subdivided by the beautiful channel of Little Birch River. The road was very good, with a few exceptions; but in consequence of many delays, without apparent necessity, we were detained on the mountain until nightfall, and were thus obliged to stagger down the roughest road which had yet obstructed the march. It was pitchy dark, and the route lay through narrow defiles, and across the turbulent and rugged channel of the Big Birch, which followed the eccentric deviations of the mountains. After many tribulations, we finally waded Big Birch for the last time, and the harassed and wearied troops plunged headlong into friendly meadows in Big Birch flats. I suppose we crossed the river a dozen times in two hours, often at places which were uncomfortably deep for the infantry. It had been intended to bivouac at the foot of the mountain; but we found no camping-ground, not even the side of a hill upon which a soldier could recline with the hope of remaining stationary till he could go to sleep.

Luckily, we were permitted to rest our weary bones on Sunday, while our scouting parties scoured the mountains and glens, in pursuit of rebels who had fled from the valley where we encamped, as our vanguard debouched from the ravines on the east side of the river. These were the first indications we had of the presence of a watchful enemy, but during the day our scouts saw many evidences of them. Toward evening one of their wild-cat cavalry captains was killed while endeavoring, with his party, to pick off some of our men. We had now reached a country seamed with by-roads, blind paths, and mountain passes. It was also infested with bushwhackers; and in order to stop up all avenues by which it would be possible for the enemy to strike our lines in the rear or centre, the general and his engineering corps found it necessary to make minute reconnoissances.

Monday morning we scaled Powell Mountain, the loftiest summit in Western Virginia, evidences of a receding enemy not far in advance constantly increasing. At the topmost ridge we found a camp, which had been occupied by a considerable detachment the previous night. By hard pumping of women at a farm-house on the road, we learned that the party were part of Floyd's army, and that the rebel leader himself was waiting for us with a powerful force, intrenched near Cross Lanes, a point eight miles below Summersville, on Gauley River.

The General was evidently perplexed by confused accounts respecting the topography of the country, and the position of the enemy. Every woman or child, of sufficient intelligence to answer a plain question, was interrogated. Most of the men of the mountains seemed to have fled at the approach of the hostile armies, either to escape impressment or to join the rebel armies, and it was extremely difficult to find a guide who knew any thing about the country a mile from the highway. The few ignorami, who were occasionally picked up by our scouts, appeared utterly impotent to satisfy the General's inquiries, and were usually dismissed with benevolent injunctions to refrain from imparting notice of our movements to the enemy. A chatty old woman, at a cabin on the mountain,

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assured us that Floyd had boasted of his ability to repulse any force we were prepared to bring against him; and the old dame seasoned her gossip by impressing us with the fact that the rebels were in a "mighty strong, ugly place." The old crone spoke upon hearsay testimony, but she was right. Our inferences, from reports that Floyd had five or six thousand men and strongly-intrenched batteries, were justified.

Our vanguard debouched into Muddlethy bottoms at twilight, and frightened a detachment of rebels, several hundred strong, from a bivouac not far ahead. Our lads gave chase, but the rascals scampered into the woods so rapidly that our long-range rifles could not be brought to bear upon them successfully. Our column bivouacked in the fine meadows of Muddlethy, and the troops fell asleep, expecting to go into battle before another sunset. They were not disappointed.

Our vanguard was in motion again next morning at four o'clock, and at six we were sweeping rapidly onward to Summersville, eight miles distant. As our scouters ascended from a little valley to the crest of a mound, which looks down into the village, a party of mounted rebels were discovered flying down the road. A few wild shots were sent after them, without effect, excepting to increase their speed. We were now informed that McCoslin's Thirty-sixth Virginia regiment had retreated toward the rebel camp on Gauley River scarcely six hours before. Shortly after our column halted, a party of Stewart's Hoosier Cavalry captured a brace of rebel dragoons, after an exciting chase down the Charleston road.

We now advanced with extreme caution. We had no definite information concerning the rebel position, and were liable to fall into an ambuscade or masked battery. Benham's skirmishers flanked the road on either side, sweeping every foot of ground, and scouts were sent forward to scour the jungle. Five or six miles below Summersville, Schaumberg's Chicago Dragoons and a small detachment of infantry were sent through the woods to the left, to destroy a ferry-boat in Gauley River, and were executing the order, when they were greeted with a shower of balls from the cliffs on the opposite shore. Colonel McCook brought up a small detachment from the Ninth Ohio, and poured a volley into the rocks, which scattered the bushwhackers. Our dragoons had one man wounded in the leg, and one rebel was knocked over.

From thence, not a bridle-path, ravine, or neighboring cliff was passed, without a thorough examination in advance. At about one o'clock the column halted at forks of the road—one branch leading to Cross Lanes and Gauley Bridge, the other to Lewisburgh *via* Carnifex Ferry. An hour before halting here, the commander-in-chief had no knowledge of the geographical position of Floyd; but an intelligent mountaineer lad, who had been in the rebel camp, opportunely made his appearance to enlighten him. Most of us had labored under an erroneous supposition that the enemy was fortified below Cross Lanes, and it was confirmed by ignorant or treacherous inhabitants; but the lad relieved us of our anxious embarrassment. From him we learned that Floyd was on the cliffs overlooking Carnifex Ferry, and that a mile further up the road approaching him, there was another fork, leading among the hills to Cross Lanes. He innocently suggested its importance in a military point of view, and it was deemed important to make a thorough reconnoissance of the premises. Heavy columns were immediately deployed in line of battle on the hills in the rear, and strong bodies of skirmishers enveloped the ridges in front, when General Benham was ordered to move on down the road. Nearly two hours were thus occupied, when Benham sent back word that the reconnoissance was effected to the point then desired, and the track was clear. General Rosecrans immediately went to the front, to inquire into sharp firing in the direction of the ferry. It turned out that our skirmishers had driven in the rebel pickets, and in their eager chase had disturbed a considerable body of the enemy under Colonel Reynolds, who were encamped on the hill, not a mile and a half from the forks of the road where we had been halting so long. The news was communicated to the troops, who received it with inspiring shouts. It was now perfectly obvious to all that we were about to engage the enemy. The men braced themselves manfully for it, and displayed splendid spirit. The Irish regiment, under Colonel Lytle, who had the right of the column, having already snuffed the enemy, pressed on with fiery zeal, with the gallant Smith and his Thirteenth Ohio on their heels. The remainder of Benham's brigade, the Twelfth Ohio, under Colonel Lowe, was halted at the foot of the hill, to guard the cross-road, while McCook and Scammon were moving their columns toward the front by another route, over the ridges.

General Benham now asked permission to press upon the enemy with his brigade, and General Rosecrans gave his consent to a demonstration for reconnoissance. Benham clapped spurs to his horse, wagging his head with obvious satisfaction, and promising a satisfactory inquiry into Mr. Floyd's arrangements, which have been so diligently concealed. Intense excitement prevailed. Every moment seemed an hour. Those in advance were earnest and eager. Those halted in the rear were impatient at their detention, and now and then a shot or two, heard in advance, increased their vexation.

It was precisely at a quarter to four o'clock in the afternoon when the commander-in-chief rode to the top of an adjacent hill to make an observation. His staff were clustered about him waiting orders, and our artillery was laboring up the hill, when our attention was attracted by quick, sharp firing in the forests, just ahead of us. Almost simultaneously, and

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before we could interchange remarks, our very souls were thrilled by a terrific and prolonged roar of musketry. Suspicion flashed through our minds that the gallant First brigade had fallen into an ambuscade or masked battery.

Language is inadequate to depict our intense anxiety. The General's deportment, though firm, demonstrated the terrible emotions of his own brave soul. We were all in agony of suspense. But scarce an instant lapsed when, with a long sigh of grateful relief, we heard the swift volleys of our own gallant lads. We knew by the crack of their rifles that they were not overwhelmed or dismayed by the terrific fire that had thundered in the dismal ravine where they struggled. And now the deep detonation was swelled into proportions of awful grandeur by the cannon's opening roar. Their thunderous voice rolled in magnificent volume among the crags of Gauley until their confused reverberations died away in contending echoes among the mountains. We could see nothing of the battle, not even smoke, but we knew by the infernal din that our battalions were swarming about the enemy. Only the tenth and eighth companies of the Thirteenth regiment had yet gone forward. Lowe's Twelfth Ohio had been ordered up by General Rosecrans, and it now came charging up the road at double quick, its brave colonel at the head, and as the lads raised the crest of the hill they saluted the General, who was waiting to direct their commander, with a splendid volley of cheers. The Twelfth plunged into the jungle on the left, Adjutant-General Hartsuff leading Lowe toward his position. As the bold fellows rushed into the woods they flung knapsacks and blankets desperately into the field, and pitched forward to regain their places. Hartsuff now came back, and, by order of the General, sent forward McMullen's howitzers and Snyder's two field-pieces, which plunged up the road with thundering racket. Ammunition wagons lumbered along heavily, teamsters furiously lashing the horses into their utmost speed. Staff officers dashed hither and thither with desperate speed, leading on columns, according to emergency, or carrying orders to the commanders of regiments or brigades. The *tout ensemble* was a splendid spectacle of excitement and eager haste to dash into battle. Not a man looked upon it whose heart was not assured of victory. I doubt if there was a suspicion among the men that they could be repulsed, and they were not.

But every thing yet remained enveloped in mystery. No tidings came up from the field. General Rosecrans, having made all necessary disposition to protect his rear, advanced to the front. Pushing down the ferry road, which was densely shaded by masses of undergrowth and heavy forests, we still saw no battle; but the terrific uproar, which seemed almost within the cast of a pebble, and the hurtling bullets cutting the twigs overhead, was proof that the enemy was close at hand. Directly a gleam of light from a clearing in front, with a long stream of fire blazing along the works of the enemy, showed where they were. The General took position near the battery, but from that time until the last column groped out of the woods in thick darkness, he was in the midst of the combat, directing the general movements of the division. Benham was also in the front of battle, watching his brigade with reckless exposure of his person, encouraging and emboldening the men by his fearlessness.

Meantime McCook's brigade of Germans had formed in line of battle on the crest of Rebel Hill, and Scammon's little brigade was marching in to form behind him to protect our left. I had returned from the front with an order to Scammon to send a detachment to try the enemy's right, and Major R. B. Hayes, of the Twenty-Third Ohio, dashed off through the forests with four companies.

The wounded were now being brought in rapidly, telling of carnage. It was, perhaps, six o'clock when Colonel Lowe was announced among the killed. The firing continued with intensified violence on our side, but it appeared to slacken on the part of the enemy. But the din was still terrific, showing that the rebels intended to make us pay for victory. The sun was rapidly sinking when orders arrived to forward the Dutch brigade. It was my grand satisfaction to be present and witness the magnificent reception of the order. Colonel R. L. McCook, acting brigadier, in his citizen's dress, stood in his stirrups, and snatching his slouched hat from his head, roared out, "Forward, my bully Dutch! We'll go over their d——d intrenchments, if every man dies the other side." The usually phlegmatic Teutons, inflamed with passionate excitement, exploded with terrific cheers. Old, gray-bearded fellows threw up their hats with frenzied violence, and the gallant brigade shot forward at double-quick, shaking the road with their ponderous step. The scene was magnificently exciting. Not a man witnessed it whose very soul was not inflamed, and as the gallant McCook dashed furiously up and down his lines, shouting to his solid Dutchmen, no man doubted that, if they ever got orders to storm the battery, they would go over the parapet with resistless power.

As the column deployed into the road, Capt. Hartsuff volunteered to lead the column into position, when three thousand Dutchmen again yelled themselves hoarse, and McCook spurred onward to the front to reconnoitre his post. * The brigade was not permitted to storm, but the Ninth Ohio, McCook's own regiment, and Colonel Moore's Twenty-eighth, had opportunity to show their steadiness under a galling fire. The Third German regiment was detained in the rear, and did not get into action at all, but its colonel, Porschner, went into the storm of bullets to see how the battle raged.

As darkness approached the fire slackened. The rebels seemed to be getting weary or out of ammunition, and our generals were endeav-

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oring to get their men into position for a general assault. But profound darkness set in before arrangements were completed, and it became absolutely necessary to withdraw our troops. It was nine o'clock at night, however, before we retired to bivouac, under the very batteries of the rebels, intending to carry them by storm before sunrise next morning. But the enemy did not wait for us, and our triumph was only half a victory.

We will now return to detail the engagement more minutely. When Gen. Benham went to the front, an armed reconnoissance of the rebel position, not a general action, was intended. We knew nothing of the position—not even where it was located, nor any thing of the topographical features of the massively broken mountains about it. Besides, the men had marched seventeen miles and a half, and many of them were harassed and wearied with scouting and skirmishing all day over the hills. The whole column, in fact, had been astir since three o'clock in the morning, and were obviously unfit for battle. Capt. Hartsuff strenuously objected to a general engagement, and earnestly recommended that the army should go into camp and refresh themselves with food and sleep—with the understanding that an immediate reconnoissance was imperatively necessary.

General Benham pushed onward with this understanding, when the enemy's inside pickets were driven in by the Irish skirmishers. A few moments afterward, the rebels hearing his men in the ravine under their guns, let drive at them their first infernal volley along their whole line on the right. It is believed the rebels did not see our men at all, but fired at a venture into the jungle, at a range at which they had manifestly practised. But not a man of ours was hurt, and Floyd's precipitation had exposed his lines. Gen. Benham, Col. Lytle, and Col. Smith, however, were keeping a sharp lookout for surprises, the old General saying he would never be caught by a masked battery. The way was now described by rebel bullets, and the Tenth was deployed up the hill to the right, and the Thirteenth down the hill into the ravine to the left—Lytle and Smith each at the head of their regiments. Our batteries were still behind, and Lowe's Twelfth Ohio was some distance in the rear coming up slowly, so that the Tenth and Thirteenth had to support the enemy's fire a long time without assistance. But they did it gallantly, and continued to advance until they got to the edge of the abatis in front of the enemy, where they stood near the verge of the forest. In consequence of the rugged and impracticable nature of the ground, the line of the Tenth was broken, and the right wing was separated from the centre. Col. Lytle could not see this on account of the jungle, and Gen. Benham was directing a movement on the extreme left, when Lytle ordered the colors forward, and shouting "Follow, Tenth," he made a dash up the road, intending to charge the battery, and succeeded in getting within little more than a hundred yards of the rebel parapet before he was discovered. A terrific fire opened upon him, and his four gallant companies, who followed him with frantic cheers, suffered severely. A ball went through his left leg, and wounded his horse, which became unmanageable, and threw him. The horse dashed over the rebel intrenchments, and was killed, and the gallant Lytle himself was assisted into a house not a hundred feet off, and heard the crash of cannon balls through it and over it until the battle ended. Color-Sergeant Fitzgibbons, who was behind the colonel when he fell, had his right hand shattered, but gathering the Stars and Stripes in his left, he waved them again enthusiastically, and was torn to pieces by a round shot. Sergeant O'Connor snatched the falling colors, and again held them aloft, when he was also struck by a ball in his left hand, but he dropped behind a log, and kept the colors flying until exhaustion compelled him to drop them. His captain, Stephen McGroarty, as gallant a fellow as ever wore sword, snatched them up again, and while rolling them up, ordered his men to retire to cover, and in bringing up the rear a ball struck him in the right breast, and went through him without disabling him, until after he got out of the field with his flag. Every man of his company stuck to him with unswerving fidelity.

The Irish lads continued to stick to the front with splendid determination, but they were sadly cut up. Father O'Higgins, their chaplain, was with them constantly, and Lieut.-Col. Korff, Major Burke, Capt. R. M. Moore, and Capt. Annis displayed conspicuous gallantry. Meantime, Col. Smith worked off to the extreme right of the rebels under a furious fusilade of rifles and musketry, and was laboriously engaged in scaling a precipice which protected the rebel position in that direction. It was twilight before he got into position for an assault, but his men lay on their bellies in the thicket playing away at the enemy not a hundred yards from them. The order for an assault did not come, and the brave Thirteenth had wasted its energies and showed their pluck for nothing. The conduct of Col. Smith and his regiment was a theme of admiration. The colonel himself was brave to a fault, but cool and skilful as a veteran.

The Twelfth Ohio had found their route impracticable, and their brave colonel carried them over a rugged route squarely into the front of the battle, and gave them an opportunity to do their share of duty. Colonel Lowe was encouraging and directing them in front, when he was struck by a shot fairly in the centre of his forehead, and he fell dead without a groan. A moment afterward a charge of grape mangled both his legs.

I was not surprised that poor Lowe was killed. I anticipated his misfortune. He was unjustly and malignantly accused of cowardice

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at Scarey, and he had said the sacrifice of his life was necessary to redeem his reputation. On his way to the field of Carnifex Ferry, he requested the chaplain of his regiment to take care of his property if his presentiments should be realized. He died where a soldier loves to die—in the thickest of the fight. Col. Lowe was an old citizen of Xenia, Ohio, where he was universally respected. He was not an educated military man, but he had the courage of a soldier. His remains have been forwarded to his family.

Snyder's two rifled six-pounders and McMullen's batteries were planted in the road about two hundred yards in front of the main rebel battery, and were served rapidly and with considerable effect. Subsequently part of each was removed to the right. Capt. McMullen was finally struck down, but not seriously hurt. The rebel artillery was not regarded very formidable. The majority of their balls and shells went whistling and tearing through the tree-tops, making an infernal racket, and now and then a round shell would stop, in mid career, in the trunk of a tree and bury itself with a wicked crash. The cannon practice generally was not distinguished for scientific accuracy. The rebels finally got short of legitimate ammunition and played spelter canister upon us. Many of our shells did not explode at all, but occasionally one would scatter the rebels in every direction. But our lads rarely caught a glimpse of the Virginians. They kept close under cover, and made no unnecessary exposures. Even their gunners were exceedingly careful to keep out of the way, and not once did they attempt to display daring or to move from their position toward us.

At dusk McCook's brigade was ordered into position. The Ninth was carried around to the left of the rebel battery by Captain Hartsuff, to make a rush upon it under a flanking battery which had been discovered in the woods, on their extreme left, but which had not been served during the engagement. The bold fellows, under their colonel, pushed forward under a galling storm of musketry, and were about to dash headlong at the enemy under cover of darkness, when they were ordered back, after suffering a loss of one killed and ten wounded. The four companies, under Major Hayes, after infinite difficulty, scaling precipices and forcing their way through dense thickets of laurel and blackberry bushes, had been halted in a ravine in front of the centre of the rebels' right wing, and they were afterward supported by the Twenty-eighth, under Colonel Moor. The former met with no casualties, though under fire. The latter pushed across the ravine, and extended the line up a precipitous hill, until the whole of the main front of the enemy was enveloped by our lines. He lost two killed and thirty-one wounded.

It was now pitchy dark. It was impossible to distinguish an object a yard from your eyes, and it was so obviously unwise to storm the works in such dense obscurity that the General was compelled to withdraw the troops. They retired slowly and mad at their disappointment, and bivouacked, wearied and supperless, within musket range of the rebel front. It was nine o'clock at night when they got out of the forest where they had labored and fought unflinchingly five hours.

Our loss could not then be ascertained, and from the terrific nature of the firing, we supposed it very heavy. We were not a little astonished, and I need not say gratefully so, to learn from surgeons' and company reports that only fourteen were killed and one hundred and four wounded. Two of the latter have since died. Most of the wounds of those in hospital are merely flesh wounds, and with the exception of about a dozen they will all be able to join their companies within a month.

You will remember that an armed reconnoissance was intended at first. How it became a battle will be explained by official reports from head-quarters. I do not understand it, and I must express my conviction that it was not wise to take the men into such a battle without a perfect reconnoissance, and especially when they were wearied with a march of seventeen and a half miles, and exhausted by scouting and skirmishing and loss of sleep. I cannot undertake to say who is responsible. I presume, however, that our men, manifesting so much ardor and steadiness, worked the action into a general battle and got in so deeply that to retire would have caused serious consequences. Many of our officers justify the battle on the theory that Floyd intended to run away from us from the first, and that had we delayed until morning we would have been chagrined to find that he had evacuated.

But to proceed with the narrative. After our troops were withdrawn, they were posted to prevent any attempt of the enemy to surprise us, and to prevent the retreat of Floyd if possible. But our total ignorance of the country, and the intense darkness of the night, made it impossible to secure all the avenues of retreat. General Rosecrans himself was up all night long, taking care of his position with jealous and anxious solicitude; but notwithstanding his watchfulness, his wily and cowardly foe slipped from his grasp.

Our troops expected to storm the position and take it by sunrise, but before that time it was discovered vacant. Floyd had slipped off after our troops were withdrawn. He began the evacuation as soon as he discovered that we did not intend to storm him, and by three o'clock the next morning he put the deep and turbulent Gauley, and some miles of rugged road, between himself and our disgusted army. The wily General sunk the flats and destroyed the trestle bridge by which he had secured his retreat, and we were left on this side, profanely cursing our luck.

Another victory, but not a triumph, had

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been won by our arms; for surely it was a victory for our army to drive six regiments of rebels, with more powerful batteries than we had in the fight, from a most formidable natural position, strengthened by palisades and intrenchments. We know Floyd had six regiments, besides two companies of artillery and considerable cavalry. But only six of his guns were served—the remainder being reserved in position on his left, to protect him against a flank movement. I don't presume that the rebels believe it, but I know that we had not exceeding 4,000 men, all told, in action.

Our troops immediately took possession of Floyd's camp, in which he had left his own personal baggage, that of his officers, and their parade stores, the baggage and blankets of private soldiers, large numbers of muskets, squirrel guns, powder, lead, cartridges, forage, large quantities of commissary stores, and some horses and wagons.

He took nothing with him, in fact, excepting his guns, part of his tents, and rations sufficient to carry him out of our way. It is ascertained that he threw at least a portion of his cannon into the Gauley, and a detachment of troops are now fishing for it. It was apparent that he met with infinite difficulty in crossing the river, and he lost some of his men by drowning. We have ascertained that the trestle bridge which he crossed was only completed the morning before battle. It seems fair to infer, therefore, that he expected a drubbing. * * * The plunder of his camp, which is various, will be divided among the troops. Almost every officer in camp has been supplied with a rebel trunk. Colonel Smith has Floyd's trunk, his hat, and a pretty little haversack inscribed with the name of the famous J. B., &c.

We do not know how much the enemy suffered. It is presumed that they lost considerably. One of their runaway negroes says they had fifty killed and many wounded. One of our recaptured friends of Tyler's regiment says they carried wagon loads of dead and wounded across the Gauley. A regard for truth prompts me to say that we found no dead within their lines, which goes to display their cowardice more conspicuously.

The conduct of our gallant Buckeye troops—for they were exclusively from Ohio—is a theme of admiration. With the exception of a few who straggled from their commands after firing a few rounds, the lads displayed not only the most eager courage, but "staying" qualities which would have delighted veterans. The generals were delighted with them. The Irish, the Germans, and the native-born emulated each other in the combat. The gallant Irish of the Tenth, and their daring leader, the chivalrous Lytle, were probably the most conspicuous in the field because they had the front by right of seniority. But they nobly established their claim to the post of honor. Many instances of personal pluck are related of them, but I have not time to relate them now. The regiment lost eight killed and about forty wounded—but few of them severely. I cannot understand why they lost no more under the furious fire which they met from the commencement to the close of the fight.

The Thirteenth was equally distinguished for pluck, dashing spirit, and sturdy endurance. Their colonel, W. S. Smith, displayed qualities which stamp him an able soldier. No man was braver. Lieut.-Col. Mason had his forefinger shot off, but enveloped it in a handkerchief and remained on the field. Major Hawkins also proved himself a brave and efficient soldier. I have already described the operations of the noble Dutch brigade, and of the artillery. The officers of each regiment exhibited coolness and steadfastness under the most trying circumstances. Col. McCook and Lieut.-Col. Sandershoff, of the Ninth; Col. Moor and Lieut.-Col. Becker, of the Twenty-eighth; Col. Porschner, of the Forty-seventh; Major R. B. Hayes, of the Twenty-third; Lieut.-Col. Korff and Major Burke, of the Tenth, and many company officers, distinguished themselves by their bravery and conduct. Nearly all the troops actually engaged are residents of Cincinnati. The blood of the Queen City may be relied upon. The "Bloody Tenth," known as the Irish regiment, is composed of six companies of Irishmen, two of Germans, and two of Americans. The personal courage of Gen. Rosecrans and Gen. Benham was conspicuous throughout. Indeed, I think they unwisely exposed themselves. The troops knew they were game as eagles, and there was no necessity for risking their lives in the very front of battle, two hundred yards from a battery which constantly vomited iron upon them.

That you may more thoroughly comprehend the formidable character of the rebel position, I transmit a rough outline, kindly sketched for me by Gen. Benham. Lest you cannot publish a diagram, I will describe it as briefly as possible.

The defences consist of a parapet battery, three hundred and fifty feet in the front and centre, flanked by breastworks of logs laid in direct line with the front, and curving back until they terminated on the cliffs of Gauley. The exterior slopes are screened by slanting rails. The defences are on the westward crest of a horse-shoe mountain, which mounts up precipitously on the west side of Gauley River, in front of Carnifex Ferry. They embrace almost a square mile of territory. The rear is protected by gigantic cliffs, shooting up in perpendicular line three hundred and fifty feet above the river, and where there are no cliffs the surface of the mountain, except on two narrow lines which lead to the ferry, are so steep and rugged that an armed man could not scale them if opposed with a broom-stick. The mountain curves off on either flank to similar cliffs, and the defences were carried to them. On the left, the position is comparatively accessible, and double lines of breastworks were constructed—Col. Wharton occupying the ex-

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treme left, with a regiment of infantry and a battery. The lines on the right flank were carried down until they pitch off the rocks several hundred feet down. A trench, of course, protected the battery epaulement. Gauley River, a wild, roaring, beautiful torrent, also covers the rear perfectly. The rapids are dangerous above and below, but at the ferry the stream is wide and very deep. The interior of the works where the rebels are encamped is concave, excepting on the wings—the depression in the centre of the mountain forming a perfect cover against missiles, excepting shells. In front the mountain pitched off into a deep jungled ravine. On the right and left, however, there were ridges outside of the lines which were cleared and protected by abatis. The dense thickets and heavy forests in front so completely masked the position that it could not be seen at all until we ran directly into its embrace.

We approached from the west. The ferry road ran down into the ravine through the jungle, and traversed the side of a hill, debouching into a small cross ravine, in line with the parapet, two hundred yards off; a blind by-road, describing an irregular parabola, flew off eccentrically from it, on the ridge from which we arrived down the road to the ferry, and joined it again in front, in full range of the rebel guns. About that point we first drew the rebel fire, where it was impossible for one to see the other. There is a corn-field just beyond, in the vicinity of which most of our casualties happened. Our entire approach was covered by the enemy's artillery, and accessible to their musket balls, though no aim could be taken, of course, through the dense foliage. But the rascals had practised at the bushes at the proper range, and by much firing in this manner they cut down many of our men before we could see any thing of them or even their works. It was an infernal position to assail without a perfect reconnoissance. Had we understood it beforehand, Mr. Floyd's army would have been *non est*.

I forgot to mention that we recaptured twenty-five wounded members of Col. Tyler's Seventh Ohio regiment at Cross Lanes, and took twelve prisoners, who were straggling about the mountain trying to cross the river.

The General desired to follow Floyd, but it was impossible to cross the river in time to do any good; besides, our men were too much exhausted. Since then the plunder has been collected and divided among the troops. Communication was opened immediately with Gauley Bridge, and we now have two lines of transportation open to the Ohio.

I do not know what will be done next, but it is reported that Lee attacked Gen. Reynolds at Cheat Mountain to-day.

We are encamped at the Cross Roads, two miles from the battle-field.

WESTERN.

N. B.—McCook's brigade crossed Gauley River to-day to pursue Floyd. The road on the mountain was destroyed by the rebels, to prevent pursuit, to such an extent that it will be difficult to restore it in less than two days.

LYNCHBURG (VA.) "REPUBLICAN" ACCOUNT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, NEAR DOGWOOD GAP, Sept. 11, 1861.

On Monday last we received intelligence of the advance of the enemy in heavy force from the direction of Sutton, along the Summersville road. On Tuesday morning Colonel McCauslin's regiment, which had been down at Summersville as our advance, was driven in, and the enemy encamped fourteen miles distant from us. We expected him to drive in our pickets on Tuesday night and attack us on Wednesday morning; but, contrary to these expectations, he forced his march and drove in our pickets at two o'clock Tuesday. Our line of battle was at once formed behind our breastworks, and scarcely had all our forces been placed in position before the enemy was seen swarming in the woods from one end of our lines to the other. He approached with great deliberation and firmness, and his central column emerged from the woods and above the hills two hundred yards in front just fifteen minutes after three o'clock. He approached us from this point in double-quick time, evidently intending to force our works at the point of the bayonet. At the first crack of our rifles the gallant colonel, who led in front of his men on a splendid black charger, fell dead to the earth, while the head of his column recoiled in utter confusion. The colonel's horse, as if unconscious of the fall of his rider, dashed up to our embankments and around them into our camp, and, from the inscriptions on the mountings of his pistols, proved to be Colonel Wm. H. Lytle's, of Cincinnati. I saw the daring officer fall from his horse, and he was certainly one of the bravest of the brave, for he sought "the bubble reputation" at the very cannon's mouth.

The enemy's columns now opened upon us along the whole of our centre and right, and for an hour the rattle of musketry and the thunder of our artillery were incessant and terrible.

The enemy was driven back and silenced for a moment, but came again to the fight, supported with five or six pieces of artillery, two of which were rifled cannon. For another hour and a half the battle raged with terrific fury, and again the enemy's guns were silenced and he driven from our view.

The sun was now fast sinking beyond the distant mountains, and we were strongly in hopes that the enemy had met his final repulse for the evening; but a few moments dispelled our illusion. For the third time the enemy came back to the conflict, with more violence and determination than before. He assailed us this time from one end of our lines to the other, and tried his best to flank us. For another hour and a half, and until the dark our-

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tains of night closed in upon us, the fight raged with intense fury.

At first the range both of their small-arms and artillery was very bad, shooting entirely over our heads. The range of the cannon was especially bad; for, while their balls cut off the tops and split open the giant oaks in our encampment, their shells, with few exceptions, burst high in the air, and full fifty yards in our rear. But when they came to the last charge they had gotten the range far better, and their balls began to plough up our embankments, while their shells broke directly over us in every direction and with terrible fury. The enemy seemed to be perfectly enraged at our obstinate resistance, and was determined to pour out the full vials of his wrath upon us.

The battle ceased at fifteen minutes past seven o'clock, having continued almost incessantly four long hours. Our men stood to their posts with astonishing coolness and courage. The only fault they committed during the battle was that of firing upon the enemy at too long a range and while too securely posted behind the dense forest trees which skirted our entire lines.

We did not lose a single man killed nor more than ten wounded. The enemy's loss could not be ascertained, but at one single spot, where Colonel Lytle fell, we counted thirty-seven dead bodies. The prisoners inform us that their loss was heavy, and from the fact that we silenced their guns three times, we are confident that this report is entirely true. The prisoners informed us that another colonel, whose name I do not remember, was badly, if not fatally, wounded, and his horse killed under him.

Our officers acted with great coolness and bravery. The battle had raged but twenty minutes when our gallant General was very painfully wounded in the right arm, the ball entering near the elbow and passing out near the wrist, without breaking any bone. We retired him a short distance under the hill, and had the wound dressed by Surgeon Gleaves, and in ten minutes he was again moving along our lines, encouraging his men by his presence and his voice. At a latter stage of the fight a Minié ball tore through the lapel of his coat and another through the cantel of his saddle. Indeed, it is the wonder of all of us how he escaped death. None but his staff and surgeon knew he was wounded until the close of the fight. He is now suffering much pain.

I do not know the names of all our wounded, but Jno. Stone and Thomas W. Martin, of Captain Henley's company, Amherst, were the most severely hurt. None other of this company was hurt, and only one in Captain Snead's company—Bryant.

At the close of the fight a council of war was held, and, upon our knowledge of the enemy's strength, together with the information we received from our prisoners, it was determined to retire all our forces to the south side of Gauley, and not hazard an attack the next morning.

We learn from the prisoners that the enemy was nine regiments strong, with six pieces of artillery, and that they would be reinforced by General Cox in the morning, with two more regiments and two pieces of artillery. They also informed us that General Rosecrans commanded in person.

Our force was only one thousand seven hundred men, and, while we had strong reason to believe that we could maintain our position even against such terrible odds, we did not think it prudent to hazard so much.

We had despatched General Wise in the morning for reinforcements, and he had declined to send them for fear of an attack upon him by General Cox. We had also sent couriers for the North Carolina and Georgia regiments to come up, but it was impossible for them to reach us in time to support us.

At ten o'clock last night, therefore, our forces proceeded to retire from the position they had so heroically defended during the day, and by light this morning they were all safely and in order across the river, with all their baggage, &c., except some few things which were lost from neglect and want of transportation.

I had the misfortune to lose my horse and all my baggage, except my bed, saddle, bridle, pistols, and sword. At eight o'clock last night I was despatched to General Wise for reinforcements, and my friend, Captain Peters, very kindly mounted me on a fresh horse of his own, while I left mine in the camp. When I returned this morning I found my horse and trunk had been left by the servants, who were frightened across the river in advance of everybody else. I am, consequently, without a horse and without clothes, except what I have on. Had I been present I should have lost nothing.

My young friends, Adjutant Peter Otey, Captain Wm. H. Cook, and Captain Samuel Henry, also had the misfortune to lose their baggage, tents, and beds—all from neglect of the servants. We are now pitching our tents at this place, on the main Charleston road, about fifteen miles from Gauley Bridge, and fifty-five miles west of Lewisburg. General Wise is encamped at Dogwood Gap, a few miles above us, while a portion of his force holds the Hawk's Nest, below us. It may not be prudent to say what our next move will be. Our men and officers, however, are in fine spirits, and feel that they, at least, have done their whole duty to themselves and their country. I think that the public and all military men will agree that both our fight and our fall back to the side of the river are among the most remarkable incidents in the history of war. Seventeen hundred men, with six inferior pieces of artillery, fought back four times their number, with much superior artillery, for more than four long hours, repulsed them three times, and remained masters of the ground.

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They then retired their numbers, baggage, stores, and more than two hundred sick and wounded across the river, from ten P. M. to four A. M., along one of the steepest and worst single track roads that ever horse's hoof trod or man ever saw. Four o'clock found these men three miles from the enemy, with our newly-constructed bridge destroyed and our boats sunk behind us. I think these facts show a generalship seldom exhibited anywhere.

Rev. Mr. McMahon, one of our most pious and worthy chaplains, from Smythe County, was along with the general and his staff during the whole fight, and where the balls flew thickest. Dr. Gleaves, of Wytheville, has the fine pistol of Colonel Lytle, and Captain Steptoe, of Bedford, his splendidly mounted saddle and bridle. The fine horse was shot through and died. By the way, Dr. Gleaves was in the fight, and exposed himself much in the discharge of his surgical duties. General Floyd's tent, from which floated our glorious flag, was completely riddled with the balls of the enemy. Our young adjutant, Peter Otey, finding one of his men wounded, gallantly picked him up, and walked off with him in full face of the enemy's fire. The Hessians approached within thirty yards of Colonel Wharton's regiment, but were soon repulsed.

Doc. 22.

FIGHT AT BENNETT'S MILLS, MO.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Missouri Democrat* gives the following account of this affair:

ROLLA, September 3, 1861.

From a gentleman who arrived here from Bennett's Mills last evening, we have further particulars of the attack made on the Dent County Home Guard, stationed at that place, by some three hundred and fifty rebels of Schnabel's regiment. The attack was made by the latter just at dawn of day on Sunday morning, when most of the Home Guard were absent, there being only thirty-eight men present in their sleeping-quarters, under the sheds in the rear of some corn cribs. Fourteen of the men were out on pickets, and twenty-five were absent making preparations to bring to Rolla the eighteen prisoners taken the day before. The officers, except Lieutenant Stewart and Sergeant Bay, were absent; Captain Bennett was away from home, and Lieutenant Chandler had just before gone up to the captain's house after some meal, when he was cut off from his command.

The enemy advanced stealthily in two divisions and fired on the small party of Home Guards, who, taken by surprise, caught up their guns and resisted the attack bravely for half an hour. The enemy made their appearance in a few moments after the alarm shots were heard of the pickets. The enemy, before advancing, had picketed their horses on the Salem road, and crept around the pickets, almost reaching the camp before an alarm was given. They made one rush at first up a ravine, but fell back, owing to the sharpness of the fire poured in upon them, and afterward they fired for some time from the cover of the trees and bushes. At length the Guard, seeing the danger of being overpowered by a superior force, were ordered to retreat by Sergeant Bay, which was effected down a bluff and up a ravine, each man taking his gun and scattering for himself.

When Lieutenant Chandler first heard the alarm, he undertook to reach his men, but was prevented by an intervening force. A man fired on him with a pistol, wounding him in the arm. The lieutenant rushed for Captain Bennett's house, seized a rifle, and taking deliberate aim at the man who had wounded him, sent a bullet through his heart. The man gave a spring, threw up his arms, and fell backward on his head.

The number of the killed and wounded of the enemy could not be ascertained. They filled a large Michigan wagon, belonging to Lieutenant Chandler, with the dead and wounded, and carried them off the field.

Of the Home Guard the following were known to be killed: A. G. Stewart, Second Lieutenant; Thos. J. Estes, private; mortally wounded: Joseph Laroue; the following were also wounded: George Counts, arm shattered; the man who first informed Capt. McFall's men of the fight; Wm. Counts, shot in thigh; Thomas Howe, shot in shoulder; Thomas Holmes, slightly wounded in side of head; Lieut. Chandler, flesh wound in arm; A. H. Tullock, wounded in abdomen.

The rebels perpetrated a singular blunder. They approached the house in which the eighteen prisoners, taken from them the day before, were confined, and the leader of the party saying, "Here is a party of the d——d abolitionists, give 'em h—ll," fired in upon the latter and burst open the door.

Some of the prisoners were undoubtedly wounded, as groans were heard from the quarters in which they were confined. The manner in which the above prisoners were captured the day before by the Home Guard, was as follows:—They belonged to a party of thirty-five men, organized at Kirkwood, St. Louis County, commanded by Capt. Robert Harwood, of that county. The guns carried by them belonged formerly to the St. Louis Grays. This company was passing through in quest of the rebel quarters, representing themselves as Unionists and carrying a United States flag.

Their true character being ascertained, they were attacked in separate squads about the vicinity, and eighteen of their men were captured as above stated. The balance fearing capture, after losing two killed, concealed their guns in a thicket, also forty-five pounds of powder, and dispersed toward Salem. A party of the Home Guard were preparing an expedition to search

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for these guns on the morning of the attack at Bennett's Mills. The enemy decamped from the latter place after the fight, and no one was left but a few of the citizens and Capt. Bennett, who had returned. The rebels took away between thirty and forty horses belonging to the Home Guard.

No information has been received from Capt. McFall's detachment, which left here Sunday evening in pursuit of the above party.

Doc. 23.

SECRETARY CHASE'S APPEAL

TO THE CITIZENS OF THE UNITED STATES.

YOUR National Government, compelled by a guilty conspiracy, culminating in causeless insurrection, is engaged in war for the security of liberty, for the supremacy of law, for the defence of Union, and for the maintenance of popular institutions. For means to defray the necessary expenses of this war, your Congress has directed that an appeal be made to you, by opening a subscription to a National Loan of one hundred and fifty millions of dollars.

Already the enlightened and patriotic capitalists of the great cities of New York, Boston, and Philadelphia have manifested their clear sense both of duty and interest, by the subscription of fifty millions of dollars.

The Act of Congress under which this subscription was received, wisely provides, however, that the advantages as well as the patriotic satisfaction of participation in this loan shall be offered, not to the capitalists of the great cities only, but to the people of the whole country.

In order to secure a substantial reward for their public spirit to those whose patriotism prompts them, in this hour of trial, to place their means at the disposal of the Government, Congress has directed that an interest of seven and three-tenths per centum be paid on the several amounts subscribed; an interest not liable to State taxation, but constituting for the subscribers a revenue, not only certain in receipt, but greater in amount than can be expected from any ordinary investment.

And, in order to afford to all citizens equal opportunities of participation in these advantages, Congress has further directed that subscriptions be received for sums as small as fifty dollars, as well as for larger amounts; and that, should the subscriptions exceed the whole sum desired, the smaller be preferred in the distribution.

Each subscriber, on payment of his subscription, will be entitled to receive Treasury notes of equal amount in such denominations as he may prefer, whether of fifty, one hundred, five hundred, one thousand, or five thousand dollars.

The interest, at seven three-tenths per annum, will be, on the notes of fifty dollars, one cent; on one hundred dollars, two cents; on five hundred dollars, ten cents; on one thousand dollars, twenty cents; and on five thousand dollars, one dollar each day.

All Treasury notes issued will bear date on the 19th of August, 1861, and will carry interest from that date. Each note will have coupons attached expressing the several amounts of semi-annual interest; which coupons may be detached from the note and presented for payment separately.

Each subscriber may pay the whole amount subscribed at the time of subscription, or, if he prefers to do so, may pay one-tenth at that time and one-third every twentieth day thereafter. At each payment the accrued interest on the amount from the 19th of August to the date of payment must also be paid; and the amounts of interest thus paid, will be reimbursed in the payment of the first coupon.

In order to secure, beyond peradventure, the punctual payment of interest and the gradual reduction of the principal, Congress has provided by law for an annual revenue amply sufficient not only for these purposes, but for the prompt payment of all demands on account of ordinary expenditures.

It will be seen at a glance that not only is the whole property of the country pledged for the interest and final reimbursement of this loan, but that an adequate specific proportion of the annual production is set apart, by taxation, for the redemption of this pledge. Prompt payment, beyond contingency, is thus ensured.

Nor can this taxation be thought great, when compared with the magnitude of the objects of the contest, or with the amount of property and production.

The objects are Union, popular Government, permanent peace, security at home, respect abroad; all imperilled by unprovoked rebellion. The intelligence of the people comprehends at once their magnitude. They rise above party. They belong to no Administration. They concern the whole country, during all time, under every Administration, and in every relation, foreign or domestic.

And the means for the attainment of these great objects can be readily supplied from the property and production of the country. The real and personal values in the United States reach the vast aggregate of sixteen thousand millions of dollars; and in the States now loyal to the Union this aggregate is eleven thousand millions.

The yearly surplus earnings of the loyal people are estimated, by intelligent persons conversant with such investigations, at more than four hundred millions of dollars; while the well-considered judgments of military men of the highest rank and repute warrant a confident expectation that the war, prosecuted with energy, courage, and skill, may be brought to a termination before the close of the next spring; in which event, the cost, beyond the revenue, will hardly exceed the amount of the two hundred and fifty millions loan authorized by Con-

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gress. With due economy in all branches of the public service, the total expenditures for all objects, military, naval, and civil, in this year of war, need not exceed the ordinary expenditures of Great Britain or France in years of peace.

And is it unreasonable to hope that the auspicious result of peace may be hastened by the reflections of the citizens of the States in insurrection? That they will review their action; weigh their own welfare; consider the disposition of the people of the whole country to recognize all their constitutional rights, and to allow them their full share in the benefits of the common Government, and renew that allegiance to the Union which, in an evil hour, they have been tempted to throw off? Will they not reflect that the war, into which the Government of the Union has been constrained, is not a war for their subjugation, but a war for national existence, and that an auspicious result to the Union will benefit as largely the States in insurrection as the States which have remained loyal?

However this may be, the duty of the National Government, as the constitutionally constituted agent of the people, admits of no question. The war, made necessary by insurrection and reluctantly accepted by the Government, must be prosecuted with all possible vigor until the restoration of the just authority of the Union shall insure permanent peace.

The same good Providence which conducted our fathers through the difficulties and dangers which beset the formation of the Union, has graciously strengthened our hands for the work of its preservation.

The crops of the year are ample. Granaries and barns are everywhere full. The capitalists of the country come cheerfully forward to sustain the credit of the Government. Already also, even in advance of this appeal, men of all occupations seek to share the honors and the advantages of the loan. Never, except because of the temporary depression caused by the rebellion and the derangement of business occasioned by it, were the people of the United States in a better condition to sustain a great contest than now.

Under these favoring circumstances and for these grand objects, I shall, in pursuance of the act of Congress, cause books of subscription to be opened as speedily as practicable in the several cities and principal towns of the United States, in order that all citizens who desire to subscribe to the loan may have the opportunity of doing so. Meanwhile those who prefer that course can remit any sum which they may desire to invest in the loan to the Treasurer of the United States at Washington, or to either of the Assistant Treasurers at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, or St. Louis, or to the Depositary at Cincinnati, whose certificates will entitle the holders to Treasury notes on the terms already stated. The patriotism of the people, it is not to be doubted, will promptly respond to the liberal wisdom of their representatives.

S. P. CHASE,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Doc. 24.

JEFF. THOMPSON'S PROCLAMATION.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST MIL. DIST., M. S. G.,
CAMP HUNTER, Sept. 2, 1861.

To all whom it may concern:

Whereas, Major-General John C. Fremont, commanding the minions of Abraham Lincoln, in the State of Missouri, has seen fit to declare martial law throughout the whole State, and has threatened to shoot any citizen soldier found in arms within certain limits; also to confiscate the property and free the negroes belonging to the members of the Missouri State Guards; therefore, know ye that I, M. Jeff. Thompson, Brigadier-General of the First Military District of Missouri, having not only the military authority of Brigadier-General, but certain police powers, granted by Acting Governor Thomas C. Reynolds, and confirmed afterward by Governor Jackson, do most solemnly promise that, for every member of the Missouri State Guard or soldier of our allies, the armies of the Confederate States, who shall be put to death in pursuance of the said order of General Fremont, I will *hang*, *draw*, and *quarter* a minion of said Abraham Lincoln.

While I am anxious that this unfortunate war shall be conducted, if possible, upon the most liberal principles of civilized warfare—and every order that I have issued has been with that object—yet, if this rule is to be adopted, (and it must first be done by our enemies,) I intend to exceed General Fremont in his excesses, and will make all tories that come in my reach rue the day that a different policy was adopted by their leaders. Already mills, barns, warehouses, and other private property have been wastefully and wantonly destroyed by the enemy in this district, while we have taken nothing except articles strictly contraband or absolutely necessary. Should these things be repeated, I will retaliate tenfold, so help me God!

M. JEFF. THOMPSON,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding.

Doc. 25.

THE ARCHBISHOP OF BALTIMORE.

ADDRESS TO THE REVEREND CLERGY OF THE DIOCESE OF BALTIMORE.

HIS Excellency, the President of the United States, having appointed the last Thursday of September as a day of humiliation, fasting, and prayer, and recommended its religious observance, in order to obtain Divine aid, and the return of peace and prosperity, the Archbishop of Baltimore directs that the collect *Pro quacumque tribulatione*,* with the Litany of the

* Despise not, O Almighty God, Thy people who cry to Thee in affliction, but for the glory of Thy name be ap-

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Saints, and the prayer for the authorities,* be recited on that day in all the parochial churches of this diocese, at the hour which the respective clergy in charge shall appoint. In order to establish uniformity in the public offices of the Church, he also directs that the last-mentioned prayer—which was framed by John Carroll, the venerated founder of the American hierarchy, and was prescribed in the first Synod of Baltimore, held in the year 1791—to be recited on all Sundays at the parochial Mass, and which is entirely irrespective of all political and personal considerations, shall be henceforward read on each Sunday, as has been hitherto generally practised, in all parochial churches, without addition, diminution, or change.

By order of the Most Reverend, the Archbishop. THOMAS FOLEY, Secretary.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 2, 1861. —*Catholic Mirror.*

Doc. 26.

BISHOP POTTER'S ADDRESS

TO THE CLERGY AND CONGREGATIONS OF THE DIOCESE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

MY DEAR BRETHREN: The President of the United States, moved by his own sense of duty, and by the request of both Houses of Congress, has designated the last Thursday in September (the 26th inst.) as a day of "humiliation, prayer, and fasting, for all the people of the nation." He earnestly recommmends that the day be observed in all families and churches with religious solemnity, and with a deep sense of our sins as a nation, of our sore distress and danger in this hour of trial, and of our intimate dependence upon the Divine care and protection.

At no period in our history could such an observance be more proper. Our greatest sin is forgetfulness of God—our greatest peril presumptuous trust in our own wisdom and might. Institutions, in which we exulted with impious confidence, are in jeopardy; a Union, which we boasted that nothing could destroy, totters to its fall; material resources, with which we thought to defy the world, take to themselves wings and fly away. Our reliance on the God of Nations and of Battles needs to be revived and strengthened; and where can this be done, but at the footstool of the Divine Mercy? Let us, then, brethren, hasten to the throne of the Heavenly Grace in our closets, in our families, and in the sanctuary, and implore of God that He do not forget or forsake us in this our sin, but that He bring us to repentance and a better mind. And on this day, set apart by the highest civil authority, let us assemble in our respective places of worship and pour out our hearts before the Lord.

On this diocese it is peculiarly incumbent at this time to mourn and to supplicate for Heavenly grace. One who was over you in the Lord—who had won your affection and respect—who had gone in and out before you, bearing his office so meekly, so unselfishly, so diligently—who, with open hand and sympathizing heart, had ministered, with almost prodigal generosity, to the needy among clergy and laity—who was ever about his Master's business—this, your beloved Assistant Bishop, has been suddenly stricken from his work, and translated to the rest of God's people. He mourned, with all a Christian's and all a patriot's heart, over the calamities and distractions of our land. His prayers went up, unceasingly, that it might win back the lost blessings of peace and Union, and, above all, that it might be baptized in the spirit of true humility and faith. He has been taken away in the midst of his vigor and usefulness, and when we had looked for long years of beneficent and faithful activity. We have need, then, as a diocese, to prostrate ourselves before the Divine Majesty, and to implore its guidance and help in this hour of our bereavement.

And shall we not offer some testimonial of affection to his memory, and of zeal for the work to which his heart and hands were given?

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pessed, and relieve those who are in tribulation. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, who with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth God for ever. Amen.

* We pray Thee, O Almighty and Eternal God! who through Jesus Christ, hast revealed Thy glory to all nations, to preserve the works of Thy mercy, that Thy Church, being spread through the whole world, may continue, with unchanging faith, in the confession of Thy name.

We pray Thee, who alone art good and holy, to endow with heavenly knowledge, sincere zeal, and sanctity of life, our chief bishop N. N., the Vicar of our Lord Jesus Christ, in the government of his Church; our own bishop, N. N., all other bishops, prelates, and pastors of the Church; and especially those who are appointed to exercise amongst us the functions of the holy ministry, and conduct Thy people into the way of salvation.

We pray Thee, O God of might, wisdom, and justice! through whom authority is rightly administered, laws are enacted, and judgment decreed, assist, with Thy holy spirit of counsel and fortitude, the President of these United States; that his administration may be conducted in righteousness, and be eminently useful to Thy people, over whom he presides: by encouraging due respect for virtue and religion; by a faithful execution of the laws in justice and mercy; and by restraining vice and immorality. Let the light of Thy divine wisdom direct the deliberations of Congress, and shine forth in all their proceedings and laws, framed for our rule and government; so that they may tend to the preservation of peace, the promotion of national happiness, the increase of industry, sobriety, and useful knowledge; and may perpetuate to us the blessings of equal liberty.

We pray for His Excellency, the Governor of this State, for the Members of Assembly, for all Judges, Magistrates, and other officers who are appointed to guard our political welfare; that they may be enabled, by Thy powerful protection, to discharge the duties of their respective stations with honesty and ability.

We recommend likewise, to Thy unbounded mercy, all our brethren and fellow-citizens throughout the United States, that they may be blessed in the knowledge and sanctified in the observance of Thy most holy law; that they may be preserved in union, and in that peace which the world cannot give; and, after enjoying the blessings of this life, be admitted to those which are eternal.

Finally, we pray Thee, O Lord of mercy, to remember the souls of Thy servants departed who are gone before us, with the sign of faith, and repose in the sleep of peace; the souls of our parents, relations, and friends; of those who, when living, were members of this congregation; and particularly of such as are lately deceased; of all benefactors, who by their donations or legacies to this Church, witnessed their zeal for the decency of divine worship, and proved their claim to our grateful and charitable remembrance. To these, O Lord, and to all that rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light, and everlasting peace, through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

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He died on the banks of the beautiful Allegheny, when on his way to the population which has been attracted to the shores of that river in the counties of Butler, Venango, and Warren. The teeming multitudes which have gathered there of late, and who are almost without spiritual privilege, deeply moved and attracted him, and nothing would have delighted him more than to have raised, had God given him the means, a church among them at his own expense.

I propose, then, that the people of this diocese undertake this work as a memorial of his worth, and of their affectionate veneration for his character. Let a church be erected on the banks of the Allegheny, somewhere between Kittanning and Warren, or at the latter place, as shall be hereafter determined upon mature consideration, to stand forever as the Bishop Bowman Memorial Church, and let this pious work be that of all the congregations throughout this diocese. Especially would I commend it to those of our number who, during the past three years, have received at his hands the rite of Confirmation.

I propose, further, that we begin this work of taking up *offerings* for it on the fast day herein recognized, viz.: the 26th day of September, and that on that occasion, in every congregation, opportunity be given to the people to contribute, as God hath blessed them, to testify at once their devotion to the God of their fathers—their respect for the memory of one of His honored servants, and their desire to extend to those who need it, the Gospel of His grace.

Contributions can be sent to John Welsh, Esq., Treasurer of the Episcopal Fund.

ALONZO POTTER,
Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 2, 1861.

SPECIAL SERVICE FOR THE NATIONAL FAST.

Morning Prayer.—Instead of the Venite, the 120th Psalm.

Proper Psalms, 51st and 77th.

First Lesson, Isaiah 58th. Second Lesson, St. Luke 12th, from 22d verse.

The Greater Litany, with the Special Prayers already set forth.

The Epistle, Gospel, &c., for Ash Wednesday, with the following Collect:—

"O God, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy, receive the humble petitions, which, with one heart and one mouth, throughout this land are now offered unto Thee; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of Thy great mercy loose us. Give us grace seriously to lay to heart the great dangers we are in by our unhappy divisions. Take away all hatred and prejudice, and whatsoever else may hinder the restoration of Godly union and concord; that, as there is but One Body, and One Spirit, and One Hope of our Calling, One Lord, One Faith, One Baptism, One God and Father of us all; so we may once again be made to be of one heart and of one soul, united in one holy bond of Truth and Peace, of Faith and Charity, and may, with one mind and one mouth, glorify Thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen."

Evening Prayer.—Proper Psalms, 49th and 90th.

First Lesson, Ezek. 33d. Second Lesson, Hebrews 12th.

Collect as in the morning—Special Prayers.

Doc. 27.

CAPTURE OF THE "H. MIDDLETON."

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Philadelphia Ledger* gives the following account of the capture:—

UNITED STATES SHIP VANDALIA,
OFF CHARLESTON, S. C., Aug. 23, 1861.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I forward you a few lines, to inform you of the capture of another prize by us yesterday. While lying at the entrance of the northern channel of the harbor, a sail was reported by the lookout at the masthead off our lee bow, about ten miles distant, steering southeast. All sail was immediately made for it, and after an exciting chase of about eight hours' duration, we succeeded in getting within gun-shot of her, when she hoisted the English ensign, but did not heave to until we fired a 32-pounder at her, which brought her around. When within hailing distance, her captain hauled down the colors and defiantly raised the secession flag. We immediately boarded her and took possession, and placed the rebel ensign under the Star-Spangled Banner. She proved to be the schooner H. Middleton, Barkley, master, bound to Liverpool. She had run out of Charleston during the night, and is loaded with turpentine and merchandise. Most of the latter, however, being the deck load, had to be thrown overboard during the chase. The captain had also disposed of his papers in the same manner, and impudently informed us that he only regretted that he had not time to have thrown the whole cargo away before we overhauled him. Most of the papers, however, we found floating on the water; and we obtained from these sufficient evidence to learn that, after disposing of his cargo, he intended fitting out his vessel as a privateer, a letter being found ordering him to destroy, in case of capture, a letter of marque. The vessel and cargo are estimated to be worth about twenty-six thousand dollars.

Her crew consists of six men, and a man claiming to be a passenger. They were all transferred to our ship and interrogated separately, and from them we learned a good deal of useful information. They stated that they had been compelled to ship to avoid starvation. From one of them, quite an intelligent Englishman, I learned that two pirates escaped from Charleston last week, during a storm, which is very probable, as the weather was thick and foggy. One was a steamer, called the Gordon,

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four hundred tons burden, and formerly ran between Charleston and St. John's River, Florida; she carries two fore and aft pivot guns, and has the reputation of being a fast sailer; the other is a schooner of one hundred tons, called the Dixie, carrying one gun amidships. We regret the escape of these vessels very much; we do every thing in our power to render this blockade effective, but our efforts are fruitless without the aid of light-draught gunboats, which can run into shoal water; and until Government sends such vessels here, small craft can run the blockade with impunity. I also learned, from the above-named Englishman, that the principal Northern newspapers are received regularly in Charleston, and the people are nearly as well posted in our affairs as ourselves; he believes that these papers are obtained through the Adams Express Company. This kind of business should be prevented, it being most detrimental to our cause. Government should attend to it. The Seminole captured a small schooner last week; she sailed for Philadelphia, with her prize in tow, on the 19th inst. The Roanoke, flag-officer Pendergrast, is the only one here now besides our ship. We have had no communication with Savannah lately, and therefore I cannot forward you any news from that place.

Yours, &c., VANDALIA.

Doc. 28.

A VOYAGE DOWN THE POTOMAC.

ON BOARD U. S. TRANSPORT ALBANY, }
POTOMAC RIVER, Friday, August 30, 1861. }

TO-DAY, at seven o'clock P. M., we left our moorings at Georgetown and proceeded slowly down the Potomac River to Alexandria, where it had previously been determined we were to lie at anchor till the succeeding daylight. This course was adopted in consequence of many of the various guides along the river having been destroyed by the secessionists, thereby rendering the navigation of the river extremely difficult at the present time.

The scene generally, at the time of starting, was one beautiful to behold. On the left was Georgetown, with its multitudinous antique-like red brick houses, bent in the form of an arch, over nature's high hills; on the right Arlington Heights, capped with what, at that distance, seemed snow-white tents, cottage-houses, mansions, forts, fortifications of earth, leafy trees, and the vernal sod, and uniting these two beautiful pictures were the arches and beam-work of the bridge-like aqueduct. From this spray and water descended in greater or less streams, creating a broad foam; and which, in consequence of the reflection of the sun's rays on it, did not look unlike a cataract of liquid silver uniting with a monster glass of ice-cream.

When abreast of the Western Wharves, we had a fine view of the seventeen new storehouses built by the Government. These were almost all filled to their utmost capacity with flour, hominy, oats, and other necessaries for the army. The other, or regular store-houses, appeared in the background, and were occupied in a like manner, and filled to a similar extent. Various steamers, from Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, and elsewhere, were unloading Government property at the wharves. The utmost activity appeared to prevail among those thus at work. Government wagons crowded the piers. Government property and persons on Government business were constantly being transported across the river in great numbers by means of a flat boat attached to a rope connected with either shore.

As we proceeded down the river to Alexandria, the tents on the Virginia side appeared as an unbroken chain of white canvas, and so close together and extending to such a depth inland, that the uninitiated, who had never seen a cotton-field, would have thought the Mother of States had been turned in the wrong direction, as the minds of a large portion of her inhabitants are at the present time.

During the night, and while lying at anchor off Alexandria, we were boarded by one of the Government harbor police boats, and compelled to answer a variety of questions as to who we were, what we were, and the like. So strict are they at this point, that the steamer Jersey Blue, of New York, was boarded in the middle of the night, and her captain compelled to show his "right of way," or Government pass. In accordance with a military order, all the yawl-boats are taken from sailing vessels the moment they arrange to lie at or near the Alexandria wharves, in order to prevent all illegitimate communication with the shore. The boats are always returned when the vessels from which they are taken are about to sail.

Saturday, August 31.

At daybreak we again got under way and proceeded down the Potomac. At Hunting Creek, just below Alexandria, we passed the United States brig Perry lying at anchor. As we sped on our course her ports seemed alive with men, curiously gazing toward the "departing stranger." When some fifteen miles from Washington we had a fine view of Fort Washington, with its vigilant sentinels, massive walls, and frowning battlements. The channel hereabouts is between eight and nine fathoms deep.

It was nearly daylight when we came in sight of Mount Vernon. By the captain's orders the steamer was kept in shore as near as was deemed either safe or convenient. Mount Vernon! It looked as beautiful and as calm as a child in sleep on the bosom of its mother. Nothing appeared in the least disturbed. The tomb, mansion, trees, every thing betokened tranquillity. As seen from the water, the place looked none the less the Eden of every true American's heart.

At White House Point there is a high bluff, which looks suspicious as regards the erection of a small battery on the top of it. While

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some aver there is a battery in the neighborhood, others oppose any such idea. Certain it is the place looks suspicious, in that it seems as though the sand toward the top had been arranged to seem a continuation of the upper portion of the bluff.

About twenty-five miles from Washington, and in the vicinity of Crane Island, the river is very broad and extremely shallow. Notwithstanding this, the channel is deep, and capable of floating the heaviest vessels, excepting Great Easterns, but not their "followers." A short distance below we found a large number of fishermen in their crafts at work, apparently totally regardless of the "pomp and circumstance" of war around them. Below this again, on the Maryland side, the bluffs are so high that if batteries were erected on them and heavy guns mounted, they could be made to cover an immense distance of the Virginia territory opposite.

At Indian Head Point, which is twenty-five miles from Alexandria, it is said the rebels have erected batteries and mounted heavy guns. Certain it is, nothing of the kind can be seen, even with the aid of a powerful glass. All vessels, in passing this and other suspicious points, give the Virginia shore as wide a berth as practicable. If there are batteries on the hills in this locality, it would be almost impossible to discover them, from the fact that the hills are thickly wooded, and hence serve as masks in a natural way.

When thirty-five miles from Washington we passed a portion of the Potomac flotilla of the United States Government, being the steamers Penguin and Stillman Witt. These steamers were said to be lying here in order to watch all movements on the Virginia shore, it having been ascertained that the rebels intended erecting batteries in this neighborhood. Should these assertions prove true, these vessels would immediately open fire, and attempt by every available means to prevent such erections. On the Maryland side the hills are low, while on the other (Virginia) they are high and receding, and have the appearance of ridges. Alongside of the Penguin was moored a long-boat, with a gun in it, ready to be used at short notice. Both vessels appeared to have on board an unusually large crew, by the number of sailors who appeared to be in the rigging, at the ports, and elsewhere. Several trading vessels were in the vicinity of the steamers.

Near eight o'clock we came in sight of Acquia Creek, which is forty-five miles from Washington. In approaching this place, the Virginia shore, which rises slightly perpendicularly, resembles somewhat a continuous line of batteries, broken here and there by patches of woods. We kept well off toward the Maryland shore, and soon came up with the United States steamers Jacob Bell, Freeborn, and Pocahontas. These were riding at anchor, out of reach of the enemy's guns, or about five miles from the uppermost point of the creek. At a short distance from the steamers two long-boats, with guns in their bows, were at anchor. By the aid of our glasses we got a fine view of the batteries, but at a distance of five miles off. The main battery has an apparent frontage of two hundred yards, is not masked, but, on the contrary, in plain view to those on the water. In such a bold position is it located, that we could even trace out the guns, yet not plain enough to count them or obtain particulars. A short distance two new batteries were also in plain view. On the uppermost one—which is situated on the top of a hill resembling a sugar-loaf, with a very large piece knocked out of one side—men were descried at work with shovels digging, or doing something like it. The lowest of the two new batteries is also located on a high hill, and in a very commanding position. It is partially covered by a thick wood. Numerous flag-poles were discernible, apparently with no flags flying.

When we got in full view of the creek, the rebel steamer Page was seen lying at anchor, a short distance up stream. It is said this vessel, which originally served as a ferry-boat to convey passengers between Washington and the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad, is now lined with railroad iron, fitted out with twelve guns, and a crew of eighty men. It was the property of the railroad mentioned above. Near it a Virginia pungy was anchored. A short distance from the Page was a black scow, used for the transportation of rebel troops. Abreast of Acquia Creek, and on the Maryland side of the channel, a vessel's masts were to be seen protruding above the water. We did not learn the cause of the sinking of this vessel.

We had scarcely got full abreast of the main battery, still at a distance of five miles off, when every body on board our vessel was somewhat surprised to hear the report of a rebel gun. On turning our glasses toward the battery, nothing was observable but the smoke created by the discharge. This shot crossed our bow in such close proximity, that we detected its presence by a whizzing noise. From this peculiarity it was judged to have been a rifled-shot. No notice was taken of this, except that Capt. Chadsey gave orders to have the vessel kept right on its course, regardless of any thing that might happen. Subsequently another shot was fired; this one falling short a little less than one-third the distance between the battery and the steamer. During the whole time of passing these batteries, the greatest curiosity and excitement prevailed on board the steamer; and many were the necks stretched and eyes strained to catch a glimpse of every thing in general. If any of the vessels in the Government employ as transports should happen to get too near the Virginia shore, a warning gun would be fired from our gunboats; and if this did not have the desired effect of causing the vessels to lie off shore, it is more than probable a more *forcible* method would be used.

At Potomac Creek, two miles from Acquia

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Creek, there are more rebel batteries. On these, it is said, are mounted some of the largest kind of guns, and these are of the newest patterns. Owing to the peculiar formation of the hills and the thickness of the woods we could not see these batteries.

Lying at a distance of five miles off from this creek were the steamers Union, Pembroke, and the Philadelphia Ice Boat, now in the Government service as a gun-boat. A boat boarded us from the Pembroke to procure copies of the Intelligencer, which Capt. Chadsey significantly termed the ship's papers. In answer as to what was the condition of things at Matthias Point, the officers in the boat replied, all was well and quiet. We then proceeded on our cruise without further interruption.

When seventy miles from Washington and twenty miles from Acquia Creek we got abreast of Matthias Point, which is thought to be a dangerous locality. Stories are circulated that the people, who live in the neighborhood, are noted secessionists, and seek every favorable opportunity to pick off with fire-arms those who pass in vessels belonging to or in the employ of the Government. That such a thing could be done is true, for the river is very narrow at this point. All vessels in passing here, hug the Maryland shore as much as possible. It is reported that, forty-five miles from this place inland, there is a rebel encampment, and that stragglers are scattered along the shore from this force. The point all around is covered with dense woods. But two or three houses are visible, and these are a very considerable distance from the point proper. If there are batteries in this neighborhood they could not be seen, owing to the denseness of the woods.

Port Tobacco, which lies directly opposite Matthias Point, on the Maryland shore, is said to be the rendezvous for numbers of secessionists, who lend aid to the rebels. But perhaps this is only one of the thousand and one stories in circulation all along the river.

At Cedar Point Channel we passed the steamer James Jerome, of the Morgan & Rhinehurt line, ashore. The Government steamers Yankee and Lance were trying to get her off, and lending all the aid they could, well knowing that if they left this steamer alone here overnight the Virginians would come off in small boats and do all in their power to burn it, for this had been done before. As the light-boats at this place have been burnt up by the rebels, the navigation is rendered positively dangerous at night, owing to the existence of flats in the vicinity. All vessels arriving here in the night generally lie over till morning, under protection of the gunboats. The remains of the house burnt by order of Lieut. Budd, in retaliation for the burning of one of our schooners which ran ashore, are still visible, but the place or vicinity shows no signs of life.

Off Washington Point, or at Kettle Bellows, we passed the Government transport City of New York, bound to Washington with supplies. As we approached Blackstone light-house, ninety miles from Washington, we came in sight of a large number of trading vessels, heading up stream, and in all instances giving the Virginia shore a wide berth. Off Cape Lookout there were one Government gunboat and a number of trading vessels, the latter heading up the Chesapeake. At three o'clock P. M. the Potomac was left behind, and all excitement began to subside. As the light-houses on Capes Charles and Henry are both in Virginia, these have not been lit since the secession of the State. At Rappahannock River we found the U. S. steamer Monticello on watch. After a voyage of forty-eight hours we reached New York. So little is there now doing along the coast, that we did not meet one vessel between Cape Henry and the Capes of Delaware.

—*National Intelligencer*, Sept. 5.

Doc. 29.

NAVAL ENGAGEMENT AT HICKMAN, KENTUCKY.

A CORRESPONDENT of the St. Louis *Democrat* gives the following account of this affair:

CAIRO, Sept. 5, 1861.

We had quite an exciting time here yesterday. Late in the afternoon the fleet of gunboats arrived here bringing important news from Hickman, Kentucky, and other points.

Yesterday morning the Tyler and Lexington, before stationed at Columbus, Kentucky, went down to Hickman, Kentucky, on a reconnoitring expedition, but hardly expecting to meet an enemy.

On approaching within a short distance of the town, before turning the bend which brings it into full view, they discovered a small stern-wheel steamer, painted black, evidently a gunboat, which took to her heels. On turning the bend they discovered, by the aid of glasses, a huge side-wheel gunboat—the Yankee— of immense power, formerly used as a tugboat in New Orleans in towing up ships from the Balize. She was plated strongly with railroad iron of the T pattern.

Our gunboats opened fire on her at a distance of about three miles, and the balls and shell fell thickly around her. One sixty-four-pound shell from the Tyler struck her wheel-house and burst, but the railroad iron threw it off without any effect. The Yankee replied, but her shots fell far short. On going closer toward the town a masked battery, also a battery of four rifled cannon, were discovered in a ravine near the upper part. A large force of infantry was seen by our boats near the centre of the town, and from the number of tents pitched their number must have been nearly four thousand strong.

The Tyler pitched a couple of shells into their camp, and shortly afterward a dense smoke was seen to arise, which convinced our naval officers that their camp must have been set on

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fire, and probably some of the rebels have been killed. No doubt is entertained that this is part of Pillow's force, as the report came in day before yesterday that he was crossing the Mississippi with his entire army.

The (Yankee) rebel gunboat evidently tried to decoy our gunboats under the masked batteries, from the fact that her shots fell short, and that she has an eighty-four-pounder on board, of longer range than any of ours.

Commodore Rodgers did not deem it prudent to run these batteries on land, and to engage her, for several reasons, viz.: The force of the land batteries was not known; the artillery of the rebel forces was not known; not expecting an engagement he had only eight rounds of ammunition; had only coal for one day; and his tackle for handling the guns was incomplete. He therefore deemed it advisable not to run the land batteries, but endeavored to coax the Yankee outside of their fire, where he could have a fare shake at her. He ran up a short distance for that purpose, the Yankee following until she came to the land battery, where she stopped under its guns. Commodore Rodgers then ran up with his two boats. At Columbus, at the upper part of the town, they were fired on from the bluff by rebels with muskets. Several balls struck the sides of the boats, and one went through the commander's gig. A couple of shell were pitched at them, which fell among them, and they scampered. What effect they had is not known yet.

At Chalk Bluffs, on the Kentucky side, they were again fired into by muskets, but no damage was done. A cavalry company was seen scouting through the woods. A dose of shell was administered to them. On their way up they met the Conestoga gunboat sent down to relieve them, and she was ordered back with them.

All three gunboats are now busily engaged in taking on coal and shot, shell and ammunition, and will, in all probability, return to-morrow. I am promised permission to go with them. The several officers and crews are alive with enthusiasm, and determined to give the rebels the best shot in their lockers.

The grand movement on the part of the rebels is now to take Kentucky out of the Union by throwing a force into her rotten part, viz.: the southern part of Kentucky, which is heart, soul, and body secession and rebel. Armed neutrality in this part of the State is at an end by the palpable act of her own rebels, who have called in the aid of Pillow's rebels. Pillow thinks his position in Missouri is no longer safe or tenable, and now strikes boldly for Kentucky.

Hardee is disgusted and sick of Missouri, and laments the day that he ever set foot in it. He says openly and boldly that Claib. Jackson has deceived him and Pillow as to the real sentiments of the people of Missouri.

They were assured by him that, on their first landing, the flower of the citizens of Missouri would rush to their aid; that the great city of St. Louis would, in one universal voice, rise in insurrection and take the Federal forces by storm; that they would all be well armed and equipped.

The truth, he says, is this, viz.: that, instead of meeting with all this aid and comfort, they find that only the scum of Missouri has joined their men, who would rather steal than work for an honest living—many of them horse thieves; many of them who would prefer whiskey to bread. Not only these facts are apparent, but also the following facts: that they cannot be disciplined; that if they do not have their own way they desert at every opportunity; and, also, they have no arms to fight with.

They find that the rebels of the State of Missouri are now more completely and fully in the iron grasp of the United States than ever, and that the rebellion in its incipiency is fully crushed out, and that it would be death and destruction for them to advance into Missouri with the comparative handful of men which they might bring to bear against the Federal forces. Even Pillow, rash and foolish as he is, sees this state of affairs and acts accordingly.

Doc. 30.

SPEECH OF GOVERNOR ANDREW,

AT NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 5, 1861, ON THE OCCASION OF THE RECEPTION OF THE MASSACHUSETTS TWENTIETH REGIMENT.

MR. CHAIRMAN and gentlemen: This occasion in no sense, and by no right, is mine. No part of its honors pertains to me. Here, present in the city of New York, called by engagements which pertained to my duty, I have the happiness to find myself in a position to be enabled to unite with you in doing honor to the Twentieth regiment of Massachusetts Volunteers, (cheers,) commanded by my friend Colonel Lee, (applause, and three cheers for Colonel Lee,) who, with generous devotion and patriotic alacrity, without a moment's delay or hesitation, drew his sword, at my invitation, to lead a regiment of Massachusetts soldiers—citizens, of brave and accomplished officers and brave men. Upon the heads of such as they Divine Providence will pour its benignest benediction, and upon their memories the most fragrant gratitude of our posterity shall rest. Whatever fortunes may befall them in the field, whether they shall return with their shields or be borne upon them, forever be these brave men remembered as among the earliest and among the best—among the truest, foremost, and most patriotic who have drawn or will draw a sword for American liberty or constitutional law. And now, sir, I cannot at this moment forget that our sister New England State of Connecticut is at this hour resigning to the dust all that was mortal of one

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New England man, whose name and memory shall be as immortal as the stars. Lyon—the brave and heroic—the accomplished soldier, the true-hearted and unflinching patriot, at the head of his column, fell beyond the distant waters of the Mississippi. New England—Connecticut—reclaimed his ashes, and mingles them with her dust. But his spirit, hovering over this scene of care and toil and aspiration, is with us now and always. To him and to such as he all that grateful hearts can pay of solemn and yet joyful memories is due. He sleeps well in his soldier's grave—others have accompanied him to the silent land, marching through the Jordan of death beneath the American flag for American rights, (applause,) and know how happy, how sweet, it is to die for such a cause. Of such as he and his, what can we say better than the words of the great poet of British liberty:

> Flung to the heedless winds,
> Or on the waters cast,
> Their ashes shall be watched,
> And gathered at the last;
> And from their scattered dust,
> Around us and abroad,
> Shall spring a precious seed
> Of witnesses for God

(Applause.) For, sir, this is not a war for man alone—for country alone; it is a war for humanity and God. To us was intrusted this ark of political salvation—democratic-republican liberty conserved under constitutional forms. By our fathers to us was it transmitted; into our present charge has it been placed to be saved and transmitted to our posterity, and democratic-republican liberty is the political gospel of our time. To us of the United States of America—the people of this Constitutional Confederate Union—was committed this precious charge, not for us alone, but for all humanity, that beneath the shadow of our tree of liberty might the children's children come, not only of the remotest generations of our posterity, but of the way-worn wanderers of all lands and peoples. And, as the Infinite Father of all men and all spirits carries in the bosom of His embracing love, nations and peoples—looking down from the vista of eternal years, and prophesying and preparing good for us all—so did He commit to us, as the priests of this political gospel, its preservation and transmission, not only for ourselves, but for all nations and peoples of the earth. (Applause.) This, then, sir, is a war for humanity. Challenged by rebellion, assaulted by traitors, stabbed by the political assassins of liberty—the men of Massachusetts, whom you have so generously commended, marching shoulder to shoulder with the men of New York and of other loyal States, have waked up to the trumpet call of their country, to defend the rights thus challenged, and protect the national life thus aimed at by the blows of those whom all posterity and all future history will only remember to call them accursed. (Applause.) This war, sir, is in no sense a sectional one. It is a war of ideas, I grant you; but ideas are universal, not sectional. It is American only in the sense that our liberty is American, embracing within the ample folds of its character, of its promise, of its hopes, all those who, residing with us and denizened among us, are faithful to our cause; and I cannot now fail to call to your recollection that in the recent brilliant exploit of our naval and our military arm off the coast of North Carolina, where a citizen of New York, the venerable and gallant Commodore Stringham, (loud applause,) united his well-earned laurels with those that garlanded the younger brow of a Massachusetts General, Butler. (Applause, and three cheers for Butler.) When would it be possible for me to forget that among the heroes on that day there were none more deserving of their country's honor, and of proud mention on the brightest page of our history, than the colonel and men of the Twentieth New York regiment of Volunteers under the command of an adopted citizen from the German fatherland—Colonel Max Weber! (Applause, and three cheers for Colonel Weber.) I cannot describe an emotion which all of you must have felt, and in sympathy with which all true hearts must have beat as they read the record of the exploit of that gallant German regiment of New York, who, upon the edge of the darkness of the night, amid a rolling surf upon that, to them, untried shore, launched their frail and tossing boats, and trusted themselves to the guidance of God and the stars of the sky, cut off during all that long night from human sympathy and aid. (Applause.) If Massachusetts deserved to be remembered to-day, so do the countrymen of Colonel Weber, two companies of whose regiment composed the brave and gallant command of Colonel Lee, now marching as Massachusetts soldiers. Neither sectional in any sense, nor national in any narrow sense of exclusiveness, but universal as American citizenship; broad and comprehensive as the idea of liberty, which is bounded by no land, native of no clime, and inheritance of no particular people, of no nation, clime, kindred, or color under heaven. (Great applause.) This cause is the cause of constitutional liberty, and the rights of universal humanity. (Applause.) I am no prophet and no prophet's son; I dare not attempt to cast a horoscope of the future, but I believe in the abiding providence of Almighty God. I know—if aught that tests our human belief, or even human consciousness, can be spoken of as knowledge—that He who guided Columbus over the seas, He who led our fathers to the New England shores, He who preserved them from the dangers of the seas, and the dangers of the wilderness, and the dangers of savage tribes, He who planted the acorn of the great tree of liberty on the unhospitable shore of Plymouth, and has watered it and blessed it, and has led us up till now to the storms of battle, through all the trials that opposed a nation's childhood and youth, will never desert

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the faithful and tried in the graver and severer, and not less ennobling, trial of manhood. And whatever others may think, or dream, or fear, over this poor vision of mine, neither by day nor night, since first the triumphant shout rung from one sea to the other, after the 17th of April, 1861, has there been with me a shadow of a doubt. The American people, inspired by confidence in their cause and their own trust in God, have taken up the arms which have so long lain unused by their side, and, almost unbidden, have gone into battle; from the hillsides, from the valleys, from the workshops, from the railroads, from the seaside, from the fishing smacks of our dear old commonwealth, they all have come; from every calling, from every profession, from every sect, whether of religion or politics, whether of belief or unbelief, they all have come, under the impulse of a new inspiration. And whatever misfortune, if misfortune should come, might befall our flag or our arms, either at Washington, or Baltimore, or Philadelphia, or New York, we of New England will rally behind the Berkshire Hill and make the Switzerland of New England the rampart of our liberties. (Cries of "Bravo," and tremendous cheering.) But neither in New York, nor Philadelphia, nor Washington, will our armies suffer defeat. We went down to Bull Run, as I had the honor to remark in conversation with a gentleman to-day, a congregation of town meetings without a leader. (Laughter.) Wheresoever we march again we march as an army, disciplined, drilled, thoroughly banded, and ably commanded, the men knowing who their commanders are. And we will not be content much longer with defending Washington under the walls of the Capitol nor on the banks of the Potomac. (Applause.) Washington shall be defended at Charleston, South Carolina; at Savannah, Georgia; at the city of New Orleans, and all the way up the Mississippi. (Great applause.) The Union men of the South shall be liberated by the arms of the men of the North and the West; and all men capable of bearing arms, capable of allegiance, will yet be summoned, unless a blight or blast shall smite the head of every American statesman in America—shall be summoned to the American standard wherever that flag advances. (Great applause.) And it is not my opinion that our Generals, when any man comes to the standard and desires to defend the flag, will find it important to light a candle to see what is the complexion of his face, or to consult the family Bible to ascertain whether his grandfather came from the banks of the Thames or the banks of the Senegal. (Applause.) But all they who have attempted to overthrow the national Constitution, which was their ægis as well as ours, to destroy their American liberty as well as ours, to overthrow the hopes of their posterity as well as ours, to destroy civil society and social life in their own midst, shall find that their peculiar patriarchal institution, staggering, shall fall beneath their own parricidal stroke; whether they count it misfortune or not, it will be their own chickens coming home to their own roost—their own fault, and if it shall fall in the good providence of God that other men beside those of my own peculiar complexion and blood shall taste the sweets of liberty, God be praised. (Great applause, and three cheers for Governor Andrew.) I am glad that this is not heresy in the commercial metropolis of New York. I suppose that, although we ought not, if peace had been preserved, either to invade, or counsel, or promote invasion of any constitutional right preserved to any State, when a State or people trample the Constitution itself beneath their feet, and endeavor to crush us and our children with it, we may at least have the poor privilege of praying for the happiness of them all—bond as well as free. I look with the assurance of confident faith for an early restoration of universal peace. I have no idea, not the slightest, that the next Fourth of July will find these people in arms; but if it must be that we shall continue to pour out our money and our blood, to spend our lives in waging, by any form of contest, this holy war, let it come, let it abide, let it stay with us, let the sword be the constant emblem glittering before our eyes, let the flag advance and armed men tread beneath its folds, until in Heaven's own time a perfect, assured peace shall come, established upon the foundations of eternal right, upon which alone can any victory be secured. And now I have to thank, from the bottom of my heart, the sons of New England, resident in New York, for the kindness of this reception given to our Twentieth regiment.

Doc. 31.

THE OCCUPATION OF PADUCAH, KY.,

BY GEN. N. S. GRANT, SEPTEMBER 6.

CAIRO, Ill., September 11.

A CORRESPONDENT of the St. Louis *Democrat*, gives the subjoined account of the occupation:

The last few days have been distinguished by important movements. Your correspondent has been absent at Paducah, which must be my apology for not writing sooner.

It is evident now, from the immense preparation and the vigorous action of Gen. Fremont, that the great fall campaign has commenced, and that before many days elapse we shall be in the midst of the stirring and stern realities of an active war.

On Thursday evening (September 5) of last week, the gunboats Tyler and Conestoga received orders to convoy a large body of troops to Paducah. The Ninth Illinois regiment, formerly commanded by General Paine, and now under command of the gallant Major Phillips, and the Twelfth Illinois regiment, under command of Colonel John McArthur, with four pieces of Smith's Chicago Artillery, under command of Lieutenant Charley Willard, embarked

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on the steamers G. W. Graham and W. H. B., and left this port at about eleven P. M., the Tyler, Commodore Rogers, leading the advance, and the Conestoga, Captain Phelps, bringing up the rear. The noble fleet pushed out into the stream amid the cheers of assembled thousands, and steamed majestically up *La Belle Riviere.*

We reached Paducah about eight o'clock Friday morning. The disembarkation of the troops was quickly and beautifully performed. Colonel McArthur's regiment landed at the Marine Hospital, in the lower part of the city—the Ninth at the foot of Main street. The former quartered at the Hospital—the latter took up their line of march up Main street to the depot of the Ohio and New Orleans Railroad.

A sullen, gloomy aspect pervaded the city, indicative of the most rebellious and obstinate feeling. Every place of business was closed. Knots of men stood at every corner, with knit, compressed brows and quivering lips, and occasionally a suppressed cheer would arise for Jeff. Davis, and curses on what they termed Lincoln's abolition troops. The troops, with heavy, measured tread, marched on. As we got further up town women and children ran out and cheered for Jeff. Davis. The women seemed crazed with excitement. A musket went off by accident in the rear ranks. The first impression was that the troops had been fired into; but not a head was turned, and the column moved steadily on. On arriving at the depot it was found that all the rolling stock had been sent off. A large quantity of contraband supplies, marked for the rebel States, was found in the depot, and immediately seized. They were marked for Fort Gibson, Memphis, Union City, and New Orleans. The whole value of the seizure is over twenty thousand dollars.

Amongst these goods seized were about six hundred barrels of flour, one hundred barrels of lard, one hundred and sixty bags of coffee, a large quantity of leather, several hundred boxes of starch, soap and candles, several hogsheads of bacon, boxes of boots and shoes, and a large quantity of rations. Drays were busily employed on Friday and Saturday in hauling them to the wharf boats, to be shipped to Cairo.

On arrival, Commodore Rogers immediately took possession of the telegraph office. He was refused admittance, but the prompt application of the butts of muskets in the hands of his marines, gave quick entrance. It was found that the battery of the office had been carried off. The wires were immediately cut. The Post-office was next searched, and a large number of the most violent secession letters to rebels in the South were found.

A large detachment of five companies of infantry and a battery of Smith's Light Artillery —the gallant Lieut. Charles Willard commanding, all under Major Phillips, were detached and marched rapidly down the railroad about seven miles. No enemy was discovered; but, as Pillow was reported in large force advancing, a large bridge and trestle work were burned in order to prevent his taking us by surprise. A large log dwelling-house was discovered to be burning down when our troops arrived. It had been set on fire by the rebels, lest our troops might take quarters in it.

The report became current in Paducah that a large force of rebels from Tennessee were momentarily expected down the Tennessee River per steamboat. The gunboat Conestoga was sent up that river some thirteen miles to watch movements, and also to capture any boats running into rebel territory. She gave an excellent account of herself, although she met with no enemy in force. Early on Friday a steamer was seen approaching, which, as soon as she got in sight of the Conestoga, took to her heels. The Conestoga gave her chase, and she was soon run ashore, her officers and crew scampering over the bluffs. She turned out to be the Jefferson, a small stern wheel boat, with a heavy load of tobacco, valued at eight thousand dollars. On the next day she captured a stern wheeler, a fine boat, the John Gault; also a small dinkey, called the Pocahontas, belonging to John Bell, of Tennessee. These prizes are all safely moored at Cairo.

The battery of the telegraph was not found. The wires had been cut by the rebels a few miles beyond the burned railroad bridge. Several large coils of telegraph wire were seized at Paducah by our troops.

The stampede of the inhabitants from Paducah was astonishing and immense, and ere this scarcely a hundred families are left here, out of a population of from fifteen to twenty thousand people. On Friday and Saturday Main street was perfectly choked with carriages and vehicles, containing families and household furniture, leaving the city for points back in the country. Many went over to Illinois. A perfect panic seemed to possess them, which no assurance of our officers or troops could allay. They had got the idea into their heads that Pillow was advancing on us, that in case of an attack the town would be shelled and burned by our gunboats.

General Grant, on his arrival with his command, immediately issued a proclamation, assuring the people of safety and protection, and General Paine, left in command, issued the most strict orders to his troops, prohibiting them under the most severe penalties, from entering the houses of any of the citizens. Yet, still, they seemed determined not to be convinced, and the men who had wives and children went to them and poisoned their ears with the stories that we were abolitionists and murderers.

To show their rebellious disposition, I will cite a case: Gen. Grant gave permission to several river officers to hoist a National flag on the top of the St. Francis Hotel. The landlord objected, saying that it would bring trouble on him, that he did not want its protection. He

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was told to keep quiet, that that flag must wave from there in place of the secession flag he had allowed to float over him before our troops came, and that if he or any other rebels interfered with that flag, or pulled it down, they would be led out and shot down. This assurance from General Paine quieted his nerves, and that flag floated, defying the rebels, despite many remarks by them that "the damned rag must come down."

On Saturday an unfortunate accident, but providential in its result, happened. The gunboat, Tyler, while the crew were practising at the guns, by some carelessness of the gunners, let fly a sixty-four-pound shell, which struck a house on the levee, and knocked a huge hole in it. Fortunately the shell struck it on the line of the pavement, and went into the lower story, not occupied, and exploded. This event was immediately magnified by the rebels as the first attempt at shelling the town, and the terror of the women and children were duly increased.

Shortly afterward Lieutenant Charley Willard's battery went out on the public square to practise, and on the discharges women and children would leap from carriages and run out from houses, and throw themselves flat in the street, while their rebel husbands would stand and gloat over their terror. Our officers and men had to go to them and assure them of their safety, and that they would be protected, and the poor creatures, relieved of their fright, would thank them. Still the exodus kept on, and it is now thought that out of a population of some fifteen thousand, not three thousand people are left. The most perfect terror of a battle and of the burning of the city seemed to prevail.

In the mean time our troops were reinforced rapidly. On Saturday part of Colonel Oglesby's Eighth regiment, the Forty-first Illinois, and the American Zouave regiment, from Cape Girardeau, were poured in, increasing our force to about five thousand effective men.

From the most reliable reports recently received at that point there is no rebel force short of Union City and Columbus, and no immediate attack on Paducah is apprehended.

Gen. C. F. Smith is now commanding at Paducah. At Cairo the greatest military activity prevails. A very large force is being rapidly formed in and quartered either here, at Bird's Point, or at the new camp on the Kentucky side, called Camp Holt. This last-named camp was established yesterday, and a heavy battery erected so as to command the Ohio and Mississippi opposite Bird's Point. Fortifications are also being rapidly thrown up here.

Doc. 32.

EXPLOIT OF CAPT. STRONG.

PRAISE of Capt. Strong, of the Belle City Rifles, Second Wisconsin regiment, for his brilliant exploit in escaping, as he did, from the rebels, is in almost everybody's mouth. We understand that when he enlisted, he was a student in Racine College, and was formerly a student in Beloit College. He is only about twenty-one or twenty-two years of age, well built, and very agile and active. He was regarded in college as the best jumper, runner, &c., and withal an excellent shot. He was popular with the students. His parents reside in Shopiere, Rock County. From his account of his escape we take the following:—

As I was passing through a thicket, I was surrounded by six rebel soldiers—four infantry and two cavalry. The footmen were poorly dressed, and badly armed, having old rusty altered muskets. The cavalry were well mounted and well armed.

Seeing I was caught, I thought it best to surrender at once. So I said, "Gentlemen, you have me." I was asked various questions as to who I was, where I was going, what regiment I belonged to, &c., all of which I refused to answer. One of the footmen said, "Let's hang the d——d Yankee scoundrel," and pointed to a convenient limb. Another said, "No, let's take him to camp and hang him there." One of the cavalry, who seemed to be the leader, said, "We will take him to camp." They then marched me through an open place—two footmen in front, two in the rear, and a cavalry man on each side of me. I was armed with two revolvers and my sword. After going some twenty rods, the sergeant, who was on my right, noticing my pistols, commanded me to halt and give them up, together with my sword. I said, "Certainly, gentlemen," and immediately halted. As I stopped, they all filed past me, and, of course were in front.

We were at this time in an open part of the woods, but about sixty yards to the rear was a thicket of undergrowth. Thus every thing was in my favor. I was quick of foot and a passable shot. Yet the design of escape was not formed until I brought my pistol pouches to the front part of my body, and my hands touched the stocks. The grasping of the pistols suggested my cocking them as I drew them out. This I did, and the moment I got command of them I shot down the two footmen nearest me—about six feet off—one with each hand. I immediately turned and ran toward the thicket in the rear. The confusion of my captors was apparently so great that I had nearly reached cover before shots were fired at me. One ball passed through my left cheek, passing out of my mouth. Another one—a musket ball—went through my canteen.

Immediately upon this volley, the two cavalry separated, one to my right and the other to my left, to cut off my retreat—the remaining two footmen charging directly toward me. I turned when the horsemen got up, and fired three or four shots; but the balls flew wild. I still ran on—got over a small knoll, and had nearly regained one of our pickets, when I was headed off by both of the mounted men.

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The sergeant called to me to halt and surrender. I gave no reply, but fired at him and ran in the opposite direction. He pursued and overtook me, and just as his horse's head was abreast of me, I turned, took good aim and pulled the trigger, but the cap snapped. At this time his carbine was unslung, and he was holding it both hands on the left side of his horse. He fired at my breast without raising the piece to his shoulder, and the shot passed from the right side of my coat, through it and my shirt to the left, just grazing the skin. The piece was so near as to burn the cloth about the size of one's hand. I was, however, uninjured at this time, save the shot through my cheek. I then fired at him again and brought him to the ground—hanging by his foot in the left stirrup and his horse galloping toward his camp. I saw no more of the horseman on my left, nor of the two footmen—but running on soon came to our own pickets—uninjured save the shot through my cheek, but otherwise much exhausted from my exertions.

WM. E. STRONG,
Capt. Co. F, Second R. W. V.
—*Daily Wisconsin.*

Doc. 33.

CAPTURE OF LEXINGTON, MISSOURI.

GEN. FREMONT'S DESPATCH.

HEAD-QUARTERS WESTERN DEPARTMENT,
ST. LOUIS, September 23.

To Col. E. D. Townsend, Adjutant-General:

I have a telegram from Brookfield that Lexington has fallen into Price's hands, he having cut off Mulligan's supply of water and reinforcements, four thousand strong, under General Sturgis. By capture of the ferry-boats, he had no means of crossing the river in time.

Lane's force from the southwest, and Davis' force from the southeast, upward of eleven thousand in all, could not get there in time. I am taking the field myself, and hope to destroy the enemy, either before or after the junction of the forces under McCulloch. Please notify the President immediately. J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

PRICE'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS M. S. G., Camp Wallace,
Lexington, Sept. 23, 1861.

To the Hon. Claiborne F. Jackson, Governor of the State of Missouri:

I have the honor to submit to your Excellency the following report of the actions which terminated on the 20th instant with the surrender of the United States forces and property at this place to the army under my command:

After chastising the marauding armies of Lane and Montgomery, and driving them out of the State, and after compelling them to abandon Fort Scott, as detailed in my last report, I continued my march toward this point with an army increasing hourly in numbers and enthusiasm. On the 10th inst., just as we were about to encamp for the day, a mile or two west of Rose Hill, I learned that a detachment of Federal troops and Home Guards were marching from Lexington to Warrensburg, to rob the bank in that place, and plunder and arrest the citizens of Johnson County, in accordance with General Fremont's proclamation and instructions. Although my men were greatly fatigued by several days' continuous and rapid marching, I determined to press forward so as to surprise the enemy, if possible, at Warrensburg. Therefore, after resting a few hours, we resumed the march at sunset, and marched without intermission until two o'clock in the morning, when it became evident that the infantry, very few of whom had eaten a mouthful in twenty-two hours, could march no further. I then halted them, and went forward with the larger part of my mounted men till we came, about daybreak, within view of Warrensburg, where I ascertained that the enemy had hastily fled about midnight, burning bridges behind them. The rain began to fall about the same time.

This circumstance, coupled with the fact that my men had been fasting for more than twenty-four hours, constrained me to abandon the idea of pursuing the enemy that day; my infantry and artillery having come up, we encamped at Warrensburg, whose citizens vied with each other in feeding my almost famished soldiers. An unusually violent storm delayed our march the next morning till about 10 o'clock; we then pushed forward rapidly, still hoping to overtake the enemy. Finding it impossible to do this with my infantry, I again ordered a detachment to move forward, and placing myself at their head, continued the pursuit to within two and a half miles of Lexington, when, having learned that the enemy were already within town, and it being late, and my men fatigued by a forced march, and utterly without provisions, I halted for the night.

About daybreak the next morning a sharp skirmish took place between our pickets and the enemy's outposts. This threatened to become general. Being unwilling, however, to risk a doubtful engagement, when a short delay would make success certain, I fell back two or three miles and awaited the arrival of my infantry and artillery; these having come up, we advanced upon the town, driving in the enemy's pickets until we came within a short distance of the city itself. Here the enemy attempted to make a stand, but they were speedily driven from every position, and forced to take shelter within their intrenchments. We then took our position within easy range of the college, which building they had strongly fortified, and opened upon them a brisk fire from Bledsoe's battery, which, in the absence of Capt. Bledsoe, who had been wounded at Big Dry Wood, was gallantly commanded by Capt. Emmitt McDonald, and by Parsons' battery, under the skilful command of Capt. Guibor.

Finding after sunset that our ammunition, the most of which had been left behind on the march

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from Springfield, was nearly exhausted, and that my men, thousands of whom had not eaten a particle in thirty-six hours, required rest and food, I withdrew to the Fair Ground and encamped there. My ammunition wagons having been at last brought up and large reinforcements having been received, I again moved into town on Wednesday, the 18th inst., and began a final attack upon the enemy's works.

Brig.-Gen. Rains' division occupied a strong position on the east and northeast of the fortifications, from which an effective cannonading was kept up on the enemy by Bledsoe's battery, under command, except on the last day, of Capt. Emmitt McDonald, and another battery, commanded by Capt. C. Clark, of St. Louis. Both of these gentlemen and the men and officers under their command are deservedly commended in the accompanying report of Brig.-Gen. Rains.

Gen. Parsons took a position southwest of the works, whence his battery, under command of Capt. Guibor, poured a steady fire into the enemy.

Skirmishers and sharpshooters were also sent forward from both of these divisions to harass and fatigue the enemy and to cut them off from water on the north, east, and south of the college, and did inestimable service in the accomplishment of these purposes.

Col. Congreve Jackson's division, and a part of Gen. Steen's, were posted near Gen. Rains and Gen. Parsons, as a reserve, but no occasion occurred to call them into action. They were, however, at all times, vigilant and ready to rush upon the enemy.

Shortly after entering the city on the 18th, Col. Rives, who commanded the Fourth division in the absence of Gen. Slack, led his regiment and Col. Hughes's along the river bank, to a point immediately beneath, and west of the fortifications; Gen. McBride's command, and a portion of Gen. Harris's having been ordered to reinforce him. Col. Rives, in order to cut off the enemy's means of escape, proceeded down the bank of the river to capture a steamboat which was lying just under their guns. Just at this moment a heavy fire was opened upon him from Col. Anderson's large dwelling-house on the summit of the bluffs, which the enemy were occupying as a hospital, and upon which a white flag was flying. Several companies of Gen. Harris's command and the gallant soldiers of the Fourth division, who have won upon so many battle-fields the proud distinction of always being among the bravest of the brave, immediately rushed upon and took the place.

The important position thus secured was within one hundred and twenty-five yards of the enemy's intrenchments. A company from Col. Hughes's regiment then took possession of the boats, one of which was richly freighted with valuable stores. Gen. McBride's and Gen. Harris's divisions, meanwhile, gallantly stormed and occupied the bluffs immediately north of Anderson's house. The possession of these heights enabled our men to harass the enemy so greatly, that, resolving to regain them, they made upon the house a successful assault, and one which would have been honorable to them had it not been accompanied by an act of savage barbarity—the cold-blooded and cowardly murder of three defenceless men who had laid down their arms and surrendered themselves as prisoners. The position thus retaken by the enemy was soon regained by the brave men who had been driven from it, and was thenceforward held by them to the very end of the contest.

The heights to the left of Anderson's house, which had been taken, as before stated, by Gens. McBride and Harris, and by part of Gen. Steen's command under Col. Boyd and Major Winston, were rudely fortified by our soldiers, who threw up breastworks as well as they could with their slender means. On the morning of the 20th inst., I caused a number of hemp bales to be transported to the river heights, where movable breastworks were speedily constructed out of them by Gens. Harris and McBride, Col. Rives, and Major Winston, and their respective commands. Capt. Kelly's battery (attached to Gen. Steen's division) was ordered at the same time to the position occupied by Gen. Harris's force, and quickly opened a very effective fire, under the direction of its gallant captain, upon the enemy. These demonstrations, and particularly the continued advance of the hempen breastworks, which were as efficient as the cotton bales at New Orleans, quickly attracted the attention and excited the alarm of the enemy, who made more daring attempts to drive us back. They were, however, repulsed in every instance by the unflinching courage and fixed determination of our men.

In these desperate encounters, the veterans of McBride's and Slack's divisions fully sustained their proud reputation, while Col. Martin Green and his command, and Col. Boyd and Maj. Winston and their commands, proved themselves worthy to fight by the side of the men who had by their courage and valor won imperishable honor in the bloody battle of Springfield.

About two o'clock in the afternoon of the 20th, and after fifty-two hours of continuous firing, a white flag was displayed by the enemy on that part of their works nearest to Col. Green's position, and shortly afterward another was displayed opposite to Col. Rives. I immediately ordered a cessation of all firing on our part, and sent forward one of my staff officers to ascertain the object of the flag, and to open negotiations with the enemy, if such should be their desire. It was finally, after some delay, agreed by Col. Marshall and the officers associated with him for that purpose by Col. Mulligan, that the United States forces should lay down their arms and surrender themselves as prisoners of war to this army. These terms, having been made known, were ratified by me and immediately carried into effect.

Our entire loss in this series of engagements amounts to twenty-five killed and seventy-five wounded. The enemy's loss was much greater.

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The visible fruits of this almost bloodless victory are great—about three thousand five hundred prisoners, among whom are Cols. Mulligan, Marshall, Peabody, White, Grover, Major Van Horn, and one hundred and eighteen other commissioned officers, five pieces of artillery and two mortars, over three thousand stand of infantry arms, a large number of sabres, about seven hundred and fifty horses, many sets of cavalry equipments, wagons, teams, ammunition, more than one hundred thousand dollars' worth of commissary stores, and a large amount of other property. In addition to all this, I obtained the restoration of the Great Seal of the State and the Public Records, which had been stolen from their proper custodian, and about nine hundred thousand dollars in money, of which the Bank at this place had been robbed, and which I have caused to be returned to it.

This victory has demonstrated the fitness of our citizen soldiery for the tedious operations of a siege as well as for a dashing charge. They lay for fifty-two hours in the open air, without tents or covering, regardless of the sun and rain, and in the very presence of a watchful and desperate foe, manfully repelling every assault, and patiently awaiting my orders to storm the fortifications. No general ever commanded a braver or a better army. It is composed of the best blood and the bravest men of Missouri.

When nearly every one, officers and men, behaved so well, as is known to your Excellency, (who was present with the army during the whole period embraced in this report,) it is impossible to make special mention of individuals, without seemingly making invidious distinctions. But I may be permitted to express my personal obligations to my volunteer aids, as well as to my staff, for their efficient services and prompt attention to all my orders.

I have the honor to be, with the greatest respect, your Excellency's obedient servant,

STERLING PRICE,
Major-General Commanding.

CHICAGO "TRIBUNE" NARRATIVE.

On Sunday, September 1st, the Irish Brigade, Colonel James A. Mulligan, who were then in a partially intrenched camp at Jefferson City, were ordered to proceed to Lexington, Lafayette County, one hundred and sixty miles up the river, to reinforce the troops already at that place, under Colonel Peabody, consisting of several hundred Home Guards, a few Kansas troops, and a portion of the Missouri Eighth regiment, Colonel White, with seven hundred of the First regiment Illinois Cavalry, Colonel T. M. Marshall. These latter had preceded Colonel Mulligan's force one week in their advance from Jefferson City.

Col. Mulligan's arrival with the Irish Brigade swelled the force at Lexington to about three thousand five hundred men, Col. Mulligan taking the command as senior officer. The brigade reached Lexington on Monday, Sept. 9th, and found the attack by the enemy, under Gen. Price, imminently threatening. No time was lost in the work of intrenching their position, chosen about midway between the new and old towns of Lexington, which are about a mile apart, connected by a scattering settlement. Midway stands a solid brick edifice built for a college, and about this a small breastwork had been already begun.

By Col. Mulligan's orders this was extended, and the troops set about the construction of an earthwork, ten feet in height, with a ditch eight feet in width, enclosing a large area capable of containing a force of ten thousand men. The army train consisting of numerous mule teams, six mules to a team, was brought within this. The supply of intrenching tools being inadequate, a thorough search was made through both towns, and every description of suitable or available implements appropriated. The work was pushed with vigor, the heavy muscle of the brigade telling well as the brave fellows toiled in the trenches. This went on for three days, or until Thursday, the 12th, at which time the portion of the works assigned to the Irish Brigade was well advanced, that of the Home Guard, being still weak on the west, or New Lexington side.

Of Lexington, it should be said in advance, that it has been considered a most important point by the Confederate forces, and their preparations for its capture and occupancy abundantly declare this. Among other proofs that it was a covert prize, was the fact that Claib. Jackson and the Legislature had been in session there as late as only the week previous to the arrival of Col. Mulligan, holding their session in the Court House, whence Claib. fulminated a proclamation counter to that of Gen. Fremont. When this worthy body prudently retired before the Federal troops, they did so in such haste that eight hundred thousand dollars in gold coin, and the State seals left in the vault of the bank, fell into the hands of Col. Peabody.

The college building within the fortification, became Colonel Mulligan's head-quarters. The magazine and treasure were stored in the cellar and suitably protected. The hospital of our troops was located just outside the intrenchments, in a northwesterly direction. The river at that point is about half a mile wide, and about half a mile distant from the fortifications. The bluff there is high and abrupt, the steamboat landing being at New Lexington.

After these several days of anxious watching and unremitting toil by the little force, on the afternoon of Thursday the 12th inst., scouts and advanced pickets driven in, reported the near approach of the rebels. At this time Col. Mulligan had a portion of his small artillery in readiness. We had only six brass pieces and two howitzers, but having no shell, the latter were useless. Two pieces belonged to the Kansas City company, and were worked by them splendidly. The cavalry company had only their side-arms and pistols, and having no carbines or rifles, could do nothing at long range.

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Several mines were laid in front of the intrenchments by our men.

The attack on Thursday the 12th, was led by Gen. Rains in person, with a battery of nine pieces of artillery on the angle least prepared to resist assault. The enemy were repulsed with heavy loss. In the fight Companies I, Capt. Fitzgerald, K, Capt. John Quirk, and G, Capt. Phillips, did gallant service.

As stated, the hospital had been located on the bank below the new town, and contained about twenty-four patients. The attacking party did not spare or respect this building. They were met by the Montgomery Guards, Capt. Gleeson, who made a brave resistance, but were driven back with the loss of twenty-five of their men killed and wounded. Capt. Gleeson was shot through the jaw and badly wounded. The gallant Montgomery made many of the Texans bite the dust. This fight was very fierce. Some of the sick were actually bayoneted or sabred in their cots. Rev. Father Butler, an esteemed Catholic clergyman of this city, and the chaplain of the Irish Brigade, was wounded in the forehead by a ball which passed across it, laying open the skin. He was taken prisoner, as also was Dr. Winer, surgeon of the brigade, thus depriving the regiment of the valuable services of both, during the dark and trying days that followed, preceding the surrender.

The issue of the 12th, warned the enemy that they had a task before them which was no easy one, and they commenced on Friday morning a new system of approaches. They scoured the entire region for its staple, hemp in bales. These were thoroughly wetted as a safeguard against red-hot shot, and then were skilfully used to mask the batteries of the rebels, and rolled forward as they made their advances.

The fight went on thus for several days, the enemy bringing more of their artillery into action. Following the skirmish of Thursday, Mulligan ordered a portion of the old town on the east to be burned to prevent the rebels from gaining therefrom the advantage of shelter. Meanwhile, the little garrison already worn by labor on the intrenchments, began to look eagerly for the coming of reinforcements.

On the 10th, Col. Mulligan had sent Lieut. Rains of Co. K of the Brigade, with a squad of twelve men, on the steamer Sunshine, to Jefferson City, one hundred and sixty miles distant, pressing the necessity for reinforcements. Forty miles below, the Sunshine was captured, and Rains and his men brought back to New Lexington, and lodged as prisoners in the old Fair Ground. Other messengers were sent off to guard against the failure of any one.

The enemy were in sufficient force to throw out parties to intercept the Federal troops *en route* for the relief of Col. Mulligan. Thus, a detachment of five thousand strong, met and turned back one thousand five hundred Iowa troops from Richmond, sixteen miles from the river, they retreating, it is reported, to St. Joseph. Our informant says heavy cannonading was heard at a distance several times by them, in various directions from Lexington, which they understood to be encounters between the enemy and these relief parties.

The situation of the Federal troops grew more desperate as day after day passed. Within their lines were picketed about the wagons and trains a large number of horses and mules, nearly three thousand in all, now a serious cause of care and anxiety, for as shot and shell plunged among them, many of the animals were killed and wounded, and from the struggles of these latter, the danger of a regular stampede was imminent. The havoc in the centre of the intrenchment was immense. Wagons were knocked to pieces, stores scattered and destroyed, and the ground strewn with dead horses and mules.

On Wednesday, the 17th, an evil, from the first apprehended, fell upon Colonel Mulligan's command. They were cut off from the river, and the water gave out. Fortunately a heavy rain came at intervals, greatly to their relief. But to show how severe the straits of the men, the fact may be stated of instances occurring where soldiers held their blankets spread out until thoroughly wet, and then wrung them into their camp dishes, carefully saving the priceless fluid thus obtained. Rations also began to grow short. The fighting at this time, from the 16th to the 21st, knew little cessation. The nights were brilliant moonlight, and all night long the roar of the guns continued, with an occasional sharp sortie and skirmish outside the works.

From the first but one spirit pervaded our troops, and that was no thought or word of surrender, except among some of the Home Guards, who had done the least share of the work and the fighting. The cavalry behaved nobly, and could the full details be written up, some of their sharp, brave charges on the enemy's guns, would shine with any battle exploits on record.

Gen. Price sent Col. Mulligan a summons to surrender, to which the gallant commander sent a refusal, saying, "If you want us, you must take us." But the defection and disheartenment of the Home Guard intensified daily, and on Friday, the 21st, while Col. Mulligan was giving his attention to some matters in another portion of the camp, the white flag was raised, at his own instance, by Major Becker of the Home Guards, from the portion of the intrenchment assigned to him.

Capt. Simpson, of the Earl Rifles, called Col. Mulligan's attention to Maj. Becker's action instantly, and the Jackson Guard, Capt. McDermott, of Detroit, were sent to take down that flag, which was done. The heaviest part of the fight of the day followed in a charge upon the nearest battery of the enemy, the Illinois Cavalry suffering severely.

The Home Guards then left the outer work and retreated within the line of the inner intrenchments, about the college buildings, refusing to fight longer, and here, again, raised the white flag, this time from the centre of the

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fortifications, when the fire of the enemy slackened and ceased. Under this state of affairs, Col. Mulligan, calling his officers into council, decided to capitulate, and Capt. McDermott went out to the enemy's lines, with a handkerchief tied to a ramrod, and a parley took place. Maj. Moore, of the brigade, was sent to Gen. Price's head-quarters, at New Lexington, to know the terms of capitulation. These were made unconditional, the officers to be retained as prisoners of war, the men to be allowed to depart with their personal property, surrendering their arms and accoutrements.

Reluctantly this was acceded to, and the surrender took place. At four P. M. on Saturday the Federal forces, having laid down their arms, were marched out of the intrenchments to the tune of "Dixie" played by the rebel bands. They left behind them their arms and accoutrements, reserving only their clothing. The boys of the brigade, many of them, wept to leave behind their colors, each company in the brigade having its own standard presented to it by its friends. At the surrender, the muster-rolls of the companies were taken to Gen. Price's head-quarters, the list of officers made out, and these ordered to report themselves as prisoners of war.

The scenes at the capitulation were extraordinary. Col. Mulligan shed tears. The men threw themselves upon the ground, raved and stormed in well nigh frenzy, demanding to be led out again and "finish the thing." In Col. Marshall's Cavalry regiment, the feeling was equally great. Much havoc had already been done among their horses during the siege, and but little more than half of them remained. Numbers of the privates actually shot their horses dead on the spot, unwilling that their companions in the campaign should now fall into the enemy's hands.

The privates, numbering some one thousand five hundred strong, were first made to take the oath not to serve against the Confederate States, when they were put across the river, and in charge of Gen. Rains marched on Saturday night to Richmond, sixteen miles, whence on Sunday they marched to Hamilton, a station on the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad, where they were declared free to go where they pleased.

While on this march they experienced generous and humane treatment, both from Gen. Rains and from the residents along the route—such is the statement of several of our men. Gen. Rains ordered an entire flock of sheep to be given to them, and there was no time lost in apportionment or appropriation. The inhabitants also liberally gave them provisions. Wagons were provided for those unable to walk, either from wounds or fatigue, and the whole party thus came through with extraordinary expedition.

Word was sent to Gen. Prentiss at Quincy, and means of transportation provided by which the men were brought down to Quincy, where they arrived on Monday. There were with the force only eight women, Col. Mulligan and several of his officers having left their wives at Jefferson City.

The prisoners will be taken to Springfield and held for exchange, rank for rank. Claib. Jackson came into Lexington on Saturday, it is reported, bringing his travelling Legislature with him.

We have thus hastily thrown together the main features of the protracted defence of Lexington, without detail, and almost without touching upon the question of loss. That of the enemy is variously estimated at from one thousand to two thousand killed and wounded, and on the side of the Federals from three hundred to five hundred. Of our men one hundred and forty were left in the hospital at Lexington. A full list of the killed and wounded must be awaited.

Colonel Mulligan was wounded on the last day of the fight by a ball through the calf of the leg, and a flesh wound on the right arm, from a grape shot. We have already referred to the injury of Captain Gleeson, received in the defence of the hospital. In the same encounter, among the killed, was John Saville of Chicago, private in Company G, Irish Brigade; also Corporal Andrew Hill of the Jackson Guards, and Cornelius O'Leary. Sergeant Moony was shot through the shoulder. Private Morris was instantly killed by a round shot, half his head being carried away.

Colonel Marshall is wounded, a ball having struck him in the chest, inflicting a serious wound; James Conway, the hospital steward of the Irish Brigade, is killed. Our last night's despatches in the telegraph column, give a continued list of the killed and wounded as far as made up last evening.

Among the lamented dead is Colonel White of St. Louis, of the Missouri Eighth, a gallant officer who did his duty nobly, and was mortally wounded in the last day's fight.

The incidents of the eventful week so sadly terminated would fill a volume if written out. In one charge on the enemy's battery, our boys captured a flag which one of our informants assures us will be brought to Chicago.

The inhabitants of Quincy turned out in generous style to receive and refresh the worn and weary soldiers. An immense store of provisions awaited their arrival at that city, and no word or token of welcome and sympathy was lacking.

But one sentiment prevails in the ranks of our gallant Irish Brigade, and that is to demand that they be re-officered and led into the field, to revenge their reverses and win back their noble commander. And they will do it. Let them be generously cared for, for they have wrought well and gloriously. They will remain at Quincy until they are paid off. Let them be at once re-armed and accoutred, and this time with the best that can fall to the soldier's lot. They have shown themselves worthy of the best.

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ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

An "eye-witness" communicated the following to the Missouri *Republican:*

The fight or siege really commenced on Wednesday, the 11th, at which time an advance force of three thousand men, under Gen. Harris, advanced upon Lexington from the south. Lexington at this time was held by Col. Mulligan, of the Irish Brigade, with a force of two thousand six hundred and forty men, made up as follows:

Irish Brigade, Col. Mulligan,	800
Home Guards, Col. White,	500
Thirteenth Missouri, Col. Peabody,	840
First Illinois Cavalry, Col. Marshall,	500

Upon the advance of Gen. Harris, Col. Marshall's cavalry and the Thirteenth Missouri under Lieut.-Col. Hatcher, were ordered out to meet them. A sharp and decisive action occurred Wednesday evening at a point some two miles south of the city, and near the Fair Ground, which resulted in considerable loss to the Confederates, owing to their having fallen into an ambuscade prepared for them by the Thirteenth Missouri. The Federal loss was small—only some four being killed and a small proportionate number being wounded.

The action would have been still more decisive had not the Thirteenth regiment, by some mistake, been ordered to fall back by Lieutenant-Colonel Hatcher. From this time till Wednesday, the 18th, no affairs of importance occurred, the fighting being confined to skirmishes between the hostile pickets. Much powder was burned in this way, and much lead wasted by the amateurs on both sides—each exhausted ingenuity in crawling up on and devising means to get a shot at the other.

Tuesday night, however, the aspect of affairs was changed by the arrival of immense reinforcements to the Confederates, by which their three thousand became, in an incredibly short space of time, swelled to thirty-five thousand with thirteen pieces of artillery. In the mean time the Federals had not been idle. To the northeast of Lexington, and included within its limits, are a large college and grounds, including an area of perhaps fifteen acres. Around the college, which stands rather upon the eastern side of the grounds, had been constructed a redan of immense strength, with embrasures, and a banquette for barbette guns.

The parapets were of immense thickness, and were composed of dirt with sod revetments—the whole being perfectly impregnable to cannon shot or shell. Around, in every direction, the Federals, under Captain Coney, of the Irish Brigade, proceeded to throw up earthworks, till the outer line of the intrenchments, swept away from the redan, including a seminary or boarding-house that stands some fifty yards nearer the river than the college, reaching nearly down to a fine brick residence belonging to Col. Anderson, that stands between the last-named house and the river—creeping well down the ravines and gullies that lie between the grounds and river on the west, and extending up among the wooded shores that bound the college grounds on the north. The earthworks were simple breastworks, protected by traverses, with a ditch behind them for the cover of the soldiers.

On the morning of Wednesday, the pickets of the Federals were driven in by the overwhelming forces of the enemy, a battery of two pieces was planted by the Confederates, at a distance of some six or eight hundred yards, on the street running south from the college grounds—another battery was placed to the southwest, across an immense ravine that separates the grounds from the city, another was planted on the northwest, and a fourth on the north, and then, at a given signal from Gen. Price, the whole thirteen pieces opened at once their fiery throats upon the Federals. The latter had one four, one twelve, and three six-pounders, and getting into position, they too joined the chorus that went thundering over the country with a volume that shook the very foundations of the earth.

To the west the Confederates erected an immense breastwork of hemp bales, and another in the timber at the north—behind these were posted batteries and sharpshooters, while every tree, rock, elevation, fence, gully, house, and obstruction in the vicinity of the works afforded shelter to a rifleman. The Confederate forces absolutely swarmed in every direction, and every instant the sharp crack of a thousand guns could be heard, as the concealed secessionists "blazed away" at every thing within the work that showed a sign of life. Wednesday the Confederates obtained possession of Colonel Anderson's house and instantly filled it with their sharpshooters.

They clambered up on the roof, got behind the chimneys, fired from the windows, doorways, cistern—any thing that would afford them protection. This was only some thirty or forty yards from the outer line of intrenchments, and they were able to annoy the Federals considerably, so much so toward night that Col. Mulligan ordered the house to be cleared, which was done in a twinkling at double-quick by a platoon of the Irish Brigade, who routed them at the point of the bayonet.

During Wednesday some of the outer works on the north side were taken by the enemy; the Federals retiring in good order to an inner line, and obtaining shelter with no great loss. In doing this, an American flag was captured; but in the course of the night this was balanced by a party of Col. Marshall's cavalry, who succeeded in taking a Confederate flag from one of the outer trenches.

The tremendous cannonade of the Confederates, which was kept up all day Wednesday, did no damage whatever to the persons of the Federals. I could only ascertain a single case of loss of life by cannon shot in the entire three days; but they tore great limbs from the trees,

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opened many huge chasms in the beautiful college building, and quite as frequently as otherwise, the big balls went whizzing harmlessly over the Federal works, and dropped somewhere in the very places occupied by the Confederate forces, with a result best known to themselves.

Thursday the cannonade amounted to but little—it was mainly confined to the twelve-pounder of the Confederates, with an occasional reply from the besieged. But the cracking of small-arms was incessant; and so thick and close were the enemy about the works, and so accurate the aim of their sharpshooters, that a man, a head, or a cap shown for a single instant above the works, was sure to be saluted with fifty balls that never went many inches from the mark.

Thursday evening the enemy sent in a flag of truce and requested the removal of some wounded Federals from the house of Col. Anderson. A truce of two hours was agreed on; the wounded were carried down town, and the opportunity was embraced by many of the Federals to go down to the river and fill their canteens with water.

Thursday night the enemy fired hot shot into the college, but did no damage. The ammunition was kept in a subterranean apartment, thickly covered with dirt and sods. Friday morning a brisk cannonading was opened, and the fusilade of small-arms begun and kept up incessantly till afternoon. About one o'clock, Major Becker, of the Home Guards, ran out a white flag, at his own suggestion; and which being perceived by the Federals, he was instantly complimented by a dozen shots—none of which, fortunately or unfortunately, happened to hit him. However, a parley ensued, and finally it was agreed to surrender; the officers to retain their side-arms, and all private property to be respected.

Notwithstanding the gallant unwillingness of Colonel Mulligan to surrender, affairs had reached a condition that rendered such an operation an imperative necessity. With the exception of the little water obtained while the wounded were being removed the night before, the command had had nothing to drink for forty-eight hours. In addition to this, they had no round shot except a few rough-hewn specimens manufactured at a neighboring foundry by Captain McNulty, of the cavalry. They had a few shells, but they were unfilled, and when filled no one could manufacture fuzes.

Even with shell ready for firing, they had only two miserable little affairs which they called mortars, but which were more properly machines for testing the strength of powder. The muskets of the command were generally the old smooth-bore, with balls of the wrong calibre. The cavalry were put in the trenches to fight, and had nothing to do it with except horse pistols.

The Home Guards, as a general thing, sneaked into the trenches and refused to fight at all; the cannon were useless for want of ammunition; dead horses strewing the ground in every direction produced a most intolerable odor: these, and perhaps other similar circumstances, characterized the condition of affairs at about the time of the capitulation, and were sufficient not only to drive a man into surrender, but into suicide or insanity.

At all events, the surrender was not made particularly because they were not reinforced; for the force there could have held the place a month with the bayonet alone, had the hordes of Price been trebled. But the want of water was a serious and irremediable evil. Men can stand fatigue, neglect, cannon shot, any thing; but thirst is an enemy of a different character—one that admits of no delay.

I am forced then to conclude that, though Colonel Mulligan wept at the necessity which forced him to surrender, stern necessity, his duty to his men and his country, left him no other alternative.

The terms of surrender were scarcely agreed upon ere the thousands that were lurking in the timber and behind the breastworks swarmed into the grounds and rent the air with their vivas of jubilation. Almost as quickly, too, half of the officers' trunks were broken open, their contents abstracted, and simultaneously with these movements, a shot-gun hero clambered to the roof of the college and tore down the American flag, which still, in spite of shot and shell, had fluttered unharmed over the seat of conflict.

That same night the Irish Brigade were sworn not to take up arms against the Confederate States or the State of Missouri, and then, with their clothes on their backs and nothing to eat, they were put across the river and left to find their way home as best they could. The next day the Thirteenth Missouri regiment was served in the same manner, and Sunday night the balance, consisting of the Home Guards, were also put over—all in their march down the street to the river, being accompanied by the liberal curses of the Confederate troops who lined the streets. The officers were taken down to the Virginia Hotel, and allowed the freedom of the city upon giving their parole of honor not to escape.

The scenes around the streets of Lexington, Friday, after the surrender, beggar all description. The howls of joy and drunken jubilation coming from thirty thousand throats, made up a sound scarcely less than when, two days before, eighteen pieces of artillery and ten thousand small-arms were shattering the air in one hideous chorus. The officers of the Confederates were generally gentlemen, and behaved as such; but as for the common soldiers and their course that evening, I don't believe it could be equalled were all hell to be turned loose for a general carnival.

Whiskey, of course, was there—in men's brains, in their eyes, brandished in bottles, galloping "like mad" along the street, hoarsely

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bellowing over the grand victory, cursing, blaspheming, yelling, babbling, hurrahing, lying in the gutter, insulting prisoners, quarrelling among friends—this and more did whiskey—the grand moving spirit that won the battle, and then rejoiced over its success.

Very true, scarcely a hundred of all the Confederate troops were uniformed; scarcely two had guns alike—no two exhibited the same trappings. Here went one fellow in a shirt of brilliant green, on his side an immense cavalry sabre, in his belt two navy revolvers and a bowie knife, and slung from his shoulder a Sharp's rifle. Right by his side was another, upon whose hip dangled a light medical sword, in his hand a double-barrelled shot-gun, in his boot an immense scythe, on his heel the inevitable spur—his whole appearance, from tattered boot, through which gazed audaciously his toes, indicating that the plunderings of many a different locality made up his whole. Generally the soldiers were armed with shot-guns or squirrel rifles; some had the old flint-lock muskets, a few had Minié guns, and others Sharp's or Maynard rifles, while all, to the poorest, had horses.

The very *elite* of the Confederate forces were there—Generals Price, Rains, Slack, Parsons, Harris, Green, Hardee, were all there—Colonels Saunders, Payn, Beal, Turner, Craven, Clay, and in short, I believe the balance of the thirty-five thousand men, all either colonels or majors, as I was introduced to no one who was not either the one or the other.

The treatment extended by the Confederate officers to the prisoners was both humane and courteous—they protected them, when possible, from insult and plundering, and as much as possible extended to them the courtesies with which a chivalrous enemy always treats a conquered foe.

Of the losses on both sides, I will not pretend to speak with accuracy. That of the Federals has been given—that of the Confederates is not known, even by themselves. Hundreds of the men who fought on the Confederate side were attached to no command—they came in when they pleased, fought or not as they pleased, left when ready, and if killed were buried on the spot, were missed from no muster-roll, and hence would not be reckoned in the aggregate loss.

The Confederates vary in their statements—one said they lost sixty killed, another said their loss was at least equal to the Federals, while still another admitted to me that the taking of the works cost them a thousand men, in killed and wounded. From the very large number of buildings in the town from which the hospital flag was flying, I am inclined to believe that the last admission is close upon the truth.

I saw one case that shows the Confederate style of fighting. An old Texan, dressed in buckskin and armed with a long rifle, used to go up to the works every morning about seven o'clock, carrying his dinner in a tin pail. Taking a good position, he banged away at the Federals till noon, then rested an hour, ate his dinner after which he resumed operations till six P. M., when he returned home to supper and a night's sleep. The next day, a little before seven, saw him, dinner and rifle in hand, trudging up street to begin again his regular day's work—and in this style he continued till the surrender.

But little damage was done to the city. Col. Anderson's house was literally sprinkled with grape and musket shot, and the brick house south of the college was burnt to the ground; another lost its roof and contents, while all in that immediate neighborhood retain more or less marks of the contest.

The dead of the Federals were not buried till the next day after the surrender; and a more loathsome sight than these blackened, hideous corpses I never saw or imagined. Some seventy horses were also killed, and these two were as hideous and disgusting in many respects as the poor remains of humanity that lay about them—all poisoned the air with the stench of decomposition, and shocked terribly the sensibilities by their ghastly wounds, their agonized positions, and loathsome evidences of decay which characterized them all.

LEAVENWORTH "CONSERVATIVE" ACCOUNT.

Samuel C. Gamble and William H. Cutter, of the Missouri Thirteenth, Col. Peabody, arrived at Leavenworth from Lexington. The regiment, numbering six hundred and fifty men, left Kansas City on the 8d inst., in company with one hundred and fifty men under Col. Van Horn, and marched to Lexington. On the 7th, they went to Warrensburg and took a lot of coin from the banks, and returned on the 11th. The whole number of troops then in Lexington, was two thousand six hundred, and no reinforcements arrived up to the time of surrender, on Friday last.

Besides their own force, there were nine hundred men belonging to Col. Mulligan's Irish Brigade, (of Chicago,) Col. Marshall's cavalry, and the Missouri Home Guards.

On the morning of the 12th, skirmishing commenced between Mulligan's men and the enemy, and Companies A and E of Peabody's command, attacked the main body of rebels. The enemy on this day was estimated at thirteen thousand. We fired about ten rounds each and retreated; four other companies advanced and fired once, but were opened upon by artillery and compelled to return. There was a severe cannonading which lasted about two hours. There was but little firing of musketry on this day. About dark the enemy stopped firing and retreated.

We immediately commenced throwing up intrenchments, and continued the work all night. We did not quit this position during the following days, and nothing but starvation or the hemp bale movement (which was the actual

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cause of our surrender) could have forced us to leave it. There were three cisterns inside our lines and two springs near by on the bank toward the river. Our men were often shot at while going to the springs, but there was only one day when we actually suffered from water. We had about seventy-five wagons in the lines, and about three hundred horses and mules belonging to them.

On the morning of the 18th, they brought in a flag of truce—we were told that their object was to get time to bury their dead, of which they must have had a very large number. Our loss on the previous day was four killed and eighteen wounded. Up to the 18th, fighting was confined to the pickets. We continued to work on our fortifications. The enemy was constantly receiving reinforcements. On that morning, at about eight o'clock, they planted cannon, six in all, on three sides of us.

Fighting immediately commenced, and lasted nine hours. On our side artillery and cavalry were chiefly engaged. The contest of that day closed by our cavalry making a charge, driving the enemy back and capturing their flag. Thursday, the 18th, was almost a repetition of the last day's work, except that about half of our infantry were engaged.

The enemy was posted on a declivity between us and the river. The "lay of the land" was such, that they could come very near to us without being discovered. They tried three times to creep upon us and scale the embankment, but whenever their brisk firing was commenced, it was answered by our artillery, and they were compelled to fall back.

We had hard fighting on Friday—when their numbers had swelled to thirty-five thousand—up to the time of the surrender. At two o'clock P. M., they fired two cannon balls into our hospital, killing two of the wounded. Four unsuccessful charges were made on our lines. The fifth was made under the cover of hemp bales, two in height, and along a line about forty yards in extent. The bales were slowly rolled before them, and neither bullets nor cannon balls could pierce the hempen fortification or stop the steady and fatal approach of the rebel "anaconda." It came within fifty yards of us, and our men continued the fire. When they had approached thus near, a captain or lieutenant in the Lexington Home Guards ran up a flag of truce. We knew nothing of it in our part of the field, and continued at work until we saw that the enemy had ceased firing.

The surrender speedily followed, when we were made to take an oath that if found again in arms against Treason, the penalty would be death. —*Neosho Register, Oct. 3.*

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The following private letter from one of the Home Guards, who fought under Col. Mulligan, gives a highly interesting account of the fight at Lexington:—

LEXINGTON, Sept. 21, 1861.

MY DEAR FRIEND—You will receive, before you see this, the intelligence of the surrender of the garrison at Lexington. The fight which occurred on Thursday, of last week, was but preliminary to the greater fight which has since taken place, and which resulted in the unconditional surrender of the post on yesterday at five o'clock P. M.

On Wednesday last, our town and fort were invested by a force variously estimated at from twenty thousand to thirty thousand men, under the command of Price, Rains, Parsons, Slack, and who else I know not, but certain it is that the entire army of Jackson is here. The fight was begun by the pickets as early as eight o'clock, and was continued during the whole of that day and nearly the whole of the night. Early on Thursday morning it was resumed, and lasted to a late hour of the evening, when a flag of truce was sent in proposing terms of surrender, which were at once rejected by the officer in command.

By the dawn of day on the following morning, the fight was resumed, and during that day many attempts were made to carry the place by assault; in every instance, however, the enemy meeting a signal repulse, with great loss. In the mean time, the water had given out. Indeed as early as Wednesday, it was announced that the water had given out, and the men were warned not to eat salt provisions for fear of provoking thirst—and for want of water, no bread could be baked. Thus for three days and nights did the brave men endure the tortures of continual watching, of hunger and thirst, till in many instances they actually fainted in the trenches. Add to all this, the fact that there were near two thousand horses inside the fortifications, hundreds of which had been shot in the early part of the fight and could not be removed, and were putrefying in the sun, till the stench became insupportable, and you can form some idea of the horrors with which we were surrounded, to say nothing of the dangers to which we were continually subjected, by the firing of volleys of artillery and musketry from a foe concealed behind houses, banks, and trees.

Late on Friday evening, the final charge was made from behind hemp bales, which had been rolled up for breastworks, and the fire was so heavy as to force a part of Col. Marshall's command—two companies of Home Guards and a company of the Irish Brigade—to retreat inside of the second breastworks. In this charge one of the cannon of the Home Guards and a brass piece belonging to the Irish Brigade, were captured by Harris's command. At this critical juncture, a detachment was sent by Col. Mulligan to sustain the retreating forces, *who returned to the charge, sallied outside the breastworks, drove the enemy before them, and captured both pieces of artillery!* Immediately after this charge, a white flag was sent in by General Price, and Colonel Mulligan, in view

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of the condition of his men, surrendered the post.

A more gallant defence is not on record, and although suffering the extreme of hunger and thirst, the brave officers and soldiers shed bitter tears at the stern necessity which forced them to strike their flag.

The thought that their Government had neglected them in their need, and had turned a deaf ear to all their supplications for assistance, was even more painful than the physical torments they endured.

Of the killed and wounded I can scarcely venture an estimate. Those who profess to be informed, tell me that the entire Federal loss does not exceed one hundred and fifty in killed and wounded, of which only forty-two are yet dead, while the loss of the State forces is certainly not less than twelve hundred, of which at least five hundred are killed.

Nearly every house in town is a hospital. The saddest want prevails everywhere throughout the country. Starvation is staring us in the face; and men who six months ago were reported wealthy, have not the means of providing for their families a single day.

May God bless you, and avert from you and from your city the extremity of suffering with which we have been visited.

Ever yours, P——.

St. Louis Democrat, September 26.

DIARY OF LIEUT. McCLURE.

By the politeness of the wife of Lieutenant Thomas D. McClure, of Company D, 23d regiment Illinois Volunteers, of Earlville, Lasalle County, we are enabled to print a full and circumstantial narrative of the siege and surrender of Lexington, from a well-written diary kept by Lieut. McClure. The narrative begins on the 1st of September, the day on which Col. Mulligan commenced his march to Lexington. Although the attack on the intrenchments did not begin till the 19th, the place was invested by Gen. Price on the 12th, and the skirmishing of pickets began then. We, therefore, take up Lieut. McClure's narrative on that day:

Sept. 12—*Six o'clock* A. M.—Great excitement all night, rumors constantly coming in and going out; hark, now the ball is opening! Company K, Capt. Quirk, went out about four A. M., and now we hear their cheers and rallying cries; also the discharge of their guns. The shots are becoming more frequent; there goes a discharge of at least fifty guns, and still another. I think that they will check the advance guard of the rebels. We are anxious to meet them, although they have five men to our one—most fearful odds. Our intrenchments are only begun. If we could have one day more we could complete the work.

Eight o'clock.—The firing has ceased; our pickets have returned and report that they met the rebel picket, but it did not stand their fire but fled into the cornfield. We killed twenty-six and brought in two prisoners. Two companies have now gone out. Co. D is placed as guard to the post. Three other companies are in the ditch, working with all their energy.

Four o'clock.—Here come the scouts with the report that the rebels are within one mile. Our men are all in rank waiting their first appearance.

Seven o'clock P. M.—The rebels have ceased firing for the night. Our little embankment has done us great good. But two more killed and seven severely, perhaps fatally wounded. The fight was principally with the artillery, for their forces were in the woods and some distance from us. Our men fought well. It is not very pleasant to have cannon balls flying all around and over me. One poor fellow had his head taken off with a ball, another one both legs. A ball passed over us, went through three mules which stood in range, and they did not impede the momentum of the ball apparently in the least, but it went tearing, crashing along, like some infuriated thing. Our men discharged from one cannon one hundred and ten shots in an hour. We had three pieces at work; they had the same number. We did them great damage, so much that they are now retiring. They do not aim well, for most of the balls pass too high. Our last shot disabled one of their pieces.

Sept. 13—*Six o'clock* A. M.—The rebels have not yet appeared this morning, although we have orders to remain on our posts round the embankments. I have been up all night. Our men worked on the dyke until two this morning, then they lay down in the ditch to sleep while I stood sentry and "look-out" for them. It now begins to rain.

Three o'clock P. M.—The rain has just ceased, but from appearances will soon begin again. We have stood in this ditch all the time and are cold, wet, and weary. The rebels move round like wild geese. We can't tell where to look for them. We are now better prepared, having a good dyke and embankment. We also cut down some corn-fields, and had to burn down seven dwellings which afforded them shelter and hid them from our view. They have sent in two flags of truce, both (we think) mere strategy, which they seem to practise very much. One was for the exchange of prisoners; the other for permission to bury their dead, which they say number three hundred. It is amusing to hear the rumors in our camp. It would take me a day to write all I hear in an hour. A prominent one this morning was that McCulloch and Rains are here with Price, and that they are retreating from Siegel, who is now closing in on their rear. I have no faith in it, yet we cannot tell, for we have had no news since we left Jefferson.

Six o'clock.—The rebels send word they are about to take this place and dance on the ground to-morrow evening. Our answer was, Come and take it. They are now planting their batteries; one is opposite Company D.

Sept. 14—*Six o'clock* A. M.—We expected to

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see the sun rise upon a scene of blood, carnage, and the furious din and noise of battle; but strange! not a rebel is in sight this morning. What does it mean? They probably want to induce us to come outside, which we will not do yet. They are waiting for more cannon or men, which seems ludicrous, or they are making a retreat; either of these motives looks ridiculous to us, yet one of them must be their plan, for they must be afraid of us, judging from their present actions and the bold assuming manner they first advanced upon us. A colonel, whom we hold as a prisoner, says that they thought there were only the Home Guard here, (one thousand.) They did not think the "damned Irish Brigade" had arrived, and all they had to do was to march up, fire a few rounds and then enter the grounds. Their faith proved false this time. We were formed in line three times to meet them last night, but they did not come. They want that gold and State seal we have. No doubt we will have a bloody, fearful contest yet. We mortally wounded Gen. Price's son (who is an officer) in the early part of the engagement. Col. Mulligan shows all the coolness and ability of a veteran.

"Here is a sigh for those who love me,
And a smile for those who hate;
And whatever skies above me,
Here is a heart for every fate."

If we had reinforcements now, this rebel army would be in our power. We could both rout and destroy them. It is a great pity that Gen. Fremont has not sent forward more men. If we are finally beaten it will rest upon him, not us. I now reiterate, that this war could be speedily closed if they would pitch in, but it seems that our policy is to make a long, lingering thing of it.

There has been constant firing far away to the southwest of us since yesterday afternoon. We are full of conjectures, but have no facts.

Sept. 15—*Sunday, Nine o'clock* A. M.—We expected an attack last night, but all was still. We destroyed some more buildings, one of which exploded, and from the noise there must have been *a very large amount of powder concealed in it.* Oh! how we wish for two or three more regiments! We could then clean them out; but we dare not try it now. Look at our condition, and we are no worse than many others. Of our brigade there are fit for duty eight hundred and sixty men; Home Guards, six hundred and seventy; artillerymen, seventy; Illinois Cavalry, eight hundred; Home Guard Cavalry, three hundred—making about two thousand seven hundred men, all told, to hold one of the most important posts in Missouri, which is now surrounded by a force that numbers not less than eleven thousand, and some rumors say thirteen thousand. It is wearing us out in working and watching. We now are doing a work that ought to require a force three times as strong to do. It is a sad wrong, and disheartens me when I think it all over. The city is in smoke—more buildings on fire. I am sleepy, tired, and sad.

Seven o'clock P. M.—Pickets just came in and inform us that Price was reinforced this morning by Gen. Harris with three thousand men, and several large pieces of cannon. They intend to open on us in the morning. It certainly looks like death; but mark me now, this will be as hard a battle as will occur during the war.

Sept. 16—*Seven o'clock* A. M.—No attack yet! We were not disturbed during the night; I hope they will soon get a "good ready." They sent in a white flag last evening with two propositions: one was, if we would promise to fight no more in this State, they would take the same oath. The other was, if we would evacuate, they would permit us to leave with the honors of war. Our reply was: "*The Irish Brigade makes no compromises and never surrenders*, but if you give us a few more days we will drive you out of the State." Will it be believed that seventeen thousand men hesitate to meet us, two thousand seven hundred; their force only fourteen thousand stronger than ours! They feel ashamed of the first fight, for we killed three hundred and wounded six hundred; our loss was now four dead and four wounded. We look for them all the time; we are impatient; but what more can we do? If we had the Washington news, we would be more content; but here is our world, we hear nothing that occurs five miles from our post; it is hard, but we can stand it.

Eight o'clock P. M.—This is a beautiful night; so light that I am lying on the top of our breastworks writing by moon and starlight. No enemy yet, although they got one thousand five hundred more men and cannon to-day from Booneville, and still they seem afraid.

Sept. 17—*Seven o'clock* P. M.—Nothing unusual took place last night. We all slept as well as could be expected. There is a continual exchange of shots this morning between our and their pickets. What the result will be we cannot tell, but we think they are advancing on us. I hope they will attempt to storm us. We have means of defence they have no idea of, and there will be now. Here comes another prisoner; I must see him; he is a smart fellow, has some twenty-five letters for the rebels, and only by chance fell into our hands. He passed all our pickets but the last one, the extreme outside picket, who he thought was a rebel. He asked him where Price's army was quartered. Our picket told him to surrender, and brought him in. Gov. Jackson is here, also Gen. Harris, and many of the prominent rebels. This county, Lafayette, is the hottest county in the State: in fact, the adjoining counties are almost a unit for the South.

Eleven o'clock.—Another flag of truce, bearing the humane notice, that if we don't leave in three hours, they must drive us out. Their feelings are too tender. Why do they pity us

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so much? We cannot return the feeling. We think they design making this city their capital, for they held a Congress yesterday, so rumor says, but I cannot vouch for the truth of the report.

Seven o'clock P. M.—We expected to have them begin the fight to-day. There has been constant firing all day between our pickets and theirs. Still they have given us another day to make ourselves safe, and this day's work adds just so much more to our strength, and just so many more names to their list of killed and wounded. They released twelve Union men to-day from confinement, and a captain whom they have had for a long time managed to slip out with these twelve. He is now in our camp and confirms the report of their strength. He says they would not attack us at all if we would give up Magoffin, but retreat; for they believe that we have heavy reinforcements up on their rear. This Magoffin is brother of the Kentucky Governor, and a colonel in their army. They have offered us forty men for him. They said in this captain's hearing that they were bound to eat breakfast with us to-morrow morning. They intend to storm us, *i. e.*, rush on and use their bayonets and scale the embankments. That is just what we have prepared for; it makes us rub our hands with pleasure to think they will attempt to scale our bank. This night is as beautiful as last night, not a cloud, nothing but the deep, dark, inimitable blue, lighted up by the broad fine rays of the moon, and ornamented by the myriads of twinkling stars. Oh, 'tis grand! every thing in nature has the calmness, the contentment of repose and happiness—all which seems to reproach our turbulent hearts.

Sept. 18—*Seven o'clock* A. M.—The same old beginning of my diary. No attack yet, but we are now looking for them every hour. Hark! I hear their cheering and their drums beating, now they cheer again. Do they expect to terrify us with the sound of their fifteen thousand voices?

Nine o'clock A. M.—They are coming. The drums have sounded the alarm. We are all at our posts. They have fired the challenge. Col. Mulligan has just passed along the line, inspiring the men with his calmness and heroism. He talked to us in this manner:—"Capt. Simison, from all indications they will make their heaviest attack on your part of the line. Of course you will not permit them to cross. If you do, never make a report to me." They come on very slowly, but every moment's delay is to our benefit. Now I must cease my writing for the present. I am almost certain that we will achieve a victory, but I may have to lay down my life. It is a mournful thought to entertain, but I look calmly upon death.

Sept. 19—*Seven o'clock* A. M.—We have met the rebels and the victory is ours. At half-past nine o'clock yesterday, they fired their first cannon ball into our ranks. They surrounded us completely, and kept up a vigorous attack until seven o'clock P. M., being nine and one-half hours' constant fighting, but we repulsed them. They drew off their troops at this hour, and we expect to see them make a grand charge to-day with fresh troops, thinking that after our severe test yesterday we will be too tired to resist them long. They left many troops to annoy us all night. Half of our men had to be on duty all the time, and every few minutes during the night shots were exchanged. Our little fort holds out well, but from the fact that it is located in the timber, the rebels are concealed from view, only getting a fair sight at them when they attempt to storm us. I cannot think of many incidents now, for I am still behind the breastwork, and every few minutes balls come whistling round my ears. The most prominent incident in my mind is this: They have many sharpshooters, who have placed themselves round in convenient places; some in trees, others behind stumps and logs, and from their secure position keep constantly firing upon us. Three of these scoundrels are placed on our track, and have been firing on us since three o'clock yesterday. We have failed in finding their location, although there are a number of our sharpshooters on the look-out. We have fired at them, but firing at random does not affect them.

Ha! that makes *me* start. He sent a bullet just past my cheek. It struck our camp kettle by my side, and I have the bullet in my pocket. If any of us raise our heads above the breastwork these fellows fire at us. The rebels several times threw charges of canister and grape into company D's quarters, but we have all escaped, and the rifle and musket balls have been whizzing round our heads so much that we don't notice them as much as we would a bumble bee at home. The first ball that struck the ground very near me, I picked up to show you, also the next one and the next; but I found that if I kept every one that I could feel its hiss as it passed over me, I would be loaded down. These sharpshooters' guns must be splendid things; they make but a slight report, so slight you don't notice the sound. I wish I could have my picture taken now, you would see the dirtiest and blackest McClure of the race. We have twenty-seven hundred men in our force, but here let me say every one of these is as firm as steel, and brave as patriotism can make them. The rebels act with all the savageness of devils. Our hospital is situated outside and some distance from the breastworks, and had several white flags upon it, but they charged upon it and reports say killed our sick and took possession. Company B made a charge upon them and routed them out, but in the evening at eight o'clock they slipped in and took it again; then our artillery men turned our cannon upon it and battered it down. They made a charge at our very weakest point, but the men repulsed them and took their flag, a singular-looking thing; it has a blue field with fifteen stars, then one broad stripe of red, then one of white, and

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another red one, but three stripes in all. They have had spies in our camp, for their heaviest attacks have been made on the weakest points. Now companies D, K, B, H, and I, of the brigade, are posted at the most important points, being on the main road and easy of access; but they would only approach us at long-firing distance or with their cannon, for we have a number of destructive magazines buried, and all we want is to get them upon their fearful bosoms, but they are too smart for us. It is surprising to me how fortunate we are. The bullets rolled at our feet, others flew past our breasts, shells burst in our midst, yet not one man hurt in company D, and we have been exposed to fire in all directions. At times we had to lie down to have our cannon play over our heads. I can't tell our full loss. There are at least forty of the twenty-seven hundred dead or severely injured, while of the rebels it is estimated between two and three thousand men. But here goes our cannon again. If these bushwhackers should leave us, we would have some safety for a short time. I think they are waiting around until they get all their dead away. They began hauling at five o'clock yesterday and are still at it. Company D shot a very prominent officer, judging from the style of his horse. I fear for our colonel. He is moving round among the men, and these sharpshooters may hit him. I look for my death pill from them, not from the muskets. Just now another little joker comes smiling at me. I did not like him, and dodged.

Nine o'clock.—The random fire still continues. To-day is hot and dusty, same as yesterday. We had no dinner yesterday, but at ten o'clock last night we got a slap-jack cake. No breakfast this morning, and worst of all, no water in camp. Our springs and cisterns are outside, and under cover of their fire, still we are not disheartened, but look forward to the hour when we can meet their fresh troops, even if we are tired, sleepy, dirty, and hungry. It seems hard to have six thousand fresh troops surround us to-day and take up the play where their comrades ceased, but this is their good luck and our misfortune. The God of battles has been with us, in many ways. He has given us health during our last twenty days, for we have been in constant fatigue since we left Jefferson City, and yet we are all well. If we only had some of the crackers the men used to despise, they would be a great treat, for we only use flour now, and have to make a kind of pan-cake fried in grease. Now if the crackers were plenty we could eat and fight at the same time. I hope you have not heard of our position. I don't want you to be miserable, but keep good heart. My memory dwells with pleasure upon past home scenes, and I anticipate to live again in the midst of their joys. These give me strength, these give me hope, and when the iron hail falls around me the thickest, my mind is full of their memories. It is a great comfort to know that I have a happy home; if it were not so I would not wish to return. This is a singular place to speak of such things, but the battle-field is familiar now. I only start when one comes a very little too close to be pleasant. How soon a man can become accustomed to danger! It is now ten o'clock. Twenty-four hours without food! I must stop, the fight is growing hotter.

Six o'clock P. M.—No water or food yet. They have had their sharpshooters around us firing all day, and now and then they send us a cannon shot. Just now they sent a load of canister shot over our men, and now another. This one is grape, for the balls fell in our quarters.

Seven o'clock P. M.—They have been firing shot and shell; many of them burst over our heads, but no execution. Every thing is now still. We think they are preparing for a grand charge.

Eight o'clock P. M.—I am writing by moonlight. General Price sent in a flag of truce, saying he has cut off all our reinforcements, that he has twenty-five thousand men and twenty cannon, that he will permit us to retire unmolested if we surrender, but if not he will have no mercy. He gives us two hours to decide. We have been improving the time, and have now a barrel of brackish, muddy water, and would have had more, had they not broken the armistice and fired two rounds of grape into our men. He expects a heavy fight to-night.

Ten o'clock P. M.—The flag of truce is here again, with the news that they will soon begin the attack, and those of us who survive the night they will bayonet in the morning. How I despise them! I hope our men will hold out. If they never get into another engagement their glory in this affair will be worthy of the envy of veterans. As I now behold our noble flag as it floats in the moonlight, my heart throbs with pride, and when in the fight as they would aim their shot and bomb-shells at it, I could not help singing "That our flag was still there."

Sept. 20—*Seven o'clock* A. M.—The rebels opened their batteries upon us at one o'clock last night, and played into us for some time with energy. We expected to have a bayonet charge from them; but for some reasons best known to themselves, they did not come, but kept up their cannonading and sharpshooting all night. This morning is very cold and damp; rained about an hour this morning, and is still cloudy. We have made a small kitchen near our breastwork, where the men can cook with as much safety as any place within our enclosure; consequently we had our coffee and cake this morning. My hands and face are coated over with clay, dust, smoke, and sweat; water is so scarce we cannot use it to wash with. The rebels have been trying to knock down the college building within our embankment, they thinking that it contains our ammunition and provisions, for they wish to starve

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us out. They keep up a constant straggling fire of their rifles, interspersed with their deep-toned cannons; but all we are doing is lying low, waiting for a better opportunity to return their fire. They are very cautious, and do not expose themselves to our aim.

Nine o'clock A. M.—The fight is awful! They have broken in at one place; what a splendid charge! There, they are retreating. Now the intrenchment is ours, and now the fight is the hottest.

One o'clock P. M.—Company D is called to the rally. We started and ran eight hundred yards through direct and cross fires, but not a man hurt. I received but a small scratch upon my thumb from a bullet. We got to our post and some one yelled out, "Don't fire, cease firing, a flag of truce." We looked, and sure enough they had a flag up. Our hearts were full of hope; but the field was an awful bloody one—men, horses, and mules lying torn and mangled; still we were full of hope. But just then the word came that the first flag was raised by Major Beckwith, in command of the few Home Guards who were stationed at that part of the works. Confusion and panic began among the men. All fled to the rear. I say all, but I do not mean all, for there were two parts of companies of the brigade that stood, and Company D with them. There we stood in the face of five hundred of them. It is true they had a truce, but would they respect it? No matter; we were bound to stand. I looked around and saw the timber filled with men, the streets, houses, and house-tops crowded full of men. We were surrounded by an immense force, who closed in around us, but remained at a good distance outside. The Home Guards fled through our camp and spread panic and confusion through it by saying we were killed and the rebels were in upon us. Colonel Mulligan tried to rally them, but many swore they could do no good now. I saw that surrender was to be the result, and as the thought flashed over my mind, my eyes filled with tears.

Yet I am proud that the dishonor does not rest upon the brigade—that Major Beckwith did the mischief; although eventually we must surrender, for their forces number twenty-eight thousand men and twenty pieces of cannon. They seemed to rise right out of the ground, and in twenty minutes every possible spot of ground was covered. At three o'clock our noble flag was taken down and handed to General Price, and as the deafening cheer of the rebels went up, again my eyes filled. I turned round to hide them, for I felt ashamed of my weakness. I went round the corner; there stood Colonel Mulligan, that brave, true-hearted man. There he stood, tears washing the dust and gunpowder smoke off his manly cheeks. I went to him. He said that death was preferable, and he could die with us rather than have this occur; but, says he, "Lieutenant, we shall be honored in defeat, for we have fought twenty-eight thousand men and twenty cannon, with two thousand seven hundred men and five cannon. We have done our duty." * * I have visited the rebel battle-ground. It is a sickening sight—blood, brains, and fragments of limbs covering the ground profusely. The cellars where the dead and wounded lay look like slaughter-houses.

Doc. 84.

ATTACK ON SANTA ROSA ISLAND.

OCTOBER 9, 1861.

COLONEL BROWN'S REPORT.

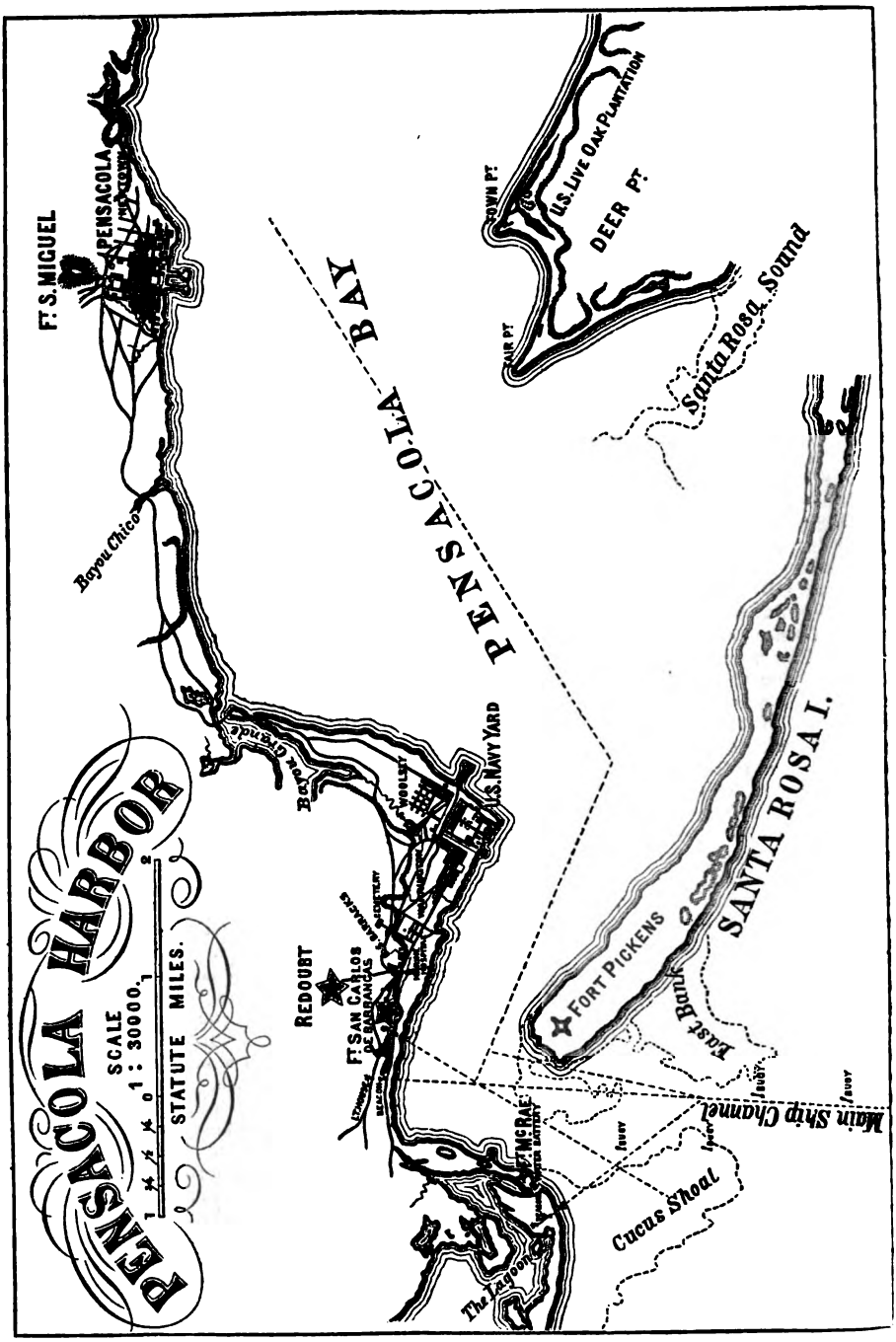
HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF FLORIDA,
FORT PICKENS, October 11, 1861.

COLONEL: I briefly reported to you on the 9th instant that the rebels had landed on this island, partially destroyed the camp of the Sixth regiment New York Volunteers, and had been driven off by our troops. I now report in more detail the results of the attack. For the better understanding of the several movements, it may be well to state that the enemy landed about four miles from this fort. The place may be recognized on the map by three ponds and a mound—that the island there is about three-fourths of a mile wide; that a short distance below it narrows to some two hundred yards, then widens again, and at the camp the distance across is about five-eighths of a mile; that a succession of three or four sand ridges run on the sea side, parallel to the coast, along the island; and low, swampy ground, interspersed with sand hillocks, some bushes, and a few trees, extend along the harbor side, both shores being sandy beach. Wilson's camp is near the sea-coast, and a short mile from the fort. The two batteries spoken of in this report, and to which he retreated, batteries Lincoln and Totten, are the first on the harbor, and the other on the Gulf side, about four hundred yards from Fort Pickens.

About two o'clock on the morning of the 9th instant I was awakened by the officer of the day, who reported that a picket driven in had reported the landing of sixty men on the point. Having little confidence in the correctness of the report, I directed that no alarm should be made; and shortly after he reported that the alarm was false.

About half-past three o'clock he again reported that volleys of musketry were heard at the camp of the Sixth New York Volunteers. I immediately ordered the roll to be beaten, Major Vogdes to take two companies and proceed to the spot, and Major Arnold to man the guns on the ramparts on the space. About half an hour after this time the firing was heavy, and the light of the burning camp was seen; and I sent a staff officer to communicate with Major Vogdes, who returned very soon, and said that he had fallen in with a large body of the enemy on the inside shore and could not find the Major.

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I immediately ordered Major Arnold to proceed to support Major Vogdes with two companies, and at the same time sent an order to Colonel Wilson to advance and attack the enemy. I also despatched a staff officer on board the steamer McClellan, with orders for him to take position opposite the landing place and open on the enemy; unfortunately at the same time directing him to go to the Potomac, lying near, and ask for some men to assist him, in case landing was necessary. Captain Powell directed him to tow his ship to the scene of action, which so delayed him that he did not arrive until after the enemy had vacated. Captain Powell acted from the best motives, and, under ordinary circumstances, from correct principles. But the result was unfortunate; as the McClellan could have driven the rebel steamers away, and we must have made prisoners of most of the invaders.

At the request of Major Arnold, late in the morning, I sent forward a light field-gun, which, however, did not reach him until the affair was over.

As I propose only briefly to allude to the volunteers, I respectfully refer you to the official report, marked A, of the colonel of the regiment. The picket of this regiment and the guards sustained its principal if not entire loss, and behaved well. Capt. Daly's company, on duty with the regulars, did good service, and the Captain is spoken of by Major Arnold in terms of high approbation. He had two men killed. Capt. Bailey's company was at a battery, and not called out. He was performing his appropriate duty during the fight.

Major Vogdes, with Companies A, First Artillery, and E, Third Infantry, proceeded beyond the Spanish fort, about a mile from this fort, when, from the obscurity of the night, he found himself and command completely intermingled with the enemy. He was immediately recognized, and made prisoner; the command devolving on Capt. Hildt, of the Third Infantry, who disengaged his command from their perilous position, and opened a heavy fire on the enemy, and finally, with great gallantry, forced them to retreat, (he being ably supported by Lieut. Seely, my assistant adjutant-general, who volunteered for the occasion,) with a loss of eleven killed.

Major Arnold at this moment came up and, the enemy retreating, followed on. During this time Major Tower and Lieut. Jackson, whom I had successively sent on to push forward the Zouaves, succeeded in getting some collected, and Col. Wilson also advanced—the enemy precipitately retreating. Major Arnold, with Capt. Robertson and Lieut. Shipley's companies, promptly followed, and attacked, as they were embarking, the other companies arriving up successively. Capt. Robertson opened a heavy fire, at short musket range, on the crowded masses, and Lieut. Shipley, some fifteen minutes later, joined him, and their fire must have been very effective.

This was continued so long as they were within range. When they had got beyond it, the gallant Major ordered them to cease firing, and to give them three cheers, to which no response was made. During the time of this occurrence Major Tower came up with two small companies of Zouaves, and subsequently Col. Wilson with a portion of his regiment.

When it is considered that less than two hundred regulars, with some fifty volunteers, pursued five times their number four miles, and expelled them, under a heavy fire, from the island they had desecrated, it will, I trust, be considered an evidence of their having gallantly performed their duty.

The plan of attack of the enemy was judicious; and, if executed with ordinary ability, might have been attended with serious loss. But he failed in all save the burning of one-half of the tents of the Sixth regiment, which, being covered with bushes, were very combustible, and in rifling the trunks of the officers. He did not reach within five hundred yards of either of the batteries, the guns of which he was to spike; nor within a mile of the fort he was to enter pell-mell with the fugitives retreating before his victorious arms! I have now in my possession nine spikes taken from the bodies of the dead, designed for our guns.

Our loss is—of regulars, four killed, twenty wounded, most very slightly, and eight missing, among whom is Major Vogdes; of the Sixth regiment of New York Volunteers, ten killed, nine wounded, and sixteen missing. The enemy lost, as known to us—fourteen killed, including one captain; seven wounded, including one lieutenant, (two since dead;) and five officers and twenty-two enlisted men prisoners; and as he was known to have carried off some of his dead, and probably most of his wounded, those in our hands being all severely so, and unable to be removed, and as the heaviest loss is supposed to have been in the boats, at the re-embarkation, it was probably three times as great, in killed and wounded, as I have named.

I close with the agreeable duty of naming to you the officers engaged, who so faithfully performed their duty. I mention Major Vogdes first, who unfortunately was taken prisoner before a gun on our part was fired, to say that as second in command, and my executive officer, he has efficiently and industriously performed his duty during the whole time of my command, and his services have been very valuable.

Major Arnold, who succeeded to the command after the capture of his superior, conducted the affair with great gallantry, prudence, and ability. He speaks in the highest terms of Captains Robertson and Hildt, and Lieutenants Shipley and Seely, and indeed of all the others whose names I give: Major Tower and Lieut. Reese, of the Engineers; Lieuts. Duryea, Langdon, Jackson, and Taylor, United States Artillery; and Captain Dole, of the New York Volunteers. And it gives me great pleasure to append the names of non-commissioned officers

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and privates named by their company commanders for distinguished good conduct, and to recommend them to the favorable notice of the Government.

The following are the companies of Major Vogdes and Arnold who participated in the battle, and (with a very few exceptions of individuals) to whom the greatest praise is due: Company A, First Artillery; H, Second Artillery; and Companies C and E, Third Infantry.

I estimated the force of the enemy at twelve or fifteen hundred, having closely observed them through a fine telescope as they retreated. Their two large steamers, and a large barge of equal size, and five or six launches, were all crowded with troops, and the almost unanimous estimate of the officers is fifteen hundred from personal observation.

I am, Colonel, very respectfully, yours,

HARVEY BROWN,
Colonel Commanding.

Col. E. D. TOWNSEND, Asst. Adj.-Gen.

P.S.—I have seen a Pensacola paper, which gives their loss as follows: killed, twenty-one; wounded, thirty-eight; prisoners, twenty-two; which probably is not one-fourth their actual loss. General Anderson is severely wounded.

COLONEL WILSON'S REPORT.

SIXTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V.,
CAMP BROWN, FORT PICKENS, Oct. 14, 1861.

GENERAL ARTHUR—Sir: We have had our first fight. It was a terrible one for the enemy. We lost nine men—wounded, seven; missing, ten—out of what few I had with me. You must know my companions are scattered about. I have with me five companies, numbering three hundred and sixty, of which fifty were sick, forty-seven detailed on service at the fort, and about seventy on guard that night. We have to watch a mile of the beach and three-fourths of a mile in front of our encampment. The island is three-fourths of a mile wide at this point. We had one hundred and thirty-three men to turn out.

On the morning of the 9th instant, at half-past three o'clock, the enemy attacked us in three columns, commencing by attacking with small parties of twenty or thirty men every sentinel. Two companies charged the picket tent, the three bodies, numbering in all two thousand men, simultaneously firing volleys of musketry into the hospital and guardhouse. We were out and formed in quick time. The sentinels, the guard, and officers came running in. They had fought retreating, until overpowered, killing quite a number of them. Several of our pickets were killed and wounded. Private W. Scott deliberately waited until one column was within ten feet of him, and then shot the commanding officer, Capt. Bradford. In an instant after we were formed, fronting, as I supposed, the enemy. It was so dark that I could not discover a man ten feet off. We were fired into from three sides. I had just sent out Capt. Harelton with his company to the front as skirmishers, and Capt. Duffy with twenty men to the left flank, to endeavor to find out the whereabouts of the enemy, and draw their fire, when bang, we got it from all sides. By companies and file I wheeled my men into line to the left and returned their fire. At this moment a blaze arose—the tents were all on fire; the quartermaster's and commission store or building was also on fire, all at one time. The distance from the camp to the commission building is an eighth of a mile. We could then see our enemy, for the first time, in dense masses in the centre of our camp and extended along the ridge. Companies were seen moving across the ridges endeavoring to surround us. A large body of men were also drawn up fronting the camp, firing into our camp and us, setting fire to every thing. We retired behind the first ridge toward the sea, halted, and faced the enemy. I had but sixty men with me. I sent out for the rest of my men and officers, but could not find them. Stragglers came in and reported that Lieutenant-Colonel Creighton, Captains Harelton, Huherer, Hotrel, and Lieutenant Silloway had retired toward the fort. On hearing this, I said to my few men: "We will be cut off; they are trying to surround us; we are too few to fight so many," and they gradually, being in good order, moved toward the beach on to the first battery, where we halted and rested a few moments. We then, as daylight appeared, marched in chase of the enemy. Until this time I heard no news of my men or that of the regulars. I then learned from Major Tower that several companies were in chase of the enemy. We hurried up, some seven miles, and arrived a few moments too late at the place where the enemy were getting slaughtered by our men while they were endeavoring to embark. There were three steamboats and three barges. The enemy lost in killed and wounded about five hundred men. Gen. Anderson led them on. Their war-cry was "Death to Wilson. No quarter to Wilson's Zouaves." Five thousand dollars was the reward for him dead or alive. All our loss is about twenty killed, fifteen wounded, and twenty prisoners.

Our new clothes are all destroyed. I have lost every thing I had; my men also. They burned us out completely. Our papers and books are burned. My commission is safe. I sent it to the post-office the day before the fight. My men did well. They have smelt gunpowder—now they are all right. We commence the fight to-morrow. They have twelve thousand men. They are exhibiting my hair and head in Pensacola—the reward is already claimed; also an old flag which I nailed to a flagstaff on the 4th of July, which has been hanging there ever since; nothing left, however, but the stars. The ladies have cut it up in pieces, and have it pinned on their bosoms as a trophy. Every one in Pensacola has my sword and uniform. I must have had a large quantity of hair, plenty of swords and uniforms.

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They say if I was to be taken alive, I was to be put in a cage and exhibited.

Yesterday five Americans and two ladies escaped from Pensacola, and gave us all the news of how they describe the terrible victory. We lay upon our arms every night. I have slept but very little this week. I don't feel well. I have got the diarrhœa. We will want eight hundred uniforms. Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM WILSON,
Colonel Commanding.

CAPTAIN NORMAN'S STATEMENT.

The following account of the engagement was furnished by Captain Norman, of the Wilson Zouaves:

On the morning of the 9th of October, at three o'clock, it being pitchy dark, the attack was made. On the evening previous to the fight the rebels landed five hundred men on the lower part of the island, and on the same evening two steamboats were noticed to leave Warrenton, which circumstances had the effect of putting the Zouaves a little on their guard. On the muster being called, but two hundred and fifteen of the Zouaves were reported ready for immediate action, several companies of the regiment being sent to Tortugas and intermediate localities. Colonel Wilson and Lieutenant-Colonel Creighton were on the island, however, with their handful of men. The steamboats, with the rebels on board, proceeded to a point three miles below the camp, and succeeded in landing one thousand more men, thus leaving the rebel attacking force on the island, one thousand five hundred in all, the whole under command of General Anderson of the rebel army. They remained under cover of night in this locality up to two o'clock in the morning, when they made a sudden and furious onslaught on the Zouaves.

The night was dark and lowering, so that a man could scarcely be distinguished twenty yards ahead. Not a sound was heard save the regular tramp of the pickets and the voice of command as it rang through the silent night air. The movements of the rebels were conducted with the greatest caution, and the Zouaves little imagined so incensed and bloodthirsty a foe was so near them, panting for their blood, until the first shot was fired, which instantly aroused the camp. Onward, however, through the gloom of the hour the attacking party came, certain of an easy victory. They formed in three columns: one on the right taking the Gulf shore, one in the centre taking centre column, and one on the left taking Pensacola Bay shore.

Previous to this order of march, five rebels were detailed to challenge each picket, and stop their voices forever should they give the alarm too soon. This movement was effectually done, almost at the same instant of time; but the rebels found that, though they had five of their men against one of the Union pickets, yet they had to cope with soldiers and heroes, for the pickets fought with dogged obstinacy. The ground was contested foot by foot, and a hand-to-hand conflict was going on in the mean time. The main body was now fast approaching. Colonel Wilson had his little party of men drawn up in line of battle, expecting the attack to be made on the right, but he, unfortunately, was deceived on this point, it being commenced on the left. About one hundred and fifty men of the regular army had joined the Zouaves from the fort, so that the whole force actually engaged was three hundred and sixty-five, pitted in deadly strife against fifteen hundred rebels.

As the right column was coming up and rounding the hospital, private Scott was challenged by Captain Bradford, of the rebel army, whose men, without waiting for a reply, shot Scott dead on the spot. The gallant soldier fell without a groan. The rebels then sent a volley through the surgeon's tent, but finding they were attacking the hospital, orders were at once given to march toward the camp. By this time the left wing of the enemy had succeeded in entering the camp of the Zouaves, and now came the most terrible and exciting part of the conflict. The pickets being engaged with the right and centre columns of the enemy, and the main body of the Union troops expecting an attack on the right, the left wing of the assailants entered the camp almost without a shot being fired. The enemy then fired a murderous volley into the gallant band, which was returned with unerring aim, causing havoc and confusion among the rebels.

The Zouaves, however, so sudden was the attack, were thrown into confusion, but speedily rallied by the efforts of their officers. The fighting was now conducted with a desperation on the part of the Wilson boys. They, however, did not fight with regard to order. Bush fighting was the mode adopted, and several of the Zouaves were seen to hold their ground against treble their number of opponents for over an entire hour. Various were the acts of daring and impetuous valor displayed in this unequal contest by the Federal troops. Lieutenant Baker, of Company F, distinguished himself bravely throughout the whole struggle.

Colonel Wilson fought valiantly. Captain Norman was cut off three times by the rebels from the main body, and would have been taken prisoner but for his cool and determined bravery. But for the steady action of the entire force they would no doubt have been cut to pieces.

Capt. Hildt, of the regular army, with but eighty men under his command, it is conceded, did the most service of any officer in the action. When the fighting first commenced, he ordered his company to march down upon the island, taking the left of the battle. When about a half mile from the camp, he was met by some seven hundred of the enemy, when the most spirited part of the entire conflict began. The little band of eighty men at once attacked the

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seven hundred, and succeeded in cutting their way through them. The superiority of the Union forces was well attested on this occasion. The command of Captain Hildt were all regular troops to be sure, but then they were pitted against nearly nine times their own number—nine men to one! At this period of the engagement, the rebel General Anderson ordered the retreat to be sounded. When this was done the rebels fell into immediate confusion. The cause of the retreat being sounded appears to be a misconception as to the position of the Union forces, the rebels thinking that they were in their front instead of in their rear. If the Unionists were in their front, between them and the mode of escape from the island, it would be quite natural that in retreating toward the shore they should overwhelm their assailants. But this mistake proved the defeat of the rebels. In retreating they ran to the right of the island, where they were met by a body of regular troops under command of Adjutant Seely. Running to the left, they also encountered a force of Zouaves, who repelled the attack with great bravery. The Union forces now closed in on the rebels, and they ran like sheep down to the shore, pursued by their brave antagonists. The battle cry of the enemy was, "No quarter for Wilson and his men;" but they found that the first part of the sentence would be applied with truthful force to themselves. They now pursued their headlong course down to their boats, on board of which they hurried in the greatest confusion. The boats, unfortunately for the enemy, were fast in the mud and could not be got off for some time, with all the exertions that were being made by the steamboats. Now was the time when the carnage commenced in earnest among the rebels. The Federal troops, pursuing them to the shore and concealing themselves behind embankments and other places erected for the better defence of the island, poured down murderous volleys upon the heads of their enemy. Very little defence could be made by the rebels, and they had to receive the balls of their victorious enemy without being able to shelter themselves in any way. The scene of this portion of the contest is described as being dreadful—the cries of agony and the moans of the dying breaking forth through the pauses of the firing; the shouts of the victors and the curses of the defeated, the voice of command and the sharp click of the musket following shortly after—all, indeed, rendered the scene one of horror and heart-sickening. From the proximity of the Zouaves to their defeated foes every ball sped with unerring aim, and it is affirmed that on this occasion alone there could not have been less than one hundred and fifty rebels killed. At length the flatboats were got off by the steamers, but before they got into the centre of the river one of them sunk, riddled with several balls, and many of the rebels here met a watery grave. The morning after the battle a large number of dead bodies were found floating on the water, and nineteen lying dead on the battle-field. The loss of the rebels is estimated at about three hundred and fifty; loss of Zouaves, ten killed and sixteen wounded; regular troops, six killed, twenty wounded, ten prisoners. The Union forces took thirty-five prisoners, three of whom, being surgeons, were let go the next morning. General Anderson, of fillibuster notoriety, who had command of the rebel expedition, was wounded in both arms in the early part of the conflict.

LIEUTENANT D'ORVILLE'S STATEMENT.

On the night of the 8th instant the enemy commenced landing troops at Deer Point at about nine o'clock in the evening, the moon having gone down. The attacking force was two thousand five hundred in all, one thousand five hundred being engaged in the attack, and one thousand held in reserve on the two steamers. Beside the steamers, there were two large launches and some small boats. The debarkation completed, the enemy divided into three columns, one marching down the south beach, one along the sea-shore, and the other down the centre. Their intention was to surprise and surround the camp, cutting off the retreat of the Zouaves to the fort, and driving us before them. They, however, encountered one of our outstanding pickets about two miles from the camp, who challenged them and fired, killing two of the enemy, but falling himself after being pierced by three balls.

The sergeant of the guard running up to see what was the matter was killed, and the remainder of the picket guard retreated to the main guard, and gave the alarm. By this time the camp was gained, and the men being hastily roused from sleep were drawn up under arms. They advanced under command of Col. Wilson and Lieutenant-Colonel Creighton, and encountered the centre column of the enemy, with whom they exchanged shots. Thinking that the attacking force in the centre was smaller than it really was, one company was left to hold it in check, and the remaining four companies were deployed to the right to prevent the camp from being surrounded. On reaching position, however, it was found that the enemy's left column had already outflanked us, and were actually firing the colonel's quarters, and other tents in our rear. We then turned upon them, deployed by companies as skirmishers to right and left, and surrounded the enemy. A general fight ensued, in which the rebels fought with desperation and malice, and our men stood their ground with unflinching courage. We charged them three times, and at the last got them beyond the camp. They then sounded the retreat and retired in good order for about two miles, when our side being reinforced by two companies from Battery Lincoln and two from the fort, the enemy made off at double quick for their boats. We followed them up as closely as possible, and fired volley after volley into the boats and launches as they pushed off from shore. One of the launches, containing about two hundred and

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fifty men, was completely riddled by our balls and sunk before our eyes. The steamer Times, which was crowded with troops, got aground while trying to push off, and our men, numbering now five companies, poured their volleys into the mass of human beings for more than half an hour. We could not have killed less than one hundred and fifty to two hundred on board the Times. Among the wounded was the rebel Gen. Anderson, who was hit in both arms. One of the Zouaves, familiarly called "Scotty," was lying sick in the hospital, but hearing firing leaped out of bed, seized a musket, and was met at the tent door by Captain Bradford, commanding the enemy's right column, who asked, "Who are you?" "I'll show you who I am," said Scotty, and levelling his piece he shot Bradford through the heart, killing him instantly. Our men took thirty-nine prisoners, including three surgeons, who were released. One of the officers, Lieut. Sayres, of the Louisiana Volunteers, was so severely wounded in the leg as to render amputation necessary. While the enemy were burning our camp their cry was, "No quarter to Wilson's men!" The officers' tents were pillaged and destroyed, and they, as well as their men, lost every thing they had except the clothes they stood in. Col. Wilson lost his clothes and money, but the regimental colors, which were in his tent, were saved by Quartermaster's Sergeant, James Chadwick, who rushed into the burning tent and brought the flag out safely. The regulars all fought exceedingly well. Captain Hildt's company, from the Third Infantry, particularly distinguished itself. Our total loss in killed, wounded, and missing is sixty-five, of whom there were ten Zouaves killed, nine wounded, and nineteen missing. The regiment lost all its tents, baggage, clothing, and ready money. All but the money and clothes, however, were replaced from the fort the next day, and the men are now comfortably quartered again.

STATEMENTS OF THREE NEGRO FUGITIVES.

The following is an account of the attack as given by three contrabands who were sent to the North in the McClellan, by Colonel Brown, from Fort Pickens. They are Peter Dyson, an intelligent black man, about thirty-five years of age, who, with his wife, a yellow woman, escaped from a Mrs. Hanson, a boarding-house keeper in Pensacola; they got to Fort Pickens in a skiff about two and a half months ago. Dyson is a first-rate mason and bricklayer, and has worked on the Government forts at Pensacola for the last twenty years. The third is a young colored married woman, about twenty-five years old, who was owned by Cole Crosby, and hired out to a Mrs. Wm. O'Brien, at Pensacola. She left with two men in a sloop, and while beating up for Fort Pickens was fallen in with by the Colorado, and taken on board, and to the fort; her name is Olive Kelly, and she has been at the fort about a month. From the three we glean the folowing:

Between three and four A. M. firing was heard about two miles from the fort, beyond Wilson's camp; and it appeared subsequently, by information got from the prisoners, that a deserter, who had been paid off from Pickens two days previous, had given such information to the Confederates as induced them to land on the inside beach and cross over to the south beach, and so come upon Wilson's camp suddenly, without encountering the heavy guns of the batteries. They first came upon and shot two of Wilson's picket guards and drove in the rest near the old Spanish fort, following up the Zouaves and driving them from the camp, and setting the tents and stores and camp equipage on fire. As soon as a messenger reached the fort, (previous to the fire,) Colonel Brown ordered out thirty regulars, under Major Vogdes and Lieutenants Langley and Taylor, who lost no time in marching to the scene of commotion, where they encountered a large body of the invading force, who surrounded them and demanded their surrender. Major Vogdes, being in advance, seeing himself overpowered and without support from the Zouaves, surrendered as a prisoner, and, with two or three men, was disarmed. Lieutenant Taylor was also grasped by the arm, and told to surrender; but, suddenly extricating himself, drew his sword, and said if they wanted it they must fight for it, and giving the word, "Open order, Fire," to his men, commenced an attack on the enemy, who had been divided whilst setting fire to the tents. In the mean time Lieutenant Langley had galloped back to the fort and obtained from Colonel Brown a reinforcement of two companies of regulars, which marched in double-quick to the conflict.

The Confederates, finding that the alarm was general, and having succeeded in firing the tents, &c., retired before the small body of troops rallied under Lieutenant Taylor, this time taking their route through a swamp-wood and along the inside beach, firing as they retreated on the regulars and some Zouaves who had rallied to their assistance. In this way they reached the rebel flotilla, which consisted of four lighters, a number of six and eight-oared launches, and two steam-tugs, which latter were hard aground at about six o'clock A. M. The landing had taken place at about two miles from the old Spanish fort, and upon first arriving at this point on their retreat, Major Vogdes and the other prisoners were taken off to the launches, the rebels wading over the flats to get to them and aboard the steamers, which did not float for a full half-hour. In the mean time the two companies of regulars had come up, and with a few Zouaves, fired volley after volley upon the rebels. One launch was so riddled that she sunk between the dry dock and navy-yard, as she was being towed back by the steamer, and after the rebels, some of whom were wounded, had been transferred to the steamer. While the steamers were stuck fast, scores were seen to fall overboard under the fire from the shore, and upon

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information received next day, upon the arrival of a flag of truce, it is supposed that between three and four hundred fell. In the first attack, eight of our side (privates) were killed and two wounded. Fifteen rebels were killed between the camps and Spanish fort, on the retreat before the regulars. They were buried in the sand, but disinterred the next day and delivered over to Lieutenant Slaughter, C. S. A., under the flag of truce. He had come over to reclaim the dead. Twenty-eight prisoners were taken, three of whom were wounded, also three officers, and a Major Anderson, (mortally wounded, and supposed to be a brother of Gen. Anderson, U. S. A.) The latter died, and his body was given up to Lieutenant Slaughter, as were three doctors of the C. S. A. The rebels took on board their boats many wounded, and great numbers were shot dead while wading in the water. Just as the reëmbarkation of the rebels took place, a steam tug, the Times, made her appearance with reinforcements, but upon seeing the state of things ashore, she contented herself by taking in tow the launches, which had hauled off from under the raking fire of the troops on shore. The flotilla had a narrow escape, as the Potomac, upon observing the fire at Wilson's camp, got under way, and was towed by the McClellan just within shelling distance as the rebels got their steamers afloat, and left the island for the navy-yard. Two false alarms had been given on the previous night, or, Colonel Brown was heard to say, he would, instead of thirty men, have ordered out a sufficient force at once to have given a greater defeat to the rebels. —*N. Y. Times*, October 27.

AUGUSTA "CONSTITUTIONALIST" ACCOUNT.

CAMP STEVENS, PENSACOLA, FLA., Oct. 9, 1861.

At length we have had an opportunity of being relieved from a state of "masterly inactivity," and of measuring arms with the enemy near this place. During last night an expedition, composed of detachments of several Confederate companies and regiments, set out for Santa Rosa Island for the purpose of breaking up the encampment of the notorious Billy Wilson and his celebrated Zouaves, who had taken a position on the island. Early in the evening Col. Jackson visited our camp and informed us that he required one hundred and fifty from our regiment (the Fifth Georgia) to perform a very important service; twenty-seven from the Clinch Rifles, and nineteen from the Irish Volunteers. Every man who was willing to volunteer was requested to shoulder arms, and every man came to a shoulder. The captains of the companies were then requested to pick out the required number, which was done. These were taken from the Clinch Rifles, Irish Volunteers, Cuthbert Rifles, and McDuffie Rifles; and were under command of Lieut. Hallonquist, formerly of the United States Army. Lieut. Day, of the Clinch Rifles, being the junior officer, was on the left, but that wing arrived too late to take part in the action.

Col. Jackson accompanied the expedition, and the entire force, which consisted of about twelve hundred men, was under command of Gen. Anderson. About two o'clock this morning we landed on the island, and marched about five miles through the enemy's lines, and into his camp, which we completely destroyed, burning up his tents, &c., and killing his sentinels as we proceeded. The Zouaves were taken almost completely by surprise, but as soon as they recovered, fought desperately; at times, however, they acted rather cowardly; but, upon the whole, gave us some pretty warm work. We finally succeeded in driving them into Fort Pickens, killing quite a number of them, taking some thirty or forty prisoners and a lot of camp equipage and other trophies. Some of our men have brought away money, hats, caps, guns, swords, pistols, and pieces of Billy's standard. Our men acted with great coolness and bravery; and having accomplished the object of our mission, we returned to the main land. As we did so, we found that the balance of the regiment was advancing to reinforce us, but finding us coming back they also returned to the camp.

Our loss has been very severe. Among the killed are Lieut. L. A. Nelms of the McDuffie Rifles, of Warrenton, and aid to Col. Jackson; Joseph H. Adams and Fred. Cooke of the Clinch Rifles; and J. Stanton of the Irish Volunteers. Among the wounded are the following: N. Rice, of the Clinch Rifles, shot in the arm; William H. Smith of the same company shot in the shoulder; J. H. Harris, of the same company, shot on the right ear. I will send you the casualties in the Irish Volunteers as soon as I can obtain them. They have one killed and two wounded. The Clinch Rifles, Irish Volunteers, and McDuffie Rifles faced the front all the time.

James Gorman, of the Volunteers, captured one prisoner; J. H. Harris, of the Clinch Rifles, is set down for two of Abe's dead men, and several others for the same, and for burning the enemy's camp and provender. The man who shot Nelms was also made to bite the dust by one of our own men. Too much cannot be said in praise of the officers and men; and the only regret is, that some of our men were taken prisoners by the enemy. Such is the fate of war, and we must expect, while often successful, to have the cup of victory dashed with the bitters of adversity. Yours truly,

GEORGIA.

The following extracts are from private letters received from the volunteers at Pensacola:

We killed about one hundred of them, and lost heavily in killed and wounded on our side, but I do not know the exact number. We also took some thirty or forty prisoners. One of our men got three hundred and forty dollars in cash; William E. McCoy took a gun from one of the enemy; another took the Zouave Major's hat; others took coats, hats, caps, swords, a fine pair of navy pistols; one of our

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men captured a fine German-silver horn. Ben Bolt—son of Judge Bolt—is missing; we think he has been taken prisoner. The whole regiment was anxious to participate, and were about crossing over to the island this morning, when they met the expedition returning, and all came back together. M.

We set out, and before daylight were landed on Santa Rosa Island, among Billy Wilson's Zouaves, away below, and marched five miles, fighting several battles before we got off the island—losing several men from the regiment. * * * I never did see as calm a set of men in my life as last night. We killed the Federal sentinels all the way up, and took the enemy by surprise. I was by Gen. Anderson's side, and fired, by his orders, more than a dozen tents—among them the Commissariat; we also burnt up two hundred barrels of flour, several bales of hay, and many other articles. I killed two of Abe's men and took two prisoners while burning the camp. Jim Gorman, of the Irish Volunteers, took one. Barney Haney is a bruiser, and Lieut. Joseph Cummings is as good a man as you'll want to find. Gen. Anderson goes in for destroying rather than killing. By mistake we had some of our men killed by their comrades. We laid down to fire, and many times the sand flew in our faces by the balls striking the ground. I claim the honor of killing the man that killed Nelms. Two of us fired at the same time, but I am satisfied that my shot took effect J. H.

PENSACOLA, FLA., Oct. 10, 1861.

The following is the list of casualties in the McDuffie Rifles, of Warrenton, Georgia, in the recent fight with the Federalists on Santa Rosa Island:

Lieut. Shivers is absent; Lieut. Nelms died of a wound—he was shot through the lungs; 2d Sergeant Beddo died of his wounds; 1st Corporal Canton killed and left on the island; Private D. L. Cody missing, supposed to be killed; Privates Allen Casen and L. C. Wheeler wounded, but not dangerously; —— Wall, E. R. Cody, and B. Smith wounded very slightly. There was warm work on the island, and a good many of the enemy were killed and wounded. The Fifth Georgia regiment behaved nobly, while the enemy acted cowardly. We have taken some prisoners—among them a Major.

ANOTHER SECESSION ACCOUNT.

MOBILE, OCT. 10.

The special correspondent of the Mobile *Advertiser* writing last evening (Wednesday) at Pensacola, sends the following details of the night attack of our forces on Santa Rosa Island:

There were eleven hundred men in the expedition, under Brig.-Gen. Ruggles. They crossed over to the island at two o'clock on the morning of Wednesday. At twenty minutes past four, the first gun was fired, and in forty-six minutes all that was left of the numerous camps, the extensive commissary buildings that had been erected there, was but one mass of smouldering ruins. The hospital structure is the only building now standing upon the Island of Santa Rosa.

Wilson's New York Zouaves camp was the first one reached. The sentinels, completely surprised, were either killed or captured, and the whole regiment, with its chief, found safety only in a rapid flight beyond the eastern walls of Fort Pickens. The scenes which occurred when the camp was invaded are described as being ludicrous beyond description or belief. The gallant colonel took to his heels, with nothing but a brief skirted nether garment to cover his nakedness, and the race between him and his valiant braves presented a struggle for precedence more closely contested than any ever witnessed over the race course. Bull's Run was as nothing in comparison with it. Our men pursued the fugitives with determination, pausing now and then to fire a building or encampment, or to drive a rat-tail file into the touchholes of the huge cannon that met them at almost every step. They advanced to within a mile of Pickens. Not a gun from the ramparts was fired to check the advancing column; while the nearest sentinels, including those on the very mound that goes down to the heavy swinging gates of the fortress, were sent to their long account. The expedition having succeeded beyond the hopes of the most sanguine, our forces turned eastward. On their return corpse after corpse of the enemy met their view, while many were badly wounded. Not a gun all this time had been fired from the fleet, whose presence and whose menaces have so long insulted us. Our troops were on the island from two until six in the morning. The boats engaged in the expedition were towed back by the steamers Ewing, Times, and Neafie. Of the Confederates a dozen or more were killed, and twenty-nine were wounded. The latter are now in the hospital at Pensacola. Among the killed are Capt. Bradford of Florida, and Lieut. Nelms of Georgia. The latter, an Adjutant of one of the Georgia regiments, died just as the boat on its return reached the wharf. A braver or more chivalric gentleman and soldier never breathed. Lieut. Sayre, a volunteer aid to Gen. Anderson, was shot through the hip. Some of our exhausted men were probably overlooked and left on the island. Major Vogdes, U. S. A., and some thirty other Federals, are prisoners in our hands. Lieut. Slaughter, of the Mobile Continentals, who was taken prisoner while bearing a white flag to Fort Pickens, has been released. —*N. O. Picayune*, Oct. 11.

ATLANTA "INTELLIGENCER" ACCOUNT.

A correspondent of the Atlanta (Georgia) *Intelligencer* gives the following account of the fight. After describing the landing on the island of the rebel force, to the number of one thousand eight hundred, the writer says:—

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Ascending the back hill of the beach, we found ourselves among a squad of picket guard, *who gave our close ranks a most destructive fire, throwing the company of which I was a member into great disorder.* We were charging them with the bayonet, thus hoping to drive them from their strong position, when I rushed in their midst and received a severe blow over the head, which sent me rolling to the foot of the hill. We were in line again, and as friends were engaged with Wilson's Zouaves, and our misfortune had prevented the possibility of cutting off their retreat, we double quickened for those quarters; after a little skirmishing along the way we reached the encampment just in time to see the quarters fired and the guns spiked. The Fifth Georgia and the Tenth Mississippi each claimed the honor of having first reached the tents, &c., and applying the torch. As these composed one column, and they arrived there together, I suppose they will have to share the glory. As much fuss as the Northern papers have made of Wilson's Zouaves, and as proud as the United States is of such "pets," I think them the most contemptibly cowardly wretches that ever disgraced the face of the earth. Here, in an intrenched camp, where were quartered an entire regiment, having all their clothing, arms, and much property, these men were surprised and fled without firing a gun, except in retreat. This, too, was after we had been fighting all around them, and they ought to have been able to slaughter every man upon the island. They were snugly fixed, and have lost a vast deal, beside being utterly disgraced. We formed round the burning camp and shot down the wretches as they dodged about, and took a good many prisoners. A large hospital building was within the intrenchments, which we left without the slightest molestation. Our men nearly all took some prizes, embracing mules, clothing, guns, pistols, money, swords, &c. I felt interested in other things and made no captures. After remaining till the camps were consumed and our object accomplished, we retreated for our launches, as the fort could not be carried by storm. *Amid this excitement and conflagration, the wildest disorder reigned. Companies were disorganized and no such thing as a regiment was known. Our men retired in great confusion, and the line was a confused mass, moving without orders, and almost without object.* We expected every moment to be shelled by Pickens and the fleet, which could have swept the island and not left a man. Unfortunately for us they had sent out several companies to intercept our boats and cut off our retreat. These lay behind the sand hills and embankments, and fired upon *our disorganized masses. Several attempts were made to rally into line, but without effect.* The island is alternate marshes, ravines, and hills, with occasional long sandy plains. Whenever we met these squads, we had to carry the place by storm, *yet their advantage was too manifest.* They could hide behind sand hills, completely protecting themselves from our bullets, and shoot into our disorganized body for several minutes before we could come upon them. Several times we met these hostile squads and mistook them for friends, occasioning us heavy loss. One time, I remember in particular, we were assailed by a body of Zouaves who stood in a swamp. As they commenced firing we gave the watchword, and were answered by shouts. I thought perhaps they had forgotten the word, yet they continued to shoot down the men around me at a fearful rate. I noticed them more closely, and could perceive the peculiarity of their dress, and could tell by the whiz of their bullets that they were armed with rifles that were not like ours.

We then turned upon them and soon cleaned out the company. This was the severest tug of all, and we suffered severely before we discovered their complexions. In the spot I fought from I saw some seven or eight of our men fall within five feet of me, while several others fell around. This was about the last skirmish we had, yet straggling bodies fired for miles, doing but little damage. Scattered as we were for such a distance, and exhausted as were our men, they could have completely cut us off with cavalry or flying artillery had they had either. It took a long time for us to reëmbark. As we were huddled together in open scows, they fell upon us after we were out of reach, and shot several of our men. Their large Enfield rifles carry a ball a great distance, and, elevate my musket as I would, the bullet fell short of the beach, while their balls fell among us or passed just over our heads. Here Brigadier-General Anderson was wounded very severely, though he had passed all danger on the island, and that, too, far in the rear of the enemy.

It was wonderful that our soldiers should have fallen into such disorder and been so entirely given up to excitement. Our men were as brave and daring as it was possible for soldiers to be, and in the presence of the enemy acted with as much gallantry as the occasion warranted. One cause of the confusion of ranks was the strange land we had to climb over and the deep bogs we had to wade. I should rather attempt to scale the ruggedest peak of the Rocky Mountains than to make a forced march on Santa Rosa Island. It is impossible for the best drilled troops in the world to keep in line in such a place. Another thing that prevented was, that the advanced bodies were less tired than the rear, and marched too fast. Again, one section just in front of us had their captain killed and a lieutenant wounded, and came crowding back into our ranks. *I scarcely know whether we achieved a victory or suffered a defeat.* We did the duty which we went to perform, and did it well; yet *we shot down our own friends in numbers.* Indeed, I think as many of our men were shot by friends as by foes. Night skirmishing is a dangerous business, especially in an unknown country, as was the island of Santa Rosa. It is impossible to estimate the damage done on

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either side as yet. I came across and saw at least seventy-five dead bodies; to which side they belonged I could not always tell. The column that fired the Zouave camp report a great many killed while escaping from their tents. The loss of the enemy is perhaps fifty kille[illegible]d twenty taken prisoners. I do not kn[illegible]y thing about the wounded. We captu[illegible] major, captain, and lieutenant among the[illegible]oners. Gen. Bragg sent a boat over to Fo[illegible]ckens this morning for the dead. They ga[illegible]em up, and report only fifteen bodies foun[illegible]and thirty prisoners. I fear the loss may prove heavier after investigation. The siege is momentarily expected to commence, and every preparation made; perhaps it will happen as soon as the dead and wounded are cared for and the soldiers have rested from last night's fatigue. The enemy appear boastful that we did not assault the fort after we had driven their men in, and gone almost under its guns. We accomplished all, and, the great misfortune is, more than we intended.

BATTLE OF BALL'S BLUFF, VA.*

FOUGHT OCTOBER 21, 1861.

GENERAL STONE'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS CORPS OF OBSERVATION,
October 28, 1861.

GENERAL: On the 20th inst., being advised from head-quarters of Gen. McCall's movements to Drainesville to reconnoitre and draw out the intentions of the enemy at Leesburg, I went to Edwards' Ferry, at one o'clock P. M., with Gen. Gorman's brigade, Seventh Michigan, two troops of the Van Alen Cavalry, and the Putnam Rangers, while four companies of the Fifteenth Massachusetts Volunteers were sent to Harrison's Island, under Col. Devens, who then had one company on the island, and Col. Lee, with a battalion of the Massachusetts Twentieth, a section of the Rhode Island battery and Tammany regiment, was sent to Conrad's Ferry. A section of Bunting's New York battery and Rickett's battery was already on duty, respectively at Edwards' and Conrad's Ferries.

Gen. McCall's movements had evidently attracted the attention of the enemy, a regiment of infantry having appeared from the direction of Leesburg, and taken shelter behind a hill about a mile and a half from our position at the ferry.

General Gorman was ordered to deploy his forces in view of the enemy, and in so doing no movement of the enemy was excited. Three flat boats were ordered, and at the same time, shell and spherical-case shot were thrown into the place of the enemy's concealment. This was done to produce an impression that a crossing was to be made. The shelling at Edwards' Ferry, and launching of the boats, induced the quick retirement of the enemy's force seen there, and three boat loads of thirty-five men each, from the First Minnesota, crossed and recrossed the river, each trip occupying about six or seven minutes.

While this was going on, the men evinced by their cheering that they were all ready and determined to fight gallantly when the opportunity was presented. At dusk, Gen. Gorman's brigade and the Seventh Michigan returned to camp, leaving the Tammany regiment, and the companies of the Fifteenth Massachusetts and artillery at Conrad's Ferry in position, awaiting the return of scouts. Meanwhile, Gen. Stone remained at Edwards' Ferry. At ten o'clock P. M., Lieutenant Howe, Quartermaster of the Fifteenth Massachusetts, reported that scouts, under Capt. Philbrick, had returned to the island, having been within one mile of Leesburg, and there discovering in the edge of a wood an encampment of thirty tents. No pickets were out any distance, and he approached to within twenty-five rods without being even challenged.

Orders were then instantly sent to Col. Devens to cross four companies to the Virginia shore, and march silently under cover of the night to the position of the camp referred to, to attack and destroy it at daybreak, pursue the enemy lodged there, as far as would be prudent, and return immediately to the island, his return to be covered by a company of the Massachusetts Twentieth, to be posted over the landing place. Col. Devens was ordered to make close observation of the position, strength, and movements of the enemy, and in the event of there being no enemy there visible, to hold on in a secure position, until he could be strengthened sufficiently to make a valuable reconnoissance.

At this time orders were sent to Col. Baker to send the First California regiment to Conrad's Ferry, to arrive there at sunrise, and to have the remainder of his brigade ready to move early.

Lieut.-Col. Wood, of the Fifteenth Massachusetts, was also ordered to move with a battalion to the river bank opposite Harrison's Island by daybreak. Two mounted howitzers, in charge of Lieut. French of Rickett's battery, were ordered to the tow-path of the canal opposite Harrison's Island. Colonel Devens, in pursuance of his orders, crossed and proceeded to the point indicated, Colonel Lee remaining on the bluff with one hundred men to cover his return. To distract attention from Colonel Devens' movements, and to make a reconnoissance in the direction of Leesburg from Edwards' Ferry, I directed General Gorman to throw across the river at that point two companies of the First Minnesota under cover of a fire from Rickett's battery, and sent out a party of thirty-one Van Alen Cavalry under Maj. Mix, accompanied by Captain Chas. Stewart, assistant adjutant-general, Captain Murphy, and Lieutenants Pierce and Gouraud, with orders

* This battle is variously known as the battle of Ball's Bluff, Edwards' Ferry, Harrison's Island, and Leesburg.

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to advance along the Leesburg road until they should come to the vicinity of a battery which was known to be on that road, and then turn to the left and examine the heights between that and Goose Creek, and see if any of the enemy were posted in the vicinity, find out their numbers as nearly as possible, their disposition, examine the country with reference to the passage of troops to the Leesburg and Georgetown turnpike, and return rapidly to cover behind the skirmishers of the Minnesota First. This reconnoissance was most gallantly conducted, and the party proceeded along the Leesburg road nearly two miles from the ferry, and when near the position of the hidden battery came suddenly upon a Mississippi regiment, about thirty-five yards distant, received its fire and returned it with their pistols. The fire of the enemy killed one horse, but Lieutenant Gouraud seized the dismounted man, and drawing him on his horse behind him, carried him unhurt from the field. One private of the Fourth Virginia Cavalry was brought off by the party a prisoner, who, being well mounted and armed, his mount replaced the one lost by the fire of the enemy.

Meantime, on the right, Col. Devens, having in pursuance of his orders arrived at the position designated to him as the site of the enemy's camp, found that the scouts had been deceived by the uncertain light, and mistaken openings in the trees for a row of tents. Col. Devens found, however, a wood in which he concealed his force, and proceeded to examine the space between that and Leesburg, sending back to report that thus far he could see no enemy. Immediately on receipt of this intelligence, brought me by Lieut. Howe, who had accompanied both parties, I ordered a non-commissioned officer and ten cavalry to join Col. Devens for the purpose of scouring the country near him while engaged in the reconnoissance, and giving due notice of the approach of any force, and that Lieut.-Colonel Ward, with his battalion of the Fifteenth Massachusetts, should move on to Smoot's Mills, half a mile to the right of the crossing place of Col. Devens, and see where, in a strong position, he could watch and protect the flank of Col. Devens in his return, and secure a second crossing more favorable than the first, and connected by a good road with Leesburg. Capt. Candy, assistant adjutant-general, and Gen. Lander, accompanied the cavalry to serve with it. For some reason never explained to me, neither of these orders was carried out. The cavalry were transferred to the Virginia shore, but were sent back without having left the shore to go inland, and thus Col. Devens was deprived of the means of obtaining warning of any approach of the enemy.

The battalion under Col. Ward was detained on the Bluff in the rear of Col. Devens, instead of being directed to the right. Col. Baker having arrived at Conrad's Ferry with the First California regiment at an early hour, proceeded to Edwards' Ferry, and reported to me in person, stating that his regiment was at the former place, and the three other regiments of his brigade ready to march. I directed him to Harrison's Island to assume command, and in full conversation explained to him the position as it then stood. I told him that Gen. McCall had advanced his troops to Drainesville, and that I was extremely desirous of ascertaining the exact position and force of the enemy in our front, and exploring as far as it was safe on the right, toward Leesburg, and on the left toward the Leesburg and Gum Spring road. I also informed Col. Baker that Gen. Gorman, opposite Edwards' Ferry, should be reinforced, and that I would make every effort to push Gorman's troops carefully forward to discover the best line from that ferry to the Leesburg and Gum Spring road, already mentioned; and the position of the breastworks and hidden battery, which prevented the movement of troops directly from left to right, were also pointed out to him.

The means of transportation across, of the sufficiency of which he (Baker) was to be judge, was detailed, and authority given him to make use of the guns of a section each of Vaughan's and Bunting's batteries, together with French's mountain howitzers, all the troops of his brigade and the Tammany regiment, besides the Nineteenth and part of the Twentieth regiments of Massachusetts Volunteers, and I left it to his discretion, after viewing the ground, to retire from the Virginia shore under the cover of his guns and the fire of the large infantry force, or to place our reinforcements in case he found it practicable and the position on the other side favorable. I stated that I wished no advance made unless the enemy were of inferior force, and under no circumstances to pass beyond Leesburg, or a strong position between it and Goose Creek, on the Gum Spring road, *i. e.*, the Manassas road. Colonel Baker was cautioned in reference to passing artillery across the river; and I begged if he did do so to see it well supported by good infantry. The General pointed out to him the position of some bluffs on this side of the river, from which artillery could act with effect on the other, and, leaving the matter of crossing more troops or retiring what were already over to his discretion, gave him entire control of operations on the right. This gallant and energetic officer left me about nine A. M., or half-past nine, and galloped off quickly to his command.

Reinforcements were rapidly thrown to the Virginia side by General Gorman at Edwards' Ferry, and his skirmishers and cavalry scouts advanced cautiously and steadily to the front and right, while the infantry lines were formed in such positions as to act rapidly and in concert in case of an advance of the enemy, and shells were thrown by Lieutenant Woodruff's Parrott guns into the woods beyond our lines, as they gradually extended, care being taken to annoy the vicinity of the battery on

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the right. Messengers from Harrison's Island informed me, soon after the arrival of Colonel Baker opposite the island, that he was crossing his whole force as rapidly as possible, and that he had caused an additional flat-boat to be rafted from the canal into the river, and had provided a line to cross the boats more rapidly.

In the morning a skirmish took place between two companies of the Twentieth Massachusetts and about one hundred Mississippi riflemen, during which a body of the enemy's cavalry appeared. Colonel Devens then fell back in good order on Colonel Lee's position. Presently he again advanced, his men behaving admirably, fighting, retiring, and advancing in perfect order, and exhibiting every proof of high courage and good discipline. Had the cavalry scouting party, sent him in the morning, been with him then, he could have had timely warning of the approach of the superior force which afterward overwhelmed his regiment. Thinking that Colonel Baker might be able to use more artillery, I despatched to him two additional pieces, supported by two companies of infantry with directions to come into position below the place of crossing, and report to Colonel Baker. Colonel Baker suggested this himself, later in the day, just before the guns on their way arrived.

After Col. Devens' second advance, Colonel Baker went to the field in person; and it is a matter of regret to me that he left no record of what officers and men he charged with the care of the boats and insuring the regular passage of troops. If any were charged with this duty it was not performed, for the reinforcements as they arrived found no one in command of the boats, and great delays were thus occasioned. Had one officer and a company remained at each landing, guarding the boats, their full capacity would have been made serviceable, and sufficient men would have been passed on to secure success. The forwarding of artillery before its supporting force of infantry also impeded the rapid assembling of an imposing force on the Virginia shore. If the infantry force had first crossed, a difference of one thousand men would have been made in the infantry line at the time of attack, probably enough to have given us the victory.

Between twelve and one P. M. the enemy appeared in force in front of Colonel Devens, and a sharp skirmish ensued, and was maintained for some time by the Fifteenth Massachusetts unsupported, and finding he would be outflanked, Colonel Devens retired a short distance and took up a position near the wood, half a mile in front of Colonel Lee, where he remained until two o'clock, when he again fell back, with the approval of Colonel Baker, and took his place with the portions of the Twentieth Massachusetts and First California which had arrived. Col. Baker now formed his line, and waited the attack of the enemy, which came upon him with great vigor about three P. M., and was well met by our troops, who, though pitched against much superior numbers, three to one, maintained their ground under a most destructive fire of the enemy. Colonel Coggswell reached the field amid the heaviest fire, and came gallantly into action, with a yell which wavered the enemy's line. Lieutenant Bramhall, of Bunting's battery, had succeeded, after extraordinary exertions and labor, in bringing up a piece of the Rhode Island battery, and Lieutenant French his two howitzers; but both officers, after well-directed firing, were soon borne away wounded, and the pieces were hauled to the rear, so that they might not fall into the enemy's hands. At four P. M. Col. Baker fell at the head of his column, pierced by a number of bullets, while cheering his men, and by his own example sustaining the obstinate resistance they were making. The command then devolved upon Colonel Lee, who prepared to commence throwing out forces to the rear, but it was soon found that Colonel Coggswell was the senior in rank, and he, taking the command, ordered preparation to be made for marching to the left, and cutting a way through to Edwards' Ferry. But just as the first dispositions were being effected, a rebel officer rode rapidly in front and beckoned the Tammany regiment toward the enemy. It is not clear whether or not the Tammany men supposed this one of our officers; but they responded with a yell and charged forward, carrying with them in their advance the rest of the line, which soon received a destructive fire from the enemy at close distance. The men were quickly recalled, but their new position frustrated the movement designed, and Col. Coggswell gave the necessary order to retire. The enemy pursued to the edge of the bluff over the landing place, and poured in a heavy fire as our men were endeavoring to cross to the island. The retreat was rapid, but according to orders. The men formed near the river, maintaining for nearly half an hour the hopeless contest rather than surrender. The smaller boats had disappeared, no one knew where. The largest boat, rapidly and too heavily loaded, swamped some fifteen feet from the shore, and nothing was left to our soldiers but to swim, surrender, or die.

With a devotion worthy of the cause they were serving, officers and men, while quarter was being offered to such as would lay down their arms, stripped themselves of their swords and muskets, and hurled them out into the river to prevent their falling into the hands of the foe, and saved themselves as they could by swimming, floating on logs, and concealing themselves in the bushes of the forest, and to make their way up and down the river bank to the place of crossing. The instances of personal gallantry of the highest order were so many that it would be unjust to detail particular cases. Officers displayed for their men, and men for their officers, that beautiful devotion which is only to be found among true soldiers. While these scenes were being enacted

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on the right, I was preparing on the left for a rapid push forward to the road by which the enemy would retreat if driven, and entirely unsuspicious of the perilous condition of our troops. The additional artillery had already been sent, and when the messenger, who did not leave the field until after three o'clock, was questioned as to Col. Baker's position, he informed me that the Colonel, when he left, seemed to feel perfectly secure, and could doubtless hold his position in case he should not advance. The same statement was made by another messenger half an hour later, and I watched anxiously for a sign of advance on the right, in order to push forward General Gorman. It was, as had been explained to Colonel Baker, impracticable to throw General Gorman's brigade directly to the right, by reason of the battery in the woods, between which we had never been able to reconnoitre. At four P. M. or thereabouts, I telegraphed to Gen. Banks for a brigade of his division, intending it to occupy the ground on this side of the river near Harrison's Island, which would be abandoned in case of a rapid advance, and shortly after, as the fire slackened, a messenger was waited for on whose tidings should be given orders either for the advance of General Gorman to cut off the retreat of the enemy, or for the disposition for the night in the position then held. At five P. M. Captain Candy arrived from the field and announced the melancholy tidings of Colonel Baker's death, but with no intelligence of any further disaster. I immediately apprised Gen. Banks of Colonel Baker's death, and I rode quickly to the right to assume command. Before arriving opposite the island, men who had crossed the river plainly gave evidence of the disaster, and on reaching the same I was satisfied of it by the conduct of the men then landing in boats.

The reports made to me were that the enemy's force was ten thousand men. This I considered, as it proved to be, an exaggeration. Orders were then given to hold the island, and establish a patrol on the tow-path from opposite the island to the line of pickets near the Monocacy, and I returned to the left to secure the troops there from disaster, and make preparations for moving them as rapidly as possible.

Orders arrived from General McClellan to hold the Island Virginia shore at Edwards' Ferry at all risks, indicating at the same time that reinforcements would be sent, and immediately additional means of intrenching were forwarded, and General Gorman was furnished with particular directions to hold out against any and every force of the enemy.

During that time, General Hamilton with his brigade was on the march from Darnestown. Before I left to go to the right I issued orders to intercept him, and instructed him to repair to Conrad's Ferry, where orders awaited him to so dispose of his force as to give protection to Harrison's Island and protect the line of the river. At three A. M. Major-General Banks arrived and took command.

A report of division for the following days will be made out speedily. I cannot conclude without bearing testimony to the courage, good discipline, and conduct of all the troops of this division during the day. Those in action behaved like veterans, and those not brought into action showed that alacrity and steadiness in their movements which proved their anxiety to engage the foe in their country's cause. We mourn the loss of the brave departed, dead on the field of honor, if not of success, and we miss the companionship of those of our comrades who have fallen into the hands of our enemies. But all feel that they have earned the title of soldier, and all await with increased confidence another measurement of strength with the foe.

CHAS. P. STONE, Brig.-Gen. Comdg.

GEN. STONE'S ORDERS TO COL. BAKER.—The following are exact copies of the orders from Gen. Stone to Col. Baker, which were found beneath the lining of the latter's hat by Capt. Young, his aid, after the body had been taken from the field. Both were deeply stained with Col. Baker's blood, and one of the bullets, which went through his head, carried away a corner of the first:

H. Q. CORPS OF [Here the bullet struck and a word is missing.] EDWARDS' FERRY, October 21, 1861.

Col. E. D. Baker, Com. of Brigade:

COLONEL: In case of heavy firing in front of Harrison's Island, you will advance the California regiment of your brigade, or retire the regiments under Cols. Lee and Devens, now on the [almost rendered illegible by blood] Virginia side of the river, at your discretion—assuming command on arrival.

Very respectfully, Col., your most obt. servt.,
CHAS. P. STONE,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

The second order which follows, was delivered on the battle-field by Col. Coggswell, who said to Col. Baker, in reply to a question what it meant, "All right, go ahead." Thereupon Col. Baker put it in his hat without reading. An hour afterward he fell:

HEAD-QUARTERS CORPS OF OBSERVATION, EDWARDS' FERRY, Oct. 22—11.50.

E. D. Baker, Commanding Brigade:

COLONEL: I am informed that the force of the enemy is about four thousand, all told. If you can push them, you may do so as far as to have a strong position near Leesburg, if you can keep them before you, avoiding their batteries. If they pass Leesburg and take the Gum Springs road, you will not follow far, but seize the first good position to cover that road.

Their design is to draw us on, if they are obliged to retreat, as far as Goose Creek, where they can be reinforced from Manassas, and have a strong position.

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Report frequently, so that when they are pushed, Gorman can come up on their flank.

Yours respectfully and truly,

CHARLES P. STONE,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

LIEUTENANT ADAMS' REPORT.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 28, 1861.

General Barry, Chief of Artillery:

SIR: Agreeably to your instructions, I give below a correct report of the circumstances connected with the recent battle near Ball's Bluff, October 21, 1861.

"The left section of Battery B, Rhode Island Artillery, was ordered on the 20th of October to proceed to Conrad's Ferry. Captain Vaughn immediately started, camping at the New York Ninth regiment's camp on Saturday night, and, proceeding to the ferry the following morning, placed one of his pieces in readiness to cross the river. General Baker at that time gave Captain Vaughn orders to place the centre section of his battery, which was two miles and a half distant, in a position to shell the woods. Captain Vaughn immediately started, ordering Lieutenant Bramhall to see to the piece in the event of his not getting back in time to cross with it. Very soon after Captain Vaughn left the river, orders were given to transport one piece of artillery across the river. Lieutenant Bramhall, being at that time chief in command, crossed with the one best situated for immediate and most expeditious forwarding, which was one of Captain Vaughn's pieces. The piece was taken across the river, with the timber, seven horses and fourteen men, including Sergeant Tucker. After dismounting the piece the men dragged it up a steep hill, and, returning for the carriage, brought it up also, mounted the piece, and commenced firing; continued to do so until all the cannoneers, with the exception of two, were shot down. Sergeant Tucker remained by the piece until his right leg was shattered by a musket ball, and then, unassisted, retired.

Lieutenant Bramhall speaks of both the sergeant and all the men, with the exception of one, who retired after the third fire, as exhibiting the greatest bravery. He was also particular to speak of the bravery shown by M. Carmichael and W. F. Matteson. His report to Captain Bunting is full of the praises of the whole detachment.

The loss sustained by the battery is as follows, viz.: One James's rifled cannon, bronze, one gun carriage, one gun limber, seven horses with equipments, four men missing, six men wounded.

The following is a list of those who were in the detachment which crossed the river: Sergeant S. G. Tucker, right leg shattered; Corporal W. F. Tanner, missing, probably drowned; Corporal L. C. Olney, missing, probably drowned; privates Charles Connell, missing, probably drowned; W. F. Matteson, missing, probably drowned; B. W. Matteson, shot through both legs; G. R. Matteson, shot through the side; N. O. Haskins, shot through the chest; John Aspinwall, shot through the arm, above the elbow; —— Bromley, arm grazed by musket ball; M. Carmichael, A. J. McAllen, C. L. Woodmancy and M. Tillinghast escaped without injury.

The wounded men will probably recover. Dr. Crosby informs me that he has no fears of any one wounded, but intimates that there is a possibility of its being necessary to amputate Sergeant Tucker's leg.

I feel it my duty to say, that had Captain Vaughn not been prevented by illness, caused by his arduous labors in carrying the dead and wounded across the river, immediately after the battle, a full and authentic report would have been forwarded to you. Respectfully,

GEORGE W. ADAMS,
Lieutenant Battery B, R. I. A.

Addenda.—General Stone visited the wounded men, praised them for their bravery, and told them that no men could have worked the piece better. G. W. ADAMS, Lieutenant.

COLONEL HINKS' REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS NINETEENTH REGT. MASS. VOL.
CAMP BENTON, October 23d, 1861.

To Brig.-Gen. Lander:

Learning that a column of our troops was crossing the Potomac on the 21st inst., at a point near the centre of Harrison's Island, in which the companies of my regiment stationed as pickets upon the river had been ordered to join by General Baker, I hastened thither, in anticipation of orders from General Stone. I arrived there about half-past one o clock P. M., and found among the troops at the point of crossing great confusion, no competent officer seeming to have been left in charge of the transportation, and the progress made in embarking was very slow. I at once took charge at this point, caused a line to be stretched across the river by which to propel the boats, and forwarded troops in the following order, to wit:

Part of California regiment not already crossed, the Rhode Island and New York batteries, the New York Tammany regiment, and the Nineteenth Massachusetts. With the latter regiment I proceeded to the island. I learned that General Baker had been killed, and found every thing in confusion, our column being entirely routed and in precipitate retreat, throwing away their arms, deserting their killed and wounded, and leaving a large number of prisoners in the hands of the enemy. I at once took command, arrested as far as possible the progress of the rout, restored order, and, to check the advance of the enemy, who threatened to occupy the island, I sent the Nineteenth Massachusetts regiment to the front, and placed one gun of the Rhode Island battery and two of the New York battery in position, supported by two companies of the Massachusetts Twentieth, and so much of the Tammany regiment as was upon the island and could be induced to remain; which disposition

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being made, and pickets extended upon the Virginia side of the island, I commenced active measures for the gathering of the wounded, and rescue of straggling parties of our troops upon the Virginia shore, by the construction of rafts and the use of small boats; the boats used for crossing to the Virginia shore having been swamped and lost in the precipitate and disorderly retreat. No field-officer was on duty upon the island, with the exception of Major Bon, of the New York Tammany regiment.

After the passage of the Nineteenth Massachusetts regiment, no reinforcements crossed to the island, although several regiments were upon the tow-path on the Maryland side, but returned to their camps during the night; a considerable number of unarmed fugitives from various regiments were passed to the Maryland shore during the night, and the transportation of the wounded was continued until noon of the 22d. On the morning of the 22d I despatched Lieutenant Dodge, of the Nineteenth Massachusetts, with a flag of truce, to request of the Confederate commander permission to remove our wounded, of which numbers lay in view, uncared for, on the Virginia shore. This request was denied, except in the case of a few apparently mortally wounded. The remainder were taken prisoners. Permission for my surgeon to cross and treat the wounded was also refused, except upon condition that he should remain a prisoner in their hands. Subsequently I despatched Captain Vaughn, of the Rhode Island battery, with another flag of truce, to obtain permission to bury the dead, which was acceded to, with the stipulation that no movement of troops should be made from the island to the Maryland shore in retreat, while the burying party was employed; and I despatched Captain Vaughn with a party of ten men for that purpose, who remained till after dark, and succeeded in burying forty-seven bodies, which he reported to be about two-thirds of the number lying upon the ground; but night coming on he was unable to bury the remainder.

During the afternoon factious complaint was made by the rebel commander that I had violated the stipulations under which the flag of truce was protected, accompanied by a threat to retain Captain Vaughn and his party as prisoners of war. I at once addressed a note to the rebel commander denying the accusation, threw up new intrenchments, and made disposition of troops, with a view of renewing hostilities if the threat was carried into execution. Subsequently, however, Captain Vaughn returned with his party, and informed me that my explanation was deemed *satisfactory* by the rebel commander. Immediately after Captain Vaughn's return, under cover of night, I commenced a retreat, in pursuance of orders previously received from Gen. Hamilton, and transported three pieces of artillery, with caissons and ammunition, thirty-six horses, and the eleven companies of infantry under my command, numbering some seven hundred men, in good order, to the Maryland shore, without any casualties or loss whatever; and completing the retreat at twelve o'clock, I immediately passed my compliments to the rebel commander, in the form of four shells from Captain Vaughn's guns, which had been placed in battery upon the high ground overlooking the canal and river. During the retreat I was reinforced by five companies of the Massachusetts Second, under command of Captain Tucker, who remained upon this side of the river, where I stationed him with his command in support of the battery, and ordered to camp the companies of the Nineteenth and Twentieth, who were greatly exhausted, having been constantly employed in the intrenchments, burying the dead, removing the wounded, and transporting the artillery to and from the island.

The enemy known to have been engaged consisted of the Eighth Virginia regiment, under the command of Colonel Janifer, and the Seventeeth and Eighteenth Mississippi regiments, with a squadron of horse and battery, the whole under command of General Evans. Our loss in killed, wounded, and missing cannot be determined, as *large* numbers of wounded and unwounded were drowned when the boats were swamped, as well as in attempts to swim the river during the night; and no reports have as yet been made to me. The Fifteenth Massachusetts regiment, the Twentieth Massachusetts, Baker's California regiment, and a part of the Tammany regiment, lost a large number of men, who were made prisoners. Colonel Lee and Major Revere, of the Twentieth, and Colonel Coggswell, of the Tammany regiment, are reported missing. Lieut.-Col. Ward, of the Fifteenth Massachusetts, was severely wounded. We have lost two howitzers and one rifled cannon belonging to Capain Vaughn's Rhode Island battery, and a considerable number of small-arms, (say fifteen hundred,) with equipments. I shall make a further report of the killed who were identified before burial.

I have to report that the remnant of the Tammany regiment, under command of Major Bon, *deserted its post* in the intrenchments on the island at an early hour in the forenoon of the 22d, and passed to the Maryland shore in disobedience of orders, while I was engaged in arranging for the removal of the wounded and the burial of the dead. I cannot close this report with justice to our troops, who fought valiantly, without commenting upon the causes which led to their defeat and complete rout. The means of transportation, for advance in support, or for a retreat, *were criminally deficient*—especially when we consider the facility for creating proper means for such purposes at our disposal. The place for landing on the Virginia shore was most unfortunately selected, being at a point where the shore rose with great abruptness for a distance of some one hundred and fifty yards, at an angle of at least thirty-five degrees, and was entirely studded with trees, being perfectly impassable to artil-

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lery or infantry in line. At the summit, the surface is undulating, where the enemy were placed in force, *out of view*, and cut down our troops with a murderous fire, which we could not return with any effect. The entire island was also commanded by the enemy's artillery and rifles. In fact, no more unfortunate position could have been forced upon us by the enemy for making an attack—much less selected by ourselves.

Within a half mile upon either side of the points selected a landing could have been effected where we could have been placed upon equal terms with the enemy, if it was necessary to effect a landing from the island. My judgment, however, cannot approve of that policy which multiplies the number of river crossings without any compensation in securing commanding positions thereby.

Respectfully submitted,

EDWARD W. HINKS,
Col. Nineteenth Mass. Vols., Comdg. Baker's Brigade.

Dead, one hundred and fifty; wounded, two hundred and fifty; prisoners, five hundred. Total casualties, nine hundred.

The number of Federal troops engaged was about two thousand one hundred in all. The bodies of the killed were rifled of all valuables by the enemy; the shoulder-straps and buttons were cut from the coats of the officers.

LIEUT.-COL. PALFREY'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS 20TH REG. MASS. VOL. Camp Benton, Poolesville, Md. Thursday, Oct. 24, 1861.

To His Excellency Governor Andrew:

GOVERNOR: It is my painful duty to make the following report:

On the morning of the 21st, Col. Lee, with Major Revere and Adjutant Pierson, conducted the whole or the greater part of Companies A, C, D, E, G, H, and I, of the above regiment, to a point on the Virginia shore opposite Sullivan's Island, a little below Conrad's Ferry. The command numbered something over three hundred men. They were accompanied or followed by other troops, the Massachusetts Fifteenth, Col. Devens, among them. They were soon attacked by the enemy, who outnumbered them greatly. The attack continued to be made at intervals, and most of the fighting was in the afternoon. They were very severely treated, and the following is the result, as nearly as I can state it:

Missing, believed to be prisoners of war—Col. Lee, Major Revere, Adjutant Pierson, Assistant Surgeon Revere, First Lieut. Geo. B. Perry. Believed to be wounded—First Lieut. Babo, Second Lieut. Wesselhoeff. Wounded in this camp—Capt. Dreher, shot through the head from cheek to cheek; recovery possible. Capt. J. C. Putnam, right arm taken off at socket; doing well. First Lieut. O. W. Holmes, jr., shot through chest from side to side; doing well. Captain Schmidt, shot three times through the leg and through small of the back, from side to side; doing well. First Lieut. J. J. Lowell, shot in leg, not serious. Second Lieut. Putnam was shot in the bowels, and died in this camp yesterday. His body was sent on to Boston this morning. Our loss in killed, wounded, and missing, of non-commissioned officers and privates, is reported at one hundred and forty-seven, of whom forty-five are at the camp, and most of them will recover. The other wounded are believed to be prisoners. At about three o'clock on Tuesday morning, I was ordered to march, with all my remaining troops, including even the camp guard, to the river, and cross, and join the advance. I did so, and we returned this morning. We were under fire for a few moments, and in a position of great peril all the time. I have had to go through such fatigue and anxiety for the past four days, and had so much to do in arranging what is left of this gallant and unfortunate regiment, that I can only write briefly, and at a late hour, to state the principal facts of the sad story. All accounts agree that the conduct of officers and men was gallant in the extreme. The enemy paid them the highest tribute when they permitted our burying party to land the following day. You will see from the following table that our loss was about fifty per cent.: officers engaged, twenty-two; officers safe, nine; killed, one; missing, seven; wounded, five; rank and file engaged, three hundred and eighteen; killed, wounded, and missing, one hundred and forty-seven.

I may add that I was ordered to remain in charge of the camp, and that I was called from attendance on the wounded, who were arriving all night, to form my men for the advance to the other side. I brought all my men back in safety. I shall endeavor to write at greater length by the next mail.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

FRANCIS WINTHROP PALFREY,
Lieut.-Col. Com. 20th Reg. Mass. Vol.

GENERAL McCLELLAN'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Washington, October 25, 1861.

The Major-General commanding the Army of the Potomac desires to offer his thanks, and to express his admiration of their conduct, to the officers and men of the detachments of the Fifteenth and Twentieth Massachusetts, First California and Tammany regiments, the First United States Artillery and Rhode Island battery, engaged in the affair of Monday last near Harrison's Island. The gallantry and discipline there displayed deserved a more fortunate result; but situated as these troops were—cut off alike from retreat and reinforcements, and attacked by an overwhelming force—five thousand against one thousand seven hundred—it was not possible that the issue could have been successful. Under happier auspices such devotion will ensure victory. The General Commanding feels increased confidence in General Stone's division, and is sure that when they

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next meet the enemy they will fully retrieve this check, for which they are not accountable.

By command of Major-General McClellan.

S. Williams,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

CAPT. FRANCIS G. YOUNG'S STATEMENT.

On Sunday evening, Gen. Stone, being persuaded that no important force of the enemy remained along the upper Potomac, and in obedience to orders from head-quarters, commenced his passage of the river at Harrison's Island. The point of transit was about five miles above Edwards' Ferry, and nearly an equal distance from Leesburg. The island is a low, fertile strip of land, several miles in length, so dividing the river that the Maryland channel is not a furlong in width, and that on the Virginia side not more than two hundred feet.

Six companies of the Fifteenth Massachusetts regiment, under Col. Devens, and two companies of the Twentieth (Tammany) New York, arrived at the river about two A. M. Monday, and commenced to cross. At sunrise they were all on the Virginia side.

Before daylight an order came to Colonel Baker to march the first battalion of the California regiment to Conrad's Ferry, two miles south of the island, and then, if he heard firing, go to the support of Coggswell and Devens. Accordingly, Lieutenant-Colonel Wistar advanced with the battalion, six hundred and eighty-nine officers and men, and by sunrise had reached the river and proceeded down to the island crossing. I accompanied the force to arrange for transportation. Was sent to report for orders to General Stone. Returned, having received command to cross at once. On my way back I overtook Colonel Baker, who told me that only the battalion were to cross. He had no orders for the brigade.

Shortly after General Stone placed Colonel Baker in command of all the forces on the Virginia side. Our battalion then, at about seven A. M., commenced crossing to the island, and from thence to the further shore. Meantime we could hear skirmishing shots on the heights, which continued without much intermission through the morning. Now we began to experience the difficulty which was the chief cause of the terrible scenes which closed the day. No adequate means of transportation had been provided. It seemed as if the column was expected to walk across on the water-surface. Nothing but one old scow, capable of holding perhaps forty men, appeared available on either side of the island. If the Massachusetts men had had any other boats, they were not visible in the morning. At length I discovered a large scow in the canal, and two hours were consumed in getting it over into the Maryland channel. It would hold about sixty men. Colonel Baker, Lieutenant-Colonel Wistar, Assistant Adjutant-General Harvey, and myself went with the first load to the island, and there superintended the transit of our men. It was twelve M. before our first company landed at the foot of the bush-covered precipice which rises abruptly over one hundred feet from the river bed on the further side of the river. Four hours more had elapsed before the last company landed. Sections of the Second Rhode Island battery, comprising two howitzers, two field smooth-bores, and one rifled gun, went over with us, the men dragging them up the heights with great difficulty and spirit. All this time irregular fighting was going on above. It seems that Colonel Devens had in the morning moved with a small detachment in the direction of Leesburg, shortly after his forces had crossed, had advanced one mile, there met the enemy's skirmishers in feeble force, and had retired to the brow of the heights. Before this the quartermaster of the Massachusetts Fifteenth had gone alone to a point within a mile of the village, had returned, crossed the river, and reported to General Stone that there were no hostile forces in that region. But after Colonel Devens fell back his men were placed in a semicircular clearing, or natural forest opening covering five or six acres, with its base resting on the edge of the heights, and flanked and fronted by forest. The enemy, becoming bolder, advanced in scattered parties to the edge of these woods, and from ten A. M. till four P. M. kept up a random, annoying fire upon our men. The latter sheltered themselves as well as they could, lying just below the ridge, and awaited reinforcements.

At four, then, our whole force had crossed and ascended, Colonel Baker and staff with the rest, and the troops were suffering somewhat from the concealed enemy's fire. Many had dropped and been carried down the hill. We asked Colonel Baker what he thought of affairs. He said that he thought we had a good position; could fall back for shelter behind the ridge. "Yes," said we, "but what's in those woods?" He answered, "I think the enemy are concealed on our right." A private had reported that there was no force on the left, but a deep ravine, hidden by the woods. We then proposed sending skirmishers to make a reconnoissance on the right, and Captain Markoe, Second Lieutenant Williams, and myself advanced with Companies A and D of the California regiment. Company A got in front on rising ground, in skirmishing order, Company D following in line. The California battalion, to make the story clear, were drawn up on the left of the open field; the Massachusetts Fifteenth and Tammany on the right, and the Massachusetts Twentieth nearer the centre. Colonel Coggswell took charge of the artillery. Only four guns were planted in the field, the rifled gun having been hauled up at the wrong place, and being afterward seized by the enemy and spiked. When our skirmishing companies had reached the edge of the woods, suddenly the enemy, hitherto concealed, rose with a yell and fired a volley, then began fighting in their usual manner: first giving a yell and volley; then loading and firing at will for a few min-

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utes; then ceasing an equal time; then giving another yell and volley, and so on, pouring a murderous fire into our little band for the space of half an hour. The whole woods around swarmed with them. They had no artillery and no cavalry. Our Rhode-Islanders, except the officers, deserted their guns; but Colonel Baker, Lieutenant-Colonel Wistar, Colonel Coggswell, and Adjutant Harvey manned the battery, and fired the guns themselves, aided by Company G, First California, led by the gallant Captain Beiral. (The latter was conspicuous for bravery throughout the action; is wounded, but not dangerously, and is now safe on Maryland ground.)

We kept up both a musketry and cannon fire as well as we could, but half the time we could not see the enemy, and his cowardly discharges were thinning our ranks; still most of the men stood firm and acted bravely. The enemy's volleys and yells increased in loudness, and it was evident that reinforcements were pouring in to his aid. Captain Stewart, General Stone's adjutant, came on the field with the cheering statement that General Gorman would shortly support us. At a quarter to six P. M. we held a council of war, and resolved to stand our ground, General Baker ordering me to go for reinforcements. By this time Coggswell was wounded —Wistar had fallen. The enemy were growing more daring, rushing out of the woods, taking some prisoners, and firing hotly.

Just then a rebel officer, riding a white horse, came out of the woods and beckoned to us to come forward. Colonel Baker thought it was General Johnston, and that the enemy would meet us in open fight. Part of our column charged, Baker cheering us on, when a tremendous onset was made by the rebels. One man rode forward, presented a revolver at Baker, and fired all its charges at him. Our gallant leader fell, and at the same moment all our lines were driven back by the overwhelming force opposed to them. But Captain Beiral, with his company, fought his way back to Colonel Baker's body, rescued it, brought it along to me, and then a general retreat commenced.

It was *sauve qui peut!* I got the Colonel's body to the island before the worst of the rout, and then, looking to the Virginia shore, saw such a spectacle as no tongue can describe. Our entire forces were retreating, tumbling, rolling, leaping down the steep heights; the enemy following them, murdering, and taking prisoners. Colonel Devens left his command, and swam the river on horseback. Colonel Coggswell, after unavailing bravery, had ordered the retreat himself, but, being wounded, was taken. The one boat in the Virginia channel was speedily filled and sunk. A thousand men thronged the further bank. Muskets, coats, and every thing were thrown aside, and all were desperately trying to escape. Hundreds plunged into the rapid current, and the shrieks of the drowning added to the horror of sounds and sights. The enemy kept up their fire from the cliff above. All was terror, confusion, and dismay. A captain of the Fifteenth Massachusetts at one moment charged gallantly up the hill, leading two companies, who still had their arms, against the pursuing foe. A moment later and the same officer, perceiving the hopelessness of the situation, waved a white handkerchief, and surrendered the main body of his command. Other portions of the column surrendered; but the rebels kept up their fire upon those who tried to cross, and many not drowned in the river were shot in the act of swimming.

Night came on. At eight P. M. all of our band whose fortune it was to return had landed on Harrison Island, and the fire from the Virginia heights had ceased. The rebels took all our guns but one. When I left they had shouted to us, telling us to come over and take away our dead under a flag of truce; had also mounted our own guns on the heights, and warned us to leave the island in four hours. The cause of this sad havoc was that we had no proper means of transit and retreat.

Doc. 36.

BATTLE OF PORT ROYAL, S. C.

FOUGHT NOVEMBER 7, 1861.

WAR DEPARTMENT ORDER.

War Department, Oct. 14, 1861.

SIR: In conducting military operations within States declared by the proclamation of the President to be in a state of insurrection, you will govern yourself, so far as persons held to service under the laws of such States are concerned, by the principles of the letters addressed by me to Major-General Butler, on the 30th of May and the 8th of August, copies of which are herewith furnished to you. As special directions, adapted to special circumstances, cannot be given, much must be referred to your own discretion, as Commanding General of the expedition. You will, however, in general, avail yourself of the services of any persons, whether fugitives from labor or not, who may offer them to the National Government; you will employ such persons in such services as they may be fitted for, either as ordinary employees, or, if special circumstances seem to require it, in any other capacity, with such organization in squads, companies, or otherwise, as you deem most beneficial to the service. This, however, not to mean a general arming of them for military service. You will assure all loyal masters that Congress will provide just compensation to them for the loss of the services of the persons so employed. It is believed that the course thus indicated, will best secure the substantial rights of loyal masters, and the benefits to the United States of the services of all disposed to support the Government, while it avoids all interference with the social systems or local institutions of every State, beyond that which insurrection

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makes unavoidable, and which a restoration of peaceful relations to the Union, under the Constitution, will immediately remove.

SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

BRIG.-GEN. T. W. SHERMAN, Commanding Expedition to the Southern Coast.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S ORDERS.

HEAD-QUARTERS, E. C., STEAMER ATLANTIC, October 25, 1861.

SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 19.

1. This command will sail for its destination in a very few days, under convoy of a naval squadron, commanded by Commander Dupont. The transports will move in three columns, and in rear of the main body of the squadron. The transports belonging to the First brigade, will compose the right column; those of the Second brigade and Third Rhode Island regiment the centre, and those of the Third brigade, and the battalion of volunteer engineers, the third column.

Each vessel will retain its order in column, and the columns will move in parallel lines equidistant, regulating from the right. The sail vessels and other transports, inadequate to the task of sailing with the fleet, will be towed by such steamers as the chief quartermaster may designate. Commander Dupont, in coöperation with the land forces, has kindly made such an arrangement of his fleet as will secure the transports from unnecessary diffusion, and all senior officers on transports, and masters of vessels, will enter into the spirit of, and conform to these arrangements, a copy of which will be duly given.

2. The General commanding announces to the expeditionary corps that *it is intended to make a descent on the enemy's coast*, and probably under circumstances which will demand the utmost vigilance, coolness, and intrepidity on the part of every officer and man of his command. In consideration of the justness and holiness of our cause, of the ardent patriotism which has prompted the virtuous and industrious citizens of our land to fly to their country's standard in the moment of her peril, he most confidently believes that he will be effectually and efficiently supported in his efforts to overthrow a zealous, active, and wily foe, whose cause is unholy and principles untenable.

3. On the approach of the transports to the place of disembarkation, each Brigade Commander will anchor his transports as near each other as practicable, and will at the proper time superintend the disembarkation of his brigade. The surf boats, with other means of disembarkation on hand, are believed to be capable of landing at once from three to four thousand men. The surf boats are of different sizes; two of the largest may take the officers and men of a company of one hundred men; two of the next size a company of seventy men, and so on in proportion. The other means of transportation may take the remainder of a brigade, with probably one or two sections of field-artillery.

4. The disembarkment will be made in three lines. The first line will be the brigade of General Wright, flanked by two sections of Hamilton's light battery, accompanied by the squad of regular sappers and miners, and two companies of Serrell's Volunteer Engineers, with a sufficient supply of intrenching tools and sandbags. The second line will be the brigade of General Stevens, and, if necessary, accompanied by a section of Hamilton's battery and two field-pieces, to be manned by a company of the Third Rhode Island regiment. The reserve will be composed of General Viele's brigade, the remaining portions of Serrell's Volunteer Engineers and the Third Rhode Island regiment, and will be disposed of according to circumstances.

5. The boats of not only each company, but of each regiment and brigade, will land abreast, as far as practicable, and in the order of battle. The utmost effort will be made to effect the landing in that order. Should it be found impracticable to land immediately from the lighters, then the surf boats, when emptied, will immediately proceed to the rapid landing of the men from the lighters; and as soon as the whole line is landed, all the boats will return and bring forward in like manner the troops of the second line, and so with the reserve.

6. The general officers and commanders of battalions, &c., will be furnished in time with a plan of descent and the particular order of battle. It is probable that the first line will have to conquer the ground on which to establish itself, and if opposed by greatly superior numbers, to manœuvre and probably to momentarily intrench. If not seriously opposed, the first line, after overcoming immediate difficulties, will continue to drive backward the enemy, but will not venture beyond supporting distance from the shore, before the landing of the General commanding, or without his special order.

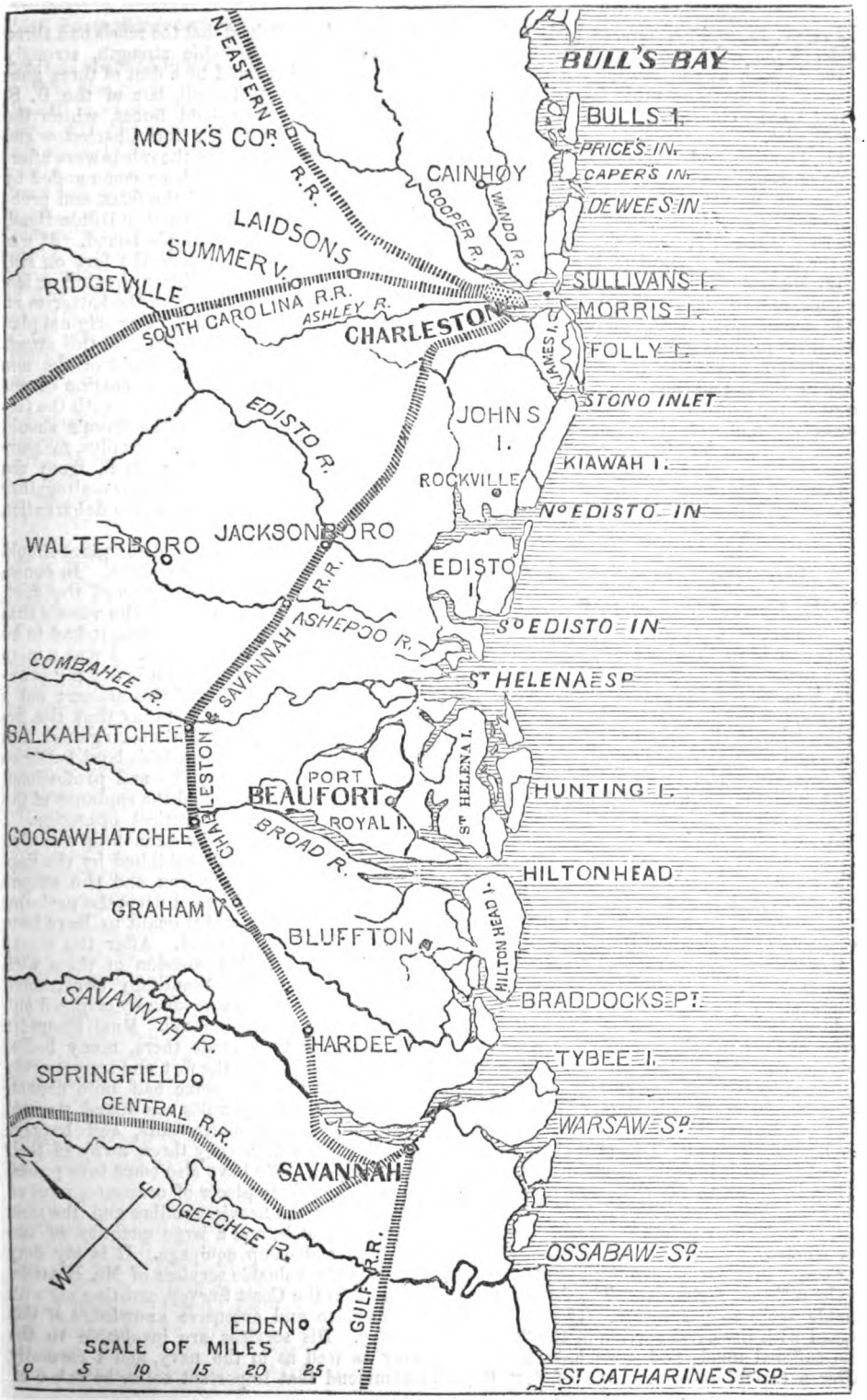
7. The commanding officer of the naval squadron has kindly consented to furnish three hundred sailors to assist in launching and manning the surf boats, and he appeals to the patriotism of the masters, mates, and sailors of the several transports, to furnish an additional number of cockswains and oarsmen. Any deficiency of oarsmen in surf boats will be supplied from the platoons on board of these respectively, so that each boat, when ready, may be rapidly rowed ashore. The soldier oarsmen will land and form with their platoons.

8. General and field officers, with their respective staffs, will endeavor to obtain landing-boats for themselves, and the necessary cockswains and oarsmen from the transports and other hired vessels of the fleet.

9. The senior officers of the troops on board each transport will arrange with the master for voluntary helps of this kind which may be needed and can be given, and will make a spe-

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THE COAST OF SOUTH CAROLINA.



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cial report to head-quarters, as early as practicable, of the assistance thus rendered.

10. As soon as the landing shall have been effected, the surf and other landing boats will revert to the chief quartermaster for immediate supples.

11. The sick and non-effective men will remain on board the several transports until provision can be made for them on shore. The non-effectives will be especially charged with the care of the sick, under directions to be left by the respective medical officers.

12. Medical officers, excepting one from each brigade, to be designated by the respective brigade commanders, will land with the troops. The three medical officers left afloat will, under the direction of the medical director, divide the duty by visiting all the sick on board, including those of the Third Rhode Island regiment, and the battalion of Volunteer Engineers.

By order of
Brig.-Gen. T. W. SHERMAN.

LOUIS H. PELOUZE,
Capt. Fifteenth Inf., Asst. Adjt.-Gen.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE NAVAL EXPEDITION,
PORT ROYAL, S. C., Nov. 8, 1861.

To the Adjutant-General U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.:

SIR: I have the honor to report that the force under my command embarked at Annapolis, Md., on the 21st of October, and arrived at Hampton Roads, on the 22d. In consequence of the delay in the arrival of some of our transports and the unfavorable state of the weather, the fleet was unable to set out for the southern coast until the 29th, when, under convoy of a naval squadron in command of Commodore Dupont, and after the most mature consideration of the objects of the expedition by that flag-officer and myself, it was agreed to first reduce any works that might be found at Port Poyal, S. C., and thus open the finest harbor on the coast that exists south of Hatteras.

It was calculated to reach Port Royal in five days at most, but in consequence of adverse winds and a perilous storm on the day and night of the 1st of November, the fleet did not arrive at Port Royal bar until the 4th, and then only in part, for it had been almost entirely dispersed by the gale, and the vessels have been straggling in up to this date. The transport steamers Union, Belvedere, Osceola, and Peerless have not arrived, Two of them are known to be lost, and it is probable all are. It is gratifying, however, to say that none of the troop transports connected with the land forces were lost, though the Winfield Scott had to sacrifice her whole cargo, and the Roanoke a portion of her cargo, in order to save the lives of the men in the different regiments. The former will be unable again to put to sea. The vessels connected with the naval portion of the fleet have also suffered much, and some have been lost. After a careful reconnoissance of Port Royal Bay, it was ascertained that the rebels had three field-works of remarkable strength, strongly garrisoned, and covered by a fleet of three gunboats, under Capt. Tatnall, late of the U. S. Navy, besides strong land forces, which the rebels were concentrating from Charleston and Savannah. The troops of the rebels were afterward ascertained to have been commanded by General Drayton. One of the forts, and probably the strongest, was situated on Hilton Head, and the other two on Philip's Island. It was deemed proper to first reduce the fort on Hilton Head, though to do this a greater or less fire might have to be met from the batteries on Bay Point at the same time. Our original plan of coöperation of the land forces in the attack had to be set aside, in consequence of the loss during the voyage, of a greater portion of our means of disembarkment, together with the fact that the only point where the troops should have landed, was from five to six miles, measuring around the intervening shoal, from the anchoring place of our transports—altogether too great a distance for successive debarkation with our limited means.

It was therefore agreed that the place should be reduced by the naval force alone. In consequence of the shattered condition of the fleet, and the delay in the arrival of the vessels that were indispensable for the attack, it had to be postponed until the 7th instant. I was a mere spectator of the combat, and it is not my province to render any report of this action; but I deem it an imperative duty to say that the firing and manœuvring of our fleet against that of the rebels and their formidable land batteries was a master-piece of activity and professional skill that must have elicited the applause of the rebels themselves as a tactical operation. I think that too much praise cannot be awarded to the service and skill exhibited by the flag-officer of the naval squadron, and the officers connected with his ships. I deem the performance a masterly one, and it ought to have been seen to be fully appreciated. After the works were reduced, I took possession of them with the land forces. The beautifully constructed work on Hilton Head was severely crippled and many of the guns dismounted. Much slaughter had evidently been made there, many bodies having been buried in the fort, and some twenty or thirty were found some half mile distant. The island for many miles was found strewed with the arms, accoutrements, and baggage of the rebels, which they threw away in their hasty retreat. We have also come into possession of about forty pieces of ordnance, most of which are of the heaviest calibre and the most approved models, and a large quantity of ammunition and camp equipage. It is my duty to report the valuable services of Mr. Boutelle, assistant in the Coast Survey, assisting me with his accurate and extensive knowledge of this country. His services are invaluable to the army as well as to the navy, and I earnestly recommend that important notice be taken of

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this very able and scientific officer by the War Department.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient serv't,

T. W. SHERMAN,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

Adjutant-General U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

COMMODORE DUPONT'S REPORTS.

FLAG-SHIP WABASH, OFF HILTON HEAD,
PORT ROYAL HARBOR, November 6, 1861.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, Washington:

SIR: The Government having determined to seize and occupy one or more important points upon our Southern coast, where our squadrons might find shelter, possess a depot, and afford protection to loyal citizens, committed to my discretion the selection from among those places which it thought available and desirable for these purposes.

After mature deliberation, aided by the professional knowledge and great intelligence of the Assistant Secretary, Mr. Fox, and upon taking into consideration the magnitude to which the joint naval and military expedition had been extended, to which you have called my attention, I came to the conclusion that the original intentions of the Department, if carried out, would fall short of the expectations of the country and of the capabilities of the expedition, while Port Royal, I thought, would meet both in a high degree.

I therefore submitted to Brigadier-General Sherman, commanding the military part of the expedition, this modification of our earliest matured plans, and had the satisfaction to receive his full concurrence, though he and the commanders of the brigades very justly laid great stress on the necessity, if possible, of getting this frigate into the harbor of Port Royal.

On Tuesday, the 29th of October, the fleet under my command left Hampton Roads, and, with the army transports, numbered fifty vessels. On the day previous I had despatched the coal vessels, twenty-five in number, under convoy of the Vandalia, Commander Haggerty, to rendezvous off Savannah, not wishing to give the true point of the fleet.

The weather had been unsettled in Hampton Roads, though it promised well when we sailed. But off Hatteras it blew hard; some ships got into the breakers, and two struck, but without injury, on Friday, the 1st of November. The rough weather soon increased into a gale, and we had to encounter one of great violence from the southeast, a portion of which approached to a hurricane.

The fleet was utterly dispersed, and on Saturday morning one sail only was in sight from the deck of the Wabash. On the following day the weather moderated, and the steamers and ships began to reappear. The orders were opened, except those in case of separation. These last were forwarded to all the men-of-war by myself, and to the transports by Brigadier-General Sherman; and as the vessels rejoined, reports came in of disasters. I expected to hear of many, but when the severity of the gale and the character of the vessels are considered, we have only cause for great thankfulness.

In reference to the men-of-war: the Isaac Smith, a most efficient and well-armed vessel for the class purchased, but not intended to encounter such sea and wind, had to throw her formidable battery overboard to keep from floundering; but, thus relieved, Lieutenant-Commanding Nicholson was enabled to go to the assistance of the chartered steamer Governor, then in a very dangerous condition, and on board of which was our fine battalion of marines under Major Reynolds.

They were finally rescued by Captain Ringgold in the Sabine, under difficult circumstances, soon after which the Governor went down. I believe that seven of the marines were drowned by their own imprudence. Lieutenant-Commanding Nicholson's conduct in the Isaac Smith has met my warm commendations. The Peerless transport, in a sinking condition, was met by the Mohican, Commander Gordon, and all the people on board, twenty-six in number, were saved under very peculiar circumstances, in which service Lieutenant H. W. Miller was very favorably noticed by his commander.

On passing Charleston I sent in the Seneca, Lieutenant-Commanding Ammen, to direct Captain Lardner to join me with the steamer Susquehanna off Port Royal without delay.

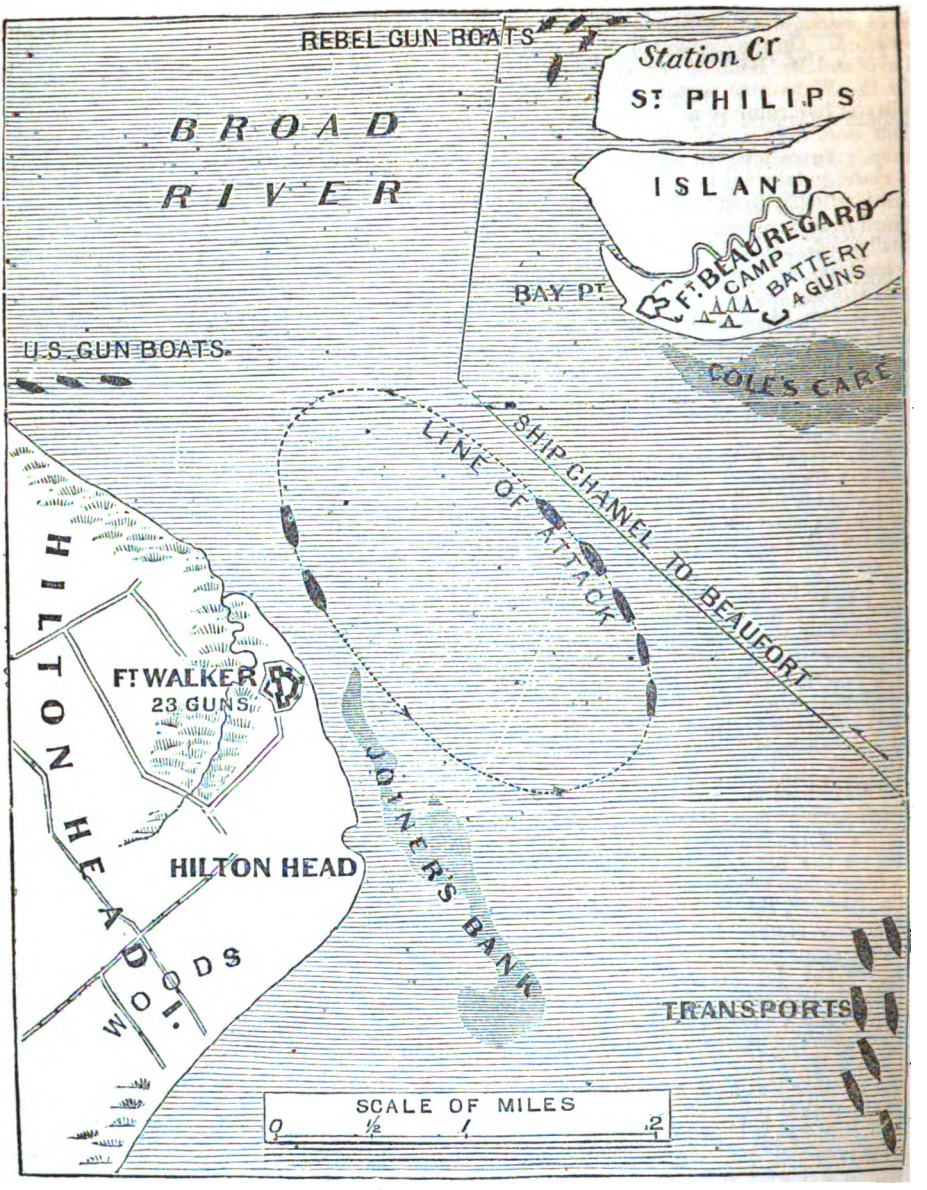
On Monday, at eight o'clock in the morning, I anchored off the bar, with some twenty-five vessels in company, with many more heaving in sight.

The Department is aware that all the aids to navigation had been removed, and the bar lies ten miles seaward, with no features on the shore line with sufficient prominence to make any bearing reliable. But, owing to the skill of Commander Davis, the fleet captain, and Mr. Boutelle, the able assistant of the Coast Survey, in charge of the steamer Vixen, the channel was immediately found, sounded out, and buoyed.

By three o'clock I received assurances from Captain Davis that I could send forward the lighter transports, those under eighteen feet, with all the gunboats, which was immediately done, and before dark they were securely anchored in the roadstead of Port Royal, S. C. The gunboats almost immediately opened their batteries upon two or three rebel steamers under Commodore Tatnall, instantly chasing him under the shelter of the batteries. In the morning Commander John Rodgers, of the U. S. steamer Flag, temporarily on board this ship, and acting on my staff, accompanied Brigadier-General Wright in the gunboat Octavia, Lieutenant-Commanding Stevens, and supported by the Seneca, Lieutenant-Commanding Nicholson, made a reconnoissance in force, and drew the fire of the batteries on Hilton Head and Bay Point sufficiently to show that the fortifications

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PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF PORT ROYAL, S. C.



The draft of this plan was made by G. C. Plicque, of the engineers attached to the Port Royal expedition. The batteries were situated—one, a strong, admirably-built fortification, called Fort Walker, mounting 23 guns, on the one side of the Broad River, (here about 2¼ miles wide,) and two other batteries, behind less elaborate earthworks, on the opposite side of the river. Of the latter, one mounted 15 guns, and was named Fort Beauregard, and the other 4 guns. The plan of the attack was simple and effective, being for the ships to steam in a circle, or ellipse, running close to one shore as they came *down* the river, drifting or steaming as slowly as possible past the batteries there, and paying their fiery respects, then making the turn to go back, and as they went *up* the river, favoring the other batteries with a similar compliment.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

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were works of strength, and scientifically constructed. On the evening of Monday, Captain Davis and Mr. Boutelle reported water enough for the Wabash to venture in. The responsibility of hazarding so noble a frigate was not a light one, over a prolonged bar of over two miles. There was but a foot or two of water to spare, and the fall and rise of the tide are such that if she had grounded she would have sustained most serious injury from straining, if not totally lost. Too much, however, was at stake to hesitate, and the result was entirely successful. On the morning of Tuesday, the Wabash crossed the bar, followed closely by the frigate Susquehanna, the Atlantic, Vanderbilt, and other transports of deep draft, running through that portion of the fleet already in. The safe passage of this great ship over the bar was hailed with gratifying cheers from the crowded vessels. We anchored, and immediately commenced preparing the ship for action. But the delay of planting the buoys, particularly on the Fishing Rip, a dangerous shoal we had to avoid, rendered the hour late before it was possible to leave with the attacking squadron.

In our anxiety to get the outline of the forts before dark, we stood in too near these shoals, and the ship grounded. By the time she was gotten off, it was too late, in my judgment, to proceed, and I made signals for the squadron to anchor out of gun-shot from the enemy. To-day the wind blows a gale from the southward and westward, and the attack is unavoidably postponed.

I have the honor to be, sir, respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. F. DUPONT,
Flag-officer Commanding South Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

FLAG-SHIP WABASH, OFF HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL HARBOR, Nov. 8, 1861.

The Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy, Washington:

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that yesterday I attacked the batteries of the enemy on Bay Point and Hilton Head and Forts Walker and Beauregard, and succeeded in silencing them after an engagement of four hours' duration, and driving away the squadron of rebel steamers, under Commander Tatnall.

The reconnoissance of yesterday made all satisfied with the superiority of Fort Walker, and to that I directed my especial efforts, engaging it at a distance of eight hundred, and afterward of six hundred yards. But the plan of attack brought the squadron sufficiently near Fort Beauregard to receive its fire, and the ships were frequently fighting the batteries on both sides at the same time.

The action was begun on my part at twenty-six minutes after nine, and at half-past two the American ensign was hoisted on the flag-staff of Fort Walker, and this morning at sunrise on that of Fort Beauregard. The defeat of the enemy terminated in utter rout and confusion. Their quarters and encampments were abandoned without an attempt to carry away either public or private property.

The ground over which they fled was strewn with the arms of private soldiers, and the officers retired in too much haste to submit to the incumbrance of their swords. Landing my marines, and a company of seamen, I took possession of the deserted ground, and held the forts on Hilton Head till the arrival of Gen. Sherman, to whom I had the honor to transfer their command.

We have captured forty-three pieces of cannon, most of them of the heaviest calibre and of the most improved design. The bearer of these despatches will have the honor to carry with him the captured flags and two small brass field-pieces, lately belonging to the State of South Carolina, which are sent home as suitable trophies of the success of the day.

I enclose herewith a copy of the general order which is to be read in the fleet to-morrow morning at muster.

A detailed account of this battle will be submitted hereafter.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. F. DUPONT,
Flag-officer Commanding South Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

P. S.—The bearer of despatches will also carry with him the first American ensign raised upon the soil of South Carolina, since the rebellion broke out.

S. F. D.

FLAG-SHIP WABASH, HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL BAY, Nov. 8, 1861.

GENERAL ORDER, No. 2.—It is the grateful duty of the Commander-in-Chief to make a public acknowledgment of his entire commendation of the coolness, discipline, skill, and gallantry displayed by the officers and men under his command in the capture of the batteries at Hilton's Head and Bay Point, after an action of four hours' duration.

The Flag-officer fully sympathizes with the officers and men of his squadron in the satisfaction they must feel at seeing the ensign of the United States flying once more in the State of South Carolina, which has been the chief promoter of the wicked and unprovoked rebellion they have been called upon to suppress.

S. F. DUPONT,
Flag-officer Commanding South Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

FLAG-SHIP WABASH, OFF HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL, Nov. 8, 1861.

Hon. Gideon Welles:

SIR: I have the honor to report the following casualties in the action of yesterday in the capture of the batteries at Hilton Head and Bay Point:

Wabash—Killed one; Thomas Jackson, cockswain, captain of a gun. Slightly wounded, two—Alfred Hernsby, seaman, and William Wall, seaman.

Susquehanna—Killed, two—John P. Clark, orderly sergeant, and Wm. Price, second coal-heaver. Wounded seriously, one—Samuel F.

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Smart, first class boy. Wounded slightly, two—Patrick Dwyer and Samuel Holbrook, second grade.

Pawnee—Killed, two—John Kelly, Orderly Sergeant, and Wm. H. Fitzhugh, first class boy. Wounded slightly, three—Alfred Washburne, Master's Mate; Jacob House, ordinary seaman, and Patrick Quinn, ordinary seaman.

Mohican—Killed, one—John A. Whittemore, Third Assistant Engineer. Wounded seriously, three—W. Thompson, Isaac Seyburn, Acting Master, and Sherman Bascom, ordinary seaman. Wounded slightly, four—Mayland Cuthbert, Third Assistant Engineer; John O. Pittman, Master's Mate; John W. Townsend, ordinary seaman, and Charles Browne, ordinary seaman.

Bienville—Killed, two—Patrick McGuigan and Alexander Chambers. Wounded slightly, three—Peter Murphy, Alexander Ferey, and Wm. Gilchrist.

Seminole—A few slightly wounded. The number not reported.

TOTAL—Killed, 8; wounded severely, 6; wounded slightly, 17.

I have the honor to be, respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. F. DUPONT,
Flag-officer Commanding United States Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

FLAG-SHIP WABASH, OFF HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL, Nov. 9, 1861.

Hon. Gideon Welles:

SIR: Since writing my official despatches, I have sent gunboats to take possession of Beaufort and to protect the inhabitants; but I regret to say they have fled and the town is abandoned to the negroes, who are reported to me as in a lawless condition. The light vessels which I hoped to have made use of, were destroyed on the desertion of the forts by the rebels. The post-offices were visited, and a number of documents, letters, &c., obtained. I have covered Scull Creek, the mouth of Broad River, and have cut off this communication between Charleston and Savannah.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. F. DUPONT,
Flag-officer Commanding United States Atlantic Squadron.

LETTER OF THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Nov. 16.

SIR: It is with no ordinary emotion that I tender to you and your command, the heartfelt congratulations and thanks of the Government and the country, for the brilliant success achieved at Port Royal.

In the war now waging against the Government in this most causeless and unnatural rebellion that ever afflicted a country, high hopes have been indulged in the navy, and great confidence reposed in its efforts.

The result of the skill and bravery of yourself and others, has equalled and surpassed our highest expectations. To you and your associates, under the providence of God, we are indebted for this great achievement by the largest squadron, ever fitted out under that flag, which you have so gallantly vindicated, and which you will bear onward to continued success.

On the receipt of your despatches, announcing the victory at Port Royal, the Department issued the enclosed general order, which with this letter you will cause to be read to your command. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

GIDEON WELLES.

Flag-officer SAMUEL F. DUPONT, Commanding South Atlantic Blockading Squadron, Port Royal, S. C.

GENERAL ORDER.

The Department announces to the navy and to the country its high gratification at the brilliant success of the combined navy and army forces, respectively commanded by Flag-officer S. F. Dupont, and Brigadier-General T. W. Sherman, in the capture of Forts Walker and Beauregard, commanding the entrance to Port Royal harbor, South Carolina. To commemorate this signal victory, it is ordered that a national salute be fired from each navy-yard, at meridian, on the day after the reception of this order.

GIDEON WELLES.

REPORT OF MAJOR REYNOLDS.

U. S. SHIP SABINE, AT SEA, November 8, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to report that the marine battalion under my command, left Hampton Roads on the transport steamboat Governor, on the morning of Tuesday, the 29th of October, with the other vessels of the fleet, and continued with them, near the flag-ship Wabash, until Friday, the 1st November.

On Friday morning, about ten o'clock, the wind began to freshen, and by twelve or one blew so violently we were obliged to keep her head directly to the wind, and thereby leave the squadron, which apparently stood its course. Throughout the afternoon the gale continued to increase, though the Governor stood it well until about four o'clock. About this time we were struck by two or three very heavy seas, which broke the port hog-brace in two places, the brace tending in-board.

This was immediately followed by the breaking of the hog-brace on the starboard side. By great exertions on the part of the officers and men of the battalion, these braces were so well stayed and supported, that no immediate danger was apprehended from them. Up to this time the engine worked well. Soon after the brace-chains, which supported the smoke-stack, departed, and it went overboard. Some three feet of it, above the hurricane deck, remained, which enabled us to keep up the fires.

Soon after the loss of the smoke-stack, the steam-pipe burst. After this occurrence we were unable to make more than fourteen pounds of steam, which was reduced, as soon as the engine commenced working, to from three to five pounds. The consequence was, we had to stop the engine frequently in order to increase the head of steam. At this period the steamer was making water freely, but was

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easily kept clear by the pumps of the engine, whenever it could be worked. About five o'clock we discovered a steamer, with a ship in tow, which we supposed to be the Ocean Queen. To attract attention we sent up rockets, which signal she answered. When our rockets (six in all) were gone, we kept up a fire of musketry for a long time, but the sea running high, and the wind being violent, she could render us no assistance. She continued on her course in sight, the greater part of the night. About three o'clock Saturday morning the packing around the cylinder head blew out, rendering the engine perfectly useless for some time. The engine was finally put in running order, although it worked very slowly. The rudder chain was carried away during the night. The water gained constantly on us, and the boat labored violently.

At every lurch we apprehended the hog-brace would be carried away, the effect of which would have been to tear out the entire starboard side of the boat, collapse the boiler, and carry away the wheel-house. Early in the morning the rudder-head broke, the engine was of very little use, the water still gaining on us rapidly, and we entirely at the mercy of the wind.

It was only by the untiring exertions of our men that we were kept afloat. Nearly one hundred of them were kept constantly pumping and baling, and the rest were holding fast the ropes which supported the hog-braces.

Toward morning the weather, which during the night had been dark and rainy, seemed to brighten, and the wind to lull. At daybreak two vessels were seen on our starboard bow, one of which proved to be the United States steamer, Isaac P. Smith, commanded by Lieutenant W. A. Nicholson, of the navy. She descried our signal of distress, which was ensign half-mast, union down, and stood for us. About ten o'clock we were hailed by the Smith, and given to understand that, if possible, we should all be taken on board. A boat was lowered from her, and we were enabled to take a hawser. This, through the carelessness of Capt. Litchfield of the Governor, was soon cast off or unavoidably let go. The water was still gaining on us, the engines could be worked but little, and it appeared that our only hope of safety was gone. The Smith now stood off, but soon returned, and by one o'clock we had another hawser from her, and were again in tow. A sail, (the propeller bark Young Rover,) which had been discovered on our starboard bow during the morning, was soon within hailing distance. The captain proffered all the assistance he could give, though at the time he could do nothing, owing to the severity of the weather. The hawser from the Smith again parted, and we were once more adrift. The Young Rover now stood for us again, and the captain said he would stand by us till the last, for which encouragement he received a heartfelt cheer from the men. He also informed us a large frigate was ahead, standing for us. He then stood for the frigate, made signals of distress, and returned. The frigate soon came into view, and hope once more cheered the hearts of all aboard the transport. Between two and three o'clock the United States frigate Sabine (Capt. Ringgold) was within hail, and the assurance given that all hands would be taken on board. After a little delay the Sabine came to anchor. We followed her example, and a hawser was passed to us. It was now late in the day, and there were no signs of an abatement of the gale. It was evident that whatever was to be done for our safety, must be done without delay. About eight or nine o'clock the Sabine had paid out enough chain to bring her stern close to our bow. Spars were rigged out over the stern of the frigate, and every arrangement made for whipping our men on board, and some thirty men were rescued by this means. Three or four hawsers and an iron stream cable were parted by the plunging of the vessels. The Governor at this time had about three feet of water, which was rapidly increasing. It was now evidently intended by the commanding officer of the Sabine to get the Governor alongside and let our men jump from the boat to the frigate. In our condition this appeared extremely hazardous. It seemed impossible for us to strike the frigate without instantly going to pieces. We, however, were brought alongside, and some forty men succeeded in getting on board the frigate. One was crushed to death between the frigate and the steamer in attempting to gain a foothold on the frigate. The port bow of the Governor struck the starboard quarter of the frigate, and carried away about twenty feet of the hurricane deck from the stem to the wheel-house. The sea was running so high, and we being tossed so violently, it was deemed prudent to slack up the hawser and let the Governor fall astern of the frigate, with the faint hope of weathering the gale till morning. All our provisions and other stores, indeed every movable article, were thrown overboard, and the water-casks started to lighten the vessel. From half-past three until daybreak the Governor floated in comparative safety, notwithstanding the water was rapidly gaining on her. At daybreak preparations were made for sending boats to our relief, although the sea was running high; and, it being exceedingly dangerous for a boat to approach the guards of the steamer in consequence, the boats lay off and the men were obliged to jump into the sea, and then be hauled into the boats. All hands were thus providentially rescued from the wreck, with the exception, I am pained to say, of one corporal and six privates, who were drowned or killed by the crush or contact of the vessels. Those drowned were lost through their disobedience of orders in leaving the ranks or abandoning their posts.

After the troops were safely reëmbarked, every exertion was directed to securing the arms, accoutrements, ammunition, and other

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property which might have been saved after lightening the wreck, and I am gratified in being able to say, nearly all the arms were saved, and about half the accoutrements.

The knapsacks, haversacks, and canteens were nearly all lost. About ten thousand rounds of cartridges were fortunately saved, and nine thousand lost.

Since being on board of this ship, every attention has been bestowed by Capt. Ringgold and his officers, toward recruiting the strength of our men and restoring them to such a condition as will enable us to take the field at the earliest possible moment.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the officers and men under my command—all did nobly. The firmness with which they performed their duty is beyond all praise. For forty-eight hours they stood at the ropes and passed water to keep the ship afloat. Refreshments in both eating and drinking were passed to them at their posts by non-commissioned officers. It is impossible for troops to have conducted themselves better under such trying circumstances. The transport continued to float some three hours after she was abandoned, carrying with her when she sunk, I am grieved to say, company books and staff returns.

In order to complete the *personnel* of the battalion, I have requested Captain Ringgold to meet a requisition for seven privates, to which he has readily assented.

I considered this requisition in order, as I have been informed by Captain Ringgold, it is his intention, or orders were given for his ship to repair to a northern port, in which event he can easily be supplied, and my command, by the accommodation, rendered complete in order to meet any demand you may make for our services. Under God, we owe our preservation to Captain Ringgold and the officers of the Sabine, to whom we tender our heartfelt thanks for their untiring labors while we were in danger, and their unceasing kindness since we have been on board the frigate.

This report is respectfully submitted.

I am, Commodore, very respectfully, your obedient servant, JNO. GEO. REYNOLDS,
Commanding Battalion Marines.

Flag-officer SAMUEL F. DUPONT, Commanding U. S. Naval Expedition, southern coast U. S. North America.

REPORT OF CAPT. GILMORE.

The following is Capt. Gilmore's report of the first reconnoissance of Hilton Head:

Official Document.—First Reconnoissance of Hilton Head Island, S. C., made on Friday, Nov. 7, 1861, *by Capt. Q. A. Gilmore, Chief Engineer E. C., escorted by the Seventh Connecticut Regiment, Col. Terry.*

OFFICE OF CHIEF ENGINEER, E. C.,
HILTON HEAD, S. C., Nov. 8.

Brig.-Gen. Wright, Commanding Forces on Hilton Head, S. C.:

SIR: In obedience to your directions of this date, to proceed on a reconnoissance of Hilton Head Island, or so much thereof as I could examine, returning to head-quarters on the same day, I have to report a completion of the day's operations under the escort promised to me, to wit, the Seventh Connecticut regiment, nine hundred strong, Col. Terry commanding.

The regiment was placed at my disposal at eleven o'clock A. M., when I at once set out upon the reconnoissance, the principal object of which was to proceed across the island to Seabrook, on Shale Creek, a distance of six miles by the nearest practicable route, and locate suitable positions for batteries, to control the inland water communications by way of Skull Creek, between Savannah and Charleston.

As no advance had been made from our position on Hilton Head since we came in possession yesterday evening, and as nothing certain was known of the position and movements of the enemy since he was driven from the work, I deemed it proper to exercise great caution against surprise, and accordingly requested Col. Terry to cover the advance of the main body of escort by skirmishers. Over a very considerable portion of the route we took to Seabrook Point, the one running through the woods beyond Gen. Drayton's plantations, as distinguished from the one near the shore, skirmishers could not be deployed, as both sides of the road are lined by an impenetrable jungle. Our progress was necessarily quite slow. We reached Seabrook Landing about two o'clock P. M., without encountering any of the enemy or any white person whatever. From what I can gather from negroes, there are no rebel troops on any of the northern portions of Hilton Head Island.

About three hundred of them, with some wounded, passed over the road last night, about the time we were disembarking. They were under the influence of a terrible panic—knapsacks, haversacks, canteens, cartridge-boxes, &c., &c., were found scattered over the road, and on the wharf at Seabrook, where the hasty embarkation took place. We also found at the landing a number of rifled muskets and bayonets. There is, near the wharf, some in store and some outside, a considerable quantity, say fifteen or eighteen large wagon-loads of valuable commissary supplies, such as bacon, hard bread, sugar, rice, corn, vinegar, &c. We brought back two wagon loads of these articles, which Colonel Terry will account for. Had my orders admitted of it, I would have remained at Seabrook with half the escort, until boats could have been despatched from head-quarters under convoy, to bring off the commissary stores. At Seabrook, an excellent position for a battery, elevated some twelve or fifteen feet above the level of the river, to sweep and control the Skull Creek channel, has been selected. The river at that point is about one-fourth of a mile inside, and is skirted on the further side by a marsh which enlarges the distance between the firm ground on the opposite shore to half a mile, or a little more.

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I caused soundings to be taken across the stream at half tide, finding two fathoms at the end of Seabrook wharf; three fathoms a short distance out, and a good five-fathom anchorage in the middle of the stream.

A battery of five or six heavy guns at Seabrook would be quite sufficient to close this inland water passage between Charleston and Savannah; but to secure it against a *coup de main*, I would recommend an enclosed work of strong relief, and of sufficient capacity for one thousand men, with guns on the gorge, and with suitable flanking arrangements, should be commenced immediately. It should mount fifteen guns at least, of all calibres. The route over which I passed is practicable for heavy artillery and heavy transportation generally, but materials can best be taken to Seabrook by water. The wharf there requires some repairs.

On my return I increased the guard at General Drayton's plantation, at the request of the officer in charge there. I found no public property or papers at General Drayton's, with the exception of two letters, already in your possession.

There is no post-office at Seabrook. I have to acknowledge the cordial and efficient co-operation of Colonel Terry in carrying out the objects of the reconnoissance.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

Q. A. GILMORE.

GENERAL SHERMAN'S PROCLAMATION

TO THE PEOPLE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

After landing and taking possession of the forts, General Sherman issued the following proclamation:

To the People of South Carolina:

In obedience to the orders of the President of these United States of America, I have landed on your shores with a small force of National troops. The dictates of a duty which under the Constitution I owe to a great sovereign State, and to a proud and hospitable people among whom I have passed some of the pleasantest days of my life, prompt me to proclaim that we have come among you with no feelings of personal animosity; no desire to harm your citizens, destroy your property, or interfere with any of your lawful laws, rights, or your social and local institutions, beyond what the causes herein briefly alluded to, may render unavoidable.

Citizens of South Carolina: The civilized world stands appalled at the course you are pursuing!—appalled at the crime you are committing against your own mother; the best, the most enlightened, and heretofore the most prosperous of nations. You are in a state of active rebellion against the laws of your country. You have lawlessly seized upon the forts, arsenals, and other property belonging to our common country, and within your borders, with this property, you are in arms and waging a ruthless war against your constitutional Government, and thus threatening the existence of a Government which you are bound, by the terms of the solemn compact, to live under and faithfully support. In doing this, you are not only undermining and preparing the way for totally ignoring your own political and social existence, but you are threatening the civilized world with the odious sentiment that self-government is impossible with civilized men.

Fellow-citizens: I implore you to pause and reflect upon the tenor and consequences of your acts. If the awful sacrifices made by the devastation of our property, the shedding of fraternal blood in battle, the mourning and wailing of widows and orphans throughout our land, are insufficient to deter you from further pursuing this unholy war, then ponder, I beseech you, upon the ultimate, but not less certain result, which its further progress must necessarily and naturally entail upon your once happy and prosperous State. Indeed, can you pursue this fratricidal war, and continue to imbrue your hands in the loyal blood of your countrymen, your friends, your kinsmen, for no other object than to unlawfully disrupt the confederacy of a great people, a confederacy established by your own hands, in order to set up, were it possible, an independent government, under which you can never live in peace, prosperity, or quietness?

Carolinians: We have come among you as loyal men, fully impressed with our constitutional obligations to the citizens of your State; those obligations shall be performed as far as in our power—but be not deceived; the obligation of suppressing armed combinations against the constitutional authorities is paramount to all others. If, in the performance of this duty, other minor but important obligations should be in any way neglected, it must be attributed to the necessities of the case, because rights dependent on the laws of the State must be necessarily subordinate to military exigencies, created by insurrection and rebellion.

T. W. SHERMAN,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding.

Head-quarters, Port Royal, S. C., Nov. 8, 1861.

ACCOUNTS BY OFFICERS ENGAGED IN THE BATTLE.

The following is a portion of a private letter from Flag-officer Dupont to the Assistant Secretary of the Navy:

WABASH, PORT ROYAL, Nov. 9, 1861.

MY DEAR MR. FOX: During the disheartening events of our passage, my faith never gave way, but at some moments it seemed appalling. On the other hand, I permitted no elation at our success, yet I cannot refrain from telling you that it has been more complete and brilliant than I ever could have believed. I have been too fatigued to send a detailed official account of the battle.

My report is full up to the eve of it, and I

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think will interest you—but I had to content myself with a succinct account, which I think will be liked as well as a more detailed narrative. This I will, however, forward in time for the Secretary's report. I kept under way, and made three turns, though I passed five times between the forts. I had a flanking division of five ships to watch, and old Tatnall too, who had eight small and swift steamers ready to pounce upon any of ours, should they be disabled. I could get none of my big frigates up. I thought the Sabine would have gotten clear up to the St. Lawrence.

I sent no word, however, and the Savannah was blown off. I do not regret it now, except on their account. I believe my plan was clever. I stood against the tide, and had the management the better in consequence. Their confidence was extreme that they could drive us away. They fought bravely, and their rifle guns never missed. An eighty-pounder rifle ball went through our mainmast in the very centre, making an awful hole.

They aimed at our bridge, where they knew they could make a hole if they were lucky. A shot in the centre let water into the after magazine, but I saved a hundred lives by keeping under way and bearing in close. We found their sights graduated at six hundred yards. When they once broke, the stampede was intense, and not a gun was spiked. In truth, I never conceived of such a fire as that of this ship on her second turn, and I am told that its effect upon the spectators outside of her was intense.

I learn that when they saw our flag on shore the troops were powerless to cheer, but wept. Gen. Sherman was deeply affected, and the soldiers are loud and unstinting in their expressions of admiration and gratitude. The works are most scientifically constructed, and there is nothing like Fort Walker on the Potomac. I did not allow the victory to check our ardor, but despatched some vessels under Capt. Gillis over the other side. To-day I have an expedition to Beaufort to save the light vessels, but they were fired instantly after the surrender. Beaufort is deserted.

The negroes are wild with joy and revenge. They have been shot down, they say, like dogs, because they would not go off with their masters. I have already a boat at Skull Creek, and the communication between Savannah and Charleston is cut off.

CAPT. ROGERS' LETTER.

U. S. Steamer Bienville,
Port Royal Harbor, off Fort Walker,
Saturday, Nov. 9, 1861.

We took this fort, mounting twenty-one guns, after a four-hours' fight. It was nobly done. The Wabash, which led, was carried along the shore by the soundings as close as possible. The soundings were given regularly, as upon an ordinary occasion; signals were made continually without a single mistake, while the rain of fire from this ship (the Wabash) fell upon the fort with all the cool precision of target-practice.

During the action I looked carefully at the fort with a powerful spy-glass. Shell fell in it, not twenty-eight in a minute, but as fast as a horse's feet beat the ground in a gallop. The resistance was heroic—but what could flesh and blood do against such a fire? I watched two men particularly, in red shirts; I saw them seated at the muzzle of a gun, apparently waiting, exhausted, for more ammunition. They were so still that I doubted whether they were men. This terrible fire fell around them—I saw them move, and I knew they were men. They loaded the gun—a shell burst near them, and they disappeared—doubtless blown into atoms.

The Wabash was a destroying angel—hugging the shore; calling the soundings with cold indifference; slowing the engine, so as only to give steerage-way; signalling to the vessels their various evolutions; and at the same time raining shells, as with target-practice, too fast to count.

Commodore Dupont had kindly made me his aid. I stood by him, and I did little things which I suppose gained me credit. So when a boat was sent on shore to ask whether they had surrendered, I was sent. I carried the Stars and Stripes. I found the ramparts utterly desolate, and I planted the American flag upon those ramparts with my own hands—first to take possession, in the majesty of the United States, of the rebel soil of South Carolina.

The Confederate forces were in an utter panic; they deserted every thing. Arms, tents, personal property were abandoned, and by men intent only upon safety, and spurred by overwhelming fear. I was for an hour with only a boat's crew in the camp. I found a sword, mounted in solid silver, hilt and scabbard, which proved to be a blade with two golden lines of Arabic writing, doubtless a Damascus blade, and an heir-loom. I presented it to Commodore Dupont, as his right, for he had taken it. In the same tent I found a soldier's new scarf, still in its box of pasteboard. This I beg you to accept. In Fort Beauregard I found another scarf; this is for ——. It is a trophy, and, as such, worth as much as yours, though it is neither so large nor so new. I found trunks enough to furnish a shop, most of them twenty-five dollar trunks, locked, and I collected them for the wounded or the prisoners, of whom I took only five; all the rest had gone. I captured a negro, but having given him permission to deck himself in new clothes, I lost him. He stayed too long for me to wait.

Gen. Sherman said that he had no idea of such magnificent fighting, for the guns were eleven, ten, nine, and eight-inch guns, not horse artillery. The Wabash was awfully sublime in her destroying energy, and yet most coolly precise and magnificently fearless.

The panic was wild, abject terror on the part

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of the "Southrons." Not a soldier had been landed, because it had not been possible for them to get on shore, except at the batteries, and of course not until the batteries were taken. Yet men strewed the road for miles with muskets, blankets, and knapsacks. One company, of about sixty horsemen, abandoned their horses and fled for life, while no one pursued. So say the contrabands. I do not think the importance of our acquisition can be exaggerated. The channel is fair for any wind with southing in it, the only dangerous ones. It admits the largest class of vessels; it is easily defended; it is in the heart of South Carolina; it is twenty miles from Savannah, and thirty from Charleston; it has room enough for the navies of the world; it is a Fortress Monroe in South Carolina. Negroes are pouring in; they believe their condition is to be bettered. The white men have all fled. Vessels go up to Beaufort to-day.

This will be carried by Capt. Steedman, of the Bienville, who followed the Wabash into the thickest fight, and behaved very gallantly.

Beaufort has been taken by the gunboats, the town having been abandoned by the whites. The negroes were pillaging the town. They said the whites were shooting them right and left, in order to drive them back into the interior. A boat which came off to the Seneca said one man, giving his name, shot six of the negroes. JOHN ROGERS.

LETTER FROM GENERAL VIELE.

The following letter was received by the Secretary of the Union Defence Committee in the city of New York:

BEAUFORT HARBOR, S. C., November 9.

DEAR SIR: The first result of the expedition to the Atlantic coast is the occupation of this harbor, the capture of Forts Walker and Beauregard—the former mounting twenty-three and the latter sixteen guns, all of the heaviest calibre and most approved pattern for sea-coast defence—some of them rifled, and several of English manufacture, lately imported.

The rebel forces were commanded by General Drayton and Colonels Heywood and Dunovant, (the latter was killed,) and consisted of the Ninth and Twelfth South Carolina regiments, composed of the "German Artillery," the "Beaufort Rangers," "Whippe Swamp Guards," the "Carlton Guards," and "Beaufort Guerillas."

After four hours' bombardment the rebels fled precipitately, leaving many of the sick, wounded, and killed, their entire camp equipage, ammunition, provisions, and personal effects. They escaped by means of small steamers plying in the creeks between the islands and mainland.

The Stars and Stripes are again planted in South Carolina, never to be removed.

When it is considered that the fleet was dispersed in the terrific gale of the 1st and 2d, and a number of vessels lost, their coming together and achieving the above result on the 7th, is a subject of congratulation. And I hope and trust that it is an indication of the future progress of the national arms.

Very truly, yours,
EGBERT L. VIELE.

LETTER FROM THE "POCAHONTAS."

The subjoined private letter was addressed to his father in Washington, by a non-commissioned officer on board the United States steamer "Pocahontas," commanded by the gallant Captain Drayton, in the action:

U. S. STEAMER POCAHONTAS,
PORT ROYAL, S. C., Nov. 8, 1861.

We were to have left Hampton Roads on the 25th October, but did not make a start until the 29th. The fleet consisted of eighteen men-of-war and thirty-eight transports, carrying twelve thousand troops, as near as I could find out. The day after we sailed we had a pretty stiff gale, which lasted about two days. The fourth day out was a very fine one; but about twelve M. on the 1st the wind began to increase, and at sundown it blew a perfect hurricane in strength—a regular snorting southwester—and lasted four days, the severest I have ever experienced. It blew us out into the Gulf Stream, and we had to be very saving with our coal, as we carried but a sufficiency to last us twelve days.

We reached the coast off the mouth of Savannah River yesterday morning, and made a sail in the offing with a Confederate steamer in chase of her, but as soon as she saw that we were a "mudsill," she turned and made tracks for the river again. The sail proved to be a schooner loaded with coal, and had been parted from the fleet during the blow. We immediately took her in tow, and commenced coaling from her by means of our boats. I was on board of the schooner in charge of the coaling party, when, about nine o'clock, we heard some heavy firing to the north of us. We dropped the schooner in double quick, ran up to see the fun, and were just in time.

As the entrance to this place is very difficult, we had to go very slow and feel our way. We did not get a chance for a shot until near noon, but in the mean time we put every thing ready for action—rigging stoppered, decks sanded down, fires put out, and pumps rigged, in fact every thing that could be thought of, "to give them Hatteras."

In the mean time Capt. Dupont was pitching into two batteries—one on the right and one on the left bank of the river—with the Wabash, Susquehanna, Seminole, Pawnee, Mohican, and several of the gunboats. But when the old "Pocahontas" arrived, the others had to stand back and give us a chance with our big ten-inch. I could not help admiring the conduct of the Confederates, for though they had stood it for more than two hours before we arrived, they stood it for more than two afterward.

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Our captain is a hero; he is one of the most quiet and active men I ever saw.

The battery on our left was a very strong one, mounting about thirty guns, three of them rifled; besides, they had a fortified camp. Their first shot took out a large piece from our mainmast, hurting it so badly that we shall have to get a new one; and the rest of their shot cut some of our rigging; but that can be soon repaired. Our first shells fell right in their camp, and the slaughter must have been dreadful. A shot from our ten-inch put a hole in their "stars and bars;" another took down the flag-staff; but the "Confeds" ran another up pretty quickly; but it was a doomed piece of bunting. The "Forbes" fired with her rifled gun, and the ball, catching the flag, wound it around and carried it off into the woods. About half-past four we saw the secessionists moving off in "treble-double quick." During this engagement we had a very exposed position.

Our captain went on board of the flag-ship last night, and was immediately recognized by two contrabands, the property of his brother, who built and commanded the fort which has just fallen into our hands; and he (our captain) is the only Union man of his family; but I can assure you that he is a *family of himself*, and of course he makes up the loss.

After raising our flag upon the fort to the left hand, we stood over and commenced upon the one on our right, but the Commodore signalled "cease firing," so of course we had to range up alongside, when the following conversation took place between our captain and the Commodore: "I am very glad to see you, Captain Drayton. I knew that you would be here in good time. You have had a hard time of it, I suppose?" "Yes, sir; pretty hard." The Commodore then said that our ship "got there at the right time, took the best and most exposed position, fired the best shots of any vessel in the fleet, and, in fact, fired the best shots he had ever seen." This, I think, was very complimentary.

During the night the rebels deserted the battery on our right, and consequently left us in complete possession. About half-past five o'clock the American flag was raised on the battery. At half-past seven the troop-steamers came in. They cheered us, and we cheered them, and so on, for about one hour. The Susquehanna's band struck up the "Star-Spangled Banner," and followed it with "Dixie's Land;" and I can assure you that the "Star-Spangled Banner" never sounded as beautifully to me as it did last night.

After seeing that the Stars and Stripes were floating over the enemy's fort, we proceeded up the river about ten miles on a scouting expedition.

The rebels did not even carry away their watches and letters. Among the letters was one from Josiah Tatnall, apprising them of the departure of our fleet, the number of the vessels, and even the names of them. It was founded on information received from the Potomac River, and telling them to look out for our fleet at this place.

The following is an extract from a letter in the hands of one of the Wabash's men, and was read by me:

PORT ROYAL, November 3, 1861.

DEAR BROTHER: I wrote to mother and sister week before last, saying that I hoped to be with them at home soon, but day before yesterday Colonel Mayfield received orders to fortify this place, as Lincoln's fleet of fifty-two vessels had sailed for this port, and would be here soon. * * * We can give shell two to one, and hot and cold shot in quantities to suit. We are all ready for them, and will give a good account of ourselves to the Yankees. I will write to you next week, and give you an account of the fight, the number of prisoners, and the list of vessels destroyed. Truly yours,

HARRY.

To —— ——, Charleston, S. C.

I must close by asking God's blessing and protection for us all, and return devout thanks to them for bringing this fight to an end with so little bloodshed. Your affectionate son,

OWEN.

LETTER FROM THE "UNADILLA."

The following is an extract from a private letter of an officer of the gunboat Unadilla:

OFF HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL, S. C.,
U. S. GUNBOAT UNADILLA, Nov 9, 1861.

* * On leaving Fortress Monroe our after engine broke down, breaking one of the valve seats, the partition between the steam and the exhaust. We were then taken in tow by the R. B. Forbes, assisting with our one engine after disconnecting. On our way down we encountered a heavy gale, and with the Forbes giving out of coal, we had to turn the tables and tow her.

The day before we came in here, through the ingenuity and skill of our highly experienced chief engineer, Mr. Marsland, who repaired the breach with a wooden partition, something, I suppose, never before heard of in engineering, we got both engines working and came in port flying.

Too much praise cannot be given to Mr. Marsland. It was a great piece of work, and if it had not been for him we would not have been able to participate in the glorious battle that has resulted in a splendid naval victory. To make a long story short, he is perfect master of his profession in my opinion, second to none, and so considered by all on board the Unadilla.

On the morning of the 7th November at nine o'clock the signal was made from the flag-ship to get under way, a signal we had been watching anxiously for some time. I never saw an anchor come up livelier in my life. We then started up the bay in the following order: Wabash, Susquehanna, Seminole, Mohican, Pawnee, Unadilla, Ottawa, Seneca, Pembina,

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Augusta, Bienville, Curlew, Penguin, Pocahontas, Isaac Smith, and R. B. Forbes. The two batteries are called Forts Beauregard and Walker. The former on the right, on Bay Point, the other on the left, on Hilton Head. The former mounting eighteen guns, and the other twenty-two, and big ones, too—ten-inch columbiads and eighty pounders, rifled.

We commenced on Fort Beauregard and so round to Fort Walker, keeping under weigh and going round, first one fort and then the other. The ball opened at ten o'clock, and a warm ball it was. It lasted four and three-quarter hours, and I may safely say that four hours of it was a hard-fought battle. One vessel was struck seven times, but, thank God, no one hurt.

One shot knocked the mainboom to flinders, just grazing the men's heads at the wheel, and showering the splinters all over the quarter-deck. One struck the vessel right abreast of my gun, eighteen inches below water, causing her to leak. Another cut away the main-stay, and so on. The officers say that it was the cause of getting the ship peppered so, for I gave it to them so sharp with "Old Rail Splitter," that they paid particular attention to us when they got a chance. At one time there was one continual buzz over my head of shot and shell going through the air. I think I can hear them now.

They fought well while they did fight, giving it to us on both sides at once. But it appeared to me as if every one in the fleet thought that the country depended upon him, and we piled it into them awfully. At half-past two o'clock they ceased firing, *the Unadilla claiming the honor of firing the last shot at them.*

At three, a boat from the Wabash, under Captain Rogers, landed and planted our glorious Stars and Stripes on the soil of the State that was the first to knock it down. As soon as it was raised I suppose you can imagine what followed. The air was rent with cheers—cheer after cheer—actually deafening.

Our insulted flag was vindicated. This is a great victory. I don't think you will be troubled any more with any thing about Bull Run, for it was not a circumstance to the stampede that took place here. I almost think they are running yet. They left every thing—clothes, muskets, revolvers, swords, all their camp equipage, fowling pieces; never even spiked their guns. Some were loaded, but they could not even stop long enough to fire them. To-day, the large town of Beaufort, fifteen miles from here, is entirely deserted—not a white man in it, and very few blacks.

Oh! what a glorious victory, and exclusively naval. The army had nothing to do with it. They lay off in the transports, a long distance, until after we had taken the place, and the "Gridiron," that emblem that every true American should be proud of, was flying over it. "Consequently, no General Butler about this, like Hatteras." The men at my gun fought like Trojans, and the shot and shell flew about them like hail. We expected to be ordered home to repair our engine, but the Commodore says he wants us to do a little more fighting first. So we say we will go it with a stick of wood engine, as Marsland calls it.

We are ready for another brush. I tell you what it is, these 11-inch pills don't agree very well with their digestive organs. I consider this victory the forerunner of the death of secession. In other words, the country saved—our dear, beloved country.

I cannot say where we are bound to next. I cannot see any more fighting to be done here, as the whole district is whipped. Our boys are already spoiling for another fight. My opinion is the enemy is panic-stricken, and will be mighty careful how they tackle the navy again.

CHARLESTON "MERCURY'S" ACCOUNT.

The battle of Port Royal will be remembered as one of the best fought and best conducted battles which have signalized the war in which we are engaged. If Gen. Ripley had been appointed a general in command two months sooner, every thing would have been in a better state of preparation. But these two previous months were wasted in doing nothing for our defence. Within the time left to him, Gen. Ripley did all that untiring energy and skill could accomplish, to put our coast in a state of preparation. The two islands of Hilton Head and Bay Point, with their extreme limits, constitute the two points which guard the entrance to Port Royal Sound, about three miles in width. On these two points two forts were erected—Fort Walker on Hilton Head, and Fort Beauregard on Bay Point. The time we possessed enabled us to make them only earthworks, without any protection from shells or bombs.

The island of Hilton Head was commanded by Gen. Drayton. The officers immediately superintending the artillery and conducting the fire of Fort Walker, were Col. Wagoner, Major Arthur Huger, and Capt. Yates, of the regular service, especially detailed by Gen. Ripley to aid in directing the artillery. Col. Dunovant commanded at Fort Beauregard, but he generously allowed Capt. Elliott, of the Beaufort artillery, to direct and conduct the batteries of the fort. The day was beautiful—calm and clear, with scarcely a cloud in the heavens—just such a day as our invaders would have ordained, if they could, to carry on their operations. In such a sketch of the battle as, amid the excitement and the thousands of baseless rumors, we are enabled to present to our readers, a brief review of the earlier events of this memorable week will not be uninteresting.

The great fleet of the enemy passed our bar on Sunday, the 3d inst., and on the following day was anchored off Port Royal entrance. About four o'clock on Monday afternoon, Commodore Tatnall, with his "musketo fleet," ran out from the harbor and made the first hostile demonstration. The immense armada of the invaders, numbering at that time, thirty-six

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vessels, was drawn up in line of battle; and as our little flotilla steamed up to within a mile of them and opened its fire, the scene was an inspiriting one, but almost ludicrous in the disparity of the size of the opposing fleets. The enemy replied to our fire almost immediately. After an exchange of some twenty shots, Commodore Tatnall retired, and was not pursued.

About seven o'clock on Tuesday morning, several of the largest Yankee war steamers having come within range, the batteries of Forts Walker and Beauregard were opened, and the steamers threw a number of shells in over our works, inflicting no damage on Fort Walker, and but slightly wounding two of the garrison of Fort Beauregard. This engagement lasted, with short intervals, for nearly two hours, when the enemy drew off. The steamers made a similar but shorter reconnoissance on Wednesday evening, but without any important results. On the next day the weather was rough, and the fleet lay at anchor five or six miles from shore. During the day several straggling transports came up, swelling the number of vessels to forty-one. All Tuesday night, and all day Wednesday and Wednesday night, our men stood at their guns, momentarily expecting an attack, and obtaining only such scanty rest and refreshment as chance afforded.

Thursday dawned gloriously upon our wearied, but undaunted gunners, and all felt that the day of trial had at last arrived. Scarcely had breakfast been despatched, when the hostile fleet was observed in commotion. The great war steamers formed rapidly in single file, and within supporting distance of each other, the frigate Wabash, the flag-ship of Com. Dupont, in the van. As the long line of formidable-looking vessels, thirteen in number, most of them powerful propellers, with a few sailing men-of-war in tow, swept rapidly and majestically in, with ports open and bristling with guns of the heaviest calibre, the sight was grand and imposing. This was at half-past eight o'clock. Until the Minnesota came within the range of, and directly opposite our batteries on Hilton Head, all was still. Suddenly the fifteen heavy guns of Fort Walker, which had been aimed directly at the huge frigate, belched forth their simultaneous fire, and the action was begun.

Almost immediately afterward, the batteries of Fort Beauregard, on the other side of the entrance, also opened their fire. The enemy at first did not reply. But as the second steamer came opposite to Fort Walker, the hulls of the first three were suddenly wrapped in smoke, and the shot and shell of three tremendous broadsides, making, in all, seventy-five guns, came crashing against our works

From this moment the bombardment was incessant and terrific; one by one the propellers bore down upon our forts, delivered their fire as they passed, until nine had gained the interior of the harbor, beyond the range of our guns. The Minnesota, still followed by the others, then turned round and steamed slowly out, giving a broadside to Fort Beauregard as she repassed. Then the battle was continued, the enemy's vessels sailing in an elliptical course, pouring one broadside into Bay Point, and then sweeping around to deliver the other against Hilton Head. This furious fire from four hundred guns, many of them the eleven-inch Dahlgren pattern, and some even thirteen-inch bore, (for a sabot of that diameter was found in Fort Beauregard,) was maintained incessantly, and the roar of the cannonade seemed continuous.

Meanwhile our garrisons were making a gallant defence. They kept up a vigorous and well-directed fire against their assailants, and, notwithstanding that their best gun was dismounted at the beginning of the action, they succeeded in setting fire to several of the ships. Whenever this happened, however, the enemy would haul off and soon extinguish the flames. The effect of our guns was, in many instances, plainly visible from the forts. Although the sides of the Minnesota are of massive strength, several of her ports were knocked into one. Nor was she the only vessel upon which this evidence of the power of our fire could be seen. Many of the other steamers were likewise badly hulled.

After some time spent in sailing round and delivering their broadsides in rotation, in the manner we have described, the enemy's steamers adopted another and more successful attack. One of them took a position inside the harbor so as to enfilade the batteries of Fort Walker, while several opened a simultaneous enfilading fire from the outside. Besides this terrific cross-fire, two of the largest steamers maintained the fire in front of the fort. Thus three furious converging streams of shot and shell were rained amongst the brave little garrison for hours. The vessels came up within a half mile of the shore, but nearly all our guns had, by this time, become dismounted, and were no longer able to reply with serious effect.

Soon after eleven o'clock, the batteries of Bay Point were silenced. The fire of Fort Walker, as far as the guns that remained were concerned, was not a whit slackened until one o'clock. By that time the dreadful condition of the fort became too apparent to be disregarded longer. The guns lay in every direction, dismantled and useless; the defences were terribly shattered; the dead and dying were to be seen on every side, and still the iron hail poured pitilessly in.

In this strait it was determined to abandon the fort. A long waste, about a mile in extent, and commanded by the enemy's guns, intervened between the garrison and the woods. Across this they were ordered to run for their lives, each man for himself, the object being to scatter them as much as possible, so as not to afford a target for the rifled guns of the fleet. The preparations for running this perilous gauntlet were soon made. Knapsacks were abandoned, but the men retained their muskets. Each of the wounded was placed in a blanket

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and carried off by four men. The safety of the living precluded the idea of removing the dead. And thus the gallant little band quitted the scene of their glory, and scampered off, each one as best he could, toward the woods. The retreat was covered by a small detachment who remained in the fort for an hour after their comrades left. Among those who remained were Capt. Harms, with six men; Lieut. Milchers, with four men; and Lieut. Bischoff, with four men. These worked three guns until about two o'clock, when they also quitted the post.

The abandonment of Fort Beauregard was equally a necessity. The garrison were exhausted, and in momentary danger of being cut off. When Colonel Dunovant ordered a retreat, tears of mortification and indignation filled the eyes of Capt. Elliott at the sad necessity. The retreat was admirably conducted, and rendered entirely successful by the prudent energy of Capt. Hanckel, one of Gen. Ripley's aids, who had got together some twelve flats at Station Creek, by which the troops passed safely over to St. Helena Island. From there they passed to Beaufort Island, and reached the train at Pocotaligo without the loss or injury of a man. In this fort none were killed, and but five were wounded, and two of these were wounded by negligence in loading a cannon, by which hot shot was driven on the powder without the wet wad preceding it.

The rest of the story is briefly told. Late on Thursday night the garrison of Fort Walker had collected at the landing, in the hope of being able to reach Bluffton by water. Luckily, several small Confederate steamers were within hail. But here a ludicrous mistake occurred. The retreating troops imagined the little steamers to be Yankee gunboats; while the crews of the steamers were convinced that the troops were a body of disembarked Yankees. Acting upon this double delusion, a deal of mutual reconnoitring was made, and it was only after a vast variety of strategic approaches that they reached the conclusion that it was "all right." A quick trip to Bluffton followed. Thence the regiment marched to Hardeeville, seventeen miles distant. The road along which they dragged their exhausted frames was filled with a heterogeneous throng of fugitives of all conditions, carriages, carts, and conveyances of every description that could, by any possibility, be pressed into service. The spectacle was a sad one.

Thus ended the defence of Port Royal. The mortification of the disaster is lessened by the consciousness that our troops deserved success.

What injury we did to the enemy we do not know. Our firing was, of course, less efficient than theirs. Our troops were volunteers—theirs were picked artillerists; yet, it is very remarkable how few were killed or wounded among our troops. This battle, in this respect, was very much like the battle of Fort Sumter. How so many cannon could have been dismounted and rendered useless, and yet so few of those who worked them injured, seems very marvellous. Our troops did their duty faithfully and bravely, and fought until to fight longer would have been sheer folly. Though encountering immense odds, no signs of cowardice marked their conduct. Officers and soldiers exemplified the ancient character of the State, and deserve our profound gratitude and admiration.

Doc. 87.

THE BURNING OF THE DRY DOCK,

AT PENSACOLA, FLA., SEPT. 2, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT writing from Fort Pickens September 14, gives the following account of the affair: Several months since, the rebels removed the dry dock, lying at the Warrenton Navy Yard, out into the channel and sunk it, the object being to intercept the passage of vessels into the bay in case of an engagement. Not content with the disposition thus made of it, a plan was formed to pump out the water, raise and float it further down to a position opposite Fort McRea, where the channel is very narrow, and where, if sunk, it would effectually bar the passage inward of any vessel of size.

On the night of the 31st of August, Colonel Brown got an inkling of the design on foot, from the unusual stir at the Navy Yard, the frequent passage of boats to and from the shore, conveying, what afterward proved to be fuel for the furnaces, to the dock, &c. His plans to defeat the accomplishment of the purpose which the enemy had in view were quickly formed. Selecting one of his most trusty officers, Lieut. Shipley, he gave him orders to hold himself in readiness with a crew of picked men, to man a boat the following night, cautiously to approach the dry dock, land upon and set fire to it, then retreat as speedily as possible for the fort.

Colonel Brown, in the mean time, made every preparation for a general engagement. He could not believe that the enemy would allow a handful of men to approach so near his batteries, burn the dock, and find their way unmolested back to the fort, and he had fully determined, if the retreating boat was fired upon, at once to open with all his guns upon the Navy Yard and the adjoining batteries, which, we all trusted, would lead to a general engagement.

All the next day (Sunday) was employed in making preparations. At the fort bomb-shells were filled and placed convenient to the mortars, the furnaces were filled with fuel, ready to be ignited at a moment's warning, for the purpose of heating cannon balls, and the officers and men were all detailed to their respective positions at the guns.

In our camp there was an unusual degree of excitement. Although we could not expect to take a very active part while the bombardment lasted, yet we longed for the fray to commence.

As there were several guns upon the opposite shore pointing directly toward our camp, every

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thing was placed in a state of readiness so that a removal could be made at a moment's notice, and now we waited expectantly for the coming darkness.

Night came, cloudless; the heavens, lit up by hosts of stars, looked beautiful beyond description. The opposite shore was plainly visible, and the enterprise seemed too hazardous, as in the planning of it, a darker night had been looked for. Upon consultation it was thought best to wait till the following night.

All day Monday a strong breeze blew from off the Gulf; rain was expected but none fell. Night came and the sky was cloudy.

A few minutes after "tattoo," (nine o'clock,) Lieutenant Shipley left the beach in front of the fort in a boat with eleven picked men, rowing noiselessly for the dry dock.

The boat reached the dock without being challenged, was made fast, when the men sprang up prepared to encounter and overcome the sentries, who had often been seen stationed upon it at night; none were found, however, and they proceeded to accomplish their work. Combustible material of various kinds had been prepared and brought along, together with three large columbiad shells. These were placed in the boilers. The combustibles properly arranged, word was given for the men to go aboard the boat, Lieutenant Shipley remaining to apply the match, which done, he quickly followed in their wake. Scarcely had a distance of twenty yards from the doomed structure been gained by the gallant little band when the flames burst forth, followed almost immediately by the explosion of the shells which filled the air with fragments that fell in a perfect shower around the retreating boat, but fortunately injuring none of its crew.

As the first streak of flame mounted upward, the "long roll" sounded at the Navy Yard, the soldiers stationed there turned out in haste, the engineers ran to their guns; and every thing was wild confusion: but not a shot was fired, the boat reached the shore in safety, the crew disembarked and proceeded to the fort to receive the congratulations of their comrades. Meanwhile the whole sky was illumined by the tall spires of flame which shot upward from the burning dock.

All night long the fierce element sped on its work of destruction, and when morning dawned a shapeless mass of ruin, floating upon the water, was all that remained of the dry dock, which cost the government upwards of a million and a half of dollars, but which the "mad demon of rebellion" had wrested from its grasp.

Who would have thought that the hot-headed Southerners could bear all this tamely? Some immediate act of retaliation was expected, but none followed.

Nearly two weeks went by, and life in camp, which had been slightly swayed from its usual monotonous course by the event just narrated, turned back into the old channel.

The enemy made no demonstrations. Every thing seemed quiet upon the opposite shore. The columbiad planted upon the dock of the Navy Yard frowned upon our camp, plainly visible, now that the dock yard no longer intercepted the vision.

Doc. 38.

THE SUMTER'S CRUISE.

LETTER FROM CAPTAIN SEMMES.

C. S. STEAMER SUMTER, PUERTO CABELLO, VENEZUELA, July 26, 1861.

SIR: Having captured a schooner of light draught, which, with her cargo, I estimate to be worth some $25,000, and being denied the privilege of leaving her at this port until she could be adjudicated, I have resolved to despatch her to New Orleans with a prize crew, with the hope that she may be able to elude the vigilance of the blockading squadron, and run into some one of the shoal passes to the westward of the Mississippi—as Barrataria, Berwick's Bay, &c. In great haste I avail myself of this opportunity to send you my first despatch since leaving New Orleans. I can do no more, for want of time, than merely enumerate events.

We ran the blockade of Passe l'Outre (by the Brooklyn) on the 30th of June, the Brooklyn giving us chase.

On the morning of the 3d I doubled Cape Antonio, the western extremity of Cuba, and on the same day captured off the Isle of Pines the American ship Golden Rocket, belonging to parties in Bangor, Maine. She was a fine ship of 600 tons, and worth between $30,000 and $40,000. I boarded her.

On the next day, the 4th, I captured the brigantines Cuba and Machias, both of Maine also. They were laden with sugars. I sent them to Cienfuegos, Cuba.

On the 5th day of July, I captured the brigs Ben. Dunning and Albert Adams, owned in New York and Massachusetts. They were laden with sugar. I sent them to Cienfuegos.

On the next day, the 6th, I captured the barks West Wind and Louisa Kilham, and the brig Naiad, all owned in New York, Rhode Island, and Massachusetts, and laden with sugar. I sent these also to Cienfuegos.

On the same day I ran into Cienfuegos myself, reported my capture to the authorities, and asked leave to have them remain until they could be adjudicated. The Government took them in charge until the Home Government should give directions concerning them. I coaled ship, and sailed again on the 7th. On the 17th, I arrived at the Island of Cuazno, without having fallen in with any thing. I coaled again here, and sailed on the 24th. On the morning of the 25th I captured, off Laguayra, the schooner Abby Bradford, which is the vessel by which I send this despatch.

I do not deem it prudent to speak of my future movements, lest my despatch should fall into the hands of the enemy.

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We are all well, and "doing a pretty fair business," having made nine captures in twenty-six days.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, R. SEMMES.

The following letter from a passenger or sailor on the Sumter gives a sketch of her voyage and summary of its results:

PORTO CABELLO, NEW GRANADA, July 26, 1861.

DEAR ANDY: After nearly one month's sailing around the West India Islands and the Spanish Main, we have at length arrived at this ancient dilapidated city. As you doubtless remember, the Sumter went into commission on June 5. Her trial trip took place on the 12th, and she left New Orleans on the 18th for the forts, between which (Forts St. Philip and Jackson) she lay at anchor for eleven days, and ran the blockade on June 30. Before this event occurred, however, I should have mentioned that an unsuccessful attempt was made to run the gauntlet of the hostile fleet; and also that a party from the Sumter landed at the lighthouse at Pass-a-l'Outre and destroyed all the Government property there. As I said before, the Sumter ran the blockade on June 30. The day was a most beautiful one. *It reminded me very much of one described in "Lord Tom Noddy's Ride to the Execution"*—a poem I read a number of years ago:

"Sweetly, sweetly, the morning breaks with roseate streaks,
Like the first faint blush on a maiden's cheeks."

Early on the morning of the 30th—two o'clock—the steamer Empire Parish came alongside of the Sumter, and delivered two hundred barrels of coal, and then dropped down the river to reconnoitre. In a few hours she returned and reported the coast clear. Immediately the Sumter tripped her anchor and got under way; she lay then at the head of the Passes. All was bustle and activity on board. In about one hour we were at the bar of the Mississippi, and very soon after we crossed it the Brooklyn hove in sight, and then the chase begun, which lasted for more than three hours—as beautiful a regatta as ever was witnessed. It was a pleasant sight to see the Brooklyn crowding on canvas, and all to no purpose.

It is not surprising that she made such strenuous exertions to capture the Sumter, for she is a beautiful little craft, with her tall, raking masts and long tender spars—in fact, she looked as charming as a belle decked for a ball or a bride arrayed for the marriage ceremony; and it must have been particularly disagreeable to her commander to give up the pursuit. When it was observed that the Brooklyn had given up the chase, Captain Semmes ordered all hands below on deck, and offered three cheers for the Southern Confederacy, and from the quarter-deck to the forecastle, alow and aloft, a shout rent the heavens that would have gladdened the heart of any Southron. The Sumter then pursued her course unmolested, and on July 3d overhauled a vessel bearing Spanish colors, and soon afterward chased and captured the American ship Golden Rocket. After removing from her all her extra sails, a portion of her provisions, and all of her treasure and her officers and crew, the torch was applied to her, and in a few minutes the fire began to spread, and the flames leaped wild and high.

First the fire ascended the mizzenmast and ran along the deck to the main, and then to the foremast. I have seen many beautiful sights, but this burning vessel was the most sublimely grand sight my eyes ever witnessed. On the following day, the once-glorious Fourth of July, we captured two brigantines; on the 5th, two more of the same sort; on the 6th, two barks and a brig—making eight captures, including the one destroyed. As the Sumter had only one hundred and six men in all, after she had put her prize crews on board, her own crew was considerably diminished, so that it was absolutely necessary for her to put into some port in order to dispose of the aforesaid captured vessels.

Accordingly, the vessel's prow was turned in the direction of Cienfuegos, Island of Cuba, where we arrived on the 6th. Six of the prizes were left at this place in the hands of a prize agent, with Government protections. The 7th, the schooner Cuba, has not, up to this time, been heard from. She may have been recaptured by some Yankee cruiser, or possibly may have been overpowered by her original crew, which was not transferred to the Sumter.

Left Cienfuegos on the 7th, and on the 9th saw the high hills of the Island of Jamaica. On July 16 arrived off St. Anne, Island of Curaçoa; on the following day steamed inside and came to anchor, where we remained for one week. Our intercourse with the citizens of this place was very pleasant, and we left it with regret. On the 25th we captured the schooner Abby Bradford, of Boston, and towed her into Porto Cabello, New Granada. The prize—a valuable one—cannot be disposed of here, nor will the authorities permit any intercourse.

Thus have I attempted to give you an outline of our transactions from the time we left up to the present writing, and I assure you that any thing else but a "masterly inactivity" has characterized our actions. Yours truly,

FRANK DRAKE.

This will be handed you by Mr. William May, who goes as navigator of the prize Abby Bradford, sent in charge of a prize crew to New Orleans, by way of Berwick's Bay.

Doc. 39.

COLONEL JACKSON'S CALL

TO THE YOUNG MEN OF KENTUCKY.

BY the authority, and for the service of the Government of the United States, I propose to

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organize in Kentucky a regiment of cavalry, to serve three years or during the war, to consist of ten companies, each company to contain not less than eighty-four nor more than one hundred and four rank and file. Volunteers owning good horses can have them appraised, mustered into the service, and paid for by the mustering officer. The captains and lieutenants are to be elected by the companies respectively. Captains of companies will report to me at the Galt House, in Louisville, as soon as practicable. No company must be removed from its point of organization until ordered into camp. Transportation to the point of rendezvous will be furnished. None but active, vigorous men, and men of steady habits, will be received. Capt. Richard W. Johnson, of the regular army, has been detailed to act as lieutenant-colonel. I intend to make this regiment in all respects equal to the best drilled and disciplined corps in the regular army.

I know this call will be patriotically answered. The soil of Kentucky has been wantonly invaded. J. S. JACKSON.

LOUISVILLE, *September* 6, 1861.

We invite attention to the Military Call we publish. No word of ours can lend force to the simple but kindling appeal. It will stir the hearts of the loyal youth of our commonwealth like the soaring notes of a bugle. The magnitude and grandeur of the cause at stake, the exciting and peculiar solemnity of the present juncture in the mighty struggle, the sudden and unprovoked invasion of Kentucky by the Confederate forces, and the capacity and courage, the glorious manhood, and the lofty and spotless honor of the leader who here summons his youthful compatriots to the field, conspire to invest the call with a resistless charm. Young men of Kentucky! read the call, and answer it. Rally under the flag of your country for the protection of your State.

—*Louisville Journal*, Sept. 7.

Doc. 39½.

CAPTURES AT HATTERAS INLET.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COM. ROWAN.

U. S. STEAMER PAWNEE,
HATTERAS INLET, September 10, 1861.

SIR: I have to state, for the information of the Department, that I have taken a valuable prize this morning, now called the Susan Jane, of Nevis, West Indies. This schooner was called the Charles McCees when she cleared at Newbern, (N. C.,) two days before the blockade went into effect on this coast. She took a cargo of spirits of turpentine to the West Indies, and at Charleston, Nevis's Island, obtained an English register, but without a bill of sale or endorsement of any kind on the part of the master or agent, and without any other paper required under English law. She sailed from Nevis to Halifax, (N. S.,) and there took on board an assorted cargo, consisting of blankets, cloth, iron, steel, brogans, axes, &c., all of which were purchased in New York and Boston, as is shown by bills of lading from different leading houses in those cities.

I send the prize to Philadelphia or New York, at the discretion of the prize-master, Lieutenant Crosby, so that he may be authorized to enter the port most accessible at this stormy period of the year.

I send all the papers found on board the prize, in charge of Lieut. Crosby, to be handed to the proper admiralty officer, also Capt. Ireland and four of the crew. I shall detain for the present two passengers, believed to be supercargoes; also the mate. When this duty is completed, I have to request that Lieut. Crosby may be permitted to return to his important duties at this post, as post captain, under the orders of Gen. Wool. I send Capt. Crosby on board of the prize because he is the important witness of what occurred after we boarded the schooner. This vessel, like the three already captured, stood in under the belief that the forts were still in the hands of the enemy, (the Pawnee, showing no colors, was taken for an English cruiser,) and were not boarded until they were inside the bar.

We are beginning to see signs of the enemy on the southwestern side of the entrance, where it is believed a picket guard frequents to watch our movements.

I enclose a letter found among the papers of the so-called Susan Jane, which may give the Department some idea of the policy in Nova Scotia.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, J. C. ROWAN,
Commander U. S. Navy.

GIDEON WELLES, Sec. Navy, Washington.

Doc. 40.

SENATOR WHITAKER'S RESOLUTIONS,

OFFERED IN THE KENTUCKY SENATE, SEPT. 9, 1861.

Resolved, That Kentucky's peace and neutrality have been wantonly violated, her soil has been invaded, the rights of her citizens have been grossly infringed by the so-called Southern Confederate forces. This has been done without cause; therefore—

Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That the Governor be requested to call out the military force of the State to expel and drive out the invaders.

Resolved, That the United States be invoked to give aid and assistance, that protection to invasion which is granted to each one of the States by the 4th section of the 4th article of the Constitution of the United States.

Resolved, That Gen. Robert Anderson be, and he is hereby, requested to enter immediately upon the active discharge of his duties in this military district.

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Resolved, That we appeal to the people of Kentucky by the ties of patriotism and honor, by the ties of common interest and common defence, by the remembrances of the past, and by the hopes of future national existence, to assist in repelling and driving out the wanton violators of our peace and neutrality, the lawless invaders of our soil.

LEONIDAS POLK'S DESPATCHES TO GOVERNOR MAGOFFIN.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
FRANKFORT, KY., Sept. 9, 1861.

Gentlemen of the Senate and House of Representatives:

I have received the following despatches by telegraph from General Leonidas Polk, which I deem proper to lay before you.

B. MAGOFFIN.

Gov. B. Magoffin: COLUMBUS, KY., Sept. 9, 1861.

A military necessity having required me to occupy this town, I have taken possession of it by the forces under my command. The circumstances leading to this act were reported promptly to the President of the Confederate States. His reply was, the necessity justified the action. A copy of my proclamation I have the honor to transmit you by mail.

Respectfully, LEONIDAS POLK,
Major-General Commanding.

COLUMBUS, KY., Sept. 9, 1861.

Gov. B. Magoffin, Frankfort, Ky.:

I should have despatched you immediately as the troops under my command took possession of this position, the very few words I addressed to the people here; but my duties since that time have so pressed me, that I have but now the first leisure time to communicate with you. It will be sufficient for me to inform you, which my short address here will do, that I had information, on which I could rely, that the Federal forces intended and were preparing to seize Columbus. I need not describe the danger resulting to West Tennessee from such success. Realizing my responsibility, I could not permit them quietly to lose, through the command intrusted to me, so important a position. In evidence of the information I possessed, I will state, as the Confederate forces occupied this place, the Federal troops were formed in formidable numbers in position upon the opposite bank, with their cannon turned upon Columbus; the citizens of the town had fled with terror, and not a word of assurance of safety or protection had been addressed to them.

Since I have taken possession of this place, I have been informed by highly responsible citizens of your State, that certain representatives of the Federal Government are setting up complaints of my act of occupying it, and are making it a pretence for seizing other positions. Upon this course of proceeding I have no comment to make, but I am prepared to say that I will agree to withdraw the Confederate troops from Kentucky provided she will agree that the troops of the Federal Government be withdrawn simultaneously, with a guarantee, which I will give reciprocally for the Confederate Government, that the Federals shall not be allowed to enter or occupy any point of Kentucky in the future.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant, respectfully, LEONIDAS POLK,
Major-General Commanding.

Doc. 41.

BOSTON RESOLUTIONS,

ADOPTED AT A MEETING HELD IN FANEUIL HALL, SEPTEMBER 9, 1861.

THE resolutions were presented by Wm. C. Williamson, Esq.

Resolved, That, in the noble words of Joseph Holt of Kentucky, "What we now need is a patriotism, which, obliterating all party lines and entombing all party issues, says to the President of the United States: Here are our lives and our estates, use them freely, use them boldly, but use them successfully; for looking upon the graves of our fathers, and upon the cradles of our children, we have sworn that though all things else should perish, this country and this UNION shall stand."

Resolved, That in the language of our own General Butler, in this crisis, "there must be no compromise, no yielding; nothing but the strong arm, until the glorious flag of the Union floats over every inch of territory that ever belonged to the United States of America. We must have the whole of this country under one government, and we have but one duty—to pour out blood and treasure, the first like water, the last like sand, until that is accomplished.

Resolved, In the words of Archbishop Hughes: "It only remains to see whether the Government is what it calls itself, the Government of the United States, or merely the Government of a fraction thereof, and that fraction measured out to us by Southern Commissioners, who could not show a legitimate title to the commission which they propose to execute."

Resolved, That the sentiment of every true man is the sentiment of Daniel Webster: "When the standard of the Union is raised and waved over my head, the standard which Washington planted on the ramparts of the Constitution, God forbid that I should inquire whom the people have commissioned to unfurl it and bear it up. I only ask in what manner, as an humble individual, I can best discharge my duty in defending it."

Resolved, In the words of Andrew Jackson: "The Federal Union must and shall be preserved."

The following communications were read at the meeting.

LETTER FROM GEN. BUTLER.

LOWELL, September 9, 1861.

Dear Sir: I am most unexpectedly called away by public duties, so that I cannot participate, as I had intended, in the meeting at Fan-

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euil Hall. The great regret at not being permitted to unite with my fellow-citizens on that occasion is softened by the reflection that the loss is wholly mine. Personal presence could only have added one to the vast throng which will crowd the hall in support of the Union, good government, and the enforcement of the laws.

That I go for a vigorous prosecution of the war is best shown from the fact that I am gone.

Believe me, most truly yours,

BENJ. F. BUTLER.

To Hon. H. F. French and others, Committee.

LETTER FROM HON. ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

BEVERLY, September 9, 1861.

Gentlemen: Your communication of the 6th inst., inviting me to act as one of the vice-presidents of the Union meeting at Faneuil Hall this evening, reached me at a late hour, and I have but a moment for replying to it.

Absence from the city will prevent me from being present on this occasion, but my name is at your service wherever you may be pleased to place it.

I should be sorry, indeed, to render myself responsible for the resolutions which I have not seen, or for speeches which I may not hear. The temper of the times gives utterance to many hard words, which might be better exchanged for hard blows. But to the general spirit in which your meeting has been called, I respond with my whole heart; and it would have given me peculiar pleasure to unite with you in welcoming the gallant Butler from the scene of an exploit which has done so much to revive the spirit of the people.

We may differ as to many things in the past. We may differ as to many things in the future. But we must act for the present. And for the present, there is but one course for us all. Our misguided brethren of the South have left us no alternative but to fight. Our Capital must be defended. Our flag must be sustained. The authority of the Government must be vindicated. The great experiment must be fairly and fully tried, of restoring the Union upon its old constitutional basis. And whatever is necessary for the accomplishment of these ends must be promptly and thoroughly done. We should not dare to enter Faneuil Hall again, and stand face to face with the portraits which adorn its walls, if we were to allow the old Union of our fathers to be dashed madly to pieces, without a struggle to save it.

God grant that the struggle may be successful, and that the rights of the North and the South may once more be found compatible with that condition of "unity, peace, and concord," which belongs to us as a Christian people.

I thank you, gentlemen, for remembering me so kindly on this occasion, and remain respectfully and truly your friend and servant,

ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

Hon. Thomas Russell, Col. N. A. Thompson, H. F. French, Esq., Committee.

LETTER FROM HON. EMORY WASHBURN.

CAMBRIDGE, Sept. 9, 1861.

Gentlemen: You have entire permission to make any use of my name you may think proper in promoting the objects of the proposed meeting in Faneuil Hall this evening. I hope, besides, to be personally present.

May we not hope that it will be followed by similar meetings by the people all over our Commonwealth and all over our common country?

If the mere election of our national rulers, the last autumn, was an occasion of sufficient importance to call out our citizens in frequent popular gatherings to aid and encourage the success of a party, how much higher is the appeal to them now, when it is not a party, but our country itself, with all its interests and hopes, that is at stake!

If any one is ready to charge upon our rulers mistakes in details of the policy of the Government, it is worse than folly to make these the grounds of weakening its support or embarrassing it in its struggle to maintain the integrity of the Union or the honor of the flag of our country. With a past before us, let us wait till the noble ship is safely moored before wasting time in cavilling about doubtful points of seamanship, or, by refusing to lend a hand, suffering her to drift upon the shoals and breakers that surround her.

Not doubting that old Faneuil Hall will again ring to-night with eloquence worthy of the grave ovation which calls the people together, and hoping to share with others the pleasure of listening to the distinguished gentlemen who are to address them,

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

EMORY WASHBURN.

Hon. Thomas Russell, Hon. Newell A. Thompson, Hon. Henry F. French.

Doc. 42.

THE BATTLE OF LEWINSVILLE, VA.

REPORT OF LIEUT.-COLONEL SHALER.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST UNITED STATES CHASSEURS,
CAMP ADVANCE, September 11, 1861.

Colonel Stevens, Assistant Adjutant-General, commanding detachment for special service:

SIR: I have the honor to report that in compliance with special orders from head-quarters, I reported myself at your quarters, with four companies of the First regiment United States Chasseurs, at a quarter of six o'clock this morning, and was placed by you in command of a reserve, composed of the Seventy-ninth regiment and four companies of the Chasseurs regiment. Shortly afterward this reserve was reported to General Smith, at his head-quarters, and assigned a position in the column to be moved toward Lewinsville. On arriving there we took up a position and threw out pickets under your direction.

At two o'clock P. M., on the recall being

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sounded, our pickets retired and were formed in line. The battalion of Chasseurs and Seventy-ninth were countermarched by the right flank, on the ground they respectively occupied, which brought the Seventy-ninth in the rear. Line of battle was formed, faced to the front, and while in this position, waiting for the column then in the rear to move forward to the right, a deadly fire of shell from the enemy's guns was opened upon us, the first bursting in the road, near the right of the line. This surprise created, as a matter of course, considerable excitement, but the cover furnished by the fence on the roadside and the coolly exercised authority of the company officers, effectually prevented the men from becoming seriously alarmed, notwithstanding a rapid fire was continued for half an hour before Griffin's battery could be got in position to bear on the enemy. By your command the detachment was moved forward until they took position on a prominence on the left of the road; and by your command the Seventy-ninth was detailed to protect them, while the battalion of Chasseurs was ordered to advance and protect a section of Griffin's battery, which had taken position a little in advance and on the right of the road. From this the battalion was ordered further down the road to protect another section, and again, by General Smith's command, moved on to the rear of a section stationed at Langley's tavern. The guns of the enemy having been silenced, we were directed to proceed homeward, which we did. We were joined at the head-quarters of General Smith by the Seventy-ninth, and returned to quarters at about half-past five P. M., without the loss of a single man. The conduct of the officers and men of the Seventy-ninth while under my command was in the highest degree praiseworthy. They gave undoubted evidence of their bravery and resoluteness.

Great credit is also due to the young and inexperienced officers and soldiers of the Chasseur battalion. Considering that this was the first fire to which they were ever exposed, their conduct was surprisingly cool and deliberate. I commend them, therefore, to your favorable notice in connection with the noble Highlanders.

With high regard, &c., I have the honor to subscribe myself your very obedient servant,

ALEXANDER SHALER,
Lieut.-Col. First regiment United States Chasseurs.

ADJUTANT IRELAND'S REPORT.

CAMP ADVANCE, Va., Sept. 11, 1861.

The Seventy-ninth regiment of Highlanders, New York State Militia, ordered on the special reconnoissance in the direction of Fall's Church, left camp at one o'clock A. M., Sept. 10, and proceeded to the place designated, through the various by-paths, without disturbing the enemy's pickets, and arrived there at daybreak. The command was divided into two wings to guard the approach of the enemy. Soon after the men had been posted firing was heard in the direction of Lewinsville, and a body of cavalry came from the direction of Fall's Church, and when endeavoring to pass where we were posted our men were ordered to fire, which they did, causing the enemy to retreat. Previous to their retreating, which was caused by a well-directed fire from the left wing, under command of Captain John Falconer, the enemy fired on us, killing one, private John Downie, of the eighth company. At the same time the right wing captured a prisoner, who was wounded, and who had on when captured a Major's shoulder straps. His name is Hobbs, of Colonel Stewart's Cavalry regiment.

Having successfully accomplished the mission we were ordered on—the prevention of the pickets at Lewinsville being reinforced—and the enemy having retreated, and the alarm being sounded in all the enemy's camps in the neighborhood, we left our position, and arrived in camp by way of Langley at half-past ten o'clock A. M. The lowest estimate of the enemy's loss is four killed, two wounded, and one prisoner. Much of the success of the expedition is owing to the exertions of our guide, Mr. Sage.

Lieutenant Alexander Graham, of the eighth company, was conspicuous for his coolness and bravery during the engagement. Mr. Hazard Stevens, volunteer, distinguished himself in the expedition for his usefulness and his bravery during the engagement.

With these remarks I beg to submit the above report. Yours, obediently,

DAVID IRELAND,
Adjutant Seventy-ninth regiment.

GEN. McCLELLAN'S DESPATCH.

FROM GENERAL SMITH'S HEAD-QUARTERS, September 11, 1861.

To Simon Cameron, Secretary of War:

General Smith made a reconnoissance with two thousand men to Lewinsville. He remained there several hours, and completed the examination of the ground.

When the work was completed and the command had started back, the enemy opened fire with shell, killing two men and wounding three.

Griffin's battery silenced the enemy's battery. Our men then came back in perfect order and excellent spirits.

The men behaved most admirably under fire.

GEO. B. McCLELLAN, Major-Gen., &c.

NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

In accordance with orders from General McClellan, early on Wednesday morning General Smith, commanding the advance brigade on the south side of the Potomac near the Chain Bridge, directed a topographical reconnoissance in force to be made in the direction of Lewinsville. The reconnoitring party consisted of battalions from the Seventy-ninth New York Volunteers, Third Vermont Volunteers, the Nineteenth Indiana Volunteers, the First United States Chasseurs, four pieces of the West Point battery, Captain Griffin; one company of

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United States Cavalry, Lieut. McLane commanding; and one company of Young's Cavalry —the whole under command of Colonel Isaac I. Stevens, acting Brigadier-General.

The scientific corps was in charge of Lieutenant Orlando M. Poe, United States Topographical Engineers, assisted by Lieutenant West, of the United States Coast survey, who were to conduct the reconnoissance. The reconnoitring party, thus organized, left Camp Advance about seven A. M., and proceeded without molestation to Lewinsville, a distance of four or five miles, reaching that point at half-past ten A. M., just in time to get a sight of the heels of a secession cavalry picket, about fifty strong, which evacuated the village, and retreated in the direction of Fall's Church, without firing a shot upon the approach of our advance guard. After the arrival of our troops in Lewinsville, cavalry and infantry pickets were thrown out on all the diverging roads and prominent places for a distance of half a mile. Scouting parties were also sent out to observe the movements of the enemy. At about eleven o'clock A. M., a large body of secession cavalry were seen in the distance watching the movements of our troops. They did not come within cannon or musket range, and therefore their appearance did not interfere with the operation of the reconnoitring party. Lieutenant Poe, of the Engineers, with a corps of assistants, commenced his surveys, and proceeded over an area of four miles square, obtaining valuable topographical information. At half-past two o'clock the reconnoissance was completed, and orders given to recall the pickets, preparatory to returning to Camp advance. All the pickets responded to the recall except a picket of the Third Vermont and one from the Nineteenth Indiana regiments. Colonel Stevens sent a detachment out to learn the reason of their detention, and subsequently learned that they were watching the advance of a column of the enemy, consisting of seven hundred cavalry, two regiments of infantry, and four pieces of artillery, who were coming from the direction of Fall's Church. Little or no attention was paid to the enemy's advance, as the objects of the expedition had been accomplished, and our troops had proceeded but a few rods on their return home, when the enemy's battery, which by this time had attained a position within three-fourths of a mile of our troops, opened a rapid cannonade upon them with shot and shell. The firing was kept up for ten minutes, when a section of Capt. Griffin's battery, consisting of two ten-pounder rifled cannon, was immediately placed in position, and returned briskly the fire of the enemy. Simultaneously with the secession cannonade they opened a fire of musketry from behind trees and other places of concealment, while our troops were formed in line of battle, with orders not to fire unless the enemy came out of their hiding-places. They did not, however, come out into the field. The cannonading continued until the enemy's guns were silenced. General Smith, in the mean time, had arrived at the scene of the conflict. He left his camp immediately upon hearing the firing, having first given orders to send after him a large reinforcement of troops. On reaching the scene of action, however, he found that they would not be needed, and caused them to be halted on the way. The enemy's battery consisted of two rifle guns, throwing Hotchkiss shell, and two six-pounders, the rifled guns being heavier than those of Griffin's battery. A thirty-two-pounder was sent after the force, but did not get up with Colonel Stevens until after Griffin had silenced the enemy's guns. A single shell was afterward thrown from this gun into a body of secession cavalry, some seven or eight hundred in number, who made their appearance in the rear of our forces, as if disposed to dispute the way with them. The shell caused the cavalry to make a hasty retreat, scattering in all directions. Colonel Stevens, it is stated, had to restrain the ardor of his command, who were anxious to advance upon the hidden enemy after their artillery had been silenced. No force ever showed a better spirit for the fight. They returned to their camp in good order. General McClellan, on receiving intelligence that the enemy seemed disposed to dispute Colonel Stevens' return to our lines, mounted, and accompanied by his staff, hastened in the direction of the affair. He was enthusiastically cheered by the troops wherever he was seen by them, both going and returning. Our loss was one killed on the field, one died in a short time, five badly and five slightly wounded. The killed and the wounded were all brought away with the exception of one man, too badly wounded to be moved, and he was left at a farm-house to be cared for. The wounded in the hospital are Moses A. Parker and Newell R. Kingsbury, of Vermont; John Hamilton, of Indiana; James H. Van Ripper, James Elliot, and John Colgan, of New York. All are but slightly wounded except Elliot, who received a mortal wound in the side from a shell or a canister shot. The others are quite comfortable, and will soon recover.

SECESSION REPORT.

COLONEL STUART'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS MUNSON'S HILL,
September 11, 1861.

GENERAL: I started about twelve o'clock with the Thirteenth Virginia Volunteers, commanded by Major Terrill, (three hundred and five men,) the First section of Rosser's battery, Washington Artillery, and a detachment of First cavalry, under Captain Patrick for Lewinsville, where, I learned from my cavalry pickets, the enemy were posted with some force. My intention was to surprise them, and I succeeded entirely, approaching Lewinsville by the enemy's left and rear, taking care to keep my small force an entire secret from their observation. I at the same time carefully provided against the disaster to myself which I was striving to in-

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flict upon the enemy, and felt sure that, if necessary, I could fall back successfully before any force the enemy might have; for the country was favorable to retreat and ambuscade.

At a point nicely screened by the woods from Lewinsville, and a few hundred yards from the place, I sent forward under Major Terrill a portion of his command, stealthily to reach the wood at a turn in the road, and reconnoitre beyond. This was admirably done, and the Major soon reported to me that the enemy had a piece of artillery in position in the road just at Lewinsville, commanding our road. I directed him immediately to post his riflemen so as to render it impossible for the cannoneers to serve the piece, and, if possible, to capture it. During subsequent operations the cannoneers tried ineffectually to serve the piece; and finally, after one was shot through the head, the piece was taken off. While this was going on a few shots from Rosser's section, at a cluster of the enemy a quarter of a mile off, put the entire force of the enemy in full retreat, exposing their entire column to flank fire from our pieces. Some wagons and a large body of cavalry first passed in hasty flight, the rifle piece and howitzer firing as they passed; then came a flying battery, eight pieces of artillery, (Griffin's,) which soon took position about six hundred yards to our front and right, and rained shot and shell upon us during the entire engagement, but with harmless effect, although striking very near. Then passed three regiments of infantry, at double quick, receiving, in succession, as they passed, Rosser's unerring salutation; his shells bursting directly over their heads, and creating the greatest havoc and confusion in their ranks. The last infantry regiment was followed by a column of cavalry, which at one time rode over the rear of the infantry in great confusion. The field, general, and staff officers were seen exerting every effort to restore order in their broken ranks, and my cavalry videts, observing their flight, reported that they finally rallied a mile and a half below, and took position up the road, where they supposed our columns would be pursuing them. Captain Rosser having no enemy left to contend with, at his own request was permitted to review the ground of the enemy's flight, and found the road ploughed up by his solid shot and strewn with fragments of shells; two men left dead on the road, one mortally wounded, and one, not hurt, taken prisoner. The prisoner said the havoc in their ranks was fearful, justifying what I saw myself of the confusion. Major Terrill's sharpshooters were by no means idle, firing whenever a straggling Yankee showed his head, and capturing a lieutenant, (captured by Major Terrill himself,) one sergeant, and one private, all belonging to the Nineteenth Indiana, (Colonel Meredith's.) The prisoners reported to me that General McClellan himself was present, and the enemy gave it out publicly that the occupancy of Lewinsville was to be permanent. Alas for human expectations! The officers and men behaved in a manner worthy of the General's highest commendation, and the firing done by the section under direction of Capt. Rosser and Lieut. Slocum (all the time under fire from the enemy's battery) certainly, for accuracy and effect, challenges comparison with any ever made. Valuable assistance was rendered me, as usual, by Chaplain Ball; and Messrs. Hairston and Burks, citizens, attached to my staff, were conspicuous in daring. Corporal Hagan and Bugler Weed are entitled to special mention for good conduct and valuable service.

Our loss was not a scratch to man or horse. We have no means of knowing the enemy's, except that it must have been heavy, from the effects of the shots. We found in all four dead and mortally wounded, and captured four. Of course, they carried off all they could. Your attention is specially called to the enclosed, which was delivered to me at Lewinsville, and to my endorsement. I send a sketch also. I returned here with my command, after re-establishing my line of pickets through Lewinsville. Please forward this report to General Johnston. Your obedient servant,

J. E. B. STUART,
Colonel Commanding.

GENERAL ORDER—No. 16.

HEAD-QUARTERS ADVANCED FORCES,
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Sept. 13, 1861.

The Commanding General is pleased to express his high appreciation of the conduct of the officers and soldiers under Colonel Stuart in the combat at Lewinsville, on the 11th inst. Such deeds are worthy the emulation of the best-trained soldiers. Three hundred and five infantry, under Major Terrill; a section of artillery, under Captain Rosser; and a detachment of First Cavalry, under Captain Patrick, met and routed at least three times their numbers of infantry, artillery, and cavalry, without loss. This handsome affair should remind our forces that numbers are of little avail compared with the importance of coolness, firmness, and careful attention to orders. If our men will do themselves justice, the enemy cannot stand before them. By order of

BRIG.-GEN. LONGSTREET.

PEYTON T. MANNING,
A. D. C. and A. A. Adj.-Gen.

GENERAL ORDER—No. 19.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
Sept. 13, 1861.

The Commanding General has great satisfaction in making known the excellent conduct of Colonel J. E. B. Stuart and of the officers and men of his command in the affair of Lewinsville, on the 11th instant. On this occasion, Colonel Stuart, with Major Terrill's battalion, (Thirteenth Virginia Volunteers,) two field pieces of the Washington artillery, under Captain Rosser and Lieutenant Slocomb, and Captain Patrick's company of cavalry, (First Virginia,) attacked and drove from their position in confusion three regiments of infantry, eight

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pieces of artillery, and a large body of cavalry, inflicting severe loss—incurring none. By command of GENERAL JOHNSTON.

THOMAS G. RHETT, A. A. General.

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PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 11, 1861.

Major General John C. Fremont:

SIR: Yours of the 8th, in answer to mine of the 2d instant, was just received. Assured that you, upon the ground, could better judge of the necessities of your position than I could at this distance, on seeing your proclamation of August 30, I perceived no general objection to it; the particular clause, however, in relation to the confiscation of property and the liberation of slaves appeared to me to be objectionable in its nonconformity to the act of Congress, passed the 6th of last August, upon the same subjects, and hence I wrote you expressing my wish that that clause should be modified accordingly. Your answer just received expresses the preference on your part that I should make an open order for the modification, which I very cheerfully do. It is therefore ordered that the said clause of said proclamation be so modified, held, and construed as to conform with and not to transcend the provisions on the same subject contained in the act of Congress entitled "An act to confiscate property used for insurrectionary purposes," approved August 6, 1861, and that said act be published at length with this order. Your obedient servant,

A. LINCOLN.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN MR. LINCOLN AND JOSEPH HOLT.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12, 1861.

MY DEAR SIR: I hasten to place in your hands the enclosed correspondence with the President of the United States. The action which he has taken was firm and decided, and must prove satisfactory to the friends of the Union in Kentucky.

The act of Congress alluded to was a necessity under the circumstances, and was fully justified by the usages of civilized warfare. The Government has the same right to confiscate slaves engaged in digging trenches or mounting guns for the rebels that it has to confiscate their arms when captured during the progress of the war; but, having confiscated them, Congress goes no further. Upon this law the President stands firmly, and in doing so, and in disavowing Gen. Fremont's proclamation, he gives another of the ever-multiplying proofs that the war, which is one for national existence, does not seek to extinguish or interfere with slavery as established in the States. If this institution suffers detriment from the events or issues of the rebellion, the blow will come from those who, under the pretence of defending it, are striking at the life of a Government under whose Constitution it has enjoyed complete shelter and protection for three-quarters of a century.

The occupation of Columbus by armed Tennesseeans, under the leadership of Bishop Polk and Pillow, has excited no surprise here where the unscrupulous character and ultimate aims of the rebel chieftains are well understood. So long as Kentucky maintained that most illusory of all attitudes—neutrality—and carefully guarded an extended and exposed position of the frontier of the Rebel Government—in a word, so long as she subserved the purposes of the conspirators seeking the overthrow of the Republic, and gave reason to hope that she would finally unite her fortunes with them, she was graciously let alone; so soon, however, as she declared her loyalty to a Government to which she is indebted for all her prosperity, and to which she is united by the most solemn ties of duty, of affection, and of interest, her soil is ruthlessly invaded, and, under the promptings and guidance of traitors in her own bosom, her vote at the polls is now to be reversed by the bayonets of Tennesseeans, and the proud old Commonwealth reduced to the condition of a conquered province of that political Pandemonium called the Southern Confederacy. Those who have read the history and know the spirit of her people can have no fears as to the result of this audacious assault upon her honor and independence. The Government here will give all possible support to the State at the earliest moment practicable. Very sincerely yours,

J. HOLT.

GEN. JAMES SPEED, Frankfort, Ky.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 12

DEAR SIR: The late act of Congress providing for the confiscation of the estates of persons in open rebellion against the Government was, as a necessary war measure, accepted and fully approved by the loyal men of the country. It limited the penalty of confiscation to property actually employed in the service of the rebellion with the knowledge and consent of its owners, and, instead of emancipating slaves thus employed, left their status to be determined either by the Courts of the United States or by subsequent legislation. The proclamation, however, of General Fremont, under date of the 30th of August, transcends, and, of course, violates the law in both these particulars, and declares that the property of rebels, whether used in support of the rebellion or not, shall be confiscated, and if consisting in slaves, that they shall be at once manumitted. The act of Congress referred to was believed to embody the conservative policy of your Administration upon this delicate and perplexing question, and hence the loyal men of the Border Slave States have felt relieved of all fears of any attempt on the part of the Government of the United States to liberate suddenly in their midst a population unprepared for freedom, and whose presence could not fail to prove a painful apprehension if not a terror to the homes and families of all. You may, therefore, well

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judge of the alarm and condemnation with which the Union-loving citizens of Kentucky—the State with whose popular sentiment I am best acquainted—have read this proclamation.

The hope is earnestly indulged by them as it is by myself that this paper was issued under the pressure of military necessity which Gen. Fremont believed justified the step, but that in the particulars specified it has not your approbation and will not be enforced in derogation of law. The magnitude of the interest at stake, and my extreme desire that by no misapprehension of your sentiments or purposes shall the power and fervor of the loyalty of Kentucky be at this moment abated or chilled, must be my apology for the frankness with which I have addressed you, and for the request I venture to make of an expression of your views upon the points of General Fremont's proclamation on which I have commented. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. Holt.

His Excellency Abraham Lincoln,
President of the United States.

Executive Mansion, Sept. 12, 1861.

Hon. Joseph Holt:—*Dear Sir:* Yours of this day in relation to the late proclamation of General Fremont, is received. Yesterday I addressed a letter to him, by mail, on the same subject, and which is to be made public when he receives it. I herewith send you a copy of that letter, which perhaps shows my position as distinctly as any new one I could write. I will thank you not to make it public until General Fremont shall have had time to receive the original. Your obedient servant,

A. Lincoln.

Doc. 44.

GENERAL BUCKNER'S ADDRESS

SEPTEMBER 12, 1861.

The following address to the "freemen of Kentucky" was picked up by a Union soldier on the late battle field near Mill Spring:

To the Freemen of Kentucky:

The condition of the country renders it unnecessary that I should offer any apology for addressing you. An issue has been forced upon every citizen of Kentucky by the edict of Abraham Lincoln. We are told that we must be for or against him. We must give our active support to his arbitrary acts, or we must oppose them. We must aid him in overthrowing the Constitution of the United States, or we must oppose his usurpations. We must aid him in building upon the ruins of the fair fabric of constitutional liberty a despotic authority as arbitrary as that of an Oriental despot, or we must battle like men for the preservation of the principles of liberty guaranteed by the Constitution. We must be his instruments to drag from their homes, and immure in his numerous dungeons, all who have enough of independence in their natures to express disapprobation of his policy, or we must actively oppose that policy. We must consent, in order that his imperial will shall have undisputed sway, that the judicial ermine shall be trampled beneath his unhallowed feet, or we must determine to maintain the principles of liberty as expounded by the judicial tribunals.

We must aid him in reviving the *lettre de cachet*, that instrument of tyranny which banishes his political victims to the prisons of his numerous Bastiles; or, like the men of another day, we must wipe away these relics of barbarism which the advocate of free speech has revived as a means of enslaving us. We must sustain an usurped tyranny which has no affiliation with the Constitution or with justice, or we must resist the application of the fetters with which he seeks to bind us. We must lay our lives, our fortunes, our honor, our liberty at his feet, in order that he may consent to be the master of willing slaves, or, like men who at least are descended from freemen, we must with our own arms make good our claim to a legitimate parentage. These, freemen of Kentucky, are the issues which have been forced upon us.

Hitherto Kentucky has been, to a great extent, exempt from the evils with which the President has sought to afflict our sister Southern States. We have been lulled with the syren song of peace into a lethargy from which it was hoped we would not awake. We have been told that the armies of despotism which are to encamp upon our soil will not crush a petal of the most delicate flower, or bruise a blade of grass that decorates our fields; yet wherever they have gone, though in some instances commanded by soldiers unsurpassed in the best qualities of men, their course is marked by desolation, and lighted by the flames of burning fields and houses. It might rather be said of them, as of the hosts of Attila, that where they once pass the grass never grows. The President promised peace to our mother, Virginia; he promised peace to our daughter, Missouri; he now sings in our ears the delusive sound. It is the peace which reigns in his water-girt Bastiles; it is the peace which is found in the graves of his victims.

Freemen of Kentucky! we have been slow to oppose the usurpations of Abraham Lincoln. We have heard his promises that he would observe the neutrality of Kentucky, and we have heard the echoed reassurances of his chosen instruments. We have seen the lawless military organizations which for months he has been engaged in introducing among us, to overawe the true sentiment of Kentucky. We have witnessed the clandestine introduction among us of arms and munitions, and the establishment, in defiance of the Constitution, of his military camps to subjugate us to the will of a Northern fanaticism. We have seen a portion of our own people, while preaching peace and good-will to-

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ward ourselves and our brethren of the South, drawing from beneath the cloak of neutrality the assassin dagger, which is aimed to pierce our hearts. When its point is already at our breast, this mask is at last thrown aside, and we suddenly find a son of Kentucky, a gentleman distinguished in history, but now a willing servant to execute the will of his master, coming among us to direct the blow which other slaves have prepared. When our own Legislature, disregarding every obligation imposed upon them by justice, humanity, and the Constitution, have stripped us of the defences which they were bound to throw around us; when the gold of Philip has opened the gates of Athens; when her guardians, equally influenced by craven fear and by venal avarice, have, as they think, exposed the fair form of Kentucky an easy prey to the ravisher, this gentleman now steps forward from his chosen place in history to rivet the chains which are intended to make her the victim and the slave of lustful ambition.

Men of Kentucky! are we indeed slaves, that we are thus to be dragged in chains at the feet of despotic power? Are the virtues of our ancestors buried with them in their graves? Must our loyalty to constitutional liberty be measured only by our servility to the tools of acknowledged enemies? Shall we bend our trembling knees before this modern Gesler, and bow to the tyrant's cap, which is held up as the object of our worship? Were our liberties given us but to be trampled beneath the feet of Abraham Lincoln? Has God so stamped his ignoble brow and meagre intellect with his special seal, that we are fit for no higher uses than to obey his mandates and to fill his dungeons?

Let us rise, freemen of Kentucky! and show that we are worthy of our sires. Let us show the matrons of Kentucky that they are still the mothers of men. Let our wives still regard us as their protectors from the atrocities with which they are threatened. Let the fair maidens of our beautiful land be convinced by your deeds that the youth of the "dark and bloody ground" are worthy alike of the smiles which they bestow upon you living and of the tears with which they may water your patriot graves. Though we may ignobly bend our necks to receive the galling yoke of a Northern despotism, shall we not raise an arm to defend the proud women of Kentucky from the fate which is impending over them?

For one, I will enter the lists of freedom. I love the wild hills and beautiful valleys of my native land. Your sires and mine won them from the savage. It devolves on us to defend them from the invasions of a scarcely less merciless foe, whose hyena-like yells call for the extermination of our people. We will not yield without a struggle our lovely land to be despoiled by the fanatical hordes of the north. With the help of God, whose aid we implore in our holy cause, we will beat back the invaders from our shores, as our fathers beat back the savage from the homes of those whose sons now show their gratitude by returning to enslave us.

Citizens of Kentucky! we who are now contending for freedom and for constitutional liberty, have been true and loyal in our observance of the Constitution. It is not we who have trampled its principles beneath our feet, and called into being a military despotism which threatens the existence of civil liberty. We revered the Constitution as the ark of civil liberty. We loved the Union as the means of perpetuating its principles. When the Union ceases to accomplish that end, and instead, serves only as the means of founding a military despotism, it is the destruction of the Constitution. The Constitution being destroyed by those whose tyranny we resist, we adhere still to the immutable principles on which it is based. We have compromised these principles only to preserve peace in Kentucky. The apologists of Abraham Lincoln have construed our love of peace into cowardice, and have brought to bear upon us the hand of despotic power. With the poignard at our breast, they expect us to caress the hand of the assassin, and to lick the dust from the iron heel of tyranny, which is raised to crush us.

Freemen of Kentucky! whatever our former opinions, let us unite on the principles of civil liberty. Though an infuriated North—in order to reduce our land to the condition of a subject Roman province—may rear above the ruins of the Constitution the rude fabric of military despotism, let us recognize still as paramount the holy principles of civil liberty which God and our fathers have given us. We recognize in no body the right to oppress us. Neither the President of the United States, nor the servile Congress which assembled to register his edicts, nor the Legislature of Kentucky, which has sold for gold and executive favor the birthright of our freedom, have the authority to snatch from us our God-given heritage of liberty.

Freemen of Kentucky! let our objects be distinctly known. We make no war upon the Union. We defend the principles of the Constitution against the fanatics who have destroyed the Union. We make no war upon our brethren of Kentucky who have been seduced into alliance with that fanaticism. We defend ourselves only from the assaults of those who would tear from us the holy principles of liberty, without which there can be no Union. We make no war upon our brethren of the North. We seek only to repel their efforts to subjugate us to the condition of their political serfs and vassals.

The Federal forces were already encamped upon our soil, threatening not only our liberty, but the liberty of the South. As a matter purely of self-defence, the Confederates now occupy a few points in our Southern border. They offer no molestation to our people. They will withdraw whenever the Federal forces withdraw, or whenever the State of Kentucky takes it upon herself to keep out both parties equally.

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The people of Kentucky have been honest in their professions of neutrality. Political adventurers who control the Legislature have alone used neutrality as the cup from which they might pour their deadly distillation of Northern hatred, which, like the poison of the upas, was to infect our land with death and disaster. Let us commend the ingredients of their poisoned chalice to their own lips. Let the people of Kentucky take their fate in their own hands. Let us unite as one man to expel from our land the Northern forces who refuse to retire.

Our people do not want them here. Let them leave us to the peace which they promised us, and the Confederate forces will likewise leave us. For one, I have alike refused office from the North or from the South, because the position of my State was respected. But when a revolutionary and despotic faction invade our soil to aid in the destruction of our liberties by the minions of a Northern race who have no interest and no sympathy in common with Kentucky, let us seek friends and allies among those of common blood and sympathies, and interests and institutions.

Freemen of Kentucky, let us stand by our own lovely land. Join with me in expelling from our firesides the armies which an insane despotism sends among us to subjugate us to the iron rule of Puritanical New England. Let the sons of Kentucky—the descendants of those gallant men whose names adorn the brightest pages of our history—decide the fate of our own State. Our banner has floated proudly wherever it has been displayed. Under it we have fought the battles of the country in the North and in the South. Under its folds our fathers drove back the savage from the homes of infant Indiana and Ohio. In gratitude, the sons of those whose fathers were rescued by ours from the tomahawk and the scalping knife return to drag us in chains at the feet of a relentless despotism, which is already pressing heavily upon themselves. When in the hour of our country's peril the extreme North slunk away from the raging contest, thousands of Kentuckians poured into the frozen North to fight on British soil the battles of New England. In return she sends us her hosts of fanatics to despoil us of our homes and of our liberties, and through William H. Seward she invites the outcasts of all nations to join in the carnival of blood. Let us once more fling to the breeze the proud standard of Kentucky. In every valley and on every hill-top let its folds be kissed by the breezes of Heaven. Let our lone star shine, an emblem of hope, from the deep sky-blue of our banner, over the brothers who join in the grasp of friendship; and let the soldier's motto of our State bespeak, under the Providence of God, the strength of the cause which He commits to our hands.

S. B. BUCKNER.

RUSSELLVILLE, Ky., Sept. 12, 1861.

Doc. 45.

THE KENTUCKY RESOLUTIONS,

ADOPTED SEPTEMBER 12, 1861.

Resolved, That Kentucky's peace and neutrality have been wantonly violated, her soil has been invaded, the rights of her citizens have been grossly infringed by the so-called Southern Confederate forces. This has been done without cause; therefore—

Be it resolved by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That the Governor be requested to call out the military force of the State to expel and drive out the invaders.

Resolved, That the United States be invoked to give aid and assistance, that protection against invasion which is granted to each one of the States by the fourth section of the fourth article of the Constitution of the United States.

Resolved, That Gen. Robert Anderson be, and he is hereby requested to enter immediately upon the active discharge of his duties in this military district.

Resolved, That we appeal to the people of Kentucky by the ties of patriotism and honor, by the ties of common interest and common defence, by the remembrances of the past, and by the hopes of future national existence, to assist in repelling and driving out the wanton violators of our peace and neutrality, the lawless invaders of our soil.

Doc. 46.

FREMONT'S MANUMISSION DEEDS.

FREMONT'S PROCLAMATION.

HEAD-QUARTERS WESTERN DEPARTMENT OF THE U. S. ARMY, St. Louis, Sept. 12, 1861.

THE Major-General Commanding the Western Department, having satisfactory evidence that Thomas L. Snead, of the City and County of St. Louis, and State of Missouri, has been taking active part with the enemies of the United States in the present insurrectionary movement against its Government; and the Military Commission, now in session at the Arsenal in this city, having reported the fact to these headquarters as the result of its deliberations, the Major-General Commanding has executed and ordered to be published the following Deeds of Manumission:

DEED OF MANUMISSION.

Whereas, Thomas L. Snead, of the City and County of St. Louis, State of Missouri, has been taking active part with the enemies of the United States, in the present insurrectionary movement against the Government of the United States; now, therefore, I, John Charles Fremont, Major-General Commanding the Western Department of the Army of the United States, by authority of law, and the power vested in me as such Commanding General, declare Frank Lewis, heretofore held to "service or labor" by said Thomas L. Snead, to be free and for-

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ever discharged from the bonds of servitude, giving him full right and authority to have, use, and control his own labor, or service, as to him may seem proper, without any accountability whatever to said Thomas L. Snead, or any one to claim by, through, or under him. And this deed of manumission shall be respected and treated by all persons, and in all courts of justice, as the full and complete evidence of the freedom of said Frank Lewis.

In testimony whereof, this act is done at the head-quarters of the Western Department of the Army of the United States, in the City of St. Louis, State of Missouri, on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1861, as is evidenced by the Departmental seal hereto affixed by my order.

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

DEED OF MANUMISSION.

Whereas, Thomas L. Snead, of the City and County of St. Louis, State of Missouri, has been taking an active part with the enemies of the United States, in the present insurrectionary movement against the Government of the United States; now, therefore, I, John Charles Fremont, Major-General Commanding the Western Department of the Army of the United States, by authority of law and the power vested in me, as such Commanding General, declare Hiram Reed, heretofore held to service or labor by Thomas L. Snead, to be *free*, and forever discharged from the bonds of servitude, giving him full right and authority to have, use, and control his own labor or service, as to him may seem proper, without any accountability whatever to said Thomas L. Snead, or to any one to claim by, through, or under him.

And this deed of Manumission shall be respected and treated by all persons, and in all courts of justice, as the full and complete evidence of the freedom of said Hiram Reed.

In testimony whereof, this act is done at head-quarters of the Western Department of the Army of the United States, in the City of St. Louis, State of Missouri, on this 12th day of September, A. D. 1861, as is evidenced by the Departmental seal hereto affixed by my order.

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

Done at the office of the Provost-marshal, in the City of St. Louis, this 12th day of September, A. D. 1861, at nine o'clock in the evening of said day.

Witness my hand and seal of office hereto affixed.

J. McKINSTRY,
Brigadier-General, Provost-Marshal.

Doc. 47.

THE BATTLE OF LEESBURG, VA.

REBEL OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE ENGAGEMENT.

HEAD-QUARTERS SEVENTH BRIGADE,
LEESBURG, VA., Oct. 31, 1861.

COLONEL: I beg leave to submit the following report of the action of the troops of the Seventh Brigade in the battle of the 21st and 22d inst., with the enemy at Leesburg, Va.:

On Saturday night, the 19th inst., about seven o'clock P. M., the enemy commenced a heavy cannonading from three batteries, one playing on my intrenchment, (known as Fort Evans,) one on the Leesburg turnpike, and one on Edwards' Ferry. Heavy firing was also heard in the direction of Dranesville.

At twelve o'clock at night I ordered my entire brigade to the burnt bridge on the turnpike. The enemy had been reported as approaching from Dranesville in large force. Taking a strong position on the north side of Goose Creek, I awaited his approach.

Reconnoitring the turnpike on Sunday morning, the courier of General McCall was captured, bearing despatches to General Meade to examine the roads leading to Leesburg. From this prisoner I learned the position of the enemy near Dranesville. During Sunday, the enemy kept up a deliberate fire, without any effect.

Early on Monday morning, the 21st instant, I heard the firing of my pickets at Big Spring, who had discovered that, at an unguarded point, the enemy had effected a crossing, in force of five companies, and was advancing on Leesburg. Captain Duff, of the Seventeenth regiment, immediately attacked him, driving him back, with several killed and wounded.

On observing the movements of the enemy from Fort Evans, at six A. M., I found that he had effected a crossing both at Edwards' Ferry and Ball's Bluff, and I made preparations to meet him in both positions, and immediately ordered four companies of infantry, (two of the Eighteenth, one of the Seventeenth, and one of the Thirteenth,) and a cavalry force to relieve Captain Duff, the whole force under the immediate command of Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. Jenifer, who was directed to hold his position till the enemy made further demonstration of his design of attack. This force soon became warmly engaged with the enemy, and drove him back for some distance in the woods.

At about ten o'clock, I became convinced that the main point of attack would be at Ball's Bluff, and ordered Colonel Hunton, with his regiment—the Eighth Virginia Volunteers—to repair immediately to the support of Colonel Jenifer.

I directed Colonel Hunton to form line of battle immediately in the rear of Colonel Jenifer's command, and to drive the enemy to the river; that I would support his right with artillery. About twenty minutes past twelve o'clock M., Colonel Hunton united his command with that of Colonel Jenifer, and both commands soon became hotly engaged with the enemy in his strong position in the woods. Watching carefully the action, I saw the enemy was constantly being reinforced, and, at half-past two o'clock P. M., ordered Colonel Burt to march his regiment—the Eighteenth Mississippi—and attack the left flank of the enemy, while Colonels Hunton and Jenifer attacked him in

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front. On arriving at his position, Colonel Burt was received with a tremendous fire from the enemy, concealed in a ravine, and was compelled to divide his regiment to stop the flank movement of the enemy.

At this time—about three o'clock—finding the enemy was in large force, I ordered Colonel Featherston, with his regiment—the Seventeenth Mississippi—to repair, at double quick, to the support of Colonel Burt, where he arrived in twenty minutes, and the action became general along my whole line, and was very hot and brisk for more than two hours, the enemy keeping up a constant fire with his batteries on both sides of the river.

At about six o'clock P. M. I saw that my command had driven the enemy near the banks of the Potomac; I ordered my entire force to charge and drive him into the river. The charge was immediately made by the whole command, and the forces of the enemy were completely routed, and cried out for quarter along his whole line. In this charge the enemy was driven back at the point of the bayonet, and many killed by this formidable weapon. In the precipitate retreat of the enemy on the bluffs of the river, many of his troops rushed into the water and were drowned; while many others, in overloading the boats, sunk them, and shared the same fate. The rout now—about seven o'clock—became complete, and the enemy commenced throwing his arms into the river. During this action, I held Colonel Wm. Barksdale, with nine companies of his regiment, the Thirteenth Mississippi, and six pieces of artillery, as a reserve, as well as to keep up a demonstration against the force of the enemy at Edwards' Ferry. At eight o'clock P. M. the enemy surrendered his forces at Ball's Bluff, and the prisoners were marched to Leesburg. I then ordered my brigade (with the exception of the Thirteenth regiment Mississippi, who remained in front of Edwards' Ferry) to retire to the town of Leesburg and rest for the night. On Tuesday morning I was informed by Colonel Barksdale that the enemy was still in considerable force at Edwards' Ferry. I directed him to make a thorough reconnoissance of the position and strength of the enemy and attack him. At two o'clock P. M. he gallantly attacked a much superior force in their intrenchments, driving them to the bank of the river, killing thirty or forty and wounding a considerable number. About sundown, the enemy being strongly reinforced and stationed in rifle pits, Colonel Barksdale wisely retired with his regiment to Fort Evans, leaving a guard of two companies to watch the movements of the enemy, who, evidently expecting a renewed attack, retired during the night and recrossed the river at Edwards' Ferry. On Wednesday morning, finding my brigade very much exhausted, I left Colonel Barksdale with his regiment, with two pieces of artillery and a cavalry force, as a grand guard, and I ordered the other three regiments to fall back toward Carter's Mill, to rest and be collected in order. Colonel Hunton, with his regiment and two pieces of artillery, was halted at a strong position on the south bank of the Sycolin, about three miles south of Leesburg. I would here state that, in an interview on Monday night with the commissioned officers of the Federal army taken prisoners, I am convinced that they expected to be recaptured either during the night or the next day, and, as the captured officers refused their parole not to take up arms against the Southern Confederacy until duly exchanged, I ordered the whole number to be immediately marched to Manassas. This parole was only offered to give them the liberty of the town, as I did not wish to confine them with the privates.

In the engagement on the 21st of October, which lasted nearly thirteen hours, our loss from a force of seventeen hundred and nine, aggregate, was as follows:—

Eighth regiment Virginia Volunteers.—Commissioned officers, four wounded; non-commissioned officers, three killed, two wounded; privates, five killed, thirty-seven wounded. Total, eight killed, forty-three wounded. Since dead of wounds, three privates and one lieutenant taken prisoner.

Thirteenth regiment Mississippi Volunteers.—Commissioned officers, (22d,) one killed; privates, three killed, two wounded. Total, four killed, two wounded. One private taken prisoner.

Seventeenth regiment Mississippi Volunteers.—Commissioned officers, one wounded; privates, two killed, eight wounded. Total, two killed, nine wounded.

Eighteenth regiment Mississippi Volunteers.—Commissioned officers, seven wounded; non-commissioned officers, two killed, six wounded; privates, twenty killed, fifty wounded. Total, twenty-two killed, sixty-three wounded.

Total loss, killed and wounded, one hundred and fifty-three. Taken prisoners, two. Total, one hundred and fifty-five.

The force of the enemy, as far as I have been able to ascertain, was five regiments and three pieces of artillery at Ball's Bluff, and four regiments, two batteries, and a squadron of cavalry at Edwards' Ferry, numbering in all about eight thousand troops. In addition to this force, three batteries of long range were constantly firing on my troops from the Maryland side of the river.

The loss of the enemy, so far as known, is as follows: thirteen hundred killed, wounded and drowned. Captured seven hundred and ten prisoners; fifteen hundred stand of arms; three pieces of cannon; one stand of colors; a large number of cartridge boxes, bayonet scabbards, and a quantity of camp furniture.

Among the killed of the enemy was General Baker, formerly senator from Oregon, and several other commissioned officers.

Among the prisoners taken were twenty-two commissioned officers, the names of whom have already been furnished.

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General C. P. Stone commanded the Federal forces until three o'clock A. M., on the morning of the 22d, when he was superseded by Major-General N. P. Banks.

The engagement on our side was fought entirely with the musket; the artillery was in position to do effective service should the enemy have advanced from his cover.

The enemy were armed with the Minié musket, the Belgian gun, and Springfield musket; a telescopic target rifle was also among the arms found.

In closing my report I would call the attention of the General commanding to the heroism and gallantry displayed by the officers and men of the Seventh Brigade, in the action of the 21st and 22d of October. The promptness with which every commander obeyed and the spirit with which their men executed my orders to attack the enemy in much superior force, and in a position where he had great advantages, entitle them to the thanks of the Southern Confederacy. Without food or rest for more than twelve hours previous to the commencement of the battle, they drove an enemy four times their number from the soil of Virginia, killing and taking prisoners a greater number than our whole force engaged. To witness the patience, enthusiasm, and devotion of the troops to our cause, during an action of thirteen hours, excited my warmest admiration.

As my entire brigade exceeded my most sanguine expectations in their intrepidity and endurance, I am unable to individualize any particular command, as the tenacity with which each regiment held their positions was equalled only by their undaunted courage and firm determination to conquer.

To my general staff I am much indebted. Major John D. Rogers, brigade quartermaster, was directed to conduct the baggage train beyond Goose Creek, which difficult duty was performed in the night with great regularity. Captain Orr, brigade commissary, was actively engaged in securing commissary stores, and in providing cooked rations for the brigade. To my acting aide-de-camp, Lieutenant Charles B. Wildman, of the Seventeenth regiment Virginia Volunteers, and my volunteer aid, Mr. Wm. H. Rogers, I am particularly indebted for services on the field of battle. Lieut. Wildman conducted the Eighteenth regiment and Mr. Rogers the Seventeenth regiment of Mississippi Volunteers to their respective positions in the action, and both repeatedly bore orders under heavy fire.

Captain A. L. Evans, Assistant Adjutant-General, though detained by other duty till two o'clock P. M, rendered valuable services.

The medical staff, both brigade and regimental, were all actively engaged during the day in removing the dead and wounded, and in patriotically administering relief to the dying on the field.

I am pained to report the fall of the gallant Colonel E. R. Burt, of the Eighteenth regiment Mississippi Volunteers. He was mortally wounded about four o'clock P. M., while gallantly leading his regiment under a tremendous fire. * * His loss is truly severe to his regiment and to our common cause.

The prisoners taken were sent to Manassas under charge of Captain O. R. Singleton, of the Eighteenth regiment Mississippi Volunteers, with his company, and Captain W. A. R. Jones, of the Seventeenth regiment Mississippi Volunteers, and a detachment of cavalry, the whole under the command of Captain Singleton, who conducted 529 prisoners nearly twenty-five miles, after the great fatigue of the battle.

Accompanying this report I enclose an accurate map of the field of battle, and the reports of the immediate commanders. To the latter I would respectfully refer for individual acts of gallantry and patriotism.

I also forward the reports of the field-officer of the day, Lieutenant-Colonel McGuirk, of the Seventeenth regiment Mississippi Volunteers, to whom I am much indebted for information of the flank movements of the enemy.

Lieutenant Sheffield Duval, here on duty as topographical engineer, and Sergeant Wm. R. Chambliss, of the Eighteenth regiment Mississippi Volunteers, my private secretary, rendered material service—the former by fighting on foot with his musket as a private, the latter by conveying my orders on the field of battle under heavy fire.

N. G. EVANS,
Brigadier-General, Commanding Seventh Brigade.

To Lieutenant-Colonel THOMAS JORDAN,
Assistant Adjutant-General, First Corps
Army of Potomac, near Centreville.

Doc. 48.

OPERATIONS IN CHEAT MOUNTAIN, VA.

REPORT OF GEN. REYNOLDS.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE I. V. M.,
ELK WATER, Sept. 17, 1861.

To Geo. L. Hartsuff, Assistant Adjutant-General Department Ohio:

SIR: The operations of this brigade for the past few days may be summed up as follows: On the 12th inst. the enemy, nine thousand strong, with eight to twelve pieces of artillery, under command of Gen. R. E. Lee, advanced on this position by the Huntersville Pike. Our advanced pickets—portions of the Fifteenth Indiana and Sixth Ohio—gradually fell back to our main picket station; two companies of the Seventeenth Indiana, under Col. Hascall, checking the enemy's advance at the Point Mountain Turnpike, and then falling back on the regiment which occupied a very advanced position on our right front, and which was now ordered in. The enemy threw into the woods on our left front three regiments, who made their way to the right and rear of Cheat Mountain, took a position on the road leading to Huttonville, broke the telegraph wire, and cut off our communication with Col. Kimball's Fourteenth Indiana Cavalry on Cheat Summit. Simultaneously another force of the enemy, of about equal

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strength, advanced by the Staunton Pike on the front of Cheat Mountain, and threw two regiments to the right and rear of Cheat Mountain, which united with the three regiments from the other column of the enemy. (The two posts, Cheat Summit and Elk Water, are seven miles apart by a bridle path over the mountains, and eighteen miles by the wagon road, via Huttonville, "Cheat Mountain Pass," the former headquarters of the brigade, being at the foot of the mountain, ten miles from the summit.) The enemy advancing toward the pass, by which he might possibly have obtained the rear or left of Elk Water, was met there by three companies of the Thirteenth Indiana, ordered up for that purpose, and by one company of the Fourteenth Indiana from the summit. These four companies engaged and gallantly held in check greatly superior numbers of the enemy, foiled him in his attempt to obtain the rear or left of Elk Water, and threw him into the rear and right of Cheat Mountain, the companies retiring to the pass at the foot of the mountains.

The enemy, about five thousand strong, was closed in on Cheat Summit, and became engaged with detachments of the Fourteenth Indiana, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Ohio, from the summit, in all only about three hundred, who, deployed in the wood, held in check and killed many of the enemy, who did not at any time succeed in getting sufficiently near the field redoubt to give Dunn's battery an opportunity of firing into him. So matters rested at dark on the 12th, with heavy forces in front, and in plain sight of both posts' communication cut off, and the supply train for the mountain, loaded with provisions which were needed, waiting for an opportunity to pass up the road. Determined to force a communication with Cheat, I ordered the Thirteenth Indiana, under Col. Sullivan, to cut their way, if necessary, by the mail road, and the greater part of the Third Ohio and Second Virginia, under Cols. Manon and Moss respectively, to do the same by the path; the two commands starting at three o'clock A. M., on the 13th—the former from Cheat Mountain Pass, and the latter from Elk Water, so as to fall upon the enemy, if possible, simultaneously. Early on the 13th, the small force of about three hundred from the summit engaged the enemy, and with such effect, that notwithstanding his greatly superior numbers, he retired in great haste and disorder, leaving large quantities of clothing and equipments on the ground; and our relieving forces, failing to catch the enemy, marched to the summit, securing the provision train, and re-opening our communication. While this was taking place on the mountain, and as yet unknown to us, the enemy, under Lee, advanced on Elk Water, apparently for a general attack. One rifled ten-pound Parrott gun, from Loomis' battery, was run to the front three-fourths of a mile, and delivered a few shots at the enemy, doing fine execution, causing him to withdraw out of convenient range. Our relative positions remained unchanged until near dark, when we learned the result of the movement on the mountain, as above stated, and the enemy retired somewhat for the night.

On the 14th, early, the enemy was again in position in front of Elk Water, and a few rounds, supported by a company of the Fifteenth Indiana, were again administered, which caused him to withdraw as before. The forces that had been before repulsed from Cheat returned, and were again driven back by a comparatively small force from the mountain. The Seventeenth Indiana was ordered up the path to open communication, and make way for another supply train; but, as before, found the little band from the summit had already done the work. During the afternoon of the 14th the enemy withdrew from before Elk Water, and is now principally concentrated some ten miles from this post, at or near his main camp. On the 15th he appeared in stronger force than at any previous time, in front of Cheat, and attempted a flank movement by the left, but was driven back by the ever-vigilant and gallant garrison of the field redoubt on the summit. To-day the enemy has also retired from the front of Cheat, but to what precise position I am not yet informed. The results of these affairs are, that we have killed near one hundred of the enemy, including Colonel John A. Washington, aide-de-camp to General Lee, and have taken about twenty prisoners. We have lost nine killed, including Lieut. Junod, Fourteenth Indiana, two missing, and about sixty prisoners, including Captain James Bense and Lieutenants Gillman and Shaffer of the Sixth Ohio, and Lieut. Merrill of the Engineers. I append the reports of Col. Kimball, Fourteenth Indiana; Capt. Higgins, Twenty-fourth Ohio, and Lieut.-Col. Owen and Col. Wagner, of the Fifteenth Indiana.

J. J. REYNOLDS,
Brig.-General Commanding First Brigade.

GEO. S. ROSE, Asst. Adjt.-General.

COLONEL KIMBALL'S REPORT

CAMP CHEAT MOUNTAIN SUMMIT, W. V.,
September 14, 1861.

Brig.-Gen. J. J. Reynolds Commanding:

GENERAL: On the morning of September 12th, I started my train (teams from the Twenty-fourth Ohio regiment) to your camp; when about three-fourths of a mile out, they were attacked by a party of the enemy. Information being at once brought to me, I proceeded to the point of attack, accompanied by Col. Jones of the Twenty-fifth Ohio, and Lieut.-Col. Gilbert of the Twenty-fourth Ohio, and Companies C (Capt. Brooks) and F (Capt. Williamson) of the Fourteenth Indiana. I at first supposed the attack was made by a scouting party of the enemy, and sent Capts. Brooks and Williamson into the woods deployed as skirmishers. They soon overhauled the enemy, numbering twenty-five hundred. My captains immediately opened fire, and informed me the enemy were there in great force. I ordered them to hold their position; they did so, and soon had the pleasure of seeing

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the whole force of the enemy take to their heels, throwing aside guns, clothing, and every thing that impeded their progress. In the mean time I had detailed a guard of ninety men, to be sent forward to relieve Capt. Coons, of the Fourteenth Indiana, who had been stationed as a picket on the path between Elk Water Camp and my own. This detail was from the Fourteenth Indiana, Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Ohio, under Capt. Higgins, Lieuts. Green and Wood. They had proceeded about two miles from the point of first attack, when they met the Tennessee Brigade, gave them battle, and drove them back. Capt. Coons of the Fourteenth Indiana had met this same force earlier in the morning and undertook to resist them, and did so until driven back. He then came in their rear whilst they were engaged with the command under Capt. Higgins, Company C, Twenty-fourth Ohio, Lieut. Green of the Fourteenth Indiana, and Lieut. Wood of the Twenty-fifth Ohio.

At this juncture, I was informed that the enemy were moving in my front above the hill east of my camp, where we have usually had a picket station, which point was occupied by Lieut. Junod, Company E, Fourteenth Indiana. The enemy surrounded Junod's command consisting of thirty-five men, with a force five hundred strong, and killed Lieut. Junod and one private; the others have all come into camp.

I soon found that Capts. Brooks and Williamson were driving the enemy to my right flank. I then despatched two companies—one from the Fourteenth Indiana, Co. A, Capt. Foote, and one from the Twenty-fourth Ohio, Capt. ——, up Cheat River, to cut off the enemy's retreat. My captains met the enemy two miles above the bridge, scattering them and killing several; captured two prisoners, and retaking one of the wagoners taken early in the morning. The enemy's force on my right flank consisted of the Twenty-fifth Virginia, Col. Heck, Twenty-third, Thirty-first and Thirty-seventh, and also one battalion of Virginians under command of Col. Taliafero. The force which met Capt. Higgins and Lieuts. Green and Wood, consisted of the First Tennessee, Col. George Manny; the Seventh Tennessee, Col. R. Hadden, the Fourteenth Tennessee, Col. Forbes, mustering in all three thousand, commanded by Gen. Anderson.

The aggregate of the enemy's force was near fifty-five hundred; ours, which engaged and repulsed them, was less than three hundred.

We killed near one hundred of the enemy, and wounded a greater number, and have thirteen prisoners.

We recaptured all our teamsters and others whom the enemy had captured in the morning.

We have lost a few noble fellows, killed, among whom is Lieut. Junod, Co. E, Fourteenth Indiana. I append a list of killed, wounded, and missing of my command.

General, I think my men have done wonders, and ask God to bless them.

The woods are literally covered with the baggage, coats, haversacks, &c., of the enemy.

Though almost naked, my command is ready to move forward. Your ob't servant,

NATHAN KIMBALL,
Col. Fourteenth Indiana Volunteers,
And Commanding Post.

Geo. S. ROSE, Assistant Adjutant-General.

LIST OF KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING.

FOURTEENTH INDIANA REGIMENT.—*Killed:* First Lieut. August Junod, Company E. Privates, Geo. Winder, Company E; John Templeton, Company D; Andrew M. Arthur, Company D, accidentally.

Wounded—Privates, Jno. Kilgannon, Company B, knee; George L. Daum, Company B, arm; Corporals Kline and Ewald, Company G, leg; Privates, Ed. Delian, Company G, leg; Mikes Mulville, Company G, hand.

Missing—Privates Adolph Myer and John Sims, Company G.

TWENTY-FOURTH OHIO.—*Wounded:* Privates, Abram Thrapp, Company A; John Taylor, Company C; George Bebber, Company E· George Carpenter, Company K. None killed or missing.

CAVALRY.—*Killed:* Farrier, H. C. Brity. *Prisoner*, Charles Worth.

TWENTY-FIFTH OHIO.—*Missing:* Henry Burnet and Alfred F. Stump, Company E. *Prisoner*, John Truxill, Company D.

(Official) GEO. S. ROSE,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

REPORT OF D. J. HIGGINS.

CAMP CHEAT MOUNTAIN SUMMIT,
September 17, 1861.

Col. N. Kimball, Commanding Post:

I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of my command at the skirmishes which occurred four miles from Camp on the 12th instant:—

My command was composed of ninety men, detailed thirty each from the Twenty-fourth and Twenty-fifth Ohio Infantry and the Fourteenth Indiana, accompanied by Lieutenant John T. Wood, Company H, Twenty-fifth Ohio, and Lieutenant M. Green, Company B, Fourteenth Indiana. I was ordered to proceed with haste to the relief of Captain Coon, of the Fourteenth Indiana, who, on the morning of 11th instant, had been ordered to guard a pass, five miles northwest from Camp, leading from the main road to Elk River. Half a mile from Camp I found three wagons, whose horses and drivers had that morning been taken by rebels, who during the night had lain in large force near the Camp. Hastening on we were met by a cavalry soldier, leading a wounded horse, who stated that the enemy had collected at the entrance of the pass, had shot his horse, and that Captain Coon and party were doubtless cut off; sending a squad of men into the woods on both sides of the road, I proceeded cautiously within sight of the spot where the horse had been shot, when I sent Lieutenant Green with his men to

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deploy on the left of the road, and Lieutenant Wood with his men on the right, holding the detail of the Twenty-fourth on the right, near the road, in line, with the others as reserve to check any advance of the enemy on the road, ordering the whole line to move cautiously, covering themselves by trees. The right had proceeded about three rods in this manner, when it was saluted by a volley of at least one hundred guns, with no loss on our side. We returned the volley, and immediately advanced upon the ambush, receiving and returning a second volley. The rebels fled up from the right to the road, where Lieutenant Green came in sight of them and poured in a destructive fire. At this moment we saw a large body of men in utter confusion, pressing back upon what seemed a larger force in line of battle, in spite of all efforts of officers to rally them. Lieutenant Green, seeing so large a force, fell back upon the reserve, bringing in two wounded men—private Leonard Daum, wounded in the arm, and private John Killgannon, both of Company B, Fourteenth Indiana. I directed the line to be deployed again, but to make no advance, determining to hold the position until the arrival of reinforcements. After waiting half an hour, Maj. Harron of the Fourteenth Indiana came up with two companies. He immediately sent forward a squad of men to reconnoitre; these returned bringing in two prisoners, who reported the force in our front to be General Anderson's brigade of Tennesseans, numbering three thousand; that we had fallen upon the left wing of his line, and that his was one of three columns of rebel infantry, which during the night had collected at three points to attack the camp.

Learning these facts, Major Harron ordered me to draw in my men and post them as advance guard two miles nearer Camp. This I did and held the place unmolested until morning, when I was relieved. From the most reliable information I can get, the rebels have lost in that engagement at least fifty killed, besides many wounded.

The actual skirmishing lasted about thirty minutes, but the whole time we held the ground was one hour.

I wish to call the attention of the Colonel commanding this post to the general bravery and coolness of all the men under my command during the engagement. Particularly, I wish to notice the gallant conduct of Lieut. M. Green of Company B, Fourteenth Indiana, and Lieutenant John T. Wood of Company H, Twenty-fifth Ohio, whose steady coolness and daring example had great force in keeping the deployed line unbroken, and in causing so destructive a fire to be poured upon the enemy. I have the honor to be, Colonel, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

DAVID J. HIGGINS,
Capt. Co. C, Twenty-fourth Ohio Infantry, Commanding Scout.

GEO. S. ROSE, Assistant Adj.-Gen.

REPORT OF LIEUT.-COL. OWEN.

CAMP ELK WATER, RANDOLPH CO., VA., September 18, 1861.

Col. G. D. Wagner, Commanding Fifteenth Regiment Indiana Volunteers:

SIR: In accordance with your order "to proceed on the Manlia Turnpike until I met the enemy, but not to bring on a general engagement," I marched my command of two hundred and eighty-five infantry and four dragoons, (the latter designed to be used as messengers,) on Sunday, the 8th September, at noon, out of camp, under the guidance of Dr. Singer, a Union Virginian, who, having formerly practised in this and adjoining counties, was thoroughly acquainted with all the localities.

The infantry consisted of portions of Company B, Captain Wing, Third Ohio; Company A, Captain Rice; Company C, Captain Comparet; Company E, Captain Lamb; Company K, Captain McCutcheon; and Company H, under Lieutenant Werner, all of the Fifteenth Indiana Volunteers. Lieutenant Driscoll of the Third Ohio Volunteers, volunteered to lead a scouting party, consisting of ten Indiana and ten Ohio riflemen. Lieutenant Bedford, acting Captain of our scouts, volunteered to accompany the expedition. The cavalry was taken from Captain Bracken's Indiana company. Slept the first night on our arms, with half the command awake at a time, with no fires and perfectly silent. After picketing wherever the cross roads pointed out by Dr. Dyer seemed to demand it, we proceeded at four o'clock P. M., on the 9th instant, toward the Confederate camp at Marshall's store, carefully scouring the laurel bushes. Immediately after the main body, with Captain Wing, in the advance guard, emerged from a dense thicket which lined each side of the road. Our scouts commenced firing, having come so close to the enemy, and so suddenly, that a hand-to-hand scuffle ensued between private Edwards of the Fifteenth Indiana, and a Carolina secessionist, while another Fifteenth Indiana scout, Private J. F. Morris, surprised four dragoons at their breakfast, in a house, which proved to be on the farm of Henry Thomas, about three-fourths of a mile north of their camp.

In accordance with instructions previously given to my command, I ordered them to fire by sections, and countermarched to re-form and load in the rear. This was carried out in good order, and with such execution that, as prisoners afterward taken by Colonel Sullivan of the Thirteenth Indiana informed him, we killed fifteen, and wounded about as many more. An officer, who proved to be Major Murray of the Virginia troop, was shot, it is believed, by Lieutenant Bedford, with an Enfield rifle.

Knowing that, although there were but three full companies in sight, the enemy was in strong force at a short distance, I considered it prudent, in accordance with your instructions, to retire the command, after all firing on

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the part of the enemy had ceased, forming for some time as before, faced to the front, but afterward marching in common time, to our camp, eleven miles and a quarter, delaying on the rout long enough to dress the wounds of one of our men—private Frank Cooner of Company G. Third Ohio, who was wounded in two places, besides receiving a ball through his haversack; but is now doing well.

The force represented by the prisoners in camp near Marshall's store, amounts to eight thousand men; they also report that two pieces of artillery and two regiments of infantry were ordered out in pursuit, doubtless the same—a portion of which, next day, attacked the two companies of your regiment occupying the outposts on that road, viz.: Company D, Capt. Templeton, and Company F, under Lieut. Dean, who so successfully sustained themselves.

The above brief report of our skirmish is submitted with the hope that we carried out your instructions, in the manner you designed.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

RICHARD OWEN
Lieut.-Col. Fifteenth Indiana Volunteers.

GEO. S. ROSE, Assistant Adjutant-General.

REPORT OF COLONEL WAGNER.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIFTEENTH REGIMENT IND. VOLS., September 12, 1861.

Brigadier-General J. J. Reynolds:

DEAR SIR: On the 9th of the present month, I ordered Capt. Templeton to take companies D and F, and take possession of and hold the Point Mountain Pike, at its junction with the Huntersville Pike, supported by Major Christopher of the Sixth regiment Ohio, with one hundred men at Conrad's Mills, two miles in the rear. The first position was about eight miles in advance of my camp, and four miles from the enemy's encampment.

On the morning of the 11th, Capt. Templeton's pickets were attacked by the enemy's column advancing down the road; they fell back on the main force—the enemy still advancing in force. Capt. Templeton despatched a dragoon for reinforcements. I immediately sent the left wing of the Fifteenth Indiana, under command of Major Wood, with orders to hold the position; but soon after, a scout, who had been posted three miles east of Capt. Templeton, with instructions to report to me any movement of the enemy on the left flank, came on and reported a column of two thousand troops marching in this direction, with the evident intention of cutting off Capt. Templeton and Major Christopher. I immediately sent orders for the entire force to fall back on the main force, which they did in good order, bringing off their wounded—having two men killed, one taken prisoner, and three wounded. Privates Kent and Butler killed, of Company F, Capt. White; F. Spooner of the same company was taken prisoner.

The wounded are Corporal Clark and private Richards—both seriously, Clark having been hit by four balls. Both will recover, but Richards has had his leg amputated. Private Hovey is slightly wounded; all of Co. D of my regiment. At this time you arrived on the ground and took command. Let me say that officers and men all did their duty, and I must be allowed to commend to your notice Sergeant Thompson of Co. D, who had command of the first party engaged, as well as the men with him, who stood and fought until half of the party were shot down before they would fall back. I have the honor to be your most obedient servant, Col. G. D. WAGNER.

GEO. S. ROSE, Ass't Adj't-General.

LETTER FROM AN INDIANA VOLUNTEER.

CAMP CHEAT MOUNTAIN SUMMIT, Sept. 13, 4 o'clock P. M.

Within the last thirty-six hours we have had stirring times on Cheat Mountain. But the Star-Spangled Banner still waves, and, indeed, is more honored than ever before.

At half-past eight o'clock, on yesterday morning, (the 12th.) one of Bracken's cavalry, who had been sent to the foot of the mountain, returned, stating that he had found three of our wagons, which had started a short time before him, on the road some mile and a half distant, without drivers or horses; there also being found blood and other marks of violence. Immediately Col. Kimball detailed detachments of companies B, C, and F, of the Fourteenth Indiana regiment, under Capts. Brooks and Williamson, and Lieutenant Greene, to search out and punish the depredators. They had been gone but a few minutes when scattering shots were heard within three-quarters of a mile of our camp. These were followed by a succession of sharp volleys. The ball had opened. They had found and assailed three thousand rebels, (not knowing their number at the time,) who had crept round the mountain and bivouacked the night before, near the road in our rear, within a few rods of our pickets. But notwithstanding their numbers, they fled, scattering over the mountain in great confusion, and apparently completely demoralized, leaving behind them their blankets, clothes, haversacks, and many guns. These volleys were the signal for the "beat to arms." Then you should have seen the Hoosier and Buckeye boys fly to arms. The prolonged monotony and irksome inactivity were broken. An opportunity was about to be given for them to uphold the Stars and Stripes, and with them constitutional liberty—to do honor to their respective States, their friends and themselves, and with a delight and a zest far beyond even that of guests going to a wedding feast, they all flew to their places and prepared for the expected action.

Under the efficient direction of Col. Kimball, who commands this post, (he being just returned from escorting the attacking companies to the scene of action, saying, with a smile and an air of almost supreme delight, "Our boys are peppering them good out there,") aided by Lieut.-Col. Mahan and Major Harrow, Col. Ammen,

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Lieut.-Col. Gilbert and Major ——, of the Twenty-fourth Ohio; Colonel Jones, with his Twenty-fifth Ohio, taking his position in the redoubt; Capt. Daum, of the German Artillery Company, and Lieut. Dalzelle, of the Bracken Rangers; all the forces were, in a few minutes, posted at all the approaches, and there they lay all day, as eager for the enemy as the crouched panther for his prey. Even the members of the bands, the teamsters, the sutlers, the commissary and quartermaster sergeants, and all the sick that could crawl, gathered up the spare guns, forming a strong corps and presenting quite a belligerent appearance. But no enemy approached the camp, as we had reason strongly to expect, from their having with such labor come so far to do so, also from the unanimous testimony of twelve prisoners whom the boys during the day had taken, who also indicated their number above given; and further, that they had between us and Wagner, on our flank, some six or seven miles distant, twenty-five hundred more, of whom I have to speak presently. I could not help smiling, knowing our numbers, ability, and fortifications, when they told us they designed taking our position at the point of the bayonet!

But during the assault of the detachments of companies before named, the slaughter of rebels was terrible. They were stupid, or spell-bound, or in some way mysteriously affected, so that they fired only an occasional shot, and that but poorly aimed, while our boys, and especially Lieut. Greene, with his gallant twenty-five of the Old Post Guards, with a spirit and vim only exhibited by hoosier boys, (or buckeyes,) pursued them, strewing the pass and the mountains with their slain.

On the previous evening Capt. Coon, of Vincennes, with detachments from the different regiments, (sixty men in all,) had been sent some seven miles to the southeast, and to our rear, to picket a bridle path leading from a point on the pass three miles west of us, across to Wagner's camp. Early in the morning he found himself cut off by the twenty-five hundred rebels before mentioned, they being widely scattered over the mountains between here and the camp. Then and there he called up his command, and put the question: Shall we cut our way through to the camp, or die in the attempt? His question was answered by his heroic band in the affirmative, and then they took up their line of march, and for hours dealt out slaughter and death to the scattered ambushing foe, who closely contested their passage for several miles. At one time they shot seven secesh horses, whose riders they had laid low, to prevent their recapture by the enemy. At four o'clock P. M. he came into camp amid the congratulations and even tears of friends. A number of his corps had, however, become separated from their fellows, and did not get in till to-day, two of them being quite severely wounded. I believe there are now but three of them missing, one of them being of Bracken's Cavalry. Capt. C., while being an object of commiseration when he came in, presented rather a ludicrous appearance, having lost his overcoat, and the right leg of his pants being torn to shreds from one extremity to the other, and having his under garment drawn over the same, but failing to cover more than half the breach. His left foot was shoeless, with its toes protruding through its stocking, and he as wet as a "drowned rat," from the bushes and the terrific and protracted rain storm of the previous night.

Here I must make "honorable mention" of little John Kelley. He is a little, hardy, sinewy boy of the age of about nine years, small of his age, and nearly always at the captain's heels. He was with him on this long tramp and in this sanguinary struggle, and is reported to have looked over his gun (for he carries one) at Mr. Secesh, and then coolly cut off his knapsack and carried it away. Company E—the brave and esteemed Capt. Willard's Crescent City Guards, under First Lieut. Junod, the captain being officer of the day—on the previous evening had been picketed on the hill three miles in our advance. Early in the morning they were cut off and fired into by about five hundred of the enemy, and they fell into ambush; but not knowing that they were entirely cut off, and by such a force, George Weinder, of Evansville, started to head-quarters for reinforcements, but had gone but a few rods when a heavy volley from the roadside was poured upon him, and he fell dead. Then at the earnest solicitation of a private, who has performed some daring feats with the enemy, the lieutenant sallied forth to give them battle. But they had proceeded but a few paces in the road, when a galling fire from far superior numbers fell upon them, which they returned; but the esteemed Junod, at the head of his column, received a ball through the upper portion of the head, and fell dead upon the ground.

The remainder seeing themselves cut off and assailed by such odds, who were then charging on them, scattered into the almost impenetrable forest on the opposite side of the road, each one to take care of himself. One, however, who had the lock of his gun shot off, seeing that escape was out of the question, threw up his hands and fell on his face as if dead, and the enemy's forces retreated "double quick" over him and the dead, stepping on his back and limbs, taking his gun, and passing quickly away, uttering the most horrid imprecations concerning Yankees and abolitionists. Looking out of one eye slightly opened, he saw when they were gone, then arose and came to camp. One of the foemen, however, did turn aside to pursue Ira Duncan, of Evansville, cheering for Jeff. Davis. But he not being of the proper material either to run from or surrender to a single traitor, when his pursuer was within a few feet of him, turned round, and they both at the same moment raised their guns to their faces, but Mr. Secesh was too slow, and Ira went on his way unmolested. At this writing, all but five of

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this company are in camp. Two are killed and three missing. Company A, Capt. Foote, at an early hour was sent to Cheat River bridge, to deploy up the river, taking their position one and a half miles up it from the bridge. Lieut. Robert Catterson, with a small detachment, was sent up still further, and he again sent two men in advance, when they saw the rebels coming up with two of the twenty-five men who had been taken prisoners. The two advances selected each his man, and pulled trigger, one of them previously, as he said, "uttering a short prayer for his victim," whose chest was then burst open by his annihilating Minié ball; the other man's gun failing to discharge, they took the two living secesh prisoners, and recaptured the two Ohio boys. Indeed, I believe there were a few men of the Twenty-fourth Ohio who came up and rendered slight service at the conclusion of the action.

This afternoon the remains of Junod and Weinder were carried in by their companions in peril, they refusing to permit the ambulance, which accompanied them, to carry them. They were buried with decency and honor. So also was John Templeton, of Company D, whom the enemy shot through the ear, stunning him, and taking him prisoner, and afterward bayoneting him through the head, it appears, because he proved an incumbrance to them.

Communication is open again with head-quarters at Wagner's, we being reinforced this afternoon by the Thirteenth Indiana and Third Ohio. The enemy seems driven from our rear.

Wagner was attacked yesterday morning also, but repulsed them by a few rounds. Soon after the attack in our rear, there appeared on the hill, three miles east of us, quite a force, and continuing there nearly ever since, wondering, doubtless, why they cannot see their forces in camp, so that they can rush to the onslaught.

A glorious victory! We have, (that is, our regiment,) at this writing, but three killed and five missing, and not half a dozen wounded. All our regiments have not lost more than twelve. The enemy's loss we cannot exactly determine, though it cannot be less than one hundred, twelve of them being prisoners. Our men, actually engaged, did not amount to more than one hundred and fifty. ANON.

—*Cincinnati Gazette*, Sept. 23.

Doc. 49.

DESTRUCTION OF THE PRIVATEER "JUDAH,"

SEPTEMBER 13, 1861.

FLAG OFFICER MERVINE'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES FLAGSHIP COLORADO,
OFF FORT PICKENS, September 15, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that a boat expedition was fitted out from this ship on the night of the 13th instant, consisting of the first launch, and first, second, and third cutters, under the commands of Lieutenant Russell, Sproston, Blake, and Midshipman Steece, respectively, assisted by Captain Reynolds, of the marines, Assistant-Surgeon Kennedy, Assistant-Engineer White, Gunner Horton, and Midshipmen Forrest and Higginson. The whole force detailed consisted of about one hundred men, officers, sailors, and marines. The object of the expedition was the destruction of a schooner which lay off the Pensacola Navy Yard, supposed to be fitting out as a privateer, and the spiking of a gun, in battery, at the southeast end of the yard.

The movements of the schooner had been assiduously watched for several days and nights, and I deemed it so morally certain that she was intended for a privateer that I determined the attempt should be made to destroy her, even in face of the fearful odds which would have to be encountered. Lieutenant Russell had charge of the expedition, and, with Lieutenant Blake, was to attack the vessel, while Lieutenant Sproston and Midshipman Steece spiked the guns.

The attack was made on the morning of the 14th instant, at half-past three o'clock. The schooner, named the Judah, was found moored to the wharf, under the protection of a battery and field-piece, and to be armed with a pivot and four broadside guns. Her crew were on her, and prepared to receive our forces, pouring in a volley of musketry as the boat neared the vessel. A desperate resistance was made from the decks of the schooner, but her men were driven off on to the wharf by our boarders, where they rallied and were joined by the guard, and kept up a continued fire upon our men.

In the mean time the vessel was set on fire in several places. That which finally consumed her was lighted in the cabin by Assistant-Engineer White, and a coal heaver, Patrick Driscoll, who went as a volunteer. She burned to the water's edge, and has since, while burning, been set free from her moorings, and has drifted down opposite Fort Barrancas, where she sunk.

Of the party assigned to the spiking of the gun, only Lieutenant Sproston and gunner Horton were able, after considerable search, to find it, the party becoming separated in the darkness. No opposition was made to their landing; Midshipman Steece, with his command, had gone to the aid of those on the schooner, where he performed valuable service. Very fortunately, only one man was found in charge of the gun, and he immediately levelled his piece at Lieutenant Sproston, but was shot down by gunner Horton before he could obtain certain aim. Both pieces exploded simultaneously. The gun, which was found to be a ten-inch columbiad, was immediately spiked, and, bringing off its tompion, these two officers returned to their boat.

The work proposed having thus been well and thoroughly done in the short space of fifteen minutes, and the whole force of the enemy in the yard—reported by deserters as over one

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thousand strong—being aroused, our boats pulled away, and rallying at a short distance from the shore, fired six charges of canister from their howitzers into the yard, with what result it is impossible to say. Three of the enemy are known to have been killed, and our officers are confident the number is much larger. The boats then returned to the ship, arriving there about daylight.

But, sir, I am grieved to report that this brilliant affair was not unattended by loss on our side. I have to report as killed by shots from the cross-trees of the schooner, while the boats were approaching, boatswain's mate Charles H. Lamphere and John R. Herring, seaman and captain of the howitzer, two of the best men in our ship; and marine John Smith—the first man to board the schooner, and who behaved most gallantly—was, by a sad mistake, having lost his distinguishing mark, killed by one of our own men. We have wounded, probably mortally, seaman R. Clark and E. K. Osborne; severely, nine other seamen. Captain Reynolds received a severe contusion on his shoulder, and midshipman Higginson had the end of his thumb shot off. Lieutenants Russell and Blake had narrow escapes, the flesh of each being grazed by one or more musket balls.

It is not an easy task to select individual instances of bravery or daring where all behaved so gallantly. The officers unite in giving great credit to the coolness and bravery with which they were supported by the men, and the latter have learned to look with new pride and confidence on the former. The marines, especially, seem to have sustained the reputation borne by their branch of the service, as they receive encomiums from all sides. Assistant-surgeon Kennedy rendered valuable assistance in the care of the wounded. Assistant-engineer White brought down from the cross-trees of the schooner a man who had been seen to fire upon the boats, killing him instantly. I enclose, herewith, a complete list of all engaged in the affair, with the names of the killed and wounded in each boat.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, WILLIAM MERVINE,
Flag-officer Commanding Gulf Blockade Squadron.

P. S.—By a strange inadvertency, my mind being so much engrossed with the expedition itself, I omitted to give credit to Capt. Bailey, of this ship, for maturing the plan and taking charge of fitting out the expedition to the minutest detail. It is to his thoughtfulness that a great portion of its success must be ascribed.

W. M.

To Hon. GIDEON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C.

The Secretary of the Navy issued the following acknowledgment of the gallantry of the Federal forces:

NAVY DEPARTMENT, October 4, 1861.

SIR: The department received Flag-officer Mervine's report of the boat expedition despatched by him from the Colorado on the night of the 13th of September, under the command of Lieutenant John H. Russell, of the navy, to destroy the rebel privateer Judah, moored at the wharf of the Pensacola Navy Yard, and to spike the guns in a battery near by. An expedition executed in the face of an enemy so much superior in numbers, with such brilliancy and gallantry and success, cannot pass without the special recognition of the department. To those who were engaged in it, not only the department, but the whole country, is indebted for one of the brightest pages that has adorned our naval record during this rebellion. Indeed, it may be placed, without disparagement, side by side with the fairest that adorn our early naval history. The expedition will give renown not only to those who were immediately concerned in it, but to the navy itself. It will inspire others in the service to emulation. Its recital hereafter will thrill the heart with admiration. The department will cherish the recollection of the exploit, and desires you to express to the officers, seamen, and marines who participated in it, its highest admiration of their conduct.

The loss to the service and to their relatives and friends of those who fell in the expedition is a painful feature of it; but the memory of those brave men should not be lost in the hearts of all true patriots, but be ever cherished therein.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,
GIDEON WELLES.

Flag-officer WM. W. MCKEAN, Commanding Gulf Blockading Squadron.

PROMOTION OF LIEUTENANT RUSSELL.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, October 4, 1861.

Lieutenant John H. Russell, U. S. frigate Colorado, Gulf Blockading Squadron:

SIR: Transmitted herewith is a copy of a communication from the department, of this date, to Flag-officer McKean, commanding Gulf blockading squadron, in relation to the successful boat expedition despatched under your command to destroy the rebel privateer Judah. For your gallantry on this occasion the department designs to assign you to the command of one of the new gunboats, and you are therefore detached from the Colorado, and you will proceed to Washington, D. C., and report yourself in person to the department.

I am, respectfully, GIDEON WELLES.

Doc. 50.

COLONEL GEARY'S DESPATCH.

DARNSTOWN, Md., September 15.—This afternoon, at half-past three o'clock, about four hundred and fifty rebels attacked the extreme right of my pickets, about three miles from this place, opposite Pritchard's Mills. The affair was a splendid one, lasting about two hours. The enemy were driven from every house and breast-

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work they occupied. Eight or ten of them are said to be killed and a number wounded. Our loss was one killed. Our victory was complete. The troops behaved admirably. Our cannon were indispensable, and rendered good service in the action. J. W. GEARY,
Colonel Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Regiment.

Doc. 51.

EXPEDITION TO OCRACOKE INLET.

REPORT OF COMMANDER ROWAN.

UNITED STATES STEAMER PAWNEE, }
HATTERAS INLET, September 18, 1861. }

SIR: On Saturday, the 14th inst., I gave a pass to one of the people on Hatteras Island to go to Ocracoke Inlet, for the purpose of bringing his family from Portsmouth. I directed this person to examine the forts on Beacon Island and Portsmouth Island, and bring me a true report of the condition of things, the number of guns mounted, if any, and the number dismounted; whether any troops were there, and whether the gun-carriages had all been burned or not, and to report the result to me on his return. On Sunday morning, the 15th inst., the boat came alongside, with the man and his wife and children, in a destitute state. We gave them food, and the surgeon prescribed and furnished medicine for the sick of the family.

The man reported that there were twenty guns in Fort Beacon, and four eight-inch shell guns at Portsmouth; that the guns were spiked and the carriages burned on the 1st instant, as already reported to you. He also stated that a steamer came to Beacon Island before he left Portsmouth, for the purpose of carrying off the guns. I immediately determined to use all the means at my command to prevent the removal of the guns, and forthwith got the steamer Fanny alongside to prepare her for this service, and had the launch armed and equipped. I sent a request to Col. Hawkins to give me as many of the Naval Brigade as could be spared, which he cheerfully complied with. When the Fanny was brought alongside, her iron rudder-perch was found so much injured that it would be impossible to send her without repairs, so the forge was gotten up, and the clink of hammers soon succeeded the voices of the crew in their responses to our usual Sunday morning service. I despatched the information to Capt. Chauncy, in the offing, who promptly informed me that he would send in four boats and all his marines. I sent him word that I would have great pleasure in coöperating with him as senior officer, and would send him the Tempest to tow his boats over Ocracoke bar.

At daylight on Monday morning the Fanny was towed alongside and, her rudder temporarily fitted, the Naval Brigade were taken on board, with four days' provisions and water, and the launch similarly provided for. The expedition, being carefully organized, and provided with sledge hammers to break off the trunnions, and thirty-two pound shot and twenty-seven pound cartridges, to be used in firing one gun against the trunnion of another, left this ship at half-past seven o'clock, the launch commanded by Lieut. Eastman and the expedition under command of Lieut. Maxwell, the executive officer of this ship. I despatched the tug Tempest to Capt. Chauncy, she drawing too much water to enter the sound.

At ten o'clock the Susquehanna and tug started for the inlet. On the evening of the same day the tug and Susquehanna returned and anchored off Fort Clark. The tug came in next morning, and the pilot informed me that the force from the Susquehanna did not enter Ocracoke in consequence of the surf. On the afternoon of the 17th instant I felt much anxiety for our expedition. The Susquehanna remained at anchor in the offing, and our force was left to take care of itself.

Early this morning the lookout at the masthead gave us the gratifying intelligence that our expedition was in sight, and it reached the ship about eleven o'clock. Lieutenants Maxwell and Eastman performed the service with ability and energy, and bore my thanks. The destruction of the fort is complete, and twenty-two guns disabled. These are all the guns that were there, with the exception of two taken off in the steamboat Albemarle on Sunday. The destruction of the guns was with me a necessity. I had no means of transporting them or of defending them in their position. I therefore hope my course will meet your approval. I enclose a copy of Lieutenant Maxwell's report, giving all the details of this important service, which was performed without an accident of any kind.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. C. ROWAN, Commander.

Flag-officer S. H. STRINGHAM, Commanding Atlantic Squadron.

LIEUTENANT MAXWELL'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER PAWNEE, }
HATTERAS INLET, Sept. 18. }

SIR: I have to report that, in compliance with your orders of the 16th, I started for Ocracoke on that day, in the steamer Fanny, towing the Pawnee's launch. Lieutenant Eastman had charge of the latter, with twenty-two men and six marines from the ship, and the twelve-pound howitzer, and I had on board six men and sixty-one soldiers of the Naval Brigade, under Lieutenants Tillotson and Roe. We arrived within two miles of the fort on Beacon Island at 11 o'clock A. M., when the Fanny grounded. I sent Lieutenant Eastman in the launch to sound for the channel. While he was so occupied, a sail-boat with two men put off from Portsmouth to cross the sound. A shot from the Fanny brought them alongside, and they piloted us to within an hundred yards of the fort. It is called Fort Ocracoke, and is situated

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on the seaward face of Beacon Island. It was entirely deserted. It is octagonal in shape, contains four shell rooms, about twenty-five feet square, and in the centre a large bomb-proof one hundred feet square, with the magazine within it. Directly above the magazine, on each side, were four large tanks containing water. The fort had been constructed with great care, of sand in barrels covered with earth and turf. The inner framing of the bomb-proof was built of heavy pine timbers. There were platforms for twenty guns, which had been partially destroyed by fire. The gun carriages had been all burned. There were eighteen guns in the fort—namely, four eight-inch navy shell guns, and fourteen long thirty-two pounders. The steamer Albemarle left on Sunday afternoon, carrying off two guns. I found one hundred and fifty barrels also, many of them filled with water. There being no water in the fort, they had brought it from Washington and Newberry.

I landed the men at half-past one o'clock, and commenced breaking off the trunnions of the guns. While a portion of our men and the Naval Brigade were so employed, I sent Lieutenant Eastman in the launch to Portsmouth, where he found three eight-inch navy shell guns lying on the beach, and one mounted on a carriage. They had all been spiked. There was no battery erected there, although we were informed that one would have been built but for our coming. There had been a camp at Portsmouth, called Camp Washington, but a portion of the troops were sent to Fort Hatteras when it was attacked, on August 28, and the remainder retired to the mainland. Portsmouth, which formerly contained four hundred and fifty inhabitants, was nearly deserted, but the people are expected to return. Those remaining seemed to be Union men, and expressed satisfaction at our coming. Lieutenant Eastman assured them that they would not be molested by the Government, and that they might return to their usual occupations.

There are no intrenchments nor guns at Ocracoke. The fishermen and pilots, who fled after our attack, have generally returned. I tried to destroy the guns by breaking the trunnions off with sledges, and by dropping solid shot upon them from an elevation, but with little success. I then fired solid shot from a sixty-four-pounder at them, and in this manner disabled them. Lieutenant Eastman disabled the guns at Portsmouth by knocking off the cascables, and leaving them in the salt water on the beach.

After destroying the guns, I collected all the lumber, barrels and wheelbarrows, and placed them in and about the bomb-proof, set fire to the pile and entirely destroyed it. A light ship, which had been used as a storeship, and which was run upon the shore some distance from the fort, with the intention of subsequently towing her off and arming, I also set fire to.

At half-past six o'clock this morning I started on our return. We met with no detention, and arrived safely with all hands at half-past eleven o'clock. I am happy to report that the conduct of our men and the Naval Brigade was excellent. Lieutenant Eastman and Lieutenant Tillotson and Lieutenant Roe of the Naval Brigade, rendered me most efficient assistance.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAMES Y. MAXWELL,
Lieutenant United States Navy.

Commander S. C. ROWAN,
United States steamer Pawnee.

Doc. 52.

THE OCCUPATION OF SHIP ISLAND.

CAPTAIN MELANCTON SMITH, of the steamer Massachusetts, makes the following official report of the occupation of Ship Island by the Federal forces:

U. S. STEAMER MASSACHUSETTS,
At Ship Island Passage, September 20, 1861.

SIR: I have to inform you that at seven o'clock on the evening of the 16th instant, the rebels on Ship Island fired the barracks and some of the shanties recently erected there for the accommodation of troops, destroyed the lighthouse by burning the interior and breaking the plate glass of the lantern, and then took steam for the main land. The destruction of all the works and material landed for the completion of the fort was evidently contemplated, but the hasty departure of the force was undoubtedly accelerated by a message sent from my rifled cannon, and the appearance of the United States sloops Preble and Marion in the distance. The officers' guard, and the lookout from aloft reported five steamers in sight at ten o'clock on the night of the 18th, which induced me to get under way with the Preble and Marion, and stand up to Ship Island Passage for the better protection of the property left by the rebels, which they were probably seeking an opportunity to destroy.

On the evening of the 18th instant, I despatched two armed launches with crews from this vessel and the Preble, under charge of Mr. Stephen A. Ryder, master's mate, to destroy the submarine telegraph between Shieldsboro' and Pass Christian, and although the expedition was not completely successful, owing to a steamboat coast guard in the immediate vicinity, the unusual size of the cable, and the limited time allowed for operations at the point referred to, I believe that the fifty-nine feet removed will occasion great inconvenience, as every foot, I understand, was exhausted in making repairs at that point last year. A copy of a letter from the lieutenant-colonel in command at Fort Twiggs, addressed to me, was found posted on the fort bulletin, and is herewith enclosed.

Very respectfully,
MELANCTON SMITH.
Commander United States Navy.

To Flag-officer WM. W. MCKEAN, &c.

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The following is the letter from the Confederate officer above referred to:

To the Commander of the Massachusetts:

By order of my Government this day I have evacuated Ship Island. This my brave soldiers under my command do with much reluctance and regret. For three long months your good ship has been our constant companion. We have not exactly lived and loved together, but we have been intimately acquainted, having exchanged cards on the 9th day of July last. In leaving you to-day we beg you to accept our best wishes for your health and happiness, while sojourning on this pleasant, hospitable shore. That we may have another exchange of courtesies before the war closes, and that we may meet face to face in closer quarters, is the urgent prayer of, very truly, your obedient servant,

H. W. ALLEN,
Lieut.-Col. Commanding Ship Island.

FORT TWIGGS, Sept. 18, 1861.

Doc. 53.

BATTLE OF BLUE MILLS, MO.

COL. SCOTT'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS 3D REG'T IOWA VOLUNTEERS,
LIBERTY, MO., Sept. 18, 1861.

S. D. Sturgis, Brig.-Gen. U. S. A.:

SIR: In relation to an affair of yesterday which occurred near Blue Mills Landing, I have the honor to report:

Agreeably to your orders I left Cameron at 8 P. M. of the 15th instant, and through a heavy rain and bad roads made but seven miles during that afternoon. By a very active march on the 16th I reached Centerville, ten miles north of Liberty, by sunset, where the firing of cannon was distinctly heard in the direction of Platte City, which was surmised to be from Colonel Smith's (Illinois Sixteenth) command. Had sent a messenger to Colonel Smith from Hainesville, and sent another from Centerville, apprising him of my movements, but got no response. On the 17th at 2 A. M. started from Centerville for Liberty, and at daylight the advanced guards fell in with the enemy's pickets, which they drove in and closely followed. At 7 A. M. my command bivouacked on the hill north of and overlooking the town. I despatched several scouts to examine the position of the enemy, but could gain no definite information. They had passed through Liberty during the afternoon of the 17th to the number of about four thousand, and taken the road to Blue Mills Landing, and were reported as having four pieces of artillery. At 11 o'clock A. M. heard firing in the direction of the landing, which was reported as a conflict between the rebels and forces disputing their passage over the river. At 12 M. moved the command consisting of five hundred of the Third Iowa, a squad of German artillerists and about seven Home Guards, in the direction of Blue Mills Landing. On the route learned that a body of our scouts had fallen in with the enemy's pickets and lost four killed and one wounded. Before starting despatched a courier to Colonel Smith to hasten his command.

About two miles from Liberty the advance guard drove in the enemy's pickets, skirmishers closely examined the dense growth through which our route lay, and at 3 P. M. discovered the enemy in force, concealed on both sides of the road, and occupying the dry bed of a slough, left resting on the river and the right extending beyond our observation. He opened a heavy fire which drove back our skirmishers, and made simultaneous attacks upon our front and right. These were well sustained, and he retired with a loss to his position. In the attack on our front the artillery suffered so severely that the only piece, a brass six-pounder, was left without sufficient force to man it, and I was only able to have it discharged twice during the action. Some of the gunners abandoned the piece, carrying off the matches and primer, and could not be rallied.

The enemy kept up a heavy fire from his position—and our artillery useless and many of the officers and men already disabled—it was deemed advisable to fall back, which was done slowly, returning the enemy's fire and completely checking pursuit.

The six-pounder was brought off by hand through the gallantry of various officers and men of the Third Iowa, after it had been entirely abandoned by the artillerists. The ammunition wagon, becoming fastened between a tree and a log at the roadside in such a manner that it could not be released without serious loss, was abandoned. The engagement lasted one hour, and was sustained by my command with an intrepidity that merits my warmest approbation.

I have to regret the loss of a number of brave officers and men, who fell gallantly fighting at their posts. I refer to the enclosed list of killed and wounded as a part of this report.

The heaviest fire was sustained by Company I, Third Iowa Volunteers, which lost four killed and twenty wounded, being one-fourth of our total loss. This company deserves especial mention. Captain Trumbull, assisted by Lieutenant Crosbey of Company E, brought off the gun by hand under a heavy fire. Major Stone, Captains Warren, Willett, and O'Neil were severely wounded, and also Lieutenants Hobbs, Anderson, Tullis, and Knight. The latter refused to retire from the field after being three times wounded, and remained with his men till the close of the engagement. Among the great number who deserve my thanks for their gallantry, I might mention Sergeant James F. Lakin of Company F, Third Iowa, who bore the colors and carried them into the fight with all the coolness of a veteran.

The loss of the enemy cannot be certainly ascertained, but from accounts deemed reliable it

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is not less than one hundred and sixty, many of whom were killed. His total force was about four thousand four hundred.

Your most obedient servant,

JOHN SCOTT,
Lt.-Col. Third Iowa Volunteers, Com'dg.

SECESSION OFFICIAL REPORT.

GENERAL D. R. ATCHISON'S REPORT.

LEXINGTON, Sept. 21, 1861.

GENERAL PRICE: *Sir*:—In pursuance of your orders I left this place on the 15th instant, and proceeded forthwith to Liberty, Clay County, Missouri, where I met the State Guard on the march from the northwest—one regiment of infantry, under command of Colonel Saunders, and one regiment of cavalry, under command of Colonel Wilfley, of the Fifth district, and one regiment of infantry, under command of Colonel Jeff. Patton, and one battalion of cavalry, under command of Colonel Childs, from the Fourth district. I delivered your orders to the above commands to hasten to this point (Lexington) with as much despatch as possible. They marched forthwith, and reached the Missouri River about four o'clock in the evening, when Colonel Boyd's artillery and battalion and baggage were crossed to the south side, where he took his position, Captain Kelly planting his artillery so as completely to command the river. The crossing continued all night without interruption, every officer and man using his best exertions. We received news during the night that the enemy would be in the town of Liberty—about six miles distant from the Blue Mills Ferry—at an early hour the ensuing morning. We were crossing in three small flats, and much time was necessary to move the large train of a hundred wagons. Colonel Childs, with his command, had taken post for the night about two miles from Liberty, on the road to the ferry. Here he engaged the enemy's advance or pickets in the morning, killing four and wounding one, with no loss on our side. The enemy then fled, and we heard no more of them until three or four o'clock, when their approach was announced in large force, supposed to be nine hundred men, with one piece of artillery, a six-pounder. The men of our command immediately formed—Colonel Jeff. Patton leading the advance—to meet the enemy. After proceeding about three miles from the river they met the advance guard of the enemy and the fight commenced. But the Federal troops almost immediately fled, our men pursuing rapidly, shooting them down until they annihilated the rear of their army, taking one caisson, killing about sixty men, and wounding, it is said, about seventy. The Federal troops attempted two or three times to make a stand, but ran after delivering one fire. Our men followed them like hounds on a wolf chase, strewing the road with dead and wounded, until compelled to give over the chase from exhaustion, the evening being very warm.

Colonel Saunders, Colonel Patton, Colonel Childs, Colonel Cundiff, Colonel Wilfley, Major Gause, Adjutant Shackleford, and all other officers and men, as far as I know or could learn, behaved gallantly. D. R. ATCHISON.

MISSOURI "REPUBLICAN" ACCOUNT.

THE rebel forces under Boyd and Patton, numbering some four thousand five hundred, evacuated St. Joseph on the 12th Sept., and retreated in the direction of Lexington. On the succeeding Monday an expedition, under Lieut.-Col. Scott, left Cameron, on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, with orders to cooperate with Colonel Smith in the pursuit of the secession soldiers.

The column of Lieut.-Col. Scott was composed of five hundred men of the Iowa Third regiment, a small detachment of Home Guards, and artillerists to work one gun—making five hundred and seventy men in the aggregate. Simultaneously with the movement of these troops from Cameron, Col. Smith, of the Illinois Sixteenth, with two companies of Colonel Groesbeck's Thirty-ninth Ohio and four pieces, left St. Joseph. Both columns were ordered to Liberty, there to effect a junction and combine their forces. Lieut.-Col. Scott, it appears, reached Liberty on the 17th inst., at seven o'clock in the morning, and waited for the arrival of Col. Smith until one o'clock in the afternoon. The latter not having got up, Lieut.-Col. Scott sent back a messenger, stating that he would push forward after the enemy, whose camp was about five miles distant, which was accordingly done. Boyd and Patton with, as we stated, about four thousand five hundred men, were occupying a strong position in a thicket, near Blue Mills Landing. The following statement is furnished us of what transpired:—

Our skirmishers received a galling fire, and slowly retreated to our main body, when the action soon became general. Our six-pounder was brought to bear on the enemy, and two shots fired, which proved destructive. At this time a heavy fire was opened on our single gun, killing one gunner, and wounding two others. On this, several of the remaining gunners (Germans) abandoned the gun, carrying off the primer and fusees, rendering the piece useless. The action continued for an hour, when our column was slowly withdrawn to more open ground, bringing off the wounded, and dragging away the gun by hand—all the horses having been killed or badly wounded.

In addition to the loss of the Third Iowa, there were six Home Guards and one artilleryman killed. Four of these Home Guards were killed in a skirmish about two hours before the battle. Three of the missing are supposed to be in the hands of the enemy, and the balance killed.

It seems that Colonel Smith, owing to heavy rains, and consequent bad roads, had been greatly delayed on the route, and his failure

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to join Lieut.-Col. Scott is attributable to these causes. On the receipt, however, of Lieut.-Col. Scott's message, he immediately ordered his cavalry and mounted men to the front, and took them forward at a rapid pace. On his arrival at Liberty, after dark, he found Scott there, after having been repulsed by the overwhelming numbers of the enemy. The men were exhausted, and as the enemy was reported strongly intrenched, it was resolved to postpone an attack until morning. Lieut.-Colonel Wilson reached Liberty with the infantry two hours after Col. Smith.

Early on the following morning, the 18th, the combined forces moved forward, but on reaching Blue Mills Landing found that the rebels had crossed the river and eluded them, the last detachment having gone over at three o'clock in the morning. They had been two days in taking the baggage and stores across, and, with a ferry boat and three flats, found it comparatively easy to take their men over, especially as the Missouri is quite narrow at that point. Thus Boyd and Patton and their army escaped.

The loss of the rebels in the engagement of the 17th is not known, but owing to the desperation with which the Iowa boys fought, it is supposed to have been considerable. It seems that these soldiers had been somewhat chagrined at what was termed their "flight" at Shelbina, although their retreat was reluctant and under orders. They were determined on the first opportunity to show that they were not cowards, and this feeling it was, doubtless, that actuated Lieut.-Colonel Scott to push forward without waiting for Colonel Smith's column. It was not, of course, intended that either command was to attack the vastly superior force of the enemy unsupported; and, in this respect, the conduct of Lieut.-Colonel Scott was unauthorized, though we do not hear of any disposition to attach any blame to him. His object, seeing that the enemy was making preparations to cross the river, was, probably, to draw him out, and retreat before him, in the expectation of meeting a timely reinforcement from Colonel Smith.

It appears that Colonel Smith left St. Joseph previous to the receipt of full orders, which were for him, after the contemplated cutting off of Patton and Boyd from Lexington, to move on himself to the latter place. These directions reaching St. Joseph subsequent to Col. Smith's departure, they were sent after him by a mounted officer, who, for some reason, returned without having overtaken Col. Smith, and consequently without having delivered the orders. The reader, therefore, who has supposed that Colonel Smith had marched to join Colonel Mulligan at Lexington, will feel some disappointment in learning that, in his report to General Pope he speaks of being about to return to St. Joseph.

Doc. 54.

PROCLAMATION OF GEN. BUCKNER.

THE following proclamation was issued at Bowling Green, Sept. 18:

To the People of Kentucky.

The Legislature of Kentucky have been faithless to the will of the people. They have endeavored to make your gallant State a fortress, in which, under the guise of neutrality, the armed forces of the United States might secretly prepare to subjugate alike the people of Kentucky and the Southern States. It was not until after months of covert and open violation of your neutrality, with large encampments of National troops on your territory, and a recent official declaration of the President of the United States, not to regard your neutral position, coupled with a well-prepared scheme to seize an additional point in your territory, which was of vital importance to the safety and defence of Tennessee, that the troops of the Southern Confederacy, on the invitation of the people of Kentucky, occupied a defensive post in your State. In doing so, the commander announced his purpose to evacuate your territory simultaneously with a similar movement on the part of the National forces, whenever the Legislature of Kentucky shall undertake to enforce against both belligerents the strict neutrality which they have so often declared. I return amongst you, citizens of Kentucky, at the head of a force, the advance of which is composed entirely of Kentuckians. We do not come to molest any citizen, whatever may be his political opinions. Unlike the agents of the Northern despotism, who seek to reduce us to the condition of dependent vassals, we believe that the recognition of the civil rights of citizens is the foundation of constitutional liberty, and that the claim of the President of the United States to declare martial law, to suspend the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, and to convert every barrack and prison in the land into a bastile, is nothing but the claim which other tyrants have assumed to subjugate a free people. The Confederate States occupy Bowling Green as a defensive position. I renew the pledges of commanders of other columns of Confederate troops to retire from the territory of Kentucky on the same conditions which will govern their movements. I further give you my own assurance that the force under my command will be used as an aid to the Government of Kentucky in carrying out the strict neutrality desired by its people, whenever they undertake to enforce it against the two belligerents alike.

S. B. BUCKNER,
Brigadier-General C. S. A.

BOWLING-GREEN, Sept. 18, 1861.

Doc. 55.

THE MISTAKE AT GLASGOW, MO.

A CORRESPONDENT of the St. Louis *Evening News* gives the following account of this affair:

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JEFFERSON CITY, Sept. 21, 1861.

TO THE EVENING NEWS: I have just returned from an expedition, which proved a second Bethel affair. The steamer War Eagle, in company with the steamers White Cloud and Desmoines, left Jefferson City last Wednesday, on an expedition up the river. The War Eagle had on board six companies of the Twenty-second and a portion of the Eighteenth Indiana regiments, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Hendricks; on board of the White Cloud and Desmoines were the Twenty-sixth regiment Indiana Volunteers, under command of Colonel Wheatly.

We arrived at Booneville at three o'clock the morning of the 16th instant, at which place we transferred to the Iatan the troops of the Eighteenth regiment Indiana Volunteers, and took aboard the remainder of the Twenty-second Indiana. The Iatan also received the balance of the Eighteenth Indiana.

Every thing being in readiness, the expedition again started up the river. The troops on board the War Eagle and Iatan (Twenty-second and Eighteenth Indiana) were under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Hendricks, of the Twenty-second; those on the White Cloud and Desmoines (Twenty-sixth regiment Indiana) being under command of Colonel Wheatly.

Colonel Hendricks' command was destined to Glasgow and Cambridge, and to reconnoitre about the neighborhood of those places. Colonel Wheatley's was bound for Lexington. Every thing went on smoothly; we passed the towns of Arrow Rock and Saline without any trouble—in fact they were almost entirely deserted, the town of Saline in particular. There was not a single person in it—the stores and houses all closed. Late in the evening of the 19th we landed about five miles below Glasgow. Three companies were detached from the War Eagle and three from the Iatan, under command of Major Tanner, of the Twenty-second, as a scouting party to go to Glasgow and surround the place.

At the same time, and unknown to Colonel Hendricks, a picket guard of about sixty men was sent out by Colonel Wheatly. The consequence was that the parties met in the woods, a short distance from where the boats were lying, and the scene at Great Bethel was re-enacted. Mistaking each other for enemies they commenced firing, and for some ten or fifteen minutes the firing was incessant. Before they found out their mistake, three troops of the Eighteenth and one of the Twenty-second were killed, and seven or eight wounded. Among the wounded was Major Tanner, of the Twenty-second; the wound is a severe one, and he is not expected to live.

When the firing commenced the excitement on the boats was intense, and great confusion ensued. After a while the scouting party returned, bringing in their wounded and killed. About twelve o'clock the same evening the picket guard, which had been stationed near the edge of the wood and belonging to the command of Colonel Wheatly, hailed some party, and getting no answer, fired a gun, and immediately the troops under Colonel W., whom he had stationed around his boats, (White Cloud and Desmoines,) opened fire in the direction of the supposed enemy.

Colonel Hendricks immediately ordered the boat to back out, which was done, not taking time to take in stage or untie line. We dropped down a short distance, but perceiving that the other boats made no movement, we steamed up again and ascertained that the alarm was a false one. It was thought advisable to go down the river a short distance and lay up for the night. We steamed down to the town of Saline and tied up, and the other boats soon followed.

Doc. 56.

PROCLAMATION BY GEN. ANDERSON.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Saturday, Sept. 21.

KENTUCKIANS: Called by the Legislature of this, my native State, I hereby assume command of this Department. I come to enforce, not to make laws, and, God willing, to protect your property and your lives. The enemies of the country have dared to invade our soil. Kentucky is in danger. She has vainly striven to keep peace with her neighbors. Our State is now invaded by those who professed to be her friends, but who now seek to conquer her. No true son of Kentucky can longer hesitate as to his duty to his State and country. The invaders must and, God willing, will be expelled. The leader of the hostile forces, who now approaches, is, I regret to say, a Kentuckian, making war on Kentucky and Kentuckians. Let all past differences of opinion be overlooked. Every one who now rallies to the support of our Union and our State is a friend. Rally, then, my countrymen, around the flag our fathers loved, and which has shielded us so long. I call you to arms for self-defence, and for the protection of all that is dear to freemen. Let us trust in God and do our duty as did our fathers.

ROBERT ANDERSON,
Brig.-Gen. U. S. A.

GEN. CRITTENDEN'S PROCLAMATION.

To the Militia of Kentucky:

By the authority which you yourselves have appointed you are called upon to defend your State. Misguided countrymen whom you loved too well to fight, despite their wrongs to you, waging unnatural war, have tarnished the bright fame of Kentucky; and for the first time since your sires bequeathed you this noble State, its soil is polluted by the tread of hostile armies.

I will not impugn the patriotism and courage of my countrymen by supposing that any appeal, however eloquent, could so rouse them to energy and prompt action as this simple statement.

But to the State Guard I must add a word.

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Now is your opportunity to wipe out every reproach that has been put upon you. You owe it not only to your duty as men and citizens, but to that solemn obligation of soldiers which you cannot forget without dishonor, to respond at once to this call.

The State Guard will rendezvous as soon as possible at Louisville and report to me. The residue of the militia and such of the Home Guard as choose to volunteer will rendezvous as soon as possible at Louisville, Frankfort, Camp Dick Robinson, General Sherman's camp, New Haven, and Henderson.

Come in battalions, regiments, companies, or come as individuals, and you shall be mustered into service under pay at once.

T. L. CRITTENDEN,
Brig.-Gen. Ky. State Guard.

Doc. 57.

PROCLAMATION OF GENERAL A. S. JOHNSTON.

ISSUED AT MEMPHIS, TENN., SEPT. 22, 1861.

WHEREAS, the armed occupation of a part of Kentucky by the United States, and the preparations which manifest the intention of their Government to invade the Confederate States through that territory, have imposed it on these last, as a necessity of self-defence, to enter that State and meet the invasion upon the best line for military operations; and whereas, it is proper that the motives of the Government of the Confederate States in taking this step should be fully known to the world:

Now, therefore, I, Albert S. Johnston, general and commander of the Western Department of the army of the Confederate States, have thus marched their troops into Kentucky with no hostile intention toward its people, nor do they desire to seek to control their choice in regard to their union with either of the Confederacies, or to subjugate their State or hold its soil against their wishes. On the contrary, they deem it to be the right of the people of Kentucky to determine their own position in regard to the belligerents. It is for them to say whether they will join either Confederacy, or maintain a separate existence as an independent sovereign State. The armed occupation of their soil, both as to its extent and duration, will therefore be strictly limited by the exigencies of self-defence on the part of the Confederate States. These States intend to conform to all the requirements of public law and international amity, as between themselves and Kentucky, and accordingly I hereby command all who are subject to my orders, to pay entire respect to the rights of property and the legal authorities within that State, so far as the same may be compatible with the necessities of self-defence.

If it be the desire of the people of Kentucky to maintain a strict and impartial neutrality, then the effort to drive out the lawless intruders, who seek to make their State the theatre of war, will aid them in the attainment of their wishes. If, as it may not be unreasonable to suppose, these people desire to unite their fortunes with the Confederate States, to whom they are already bound by so many ties of interest, then the appearance and aid of Confederate troops will assist them to make an opportunity for the free and unbiassed expression of their will upon the subject. But if it be true, which is not to be presumed, that a majority of those people desire to adhere to the United States and become parties to the war, then none can doubt the right of the other belligerent to meet that war whenever and wherever it may be waged. But harboring no suspicion, I now declare, in the name of the Government which I serve, that its army shall be withdrawn from Kentucky so soon as there shall be satisfactory evidence of the existence and execution of a like intention on the part of the United States.

By order of the President of the Confederate States of America. A. S. JOHNSTON,
General Commanding the Western Department of the Army of the Confederate States of America.

Doc. 58.

THE FALL OF LEXINGTON.

THE following is the article from the St. Louis *Evening News* of the 23d of September, that caused the arrest of the editor of that paper:—

Lexington is fallen! We write it with sorrow; for it is a heavy reverse to our arms in Missouri—the twin disaster to the reverse at Springfield, and, like that reverse, easily avoidable, had prompt steps been taken to avoid it. The gallant garrison, under its heroic Irish commander, after resisting with unflinching courage for six days, and repulsing the assaults of the quadruple besieging force, beleaguered on every side, penned up within the narrow limits of earthwork defences, wearied to exhaustion, with incessant watching and fighting, was compelled, at last, to yield to that foe more terrible to the brave soldier than bullet or bayonet—Thirst—and surrender its courageous band as prisoners of war.

He might, and, no doubt, would have resisted longer, had not his supplies of water been cut off; but the intrenchments of Lexington were not supplied with wells and other conveniencies of a stone fort, because they were not constructed with the design of resisting a week's siege. Hence, when the garrison was cut off from its supplies of water in the river and the wells in the vicinity, there was no alternative for the famished men but a surrender. They are now in the hands of the enemy, who, by this triumph, secures possession of about four thousand stands of arms, seven hundred cavalry horses, with their equipments, a considerable quantity of

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ammunition, several pieces of artillery, and the most important city of Western Missouri.

Colonel Mulligan perhaps never dreamed of the possibility of not being reinforced. It never entered into his thoughts that with forty thousand friendly Federal troops within a few days' march of him, he *could* be neglected, and left to the mercy of a besieging force for a whole week, and finally compelled to surrender for the want of the succor which *could* have been sent, and which no doubt he confidently presumed, *would* be sent. It was with the confident conviction of being promptly supported that, when asked to surrender by Price on Sunday, the 15th, he answered with a ringing defiance, and instantly prepared for a desperate combat. He thought that if he should hold out for three days—and he resolved that he would—he would be reinforced from the river, or the enemy attacked in the rear and forced to raise the siege.

But the heroic officer calculated too largely on the coöperation of the authorities at St. Louis. Price arrived at Warrensburg, thirty-five miles from Lexington, two weeks ago yesterday. Everybody knew that he was marching on Lexington, and that he would make a desperate attempt to take it.

But we cannot think that Price himself ever imagined he would be allowed leisurely to march to Lexington, surround the garrison, and beleaguer it for a whole week, without being disturbed in his amateur like operations by any of the thirty or forty thousand Federal troops that were within a few days' march of him.

He, perhaps, never conjectured that he could, with a ragged, ill-armed, unpaid, half-demoralized army, without a baggage train, and with a poor supply of war material, march all the way from Springfield over a rugged road, and attack and capture a Federal garrison, supported, or that ought to have been supported, by a department that has hundreds and thousands of tons of shot, shell, powder, cannon, artillery, muskets and rifles, and that has command of all the rivers, all the railroads, and all the steamboats in the State, for the speedy transportation of men and material to any point of danger.

But so it is, and Price and Jackson and Parsons, in their exultations over their unlooked-for victory, must feel even more surprise than we do, at being allowed to achieve it without interruption.

Misfortunes seldom come singly; for, in addition to the surrender of Lexington and the repulse of the Federal troops at Blue Mills Landing, we have to chronicle a reverse in Miller County, brought us by despatches from Jefferson City. A portion of Colonel McClurg's regiment of Home Guards, while on their way from Jefferson City to Linn Creek, Camden County, was surrounded by a large force of the enemy, near Tuscumbia, and, it is said, three hundred of them captured.

Doc. 59.

LIEUT. McCREA'S REPORT

ON POTOMAC RIVER REBEL BATTERIES.

U. S. Steamer J. Bell,
Indian Head, Potomac River, Sept. 25, 1861.

Sir: I have the honor to submit the following report:—This morning, about sunrise, I discovered men at work digging, &c., at Freestone Point. I got under way at half-past nine A. M., (having satisfied myself that they were making batteries,) in company with the Seminole, Lieut. Norton in charge. I ordered her to follow my motions. We proceeded to Freestone Point, and I went close in and fired six shells, dispersing the workmen, and receiving no return of fire I stood out. At that moment the Seminole opened fire with her battery, which was immediately answered from the said point with rifled shot, disclosing the existence of a battery there. The Seminole continued her fire for some time, continually answered by the battery on shore. After she fired sufficiently long in my opinion, I ordered her to cease firing and return to her anchorage. After taking a curve by nature of the channel, anon standing up the river, she was fired upon by the battery on shore, which she returned; and while passing the Valley City she was informed that a shot from shore had passed through the bows of the said vessel; and not having sufficient steam to make any progress to get out of the reach of the enemy's battery, requested Lieut. Norton to tow him toward Indian Head; which was done. The enemy's battery continued their fire upon all vessels and steamers passing up and down until three P. M. To the best of my judgment there are four guns at said battery; one rifled gun, extreme range, as many of their shots, during their firing, almost touched the Maryland shore. No one was injured during the action. The officers and men fired deliberately and coolly.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant, E. P. McCrea, Commanding.

To Commander John P. Gillis, Commanding Division of Potomac Flotilla.

Doc. 59½.

SKIRMISH NEAR CHAPMANSVILLE, Va.,

SEPTEMBER 25, 1861.

The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* gives the following account of this skirmish:

Camp Enyart, October 1, 1861.

The necessities for aid in Western Virginia led the Government to order the Thirty-fourth regiment into the field before the brigade of Zouaves was completed.

This to the officers was a great disappointment, as the drill is peculiar, rendering their coöperation a very important element of their efficiency and success. Yet, like true soldiers,

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they responded to the call with the regiment completed, and marched for Western Virginia with a notice of six hours, and reached Camp Enyart Thursday the 19th of September. The officers, believing that the best drill they could give the Zouaves would be to let them go through their peculiar tactics with a rebel army for interested spectators, and learning that the enemy was in force about fifty miles from their camp, took up their line of march early Monday morning, having been in camp but three days. Col. Piatt had under his command, of the Thirty-fourth regiment, about five hundred and fifty men, while Lieut.-Col. Enyart had three hundred of the First Kentucky, and two hundred Home Guards of Virginia. The forces moved together until they reached Peytona, on the Cole River, where they separated, Col. Enyart going up the Cole River. Col. Enyart did not meet the enemy in force at any place, but his men did meet and ford swollen rivers, and marched on short rations, and were anxious to meet with the running enemy of old Virginia. Col. Enyart did not join Col. Piatt until they met on the Kanawha, on their return. Col. Piatt's command immediately proceeded thence to Boone Court House, and encamped that night one mile beyond. The next day, after proceeding some sixteen miles, they came up with the advance guard of the enemy, consisting of cavalry, when a brisk fire was exchanged, the cavalry retreating. After the retreat of cavalry the battalion was immediately put in order of battle. The advance guard of fifteen men was led forward by Adjt. Clarke, proceeding along the road. Scouts were sent out on either side of the road to meet and repulse the sharpshooters of the enemy.

The force proceeded in this order for about two miles, meeting the pickets of the enemy, exchanging shots with them incessantly, and driving them back with increased confusion at each charge.

Being unable to ascertain the position of the rebels, the entire force halted for a few moments, and Colonel Piatt rode in advance and took observations with his glass, but could not ascertain their force and position, as it was covered with a thick growth of underbrush. After these observations a command was issued to forward the column. The scouts moved on with rapidity and enthusiasm, the main body moving up the narrow road cautiously and firmly. The fire continued to increase, and shots were rapidly exchanged from the right and left with the enemy, until our advanced guard reached within sixty yards of their main force.

The column was some eighty yards from the enemy when they received a perfect volley of fire upon their right, indicating that the rebels were in force in that direction. Company A, commanded by Capt. Rathbone, was ordered to deploy as skirmishers to the right, up the side of the mountain, and if possible to flank the enemy on their left.

Company C, commanded by Capt. Miller, was ordered to the right, up a similar mountain, to flank the enemy on their left.

Company I, commanded by Capt. Anderson, was ordered directly up the ravine, on the left. In this position he drew the concentrated fire of the rebels upon his company, who made use of the knowledge thus obtained by rapidly charging upon and destroying the enemy's breastworks. The centre moved directly up the road. With this disposition of the forces, Col. Piatt routed them from their strongly fortified and well-selected position, in confusion. Capt. Anderson was the first to mount their breastworks, his men following him in the face of a terrible fire without flinching or confusion.

As Capt. Anderson scaled the breastwork, Capt. Miller closed upon the left and Capt. Rathbone came in upon the right, his men crying "Zouave!"—the main column moving up the road in double-quick—until they were brought to a temporary halt by obstructions placed in the road by the enemy. The rebels, terrified by the strange bravery and almost wild enthusiasm that were exhibited by each advancing column, ran in confusion, leaving their dead, wounded, clothing, guns, horses, &c., making their escape by Capt. Rathbone's right, his company being too far up the mountain to cut off their retreat. Capt. West, commanding Company F, was detailed to scour the mountain on the west, on the left of the road. Capt. O. P. Evans on the west side of the mountain, on the right side of the road. Capt. Herman Evans, commanding Company H, on the east side of the mountain, on the left of the road. Each of these companies moved with despatch, yet such was the knowledge of the rebels of the by-paths in the mountains, and belonging to the "F. F. V.'s", and having been drilled at running all summer, that but two were captured. Among interesting objects captured was a genuine secession flag, captured by Lieut. Brown. The perception of Col. Piatt in planning the battle, and his coolness during its execution, show him to be worthy of the high and responsible position to which he has been called. Lieut.-Col. Toland, from the part he executed during the entire engagement, demonstrated fully that he has courage to fight and ability to command. During the engagement the peculiar whistling of Minié balls was heard at that part of the column where Cols. Piatt and Toland were commanding. There were found two Mississippi rifles, which were aimed at our worthy commanders; but our colonels were protected, while Col. Davis of North Carolina fell, engaged in sustaining an unholy rebellion.

The enemy's loss was thirty killed and fifty wounded.

We regret to know that four of our men were killed and eight wounded. The killed are as follows: George Robinson, Company A; home Amelia, Clermont County, Ohio, Joseph Harvey, Company H; Cincinnati, O., Jeremiah Hullin-

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ger, Allen County, O., and Jefferson Black, Circleville, Auglaize County, Ohio; both of Company I.

Seriously wounded: John Essex, Isaac Z. Bryant, Henry A. Massey.

Slightly: Second Lieut. R. B. Underwood, B. A. Harper, J. G. Young, Jacob Genagi, Henry W. Price, and G. R. Wait.

We hope every report from the Thirty-fourth Ohio, Piatt Zouaves, may be better, until rebellion shall be crushed and peace and harmony restored. COLE.

THE FIGHT OF THE PIATT ZOUAVES.

The following letter is exclusively devoted to the fight which the Piatt Zouaves had with the rebels near Chapmansville, Va.

CAMP ENYART, KANAWHA, Oct. 2.

EDS. COM.: The Zouave Thirty-fourth regiment, Ohio, have had a chance to show their metal. This was on Wednesday, on Kanawha Gap, near Chapmansville, Va. After marching forty-two miles, they came upon the enemy, who were behind breastworks, but could not stand our boys' steady fire, for they retreated in utter consternation, their Col. J. W. Davis, of Greenbrier, Va., (but the traitor is a native of Portsmouth, Ohio,) being mortally wounded. We killed twenty, took three prisoners, a secesh flag twenty feet long, with FIFTEEN STARS, four horses, one wagon, ten rifles, (one of which I claim,) twelve muskets, and commissary stores, (very low.) We lost three killed, nine wounded; one since died. The rout of the enemy was complete, although they had a brave and a skilful commander, and strong position, with two days' information of our intentions. They fled the moment their commander fell. The fight lasted about ten minutes opposite the breastworks, but a running fire was kept up previous to that, by the *Bushwhackers* and rebel cavalry for two hours. At every turn of the road over the mountains, they would fire upon our advance men, wheel round, and gallop away. This kind of fight was kept up till we came suddenly upon their breastwork, immediately in line of our entire column. It was made on the side of a knoll, between two mountain sides, the road running between the mountain and knoll on our right, and a small ravine running between the knoll and the mountain on our left. The wily rebel commander had adroitly cut down the brush on the right, placing a force of one hundred men on the mountain top on our right, who raked our column from the front to the centre. This was to draw our attention from their breastworks. Our men naturally fired upon the rebels on their right, steadily advancing up the road, until within twenty feet of the enemy's works, when the rebels suddenly opened fire from their right, left, and centre. The order from Col. Piatt and Lieut.-Col. Toland, to flank right and left, was immediately responded to by the Zouaves with a hurrah, a Zouave yell, and a cry of "wood up" from Little Red; a dash by our boys upon the enemy's right, left, and centre; a fire from the enemy's breastworks, above which about three hundred rebel heads suddenly appeared, unknown by our men till that moment. They sent a perfect storm of bullets, over, under, and *into* our men. A few minutes more and our boys were inside the breastworks, chasing them over the mountains, the enemy running away like cowards as they proved to be. They left twenty-nine dead behind. Their force was four hundred and fifty infantry, and fifty cavalry. Our force was five hundred and sixty, composed of Co. A, Capt. Rathbone; Co. B, Capt. O. P. Evans; Co. C, Capt. Miller; Co. F, Capt. S. West; Co. I, Capt. Anderson; Co. H, Capt. H. E. Evans. We buried our three brave dead comrades that night, carried our wounded to the house wherein the rebel colonel lay mortally wounded, deserted by all his men but one. Our whole column finally marched into the little town of Chapmansville, formerly head-quarters of the enemy, and camped for the night.

In my next I may describe our homeward march—or, I should perhaps say homeward swim, for we were in the water two days and two nights, and only half a cracker to each man was given out by our commissary.

Yours, in truth, ALBANY P.

—*Cincinnati Commercial*, Oct. 8, 1861.

Doc. 60.

CAPTURE OF OSCEOLA, MO.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Neosha Register* gives the following account of the capture:

WEST POINT, Sept. 27.

I have the painful task of informing you of another death in our ranks. Thomas Stanfield departed this life on the night of the 26th inst., receiving his death wound on the night of the 25th. Thomas is missed very much both on the field and in the camp; always cheerful and ready to obey every call, in fact he was the pet of the company. He was buried to-day.

We left West Point on the 23d Sept. for Osceola, with four hundred cavalry, under Col. Montgomery, assisted by Col. Ritchie, the infantry under Col. Weer numbering one hundred and sixty. We passed through Papinsville, arriving there on the afternoon of the 23d, at two o'clock. On the morning of the 24th we left Papinsville, and took up the line of march for Osceola. We crossed the Osage within four miles of Osceola at ten o'clock on the night of the 25th. The enemy, hearing of our approach, attempted to dispute the crossing of the river, but were not in time, their pickets coming up just as we got over. They were driven back and five of them taken prisoners. Here a consultation was held, which resulted in the determination to march on and attack the town.

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The road from this point being through a dense thicket of underbrush, and over a hilly, broken country, being a strong position for an enemy, we having learned that the enemy were in ambush in a strong position, the night being very dark, it was considered a post of great danger to lead the advance. After a brief consultation the post of honor and danger was given to Capt. Hunt's company, supported by the infantry under Col. Weer, to be followed by the artillery under Capt. Moonlight, and the cavalry under Capts. Williams, Veal, Stuart, Seamen, Clark, and Gibson. These companies were to bring up the rear.

The programme being settled, Capt. Hunt's company took the advance, and moved forward, formed as skirmishers, or in single file, with orders to fall back on the infantry as soon as the enemy opened fire. We marched on in perfect silence, broken only by the tramping of the horses and the rumbling of the wheels of the artillery, until within a short distance of the town, when the enemy opened a tremendous fire upon Capt. Hunt's company from the brush on the right of the road, which was promptly returned. Capt. Hunt, instead of falling back upon the infantry as ordered, formed his men on the left of the road, and maintained his position until the artillery under Capt. Moonlight came up, and opened a heavy fire, that soon drove the enemy back in the bushes. They soon formed again, and marched within fifteen or twenty feet of the road, and opened fire the second time, but were repulsed by the infantry after a hot fire on both sides for ten or fifteen minutes, when the enemy stopped firing. Capt. Quig's company was then sent out to scour the timber, and finding the secesh retreating through a cornfield to the north, he fired a volley or two at the retreating devils, killing two or three, and wounding as many more. Captain Quig returned, the column moved forward, taking their position on the east of the town, where they remained until daylight. Captain Moonlight then opened fire on the court house, (a very fine edifice,) after which they moved forward into the town, the cavalry in the advance, followed by the artillery, and the infantry in the rear. Finding the rebels had fled, we took quarters in the different hotels. Our friend Capt. Hunt, having maintained the post of honor, being in advance, took quarters in the best hotel, finding a sumptuous breakfast already laid out, all of which the Neosho Rangers devoured, you had better think. After breakfast was over, Colonel Montgomery, finding the boys filling their canteens with wildfire, ordered the same to be spilled. After spilling some five or six hundred barrels of different kinds of liquors, and loading all the wagons we had and could press, with such articles as the army was in want of, then burning the accursed place, we took up our line of march, meeting Gen. Lane about eight miles from Osceola, bringing up reinforcements. Here we camped. The pickets being fired on here during the night, we marched early the next morning, and arrived at Butler about eight o'clock in the evening. Here we learned that the notorious Capt. Lock (the same that lay in the Butler jail last summer for murder, and was released on the condition that he would kill Montgomery and Jennison) was five miles from Butler, sick. Capt. Hunt was detailed to go and arrest him, taking a guide. The company was dismounted when within a half mile of the house, the horses concealed in the brush: we then moved on quietly to the house, and after surrounding it, Lock was called for. The lady came out and remonstrated, declaring there was no man within.

Col. Ritchie then ordered the house to be set on fire. After the house had been burning about five minutes, the lady—I have lied, she was not a lady, but a mere thing, bearing the semblance of a woman—asked permission to take from the burning pile of logs some valuable clothing. Here Thomas Stanfield met his fate. He volunteered, with two or three others, to bring out those things, and when he stepped in the door Lock fired from within. Thomas cried out he was shot, walked to the door and fell, the ball entering his abdomen and lodging against the spine. It is not known whether Lock perished in the flames or not.

We lost one killed, one missing, and four wounded, but not dangerously. We could not ascertain the rebels' entire loss. We found ten dead bodies on the field the morning after the battle.

J. M. L.

Doc. 61.

EVACUATION OF MUNSON'S HILL, VA.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Tribune*, writes, September 29th, the following account of the appearance of the rebel lines after the evacuation:

I rode over this morning directly to Munson's Hill, from the recent post of observation, Bailey's Cross Roads. The appearance of the surrounding country had vastly changed since my last previous visit, only twenty-four hours earlier. Then the fields were, to all appearance, clear of human presence, and the only tokens of life were given by the sharp ringing of the rifle-bullets here and there—oftener tokens of death. The pickets held their lines, and our two little companies of infantry were grouped about the sheltered portions of the Cross Roads. There was not a sign of any sudden change. Toward afternoon, I am informed, the rebel pickets were seen retiring. Their flag tumbled from the perch, and even the slight activity which the Virginia regiments had been accustomed to show was totally suspended. It was evident that the place was deserted. Soon after it was taken possession of by our troops. I am embarrassed as to the particular regiment which achieved the somewhat empty honor of

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first planting itself within the earthwork, but I believe it must have been the Fifth Michigan, which, I am sure, would have been even more eager than it was, had the honors been more hazardous to attain and more noble to enjoy. But I have heard it loudly claimed by members of about ten different regiments, always with a circumstantial positiveness that does credit to their inventive heads, rather than their elastic veracity. Certainly, the Fifth Michigan, Colonel Terry, hold the Hill now, and I make no doubt that they first seized it. They, together with the New York Thirty-fifth, have been kept alert since the occupation, lest some adroit effort at resumption should be attempted by the enemy.

At the time I passed up the hill, the road was filled with troops passing and repassing, and with curious visitors, seeking for stray tokens of the absent, but not forgotten, Virginians. The little valley which separated the lines of the pickets was undergoing rigid exploration for bullets. The line of the rebel pickets appeared to be less attractive, but it was assuredly interesting to observe with what a cautious instinct of self-preservation those fellows had constructed their little huts of shelter. The number of logs that any bullet would have had to pierce, not to speak of the number of corners it must have turned before reaching them, ought to have made them perfectly at their ease while on duty. There was no peril in their picketing. Each of their posts was a sort of rough fort in itself, compared with which our slight breastworks were utterly insignificant. I discovered what was never apparent from our own lines, that their picket position commanded ours absolutely, and that every movement made by our guards must have been perfectly apparent to them. Hence, undoubtedly, their perpetual attempts to pick off our men. The temptation was too strong for them.

The scene at the top of the hill, in the earthwork itself, was, I think, one of the most inspiring to be imagined. Everybody was laughing. The utter absurdity of the works as means of defence, their smallness, meanness, insignificance, touched everybody's sense of the ludicrous. The enclosure comprises about four acres, around which earth is roughly thrown up to a height of perhaps four feet. Of course there is no ditch, no glacis—nothing, in fact, to give it the character of a fortification of any kind. It is not even regular in form, but coils loosely and waveringly about the ground, as a huge snake might enfold it. In every respect it looks a squirmy piece of work. There are no embrasures for guns, but upon two of its projections are mounted—what! guns? No, indeed, but old logs, with a black circle painted in the centre of the sawed part to represent a formidable armament. At such a distance as that of Bailey's Roads, the deception might very easily have remained undetected. In the middle of this wretched "fort," the remains of a hastily-constructed hut still stood; but, with the exception of a few trees, it contained nothing else. Behind it, on the slope of the hill, were a group of irregular shanties, thrown together for the protection of troops. Their number was sufficient for the accommodation of about one regiment, certainly not more. A considerable quantity of straw, and a few forgotten rations lay about. The usual offensive odors of a rebel Virginia camp were heightened in this case by the stench from a dead and decaying horse, which the rebels apparently had not energy enough to remove, but left to rot among them.

Some six hundred yards to the rear of Munson's Hill, on the other side of the Leesburg turnpike, there is another elevation, undistinguished by a name, upon which the Virginians had erected another characteristic work. In appearance it was somewhat more imposing than the mud-mound on Munson's, having embrasures, and something like a ditch. A nearer approach, however, reduced its air of consequence. It was undoubtedly erected as a place of refuge, in case Munson's Hill should be stormed, to be held with artillery. It stands upon nearly a level with the other work, and is, consequently, not visible from any of our old positions. It is not an enclosure, although its present incompleteness may mislead one as to what its ultimate aspect might have been. Three sides are finished. They are composed of barrels and hogsheads filled with loose sand and thinly overspread with sacred soil. The everlasting helpless and toil-evading Virginia spirit is prominent at every angle and embrasure. I am astonished that the rebels were not ashamed to leave so slip-shod and contemptible a work behind them. They might, at least, have spared themselves ridicule by destroying it—only that, too, would have compelled a certain amount of labor. There is a ditch outside the "fortification," which is positively comic—a ditch which, apart from its generally droll appearance, is calculated above all things to help an attacking party over the ramparts. There are a dozen or more embrasures, which are so cut that they afford less protection than if the guns were used *en barbette*. There is nothing like the incompetency of this "fort." The rear is entirely open, although there are indications of an intention to close it at some time, which was never carried out. A rifle-pit, eighteen inches high, straggles down for some distance at one side, and growing less at every yard, finally mingles with the ordinary dirt of the road. The only agreeable object connected with the affair is the newly-raised flag of the Union, which flaps salutations to its neighbor over upon Munson's Hill all the day long.

A short distance beyond this second intrenchment (I use the word intrenchment, fortification, &c., in a merely technical sense, and not because the rebel defences merit any such serious designation) are the cross-roads where the Connecticut regiments under General Tyler were formerly encamped. It is pleasant to re-

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cognize so familiar a place after having so long been impeded in the approach to it. Your correspondent was once taken into custody here by the Connecticut men, after a long ride near the Confederate lines, upon suspicion of being a rebel spy, so he naturally retains touching remembrances of the locality. Just beyond is the old camping ground of Captain Harrison and Lieutenant Tompkins, famed leaders of cavalry charges, and the abiding place of Captain Varian's battery, which did *not* fight at Bull Run. But there is here an excitement more immediate than even these lively remembrances. A turn in the road reveals the once welcome house of Webster, the wholesale entertainer of Union regiments, the hearty loyalist in the midst of the perilous contaminations which surrounded him. Webster's house was, eight weeks ago, the surest haven for traveller or soldier, and now it is not only deserted, but the place is at the point of destruction. Some reckless and wicked stragglers from our troops have penetrated every dwelling place they could find unoccupied, and set fire to each one. Even Webster's has not escaped. Smoke and flame are pouring out of every door and window. We must make at least an effort to save it. My companion runs into the first floor, and sweeps out piles of blazing straw. Only one room has been seriously damaged; the others are merely scorched and stained with smoke. Chaplain Willey of the Third Connecticut regiment would not recognize his old comfortable chamber, and my own is quite impenetrable from the blinding smoke. But a little labor saves this house for the time, although it does not seem likely long to escape.

It is a shameful fact that, on Sunday afternoon, at least a score of houses in the neighborhood of Falls Church were wantonly destroyed by wandering mischief-doers from our camps. The whole air was red and black, by turns, with their flame and smoke. Many residences of sound Union citizens were sacrificed with the rest. Through little by-lanes, the modesty of which should have made them sacred from intrusion, these fellows had passed, levelling every thing on their way. The officers made no effort so far as I could see to check them, and the nearest approach to a remonstrance came from the lips of a gentleman in colonel's uniform who mildly "wondered what could be the object in setting fire to these buildings." Even under the very eyes and nose of authority, within twenty rods of the earthwork at Munson's Hill, the destruction was carried on, without any apparent objection.

Our forces extend through Falls Church, beyond which no attempt to advance has been made. The old toll-gate keeper is still at his post, at the entrance of the village. He acknowledges that since Bull Run he has been a good secessionist, and that he now proposes to be a sound Unionist, so long as interest demands. "On both sides of the fence," he says "that's the way to catch the fox." Beyond this point it is not possible to pass, but further back to the left of Munson's Hill, there is still something worthy of examination. The Mason's Hill works on the Columbia turnpike, are odder specimens of Southern engineering than any of the rest. They surround Murray Mason's house—one of those fine old Virginia mansions of which the Old Dominion is vastly proud, one fine young New England mansion being, as everybody knows, worth a dozen of the best of them. The works are literally not more than two feet high at the most important points. They extend for altogether about one hundred yards, being terminated by a dozen rods of rifle-pits precisely ten inches above the level sod. I do not exaggerate the ridiculousness of these defences one particle. And it is not possible to suppose that, as many would wish to suppose, these works are mere shams and deceptions, never intended for use. Here at Mason's there are pits within pits, and a series of interior works all of Lilliputian dimensions, but all erected with a view to strategic retreats and gradual withdrawals. If nothing more than a delusion were projected, this sort of thing would not have been done, since the interior works are invisible from the outside. But no words can explain the utter absurdity of these long-talked-of "fortifications" as they now appear, without plan and entirely void.

There are miserable remains of a camp at Mason's—a few boards, great piles of straw, and a hideous stench, the traces which always mark a deserted Virginian position. The huts have been set on fire, and were burning all Sunday, but Mason's house is yet untouched.

The Columbia turnpike is held by the Twenty-first New York regiment, which captures cattle and feasts off them, and sometimes trifles with the younger and fairer inhabitants along the way. Numbers of other regiments are disposed about, but there seems to be no means of definitely ascertaining their numbers and designations. At present they bivouac, and may either advance or establish themselves at any moment. We are all kept in the dark as to the future, except that we know our movements depend, for the moment, exclusively upon those of the enemy.

—*N. Y. Tribune*, Oct. 1, 1861.

Doc. 62.

FORTIFICATIONS AROUND WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE following general order was issued by General McClellan. It will be seen by the eleventh section that the fortified works thrown up by the Federal army in the vicinity of Washington, thirty-two in number, were designated by titles:

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, WASHINGTON, September 30, 1861.

General Order No. 18.

I. The attention of the division and brigade commanders is called to the requirements of

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General Orders No. 2, from the head-quarters of the division of the Potomac, of July 30, 1861, which have of late been to a certain extent disregarded. No officer or soldier can absent himself from his camp and visit Washington except for the performance of some public duty, or for the transaction of important private business, for which purposes written permits will be given by brigade commanders. The permit will state the object of the visit. The number of passes granted at present is far too great. Brigade commanders will hereafter limit their approvals to those permits which are clearly within the restrictions of the order. Brigade commanders will observe that they can only give passes to the troops, or to other persons connected with the army. They are prohibited giving passes to citizens having no connection with the troops.

II. The publication of orders is neglected in certain portions of this army. It is directed that henceforth every general order be read at the head of each regiment. Division and brigade commanders will see that the printed orders sent to them are distributed without delay. Care will be also taken at division and brigade head-quarters to furnish copies of special orders, received from these or other superior head-quarters, to the individuals concerned, through their immediate commanders, as soon as practicable. Orders for any body of troops will be addressed to the commander, and will be opened and executed by the commander present, and published or distributed by him when necessary.

III. Division and brigade commanders will report weekly, through the chief ordnance officer, at these head-quarters, the amount of ammunition on hand in their commands, and the amount in the cartridge boxes of the troops.

IV. The light batteries assigned to each division of this army will be commanded by the senior battery officer present with them, who will report directly to the division commander. The divisional batteries will not be assigned to brigades, except for temporary service.

V. The armament of the field-batteries having been fixed by the Chief of Artillery, will not be altered, even in the slightest respect, except by his permission and order.

VI. The commander of every field-battery will send to the office of the Chief of Artillery, on the 1st and 15th of each month, a return of his battery, of the same form as usual.

VII. Whenever a field-battery is engaged with the enemy, a full report of the same in writing will be made, with as little delay as possible, by the battery commander to the Chief of Artillery, stating in detail, beside the ordinary matters of such reports, the loss or damage of matériel, as well as personnel.

VIII. All requisitions for ordnance and ordnance stores for the field-batteries will be made direct to the Chief of Artillery.

IX. Hereafter all subsistence stores condemned by a board of survey, or by other competent authority with this command, will be turned into the principal depot of supplies nearest the point of such condemned stores, to be disposed of by the depot commissary according to army regulations and orders on the subject. A copy of the proceedings of the Board of Survey, or inspection report, will be furnished the commissary receiving the condemned stores.

X. Payment for the rations saved by companies, as directed in General Orders No. 82, September 23, 1861, from the War Department, will be made only by the officers or agents in charge of the principal subsistence depots within this command.

XI. The works in the vicinity of Washington are named as follows:

The work south of Hunting Creek, "Fort Lyon."

That on Shuter's Hill, "Fort Ellsworth."

That to the left of the Seminary, "Fort Worth."

That in front of Blenker's brigade, "Fort Blenker."

That in front of Lee's house, "Fort Ward."

That near the mouth of Four Mile Creek, "Fort Scott."

That on Richardson's Hill, "Fort Richardson."

That now known as Fort Albany, "Fort Albany."

That near the end of the Long Bridge, "Fort Runyon."

The work next on the right of Fort Albany, "Fort Craig."

The work next on the right of Fort Craig, "Fort Tillinghast."

The work next on the right of Fort Tillinghast, "Fort Ramsay."

The work next on the right of Fort Ramsay, "Fort Woodbury."

That next on the right of Fort Woodbury, "Fort De Kalb."

The work in the rear of Fort Corcoran and near the canal, "Fort Haggerty."

That now known as Fort Corcoran, "Fort Corcoran."

That to the north of Fort Corcoran, "Fort Bennett."

That south of Chain Bridge on the height, "Fort Ethan Allen."

That near the Chain Bridge, on the Leesburg road, "Fort Marcy."

That on the cliff north of the Chain Bridge, "Battery Martin Scott."

That on the height near the reservoir, "Battery Vermont."

That near Georgetown, "Battery Cameron."

That on the left of Tennallytown, "Fort Gaines."

That at Tennallytown, "Fort Pennsylvania."

That at Emory's chapel, "Fort Massachusetts."

That near the camp of the Second Rhode Island regiment, "Fort Slocum."

That on Prospect Hill, near Bladensburg, "Fort Lincoln."

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That next on the left of Fort Lincoln, "Fort Saratoga."

That next on the left of Fort Saratoga, "Fort Bunker Hill."

That on the right of General Sickles's camp, "Fort Stanton."

That on the right of Fort Stanton, "Fort Carroll."

That on the left towards Bladensburg, "Fort Greble."

By command of Major-General McClellan.
S. Williams, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Richard B. Irwin, Aide-de-Camp.

DEPREDATIONS OF FEDERAL SOLDIERS PUNISHABLE BY DEATH.

The following order was also issued by General McClellan:

Head-quarters Army of the Potomac, Washington, October 1, 1861.

General Order No. 19.

The attention of the General commanding has recently been directed to depredations of an atrocious character that have been committed upon the persons and property of citizens in Virginia, by the troops under his command. The property of inoffensive people has been lawlessly and violently taken from them, their houses broken open, and in some instances burned to the ground. The General is perfectly aware of the fact that these outrages are perpetrated by a few bad men, and do not receive the sanction of the mass of the army. He feels confident, therefore, that all officers and soldiers who have the interest of the service at heart will cordially unite their efforts with his in endeavoring to suppress practices which disgrace the name of a soldier.

The General commanding directs that in future all persons connected with this army, who are detected in depredating upon the property of citizens, shall be arrested and brought to trial; and he assures all concerned that crimes of such enormity will admit of no remission of the death penalty which the military law attaches to offences of this nature. When depredations are committed on property in charge of a guard, the commander and other members of the guard will be held responsible for the same as principals, and punished accordingly.

By command of Major-General McClellan.
S. Williams, Assistant Adjutant-General.
Richard B. Irwin, Aide-de-Camp.

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COLONEL TAYLOR'S PROCLAMATION.

Head-quarters Post at Springfield, September 30, 1861.

Applications having been made to me for passes for persons going South with their families and property, have caused me to issue the following suggestions and orders, which, I trust, will fully explain the position I shall take upon the question:

The time has now arrived when each man must be considered as a friend or a foe to the interest of the State; when avarice, timidity, and duplicity can no longer be excuses for inaction.

The rapid and brilliant victories which have crowned the army of Missouri, since its organization, the enthusiastic enlistment of the volunteer force for the defence of the State; the unparalleled magnanimity which has been shown by their Commander-in-Chief, General Price, to those taken in arms against the State of Missouri; the faithful manner in which the proclamation of Gen. Price, made after the battle of Wilson's Creek, has been carried out; all call upon the people of Missouri to remain and share the glory which must speedily crown the triumph of liberty over fraud, rapine, and oppression.

We are apt to blend private interest and domestic enjoyments too much with the public good—too ready to sacrifice the latter to the former. Where are all the illustrious sacrifices that history records in all past revolutions? Shall this one, waged upon a principle as sacred as any, pass without them! Shall it be a war merely for wealth, and not for principle? The first duty we owe to our family is to place it in a situation of honor, and the noblest inheritance we can leave our children is the example of noble virtue, and a name to which true glory is attached.

The late acts of Gen. Fremont in carrying out his proclamation, by liberating the slaves of Col. Snead, indicate, in a manner not to be mistaken, the objects of the present war, as waged on the part of the United States Government; but there is a more sinister motive in the proclamation, which the true men of Missouri, by leaving the State with their property, are assisting to carry out, and that is, the power that will be given by the withdrawal of their influence and wealth, to hired bandits and unscrupulous demagogues, to rouse a feeling of envy in the minds of the poorer classes. Missourians! Americans! your country demands your sacrifices. Will you give up your proud interest in this great Commonwealth, just as she is emerging from the thraldom of hired invasion; just as the invader has been driven from your State? Will you selfishly slide away and make your homes in other lands, and by so doing put a weapon in the hands of an unscrupulous enemy to injure the sacred cause which your countrymen now in the field are defending, with their lives? Be firm and true: if sacrifices must be made, make them like men; join the armies of the State; remember, where all are united none can subdue.

Without the liberty you are now battling for, wealth will be useless and happiness a dream. Manassas, Wilson's Creek, Lexington, and Washington stand before you; all your most sanguine hopes are realized; the war must be short, as it has been brilliant. Your brightest glory in future time will be that you were a soldier of

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the Revolution. Then do not remove your property, but stay and defend it.

In furtherance of these views, I, as commander of this post, will utterly refuse to pass any property of the citizens of Missouri out of this State.

T. T. TAYLOR,
Commanding Post.

Doc. 63.

GRANTING LETTERS OF MARQUE.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,
WASHINGTON, October 1, 1861.

SIR: In relation to the communication of R. B. Forbes, Esq., a copy of which was sent by you to this Department on the 16th ultimo, inquiring whether letters of marque cannot be furnished for the propeller "Pembroke," which is about to be despatched to China, I have the honor to state that it appears to me there are objections to, and no authority for granting letters of marque in the present contest. I am not aware that Congress, which has the exclusive power of granting letters of marque and reprisal, has authorized such letters to be issued against the insurgents; and were there such authorization, I am not prepared to advise its exercise, because it would, in my view, be a recognition of the assumption of the insurgents that they are a distinct and independent nationality.

Under the act of August 5, 1861, "supplementary to an act entitled 'An act to protect the commerce of the United States and to punish the crime of piracy,'" the President is authorized to instruct the commanders of "armed vessels sailing under the authority of any letters of marque and reprisal granted by the Congress of the United States, or the commanders of any other suitable vessels, to subdue, seize, take, and, if on the high seas, to send into any port of the United States any vessel or boat built, purchased, fitted out, or held," &c. This allusion to letters of marque does not authorize such letters to be issued, nor do I find any other act containing such authorization. But the same act, in the second edition, as above quoted, gives the President power to authorize the "commanders of any suitable vessels to subdue, seize," &c. Under this clause, letters permissive, under proper restrictions and guards against abuse, might be granted to the propeller "Pembroke," so as to meet the views expressed by Mr. Forbes. This would seem to be lawful, and perhaps not liable to the objections of granting letters of marque against our own citizens, and that too without law or authority from the only constituted power that can grant it.

I have the honor to transmit herewith a copy of a letter from Messrs. J. M. Forbes & Co. and others, addressed to this Department, on the same subject.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GIDEON WELLES.

Hon. WM. H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

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THE CHEROKEE INDIANS.

THE Fort Scott *Times* published the following letter from JOHN ROSS, Chief of the Cherokee Indians, giving his adhesion to the Confederate States:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, PARK HILL,
CHEROKEE NATION, August 24, 1861.

To Major Clark, Ass't Quartermaster, C. S. A.:

SIR: I herewith forward to your care despatches for Gen. McCulloch, C. S. Army, which I have the honor to request you will cause to be forwarded to him by the earliest express.

At a mass meeting of about four thousand Cherokees at Tahlegue on the 21st instant, the Cherokees, with marked unanimity, declared their adherence to the Confederate States, and have given their authorities power to negotiate an alliance with them.

In view of this action, a regiment of mounted men will be immediately raised and placed under the command of Colonel John Drew, to meet any exigency that may arise.

Having espoused the cause of the Confederate States, we hope to render efficient service in the protracted war which now threatens the country, and to be treated with a liberality and confidence becoming the Confederate States.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, your humble servant,

JOHN ROSS,
Principal Chief of the Cherokee Nation.

Doc. 64.

THE CAPTURE OF THE FANNY.

STATEMENT OF CAPT. MORRISON.

THE following communication from Capt. J. H. Morrison, master of the propeller Fanny, which was captured by the rebels at Chicomicomico on the 1st of October, presents his account of the affair:

The propeller Fanny, owned by the Philadelphia Transportation Company and commanded by me, was chartered at Philadelphia as a transport, by Lieutenant Crosby of the Navy, about the 1st of July. Myself and crew were shipped to manage the transport. On arriving at Fortress Monroe the Fanny was armed with two rifled guns, one a six and the other a nine-pounder, after which she was employed in various expeditions where a light-draft steamer was requisite. In all these, among which may be mentioned that of Black River, and Cherrystone Inlet, we were successful. When the expedition was sent down to Hatteras Inlet, the Fanny was employed as one of the gunboats, and was the first to enter Hatteras Inlet.

After the success of this expedition was established, the control of the Fanny was given to Capt. Rowan of the Pawnee, and Col. Hawkins of the Zouaves, and the boat employed in various duties about the Sound.

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In order to show that myself and crew were not recognized by the Government as officer or seamen, but simply in charge of the propeller, for the purpose of navigating her, I will state that, when the expedition to Ocracoke Inlet was planned, my crew declined to go unless it was stipulated that, if any of them fell, their families should be cared for by the Government. Capt. Rowan promised to see to this, and we left on that expedition, under Lieutenants Maxwell and Eastman, on which, fortunately, no lives were lost.

Previous to this time and shortly before her loss, the Fanny's gun crew consisted of experienced men from the Naval Brigade, who well understood the management of guns and were good fighters. When the Fanny was sent to Chicomicomico, on the 29th ult., she went in company with the Putnam and Serious to transport the Indiana regiment to that point. After transferring them to the shore, the Putnam was left behind to act as guard-boat, and furnished with a nine-pound rifle gun from the Fanny, after which the latter and the Serious returned to Hatteras Inlet.

On the morning of the 1st inst., the Fanny was loaded with stores of a valuable character, consisting of clothing, medicines, and one hundred boxes of cartridges, in addition to two hundred pounds of powder in her magazine. The Fanny was then ordered to Chicomicomico to deliver her stores, but no convoy was sent with her. Her gun crew consisted of ten men of Hawkins' Zouaves, under Sergeant-Major Peacock. There were also on board thirty-five men of the Indiana regiment, who were under command of Captain Hartt; he, being the only captain on board, had charge of the boat.

I arrived off Chicomicomico about one o'clock and lay at anchor about two and a half miles from shore, in about six feet of water. The Putnam then came alongside, delivered the Fanny's rifled cannon, and left for Hatteras Inlet.

It was not until half past three o'clock that any movement was made by the troops on shore to remove the cargo of the Fanny. I had but two boats, while they had a large lighter and a number of canoes, with which the cargo could have readily been removed in a short time. Finally the commanding officer of the Indiana regiment came off in a canoe with a lighter and took off a cargo of goods for immediate use. About half past four o'clock I saw the rebel side-wheel steamer Northampton heading from Roanoke Island directly toward us; shortly after I saw two smaller boats, propellers, one heading to cut off our retreat and the other so as to get ahead of us. The side-wheel steamer was about two hundred and fifty tons' burden and had two thirty-twos forward. The other vessels were about one hundred and twenty tons, and each armed with one twenty-four-pounder cannon, capable of throwing a sixty-four-pound shot.

The powder I had on freight was stored in a house on deck, forward of the boiler, and a shell exploding into it would have blown the vessel to atoms. Beside this, my boiler was on deck, and insufficiently protected against shot from cannon.

When the approach of the rebel steamers was perceived, Capt. Hartt asked me what had better be done. I declined to assume any authority in the premises, as he was the commander of the expedition, and responsible. He finally ordered the men to throw the cartridges overboard, and went aft and lowered a boat, to go ashore; as he said, for assistance. To this course I objected, and insisted that he should remain in charge of his men, as I was not willing to assume any responsibility. The rebels opened fire, which we returned with nine shots, which fell short, save one, which struck one boat in the bow. I then took my son, who was lying sick in his berth, and, with a boat's crew, pulled ashore. As I left, Capt. Hartt suggested to the mate that he had better slip the cable, and run the ship ashore. I was about five hundred yards from the Fanny when the cable was slipped, but she struck immediately. After she struck, Sergeant-Major Peacock ran up the white flag. This was a signal that all had been done that could be, and the remainder of the crew took the spare boat and left.

The rebels, by this surrender, came into possession of one of the best-assorted cargoes and every thing on board, save thirty cases of cartridges, which were thrown overboard.

To have attempted to defend the Fanny, under the circumstances, would have been madness. The gun crew knew nothing of gunnery, and I think the Indiana troops on board knew little better. We had enough time from one o'clock to half past four to have discharged every portion of the cargo of the Fanny, and to have destroyed the vessel, had we received assistance from the Indianians on shore. I cannot but feel that it was to their neglect to assist us that the loss of the Fanny may be attributed. Nor do I think it was policy in Capt. Rowan or Col. Hawkins to have sent the Fanny to Chicomicomico without an escort or sufficient guard on board, when she had so valuable a cargo.

Upon my return to Hatteras Inlet, I made report of the loss to Capt. Rowan, and on Friday, 4th instant, went up to Hampton Roads with my crew. Here I reported to Gen. Mansfield, and detailed the circumstances of the capture of the Fanny. He acquitted me from blame, and furnished me and my crew with passes to Philadelphia.

It is true I am not nor have I been recognized by the Navy Department as commander of the Fanny. She has never been regularly commissioned as a gunboat, although doing nearly three months' active and successful duty as such. Neither have my crew been recognized by the Department, and if myself or any of my crew had fallen in any of the many actions in

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which we have been engaged our families would have had no claim upon the Government. During the time I was in command of the Fanny, myself and crew received pay from the owners of the boat, and not from the Government.

I may state here, as the Fanny Cadwallader has been many times mistaken for this vessel, that the original boat chartered by Lieut. Crosby was the Fanny, of Philadelphia, and was owned by the same company. With her various expeditions on the eastern coast of Virginia were prosecuted, and she has done good service. After some time, however, she became disabled, and her crew were transferred to the P. T. Hartt. As it was advisable to retain the prestige of the Fanny's name, the sign upon her stern was transferred to the P. T. Hartt, and she afterward sailed under the name of the Fanny; so that in reality it was the P. T. Hartt, and not the Fanny, that was captured. The latter, under the name of H. Burden, is now running between Baltimore and Annapolis, in Government service.

I am a resident of Brooklyn, and well known in New York and Philadelphia, and for capacity as a commander can produce the best of references. For my courage and that of my crew, I refer to Lieut. Crosby, now of the Pembina, Capt. Rowan, and Lieuts. Maxwell and Eastman, of the Pawnee, under whose immediate command I have been. J. H. MORRISON.

Mr. Potter, Chairman of the Investigating Committee of the House of Representatives, called the attention of the Navy Department to a statement in the newspapers that Capt. J. H. Morrison, of the steamer Fanny, captured by the Confederates off Cape Hatteras, was imprisoned at Fortress Monroe for refusing to take the oath of allegiance, and inquired if the statement was true in whole or in part. The Department replied as follows:

NAVY DEPARTMENT, October 9, 1861.

SIR: Your letter of the 8th instant, relative to the newspaper reports concerning the master of the steamer Fanny, has been received. The steamer alluded to was not at the time of her capture in the service of this Department, and has never been employed by it; and the same may be said of her captain. This Department has no knowledge of him whatever, and I have no reason to suppose that at the time of the capture of the Fanny a single person in any way connected with the navy was on board of her. Very respectfully, GIDEON WELLES.

Hon. JOHN F. POTTER, Chairman, &c.

Doc. 65.

OPERATIONS IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.

THE following account of the operations of Floyd's and Wise's forces in Western Virginia, is given by a correspondent of the *Richmond Dispatch*. Its authorship is attributed to Col. Henningsen, well known for his connection with the filibuster expedition from the South:

CAMP DEFIANCE, Sept. 25, 1861—10 P. M.

On the 14th of September Gen. Floyd and his forces encamped on the summit of the Big Sewell, and ordered the Wise Legion, which, to cover his rear, was drawn up in order of battle at Locust Lane, to camp east of him, at Smales', on the turnpike.

The troops of the Wise Legion, who were in no amiable humor at so much retreating, and especially at being obliged to retire from Dogwood Gap without fighting, were much exhausted and annoyed at having been kept on the road from six in the morning till eleven at night, mixed up with an interminable train of wagons belonging to the Floyd Brigade, for the purpose of only proceeding a few miles, and without being able to obtain any definite order as to their destination.

On the eastern slope of the Big Sewell, between two small farms called Dixon's and Vaughan's, Gen. Wise selected his camping ground at the place since called Camp Defiance, and which undoubtedly is, with Dogwood Gap, one of the strongest positions between the Alleghanies and the Ohio River.

On the 15th and 16th Gen. Floyd was industriously occupied throwing up field-works to the westward of the summit of Big Sewell. The position, however, was not one tenable against a superior force, and this Gen. Floyd seems to have found out. On the night of the 16th to the 17th he made a very precipitate retreat from the Big Sewell, with about three thousand men, to Meadow Bluff, destroying much baggage and abandoning much provision. His troops were under the impression that Gen. Rosecrans was pressing on with fifteen thousand men.

After passing the Wise Legion he ordered Gen. Wise on the following day to prepare to cover his rear and to follow him to Meadow Bluff, having information that the enemy was advancing one column by the Wilderness road. It was impossible for Gen. Wise to comply with both orders, even had they been positive, and in fact one was not executed at all. It was only by maintaining its position at all hazards, that the Legion could protect the rear of the Floyd Brigade. The experience of Dogwood Gap, occupied in force, with artillery, by the enemy, a few hours after the Wise Legion left it, by Gen. Floyd's order, showed clearly, and the event at Camp Defiance subsequently confirmed, that on the abandonment of the latter position, the enemy would immediately occupy it in force.

Floyd's Brigade was much demoralized since his retreat from Camp Gauley and the following retreat. The Wise Legion, willing enough to fight, would have been equally demoralized by retreating any further. Meadow Bluff affords no position. No real demonstration had yet or

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has since been made on the Wilderness road, nor did there exist any reason why there should be, since the enemy could more conveniently, if in force sufficient, strike the turnpike further eastward, as for instance at the Little Sewell.

If the Wise Legion had retreated and been followed up by superior forces its existence was imperilled, and thereby the rear of the Floyd Brigade left unprotected. But, at all events, that retreat was impossible of execution without the abandonment of baggage, because Gen. Floyd had detained many wagons belonging to the already insufficient transportation of the Wise Legion, and because the roads had been so much cut up by the vast train of the Floyd Brigade. The writer counted twenty-eight wagons belonging to and following the last regiment of Gen. Floyd's brigade, which was just twenty more than accompanied the regiment which closed up Wise's column.

Under these circumstances Gen. Wise resolved to make a stand where he was encamped, and where, on the morning after his reaching the ground, he had begun to throw up intrenchments. Here it was impossible for an enemy to bring more than two guns or a thousand men to bear on any part of his position; and on every point, within a few minutes, Gen. Wise could bring six of his eight pieces and two-thirds of his force into play, beside the advantage of intrenchments. In addition, most of the officers of the Legion spoke openly of resigning if compelled to retreat any further.

On the 18th Gen. Wise addressed the troops of his Legion, stating substantially that hitherto he had never retreated but in obedience to superior orders. That here he was determined to make a stand. That his force consisted only of one thousand seven hundred infantry and artillery, and that the enemy was alleged to be fifteen thousand strong. That this he did not believe, but that his men must be prepared to fight two or three or several to one, and even if the enemy were in the full force stated, the position admitted of successful defence, and he was determined to abide the issue. He warned them that they would probably be attacked front and rear for successive days, and he called on any officer or soldier who felt doubtful of the result, or unwilling to stand by him in this trial, to step forward, promising that they should be marched at once to Meadow Bluff. This speech, delivered successively to the three regiments of infantry and to the artillery, was received with the wildest enthusiasm. Not one solitary individual in the Legion failed to respond, and the spirits of the corps were raised and maintained at the highest fighting pitch. The provisions and baggage-wagons were withdrawn into safe positions, and the camp on all sides strengthened. In this attitude the Legion remained till about the 20th, when it was strengthened by the arrival of Capt. Romer's artillery company, with one gun, and by that of one Virginia, one North Carolina, and three Georgia companies, which swelled the forces of the Wise Legion to over two thousand men.

About this time Gen. Lee arrived in Gen. Floyd's camp, at Meadow Bluff, and wrote to Gen. Wise, advising him to fall back if executable, without delay. Before acting on this advice Gen. Wise requested Gen. Lee to inspect the position in person. On the 22d Gen. Lee arrived at Camp Defiance, and, after a careful survey of the ground, ordered Gen. Wise to maintain his position until further orders.

The enemy had meanwhile advanced to within three or four miles, and several skirmishes had taken place between his outposts and the remaining cavalry of the Legion, under Major Bacon, formerly captain of mounted rangers in Nicaragua, and afterward aid to Gen. Garnett, and wounded by the side of that General when he fell. The rest of the cavalry was still under its gallant colonel, J. L. Davis, and Lieut.-Col. Clarkson, south of the New River, where they had pushed a daring and successful foray up to within twelve miles of Charleston.

One night Gen. Wise, with a few picked companions, including the Richmond Blues and Mississippi Rangers, of the Second regiment, under Capt. Imboden, attempted to feel and ambuscade the enemy and drive in their outposts, killing three of them, the General himself lying down for several hours in a pitiless shower. Notwithstanding, all that could be ascertained of the enemy was that he was on the turnpike, probably from five thousand to six thousand strong.

On the afternoon of the 23d, while the infantry and artillery of the Legion were rehearsing their part on the contemplated points of attack, the enemy suddenly appeared, driving in our pickets. The next morning the summit of the Big Sewell was whitened with his tents, and skirmishing commenced and continued till the evening. On our side two gun detachments of the artillery and three companies of the Second regiment of the Legion, of which Col. Henningsen is colonel, but in consequence of his having charge of the infantry and artillery, under the immediate command of Lieut.-Col. Frank Anderson—who distinguished himself by the daring exploit of capturing Castillo, in Nicaragua, with forty-eight men, after Lockridge and Titus had failed with eight hundred—Capt. Imboden's, Capt. Lewis's, and Capt. Crane's University company were the companies engaged, with one six-pounder and one howitzer, under Major Gibbs, of South Carolina, Capt. McComas and Lieut. Pairo, of Richmond. The casualties were but trifling on our side, though we have to regret the death of Lieut. Howell, of Mississippi, (of Capt. McDonnell's company,) and that of one of Capt. Imboden's gallant rangers. Capt. Lewis was shot through the breast, but is doing well. Three privates were wounded in the above-named companies, one very severely. The only loss in the artillery was Lieut. Pairo's horse, shot under him. The enemy was obviously only feeling for the

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flanks of our position, and evidently could make nothing of it, and "no wonder," as Prof. Snead remarked, "since it has no flanks at all."

The guns were only advanced to avenge the casualties which befell our men, firing a few rounds and then retiring. For instance, when the ranger fell, a six-pounder suddenly advanced along a ridge where a gun could never have been expected, and drove the enemy from a stable, laying out four of them. In sight, on another occasion, seven were dropped before the howitzer. A company of the enemy's reconnoitring, and commanded by a mounted officer, came on a picket of the University company. The sentry shot the mounted officer down, received the volley of the company and retired unhurt. Major Lawson, of the Second regiment, having seized a rifle to surprise one of the enemy's scouts, was himself surprised by another who sent a shot through his coat. The major, however, avenged himself on this interloper by shooting him dead.

On the evening of the 24th Gen. Lee arrived with his regiments and two pieces of cannon. Late on the 25th Gen. Wise received a communication from the Secretary of War, requiring him to report immediately in Richmond. Having ordered Col. Henningsen to accompany him, he left Camp Defiance for that city the same evening, with Majors Duffield and Stanard, Captains Farish and Sneed, and Lieut. Wise, of his staff.

The position at Camp Defiance, when Gen. Wise left, was defended by about five thousand five hundred men, with eleven pieces of cannon, (which in twenty-four hours would be reinforced to near seven thousand men,) commanded by Gen. Lee in person, who has vindicated Gen. Wise's military judgment by determining to try conclusions with the enemy in the position selected by the latter. They are doubtless impregnable, even by a force of twenty thousand men. It can hardly, however, be anticipated that the enemy, even though reinforced as ascertained by three thousand men, will venture to attack General Lee with his present force, after hesitating to attack Gen. Wise when he had only one thousand seven hundred soldiers. If Gen. Lee should fall back, it will only be on account of demonstrations on his rear. Gen. Floyd was at Meadow Bluff with one thousand five hundred men.

Doc. 66.

GOVERNOR MOORE'S PROCLAMATION.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, MONTGOMERY, ALA., October 2, 1861.

I HAVE credible information that sundry persons, in the cities of Mobile and Montgomery, and other parts of the State, are buying up the limited supply of the articles which are indispensable for the subsistence, clothing, and maintenance of our soldiers and people, for the purpose of monopolizing the trade in such articles, and realizing large and unreasonable profits. I deem it my duty to protest, in this public manner, against such conduct, and pronounce it unpatriotic and wicked; and I hereby notify all persons authorized to make purchases for the State of Alabama, not under any circumstances to buy at the unreasonable prices which may be exacted by such persons.

Those who would take advantage of the necessities of the country and its army, to enrich themselves by such means, cannot be regarded as its friends, and will meet with a merited retribution in due season. I have no condemnation or rebuke for merchants who are engaged in legitimate trade, and only exact just and reasonable profits. They subserve a purpose of unquestionable usefulness, by procuring and supplying the things which the people and the Government need; and they manifest alike their patriotism and integrity by continuing to pursue a course of legitimate trade, uninfluenced by the opportunities for monopoly and extortion. It is due to the community which has patronized such merchants, as well as to the country, that they should sell their merchandise only to persons needing them for consumption, and in such quantities as may be needed for that purpose; thus contributing to defeat the designs of the harpies, who would speculate upon the necessities of the times.

A. B. MOORE.

Doc. 67.

BATTLE OF GREEN BRIER, VA.

GEN. REYNOLDS' OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, FIRST BRIGADE, ARMY OF OCCUPATION, WEST. VA., ELKWATER, Oct. 4, 1861.

Geo. S. Hartsuff, Asst. Adjt.-General:

SIR: On the night of the 2d of October, at twelve o'clock, I started from the summit of Cheat Mountain, to make an armed reconnoissance of the enemy's position on the Green Brier River, twelve miles in advance. Our force consisted of Howe's Battery, Fourth regular artillery, Loomis' Battery, Michigan Volunteer artillery, part of Daum's Battery, Virginia Volunteer artillery, Twenty-fourth, Twenty-fifth and Thirty-second Ohio regiments, Seventh, Ninth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, and Seventeenth Indiana regiments, (the last four being reduced by continuous hard service and sickness to about half regiments,) parts of Robinson's Company of Ohio, Greenfield's reserve and Bracken's Indiana Cavalry—in all about five thousand. Millroy's Ninth Indiana drove in the enemy's advanced pickets, and deployed to our right, driving the enemy on that flank into his intrenchments. Kimball's Fourteenth Indiana was advanced directly to the enemy's front and right, to drive his advanced regiments from a position suitable for our artillery; this was soon done in gallant style, and our batteries promptly took their po-

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sitions within about seven hundred yards of the intrenchments and opened fire. Some of the enemy's guns were visible and others concealed. We disabled three of his guns, made a thorough reconnoissance, and after having fully and successfully accomplished the object of the expedition, retired leisurely and in good order to Cheat Mountain, arriving at sundown, having marched twenty-four miles, and been under the enemy's fire four hours. The enemy's force was about nine thousand, and we distinctly saw heavy reinforcements of infantry and artillery arrive, while we were in front of the works.

We took thirteen prisoners. The number of killed and wounded could not be accurately ascertained, but from those actually counted in the field, and estimated in the trenches which could be seen from the heights, it is believed the number reached at least three hundred. Our loss was surprisingly small—eight killed and thirty-two wounded, most of them slightly—the proximity of our batteries to the intrenchments causing many shots to pass over us.

Very respectfully, &c.,

J. J. REYNOLDS,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

GEO. S. ROSE, Asst. Adjt.-Gen.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.

HOWE'S BATTERY.—*Killed*—Francis Enwright, private.—*Wounded*, Michael F. Andrews, Lance Corporal; Cornelius Daniels, private; Andrew Dougherty, severely, since died; George L. Rice, private, severely; John Ledwidge, private, severely.

TWENTY-FIFTH OHIO.—*Wounded*, John Everingham, private, Company E, slightly; Alex. Pemberton, private, Company E, slightly; Michael Mulgrove, Company E, slightly

TWENTY-FOURTH OHIO.—*Killed*, John Riddle, Company B, by a six-pound shot.—*Wounded*, John Bailey, Company B, private; Christ. Reiner, Company B, private; and William F. Fuller, Company F, private, all slightly.

NINTH INDIANA.—*Killed*, Albert I. Abbott, private, Company C; Lewis E. Smith, private, Company H.—*Wounded*, James Arrick, Sergt., Company D; Murray McConnell, private, Company E; Thomas S. Bull, Sergeant, Company F; Henry Bishop, private, Company G; John H. Natus, private, Company F; Isaac S. Bryant, Corporal, Company E.

FOURTEENTH INDIANA.—*Killed*, Amos Boyd, private, Company C.—*Wounded*, Captain S. A. Foote, Company E, slightly; John D. Lyon, Corporal, Company E; James S. Jackson, private, Company D; J. Urner Price, First Sergeant, Company A, since dead; Harrison Myers, private, Company H, since dead; Asa Smith, private, Company K.

SEVENTEENTH INDIANA—*Killed*, Ezekiel Duke, private, Company B.

SEVENTH INDIANA.—*Wounded*, First Lieutenants Alexander B. Patterson, slightly; Alf. James, private, Company A; Cyrus Guyringer, private, Company H; James Lanesbury, private, Company A; Samuel Reynolds, private, Company B; Thomas Jones, private, Company D; William Wooley, private, Company H; William H. Funcell, private, Company C.

THIRTEENTH INDIANA.—*Killed*, David J. Hendrick, private, Company K.—*Wounded*, Jonathan B. Rummell, private, Company I; slightly. [Official.]

GEORGE S. ROSE,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

OFFICIAL REPORT BY COLONEL KIMBALL.

CHEAT MOUNTAIN SUMMIT, VA.,
October 4th, 1861.

Brigadier-Gen. J. J. Reynolds, Commanding:

SIR: In obedience to your orders, the Fourteenth regiment Indiana Volunteers proceeded from this point at 1 o'clock A. M., on the 3d inst., as part of the force in making the armed reconnoissance of the enemy's position at Green Brier River, near the Alleghany Mountains.

My command, on arriving near the front of the enemy's position, took post in their front, near the main road, and awaited your arrival. By your order, I deployed one company, (C) Captain Brooks, forward as skirmishers, to open up the way for a position for Loomis' Battery. They had proceeded only a few hundred yards, when they came in contact with the enemy's infantry, six hundred in number. I immediately ordered the rest of my companies forward, and deploying left companies over mountains, which were occupied by the enemy; my whole command was soon engaged, and I am *proud*, rejoiced to know that they drove the enemy back.

As the whole of this action was under your immediate observation, I need not tell you how gallantly my men behaved. Having succeeded in clearing the point, Captain Loomis soon had his guns in battery, and opening on the enemy. I then moved my regiment forward, one company supporting Howe's battery, in the road, my right resting in a meadow, directly in front of the enemy. At this time, Captain Daum brought one gun forward and took position near my left. He behaved with great gallantry, attending his gun in person, doing good execution amid a perfect storm of shot and shell.

I directed my line up the hill, and to the rear of Daum's piece. We occupied this position during the whole cannonading, the men being exposed to the continuous fire from the enemy's batteries. And, General, I am proud to say my men stood firm. They had never before been subjected to the hail storms of ball and shell, yet they did not waver.

Our position was held until we were ordered to deploy to the enemy's right of the mountain as skirmishers. I moved with seven companies, the other three were deployed over the summit, directly over the face of the mountain, exposed to the fire from the enemy's batteries. Here I was halted near the enemy's right by other regiments which were on my left. Here I formed a junction with Colonel Wagner, and while endeavoring to move forward, we were met by a portion of one of the regiments returning. We remained in this position for one

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half hour, awaiting the movement of the regiment in our advance; but seeing all of our forces being drawn off, I marched my command, in good order, back to its former position in the road, and retired in front of the enemy's heavy fire.

General, you witnessed the conduct of my command during most of the day, and it is unnecessary for me to praise them to you. All I will say is, that the Fourteenth were true soldiers, and acted up to their profession, and in accordance with their motto, which is, "Keep cool, and a steady fire." I must not fail to mention that my Major, W. Harrow, and Adjutant John P. Blinn, were with me, and acted with great gallantry and bravery, and deserve the highest praise. My lieutenant-colonel, owing to severe sickness, did not arrive until toward the withdrawal of the forces.

I have to report the loss of three killed and four wounded. Two of those reported killed, died after we returned to camp. One Sergeant, J. Urner Price, Company A, lost his left leg by a fraction of a shell. Price was a noble fellow, and died a Christian, as he had lived one.

The other, Harrison Myers, of Company H, had a spherical-case shot in his thigh, which was extracted, but he died immediately afterwards. Amos Boyd, of Company C, was killed on the field by the explosion of a shell from the enemy's guns. I recapitulate my loss as follows:

Killed—J. Urner Price, Company A; Amos Boyd, Company C; Harrison Myers, Company H.

Wounded—Captain L. A. Foote, Company A, and private John D. Lyon, Company E.

General, we are ready again, and hope that the Fourteenth will ever do as well as they have done heretofore.

Very respectfully and obediently,

NATHAN KIMBALL,
Colonel Fourteenth Regiment Indiana Volunteers.

CINCINNATI "TIMES" NARRATIVE.

CHEAT MOUNTAIN SUMMIT, Oct. 4.

We have had a fight, and a splendid one. Although intended only as a reconnoissance in force, it resulted in a handsome achievement. Early yesterday morning, Gen. Reynolds and staff, escorted by Brackan's cavalry, arrived in camp, and shortly after an order to prepare two days' rations created excitement and cheerfulness in camp. The men were confident they were to have a fight, and it put them in the best of good humor. Knapsacks were repacked, haversacks and cartridge-boxes filled, and arms overhauled and brightened to the highest polish. Each regiment to be used on the occasion received marching orders, all of which were for the night. The men were ordered to retire early, and get sleep, but little sleep was there in camp that night.

Officers and men shared alike in the excitement, and the gladness at the prospect of a fight.

THREE O'CLOCK AT NIGHT.

At ten o'clock, "Hail Columbia" floated sweetly over the camp. It came from the quarters of the Thirty-sixth Ohio, Col. Ford, encamped on the peak of one of the summits of the camp. A few minutes after, the heavy tramp of men was heard, and the Thirty-second were seen in the dark, moving along in the advance of the movement. It was accompanied by a detachment of cavalry, and a piece from Daum's Virginia battery. They were guided by A. F. Nicholas, the brave and daring Illinois scout.

Then there was quiet in camp, but not a long quiet. At half-past eleven, first one hillside and then another poured forth its column of armed men. A line was formed on the road, and at midnight precisely the Ninth Indiana, Colonel Millroy; the Fourteenth Indiana, Col. Kimball, and the Twenty-fourth Ohio, Col. Ammon, moved off in the order named. A half hour later, and the Seventeenth Indiana, Lieut.-Col. Wilder commanding; Capt. Loomis' celebrated Michigan artillery; the Fourteenth Indiana; Howe's battery of regular artillery; a detachment of cavalry, and one gun of Daum's Virginia battery, rattled down the mountain.

Then there was quiet again on the mountain, during which your reporter was enabled to take a short nap in the open air, before a log fire. It was nine o'clock when the strains of a soft call from a cornet, and the instant uprising of ten thousand men, disturbed my sleep. In the dim light of glimmering camp fires, I could see companies forming here and there, and marching with great regularity over the broken and rocky mountain side. In a few minutes the Fifteenth Indiana, Colonel Wagner, and the Twenty-fourth Ohio, Lieutenant-Col. Richardson commanding, were marching toward the enemy. These two regiments formed the rear of the column, and were to be stationed as a reserve, at the scene of conflict.

All the regiments had been greatly weakened by sickness and hard service; and the force which marched, counting artillery, cavalry, &c., was less than six thousand men. The batteries comprised thirteen pieces.

Since the flight of the rebels from Tygart Valley, they have had an advanced camp on the bank of the Green Brier, at a point where the Staunton turnpike ascends the Alleghany Mountains. In the late advance of Lee, a considerable force was detailed from that camp, and, as I have informed you, went back to it in a hurry. They have not advanced since. Our scouts have, from time to time, reported that the post was being fortified.

The point is about thirteen miles from this camp, and about the same distance from Monterey, where it is understood there is a large rebel force. The opinion has been entertained that there were additional camps between Green Brier and Monterey, from which the former could be readily reinforced, and to confirm this opinion was one of the objects of this movement. The scouts supposed that five

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thousand or six thousand were encamped at Green Brier.

Colonel Ford's orders were to proceed about six miles to the Gum road Station, with a force, and Duam's gun, at the junction, and picket the road, so as to prevent all possibility of a flank movement. The only trouble he had was with the detachment of cavalry, who accompanied him, and cowardly refused to take the advance. He reached the Gum road, and had his men all stationed, and admirably stationed, too, by daylight.

Col. Millroy's orders were to deploy skirmishers in the advance from the Gum road, and drive in the pickets. He met with no opposition until he reached the first Green Brier bridge, just after daylight. A full company of rebels were stationed at the bridge, but on some account they were not seen until the enemy were aware of their advance, and fired at them at random. Two of Millroy's men fell one dead and the other severely wounded. Without waiting for orders our men dashed on to the bridge, pouring a volley into the picket guard; three rebels fell and the rest took to their heels.

Our men took after them, both parties dropping knapsacks, blankets, &c., to accelerate their speed in the chase. An exciting race of about a mile and a half was had, but the rebels proved, as usual, the fleetest of foot, and escaped without further harm.—Millroy's men picked up numerous knapsacks, blankets, arms, &c., as trophies.

Millroy, after driving in the pickets, was to remain a mile and a half from the enemy's fortification, the other forces to fall in his rear, and await the arrival of the General.

I proceeded to the field of battle with the Fifteenth Indiana, Colonel Wagner leading the reserve. At three o'clock I was in the saddle, and beside the gallant colonel. The regiment was soon formed, and this order given—

"Attention, Fifteenth! Let your captains do all the talking. Fifteenth, forward, march!"

The night was to me fearfully dark, and I was uneasy as to my riding over a precipice, until I found my pony more trustworthy than myself. Down the mountain we marched in this terrible darkness, the whole column stepping with precise regularity. The tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp of over a thousand feet, all moving as if by machinery, deadened all other sounds.

Not a word was spoken by the men, as they moved at common time behind their silent leader. I was rather melancholy that morning, having been indisposed the day before, and while riding at the head of this silent column of armed men, in the heavy darkness, experienced a peculiar sensation. At a distance of three miles, a halt was ordered for rest. I dismounted, and lay down on a log, holding my horse by the bridle. I observed that even in the halt the men were obedient to the order of silence. Not a word was spoken above a whisper. While listening to those whispers, lying on a wet log, holding my horse by the bridle, I fell fast asleep! The colonel had to give me a hard shake to get me awake when he was ready to move. I readily saw how it was that the exhausted soldier could lie down and sleep among the dead and dying.

I know not how long we halted, but we had not proceeded much further, when welcome daylight appeared. We had just made the descent of the Cheat Mountain ridge, and were passing through a small farm and extensive "deadening." We followed the valley until we reached the Gum road, where the Thirty-second Ohio was stationed, where we made another halt. In a few minutes, General Reynolds and his Staff, with a cavalry escort, who had left camp at daylight, came up and rode on. I joined that party, and moved at a swifter pace. Making a long but easy descent of another mountain, we soon came to the Green Brier. As we neared the bridge, we saw the body of one of Millroy's men lying in the bushes, just where he had fallen when shot by the rebel pickets.

"They had a fight at the bridge," was the only remark, and we passed on.

At a farm-house near the bridge, we came across the rear of the column ahead of us, with piles of knapsacks in an adjoining field, left there under guard, the infantry thus relieving themselves in expectation of the fight. The General rode on to near the head of the column, where he obtained a distant view of the enemy's camp. Soon the order was given to forward.

The rebel camp is located on a high steep elevation known as Buffalo Hill. It is located at a sharp turn of the road, and so situated that an attacking force had to come directly under the guns and intrenchments of the right of the camp, to obtain even a view of the left. The formation of the ground is particularly favorable for the formation of terraces, and the rebels had made good use of the advantage. Their defences rose one above the other, far up the hill, extending even into the forest above the camp. It was estimated from the number of tents, that ten thousand men held the posts. The sole attack contemplated was directly in front, with artillery, the infantry to be used merely to protect the batteries.

It was discovered that the rebels had placed a large infantry force three-fourths of a mile in front to dispute our approach. They lay in ambush beside a fence thickened with small trees to the right of the road, and in the timber on the hill-side to the left. On making this discovery, Colonel Kimball was ordered to clear the way for the artillery with the rugged Indiana Fourteenth. The boys received the order with a shout, and firing a volley into the ambush, rushed upon it with a wild cheer.

The concealed enemy instantly took to their heels, some rushing across the valley, and others up the mountains on our left. The gallant Fourteenth, its ragged breeches flapping in the air, started up the mountains with a cheer,

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popping over the rebels at every crack. The Ninth Indiana, its colors flaunting beautifully above the green grass, rushed after those across the valley. A cheer went up from the whole line, as the ambushed rebels took to flight, the Hoosiers in pursuit.

The Fourteenth made sad work with the rebels on the mountain. Eighteen of them were found dead in one pile, and seven in another. They also captured several prisoners, and took care of a few wounded. The Seventh came near the retreating rebels on the opposite side of the valley, and poured a raking fire into them as they sought a laurel cover. How many were killed and wounded there, the enemy must tell, for our boy did not search the laurel.

In less than ten minutes the rebels were driven to their intrenchments. Loomis immediately moved rapidly forward, unlimbered his pieces, and gave them an invitation in the shape of a shell. The enemy immediately responded with pounders, all of which fell short of our battery. In the mean time Howe had discovered a favorable position very near to the enemy's first line of fortification, and, bold as a lion, dashed into it with his full artillery. The first shot from his battery was greeted by a shout from our infantry.

Down with his single gun followed Howe, and in a few minutes—before, in fact, the retreating rebels had fairly reached the intrenchments—our whole thirteen guns were banging murderous shot and shell at them. The rebels responded with seven guns. Loomis now ascertained he could do better execution a little closer, and took position square in the valley, in full view of the whole opposing force.

I at first took position on an eminence just in front of the reserve, and nearly a mile in the rear of our batteries; even there I could plainly perceive the white tents of the enemy, and see the shells whizzing through the air. Every crack of a gun rolled through the valleys, and reëchoed upon the mountain sides. The reverberations were terrific, and the scene, even at the distance, one of exciting grandeur. After Loomis changed his position, I could see nothing but the white smoke rolling up against the breast of the mountains, nor hear any thing but the incessant roar of artillery.

My reportorial inquisitiveness got the better of my timidity, and determining to have a closer and better view, I mounted, and rode nearer to the scene of strife; in fact, before I knew it I was upon the road nearly opposite Loomis' battery, with shell and shot flying over my head. But having confidence in the shelter of a high, rocky bank, I stood my ground, at least long enough to pick up a few items.

The enemy's camp was in full view. His terraced battery was belching forth fire and smoke. Shot from our batteries were tearing up the ground all through the encampment, and shells were scattering destruction and insuring death.

There was no cessation of the infernal roar of the artillery. Sometimes a half-dozen of our pieces would send forth a simultaneous roar, making the earth tremble, and the return fire seemed spiteful, as it whizzed the shot mostly over our heads. For thirty-five minutes every gun on our side was worked without cessation. Now a shell would go ringing through the air, making a beautiful curve, and, dropping just on the spot intended, burst, and destroy every thing for yards around. Of all the infernal inventions of war, it is these shells. They tear men and horses to tatters in an instant, as they fall whizzing among them.

And as you hear their unmusical hiss coming toward you, you, if as green as I in military strife, will try to dodge the screeching devil. With the shell flew the round shot into the enemy's camp, and all about our batteries. With a whack they would strike the earth, and bore themselves into it like iron moles operated by steam.

Such was the distant view of the picture. A little in advance of me, and on a line with our batteries, standing on a knoll, was the General, his countenance calm and indicative of satisfaction at the result.

Around him, in the saddle, were his aids, one or more of whom were constantly dashing over the field to convey his orders. He was so near the enemy's camp that he could observe their movements with the naked eye. Several shells fell near him, but did not in the least disturb his composure.

To my rear were the ambulances, with the surgeons, distinguished by green sashes, waiting to perform their duty. Some were very careful to remain out of harm's way, while others braved danger to search for the wounded.

The ambulances were not long idle. First came a man carried on a blanket, writhing with pain. He had received a shot in his stomach. Next, another who had lost an arm, and was fainting from loss of blood. Then came three or four slightly wounded, leaning on the shoulders of their comrades. Not far from me, in a little ravine, lay three rebels, one dead, another dying, and a third slightly wounded. The latter was placed in an ambulance, and carried to our hospital.

Away up the road, scattered on its sides, some sitting, some lying, were exhausted infantry men, most of whom seemed totally unconcerned as to the strife; and at other points of a viewing distance, groups of unengaged cavalry were viewing the strife with deep interest.

For thirty-five minutes our batteries kept up an unceasing fire. First one, and then another rebel gun was dismounted, until only one remained. This was peppered with shell and shot, but we were unable to do more than slacken its fire.

It was the only well served piece in the rebel fortifications, its shots doing all the artillery mischief to our side. When our shot became too hot for the gunners there, they would load the piece rapidly, fire, run under cover, remain there a few minutes, and then repeat the

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performance. The thirty-five minutes' firing was a magnificent artillery duty. Old soldiers, who have been in many a fight, say they never have seen any thing equal to it.

While this was going on, the Fourteenth Indiana, under the gallant Kimball, the dashing Harrow, and the enthusiastic Blynn, and the Twenty-fourth Ohio, under the veteran Ammon, and Gilbert and Butler, had been scouring the mountain on our left, to prevent a flank movement. They were much exposed to shot and shell, but were successful in dodging them. The other regiments, except the Fifteenth Indiana and the Twenty-fifth Ohio, held as a reserve, were protecting our right, and the batteries.

After the enemy had been driven from their lower intrenchments, and their battery reduced to one gun, our artillerists slackened their fire, and took it more easily. The infantry brightened up, expecting orders to charge the works. But the General, who was more observant, did not give the order. When the fire of our batteries was raging most fearfully, the rebels sent up two or three rockets, which the General supposed was a signal to hurry up expected reinforcements from the mountains. He consequently kept a sharp look-out on the mountain road, as did others, who were of the same opinion.

They did not have long to wait. Down the mountains, in the rear of the camp, came a column of men estimated at five thousand, bringing with them several pieces of artillery of a superior character. The reinforcements were received with cheers by their rebel and badly-routed comrades. The fresh pieces were planted upon the upper works, and sent forth a new tune from the rebel side. They were at first badly served, the shots going far overhead. This they ascertained, and began to take pretty good aim.

Our artillerists, delighted with the new guns, went at it once more with full force, and no more cheers were heard in the rebel camp. They also threw shells into the timber above, where it was supposed the fresh infantry had sheltered themselves, and with the naked eye a great scampering from the bushes could be observed.

In the mean time the Colonels began to grow fidgety. They did not like the idea of the artillery enjoying all the fun, and asked that the infantry be allowed to "go in."

A council of war was held. The Colonels proposed to take the new batteries by storm. The General opposed this at once, as, even if successful, it would involve a great sacrifice of life. They then proposed to outflank the enemy, and take the camp in that way. Their blood was up, and though they knew that if the position was taken it would be a barren victory, they wanted to try their hand. I say a barren victory, for if the enemy had been routed, the position is now of no use to us, and had our infantry worked in on the flank, the road was open for the enemy to scamper off up the mountain.

But General Reynolds, appreciating the valor of our troops, consented to let the infantry try a flank movement, and, if they could do nothing more, gain information as to the location of the ground. The regiments selected for the movement were the Seventh, Fourteenth, and Fifteenth Indiana, and the Twenty-fourth Ohio. The Seventh Indiana, Colonel Dumont, was selected to lead—why, I cannot imagine, as it is a new regiment, but its Colonel is an experienced and fearless soldier.

The enemy observed the movements, and, paying but little attention to our batteries, prepared to receive the infantry as they marched up through the woods. All the regiments received the order to advance with cheers, the Fourteenth and Fifteenth throwing off their coats, and preparing for a free use of the bayonet. The Seventh took the lead, and the rest followed bravely. They had proceeded but a short distance, however, before the rebels turned several of their guns to the timber, and sent into it a terrible fire of shell and canister.

The Seventh Indiana broke and ran, their officers endeavoring in vain to stop them. Their conduct caused some trepidation among the other regiments, but at the command, they righted, and were about to advance, when orders came from General Reynolds to withdraw. Though the trees seemed to rain shot and shell, but few men were hurt under them.

The artillery had now fired about one thousand two hundred shot and shell, and were nearly out of ammunition. Loomis had nothing left but cannister, and Howe was nearly as bad off. Daum's piece had been disabled and hauled off.

Under these circumstances, the General, having gratified the infantry, ordered an end to the engagement. Loomis gave the Green Brier Camp a parting blessing in the shape of cannister, and the artillery was despatched on its return to this point. The infantry followed, tarrying, however, some time in the valley, hoping the rebels would come out and give them a field fight of three to one. But the rebels did not show themselves as long as a blue coat remained in sight of Green Brier.

I have stated our force. At least half of it was not brought into action at all. The rebels taken prisoners state that their force in camp, before our arrival, was ten thousand, which, with the reinforcements received, makes fifteen thousand; yet the rebels had not the courage, at any time, to come out of their intrenchments. It is the experience in Western Virginia that they fight bravely behind fortifications, and will not fight otherwise.

Our loss is twenty—ten killed, and ten so badly wounded as to be unfitted for duty. Their loss is terrible. The groans of the wounded could be distinctly heard at our batteries when the guns were silent. The dead were seen strewn all over their camp, and the lower trench

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was said to be full of them. Our fifteen hundred shells and explosive shot made fearful havock. Besides, some forty or fifty were killed by our infantry in the first dash outside of the fortifications. We took thirteen prisoners—they none.

We captured a number of horses, a lot of cattle, and enough small arms to show how the enemy was supplied.

During the whole engagement the enemy threw but three effective shots. One struck one of Howe's artillerymen, another took an arm from a gunner of the same corps, and I think shattered an axle of Daum's gun, rendering it unserviceable. All these came from the same troublesome little piece our gunners could not dismount. Howe had two horses wounded and one killed. Loomis and Daum, for a wonder, did not have either man or beast injured. I cannot speak too highly of the artillery. Guns were never better served, nor by livelier men.

The fight lasted about four hours. Between twelve and one the return march was commenced, the artillery taking the right. The cavalry followed, escorting the General and his staff. We took it more leisurely, stopping to dispose of our rations, and rest, about three miles from the rebel camp. The Twenty-fifth Ohio, Lieutenant-Colonel Richardson commanding, brought up the rear, having charge of the dead, wounded, and prisoners. The wounded, whose wounds had all been dressed on the battle-field, were carried in easy-riding ambulances.

Before we had proceeded very far on the return, we found that a frightened Union man of this vicinity, who had followed the troops out to see the fight, seeing our troops returning without capturing the rebel camp, had mounted his scraggy horse, and going ahead at full speed, announced that we had been whipped and were on the retreat. He told such an alarming story to Col. Ford, that the Governor had called in his pickets and prepared to cover the retreat. He had the Thirty-second admirably formed for that purpose, but laughed at his trouble when he learned the actual result of the conflict.

The same messenger brought the terrific news to this camp, causing astonishment and uneasiness here; and how much further he went with it I do not know.

It was past nine o'clock when Col. Richardson marched up the mountain with the rear, and after supper, and a bit of rejoicing over our success, the lights were extinguished, and the whole camp, except those on guard, were enjoying sound and welcome slumber. But few had slept any the night before, and, besides the fatigue of battle, had marched twenty-six hours during the day. Sleep was welcome indeed.

The artillerist who lost his arm never uttered a groan. He looked at the bleeding stump, and smilingly said, "That is pretty well done." The limb was taken off as evenly as if it had been done with a knife.

In Daum's Artillery is a young German, who had never stood fire before. He became frightened, and fled from his post. Daum pursued, caught, and brought him back, lashing him with his sword. The poor fellow bellowed wofully, but after ramming home one or two charges, and finding himself still alive, became the bravest of the brave, and worked nobly to the end.

The rebels would have done more mischief, but most of their shells did not explode. The cause, I understand, was a fault in the fuzes.

The rebels must have been terribly frightened. Their guns were heard from this camp during last night, and it is supposed that, frightened at their own shadows, they took the trees for Yankees, and fired at them.

Among the wounded rebels was one engaged as a scout. His brother is in the Federal army, and took part in the action. The rebel brother died before we left the scene of action.

There were, of course, a thousand hair-breadth escapes. Col. Wagner had his cap knocked off by a piece of a shell, and hundreds of others had cannon-balls and shells whiz by them in uncomfortable proximity. It is astonishing how near a soldier can come to being killed and yet remain unhurt.

With one exception, the prisoners taken have a healthy appearance. There are Georgians, Arkansians, and Virginians among them. They are treated with kindness, and seem to be thankful for their lives. They were sent to Beverly jail to-day, and will probably go to Columbus.

Gen. Reynolds accomplished all he sought by the movement. His loss was small, and he now thoroughly understands the position of the enemy before him. When he gets ready to move forward, he can take that position without trouble.

Lieut. Anderson, of Cincinnati, aid to Gen. Reynolds, exhibited great bravery in conveying the orders of his chief. He was constantly galloping over the ground through showers of shot. Capt. McDonald, of Indiana, also aid to the General, was subjected to the same exposure.

While Col. Kimball was leading the Fourteenth Indiana in the flank movement, he had a narrow escape. An officer by his side threw up his arm to gesticulate to his men, and as it was parallel with the Colonel's forehead, it received a canister-shot.

But for this obstruction, the shot would have entered the Colonel's forehead. He behaved most gallantly throughout the entire engagement.

Col. Anderson's coolness was the subject of general remark. In the flank movement he set an example to his men that nerved them to the task.

I could detail a thousand interesting incidents, but must defer until my next.

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The following are the names of the prisoners taken. They are from Arkansas and Virginia. Of Col. Rust's Third Arkansas regiment —J. W. Brooks, J. Garian, (slightly wounded,) J. G. Carter, G. S. Harris, all privates. Of Col. Jackson's Thirty-first Virginia regiment—First Sergeant Andy Husman, James Alford, George P. Morgan, Evan Evans, G. Thompson, Thomas West, P. Wolf, Solomon Gainer, and J. H. Nay, all privates except the last, who was a teamster, and undertook to have a little fight. These, with a number of others at Beverly, will be immediately sent to Ohio.

The following is a list of the killed and wounded on the Federal side: *Howe's Artillery*—James Enyart and George L. Price, killed; Andrew Dougherty, arm shot off; M. Leedridge and Corporal Andrews, wounded. *Ninth Indiana*— —— Smith, of Company H, killed; Isaac Bryant, slightly wounded in the shoulder. *Fourteenth Indiana*—Amos Boyd, Company C, and Harmon Myers, Company H, killed; Capt. Foote, Company E, grape-shot wound in the arm—not serious; James S. Jackson, Company D, Corporal John Lyon, Company E, Asa Smith, Company K, all slightly wounded; Sergeant Urner Price was wounded in the thigh by a shell, and his leg was amputated this morning, and he is likely to recover. *Seventeenth Indiana*—E. T. Dukes, of Company B, killed. He was from Thorntown, Boone County. He was cut nearly in two with a cannon-ball. One private slightly wounded. *Thirteenth Indiana*—Private Hendricks killed by a shell. One private slightly wounded. *Seventh Indiana*—Wilson Fossett, slightly wounded. *Twenty-seventh Ohio*—Corporal McCann, of Company B, from Zanesville, and a private, name not ascertained, killed. *Twenty-fifth Ohio*—John Everingham, Company E, severe buckshot wound in the ankle.

I have given you as full a report of the affair as it is possible to furnish at present. Although a battle was not intended, the contest was certainly the best fight our troops have yet made in Western Virginia. The rebels received a touch of loyal thunder and lightning that they did not expect in these mountains. The idea occurs to me that if Gen. Reynolds deals such heavy blows in a mere reconnoissance, what will he do when he marches out for a full fight?

Gen. Reynolds has now made a full reconnoissance of the enemy, on both roads before him, and when the Government sees proper to fit him out for an advance, he will go through in spite of all opposition. INVISIBLE.

SECESSION ACCOUNT.

The Richmond *Examiner* of October 7, contains the following:

Additional intelligence received at the War Department gives full confirmation of the victory gained by General Jackson on the Greenbrier River. The following is the official despatch of General Jackson himself, addressed to the Secretary of War:

GREENBRIER RIVER, Oct. 3, 1861.

The enemy attacked us at eight o'clock this morning in considerable force, estimated at five thousand, and with six pieces of artillery, of longer range than any we have. After a hot fire of four and a half hours, and heavy attempts to charge our lines, he was repulsed, evidently with considerable loss. We had no cavalry to pursue him on his retreat. The loss on our side has been inconsiderable. A fuller report will be given through the regular channels. For several days my correspondence with General Loring has been interrupted. The enemy's force was much superior to ours, but we had the advantage of position.

H. A. JACKSON,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

Further private accounts of the battle, obtained last night, state that the fight was principally between the artillery, our artillerymen shooting well and fighting gallantly. We had only five or six killed, and eight wounded. The loss of picket guard, who were stationed between our camp and that of the enemy, was not precisely known. The loss of the enemy was estimated at a hundred killed. The most remarkable circumstance of the action is that of the part taken by our pickets, about two hundred of whom are said to have held the enemy in check for an hour and a half. The locality of the battle was on the pike leading from Beverly to Staunton. On their retreat the enemy had fallen back about six or seven miles, to the neighborhood of what was known as Slabin's Cabin. It was not known under whose command the enemy were. Among the killed was Surgeon Graves, of Captain Rice's artillery company. Captain Rice was badly wounded, having had one of his feet shot off by a cannon-ball.

Doc. 68.

OPERATIONS OF THE GULF FLEET.

REPORT OF COM. ALDEN.

U. S. STEAMER SOUTH CAROLINA,
S. W. PASS, Oct. 4, 1861.

SIR: I have to report that the two schooners brought here by me were captured by us. The first, the Ezilda, was taken on the 30th ultimo, four or five miles from land, with the Timbalier light bearing W. ¼ S., about thirteen miles. The other, the Joseph H. Toone, we caught, after a hard chase of five or six hours, at the entrance of Barrataria Bay. As soon as she discovered us she stood to the S. W. They both claim to be English vessels. The first, the Ezilda, was cleared for Matamoras, by T. O. Sullivan, of Cork, Ireland, and the log is signed by him, but it appears he left her before she sailed, and when captured by us she was commanded by an ex-United States Naval officer, Wm. Anderson Hicks, of Mississippi, who re-

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signed from the Naval Academy at Annapolis, in March last, and was an officer on board the Sumter when she left the Mississippi. He had carried into Cienfuegos several prizes taken by the Sumter, and when we took him he was on his way home *vid* Havana. He had as passenger Mr. Baddendoff, a merchant of New Orleans, whom I have determined to let go on his parole. The crew list of the Ezilda contains not one Englishman, and taken in connection with the fact that he had contrived to get so far off his course—over four hundred miles—against adverse winds, not to mention the cargo so entirely contraband of war—a list of which is herewith sent—I at once pronounced him a prize to the United States Government. One of their bills of lading says: "Shipped sixty-one bags of coffee to any port of the Confederate States north of Brazos." The Joseph H. Toone's captain is from New Jersey, and her crew, judging from appearances, are mostly foreign to the British crown. An abstract which I send you of her cargo, taken from the bills of lading found on board, being mostly arms and ammunition, together with other articles contraband of war, was so convincing, I immediately made her a prize to the United States Government. Her passengers were: Wm. H. Aymer, merchant, of New Orleans, hails from St. Andrew's, N. B., and is owner of both cargo and vessel; Thomas Lewis, late of U. S. Army, and lately attached to the U. S. Arsenal at Washington, has an English passport, and travels under the name of John Martin. Both of these are to go to New York, prisoners of war, in the Nightingale. Dr. D. L. Lefebre, a Frenchman, says he thought he was going to Tampico. I shall let him go on parole. I have directed Stephen R. Hudson, mate, to proceed in the Nightingale with the cargo and prisoners to testify in both of the cases. I estimate the arms to be from four thousand to five thousand stand. Respectfully,

JAMES ALDEN, Commanding.

To Flag-officer WM. W. MCKEAN.

Doc. 69.

AFFAIR AT CHINCOTEAGUE INLET.

LIEUTENANT MURRAY'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER LOUISIANA,
CHINCOTEAGUE INLET, VA., October 5, 1861.

THIS morning at nine o'clock we had a sharp conflict with the enemy, who, three hundred strong, attempted to cut off two boats from this vessel and twenty-three men, all told, which I had despatched to take or destroy a fine schooner which, I had reason to believe, was being converted into a privateer. Fortunately I had gone in with the steamer at the same time, it being high tide, and was enabled to cover the return of the party.

The boats, after passing through a terrible fire, finally reached the schooner; but, finding her aground, made a breastwork of her and opened a deadly fire, which, with the assistance of a few shots from our long-range gun, drove the enemy back to a distant cover with loss, and the boats, after firing the schooner, returned without further molestation. Acting-master Furness estimates the loss of the rebels to be at least eight in killed and wounded, as he saw that number carried off.

Our loss was one seriously wounded, Acting-master Hooker, and three very slightly. I have but praise to bestow on those engaged in the boats for their coolness and intrepidity when assailed by such overwhelming odds. They were yet some three hundred yards from the schooner when fired upon, but they preferred pushing on and returning through it, rather than fail in accomplishing their object.

During the reconnoissance, last night, two of their despatch sloops were captured.

A. MURRAY,
Lieutenant Commanding.

Flag-officer L. N. GOLDSBOROUGH,
Commander-in-Chief Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

Doc. 70.

THE CHICAMACOMICO ENGAGEMENT.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF CAPTAIN LARDNER.

THE following are the official reports of the engagement near Hatteras Inlet:

UNITED STATES STEAM FRIGATE SUSQUEHANNA,
OFF HATTERAS INLET, October 6, 1861.

SIR: Late in the afternoon of the 4th instant, I received information that the enemy had landed in large force at Chicamacomico and Kine Keet, and that the Indiana regiment, posted there, was in full retreat before them. Also, that our three tugs in the inlet were aground or disabled. The Fanny had been captured the day before. I at once got under way with this ship and the Monticello, and anchored for the night close to the shore in Hatteras Cove.

At daylight I found our troops in and about the light-house, and in distress for want of provisions, which they had been without for twenty-four hours. I supplied them with food, and, at the request of the commanding officer, remained for their protection during the day. Learning that the enemy were in large force at Kine Keet, I sent the Monticello to drive them off, which important service was performed by Lieutenant Commanding Braine with great effect and good conduct. His report is enclosed.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. L. LARDNER, Captain.

To Flag-officer L. M. GOLDSBOROUGH, &c., &c.

REPORT OF COMMANDER BRAINE.

UNITED STATES SHIP MONTICELLO,
OFF CAPE HATTERAS, October 5, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to inform you that, in obedience to your order of this morning, I stood through the inner channel of Hatteras shoals at half-past twelve P. M., and stood close along

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shore to the northward, keeping a bright look-out from aloft. At half-past one P. M. we discovered several sailing vessels over the woodland Kine Keet, and at the same time, a regiment marching to the northward, carrying a rebel flag in their midst, with many stragglers in the rear; also two tugs inside, flying the same flag. As they came out of the woods of Kine Keet, we ran close in shore and opened a deliberate fire upon them, at the distance of three-quarters of a mile. At our first shell, which fell apparently in their midst, they rolled up their flag and scattered, moving rapidly up the beach to the northward. We followed them, firing rapidly from three guns, driving them up to a clump of woods, in which they took refuge, and abreast of which their steamers lay. We now shelled the woods, and could see them embarking in small boats after their vessels, evidently in great confusion, and suffering greatly from our fire. Their steamers now opened fire upon us, firing, however, but three shots, which fell short. Two boats filled with men were struck by our shells and destroyed. Three more steamers came down the Sound, and took position opposite the woods. We were shelling also two sloops. We continued firing deliberately upon them from half-past one P. M. until half-past three P. M., when two men were discovered on the sea-beach making signals to us. Supposing them to be two of the Indiana regiment, we sent an armed boat and crew to bring them off, covering them at the same time with our fire. Upon the boat nearing the beach they took to the water. One of them was successful in reaching the boat—Private Warren O. Haver, Company H, Twentieth regiment of Indiana troops. The other man—Private Charles White, Company H, Twentieth regiment Indiana troops—was unfortunately drowned in the surf.

Private Haver informs me that he was taken prisoner on the morning of the 4th; that he witnessed our shot, which was very destructive. He states that two of our shells fell into two sloops loaded with men, blowing the vessels to pieces and sinking them. Also that several of the officers were killed and their horses seen running about the track. He had just escaped from his captors, after shooting the captain of one of the rebel companies. He states that the enemy were in the greatest confusion, rushing wildly into the water, striving to get off to their vessels.

Private Haver now directed me to the point where the rebels were congregated, waiting an opportunity to get off. I opened fire again with success, scattering them. We were now very close, in three fathoms water, and the fire at the second shell told with effect.

Six steamers were now off the point, one of which I recognized as the Fanny.

At twenty-five minutes to five P. M. we ceased firing, leaving the enemy scattered along the beach for upward of four miles. I fired repeatedly at the enemy's steamers with our rifled cannon, a Parrott thirty-pounder, and struck the Fanny, I think, once. I found the range of this piece much short of what I had anticipated, many of the shot turning end over end, and not exceeding much the range of the smooth-bore thirty-two pounder.

I enclose herewith the memorandum of the amount of ammunition expended to-day.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

Lieutenant D. L. BRAINE,
Commanding United States steamer Monticello.

To Captain J. L. LARDNER,
Commanding U. S. steamer Susquehanna,
off Cape Hatteras, N. C.

NEW YORK "HERALD" NARRATIVE.

HATTERAS INLET, October 7.

On the morning of the 4th inst., about daylight, the lookouts of Colonel Brown's encampment, consisting of about eight hundred men of the Twentieth Indiana regiment, located some thirty miles above Fort Hatteras, reported six rebel steamers, with schooners and flat-boats in tow, all loaded with troops, coming out of Croatan Sound, and steering straight for the encampment. The colonel immediately despatched a courier to inform Colonel Hawkins, at Fort Hatteras, of his situation, stating that he would retreat to the light-house on the Cape, and there make a stand.

The steamers landed about fifteen hundred men three miles above Colonel Brown, and then came on down, throwing shells into the tents, destroying them, also a house which had been used as a hospital, killing what sick remained therein. They then passed on down and commenced landing troops below, intending to cut off all retreat, and, having them between their two forces, make sure, no doubt, of bagging Colonel Brown and his men at their leisure. But they were not quick enough; Colonel B. hastily destroyed what he could not carry off with him, and left on the double quick, and succeeded in reaching the light-house about nine in the evening, having performed a rapid march through the heavy sand.

Colonel Hawkins, upon receiving the information from Colonel B., despatched a note to Capt. Lardner, of the Susquehanna, informing him of the condition of affairs, and then started on the double quick, with six companies of his Zouaves to reinforce the retreating troops. Capt. L. immediately got the Susquehanna under way, at the same time ordering the Monticello to do the same, and proceeded up and anchored in Light-house Cove, about eight o'clock in the evening, within half gunshot of the light. When daylight broke, the troops on shore and the sailors were within speaking distance of each other. Colonel Brown's troops had not eaten any thing since the previous morning—which fact being made known to Capt. Lardner, he immediately supplied them with provisions. At the request of Col. Hawkins, Capt. L. remained at anchor to protect the troops against such superior numbers as were

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supposed to be in pursuit of them. He at the same time ordered the Monticello to double Cape Hatteras, and proceed close along the shore, and see if he could discover any traces of the enemy. He had proceeded but a short distance when the rebels were discovered in full plume, and within half gunshot; the Monticello opened fire on them at once with shells that exploded with the utmost precision, scattering them in all directions, killing and wounding them by hundreds. The enemy consisted of one regiment of Virginians, the Seventh Georgia, and about twelve hundred North Carolina militia, making a total of about three thousand men, under the command of General Huger, who, it is said, was killed at the commencement of the shelling process. Lieutenant Commanding Braine says that he expended to their account two hundred and eighteen shells, every one of which did good service. Two schooners and two flat-boats, loaded with troops, which had not yet landed, or else had just reëmbarked for their return, were entirely destroyed by the explosion of the shells thrown into them, killing and wounding all on board. A shell entered the side of one of the schooners, and then exploded, filling the air with fragments of the wreck and limbs of human beings. It is considered as being within bounds to say that at least five hundred were either killed or wounded. Hundreds of the rebels were seen to wade out into the sound up to their necks, and when they would hear a shell coming they would crouch down under the water, and remain as long as they could, and then poke up their heads and listen for the approach of the next messenger of death, and repeat the operation. A more perfect trap could not well have been arranged for their destruction. The belt of land where they were discovered is not more than a third of a mile wide, and separates Pamlico Sound from the ocean. Their steamers attempted to come in close enough to take them off; but a shell or two sent ploughing after them induced them to keep at a safe distance, and their troops were left to their fate. As soon as night set in the Monticello ceased firing. During the night they must have embarked, as the following morning discovered no traces of their presence. It is very unfortunate that Colonel Hawkins did not march up the beach under the cover of the guns of the Monticello—the Susquehanna would also have been along in that case—so as to have been on hand, and either capture or cut them to pieces after they had been scattered and dispersed by the shells from the ships.

STATEMENT OF AN ESCAPED INDIANIAN.

The following narrative is given by private Haver, Company H, of Col. Brown's regiment, who was captured by the rebels, but finally escaped:

He says that privates Bennet, White, and himself were busily engaged destroying whatever they could, to prevent the enemy from getting any plunder, but remained rather too long, and were captured by the Georgians. Bennet was shot dead in his attempt to escape. White and Haver were tied and put under charge of Capt. Wilson, of the Georgia Seventh. Toward sundown, Captain W. and several other officers were cooking and eating some ducks they had captured, or rather stolen from the poor people residing there; and being himself very hungry, he ventured to ask them if they would give him some after they were done. One of the party looked at him, calling him "a damned black republican son of a b—h," and said, "we don't eat with niggers." A little before daylight the following morning he succeeded in getting his hands clear, then released his companion White, and drew a small revolver that had remained secreted between his two shirts when he was disarmed, and shot Capt. W., and then they both fled into a piece of marsh, or bog, that was a short distance off. They were pursued, but unsuccessfully; they buried themselves in the soft bog, with their heads only above the surface and concealed by the thick rushes. Several times the feet of their pursuers were heard rustling among the rushes and high grass, causing their hearts to beat with increased rapidity; for, had they been caught, they would have been shot at once.

Fortunately for them the Monticello commenced firing her shells into the enemy, which gave them something else to do beside hunting up their escaped prisoners. Haver says that notwithstanding the very uncomfortable position they were in, he could not help but laugh to see the scattering made among them by the explosion of the shells. He says that Colonel Bartow was knocked off his horse by the bursting of a shell, and he did not see him again—no doubt he was killed—and also says the shrieking and lamentations of the rebels were heart-rending. Some would exclaim: "My God, we will all be killed," and one close by him, as a shell exploded, exclaimed: "Oh! my God, there's George; he is killed." Such were the scenes that were passing around them, till, seeing a favorable opportunity, they left their place of concealment and pushed for the beach, hoping to be taken off by the Monticello. They were pursued, but for only a short distance. As soon as they reached the beach Capt. Braine sent a boat for them, although the surf was very heavy at the time. They were so eager to get among their friends, that, before the boat was near enough to take them, they both plunged into the surf, and, while the boat was picking Haver out of the water, Charles White was drowned. Although a good swimmer, he was so exhausted for want of food, and by the exertions put forth to gain his liberty, that he sank, to rise no more, which was rather a hard fate to meet after succeeding so well in freeing himself from the enemy. I must close this, to send by the Susquehanna, as she is about leaving for Hampton Roads to coal.

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NORFOLK "DAY BOOK" ACCOUNT:

Captain Carrsville, of the Craville Guards, Third Georgia regiment, gives us the following statement:

Colonel Wright left Camp Georgia, Roanoke Island, on Thursday, midnight, and arrived at Chicamacomico on Friday, October 4th. Col. Wright made the attack on the Federals at nine o'clock in the morning, by firing shell from two ten-pound howitzers from on board the transport Cotton Plant, when about one mile from the shore. As soon as the colonel opened fire, they began to retreat. The howitzers were commanded by Lieutenant J. R Sturgis, with forty men. When the colonel saw they were about to retreat, he embarked the guns of his three companies on board of a flat-boat, for the purpose of effecting a landing and putting chase after them. Company H, commanded by Capt. Nesmit, Company E, commanded by Captain Griffin, and Company N, commanded by Captain Jones, were landed immediately, leaving the remaining portion of the Third Georgia regiment, and the North Carolina regiment, some four or five miles in the rear, on board the other vessels of the fleet. The three companies that landed consisted of two hundred and ten men, while the enemy, from their muster-rolls, were about one thousand two hundred strong.

When the colonel landed, he had signalled the remaining portion of the Georgia Third to advance, and, when near shore, they commenced disembarking in their flat-boats. Colonel Wright took but one of his howitzers ashore with him, leaving the other on board the Cotton Plant, under command of Captain Carrsville, to cover his landing.

After the three companies had effected a safe landing, the other howitzer was brought on shore, and they then commenced the pursuit of the flying Yankees, and were joined by each company of the remaining portion of the Georgia regiment as fast as they effected a landing. The two howitzers and ammunition were drawn through the deep sand by the men, during the entire pursuit of twenty-five miles, having in the mean time encamped on Friday night at Kinnykeet, a distance of eighteen miles from the starting-point.

The pursuit was continued early next morning, to within one mile of the Hatteras Light-house. When about six miles from the starting-place, Col. Wright, being on horseback, and considerably in advance of his command, overtook a party of thirteen Yankees, together with their adjutant. He made a gallant charge on them, when the adjutant shot his horse, and commenced loading again, when the colonel grabbed up a small Yankee, and presented him as a breastwork to ward off the adjutant's fire. With this he advanced on the adjutant with his repeater, and captured four, including the adjutant.

As our forces continued to advance, they commenced taking prisoners—in all about forty—and killed seven or eight of the flying Hessians.

One of the North Carolina companies landed at the same time as the Georgians, and joined in the pursuit with great bravery, while the other portion of the North Carolina regiment were ordered to hasten to the light-house, just below Kinnykeet, to intercept the retreat of the Federalists. Kinnykeet is eight miles below the light-house, toward Chicamacomico. They were unable to land, owing to the boat water, though they did every thing they could to acccomplish that object. They got their guns on board the flat and shoved off, but got aground, and even waded in till they found themselves again getting into deep water. They sent a small boat to take the soundings, but found it impossible to land, owing to the peculiar formation of the flats.

Col. Wright continued in pursuit till he found the North Carolina regiment, under Col. Shaw, unable to land, and ascertaining that the Yankees had been reinforced by nine hundred men from Hatteras, he withdrew his forces to the position he had occupied the night before. After getting back to this position, the Federal steamer Monticello took up a position about half a mile from shore, and opened fire on them by broadsiders, with 11-inch shell, and continued to shell them for five hours, without injury to any one except a slight bruise on one man's leg, who fell down in endeavoring to dodge a ball which rolled over his leg, and a slight scratch on another's face from the explosion of a shell.

During the shelling a great portion of the Georgia forces retired back to the enemy's vacated camp, and finally the balance succeeded in embarking on board our steamers, which had now got in the neighborhood. They embarked their two howitzers with them, on board the Curlew, from that point.

The Cotton Plant, under orders from Com. Lynch, now ran up the Chicamacomico, and took on board the entire forces which had got back to that point, together with the enemy's entire camp equipage, consisting of three hundred tents, carriage boxes, haversacks, canteens, cooking utensils, provisions, etc., together with their private wardrobe, which they were in too great haste to take with them. The entire expedition then returned to Roanoke Island, where they arrived on Sunday night at twelve o'clock.

The Day Book gives the following particulars:

The Twentieth Indiana regiment was drawn up on shore, preparatory to giving our forces battle, probably to frighten them off; but seeing the determined action of our forces toward landing, the cowardly whelps took to their heels down toward Hatteras, leaving every thing, even their private wardrobes, papers, etc. This example of gallantry was set them

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by their colonel, who put spurs to his horse, and was the swiftest of the whole pack.

Our entire fleet, except the Cotton Plant, then moved their position to Hatteras Light-house, in order to intercept the retreat of the Yankees; but it coming up dark before they could commence landing, and through want of sufficient boats to make an expeditious landing, the Yankees made their escape to the fort at Hatteras.

The Georgia troops, from the Cotton Plant, having effected a landing, put out down the beach in pursuit of the flying Yankees; but they, being entirely too fleet of foot for them, escaped to Hatteras Light-house, where they were reinforced.

At the time of the retreat of the Yankees, had it been high tide, they would not have escaped, as the sand was of such a nature as to utterly preclude the possibility of running, save below the high-water mark. Our men had to drag their field-howitzers through this sand twelve miles—that is from Chicamacomico to Hatteras Light; and during the chase, one member of the Georgia regiment died from exhaustion in pursuing the Yankees. His remains were brought to Norfolk by the Junaluska.

A sergeant-major of the Indiana regiment shot the horse of Col. Wright of the Georgia regiment from under him, which appeared to be the only evidence of bravery evinced by the whole party. Col. Wright captured this man, and for his bravery treated him very courteously.

Doc. 71.

FIGHT NEAR HILLSBORO, KENTUCKY,

OCTOBER 8, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, gives the following account of this affair:

FLEMINGSBURG, KENTUCKY, October 9, 1861.

Our town was the theatre of great excitement yesterday evening, upon the arrival of a messenger from Hillsboro, stating that a company of rebels, (three hundred strong,) under command of Captain Holliday, of Nicholas County, were advancing upon Hillsboro, for the purpose, it is supposed, of burning the place, and also of attacking this place. Lieutenant Sadler and Sergeant Dudley were despatched immediately, at the head of fifty Home Guards, to intercept them. We found the enemy encamped about two miles beyond Hillsboro, in a barn belonging to Colonel Davis, a leading traitor in this county. Our men opened fire upon them, causing them to fly in all directions. The engagement lasted about twenty minutes, in which they lost eleven killed, twenty-nine wounded, and twenty-two prisoners. We took, also, one hundred and twenty-seven Enfield rifles, besides a large number of sabres, pistols, bowie knives, and cavalry accoutrements. Our loss was three killed and two wounded, as follows: James B. Davis, Julius Herrick, Charles Burnes, killed; and Thomas B. Smith, (banker,) S. Saloman, wounded. The prisoners were brought to this place and forwarded to Camp Kenton, under guard. The Maysville Home Guards were ordered to assist us, but they arrived too late.

Yours, &c., JOHN G. BAXTER.

P. S.—I was present. J. G. B.

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TWENTY-SECOND MASS. REGIMENT.

FLAG PRESENTATION AT BOSTON, OCT. 8, 1861.

A NUMBER of the friends of Colonel Henry Wilson had caused a handsome flag to be purchased, combining the well-known Stars and Stripes with the State arms and the title of the regiment. Robert C. Winthrop had accepted an invitation to make the presentation address. At half-past twelve the regiment was drawn up on the Beacon street mall, when Mr. Winthrop advanced to the front, and addressed Colonel Wilson:

ADDRESS OF ROBERT C. WINTHROP.

COLONEL WILSON: I am here at the call of a committee of your friends, by whom this beautiful banner has been procured, to present it, in their behalf, to the regiment under your command.

I am conscious how small a claim I have to such a distinction; but I am still more conscious how little qualified I am, at this moment, to do justice to such an occasion. Had it been a mere ordinary holiday ceremony, or had I been called to it only by those with whom I have been accustomed to act in political affairs, I should have declined it altogether.

But it was suggested to me by the committee, that the position which I had occupied in former years in regard to some of the great questions which have agitated and divided the public mind, and the relations which I had borne to yourself, politically if not personally, might give something of peculiar and welcome significance to my presence here to-day;—as affording another manifestation, more impressive than any mere words could supply, that in this hour of our country's agony, and in view of the momentous issues of national life and death which are trembling in the scale, all political differences and all personal differences are buried in a common oblivion, and that but one feeling, but one purpose, but one stern and solemn determination, pervades and animates the whole people of Massachusetts.

To such a suggestion, sir, I could not for an instant hesitate to yield; and most heartily shall I rejoice if any word or any act of mine may help to enforce, or even only to illustrate, that unanimity of sentiment which ought to make, and which I trust does make, a million of hearts this day beat and throb as the heart of one man.

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Sir, you will not desire—this crowded assembly will not desire—that in discharging the simple service so unexpectedly assigned to me, I should occupy much of your time in formal words of argument or of appeal. Still less could such a detention be agreeable to these gallant volunteers, who have been called to commence their campaign under skies which have dampened every thing except their courage and their patriotism; who are impatient to find themselves fairly on the way to their distant scene of duty, and who are, certainly, entitled to spend the few remaining hours before their departure, in exchanging farewells with the friends and relatives who are gathered around them.

Yet I should hardly be excused by others, or by yourself, if I did not attempt, in a few plain words, to give some expression to that pervading sentiment, to that solemn purpose, to that stern resolve, which animates and actuates each one of us alike.

Sir, there is no mystery about the matter. There ought to be no concealment about it. There can be no mistake about it. Your venerable Chaplain has embodied it all in that sparkling lyric—"*E Pluribus Unum*"—which might well be adopted as the secular song of your noble regiment. It is nothing more, and nothing less, than a sentiment of duty to our whole country; of devotion to its Union; of allegiance to its Rulers; of loyalty to its Constitution; and of undying love to that old Flag of our Fathers, which was associated with the earliest achievement of our Liberty, and which we are resolved shall be associated with its latest defence. It is nothing more, and nothing less, than a determination that neither fraud nor force, neither secret conspiracy nor open rebellion, shall supplant that flag on the dome of our Capitol, or permanently humble it anywhere beneath the sun; that the American Union shall not be rent asunder without those who may attempt it being caught in the cleft;—nor these cherished institutions of ours be cast down and trampled in the dust—until, at least, we have made the best, the bravest, the most strenuous struggle to save them, which the blessing of Heaven upon our own strong arms, and in answer to the prayers of a Nation on its knees, shall have enabled us to make.

Massachusetts, I need not say, has arrayed her numerous regiments, at the call of the National Government, and under the direction of her own untiring Executive—for no purpose of subjugation or aggression; in no spirit of revenge or hatred; with no disposition and with no willingness to destroy or impair any constitutional right of any section or of any citizen of the Republic. She would as soon wear a yoke upon her own neck, as she would aid in imposing one on the neck of a sister State. She sends forth her armed battalions—the flower of Essex and Middlesex, of Norfolk and Suffolk, of both her capes and of all her hills and valleys—in no spirit but that of her own honored motto: "*Ense quietem*";—only to enforce the Laws; only to sustain the Government; only to uphold the Stars and Stripes; only to aid in restoring to the whole people of the land that quiet enjoyment of liberty, which nothing but the faithful observance of the Constitution of our Fathers can secure to us and our posterity.

"Union for the sake of the Union"; "our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country"—these are the mottoes, old, stale, hackneyed, and threadbare as they may have seemed when employed as the watchwords of an electioneering campaign, but clothed with a new power, a new significance, a new gloss, and a new glory, when uttered as the battle-cries of a nation struggling for existence; these are the only mottoes which can give a just and adequate expression to the cause in which you have enlisted. Sir, I thank Heaven that the trumpet has given no uncertain sound, while you have been preparing yourselves for the battle.

This is the Cause which has been solemnly proclaimed by both branches of Congress, in resolutions passed at the instance of those true-hearted sons of Tennessee and Kentucky—Johnson and Crittenden—and which, I rejoice to remember at this hour, received your own official sanction as a Senator of the United States.

This is the Cause which has been recognized and avowed by the President of the United States, with a frankness and a fearlessness which have won the respect and admiration of us all.

This is the Cause which has been so fervently commended to us from the dying lips of a Douglas, and by the matchless living voices of a Holt and an Everett.

This is the Cause in which the heroic Anderson, lifting his banner upon the wings of prayer, and looking to the guidance and guardianship of the God in whom he trusted, went through that fiery furnace unharmed, and came forth, not indeed without the smell of fire and smoke upon his garments, but with an undimmed and undying lustre of piety and patriotism on his brow.

This is the Cause in which the lamented Lyon bequeathed all that he had of earthly treasure to his country, and then laid down a life in her defence, whose value no millions could measure.

This is the Cause in which the veteran chief of our armies, crowned with the laurels which Washington alone had worn before him, and renouncing all inferior allegiance at the loss of fortune and of friends, has tasked, and is still tasking to the utmost, the energies of a soul whose patriotism no age could chill.

This is the Cause to which the young and noble McClellan, under whose lead it is your privilege to serve, has brought that matchless combination of sagacity and science, of endurance, modesty, caution, and courage, which have made him the Hope of the hour, the

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bright particular Star of our immediate destiny.

And this, finally, is the Cause which has obliterated, as no other cause could have done, all divisions and distinctions of party, nationality, and creed; which has appealed alike to Republican, Democrat, and Union Whig, to native citizen and to adopted citizen; and in which not the sons of Massachusetts or of New England or of the North alone, not the dwellers on the Hudson, the Delaware, and the Susquehanna only, but so many of those, also, on the Potomac and the Ohio, the Mississippi and the Missouri, on all the lakes, and in all the vast Mesopotamia of the mighty West—yes, and strangers from beyond the seas, Irish and Scotch, German, Italian, and French—the common emigrant and those who have stood nearest to a throne—brave and devoted men from almost every nation under heaven—men who have measured the value of our country to the world by a nobler standard than the cotton crop; and who realize that other and more momentous destinies are at stake upon our struggle than such as can be wrought upon any mere material looms and shuttles—all, all are seen rallying beneath a common flag, and exclaiming with one heart and voice: "The American Union—it must be, and shall be, preserved."

And we owe it, sir, to the memory of our fathers, we owe it to the hopes of our children, we owe it to the cause of free institutions, and of good government of every sort throughout the world, to make the effort, cost what it may of treasure or of blood, and, with God's help, to accomplish the result.

Nay, we owe it to our misguided and deluded brethren of the South—for I will not forget that they are our brothers still, and I will call them by no harsher name—we owe it even to them, to arrest them, if it be possible, in their suicidal career; to save them from their worst enemy—*themselves;* and to hold them back from that vortex of anarchy and chaos which is yawning at their feet, and into which, in their desperate efforts to drag us down, they are only certain of plunging themselves and engulfing all that is dear to them.

Would to Heaven, this day, that there were any other mode of accomplishing, or even attempting this end, but the stern appeal to battle! But from the hour of that ungodly and unmanly assault upon the little garrison at Sumter they have left us no alternative. They have laid upon us a necessity to defend our country—and woe, woe unto us if we fail to meet that necessity as men and as patriots.

I congratulate you, Col. Wilson, with all my heart, on the success of your own efforts in this great work of National defence. Returning from the discharge of your laborious and responsible duties as Chairman of the Committee of Military affairs in the Senate of the United States, you have thrown out a recruiting signal for a regiment; and, lo! two regiments have responded to your call; yes, and with sharpshooters and light artillery enough in addition to make up the measure of no ordinary brigade. And though one of your regiments is not yet quite ready for the field, it will follow you in a few days, and you will march to the capital as the virtual leader of them all.

Sir, I must detain you no longer. I have said enough, and more than enough, to manifest the spirit in which this flag is now committed to your charge. It is the National ensign, pure and simple; dearer to all our hearts at this moment, as we lift it to the gale, and see no other sign of hope upon the storm-cloud, which rolls and rattles above it, save that which is reflected from its own radiant hues; dearer, a thousand fold dearer to us all, than ever it was before, while gilded by the sunshine of prosperity and playing with the zephyrs of peace. It will speak for itself far more eloquently than I can speak for it.

Behold it! Listen to it! Every star has a tongue; every stripe is articulate. There is no language or speech where their voices are not heard. There's magic in the web of it. It has an answer for every question of duty. It has a solution for every doubt and every perplexity. It has a word of good cheer for every hour of gloom or of despondency.

Behold it! Listen to it! It speaks of earlier and of later struggles. It speaks of victories, and sometimes of reverses, on the sea and on the land. It speaks of patriots and heroes among the living and among the dead: and of him, the first and greatest of them all, around whose consecrated ashes this unnatural and abhorrent strife has so long been raging—"the abomination of desolation standing where it ought not." But before all and above all other associations and memories—whether of glorious men, or glorious deeds, or glorious places—its voice is ever of Union and Liberty, of the Constitution and the Laws.

Behold it! Listen to it! Let it tell the story of its birth to these gallant volunteers, as they march beneath its folds by day, or repose beneath its sentinel stars by night. Let it recall to them the strange, eventful history of its rise and progress; let it rehearse to them the wondrous tale of its trials and its triumphs, in peace as well as in war; and, whatever else may happen to it or to them, it will never be surrendered to rebels; never be ignominiously struck to treason; nor ever be prostituted to any unworthy and unchristian purpose of revenge, depredation, or rapine.

And may a merciful God cover the head of each one of its brave defenders in the hour of battle!

The eloquent address of Mr. Winthrop was heartily cheered, and at its close he presented the flag to Col. Wilson, who replied to his address as follows:

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RESPONSE OF COL. WILSON.

MR. WINTHROP: In behalf of my command, I accept at your hands this beautiful ensign of the Republic, and in their name I tender to its generous donors their sincere thanks, and also for your words of encouragement. This banner will go wherever we go. (Cheers.) And whether it may be unrolled, as to-day, in the face of friends who love it, or in our camp, or in the face of those that would erase its glittering stars, this act of your kindness and these words of yours will live in our hearts and linger in our memories.

You present it to us to-day, radiant with beauty. Shot and shell may mar it—the storm of battle may beat upon it—but whenever our eyes look upon it we shall feel that the men of Massachusetts expect that by no act of ours shall one of its stripes be soiled or one of its stars dimmed. Our country summons her sons to the defence of the unity of the Republic and the support of Republican institutions. The men of my command have generously responded to the appeal of their country. They leave their beautiful Massachusetts homes—the dear and loved ones—behind, and go forth, not in the spirit of wrath or hatred, but to uphold the authority of our Government.

Sir, we are not soldiers yet, but we hope to be soldiers. We go forth in the resolve to do our duty, and we shall go feeling that we are citizens of the proud old commonwealth of Massachusetts. And I trust that at all times, and in all places, we shall do our duty to our common country, and bring no disgrace to our State. You have alluded to the relations of the past. Here and now let me say that when the guns of the enemies of our country were pointed at Fort Sumter, I felt that the time had come to forget the differences of the past, political and personal, and rally around the flag of our country. Sir, in the presence of events that are transpiring about us, all personal ends and aims, all loves and all hates, stand rebuked, and we are summoned to do our whole duty for our country.

Sir, we are told in Holy Writ that he who is putting his armor on should not boast like him who is taking it off. We have nothing yet to boast of. We go forth in the hope to do our duty, and we hope that, when we return this banner to Massachusetts, we shall have done something for our country—something that will exact the commendation of the friends who are around us here to-day. We hope that, when this banner is brought back by the men who have borne it in the face of the enemy, the cause of our country will have succeeded, and that no star will have been erased from our national banner, and that in liberty's unclouded blaze we may raise our heads a race of other days. We hope, when this contest shall close, that the unity of the Republic will be assured, and the cause of Republican institutions in America established forever. We go forth in that spirit to do our whole duty. We go forth cheered by this confidence; and God in his providence grant that by no act of ours we may lose that confidence and that approbation. (Applause.)

Doc. 73.

ATTACK ON SANTA ROSA,

OCTOBER 9, 1861.

LETTER FROM A WILSON ZOUAVE.

CAMP BROWN, NEAR FORT PICKENS, Oct. 10.

DEAR SON: Yesterday morning, the 9th, between three and four o'clock, our camp was suddenly aroused by the firing of quick and heavy volleys of musketry in the direction where our farthest guards were posted. In a few moments the drums beat for every man to rally, and though the companies at present together assembled under arms in pretty quick time, they had scarcely received an order before the tents were almost entirely surrounded by the enemy, who had left the opposite shore about midnight, in large force crossed over to Santa Rosa in boats, rafts, and scows towed by small light-draft steamers, landed about two miles up the island, and then marched down to our encampment. On their way to our quarters they were first hailed by one of our picket-guard, who, getting no friendly response, fired into them after giving the proper alarm, and then fell instantly from a shot in the breast. He was quite a young man, a member of our own company, and, though seriously regretted, his death at the post of duty and danger is regarded as highly honorable both to himself and to his company. The outer guard, after exchanging several shots with the enemy, were compelled to retire. As the secessionists advanced toward camp, they encountered and killed a couple of the inner guard, which ran in, and then the rebels were right upon us.

When the Southerners fired the first volley in our camp, we were drawn up in line across our parade-ground, about one hundred and fifty feet beyond the rear of our tents. Had we stood directly in front of their fire, instead of having the end of our line toward it, many of us would have fallen. As it was, no one was hurt. For a while the air was filled with whistling balls, and as we did not know whether we were surprised by hundreds or thousands, there was considerable confusion, and our force was somehow divided, one portion being with the Colonel, and the other with the Lieutenant-Colonel. Things were just now in a very trying shape, as it was impossible to say what would be the result of any movement ordered by our officers. The Colonel was withdrawing his men by degrees toward the fort, when the regulars from that place, who had heard the alarm, came down in double-quick time to our relief. While our officers were uncertain whether to risk our lives by engaging with unknown numbers or wait for aid from the fort, the secessionists plundered the

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officers' tents, and then set fire to the entire camp, destroying it all excepting the tents of one company and half of those belonging to the company located along side of us. They went through each avenue of tents in parties, setting every thing on fire. Among other violent deeds, they murdered a member of our company, who had been sick in quarters for some time. His name was Dennis Ganley, a man of thirty-five or thirty-seven years. He leaves a wife and three children residing in Williamsburgh, New York.

It was growing light when the enemy commenced their retreat, and then their part of the fun was over, for they had just started on their return to their boats, when a warm and vigorous pursuit was commenced by both regulars and volunteers. When too closely pressed they turned and made some show of fight—those that were in the rear; but the mass of them threw every thing loose away, and ran as fast as they could for the place where they landed. Dozens of the rebels and a few on our side were killed in the running fight to the beach, but it was during the reëmbarkation that vengeance was visited upon them. Those in boats escaped with comparative ease, but as they crowded upon unmanageable scows and rafts, which had to be towed back, it was impossible to get out of musket range for a long time, and while in that pitiable situation our men poured volley after volley into them. They fell by scores; it was a perfect slaughter. They left behind about forty of their number prisoners, who say that the Southerners came over especially to destroy the "Wilson Zouaves."

They killed but ten of the volunteers, and half a dozen regulars. Flags of truce have passed between the two commanding officers, as to dead, wounded, prisoners, &c., and the secessionists say that in killed, wounded, and missing, their loss is between three hundred and four hundred. We suppose they have some of our men prisoners, as a dozen or so are missing—among them two of our company. Among the property burned in our camp were the new uniforms presented to us by the State of New York, and which were worn for the first time on dress parade last Sunday. New tents are now going up in place of those destroyed, and we shall soon be all comfortable again. There was an alarm again this morning, and the men were out ready for an attack in five minutes, but fortunately the alarm was a false one. I think the enemy are too sore to give us another turn just yet, but the rebel prisoners say that they will repeat their visit before long. We will have to sleep with one eye open, be ready for them when they come, and do our best. We hope to have more force the next time they give us an early morning call. There is but one war vessel lying here at present. She gave us no assistance during the attack yesterday morning; but I understand that a part of her crew are to come ashore at night after this, and assist us in keeping watch, and also aid us in repelling any invasion of the island. There is one thing to be remarked in this affair. With one or two exceptions the men shot during the darkness of the night were all killed instantly. Nearly all the wounding happened to the secessionists when they were at the beach making their escape. I am all safe. Your affectionate father.

Doc. 74.

ACTION AT LYNN HAVEN BAY.

COMMANDER LOCKWOOD'S REPORT.

U. S. PROPELLER "DAYLIGHT," Blockading off Cape Henry, Oct. 10, 1861.

YESTERDAY afternoon, a few minutes before four o'clock, it was reported to me that a battery on shore in Lynn Haven Bay had opened fire on the American ship John Clarke, of Baltimore, which had come in and anchored during the gale, and dragged within range of the enemy's guns, distant about a mile and a half. I got under way and stood down to her assistance, and on getting within range opened fire, and a spirited engagement was kept up on both sides for about forty minutes, when the enemy ceased firing, their battery of four or five guns being silenced so that, although we remained within range for an hour and a half after the firing had ceased, assisting the ship to get under way, not a shot was fired by them. Our shots generally were well directed, and must have done execution. Fortunately, none of their shots hit us, but they came quite near enough. The officers and men were eager for the fray, and evinced a spirited determination to do their whole duty, and I was well pleased, not only with their conduct, but also with the precision of their aim.

SAMUEL LOCKWOOD,
Commanding Officer.

L. M. GOLDSBOROUGH,
Commanding the Atlantic Blockading Squadron at Hampton Roads, Va.

A correspondent on board the Daylight gives the following account of this action:

Yesterday, at four o'clock P. M., at the close of a heavy gale which had lasted for sixty hours, it was reported by the officer of the deck that a battery, whose existence had been previously unknown to us, situated on Lynn Haven Bay, had opened fire upon the American ship John Clarke, of Baltimore, which had arrived from Havre the day previous, and, anchoring in the bay during the gale, with two anchors down, had dragged within its range. We could see the enemy's shell dropping about the ship in all directions, and he was evidently not enjoying his *mauvais quart d'heure*. So, all hands working with a will, we soon had our anchor on the bows, and the Daylight putting her best foot foremost, eager for the fray. In a short time we ran down to the ship and opened a brisk fire upon the battery, which was as vigorously returned and sustained for forty

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minutes, when, having effectually silenced their guns and thrown several broadsides into them, which elicited, however, no response, they having "shut up shop," we turned our attention toward extricating the ship from her perilous position, which we finally did by sending a part of our crew on board and getting her off under her canvas, having failed in several attempts to get a line aboard of her to tow her off, owing to the heavy sea and strong tide prevailing. This occupied one and a half hours after we had fired the last shot, giving our adversary every opportunity to renew the combat; but he, like the "poor craven bridegroom, spake never a word." Finally, we got under way, and anchored near the outer lightship, and, while ruminating over the events of the day, were run foul of by the John Clarke as she stood for her anchorage, smashing a portion of our upper works, starting several knees forward, carrying away one of the flukes of our anchor, and doing other damage—throwing herself into our arms, as it were, with an unwieldy gratitude for which we were entirely unprepared. The Clarke was struck once or twice, I believe, by fragments of shells, but sustained no material damage, and this morning, in charge of a pilot, stood on up the bay toward Baltimore.

While nearing the Clarke, at the outset of the engagement, we were considerably astonished, after succeeding in getting our reiterated hail answered, by receiving censure in no measured terms for "not having warned them," as they said, on the previous day; and had our sense of duty not been superior to our feelings, we should have been sorely tempted to have let them work out their own salvation with "fear and trembling."

In closing, I cannot refrain from again alluding to the spirit with which our crew entered into the contest above alluded to, and feel assured that they will always give a similar good account of themselves when called on, for which, as Dick Swiveller observes, "town and country orders are respectfully solicited; business attended to with neatness and despatch."

We met with no casualties in the engagement; but one of our seamen, while aloft on the John Clarke, fell from the foreyard and fractured his arm.

Doc. 75.

THE FIGHT AT SHANGHAI, MO.

SEPTEMBER 27, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Missouri Democrat*, gives the following account of this fight:—

ROLLA, October 14.

From gentlemen in from Springfield, we have a confirmation of the Shanghai fight between Montgomery and the forces under McCulloch. All information from this quarter must come through secession channels, and that is consequently quite meagre. It was stated that Montgomery "flaxed out" the secessionists, and the latter were driven some distance. Montgomery then fell back on Greenfield. The forces at Springfield were kept in a state of constant alarm for several nights, in apprehension of an attack from the Jayhawkers. The baggage train was rushed to the public square and placed under a strong guard, while the troops went out to Owens' farm—one mile and a half from Springfield—and formed in line of battle, resting on their arms over night. One informant states that John Price started northward with five hundred men, but was driven back, having encountered a "Sawyer." A report was put in circulation for the public use, that Fremont was retreating to Jefferson City. But despatches were received by the secession authorities, Wednesday evening, that Price was to cross the Osage, at Papinsville, the previous day, Tuesday. It was "given out" that the reason for this retrograde movement was to get a supply of provisions. It was observed that several prominent secessionists about Springfield were busily engaged in "packing up" for a start. Captain Galloway, commander of the Home Guards in Taney County, despairing of the arrival of Federal troops, disbanded his company. He was hunted through the woods by the rebels, and his men shot down like wild beasts.

About one hundred Home Guards from Douglas County arrived at the Fort yesterday morning, in a starving condition, having travelled one hundred and ten miles, over a rough country, depending for subsistence on the rebellious inhabitants on the way. The men presented a unique and rough appearance. They carried every variety of arms—some flint locks and fowling pieces—several of which were captured from the "secesh." These men were induced to "come out of the wilderness" for the purpose of joining Col. Boyd's regiment at St. Louis, and were under the direction of Capt. Martindale and Lieut. Adam.

Capt. Martindale stayed behind at Coppidge's, and, laboring under a misunderstanding in regard to his statements, fifty-four of them joined Col. Phelps' regiment. When Martindale came up he protested, and claimed his men. The subject seemed to be rather a perplexing one to settle satisfactorily to all parties concerned. The party brought in "Mick" Yates, one of McBride's lieutenants, a prisoner. They also caught Dave Lenox, but the latter managed to effect his escape. The Home Guards had been some time in charge of Clark's Mill, in Douglas County. A party of three hundred secessionists, under Freeman, were on a marauding expedition in that region, and threatened the Home Guards with an attack. They had robbed the stores at Vera Cruz and other places. They were encamped at Wilson's Mill, on Bryant's Fork of the White River, and when their position became known, the Home Guards made a spirited attack upon their camp, taking them completely by surprise. Thirty-three of the former advanced along a bluff, and when within

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three hundred yards of the rebels, who were at breakfast, fired several rounds, killing fifteen and wounding twenty. The rebels broke and fled. The secession gangs had, for some time previous, been guilty of committing several outrages. Jesse Jeems, a Union man, was hung, and his body was cut down by the women and decently buried by them. A man named Brown was hung; another old man was reported to be horribly mutilated and left in the woods. Old man Russell, who came along with the party, had been taken prisoner by the secessionists, who swore him to meet them on Saturday at "Job Teherbaugh's." Old man Russell, in disregard of an oath exacted under compulsion, preferred to pay a visit to "Uncle Sam" instead of Teherbaugh's.

Doc. 76.

AFFAIR AT QUANTICO CREEK, VA.

LIEUTENANT HARRELL'S REPORT.

U. S. STEAMER UNION, ACQUIA CREEK, Oct. 11, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report for your information: Being informed of a large schooner lying in Quantico or Dumfries Creek, and knowing also that a large number of troops were collected at that point, with the view of crossing the Potomac River, as was reported to me, I conceived it to be my duty to destroy her. With this object in view I took two launches and my boat and pulled in for the vessel at half-past two o'clock this morning. One of the launches was commanded by Midshipman W. F. Stewart, accompanied by the Master, Edward L. Haynes, of the Rescue, and the other by Acting Master Amos Foster, of the Resolute. I also took with me the pilot of the vessel, Lewis Penn. Some little difficulty was experienced in finding the entrance to the creek, which you will remember is very narrow, but having found it we pulled up this crooked channel, within pistol shot of either shore, until we discovered the schooner. She was close to the shore in charge of a sentry, who fled at our approach and alarmed the camp. She had a new suit of sails, and all the furniture complete in the cabin, which was collected together and fired, producing a beautiful conflagration but unfortunately revealing our position to the enemy, who commenced a rapid fire from both banks of that narrow and tortuous stream, intermingled with opprobrious epithets, until we were beyond their range. Our crews returned a random fire from the boats and two steamers, gave three cheers, and pulled for their vessels, the light from the burning schooner guiding them on their way. Her destruction was complete, and, although the clothes of the men and the boats were perforated with balls, not a man was killed. Officers and men vied with each other in the performance of their duty. Acting Master Foster applied the match in the cabin of the doomed vessel. Acting Assistant Surgeon W. R. Bensall accompanied the expedition—ready, should his services be required.

I hope what I have done will meet your approbation, although I have acted without orders.

This little affair will show the enemy at least that we are watching him, and ready to meet and destroy his preparations for crossing this river at all times.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

A. D. HARRELL,
Lieutenant Commanding.

Capt. T. T. CRAVEN,
Commanding Potomac flotilla.

Doc. 77.

NORTH CAROLINA RESOLUTIONS,

ADOPTED BY THE CONVENTION IN HYDE CO., N. C., OCT. 12, 1861.

THE following resolutions were read and passed unanimously and without discussion:

By a meeting of citizens of North Carolina, held in Hyde County, Saturday, Oct. 12, 1861,

Resolved, That we do hereby voluntarily and deliberately reaffirm our loyalty to the Government of the United States, and express our unalterable attachment to that Constitution which is the basis of the Union founded by our fathers.

Resolved, That while, as a law-abiding people, we accept the Constitution and laws of the Commonwealth of North Carolina, as they were prior to the treasonable and revolutionary innovations of the conspirators against the Union in this State, we do, nevertheless, utterly repudiate, reject, and disavow all acts of any Convention or Legislature done in contravention of our primary and permanent allegiance to the Federal Government, or in derogation of its authority, as imposing no obligation that loyal citizens are bound to respect.

Resolved, That we owe no obedience to the commands of the Acting Governor of North Carolina, nor to any other public officers, however validly constituted, who have transferred the duty they owed to the Union to the spurious Government self-styled the Confederate States of America. They have vacated, by the fact of their treason, the positions to which they were elevated by a confiding but betrayed people; and the rightful power to fill their vacancies reverts to the loyal men among their constituents.

Resolved, That no State authority existing, which we can consistently recognize or obey, and desiring to secure the benefit of law and order, now virtually suspended amid the anarchy of usurpation which prevails within our borders, we declare our wish for the establishment, at an early day, of a Provisional State Government for the loyal people of North Carolina.

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STATEMENT OF GRIEVANCES.

The following is the report of the Committee appointed by a meeting of the citizens of Hyde County, North Carolina, to draw up a statement of grievances and a formal declaration of independence:

Appealing to that sacred right of protest and resistance which is inherent in all oppressed communities and with a firm trust in the Almighty ruler of mankind, whose good providence is declared in history, and who can never tolerate the permanent ascendency of wrong, we do hereby, on behalf of the people of North Carolina, deliberately and solemnly proclaim our independence of the spurious Government designating itself the Confederate States of America, and the revolutionary and treasonable dynasty which now usurps the governing power of our own State. We repudiate the unwarranted arrogations of authority asserted by these bold, bad men—traitors alike to the Federal Union and to the people of North Carolina; we disclaim and disavow all participation or acquiescence in their twofold treachery; we denounce their wanton crimes against heaven and humanity; and we now and hereby reaffirm our unalienable allegiance to the Government of the United States, and resume all those elements and parts of sovereignty which belong, in subordination to the National Constitution, to the freemen of this Commonwealth.

In vindication of the justice of our cause, and in deference to the judgment of the world, we proceed to set forth some of the considerations which impel us to this declaration.

The tyrants whom we now arraign before the tribunal of public conscience have sought to deprive us of the precious heritage of our American citizenship, won for us by the heroic toils of our sires of the Revolution, and handed down to us to be transmitted to our children.

They have not only attempted the abrogation of the Constitution of the United States, but have addressed themselves to the sweeping mutilation of our municipal statutory law as embodied in the *Code* adopted 1st January, 1856.

They have violated nearly every section of that venerable work of our fathers, the *Bill of Rights*, which the State Constitution solemnly declares to be an integral portion of itself, and never to be violated on any pretence whatever.

They have placed us in the false attitude of revolt, against a beneficent and protecting Government which has never done us an injustice, and which was full of blessings to us all.

They have made loyalty a crime, and betrayed many of our people into rebellion by false pretences and intimidation.

They have endeavored, by the grossest falsehoods, persistently repeated, and by exaggerated appeals to prejudice and passion, to inflame our minds against our fellow-citizens whose intercourse with us has been productive only of benefits.

They have destroyed a commerce with our Northern brethren, which afforded a means of livelihood to no small portion of our people, and thereby brought the horrors of starvation to our doors.

They have inaugurated a neighborhood warfare of the most cruel and unpitying ferocity, which spares neither age, sex, nor condition, but which arrays brother against brother, father against son, and substitutes for the kindly intercourse of friend with friend a fiendish hatred, espionage, and persecution.

They have invaded the sacred precincts of the household, and sundered the dearest ties of human nature. They have torn husbands and fathers from their homes, and robbed families of their natural protectors.

They have perpetrated the most shocking barbarities, and established a reign of terror and alarm without precedent in civilized history.

They have countenanced outrages and bloodshed, and encouraged mobs and riots. They have sanctioned the proceedings of irresponsible and self-constituted vigilance committees and other bodies utterly unknown to the laws, tolerated with complacency their proscriptive and indiscriminate violence, and applauded their atrocious deeds.

They have brutally murdered inoffensive and harmless persons, some of them of great age, and who would have soon departed from amongst us in the ordinary course of nature.

They have offered rewards for the lives of freemen guilty of no crime, and put prices upon their heads.

They have organized fraud and falsehood, and made a system of robbery and theft.

They have taught our youth habitual disrespect of law, and inculcated lessons of sedition and unbridled license.

They have used every agency of bribery and corruption to consummate their ends.

They have invited foreign tyrants to our shores, and sought, through the intrigues of commissioners abroad, to barter away our chartered liberties.

They have confiscated the property of citizens without just cause.

They have denied us the exercise of the elective franchise, and set at nought that provision of our organic law which affirms that elections ought to be often held.

They have destroyed the freedom of speech and of the press.

They have arrested peaceful and unoffending citizens without due process of law, and suspended the writ of *habeas corpus*.

They have recklessly disregarded the will of the people to abide by the compact of National Union, as repeatedly declared in public meetings throughout the State, and by the emphatic and overwhelming vote of the qualified electors of the Commonwealth, in February last.

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They have set aside the solemn and deliberate disapproval of the machinations of the disunionists, pronounced by a majority of the people in refusing to authorize the call of a State Convention.

They have prostituted their official positions to the purposes of a secret and infamous conspiracy which had predetermined the destruction of the Union, regardless of popular dissent, and, in the unscrupulous zeal of their treason, they have assumed powers without warrant, express or implied, in the Constitution.

They have arrogated the authority, through a Convention summoned with indecent haste, and acting in flagrant defiance of the wish of the people, to perform an act legally impossible, and therefore without effect or force, in decreeing the secession of this Commonwealth from the National Union. The ordinances of this Convention have never been submitted to the people for their ratification or rejection.

They have commissioned ten men as representatives of the State, in a body called the Confederate Congress, unknown to and unauthorized by the laws, and occupying an attitude of open hostility to that Constitution which North Carolina has formally and definitely ratified and accepted as the supreme law of the land. And, as if to omit no incident of a complete disfranchisement, they have withheld from the electors the poor privilege of designating such representatives.

They have raised and kept up armies to crush the liberties and waste the substance of the people, and have subordinated the civil to the military power.

They have deprived the people of the right to bear arms in their defence, but have obliged them to assist in the unhallowed work of their own enslavement.

They have required excessive bail, imposed excessive fines, and inflicted cruel and unusual punishment.

They have instituted a system of illegal searches and seizures, in granting general warrants, whereby officers and messengers have been commanded to search suspected places, without evidence of the fact committed, and to seize persons not named, and whose offences were not particularly described and supported by evidence.

They have restricted the people of their right to assemble together to consult for their common good.

They have taken and imprisoned freemen, and disseized them of their freeholds, liberties, and privileges, and outlawed and exiled them, and destroyed and deprived them of their life, liberty, and property, contrary to the law of the land.

They have delayed and denied to freemen restrained of their liberty, the remedy guaranteed by the Bill of Rights to enquire into the lawfulness of such restraint, and to remove it if unlawful.

They have allowed the people of the State to be made subject to the payment of illegal and exorbitant taxes and imposts without their consent.

They have denied our citizens the sacred and inviolable right of trial by jury in questions respecting property.

They have put freemen to answer criminal charges without presentment, indictment, or impeachment.

They have convicted freemen of crimes without the unanimous verdict of a jury of good and lawful men in open Court, as heretofore used.

They have disregarded the right of every man in criminal prosecution to be informed of the accusation against him, and to confront the accusers and witnesses with other testimony, compelled freemen to give evidence against themselves, and refused them a speedy and impartial trial.

They have suspended the laws and their execution without warrant or necessity, and permitted the prevalence of anarchy and disorder.

They have confounded the legislative, executive, and supreme judicial powers of government, which ought to be forever separate and distinct.

They have permitted the interference of persons from outside our boundaries in regulating our internal government and police, the right of which belongs solely and exclusively to the people of this State. They have welcomed armed invaders from other States to assist in the subjugation of our citizens.

They have secretly promulgated, and in some instances openly proclaimed, their purpose to confer official honors and emoluments and peculiar privileges upon a certain set of men separate from the community: to restrict the right of suffrage to a few, and to substitute a life tenure of public office for the term fixed by law.

They have practically annulled the cardinal axiom of popular government and initial declaration of our Bill of Rights, that all political power is vested in and derived from the people only.

Wherefore, from these tyrants and public enemies we now dissever ourselves, socially and politically, forever.

And with a full and lively sense of the responsibilities which our action devolves upon us, and reverently invoking the aid and guidance of Almighty God, we pledge to each other, for the maintenance of this solemn compact, our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.

MARBLE NASH TAYLOR,
CALEB B. STOWE,
WILLIAM O'NEIL.

HATTERAS, HYDE COUNTY,
NORTH CAROLINA, Tuesday, Oct. 15, 1861.

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Doc. 78.

ATTACK ON THE UNITED STATES FLEET

AT THE SOUTHWEST PASS OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF CAPT. POPE.

UNITED STATES STEAMER RICHMOND, SOUTHWEST PASS OF MISSISSIPPI RIVER, Oct. 13, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to make the following report: At forty-five minutes past three A.M., October 12, 1861, while the watch on deck were employed in taking coal on board from the schooner Joseph H. Toone, a ram was discovered in close proximity to this ship. By the time the alarm could be given, she had struck the ship abreast of the port fore-channels, tearing the schooner from her fastenings, and forcing a hole through the ship's side. Passing aft, the ram endeavored to effect a breach in the stern, but failed. Three planks in the ship's side were stove in about two feet below the water line, making a hole about five inches in circumference. At the first alarm, the crew promptly and coolly repaired to their quarters, and as the ram passed abreast of the ship the entire port battery was discharged at her, with what effect it is impossible to discover, owing to the darkness. A red light was shown as a signal of danger, and the squadron was under way in a very few minutes, having slipped their cables. I ordered the Preble and Vincennes to proceed down the Southwest Pass while I covered their retreat, which they did at fifty minutes past four A. M.

At this time three large fire rafts, stretching across the river, were rapidly nearing us, while several large steamers and a bark-rigged propeller were seen astern of them.

The squadron proceeded down the river in the following order: first, the Preble, second, the Vincennes, third, the Richmond, fourth, the Water Witch, with the prize schooner Frolic in tow. When abreast of the pilot settlement, the pilot informed me that he did not consider it safe to venture to turn this ship in the river, but that he believed he could pass over the bar. I accordingly attempted to pass over the bar with the squadron, but in the passage the Vincennes and Richmond grounded, while the Preble went over clear. This occurred about eight o'clock, and the enemy, who were now down the river with the fire steamers, commenced firing at us, while we returned the fire from our port battery and rifled gun on the poop; our shot, however, falling short of the enemy, while their shell burst on all sides of us, and several passed directly over the ship.

At half-past nine, Commander Handy of the Vincennes, mistaking my signal to the ships outside the bar to get under way, for a signal to him to abandon his ship, came on board the Richmond, with all his officers and a large number of the crew, the remainder having gone on board the Water Witch. Captain Handy before leaving his ship had placed a lighted slow match at the magazine. Having waited a reasonable time for an explosion, I directed Commander Handy to return to his ship, with his crew, to start his water, and, if necessary, at his own request, to throw overboard his small guns, for the purpose of lightening his ship, and to carry out his kedge with a cable to heave off by. At ten A. M. the enemy ceased firing, and withdrew up the river. During the engagement a shell entered our quarter-port, and one of the boats was stove by another shell.

I have this morning succeeded in getting this ship over the bar. The McClellan and South Carolina are using all exertions to get the Vincennes off. The Nightingale is hard and fast ashore on the end of the bar. I have succeeded in reducing the leak of this ship so that our small engines keep the ship free. This is only temporary, and the ship will have to go to some place and have three planks put in. I have received rifle guns, and placed the 32-pounder on the forecastle and the 12-pounder on the poop. Could I have possibly managed this ship in any other way than keeping her head up and down the river, I would have stopped at Pilot Town to give battle, but this was found too hazardous, owing to her extreme length. The attempt was made, but a broadside could not be brought to bear without running the ship ashore. I then concluded, as advised, to start for the bar, and trust to the chance of finding water enough to cross.

In narrating the affair of the river, I omitted to state that the ram sunk one of our large cutters, and a shot from the enemy stove the gig.

I am pleased to say that the Vincennes is afloat, and at anchor outside on my starboard quarter. Assistant-surgeon Robinson, from the Vincennes, is ordered to temporary duty on board this ship. Assistant-surgeon Howell, condemned by survey, will return in the McClellan. The Master of the Nightingale will deliver fifty tons of coal to the McClellan. This, together with what I will take out, will, I trust, lighten her so that we can haul her off. Very respectfully,

JOHN POPE, Captain.

To Flag-officer WM. W. MCKEAN.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

A correspondent on board the United States sloop of war Richmond gives the following account of the attack:—

U. S. SLOOP RICHMOND, HEAD OF PASSES, MISSISSIPPI RIVER, Oct. 16, 1861.

DEAR MOTHER: When I last wrote we were at the mouth of Pas à l'Outre, with nothing to vary the monotony of our situation but an occasional visit by the rebel steamer Ivy. She is a small Mississippi tow-boat, with one or two guns on board. She is very fast, as was proven a few weeks ago, when the steamer Water Witch attempted to head her off. The Ivy was down the Southwest Pass, about thirty miles from us; the Water Witch started up Pas à l'Outre; the shore people immediately tele-

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graphed around to the Ivy, when she quickly got under way, as we could see by the smoke which came pouring up thicker and blacker than was wont to be. After running a little way up the pass she stopped. We now concluded that the Water Witch would certainly overhaul her in a short time. We saw the black smoke pouring out in immense volumes, and from its direction we could see that she was bound up the pass at a rapid speed. The race now became exciting. The Ivy soon came up so that we could see her from this ship, and we now saw that she had a schooner in tow, and was making very rapid progress up the pass. We soon saw that they would be able to make the head of the passes before the Water Witch could possibly do it. In a few minutes the latter commenced firing, and the Ivy and the schooner both returned it. After a few shots were exchanged in this way, the Water Witch, all the time running them up the river, finally gave up the chase, and sent boats ashore to ascertain the suitableness of the ground for the location of a battery, and at the same time a boat visited the shores to cut the telegraph; all of which was successfully accomplished, and it was concluded that we were to proceed up the pass to protect the men while so engaged. We accordingly ran down to the Southwest Pass, the Niagara taking our position. After getting aground once, we succeeded in getting over the bar, and are now at the head of the passes, the Vincennes, Preble, and Water Witch being at anchor near us. We have been visited occasionally by the Ivy, otherwise we have had nothing to relieve the monotony of our life until yesterday, when the Ivy came down closer than usual. Nobody expected her to fire, but could hardly divine what her object might be unless it was to give us a shot, or else to draw our fire, so that they could get the range of our guns, and know where to take up their positions when they send down the flotilla which has been building at New Orleans for the last few months. While we were speculating thus upon the object of her present visit, and surveying her closely from all parts of the ship, we suddenly saw a puff of white smoke, and soon after a shot struck the water a few yards ahead of us. They fired another, which came nearer, and a third, which was a shell, and burst close to us, scattering the pieces all around. It made a very disagreeable sound, particularly the pieces, which came very near us. After they kept bursting near us, and the pieces flying all around, and some of them going away over us, we fired, and so did the Vincennes and Preble, but could not reach her. The Water Witch got up anchor and went after them, when they soon travelled up the river with all convenient haste. This morning there are two in sight up the river, and it is possible that there are more, and probably with heavier armaments. This is a fine prospect for us; we are not able to reach them, while they can stand off and deliver their shell on our decks without let or hindrance from us. Certainly not a very enviable position. We have sent off for more guns, but they may not arrive in time to save us from a humiliating retreat or possible capture.

October 13th.—Our worst fears are now fully realized. About four o'clock on the morning of the 12th instant the much-heard-of Boomerang Battering Ram, or whatever it may be called, came down upon us, but failed in her object, although the blow was a heavy one; she only succeeded in starting three planks on our port bow, producing a very inconsiderable leak. As soon as she struck they sent up a rocket, and started up the river. We slipped our cable, and started the engines so as to bring the ship clear, and gave her two or three broadsides. She was struck, but being iron cased our shell did no damage that we could observe. As soon as "The Ram" sent up the rocket above mentioned, three very bright lights were suddenly burst upon us, about two or three miles up the river—a more grand and at the same time impressive sight we never witnessed. The night was very cloudy and dark, otherwise "The Ram" would not have been able to come so close upon us before being reported by the look-outs. We were coaling ship at the time, and everybody on deck was wide awake. I was on watch at the time, and had just come up from the engine room to see to the coaling, when the steamer was reported under our port bow. "Then there was hurrying to and fro, and gathering in hot haste." All this was done in an exceedingly short space of time; but when the fire-ships were lighted, we had a good survey of the river, and saw that we had ample time and space to work in. The Vincennes and Preble got under way and went down the pass. The Richmond and Water Witch remained to reconnoitre and see what could be done. The fire-ships kept advancing steadily upon us. They appeared to be directed by steamers behind them, so that there was no chance of avoiding them by getting out of the current of the river; and then these ships or rafts were so arranged that by the use of screens we were prevented from seeing what was behind them, or to ascertain what number of armed vessels there may have been. The wisest course for us seemed to be to go down the pass as the others had done, leaving the Water Witch at the head to report all that she could see; she, being faster and so much smaller than we, could easily get out of their way, or if one should attack her she could very well defend herself. She finally came down and reported several gun-boats coming down the pass, some of them quite large. We kept on down, but to our dismay saw the Vincennes hard fast upon the bar. The Preble got safely over. Soon the Richmond grounded, and fortunately swung round broadside up stream, so that our whole broadside could be brought to bear upon the advancing enemy. It is seldom that guns have been worked faster than upon this occasion. The shots were good, but the enemy kept out of

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range, and but few struck. There were seven vessels all told on the side of the rebels, two of them quite large, almost as large as the Richmond. They finally drew off and left us to take care of ourselves as best we could. Fortunately the steamer McClellan now came up and assisted the Vincennes, which vessel had been abandoned by her officers and crew, and were all on board of us. They were all sent back, and the commander ordered to throw her guns and all heavy articles overboard. The McClellan then came alongside of us, so as to haul us off as soon as the tide would permit, and early this morning we moved off, crossed the bar, and are now anchored outside. The Vincennes was hauled off this morning, and is now anchored astern of us. We are in momentary expectations of being run into by "The Ram;" the moon is up but the sky is very cloudy, so that such an object as she cannot be distinguished until she is close upon us, and then it is too late to try to move. Our only hope is the strength of our ship, and I can assure you she was well tested yesterday morning. This may be my last epistle, for if we are sunk there is but little hope that any of us will be saved; the current is very strong toward the sea, so that our chances in that direction are small. These are perilous times, and the future very uncertain. I must mention that on one of the vessels which attacked us was a lieutenant who was in the Mediterranean with us. How soon he has become our mortal enemy, and an enemy to the flag he once swore to defend!

I must now close, and should this be my last, I trust you will have the satisfaction to hear that your son fell at his post doing his duty.

Affectionately, your son,

JOSEPH.

—*Wilkes' Barre (Pa.) Record of the Times*, Oct. 30.

REBEL ACCOUNT OF THE FIGHT.

The New Orleans *Crescent* of the 14th of October gives the following account of the attack:

On Friday night, about twelve o'clock, the little fleet left the forts in the following order: The Manassas leading the way, with orders to go right in among the fleet, and run down the first vessel she could get at, sending up a rocket at the instant she made an attack. Then came the Tuscarora, and the tow-boat Watson with the five barges in tow; these had orders to set fire to the barges the moment they saw the rocket from the Manassas. After these were the Calhoun, Ivy, McRea, and Jackson, and last was the launch, bringing up the rear. The tow-boat Watson was under the command of Lieutenant Aylette.

The night was intensely dark, and it was almost impossible to see twenty yards ahead. The Manassas put on a heavy head of steam and dashed on in the direction where it was thought the enemy were lying. Suddenly a large ship was discovered only about a length ahead, and before Lieutenant Warley could have time to fire the signal rocket, into her they went with an awful crash. An appalling shriek was heard on board of the doomed ship, and the iron steamer was borne off by the current, and found herself in the midst of the enemy's fleet.

The signal rocket was fired, the enemy beat to quarters, and a perfect storm of iron hail was falling upon and around the Manassas, the machinery of which, it was soon discovered by the commander, had in some manner become deranged. This was most inopportune and perilous; and the Richmond, soon observing that something was wrong, began playing upon her with all the power of her guns. Lieutenant Warley found that only one engine would work, and with that he began working his way out of reach toward shore; but the shot fell thick and fast around and upon the "old turtle," and her fate seemed hanging on a hair, when the brave little Tuscarora and the Watson came up with five barges on fire, and soon cut them adrift on the stream.

Commodore Hollins did not know what had been the result of the firing, neither did the rest of the commanding officers. It was too dark to make observations, and he did not wish to risk signals. So daylight was waited for impatiently. It came at last, and presented the following picture: The enemy, some miles down, heeling it for the open sea by way of the Southwest Pass, with one of their ships sunk on the middle ground. The Manassas close in shore, among the willows, concealed as well as possible; the Watson and the Tuscarora aground on the bank not far off. The Tuscarora was soon pulled off by the rest, and the fleet commenced a pursuit of the retreating enemy. They soon came within range, and a heavy cannonade began. The sunken ship seemed to be in a very bad fix, as she was nearly on her beam ends. The Richmond drew up on the outside and protected her with her full broadside. The other vessels of the enemy soon got aground, but near by, and in a great measure protected by the Richmond's guns.

Our fleet pitched shot and shell into them with vengeance, and our informant tells us that he saw at least two shots hit the Richmond which were fired from the Tuscarora, and two or three from the Ivy. The shots from the Yankees were all badly aimed, and not one touched any of our vessels, though over five hundred passed all around them. After continuing the cannonade until about eight o'clock, Commodore Hollins concluded that the sport did not pay for the powder, and feeling that he had won glory enough for one day, and that the enemy were in a fix that it would take them some time to get out of, he ordered his fleet back to town.

The Manassas struck the vessel which she ran into near the bow, and cut into her upwards of twenty feet, if we may judge from the fact that splinters, copper, and nails were found in the cracks of the iron on her sides to at least that

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distance. She drew off from the collision without trouble, though she undoubtedly twisted her prow badly when swayed to one side by the current, for it is found broken and bent to one side. The balls which struck her bounded off without effecting any damage, except in one case, when a ball hit on the bluff of the bow and made an ugly, though not serious, dent in the iron. It is said that the balls from the Richmond's broadside fell upon her like hail upon a house-top, for a while, but to-day nothing of this can be seen excepting the dent above mentioned. The accident which happened to her machinery disabled her propeller, and she was, consequently, almost unmanageable, yet it was not of a nature to require more than a day or two to repair. She went into dock yesterday afternoon at Algiers. If that accident had not occurred, she undoubtedly would have sunk the whole of the enemy's fleet.

ABSTRACT OF THE LOG OF U. S. SHIP-OF-WAR PREBLE.

October 12, eight to twelve, midnight: Saw a large fire inland, bearing W. by N. Twelve to four A. M.: At three thirty saw a very suspicious object drifting down the river. Beat to quarters. Our movements detected. "It" went toward the Richmond, under her port bow, emitting huge volumes of black smoke. Afterward the object moved up the river and stopped abeam of this ship. About twenty-five fathoms distance to them we opened our port battery and fired into it. "She" then moved apparently uninjured up the river. Then we saw three very large fire-rafts drifting down upon us, towed by two steamers, one of which began to fire upon us; slipped our chain and stood for S. W. Pass. The Richmond, at the time of our slipping, was on her way down the river, leaving us in the scrape alone. Came up with the Richmond; then the senior officer ordered us to go down the pass. The fire-rafts soon grounded and seemed burned up. The Vincennes accompanied us, and Richmond and Water Witch astern of us. At six fifteen, Richmond signalized us to cross the bar. The Vincennes inside the bar, ashore, and Richmond also, and the rebel steamers upon them engaged in battle. We could not go back to assist them, because of head wind. At eleven thirty received from the Water Witch seventy men and six officers belonging to the Vincennes, which we then learned had been abandoned, and had a fuze set to her magazine, which, when within one inch to the powder, went out, or else the ship would have been blown up into atoms. Our crew and some of our officers seemed to be very anxious to be in the battle, especially our commander; but as Captain Pope ordered him off, of course he was obliged to keep away. None of our men injured, but the Richmond was damaged. It was nothing but "Pope's run," in my opinion, and nothing else.

Doc. 79.

THE CONTRABAND INSTITUTION.

"A slave was restored to his master yesterday by a Pennsylvania regiment. A file of soldiers escorted the pseudo contraband two miles beyond our lines."

THE above is taken from this morning's (October 10) despatches from Washington. Similar transactions are of almost daily occurrence. I object to them for the following, among other reasons:

1. It is a purely volunteer service on the part of the Government. Neither the Constitution nor the Fugitive Slave Law, in spirit or letter, requires it. It exhibits the Government, therefore, in the light of a voluntary patron of slavery.

2. It is degrading to our army. The people of the North responded nobly to the call of their country for the defence of the Constitution and law. Must our brave soldiers now be compelled to perform the despicable work of slave catching, and peril their lives in returning those panting for the inestimable boon of liberty to worse than Egyptian bondage?

3. These acts are rapidly destroying, in the minds of the great mass of the people, confidence in the Administration of the Government.

4. They are depriving us of the sympathy of the friends of freedom abroad, and making us a by-word and reproach throughout Christendom.

5. Must they not be offensive to a God of justice, and may we not be suffering his rebukes?

No doubt the subject has been an embarrassing one to the Government, and it should be judged charitably. But, certainly, honesty is the best policy for Governments as well as individuals. Now, which side does the Government intend to favor, freedom or slavery? In the present state of affairs it cannot ignore the question. It must show itself for or against slavery. It is due to all parties that it be distinctly understood what is to be the character of the Administration of the Government in this respect. If the South is to be won back, and kept in union with the North only as the Government makes it its special business to throw the ægis of its protection over the institution of slavery, let the North understand what is to be the result of the immense sacrifices it is making in maintaining the present war. If, on the other hand, the Government is to sympathize with freedom, doing no more for slavery than a strict construction of the Constitution requires, let the South, including the border, so understand it. To deceive them now is to lay up trouble for the future. To the former policy the North never will submit. Against the latter the South has already protested, and in support of its protest has appealed to the sword. It takes issue distinctly. Let the Government accept it, and meet it fairly and honestly. Then when peace shall come its basis will be under-

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stood, and there will be ground for hope that it may be perpetual.

It is time the policy of the Government was understood. It is useless to disguise the fact that the people of the northern States are becoming seriously dissatisfied with the ambiguous position of the Administration upon this vital question. And is there not reason to fear that there is dissatisfaction elsewhere? We are, at least nominally, a religious people. We believe there is a God, and that he sides with the oppressed. Let us beware lest we be found fighting against him. F. M.

OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY, October 10, 1861.

—*Cincinnati Commercial, October* 12.

Doc. 80.

THE ILLINOIS PRESBYTERIANS.

THE following is the minute adopted at the proceedings of the Illinois Synod of the N. S. Presbyterian Church, at its meeting in Jacksonville, October, 1861:

1. The Synod of Illinois cannot repress the expression of its deep sympathy with our Government in the fearful contest in which it is engaged to put down conspiracy and rebellion, and maintain in their integrity the Constitution and the Union established by our fathers.

2. We acknowledge the hand of God in the scourge of civil war. We confess that our national forgetfulness of God, our lust of power, and, above all, our complicity in the sin of slavery, and in all those iniquities by which it has been upheld, have merited this our national chastisement and humiliation, and we affectionately enjoin upon all the members of our churches that they give themselves to such confession, repentance, and prayer, as shall contribute to arrest the judgments of God. And especially do we enjoin the most thorough self-examination in reference to the sin of complicity with that gigantic wrong which is the chief occasion of this Divine chastisement; that if there be among us any who, in their personal, social, or political relations, have failed to clear themselves of all responsibility for this iniquity, they may hasten to repent and bring forth fruits meet for repentance.

3. We deeply sympathize with the gallant men, our fellow-citizens, and many of them our brethren in Christ, who have taken their lives in their hands and gone forth to do battle for the great principles of civil and religious liberty, of justice and humanity, which the conspirators are seeking to subvert. We commend them to the Lord of Hosts, and pray that he will protect them in the camp and in the field, and make them victorious.

4. We tender to the loyal men in the rebellious States, who still resist the terrorism of the conspirators, and to the kindred and friends of our soldiers, who have laid down their lives in this sacred cause, our warmest sympathies, and assure them of an abiding interest in our prayers.

5. We recommend that unceasing prayer be made for the President and his advisers, for the Commander-in-Chief, and for all the officers and soldiers of our army and navy, that they may have wisdom, and courage, and strength so to plan and so to fight that the rebellion shall be speedily crushed.

6. We recommend that we forget not to pray for our enemies, that God would open their eyes to see their folly and sin, and bring them to a better mind.

7. And finally, we urge all the members of our churches to sustain with a generous confidence the Government and all who do its biddings, and to cherish such a view of the momentous importance and sacredness of our cause that they will bear with cheerfulness all the sacrifices which the war imposes; and whether it be long or short, cheerfully pour out, if needs be, the *last ounce of gold* and the *last drop of blood* to bring the contest to a righteous issue.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Doc. 81.

SKIRMISH NEAR UPTON'S HILL, KY.

OCTOBER 12, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Louisville Journal* gives an account of this affair:

CAMP NEVIN, NINE MILES BELOW ELIZABETHTOWN, Oct. 15.

This camp is named in honor of D. Nevin, Esq., formerly proprietor of the well-known marble shop on Jefferson Street, near Fifth, but now an extensive farmer, and owner of the land on which our tents are pitched. When the troops arrived Mr. Nevin welcomed them most cordially, and informed Gen. Rousseau, who was in command, that any thing and every thing he had was at the service of the army.

Gen. McCook arrived on Sunday, and took command of this division on yesterday (Monday) morning. He is quite a young man, not more than thirty years of age, as I have been informed. In personal appearance he is the very reverse of Gen. Sherman, late head of this division and now head of the department. He is short of stature, fleshy, with a decidedly genial, good-humored face. He graduated at the national military academy, West Point, in 1852.

Last night, about one o'clock, we had another little skirmish. Capt. Vandyke, of the Kentucky cavalry, while out with a scouting party, fell in with a body of rebel horse. Several shots were exchanged, but none were killed or wounded. Just before day this morning a man coming in from the South was shot in endeavoring to pass our pickets. His horse was killed, and the man himself wounded in the hand and wrist.

The health of the army continues excellent. Gen. Rousseau, however, has just come out of a most violent attack of quinsy—so violent, indeed, that at one time his life was in imminent

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peril. He is now almost well again. May he be spared to the army and the country.

Yesterday we received positive intelligence that the rebels had burned Green River bridge. The account was so circumstantial that it seemed there could be no doubt that this long-meditated outrage had at last been perpetrated. But a man arrived this morning, who says he saw the bridge yesterday afternoon, and it was certainly standing then, if any faith is to be put in human vision. It does not seem credible that Buckner should destroy the bridge until the last moment, especially as he can command it with his heavy guns from the southern bluff.

I am now able to give you a complete account of the skirmish which took place on Saturday between a detachment of the Thirty-ninth Indiana and a squadron of rebel cavalry. The scene of the fight was a log house by the roadside, two miles beyond Upton's, fourteen miles below this camp, and eight miles this side of the rebel camp. A squad of the rebels had come up there to cut off a company which had been recruiting in the neighborhood for Rousseau's brigade, and were to come up here to camp that day. When the Indianians, forty in number, under Captain Herring and Lieutenant-Colonel Jones, reached the place, the rebels were at dinner, the officers in the house and the privates in the bushes beyond. As our men approached, the rebels left the house and their unfinished dinner, and retired behind a hill a short distance below. Captain Herring went forward to see whether they were going to make a stand or continue their flight. Just as he reached the summit of the hill, two men fired at him at a distance of twenty paces. He then returned to his men, and Lieutenant-Colonel Jones ordered forward the detachment to take possession of the house which the rebels had evacuated. This was done, and the firing began, the rebels replying from the cover of the woods which skirted the road. They presently retreated with a loss of five killed and three wounded. None of our party were hurt. The number of rebels engaged was fifty-eight.

P. S.—Later intelligence renders it certain that the Green River bridge has been destroyed. It appears that they blew up the abutments and left the central portion of the bridge still lying in its former position, though entirely ruined. Thus the bridge, seen from a distance, would present the same appearance as formerly, and this circumstance deceived the gentleman whose statement I have given in the body of my letter. The ends of the bridge are let down, but its middle is still standing.

Doc. 82.

BATTLE NEAR LEBANON, MO.

REPORT OF MAJOR WRIGHT.

HEAD-QUARTERS CAMP ——, October 13, 1861.

GENERAL: At seven o'clock A. M., on the 13th, my command struck tents at Camp Conant, on Tavern Creek, and formed into column in rear of the train. I immediately passed along the line, and requested the officers to keep the men well closed up, and allow none to leave their places, but to keep every thing ready for service at a moment's notice. The reports from my scouts during the night induced me to believe that the enemy might attack us during the day. I also went forward and suggested to the Quartermaster of the Thirteenth that the train be well closed up and kept so; after which nothing of importance occurred, until I arrived at Justice Bennington's, where I learned that Second Lieutenant Laughlin, of rebel Johnson's command, had come in home, and lived one mile north of said Bennington's, and had a lot of McClurg's goods in his house.

I at once detached Captain Crockett and his company, to bring in the Lieutenant and search his place. The Captain had not been gone more than five minutes before I saw a courier coming from the front. I at once called Capt. Crockett back. The courier arrived from Maj. Bowen, stating that he had been attacked, and needed assistance. I at once ordered Capts. Montgomery and Switzler forward at full speed to the relief of Major Bowen. I ordered the train corralled, and Captain Crockett to remain with his company to guard it until relieved by the infantry. I then despatched a courier to you for men to guard the train and support our cavalry; after which I went forward to the scene of action. I found Major Bowen some two miles forward, and one-half mile south of Mr. Lewis', on the Lebanon road. I immediately had a conference with Major Bowen, and we mutually agreed to the disposition of our forces and plan of attack. The rebels at the time occupied a high ridge immediately in our front, one-half mile south of us. The presumption was that we would have no immediate relief from the infantry in time to secure the rebels, and an immediate attack was resolved on. The disposition was as follows: Capt. Montgomery's company was already on the right, and I ordered Capt. Switzler to join him, flank the enemy, and engage them at any hazard.

Major Bowen, with two companies of his command, went to the left. I took charge of one company of Major Bowen's cavalry, (at his request,) and took position in the centre, as you found us on arrival. I observed at that time that the enemy were moving to the right. I ordered Capt. Crockett forward to support them, (knowing that they outnumbered us.) I then went to the right myself, found that Captains Switzler and Montgomery had formed a junction, and succeeded in flanking the enemy, and held them at bay. The enemy were commanded by Captains Lorrels, Wright, Thurman, Bell, Fain, and Hawthorn, and were drawn up in line of battle. My two companies threw themselves into line, and were ordered to receive their fire, return it steadily, and then charge with their sabres, and never allow the enemy time to reload their pieces, all of which order was carried

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out to the letter, with a coolness and determination that evinced true bravery, in both officers and men, and struck terror along the whole line. They could not stand such a charge, so prompt, so uniform, and so determined, that the result was a general rout, and in a short time a running fight commenced, which extended for one mile and a half, with the following result, as near as we could ascertain, without occupying too much time to hunt through the brush. Of the rebels there were twenty-seven killed, four mortally wounded, five severely wounded, three slightly wounded, and thirty-six prisoners. We also got two horses and eighty-one guns, most of which, however, were broken around trees on the field; they were mostly old rifles and double-barrelled shot guns. Officers and men all agree that there were many more killed and wounded, but we did not hunt them up. Our loss was one man killed, and two horses slightly wounded.

I cannot call your special attention to every one of the officers or men in those two brave companies. They are each one of them as true as steel; and in this charge, with six to one against them, they exhibited a coolness and determination that those of more experience might proudly imitate. Yet I feel that I would do injustice not to speak of the tenacity with which Capt. Switzler adhered to the order of "charge," and the promptness and the energy of Capt. Montgomery in carrying it out.

I cannot omit naming Lieutenants Montgomery, Paynter, and Stocksdale. Not a nerve quivered in those brave men; nothing left undone that coolness and energy could do in carrying out orders, encouraging the men, and dealing death-blows to rebels. One incident I must be permitted to mention. Lieutenant Montgomery, after exhausting his revolver and doubling up his sabre in a hand-to-hand fight, so that it was rendered useless, not satisfied with the half-dozen he had already despatched, he charged on yet another, and with one blow of his fist made him bite the dust.

I append a partial list of the prisoners, with their names, rank, and residence:

Henry Laughlin, Second Lieutenant, Company A, Johnson's regiment; A. H. Elbert, Second Sergeant, Company B; J. H. Bond, Fourth Sergeant, Company B; J. M. Nichols, Fifth Sergeant, Company B; W. E. Williams, Fifth Corporal, Company D; B. W. Giver, First Sergeant, Company E; J. M. Hunter, Second Sergeant, Company E; S. D. Keeny, First Corporal; Le Marze, private; J. J. Lane, private, Pulaski County; J. H. B. Clark, private; W. Winningham, private; J. R. Laughlin, private; S. Clark, private; H. M. Dickinson, private.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CLARK WRIGHT,
Major Com. Fremont Battalion.

To GEN. WYMAN Commanding.

BURIAL OF THE DEAD.—SUPPLEMENTAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS CAMP MCCLURG,
October 16, 1861.

GENERAL: Enclosed please find Supplemental Report of the action near Henrytown on the 13th. The party detailed to scout the battle-field, and see that the dead were all buried, have returned, and report the whole number of the enemy killed sixty-two, instead of twenty-seven, as per my official report; also, the four mortally wounded have since died.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

CLARK WRIGHT,
Major Com. Fremont Battalion Cavalry.

To Brig.-Gen. J. B. WYMAN, Com. Brigade.

MISSOURI "DEMOCRAT" ACCOUNT.

ROLLA, Oct. 15, 1861.

The ambulances looked for from Springfield, came in to-day, bringing thirty-one of the men wounded in the Wilson Creek fight. Mr. Burns, of Springfield, and two ladies also came along in company with the ambulances.

These people report that a sharp engagement took place Sunday morning between two companies of cavalry, belonging to Major Wright's battalion, attached to Wyman's expedition, and about three hundred mounted rebels, in which sixty of the latter were killed and wounded, and thirty taken prisoners.

The fight occurred on the new road, near the Wet Glaze, some eighteen miles this side of Lebanon. It was one of the most brilliant little exploits of the present campaign. Curious enough, the wounded from Springfield happened to be present, and eye-witnesses of the battle. It is from their point of view that the following account of the affair is given. The ambulances started on their route early Sunday morning, but the occupants had warning of trouble ahead. They were informed that there were about one thousand of the Confederate soldiers hunting up a fight with the Federals, and that the pickets of the former extended some twenty-five miles out. The party had travelled about two miles, when they were met by a party of rebels at a point where a ravine crossed the road, and ordered to halt. "If you move a wheel," roared one, "we'll kill the last man of you." "We'll soon give you another load of wounded to take along," shouted a voice. The last remark, as the result turned out, proved to be more ludicrous than brutal.

It was observed that mounted men were gathered on the side of a hill beyond the ravine, and to the right of the road, toward the east, from the locality where the Springfield people were detained. The rebel force soon amounted to about three hundred, as near as could be estimated, and they formed in line of battle parallel with and facing the road. In front of this force, and on the opposite side of the road, was a cornfield, on a low bottom. It appeared that they were expecting an attack from this quarter, and all eyes were on the look-out for

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the approach of an enemy. An hour and a half was passed in the above condition of things, when suddenly two companies of Federal cavalry, under command of Captains Montgomery and Switzler, led by Major Wright, advanced over the brow of the hill, in the rear of the rebels, and, plunging forward to within one hundred paces, delivered a murderous volley, which scattered the rebels like chaff before the wind. They fled precipitately up the ravine toward Lebanon, tearing through the brush in a perfect rout.

A number of saddles were emptied, and horses were galloping riderless about the field. They were taken so completely by surprise that they had hardly time to return a few straggling shots. A voice was heard bellowing forth in the brush, "Why the h—ll don't you stand and fight?" The action was over in five minutes; it was a dash—a gleam of fire on the Union side, and a wild scamper for life on the other side. The latter were last seen running over a hill half a mile distant. Mr. Burns and some of the drivers then ascended an eminence, and, discovering the Union cavalry, threw up their hats and shouted for the latter to come up. The troops gave a return shout and came up. All were mutually surprised and elated by the result. Three rousing cheers were given with a will that made the welkin ring, for the glorious Stars and Stripes. Even the cripples participated in the demonstration, and tears of joy filled their eyes in view of their fortunate deliverance from further perils.

Our men had taken thirty prisoners. It was supposed that from twenty to twenty-five of the enemy were killed, but as our informants had to move forward, they could not ascertain the facts more definitely. Major Wright informed Mr. Burns that he saw sixteen dead bodies near one place, and several more were lying around. Our camp was four miles from the scene of the battle. It was learned that a skirmish had taken place between the pickets Saturday night, and at break of day an expedition, consisting of four companies of cavalry, and four of infantry to act as a support to the former, were sent out to hunt up the enemy. Two companies came upon him as above related, while the infantry and remaining cavalry, although advancing from different points, did not come in time to take part in the action, nor was it necessary. The Springfield men moved forward, accompanied some distance on the way by the cavalry. A truck broke down a mile this side of the battle ground, and while repairing, they were overtaken and passed by General Wyman and the four companies of infantry, *en route* for their camp.

Our loss was one killed—Henry Tucker, of Springfield, belonging to Wood's Kansas Rangers. He and one other belonging to Captain Wood's company were present.

Some of the men say there was one man wounded, but others think this is not so. Two cattle drovers, who were held as prisoners a short time, came in this afternoon, and report that they were informed by a private who was in the rebel ranks during the fight, that they lost sixty in killed, wounded, and prisoners. These informants also state that John Dell, a wealthy farmer, near the mouth of the Big Piney, but obnoxious in consequence of his Union sentiments, was arrested yesterday by Lieutenant Stewart, of the Pulaski Rangers, and sent on to Lebanon.

Cavalry officers engaged.—Major Wright, Captain Montgomery, Captain Switzler.

Doc. 83.

PROPOSED EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

THE following is the correspondence which took place between General Polk and General Grant in reference to an exchange of prisoners:

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST DIVISION, WESTERN DEPARTMENT.

To the Comm'ng Officer at Cairo and Bird's Pt.:

I have in my camp a number of prisoners of the Federal army, and am informed there are prisoners belonging to the Missouri State troops in yours. I propose an exchange of these prisoners, and for that purpose send Captain Polk, of the Artillery, and Lieutenant Smith, of the Infantry, both of the Confederate States Army, with a flag of truce, to deliver to you this communication, and to know your pleasure in regard to my proposition.

The principles recognized in the exchange of prisoners effected on the third of September, between Brigadier-General Pillow, of the Confederate Army, and Colonel Wallace, of the United States Army, are those I propose as the basis of that now contemplated.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

L. POLK,
Major-General Commanding.

To which communication General Grant forwarded the following reply:

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT SOUTHEAST MISSOURI, CAIRO, Oct. 14, 1861.

GENERAL: Yours of this date is just received. In regard to an exchange of prisoners, as proposed, I can of my own accordance make none. I recognize no "Southern Confederacy" myself, but will communicate with higher authorities for their views. Should I not be sustained, I will find means of communicating with you.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

To Major-General POLK, Columbus, Ky.

Doc. 84.

NATIONAL ENLISTMENTS IN CANADA.

LETTER FROM ARTHUR RANKIN.

MR. RANKIN was arrested for an alleged violation of the neutrality laws, and bound over to

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take his trial at the assizes in Toronto; but he explained his position in the following letter addressed to the Toronto *Leader*, in which he makes a strong point in reference to the enlistment of Englishmen in foreign service, and the proper interpretation of the Queen's proclamation:

TORONTO, October 5, 1861.

To the Editor of the Leader:

SIR: No one could be more willing than I am to concede to the journalist the right to comment upon the current events of the day, or on the conduct of public men, in so far as that conduct has any bearing upon public interests; but there are limits within which even the members of the privileged "fourth estate" ought to confine themselves. That you have overstepped those limits I shall endeavor to show.

On the arrival of the *Leader* of the 3d inst. at Windsor, my attention was directed to its leading article, headed "Violation of the Neutrality Laws." In that article you indulge in a strain far more likely to injure yourself in the estimation of any one whose good opinion is worth caring for, than to damage me, even if your statements were all true, instead of being, as most of them are, as false as they are malicious.

In the first place, sir, permit me to ask, What do you know about my private circumstances, or what right have you to make my private affairs the subject of public comment? You may have heard statements about me, which, if you had been fully and correctly informed, you would have discovered to be wholly inaccurate.

Again, you say—speaking of my connection with the Federal Government of the United States—"A large sum was placed to my credit, and that I received instructions to draw to an indefinite amount in furtherance of the scheme;" and to give additional force to these falsehoods, you add, "These are facts, which admit, we believe, of being clearly established, and to those who are familiar with the career and circumstances of Mr. Rankin, we need not point out the motives of his real," &c., &c., &c. Now, sir, upon what ground have you permitted yourself to make these assertions? They are not only false, but ridiculous; and pray, what do *you* know of my *motives?* and from whom did you get your information? It will be evident to any one, upon a moment's reflection, that your representations are founded, at best, upon mere suspicion. Pray what are your motives? Are you quite disinterested in your advocacy of slavery and the interests of your friend and patron, "Jeff. Davis"? Has your *philanthropic* and *truly British* mind become so enamored of the "peculiar institution," for the suppression of which Great Britain has expended untold millions, that you are now prepared—as atonement for the errors of such men as Wilberforce and his colleagues in the cause of humanity—to turn knight-errant in the cause of "Southern chivalry"?

Sir, I shall not take upon myself to say what your motives are, and certainly your very slight knowledge of me, and your utter ignorance of my character, do not warrant you in presuming to make the comments you have indulged in.

Suffice it for me to observe, that, should I live to take an active part in the struggle now going on between the contending parties in the adjoining republic, my motives will be developed at the proper time. Meanwhile I shall not trouble myself by reply, or in any other way concern myself about any future work of fiction with which your inventive genius may prompt you hereafter to endeavor to deceive or amuse the public. It is now pretty well understood by men of the world, that the advocacy of the class of public writers to which you belong is a purchaseable commodity, which can generally be secured for a very moderate consideration. By and by, I trust, those capitalists who invest their means in printing establishments will discover the impolicy of employing persons of your stamp, and then we may look for some improvement in the tone of the Canadian press.

When English subjects took part, on either side, in the civil war in Portugal, it was considered no offence; and when, at a later period, the British Legion, under Sir De Lacy Evans, took part in a war of the same character in Spain, their conduct was not only regarded without disfavor, but absolutely applauded, and even to this day, *not to mention the thousands of English subjects who flocked to the standard of Garibaldi, are there not numbers of Englishmen in the Austrian, the Prussian, and even in the Turkish service? Why, then, should it be treated as a crime for Canadians to enter the American service?* Is the objection founded in reason, or upon prejudice? Is not the cause of the United States the cause of civilization and free government? Has any struggle so largely affecting the welfare of mankind in general taken place in any other country on the face of the earth within the present or any former age?

And as to the Queen's proclamation, I maintain that *it distinctly recognizes the right of every subject to dispose of himself in any manner he may think proper.* It simply intimates it to be the policy of Her Majesty's Government (*as a government*) to preserve a strict neutrality, and warns all subjects that if, in the exercise of their unquestioned rights as free men, they think proper to take part on either side, they must do so on their own *individual responsibility;* but it does not even hint that any imputation will be cast upon their characters, either as subjects or as members of society. You, sir, however, not content with slandering me, must carry your vulgar vindictiveness so far as to endeavor to cast a slur upon the character of those gentlemen from Toronto, in every way your superiors, who, animated by motives above your sordid comprehension, have recently enrolled themselves in the cause of freedom and enlightenment—the cause of the North against the South. Let me tell you, sir, notwithstand-

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ing your puny efforts to the contrary, there will be no lack of Canadian gentlemen, not only willing, but eager, to avail themselves of the opportunity now presented to them of achieving an honorable distinction which cannot fail to secure them not only the applause of their countrymen, but the appreciation of their sovereign.

That there are some "Provincialists," as you are pleased to call them, who will join with you in your absurd cry about the Queen's proclamation, I have no doubt; but no man of common sense, and common honesty, can construe that proclamation otherwise than I have done; and in conclusion I have only to add, that I have done nothing, and shall do nothing, inconsistent with my duty, or such as to subject me to the forfeiture of my rights either as a British subject or a member of the Canadian Parliament; and when Parliament assembles I shall be at my post, prepared to perform my duty both to my constituents and to the country at large, independently, and to the best of my ability.

And now, sir, should you think proper to honor me with any further notice, I trust you will confine your strictures to my conduct, without presuming to deal in insinuations as to my motives, of which you are in utter ignorance, and which, though they be condemned by you, are nevertheless such as every generous mind would approve. I am, sir, &c,

ARTHUR RANKIN.

Doc. 85.

OCCUPATION OF WINFIELD, VA.

THE correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette* gives the following account of the occupation:—

CAMP RED HOUSE, WESTERN VA., October 19, 1861.

Your readers have already been apprised of the firing of the rebel cavalry upon the boat Izetta, as she was passing up the Kanawha loaded with United States horses and army stores, on the forenoon of October 11th. The firing occurred from the town of Winfield, in Putnam County, Va. As soon as intelligence of the firing was received by Colonel Piatt, at Camp Piatt, ten miles above Charleston, he ordered out five hundred men, under command of Lieut.-Col. Toland and Major Franklin, with directions to proceed immediately to Winfield, and there land the force and pursue the rebels. In one hour after the order was issued five hundred Zouaves, with all their arms and equipments, were on board the Silver Lake, making rapid headway down the Kanawha, and all eager to give the pirate rebels a taste of Government powder. We arrived at Charleston about midnight of the eleventh, and were delayed there by order of Col. Guthrie, commanding that post, until seven o'clock of the next morning. Colonel Guthrie accompanied us from Charleston, and we proceeded to Winfield, which is twenty miles further down the Kanawha, where we arrived about nine A. M. Here we were joined by two companies of the Fourth Virginia, who had been sent up from Point Pleasant. While the men were getting breakfast, Col. Guthrie took a small detachment of men across to the Red House, and captured the goods in a store belonging to one of the rebel cavalry who had fired upon the boat.

At eleven o'clock information was received that the enemy, in force about eight hundred strong, with one company of cavalry, were encamped at Hurricane Bridge, some fourteen miles from Winfield. Our column, without further delay, moved forward. When about two miles from the town the advance, under command of Adjutant Clark, encountered the mounted scouts of the enemy, who fled in hot haste toward their camp. Here let me remark, that Col. Guthrie had sent out from Charleston two companies of the Fourth Virginia regiment, who were to approach from another direction. Col. Toland now divided his force, sending a detachment under Major Franklin to attack them on the left, while he moved forward on the direct road. The boys moved up briskly, animated with the prospect of a fight. But the rebels in this part of Virginia have learned to run with such celerity, that there is no way to catch them except by coming upon them on all sides at once. The advance, moving on rapidly some distance ahead of the column, arrrived at the bridge just in time to send a few shots whizzing after the last of the rebels, as they scattered away over the hills to the rear. They had fled like frightened does, and that without any knowledge of the extent of our force, as they had seen only our advance guard consisting of twenty-five men. Our forces soon arrived, to find only smoking camp fires and terrified women. The boys were highly disgusted with the rebel method of warfare, and vowed they wished they could have come in on both sides at once, so as to have acquired an appetite for supper, by capturing the whole force of the enemy.

Having failed to find any rebels, the Zouaves determined to do the next best thing, which is always, in their opinion, to get chickens for supper. The poor feathered tribe were doomed to meet a fearful end. More than a hecatomb of them were sacrificed to appease the wrath of stomachs made hungry by a fatiguing march. In less than an hour after our arrival, soldiers might have been seen in every part of our camp brandishing chicken legs and munching crackers.

During the night the rebels came back in small numbers, and fired upon our pickets. Our men returned the fire, wounding one rebel and killing another, whom we buried on Sunday morning.

Scouting parties were sent out to scour the country; also, foraging parties, to take possession of such rebel property as would be useful to the Government. Orders were issued

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and strictly enforced against the soldiers taking any thing without orders from the commanding officer. Occasionally, parties of rebels numbering five to fifteen, lurking in the woods, would fire on our pickets. On Monday, Col. Piatt having received orders from Gen. Rosecrans to send forward his whole force, we were joined by him with the remaining companies of the regiment.

We received reliable information from some Union inhabitants of the place, stating that the whole rebel force was only about two hundred and fifty, of which one hundred were cavalry. Had we been supplied with fifty cavalry, we could have captured every one of the enemy. Most of the people in the region of Hurricane Bridge are either unqualifiedly in favor of secession, or of that milk-and-water Union style, who never fight for the Union, and are never identified with that cause except in the face of a Union army. The cavalry company, which has been such a terror to the people of this county, numbers about eighty to one hundred men, under command of Captain Herndon, a rebel officer in the three months' service. They subsist by plundering Union men, and are paid for their service by the Confederate Government.

When Colonel Piatt came with his forces, he found our men drawn up in line, and just ready to march back to the Kanawha, they having been unable to find the enemy in any force, and having already captured a large amount of property belonging to prominent secessionists. However, he concluded to see for himself what this country produces. He ordered a delay, and sent out more parties in search of rebels and rebel goods. The success which attended these parties shows either the peculiar aptness of the Zouaves in capturing and confiscating "secesh" property, or the remarkable productiveness of the country in such goods. We started back on Tuesday, October 15, having taken seventy-five head of cattle, about fifty horses and wagons, fifteen yoke of working oxen, one hundred and fifty head of sheep, thirty barrels of flour, two thousand pounds of hams and bacon, fifty boxes of fine Virginia tobacco, and dry goods and notions from two stores.

During our stay, our scouts and pickets killed eight and wounded several of the rebels, capturing some cavalry horses and carbines—the latter weapons showing the kind of arms with which they were provided. Five prominent secessionists were taken prisoners, and marched with us back to camp.

The appearance of our regiment, on their march in return, was novel and amusing in the extreme—men, cattle, and sheep; Zouaves mounted on horses and mules; wagons loaded with every variety of "secesh" valuables; the prisoners marching under guard—the whole forming a cavalcade not unlike the old Roman triumphal *entrées* which attended Pompey and the Cæsars in their days of regal pomp and pride. The regiment, however, came into camp in perfect order, though I imagine that our Cincinnati friends would hardly have recognized us as the same body of men which passed through that city a few weeks ago, on our departure for the field.

The whole of the confiscated goods, amounting in value to several thousand dollars, were turned over to Quartermaster Hart, for the benefit of Uncle Sam's pocket. I make so explicit a statement to show that we are in earnest. Col. Piatt and his officers fully appreciate the principle that those who are seeking to destroy our Government should not enjoy its protection.

We are now stationed at Winfield, or Putnam C. H., Va., on the left bank of the Kanawha, where the men are kept drilling daily, while detachments are constantly scouring the country in search of the rebels. Our camp is styled "Camp Red House," and letters directed to this point will reach us here.

Col. Piatt is now organizing a company of Virginians, from the Union men of this county, who promise to furnish a defence to their own homes hereafter. We promise you that the Thirty-fourth will not be behindhand in fighting or any other duty they are called on to perform.

KAPPA.

Doc. 86.

CAPTURE OF LINN CREEK, MO.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF MAJOR WRIGHT.

HEAD-QUARTERS FREMONT BAT. CAVALRY,
CAMP MCCLURG, Oct. 15, 1861.

GENERAL: At seven o'clock, on the morning of 14th, my command left Camp Grogus, in advance of the column, in the following order: A detachment of thirty men, well mounted, from Company A, five hundred yards on the extreme right; five mounted sentinels at the respective distances of one hundred yards from each other, reaching back to the head of the column; twenty scouts, each on the right and left flanks, to march in line with the head of the column with instructions to allow no one to pass forward or ahead of the column. Then we moved forward, feeling our way, without any incident worthy of note until half-past eleven o'clock, on our arrival at Alex. Berry's, five miles southeast of this place. I then learned that there was no doubt but that Linn Creek was occupied by rebel forces, and rumor said that two thousand had arrived the day before. I at once resolved to strike them with all the available force I had, leaving out the skirmishers and a sufficient force to cover the front of the Thirteenth Illinois regiment, then in my rear. I immediately sent forward two scouts in citizens' dress, to go into the town, take observations, and report to me one mile out before I arrived. I then called out Company D, Capt. Crockett, myself taking the right, and ordered a descent upon the town in double-quick. Arriving at the point to meet the scouts, I called a halt. The

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scouts not having returned, led me to suppose that they were detained. I soon learned, however, just from town, that there was a company of rebels, commanded by the notorious Bill Roberts, then in town; and also that the notorious sheriff, Mr. Cummins, was at home in town. I at once made the preliminary arrangements, and ordered a double-quick march, with instructions to arrest the whole camp and all the men in town. We arrived at one o'clock P. M., and at once surrounded the whole place, and demanded an unconditional surrender. The notorious captain and a few of his followers, as well as his wife, broke from some of the buildings, fired upon our troops, and attempted to escape. I promptly ordered them fired on, which was as promptly executed. Some fifty random shots were fired, but owing to the fences, buildings, and other means of cover, none were killed, and but one slightly wounded on the rebel side—none hurt on our side. The scene was a wild one: the activity of the cavalry in guarding the avenues of the place, arresting the rebels running to and fro; the screams of the secesh wives, daughters, and children; the firing from both sides echoing from the bluffs on either side, made the whole thing look frantic. However, at the end of thirty minutes, the town was restored to its usual quiet and secesh under guard. Every member of Company D behaved well. Capt. Crockett and Lieut. Kirby executed every order with promptness and bravery; the men without exception acquitted themselves to my entire satisfaction. The result of our descent was as follows: The capture of property and prisoners—Wm. J. Roberts, Bandit Captain. D. L. Samuel, Capt. A. C., Sixth Division M. S. G.; W. Carroll, Second Lieutenant. J. M. Cyrus, Forage Master. Privates—N. Ellison, T. Jackson, W. M. Itson, J. J. Itson, R. D. Itson, B. Itson, W. P. Gordon, M. J. Hall, H. C. Richardson, E. B. Jackson, C. Jackson, R. A. Roberts, D. Moulden, A. T. Loveall, W. M. Thurman, Geo. Carroll, J. W. Coffee, R. Greenville, Stephen English, Bazell Rose, R. Wines, W. A. Stephens, P. Rexode, N. Cooper, A. T. Bayley, B. F. Ayers, J. Allison, J. C. Snider, A. G. Miller, J. Cummins, notorious sheriff, making a total of seventy-seven now in custody; also five horses, two mules, twenty-six guns, two pistols, one keg powder, half a bushel bullets, as well as peaceful possession of the town. All of which is respectfully submitted.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your ob't serv't, CLARK WRIGHT,
Major Commanding Fremont Battalion Cavalry.

To Brig.-Gen. WYMAN Commanding.

ST. LOUIS "REPUBLICAN" ACCOUNT.

ROLLA, Mo., Oct. 19, 1861.

A messenger from Linn Creek arrived yesterday evening, bringing interesting news from that point, having left there on Thursday night. He reports that Gen. Wyman, with his command, had arrived safely in that place. He was preceded by two or three companies of cavalry—that of Capt. Crockett, formerly Major Wright's company, being in the advance. When the cavalry entered the town, they found one company of rebels under Capt. Roberts, a merchant of Linn Creek, in possession of the place. They were, to all appearance, perfectly ignorant of any danger from any quarter. A portion of them were in a blacksmith-shop moulding bullets, and the rest were in different parts of the town, so that the surprise was complete. The whole company, officers and privates, was "bagged," and held in safe custody. The company numbered about forty men, and were well armed.

On Thursday night Wyman's pickets were fired upon by a squad of eight secessionists. The fire was returned with effect—five of the eight rebels being killed, without loss to our pickets.

On the day of Wyman's entering Linn Creek, two of the rebels, who were straggling around the neighborhood, were killed after being pursued into the bush. They were both found together.

Col. McClurg, with his regiment of cavalry, was expected at Linn Creek on Thursday night. Some apprehensions of an attack from the secessionists were entertained by Gen. Wyman, but no fears were entertained that he would be defeated.

At about one o'clock to-day Captains Switzler and Montgomery arrived in town, having in charge the prisoners taken at Linn Creek, and also those taken in the engagement on Sunday morning, numbering in all seventy-six—three having been sent back with Capt. Stephens' company as an escort, in accordance with an order from Gen. Wyman, when only a short distance out. A list of the names of these prisoners will be found below, for which I am indebted to Capt. Switzler.

By the officers of the two companies referred to, and others, I am enabled to gain some additional particulars of the fight on Sunday, which occurred at Monday's Hollow.

The rebel force consisted of about eight hundred men, under whose direct command is not known, but most of them belonging to Col. Johnson's regiment, which, since the accident to that noted officer, has been under command of Lieut.-Col. Summers

The fight took place near what is known as the Union road, leading from here to Lebanon. Near the road is a steep hill rising abruptly from the road, and sloping to the south. On this declivity the rebels were formed in line of battle, when Capt. Switzler advanced and formed in front of their left flank, and between them and the road. At the same time, and strangely enough, without Capt. Switzler's knowledge, Capt. Montgomery came up on the enemy's right, and joined his company with that of Capt. Switzler. Between them and the enemy was a thick copse of brush, which, except at one or two intervening spaces, pro-

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tected them from the fire of the rebels. It was through one of these open spaces that Mr. Tucker, the only man killed on our side, was shot.

As our cavalry advanced, the rebels fired several rounds, but doing no injury except the killing of Tucker and one or two horses. When within sixty yards, Captain Switzler gave the command to fire—first with their carbines, next with their pistols, and then, with drawn sabres—a charge accompanied with a deafening yell. In an instant the gallant little band was in the midst of the enemy, dealing death and destruction on all sides. Their line was broken, the utmost confusion ensued, and soon the whole rebel force was in full retreat. Among the first to run was the principal commander—probably Lieutenant-Colonel Summers—who started his horse at full gallop to escape at the first fire of our men. The loss of the rebels, as accurately ascertained since the battle, was sixty-three killed, about forty wounded—many of them mortally—near forty prisoners, thirty head of horses, and a large number of guns, pistols, &c. Nearly all the guns were destroyed by Captain Switzler, as he had no means of bringing them away with him. Our loss was one man and two horses killed, and one or two horses slightly wounded. It is proper to state that Major Wright, with one company, at the time of the engagement, was advancing toward the centre of the enemy's front, and Major Bowen, with two companies, was forming on the extreme left, but these did not come up in time to engage in the fight—Switzler and Montgomery, with not more than ninety men, all told, gaining the victory. The engagement lasted about half an hour.

A short time after the battle, Lieutenant-Colonel Summers was taken prisoner, after being pursued some distance by a detachment of Captain Stephens' company. During the hottest of the conflict, Lieutenant Montgomery, son of the captain of that name, found himself without a sabre, having lost it, when he discharged both of his revolvers, and having nothing with which to reload, and no other weapon of defence, he "pitched in" with his fist. One of the prisoners brought in to-day shows unmistakable marks of violence from this source. At the close of the fight, Captain Switzler became separated from his company, and soon afterward found himself set upon by three of the rebels, who, with their guns, were intent on taking his life by means of clubbing him, their guns being unloaded. As each approached, the captain struck him a blow with the side of his sabre, ordering him to surrender. He succeeded in defending himself in this way until young Montgomery came to his assistance, when all three of the rebels were taken prisoners.

A negro, who is serving Captain Switzler as a cook, was in the heat of the battle, and behaved with great bravery. He is said to have killed two men and taken one prisoner. A spy from Price's army arrived here early this morning. He left the rebel camp on Thursday night, and reports that Price was encamped a few miles south of Osceola, where he intended to make a stand. A prominent citizen of Laclede County, at the head of twenty-seven other citizens of Laclede, Webster, and Wright Counties, arrived at the fort yesterday about noon. These men live in the southwestern part of Laclede, the northeast of Webster, and northern part of Wright Counties. They left home on Monday evening, and came on directly toward this place. Their departure from their homes was rather unexpected, even to themselves—for reasons a little peculiar, though amply sufficient. Having heard, upon what they regarded as good authority, that Lebanon was in the hands of Federal troops, the Union citizens, to the number of about sixty, immediately assembled and organized a company, in order to assert their rights and reclaim some of the property that had been taken from them. The company immediately commenced operations by taking several straggling secesh prisoners, and soon recovered a goodly number of their horses from the hands of those who had taken them. They were, in fact, preparing to do things up in their own way, and in a fair way to become once more the possessors of their own soil.

But the seceshers were not to be driven out so easily, and, seeing their danger, sent in all directions for aid to put down these impudent Unionists, who dared attempt their own defence. Learning about this time that Lebanon had not been taken by the Federal troops, and knowing that they were likely to be "taken in" by the superior numbers of the secessionists, they dispersed, about half the company returning to their homes, and the other half starting for Rolla, which they reached without interruption, bringing with them several fine secesh horses. On the way they learned from secesh authority that the rebels lost about sixty men killed, and fifty horses, in the engagement at Wet Glaze on Sunday morning last. One of these gentlemen also informs me that he saw no rebel troops on the way, and was told that they had all gone to Linn Creek, where they intended to give Gen. Wyman a fight. This may be true, or it may not, but will give some ground for the apprehensions of an attack that are entertained at Linn Creek.

Doc. 87.

THE NATIONAL DEFENCES.

SECRETARY SEWARD'S CIRCULAR.

THE following important circular was sent to the Governors of all the States on the seaboard and the lakes in the United States:

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DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, October 14, 1861.

To his Excellency the Governor of the State of New York:

SIR: The present insurrection had not even revealed itself in arms, when disloyal citizens hastened to foreign countries to invoke their intervention for the overthrow of the Government and the destruction of the Federal Union. These agents are known to have made their appeals to some of the more important States without success. It is not likely, however, that they will remain content with such refusals. Indeed, it is understood that they are industriously endeavoring to accomplish their disloyal purposes by degrees and by indirection. Taking advantage of the embarrassments of agriculture, manufactures, and commerce in foreign countries, resulting from the insurrection they have inaugurated at home, they seek to involve our common country in controversies with States with which every public interest and every interest of mankind require that it shall remain in relations of peace, amity, and friendship.

I am able to state, for your satisfaction, that the prospect of any such disturbance is now less serious than it has been at any previous period during the course of the insurrection. It is nevertheless necessary now, as it has hitherto been, to take every precaution that is possible to avert the evils of foreign war, to be superinduced upon those of civil commotion which we are endeavoring to cure. One of the most obvious of such precautions is that our ports and harbors on the seas and lakes should be in a condition of complete defence; for any nation may be said to voluntarily incur danger in tempestuous seasons when it fails to show that it has sheltered itself on every side from which the storm might possibly come.

The measures which the Executive can adopt in this emergency are such only as Congress has sanctioned, and for which it has provided. The President is putting forth the most diligent efforts to execute these measures, and we have the great satisfaction of seeing that these efforts, seconded by the favor, aid, and support of a loyal, patriotic, and self-sacrificing people, are rapidly bringing the military and naval forces of the United States into the highest state of efficiency. But Congress was chiefly absorbed, during its recent extra session, with those measures, and did not provide as amply as could be wished for the fortification of our sea and lake coasts. In previous wars loyal States have applied themselves, by independent and separate activity, to support and aid the Federal Government in its arduous responsibilities. The same disposition has been manifested in a degree eminently honorable by all the loyal States during the present insurrection. In view of this fact, and relying upon the increase and continuance of the same disposition on the part of the loyal States, the President has directed me to invite your consideration to the subject of the importance of perfecting the defences of the State over which you preside, and to ask you to submit the subject to the consideration of the Legislature when it shall have assembled. Such proceedings by the State would require only a temporary use of its means. The expenditures ought to be made the subject of conference with the Federal Government. Being thus made, with the concurrence of the Government, for general defence, there is every reason to believe that Congress would sanction what the State should do, and would provide for its reimbursement. Should these suggestions be accepted, the President will direct proper agents of the Federal Government to confer with you, and to superintend, direct, and conduct the prosecution of the system of defence of your State.

I have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servant, WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

Doc. 88.

BURNING OF THE BIG RIVER BRIDGE.

OCTOBER 15, 1861.

THE *St. Louis Democrat*, of October 17, contains the following circumstantial account of the destruction of the Big River bridge:

Mr. Fred. Kling, United States Mail Agent on the Iron Mountain Railroad, who reached this city from below yesterday morning about three o'clock, gives us the following particulars of the burning of Big River bridge, and the condition of affairs at Pilot Knob and along the railroad. Mr. Kling left Pilot Knob on Tuesday morning, on the regular train, at nine o'clock, the regular time of departure. On reaching Mineral Point, a station a few miles above Potosi, they got news of the attack upon the guard at the Big River bridge, and the burning of the bridge by a large force of rebels under Jeff. Thompson. The news was brought to Mineral Point station by a number of wounded soldiers belonging to the force of forty or fifty men which had been stationed at Lawson's, a few miles above, and which, on hearing the firing that morning, had rushed up the road to the rescue of the force at the bridge, but reaching there too late, were driven back by the rebels. Mr. Kling states that as soon as the train arrived at Mineral Point, the major in command there, belonging either to the Thirty-third or Thirty-eighth Illinois regiment, ordered the train back to Potosi, three miles off, for reinforcements. In a short time the reinforcements, consisting of three companies, came along on the train, and were about to push on up the road, when a council of war was called and it was decided to go down to Pilot Knob for more troops, for it was ascertained that the rebels were in large force. The train was sent back by Colonel Carlin, in command at the Knob, who, instead of forwarding troops, despatched the cars back to Mineral Point, with

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orders for the whole force there to report at once to him, as he was seriously threatened from the direction of Farmington. The train before going down ran up the road from Mineral Point to Blackwell's station, just at the bridge, in order to pick up the wounded and secure such baggage as the enemy had left. Mr. Kling says he found the bridge entirely destroyed, the timbers burning, the railroad track torn up for a short distance, and three telegraph poles cut down and the wires clipped. There were no persons remaining on the ground but the wounded, four of whom were rebels and six Federals. From these he gathered the following account of the fight: The enemy were discovered approaching the bridge on Tuesday morning, about seven o'clock, by a German picket, who gave the alarm. Our troops, numbering about fifty, were immediately prepared for fight, and though the force against them was overwhelming, numbering from six hundred to eight hundred, under the personal lead of Jeff. Thompson, they stubbornly stood their ground, and from wood-ricks and stone-piles did good execution with their guns. Being completely surrounded, they were finally obliged to surrender. Their loss is one killed (the orderly sergeant) and six wounded. The rebel loss is five killed and four wounded.

Immediately after the capture the Federal prisoners were sworn by Jeff. Thompson himself not to take up arms against the Southern Confederacy, and were set at liberty. The rebels then proceeded to destroy the bridge, and having done so speedily retired.

Mr. Kling states that he and the express messenger forded Big River a short distance below the site of the bridge, and walked to De Soto, a distance of nine miles, where they found a transportation train on which they proceeded to this city. They left at De Soto the five companies of the Eighth Wisconsin regiment, which were sent down the road Tuesday afternoon.

When Mr. Kling left Pilot Knob Tuesday morning, an attack from the rebels was momentarily expected. Colonel Carlin was making every preparation in his power to give them a warm reception. His force consisted of the Twenty-first, Thirty-third, and Thirty-eighth Illinois, and a detachment of Indiana Cavalry. One company of the latter he had sent out toward Farmington, to ascertain the whereabouts and force of the rebels. There were rumors that Jeff. Thompson's force consisted of not less than ten thousand men, and one report came in just before Mr. Kling left, that they were but six miles off. Mr. Kling states that all of the bridges, from Mineral Point to De Soto, were deserted, the troops having been called on to Pilot Knob, and that it is in the power of the enemy to do the road an incalculable amount of injury. Jeff. Thompson approached the bridge from the North, showing that he had made a wide circuit of country to avoid detection. The destruction of the most important bridge on the road gives strong color to the probability of a design upon Pilot Knob, and, with a vastly superior force against him and no chance of immediate reinforcements, Colonel Carlin will find himself in an uncomfortable position. Mr. Kling states that an attack was fully expected last night.

LATER PARTICULARS—LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.—Captain Isaac H. Elliot, of the Normal regiment, who was in command of the company which was attacked at the bridge, arrived in our city late on Tuesday night. He states that he had but thirty-five of his men in the fight, the rest of the company of about one hundred being scattered up and down the road for a distance of fifteen miles. He says the men fought bravely and inflicted the severest punishment on the enemy. Jeff. Thompson himself admitted twenty killed. In the rebel force was a gang of Indians, or persons disguised as such, who, during the fight, kept up a great shouting. The sick and wounded of Captain Elliot's company were brought up to the city with him, and have a short leave of absence. The remainder of his company, fifty-two in number, are at Victoria.

The following is the list of killed and wounded:—*Killed*, George G. Foster, Orderly Sergeant of Company E, from Galesburg, Ill., shot in the head, and killed instantly. *Wounded*, Captain I. H. Elliot, Company E, from Princeton, Ill., shot in the arm; Thomas Royce, Company E, from Lamoille, shot in the shoulder; W. Evans, Company E, from Polo, shot in the leg; David Kitchen, Company E, from Abington, shot in the hip; Prince G. Rigsley, Company E, from Abington, shot in the side and through the hip; Albert Kaufman, Company E, from Princeton, shot with buckshot in the head, breast, and arm; A. C. Miller, Company K, from Abington, shot through the arm, and escaped back to Pilot Knob.

Doc. 89.

THE ATTACK ON THE SEMINOLE.

U. S. STEAM SLOOP SEMINOLE, OFF FORTRESS MONROE, Oct. 16, 1861.

WE arrived here this morning at seven o'clock, having left Washington yesterday morning. Nothing very remarkable occurred on the way down to Quantico Creek. At that point the steamer Pocahontas, which was some miles ahead of us, threw three or four shells into the bushes at Evansport, or Shipping Point, Va. The fire was not returned, and she proceeded on her way.

As we neared the Point, at half-past ten A. M., our decks were cleared for action, all hands at quarters, hatches closed, and every thing ready. At forty-five minutes past ten they opened on us, with rifled shot and shell, from three batteries—two on the bank and one about four hundred yards inland, at Evansport. These shot fell twenty rods short. The Seminole re-

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turned the fire briskly, and with effect, from her pivot gun and two medium thirty-two-pounders. We kept on our course, returning their fire during thirty-five minutes, and receiving theirs during forty-five. We were a fine target for them—a slow steamer clear against the horizon, while they were hid in earth and bushes. We ceased firing at twenty-five minutes past eleven A. M., after which they sent several ricocheting shots—and all handsome ones—at our water line, which luckily fell short. We expended twenty-three shells, several—particularly those planted by Captain Gillis in person—with good effect. They sent us at least thirty rifled balls and shells, all splendidly aimed, their guns being evidently well manned. Some of their shot and shell went over us, about eight or nine feet clear of the deck, and only a few feet above my head. These fell or burst from twenty to forty rods beyond, on our port side. Some burst just outside, before reaching us, and some just over our heads. Fragments of shells flew about the deck, and splinters in thousands.

We were struck eleven times. One ball cut away the main stays, scattering bits of iron chain down on the deck. One shot through and shivered the mizzen mast. Several banged clear through the ship, in at one side and out at the other. One rifled ball came through in that way, struck and carried away the brass hand-rail guard around the engine hatch, and went out through the opposite side of the ship. This ball went within five feet of me, and sent a piece of brass, bent double like a boomerang, whizzing over my head. How the balls do hiss, and the shells sing aloud; a perfectly distinct, fascinating, locust-like song, but growing louder and faster as they come nearer, plunging, hissing, and bursting through the air! I was never under fire before, but I never was cooler in my life. I stood by my capstan and took my notes of the time and the effect of the balls both ways, jumping out of our own smoke to see where the balls lodged, &c., all just as a matter of course. But I thought of it afterward, and it was no joke. The fight was a severe one, and without knowing what the other side suffered, I do know that the Seminole suffered severely. So soon as we get rid of some expedition now on hand, we shall probably run in North somewhere for repairs. The officers and men behaved well. Had Captain Gillis stopped we should have been blown out of the water. Every one says that guns were never better handled than were those of the enemy yesterday. Every shot came true. The only wonder is that no lives were lost. A number were scratched by splinters. I was hit by them half a dozen times.

* * * * *

We expected a lively time passing Matthias Point; but either they have no battery there, or they allowed us to go by it unmolested. We were abreast of the Point at twenty-five minutes past two, having been called to quarters from dinner to prepare for an emergency. At this point the channel carries vessels of our draught within less than half a mile of the bluff shore. A good battery, well-manned, could command the river, and could have sunk us yesterday. After piping down, we were a second time called to action from dinner, and threw three shells at the Point, but without any return. So we were three times cleared for action during the day.

—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Doc. 90.

BATTLE OF BOLIVAR HEIGHTS, VA.

FOUGHT OCTOBER 16, 1861.

REPORT OF COLONEL GEARY.

HEAD-QUARTERS TWENTY-EIGHTH REGIMENT, P. V., Oct. 18, 1861.

To the Acting Assistant Adjutant-General:

SIR: On the 8th instant, Major J. P. Gould, of the Thirteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, acting under orders of Major-General Banks, crossed the Potomac at Harper's Ferry to seize a quantity of wheat held by the rebels at that point.

Three companies of the Third Wisconsin Volunteers, and a section of the Rhode Island battery, under Captain Tompkins, were ordered to report themselves to Major Gould for the purpose of assisting in and covering the necessary movements of the operation.

On the 10th instant the Major called upon me to aid him with men and cannon, but as the necessity for them seemed to have vanished, the order was countermanded. Again, on Sunday, the 13th, I received reliable information that the rebel forces were concentrating in the direction of Harper's Ferry, and I also learned from Major Gould that he required assistance.

In the evening, accompanied by Governor Sprague of Rhode Island, and Capt. Tompkins of the Rhode Island Artillery, I went to Sandy Hook with two companies of my regiment and one piece of cannon. On Monday I entered into Virginia, and on that day and the following one aided in the removal of the wheat, and held in check the gathering forces of the enemy.

The troops under my command were four companies (A, D, F, and G) of the Twenty-eighth regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, three companies (C, I, and K) of the Thirteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, and three companies of the Third Wisconsin regiment, numbering in all about six hundred men, and two pieces of cannon, under command of Captain Tompkins of the Rhode Island battery, and two pieces of the Ninth New York battery, under Lieutenant Martin. About one hundred men of the Massachusetts regiment were left on the north side of the Potomac River, and the two pieces of the Rhode Island battery were placed on the Maryland Heights; one of the New York guns on the railroad opposite Harper's Ferry, and the other to command the approach from Pleasant

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Valley (in Virginia). The command of all the troops thus left I confided to Major Gould.

The object for which the river had been crossed having been accomplished on Tuesday night, I had determined to re-cross the river on Wednesday, and permit the troops to return to their various regiments; but about seven o'clock on the morning of the 16th, my pickets stationed on the heights above Bolivar, extending from the Potomac to the Shenandoah River, about two and a half miles west of Harper's Ferry, were driven into the town of Bolivar by the enemy, who approached from the west in three columns, consisting of infantry and cavalry, supported by artillery. I was upon the ground in a few minutes, and rallied my pickets upon the main body in Bolivar.

In a short time the action became general. The advanced guard of the rebels, consisting of several hundred cavalry, charged gallantly toward the upper part of the town, and their infantry and artillery soon took position upon the heights from which my pickets had been driven. Their three pieces of artillery were stationed on and near the Charlestown road, where it crosses Bolivar Heights. They had one thirty-two-pounder columbiad, one steel rifled thirteen-pounder, and one brass six-pounder, all of which were served upon the troops of my command with great activity, the large gun throwing alternately solid shot, shell, and grape, and the others principally fuze shell.

While these demonstrations were being made in front, a large body of men made their appearance upon Loudon Heights, with four pieces of cannon, stationed at the most eligible points of the mountain, to bombard our troops and prevent the use of the ferry on the Potomac. The commencement of the firing upon our front and left was almost simultaneous. In order to prevent the enemy from crossing the Shenandoah, I detached a company of the Thirteenth Massachusetts regiment, under command of Captain Schriber, for the defence of the fords on the river. He took position near the old rifle works, and during the action rendered good service there. There then remained under my immediate command about four hundred and fifty men. With these the fierce charge of the enemy's cavalry was soon checked and turned back, only to be renewed with greater impetuosity, supported, in addition to the artillery, by the fire of long lines of infantry stationed on Bolivar Heights; but they were as soon repulsed. Three charges were thus made by them in succession. Under this concentrated fire our troops held their position until eleven o'clock, when Lieutenant Martin by my order joined me with one rifled cannon, which had been placed to cover the ferry, he having crossed the river with it under a galling fire of riflemen from Loudon Heights.

I then pushed forward my right flank, consisting of two companies (A and G) of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers. They succeeded in turning the enemy's left near the Potomac, and gained a portion of the heights. At the same time Lieutenant Martin opened a well-directed fire upon the enemy's cannon in our front, and Captain Tompkins succeeded in silencing some of the enemy's guns on Loudon heights. The seservices, simultaneously rendered, were of great importance, and the turning of the enemy's flank being the key to the success of the action, I instantly ordered a general forward movement, which terminated in a charge, and we were soon in possession of the heights from river to river. There I halted the troops, and from that position they drove the fugutives, with a well-directed aim of cannon and small arms, across the valley in the direction of Hallstown. If any cavalry had been attached to my command the enemy could have been cut to pieces, as they did not cease their flight until they reached Charlestown, a distance of six miles.

Immediately after the capture of the heights Major Tyndale arrived with a reinforcement of five companies of my regiment from Point of Rocks, two of which he ordered to report to Major Gould, at Sandy Hook, and soon joined me with the others on the field. The standard of the Twenty-eighth regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers—the flag of the Union—was then unfurled on the soil of Virginia, and planted on an eminence of Bolivar Heights, and under its folds we directed the fire of our artillery against the batteries and forces on Loudon Heights, and soon succeeded in silencing every gun and driving away every rebel that could be seen.

The victory was complete. The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded is generally conceded to be about one hundred and fifty, which they carried back in wagons and on horses as rapidly as they fell.

We took four prisoners, among whom is Rev. Nathaniel Green North, chaplain of Colonel Ashby's command. He is said to have been present at every battle that has occurred in Virginia. The fine thirty-two-pounder columbiad, mounted on an old fashioned gun-carriage, was captured, together with a quantity of ammunition for it, consisting of ball, shell, and grapeshot, for the transportation of which a wagon was used as a caisson. These were immediately transferred to the north side of the Potomac, and the gun is placed in position against its late proprietors. One of their small guns used at Boliver Heights was disabled, having one of the wheels shot from the gun-carriage by a well-directed shot from Lieut. Martin. They succeeded in dragging it from the field. Our loss is four killed, seven wounded, and two taken prisoners, a list of whom is hereto attached. The greater part of the loss occurred in the Wisconsin companies, who gallantly sustained the position of our left flank throughout the contest.

One of the soldiers taken by the enemy was Corporal ——, Third Wisconsin regiment, who was wounded in the action. The other Corporal, Benaiah Pratt, of Company A, Twenty-

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eighth regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, was accidentally taken by a few of the enemy, whom he mistook for Massachusetts men, their uniforms corresponding, in all respects, to that of the latter. The four men who were killed were afterward charged upon by the cavalry and stabbed through the body, stripped of all their clothing, not excepting shoes and stockings, and left in perfect nudity. One was laid out in the form of crucifixion, with his hands spread, and cut through the palms with a dull knife. This inhuman treatment incensed our troops exceedingly, and I fear its consequences may be shown in retaliating acts hereafter.

I visited the iron foundery at Shenandoah City, and ascertained that it was used by the rebels for casting shot and shell of all kinds. I ordered it to be burned, which was done the same night. The acts of individual gallantry are so numerous in the whole command that it would be impossible to give to each an appropriate mention; but I do not hesitate to say that every corps behaved with the coolness and courage of veteran troops.

It affords me pleasure to mention that Hon. Daniel McCook, (father of Gen. McCook,) as an amateur soldier, gun in hand, volunteered and rendered much service during the engagement. I also mention like services rendered by Benjamin G. Owen, Esq., of St. Louis. Both of these gentlemen were greatly exposed during the action.

I am informed by authority deemed reliable, that the enemy's forces consisted of the following troops, viz.:—the Thirteenth and Nineteenth Mississippi regiments; the Eighth Virginia regiment of Infantry; Colonel Ashby's regiment of Cavalry; and Rogers' Richmond battery of six pieces and one thirty-two-pounder columbiad, commanded by Gen. Evans in person.

Bolivar Heights was taken at half-past one P. M. I directed our troops to rest there until evening, when we fired a farewell shot into Hallstown, and as there was no longer any necessity to remain on that side of the Potomac, our errand having been crowned with the fullest success, I marched my command to the ferry, and in five hours it was safely landed in Maryland. There being no immediate apprehension of the enemy there, I ordered the Wisconsin companies to report to Colonel Ruger, their commander, in Frederick, and returned to this place with part of my regiment and the two guns of the New York battery, leaving Captain Tompkins' guns with Major Gould for a few days; also one company from my own regiment. Yours, &c., JOHN W. GEARY,

Colonel Commanding Twenty-eighth Regiment P. V.

LIEUTENANT MARTIN'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS TWENTY-EIGHTH REG'T P. V., POINT OF ROCKS, Md., Oct. 17.

Captain T. B. Bunting, Commanding Light Battery K, Ninth Regiment N. Y. S. M.:

I have the honor to submit for your consideration the following report of an engagement which occurred at Harper's Ferry and Bolivar, Virginia, on Wednesday, 16th instant:

On Sunday, 18th instant, I received orders at six P. M. from Col. Geary, commanding this post, to hold the section under my command in readiness to march at a moment's notice. At eleven P. M. we left this post by railroad, and arrived at Sandy Hook at one o'clock on Monday morning, 14th inst. I should here mention that the order for the moving of the entire section was afterward so changed as to refer to one piece only, without caisson. As soon as possible after arriving at Sandy Hook, the piece (the one throwing the Hotchkiss projectile) was placed in battery, commanding Loudon Heights and raking the road running along the base of those mountains. Although an attack was expected on the forces, consisting of companies of the Twenty-eighth regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, of the Third regiment Wisconsin Volunteers, and of the Thirteenth regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, who, under the personal supervision of Colonel Geary, were removing stores of wheat from Herr's mills, situated on Shenandoah Street, in Harper's Ferry, every thing remained quiet, and no anticipations of an immediate action were entertained until Tuesday evening, when Col. Geary sent me orders to be particularly on the alert. The night passed away quietly, however. On Wednesday morning at eight o'clock, heavy cannonading and sharp musketry fire in the direction of Bolivar Heights told us that work was at hand. A battery of four guns, stationed on Loudon Heights, also opened with shell. This was immediately replied to, and subsequently silenced, by a section of the Rhode Island First battery, which, on Monday morning, 14th inst., had been withdrawn from its position at Bolivar and stationed on Maryland Heights. At half-past nine A. M. an order from Col. Geary arrived to take my piece immediately over the river and report to him. Previous to doing so, by order of Major Gould, of the Thirteenth Massachusetts Volunteers, I had telegraphed to Point of Rocks for the balance of the section. While crossing the river a brisk fire was opened on us by riflemen stationed on Loudon Heights, but happily doing no injury. We immediately passed up the street, which runs in almost a direct line from the destroyed Government buildings to Bolivar Heights, under a scorching fire of shell, canister, and spherical-case shot, which the enemy poured in upon us from a thirteen-pound rifled gun and an iron thirty-two-pounder, stationed on the street running around Bolivar Heights. The enemy's aim was remarkably accurate, not one of their projectiles striking more than twenty feet from us while coming into battery; one of their shells fell but two feet in front of the lead-horses of the gun, and simultaneously another passed over the ammunition chest on the limber. While loading for the first time an unexploded canister passed just over the piece and between the cannoniers.

After taking our position in the middle of the

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street, we opened a sharp fire on the enemy with shell; and news reaching Col. Geary, who was but a few paces from us on our right, that the enemy were falling back, he ordered me to advance, firing as we did so. We moved forward about one hundred and fifty yards, when the order to cease firing and move forward to Bolivar Heights reached me. On our movements to that point we passed the thirty-two-pound gun (which I subsequently ascertained we silenced on our second round, the shell striking and exploding on the axle-body of the carriage) in possession of the infantry, and on which Col. Geary was writing his first despatch.

As soon as we made our appearance on the brow of the hill the enemy again opened on us with shell from the rifled gun, which they had posted on the Halltown road, at a point where it enters and is screened by the dense woods through which it passes. The third shell from our gun struck their piece on the face of the muzzle, and glancing, tore away the entire wheel, effectually silencing the piece. The enemy's cavalry were easily to be discerned in the woods; but a few shell soon dispersed them. Being notified that the other gun of the section was coming up the street, Col. Geary ordered me to meet it, and take a position near the Shenandoah, where I could bear upon Loudon Heights on the battery stationed there, and on the infantry stationed in the woods on the heights. I threw five shells, without, however, meeting with any response. The gun was then ordered to Bolivar Heights, with the rest of the section. At eleven o'clock P. M. I was ordered to throw a shell into Halltown and immediately march to the river—the firing of the gun being the signal for the remainder of the forces to fall into the line of march. Four hours were consumed in transporting the section over the Potomac, the only facility for crossing being a scow, guided by cables stretched from bank to bank.

The men under my command acted nobly and untiringly, both during the action and whilst we were transporting the section. They had no food nor rest for twenty-four hours; but with the entire force, as well, I heard nothing like complaint. It was the hour for the morning meal when the transportation of the section was completed, and, after tasting their first food since the preceding morning, they were called to their guns, an attack being looked for from the Loudon road. At twelve o'clock M. to-day I received orders to return by rail to this place, and arrived here at four o'clock, and they are now enjoying the first rest which they have had since Tuesday night, the 15th instant.—I feel it my duty to mention the different effects produced by the James and Hotchkiss shell before I close. The Hotchkiss was used entirely during that part of the action before the enemy finally retreated. The James was that used in shelling Loudon Heights. The former did not fail in producing the effect desired but once, and that was caused by a failure to explode, and not by any separation of the leaden band from the projectile. The latter, (the James,) however, in this as well as other actions—at Pritchard's Mills, Berlin, and Point of Rocks, at which I have used them, and the results of which I have reported to you heretofore—worked very badly. Of the five shells that I threw at the enemy on Loudon, two failed to explode; and, as an instance of what great deviation is caused by the lead flying off from the shell, which is always the case with this projectile, I need only remark that, with the same elevation, one shell struck half way up the mountain, the other clean over it. The leaden band would sometimes leave the projectile whole, and at others would fly off in small pieces—in one case not ten feet from the gun. You will at once see how little reliance can be placed on these shot and shell.

In concluding this hastily written report, I have to remark that I fired thirty Hotchkiss shell and five James shell, a total of thirty-five rounds, and that we came off the field and arrived at this post with no damage to either men, horses, or pieces.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. W. MARTIN,
Lieut. Commanding Sect. Battery K, Ninth Regiment N. Y. S. M.

WASHINGTON "STAR" ACCOUNT.

On the morning of the 16th instant, at half-past eight o'clock, Colonel John W. Geary, of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania regiment, and about four hundred men, composed of fractions of Companies A, D, F, and G, of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania; C, I, and K, Thirteenth Massachusetts; A, C, and H, Third Wisconsin, aided by two "amateurs," (Judge Daniel McCook and Benjamin G. Owens of Illinois,) were attacked by twenty-five hundred or more of the rebels, including the celebrated cavalry regiment of Colonel Ashby. The rebels had six pieces of artillery—four of them upon Loudon Heights south, and two upon Bolivar Heights west, upon the Charlestown road, midway between the Potomac and the Shenandoah Rivers, and a mile and a half back of the ferry. The rebels first drove in our pickets from Bolivar Heights, and then began a cross fire upon us, which lasted for several hours. Their cavalry charged into Bolivar, but were driven back by the Third Wisconsin boys, aided by shells from Capt. Tompkins' battery, which was upon the Maryland Heights east of the ferry.

Two Wisconsin companies, led by Captain Henry Bertram, made a desperate charge upon the enemy's guns and took a thirty-two pound columbiad, but were driven back by a cavalry charge and heavy firing from the vicinity of Smallwood's woods. Shell then fell around us as thick as hail, and making a noise over us about like a train of cars when crossing a bridge. Capt. Tompkins at this time turned his guns upon Loudon Heights, silenced all their

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guns there, and scattered the enemy, who were seen in great numbers. The two rebel guns upon Bolivar Heights kept up a constant fire with shell and canister until about five P. M., and our men were gradually advancing upon them under cover of the houses, breaking down the fences as they went, to the west end of the town, when Lieut. Martin, with a piece of artillery belonging to the Ninth New York regiment, came to our aid, and fired upon the enemy with terrible effect, advancing at intervals, accompanied by Colonel Geary in person. The men flanked right and left, considerably in advance of the piece, and deployed obliquely.

The Wisconsin men, commanded by Captain H. Bertram, were on the left; the Massachusetts men, under Lieut. Jackson, a Pennsylvania company, and one of the "amateurs," composed the right wing. Colonel Geary, Judge McCook, and the balance of the Pennsylvanians were in the centre. Our brave band, with a universal shout for the Union, stormed the heights of Bolivar, drove the enemy in the wildest confusion from Smallwood's woods, recaptured the thirty-two-pounder and two ammunition wagons, disabled several of the enemy's horses, took four prisoners, including Chaplain "Billy North," of Jefferson County, Va. The rebel colonel's cap was among the trophies; he was shot from his horse, but remounted and made his escape. The rebels could not stand the fire of our artillery and Enfield rifles, so they fled to the woods near Halltown, and began shelling us with the only remaining available gun they had left; but our shells soon silenced it—one of them striking the rebel caisson caused a great explosion. When we reached the heights, we found the axle of the "new convert" considerably damaged by a shell, and also found that the rebels had used great industry during the day by making extensive additions to our works there, from which they had driven our pickets in the morning.

The rebels disgraced themselves more than ever by taking off the clothing, rifling the pockets, and then running their bayonets through the Federal killed!

A team of a dozen horses was brought up from the ferry with remarkable expedition, and the big gun was conveyed across the river, placed in a position commanding Harper's Ferry and the mouth of the Shenandoah, and was there, by one of the "amateurs," named "The New Convert to the Union." As the gun moved down the street toward the Maryland side, we met Major Tyndale and Adjutant Flynn, with a reinforcement of five companies, to wit, B, C, I, K, and M, of the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania, who had just arrived from Point of Rocks. The cheering of these troops was most vociferous, and the Virginia ladies of the place gave strong proof of their love for the Union, by waving their handkerchiefs and joining the general jubilee. About five P. M. one or two other cannon of the New York Ninth crossed the river, ascended Bolivar Heights, and then the woods in the direction of Halltown, as well as Loudon Heights, were completely shelled, but with no reply.

Our loss was four killed and eight wounded. Theirs must have been very heavy, as they had all the wagons of the neighborhood busy in hauling off the slain. Two wagons were seen full of the killed. Their chaplain admitted the loss to be very heavy, and much blood was found upon the hill from which they were driven. Colonel Geary displayed much skill and great bravery during the whole of the engagement. This was my first day upon the battle-field, and my venerable friend Judge McCook fully sustained the high reputation of the "McCook fighting family." This was not a "Bull Run," but a rebel-run affair. The rebel colonel during the next day sent down a flag of truce, offering to exchange the only prisoner they took—a Pennsylvania corporal—for the chaplain. A few of their cavalry also appeared back of Bolivar, but were promptly shelled and dispersed by the Rhode Island battery. Great praise is due the surgeons of the Third Wisconsin and the Thirteenth Massachusetts for skill and attention to the wounded, and to Corporal Myers of Company A, Third Wisconsin, for efficient aid in bringing the captured gun off the field. Colonel Geary was ordered by Major-General Banks to cross the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, in order that he might capture a large quantity of wheat, most of which was stored in a mill belonging to a gentleman by the name of Herr. The order aforesaid was obeyed, and twenty-one thousand bushels of wheat were taken. The object of the mission was accomplished before the battle began.

PHILADELPHIA "INQUIRER" ACCOUNT.

CAMP TYNDALE, POINT OF ROCKS, Oct. 17.

I expect you have heard that we have had a battle, and have been waiting anxiously to hear from me, thinking that I might be either killed or wounded; but, as yet, I am all right. The battle commenced yesterday. About seven o'clock A. M. they opened on us with artillery; but we stood their fire for about half an hour. We were then ordered to fall back under cover. We did so, but kept up a continual fire, with good effect. We took our positions behind buildings and trees, but had to keep shifting our positions to get out of the range of their artillery. They fired on us from three different points—on our front and on both flanks. We made two or three charges, and drove them from their positions; and occasionally the cavalry would show themselves and try to drive back our advance guard; but they found it was no go. We kept them at bay until our artillery arrived. All this time the rebel artillery kept up a continual fire, and their cavalry made repeated charges; but we kept our position, and received their fire from all points until our artillery had crossed. Our guns, from the Maryland side, soon silenced the battery on Loudon Heights. We then felt all right. The only thing that

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troubled us now was the battery on the hill, which our battery, (New York Ninth,) as soon as they had settled themselves, soon silenced. This battery had a thirty-two-pound columbiad. About this time Company G arrived, and were ordered to deploy as skirmishers on the right. The command of the left wing was given to Captain Bertram, and the command of the right to McCook, an old chap that fights on his own hook. He is always riding about with a rifle at his saddle-bow. All this time our guns were playing with terrible effect. The command was now given, "Steady, forward." We advanced within two hundred yards of them, firing as we advanced, doing good execution. Our colonel now ordered us to "fix bayonets;" then "charge, forward;" and we did charge, driving them before us like so many sheep. We soon reached the hill, and saw them retreating in great confusion; but they were not soon enough to get out of the way of our Enfields, and we poured our Minié balls into them with great slaughter. They now reached the woods, and, concealing themselves behind the trees, again brought their artillery to bear on us; but it was what we called a farewell shot, for I guess they concluded they had pressing business nearer home. They fear Geary like they do the ——. We never saw them after this, except the picket now and then. We now took our position on the hill, and resolved never to leave it. We captured the columbiad and sent it to the Maryland side under a guard. Two horsemen appeared after this from a thicket, but no sooner had they showed themselves than our boys opened on them, and took one of them prisoner; he proved to be their chaplain, and was sent to the Maryland side for safe keeping. The battle lasted for eight hours. The force of the rebels was between two and three thousand; they had one regiment of infantry, five hundred cavalry, and seven pieces of artillery. Our force in the principal part of the fight was not over two hundred and fifty men, (no exaggeration,) and at no time over three hundred and fifty. Geary said it was a glorious victory, and the hardest battle he was ever in; he compliments the men, and says they behaved like veterans. Company D was particularly thanked. We were several times very nearly cut off, but managed to give them the slip. Most all our boys lost their overcoats and blankets, and we had no breakfast, dinner, or supper until eleven o'clock at night. We were ordered to camp along with Company F, to refresh ourselves. The loss of the rebels was over one hundred and fifty killed and wounded. On our side the Wisconsin boys suffered the most; they lost four killed and several wounded. The Massachusetts had one killed and several wounded. We (Twenty-eighth) had only two wounded. Our Colonel was slightly wounded in the leg in the fore part of the engagement. The boys would not be satisfied until he took off his boot and showed us where it was. We thought it was worse than he wanted to let on. Captain Bertram had a very narrow escape: a ball passed completely through his pants. Our loss altogether was not over six killed and several wounded.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

A correspondent of the Boston *Saturday Evening Gazette*, a member of the Massachusetts Thirteenth, gives the following account of the fight:

SANDY HOOK, Oct. 17, 1861.

In my last I gave you an account of Company C's battle; to-day I am able to give you the particulars of the hard fought battle of yesterday, in which Company C figured largely. About seven A. M. we heard the booming of the rebel guns driving in our outposts, and our company was soon formed awaiting orders. Colonel Geary came dashing down ordering us forward to the centre, which was the town of Bolivar. We moved up the turnpike, meeting one of the Wisconsin and one of the Pennsylvania companies retreating. We moved steadily on. Lieutenant Jackson urged us, as we marched forward, to remember that now was the time for Massachusetts to show herself, and to do our duty.

When we arrived at the square, we saw the rebels entering the town. We were immediately deployed, and ordered to cover ourselves as much as possible. In a moment we opened fire upon them from behind fences, houses, trees, stones, and every conceivable cover. We steadily advanced, being supported by the two companies that had before retreated. On, on we went, pouring in the deadly hail, the enemy slowly retreating before us, until finally they broke and fled into the woods. There they rallied.

We had advanced beyond the town, and they answered our fire in good earnest. We were ordered to move back under cover of the houses. The rebels then gave a cheer and advanced upon us, their infantry on the turnpike supported by cavalry on their right flank. We slowly retreated before them, until we came to a cross street with a brick house on either corner. We were ordered to enter the houses and fire from the windows, as we must make a stand there. Just then Twitchell was wounded in the elbow, and Lieutenant Jackson, sheathing his sword, took his gun, prepared to make it tell. We made our stand, and poured a deadly fire into the infantry. They had their flag flying, and were advancing in column. Our bullets told every time, and they began to waver. They then turned and fled into the woods. The cavalry were met by Company A, of the Wisconsin regiment, who were just coming up. They also turned and fled, and the Wisconsin boys with a cheer followed them, our company with answering cheers joining in the pursuit. I thought the day was ours, when a most withering fire came from the woods, and we were forced to fall back to our former position. The Wisconsin company was considerably cut up, but we escaped, with the single exception of Corporal

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Stimpson,* who was wounded in the foot by a musket ball. It was a miracle that no more were hurt, for the bullets seemed to fill the air, and lodged in the fences and houses all about us. Then there was a lull in the battle, which did not last long. The infantry started out again and engaged us, while the cavalry tried to outflank us. The cornfields began to speak again, and Company A, Pennsylvania, engaged the cavalry on our right flank, while the Wisconsin boys held the left. The Colonel came riding up telling us to hold on a little longer, for reinforcements were coming. We gave a cheer and drove the enemy to the woods, where they ceased firing upon us, and we were glad enough to rest. They then began to shell us, the missiles skipping down the street. We only laughed at them. They fired some twenty rounds at us, which were harmless, when we heard the rattling of chains coming up street. It was our cannon and reinforcements. We gave a cheer, and the gun spoke for itself. We were then deployed, our left resting on the gun, our right swinging around to sweep the woods. Their gun was silenced by the second discharge from our own, and we steadily advanced. Closing upon their centre, they retreated before us, and the day was ours. We saluted our victory with three rousing cheers.

We were then ordered to half-left wheel, double quick, and as we came upon the brow of the hill we saw them leaving across the valley. We gave them a parting volley, rallied upon the centre, and were the first upon the ground the enemy had held. We gave three more cheers, which made the woods ring out a merry peal. The gun was immediately advanced, and poured destruction upon the retreating columns. They left a twenty-four-pounder upon the field, and a wagon-load of ammunition. The fight lasted eight hours by the watch, and we burnt on an average *forty ounces* of powder!

The Colonel said he had been in fifteen battles, and never saw so hot a one before. Several times it looked blue enough. There we were, three companies of infantry fighting six times our number, and they supported by cavalry and artillery. Our boys fought like tigers; not one backed down; every one did his best. I have since learned that there were two thousand infantry, five hundred cavalry, and three pieces of artillery—one rifled, one smooth, and the smooth twenty-four pounder which we took. It is no wonder we had to fight, and the greatest wonder is how we held our own. They also had artillery on Loudon Mountain, which kept pouring in shot and shell upon us, and at one time our own artillery on Maryland Heights shelled us, as we were falling back, thinking we were the enemy.

There were many side scenes. Stimpson had a hand-to-hand fight with one of the cavalry, whom he bayoneted, illustrating the bayonet drill in which the company has been exercised. Corporal Marshall was chased by a mounted officer while he was assisting one of the wounded Wisconsin boys off. He turned and shot his pursuer through the breast. The officer proved to be Colonel Ashby, the commander of the rebels, which accounted for the lull in the battle alluded to. We have since learned that he was not killed, but will probably have to keep in the house for some time. There were many other similar scenes.

We have heard there were one hundred and fifty of them killed and wounded. The Enfield rifle is the piece that tells. I heard one of the rebels exclaim: "I wish to God we had their guns!" We found the men they had killed in their charge upon the Wisconsin Company A, stripped and stabbed through and through with bayonets. That is the way they desecrate the dead. So much for the chivalrous Virginians! We vowed vengeance if we ever met with them again.

We camped upon the field, lying down just as we were, and it needed no rocking to put us to sleep. At midnight we were aroused, and ordered to move over the river. * As we heard the enemy had received large reinforcements, we took their gun with us, and it is now ready to vent its spite upon its former masters.

Twitchell and Stimpson are the only two hurt, and the doctor says they are not very seriously. The Wisconsin boys suffered most. They had six killed, ten wounded, and one is missing. Companies I and K were not engaged, and did not burn a cartridge. They were on the Shenandoah. As we gathered around our camp-fires, almost every one having a bullet mark upon his clothes to show, I could not help thanking the God of battles for his mercy toward us. It seems more like a dream than a reality, as I look back over the scenes of yesterday. The sixteenth of October will be long remembered by us all. It was just the end of three months' service—a kind of quarterly settlement—and the Paymaster came to-day to balance accounts and make our previously useless pocket-books once more serviceable. It is doubly a settlement day, for we settled the account of the rebels, and the United States settles ours, but in a way far more pleasing to us and our poor washerwoman, who has been looking for that never coming next week, until she, like ourselves, began to think it was the next week after never.

R.

* Corporal Stimpson is the correspondent of the Boston *Saturday Evening Gazette*, who writes over the signature of "Gaspard."

SECESSION ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.

The following is the secession version of the late engagement at Harper's Ferry, as published in the Baltimore *Republican*.

If you read the papers you will find one of those brilliant victories of the Federal army stated to have taken place at Harper's Ferry. A bigger lie never was told. I will give you the facts of the fight. Yesterday morning seven companies of Federal troops, three of them

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belonging to the Third Wisconsin regiment, and four to the Massachusetts regiment, went over the river to Halltown, to take one hundred and twenty-two thousand bushels of wheat that was in a mill there at Bolivar.

On the top of the hill nine men had an old cannon which they fired on the seven companies, and for a long time held them in check, when, being reinforced by thirty more men, making thirty-nine, they fought there for two hours, and then fell back two miles. The Federals followed, until suddenly a regiment of Virginians came in sight, drawn up in line of battle. So soon as the Federals saw these they ran as fast as they could, some of them throwing away their knapsacks, and not stopping until they got to Sandy Hook. The Virginians followed, but were unable, as the retreating enemy had a big start, to overtake them. Four of the Wisconsin men were killed, and eight or ten of the Massachusetts men wounded.

The killed and wounded were brought here (to Frederick) this morning. Now I assure you this is the truth of the whole matter. The Wisconsin boys complain of the Massachusetts men for running first, who themselves are charged in turn with cowardice. Colonel Geary had command of the Federals, and was wounded in the calf of the leg.

What do men think of this as a glorious Federal victory? I forgot to state that none of the Virginians were killed. This, I assure you, is so, although it looks hard to believe in face of what is put in print. The Confederates have entire possession of the ferry now, and will hold it as long as they please.

Yours, X.

Doc. 91.

RECAPTURE OF LEXINGTON, MO.

MAJOR WHITE'S OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

CAMP LOOK-OUT, QUINCY, MO., Oct., 24, 1861.

Major-General Fremont:

ON the 5th instant I received your orders to organize a scouting cavalry squadron for special service, and organized one by making the following detail:—Company L, First Missouri Cavalry, Captain Charles Fairbanks, sixty-five men; Company C, First Missouri Cavalry, Captain P. Kehoe, sixty-five men; the Irish dragoons, (Independent,) fifty-one men.

We left Jefferson City on the 5th instant, and after a severe march reached Georgetown, our men in good condition, on the afternoon of the 8th. Our horses being all unshod and unfit for travel, we procured a few shoes and a quantity of old iron, called for blacksmiths from our ranks, took possession of two unoccupied blacksmith shops, and in five days shod our horses and mules, two hundred and thirty-two in number. Our scanty supply of ammunition having been destroyed by the rain, and having two small bullet-moulds in our possession, we procured lead and powder, and, turning a carpenter's shop into a manufactory, made three thousand cartridges for our revolving rifles.

On the 15th instant, Colonel Hovey, commanding at Georgetown, received a despatch from Lexington stating that a valuable baggage train had left the vicinity of Lexington, destined for Price's rebel army; also, a private despatch from Colonel White, stating that if he and his fellow-prisoners were not relieved within twenty-four hours, they would be assassinated by the rebel marauders infesting Lexington. As Colonel Hovey's command was under marching orders, and therefore could not go to their relief, my command volunteered for the service, and Colonel Eads, of Georgetown, tendered me seventy men from his regiment.

Accompanied by Col. Eads, I started at nine P. M., on the 15th instant, my whole force being two hundred and twenty strong. By a severe forced march of nearly sixty miles, we reached Lexington early the following morning, drove in the rebel pickets without loss, and took possession of the town. We made from sixty to seventy prisoners; took sixty stand of arms, twenty-five horses, two steam ferry-boats, a quantity of flour and provisions, a large rebel flag, and other articles of less value. The rebels fled in every direction. The steamer Sioux City having arrived at Lexington the following morning, was seized by us. Our first care was to rescue our fellow-soldiers, captured at Lexington by Price, viz, Colonel White, Col. Grover, and some twelve or fifteen others. We placed them on board the Sioux City with a guard, and despatched them to St. Louis. After administering the oath of allegiance to our prisoners we released them.

As the rebels were recovering from their alarm, and beginning to surround us in force, we evacuated Lexington after holding it thirty-six hours. As soon as the rebels were satisfied of our departure, they attacked our deserted camp with great energy. We then proceeded to Warrensburg, making a few captures on our route. The evening of our arrival at Warrensburg we easily repulsed a slight attack, and, by threatening to burn the town if again attacked, remained two days unmolested.

We next proceeded to Warsaw, and are now en route to Stockton. Among the interesting articles taken at Lexington were Price's ambulance, Colonel Mulligan's saddle, and the flag I have the pleasure of sending you.

[The flag is the State flag of Missouri, which Claiborne F. Jackson stole from Jefferson City some months ago.]

I have no casualties to report, and my men are all in good health, anxious for further service. I cannot too highly commend the faithfulness of the officers and men detailed on this service, from Colonel Ellis' First Missouri Cavalry, and of the Irish dragoons, commanded by Captain Naughton. Very respectfully,

FRANK J. WHITE,
Major and A. D. C.,
Commanding First Squadron Prairie Scouts.

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The following private letter was published in the St. Louis *Democrat*. It gives in detail the recapture of Lexington and the rescue of Cols. White and Grover from the hands of the rebels:

LEXINGTON, October 17, 1861.

DEAR SIR: As I suppose you will be glad to hear some of the particulars concerning the rescue of Col. White, Col. Grover, and others of our gallant wounded at Lexington, I take a spare moment to send you a line by my Adjutant, who accompanies Col. White.

A short time since Gen. Fremont placed in my hands a picked body of men, the finest in his cavalry command, and despatched me to scout over those parts of the country most infested by rebels. I arrived at Georgetown a short time since, and waited for supplies until the 15th inst. As I was on the point of leaving for the Osage, a messenger from Colonel White, lying wounded at Lexington, was met by Col. Hovey, Twenty-fourth Indiana, who commanded at Georgetown; the messenger saying that the rebels were killing our wounded and committing the most fearful depredations. Col. White wrote that, if he was not rescued from their hands within twenty-four hours, he and the other officers would be assassinated.

Col. Hovey came to me and asked whether I would join a command of four hundred men and cut our way through to Lexington. My men unanimously volunteered, but just as we were starting a despatch came from Gen. Hunter, ordering Col. Hovey, with his whole command, to march to Tipton. I was thus left alone, having but one hundred and sixty cavalry with me. But my men were determined to go through, and at this moment Col. Eads, who had a few men under his command, nobly came forward and offered the services of himself and eighty of his men. In an hour our preparations were complete, and late at night, in the midst of a terrible rain, we started. My force consisted of Company C, Capt. P. Kehoe; Company F, Capt. Charles Fairbanks; the Irish dragoons, Capt. P. Naughton, and eighty men under Lieut. Pease. Col. Eads accompanied us. Our total was not more than two hundred and twenty. We made a forced march, and passed through a country filled with guerrilla bands, successfully reaching the rebel pickets around Lexington early the following morning. Our advance guard, under Capt. Kehoe, charged gallantly on the pickets and drove them into Lexington. He captured more than twenty secessionists in his march, and so complete was our surprise, that the rebels in Lexington fled in every direction. We took possession of the town, and camped on the site of Price's headquarters, on the Fair grounds.

When Mrs. White and Mrs. Grover met us at the door of the house where their husbands lay nearly dying, the scene was most affecting. I shall remember it to my dying day. The few Union men left by persecution in Lexington trooped around us. We seized the ferry-boats, and this morning seized the steamboat "Florence." Colonels White and Grover were placed on board, and in a few moments will start for home and safety.

Lexington, for the last few days, has been in a terrible condition. Shelby and Martin, two cut-throats, have had their troops in town till their ignominious flight at our approach. A Mr. White, a wounded prisoner, was taken by Martin from his bed, shot in cold blood, and his body left on the road until eaten by the hogs. His wife rescued his remains. A scene of terror reigned; and but for our arrival, Colonels White and Grover would have met with a like fate.

Thank God, the American flag is again floating over Lexington. We made thirty prisoners, recovered some of Marshall's horses and equipments, and captured fifteen to twenty guns. We are now nearly surrounded by the rebels, who are beginning to rally. We leave for Warrensburg this afternoon, and hope to make our way through.

Doc. 92.

INSTRUCTIONS TO BRITISH CONSULS.

LORD LYONS forwarded to all the British Consuls in the Southern States the following letter, enclosing another from Secretary Seward:

WASHINGTON, October 16, 1861.

SIR: On the 11th of May last I made to her Majesty's Consuls in the Southern States the following announcement:

"Neutral vessels will be allowed fifteen days to leave port after the actual commencement of the blockade, whether such vessels are with or without cargoes, and whether the cargoes were shipped before or after the commencement of the blockade."

I enclose herewith a copy of a note which I have received to-day from the Secretary of State of the United States, and in which he informs me that the law of blockade, which does not permit a vessel in a blockaded port to take on board cargo after the commencement of the blockade, will be expected to be strictly observed by all vessels in ports blockaded by the naval forces of the United States.

You will take note of this communication of the Secretary of State for your own guidance and that of the masters of British vessels; and you will mark carefully and report to me the exact date at which the present despatch and its enclosure reach you.

You will, without delay, send copies of this despatch and its enclosure to your Vice-Consuls for their information and guidance.

I am, sir, your most obedient humble servant,

LYONS.

To her Majesty's Consul at ———.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, October 16, 1861.

MY LORD: The Judge of the Court of the

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United States for the southern district of New York having recently decided, after elaborate argument of counsel, that the law of the blockade does not permit a vessel in a blockaded port to take on board cargo after the commencement of the blockade, with a view to avoid any future misunderstanding upon this subject, you are informed that the law, as thus interpreted by the judge, will be expected to be strictly observed by all vessels in ports of insurgent States during their blockade by the naval forces of the United States. I avail myself, &c.,

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

The Right Honorable Lord LYONS.

Doc. 93.

GEN. NELSON'S PROCLAMATION.

To the People of Northeastern Kentucky now in arms against their National and State Governments:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: You have assembled together in arms against your Government, against your State, your neighbors, and in some instances your nearest relatives, without any cause, or any object that is worthy of brave and good men. What has your country done that you should rise against it, or what good will it do you to murder the people, burn and pillage the towns, and overthrow the Constitution and laws of Kentucky? If you could accomplish this you would be the most wretched as you would become the most wicked of men. The mass of you cannot wish to do this. But be assured the ruin you propose by your acts to bring upon the people of Kentucky will fall upon your own heads if you persevere.

Doubtless many of you have been misled by wicked and desperate men, bankrupt in fame and fortune, who hope to profit by the ruin of the Commonwealth. I sincerely believe that many of you have been deceived and led into rebellion, who this moment regret the step they have taken, and would return to their families and homes if they could do so in safety.

To all the people, therefore, who have, without due reflection, taken up arms against their country, and rebelled against both their nation and their State, I say, return home, lay down your arms, live in peace and friendship with your neighbors, and remember that at least you are Kentuckians. I promise that you shall not be molested either in person or property for what you have already done; on the contrary, I will protect you equally with all other citizens so long as you render obedience to those laws which you yourselves have made. I offer you a complete amnesty for what has past; you will be held accountable only for the future. But to secure this result you must return home within — days; after that time you will be treated as enemies, and must never more hope to see in safety your families or enjoy your property, until you have carried out the purpose of your wicked misleaders, and conquered the people of your State and overthrown the Government of your fathers.

As your fellow-citizen and a native of your State, I urge this offer upon you; should you reject it, the enlightened world, as well as the laws of your country, will hold you alone responsible for the shedding of fraternal blood.

WM. NELSON, Brig.-Gen.

October, 17, 1861.

Doc. 94.

THE FIGHT AT FREDERICKTOWN, MO.

A CORRESPONDENT gives the following account of this fight:—

PILOT KNOB, October 18.

Yesterday about ten o'clock A. M. the news came into Pilot Knob of a severe but short engagement having taken place near Fredericktown, between our forces and those commanded by Jeff. Thompson and Col. Lowe. It seems that Capt. Hawkins, commanding the Independent Missouri Cavalry, was ordered on Tuesday to proceed with a detachment of forty men to reconnoitre in the vicinity of Fredericktown. Having proceeded to within five and a half miles of town, his advance guard was suddenly attacked by the rebels, and two of his men taken prisoners; the enemy were however driven within the lines. Wednesday morning his advance guard was again attacked, and four of his men captured; they were, however, retaken. While awaiting reinforcements from Pilot Knob, Capt. Hawkins' command was three times attacked by the enemy during the day, who each time was successfully repulsed and driven in.

Late in the evening reinforcements arrived, consisting of six companies of Major Gavitt's Indiana Cavalry, and five companies of infantry under Col. Alexander of the Twenty-first Illinois. Thursday morning at daylight, while on the march, the advance guard under Lieut. E. Francis, of Capt. Hawkins' command, was soon among the enemy. Slight skirmishing commenced, Capt. Hawkins coming up with the balance of his command, supported by the whole battalion of Major Gavitt, when there was some clean running done by the rebels. For two miles the road was strewn with blankets, saddles, shot-guns, rifles, hats, caps, &c.

Near town the enemy were in considerable force in the woods, thickets, and brush, and attacked our main force, doing considerable damage before they were driven from their position. Major Gavitt charged upon them, driving them in every direction, wounding many and killing three; also, several horses were taken.

In this charge Capt. Hawkins' company sustained a severe loss. Lieut. Francis fell from his horse and was carried off mortally wounded. Several of his men were dangerously wounded, and it is thought will not recover. This company, with but few exceptions, was

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of raw recruits, never having been under fire before, yet the men stood up like soldiers, receiving and giving volley after volley. In this attack Captain Hawkins received a shot in the knee; his horse was shot in twelve places. In this attack Major Gavitt had one man killed and several wounded. The infantry having come up, and feeling confident of being attacked by a very superior force, Colonel Alexander ordered the command to fall back on more advantageous ground. As they were withdrawing they found the enemy were pursuing in force. Colonel Alexander then threw out three or four companies in ambush. The remainder then commenced a hasty retreat, and the enemy, supposing a victory close at hand, ran into the trap, and were completely routed, leaving the road strewn with dead men and horses. It was impossible to ascertain the number killed of the enemy in the entire engagement, as they were scattered all through the woods, though it does not fall short of fifty. During the night, the entire force of Col. Alexander fell back to Pilot Knob. No advance has since been made in that direction; however, they are completely entrapped, it is supposed, by movements not best to make public.

Most respectfully, P. R.

Another correspondent gives the subjoined account of the skirmish:

Ironton, Mo., Oct. 19.

Further and later accounts from Fredericktown give some new and interesting particulars of the recent brilliant skirmish with the rebels near that place. From an interview with the commander of the expedition, and a promiscuous conversation with the chief actors, I am able to give a more accurate and intelligible account than the hasty jottings of my letter of yesterday.

It would appear that the command of Jeff. Thompson, or at least some one answering to that name, eight hundred strong, proceeded from Dallas, Bollinger County, to Big River bridge by forced marches, to destroy it, with what ulterior purpose is not very clear, unless, indeed, the valiant Jeff. was emulous of the fame of his brother in treason, Sterling Price, and desired to reënact the tragedy of Lexington on the garrison at Pilot Knob and Ironton. The men say they marched seventy miles with but an interval of four hours of rest.

Col. Carlin, hearing reports of the enemy so conflicting and perplexing, determined upon a reconnoissance in force. For this purpose he detailed six companies of Col. Baker's Indiana Cavalry, Captains Browe, Walker, Clendenning, Stockin, Barter, and one company of Missouri Cavalry, Captain Hawkins, under the command of Major Gavitt, with orders to report to him the whereabouts of the enemy. After proceeding about twelve miles on Wednesday night, the reports came in that the rebel force was encamped at Fredericktown, under Col. Lowe, twelve hundred strong. Word was sent back to head-quarters, when Col. Alexander, with the greater portion of the Twenty-first Illinois regiment and a twenty-four-pound howitzer, was ordered to the support of the cavalry.

During the night indications of a rebel force were discovered. A thick fog springing up made the progress slow. Several times in the early part of the morning the rebels fired from the woods on either side, wounding several of our men. Major Gavitt, with an advanced guard of fourteen men, came close upon a party of rebels on the road before they could be descried. "What troops are you?" asked they; the major, giving an Irish answer, said, "What company do you belong to?" when they replied, "Colonel Lowe's." Immediately the whole of our men poured into them a volley from their navy revolvers, the major calling out as quickly and loudly as he could, "Well, we are United States troops." It is unnecessary to add they showed their heels without any parting ceremonies. Finding they were within a mile of the town, a halt was ordered until daylight. About eight o'clock the fog lifted, disclosing a rebel battery of four guns, commanding the bridge across a stream in advance. Our men crept up as close to the stream as possible, some of them venturing too far for safety. Sharp skirmishing was kept up for some minutes; the cavalry, being armed with carbines, could not fire with the same range or accuracy as the enemy with hunting rifles. Sergeant McReynolds was shot through the lungs, while reconnoitring in an exposed position. Others received flesh wounds, but exhibited wonderful firmness in the hottest of the fire. Five of our wounded were left at a house in the vicinity, while the force fell back to meet the infantry, as they had no means of carrying them off.

A retreat of three miles met the infantry. A hasty conference was held, when it was determined to return for the wounded comrades, and draw out the enemy so as to discover his strength. Arriving at the hospital they discovered two of the Confederate surgeons ministering to the wants of our wounded, along with some of their own. They admitted a loss on their part of twelve killed and wounded, but were chary of their remarks. Several officers were discerned on the outskirts of the opposite woods, with whom salutes were exchanged. Our wounded were placed upon horses and the artillery wagons, and a retrograde movement ordered.

The first three miles were accomplished in regular order at a steady pace, when the rear guard was apprised that the enemy was in pursuit. Then fire from the rear and flanks became annoying, and Major Gavitt conceived he could stop it. Col. Alexander temporarily yielded the command, when the infantry and three companies of cavalry were ordered into the thick brush at a turn of the road, the cannon being masked and placed in range.

The cavalry in the rear were instructed to feign a hasty retreat at quick pace, which they

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did. The enemy came up to the turn and either hesitated to advance or else wheeled to fall back, (for the accounts differ,) when the infantry nearest them precipitately poured into them a destructive fire. They scampered, leaving the evidences of their dismay behind in the shape of hats, guns, and superfluous clothing. No dead were found on the ground, though it is certain many were wounded, and had they been allowed to advance, the whole four hundred might have been cut off.

The balance of the march was completed without casualty, the men arriving at midnight, Thursday, having marched forty miles within the twenty-four hours. One of the men taken sick, who remains behind, brought in word that he heard the rebels admit, as they passed his place of concealment, a loss of twelve in killed and thirteen wounded. It is not known whether this included those of the first engagement, but it is more than likely all of the wounded were not found at the time of their departure.

Doc. 95.

COLONEL GUTHRIE'S PROCLAMATION

AT CHARLESTON, VA., OCTOBER 17, 1861.

As commander of this post, and a friend of the Union, the Constitution, and the laws made in pursuance of them, and particularly as a friend of the citizens of Charleston, with whom I have lived for more than two months, and anxious only to promote your happiness, security, and liberty, in obedience and harmony with law, and apprehending that you may have conceived that a permanent military authority is intended to be established above the civil powers; your enemies (the enemies of the great Republic) charging that you have been subjugated, and that the military law alone prevails; now, I deem it my duty, and I discharge it with pleasure, to advise you, to *urge* you, at the earliest possible moment, to organize your municipal government. You have your charter, you know the mode; and when it is so organized by your free suffrages, you will find myself and the soldiers under my command as obedient to it as the most humble citizen, and so long as we stay among you, acting only to, and when called upon to, execute its mandates and uphold its authority—always provided that the officers who compose it are elected under the provisions of the loyal Government of the State as reorganized at the city of Wheeling, the only Government of the State acknowledged by the Congress of the United States. You have seen the happy influence of the District Court of the United States now sitting here, executing the sovereign law in its peaceful and accustomed mode, we, the military, subordinated, and willingly so, to its superior claims and authority. You have seen how it has infused firmness and hope into the minds of citizens, and compelled by moral force alone obedience from all, the military serving only as a *posse comitatus* to its marshal, and holding itself prepared to protect its judge and jury.

I found you here without either municipal, State, or United States law. You have seen the authority of the nation exercised in your behalf; first, by its military power driving out or punishing invaders, and now you witness the civil law of the General Government executed with as much security in apprehending and punishing traitors in Charleston as in New York. I now solicit you to organize, and come back at once to the sweet paths of industry and peace. Fear not, nay, doubt not, but feel perfectly secure. These enemies of mankind, who so recently devastated your smiling valleys and desolated your homes, are powerless against the nation. Your own right arms, if you give a hearty support to the General and State Governments, will, unaided by any others than the brave people of Western Virginia, defy the power of those who design the overthrow of your liberties, and the destruction of your property. Organize, then, immediately, and assert the supremacy and sufficiency of the civil law. Therefore, I earnestly solicit the citizens of Charleston to meet at the Court House on Saturday, October 19, at three o'clock P. M., to take necessary steps for said organization.

And may God crown your efforts to restore law and order to our bleeding and beloved country.

J. V. GUTHRIE,
Colonel Commanding.

Doc. 96.

FINANCIAL TROUBLES OF THE SOUTH.

THE following is the circular of the Confederate Secretary of the Treasury, which was addressed to the Commissioners appointed to receive subscriptions to the Produce Loan, in reply to a call for relief from the cotton planters. The Southern planters, seriously oppressed by the blockade, appealed to the rebel Government either to purchase the entire cotton crop of the year, or to make an advance upon its hypothecated value. To both these proposals their Financial Secretary declined to accede:

MR. MEMMINGER ON THE PRODUCE LOAN.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, RICHMOND, Oct. 17, 1861.

To the Commissioners appointed to receive Subscriptions to the Produce Loan:

GENTLEMEN: Inquiries have been made from various quarters:

1. Whether, during the continuance of the blockade, any efforts should be made to procure further subscriptions.

2. Whether the Government will authorize promises to be held out of aid to the planters as an inducement to such further subscriptions.

The first inquiry seems to imply a misunderstanding of the scheme of the subscriptions.

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Many persons have supposed that the Government was to have some control of the produce itself; others, that the time of sale appointed by the subscription was to be absolute and unconditional. The caption at the head of the lists, when examined, will correct both these errors.

The subscription is confined to the proceeds of sales, and contains an order on the commission merchant or factor of the planter to pay over to the Treasurer the amount subscribed in exchange for Confederate bonds. The transaction is simply an agreement by the planter to lend the Government so much money, and in order to complete the transaction a time and place are appointed when the parties may meet to carry it out. The important point is that it shall certainly be completed at some time, and that is secured by the engagement of the planter. Whether that time be December or June is simply a question of convenience, and works no injury to either party. The Government is sure of the eventual payment, and derives from that certainty so much credit; and it loses nothing because it gives its bond only when the money is paid.

It is obvious, therefore, that the subscriptions are as valuable to the Government during the blockade as after it. The blockade simply suspends the completion of the engagement. It becomes the interest of both parties to wait for a good price, and the Government will readily consent to a postponement of the sale.

You perceive, therefore, that it is desirable to continue your exertions to increase the subscriptions; and you are authorized to say that the Government will consent to a reasonable extension of the time appointed for sale.

3. The next inquiry is as to promise of material aid from the Government to the planters.

In answering this inquiry I am to speak in advance of any act of Congress. What that body may see fit to do is not for me to determine. I can merely express the views of the Department; these must govern your actions until reversed by a higher authority. It would be a sufficient answer to the inquiry to say that the action of the Government is settled by the Constitution. No power is granted to any Department to lend money for the relief of any interest. Even the power of Congress, in relation to money, is confined to borrowing, and no clause can be found which would sanction so stupendous a scheme as purchasing the entire crop with a view to aid its owners.

But it may be said that the Constitution of the provisional Government may be altered by Congress, and it is the duty of this Department to prepare the way for such alteration, if in its judgment the financial necessities of the country demand the change. I am not disposed, then, to close the inquiry with the abrupt manner thus made by the Constitution, and will proceed to consider the subject upon its intrinsic merits.

Two plans of relief have been proposed:

The one is that the Government should purchase the entire crop of the country; the other, that an advance should be made of part of its value. In either case the payment is to be made by the issuance of Treasury notes; and, therefore, if we put aside for the present the many and serious objections to the possession, transportation, and management of the crop by the Government, it becomes simply a question of amount. To purchase the whole crop would require its whole value, less the amount of subscription cotton at two hundred million dollars and the subscription at fifty million dollars. The purchase would then require one hundred and fifty million dollars of Treasury notes, and, if to this sum be added the amount of value for other agricultural products, which would certainly claim the same benefit, the sum required would probably reach one hundred and seventy-five million dollars.

The amount called for by the other plan of making an advance would depend upon the proportion of that advance.. Few of the advocates of this plan have put it lower than five cents per pound on cotton, and at the same rate on other produce. It may, therefore, be very fairly set down at about one hundred million dollars.

If we consider, first, the least objectionable of these plans, it is certainly that which requires the smaller sum; and if this be found impracticable, the larger must of necessity be rejected.

Our inquiry, then, may be narrowed down to a proposal that the Government should issue one hundred millions of Treasury notes, to be distributed among the planting community upon the pledge of the forthcoming crop.

The first remarkable feature in this scheme is, that it proposes that a new Government, yet struggling for existence, should reject all the lessons of experience, and undertake that which no Government, however long established, has yet succeeded in effecting. The "organization of labor" has called forth many ingenious attempts, both speculative and practical, among well-established Governments, but always with disastrous failure. With us, however, the experiment is proposed to a new Government, which is engaged in a gigantic war, and which must rely on credit to furnish means to carry on that war. Our enemies are in possession of all the munitions and workshops that have been collected during forty-five years of peace; their fleets have been built at our joint expense. With all these on hand they yet are obliged to expend nearly ten millions of dollars per week to carry on the war. Can we expect to contend with them at less than half that expenditure?

Suppose that it may require two hundred millions of dollars, then the proposal is, that at a time when we are called upon to raise this large sum for the support of the Government, we shall raise a further sum of one hundred millions for the benefit of the planting interests. For it must be observed, first, that the Government receives no benefit whatever from this advance. The money is paid to each individual planter; and, in exchange, the Government receives only his bond or note; or, if the cotton

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be purchased, the Government receives only certain bales of cotton. That is to say, the Government pays out money which is needful to its very existence, and receives in exchange planters' notes or produce, which it does not need, and cannot in any way make use of.

It must be observed, in the next place, that Treasury notes have now become the currency of the country. They are, therefore, the measures of value. In this view, it is the duty of Government to limit their issue, as far as practicable, to that amount which is the limit of its currency. Every person acquainted with this branch of political science is aware that, if the currency passes this point, it not only becomes depreciated, but it disturbs the just relations of society, precisely as though an arbitrary power should change the weights and measures of a country. If the currency of a country should be suddenly extended from one hundred to two hundred millions of dollars, that which was measured by one dollar is now measured by two, and every article must be paid for at double its former price. The Government, from the necessities of war, is the largest of all purchasers, and thus, by a kind of suicidal act, compels itself to pay two dollars for what one would formerly have purchased, and at this rate of advance two hundred millions of dollars can effect no more than one hundred millions of dollars would have effected before; or, in other words, one hundred millions of dollars are actually sunk in the operation.

Such a condition of the currency the Government has anxiously endeavored to guard against. The war tax was laid for the purpose of creating a demand for Treasury notes, and a security for their redemption. Their redundancy has been carefully guarded against by allowing them to be funded in eight per cent. bonds. If necessity shall compel the Government to issue, for the defence of the country, and to keep out two hundred millions, it is plain that every accession must impair and may defeat all the precautions.

If the Government should undertake, for the sake of private interests, so large an increase of issue, it may hazard its entire credit and stability. The experiment is too dangerous, and relief for the planters must be sought in some other direction. And may not that remedy be found?

In the first place, let the planters immediately take measures for winter crops, to relieve the demand for grain and provisions. Let them proceed to divert part of their labor from cotton, and make their own clothing and supplies. Then let them apply to the great resource presented by the money capital in banks and private hands. Let this capital come forward and assist the agricultural interest. Heretofore the banks have employed a large part of their capital in the purchase of Northern exchange; let them apply this portion to factors' acceptances of planters' drafts, secured by pledge of the produce in the planters' hands. An extension of the time usually allowed on these drafts would overcome most of the difficulties. This extension could safely reach the probable time of sale of the crops, inasmuch as the suspension of specie payments throughout the entire Confederacy relieves each bank from calls for coin. The banks are accustomed to manage loans of this character, and will conduct the operation with such skill as will make them mutually advantageous. The amount of advance asked from the banks would be greatly less than if advances were offered by the Government, and all the abuses incidental to Government agencies would be avoided.

It seems to me, therefore, that it is neither necessary nor expedient that the Government should embark upon this dangerous experiment. It is far better that each class of the community should endeavor to secure its own existence by its own exertions, and if an effort be at once made by so intelligent a class as the planters, it will result in relief. Delay in these efforts, occasioned by vague expectations of relief from Government, which cannot be realized, may defeat that which is yet practicable.

C. G. MEMMINGER,
Secretary of the Treasury.

COMMENTS OF THE RICHMOND "WHIG."

The Richmond *Whig* of the 24th of October, in discussing the above circular of Mr. Memminger, gives the following picture of the financial condition of the South:

If we understand correctly the proposition for buying the cotton and tobacco crops with Treasury notes, Mr. Memminger wholly misapprehends it. He looks upon it as a scheme for the "organization of labor"—as a sort of socialist project, by which Government undertakes to provide for the wants of a thriftless and worthless community, for and in consideration of—nothing. This is a total misconception of the project, and of the deep and devoted spirit of patriotism which prompts it on the part of the people. Its object is to bring the vast resources of the country, now lying dormant and inert, into vigorous action, to repel the public enemy, and make good our independence. No land more abounds in all the substantial materials for comfort and independence, and, when the markets of the world are open, in the elements of wealth; but, under existing circumstances, they are of little avail. The tokens or representatives of value are wanting us. To supply this deficiency, and save ourselves from perishing in the midst of abundance, is the end proposed by this scheme.

But Mr. Memminger tells us that this scheme, instead of aiding the Government, will embarrass it; that the Government will have to raise two hundred millions to prosecute the war; that to raise an additional hundred millions for the relief of the planting interest will be an additional burden, to that amount, on the resources of the Government. If this were so, his conclusion would be right, and the scheme would at once be rejected. But his error pro-

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ceeds from the fallacy of regarding the people of the Confederate States and the Government thereof as separate, independent, and antagonistic entities. The idea is founded on "the projection" (to use a map-maker's phrase) of the old Yankee system at Washington, and should not be tolerated for a moment in the new Republic of the South. For every moment of its existence the Confederate Government is indebted to the people, whose creature it is, and who have breathed into it the breath of life. But is the issue of a hundred millions of Treasury notes by the Government equivalent to the payment of so much specie by the Government? They may serve the people as money, but they cost the Government nothing but the paper on which they are printed. They do not bear interest; and if the article for which they are given be intrinsically valuable, the solvency and ultimate redemption are insured, at the same time that the community is relieved by a timely and judicious use of its credit. But, says Mr. Memminger, this one hundred millions of Treasury notes will come in competition with the two hundred millions necessary for the war, and depreciate the value of the whole, and enhance the price of whatever Government wishes to buy. To prevent this result, Mr. M. withholds the hundred millions, but suggests that planters get the same amount of paper money from the banks: as though this paper money would not inflate prices quite as much as the same amount of any other sort of paper money. To prevent the country from being flooded with this worthless paper money, which in the end will swamp the banks and scatter ruin through the land, is one great reason with us for desiring a paper currency which will possess an intrinsic value. "The suspension of specie payments throughout the entire Confederacy (says Mr. M.) relieves each bank from calls on coin"—i. e., those institutions that already have out four for one, may throw out as much as they choose; there is no check upon them whatever. This unfolds a terrible future for the country.

It is this incapacity we complain of which, along with other evidences of inefficiency, excites so much distrust and alarm in the country.

We believe that the cotton and tobacco crops, in the hands of a wise, energetic, and enterprising Government, would, in spite of the blockade and war, be sources of boundless credit and irresistible strength. Those articles are in demand all over the civilized world. Suppose our Government, six months ago, had had in warehouse and insured two hundred million dollars' worth of tobacco and cotton, bought at eight and ten cents, they could, by proper energy, have had credit to that amount in London, and our coast might at this moment be thoroughly guarded by steel-plated steamers. The same result, by the same means, might still be effected perhaps in time to anticipate the inroads which the enemy meditate against us. We know they are making immense preparations to burn our cities and ravage our river shores, by means of iron-cased vessels; and yet, so far as we are advised, our authorities are making no preparations to meet them. It will be a poor boast for Mr. Memminger that he has expended but fifty millions, if, for the want of a few additional millions, our cities are destroyed and our land desolated.

Mr. Memminger suggests as serious objections "the possession, transportation, and management of the crops by the Government." We do not understand that the scheme proposes to throw these labors on the Government. Let the crops be sent to warehouses and insured by the planter for twelve months, the certificate of the inspector and the policy of insurance to be forwarded to the Treasury Department. A few additional clerks to register these would be the only increase of patronage involved in the proceeding. Even if five hundred agents were required, the scheme would be less obnoxious than that which has sent forth five or six thousand collectors and assessors in quest of a petty tax, which may serve little other end than to reimburse the officers and harass the people.

Virginia, though interested in this scheme, is to a less amount than the States to the south of us. The Cotton States, which produce but a single crop, are reduced to a very painful condition. They cannot sell their cotton; they are not even permitted to deliver it in readiness for sale. The consequence is, that they will, for the means of subsistence, be at the mercy of the usurers. If this were all, they, as well as we, would make a shift to weather the storm; but the safety of the Republic is at stake. The Secretary's policy is playing into the hands of the enemy, and aggravating the evils of the blockade, which, under a wiser dispensation, instead of evils, would be blessings.

Doc. 97.

COLONEL STAHEL'S RECONNOISSANCE.

NEW YORK "TRIBUNE" ACCOUNT.

BAILEY'S CROSS ROADS, FAIRFAX CO., VA. } October 18, 1861. }

UNION troops have to-day advanced beyond Anandale upon the Little River Turnpike for the first time since the retreat from Bull Run. The roads to Fairfax Court House are no longer sealed, and their occupation by our forces at any moment is wholly at the discretion of General McClellan. Last night the report came in to Acting Brig.-Gen. Stahel's head-quarters that Colonel Wurtchel, of the New York Eighth, had proceeded without difficulty to Anandale, a point some distance beyond any previous advance, and found no indications of the enemy for miles beyond. In order to ascertain with more certainty the present position of the rebels, and to test the truth of recent reports announcing their withdrawal from Fairfax Court House, General Stahel determined upon a reconnoissance to be made this morning. He

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accordingly started at about eight o'clock from Mason's Hill, hitherto our outpost in this direction, with seven companies of infantry. His staff was somewhat numerous, being augmented for the occasion by officers from other stations who were anxious to share the excitement, as well as the honors, in case of any rencounter, of the occasion. Colonel (Prince) Salm of Gen. Blenker's staff had caught a hint of the expedition last night, and came riding hastily in at three o'clock this morning, lest an early departure should deprive him of participation. Rittmeister Heintz, late of the Austrian service, and other foreign officers, many of them the possessors of decorations of various orders of military distinction, also joined. Their experience and skill were serviceably employed throughout the day.

The absence of cavalry and artillery showed that the reconnoissance was not of a formidable character, and that no offensive demonstrations were intended. It was merely an expedition of inquiry and investigation. At Anandale the plan of operations was rapidly formed. Skirmishers were sent out to the right and left in due order; the necessary guards were stationed at the cross roads and upon elevations commanding distant views, and the body of the battalion was held compactly about one-eighth of a mile behind the foremost scouts. The swiftness and precision with which these details were arranged were sufficient to demonstrate that our German officers are perfect masters of at least this branch of warlike duty. Within the village of Anandale there was little to cause detention. The inhabitants were few, and had no information of value to offer, although bitter complaints of infamous treatment by the rebels were poured in from numerous families whose members had ventured to maintain their fidelity to the Union. These families had plainly suffered all sorts of depredations, and had, in some cases, been subjected to personal violence; while others, who had yielded their ready sympathies to the last occupiers, had apparently been shielded from molestation.

One mile beyond Anandale, upon the brow of a considerable elevation, the first halt was ordered. The road having been untravelled for many weeks by our troops, and having been uninterruptedly in the hands of the rebels, it was necessary to take the most cautious observations. With the aid of glasses, a party of four horsemen was discovered about two miles in advance, riding slowly toward us, while our officers, grouped together in an open field, watched their movements. They appeared to catch sight of us, for they suddenly turned about, and rode back with great speed. A negro who had just walked in from the Court House, volunteered the information that they composed a scouting squad, which had been hovering about the road all the morning, and assured us there were no troops stationed anywhere this side of the Court House. Although the possessor of a private document, which he showed with great pride, attesting his services to Union soldiers at various times, his statements were received with the incredulous carelessness which every well-educated skirmishing officer considers it his first duty to manifest, and the reconnoissance proceeded with the same caution as before.

On approaching the spot where the rebel scouts had shown themselves, the tops of rough wigwam huts were discovered, peeping suspiciously in rows above the crest of a hill. The presumption was, that they were deserted, but the same action was necessary as if their occupation was a matter of necessity. I was struck by the skill with which the German officers moved their skirmishers forward at this point, taking advantage of such inequality of the ground, and so disposing their men as not only to prevent surprises, but also to provide for their safe concentration in case of any sudden attack. But no such necessity arose. The huts had all been abandoned, although the position was exceedingly strong, and afforded great advantages for defence. Two aged inhabitants tottered forth in great terror while we examined this ground, and made deprecating gestures; but, being reassured, grew garrulous, and gave us a marvellous insight into the enemy's designs, by the statement that they had posted themselves just behind the top of the hill to draw us forward, and give us a second Bull Run affair; but when, two days ago, they heard of an impending attack, they retired without any ceremony, beyond that of abstracting one turkey and an assortment of chickens from the aviary of the aged couple.

A little further on, we were met by a collection of chameleon-conscienced citizens, who, emerging from Coyle's Tavern, revealed the fact, that Union sentiments had long been secretly deposited in their hearts, and that they were, of all things, anxious to know whether we came in force, or, as they supposed, in a feeble body, for a casual purpose. The answers which these gentlemen received were not sufficiently lucid to be valuable, the statements as to our immediate force varying from ten to fifty thousand, according to the imaginative activity of the respondents. The Union gentlemen of Coyle's Tavern were confused, and withdrew in sorrow, if not in anger. From this point, Gen. Stahel pushed on about two miles further, and finally stopped at the house of Mrs. Goodwin, where vestiges of another deserted camp remained, a mile and a half this side of the Court House, beyond which he did not feel justified in advancing. The view ahead was, however, sufficiently clear to demonstrate that no force of any kind was stationed this side of Fairfax. As nearly as we could learn from the reports of inhabitants, two brigades still lingered there, but were preparing to depart, and were not expected to remain many hours. The General then turned back, after partaking of the bounty of a persimmon tree, in consequence of which, the fruit being unripe, he and his staff

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rode for the space of one hour with wry faces, and enunciated orders with a puckered accent.

The object of the reconnoissance was to inquire into the truth of the reports that the line of the country this side of the Court House had been abandoned. We are now assured that no obstacle exists to our approach in that direction, whenever we choose to move forward.

Doc. 98.

FIGHT AT BIG HURRICANE CREEK, MO.

Mr. John McGee, an agent of the United States Government, gives the following details of this skirmish:

Col. Morgan, whose regiment, the Eighteenth Missouri, is stationed at Laclede, in Linn County, Mo., having heard of the depredations of a gang of rebels near the joining lines of Carroll, Chariton, and Livingston Counties, started out on last Friday night about nine o'clock, with a force of two hundred and twenty men, composed of cavalry, infantry and artillery, with two six-pound cannon, in pursuit of them. He proceeded rapidly about twenty miles, in a southwest direction, which brought him to Big Hurricane Creek, in Carroll County, where they learned they were in the neighborhood of the enemy.

At this point they came upon an old man, whose name our informant does not recollect, who told them that a rebel force of five or six hundred men had crossed the creek, and were some distance along the road. Col. Morgan crossed the creek immediately, and while passing along the road, up a deep and muddy ravine, suddenly found himself ambuscaded—the old man having deceived him as to the whereabouts of the enemy. His command received a very distressing fire from the rebels, who were posted behind the trees and brush. As soon as the fire began to be returned, the rebels scattered, and were pursued in small squads, with great success. The two pieces of artillery, under Lieut. Dawson, did excellent service in cleaning them out of the thickets. The pursuit continued until late on Saturday afternoon, when Col. Morgan called his men together, and with the wounded and prisoners marched back to Laclede. Two of his men were mortally wounded, and are probably dead at this writing. Their names are Aleck Scraggs, of the cavalry, and Benjamin Kirgan, of the infantry. The other wounded are as follows:

James D. Hunt, wounded in the knee; doing well; Wm. B. Rouse, gun-shot in the hip; doing well; B. F. Jones, shot in the hip; Wm. H. Hamlin, shot through the right knee, the ball passing through the body of the horse and wounding his left leg; Henry Isenhower, flesh wound in leg; George Hamblin, gun-shot in hip; doing well; J. S. Z. Burnsides, flesh wound in the knee; Philip Faust, wounded in back, shoulder, and side; George W. Graham, ankle dislocated; B. S. Owens, gun-shot wound; Wm. Sexton, same; George Kneckler, slightly wounded; George Isenhower, fracture in the jaw; badly hurt; Edward Cheatham, slight gun-shot wound.

The surgeons were Dr. N. S. Hamlin and Dr. Wm. Sorrens. L. A. Cunningham acted as assistant surgeon. The wounded were hauled back to Laclede by Mr. Cunningham, the assistant surgeon, and placed in a house. Mrs. Hill, a kind-hearted lady of Laclede, was very attentive to the sufferers. The loss of the enemy was fourteen killed and eight taken prisoners. A number of horses and camp equipage was also captured. The old man who decoyed Col. Morgan into the ambush, as soon as he saw the rebels running, attempted to make his own escape, but was shot dead by one of the cavalry, named James Raritan. Strange to relate, Mr. Raritan was accidentally shot and killed the following day at Laclede, as he was attempting to mount his horse. Col. Morgan and his regiment are doing splendid service in that part of the country, and will soon give a lasting quietus to the guerilla bands now infesting the northern part of the State.

Doc. 99.

BATTLE OF BALL'S BLUFF, VA.,

FOUGHT OCTOBER 21, 1861.*

COL. DEVENS' REPORT.

Head-quarters Fifteenth Regiment Mass. Vol., Poolesville, Md., Oct. 23, 1861.

General: I respectfully report that about twelve o'clock Sunday night, October 20, I crossed the Potomac, by your order, from Harrison's Island to the Virginia shore, with five companies, numbering about three hundred men, of my regiment, with the intention of taking a rebel camp reported by scouts to be situated at the distance of about a mile from the river, of destroying the same, of observing the country around, and of returning to the river or of waiting and reporting if I thought myself able to remain for reinforcements, or if I found a position capable of being defended against a largely superior force. Having only three boats, which, together, conveyed about thirty men, it was nearly four o'clock when all the force was transferred to the opposite shore. We passed down the river about sixty rods, by a path discovered by the scouts, and then up the bluff known as Ball's Bluff, where we found an open field surrounded by woods. At this point we halted until daybreak, being joined here by a company of one hundred men from the Twentieth Massachusetts, accompanied by Colonel Lee, who were to protect our return.

At daybreak we pushed forward our reconnoissance toward Leesburgh to the distance of about a mile from the river, to a spot supposed

* See Documents 36 and 47, ante.

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to be the site of the rebel encampment, but found, on passing through the woods, that the scouts had been deceived by a line of trees on the brow of the slope, the openings through which presented, in an uncertain light, somewhat the appearance of a line of tents.

Leaving the detachment in the woods, I proceeded with Captain Philbrick and two or three scouts across this slope and along the other line of it, observing Leesburgh, which was in full view, and the country about it, as carefully as possible, and seeing but four tents of the enemy. My force being well concealed by the woods, and having no reason to believe my presence was discovered, and no large number of the enemy's tents being in sight, I determined not to return at once, but to report to yourself, which I did by directing Quartermaster Howe to repair at once to Edwards' Ferry to state these facts, and to say, that in my opinion I could remain until I was reinforced. The means of transportation between the island and the Virginia shore had been strengthened, I knew, at daybreak, by a large boat which would convey sixty or seventy men at once, and as the boat could cross and recross every ten minutes, I had no reason to suppose there would be any difficulty in sending over five hundred men an hour, as it was known there were two large boats between the island and the Maryland shore, which would convey to the island all the troops that could be conveyed from it to the Virginia shore.

Mr. Howe left me with his instructions at about half-past six o'clock A. M., and during his absence, at about seven o'clock, a company of riflemen, who had probably discovered us, were reported on our right, upon the road from Conrad's Ferry. I directed Captain Philbrick, Company H, to pass up over the slope and attack them, while Captain Rockwood, Company A, was ordered to proceed to the right and cut off their retreat in the direction of Conrad's Ferry, and accompany Captain Philbrick as he proceeded to execute the order. Captain Philbrick's command proceeded over the slope of the hill, and the enemy retreated down on the other side, taking the direction of a cornfield in which the corn had lately been cut and stood in the shocks. The first volley was fired by them from a ditch or trench into which they retreated. It was immediately returned by our men, and the skirmish continued hotly for some minutes. I had ordered Captain Forehand, Company G, to reinforce Captain Philbrick, but a body of rebel cavalry being reported on our left, I directed Captain Philbrick to return to the wood lest he might be cut off from the main body of the detachment; this he did in good order. In the skirmish, nine men of Company H were wounded, one killed, and two were missing at its close, although the field was carefully examined by Captain Philbrick and myself before we left it; they probably were wounded and crawled into the bush, which was growing in portions of it. On returning to the wood, I remained waiting for an attack for perhaps half an hour; at the end of this time, as my messenger did not return, I deemed it prudent to join Colonel Lee, which I did; but after remaining with him upon the bluff a short time, and having thoroughly scouted the woods, I returned to my first position. I was rejoined at eight o'clock A. M., by Quartermaster Howe, who reported to me that I was to remain where I was, and would be reinforced, and that Lieutenant-Colonel Ward would proceed to Smart's Mill with the remainder of the regiment, that a communication should be kept up between us, and that ten cavalry would report to me for the purpose of reconnoitring. For some reason they never appeared or reported to me, but I have since learned they came as far as the bluff. If they had reported to me they could have rendered excellent service. I directed Quartermaster Howe to return at once and report the skirmish that had taken place, and threw out a company of skirmishers to the brow of the hill, and also to my right and left, to await the arrival of more troops. At about ten o'clock, Quartermaster Howe returned and stated that he had reported the skirmish of the morning, and that Colonel Baker would shortly arrive with his brigade and take command. Between nine and eleven o'clock, I was joined by Lieutenant-Colonel Ward with the remainder of my regiment, making in all a force of six hundred and twenty-five men, with twenty-eight officers from my regiment as reported to me by the Adjutant, many of the men of the regiment being at this time on other duty. About twelve o'clock it was reported to me a force was gathering on my left, and about half past twelve o'clock a strong attack was made on my left by a body of infantry concealed in the woods, and upon the skirmishers in front by a body of cavalry. The fire of the enemy was resolutely returned by the regiment, which maintained its ground with entire determination. Reinforcements not yet having arrived, and the attempt of the enemy to outflank us being very vigorous, I directed the regiment to retire about sixty paces into an open space in the wood, and prepared to receive any attack that might be made, while I called in my skirmishers. When this was done I returned to the bluff, where Colonel Baker had already arrived. This was at a quarter-past two P. M. He directed me to form my regiment at the right of the position he proposed to occupy—which was done by eight companies; the centre and left being composed of a detachment of the Twentieth Massachusetts, numbering about three hundred men, under command of Colonel Lee. A battalion of the California regiment, numbering about six hundred men, Lieutenant-Colonel Wistar commanding; two howitzers, commanded by Lieutenant Pierce, and a six-pounder, commanded by Lieutenant Bramhall, were planted in front, supported by Company D, Captain Studley, and Company F, Captain Sloan, of the Fifteenth Massachusetts. The enemy soon appeared in force, and after

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sharp skirmishing on the right directed his attack upon our whole line, but more particularly upon our centre and left, where it was gallantly met by the Massachusetts Twentieth and the California battalion. Skirmishing during all the action was very severe on the right, but the skirmishers of the enemy were resolutely repulsed by our own, composed of Companies A and I, Captains Rockwood and Joslin, of the Massachusetts Fifteenth, and Company —, of the Twentieth Massachusetts, under the direction of Major Kimball, of the Massachusetts Fifteenth.

The action commenced about three o'clock P. M., and at about four P. M. I was ordered to detach two companies from the left of my regiment to the support of the left of the line, and to draw in proportionately the right flank—which was done, Companies G and H, Capts. Forehand and Philbrick, being detached for that purpose. By this time it had become painfully evident by the volume and rapidity of the enemy's fire, and the persistency of his attacks, that he was in much larger force than we. The two howitzers were silent, and the six-pounder also. Their commanders came from the field wounded. Soon after I was called from the right of my regiment, there being at this time a comparative cessation of the enemy's fire to the centre of the line, and learned for the first time that Col. Baker had been killed, and that Lieut.-Col. Ward, of the Fifteenth Massachusetts, had been carried from the field severely wounded. Col. Lee supposing it his duty to take command, I reported myself ready to execute his orders. He expressed his opinion, that the only thing to be done was to retreat to the river, and that the battle was utterly lost. It soon appeared that Col. Coggswell was entitled to the command, who expressed his determination to make the attempt to cut our way to Edwards' Ferry, and ordered me, as a preliminary movement, to form the Fifteenth regiment in line toward the left. The Fifteenth regiment accordingly moved across from the right to the left of the original line. Two or three companies of the Tammany New York regiment, just then arrived, formed also on its left; while endeavoring to make the necessary disposition to retreat, confusion was created by the appearance of an officer of the enemy's force in front of the Tammany regiment, who called on them to charge on the enemy, who were now in strong force along the wood occupied formerly by the Fifteenth Massachusetts during the former portion of the action. The detachment of the Tammany regiment, probably mistaking this for an order from their own officers, rushed forward to the charge, and the Massachusetts Fifteenth supposing that an order had been given for the advance of the whole line, rushed with eagerness, but were promptly recalled by their officers, who had received no such order. The detachment of the Tammany regiment were received by a shower of bullets, and suffered severely; in the disturbance caused by their repulse, the line was broken, but was promptly reformed. After this, however, although several volleys were given and returned, and the troops fought vigorously, it seemed impossible to preserve the order necessary for a combined military movement, and Col. Coggswell reluctantly gave the order to retreat to the river bank. The troops descended the bluff and reached the bank of the river, where there is a narrow plateau between the river and the ascent of the bluff, both the plateau and the bluff being heavily wooded. As I descended upon this plateau, in company with Colonel Coggswell, I saw the large boat upon which we depended as the means of crossing the river, swamped by the number of men who had rushed upon it. For the purpose of retarding as much as possible the approach of the enemy, by direction of Col. Coggswell, I ordered the Fifteenth regiment to deploy as skirmishers over the bank of the river, which order was executed, and several volleys were given and returned between them and others of our forces and the enemy, who were now pressing upon us in great numbers, and forcing down furious volleys on this plateau and into the river, to prevent any escape. It was impossible longer to continue to resist, and I should have had no doubt if we had been contending with the troops of a foreign nation, in justice to the lives of men, it would have been our duty to surrender, but it was impossible to do this to rebels and traitors, and I had no hesitation in advising men to escape as they could, ordering them, in all cases, to throw their arms into the river rather than give them up to the enemy. This order was generally obeyed, although several of the men swam the river with their muskets on their backs, and others have returned to camp, bringing with them their muskets, who had remained on the Virginia shore for two nights, rather than to part with their weapons, in order to facilitate their escape. Having passed up along the line of that portion of the river occupied by my regiment, I returned to the lower end of it, and at dark myself swam the river by the aid of three of the soldiers of my regiment. On arriving at the island I immediately gathered a force of thirty men who had reached it with safety, and placed them at the passage of the river to prevent any attempt of the enemy crossing in pursuit; but soon learned that Col. Hinks had arrived with the Nineteenth Massachusetts regiment, and would take charge of the island. Our loss, in proportion to the numbers engaged of the regiment, is large, as will be seen by the list of the killed, missing, and wounded, which I annex. A large proportion of those reported missing are probably prisoners in the hands of the enemy. Although the result of the day was most unfortunate, it is but justice to the officers and men of the Fifteenth Massachusetts regiment, as well as to the other troops engaged, to say that they behaved most nobly during the entire day, and that the nation has no oc-

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casion to blush for dishonor to its arms. The loss of the regiment, in arms, equipments, and clothing, is necessarily heavy, the particulars of which I will immediately forward.

In conclusion, it may not be improper for me to say that, notwithstanding the regiment mourns the loss of the brave officers and soldiers whose names are borne on the list I annex, its spirit is entirely unbroken, and its organization is in no way demoralized. It will answer any summons from you to another contest with the foe, although with diminished numbers, with as hearty a zest as on the morning of Oct. 21.

I remain, General, respectfully,
CHARLES DEVENS, Colonel.

GENERAL STONE'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS CORPS OF OBSERVATION,
POOLESVILLE, Nov. 4, 1861.

General Order, No. 24.

THE General commanding has with deep regret observed, in a report rendered to Brig.-General Lander by Colonel E. W. Hinks, commanding Nineteenth regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, of what he (Col. Hinks) saw from Harrison's Island of the engagement on the Virginia shore on the 21st ult., and of his own regiment's guarding the island, and securing and caring for the wounded as they were brought from the field, a statement reflecting severely on the conduct of the gallant Tammany regiment.

Col. Hinks reports that a portion of the Tammany regiment *deserted* the island on the morning of the 22d October, "in disobedience of orders."*

The commanding General deems it proper to give publicity to the fact that he himself requested Maj.-Gen. Banks to relieve the companies of the Tammany early on that morning, and that the order was given immediately that they should be relieved, and replaced by fresh troops from Gen. Hamilton's brigade.

Commanding officers are cautioned against making unnecessary and rash statements in their reports, especially in cases where the honor and reputation of other regiments may be involved, as from such statements not only great injustice may be done, but ill-will, most prejudicial to the good of the service, is certain to be engendered. By order of

Brig.-Gen. STONE.

CHAS. STEWART, Asst. Adj.-General.

LIEUTENANT BRAMHALL'S REPORT.

AT THOMAS OXLEY'S HOUSE,
NEAR CONRAD'S FERRY, MD., Oct. 24, 1861.

Captain T. B. Bunting, commanding Light Battery K, detached Ninth Regiment New York State Militia:

SIR: I beg to submit to you the following report of my participation in an engagement which took place on the Virginia shore of the Potomac, opposite Harrison's Island, upon the 21st inst.

During the afternoon of the 20th, Captain Vaughn, of the Third Rhode Island battery, came down to my camp with one section of his battery, when the command of the artillery there, consisting of his one section and mine, devolved upon him. The night was passed without any alarm, and in the morning Captain Vaughn left to go to his camp at Poolesville, to attend to matters concerning his battery. During his absence, about one P. M., a courier arrived from General Baker, bidding us report with all despatch to him upon the Maryland side of the Potomac, opposite Harrison's Island. Being the senior artillery officer present, I took command, and arrived at the point designated, with the four pieces, in less than half an hour. Here we were joined by Captain Vaughn, who soon left us, temporarily, to discover some point from whence to shell the enemy from our side with effect.

At the time of our arrival but little firing was heard upon the opposite shore, and that only desultory. At about half past two P. M., however, the firing of musketry suddenly became very brisk, accompanied by occasional discharges of artillery. At this time General Baker, who had been actively engaged in superintending the despatch of reinforcements, crossed himself, accompanied by but one officer, who, I am informed, was Major Young of his command, leaving word to forward the artillery with all despatch. The means provided for this purpose consisted of two scows, manned with poles, and which, owing to the swiftness of the current, consumed a great deal of time in the trip from the mainland to the island. Captain Vaughn not having yet returned, I took command, and ordered the immediate embarkation of the pieces. I crossed with the first piece, (which happened to be a Rhode Island piece,) accompanied by Colonel Coggswell, of the Tammany regiment, arriving upon the island after a half hour's hard labor to keep the boat from floating down the stream. We ascended the steep bank, made soft and sloppy by the passage of the troops, and at a rapid gate crossed the island to the second crossing. At this point we found only a scow, on which we did not dare to cross the piece and the horses together, and thus lost further time by being obliged to make two crossings. Upon arriving on the Virginia shore we were compelled to dismount the piece and carriage and haul the former up by the prolonge, the infantry assisting in carrying the parts of the latter to a point about thirty feet up a precipitous ascent, rendered almost impassable with soft mud, where we remounted the piece, and hitching up the horses, dragged it through a perfect thicket up to the open ground above, where the fighting was going on.

During all this time the firing had continued with great briskness, and that the enemy's fire was very effectual was evident from the large number of wounded and dead who were being borne to the boats. But a few moments

* See page 98, ante.

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previous to coming into position the firing had ceased, and when I arrived I found that our men were resting, many with arms stacked in front of them. The ground upon which was such of the fight as I engaged in was an open space, forming a parallelogram, enclosed entirely in woods. Our men were disposed in a semicircle, the right and left termini of which rested upon the woods, with, as near as I could discern, skirmishers thrown out upon each flank, while the convexity of our lines skirted the cliff overhanging the river. The width of the opening I estimated at about four hundred and fifty feet; its length as many yards. The ground sloped from a point about forty yards from the cliff sufficiently to afford a very tolerable cover for our men.

Upon order of General Baker, I moved my piece forward into position in the centre, equidistant from two howitzers posted respectively upon the right and left of our lines. I had hardly got into position when the enemy, who occupied the woods in front at the other extremity of the opening, and a portion of the distance down the right and left, opened upon us a severe fire, wounding two of my cannoneers. I immediately responded, and continued a rapid fire until all but two of my cannoneers were wounded and left me. Among these, most unfortunately, was No. 4, who took with him the tube pouch and lanyard. Finding no other lanyard nor any primers in the limber chest, I obtained the assistance of some infantry soldiers and hauled the piece down to the rear. After a few minutes the missing tube pouch was found and brought to me, the blood which covered it showing plainly the cause of its disappearance.

At this time there was but one cannoneer (Carmichael) by the piece. The piece was brought into position by the aid of General Baker, Colonel Coggswell, Colonel Lee (I think that is his name) and Captain Stewart, of General Stone's staff. Assisted by these gentlemen, the firing was resumed, and maintained until they were obliged to leave and go to their several commands. I then called for volunteers, whom I soon obtained from the infantry. I would be glad to have been able to distinguish who they were that came to my aid, for they worked with great zeal and coolness; but the similarity of uniforms prevented. I would beg, however, to call attention to one young fellow whose name I obtained. He is a private (Booth) of Company L, California regiment, who rendered me great assistance, at times being the only one with me at the piece.

I do not know how long a time the piece was engaged, but I judge it to have been (allowing for all intervals) about half an hour. The number of rounds I estimated at from eighteen to twenty, none of which I think failed to do good execution. The longest range necessary to obtain was not in any case over four hundred and fifty yards, and at three separate times I reserved the fire until I could plainly discern the enemy advancing up the slope at one hundred to one hundred and fifty feet distance.

The expediency of this was demonstrated in the hasty and disordered returning of the enemy's centre. The last round which I fired was when the enemy had flanked us on the left, and were pouring in a deadly fire from that quarter, as well as from the front, at about the moment when Gen. Baker fell at the head of his men. Finding that the battle was lost to us, and with but one man left to aid me, (Booth of the California regiment,) whom I have already mentioned, and growing weak and stiff from my wounds, of which I received three, none dangerous, I caused the piece to be drawn down to the edge of the cliff, whence it was afterward thrown down, lodging in the rocks and logs, with which the descent was cumbered, and, assisted by two privates of the Fifteenth Massachusetts regiment, made my way to the boat and over to the island. Here I found my own section and the other piece belonging to the Rhode Island section, one of which I had had, and leaving directions to command the ford at the upper end of the island with two pieces, and to hold the other in reserve to act where circumstances might require aid to cover the retreat of our own infantry, I crossed to the mainland. I had first despatched a messenger for Lieut. Clark of our battery, who soon after arrived and took command. The only projectile with which the ammunition chest was provided was the James shell. I have been told by those from the right and left, who could correctly observe their effect, that they burst and with great effect. The short range at which they were fired would of course hardly admit of any very appreciable deviation from a direct course, such as has been remarked of the projectile. I cannot speak too well of the conduct of the brave fellows who belonged to the piece, who, with one exception, remained at their posts, until wounded and driven away. I beg especially to mention Sergeant Tucker, privates Carmichael, Madisons, (two brothers,) together with the drivers and all others whose names I do not know. I had in use one of the battery horses as my saddle horse (my own being unfit for use) upon that day, which was killed by a ball through the left lung. The piece, I have since learned, was taken by the enemy: with it there were but eight or ten rounds of shell and about twenty blanks. I do not think it was possible to have saved the piece from capture, for it would have required a full half hour to have gotten it down to the river, when, if it were shipped upon the boat, it would have been necessarily to the exclusion of the wounded who were being conveyed to the opposite shore. Indeed, I very much doubt if it could have crossed at all, for the scow sunk with its weight of men the next trip after I returned in it. The horses belonging to the piece were all shot, and I learn from Captain Vaughn, who has since been over to bury the dead, that five of them lay dead in

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one heap. I regretted that the canister which was to be sent over to us did not reach us, as with it I might have at least kept the enemy sufficiently in check to have given time to many of the wounded who were left on the Virginia side to have escaped. Our own men worked with energy and zeal in getting the pieces across, and in assisting the passage of both reinforcements and the returning wounded, which merit the highest commendation. Their only regret was in being unable to reach the scene of conflict themselves. My wounds are only flesh wounds, and not in any way dangerous, and a respite of a short time will, I trust, render me capable of resuming my duties.

I am, captain, with much respect, your most obedient servant, W. M. BRAMHALL,
Lieutenant Commanding right section Battery K.

The action referred to occurred during my absence on business in Washington. The report is approved and respectfully submitted. Our loss is as follows, viz.: one horse; seventy-five yards of picket rope, used and lost while towing scows; thirteen blankets, taken to carry the dead and wounded; five overcoats, cast off while at work, and taken by men who swam the river without clothing; seven sabres, laid down while at work and supposed to be taken by the infantry who had thrown their guns in the river; four camp kettles; sixty-seven rations, and some small parts of one set of harness.

T. B. BUNTING, Captain Commanding.

SECOND REPORT OF LIEUT.-COL. PALFREY.

HEAD-QUARTERS TWENTIETH REGIMENT MASS. VOLS.,
CAMP BENTON, POOLESVILLE, MD.,
October 27, 1861.

To his Excellency Gov. Andrew:

GOVERNOR: The extreme pressure of business of all kinds which came upon me, in consequence of the affair of Oct. 21, has kept me from writing again to you till now.

With such losses in the field and staff of our regiment, it has been very difficult to attain to any thing like despatch. At ten, this evening, I found all our wounded, with two or three exceptions, sleeping peacefully. They are all cheerful, and there seems to be, singularly, little suffering among them. All are apparently sure to recover, and but one occurs to me as permanently injured. Lew, of Pittsfield, has lost his right arm near the elbow. I enclose a list of the killed, wounded, and missing. I also enclose an account of the engagement made by the senior officer of those who came back safe. It is a copy of the official report transmitted by me to our Division Commander.

OFFICIAL REPORT.

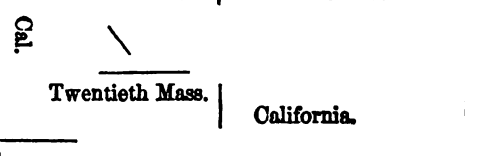
HEAD-QUARTERS TWENTIETH REGIMENT M. V.,
CAMP BENTON, October 25, 1861.

To Gen. Stone, Commanding Corps of Observation:

GENERAL: I have to report that one hundred men of the Twentieth regiment crossed from Swan's or Harrison's Island, at half past three A. M., on Monday morning, Oct. 21, to support the detachment of the Massachusetts Fifteenth, and cover its retreat. We climbed the steep bank, one hundred and fifty feet high, with difficulty, and took post on the right of the open space above, sending out scouts in all directions. The detachment of the Twentieth consisted of two companies, I and L—in all one hundred and two men, under command of Col. Lee. A little after daylight, First Sergeant Riddle, of Company I, was brought in, shot through the arm by some pickets of the enemy on the right.

At eight A. M., a splendid volley was heard from the direction of the Fifteenth, (which had advanced half a mile up the road leading from the river,) and some wounded men were brought back toward the river. We were then deployed by Col. Lee as skirmishers, on each side of the road mentioned, leaving an opening for the Fifteenth to pass through in retreat.

They fell back in good order at ten A. M. At eleven A. M. the other companies of the Fifteenth arrived from the island, and Col. Devens, with his command, moved inland again. At this time, the remaining men of the Twentieth, under Major Revere, joined us. Major Revere had, during the morning, brought round from the other side of the island a small scow, (the only means of transportation, excepting the whale boat, holding sixteen, and the two skiffs, holding four and five respectively, with which we crossed in the morning). At two o'clock the detachment of Baker's brigade and the Tammany regiment had arrived, and Col. Baker, who disposed the troops under his command. The *three hundred and eighteen men* of the Twentieth were in the open space, the right up the river. The Fifteenth were in the edge of the woods on the right, a part of the California (Baker's) regiment on their left, touching at right angles our right.



Tammany.

One company of the Twentieth, under Capt. Putnam, was deployed as skirmishers on the right in the woods; one, under Capt. Crowninshield, on the left. Capt. Putnam lost an arm in the beginning of the engagement, and was carried to the rear. His company kept their ground well under Lieut. Hallowell. (The Fifteenth had before this, after the arrival of Gen. Baker, fallen back the second time, in good order, and had been placed by Gen. Baker as above mentioned.) The enemy now opened on us from the woods in front with a heavy fire of musketry, which was very effective. They fired low, the balls all going within from one to four feet of the ground. Three companies of

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the Twentieth were kept "in reserve," but on the open ground, exposed to a destructive fire.

It was a continued fire now, with occasional pauses of one or two minutes, until the last. The rifled cannon was on the left, in the open ground in front of a part of Baker's regiment, exposed to a hot fire. It was not discharged more than eight times. The gunners were shot down in the first of the engagement, and I saw Colonel Lee carry a charge to the gun with his own hands. The last time that it was fired, the recoil carried it down the rise to the edge of the bank.

The men of the Twentieth regiment behaved admirably, and all that were left of them were on the field after the battle was declared lost by General Baker. They acted (at least all under my command) with great coolness and bravery, and obeyed every order implicitly; and after the intimation had been given that we must surrender in order to save the men that were left, they cheerfully rallied and delivered a well-directed fire upon two companies that we came upon, which had just advanced out of the woods. We were slowly driven back by their fire in return, and covered ourselves with the slight ruse mentioned above. We now tried to induce the colonel to attempt to escape, and get him down the bank *unhurt*. I turned to collect the remnant of my company, and when I returned to the bank they told me that the colonel, (Lee,) major, and adjutant had gone into a small boat and were by this time safely across. Feeling at ease, then, about them, I collected all that I found of the Twentieth, and gave permission to all those who could swim and wished to, to take to the water, and sent over reports and messages by them.

I then ordered those of the regiment who could not swim, to follow up the river, in order to get them out of the murderous volleys which the enemy were pouring down on us from the top of the bank. About twenty of the Twentieth regiment, twenty of the Fifteenth, and forty of the Tammany and California regiments followed us. We went up as far as the large mill, where I found by means of a negro there, a small sunken skiff in the mill-way, and induced him to get it out of the water and down to the river. It was capable of holding *five* men, and I began to send them over, expecting every minute to be discovered by the enemy. In an hour they were all over, and I crossed, with Lieut. Abbott of my company and Capt. Tremlett of Company A, Twentieth. I reported with the men at the hospital on the island. They got across to this side during the night. They were obliged to stop at the ferry, and sleep out, many without overcoats or blankets, until morning.

Out of twenty-two officers that were with us in the engagement, thirteen are killed, wounded, or missing. The colonel, (Lee,) I learned at the island, had not crossed, but I have since learned that he and his companions went farther up the river, found the boat which I afterward used, thought it impracticable, and went on. They were (by the report of one or two men who have since come in) taken prisoners. Col. Lee, Major Revere, Adjutant Pierson, Dr. Revere, and Lieut. Perry are supposed to have been together. I supposed it was my duty to make this report of that part of the regiment engaged, as senior officer of those saved.

Very respectfully,

W. F. BARTLETT,
Capt. Co. I, Twentieth Regiment Mass. Vols.

I trust that my delay in telegraphing is now fully explained to you by my letter of Oct. 24. When Gen. Lander ordered me to march on the morning of the 22d, I had no authentic account of our loss, and confident hopes that it would be much less severe, than it proved. Moreover, I then expected that my absence from camp would be short, as our little remaining force seemed necessary at our own camp, and able to do small service in an advance. . . .

To show the spirit of our regiment, I may say that some of the men who had had little sleep Sunday night, little food and much fighting on Monday, and no sleep Monday night, joined me voluntarily on Tuesday morning and went cheerfully through our fatiguing service in Virginia. I need hardly say that I did not know it in time to tell them to stay in quarters and get the rest they had so richly earned. Also, Capt. Bartlett reported that during our absence the men were all begging to cross the river and join us.

Capt. Bartlett, in his report, speaks of getting some seventy men across the river in a boat that held five. I may add, what his modesty left unwritten, that he sent Lieut. Whittier, of Company A, across early to take charge of the men as they reached the Maryland shore, and that he and Lieut. Abbott of his company, and Capt. Tremlett of Company A, crossed at the last trip.

We gratefully acknowledge your kindness in sending to us at this time Col. Lee of your staff, Assistant-Quartermaster Lee and Dr Russell. I have had much conference with Col. Lee, the results of which and of his own observation, I leave him to communicate to you.

I have learned that we have a few wounded, estimated at six, in the Division Hospital at Poolesville; I have applied to the Division Surgeon for a list of them. It has not yet been furnished to me, but will be forwarded as soon as it comes to hand.

Our reduced regiment is at present arranged as a battalion of six companies. . . . .

As for the missing officers, we have no doubt of the safety of the Colonel, Major, Adjutant, Assistant-Surgeon Revere and Lieut. Perry of Company D, and no doubt of the death of Capt. Babo, late Lieut. of Co. C, and Lieut. Wesselhoeft of the same company.

Your obedient servant,

FRANCIS WINTHROP PALFREY,
Lieut.-Col. Commanding Twentieth Reg. Mass. Vol.

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LIEUTENANT-COLONEL MOONEY'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS TAMMANY REGIMENT,
CAMP LYON, NEAR POOLESVILLE, Md., Nov. 4, 1861.

To His Excellency Edwin D. Morgan, Governor of the State of New York:

SIR: I herewith transmit to you a complete report of an engagement with the rebels at a point on the Potomac River, in the State of Virginia, known as Ball's Bluff, in which the Tammany regiment from New York City were active participants. On the morning of the 21st ult. Col. Coggswell received orders from Brig.-Gen. Stone to hold the regiment in readiness to march on a moment's warning to a point two miles below Conrad's Ferry, in the State of Maryland. On arriving at the point, the whole regiment was transported in good order and without accident to Harrison's Island, about midway between the Maryland and Virginia shores, in the Potomac River. Here, in accordance with the orders of the General in command, the regiment commenced crossing to the Virginia shore to a steep acclivity, some fifty feet in height. The passage across was slow and tedious, owing to the inadequate means of transit provided, only about a single company being able to cross at a time. Company A, Capt. H. Harrington; Company C, Lieut. McPherson; Company E, Capt. T. H. O'Meara; Company H, Capt. H. Alden; and Company K, Capt. M. Garrity, had succeeded in crossing to the Virginia shore, and were hotly engaged in a sanguinary and uneven conflict with the rebels, when the boat used for the transportation of troops to the battle-field was swamped on a return trip, laden with wounded and dead soldiers, who had just fallen on the field of battle. How many of our bleeding soldiers were thus buried beneath the waters of the Potomac it was impossible, in the confusion that followed, to ascertain. No inconsiderable number were rescued by their comrades in arms on the island, and others, not seriously injured, escaped by their own exertion; but there is no doubt but some were drowned by this unfortunate occurrence. As this was the only boat at command, companies B, Lieut. J. McGrath; D, Capt. Isaac G. Gotthold; F, Capt. J. W. Tobin; G, Capt. Quinn; and I, Capt. D. Hogg, were thus prevented from crossing to Virginia to assist their compatriots already in conflict with a largely superior force of the enemy. The men evinced the deepest anxiety to go to the rescue of their brother soldiers, and manifested the most unmistakable sorrow on learning the impossibility of engaging with the enemy.

The detachment of the Tammany, which succeeded in crossing to the Virginia shore, was marched up the steep acclivity, and immediately entered into the conflict already progressing, with a spirit and intrepidity that would have done credit to older and more experienced soldiers; but the contest was too uneven, and, notwithstanding the valor and steadfastness of the men, the battle went against us, though twice the troops of the Tammany impetuously and with great effect charged on the enemy after the order for retreat had been given. The retreat was conducted with the most perfect order to the river, our soldiers contesting every inch of the ground in retiring. On arriving at the river, and finding no means of conveyance to the island, our troops were ordered to throw their arms into the river, and such of them who could swim to do so, as this was their only alternative from being taken prisoners.

Below I transmit to you a list of those killed, wounded, and missing. Having no means of ascertaining the actual facts in the case, of course there are many unavoidable inaccuracies in the list, and it is but reasonable to suppose that at least a large proportion of those reported as wounded and missing, are among the dead.

On the death of Col. E. D. Baker, Acting Brigadier-Gen., Col. Milton Coggswell, of the Tammany regiment, assumed command of the brigade. Though the fortunes of the Union forces had already commenced to wane, Col. Coggswell rallied them with consummate skill, and when retreat became inevitable, drew off the men in the best possible style, ordering them to cast their muskets and accoutrements into the river, rather than leave them as trophies for the rebels. He was wounded in the hand, though it is supposed not seriously—sufficiently so, however, to prevent him from swimming to the island, in consequence of which he was doubtless taken prisoner.

Company A.—Capt. H. Harrington commanding. *Killed*—Privates: Thomas Bailey, Thomas Dugan—2. *Wounded*—Sergeant Hugh Mills, Corporal Thomas Stephton. Privates: Michael Gilligan, Daniel Ferry—4. *Missing*—First Lieut. Samuel Giberson, Corporal Frank Hughes. Privates: Edward Flood, Thos. James, Jeremiah McCarthy, Geo. McClellan, Daniel Devlin, Geo. Sykes, James Connor, Edward Clary, James Douglas, John Wilson—12. The four men wounded reached camp, and are now under treatment. Their injuries are not of a permanent nature, and they will doubtless be again on active duty in a few weeks. Captain Harrington conducted himself, both on the battle-field and in the retreat, with great coolness and discretion. On seeing that he must either be killed or taken prisoner, he threw his sword into the river, divested himself of his wearing apparel, and swam to the island.

Company C.—Lieut. Chas P. McPherson commanding. *Wounded*—Corporal Duncan Mc Phail—1. *Missing*—Lieut. Chas. McPherson, Sergeant Robert Crawford. Corporals: Geo. W. Odell, Chas. Wiggard, Thomas Soumerville. Privates: Daniel Barrett, Christian Backer, Carl Bower, Patrick Cahill, Augustus Cronier, John C. Calhoun, John Craig, William Church, Francis Campbell, William Deckleman, Arthur Donnelly, James H. Dogherty, Michael Donevan, Thomas Dunegan, Michael Eagan, James Fitzgerald, Felix F. Fagan, John Gorrill, Hugh Gilchrist, Edward Hicks, Jacob Hecker, Wm.

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Jamieson, Michael Hawkins, Edward Lindsay, William May, James Moore, John Moriarty, John McKenna, John McLoughlin, Robert McMonagh, John Nichol, John Grittle, Lewis Peters, Henry Pardy, Peter Riley, William Stripp, Charles Smith, Charles Sparrows, Fred. Scheltz, John Sullivan, David Thompson, John Walsh, Garnet Hyde—48. But little is definitely known respecting the fate of this company, as they were detached from the main body as scouts. Corporal Duncan McPhail, who was known to have been wounded, was on board of the boat when she sunk, and was drowned.

Company E.—Capt. Timothy O'Meara, commanding. *Killed*—Private Daniel Graham, 1. *Wounded*—Sergeant Henry Van Voast, 1. *Missing*—Capt. Timothy O'Meara; First Lieut. James Gillis; Sergeants: James McConvine, Thomas Dobbins, Patrick Lynch; Corporals: Edward McNally, James Kane, John C. Joyce, Michael Brennan, Michael Cunningham, Michael Collins, Francis Crilley, Charles Dillman, William Dunham, Jeremiah Geavin, Francis Kiernan, Patrick McMarrow, Michael McDonough, Owen McLaughlin, Thomas Murphy, Owen McCabe, Dennis C. O'Neil, Wm. O'Mahoney, James Quin, Louis Louvey, Edw'd Teaffle—27. Sergeant Van Voast, reported as having been wounded, is also known to have been taken prisoner. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Capt. O'Meara and those under his command. They fought with undaunted bravery and great efficiency, and when vanquished at last, Capt. O'Meara swam to the island, and implored Col. Hinks, then in command there, for the use of a boat to rescue his brave men from the hands of the enemy; and failing in this, he recrossed the river to Virginia, in order to assist his men in person, with the best means he could devise, to escape. As he did not return, it is presumed that he is now a prisoner in the hands of the enemy. His persistent efforts in behalf of the safety and welfare of those under his command, are worthy of the highest encomiums.

Company H.—Captain H. Alden, commanding. *Killed*—Capt. H. Alden. *Missing*—Sergeant Owen McCarthy; Corporals: John G. Smith, Thomas McBey; Privates: B. J. Dolan, Patrick Flattery, Michael Queenan, Nicholas Quinn, Michael Doran, James Manahan, Augustus Bauer, William Mooney, Horace E. Adams, James Byron, Patrick Moore, Michael Lynch—15. Captain Alden fell at almost the first volley from the enemy. His remains were afterward recognized by Captain Vaughn, of the Third Rhode Island battery, who crossed to the Virginia shore with a flag of truce on the twenty-third instant., and buried a portion of the dead. Though deprived of their commander thus early in the action, the company still continued to fight with commendable order.

Company K.—Captain Michael Gerity, commanding. *Killed*—Privates: John Cahill, James Danver, Edward Sullivan, John Sullivan—4. *Wounded*—Sergeants: Patrick Swords, Patrick Condon; Corporals: Peter McGreever, Edward Galliger—4. *Missing*—Captain Michael Gerity, (supposed to be killed;) Sergeants: James J. Monaghan, Martin Ryan; Corporals: Charles C. Landers, Daniel Sullivan, Wm. Byrne; Privates: Frederick Boff, Geo. Blake, Dennis Callegan, Thomas Carvey, Patrick Collins, James Connor, Michael Clancey, Cornelius Denneen, Terrance Traddy, Wm. Eavley, Adam Heydenhoff, Wm. Harding, James Gifford, Robert Hesey, James Geever, Daniel Mahoney, James McCaller, Patrick McManus, Thomas Murray, Andrew A. Olwell, Bernard Pegram, Eugene Sullivan, Peter West, William J. Walsh, William Wallace, Antoine Schlessinger—33.

The supposition that Captain Gerity is among the killed is well founded, though not fully authenticated. He shouldered a musket, and was seen to be engaged in the conflict in person. It is credited that he was killed pierced with several balls, and that his body was afterward terribly mutilated by passing cavalry of the enemy. Sergeant Thomas Wright, of Company G, who was detailed on the island to assist in the transportation of troops, is missing. The detachment of the Tammany regiment that remained on the island, in consequence of the accident heretofore mentioned, consisting of Companies B, Lieut. McGrath, commanding; D, Capt. Isaac Gotthold, commanding; F, Capt. J. W. Tobin, commanding; G, Capt. Quinn, commanding; and I, Capt. David Hogg, commanding—were on active and arduous service from the moment of their arrival on the island until two P. M. of the succeeding day, in taking care of, and conveying the wounded to the hospital, and in standing in the intrenchments as a guard under a heavy and incessant fire from the enemy. Notwithstanding the inclement wind and storm that prevailed during the night, the men performed the disagreeable task assigned them without a murmur.

During the forenoon of the twenty-second the Tammany regiment was relieved by the Twenty-seventh Indiana regiment, of Gen. Hamilton's brigade. The regiment was then marched back to Camp Lyon, and, though grieved and disappointed at the result of the engagement with the enemy, their zeal and ardor are unabated. The inauspicious result, which was entirely beyond the control of those engaged, and for which they cannot in the slightest be held responsible, has had the effect of inspiring the men with renewed determination, instead of producing discontent and disorganization, which too often follow upon the heels of such lamentable disasters.

It would be unjust to close this report without paying tribute to the exertions of Major Peter Bowe and Lieut. Thomas Abbott, in superintending the transportation of troops to the Virginia shore, and bringing back to the island the dead, dying, wounded, and discomfited soldiers. The task was a severe one, but they performed it with fidelity and promptitude.

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Their assiduous attention to the duties devolving upon them deserve the highest and most honorable mention. Respectfully,

J. J. MOONEY,
Lieut.-Col. Com'g Tammany Regiment N. Y. S. V.

REPORT OF GENERAL McCLELLAN.

The following is General McClellan's explanation in submitting the report of General Stone to the Secretary of War:

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
WASHINGTON, November 1, 1861.

To the Hon. Secretary of War:

SIR: I have the honor to forward herewith Brig.-Gen. Stone's report of the engagement near Leesburg on the 21st ultimo. I also transmit a copy of the despatch sent by me to Gen. Stone on the 20th ultimo, being the same mentioned in the beginning of his report as the basis of his movement. I enclose a copy of his despatch in reply, of same date.

My despatch did not contemplate the making an attack upon the enemy, or the crossing of the river in force by any portion of Gen. Stone's command; and not anticipating such movement, I had upon the 20th directed Major-General McCall to return with his division, on the forenoon of the 21st, from Dranesville to the camp from which he had advanced, provided the reconnoissance intrusted to him should have been then completed.

Being advised by telegraph from Gen. Stone, received during the day and evening of the 21st, of the crossing of the river, the fall of Colonel Baker, the check sustained by our troops, and that nearly all his (Stone's) force had crossed the river, I sent to him at Edwards' Ferry the following despatch at half-past ten P. M.: "Intrench yourself on the Virginia side, and wait reinforcements, if necessary."

I immediately telegraphed Major-Gen. Banks to proceed with the three brigades of his division to the support of Gen. Stone; and advising the latter that he would be thus supported, I directed him to hold his position at all hazards.

On the 22d I went personally to the scene of operations, and after ascertaining that the enemy were strengthening themselves at Leesburg, and that our means of crossing and recrossing were very insufficient, I withdrew our forces from the Virginia side.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEORGE B. McCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding United States Army.

DESPATCH No. 1, RECEIVED OCTOBER 20, 1861.

To Brigadier-General Stone, Poolesville:

General McClellan desires me to inform you that Gen. McCall occupied Dranesville yesterday, and is still there. Will send out heavy reconnoissances to-day in all directions from that point. The General desires that you keep a good look-out upon Leesburg to see if this movement has the effect to drive them away. Perhaps a slight demonstration on your part would have the effect to move them.

A. V. COLBURN,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

[Received at Washington from Poolesville.]

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
October 20, 1861.

To Major-General McClellan:

Made a feint of crossing at this place this afternoon, and at the same time started a reconnoitring party toward Leesburg from Harrison's Island. The enemy's pickets retired to intrenchments. Report of reconnoitring party not yet received. I have means of crossing one hundred and twenty-five men once in ten minutes at each of two points. River falling slowly.

C. P. STONE,
Brigadier-General.

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THE BATTLE OF FREDERICKTOWN, MO.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COLONEL PLUMMER.

HEAD-QUARTERS CAMP FREMONT,
CAPE GIRARDEAU, MO., Oct. 26, 1861.

COLONEL PLUMMER TO GENERAL GRANT.

GENERAL: Pursuant to your order of the 16th, I left this post on the 18th instant, with about fifteen hundred men, and marched upon Fredericktown via Jackson and Dallas, where I arrived at twelve o'clock on Monday, the 21st instant; finding there Colonel Carlin with about three thousand men who had arrived at nine o'clock that morning. He gave me a portion of his command, which I united with my own, and immediately started in pursuit of Thompson, who was reported to have evacuated the town the day before and retreated toward Greenville. I found him, however, occupying a position about one mile out of town, on the Greenville road, which he has held since about nine o'clock A. M., and immediately attacked him. The battle lasted about two hours and a half, and resulted in the total defeat of Thompson, and rout of all his forces, consisting of about three thousand five hundred men. Their loss was severe, ours very light. Among their killed was Lowe. On the following day I pursued Thompson twenty-two miles on the Greenville road, for the purpose of capturing his train, but finding further pursuit useless, and believing Pilot Knob secure and the object of the expedition accomplished, I returned to this post, where I arrived last evening, having been absent seven days and a half.

I brought with me forty-two prisoners, one iron twelve-pounder field-piece, a number of small-arms and horses, taken upon the field.

I will forward a detailed report of the battle as soon as reports from colonels of regiments and commanders of corps are received.

am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,

J. B. PLUMMER,
Colonel Eleventh Missouri Volunteers Commanding.

TO ASSISTANT ADJUTANT-GENERAL,
Head-quarters District Southeast Missouri,
Cairo, Illinois.

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GENERAL GRANT TO COLONEL PLUMMER.

HEAD-QUARTERS DISTRICT SOUTHEAST MISSOURI, CAIRO, October 27, 1861.

Colonel J. B. Plummer, commanding United States Forces, Cape Girardeau, Mo.:

COLONEL: Your report of the expedition under your command is received. I congratulate you, and the officers and soldiers of the expedition, upon the result.

But little doubt can be entertained of the success of our arms, when not opposed by superior numbers; and in the action of Fredericktown they have given proof of courage and determination which shows that they would undergo any fatigue or hardships to meet our rebellious brethren, even at great odds.

Our loss, small as it was, is to be regretted; but the friends and relatives of those who fell can congratulate themselves in the midst of their affliction, that they fell in maintaining the cause of constitutional freedom and the integrity of a flag erected in the first instance at a sacrifice of many of the noblest lives that ever graced a nation.

In conclusion, say to your troops they have done nobly. It goes to prove that much more may be expected of them when the country and our great cause calls upon them.

Yours, &c., U. S. GRANT,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

THE REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS, CAMP FREMONT, CAPE GIRARDEAU, Mo., October 31, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of my recent expedition to Fredericktown:

I received the order on the 17th instant, and on the following morning marched with about fifteen hundred men, composed of the Seventeenth and Twentieth regiments of Illinois Volunteers, commanded by Colonels Ross and Marsh, the Eleventh Missouri under the immediate command of Lieutenant-Colonel Pennabaker, Lieut. White's section of Taylor's battery, and Captains Steward and Lansden's companies of cavalry, under the command of the former, with rations for twelve days.

Learning that Thompson and his forces were at Fredericktown instead of Farmington, I took the road from Jackson to Dallas for the purpose of cutting off their retreat south, should they attempt it. From my camp at Dallas, on Saturday night I despatched a messenger with a communication for the commanding officer at Pilot Knob, requesting his coöperation, which unfortunately fell into the hands of the enemy, and gave them information of my intention to attack them on Monday morning. On my arrival at Fredericktown at twelve o'clock on Monday, the 21st, I found the town had been occupied since eight o'clock that morning by Colonel Carlin with about three thousand men from Pilot Knob. The townspeople stated that Thompson had evacuated the town the evening before, and was en route for Greenville.

Being determined to pursue the enemy, Col. Carlin consented to reinforce me with the Twenty-first and Thirty-third regiments of Illinois Volunteers, commanded by Colonels Alexander and Hovey, six companies of the first Indiana Cavalry, commanded by Col. Baker, and one section of Major Schofield's battery, under Lieut. Hascock. The column, thus reinforced, was put in motion about one o' clock P. M., and had not proceeded over half a mile on the Greenville road, when the enemy was discovered in front of us by Capt. Stewart, whose vigilance and untiring energy during the whole march were conspicuous.

Col. Ross, whose regiment was the leading one of the column, immediately deployed it to the left into a lane, and threw forward two companies as skirmishers, to feel the enemy, whose exact position and strength it was difficult to determine. As soon as I arrived at the front, I directed Col. Ross to move forward his regiment into the cornfield in support of his skirmishers, and ordered up Lieut. White's section of Taylor's battery, which immediately opened fire, and by its effectiveness soon caused the the enemy to respond. Their artillery consisted of four pieces, masked, upon the slope of a hill about six hundred yards distant. The principal body of their infantry, under Col. Lowe, was posted in the cornfield to the left of the road. With them the Seventeenth Illinois was soon engaged. The other regiments of the column were deployed to the right and left of the road as they came up. I then ordered forward the Thirty-eighth Illinois from the town, which promptly came upon the field under one of its field officers, leaving there the Eighth Wisconsin, under Col. Murphy, and one section of Major Schofield's battery in reserve—a post of honor, though one disagreeable to them, as all were eager to participate in the engagement.

As soon as it was practicable, Major Schofield, of the First Missouri Volunteer Light Artillery, brought upon the field two sections of his battery under Captain Matter and Lieutenant Hascock, which were placed in position, and did efficient service. At my request, he then aided me in bringing the regiments on the right of the road into line of battle, and during the remainder of the day he rendered valuable service in directing their movements.

In the mean time the enemy were falling back before the steady advance and deadly fire of the Seventeenth and Twentieth Illinois, and a portion of the Eleventh Missouri. Their retreat soon became a rout, and they fled in every direction, pursued by our troops.

It was at this time that the enemy's infantry on our right, where Thompson commanded in person, being also in retreat, I ordered the Indiana Cavalry to charge and pursue them. Thompson, however, had rallied a portion of his troops, about half a mile in the rear of his first position, and brought one gun into battery on the road, supported by infantry on either side. The cavalry charged and took the gun,

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and were exposed at the same time to a deadly fire from the enemy's infantry; but as the column I had ordered forward to their support, did not reach the point in time, the enemy were enabled to carry the piece from the field. It was here that fell two of Indiana's noblest and bravest sons—Major Gavitt and Captain Highman.

The rout now became general, and the enemy were pursued by our troops for several miles, until the approach of night induced me to recall them to town. Capt. Stewart, however, with his squadron of cavalry followed them until late in the night, and brought in several prisoners. One field-piece was taken by the Seventeenth Illinois, under Col. Ross, whose gallantry during the action, as well as his promptness at the commencement, are indications of the true soldier. I would remark that Col. Carlin, though exhausted by a long night's march, and claiming to rank me, came upon the field during the engagement, and reported to me in person for orders, remarking that as I had commenced the battle he would not interfere; and he obeyed my instructions during the remainder of the day.

It is with pleasure that I bear testimony to the good conduct of all the troops under my command, and to the promptness with which every order was obeyed.

Capt. George P. Edgar, who was my assistant adjutant-general, deserves special notice for the valuable service he rendered throughout the day, as also Capt. Taggart, Commissary of Subsistence, Lieut. Mitchell, of Capt. Campbell's battery of light artillery, and Lieut. Henry, of the Eleventh Missouri, who acted as my aids.

On the following morning, with the greater portion of the force, I pursued the enemy for ten miles on the Greenville road, and sent forward a reconnoitring party of cavalry twelve miles beyond. Finding further pursuit would be useless, and having but four days' rations for my command, I returned to Fredericktown the next day, and on the morning of the 24th inst. commenced my march for this place, where I arrived the following evening.

There were taken upon the field eighty prisoners, of whom thirty-eight were wounded, and left at Fredericktown. Our loss consisted of six killed and sixty wounded.

The enemy's force was about four thousand men, though some of the wounded stated it was six thousand. Their loss was very great. One hundred and fifty-eight of their dead were buried by our troops before my departure from Fredericktown, and many other bodies had been found.

I herewith append the reports of Cols. Ross, Marsh, Hovey, Baker, Lieut.-Col. Pennabaker, Maj. Schofield, Capt. Stewart, and Lieut. White, to which I would respectfully refer you for the operations of their respective commands.

Before closing this report, I feel it but proper to revert to some events which followed the victory, for the purpose of explanation, and to correct misrepresentations in regard to them.

I learned from Doctors Golden and Lauden, who came into Fredericktown after the battle, with a flag of truce, for the purpose of obtaining the body of Col. Lowe and burying their dead, that Thompson left the town with his forces the evening previous, and marched about ten miles toward Greenville, where he left his train. He then proceeded by another road to the point where he expected to find me encamped, intending to attack me at daylight in the morning; but finding I had taken a different route, he returned without passing through the town, and assumed the position he occupied at nine o'clock A. M.

The soldiers, after their return to town, believing the citizens, who nearly all sympathized with the enemy, had coöperated with them in their endeavor to lead us into an ambuscade, became exasperated, and some few acts of violence ensued. Six or seven buildings were burned. I exerted myself with many of the officers to put a stop to the incendiarism, and finally succeeded. I will not attempt to justify such acts of violence; but if any thing could palliate them, it would be the deserted homes and desolated fields of our Union friends, which I witnessed upon the march.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. B. PLUMMER,
Col. Eleventh Mo. Vols. Com.

To Capt. J. A. RAWLINGS, A. A.-G., Dist. S. E. Mo., Cairo, Ill.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COL. MARSH.

HEAD-QUARTERS TWENTIETH REGIMENT ILL. VOLS.
CAPE GIRARDEAU, October 26, 1861.

SIR: In accordance with your request, I have the honor to submit my official report of the action of the 21st:

On Monday, the 21st inst., the regiment marched twelve miles from camp to Fredericktown, where a halt was ordered. After resting about an hour and a half, I was ordered, with the rest of the brigade, to march toward Greenville, and took my place in line in rear of the Seventeenth Illinois—being third in position, Capt. Stewart's squadron of cavalry leading the march. The march had continued scarcely a mile when the column was halted and information passed along the line that the enemy were in position directly in front.

A moment afterward, Col. Plummer, commanding the brigade, came up, ordered forward Taylor's section of artillery, and ordered me to take position on the extreme right. While moving to my place, the battle was commenced by our battery, which opened on the enemy, and was immediately replied to. I had just formed in line of battle when I was ordered to move to the left and support the Seventeenth Illinois, who were already engaged with the enemy concealed in the cornfield on the left. Assuming the position ordered, I directed the third division of my regiment to act as a reserve,

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and deploying the remainder as skirmishers, advanced and engaged the enemy.

Shortly after I came into action, the infantry of Col. Lowe commenced retreating from the cornfield and the shelter of the fences which concealed them; they then exposed themselves to a raking fire from my left wing, which was poured in with terrible effect. At this point I sent four prisoners and six of the enemy's wounded to the rear.

While in line of battle and in deploying as skirmishers, we were exposed to the enemy's batteries, which kept up a constant discharge of grape and round shot, which flew thickly around; but, owing to the poor manner in which they handled their guns, we fortunately escaped uninjured. Two grape-shot passed through the colors, as did several rifle-balls.

Shortly after the retreat of Col. Lowe, firing ceased from the enemy's batteries, and I pushed on as rapidly as possible in pursuit of the force opposed, who appeared to be retreating *en masse*, Lieut.-Col. Irwin, with the right wing, being on the right side of the Greenville road, and Major Goodwin, with the left wing, on the left side of the same road, my colors in the centre of the road.

While moving forward in this manner, many of the enemy were killed or wounded as they retreated. Shortly after passing the place where the enemy's batteries had been, Col. Baker, with the Indiana cavalry, passed me in pursuit of the retreating forces. I immediately pushed forward to support him. The cavalry had passed me but a few moments, when I heard a discharge of artillery and a volley of musketry in front, and almost immediately after Col. Baker, with a portion of his cavalry, returned, requesting me to hurry forward, and stating that the enemy had planted their batteries in front of him, and that the infantry were behind fences in such a position that he could not charge on them. I at once moved on at a double-quick, passing Col. Baker's cavalry, who were drawn up on each side of the road. At this time Lieut.-Col. Irwin discovered from the right a battery, a short distance in advance, with the Union flag flying. As he had been concealed from the road for some distance by the timber through which he passed, he supposed them to be some of our own forces who had passed while he was out of sight, and, fearful of injuring friends, he withheld his fire. While still approaching them, they limbered up and moved off at a run.

At this point several of the retreating forces were killed and wounded. About this time Col. Carlin, of the Thirty-eighth Illinois, at the head of not more than two companies, came up the road. I pushed on ahead of him, pursuing the enemy. When about two miles and a half from our starting point, my left wing emerged from the timber into an open field. At this instant I discovered a short distance ahead a number of cavalry, whom I supposed from their dress to be Union troops. I rode up to a house a short distance in front, and was informed that they were Union men. I immediately ordered my left wing, who were firing into them, to cease firing, fearful that they would kill our own forces. On riding up to the spot, we ascertained from a wounded man that they were the rear-guard of the enemy, and that Jeff. Thompson in person was with them. Pursuing them at a double-quick, I succeeded in getting within long range of them at a turn of the road, and fired, killing one. At this time I was about three miles and a half from our original position, and received an order to halt and return to Fredericktown, which I did.

During the engagement and pursuit my command behaved with coolness, and my orders were obeyed with a readiness truly commendable, taking into consideration the fact that it was the first time they were ever under fire.

When all do well, the mention of individual names is unnecessary.

My field and staff were in their proper positions, and afforded me efficient aid in the discharge of my duties. Rev. Charles Button, Chaplain of my regiment, was on the field, and was untiring in his efforts to aid the wounded and dying.

I am happy to report only three wounded and none killed, which, considering the long time we were under fire, is truly remarkable.

Herewith I send a list of the wounded, and a report of Dr. Goodbrake, surgeon of the regiment.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant, C. C. Marsh,
Colonel Twentieth Illinois Volunteers.

To Col. J. B. Plummer, Commanding.

COLONEL CARLIN'S REPORT.

Head-quarters 38th Illinois Volunteers,
Fredericktown, Mo., Oct. 23, 1861.

His Excellency Gov. Yates, Springfield, Ill.:

I have the honor to report to you that this regiment was engaged in the battle at this place on the 21st instant, and, like all our troops, displayed the greatest enthusiasm in our cause. The enemy retreated so fast that but three of our companies, Capt. Alden's, Capt. Rodrig's, and Capt. Young's, (commanded by Lieut. H. Tyner,) came in close conflict with them. These three companies were detached as skirmishers, and were in advance of the regiment. We pursued the enemy three miles from the first position occupied by him, when night put a stop to our pursuit. All the officers present and all the men did their whole duty, and were only disappointed at not having a harder contest. My Adjutant, Lieutenant Bailhache, was acting as my Adjutant-General on the field, and deserves great praise for his useful services. Major D. H. Gilmer commanded the main body of the regiment, the three companies above specified being under my own direction. We, fortunate-

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ly, have no killed or wounded in the regiment to report. I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant, W. P. CARLIN,
Colonel 38th Illinois Volunteers.

An eye-witness gives the following details of the engagement:—

FREDERICKTOWN, Mo., Oct. 22, 1861.

"*We have met the enemy and they are ours.*" Illinois has made another impression upon the rebels of Missouri; her gallant sons have fully sustained her reputation of former years, and given the lie to any slanderous imputations that may have been preferred against her; her blood has flowed freely in the defence of her country's honor, and nobly has she vindicated it.

Last Sunday the order was issued for the troops stationed at Pilot Knob to march on Fredericktown, the rebels supposed to be intrenched at that place four thousand strong, under command of Jeff. Thompson. At three o'clock in the afternoon they took up their line of march in the following order:

The Indiana Cavalry in the lead, under command of Colonel Baker, between four and five hundred. Then came the Twenty-first Illinois, Colonel Alexander commanding. Next came a battery of six pieces, under command of Major Schofield. Then followed the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-third Illinois, and the Eighth Wisconsin; making in all a force of three thousand five hundred men. At St. Francis Bridge we made a halt of about two hours, and then continued on toward Fredericktown, where we arrived at eight o'clock on the 21st, only to find that the enemy had evacuated the place the day before. The men were very much disappointed, and very anxious to give pursuit, although we had made a march of twenty-five miles since three o'clock of the day before, and were nearly exhausted.

At twelve o'clock of the same day a force of about three thousand arrived from Cape Girardeau, consisting of the Seventeenth Illinois, the Twentieth Illinois, and two companies of Illinois Cavalry, and a battery of two guns. They were sent to coöperate with Colonel Carlin, in capturing the rebels. Colonel Carlin concluded to pursue the enemy, and sent this body of troops in the direction which the enemy was supposed to have taken.

They took up their line of march immediately on the road leading to Greenville, where it was supposed the enemy would make a stand; the artillery was in advance, and had not proceeded more than three-quarters of a mile before they discovered a large body of the rebels a mile in advance of them, just on the edge of the timber that skirts the town on the south. They immediately opened their battery on them, which was replied to by the rebels with some warmth. While the cannonading was going on, the Seventeenth Illinois advanced to within about one hundred and fifty yards of the enemy's battery, and gave them a volley. The left company of the Seventeenth then charged upon the battery, drove the Confederates back, captured one gun, and took several prisoners. The Twenty-first and Thirty-eighth had taken position in the rear of the artillery. Three companies of the Thirty-eighth, A, B, and C, were then ordered forward, which they did, the rebels keeping about three hundred yards in advance all the time, and a running fight was thus kept up for four hours, the rebels stopping frequently and discharging their artillery at us, which did not do much execution.

The right wing of the Thirty-eighth had advanced about two miles, when they discovered a body of the rebels, with two field-pieces, about two hundred and fifty yards in advance. They immediately prepared to advance on them. At this time, the Indiana cavalry, under Major Gavitt, were advancing toward the rebels in the road, when the latter opened on them with their musketry, killing Major Gavitt, Capt. Highman, and one private, and wounding several men, and horses. While this was transpiring, the right wing of the Thirty-eighth delivered their fire, scattering death and destruction among the rebels, killing about ten or twelve and wounding several. The rebels immediately turned their guns on us, as we pushed ahead with shouts of vengeance, and gave us three volleys of grape and canister, and commenced a precipitate retreat, leaving their dead and wounded. Company A pushed on through the field to the right to gain the road on which the artillery had retreated; in doing so they left the remainder of the regiment to the left. They arrived at the road in the lead of every thing; the men were very nearly exhausted, but still anxious to push forward. They started down the hill, when they received orders to halt. Having advanced about four miles into the woods, and fearing an attack from masked batteries, company A was ordered forward as skirmishers to cover the right wing of the advancing column, which was promptly done; the line of skirmishers advancing steadily.

The Thirty-third regiment was then ordered forward, also a large body of cavalry in pursuit. They continued the pursuit about two miles further, when, being convinced that there was no infantry within eight or ten miles of us, we abandoned the pursuit. It was now about five o'clock, and the order was given to return to the town, which was accordingly done, and we arrived at about seven o'clock. The sum total of the battle was as follows:

The force of the enemy engaged could not exceed two thousand; what reserve they may have had, we cannot say, although we pursued them seven miles and did not see any large body of infantry. Our force engaged was about three thousand five hundred, and a reserve of three thousand.

Our loss is as follows: seven killed, and about sixty wounded, some of them mortally. We captured two of the enemy's field pieces, six-pounders, took sixty prisoners. Their loss of killed we cannot correctly estimate. Among

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their killed is Colonel Lowe, the second in command of the rebel forces. Their loss was not less than a hundred, and reports from their surgeons would indicate a much larger loss.

The troops all acted bravely and nobly. The Seventeenth Illinois did good execution at the commencement of the fight; they advanced to within about one hundred and fifty yards of the enemy's line, and poured in several well-directed volleys that told fearfully in the ranks of the rebels. After the first charge made by the Seventeenth, the right wing of the Thirty-eighth took the lead and continued to press forward for about four miles. The men were very much fatigued, but their ardor was not in the least cooled. A most important service was rendered by the three right companies of the Thirty-eighth in drawing the enemy's fire from the cavalry, as one discharge from their battery would have undoubtedly cut them to pieces.

Great credit is due to Col. Carlin for the prompt and efficient manner in which he conducted the pursuit. He did not give the rebels time to unlimber their batteries before he was upon them, pouring in his volleys of musketry. He was almost continually in the lead, apparently unconscious of any danger; his eye brightening at every indication of a skirmish or engagement. He was very cautious in regard to firing upon small bodies of them, and would not permit us to fire until he was fully convinced that they were rebels. Our flanking parties continued to pour in right and left. It was very difficult to discriminate.

Doc. 101.

RECONNOISSANCE FROM EDWARDS' FERRY, VA.

MAJOR MIX'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS VAN ALEN CAVALRY, CAMP BATES, NEAR POOLESVILLE, MD., Nov. 4, 1861.

Capt. Chas. Stewart, Assistant Adjutant-General, Head-quarters Corps of Observation:

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of my reconnoissance on the 21st ultimo:

In compliance with the instructions of Brigadier-General Stone, I crossed the Potomac at Edwards' Ferry, about seven o'clock A. M., with a party of three officers and thirty-one rank and file, Capt. Charles Stewart, Assistant Adjutant-General, accompanying the party. A line of skirmishers, consisting of two companies of the First Minnesota, commanded the line of the hill to the right and front. After carefully examining our arms and equipments, we moved quickly forward on the Leesburg road; the house to the right, about two miles from the landing, known as Monroe's, was found vacant, and appeared to have been left in great haste, most probably during the cannonading of the 20th.

At this passing the road enters a thick wood, with a great growth of underbrush, impenetrable to our flanking at the gait we were moving. They were, consequently, drawn up the road and ordered to proceed at a slow gallop. The road was here so narrow and crooked that they could not keep over forty paces in the front. Three hundred yards from the house a road crosses the one we were upon, running to the bridge over Goose Creek on the left, and to Leesburgh on the right. I, however, kept straight on, as the road presented little opportunities for observation, and would sooner reach the high and open country around the enemy's breastworks to the left and front. Soon after reaching this point we drove in a vidette of the enemy, who took the alarm *too soon* to allow a reasonable chance of our capturing him, and I did not wish to fatigue our horses by useless pursuit. A negro, whom we had met, reported that a regiment of infantry and a body of cavalry had left the immediate neighborhood that morning at daylight, and taken the Leesburg road. With this intelligence we proceeded on our way, and when about twelve hundred yards further in the woods, our advance suddenly halted and signalized "the enemy in sight." Pushing rapidly forward, we soon saw the bayonets glistening above the brush; but for the thick undergrowth, but few of the enemy could be seen. In an instant the head of the columns, "by fours," came upon the road, within thirty-five yards of us, and five yards of one of our men, (Sergeant Brown,) who held his position when he discovered them. At the same moment, a rise in the ground disclosed to me a long line of bayonets pushing rapidly forward, with the evident intention of flanking the road on our left. I immediately directed a fire on them from our revolvers, which took effect on at least two of them, one an officer, who was leading the column, probably a lieutenant; we wheeled quickly about, when instantly their first platoon opened fire upon us from a distance of not over thirty yards; we retired at a smart gallop about one hundred yards, when a turn in the road protected us from their fire, which was now very rapid, but ineffective. Within thirty yards of their column a horse was shot, another stumbled and fell, leaving two men almost in the ranks of the enemy. These men were rescued and brought back in a most gallant manner by Captain Charles Stewart and Lieutenant George E. Gour, and were quickly mounted, when we formed for a charge, but the enemy had deployed to the right and left of the road and again compelled us to retire, which we did leisurely, examining the ground to the right and left, and leaving videttes at the most commanding positions. The enemy did not follow us beyond the edge of the woods in the front of Monroe's house. Lieutenant Pierce and Sergeant Chesbrough were left here to observe his movements, while the remainder of the party proceeded to the left. A scout belonging to the Fourth Virginia Cavalry, "Ball's Company," was then captured. He had been reconnoitring, and had fallen in with our party unex-

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pectedly. Having examined the country to the left and front without discovering any thing of further importance, we fell back on our line of skirmishers, leaving the open country and the Monroe house occupied by our videttes. Thus closed our movements as a reconnoitring party; but, at their own request, Captain Murphy, Lieutenant Pierce, and Sergeant Chesbrough remained and gathered much important information during the day, and chased several parties who ventured out of the woods back into them. Upon one of these occasions they captured a wooden canteen and saddle-bag, which a scout dropped in his hurried retreat. In conclusion, sir, I cannot but commend in the highest terms the conduct of both officers and men under my command; their coolness and prompt obedience speaks well for their future reputation. I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. Mix, Major Comd'g.

Doc. 102.

THE BATTLE AT WILD CAT, KY.,

FOUGHT OCTOBER 21, 1861.

COL. COBURN'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

ROCKCASTLE HILLS, CAMP WILD CAT, October 22, 1861.

Gen. Albin Schoepff:

SIR: In pursuance of your order to take possession of, and occupy an eminence half a mile to the east of this camp, I took four companies of the Thirty-third regiment of Indiana Volunteers, at seven o'clock on the morning of the 21st instant, and advanced to the position designated.

The command was composed of Capt. McCrea, Company D, Capt. Hauser, Company I, Capt. Hendricks, Company E, and Capt. Dille, Company G—about three hundred and fifty men. The companies were immediately deployed around the hill as skirmishers. In less than twenty minutes the rebels, who were concealed in the woods around, began firing. At almost the first fire private McFarren, of Company D, was killed. The enemy, in ten minutes after this, appeared in front of our position, to the south, at a distance of half a mile, in the valley. They were in large numbers, and for half an hour passed by an open space in the road and formed in line; very soon they drew near us under cover of a wood, which entirely concealed their approach until we were apprised of their immediate presence by the firing of their musketry. At this time we were reinforced by a portion of the Kentucky regiment of cavalry, Col. Woolford commanding, about two hundred and fifty in number. They immediately formed and took part in the engagement. The firing at this time was very hot, and for a moment this (the Kentucky) regiment wavered and retreated, but was rallied and formed in order, and after this fought with spirit.

The enemy engaged was composed of a portion of Gen. Zollicoffer's command, and consisted of two regiments of Tennessee volunteers under Colonels Newman and Bowler. These regiments charged up the hill upon us, and were met by a galling and deadly fire which scattered them, wounding and killing many. The front of their ranks approached within a few rods of our men, ascending the hill with their caps on their bayonets, declaring they were "Union men" and "all right," at the next moment levelling their guns at us and firing. After a fight of about an hour, the enemy retreated, leaving part of their dead and wounded and arms. Our men have found and buried their dead, and taken the wounded to our hospitals. Nineteen corpses have been found up to this time. They carried off their dead and wounded in wagons in numbers greatly exceeding those left behind. It is fair to say their loss is three hundred.

The gallantry of the Thirty-third was tested thoroughly, and I can say without hesitation that universal cheerfulness, promptness, courage, and good sense characterized their action in the fight. I will mention the brave conduct of Capt. Hauser, in fighting in company with his men, musket in hand, upon the very brow of the hill, until disabled by a wound, though he continued on the field all day and did his duty nobly. Capt. McCrea with his men held a small breastwork, and did fearful execution among the enemy. Capt. Dille was active in rallying and urging on the fight in all parts of the field. Capt. Hendricks, with cool and quiet courage, kept his men in their places, and fought without slacking during the engagement. I cannot pass by the active and bold Adjutant Durham, who was wherever duty and danger called him. Lieut. Maze, of Company D, exhibited remarkable coolness, daring, and energy.

About the close of the engagement, four companies of the Seventeenth Ohio regiment came upon the hill and formed in the line of battle. Company E, Captain Fox, Company C, Captain Haines, Company R, Captain Rea, and Company H, Captain Whisson, took their positions with promptness, eager for the fray, under the command of Major Ward. They remained on the field during the day and night, and assisted in fortifying the place. About two o'clock P. M. we were again attacked, and at this time Company C, Capt J. W. Brown, of the Fourteenth Ohio regiment, appeared on the field. They immediately formed and fired upon the enemy, and this company, with others, also assisted in making fortifications. Later at night Company G, Captain Eccles, Company B, Captain Kirk, of the Ohio Fourteenth, Colonel Stedman, reinforced us. At ten o'clock at night Lieut. Sypher, of Capt. Standart's Artillery, came on the hill, and on an alarm fired three rounds: these were the last shots fired. At about two o'clock in the morning we heard sounds which betokened a movement of Gen. Zollicoffer's army. It proved to be the retreat. From a prisoner I have ascertained that his command consisted of two Tennessee regiments, two Mississippi, and two Alabama regiments,

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together with a regiment of cavalry and a battery of six pieces of artillery.

The number of our loss is as follows: Company D, one killed and five wounded; Company I, one killed and ten wounded—three mortally. Col. Woolford lost one killed and eleven wounded. The forces now on the hill are in good spirits and ready for future service.

In conclusion, I must commend the coolness, courage, and manliness of Col. Woolford, who rendered most valuable assistance to me during the day.

JOHN COBURN,
Col. Thirty-third Regt. Ind. Vols.

CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" NARRATIVE.

CAMP WILD CAT, October 23.

If you look at a map of Kentucky, you will find that two roads lead from the "bluegrass country"—the heart of the State—toward Cumberland Gap. The one runs from Nicholasville, through Camp Dick Robinson, Lancaster, Crab Orchard, Mount Vernon, and Camp Wild Cat, to London, four miles this side of which place it is joined by the other route, leading from Lexington through Richmond. The first is a good turnpike road as far as Crab Orchard, eighteen miles from this camp. The other is an equally good road till it reaches the "Big Hill," nineteen miles south of Richmond, when it becomes as "hard a road to travel" as ever Jordan was.

On Monday evening, the 14th, the Seventeenth Ohio, Col. Connell, was quietly reposing in Camp Coffey, at the foot of the Big Hill, surrounded by castellated mountains, and happy in the recollections of the golden days preceding, when they found how warm Kentucky hearts can be in the kindness of Richmond. But they had come to the South, not to receive magnificent ovations, but to fight, and they were not sorry to receive the command to march to London. One day was spent in making the road passable, and on the 16th our brave boys, each company detailed to push hard, yell at mules, "chunk," and pry its own wagon, marched through a weary rain, and at nightfall encamped on a wet hillside—Camp Goulding. That night, while a few of us sat trying to dry our clothes before the fire, a messenger came from Col. Garrard, in command at this post, saying that Gen. Zollicoffer was advancing by forced marches toward London, and would certainly attack one of us. As it was most probable that Camp Wild Cat, long hated for the protection it has given to the Union men of this mountain region, would be the point of attack, he desired us, if possible, to coöperate with him in meeting the enemy. The next morning, while our regiment pushed forward toward Rockcastle, now on its prescribed line of march, Lieut. Showers and myself rode through the mountains here bearing promises of all the assistance possible, though that was necessarily a vague hope, as you will see what we had to do to fulfil it. Immediately after our arrival, Col. Garrard—a plain, earnest, brave, and cautious man, possessing all the virtues which belong to the Kentucky character, with none of those foibles which we of the North attach to it from our point of view—took us over his camp to see the situation of things. The strength of the position has been greatly over-estimated.

After crossing Rockcastle River, the road ascends gradually, for about two miles, a wooded ridge, with steep sides, looking, on the west, toward the slightly-diverging river, and on the east, into a valley, broken by frequent spurs from the hills, heavily timbered for the most part with oak and pine. The highway then deflected from the river to the left, creeping around a frowning limestone cliff which sweeps around in almost a semicircle, its face to the road, its back high and thick with evergreens, leaning on the river. After winding along the foot of this cliff for a distance of three hundred yards, you rise by a steep ascent to an open space on which Col. Garrard had pitched his camp. Leaving this space you find yourself at the base of another cliff, thrown across from the first one I have mentioned, and forming the front of another ridge stretching nearly parallel to the first, but beyond its furthest extremity to the distance of three-quarters of a mile. This ridge is wider than the first, by which it is commanded, and upon it, at a distance of about two hundred and fifty yards, were encamped a small body of Home Guards. At the point where their tents were pitched, the valley—or rather broken succession of valleys, of which I have spoken, running back from the point where the road crosses the river, and forming the left outlook of the road, is divided by a narrow ridge, barely wide enough for a single wagon to pass. This ridge is about a hundred yards long, and at its east end rises into a bluff commanding every portion of the camp. A road, known as the Winding Glades road, runs on this natural bridge, and crossing a wilderness of hills intersects the Richmond road at a point four miles distant from the upper Rockcastle ford, and nine miles from London. The bluff over which it climbs after leaving the Home Guard camp, was the first position of great importance which met the eye. It could be reached either by marching from London by the Winding Glades road, or by crossing the hills which intervened between it and the road running from the camp to London. To defend this point nothing had been done except to cut trees across the Winding Glades road, at various places within two miles of the camp. An enemy in possession of this road would have been able to cannonade the camp, and at the same time, by throwing skirmishers along the valley and over the hills toward the lower Rockcastle ford, surround any force situated on the camp ground.

Just at this point where the Winding Glades road joins the main road, at the camp, the latter begins a rapid descent into a valley, winding for miles between thickly wooded hills. The western face of this valley is the chief

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front of the ridge on which the Home Guard camp was situated. The crags are very bold and high, completely commanding the road for a half mile, when, after a gradual rise of the ridge which they bound, they turn toward the west and slope into a narrow valley running from the road toward the river. The hill on the south side of this last-named valley was in possession of Zollicoffer during the succeeding fight. Along the brow of the crags slight timber breastworks had been thrown up for some distance.

To the left of the road, when it reached the valley under the fortified cliffs, arose the crowning strength or weakness of the whole position. A round, wooded hill, steep and with frequent ledges of rocks cropping out from its sides, its top overlooking the camp from a distance of six hundred yards, its base lying heavily in narrow valleys separating it from the great sweep of the Winding Glades bluff on the left, and the camp ridge on the right.

While artillery held this position, no force could hope to successfully assail the camp in front. The only modes of attack would have been by flanking it by means of the Winding Glades road, as I have before said, or by obtaining possession of the first high spur I have mentioned, rising between the camp and the river to the west. But were the enemy to obtain possession of this hill with artillery, they could have at once rendered the whole position untenable. The same result would have been obtained had the enemy succeeded in planting artillery on the extreme edge of the ridge on which the second camp was situated. There were then four points vital to defence, and separated from each other by almost impassable valleys—the Winding Glades bluff, the Round Hill, and the south ends of the two cliffy ridges I have described. A line thrown through these points would have approached a semicircle of two miles, which must be defended at the same time that the Home Guard camp, the centre of the whole position, should be retained, and so that the only chance of retreat toward the river and the north should be retained.

To defend these isolated and widely separated points, Col. Garrard had, on the evening of the 18th, barely six hundred effective men. The Home Guard camp was almost deserted, and nearly three hundred gallant fellows lay wasting with dysentery and measles.

The nearest assistance that could be obtained was from the Seventeenth regiment, which could only come by venturing to reach the Winding Glades road in the face of the enemy, lying near London, and scouring the country with his cavalry, or by crossing mountains traversed by a single bridle path on the north side of the river. At Crab Orchard, eighteen miles toward Dick Robinson's, lay the Thirty-third Indiana, which could advance only by disobeying orders. Forty-five miles to the north was Gen. Thomas at Camp Dick, but so swift was Zollicoffer's swoop down from his mountains, that he was within thirty miles of his coveted prize before the danger was ascertained, and a messenger despatched for aid.

We lay down that night, fearing that day would break to the thunder of rebel guns attacking us. The sick were hastened through the short night across the swollen river, but with a Spartan resolution the brave Kentucky colonel resolved to defend his position to the last, against a force estimated by the best information we could obtain at eleven thousand men.

There was little sleep that night in Camp Wild Cat. I left it early in the morning of Saturday with the heavy heart one carries when he sees his friends lying on the brink of destruction, and fears no help can save them. My companion had returned to our regiment the evening before. I hurried along the mountain paths in despair at the thought of ever crossing them with the train of a regiment. I had nearly reached the point where our men had encamped the night before when I heard the sound of axes, and the voices of eager men hurrying, in a work of life or death, and in a few minutes more I saw a hardy band of pioneers under the command of my comrade of the preceding day, and hurrah!—the bayonets of the Seventeenth, with our noble colonel, rushing through the forest. There was no pause that day. Four companies were left to drag the train through, each loaded wagon drawn by doubled teams of mules and oxen, and lifted up the steep ascents and down the miry mountain sides by fifteen strong men. Never did human hands work harder; and yet it was the fourth day, when the last wheels climbed the long ascent from the river to our present camp. But six hundred men were free, and in four hours they marched the fourteen miles that lay between them and the place where, in all probability, they were to find in bloody graves the reward of their courage and labor. That night the men lay down supperless, tentless—even without blankets; for, to hasten their march, they had left their knapsacks in the wagons. It was raining drearily. A dismal Saturday night—and the morrow? Was it a Sabbath rest we looked for?

The morning came. I went among the boys as they arose from their comfortless bivouacs, with no prospect of any thing to eat before midday. You must remember that orders to join Col. Garrard, at all hazards, had reached our colonel only at midnight the night before, and there was no time to prepare rations. It was a scene dismal enough. There seemed to be no spirit left in our hearts. But suddenly a messenger dashed down the hill from Garrard's camp two miles distant. The sound of Zollicoffer's morning gun had not been a dream. "Our pickets are driven in. The enemy is attacking." The long roll was beaten. *In three minutes the regiment was in line of battle*, and in a moment more the column was rushing up the

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hill at double quick, cheering as though the victory was already gained. A messenger was despatched for the companies left with the wagons. They hastened on, rushing through Roundstone Creek, a stream over which I had swam my horse on Friday, and which was still so deep that the men had to lift their ammunition breast-high to keep it dry. Their comrades had done the same the day before. Before eleven o'clock the whole of the regiment was in battle array along the ridge by which the Winding Glades road crosses the valley, while Garrard's boys crested the cliffs from the Home Guard camp to our extreme right. Only a few Home Guards had held the Round Hill, and they had abandoned the position. But the enemy gave no further signs of approach. By noon our camp fires were burning, and in kettles, borrowed from our Kentucky neighbors, we were preparing our breakfast.

At four o'clock we heard the tramp of horses, and up the road from the river trooped three hundred and fifty of Woolford's Cavalry, and at their head rode one whom we had never seen, but a first glance showed that we had found a General. A noble form—a face in which the courage of the soldier and the kindness of the man are blended in a countenance of singular force and goodness, clear hazel eyes, dark brown hair, firm mouth, fringed by a *gentleman's* moustache—every lineament and movement displaying the accomplished officer and man—all these things we at once discerned in General Schoepf; while in his Assistant Adjutant-General, Captain Everett, we saw the experienced American soldier, one worthy of aiding such a leader as chief of his staff. Without waiting for ceremony or introduction, accompanied by Col. Garrard, they rode over the position. The Thirty-third Indiana regiment, Col. Coburn, following at quick-step, was divided as it came to the brow of the hill, four companies filing by a narrow path to the Round Hill, while the greater part of the rest of the regiment, under the command of Lieut.-Colonel Henderson, was sent to occupy the first ridge, overlooking at once the river on the right and the camp on the left. Four hundred of the Seventeenth were already at work cutting timber for breastworks on the Winding Glades bluff, the rest lying along the road which connected it with the camp. Col. Woolford's Cavalry returned to the river to find forage and water, and encamp during the night.

Monday morning at daybreak there was no sign of the enemy. From all that I could gather, he had retired in the night. I rode four miles for corn for my horse and breakfast for myself. None could be procured nearer at that time. At the house where I breakfasted I found the ladies of the Indiana field officers, and so sure was I that Zollicoffer had gone, that finding they were anxious to rejoin their husbands, I encouraged them to proceed, and saw them seated in a hay wagon, the only mode of locomotion we could find. Riding leisurely back, I heard more than once that an attack had commenced, but attached no importance to the information. At the river I found the Ohio Fourteenth, Col. Steadman, and Captain Standard's battery of rifled guns about to cross. They had pushed from Camp Dick by forced marches since ten o'clock on Saturday.

Coming on to camp, I found that there had been some picket firing, sure enough, and that two companies of the cavalry, leaving their horses, had been thrown upon the Round Hill. Standing at the verge of the cliff, at the old Home Guard camp, and looking over upon the Round Knob and down into the valley beneath, all was still as death. There was no motion of friend or enemy. The lines of the Indiana and Kentucky troops opposite were partly visible in a cleared space which crowned the summit, but the most of their men were lying as skirmishers in the thick woods on the side of the hill.

Suddenly, a little after ten o'clock, three unearthly yells broke from the fatal woods, and their echoes were drowned in the sharp rattle of musketry. Protected by the thickets and trees, the enemy had ascended unseen to within a hundred and thirty yards of the hill-top —then forming, were advancing on two sides and in four ranks. Two regiments, Col. Newman's Seventeenth and Col. Cummins' Second Tennessee made the attack on the brave little band of less than six hundred, commanded by Cols. Coburn and Woolford. The firing was so sharp that we could not distinguish that of our friends from our foes. In the midst of it a few men, from both the Kentucky and Indiana regiments, either struck by panic, as is most likely, or mistaking a remark of one of the officers for a command to retreat, as some of them allege, took to flight and rushed down the path leading to our standpoint. Cols. Coburn and Woolford, pistol in hand, braced themselves before the fugitives when they saw them flying, and threatening to shoot the first who attempted to pass, soon restored order. Capt. Hauser, of the Indiana troops, skirmishing in front of the enemy, had a finger shot off, and obtaining leave from his colonel, came back to our hospital, had the stump amputated, and immediately returned to his men. Never did soldiers behave more admirably than did that small force. But the enemy was brave, too. They advanced to within twenty-five yards of a small breastwork of logs, thrown up on the summit, and behind which parts of two companies were stationed. Placing their caps on their bayonets, they advanced shouting that they were Union men. Lieut. McKnight, of the Indiana regiment, sprang on the breastwork shouting to his boys not to fire on the enemy, as they had submitted. The return for his efforts was a shower of bullets, which was answered by a deliberate volley from our boys, and the enemy broke and fled in confusion.

Just at this moment, while the other Tennessee regiment was still attacking on the west

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side of the hill, I heard the band of our Seventeenth playing "Hail Columbia" behind me, and turning I saw a stir, and eager waving of hands, and caps thrown in the air, and in another moment greeted by such cheering as one seldom hears, Capt. Standard's artillery rushed up the hill, the horses at full gallop, their drivers urging them with whips and spurs and shouts, and after them at full run came the column of Col. Steadman's gallant Fourteenth. The regiment deployed to the left, occupying the Winding Glades road. Four companies of the Seventeenth had just quitted it, and led by Major Ward had crossed the ravine and hurried up the Round Hill in the face of the enemy, reaching the top in time to join in the closing tableaux with some most effective fireworks of their own.

The artillery was brought forward to the verge of the cliff and placed in position. There was a pause, when, suddenly, whiz came a cannon ball from the valley below, and immediately after a log chain followed it whirling through the air. Ball and chain—fit shot for the slave aristocracy to fire! But then there burst forth a sound which shivered the air above us, and before it had ceased to deafen us, boom went the shell far down in the valley, then a ball, then another shell, and when their last echoes had died away among the mountains, there was silence as of death, till Garrard's men on the right raised a genuine old Kentucky yell, and then friends on the hill answered it, and then we joined in with a right good will, for the enemy had fled, broken and discomfited. The boom of our cannon was the first intimation they had of the force they had to contend with. Along their march they had boasted that they were coming down to take Garrard in his "fish trap," and then "go down to the blue grass to kill fat hogs." From their wounded prisoners we learn that their General, on the morning of the battle, told them that they had nobody to fight but "Garrard's six hundred measly men, who would run as soon as they heard a good Tennessee and Mississippi yell." On the whole they were rather astonished!

There was no more fighting till two o'clock, when the second attack was made. The "Mississippi Tigers," Col. ———, from their hill opposite to our extreme right on the cliffs, attempted to drive Col. Garrard's companies stationed on our side, while Col. Newman's regiment again attempted to scale the Round Hill. The latter charge was rather intended as a feint to prevent our men from shooting at the Mississippians across the valley than with any hope of carrying the position. But the firing was sharp. Col. Connell was with his troops on the hill, and displayed all the coolness and bravery which his best friends hoped from him; while Cols. Coburn and Woolford were the same intrepid and self-possessed commanders they had shown themselves to be in the morning. Gen. Schoepf was on the hill when the attack commenced, and displayed most admirable personal courage. Seeing that the noise disturbed his horse, which he had tied at some distance, he desired a soldier to go and bring the animal to him. The man hesitating to go, Gen. Schoepf went himself, and just as he was unfastening the rein a perfect storm of balls flew around him—one passing between his legs and several striking the tree to which his horse was tied. The General leisurely mounted, and rode away as though he had been going from a dinner party.

In the mean time the muskets were talking merrily on the other hills. It was getting rather annoying to listen to such unmannerly and noisy discussions, so our big guns concluded to put in a word, or rather three of them, as in the morning. The spell had not lost its power. There was silence as before. The baffled and frightened enemy again ran for life.

We took our supper in comfort, and though we expected a night attack we lay down unconcerned, for we knew that all danger was over. Before retiring, I walked with Colonel Connell and some others, over to the hill. The path was dotted every five paces by little groups of pickets, Capt. Butterfield's company of the Seventeenth, and an Indiana company. Three or four together they lay in the shadows of the great trees looking out sharply for the enemy, and whispering low to each other of what they would do should he come. On reaching the top of the hill we found twelve hundred noble fellows, from Indiana and Kentucky regiments, which had held the ground so well in the morning, and the Seventeenth and Fourteenth Ohio. During the afternoon they had thrown up a timber work shoulder high, with trench and parapet, around a space of an acre and a half, a work unparalleled except by that of the rest of the two Ohio regiments, which had thrown a well-constructed breastwork across the whole of the Winding Glades ridge, in addition to "slaying more timber," as a Kentuckian said, "than his whole State could cut in a month."

From the summits of the Round Hill we could see the lights of the enemy's camp-fires blazing in a narrow valley two miles away, in easy range for our artillery if it had been furnished with shell enough to experiment a little on the shattered nerves of the secessionists.

On our way back we met a hundred men dragging two of the heavy guns up the hill, a work one would almost conceive impossible, so rough was the path and so steep the ascent; but it was done, and then the only prayer of the little army was that Zollicoffer might try it again. But he had had enough. Through the night our boys lying on the hill could hear the tread of men and horses and the word of command, and at morning we found they had fled, but we could not pursue. Our cavalry was too few and our infantry too tired and unprepared. So sudden had been the danger, so rapid the efforts to give aid, that not a regiment was ready to undertake a twenty-miles march.

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I have written a long account, not because the action was in itself a remarkable one, or the loss of life on either side very important. But of far more value than the killing and wounding of two or three hundred rebels, is the moral effect of this affair on the issues of the great contest, and especially on the position of Kentucky. Whether we advance or lie still, the State, so far as our line of operations is concerned, is safe—closed against attack, and may rest in peace. Spring will see no secessionists in the blue-grass country. Had Garrard been driven from his position, they would have been as thick as fireflies in harvest.

And, in the annals of war, I doubt whether an instance can be found of danger more sudden and imminent, and succor more hurried, self-sacrificing, and complete. It seems like a dream. And to-night, as I sit in my tent, near to where I lay fearful last Friday night, I can see the lights from the watchfires of eight thousand men. Their songs and laughter rise on the air, which then seemed only filled by the weary cough of sick men. The bands of the Ohio regiments are answering each other with sweet music from their respective hills, while over the trees which skirt the Winding Glades the moon rises; yet to-night it is waning like Zollicoffer's fortunes, and bloody is the fate to which he brought so many of his brave but misguided followers. F.

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THE SKIRMISH AT WEST LIBERTY.

A PARTICIPANT gives the following account of this skirmish:

WEST LIBERTY, MORGAN CO., KY., Thursday, Oct. 24.

We have had our first skirmish. The town of West Liberty is ours. Pluralize "Veni, vidi, vici," and you have the history of the engagement. The regiment received orders on Tuesday to prepare for a march. Accordingly we cooked three days' rations, and left Camp Garrett Davis about half-past two P. M. Between that time and half-past nine A. M. we marched a distance of thirty-five miles, over as bad a road as can be well conceived of. It was a constant succession of hills, hollows, creeks, ledges of rocks, and mud holes. We waded single creeks as much as a dozen times, but I shall attempt no estimate of the number of creeks we found, for fear of offending them by underrating their forces. As a finale to our wading exploits, we forded the Licking, some three feet in depth. A chilly, drizzling rain, making the roads still more muddy and slippery, added to fatigue of the men. Taking into account the nature of the road and other adverse circumstances, the march may be considered a remarkably severe one.

We were accompanied by a company of cavalry and two six-pounders belonging to a battery which, as also the cavalry, had only reached Camp Garrett Davis a few hours before we left. They came in with Col. Norton's Twenty-first Ohio. It was known that a rebel force was encamped in or near the town, but of their number or situation we had no definite information. The original intention was, I think, to reach the town during the night and surround the enemy. The almost impassable condition of the road, and some halts to enable the artillery to overtake us, detained us so much that daylight found us some five miles from our journey's end. Those for whose especial benefit we had made so long a journey, on hearing of our approach, were ungallant enough to leave the town, and station themselves on the neighboring hills. As the sequel will show, we were unfortunate enough to be unable to get a good sight of them, but from the best information I have obtained, I would place their number at two hundred. (If this is incorrect I will be happy to make amends by stating the precise number, as soon as any one feeling himself aggrieved will inform me of my mistake.) When some two miles from the town, the cavalry were sent forward. They had scarcely reached their position when they were fired into by rebels secreted in a cornfield, at the roadside. The lieutenant of cavalry—I have not heard his name—was wounded in the leg at this fire. This was the only shot on their side that was effective, throughout the whole skirmish. The effect of the first shots on the men was surprising. Tired out, as they were, they, scarcely waiting for the commands of their officers, rapidly "doubled quicked" toward the scene of action, impatiently waiting for an opportunity to get a shot at the enemy. After returning their fire, the cavalry again took their position at the rear of the column, which was marched into a meadow and formed into line; while, assisted by a shot or two from a six-pounder, the skirmishing companies rapidly chased the cornfield and then began to scour the hills. Occasionally brisk firing for a minute or two would let us know that they had found some of the seceshers, but nothing like a general fire was given or received. Two or three shots, fired by the artillery at a rebel flag floating over a house in the town, worse confounded the confusion already there, and those of the citizens, who had not already done so, betook themselves to flight; so that when we took formal possession by hoisting the Stars and Stripes, scarcely a soul was to be seen. After the firing had ceased they began, with fear and trembling, to return.

The poor women and children were greatly alarmed, and seemed surprised when they found they were not to be molested. It has been the aim of the traitors to convince the people that the Northern army was a blood-thirsty rabble, killing all that came under their power, and destroying property wherever they went. I am glad to see that the conduct of the men, although not as good as it might have been, some minor depredations having been committed, has been

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such as to show them that such is not the case. We are quartered in the Court House, hotels, and one or two private houses. It has been some time since the men have enjoyed the luxury of sleeping under a roof, and after their long march "tired nature's sweet restorer" did not need much wooing, even if the bed was nothing but a blanket spread on the floor.

The result of the skirmish may be stated as follows: Rebel loss—ten killed, five wounded, six prisoners. We captured six or eight horses, two donkeys, several beeves and hogs, four squirrel rifles, two shotguns, knives, blankets, coats, &c. Our loss—one lieutenant wounded.

Although not on such a magnificent scale as the "reviews" at Washington, I think that in an humble way a considerable amount of good has been done. We have taken possession of the town and entirely dispersed the force, now insignificant, but that would soon have grown to be formidable. The prestige of secessionism in this part of the country has been lost. Some six or eight Union men held as prisoners have been released, and all who have held patriotic opinions have had freedom of speech restored to them. All our officers conducted themselves well. Although not a tactician, I do not see how the affair could have been better managed than it was by Colonel Harris, who manifested throughout the skirmish great coolness and personal bravery.

* * * * *

Our company is on picket guard to-day, and I have scribbled this during my leisure moments, while sitting on the ground, using a tin plate as a writing desk; and as I left my "writing fixings" and paper at our last camp, I took the liberty of "drawing" a few leaves from an old account book belonging to a departed secessionist; and, as you see by the appearance of the manuscript, the pencil I am using is not equal to Faber's best quality.

Our adjutant says he will have this conveyed to you at the earliest possible moment, which may be soon and may be several days.

G. E. M.

The *Cincinnati Commercial* of Oct. 27th, presents the subjoined account:

Capt. James Laughlin, of Company B, First O. V. C., returned yesterday from the expedition to Western Kentucky. He had been detailed to act as an escort for Capt. Konkles' battery, and his orders were to see the battery safe into General Nelson's command, and then to return, unless wanted for special service for a day or two. Capt. Laughlin has expected to serve as the body guard of Gen. Mitchell, under the anticipation that Gen. M. would take command of the column advancing to Eastern Tennessee. These facts will account for the presence of Captain Laughlin in the action of West Liberty and his return.

Col. Len. Harris, with his regiment, Second Ohio, two guns of Capt. Konkles' Ohio battery, and Capt. Laughlin's Cavalry, set out at three o'clock Tuesday afternoon of last week, from a point thirty-six miles this side of West Liberty, for a march upon that town, intending to surprise it at daylight the following morning. It was reported that the rebels, several hundred strong, were advantageously posted in the neighborhood of West Liberty, which is situated on the head waters of the Licking River, is the county seat of Morgan County, and thirty-five miles from Prestonburg, the headquarters of the rebels in Eastern Kentucky. The gallant boys of the Ohio Second pressed forward with great spirit and vigor, but a heavy rain came up and fell for six hours without intermission, making the roads so bad as to cause detention. The men toiled forward steadily all night, wading the Licking River—the water up to their belts—three times. At eight o'clock Wednesday morning they had marched thirty-six miles, and the bushwhackers of the enemy, posted on a rocky hillside and in a corn-field, opened fire upon the advance, doing no injury, as they were in manifest trepidation. Col. Harris saw that the fight was to be a mere skirmish, and that the first thing to be done was to clean the enemy out of the bushes. Giving directions to the artillery (one gun had been left behind, owing to the wretched condition of the roads, and there was but one on the spot) to send a few shells into the town, and a suspicious neck of the woods, the colonel gave his horse in charge of a servant, and went into the bushes with his flank companies, which were armed with Enfield rifles. They had a very exciting hunt after the rebels, who were popped over in all directions and driven like a flock of frightened animals through the bushes and fields. The captain says Col. Harris and his men returned from this rebel hunt covered all over with burrs and Spanish needles. Not one of the boys was so much as scratched by an enemy's ball, though they had killed seventeen rebels, most of whom were men living in that vicinity. There was no mistake about the killing, for coffins have been the articles most in demand since that time in the little town of West Liberty. Three well-known citizens of the town were killed, and another, the leading secesh of the place, was seen running away, his right arm dangling as if it had been shattered by a rifle ball. In the first onset, one platoon of Captain Laughlin's Cavalry had been sharply engaged with a party of the enemy, posted on a steep and rocky hill. One rebel was shot there and another wounded. Lieut. Sam. W. Fordyse, of the cavalry, was struck by a rifle ball in the left leg, the ball glancing from the bone, inflicting a painful wound. The rebels were terrified at the bomb-shells sent screeching through the woods, and fled as if they had discovered the devil suddenly on a dark night. There was a party of cavalry—a motley array—drawn up near the Court House. A shell howled up the street and exploded near them. The captain shouted, "Disperse!" and there was a wild scamper.

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One fellow, well mounted and armed with a good rifle, lingered behind, and fired with deliberate aim at Col. Harris, as the latter rode into the town. He, luckily, missed his aim. The moment he fired he put his horse to the top of his speed to make his escape, but a volley was fired after him, and he fell headlong. On coming up with him, he was found stretched in the road insensible. A close examination of his person disclosed the fact that, though his clothes had been cut in several places by balls, the only wound was a bullet hole through his right hand. The fellow was secured. The town was deserted by its inhabitants, only a few negroes remaining behind. The people had been taught that the Union soldiers would be guilty of most awful atrocities. Several women made their appearance on Thursday, trembling with cold and fear, and said that they had remained in the woods all night after the fight. They were afraid they would be ill-used if they were in the power of the Union soldiers, and were greatly surprised and gratified to learn that they had been mistaken. The poor creatures had been told by the secesh that the Abolition troops rejoiced to kill Southern babies and were in the habit of carrying little children about on their bayonets in the towns which they took; and this was actually believed.

Friday morning, when Capt. Laughlin left, the people at West Liberty were more reconciled. They had received a lesson. Col. Harris was expecting orders to join Gen. Nelson, to take part in the expedition to Prestonburg. Gen. Nelson was at Hazel Green with two regiments of Ohio troops, and Colonel Metcalf's Kentuckians, and there was another regiment of Ohians at Mount Sterling, pressing forward. Colonel Harris was within thirty-five miles of Prestonburg, and Gen. Nelson ten or fifteen miles south of Col. Harris, and about the same distance from Prestonburg. It was reported that the rebels were about three thousand strong at that place, and without artillery, though it was undertsood that six pieces for them were on the way through the mountains of Virginia. Col. Harris' regiment were in excellent health and spirits, and anxious to stir up something more exciting in the way of a fight.

Doc. 104.

FIGHT NEAR HODGESVILLE, KY.,

CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" ACCOUNT.

CAMP INDIANA, October 25.

EARLY on the evening of the 23d instant, a company of fifty picked men, under command of Lieutenant Grayson, of the Indiana Sixth, left camp for the purpose of reconnoitring in the vicinity of Hodgesville, where it was reported a party of rebels had made repeated visits, committing depredations on the Union citizens of that place. Arriving at Hodgesville he learned from a Mr. Henderson that the rebels were encamped on a hill near a small place called Mud Run, some nine or ten miles further down the road. The whole party immediately set out for that place. After a fatiguing march of over three hours' duration, through a drenching rain, and just as the gallant little band of Hoosiers were rounding a turn in the road, they suddenly came upon a party of rebels about one hundred and fifty strong, who immediately fired upon our boys that were in the advance, which consisted of Lieutenant Grayson, Sergeant J. W. Taylor, Corporal W. H. McCann, Private Newton, and Orderly Sergeant T. J. Dunlap, who were some two hundred yards in advance of the little band. At the first fire Sergeant Taylor fell, Lieutenant Grayson received a slight wound in the arm, and Sergeant Dunlap received a slight wound in the left arm. The rebels now made a desperate charge upon the gallant lieutenant and his brave comrades, but they were met by the brave sons of Indiana just in time to save their gallant leader and his party. Our boys came up with a tremendous yell, which led the enemy to believe it was the advance of a larger force. Lieutenant Grayson, although wounded and bleeding profusely, gave the command, "At 'em, boys! Give them the steel, boys!" &c., &c. The brave Indianians made a desperate charge, which caused the enemy to retreat in great disorder, leaving three dead and five wounded. The rebels continued their flight for several miles. Our boys continued in hot pursuit, capturing a large number of horses, wagons, &c., and about five hundred pounds of powder. Our boys, worn out and fatigued, gave up the chase, well satisfied with their night's work. After burying the dead and leaving the wounded well cared for by the citizens near the scene of action, they returned to camp with their captured property. The wounded are all doing well. Sergeant Taylor, who fell at the beginning of the action, was shot in the right leg, just above the knee. His wound, although very bad, fortunately is not fatal; he will be able to be out in a short time. Lieutenant Grayson's wound was but slight; he is on duty at this time. Sergeant Dunlap is on duty again. There were several of the Indiana boys slightly wounded, but none fatally.

Perhaps you have heard of this affair before this by telegraph, but knowing more about it than any one else, I send you the full particulars, as near as I can recollect. The boys are anxious to meet General Buckner and the rest of his cowardly rebels. W. G. M.

Doc. 105.

THE EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN GENERAL MCCLERNAND, GENERAL POLK, ETC.

A CORRESPONDENT at Cairo furnishes the following interesting correspondence relative to

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the exchange of prisoners at Columbus, Kentucky:

GEN. M'CLERNAND TO COL. BUFORD.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS,
CAMP CAIRO, Oct. 23, 1861.

Col. N. B. Buford, Commanding 27th Illinois Volunteers:

SIR: You are hereby intrusted with a delicate, and, in a political aspect, a highly responsible mission.

A. A. Woodward, Lewis Young, and Frederick Penny were captured in the affair at Charleston, Mo., on the 20th of last August, and have since been detained at this post as prisoners of war. You will take them in charge on Government steamer, and, under the protection of a flag of truce, proceed to Columbus, in Kentucky, and there making known your mission to the commanding officer, will deliver them to such persons as he may authorize to receive them.

When you have fulfilled your mission, you will ask of the commander of the camp safe conduct therefrom, and immediately return to this post.

In your conversation with the commandant or with his representatives, you will avoid all discussion upon the rights of belligerents, and place my action herein simply on the ground of humanity, and a desire to relieve the unhappy war now waged between kindred, of peculiar and aggravating difficulties.

Beyond this limit I do not deem it advisable for you to go.

Yours, &c.,
JOHN A. MCCLERNAND,
Brig.-General Commanding.

GEN. M'CLERNAND TO GEN. POLK.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS,
CAMP CAIRO, Oct. 23, 1861.

To the Commanding Officer at Columbus, Ky.:

SIR: The chances of the present unhappy war having left in my hands a number of prisoners who have been detained at this post for some time past, I have, for special reasons, as well as in obedience to the dictates of humanity, determined, unconditionally, to release them:

The prisoners alluded to are A. A. Woodward, Lewis Young, and Edward A. Penny—all taken by a party of United States troops in the affair at Charleston, Mo., on the 20th of August last.

Col. N. B. Buford, of the Twenty-seventh regiment of Illinois Volunteers, is charged by me with the delivery of said prisoners, to such person as you may authorize to receive them, and for that purpose visits your camp under the protection of a white flag. You will please receive him in the specific character with which he is clothed, and, after the completion of his mission, give him safe conduct from your camp.

I have the honor to be yours, &c.,
JOHN A. MCCLERNAND,
Brig.-General Commanding.

COL. BUFORD TO GEN. M'CLERNAND.

CAMP MCCLERNAND,
CAIRO, Oct. 23, 1861.

Brig.-Gen. J. A. McClernand:

SIR: I had the honor this day to convey your despatch with a flag of truce on board the steam-tug Sampson, to Maj.-General Polk, commanding at Columbus, Kentucky. I was received by the General with true military courtesy, and delivered to him, with your despatch, three prisoners who had been captured by our forces at Charleston, Mo. He desired to discuss with me the question of an exchange of prisoners, but upon my exhibiting to him my orders from you, and informing him that I should confine myself strictly to them, that sentiments of humanity alone had prompted your action, he ceased to press the discussion, but went on to inform me that he held sixteen of your troops as prisoners of war, and that he would immediately liberate them unconditionally.

The General received my suite, Capt. Dresser, of the Artillery; Lieut. Sheldon, of the Twenty-seventh regiment Illinois Volunteers; Surgeons Simmons and Brenton, of the U. S. Army; and W. Chapman, my Secretary, with cordiality; and we were introduced to General Pillow, Captains Black and Polk of his staff, and many other officers. He remained on the steamer Charm, with our tug alongside, for four hours, while the prisoners were being got ready to be delivered to me, during which time the most friendly conversation was enjoyed.

My party were hospitably entertained. I ventured to propose the sentiment, "Washington and his principles," which was repeated with hearty approbation.

Generals Polk and Pillow expressed a high appreciation of your character, and commended you for sending the tug on an errand of humanity. They deplore this unnatural war, but maintained that they should be separated irrevocably from the North. They professed to believe many things which I thought erroneous, which I combated with arguments and statements of facts. The conference ended without an unfriendly word or occurrence.

I left Cairo at twenty minutes past twelve, reached Columbus at two P. M., parted company with General Polk on the steamboat Charm at six P. M., and arrived at Cairo at eight o'clock P. M., happy in having been intrusted with a mission which has led to the liberation of nineteen captives.

Your obedient servant,
N. B. BUFORD,
Col. Twenty-seventh Reg't Illinois Volunteers.

P. S.—I herewith append a list of the prisoners liberated by General Polk.

GEN. POLK TO GEN. M'CLERNAND.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST DIVISION
WESTERN DEPARTMENT,
COLUMBUS, KY., Oct. 23, 1861.

Brig.-Gen. John A. McClernand, Commanding, Cairo:

SIR: I have received your note of this date, borne by Colonel N. B. Buford, of the Twenty-

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seventh Illinois regiment, responding to the overture made by me to General Grant some days since, on the subject of an exchange of prisoners; and although your mode of accomplishing it waives the recognition of our claims as belligerents, I am not disposed to insist on an unimportant technicality when the interests of humanity are at stake.

I accept the release of the three prisoners tendered me, being, as your note implies, all of those of the Confederate army in your possession.

In return, I have pleasure in offering you the sixteen of those of the Federal army in my possession.

Hoping that, in the prosecution of the unhappy conflict in which we are engaged, we shall never lose sight of the claims of generosity on those who direct the operations of the armies of our respective Governments,

I have the honor to be, respectfully, yours,

LEONIDAS POLK,
Major-General Commanding.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL BRAYMAN TO ADJUTANT-GENERAL M'KEEVER.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS,
CAMP CAIRO, Oct. 24, 1861.

Capt. Charney McKeever, Assistant Adjutant-General, St. Louis, Mo.:

SIR: I am instructed by Brigadier-General McClernand, commanding at this post, to enclose—

1. Copy of his communication to the officer commanding the hostile forces at Columbus, Ky., accompanied by return of the persons therein named.

2. Copy of reply of Major-General Polk, accompanied by sixteen persons.

3. List of the persons thus received.

4. Copy of instructions given Colonel N. B. Buford, Twenty-seventh regiment Illinois Volunteers.

Adding that the proceedings passed off without accident, and, as appears, with good effect.

Yours, &c.,

M. BRAYMAN,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

Doc. 106.

ZAGONYI'S CHARGE AT SPRINGFIELD,

OCTOBER 25, 1861.

FREMONT'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS IN THE FIELD,
NEAR HAMANSVILLE, Mo., Oct. 26, 1861.

Capt. McKeever, Assistant Adjutant-General:

Yesterday afternoon Major Zagonyi, at the head of my guard, made a most brilliant charge upon a body of the enemy, thrown up in line of battle at their camp in Springfield, two thousand or two thousand two hundred strong. He completely routed them, cleared them from the town, hoisted the National flag on the Court House, and retired upon a reinforcement which he has already joined. Our loss is not great. This successful charge against such very large odds is a noble example to the army. Our advance will occupy Springfield to-night.

J. C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

ZAGONYI'S DESPATCH.

NEAR BOLIVAR — TEN A. M., 26TH.

GENERAL: I respectfully report that yesterday, at four P. M., I met at Springfield about two thousand rebels formed in line of battle. They gave me a very warm reception, but your guard with one feeling made a charge, and in less than three minutes the enemy was completely routed. We cleared the city of every rebel and retired, it being near night and not feeling able to keep the place with so small a force.

Major White's command did not participate in the charge. I have seen charges, but such brilliant bravery I have never seen and did not expect. Their war cry, "Fremont and the Union," broke forth like thunder.

CHARLES ZAGONYI,
Major Commanding Body Guard.

ZAGONYI'S REPORT.

Colonel J. H. Eaton, Assistant Adjutant-General, Springfield, Missouri:

SIR: According to the order of Major-General Fremont, I left the camp south of the Pomme de Terre River on Thursday the 24th instant, at half-past eight o'clock P. M., and proceeded toward Springfield. About eight miles from that place I captured five men belonging to picket guard, and foraging parties. A sixth escaped and gave the alarm to the rebels. I reached Springfield, a distance of fifty-one miles, at three P. M. on the 25th. Knowing that the enemy was apprised of our coming, I made a *detour* of five miles to attack from another side, but instead of finding the enemy in their old camp I came suddenly upon them, drawn up in line of battle, as I emerged from a wood near the Mount Vernon road. The place was too confined for me to form my men. I had to pass two hundred and fifty yards down a lane and take down a rail fence at the end of it, form in their camp, and make the first charge. My men belonging to the Body Guard amounted to one hundred and fifty, and were exposed from the moment we entered the lane to a murderous cross fire. Our first charge was completely successful. Half of my command charged upon the infantry and the remainder upon the cavalry, breaking their line at every point. The infantry retired into a thick wood where it was impossible to follow them. The cavalry fled in all directions through the town. I rallied and charged through the streets in all directions about twenty times, clearing the town and neighborhood, returning at last to the Court House, where I raised the flag of one of my companies, liberated the prisoners and united my men, which now amounted to seventy, the rest being scattered or lost. As it was nearly dark, I retired, in order not to run the risk of

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sacrificing the rest of my men, who were exhausted with the labors of the march and the battle. Twenty men, with a corporal, who were without horses, took possession of the town, collected the wounded and placed them in the hospital, picked up the dead, ordered out the Home Guard, and preserved order throughout the next day.

On the 27th, at five o'clock A. M., I arrived again in the city, and from the statement of citizens, scouts, and prisoners, (the latter being Union soldiers placed in front of the enemy's ranks to be shot at,) I ascertained that the rebel strength, arrayed to receive our first charge, was two thousand one hundred men. They had concentrated all the forces in the city to receive us.

From the beginning to the end the Body Guard behaved with the utmost bravery and coolness. I have seen battles and cavalry charges before, but I never imagined that a body of men could endure and accomplish so much in the face of such a fearful disadvantage. At the cry of "Fremont and Union," which was raised at every charge, they dashed forward repeatedly in perfect order and with resistless energy. Many of my officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates had three or even four horses killed under them, capturing new ones from the enemy. I cannot mention any names without doing great injustice to my command. Many performed acts of heroism; not one but did his whole duty. Our loss is as follows: *Killed*—corporals, six; privates, nine. Total, fifteen. *Wounded*—officers, four; non-commissioned officers, seven; privates, sixteen. Total, twenty-seven. *Missing*—sergeant, one; corporal, one; privates, eight. Total, ten. Total loss, fifty-two.

The loss of the enemy in killed alone, from the statements of citizens, scouts, and prisoners, was at least one hundred and six; how many wounded have since died I have no means of knowing, as they removed them in the night with wagons. Twenty-three of these dead were buried by the Body Guard. We took twenty-seven prisoners, four thousand and forty dollars in gold, and about sixty stand of arms. Major White's command left me at the beginning of the action, and before my first charge, and I saw no more of them until the next day at ten o'clock. Captain Naughton and Lieutenant Connelly, who followed part way down the lane, were both wounded, (the latter mortally,) whereupon this company turned and followed the others too, in spite of the efforts of the sergeant. Major White himself was made a prisoner before the battle, and placed with others in the enemy's front rank, but escaped uninjured.

In conclusion, I beg to urge the necessity of new clothing and arms for my command. Forty-five horses are killed or unfitted for use. Uniforms, haversacks, and extra clothes carried in the haversacks, are so riddled with bullets as to be useless. Revolvers are also seriously damaged by the enemy's bullets.

Very respectfully,

CHAS. ZAGONYI,
Commanding Body Guard.

SPRINGFIELD, October 28, 1861.

MAJOR WHITE'S REPORT.

SPRINGFIELD, October 30, 1861.

MAJOR-GENERAL FREMONT: On the 24th inst., after my return with my command, one hundred and fifty-four strong, from Lexington, I reported to you, and by your orders reported for further orders to General Sigel, at his headquarters. General Sigel ordered me to reconnoitre in the vicinity of Springfield, and, if I deemed it advisable, to attack the rebel force said to be encamped in that neighborhood. I immediately pushed my command forward, and on the evening of the 24th was overtaken by Major Charles Zagonyi and his command, and under orders from you reported my command to him. We proceeded together and halted at daybreak for an hour's rest, as I was then suffering from a severe illness contracted on my Lexington expedition, and was then too weak to mount my horse. Major Zagonyi suggested that I should remain for a short time at a farm-house on the road, and then overtake the command. I did so, and after a short rest proceeded on to Springfield with an escort of a lieutenant and five men. I pushed on very fast, and was surprised that I did not overtake my men, but was still more so when I was suddenly surrounded near the borders of Springfield by two companies of rebel cavalry, and captured, with my escort. I broke my sword, but was forced to surrender my papers and other effects. I have since learned that Major Zagonyi left the main road at a point distant from Springfield, and, as he left no one to inform me of the fact, I of course had run unawares within the rebels' lines. The rebels conducted me to their camp, and a crowd of excited soldiers surrounded my little party, cocking their pieces, and preparing to murder us. Two rebel officers interfered, and guarded us from them. The rebels, having heard of the approach of our force, made preparations for defence by throwing a force of four hundred riflemen in ambush in the woods bordering the road that skirted their camp, forming five hundred cavalry on the open field on which they camped, and ambushing the balance of their forces in a cornfield and thicket at their rear. Their forces consisted of Colonel Johnston's cavalry regiment, Colonel Schable's infantry, and independent corps of infantry under Colonel Turner. Their whole force, twelve hundred strong, was commanded by Colonel Frazer. An hour after my capture our forces arrived, and the attack was commenced by a brilliant charge by Major Zagonyi. His brave men were exposed to a terrific fire from the rebel ambush, but stood the fire nobly. My squadron of cavalry, under command of my senior captain, Captain Charles

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Fairbanks, flanked the enemy by a countermarch, and routed the riflemen from their ambush. They charged at three different times upon the main body of the rebels, with whom I was, as they retreated from one position to another. The rout was soon complete, and I was borne away with my flying captors. The party having me in charge halted about twelve miles from the scene of action, at the house of a Union man, and made their preparations to remain for the night. Seizing a moment when I was not watched, I told my host that I was a prisoner. He despatched his son secretly to inform his neighbors of the fact, and a few Home Guards of the vicinity rallied, surrounded the house, and, being admitted by me, captured the rebels. Returning to Springfield with my prisoners, I found the place abandoned by our troops, with the exception of a few stragglers from my own squadron and that of Major Zagonyi's. Doctor Melcher, the doctor in charge of those wounded left after the battle of Wilson's Creek, and Doctor Hughes, my own surgeon, were dressing the wounds of our brave men who had fallen in the conflict of the night before.

Collecting those of our men left in town, I posted a guard around the town, and found that after making my picket detail I had a reserve of two men. We received a flag of truce from the enemy with as much ceremony as I could muster, and impressed the bearers with an idea that we had a large force, under the dread command of General Sigel, on the outskirts of the village.

After a day and night of terrible anxiety to my little band, our reinforcements arrived, and we delivered up our charge.

I find that the loss sustained in the action by my own command in killed, wounded, and missing is thirty-three. As soon as possible I will give a detailed report.

Very respectfully,

FRANK J. WHITE,
Major and Aide-de-Camp commanding Squadron of "Prairie Scouts."

ST. LOUIS "DEMOCRAT" NARRATIVE.

CAMP LYON, SPRINGFIELD, MO., Monday, October 28.

On Thursday evening last, while encamped at Camp Haskell, thirty-four miles from Warsaw, and fifty-one from Springfield, Major Zagonyi, of the Body Guard, received orders to take a detail from each of the three companies of his own command, and uniting it with Major White's battalion of Prairie Scouts, proceed to Springfield by a forced march, and take possession of the place. It was understood that the city was held by but about three hundred rebel troops, and no opposition whatever was anticipated to the progress of Major Zagonyi's command.

The Major, stopping in camp only long enough to cook one ration, and rest his men and horses from the fatigues of the eighteen-mile march of that day, was with his command duly on the road by eleven o'clock P. M. At daybreak on Friday, he halted at a point five miles this side of Bolivar, where he made another brief halt, allowing the men an opportunity of eating their ration, and the horses of getting a little feed. Proceeding again, he met with no signs of the enemy until within about eight miles of this city, when a squad of some dozen or fifteen armed men were discovered taking wheat from a barn on the prairie near by. A platoon of the Body Guard was sent after them, and six of them captured, the others succeeding in making good their retreat through the neighboring woods.

It was then ascertained that the men were a foraging party from a large rebel force at Springfield. Proceeding farther on, the Major gained additional information from Union citizens in regard to the enemy's numbers. From these accounts, it seemed that the place was held by a force at least five or six times as large as was supposed prior to leaving the head-quarters of General Fremont. Notwithstanding all this, the undaunted Major resolved to press on and examine for himself; but the farther he progressed toward the town, the more emphatic were the statements as to the large force with which the town was held.

In the mean time, some of the foraging party, who had managed to make good their escape, had apprised the rebels of the approach of the Federal cavalry, and long before he arrived before the town, they had made their dispositions for receiving it. The first seen of the enemy was a short distance from town, when the advance of the Body Guard discovered a full regiment, drawn up on selected ground near the road, prepared to receive them. The ground not being favorable for offensive operations with cavalry, after a consultation with his guide, the Major resolved to give this force the go by, cross over the prairie to the westward, and approach the city by the Mount Vernon road.

This manœuvre was successfully accomplished, but upon arriving within about a mile of the city by this route, the citizens gave the Major information that the eneny, one thousand eight hundred or two thousand strong, were here, too, drawn up and prepared to meet him, but a quarter or a half mile ahead. This was about three or four o'clock. Men, women, and children came flocking down to the roadside, and with tears in their eyes welcomed the Federal force; and while assuring them of their hearty welcome, cautioned of the large force ready to receive them, and besought the Major and his officers to hesitate ere they rushed in upon them with their little force of but about three hundred men. The Major had not made a forced march of over fifty miles, to take possession of a town, to return without at least making an attempt to carry out his instructions. He had, besides, the most unlimited confidence in the drill and effectiveness of his own immediate command, the Body Guard, and was, perhaps, himself animated by a soldier-like desire to do

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a gallant deed. Placing his own command in the front, and himself in advance of all, he led the way toward the point where the enemy was drawn up prepared to meet him.

The ground selected by the rebels for their reception of the Major's command was in the immediate vicinity of their camp, on the "Mt. Vernon road," about half a mile west of the city. It is the same road over which our troops marched out to meet the enemy prior to the battle of Wilson's Creek, and by a somewhat singular coincidence the head of the same Wilson's Creek—here, however, a mere brook—runs through the lot in which the present engagement took place.

As the Major was to approach from the west, the rebels had scattered skirmishers throughout the dense woods or chapparal on either side, who from the first greeted his approach with a scathing fire which emptied several saddles. The woods and rough bushy ground to the south of the road, was also full of their skirmishers, hidden in the tops and behind bushes and trees. The main body of the force, however, was drawn up in the form of a hollow square, in a large open field to the north of the road, the infantry bordering along a high Virginia rail fence, nearly to the brook, and also at the head of the field bordering on the woods, and the cavalry on the other side of the field, also supported by the forest.

Upon reaching the vicinity of this place, Major Zagonyi ordered an advance at a trot, until, when fairly in the woods, the pace was increased to a gallop. When the fire first opened, for some cause, yet to be explained, the two companies of the First Missouri Cavalry, and the Irish Dragoons, composing Major White's battalion, countermarched to the left, and were seen no more by Major Zagonyi, who, with his command, alone proceeded down the road through the fire of the enemy. Upon reaching the open field, an attempt was made to tear down the fence and charge upon the enemy. It was soon discovered, however, that this would be impossible without a heavy loss, and they immediately made a rush down the road, over a brook, where, in a measure shielded from the enemy's fire, they levelled the rails and effected an entrance. Here, in the midst of the briars and stubble bordering the brook, he succeeded in forming his men, and, giving the word, with the Major at their head, they gallantly charged up the hill of the open field, right into the midst of their foes. As they charged, the command spread out fan-like, some charging to the right, some to the left, and others straight up to the woods in front.

The cavalry to the right were scattered almost instantaneously; the infantry made a somewhat firmer stand, but it was only for a moment. The charge was so furious, so well directed, and so compact, that the rebel ranks were scattered like leaves in an autumn wind. Some of them took to the woods, some to the cornfield, where they were met and killed by Major White's command, who had made a detour and come around that way, and some fled wildly toward the town, pursued by the insatiate guards, who, overtaking them, either cut them down with their sabres or levelled them with shots from their pistols. Some were even chased through the streets of the city, and then killed in hand-to-hand encounters with their pursuers.

Of course all this could not be accomplished without heavy loss on the side of the guards. Under the well-directed fire of the enemy's sharpshooters, the little band of only one hundred and sixty-two, rank and file, contending against one thousand eight hundred, must necessarily have suffered severely. The list of killed and wounded, which I herewith enclose, shows how severely. There are yet about thirty or forty missing, who, scattering in the confusion of the pursuit, probably lost their way, and have been taken prisoners by the scattering bands fleeing from the city.

Pursuing a portion of the rebels into town, the Major here assembled his command, or such portions of it as were at hand, raised the Stars and Stripes upon the Court House, detailed a guard to attend to his wounded, and then fearful that the enemy might become cognizant of his small force, and rally, determined to retrace his steps toward Bolivar, where he could meet reinforcements.

This was undoubtedly a wise movement on the part of the Major, although it appears that the rebels were far too much terrified to think of returning, and that he might with safety have remained in the town. As it was, he returned to within five miles of Bolivar, where he halted for reinforcements. His little force had ridden over eighty miles, and had been for over twenty-four hours without food.

In the mean time Major White's command had made a detour through the cornfield, and reached the town a little while after Zagonyi had left, and took full possession of the same.

The courier being just on the point of departure, I am forced to forego further details of subsequent operations of Major White.

I append a full list of the killed and wounded of his command:

Killed of the Body Guard.—Corporals: —— Schneider, Co. B; —— Norrison, Co. C; —— Chamberlain, Co. A; Privates: —— Wright, Co. B; —— Ross, Co. B; —— Osburg. —— Frei; —— Slattery Co. B; —— Davis, Co. B; —— Duthro, Co. A; Wm. Vanway, Co. C; Alexander Linfoot, Co. C; Dennis Morat, Co. B; J. Shrack, Co. B; ——Franz, wagoner, Co. A; and John H. Stephens, Springfield, (citizen,) killed by mistake.

Wounded.—Patrick Naughton, Captain Irish Dragoons, shot in the arm near shoulder; slight wound; Patrick Connelly, First Lieut. Irish Dragoons; dangerously, twice through the chest; N. Westerburg, First Lieut. Co. B, Body Guard, shot in shoulder and right forefinger shot off; J. W. Goff, Second Lieut. Body Guard,

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Co. C, shot in the hip, slight; Joseph C. Frock, Lieut. Body Guard, Co. A, flesh wound in the leg; E. L. Dean, Corporal, Co. C, Body Guard, slight wound in right side; Julius Becker, Corporal, Co. A, Body Guard, in the neck; dangerous, and will probably die; S. B. Underwood, Corporal, Co. B, Body Guard, shot in shoulder, slightly; H. M. Diggins, private, Co. C, Body Guard, flesh wound in the thigh; C. H. Bowman, private, Co. A, Body Guard, in the head, slightly; Edward Carney, private, Irish Dragoons, shot in the side, dangerously; B. F. Stabler, private, Co. C, Body Guard, shot in the wrist; F. Landerking, private, Co. A, Body Guard, in the hand, one finger off; Wm. B. Swan, private, Co. B, Body Guard, slightly; C. W. Moore, Co. C, Body Guard, slightly; —— Nelman, Co. B, Body Guard, sabre cut and bruises on the head, dangerous; Charles Gilsticht, Irish Dragoons, shot in the arm; Jerold Connor, Irish Dragoons, shot in the hip; Wm. J. McDonald, Co. A, Body Guard, flesh wound in the thigh; John Frank, Co. B, Body Guard, in the shoulder, slight; A. L. Weiss, Co. A, Body Guard, shot in the thigh; Louis Weinel, Co. B, Body Guard, shot in the thigh, slight; George W. Holbrook, Co. B, Body Guard, shot in the elbow, slight fracture; R. M. Smith, Union citizen of Miller County, a prisoner, and wounded, sabre cuts on head; Daniel L. Jones, Co. C, Body Guard, shot in thigh, dangerously; R. M. McDonald, sergeant, Co. C, Body Guard, shot in the leg, slight; First Lieut. Joseph Kennedy, Co. C, in the arm.

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THE CAPTURE OF ROMNEY, VA.

GENERAL KELLEY'S REPORT.

ROMNEY, Oct. 26, six o'clock P. M., Via New Creek.

F. H. Pierpoint:

I left New Creek at twelve o'clock last night, with my force, and attacked the outposts of the enemy at three o'clock this afternoon, and, after a brilliant action of two hours, completely ronted them, captured many prisoners, much camp equipage, and all of their cannon, ammunition, and wagons. The rebels are in full retreat on Winchester.

This breaks the backbone of secession on the Upper Potomac. Our loss is trifling, considering the time engaged. My officers and men, without exception, behaved nobly.

B. F. KELLEY,
Brigadier-General.

COLONEL JOHNS' REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS SECOND REGIMENT, POTOMAC HOME BRIGADE.

Brigadier-General C. M. Thurston:

GENERAL: In compliance with verbal orders received after consultation between Gen. Kelley and yourself on the night of the 20th instant, I concentrated seven hundred men of my regiment at the North Branch bridge, and on the following morning, at five o'clock, marched in the direction of Romney, passing through Frankfort. Upon arriving at a point one and a half miles from Springfield the rear of my column was fired upon by the enemy, from the heights of the wood, severely wounding two men, detaining the column about an hour, which was occupied in clearing the woods of the enemy, and dressing the wounds. We marched thence through Springfield, seeing frequent signs of the enemy's horsemen in retreat toward the bridge over the south branch of the Potomac.

Upon arriving within half a mile of the bridge my flankers and skirmishers on the left and front discovered the enemy on the opposite side of the river, when a brisk fire at once commenced. About this time the guns of General Kelley's column, in the vicinity of Romney, were heard. After skirmishing with the enemy across the river for about half an hour, I determined to force a way over the bridge. The enemy, numbering (by the best information we could get) from four to six hundred, including cavalry, having beforehand prepared to defend its passage, had arranged covers for his riflemen on an eminence immediately fronting the brigade.

Captain Alexander Shaw, of Company A, who led the advance of the column to this point, was, with his company, directed to lead the way across the bridge at a double-quick step. Supported by the remainder of the regiment, Captain Shaw promptly moved his company as directed, and when about half-way across the bridge discovered that a portion of the plank flooring on the further side had been removed. The enemy, on discovering the movement, opened fire by volley, killing one and wounding six of my men, causing the company to seek shelter behind the parapets of the bridge.

After skirmishing some time from the parapets of the bridge and an eminence on our left, and not hearing the fire of General Kelley for the previous hour, I concluded he had carried Romney; and the object of my march to create a diversion in his favor being accomplished, I determined to retire, which we did in good order to Oldtown, in Maryland, arriving there about nine o'clock P. M. after a march of twenty-five miles.

It is with pleasure that I speak of the good behavior of all my officers and men, and would call your attention particularly to the gallant charge led by Captain Alexander Shaw. Captain Fiery, of dragoons, with his company, rendered very efficient service by drawing the fire of the enemy from my regiment at the bridge. I was much gratified at and indebted to Mr. Grehan, who volunteered to march with me, for his prompt and cheerful assistance. Mr. Grehan was frequently exposed to severe fire of the enemy.

I am, with great respect, your obedient servant,

THOMAS JOHNS,
Colonel Second Regiment Potomac Home Brigade.

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CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" ACCOUNT.

CAMP KEYS, Oct. 28, 1861, Suburbs of Romney, Va.

Our camp is called after the gallant commander of the "Ringgold Cavalry," Captain Keys. On last Thursday our regiment, the Fourth Ohio, received orders from Gen. Kelley to pack up and move from Fort Pendleton to New Creek, and there join him with other forces in a march upon Romney. We left camp on Friday morning, under command of Col. John S. Mason, appointed, *vice* Col. Lorin Andrews, deceased, and arrived at New Creek in the evening, marching the distance of twenty-six miles in twelve hours. Lieut.-Col. Cantwell was with us, although he had bid us farewell the day before, expecting to return to Ohio to raise another regiment, as Colonel, by authority of the Governor.

We joined Gen. Kelley's column on Saturday morning, and made a rapid march toward Romney, distant nineteen miles, in order to engage the enemy, who was supposed to be four thousand strong, at three o'clock P. M., the time fixed for the fight. We were to be supported by another column moving from Cumberland, that was to come in by way of Springfield, and make a simultaneous attack upon the enemy in the rear.

At about half-past two o'clock we came within four miles of Romney, when the enemy opened fire upon us from Mechanicsburg Gap with one piece of artillery, but without any effect. We threw out flanking skirmishers, and returned the fire with one of our twelve-pounders. The enemy gave way, and retreated through the Gap to Romney. After we passed through the Gap at a double-quick, we came in sight of town, and when within five or six hundred yards of the bridge that crosses the South Branch, they fired upon us with a six-pound rifled cannon that was planted on a point across the river, which commanded a fair range of the road. We moved steadily forward, at the same time returning the fire with two of our pieces. Company F of the Fourth regiment, working one piece of artillery, and Company D supporting it, moved forward in advance, to within fifty yards of the bridge, when the enemy opened upon us with grape from a twelve-pound howitzer. We kept up a steady fire in return for some minutes, when Colonel Mason, at the head, ordered his regiment to charge upon the enemy at a double quick. The men, though nearly given out with fatigue, responded with a yell and "went in," Company I of the Eighth Ohio, with Company D of the Fourth, were the first to cross the bridge, the Ringgold Cavalry at the same time crossing through the river. The enemy became frightened, evacuated their breast-works, and retreated through town in utter confusion along the pike toward Winchester. The cavalry pursued the enemy beyond town, killing several more of them and taking a good many prisoners, together with all their horses, wagons, baggage, camp equipage, mail matter, two pieces of cannon, and several hundred stand of arms. I have not been able to obtain a correct list of captured articles, as the invoice has not yet been made out. It is enough to say that it is a complete victory.

The enemy lost eight or ten killed, and about twelve or fifteen wounded. Our loss is as follows:

Jesse Taylor, of Capt. Morris' Company, Seventh Virginia regiment, killed; Hiram Meily, Company K, Fourth Ohio regiment, wounded in both knees, slightly; James Sines, Company F, Fourth regiment, wounded in head and leg, slightly; W. Fox, Company F, Seventh Virginia regiment, slightly; W. Ferguson, Company F, Fourth O. V., had his thumb blown off, and Isaac Merrideth, of same company, had his right hand blown off, both by a premature discharge of the cannon they were working.

The column moving from Cumberland advanced as far as the Chain-bridge, this side of Springfield, when they were met by the enemy, who had removed the plank from the bridge, and commanded it with one piece of artillery. They kept up an irregular fight until the enemy heard of the retreat at Romney, when he took to the mountains, and escaped toward Winchester. Our column, at that point, lost but one man; the enemy five or six, so far as could be ascertained.

The rebel forces at Romney were seven hundred cavalry, and five companies of infantry; and at Chain-bridge three hundred and fifty infantry. Our forces are turned toward the east.

G. A. S.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The following description of the battle at Romney, is taken from the *Wheeling Intelligencer:*

The day was fine, and the troops were enthusiastic and confident of victory. At Patterson's Creek, eleven miles west of Romney, the troops made a short halt for rest and refreshments, and about noon resumed their march, with a determination on the part of both officers and men to make their next halt and take their evening meal at Romney.

Our advance now continued without interruption, for more than six miles, when the discharge of a cannon, from a point up the road, a short distance ahead of us, and the falling of a twelve-pound shell near the head of our column, notified us that we were in the presence of the enemy. We were then within about a mile and a half of the westerly end of the mountain pass, and between four and five miles of Romney. After returning this fire with several rounds from our twelve-pounder, the enemy abandoned their position, and retreated rapidly through the mountain pass, and we heard no more from them till the head of our column approached to within half a mile of the bridge

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over the river, (the south branch of the Potomac,) and within a mile and a half from the town, when the enemy again opened fire upon us, with a twelve-pound rifled gun, placed in a very commanding position, in the cemetery at the westerly end of the town, and with a mountain howitzer from the high grounds on the east bank of the river, which point commanded our approach for a distance of over a mile. At the east end of the bridge the enemy had also thrown up intrenchments, from which they kept up a constant fire of musketry upon the head of our column.

The battle was now plainly begun—upon the chosen ground of the enemy—and gladly did our troops meet the issue. With our one twelve-pounder and two six-pounders, (all smooth-bores,) under the command of Capt. Wallace and Lieuts. Jenks and Nixon, we returned the enemy's fire with very marked effect, though their rifled gun and prior acquaintance with the ground gave them a great advantage, and for the period of half an hour or more our troops were exposed to a most terrific fire of shell and canister from their guns. It was from this fire that all of our loss—amounting to one killed, and ten severely, and about twenty slightly wounded—occurred; and it is a matter of astonishment to all that our loss was not vastly greater, as the enemy's guns were served with remarkable skill and precision.

Many were the shots that passed just over our heads, to expend their force and perform their work of destruction in the wooded mountain side on our left, and but a few feet from the road occupied by our troops. Yet, in the face of all this fire, our untried but patriotic soldiers stood like veterans in their ranks, calmly awaiting the movement which should give their rifles and bayonets an opportunity to retaliate upon the enemy for the injury he was inflicting upon them.

Nor were their desires long ungratified, for Gen. Kelley, who had with great bravery advanced to the front and most exposed positions at the beginning of the battle, and whose quick perceptions enabled him at once to fully comprehend the enemy's position, and devise the most feasible plan of attack, soon gave the welcome command to charge upon their batteries and intrenchments, when, with shouts, our little force of cavalry, under the lead of the gallant Captains Keys and McGhee, dashed across the river, (which was fordable at this point,) while our equally enthusiastic infantry, under the command of Cols. Mason and De Puy, Lieut.-Col. Kelley, and Major Swearingen, rushed over the bridge to encounter the foe, at the very muzzles of their guns. No sooner did the enemy perceive this movement, however, than (with their usual repugnance to any *intimate* acquaintance with the "Lincoln men") they immediately abandoned their carefully-selected positions, and commenced a precipitate retreat, rushing "pell mell" through the town, and directing their flight toward Winchester.

In this retreat they were, however, so hotly pursued by our cavalry, that their two guns, and all their baggage wagons—about thirty in number—were captured before they had advanced two miles, while our exhausted and foot-sore infantry rushed into the town, thus restoring it once more to the legitimate dominion of that Government from which it has been so long arrested by the hands of secession. Most of the enemy's troops escaped us, however, owing to the circumstance that a large portion were cavalry, who were too fresh to be overtaken by our own, while his infantry effected their escape by scattering in the woods, and over the mountain sides, thus precluding the possibility of capture by troops so exhausted as were ours, after the fatigues of a battle, preceded by those of a long march of twenty-five miles.

The enemy's loss cannot be definitely ascertained, though it is known to have been considerably larger than our own.

A REBEL ACCOUNT.

A letter in the *Richmond Enquirer*, dated Winchester, Va., Oct. 27, gives the rebel account of the skirmish at Romney on the 26th. The writer says the fight was between four hundred Confederates, and a Federal force variously estimated at from three thousand to five thousand. He continues:

Our little force was obliged to retreat before superior numbers. The fight commenced three or four miles from Romney, whither our troops had gone to meet the enemy. After fighting some time, it was found that they could not keep back the Federals, and a retreat toward Romney followed, the enemy pursuing. Our army wagons blocked up the road, and the artillery could not pass, and it was consequently captured, with wagons, tents, baggage, &c., and we regret to add that Col. Angus McDonald, the commander of the Confederate forces, it is believed fell into the hands of the pursuers. When last seen, he was on horseback, with the enemy but a short distance in the rear. Some of his friends fear that he has been killed, as the Federals, it has been stated, exhibited no disposition to take prisoners, but rode up to teamsters and killed them with their sabres. Major O. R. Funsten escaped. He was thrown from a horse, but was carried off in a carriage, and has reached this place in a bruised condition. Some twenty or thirty of the cavalry have reached Winchester, from whom we obtain these particulars.

Although directly from the scene of the engagement, they bring reports containing discrepancies as to the details. I aim to give what I believe to be the most reliable. It is believed we had about twenty men killed and a number wounded. A large number of the enemy were

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killed, the artillery making roads through them. Some of the escaped cavalry fear that the greater part of the cavalry and also the militia force fell into the hands of the enemy before the pursuit was abandoned, while others think that but few, except the wounded, were taken prisoners. I am of opinion that the latter will prove correct. The enemy had about three hundred cavalry.

The enemy are, no doubt, once more in Romney; and some of our citizens fear they may extend their visit to Winchester—forty-two miles being the distance—but I have no such fears.

A militia force left there this morning in the direction of Romney, to check them if they should have the temerity to advance in this direction. The cars have gone to Charlestown to bring some troops from that place to go also toward Romney. Of course our people regret that the enemy have for once "stolen a march on our men," and given the invaders some cause to "crow;" but I predict that, when we shall be in possession of full details, it will be found that they have but little to rejoice over.

The *Richmond Enquirer*, of the 30th of October, says that a letter from Jackson's River to a gentleman in that city, written on Saturday evening, the 26th, says a report had reached that place to the effect that Gen. Floyd had attacked the Federal forces at the mouth of the Coal River, killing some five or six hundred of them, and taking a number of prisoners. Floyd is said to have lost three hundred in killed and wounded. The writer of the letter referred to does not vouch for the truth of the report, or any part of it, but says it was credited in the main at Jackson's River on Saturday.

The same letter speaks of the passage of Loring's command through Lewisburgh on Wednesday, upon a forced march, to reinforce Gen. Jackson at Greenbriar River. This is said to have been in consequence of a despatch received by Gen. Lee from Gen. Jackson, giving an account of the movements of the enemy in the locality of the latter.

—*Louisville-Nashville Courier*, Nov. 1.

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BROWNLOW'S ADDRESS.

THE *Knoxville Whig*, of October 26th, contained the following:

This issue of the *Whig* must necessarily be the last for some time to come—I am unable to say how long. The Confederate authorities have determined upon my arrest, and I am to be indicted before the Grand Jury of the Confederate Court, which commenced its session in Nashville on Monday last. I would have awaited the indictment and arrest before announcing the remarkable event to the world, but, as I only publish a weekly paper, my hurried removal to Nashville would deprive me of the privilege of saying to my subscribers what is alike due to myself and them. I have the fact of my indictment and consequent arrest, having been agreed upon for this week, from distinguished citizens, legislators, and lawyers at Nashville of both parties. Gentlemen of high position and members of the secession party say that the indictment will be made because of "some treasonable articles in late numbers of the *Whig*." I have reproduced those two "treasonable articles" on the first page of this issue, that the unbiased people may "read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest" the treason. They relate to the culpable remissness of these Knoxville leaders in failing to volunteer in the cause of the Confederacy.

According to the usages of the Court, as heretofore established, I presume I could go free by taking the oath these authorities are administering to other Union men, but my settled purpose is not to do any such thing. I can doubtless be allowed my personal liberty by entering into bonds to keep the peace, and to demean myself toward the leaders of secession in Knoxville, who have been seeking to have me assassinated all summer and fall, as they desire me to do, for this is really the import of the thing, and one of the leading objects sought to be attained. Although I could give a bond for my good behavior, for one hundred thousand dollars, signed by fifty as good men as the county affords, I shall obstinately refuse to do even that; and, if such a bond is drawn up and signed by others, I will render it null and void by refusing to sign it. In default of both, I expect to go to jail, and I am ready to start upon one moment's warning. Not only so, but there I am prepared to lie, in solitary confinement, until I waste away because of imprisonment, or die from old age. Stimulated by a consciousness of innocent uprightness, I will submit to imprisonment for life, or die at the end of a rope, before I will make any humiliating concession to any power on earth!

I have committed no offence—I have not shouldered arms against the Confederate Government, or the State, or encouraged others to do so—I have discouraged rebellion, publicly and privately—I have not assumed a hostile attitude toward the civil or military authorities of this new Government. But I have committed grave, and, I really fear, unpardonable offences. I have refused to make war upon the Government of the United States; I have refused to publish to the world false and exaggerated accounts of the several engagements had between the contending armies; I have refused to write out and publish false versions of the origin of this war, and of the breaking up of the best government the world ever knew; and all this I will continue to do, if it cost me my life. Nay, when I agree to do such things, may a righteous God palsy my right arm, and may the earth open and close in upon me forever.

The real object of my arrest, and contemplated imprisonment, is, to dry up, break down,

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silence, and destroy the last and only Union paper left in the eleven seceded States, and thereby to keep from the people of East Tennessee the facts which are daily transpiring in the country. After the Hon. Jeff. Davis had stated in Richmond, in a conversation relative to my paper, that he would not live in a Government that did not tolerate the freedom of the press; after the judges, attorneys, jurors, and all others filling positions of honor and trust under the "Permanent Constitution," which guarantees freedom of the press; and, after the entire press of the South had come down in their thunder tones upon the Federal Government for suppressing the *Louisville Courier*, and the *New York Daybook*, and other secession journals, I did expect the utmost liberty to be allowed to one small sheet, whose errors could be combated by the entire Southern press! It is not enough that my paper has been denied a circulation through the ordinary channels of conveyance in the country, but it must be discontinued altogether, or its editor must write and select only such articles as meet the approval of a pack of scoundrels in Knoxville, when their superiors in all qualities that adorn human nature are in the Penitentiary of our State! And this is the boasted liberty of the press in the Southern Confederacy.

I shall in no degree feel humbled by being cast into prison, whenever it is the will and pleasure of this august Government to put me there; but, on the contrary, I shall feel proud of my confinement. I shall go to jail, as John Rogers went to the stake—for my *principles*. I shall go, because I have failed to recognize the hand of God in the work of breaking up the American Government, and the inauguration of the most wicked, cruel, unnatural, and uncalled-for war, ever recorded in history. I go, because I have refused to laud to the skies the acts of tyranny, usurpation, and oppression, inflicted upon the people of East Tennessee, because of their devotion to the Constitution and laws of the Government, handed down to them by their fathers, and the liberties secured to them by a war of seven long years of gloom, poverty, and trial! I repeat, I am proud of my position and of my principles, and shall leave them to my children as a legacy, far more valuable than a princely fortune, had I the latter to bestow!

With me, life has lost some of its energy—having passed six annual posts on the western slope of half a century—something of the fire of youth is exhausted—but I stand forth, with the eloquence and energy of right to sustain and stimulate me in the maintenance of my principles. I am encouraged to firmness, when I look back to the fate of Him "whose power was righteousness," while the infuriated mob cried out, "crucify him, crucify him!"

I owe to my numerous list of subscribers the filling out of their respective terms, for which they have made advance payments, and if circumstances ever place it in my power to discharge these obligations, I will do it most certainly. But if I am denied the liberty of doing so, they must regard their small losses as so many contributions to the cause in which I have fallen! I feel that I can, with confidence, rely upon the magnanimity and forbearance of my patrons, under this state of things. They will bear me witness that I have held out as long as I am allowed to, and that I have yielded to a military despotism that I could not avert the horrors of, or successfully oppose.

I will only say, in conclusion—for I am not allowed the privilege to write—that the people of this country are unaccustomed to such wrongs; they can yet scarcely realize them. They are astounded, for the time being, with the quick succession of outrages that have come upon them, and they stand horror-stricken, like men expecting ruin and annihilation. I may not live to see the day, but thousands of my readers will, when the people of this once prosperous country will see that they are marching, by "double-quick time," from freedom to bondage. They will then look these wanton outrages upon right and liberty full in the face, and my prediction is, they will "stir the stones of Rome to rise and mutiny." Wrongs less wanton and outrageous precipitated the French Revolution. Citizens cast into dungeons without charges of crime against them, and without the formalities of a trial by jury; private property confiscated at the beck of those in power; the Press humbled, muzzled, and suppressed, or prostituted to serve the ends of tyranny!—the crimes of Louis XVI. fell short of all this, and yet he lost his head! The people of this country, downtrodden and oppressed, still have the resolution of their illustrious forefathers, who asserted their rights at Lexington and Bunker Hill!

Exchanging, with proud satisfaction, the editorial chair and the sweet endearments of home for a cell in the prison, or the lot of an exile, I have the honor to be, &c.,

WILLIAM G. BROWNLOW,
Editor of the Knoxville Whig.

October 24, 1861.

Doc. 109.

REBEL SEQUESTRATION ACT.

JUDGE MAGRATH'S OPINION.

IN the Confederate Court, at Charleston, S. C., the following proceedings were had on the 24th of October:

Judge Magrath delivered the opinion of the Court with regard to the questions raised by Messrs. J. L. Pettigru, Nelson Mitchell, and Wm. Whaley, Esqrs., as to the constitutionality of the Sequestration Act.

The Judge, before giving his opinion, in some preliminary remarks, alluded to the great ability with which the questions raised had been discussed, and said that in the decision he was about to render he had been assisted by the labor and impressed by the zeal which had been

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exhibited in the arguments. While he entertained no doubt that he had reached a conclusion altogether reconcilable with and supported by authority and reason, it was competent for the parties to refer to another tribunal the correctness of this decision.

The Judge then proceeded with his opinion, which was listened to with the closest attention. The main point decided in the case was that the Sequestration Act was the constitutional exercise by Congress of the power given to it under the Constitution of the Confederate States to declare war and to make rules concerning captures on land or water. The power to confiscate, or otherwise deal with the property of enemies, within the territories of the belligerents, in time of war, belongs to every nation; and that power, in these Confederate States, was given to the Confederate States under that portion of the Constitution which gave it the power to regulate captures. In this general power of confiscation, debts are not to be excluded, but are to be regarded as another species of property. There was no foundation for the argument that the power to confiscate in time of war was in the States and not in the Confederate States.

The exercise of that power in the States—if it could be supposed to be there—would be so controlled by the treaty-making power, and other powers which belong to the Congress of the Confederate States, that its exercise by the States would be subject to control, and, perhaps, prohibition, as would be inconsistent with the idea of the sovereign power of the State or nation.

The Sequestration Act operates directly upon the property mentioned in the first section of that act. By the terms of the act the sequestration of all such property was complete, and such property by that Act of Sequestration becomes as absolutely and lawfully the property of the Confederate States as if the title to it had passed from its former owner for a valuable consideration.

The duties, therefore, which the act declares to affect the citizens of the Confederate States in relation to such property, were duties in relation to property which belongs to the Confederate States, and could not be considered as duties which at all existed in connection with the property in which alien enemies had any interest remaining. By the operation of that act the interest of such alien enemies had become completely extinguished, and their title instantly divested. The proceedings which were contemplated by that act were proceedings contemplated for the purpose of enabling the Government to recover the possession of that to which it had thus established a perfect right of property.

The demurrers, therefore, in all the cases were overruled.

Doc. 110.

SOUTHERN FOREIGN POLICY.

OPINION OF THE "CHARLESTON MERCURY," OCTOBER 26, 1861.

No one will dispute the gravity of the questions which attach to our foreign relations. But these questions have been, so far, and very naturally, subordinated to the great question of our very existence, which the fierce threats and enormous preparation of the Government at Washington might well put in doubt. But, although the threats are as loud as ever, the great army which was to have put them in execution has broken its ranks forever—no trumpet will call them to battle again; and, however new forces may be mustered and new generals commissioned, the decree of Manassas cannot be reserved. There may yet be much bloodshed and much suffering, but our independence is assured. It is time, thereore, even in the press and hurry of the war, to consider what our relations with the world are to be.

Very soon after the establishment of the Government at Montgomery, three commissioners were sent to Europe. The character of their instructions the public does not know. We only know who they are, and, from a brief reference in the President's message, *that they were sent to England, France, Russia, and Belgium. The mission, we now fear, was premature.* Whatever may be the final result, it is certain that neither Southern politics, Southern statesmen, nor Southern resources were sufficiently well understood in Europe to secure an early confidence in our success. Europe knew the United States, one or two great Northern cities, a few, very few, eminent Northern names, and nothing else. *It did not know that this issue had been preparing for years, and did not understand how it happened now.* It saw only, and to all appearance it saw correctly—a great people, rejoicing in its unfettered strength, in the richest and most magnificent field ever opened to human labor—an unlimited and illimitable commerce, a flourishing and civilized agriculture, so marvellously active and successful that as you looked you could almost see the great primeval forests roll like a mist from the western wilderness, revealing the prospect of towns and villages, and fruitful fields, and happy homesteads; a mental activity, no less unwearied, building churches and colleges, and scattering schools and newspapers broadcast over the continent; a flag honored on every sea and welcomed in every harbor of the world; a history growing every day richer in achievement and prouder in its triumphant record. And yet, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, this is all changed. What, in other countries and in other times, it has taken centuries of oppression to provoke, and a long succession of martyrs to accomplish, is here effected in a few months. The functions of the Government

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cease; the great organs of industry are paralyzed; men, old in honor, famous in the field and the Senate, shrink from the disgrace of service under the national authority, with the glory of which their lives were incorporate; and millions of people, intelligent, prosperous and free, stand in arms, willing to confront any peril, rather than remain one hour longer subject to that Government under which all this prosperity was achieved.

Surely the statesmen of Europe might well stand amazed and confused at such a spectacle; and although they would very soon reach the conclusion that there could be nothing less than the most powerful cause for so prodigious an effect—although recent events have contributed largely to their instruction—yet it is certain that for the first months of our new career, we had nothing to expect but the utmost wariness, the consequence of a very natural perplexity. At such a time it was not likely that we would be listened to at all, and, if heard, we were sure to be heard with mistrust. Indeed, before we could be understood, Europe had to unlearn a great deal; and in this new political education time was the only teacher. Under these circumstances our commissioners could do no good, unless they went not as ministers, but as missionaries—not to make treaties, but converts. As the Government, however, determined to send them, it is very much to be regretted that they were sent as a commission. Everybody knows that, for purposes of confidence, one agent is better than three; and in so delicate a matter, the personal character and temper of the agent was the most important element. Now a commission is always a stiff, official instrument; it wants the flexibility and the adaptability necessary for negotiation, and excludes that personal confidence, that, once obtained, almost insures success. Besides, all our experience was against it. We tried it during the Revolution; we tried it after the Revolution, in our difficulties with France; we tried it in 1813, at the peace of Ghent, and always with the same result—dissatisfaction at home, embarrassment in the negotiation, and ill-feeling among the commissioners. So far, we have not had these results, but simply because we have had no results at all. The commissioners might here have been recalled. As to what has been done, we have no information; but the Government has recently taken a very grave step, from which it may be inferred, according to one's temperament, either that our three commissioners have had no success at all, or that they have had a great success. Congress has passed an act authorizing the President to appoint two additional commissioners, and specify the countries to which they and their elder colleagues shall be sent, separately or unitedly, giving him also the power to appoint secretaries to such separate missions. This, evidently, looks to the development of our embryo commissioners into full-feathered ministers, and must mean either that the three having failed, we will try to succeed with five, as in the multitude of counsellors there is wisdom: or, as we prefer believing, that the three have prepared the way for the five, to go each in his special capacity to his special court. *For if we are still to be waiters on Providence and Earl Russell, it is difficult to see why we should not be content with our original three, especially as they have the advantage of considerable experience in that line of practice.* What, then, is the prospect of success?

In the first place, events have travelled very fast and very far. At the North, the whole history of its tyrannical and imbecile civil administration, from Lincoln's inaugural to the last ukase of Mr. Seward, putting in force, of his own mere will, that most obnoxious of all "European tyrannies," the passport system—the whole history of its war administration, from the haughty threats of Scott to the insolent vaporings of Butler—from the sullen lowering of its flag at Sumter, to its ignominious trailing in the dust at Manassas—all prove the truth of our denunciation; while at the South, the steady and orderly development of our new political life, the earnest and ready sacrifices of all classes of our people, the continuous and triumphant success of our arms, the temperate wisdom of our Government—all prove the truth of our assertions. Facts which the *Herald* cannot suppress, nor the *Tribune* distort, are teaching Europe what to unlearn; and the words South and Southerner are fast becoming realities to the European mind. We are rapidly reaching that point where we will be heard and understood. And once understood, the cause may be considered as decided; for, carrying out our legal phraseology, we have brought our case within the strictest precedents of international law. In the Italian despatches of Lord John Russell, the principle upon which we claim recognition will be found laid down in the strongest and most emphatic manner, and our readers have only to substitute the word "South" for Italy, and "Southern States" for the special Italian Powers named, to see how complete is the application.

—*Charleston Mercury*, Oct. 26.

Doc. 111.

FIGHT ON THE TENNESSEE RIVER.

CAPTAIN FOOTE'S REPORT.

ST. LOUIS, October 30, 1861.

SIR: The "Conestoga," Lieut. Com. Phelps, has again been up the Tennessee River as far as Eddyville, sixty-two miles distant from Paducah, with three companies of the Illinois regiment, under command of Major Phillips, and conjointly they have had a handsome and successful skirmish, in which the rebels broke and fled in every direction, leaving seven dead on the field. Our casualties consist of two severely wounded and a few slightly so—among them a captain of

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a company. Forty-four prisoners were taken from the enemy; also seven negroes and thirty-one horses, eleven mules, two transportation wagons, a large number of saddles, muskets, rifles, shot-guns, sabres, knives, &c.

Lieut. Com. Phelps, and the officers and crew of the "Conestoga," as well as Major Phillips and his men, are deserving of the highest credit for their bearing in this expedition.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, A. H. FOOTE,
Captain U. S. Navy, &c.

A correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune* gives the following account of this affair:

ON BOARD STEAMER LAKE ERIE No. 2, EDDYVILLE, KY., Oct. 26, 1861.

Last evening, Major Phillips, with three hundred of the Ninth Illinois regiment, started on an expedition from Paducah. Stopping at Smithland, your correspondent determined to make one of the party.

After getting a pilot and guide, and steaming up the Ohio a short distance, we returned and went up to what is called the Old Forge, where we left the boats for a march of nine miles into the country to attack an encampment of rebels. The brave boys marched the whole distance in the night, without a murmur—Major Phillips, ever active and watchful, giving his orders with promptness and decision, which the soldiers obeyed as promptly.

A little after daylight we wheeled into column by companies about twenty rods from the camp of the rebels, who first took us for friends, but quickly perceiving their mistake, formed across the road and commenced firing. Major Phillips ordered a charge, which the boys executed at a double-quick, but the enemy broke and fled in every direction. When the major ordered the men to fire, then began the fun. The enemy rushed to the roadside and hills, and turned and fired upon our troops. Buckshot and balls flew thick and fast. Wherever the shot fell thickest, there was the major, cheering on his men. Capt. Keiffner, of Company B, Ninth Illinois regiment, led the advance, and truly may he be said to have led, for he was the first to reach the encampment. He was slightly wounded by a pistol-ball, which your correspondent quickly avenged by sending one of Colt's pills through the head of his assailant. Too much cannot be said in praise of Capt. Armstrong and Capt. Robinson, and the officers and men under them. They were mostly raw troops, but behaved like veterans. And I feel proud to belong to the same brigade. Gen. Paine's son accompanied the expedition, and was under fire, cheering the men, and pointing out to our sharpshooters the flying rebels.

It is impossible to say how many are killed. I saw six, and heard of more than three times that number. We had three men wounded slightly, besides Captain Keiffner, before spoken of. Private Grubbing, of Company B, was shot in the groin; a private of Company K in the arm, just as he had brought down his man. Several sharpshooters of the enemy tried their hands on the major, but I am pleased to say he came out unharmed. We took all the horses, tents, and camp equipage of the enemy.

REBEL ACCOUNT OF THE SURPRISE.

On Saturday morning last, October 26th, a Lincoln gun-boat from the Ohio, supposed to be the Conestoga, with three hundred abolition troops, came up the Cumberland, and landed at West Eddyville. The troops were disembarked and proceeded to Saratoga, a few miles from Eddyville, where a fine cavalry company of Kentuckians, just formed by Captain Wilcox, were encamped, completely surprising and putting them to rout, and killing and wounding, it is supposed, some twenty-five or thirty of their number. The others fled, and several of them had arrived at Hopkinsville, where our informant saw them. Some of them had their clothes actually riddled with balls, while their persons miraculously escaped injury. The pursuit was continued by the Yankees about two miles.

Captain Wilcox was hit with a ball on the forehead, and although believed to be seriously, if not mortally, wounded, managed to ride two miles on his horse, and it is thought escaped the enemy.

There were only about seventy-five of Capt. Wilcox's men in camp. They were surprised while the pickets had come in for breakfast, and before others had gone out to take their places.

How long are these murderous, thieving Yankees to be permitted to thus infest our rivers, depredate upon our property, and murder our people? Let the Kentuckians rise in their majesty and strike such a blow against these mercenary soldiers of King Lincoln as will make them a little more careful how they venture on our borders, and will give them a lesson that they will never forget.

—*Louisville Courier*, Oct. 28.

Doc. 112.

PROCLAMATION OF GENERAL KELLEY.

THE following Proclamation was issued by Gen. Kelley to the people of Hampshire County and the Upper Potomac:

My object in addressing you is to give you assurance that I come among you not for the purpose of destroying you, but for your protection in all your rights, civil, social, and political. I am here, backed by the forces of the United States, to protect you in the rights of property as well as person, so long as you are peaceful citizens and loyal to the Government of the United States, the flag of which has so long and so well protected you, and under the folds of which you have lived long, happily, and

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prosperously. But if you attempt to carry on a guerilla warfare against my troops, by attacking my wagon-trains or messengers, or shooting my guards or pickets, you will be considered as enemies of your country, and treated accordingly. I shall put as few restrictions upon the ordinary business of the people as possible, and will give as free ingress and egress to and from Romney as the safety of my troops will admit. Citizens who have fled, under the erroneous belief that they would be imprisoned or killed, are invited to return to their homes and families, assured that they shall be protected whenever they can give evidence that they will be loyal, peaceful, and quiet citizens. Every reasonable facility will be given the people to seek a market on the railroad for their surplus produce, and to obtain supplies of merchandise, groceries, &c.

All persons who have taken up arms against the Government are required to lay them down, return to their homes, and take an oath of allegiance to support the Government of the United States; by so doing they will receive all the protection due to an American citizen.

B. F. KELLEY,
Brigadier-General.

BENJ. F. HAWKES, Assist. Adj.-Gen.

ROMNEY, VA., Oct. 28, 1861.

Doc. 113.

FIGHT AT WOODBURY, KY.,

OCTOBER 29, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Louisville *Journal* gives the subjoined account of this affair:

OWENSBORO, KY., Nov. 6, 1861.

Our arms have recently won a victory at Woodbury, Butler County, decided in its character, and significant in the fact that it was a contest between *Kentuckians* and the invaders. On Saturday night, the 26th ultimo, Colonel Burbridge, of the infantry at Camp Silas Miller, (Colonel Jackson being absent,) received a despatch from Colonel McHenry, at Hartford, stating that he anticipated an attack upon that point, and asking for reinforcements.

Colonel Burbridge, with one hundred and twenty-five of his infantry, one hundred of Jackson's cavalry, and two six-pounders and one artillery squad under Captain Somerby, left here Sunday morning at nine o'clock, and encamped at Hartford that night. Next morning, being joined by eighty men of Colonel McHenry's command, under Captain Morton, they took up the line of march for Bora's Ferry, on Green River, which they reached before night, and sent out scouts to ascertain the strength and position of the enemy on the other side of the river, who returned about one o'clock with the desired information. Captain Morton, of McHenry's regiment, and Lieutenant Ashford, of Jackson's cavalry, were ordered across the river, it then being the intention to throw the whole force over and attack the enemy in the rear; but, the facilities for crossing being so limited, it was discovered this could not be done with sufficient despatch. So this project was abandoned, and the main force, under Colonel Burbridge, proceeded to Woodbury, on this side the river, by a circuitous and mountainous route, on nothing but a cracker breakfast.

Colonel McHenry, with one hundred and twenty-five men, learning there was a scouting party in the vicinity of Morgantown for the purpose of committing depredations on the property of Union men, advanced and engaged and routed them near Morgantown, with a loss of one of his men. Captain Netter, with twenty men of Colonel B.'s regiment, came down for the support of McHenry, and a short distance beyond Morgantown engaged a body of the enemy, sixty or seventy strong, who were returning to renew the attack on McHenry, and completely routed them, killing six, and losing not a man of his brave little band. Colonel McH., hearing the engagement, hastened to his support. This occurred on the south side of the river—on the *enemy's* side.

In the mean time Colonel B. was advancing to Woodbury, on this side of the river, and, reaching a point opposite the town, detailed Lieutenants Roberts and Ashford, of Jackson's cavalry, with ten men, as an advance guard. They appeared in view of the enemy's pickets, who were in possession of the ferry on the opposite side of the river. These were fired upon, many of them killed, the balance routed, and the ferry captured. The main body by this time came up, and saw the enemy formed in line of battle on a hill on the south side of the river—a position that commanded all the surrounding country. They were engaged by our sharpshooters, armed with Colt's revolving rifles, and at the same time one of our six-pounders, under Captain Somerby, was brought to bear upon them, sending destruction into their ranks, while Captain Belt, with eighty-five infantry, Lieutenant Crosby, with twenty, supported by Captain Porter, of Butler County, with twenty-five gallant Home Guards, were ordered over the river with one piece of artillery to take the enemy's position by storm.

This crossing was effected with one small boat, under the fire of the enemy. They charged up the hill in a most gallant and soldierly style, completely routing the enemy, destroyed their camp and equipage, (for the want of transportation to bring them away,) blew up their magazines, burned their wagons, and brought away various trophies in the way of fine pistols, guns, &c. The enemy lost between fifty and seventy killed, without a man lost on our side. The enemy fled precipitately in the direction of Bowling Green. At this juncture a messenger arrived from McHenry's camp, stating he was about to be surrounded by a superior force, when Colonel Burbridge's forces, infantry, artillery, and cavalry, took up their line of march on the other side, at double quick, after having marched

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fifty miles with nothing to eat, and fell back upon Colonel McHenry's forces near Morgantown. Hearing their approach in the night, and thinking them the enemy, he fell back a short distance and took a position for battle; but the mistake was soon explained. The force that had not crossed the river at Woodbury, consisting of cavalry under Captain Breathitt, were ordered back by the route they came, and joined the main force near Cromwell.

Captain Belt, Captain Breathitt, Captain Somerby, Lieutenant Crosby, Lieutenant Roberts, Lieutenants Ashford and Porter, acted with courage and coolness during the entire engagement. It is due to all the soldiers and officers to state that they acted the part of veterans.

Colonel Pegram, of Owensboro, and a near relative of the distinguished Confederate officer of the same name, voluntarily tendered his services as aid to Colonel Burbridge, and rendered most efficient service in the attack upon the pickets, in capturing the ferry, crossing the men and artillery over, and charging up the hill to the enemy's encampment. He was constantly exposed to the greatest danger, evinced the skill and coolness of an experienced general; and I am happy to say his services are most highly appreciated by the officers in command.

MINNIE.

LOUISVILLE "DEMOCRAT" ACCOUNT.

On Sunday last, (Oct. 27,) Col. Burbridge, who is in command at Owensboro, received a call from Colonel McHenry, at or near Morgantown, for help, as he anticipated an attack by a heavy force of the enemy. That same evening, Col. Burbridge left Owensboro with two hundred and fifty or three hundred men, and two cannon—about one hundred of his men being cavalry from Colonel Jackson's regiment; the rest was infantry, with their supplies in their knapsacks. This little band made a forced march to the bank of the river opposite Woodbury, which they reached Tuesday afternoon.

The ferryboat was on the Woodbury side, in charge of two rebel sentries and a black man. The sentries were picked off by rifle shots across the river, a distance of nearly three hundred yards, and Col. Burbridge then ordered the negro to take the boat across. Into the boat he put one of his cannon and a portion of his forces, while the balance of his rifles and the second gun protected his advance against the rebels, who had formed on the river bank. Making a landing with his squad, he charged upon the enemy, driving them back into the town. Meanwhile the balance of his forces were crossing as rapidly as possible. They were all over before it became dusk, and they made a charge through the town, driving the enemy before them. On the way through, they were fired upon with several shots from houses, which they instantly riddled. Unfortunately, and to the regret of all our men, a woman thrust her head out of one of the windows, and, in the dusk of the evening, was not distinguished as a woman. She was shot in the forehead and killed. The surgeon who attended the expedition, reported six or seven killed in the houses.

The enemy retreated to his camp in the rear of the town, which Col. Burbridge immediately attacked, utterly routing the entire force, some four or five hundred in number; he took possession of the camp with equipage for five hundred men, and all their camp utensils; but as he had no means of transportation, the entire camp was burned. Two prisoners were taken, named Ives and Lewis, and brought to this city this morning; one of them from Alabama, one from Mississippi. One of them is reported to be a captain, the other a private. About the same time, Col. McHenry, with some two hundred men, made an attack on a camp of the enemy at or near Morgantown, and took five or six prisoners—how many were killed and wounded we did not learn. Col. McHenry lost one man, but drove the enemy off. About the same time, Capt. Neerer, who is stationed with a party of twenty men at Rochester, his men all armed with Colt's revolving rifles, had a skirmish with a largely superior force of the enemy in the vicinity of Rochester, but with what result we have not yet learned. Col. Burbridge, in his attack, had one man wounded, but lost none. We believe these particulars to be entirely reliable, and think that further reports will only confirm last Tuesday's work as a day of glorious achievements. The marching, as Col. Burbridge did, with about three hundred men from Owensboro to Woodbury, a distance of sixty or seventy miles, in two days—attacking and utterly routing a force of five hundred of the enemy within less than eighteen miles of Buckner's head-quarters at Bowling Green, where he is reported to have a very heavy force, destroying the entire camp and camp equipage, driving the enemy off with a loss of fifty or sixty in killed, an unknown number in wounded, and recrossing the river in safety, with only one of his own men wounded and none killed; and doing all this, too, with raw troops who had never smelled powder before, is one of the most brilliant exploits of the entire campaign.

Doc. 114.

FIGHT AT GOOSE CREEK, VIRGINIA,

OCTOBER 22, 1861.

GENERAL GORMAN'S REPORT.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS,
NEAR EDWARDS' FERRY, Oct. 26, 1861.

To Capt. Charles Smith, Assistant Adjutant-General, Brigadier-Gen. Stone's Division:

SIR: I have the honor to communicate to the General commanding the division, the facts and events connected with my brigade, in the advance across the Potomac, made under his order. On the 20th inst., I received orders to detach two companies of the First Minnesota regiment to cover a reconnoissance on the Vir-

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ginia side of the Potomac. This order was obeyed, and they crossed, but were soon recalled. On the morning of the 21st, two other companies were ordered to cross and cover the advance of a party of cavalry under Major Mix—all of which was done, the party at the same time driving in the enemy's pickets. Orders were received by me to have the Second New York and First Minnesota regiments of infantry at Edwards' Ferry, on Monday, the 21st inst., at daylight, or as near that hour as possible. These two regiments arrived there at the time specified. I also ordered the Thirty-fourth New York Volunteers to proceed to the same point at as early an hour as possible, from Seneca Mills, eight miles distant. They arrived with great promptness at 11 o'clock A. M. During that day and night (the 21st) the entire brigade crossed the river, numbering about two thousand two hundred and fifty men. Just about the time I got the first regiment across, a severe battle commenced near Conrad's Ferry, distant five or six miles. Before the brigade got over, news of a repulse of our troops at Conrad's Ferry reached the General commanding, who sent me an order in writing to "commence intrenchments immediately" on the Virginia side. With the utmost despatch, intrenching tools were placed in the hands of the Seventh Michigan regiment, (whose guns were almost worthless,) who did good service; and very soon rifle pits were dug and other intrenchments were begun. From the commencement of the crossing on Monday, I was ordered in command of the troops at the ferry, and in charge of the means and manner of disposing of them, as the reinforcements arrived; also, of crossing them over the river.

On the arrival of Major-Gen. Banks on the 22d, I received the same order from him. I seized all the canal boats within two miles of the ferry, above and below, and all the flat, scow, and row boats to be found, and put seven canal and two scow boats into the Potomac from the canal, placing them in charge of Capt. Foote, Quartermaster of the Second New York State Militia, who managed the crossing with great energy, so that by Tuesday, the 22d inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., we had crossed four thousand five hundred—one hundred and ten or more of Van Alen's Cavalry, and two twelve-pound howitzers of Ricketts' battery, immediately in charge of Lieutenants Kirby and Woodruff. About 4 o'clock on the 22d inst., the enemy were seen advancing upon us in force. They immediately, and with great spirit and determination, attacked our outposts near the woods, adjacent to Goose Creek, to the left and in front of our lines, and about three miles from Leesburg. They numbered over three thousand infantry, with some cavalry in reserve. Our forces met the attack with equal firmness, and for a short time the firing was rapid, when the two pieces of artillery opened upon the enemy a well-directed fire, doing fearful execution, causing them to give way in confusion, and make a hasty return within their breastworks near Leesburg, suffering a loss of sixty killed and wounded, as ascertained from their wounded and from citizens in the vicinity. The loss in my brigade is one killed and one severely wounded, both belonging to Company I, First regiment Minnesota Volunteers. On the 23d, by the General's order, I directed further intrenchments around the white house, near the enemy's works. I also had the fences, yards, and lane barricaded and strengthened with logs, rails, old plows, wagons, and lumber. On the night of the 23d, about seven o'clock, the General ordered me again to proceed to the Maryland side and take charge of the crossing of artillery and more troops. On arriving, I started across four more pieces of artillery. A storm of wind, which had been prevailing nearly all day, seemed to forbid the possibility of further reinforcing from this side. Provisions were getting short; the artillery on the Virginia side were short of ammunition; the wind was setting strongly from the Virginia shore; the means of transportation were heavy scows and clumsy canal boats, managed by poles—when at 8 o'clock P. M., I received notice from Major-Gen. Banks, that Gen. McClellan had ordered the withdrawal of the whole force from the Virginia to the Maryland side—and orders to proceed with all energy, but quietly, to make necessary arrangements on the Maryland side—and directed me to call to this work the boatmen and lumbermen of the First regiment of Minnesota Volunteers, as it was now evident that every thing depended on the energy, courage, and muscle of the boatmen to contend against the adverse wind-storm. This detail was made, to which were added one hundred men from Colonel Kenly's Maryland regiment, one hundred more from the Thirty-fourth New York Volunteers, and one hundred and fifty from the Seventh Michigan regiment. The plan being matured, the seemingly impossible enterprise was entered upon with a spirit and energy that knew "no such word as fail," and between 9 o'clock P. M. of the 23d, and five o'clock A. M. of the 24th, every man, horse, and piece of artillery was safely withdrawn from the Virginia shore and landed on this side again without an accident or the loss of a man or horse, save the casualty of the fight. The fortitude, endurance, and energy displayed by the men detailed to perform this work, deserve the highest commendation. The Minnesota lumbermen performed their part with such skill as to merit special notice.

The courage and coolness of the officers and men of my brigade, in most part, as exhibited in their crossing the river, engaging the enemy, and their orderly withdrawal across again, give reliable assurance of their efficiency. It may not be improper here to say, that the result of this movement, as a reconnoissance, must prove highly beneficial to any future movement in that direction. Each order was strictly followed, and the desired result accomplished. Trusting

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that I have performed satisfactorily the somewhat difficult and responsible duty to which Gen. Stone and Gen. Banks assigned me,

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant, W. A. GORMAN,
Brigadier-General.

Doc. 115.

SPEECH OF FRANCIS THOMAS

AT THE FRONT STREET THEATRE, IN BALTIMORE, MD., OCTOBER 29, 1861.

MY FELLOW-CITIZENS: I do not think, on any occasion of my life, I have felt so great cause for asking the indulgence of my hearers as I do to-night.

Fifteen years of my life have been passed in seclusion and retirement. During that time events have transpired that have brought about the terrible calamity with which the country is now afflicted. Old party associations have been broken up and the people have come out under new organizations, formed under motives and inducements that I have had no opportunity to understand and properly judge of.

When the preliminary measures for disrupting the Union were consummated in the Democratic Convention at Charleston and Baltimore—for that is the cause—it came on me like a clap of thunder. I did not suppose that there was any possibility of its consummation even then.

Yes, fellow-citizens, it was here, in this hall, that the first step in that terrific drama in which we are all called upon to take a part was taken, and which is attracting the attention of the civilized world.

Without arrogating to myself the ability that these men claimed to possess, I could not have been deceived as to the motive that governed the ruling demagogues in that body. Their purpose was too transparent. I never could have been made a blind tool in their hands to demoralize the great Democratic party, and thus open the way for their terrific conspiracy, having for its purpose the destruction of our great and glorious nation. (Cheers.)

I will advert to some few facts now palpable and well known to the public mind. All their clamor about Southern rights and the protection of slavery in the territories was the most shallow and miserable pretence in the world. We were told that the enforcement of the fugitive slave law was the essential element of Southern rights, without which a dissolution was inevitable. What has been the result? Now it is annulled, so far as these Southern States are concerned, by their own act. It no longer has an existence for the protection of those States which have joined this rebellion; and if consummated how will the institution obtain protection?

We must have room for the expansion of our peculiar institution we were told, and Mr. Jeff. Davis told us that the bayonets of the Government must uphold this institution. Still they abandoned every position, every safeguard in the Government that had been thrown around this institution, by deserting their posts in the Senate and in the House of Representatives. The very men who clamored most against the contraction of the limits of slavery, have themselves destroyed all those safeguards.

During ten years' service in Congress I never joined in any debate on the subject of slavery. I always shunned it as a subject for demagogues, and clearly foresaw that it was introduced for the purpose of bringing about the designs of disloyal ambition—(cheers)—a war of plunder—a war for the destruction of the very institution that we are called upon to draw our swords to defend. (Cheers.)

What is transpiring now? Commissioners after Commissioners, Ministers after Ministers, are sent across the ocean to establish commercial relations with Great Britain, the very country that we have been so long told had furnished gold to destroy the institution of slavery.

Have they not proclaimed that Republicanism is a failure? that there are but two natural classes of society—the aristocracy of birth and wealth, and the dependence of poverty and labor? This is the groundwork of this great rebellion. It is a war to establish a Government based upon but two grades of society. But, my fellow-citizens, I contend that Republicanism is not a failure.

When they ask me to sympathize in their rebellion because those engaged in it are slaveholders, I loathe with contempt the imputation of pecuniary motive conveyed by the plea. They might as well ask me to sympathize with them because they own horses. (Laughter.) I am a Marylander and a slaveholder, but whilst I glory in being a Marylander I also glory in the revolutionary renown of our ancestors. I glory in the result of their labors, because I am a citizen of this great nation, with no sectional affinities, and no local animosities. My proudest title is to be considered an American citizen. I am at home everywhere in this great Republic, with freedom's soil beneath my feet and freedom's banner floating over me. (Cheers.)

Although prepared myself for this rebellion, I ought not to be surprised that many Marylanders could not foresee the catastrophe. Being able to stand at the stand-point I have now reached, and looking down through the vista of the past, I hope it will not be tiresome to my hearers for me to repeat some of the reasons that impelled me long since to look forward to the consummation of the unholy purposes of these demagogues.

Full twenty years since, when occupying my seat in the House of Representatives, I was surprised one morning after the assembling of the House to observe that all the members from the slaveholding States were absent. Whilst reflecting on this strange occurrence, I was asked why I was not in attendance on the Southern caucus assembled in the room of the Committee of

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Claims? I replied that I had received no invitation.

I then proposed to go to the committee room to see what was being done. When I entered I found that little cock-sparrow, Governor Pickens, of South Carolina, addressing the meeting, and strutting about like a rooster around a barn yard coop, discussing the following resolution, which he was urging on the favorable consideration of the meeting:

"*Resolved*, That no member of Congress representing a Southern constituency shall again take his seat until a resolution is passed satisfactory to the South on the subject of slavery."

I listened to his harangue, and when he had finished I obtained the floor, asking to be permitted to take part in the discussion. I determined at once to kill their treasonable plot, hatched by John C. Calhoun, the Catiline of America, by asking questions. I felt then that it was my duty to stand by my country in opposition to these conspirators, as I now feel it my duty to bare my breast in its defence. Why, Baltimoreans, do you stand idle when your country is in danger, and your very city is threatened with invasion by the embittered foes of republican institutions?

I said to Mr. Pickens, "What next do you propose we shall do? Are we to tell the people that Republicanism is a failure? If you are for that, I am not. I came here to sustain and uphold American institutions—to defend the rights of the North as well as the South—to secure harmony and good fellowship between all sections of our common country."

They dared not answer these questions. The Southern temper had not then been gotten up. As my questions were not answered, I moved an adjournment of the caucus *sine die*. Mr Craig, of Virginia, seconded the motion, and the company was broken up.

We returned to the house, and Mr. Ingersoll, of Pennsylvania—a glorious patriot then, as now—introduced a resolution which temporarily calmed the excitement.

After this John Quincy Adams introduced a petition said to be signed by four negroes of Fredericksburg. The Representative from that district proved it to be a hoax; that no such persons lived in that vicinity. But even this trifling hoax was seized upon as a pretext or a means of disrupting the Union.

I am not afraid to address a Maryland audience, and to express my peculiar views on this exciting subject, even here in Baltimore. I but repeat here what I have said to the people of Western Maryland, who, after hearing my sentiments, sent me to represent them in Congress by ten thousand majority. (Cheers.) In all this question of slavery I boldly assert that the South has been the aggressor; not the people of the South, but the demagogues of the South.

In this connection allow me to allude to what has been said by the man who is now styled Vice-President of the Southern Confederacy. This little cock-sparrow, who is now repudiating the whole record of his life—Mr. Stephens—in one of his last speeches agreed with Washington, Madison, Jefferson, and Monroe, that slavery was an evil, and should not be introduced in any territory where it does not exist. He says, in the same speech, that those men of the North who cling to the sentiments of abolition must be regarded as fanatics, or as lunatics on this particular subject.

The Democratic party had been required to frame resolutions, as indicative of their national views, that the North and the South could both stand upon. They have required of the party from year to year more than Northern men could submit to, even for the purpose of harmony. If the South had been content to change their own opinions, and to practise their opinions in their own section, there would have been no trouble. But they were constantly making encroachments, and demanding concessions, hatched in the brain of men who had a purpose devilish to the existence of the Union. Make it a *sine qua non* that all shall agree on the controverted texts of the Bible, as a condition of remaining together in one religous organization, and what would be the result? It is an aggression on the part of the demagogues of the South to ask the citizens of the North to throw open the free territory of the nation to the blight of slavery.

My object in this branch of my discussion is to prepare my audience for the admission of the fact that there is nothing in the result of a Presidential election to warrant a dissolution of the Union—nothing in the defeat of a political party to warrant the overthrow of our political fabric, and nothing in the present revolt but the unholy aspirations of personal ambition.

In 1835, the friends of Mr. Calhoun in Washington City made an effort to induce the Democratic party to adopt a resolution to declare that the Congress of the United States had no power to legislate on the subject of slavery in the territories. I protested then against the opening of this Pandora's box. But it has ever since been forced upon the Democratic party by the South.

In this connection Governor Thomas quoted Mr. Clay's declaration: "So help me God, I will never vote for the introduction of slavery in territory where it does not exist." I stand now where Mr. Clay then stood, and will ever stand so long as I have power to give utterance to my sentiments. I may be called a Black Republican, an Abolitionist, but I care not. When I was charged in Western Maryland as being unsafe, as being an Abolitionist, I was the owner of sixteen slaves. Why, sir, the puny fellows who thus assailed me, if blacked, would not have sold for as much as some of my little black boys. (Cheers and laughter.)

There are doubtless some in Baltimore who could be valued at the same price. (Laughter.) You may stand in awe of them, but I do not. I never shall stand in awe of any but my Maker.

I stand in no awe of their denunciation and

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defamation. This little clique of Southern demagogues has had no terror for me. You may stand in awe of them, but I do not. I never have and never shall stand in awe of aught except my Maker. My sentiments are based on conscientious convictions, and cannot be controlled and governed by the fear of being stigmatized as unsound to my section.

The Southern men at the head of the rebellious movement, as well as those of that part of the country sanctioning it, entirely ignore the great principle of our country—to abide the decision of the ballot-box, and, if defeated, try it again. Instead of such a course they resorted to arms with a view of overturning the Government. Such a sight as this arouses all the manly feelings in my nature, and rouses my very soul to arms. It is not a liking for the government of President Lincoln that induces all of us to stand up for the Union, but because we are a law-abiding people. (Applause.)

Throughout my entire life I have always entertained an opinion that Congress has power to control slavery, and also that it was the duty of that body to exercise such control. It was not on the principle that Congress should set forth that slavery is immoral, or that it should interfere with the institution as it exists in the Southern States; but it was that, if the whole country was given up to slavery, they would not be honored in the non-slaveholding States as a land which was the home of the brave and free. With the natural order of events flowing smoothly, as previous to the reopening of the slavery agitation, the institution would continue, as established, two hundred years to come. While in Congress, Southern men came to me and said that, if it was confined to the States in which it is at present, it would soon die. Take the census of 1840 and that of 1850, and observe the rates of increase of both sections.

Then compare it with the territory not yet settled, and you will readily exclaim, Why fight about territory—why brue your hands in blood about territory not needed by either side? The principles on which I placed myself have been sanctioned in Western Maryland, and even from my boyhood have I maintained them. They have been vindicated by the people selecting me as their representative in Congress by ten thousand majority, given by a generous and confiding people, who, on the same enunciation of these opinions, chose me as the Chief Magistrate of Maryland. Why it is that the Northern section of our country increases in population more than the Southern section, I will not dwell, but only refer to one cause, and from which, as a natural result, it will always increase more rapidly.

I allude to foreign emigration—persons arriving in the Northern section, who, from not being indoctrinated into the institution in their native land, have an inborn hatred of slavery, and therefore seek that part of the land where the laboring class is free. They are right in this, and if thereby the North has the preponderance, we should submit to it. Five-and-twenty years ago I assumed the opinion which I now hold, but would not wish to controvert the opinion as expressed by Chief Justice Taney in the Dred Scott decision, and therefore abide by it. The remarks which I have expressed, my friends, are made with a view to allay the prejudices which unfortunately exist among the citizens of Baltimore in this great crisis of our country. Prejudices and passions they are; and never have more unjust and unwarranted allegations been made than what a number of your citizens generally receive as truths. Chief among these is an assertion that President Lincoln, who for the time being is our Chief Magistrate, is a political abolitionist.

I hold in my hand the Inaugural Address of President Lincoln, a portion of which I will read. It is the same position occupied by Mr. Van Buren in 1832, when he received the vote of Maryland for Vice-President. It is the position of Henry Clay (tremendous applause) in his whole career—a favorite of old Maryland; of Washington, Jefferson, and Madison, through a long period of the country's early history. Mr. Lincoln declares that "he has no purpose, directly or indirectly, to interfere with the institution of slavery where it exists." The votes and resolutions in the convention that formed the Chicago Platform expressly declare the same doctrine. Expressly did that platform recognize the right of the South to a maintenance of the inviolable right to the control of her domestic institution as necessary to the just administration of the Government. It is true, however, that it was also a great principle to resist the extension of slavery where it did not exist.

Born in Maryland, a son of a slaveholder, living among slaveholders, serving in the position of Chief Magistrate of the State, I have always held these opinions, and avowed that I would exclude slavery from any new State, but where it was established as a vested right I would defend the right with my blood. But if I was going to lay the foundations of a new State, I would never sanction the incorporation of slavery as an institution.

Mr. Thomas distinctly averred that there was nothing in the designs of the Chief Magistrate, or of any of his Cabinet, to lead any person in Maryland to believe that they purposed interfering with the institution of slavery.

In New York and Ohio the Democratic party had lost power by showing more sympathy with Southern rights in years gone by than was right. At the present time, however, as if to show that the design of the Republican party was not to interfere with the institution in the Southern States, the party had invited the Democratic party into a union with them on the only true ground of supporting the Union as it is. They had elected a Democratic Governor in Ohio, as well as representatives in Congress, by large majorities, and in New York they had also elected Democrats by triumphant majorities.

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Thus in two populous States they had abandoned the principles of the party, and made combinations with the Democrats in order to cherish the Union. In this State he regretted to see men claiming to be Democrats organizing an opposition to Government, and giving evidence of sympathy with traitors.

Mr. Thomas referred to the assistance rendered by the leading Whigs of 1832 to General Jackson, when South Carolina raised the nullification banner. Then Clay, Webster, and Adams, forgetting all that had induced them to oppose Jackson in his course toward the United States Bank, the National Road, and other prominent measures, readily rallied to his support. They knew the great distinction between the persons administering the Government and the Government itself, and gave all their powers to sustain the latter. President Lincoln now claims from all citizens the same loyalty as was evidenced in 1832, when the Government was wantonly assailed by rebellious men.

The speaker alluded to the expressions made use of by secessionists in reference to subjugating and coercing States, and that it was unlawful to imprison persons who were wanting in loyalty. He dissented *in toto* from the opinion of Chief-Justice Taney in the case of John Merryman, though having the utmost respect for the distinguished jurist.

He referred to General Jackson's course in New Orleans, where, a large portion of the inhabitants being of French descent, he was apprehensive that they would not be as loyal as they should be, and had occasion to arrest one of them. After the retirement of the old hero to the Hermitage, all the leading men who previously had abused him without stint acknowledged that he had done right. So will it be with President Lincoln when the present crisis is past.

He then referred to the efforts made in this State by the secessionists to control the Legislature, with a view of crippling the General Government, and expressed himself as being favorable to the utmost exercise of all the powers of Government to prevent such aims.

If they were desirous of ending these difficulties, he would suggest to them, as well as to the State prisoners in Fort Lafayette, that if they would take the oath of allegiance and become loyal citizens, they could regain and retain their liberty.

Mr. Thomas continued to urge these views at length, and passed on to the questions of tariff and other measures, which were sometimes urged by those friendly to the South as inducing their present position. He referred to the present attitude of England and France as not being calculated to create any alarm, and then rapidly alluded to the position of affairs even if the independence of the Confederate States should be acknowledged, and generally referred to the position which Baltimore would be placed in as a commercial city.

He concluded his address at ten o'clock, being listened to by the great throng with eagerness. During the delivery of his impassioned words the utmost quietude prevailed, while again the most enthusiastic applause greeted some of his remarks.

Doc. 116.

"CONFEDERATE" ADMIRALTY COURTS.

ACTION IN REFERENCE TO FEDERAL PRIZES.

THE CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA—SOUTH CAROLINA DISTRICT—In the Court of Admiralty of the Confederate States of America for South Carolina District.—The Confederate States of America, to the Marshal of the Confederate States for the district aforesaid, or his lawful deputy, greeting:—You, and each of you, are hereby commanded, without delay, to cite and admonish, and these are, therefore, to cite and admonish all persons in general, except citizens of the United States, who have, or pretend to have, any right, title, claim, interest, property, or demand, whatsoever, in, to, or out of the brig Betsey Ames, her tackle, etc., and her cargo, against which a libel hath been exhibited and filed in the said court, by S. H. Lebby, master of the private armed schooner Sally, in a cause of admiralty and maritime jurisdiction, that they be and appear before the Hon. A. G. Magrath, Judge of the said Court, at a court to be holden at the Confederate Court House, on Thursday, the 14th day of November, at eleven o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said libel should not be granted, and the said brig Betsey Ames, and her cargo, condemned as lawful prize of war. And whatsoever you shall do in the premises, you shall duly certify unto the judge aforesaid, at the time and place aforesaid, together with these presents.

Witness, the Hon. A. G. Magrath, Judge of the said Court, at Charleston, the 30th day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

B. C. PRESSLEY,
Libellant's Proctor.

H. Y. GRAY, Clerk Confederate Court.

THE CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA, SOUTH CAROLINA DISTRICT—In the Court of Admiralty of the Confederate States of America for South Carolina District.—The Confederate States of America to D. H. Hamilton, Marshal of the Confederate States for the district aforesaid, or his lawful deputy, greeting:—You, and each of you, are hereby commanded, without delay, to cite and admonish, and these are, therefore, to cite and admonish all persons in general, except citizens of the United States, who have, or pretend to have, any right, title, claim, interest, property, or demand, whatsoever, in, to, or out of the brig Grenada, her tackle, etc., and cargo, against which a libel hath been exhibited and filed in the said court, by S. H. Lebby, master of the private armed schooner Sally, in a cause of admiralty and maritime

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jurisdiction, that they be and appear before the Hon. A. G. Magrath, Judge of the said Court, at a court to be holden at the Confederate Court House, on Monday, the fourth day of November, at eleven o'clock A. M., to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said libel should not be granted, and the said vessel, the Grenada, and cargo, condemned as lawful prize of war. And whatsoever you shall do in the premises, you shall duly certify unto the Judge aforesaid, at the time and place aforesaid, together with these presents.

Witness, the Hon. A. G. Magrath, Judge of the said Court, at Charleston, the twenty-first day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

PRESSLEY,
Libellant's Proctor.

H. Y. GRAY, Clerk Confederate Court.

Doc. 117.

ADDRESS OF JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE

TO THE PEOPLE OF KENTUCKY.

BY your representatives in the last Legislature you conferred on me the commission of Senator in the Congress of the United States. In March last, when my term of service began, the Union had been dissolved by the withdrawal of seven States, which the policy of coercion has since increased to twelve States. At that time a majority of the people of Kentucky still cherished the hope of a peaceful reunion. Soon afterward, when the Government at Washington commenced that series of usurpations which has now left nothing of the Federal Constitution, and resolved on a war of subjugation against the withdrawing States to secure union and brotherhood, you determined to take no part in the war, but to protect your liberties by a position of armed neutrality. This decision was expressed by a large majority of the people at the election in May.

I had opposed this policy before the election, but afterward, in common with the great mass of those with whom I had acted, I acquiesced in your expressed will, and have maintained it as the fixed attitude of Kentucky. In obedience, as I suppose, to your wishes, I proceeded to Washington, and at the special session of Congress, in July, spoke and voted against the whole war policy of the President and Congress; demanding, in addition, for Kentucky, the right to refuse not men only but money also to the war, for I would have blushed to meet you with the confession that I had purchased for you exemption from the perils of the battle-field and the shame of waging war against your Southern brethren by hiring others to do the work you shrank from performing. During that memorable session a very small body of Senators and representatives, even beneath the shadow of a military despotism, resisted the usurpations of the Executive, and with what degree of dignity and firmness they willingly submit to the judgment of the world.

Their efforts were unavailing, yet they may prove valuable hereafter as another added to former examples of manly protest against the progress of tyranny.

On my return to Kentucky, at the close of the late special session of Congress, it was my purpose immediately to resign the office of Senator. The verbal and written remonstrances of many friends in different parts of the State induced me to postpone the execution of my purpose; but the time has arrived to carry it into effect, and accordingly I now hereby return the trust into your hands.

And in this connection, since the Government at Washington has thrown a drag-net over the whole surface of society, to collect proof against individuals of connection with the Government of the Confederate States, and since a portion of the Northern press has charged that certain private correspondence, recently seized at Philadelphia by the Federal authorities, will convict me of political crimes, I deem it due to you and to myself to declare that I have not done or said any thing inconsistent with the relations I have borne to the State and to the Federal Government, or which could reflect a stain upon the commission which I now surrender.

I do not resign because I think I have misrepresented you. On the contrary, I believe that my votes and speeches in the Senate have expressed your deliberate will as attested through the ballot-box. I resign because there is no place left where a Southern Senator may sit in council with the Senators of the North. In truth, there is no longer a Senate of the United States within the meaning and spirit of the Constitution.

The United States no longer exists. The Union is dissolved. For a time after the withdrawal of the Southern States, and while there was a hope that the rupture might be healed, it might be assumed that the Union was not yet dissolved, and such was the position of Kentucky in declaring her neutrality and offering her mediation between the contending parties. But time has now elapsed, and mighty events have occurred, which banish from the minds of reasonable men all expectation of restoring the Union. Coercion has been tried and has failed. The South has mustered in the field nearly as many combatants as the North, and has been far more victorious. The fields of Manassas and Bethel, of Springfield and Lexington, have marked with a terrible and sanguinary line the division between the old order of things and the new.

It is the right of Kentucky and her peculiar duty to recognize these great facts and to act on them. The Constitution compact which created and upheld the old Union is at an end. A large number of the original and additional parties have withdrawn from it—so large a number that its stipulations can no longer be executed, and under such circumstances, no

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court has ever decided a contract to be binding between the remaining parties, or attempted to enforce its execution. The Constitution requires positively that each State shall have at least one representative in Congress, but now twelve States have none; that each State shall have two Senators, but now twelve States have none; that all duties, imposts, and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States, but now in more than one-third of them none are or can be collected. Commerce cannot be regulated between the respective States. Uniform rules of naturalization and bankruptcy cannot be adopted. Post-offices and post-roads, in nearly half the States, have been given up, and a preference is given to the ports of one State over those of another. Even the election of a President has become impossible. The Constitution is mandatory on all the States to appoint electors, and requires a majority of the latter to elect; but more than one-third of the States refuse to appoint, and hence no election can be made by the people. If the election goes to the House of Representatives, the Constitution requires that at least two-thirds of the States shall be represented in that body. The Constitution can no longer be amended; for it requires three-fourths of the States to concur, and more than one-third of the States have withdrawn from the Confederacy. All the safeguards provided for by the States in the instrument, still farther to secure public and personal liberty, have been destroyed. The three departments of the Federal Government, which were carefully separated and their boundaries defined, have been merged into one, and the President, sustained by a great army, wields unlimited power.

The exemption of persons from arrest without judicial warrant, the right of a citizen to have his body brought before a judge to determine the legality of his imprisonment, the security provided against searches and seizure without warrant of law, the sanctity of the home, the trial by jury, the freedom of speech and of the press—these and every other precious right which our fathers supposed they had locked up in the Constitution, have been torn from it and buried beneath the heel of military power. The States made the Constitution, placed rigid boundaries around that Government, and expressly reserved to themselves all powers not delegated. They did not delegate to the Federal Government the power to destroy them—yet the creature has set itself above the creator. The atrocious doctrine is announced by the President, and acted upon, that the States derive their power from the Federal Government, and may be suppressed on any pretence of military necessity. The gallant little State of Maryland has been utterly abolished. Missouri is engaged in a heroic struggle to preserve her existence and to throw off the horrors of martial law proclaimed by a subordinate military commander. Everywhere the civil has given way to the military power. The fortresses of the country are filled with victims seized without warrant of law, and ignorant of the cause of their imprisonment.

The legislators of States and other public officers are seized while in the discharge of their official duties, taken beyond the limits of their respective States, and imprisoned in the forts of the Federal Government. A subservient Congress ratifies the usurpations of the President, and proceeds to complete the destruction of the Constitution. History will declare that the annals of legislation do not contain laws so infamous as those enacted at the last session. They sweep away every vestige of public and personal liberty, while they confiscate the property of a nation containing ten millions of people. In the House of Representatives it was declared that the South should be reduced to "abject submission," or their institutions be overthrown. In the Senate it was said that, if necessary, the South should be depopulated and re-peopled from the North, and an eminent Senator expressed a desire that the President should be made a dictator. This was superfluous, since they had already clothed him with dictatorial powers. In the midst of these proceedings, no plea for the Constitution is listened to in the North; here and there a few heroic voices are feebly heard protesting against the progress of despotism, but for the most part, beyond the military lines, mobs and anarchy rule the hour.

The great mass of the Northern people seem anxious to sunder every safeguard of freedom; they eagerly offer to the Government what no European monarch would dare to demand. The President and his generals are unable to pick up the liberties of the people as rapidly as they are thrown at their feet. The world will view with amasement this sudden and total overthrow of a Constitution which, if respected, might have been the boast and safeguard of the United States for many generations. When the historian comes to investigate the cause of this result he will record the fact that no department of the Federal Government has ever exhibited a case of aggression by the Southern States upon their Northern associates, and he will trace the dismemberment to the ignorance or disregard, upon the part of the latter, of the true principles of a Confederacy, to long continued and flagrant violations of the Constitution, to avarice, fanaticism, and general corruption. Against all these usurpations I protested in your name, in the presence of their authors, and at the seat of their powers. I protested in vain, and never again will I meet in council with the usurpers.

And now, fellow-citizens, I am sure you will pardon me if I add a few words in reference to the condition of our State and my own course. The Constitution of the United States has been destroyed, and by no act of Kentucky. The power she delegated in that instrument to the Federal Government had vested to her, and any exercise of power over her by that Government,

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without her consent, is usurpation. In the wreck of the Federal system she exists an independent Commonwealth, with the right to choose her own destiny. She may join the North. She may join the South. She may poise herself on her own centre, and be neutral. In every form by which you could give direct expression to your will, you declared for neutrality. A large majority of the people at the May and August elections voted for the neutrality and peace of Kentucky. The press, the public speakers, the candidates—with exceptions in favor of the Government at Washington so rare as not to need mention—planted themselves on this position. You voted for it, and you meant it. You were promised it, and you expected it. The minority acquiesced in good faith, and at home and abroad this was recognized as the fixed position of the State. It was taken at the beginning of hostilities, and it is but reasonable to infer that every subsequent act of outrage by the Washington Government has confirmed your original purpose. Look, now, at the condition of Kentucky, and see how your expectations have been realized—how these promises have been redeemed.

First, by the aid of some citizens of the State, arms belonging to the whole people were illegally and secretly introduced by order of the President, and distributed to one class of our people upon the false pretence that they needed them for protection against their own fellow-citizens. This was the first violation.

Next, Federal military officers began to recruit soldiers and establish camps in our midst, and Federal money was lavishly expended, in the hope to demoralize and corrupt the people. A studied system of deception was practised as long as possible on the people. For a time it was denied that they were Federal camps, and it was said that they were merely voluntary assemblages of Kentuckians for their own protection and that of the State. These monstrous falsehoods have since been freely exposed. This was the second violation.

Previous to these events the State was in a condition of tranquillity and peace. No indications existed anywhere of internal disorder. But now the people, becoming alarmed at these proofs of a purpose to force Kentucky into the war, began to assemble in great mass meetings and to demand loudly the promised neutrality. The Washington Government, however, and its abettors in Kentucky, supposing their schemes to be ripe for execution, now resolved to have what they called "active loyalty." About this time the Legislature met, and the drama then moved rapidly on. The camps were avowed to be Federal camps. The guns which had been clandestinely and illegally introduced, now called out to maintain "active loyalty." Federal officers began to swarm among us. Every appliance of corruption, every allurement of ambition, was brought into play.

Presently a Federal army was in possession of large portions of the State, and the conspiracy stood fully revealed, while the people, whose only error had been their generous credulity, stood thoroughly betrayed. It is known to citizens of Louisville, of all parties, that just before that meeting of the Legislature a member of the Washington Cabinet said to a prominent citizen of Kentucky that the position of the State should not be maintained, that the Government preferred hostility to neutrality, and that Kentucky must be compelled to support the Federal Government in the war. Your wishes, fellow-citizens, had been spurned, and you have been thrown into this vortex by the Government at Washington, aided by their Kentucky sympathizers.

The pretended reason for the military occupation of the State, founded on the occupation of Columbus by Confederate troops, is uncandid and false. For, besides the fact that the invasion of Kentucky was a foregone conclusion at Washington, and that camps of soldiers were under arms in our midst to invade Tennessee, it is notorious that General Grant left Cairo to seize Paducah before the occupation of Columbus, while, in taking the latter place, the Confederate troops anticipated the Federal troops by less than an hour. For further proof of the insincerity of the false clamor about the invasion from Tennessee, the Confederate commander announced to your authorities that he occupied Columbus purely in self-defence, and stood ready at any moment to withdraw simultaneously with the Federal forces. To say that the Washington Government had a right to invade the State, is to say that you had no right to be neutral; and to submit to the invasion from a power which has effaced every vestige of the Constitution, would be to bow in the dust and surrender to a simple despotism.

It is not necessary to say much about the Legislature. A majority of them, instead of protecting the rights and persons of the citizens, have, either voluntarily or under duress, been engaged in sustaining the usurpations of the Federal Government, in passing bills of pains and penalties to terrify a spirited people into servitude, in depriving the Governor of his just constitutional authority, and in abdicating their share of the Government by formally inviting a Federal military force to take possession of the State, well knowing, as they did, that this military force would supersede the State Government. Of that body nearly one-fourth have retired because of the military occupation of the State, and the seizure, imprisonment, pursuit, and exile of many of the most eminent and patriotic citizens of the State by that military force. The voices of these members can no longer be heard in the councils of the State, nor their votes be taken. The Legislature is thus, to say the least of it, a mutilated department of the State Government.

It is true that there remains a sufficient number for a quorum; but are they free? For, when the Federal Government takes military possession of a State, its Legislature must con-

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form to the will of the military chief or be suppressed, as we have recently seen in the case of Missouri, whose State Government was dispersed and martial law proclaimed; and, still later, in the case of Maryland, when thirty-eight members of the Legislature were seized and imprisoned on the mere suspicion of intending to legislate at variance with the will of the military government. We cannot, therefore, know that the public resolutions, or pretended laws of the two bodies, are the declarations of their active will, because we have the strongest reason to believe that, if not in accordance with the will of the Governement at Washington, they would meet the fate of the Legislatures of Missouri and Maryland. On the other hand, we know that these resolutions and laws are in conflict with their public pledge, and with the expectations of the people.

It is more charitable to believe that the members at Frankfort, or a majority of them, are actuated by a fear of the military power rather than by a perverse design to violate the will of their constituents, and degrade the State to the condition which it is attempted to bring down Missouri and Maryland. If any thing were wanting to strengthen this view, it will be found in attendant events. The resolutions they adopted on the 8th of September, sanctioning the entrance of General Anderson's forces, were accompanied by one declaring that no person should be touched in his life, liberty, or property on account of his political opinions. Yet, on the very day, I believe, that these resolutions passed, the agents of the Federal Government seized the printing establishment of the Louisville *Courier*, the only offence of whose proprietor was that he criticized with freedom the usurpations of the Government at Washington. At the same time, and ever since, citizens of Kentucky have been imprisoned or compelled to fly from their homes and families, against whom there was no accusation but of holding opinions either unfriendly to Mr. Lincoln's Government or friendly to neutrality. It is impossible to suppose that a free Kentucky Legislature, in view of recent proceedings in other States, would have turned this State over to the possession of a Federal military force, or betrayed the people by throwing the State into the arms of Mr. Lincoln, to be used for Southern subjugation, or consented to the suppression of the press, or suffered, without an outcry that would have pierced the skies, the indignities and outrages which have been inflicted upon the people by Federal soldiers. Fellow-citizens, you have to do now, not with this fragment of a Legislature, with its treason bills and tax bills, with its woeful subserviency to every demand of the Federal despotism, and its woeful neglect of every right of the Kentucky citizen; but you have to deal with a power which respects neither Constitution nor laws, and which, if successful, will reduce you to the condition of prostrate and bleeding Maryland. General Anderson, the military dictator of Kentucky, announces in one of his proclamations that he will arrest no one who does not act, write, or speak in opposition to Mr. Lincoln's Government. It would have completed the idea if he had added, or think in opposition to it. Look at the condition of our State under the rule of our new protectors. They have suppressed the freedom of speech and of the press. They seize people by military force upon mere suspicion, and impose on them oaths unknown to the laws. Other citizens they imprison without warrant, and carry them out of the State, so that the writ of *habeas corpus* cannot reach them.

Every day foreign armed bands are making seizures among the people. Hundreds of citizens, old and young, venerable magistrates, whose lives have been distinguished by the love of the people, have been compelled to fly from their homes and families to escape imprisonment and exile at the hands of Northern and German soldiers, under the orders of Mr. Lincoln and his military subordinates. While yet holding an important political trust, confided by Kentucky, I was compelled to leave my home and family, and suffer imprisonment and exile. If it is asked why I did not meet the arrest and seek a trial, my answer is, that I would have welcomed an arrest to be followed by a judge and jury; but you well know that I could not have secured these constitutional rights. I would have been transported beyond the State, to languish in some Federal fortress during the pleasure of the oppressor. Witness the fate of Morehead and his Kentucky associates in their distant and gloomy prison.

The case of the gentleman just mentioned is an example of many others, and it meets every element in a definition of despotism. If it should occur in England it would be righted, or it would overturn the British empire. He is a citizen and native of Kentucky. As a member of the Legislature, Speaker of the House, Representative in Congress from the Ashland district, and Governor of the State, you have known, trusted, and honored him, during a public service of a quarter of a century. He is eminent for his ability, his amiable character, and his blameless life. Yet this man, without indictment, without warrant, without accusation, but by the order of President Lincoln, was seized at midnight, in his own house, and in the midst of his family, was led through the streets of Louisville, as I am informed, with his hands crossed and pinioned before him—was carried out of the State and district, and now lies a prisoner in a fortress in New York harbor, a thousand miles away. Do you think that any free Legislature ever assembled in Kentucky since the days of Charles Scott and Isaac Shelby, until now, would have permitted such a spectacle to dishonor the State? No! fellow-citizens, the Legislature could not have been free!

I would speak of these things with the simple solemnity which their magnitude demands,

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yet it is difficult to restrain the expression of a just indignation while we smart under such enormities. Mr. Lincoln has thousands of soldiers on our soil, nearly all from the North, and most of them foreigners, whom he employs as his instruments to do these things. But few Kentuckians have enlisted under his standard, for we are not yet accustomed to his peculiar form of liberty.

I will not pursue the disgraceful subject. Has Kentucky passed out of the control of her own people? Shall hirelings of the pen, recently imported from the North, sitting in grand security at the Capitol, force public opinion to approve these usurpations and point out victims? Shall Mr. Lincoln, through his German mercenaries, imprison or exile the children of the men who laid the foundations of the Commonwealth, and compel our noble people to exhaust themselves in furnishing the money to destroy their own freedom? Never, while Kentucky remains the Kentucky of old—never, while thousands of her gallant sons have the will and the nerve to make the State sing to the music of their rifles.

The Constitution of the United States, which these invaders unconstitutionally swear every citizen whom they unconstitutionally seize to support, has been wholly abolished. It is as much forgotten as if it lay away back in the twilight of history. The facts I have enumerated show that the very rights most carefully reserved by it to States and to individuals have been most conspicuously violated. And this destruction has been accomplished, not by the President alone, but by the Congress also, and with the approval of the Northern States and people. They have deliberately made the contest a constitutional struggle between so many millions on one side and so many on the other—one party fighting for subjugation, the other in self-defence and for independence. Whatever may be the future relations of the two Confederacies, the idea of the restoration of the Union under the old Constitution is wholly visionary and delusive. If the North should conquer the South, (which it will perceive to be impossible after a few hundred millions more shall be expended and a few hundred thousand lives lost,) the character of the Government would be radically changed. It would probably not take the form even of a mixed Government, but would soon end in a military despotism. It must soon become apparent to all thoughtful men that the last hope of constitutional liberty lies in the early recognition of these great truths—in an honorable peace and friendly intercourse.

You declared your purpose not to engage in the war to subdue the South, and that you would be neutral and mediate in the interests of peace when an opportunity should offer. This is the recorded will of the State as expressed by the people. But those to represent you have violated that will. They have attempted to burden you with enormous taxes to prosecute a war you abhor, and to sustain a Government which has trampled under foot every safeguard of a Constitution which was the only bond of our political connection with it, while they have allowed that Government to cut you off from the only avenues of trade which would enable you to pay these taxes. They have invited a military force of that Government to take possession of the State, and practically to supersede the State Government, and they have seen, with complacency, these foreign soldiers seize, imprison, and pursue hundreds of your fellow-citizens—fugitives, without a crime, over the plains and mountains of Kentucky. In a word, they have attempted, without consulting you, and against your recorded wishes, to place you in active hostility to your Southern brethren, and to fix your political destiny with the North.

Whatever may be the condition or motives of the members at Frankfort, they have exceeded their authority. No legislative assembly or other body, other than one elected by your sovereign voice for that purpose, has the right, in this great revolution, to determine finally your political future. The people, although taken by surprise, and almost unarmed, have risen to vindicate their wishes and expel the Northern invaders. The eagerness with which their aid has been invoked by those who have plunged the State into her present unhappy condition, is the strongest proof of their conviction that, but for the presence of these soldiers, the action of the members at Frankfort would be repudiated by the people. When the Northern invaders shall be sent back across the Ohio River; when the State shall be relieved of all troops from abroad, and the people of Kentucky, by a fair election, shall determine their destiny, it will be the clear duty of every citizen to acquiesce or to retire from the State.

For those who, denied by the Legislature the protection due to the humblest citizen, have been delivered over to the tender mercies of foreign mercenaries, and hunted like partridges on the mountains, what remains but imprisonment, exile, or resistance? As one of them, I intend to resist. I will avoid conflict with Kentuckians, except in necessary self-defence, but I will unite with my fellow-citizens to resist the invaders who have driven us from our homes. To this course we are impelled by the highest sense of duty and the irresistible instincts of manhood. To defend your birthright and mine, which is more precious than domestic ease, or property, or life, I exchange, with proud satisfaction, a term of six years in the Senate of the United States for the musket of a soldier.

This letter is written at the first moment since my expulsion from home that I could place my feet upon the soil of Kentucky. I have not been able to see or communicate with my friend and colleague, Governor Powell, nor

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do I know what course he will think it proper to take. But this you and I know—that his conduct will be controlled by pure motives.

Your fellow-citizen,

JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE.

BOWLING GREEN, KY., Oct. 8, 1861.

Doc. 118.

CONFERENCE AT RUSSELLVILLE, KY.

RUSSELLVILLE, KY., Oct. 29, 1861.

IN accordance with a notice previously given, a number of gentlemen from several counties in the State assembled in Odd Fellows' Hall, in the city of Russellville, on Tuesday, October 29, 1861, for the purpose of conferring together in reference to the situation of the country, and the steps to be taken to better preserve domestic tranquillity and protect the rights of person and property in the State of Kentucky.

On motion of Colonel George W. Johnson, of Scott County, Hon. H. C. Burnett, of Trigg County, was chosen temporary chairman of the Conference.

On motion of Colonel Blanton Duncan, of the city of Louisville, R. McKee, of the city of Louisville, was chosen temporary secretary of the Conference.

On motion of J. C. Gilbert, of Marshall County, T. S. Bryan, of Christian County, was chosen temporary assistant secretary of the Convention.

On motion of Colonel John D. Morris, of Christian County, the counties were called, and the following gentlemen answered to their names:—Caldwell--Dr. W. N. Gaither. Calloway—E. Owen, D. Matthewson. Christian—J. D. Morris, T. S. Bryan. Graves—A. R. Boone. Grayson—J. J. Cunningham. Hardin—H. E. Read, G. W. Maxson. Henry—B. W. Jenkins. Hopkins—L. M. Lowe, C. S. Greene. Jefferson—John Jones. Larue—J. S. Churchill. Logan—R. Browder, G. T. Edwards, W. M. Clark. City of Louisville—J. D. Pope, B. H. Hornsby, J. G. Gorsuch, W. Johnston, E. D. Ricketts, Blanton Duncan, Henry Gray, H. W. Bruce, R. McKee. Marshall—I. C. Gilbert. Marion—G. S. Miller. Meade—J. P. Walton, J. S. Taylor. Mercer—Philip B. Thompson. Muhlenburg—H. D. Lothrop, R. S. Russell. Nelson—J. D. Elliott, J. C. Wickliffe. Oldham—Mr. Miller, J. R. Gathright. Ohio—Dr. W. G. Mitchell, F. W. Forman. Scott—G. W. Johnson. Shelby—Colonel Jack Allen, J. F. Davis. Spencer—T. L. Burnett. Todd—James A. Russell, W. B. Harrison. Trigg—Mat. McKinney, H. C. Burnett. Washington—Pat. Symmes. Lyon—W. B. Machen, R. L. Cobb. McCracken—W. Bullitt. McLean—Rev. Joseph Gregory, J. S. Morton. Garrard—J. P. Burnside, G. R. Davis.

On motion of Mr. J. C. Gilbert, the rules of the House of Representatives at Frankfort, as far as applicable to its proceedings, were adopted by the Conference.

On motion of Colonel Blanton Duncan, a doorkeeper was appointed. Mr. W. M. Clark, of Logan County, was elected doorkeeper.

On motion of Colonel Blanton Duncan, the Conference proceeded to the election of permanent officers, and the following gentlemen were unanimously chosen:

For Chairman, Hon. H. C. Burnett, of Trigg County.

For Secretary, R. McKee, of the city of Louisville.

For Assistant Secretary, T. S. Bryan, of Christian County.

For Doorkeeper, W. M. Clark, of Logan County.

On motion it was

Resolved, That the proceedings of the Conference should be private and confidential until ordered to be made public by a majority thereof, and that all participating in its proceedings, or present at its deliberations, should be held pledged to secrecy in reference thereto.

J. C. Wickliffe, of Nelson County, moved that the Conference adjourn to meet again to-morrow morning, at ten o'clock. Ayes twenty-three, nays twenty-two, and the Conference accordingly adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 30, 1861.

The Conference met pursuant to adjournment.

The journal of yesterday was read and approved.

The following gentlemen appeared and took seats in the Conference, viz.:

From Carroll County, H. L. Giltner; from Anderson County, J. H. D. McKee; from Muhlenburg County, W. U. Wand; from Woodford County, Sandford Lyne; from Monroe County, Z. McDaniel; from Christian County, Henry Young; from Campbell County, George B. Hodge; from Jefferson County, J. B. Bell.

Colonel G. W. Johnson, of Scott County, presented a series of resolutions for the consideration of the Conference.

R. McKee, of the city of Louisville, offered a substitute for the resolutions presented by Mr. Johnson.

H. W. Bruce, of the city of Louisville, offered an amendment to the original resolutions.

George B. Hodge, of Campbell County, offered an amendment to the substitute.

The various propositions before the Conference were discussed at much length, when

Mr. Bruce moved to refer all the resolutions before the Conference to a select committee of seven, of whom G. W. Johnson should be chairman, with instructions to report at three o'clock P. M. Carried.

The committee was appointed by the Chairman, as follows:—George W. Johnson, H. W. Bruce, P. B. Thompson, B. Duncan, T. L. Burnett, and George B. Hodge.

The chairman, H. C. Burnett, was added to the committee by a vote of the Conference.

And then the Conference took a recess until three o'clock P. M.

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AFTERNOON SESSION.

The Conference met at three o'clock P. M.

George W. Johnson, from the select committee, reported the following resolutions, which were, without debate, unanimously adopted by the Conference.

Whereas the majority of the Legislature of Kentucky have violated their most solemn pledges made before the election, and deceived and betrayed the people; have abandoned the position of neutrality assumed by themselves and the people, and invited into the State the organized armies of Lincoln; have abdicated the government in favor of the military despotism which they have placed around themselves, but cannot control; and have abandoned the duty of shielding the citizen with their protection; have thrown upon our people and the State the horrors and ravages of war, instead of attempting to preserve the peace, and have voted men and money for the war waged by the North for the destruction of our constitutional rights; have violated the express words of the Constitution by borrowing five millions of money for the support of the war without a vote of the people; have permitted the arrest and imprisonment of our citizens, and transferred the constitutional prerogatives of the executive to a military commission of partisans; have seen the writ of habeas corpus suspended without an effort for its preservation, and permitted our people to be driven in exile from their homes; have subjected our property to confiscation, and our persons to confinement in the penitentiary as felons, because we may choose to take part in a contest for civil liberty and constitutional government, against a sectional majority waging war against the people and institutions of fifteen independent States of the old Federal Union, and have done all these things deliberately against the warnings and vetoes of the Governor, and the solemn remonstrances of the minority in Senate and House of Representatives; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the unconstitutional edicts of a factious majority of a Legislature thus false to their pledges, their honor and their interests, are not law, and that such government is unworthy of the support of a brave and free people, and we therefore denounce their unconstitutional acts and usurpations, *and bid defiance both to the Federal and State Governments.*

Resolved, That abandoned and betrayed as we have been by the Lincolnite majority of the Legislature of Kentucky, and proscribed by the abolition party who have usurped the Federal Government and broken down the Constitution of the Federal Union, and being as yet no part of the Southern Confederacy, and therefore altogether without the protection of law, the people have, by the laws of God and the express letter of the Constitution of Kentucky, "at all times an inalienable and indefeasible right to alter, reform, or abolish their government, in such manner as they may think proper;" and, in the language of the same Constitution, we declare "that absolute and arbitrary power over the lives, liberty, and property of freemen exists nowhere in a republic—not even in the largest majority."

Resolved, That we do hereby declare that the majority of the Legislature, by their acts, have abandoned, betrayed, and abdicated the government, and that the people have now a right to a fair representation of their will, and that the Governor be and is hereby invited to convene a Legislature to meet outside of the lines of the Lincoln army, to be composed of such members as are now elected and may attend, or new members to be chosen by the people.

And whereas, we have reason to believe that the Governor is unable to convene the Legislature outside the lines of the Lincoln army; therefore,

Resolved, That we recommend a Convention, to be chosen, elected, or appointed in any manner now possible by the people of the several counties of the State, to meet at Russellville on the 18th of November, and we recommend to them the passage of an ordinance severing forever our connection with the Federal Government, and to adopt such measures, either by the adoption of a provisional government or otherwise, as in their judgment will give full and ample protection to the citizens in their persons and property, and secure to them the blessings of constitutional government.

Resolved, That we recommend to the people in every county where they have the power so to do, to organize at once a County Guard of at least one hundred men, to be armed by the people in every county, and mounted if possible, to be paid as Confederate troops, and subject to duty in their own and adjoining counties, and subject also to the rules and regulations of the Confederate States, and to the orders of the commanding general.

Resolved, That we will never pay one cent of the unconstitutional loan of five millions of dollars obtained by the Legislature from the banks for the prosecution of this war, instituted for the coercion and subjugation of the slaveholding States, and that we will resist by force of arms, if necessary, the collection by the sheriffs of all taxes intended to be paid over to the Lincoln party in the Legislature, and that we denounce as enemies to their country and constitutional government, all those who may advocate the payment of the same to the sheriffs for the purpose aforesaid.

Resolved, That each one of us will go to work actively and energetically, to secure a full representation in such Convention, and that we will urge upon our friends everywhere to take such steps as will secure such a result.

Resolved, * * * * * * *

Resolved, That Robert McKee, John C. Breckinridge, Humphrey Marshall, George W. Ewing, H. W. Bruce, G. B. Hodge, Wm. Preston, G. W. Johnston, Blanton Duncan, and P. B. Thompson be, and they are hereby appointed a committee to carry out the above resolutions.

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A motion offered by B. Duncan, in reference to the publication of the proceedings of the Conference, was adopted.

On motion, the thanks of the Conference were tendered to the Odd Fellows of Russellville, for the use of their hall.

And then the Conference adjourned *sine die*.

H. C. BURNETT, Chairman.
R. MCKEE, Secretary.
T. S. BRYAN, Assistant Secretary.

Doc. 119.

THE PURSUIT OF THE SUMTER.

THE following letter, written on board the United States steamer *Powhatan*, gives an account of the vigorous pursuit of the *Sumter*, and of her dodges, escapes, and depredations:

UNITED STATES SHIP POWHATAN,
ST. THOMAS, October 9, 1861.

SIR: As every thing relating to the privateer steamer Sumter is at this moment particularly interesting to the mercantile community, some intelligence of the doings of that vessel and her supposed movements at present may be welcome to those who have vessels and property on the ocean.

It may not be known to you that, while lying at the Southwest Pass, (mouth of the Mississippi,) on the 18th of August, the look-out at the mast-head descried the masts of a vessel, about twenty miles off, bearing N.W. It being late in the evening, nothing could be done; but at early daylight the captain sent off an armed boat, under command of Lieutenant Queen, with orders to steer N.W. until he made a vessel under sail or at anchor. After steering the direction indicated for five or six hours, with a fresh breeze under sail, Lieutenant Queen discovered a large schooner getting under way. A heavy squall came up at the time, and she was for a short period lost to view; but, coming in sight again, the boat gave chase under oars and sails. When she got within range of the schooner, (which was crowding all sail and trying to escape,) a discharge of rifles was fired at her, and, after a close shot or two at the man at the wheel, the schooner hove to and surrendered. She proved to be the "Abbie Bradford," of Boston, a prize to the Sumter. Her papers were secured, and by evening she was lying at anchor near the Powhatan.

Among the papers were letters from the commander of the Sumter and her officers, giving some idea of her future movements, and indicating that her cruising ground was to be down on the Spanish Main. In two or three hours the schooner had a prize crew on board, and the Powhatan was off for Pensacola to notify the flag-officer of the Sumter's whereabouts, the Niagara remaining to blockade the Southwest Pass. On the 14th August, at sunset, we arrived at Pensacola. The captain communicated with Flag-officer Mervine, and in half an hour we were steering south after the Sumter. Rather a lame duck the old Powhatan, in her present condition, to send after a clipper-steamer; but it will be seen that lame ducks on occasions get along as well as some that are not lame. There was, I assure you, a high state of excitement on board the Powhatan at the idea of going after the Sumter, and a great deal of satisfaction expressed at getting away from the mouth of the Mississippi, where the ship had laid at anchor three months, all hands nearly starving for a fight.

On the 17th we boarded some American vessels off Cape St. Antonio, and heard that the Sumter had sent another prize, the "Joseph Maxwell," into Cienfuegos on the 7th of August. In consequence of this intelligence we sailed for Cienfuegos, keeping close into the land, and communicating with all the vessels we met. On the 19th arrived at Cienfuegos; sent a boat in to communicate with the consul; found the Joseph Maxwell in his possession; obtained all the information required; and coasted along the southeastern shore of Cuba, chasing and communicating with all the vessels we saw. Some of these were Americans, and were sure that the Sumter had them, until they saw the stripes and stars. On the 21st we put into Jamaica to coal; heard many contradictory reports about the Sumter, none of which could be relied on, and sailed again on the 25th for Curaçoa—so it was supposed. We arrived in Curaçoa on the 29th, and found that the Sumter had left there on the 24th of July, and had (owing to the facilities she received there) been enabled to capture the Joseph Maxwell and Abbie Bradford off Porto Cabello. A good deal of dissatisfaction existed in Curaçoa amongst the citizens, owing to the course pursued by the Governor in recognizing the Sumter as a vessel of war, and giving her coals, without which she would not have been able to leave that port, and would finally have been captured by some of our ships of war. A long correspondence ensued between the commander of this ship and the Governor of Curaçoa, in which the former, in behalf of his Government, expressed the great dissatisfaction that would be felt by the United States at the course pursued by the Dutch Governor, who seemed to be under the impression that the Union was broken up, and the Sumter was the embodiment of Southern rights and chivalry. It is to be hoped that some of these days the Dutch Governor may be hauled over the coals for giving aid and assistance to a rebel privateer to capture American commerce. Before leaving Curaçoa we heard that the Sumter had been at Trinidad, and had left there steering west. We left Curaçoa on the 2d September, steering northeast, and arrived in St. Thomas on the 5th of the same month, chasing and boarding vessels on the way, by which we found that the Sumter had not been heard of for some time on the Spanish Main. At St. Thomas we heard that the Sumter had gone into Surinam (Dutch Guay-

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ana) on the 20th of August. We hustled three hundred and fifty tons of coal on board, and sailed immediately in chase. On the 10th September we communicated with the American consul at Barbadoes, and learned by a mail (that day received) that the Sumter had sailed from Surinam on the 31st August for parts unknown. We remained only an hour at Barbadoes, and shaped our course for Demarara, to see if the Sumter had stopped there, or had turned n her track and gone back to the Caribbean Sea. On the 12th of September communicated with the light-boat at Demarara, and obtained no news of importance; struck out for Surinam, where we arrived on the morning of the 13th. Here we were informed that the Sumter had left that port on the 31st of August, having remained there ten days trying to get coal, which the Governor and merchants were very much opposed to giving.

The Governor of Surinam ordered the Sumter to leave the port in twenty-four hours, but, as she was entirely out of coal, the captain refused to go until he was supplied, and the Governor had not the means to make him go, although there was a Dutch and French steamer of war at the time in port.

Previous to entering the port of Surinam the Sumter had gone to Cayenne, (French Guayana;) but the Governor of that place would not permit her to enter or receive supplies of any kind; in consequence of which the Sumter was obliged to proceed to Surinam under sail. Had vessels been sent in pursuit of her at once after her escape from the Brooklyn, or had the Niagara followed her up, instead of stopping the pursuit at Cienfuegos, the Sumter would long before this have been captured; but there was a great want of intelligence displayed in this matter, for which those concerned have no cause to congratulate themselves.

When the Sumter left Surinam, which she was enabled to do by getting coals from an Englishman, (who else would have supplied her?) she anchored outside, lowered her pipe, made all sail, and, under canvas alone, stood to the northwest. This proceeding was intended to humbug us, but it deceived very few. The Powhatan's head was put to the southeast, and, after various mishaps to our boilers, having to run under low steam against strong head winds, we arrived on the 21st September in Maranham, in the Empire of Brazil, some six hundred miles to the east of the great Amazon, and two degrees south of the Equator. It was a thick and mucky day when we arrived off the mouth of this dangerous river, and there was no prospect of getting a pilot. Our charts were of no account, and there was a prospect of our bringing up on a mud bank; but fortunately we got in by all the dangers, and toward evening picked up a fisherman pilot, who, after a fashion, took us to anchorage, where at low water we found ourselves high and dry, (almost,) the tide rising and falling here eighteen feet.

The American Consul came on board at once, though it was dark, and informed us that the Sumter had only left the port of Maranham five days ago, having cruised off the mouth of the river until three days previous to our arrival, to capture an American brig that was daily expected—the Maria, from New York. For the information of the owners of said vessel, I beg leave to mention that she went into Maranham under the protection of our guns, and the Sumter was for that time disappointed.

You may suppose there was no little excitement on board the Powhatan at finding how close we had run the Sumter with our damaged old boilers, and five hundred sheets of copper off the bottom; but there was considerable dejection when it was ascertained that the bird had flown, and we could not follow her for want of coal, having only a supply on board for six days.

Orders were, however, issued from head-quarters to go ahead and coal up, which, being a slow business in Maranham, we did not get through until six days, the Sumter thus having nine days start of us again.

The limits of this communication will not permit me to give an account of Maranham and all our doings, sayings, and hearings at that place; my object is to keep the run of the Sumter, and let the merchants and those concerned know what she has been about, and where she is now likely to be.

We found a curious state of affairs existing in Maranham; the people, from the Governor down, being *Sumter-mad*, and politics running as high as they ever did in the South—the Brazilians sympathizing almost to a man with the secessionists, under the impression that the South was fighting the battle of Brazil, fighting to protect their property in slaves.

Addresses were made by Capt. Semmes to the Governor and people of Maranham, in which he used the most specious arguments to prove that after the North had abolished slavery in the Southern States she would turn her attention to abolishing slavery in the Brazilian Empire. Of course, the arrival of the Powhatan was looked upon with distrust, and a reward of five hundred dollars (made by an American) to any one who would knock a hole in her bottom, so that she could not follow the Sumter, was received with great favor, the Government taking no steps to stop such proceedings.

In all communities there are weak-minded people who cannot keep a secret intrusted to them; there were some such in Maranham. Capt. Semmes' particular friends let out many facts in relation to his movements which he would much rather have kept secret. We found out all we wanted to know about the Sumter, what coal she could stow, what was her speed, what number of men and what kind of crew she had, and where she would likely turn her attention to capture prizes.

Her cruise to Maranham was rather a barren one, having captured no prizes since she fell in with the "Abbie Bradford" and the "Joseph

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Maxwell;" the former recaptured by the Powhatan, the latter given up to the American consul at Cienfuegos.

It was said in Maranham that the captain of the Sumter had made arrangements with the Governor by which he could bring his prizes into that port and dispose of them, and there does not seem to exist much doubt on this subject; at all events, Capt. Semmes asserted such to be the case, and his friends and admirers repeated it to show in what high esteem the Sumter and her marauding crew were held.

It would take up too much time to tell all that relates to the reception of the Sumter in Maranham; suffice it to say that her reception was in direct violation of our treaty with Brazil, and in opposition to the views of the Minister of Foreign Relations expressed in the House of Deputies in Rio Janeiro.

So irregular, indeed, did the actions of the Governor appear, that the commander of the Powhatan addressed him on the subject, and in such plain terms that he was not left in doubt as to the opinion entertained of his conduct by those on board this ship, or what would be the course of the Government of the United States when it was made acquainted with the actions of the Maranham authorities.

No courtesies passed between the ship and shore; the commander refused to call on the Governor. The party opposed to his Excellency were in high glee at the mistakes he had committed, and were confident that he would be removed by the Brazilian Government the moment the matter was laid before them.

In a certain degree the United States merit all the indignity shown toward them by these pitiful South American States; they will learn hereafter the value of a navy, for heretofore the *miserable politicians* who have had this matter in charge have been too mean and short-sighted to provide means even for the protection of our commerce in a small portion of the globe. It is not too late to remedy some of these defects. Our flag officer commanding the West India squadron should be on his station with a dozen effective vessels, and let these small colonies know that they cannot violate treaties with impunity.

It was a great misfortune that the Powhatan did not find the Sumter in the port of Maranham, for then she would have taken her despite the ships and batteries of Brazil, and would have demonstrated to the violators of neutrality that there is a law of nature which does not prohibit nations from relieving themselves from a grievous annoyance in any manner they may think proper.

We waited until the mail steamer came in from the south, and the one from "Para," in the Amazon. From all the accounts gained from these steamers the Sumter could not (without being seen) have gone east, west, or south; and it was supposed by the commander that she had gone to the northeast to lie in wait for vessels bound home from India, the Pacific, and Brazil, all of which pass the Equator between the longitude of 32° and 40°, and follow one beaten track to the north and west.

Having taken in all the coal we could, (without losing time,) the Powhatan left Maranham on the 27th of September, and steered to get into the track of homeward-bound Indiamen; all hands hoping that we might find the Sumter somewhere about those regions. But it is a wide belt of water, and it would be a mere chance hitting the precise spot she would go to.

The visit of the Powhatan to Maranham happened at a moment when the interests of the United States were being jeoparded by the stupidity of the Governor of the province, the fanatical and ignorant people acting in accordance with the example set them by their superior.

The arrival of so large a ship, (the largest that had ever been seen in that port,) the discipline and good order on board, the drill at great guns, and a sharp shrapnel exercise with the boat guns which took place in the harbor, impressed the citizens with the idea that such a vessel was fully capable of enforcing respect to American rights in that ill-fortified harbor. Her presence was very gratifying to the American Consul, who had seen his flag overshadowed by the ridiculous banner adopted by the so-called Confederate navy. If the Powhatan did not change the secession sentiment, she at least taught the Brazilians that their ports were accessible to our largest ships of war, and they could not allow prizes to Confederate privateers to be held with impunity in that port. They were in no way surprised when informed by the captain and officers that the Sumter would have been taken at all hazards, under the guns of their ships and batteries, and many there were, who, under the circumstances, thought this course perfectly just and proper. These, however, were anti-secessionists, of whom there was a party, (opposed to the Governor,) and the most influential people in the province.

The action of the Governor in regard to the Sumter makes a strong ground for his removal on the demand of the United States Government, and there is an influential party in Maranham who will take advantage of the late disgraceful affair to have him put out of office. Independent of a violation of treaty obligations, he has gone in direct opposition to the views expressed (in the Camera Dos Deputadoes) by the Minister of Foreign Relations, who expressly denies any intention on the part of the Brazilian Government to permit privateers or their prizes to *enter* Brazilian ports.

A description of the Sumter, taken from a faithful photograph, may not be uninteresting to merchant captains who may wish to avoid her. She is an awkwardly-rigged bark—half man-of-war, half merchantman. Her mizzen-mast is a long way off from her mainmast, and her sails bear a great disproportion to her hull, being too little canvas for so long a vessel. She carries three trysails, all being larger than those

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carried by a sailing vessel. She carries a fore-staysail and jib, and her bowsprit and head-booms have no steve. She has two large quarter boats, and one hanging at the stern. She carries topgallantsails, and has a seven feet royal pole without stays. Her courses are deep, (particularly the mainsail,) and her topsails look as if they had a reef in them, being short. She carries no guns on the spar deck, and her pivot gun being nearly in the middle of the ship, it cannot be used in chasing without yawing the ship six points.

Any smart sailing vessel can run away from her on an easy bowline, for on a wind, under sail, she can do nothing of consequence, and she cannot carry her sail on that course without its shaking or getting aback. The range of her largest gun is only twenty hundred yards at high elevation, and she could not hit any thing at a greater distance than fifteen hundred yards, and could not carry her ports out with a heavy sea on.

I trust that, with the above description, (which may be relied on,) merchant ships may be able to avoid her.

My own opinion is that the Sumter will finally turn pirate against all commerce. She has a crew composed of all nations, the greater portion being Portuguese, Spaniards, and English.

The discipline is severe, and though it might be tolerated on board a regular ship of war, it will not be borne by the pirates on board the Sumter, who are already getting discontented, and are only kept in good humor by the anticipation of getting eight hundred dollars each for the prizes they have already captured. When they find that all their prizes have been restored to the owners thereof, bitter will be the disappointment and curses in consequence. Capt. Semmes is not yet aware that all his prizes have been recaptured, or, if he does know it, he does not let his crew into the secret. He sailed from Maranham with fifteen of his men in irons. It would not improve their temper to know that they had worked so long without prize-money, on short rations and hard treatment. It would be a "denouement" worthy of the cause in which the Sumter is engaged to have the crew rise upon the officers, and swing them up to the yard-arm they held in terrorem over American citizens who were guilty of no crime, and such will likely be the end of this wicked enterprise.

From the cruise of the Powhatan one thing has resulted—a conviction that foreign Governments are disposed to consider the power of the United States so far crippled that she cannot give protection to her commerce abroad, and that an attempt is being made to place the privateers of the rebel States on a footing with our ships of war. Our merchant ships are no longer safe in what we generally have considered as friendly ports, for it has been seen that the Sumter has replenished her coal in neutral ports, has threatened American vessels lying in port at the time with capture when caught outside, and has cruised after such vessels, being enabled to do so by the aid of neutrals.

The French are the only people who have acted honorably in this matter. The Sumter was *ignominiously* turned away from the only French port (Cayenne) she tried to enter; the Governor would not permit him to go in on any terms, though entirely out of coal.

There is but one remedy for such a state of things—an order to capture, sink, or destroy any vessels cruising against United States commerce, let them be overtaken where they may. This protection to privateers is a one-sided business altogether, and the United States had better at once show her dissatisfaction in terms that cannot be misunderstood.

As things stand at present, Brazil will be open to privateers, and the sale of prizes allowed. It is well understood in Maranham that the Governor gave permission to the captain of the Sumter to bring the brig Maria into port and dispose of her cargo, which vessel fortunately escaped, though the Sumter cruised two days off the port for her.

Much disappointment was felt on board the Powhatan at the non-capture of the Sumter. It was confidently anticipated that we should find her in Maranham, when her fate would have been sealed. We lost her only by three days; and had the ship been in a condition to run, or could she have made even seven knots an hour, we would have caught the Sumter and three or four days to spare. The sooner the Government takes steps to capture her the better; twenty vessels would not be too many to send after her. The moral effect of a Confederate privateer wandering over the ocean, (unmolested,) destroying our commerce, is very bad indeed. We must remedy it without delay.

Having returned to the north, taking the track of China traders, and looking out carefully for vessels, we arrived in St. Thomas on the 9th of October.

Respectfully yours, Q. E. D.

Doc. 120.

THE U. S. SANITARY COMMISSION.

REPORT ON THE CONDITION OF REBEL PRISONERS.

THE following is the report of the United States Sanitary Commission upon the condition of the prisoners in the forts at New York:

NEW YORK, October 31, 1861.

SIR: With your permission I visited the prisoners of war and of State at Governor's Island on Monday last.

I should have extended my visit the next day to Fort Lafayette and Ellis Island, where smaller portions were placed, had I not learned that they were all to be removed the next day to Boston harbor. I suppose, however, that

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none of the prisoners could be badly off if those crowded in the casemates of Castle William were not, and therefore a report of the condition in which I found them may properly serve as a sufficient reply to all the complaints which have appeared in the New York papers.

No doubt the circumstances under which these men were brought to Governor's Island made their condition for a week or two very trying, and almost inhuman. Ill clothed, already sick from the voyage and previous exposure, they were suddenly precipitated upon a post not prepared to receive them, when there was neither adequate room, clothing, nor medical force; but these unavoidable deficiencies were supplied with all the expedition possible. All alacrity was shown, it appears, by the commandant and his surgeon and other officers to meet the case. In a very short time bedding, blankets, sufficient food, and suitable medical attention were furnished to all. As I saw them they were in a better condition in all respects than half our own men in the field—not so crowded as most soldiers in tent, with as abundant food, as good blankets, and more devoted medical attention. There was nothing to complain of, except the unavoidable fact that casemates—although here quite roomy—furnish very poor ventilation, and are in no case comfortable quarters.

The men complained of nothing, (although I gave them ample opportunities to do so,) except the loss of liberty. They spoke kindly of their physicians, and the officers in command. The climate seemed their chief objection to this region. It went sore with them to be sent still further north. They wanted to stay where they had made friends—knew their prison and their keepers, and where they were nearer to sympathizers and to home.

The casemates were singularly clean. I purposely went unannounced, and found the floors bright and sweet. Every man had his own bed and adequate blankets. In addition to the Government supplies, the State of North Carolina had been permitted to send some comforts to the prisoners, and disinterested beneficence in New York had done something more. I could really find no room to add any thing from the stores of the Sanitary Commission.

The hospitals were humanely and tenderly administered by Surgeon Swain and Assistant Surgeon Peters. The sick men looked perfectly comfortable in the regular hospital, and in the temporary hospitals as comfortable as casemates permitted. Medicines of the best kinds, in unlimited quantities, and necessary stimulants in abundance, were supplied to the sick. Several very desperate cases of typhoid had been saved by the assiduity of the physicians. The low spirits of all prisoners are, of course, highly unfavorable to convalescence, and doubtless the sick list and the bill of mortality (seventeen had died) were both larger than they would have been had not home sickness very much prevailed.

The men were usually reluctant either to wash or to exercise. They had to be driven to both. Pains were taken to compel them to be in the open air several hours each day. They were not confined within narrow bounds, but had many acres for a play-ground.

The surgeon told me he had seen only one tooth-brush in use among the rank and file. They were evidently careless in personal habits, dirty, and sluggish. The officers were perfectly comfortable for prisoners, and complained of nothing. I saw on the whole abundant evidence of the unreasonableness of the complaints made of the treatment of these men.

It would be a source of great consolation to believe that our prisoners were treated by the rebels half as well.

Very respectfully, yours,

HENRY W. BELLOWS,
President of the U. S. Sanitary Commission.

HON. W. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

Doc. 121.

GOV. ANDREW'S PROCLAMATION

FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE, NOV. 21, 1861.

THE example of the Fathers, and the dictates of piety and gratitude, summon the people of Massachusetts, at this, the harvest season, crowning the year with the rich proofs of the Wisdom and Love of God, to join in a solemn and joyful act of united Praise and Thanksgiving to the Bountiful Giver of every good and perfect gift.

I do, therefore, with the advice and consent of the Council, appoint THURSDAY, the 21st day of November next, the same being the anniversary of that day, in the year of our Lord sixteen hundred and twenty, on which the Pilgrims of Massachusetts, on board the Mayflower, united themselves in a solemn and written compact of government, to be observed by the people of Massachusetts as a day of Public Thanksgiving and Praise. And I invoke its observance by all people with devout and religious joy.

"Sing aloud unto God, our strength: make a
"joyful noise unto the God of Jacob.
"Take a psalm, and bring hither the
"timbrel, the pleasant harp with the psaltery.
"Blow up the trumpet in the new moon,
"in the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.
"For this was a statute for Israel,
"and a law of the God of Jacob."—Psalm 81, vs. 1 to 4.
"O bless our *God*, ye people, and make the voice
"of his praise be heard:
"Which holdeth our soul in life, and suffereth
"not our feet to be moved.
"For thou, O God, hast proved us: thou hast
"tried us, as silver is tried."—Psalm 66, vs. 8, 9.

Let us rejoice in God and be thankful; for the

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fulness with which He has blessed us in our basket and in our store, giving large reward to the toil of the husbandman, so that "our paths drop fatness:"—

For the many and gentle alleviations of the hardships which, in the present time of public disorder, have afflicted the various pursuits of industry:—

For the early evidences of the reviving energies of the business of the people:—

For the measure of success which has attended the enterprise of those who go down to the sea in ships, of those who search the depth of the ocean to add to the food of man, and of those whose busy skill and handicraft combine to prepare for various use the crops of the earth and the sea:—

For the advantages of sound learning, placed within the reach of all children of the people, and the freedom and alacrity with which these advantages are embraced and improved:—

For the opportunities of religious instruction and worship, universally enjoyed by consciences untrammelled by any human authority:—

For "the redemption of the world by Jesus Christ, for the means of grace, and the hope of glory."

And with one accord, let us bless and praise God for the oneness of heart, mind, and purpose in which He has united the people of this ancient Commonwealth for the defence of the rights, liberties, and honor of our beloved country:—

May we stand forever in the same mind, remembering the devoted lives of our fathers, the precious inheritance of Freedom received at their hands, the weight of glory which awaits the faithful, and the infinity of blessing which it is our privilege, if we will, to transmit to the countless generations of the Future.

And, while our tears flow in a stream of cordial sympathy with the daughters of our people, just now bereft, by the violence of the wicked and rebellious, of the fathers and husbands and brothers and sons, whose heroic blood has made verily sacred the soil of Virginia, and, mingling with the waters of the Potomac, has made the river now and forever ours,—let our souls arise to God on the wings of Praise, in thanksgiving that He has again granted to us the privilege of living unselfishly and of dying nobly, in a grand and righteous cause;

For the precious and rare possession of so much devoted valor and manly heroism;

For the sentiment of pious duty which distinguished our fallen in the camp and in the field;

And for the sweet and blessed consolations which accompany the memories of these dear sons of Massachusetts on to immortality.

And in our praise let us also be penitent. Let us "seek the truth and ensue it," and prepare our minds for whatever duty shall be manifested hereafter.

May the controversy in which we stand be found worthy, in its consummation, of the heroic sacrifices of the people and the precious blood of their sons, of the doctrine and faith of the fathers, and consistent with the honor of God and with justice to all men. And,

"Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered: "let them also that hate him flee before him."— "As smoke is driven away, so drive them away." —Psalm 68. vs. 1 and 2.

"Scatter them by thy power, and bring them "down, O Lord, our shield."—Psalm 59, v. 11.

Given at the Council Chamber, this thirty-first day of October in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and the eighty-sixth of the Independence of the United States of America.

JOHN A. ANDREW.

By His Excellency the Governor with the advice and consent of the Council.

OLIVER WARNER, Secretary.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Doc. 122.

RETIREMENT OF LIEUT.-GEN. SCOTT.

THE following letter, from Lieut.-Gen. Scott, was received by the President on Thursday afternoon, Oct. 31:

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 31, 1861.

The Hon. S. Cameron, Secretary of War:

SIR: For more than three years I have been unable, from a hurt, to mount a horse or walk more than a few paces at a time, and that with much pain. Other and new infirmities, dropsy and vertigo, admonish me that a repose of mind and body, with the appliances of surgery and medicine, are necessary to add a little more to a life already protracted much beyond the usual span of man.

It is under such circumstances made doubly painful by the unnatural and unjust rebellion now raging in the Southern States of our so late prosperous and happy Union, that I am compelled to request that my name be placed on the list of army officers retired from active service.

As this request is founded on an absolute right granted by a recent act of Congress, I am entirely at liberty to say that it is with deep regret that I withdraw myself, in these momentous times, from the orders of a President who has treated me with distinguished kindness and courtesy—whom I know, upon much personal intercourse, to be patriotic without sectional partialities or prejudices, to be highly conscientious in the performance of every duty, and of unrivalled activity and perseverance.

And to you, Mr. Secretary, whom I now officially address for the last time, I beg to acknowledge my many obligations for the uniform high consideration I have received at your hands, and have the honor to remain, sir,

With high respect, your obedient servant,

WINFIELD SCOTT.

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A special Cabinet council was convened on Friday morning, Nov. 1, at 9 o'clock, to take the subject into consideration.

It was decided that Gen. Scott's request, under the circumstances of his advanced age and infirmities, could not be declined.

Gen. McClellan was thereupon, with the unanimous agreement of the Cabinet, notified that the command of the army would be devolved upon him.

At four o'clock in the afternoon the Cabinet again waited upon the President and attended him to the residence of General Scott. On being seated, the President read to the General the following order:

"On the 1st day of November, A. D. 1861, upon his own application to the President of the United States, Brevet Lieutenant-General Winfield Scott is ordered to be placed, and hereby is placed, upon the list of retired officers of the army of the United States, without reduction in his current pay, subsistence, or allowances.

"The American people will hear with sadness and deep emotion that General Scott has withdrawn from the active control of the army, while the President and the unanimous Cabinet express their own and the nation's sympathy in his personal affliction, and their profound sense of the important public services rendered by him to his country during his long and brilliant career, among which will ever be gratefully distinguished his faithful devotion to the Constitution, the Union, and the flag, when assailed by a parricidal rebellion.

"ABRAHAM LINCOLN."

General Scott thereupon rose and addressed the President and Cabinet, who had also risen, as follows:

PRESIDENT: This honor overwhelms me. It overpays all services I have attempted to render to my country. If I had any claims before, they are all obliterated by this expression of approval by the President, with the unanimous support of his Cabinet. I know the President and this Cabinet well—I know that the country has placed its interests, in this trying crisis, in safe keeping. Their counsels are wise. Their labors are untiring as they are loyal, and their course is the right one.

President, you must excuse me; I am unable to stand longer to give utterance to the feelings of gratitude which oppress me. In my retirement I shall offer up my prayer to God for this Administration, and for my country. I shall pray for it with confidence in its success over its enemies, and that speedily.

The President then took leave of General Scott, giving him his hand, and saying he hoped soon to write him a private letter expressive of his gratitude and affection. The President added:

GENERAL: You will naturally feel solicitude about the gentlemen of your staff, who have rendered you and their country such faithful service. I have taken that subject into consideration. I understand that they go with you to New York. I shall desire them, at their earliest convenience, after their return, to make their wishes known to me. I desire you, however, to be satisfied that, except the unavoidable privation of your counsel and society, which they have so long enjoyed, the provision which will be made for them will be such as to render their situation as agreeable hereafter as it has been heretofore.

Each member of the Administration then gave his hand to the veteran, and retired in profound silence.

The following is the response of the Secretary of War to the letter of General Scott:

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, Nov. 1, 1861.

GENERAL: It was my duty to lay before the President your letter of yesterday, asking to be relieved, under the recent act of Congress.

In separating from you, I cannot refrain from expressing my deep regret that your health, shattered by long service and repeated wounds, received in your country's defence, should render it necessary for you to retire from your high position at this momentous period of our history.

Although you are not to remain in active service, I yet hope that while I continue in charge of the Department over which I now preside, I shall at times be permitted to avail myself of the benefits of your counsels and sage experience. It has been my good fortune to enjoy a personal acquaintance with you for over thirty years, and the pleasant relations of that long time have been greatly strengthened by your cordial and entire coöperation in all the great questions which have occupied the Department and convulsed the country for the last six months.

In parting from you I can only express the hope that a merciful Providence, which has protected you amidst so many trials, will improve your health and continue your life long after the people of the country shall have been restored to their former happiness and prosperity.

I am, General, very sincerely, your friend and servant,

SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

To Lieut.-Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT, present.

The following is the official announcement to the army of the retirement of General Scott, and the assumption of the command of the army by General McClellan:

General Order No. 94.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJ'T-GEN.'S OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, Nov. 1, 1861.

The following order from the President of the United States, announcing the retirement from active command of the honored veteran, Lieutenant-General Winfield Scott, will be read by the army with profound regret:

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EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, Nov. 1, 1861.

On the first day of November, A. D. 1861, upon his own application to the President of the United States, Brevet Lieutenant-General Winfield Scott is ordered to be placed, and hereby is placed, upon the list of retired officers of the army of the United States, without reduction of his current pay, subsistence, or allowance. The American people will hear with sadness and deep emotion that General Scott has withdrawn from the active control of the army, while the President and a unanimous Cabinet express their own and the nation's sympathy in his personal affliction, and their profound sense of the important public services rendered by him to his country during his long and brilliant career, among which will ever be gratefully distinguished his faithful devotion to the Constitution, the Union, and the flag, when assailed by parricidal rebellion.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

The President is pleased to direct that Major-General George B. McClellan assume the command of the army of the United States.

The head-quarters of the army will be established in the city of Washington. All communications intended for the Commanding General will hereafter be addressed direct to the Adjutant-General. The duplicate returns, orders, and other papers heretofore sent to the Assistant Adjutant-General's headquarters of the army, will be discontinued.

By order of the Secretary of War,

L. THOMAS, Adjutant-General.

Immediately on the publication of this order, Major-General McClellan issued the

General Order No. 19.

HEAD-QUARTERS OF THE ARMY, WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1, 1861.

In accordance with General Order No. 94, from the War Department, I hereby assume command of the armies of the United States.

In the midst of the difficulties which encompass and divide the nation, hesitation and self-distrust may well accompany the assumption of so vast a responsibility; but confiding, as I do, in the loyalty, discipline, and courage of our troops, and believing, as I do, that Providence will favor ours as the just cause, I cannot doubt that success will crown our efforts and sacrifices.

The army will unite with me in the feeling of regret that the weight of many years, and the effect of increasing infirmities, contracted and intensified in his country's service, should just now remove from our head the great soldier of our nation—the hero who, in his youth, raised high the reputation of his country in the fields of Canada, which he sanctified with his blood; who, in more mature years, proved to the world that American skill and valor could repeat, if not eclipse, the exploits of Cortez in the land of the Montezumas; whose whole life has been devoted to the service of his country; whose whole efforts have been directed to uphold our honor at the smallest sacrifice of life; —a warrior who scorned the selfish glories of the battle-field, when his great qualities as a statesman could be employed more profitably for his country; a citizen who, in his declining years, has given to the world the most shining instances of loyalty in disregarding all ties of birth, and clinging to the cause of truth and honor. Such has been the career of Winfield Scott, whom it has long been the delight of the nation to honor as a man and a soldier.

While we regret his loss, there is one thing we cannot regret—the bright example he has left for our emulation. Let us all hope and pray that his declining years may be passed in peace and happiness, and that they may be cheered by the success of the country and the cause he has fought for and loved so well. Beyond all that, let us do nothing that can cause him to blush for us. Let no defeat of the army he has so long commanded embitter his last years, but let our victories illuminate the close of a life so grand.

GEO. B. MCCLELLAN,
Major-General Commanding U. S. A.

Doc. 123.

SURPRISE NEAR RENICK, MO.

THE *Hannibal Messenger* gives the following particulars of this affair:

We have additional intelligence from various sources of Lieut.-Col. Morse's expedition south from Macon City. It appears that he left Macon the latter part of last week with 450 cavalry and infantry, took the enemy, reported to be 800 strong, under Sweeny, completely by surprise near Renick, in Randolph County, captured all their pickets, and was pouring a murderous fire into their ranks before they were aware of his presence.

The consternation is said to have been great in the rebel camp, the occupants flying in every direction for dear life. One of the fugitives is said to have passed through New London a few mornings since with nothing but his shirt and pants on.

Augustus Columbus Appler, late of the *Democrat and News* of this city, is said to have been taken prisoner. When he was found, it is said he was lying in the grass, feigning death; but on being pricked in the "rear" with a bayonet, he bounded with the agility of an acrobat, and was immediately restored to life.

If it be true that Appler was found in the camp and taken prisoner, it will be apt to go hard with him, as he took the oath while retained a prisoner by the Illinois Sixteenth, in Camp Hays, last summer.

We understand that the rebel prisoners who were taken in the surprise near Renick, say the Federals had fourteen wounded, but make no mention of their own loss, which must have been much heavier.

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Col. Morse left his infantry at Renick, and with his cavalry went in pursuit of the enemy, since which nothing has been heard of him. We learn that considerable uneasiness is felt for his safety at head-quarters in Macon City.

Doc. 124.

PROCLAMATION BY GENERAL DIX,

IN REFERENCE TO THE MARYLAND ELECTION.

HEAD-QUARTERS, BALTIMORE, November 1, 1861.

To the United States Marshal of Maryland and the Provost Marshal of the City of Baltimore:

Information has come to my knowledge that certain individuals who formerly resided in this State, and are known to have been recently in Virginia bearing arms against the authority and the forces of the United States, have returned to their former homes with the intention of taking part in the election of the 6th of November inst., thus carrying out at the polls the treason they have committed in the field.

There is reason also to believe that other individuals, lately residents of Maryland, who have been engaged in similar acts of hostility to the United States, or in actively aiding and abetting those in arms against the United States, are about to participate in the election for the same treacherous purpose, with the hope of carrying over the State by disloyal votes to the cause of rebellion and treason. I, therefore, by virtue of the authority vested in me to arrest all persons in rebellion against the United States, require you to take into custody all such persons in any of the election districts or precincts in which they may appear at the polls, to effect their criminal attempt to convert their elective franchise into an engine for the subversion of the Government and for the encouragement and support of its enemies.

In furtherance of this object, I request the judges of elections in the several precincts of the State, in case any such person shall present himself and offer his vote, to commit him until he can be taken into custody by the authority of the United States; and I call on all good and loyal citizens to support the judges of elections, the United States Marshal and his deputies, and the Provost Marshal of Baltimore and police, in their efforts to secure a free and fair expression of the voice of the people of Maryland, and at the same time to prevent the ballot-box from being polluted by treasonable votes.

JOHN A. DIX,
Major-General Commanding.

Doc. 125.

THE PEACE OF MISSOURI.

NEGOTIATIONS BETWEEN GENERALS FREMONT AND PRICE.

Whereas Maj.-Gen. Sterling Price, commanding the Missouri State Guard, by letter dated at his head-quarters near Neosho, Missouri, October 26, 1861, has expressed a desire to enter into some arrangement with Maj.-Gen. John C. Fremont, commanding the forces of the United States, to facilitate the future exchange of prisoners of war released on parole; also, that all persons heretofore arrested for the mere expression of political opinions may be released from confinement or parole; also, that in future the war be confined exclusively to the armies in the field, and has authorized and empowered Major Henry W. Williams and D. Robert Barclay, Esq., to enter into such an arrangement in his behalf;

And whereas Major-General John C. Fremont concurs with Major-General Price;

Now, therefore, It is hereby stipulated and agreed by and between Maj.-Gen. John C. Fremont and Maj.-Gen. Sterling Price, as follows, to wit:

First.—A joint proclamation shall be issued, signed by Maj.-Gen. Fremont and Maj.-Gen. Price, in proper person, in the following language, to wit:

PROCLAMATION.

To all peaceably disposed citizens of the State of Missouri greeting:

Whereas A solemn agreement has been entered into by Major-Generals Fremont and Price, respectively commanding antagonistic forces in the State of Missouri, to the effect, that in future arrests or forcible interference by armed or unarmed parties of citizens within the limits of said State for the mere entertainment or expression of political opinions, shall hereafter cease; that families now broken up for such causes may be reunited, and that the war now progressing shall be exclusively confined to armies in the field; therefore, be it known to all whom it may concern—

1. No arrests whatever on account of political opinions, or for the merely private expression of the same, shall hereafter be made within the limits of the State of Missouri, and all persons who may have been arrested and are now held to answer upon such charges only, shall be forthwith released. But it is expressly declared that nothing in this proclamation shall be construed to bar or interfere with any of the usual and regular proceedings of the established courts and statutes and orders made and provided for such offences.

2. All peaceably-disposed citizens who may have been driven from their homes because of their political opinions, or who may have left them from fear of force and violence, are hereby advised and permitted to return, upon the faith of our positive assurances that while so returning they shall receive protection from both armies in the field, whenever it can be given.

3. All bodies of armed men acting without the authority or recognition of the Major-Gen. before named, and not legitimately connected with the armies in the field, are hereby ordered at once to disband.

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4. Any violation of either of the foregoing articles shall subject the offender to the penalty of military law, according to the nature of the offence.

In testimony whereof, the aforesaid John Charles Fremont, at Springfield, Mo., on the first day of November, A. D. 1861, and Major-General Sterling Price, at ——, on this —— day of November, A. D. 1861, have hereunto set their hands, and hereby mutually pledge their earnest efforts to the enforcement of the above articles of agreement, according to their full tenor and effect, to the best of their ability.

Second.—Brig.-Gen. Samuel R. Curtis, or the officer in command at Benton barracks, is hereby authorized and empowered to represent Major-General Fremont; and Col. D. H. Armstrong, Hon. J. Richard Barrett, and Col. Robert M. Renick, or either of them, are hereby authorized and empowered to represent Major-Gen. Price; and the parties so named are hereby authorized, whenever applied to for that purpose, to negotiate for the exchange of any and all persons who may hereafter be taken prisoners of war and released on parole; such exchanges to be made upon the plan heretofore approved and acted upon, to wit: grade for grade, or two officers of lower grade as an equivalent in rank for one of a higher grade, as shall be thought just and equitable.

Thus done and agreed at Springfield, Missouri, this first day of November, 1861.

By order of Major-General Fremont.

J. H. EATON, A. A. A. G.

Major-Gen. Sterling Price.

By HENRY W. WILLIAMS
D. ROBERT BARCLAY,
Commissioners.

Doc. 126.

FREMONT'S ADDRESS TO HIS ARMY.

HEAD-QUARTERS WESTERN DEPARTMENT,
SPRINGFIELD, Mo., November 2, 1861.

SOLDIERS OF THE MISSISSIPPI ARMY: Agreeably to orders received this day, I take leave of you. Although our army has been of sudden growth, we have grown up together, and I have become familiar with the brave and generous spirits which you bring to the defence of your country, and which makes me anticipate for you a brilliant career. Continue as you have begun, and give to my successor the same cordial and enthusiastic support with which you have encouraged me. Emulate the splendid example which you have already before you, and let me remain as I am, proud of the noble army which I have thus far labored to bring together.

Soldiers, I regret to leave you. Most sincerely I thank you for the regard and confidence you have invariably shown me. I deeply regret that I shall not have the honor to lead you to the victory which you are just about to win; but I shall claim the right to share with you in the joy of every triumph, and trust always to be personally remembered by my companions in arms.

JOHN C. FREMONT,
Major-General.

Doc. 127.

THE COAST DEFENCES.

GOV. CURTIN'S REPLY TO SECRETARY SEWARD.

THE following is a copy of the letter addressed by Gov. Curtin to Secretary Seward, in reply to his circular on coast defences:

PENNSYLVANIA EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, November 2, 1861.

Hon. William H. Seward, Secretary of State, Washington, D. C.:

SIR: I received, a few days since, an envelope, apparently from the Department of State, at Washington, enclosing a slip from a newspaper, purporting to be a copy of a letter from you to the Governor of New York. This mode of communicating advice by the Government of the United States to the State authorities is so unusual, that I am, perhaps, not quite justified in assuming, as I do, that the communication is authentic.

I am glad to learn that the prospect of a disturbance of our amicable relations with foreign countries is now less serious than it has been at any period during the course of the insurrection. The duty of taking precaution against such disturbance is appropriate to the Government of the United States; and as, when the prospect was more serious, it was not thought fit to invite to the subject the attention of Congress, which had authority to make suitable provision, I do not understand how the fact that it is now less serious can afford a reason for calling on individual States, which have no such authority.

What Congress has done or omitted you of course must know, but it seems strange that general appropriations for military purposes should render lawful the expense of fortifying Washington, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and other places, and yet that the Government should falter under an apprehension of want of authority when the question is of fortifying seaboard and lake ports.

The regular session of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, as you may be aware, will not commence until more than a month after the next meeting of Congress. When you assure me that the prospect of disturbance is now less serious than it has been at any period since the insurrection began, I feel that your letter would not justify me in calling a special session, and, without action by the Legislature, I have less authority to act than the Executive of the United States, since the subject itself is within

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the scope of the General Government, and is not within that of a State Government.

State Governments have recently (in conformity with the spirit of the constitutional provisions in regard to the militia) acted as agents of the General Government, in raising volunteers for the general defence, and in clothing, arming, equipping, and supplying them; but even in this matter, not, it is believed, beyond their own people and territory.

Some of the points important for the maritime defence of Pennsylvania are situated in other States. It could not, of course, be expected that the authorities of this Commonwealth should go into New Jersey or Delaware to erect fortifications.

If they are to be erected by the concurrent action of the several States immediately concerned, an agreement among them would be necessary to determine what should be done, and what proportion of the expense of doing it should be borne by each.

No such agreement could be lawfully made without the action of the several State Legislatures, and the Constitution expressly prohibits its being made at all without the assent of Congress.

To pay the expenses of the proposed fortifications, the States must, of course, resort to loans.

The effect produced by the competition of a principal with his own agents has already been illustrated by the embarrassments attending that system in the raising of volunteers, and in the procuring of clothing and other supplies for them.

To throw several of the States on the money market, in direct competition with the large loans necessary to be made by the General Government, especially under the discouraging influence which the publication of your letter may have on public credit, is an experiment which must lead to embarrassments of a similar kind, but probably more injurious.

It is not doubted that provision for reimbursement would be made by law, for Congress, at its last session, promptly passed an act providing for the reimbursement of expenses incurred by the States in raising, &c., volunteers for the defence of the United States.

For that defence Pennsylvania has, in proportion to her population, furnished a larger and more effective force, and at a greatly less expense, than any other State, and her people are now freely contributing their money to the loans of the United States.

Under the above-mentioned act of Congress, the Government of the United States, through its proper department, agreed to pay at once to the several States forty per cent. of their expenditures, as stated by their respective authorities, but this payment has thus far been withheld from Pennsylvania for the reasons, as given, that she is so wealthy a State, and has expended so little money in proportion to the large material aid which she has furnished, that she can wait till a more convenient season; in other words, that the economy of her Government and the liberality of her people afford grounds for refusing to her the prompt, though partial reimbursement which is made to other States, and which she would seem to have deserved not less, but rather more than they.

In regard to the final settlement of these accounts, I observe that a communication has already been received, (backed by a certificate of a person holding a high official position at Washington,) setting forth the necessity that the agent for settling them should possess an intimate knowledge of all the laws and precedents applicable to such cases to be found in the past history of the Government, and adding that this knowledge and proper consultations with the accounting officers will be necessary to enable him to advise as to the best mode of making up and proving the accounts, many of which must otherwise be rejected by the accounting officers.

These circumstances lead me to express the hope that the next provision by Congress for the reimbursement of the States may be so arranged that some faith may be reposed in the accounting departments of the several States, and that (at least in cases where the amount claimed is so small, in comparison with the services rendered, and with what they would have cost the United States directly, as to exclude the possibility of extravagance or prodigality) the actual expenditures made by the States may be refunded to them, without the necessity of resettling and revouching the accounts under such formidable conditions.

On the whole, I suggest that the best mode of attaining the end which you propose, would be for the General Government itself to immediately undertake the fulfilment of its own duties in this regard, in which it will prove, if necessary, the prompt, earnest, and zealous aid of the Government and people of this Commonwealth.

If, however, this course should not be assented to, then I have to say that Pennsylvania, in any way that may be required, will give her last man and her last dollar to quell domestic treason or drive back foreign invasion, and will leave to a more quiet season the discussion and decision of the various questions that may arise from steps that have been taken during the existing crisis.

In case, therefore, the General Government should persist in the plan which you suggest, I beg that the President will, as you propose, forthwith send proper agents of that Government to Harrisburg, to confer with me on the position and character of the necessary fortifications, so that no delay may occur in adopting proper measures for their construction.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

A. G. CURTIN.

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Doc. 128.

ZAGONYI'S LETTER

TO THE LADIES OF SPRINGFIELD, MISSOURI.

HEAD-QUARTERS, FREMONT BODY GUARD, SPRINGFIELD, Nov. 2, 1861.

To Mrs. Worrell and others, ladies of Springfield:

LADIES: Your flattering offer to present a flag to the Fremont Body Guard is appreciated and gratefully acknowledged.

Some intimation of such a gift reached me late yesterday afternoon, and I much regret the mistake or misunderstanding which prevented a proper recognition of your kindness at that time.

But it is with far more profound sorrow that I find myself compelled to decline the proffered presentation. It would be idle to affect ignorance of the fact that the same distinction has been conferred upon a body of men who, though placed under my command upon the occasion to which your partiality obliges me to refer, deserted me at the very moment of conflict, and exposed the officers and men of the Body Guard to a fate which the hand of Providence alone could avert.

The honor of the soldiers under my command, dear to me as my own, I must not permit to be sullied or tarnished in the slightest degree.

The Union women of Springfield are too noble and generous to misinterpret this rejection of a testimonial which, under other circumstances, would be so thankfully received and so highly prized. To the forlorn band which entered this city a few days ago, they gave a cordial welcome; to its patriotism their approval has added zeal; their sympathy and tenderness are now softening the tedious confinement of its wounded, and they will pardon that scrupulous self-respect which forbids the Body Guard to share the rewards of a victory with those who refused to participate in its hazards.

Respectfully, CHARLES ZAGONYI,
Major Commanding Body Guard.

Doc. 129.

BEAUREGUARD'S LETTER.

CENTREVILLE, WITHIN HEARING OF THE ENEMY'S GUNS, Sunday, Nov. 3, 1861.

To Editors Richmond Whig:

GENTLEMEN: My attention has just been called to an unfortunate controversy now going on relative to the publication of a synopsis of my report of the battle of Manassas. None can regret more than I do this, from a knowledge that, by authority, the President is the sole judge of when and what part of the commanding officer's report shall be made public. I, individually, do not object to delaying its publication as long as the War Department thinks proper and necessary for the success of our cause. Meanwhile I entreat my friends not to trouble themselves about refuting the slanders and calumnies aimed against me. Alcibiades, on a certain occasion, resorted to an extraordinary method to occupy the minds of his traducers—let, then, that synopsis answer the same purpose for me in this instance. If certain minds cannot understand the difference between patriotism, the highest civic virtue, and office-seeking, the lowest civic occupation, I pity them from the bottom of my heart. Suffice it to say that I prefer the respect and esteem of my countrymen to the admiration and envy of the world. I hope, for the sake of our cause and country, to be able, with the assistance of kind Providence, to answer my calumniators with new victories over our national enemies, but I have nothing to ask of the country, Government, or any friends, except to afford me all the aid they can in the great struggle we are now engaged upon. *I am not either a candidate, nor do I desire to be a candidate, for any civil office in the gift of the people or Executive.* The aim of my ambition, after having cast my mite in the defence of our sacred cause, and assisted, to the best of my ability, in securing our rights and independence as a nation, is to retire to private life, my means then permitting, never again to leave my home, unless to fight anew the battles of my country.

Respectfully, your most obedient servant,
P. T. BEAUREGARD.

Doc. 130.

SPEECH OF REVERDY JOHNSON,

AT A MASS MEETING OF THE UNION CITIZENS OF BALTIMORE CO., AT CALVERTON, MD., NOV. 4.

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF BALTIMORE COUNTY:—My failure to appear before you until the closing period of the canvass, I am sure, you will not attribute to any indifference to the momentous questions which it involves, or to a want of grateful sensibility for the honor of the nomination which your Union Convention, on the 12th of September, conferred upon me. Whilst these questions have almost engrossed my thoughts from their first appearance, that nomination advised me that those by whom it was made, and representing in that particular, as I supposed, your opinion, believed that I might be able to serve our State in her present exigency, and, by doing so constitutionally and loyally, assist the Government of the whole in its sworn duty to uphold its rightful authority by suppressing, through the use of all its delegated powers, the cruel, unprovoked rebellion which is aiming its destruction.

But the call, so wholly unexpected, found me under professional obligations which I could not, without a violation of honor, abandon, and which I found myself unable to postpone. But my heart has been with you and my associate candidates in all your united efforts, and, to

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some extent, though not upon the immediate theatre of the struggle, I have done what I could to assist in bringing it to a successful issue. Hoping that this explanation will be satisfactory, I proceed briefly to lay before you, in plain and unambitious language, some thoughts suited, as I think, to the occasion.

I have characterized the questions before us as momentous. Are they not? They affect the very life of our institutions. They threaten with extinction, perpetual extinction, all the elements of our social and political prosperity. They strike at the peace and happiness which was ours, and to an extent "beyond any thing that the history of the world could parallel." Whence the madness and the crime of their agitation? How happens it that at the very moment when, of all that had passed since the Constitution was adopted by our fathers, "in order to form a more perfect Union," the entire country was happier, richer, more powerful, in fact and in the world's esteem, than ever before, and when individual rights and all the reserved rights of the States were never more faithfully observed, and protected, and secured; how happened it, I say, that cursed rebellion then lifted its unholy hands, and has succeeded in involving us in frightful civil war, converting brothers into enemies, peaceful fields, but recently filled only with the cheerful sounds of contented and remunerative industry, into fields of blood and agony; homes, the abode of happiness and the schools of innocence and kindness, into scenes of harrowing suffering, and in many instances, it is feared, of almost demoniac passion. That reason, enlightened reason, pure love of country, could not have produced the change, every unprejudiced, intelligent, and patriotic mind will at once concede. What, then, is the cause? The failure to elect a President selected by a few men. The failure to elect one whom the people they have succeeded in deluding to their ruin they knew would esteem to be national, and which failure, for that very reason, they plotted to accomplish, satisfied that its success would be fatal to their long-meditated treason. The cause, then, is simply that a President was elected other than their own nominee—the nominee whose recent final step into the ranks of the conspirators, an outcast from the State of his birth, a State that had heaped her honors upon him without stint, proving himself a traitor to her as well as to the Union, and a fit instrument, in the hands of his co-conspirators, to assist in the nation's destruction.

Before a single measure was announced indicating the policy or the purpose of the President elect—before a single act was done by any branch of the Government touching any real or alleged Southern right; without consulting even their own people, but with "malice aforethought" for many years polluting their bosoms, they at once threw aside the mask which had so long concealed their deformity, and without shame, in the face of day, and many—most of them—enjoying at the moment, as they had done for years, the honors which the Union had given them, cast aside the allegiance which, over and over again, they had sworn to their God to observe, and avowed themselves, even with a boast, rebels and traitors. They had, too, as far as they could, guarded against the frustration of their unrivalled wickedness. A Secretary of War became one of them. By some of the party, as I know, he had been from the beginning of his official career, regarded with utter detestation. His gross and multiplied corruptions were the constant themes of their indignant denunciation. Nor was this expressed in a corner. His name was considered by them as the very synonyme of official baseness, and they made no secret of it. The moment, however, the time approached, when, to divulge their own dishonor, they called him into their counsels. They knew that treason in him, from his antecedents, could be relied upon. They knew that official faith, though secured by official oath, with him would be no restraint. They knew that with him, to deceive the President, who had appointed and weakly confided in him, would probably rather be a delight than an objection. Their anticipations were not disappointed. They were seen under the darkness of night, for nights and nights together, wending their way to his residence—which before, they would have esteemed it disgrace to enter—and there they, with him, concocted the acts of official baseness which have given undying infamy to his name. The army was dispersed; the arms and ammunition of the Government placed beyond its reach; officers put in command with treachery promised in advance. The blow was struck, and the traitors stood confessed, and boasted their treason, seeking no other justification than a notion of State sovereignty paramount to that of the General Government, not only absurd in principle and impracticable in practice, but in direct conflict with the very purpose and express words of the Constitution, which declare that the "Constitution, and the laws of the United States which shall be made 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," that is, *of the whole land, whether under Territorial or State Government.*

Never, in human annals, did prejudice or ignorance before believe so preposterous a doctrine; and yet it is on this, and on this alone, that secession asserts its legality. The history of the Constitution repudiates it; the grounds on which its adoption by the people was resisted reject it; the fears anticipated from its operation repel it; the instrument itself, in clear terms, denounces it; and its administration, by every department of the Government, from the days of Washington to the present hour, scouts it. If, as is possible, there are men of capacity and intelligence who sincerely believe in it, the remark of Beaumarchais on the Girondists is

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even more applicable to them: "My God! what idiots these men of talent are." But they have brought the minds of thousands to credit the heresy. At war with reason, and fatal to any Union of States that may be formed—sure in the end, and at no distant period, to work its destruction, they have made it a part of their rebellious Constitution. This is done but the better to accomplish the delusion. The very incorporation of the principle demonstrates that they know it is not to be found in the Constitution which they are, under its pretence, seeking to overthrow. Assuming this heresy as a right, they go a step further, and contend that whether right or not, there is no rightful power in the Government to prevent it. They maintain that once acted upon, the people of the States seceded cannot be forced back into their allegiance, or suffered if willing, if their State forbids it, to return to it, because the State stands between them and their original duty, and there is no authority to coerce a State. This asserted consequence of secession is, if possible, even more absurd than its twin folly; and yet respectable gentlemen in our own State are its victims. A committee of our now defunct Legislature, at a session called for a definite purpose—not only not carried out, but persistently denied, the consulting the will of the people of the State, on the very question of their disputed allegiance—in a report, ingeniously prepared, culling from the debates of the Convention which prepared the Constitution extracts of speeches by Hamilton, Madison, and others, without giving the context, or stating fairly and fully the very questions being discussed, sought to maintain the groundless, absurd theory. And, more recently, three respectable Peace gentlemen of Harford County have given it the sanction of their names. When the will is father to the thought, nothing is easier than to find reasons to uphold it. In every branch of science and of literature, general or political, this has been over and over again illustrated. The absurdity is first adopted from choice, without reflection, and the mind is at work at once to maintain it. Experience is rejected, the teachings of the wise are forgotten or disregarded, the very nature of things is repudiated, and the mind of the deluded goes everywhere but where it should, to see the true character of its adopted folly. Spirit-rapping, Millerism, fanaticism in all its numerous shapes, are not more the subjects of self-delusion and persistent ignorance, honestly entertained, than the belief in the doctrine of State secession and individual impunity for allegiance violated and treason perpetrated through the protection of State power.

The debates relied upon for the heresy are utterly misunderstood. It was proposed to insert in the Constitution an express power to coerce a State. This was opposed by the great statesmen referred to, and rejected; but why? For reasons, as given by themselves, in direct conflict with the dogma. It was said, and with truth, that such a power, recognizing as it would a State as a party to such a conflict, would be to place her in the attitude of a belligerent to the United States, and justify other nations in so considering and treating her. The chief defect of the Articles of Confederation, which the Constitution was to supersede, was that the States and the Confederation, in the event of conflict, would hold that relation toward each other. This very relation was the parent of all the ills the country had suffered, and it was the often repeated purpose of the leading members of the Convention effectually to obviate and guard against it in the future. They objected, therefore, to insert a provision which might be construed to continue the very weakness to which the Confederation was, by experience, found liable. They sought, with this end, to pass by, as thoroughly as they could, the States, in their corporate capacity, and directed the powers of the Government to the individual citizen. The power proposed to be given to use force against a State to compel individual duty, was objected to by Mr. Madison, on the ground that "a union of the States containing such an ingredient, seemed to provide for its own destruction." He preferred the use of force upon the people "individually," and not "collectively," and expressed the hope that a system to that effect would be framed. Mr. Hamilton was of the same opinion, and the result was the adoption of a system that made each citizen a citizen of the United States, bound to it, as to all their constitutional powers, by a direct and paramount allegiance, and subject, by reason of it, to individual punishment for its violation. Over all individually, as well as over the States collectively, in all matters of duty which the Constitution imposed on the people and the States as such, the Constitution, and legislation and treaties under it, were made SUPREME. With what astonishment would those great men have received even an intimation (which no man, however, was weak enough to suggest) that the provisions imposing as a duty individual obedience, and giving the Government a judiciary, and an army and a navy to enforce it, and the power to "call forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union, *suppress insurrections*, and repel invasions," would all be but idle and fruitless powers, as they could all be frustrated by means of State secession and State power? That at last the demonstrated vice of the Confederation would be found to belong to the new Government, and courts, militia, armies, navies, denouncement of treason, all would be set at naught by virtue of inherent State sovereignty, which the people of the States could not, though they said they would and must, for their own safety and welfare, part with. Had such a monstrous absurdity been breathed in that assembly of truly great and patriotic men, it would have been received with universal derision, and the author written down insane.

And yet, in these degenerate days, it is invoked and solemnly maintained as a shield and

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protection for allegiance violated and treason perpetrated. The man is guilty; the offence, clearly defined by the Constitution, is as clearly perpetrated, and should be punished. Powers ample for the purpose are vested in the Government, the nation's safety demands their execution, the respect of the world can only be retained by their prompt and effectual exercise; but no, these are all to be sacrificed, the Government is to fall by reason of inherent incurable debility, the States are to be separated and consigned to feebleness, even unknown to the Confederation, by this ridiculous, wholly ridiculous dogma, that States cannot be coerced. As well might the citizen who violates his country's laws plead immunity from punishment under the sanction of a foreign Power. The citizen is to claim exemption because others have offended with him. What is crime, conceded crime, in one or a few, ceases to be crime if many are committing it. It even then is supposed to rise to the dignity of a virtue. What folly! What absolute folly! Washington did not so hold when he raised and marched, leading it himself, an army to subdue and punish thousands in Pennsylvania in rebellion. Jackson did not so hold when he resolved to prostrate nullification by military power, though sought to be shielded by State authority. Congress did not so hold when it armed him with the whole force of the nation to effect that, his clear duty and patriotic purpose.

But of this enough; the doctrine is so obviously untenable that patriotism instinctively rejects it. As no argument can even plausibly maintain it, no argument is required to refute it. Its absurdity is as transparent as light. But it is being carried out, and this brings me to consider what are our duty and our interest.

As to duty, that is clear from what I have already told you. We owe allegiance to the Government of the Union, and its history to the breaking out of the present foul rebellion, the memory of the men who gave it to us, the untold blessings it has conferred upon us, the support it has given to the cause of constitutional freedom everywhere, the gratitude we owe to Washington, whom Providence, it has been said, left "childless, that his country might call him father," will all unite in making that allegiance a pleasure as well as a duty. To be false to such a Government, to palter even with the treason that seeks its downfall, to associate with the wicked men or the madmen who are in arms against it, would be as vile a dishonor and as base a crime as fallen man ever perpetrated.

Peace, in such a crisis—the cry of our opponents—how is it to be attained? How, upon their plan, but by a gross violation of our clearest obligations—a total disregard of an allegiance to which we are bound, not only by the Constitution, but by the pledge our ancestors gave for us! The force the Government is raising is not, as is falsely alleged by the conspirators, to subjugate States or citizens. It is but to vindicate the Constitution and the laws, and maintain the existence of the Government. It is but to suppress the "insurrection," force the citizen to return to his duty, and restore him to the unequalled benefits of the Union. And when this is done, as done it will be if there is justice in Heaven, the authors of the present calamity will be consigned to the execrations of the civilized world, and punished, perhaps, if that is possible, more severely by the people whom, by arts and subterfuges, they have so deluded and deceived.

In the mean time our path is clear. It is to remain faithful to duty and to honor; to avoid, as we would pestilence or famine, all communion with treason; to stand by, with unfaltering attachment, the Union Washington especially devised for us, and invoked us, in his dying, patriotic legacy, "indignantly to frown upon the first dawning of any attempt to alienate any portion of our country from the rest;" "to distrust the patriotism of those who in any *quarter* may endeavor to weaken its bonds;" and to remember always that "it is a main pillar in the edifice of (our) real independence—the support of (our) tranquillity at home, (our) peace abroad, of (our) safety, of that very liberty which (we) so highly prize." Forbid it, Heaven! that Marylanders shall ever forget these teachings! Save us, in mercy, from the crime he so urged us to avoid and denounce. Let us not be false to the filial obligations we owe him, the Father of our Freedom, achieved for us through seven years of struggle and peril; but, on the contrary, clinging around the altar of the Union, where he and his great associates ever worshipped, "pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor," to maintain it inviolate to the last.

Patriotism now is arousing the men of the loyal States to its rescue. Thousands, hundreds of thousands, are leaving the comforts of home, the employments of peaceful life, and nerving themselves to the task. The Government is directing itself to the same end. Until now they have had the counsels of a veteran soldier, whose life has been one scene of patriotic honor; whose achievements in the field have given renown to his country, and won for himself an ever-enduring fame; and whose counsels in many an exigency have rescued the nation from peril, whilst saving untouched its honor. Winfield Scott, bearing upon his body wounds received in the national service, and which, with age, unfit him, as he for himself has decided, has retired from the command of the army. Great as have been the deeds of his prior life, none is more calculated to secure him his country's gratitude and the world's esteem than the devotion with which he, though pressed down by infirmities that made him a daily sufferer, has stood, in the present exigency, as long as he physically could, true to active, patriotic duty. What a shining and crushing contrast to the

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faithless soldiers (officers, not men; they have all of them been true) who, false to obligations and honor, are now warring with the very Government that gave them a name, and seeking to degrade the almost sacred standard which they were educated to defend, and bound by every motive of gratitude and by oft-repeated pledges to Heaven to defend to the last! Whilst Winfield Scott's memory will ever live, honored and revered by the good and the great of the world, every true soldier will try, for the sake of his profession, to forget that such men had belonged to it.

Scott is gone, but the army has still a chief. Though new to fame, McClellan's repeated and rapid victories in Western Virginia, that so thrilled with joy every patriotic heart, and his untiring zeal, scientific attainments, and complete organization of his vast army, are guarantees on which the country may and will rely that the honor of the nation and the fame of the army are in safe hands. With such a leader, and such a cause, who can doubt the ultimate result? Sooner or later, we shall see "the stars to sparkle from the sphere from which they have shot." We shall see treason crushed and the Union restored; and that done, we may be confident "against the world in arms." That done—

> "Foreign foe or false beguiling
> Shall our Union ne'er divide;
> Hand in hand while peace is smiling,
> And in battle side by side."

In this instance, too, as it ever is, interest is the ally of duty. The firmness and patriotism of our Governor, encouraged and supported by the loyalty of the people, have saved us from the direst calamities of the strife. Our fields are untrodden by the traitorous foe: no horrid clash of arms has startled our homes with dismay; no desolation is within our limits; no armed soldier is here but to protect and defend the loyal. Peace is our condition, and none of our people are subject to the hazards of the contest but those who are patriotically giving themselves to their country's service for their country's defence. What a contrast to the sad fate of our misguided sister, Virginia! Through folly and crime, the war which South Carolina traitorously initiated she has brought almost exclusively within her borders, and sad, afflictingly sad, is the result—private grief and misery, individual poverty, and State bankruptcy, and the loss of the renown won for her by her former generation of good and great men.

Let her example strengthen us in the resolve to remain true to patriotic obligation. Let it teach us how dear to us should be the fame of our good and great of the same generation, and how imperative the demands, alike of interest and duty, to preserve the renown they achieved and left us untarnished by our dishonor.

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GENERAL NELSON'S PROCLAMATION,

ON OCCUPYING PRESTONBURG, KENTUCKY.

HEAD-QUARTERS, CAMP AT PRESTONBURG,
November 5, 1861.

HAVING this day occupied the town of Prestonburg with the forces under my command, I declare to all whom it may concern: That the jurisdiction of the State of Kentucky is restored in this section of the State, and that the regular fall terms of the courts will be held in those counties in which the time for holding the same has not passed. All the civil officers are ordered to attend at the times and places of holding said courts, and attend to the duties of their respective offices.

Given under my hand, this 5th day of November, 1861. W. NELSON.

By command of Brig.-Gen. NELSON,
JNO. M. DUKE, Aide-de-Camp.

The Maysville (Ky.) *Eagle*, of November 9th, contains the following account of the occupation:

PAINTVILLE, November 6th, 1861.

BRO. COONS: Since writing you on Saturday, the object of our mission to this region has been attained. Our gallant Col., Leonidas Metcalfe, with twenty-nine other gallant and daring spirits, went up from this place to Prestonburg on yesterday, and took possession of it. It had been impossible to obtain any correct information from there concerning the force of our enemy, as regards numbers, equipments, or plan of defence. To satisfy himself on all these points, and obtain information so necessary to our future movements, Colonel Metcalfe determined on his own responsibility to go as far in that direction as he could make his way with thirty men. He was attended by Colonel Vincent, of the Sandy Valley Volunteers, whose men are here with us, the two commanders thus showing their men their purpose to *lead* them in the path of duty, and not to *send* them. They left here about one o'clock P. M. of yesterday, feeling their way as they went, and examining their ground foot by foot as they advanced, and reached Prestonburg just before dark. The enemy had fled—leaving their flag floating over the Court House and their huts just as they had been before their flight. Metcalfe and his men advanced into the town, tore down the secession flag, ordered their suppers, obtained all the information possible, and returned to this place about twelve o'clock last night in triumph. Captain Wm. Oden, of Col. Metcalfe's regiment, was the man who tore down the flag, and he has it now in his possession. The enemy have retired up Big Sandy, how far or to what point we know not. Their number is between two and three thousand.

In haste, your brother,
JAS. P. HENDRICK.

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Doc. 132.

EXPEDITION TO CORROTOWAN CREEK.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COMMANDER PARKER.

U. S. STEAMER CAMBRIDGE,
RAPPAHANNOCK RIVER, Nov. 9, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to report that on the 6th instant I ordered a detachment of thirty men from this vessel, under the command of Lieutenant Gwin, assisted by Acting Masters Eldridge and Strong, and Midshipman Cushing, to proceed in the United States steamer Rescue to the Corrotowan Creek and capture a schooner reported to me to be loaded with firewood; and, in the event of not succeeding in this, to burn her.

The schooner was found to be hard and fast ashore, and, as it was impossible to move her, she was burned in obedience to my orders to this effect, together with a large quantity of firewood piled upon shore. No resistance was met with till the Rescue began to return, when a body of rebel troops, armed with rifles, on both sides of the creek—supposed to be about one hundred and thirty in number—with a rifled cannon in a masked battery, attacked her, but without effecting much damage to our party. The rebels were concealed by thick underbrush and a house from which they fired.

Acting Master Strong was struck with a spent rifle ball, but not seriously hurt, and no other person was wounded.

The expedition was perfectly successful, and the duty performed in a spirited and brilliant manner.

The detachment returned to this vessel about five P. M., having been absent on this duty a little more than four hours.

I herewith forward Lieutenant Gwin's report of the affair:

I have also to report that, having been informed by a contraband that there were three companies of rebel troops encamped at the town of Urbana, near a large magazine of powder, I proceeded on the 8th instant to that place, and endeavored to dislodge them and blow up the magazine with our battery, assisted by the Rescue. After bombarding the encampment for an hour and a half, the magazine was perforated several times with our shot and shell, but we were unable to destroy it, the depth of water not allowing us to approach the enemy nearer than one mile and a half. The rebels did not reply, except by musketry, when a boat from the Rescue attempted to approach the shore. There were no casualties in this action on our side.

Since our arrival in this river, this vessel has been actively engaged in maintaining the blockade. Respectfully, your obedient servant,

WM. A. PARKER,
Commander.

Flag-officer, L. M. GOLDSBOROUGH,
Commanding U. S. A. B. Squadron,
Hampton Roads.

A correspondent on board the steamer Cambridge, gives the following account of the expedition:

U. S. STEAMER CAMBRIDGE,
BLOCKADING RAPPAHANNOCK RIVER, Nov. 6.

Having learned from the negroes that came on board this morning, that a large schooner was anchored about ten miles up the Corrotowan Creek, we immediately made arrangements to cut her out. At half-past eleven A. M., an expedition under command of Lieutenant William Gwin, assisted by Acting Masters R. D. Eldridge and F. W. Strong, and Midshipman W. B. Cushing, with thirty men, left the ship in the tugboat Rescue, Captain Haines, which is acting as a tender for us, and proceeded up the river. The Rescue carries a thirty-two-pound gun, and the whole force were armed with Sharpe's rifles. Mr. W. H. Seward, our pilot, accompanied the expedition, and to his skill and coolness much of our success was due.

We met with no opposition on our upward passage, though pickets were seen hastily retiring from several points on the river as we approached. Upon reaching the object of our search, we found her to be the Ada, of Baltimore, a new schooner of about one hundred and twenty tons' burden, and said to be the property of a well-known secessionist residing in the vicinity. She was loaded with wood and ready for sea—sails bent, &c. Her crew had evidently just left her upon our approach.

As the tide had left her hard and fast aground, we were obliged to abandon our original intention of taking her out, although we towed upon her until we parted all our hawsers. We accordingly made preparations to burn her, and after stripping her of sails and rigging, fired her fore and aft; also set fire to a large quantity of wood upon the shore, which, with the schooner, was soon enveloped in a sheet of flame. After remaining long enough to be certain of the success of our undertaking, we started down the river again.

But in the mean time our rebel friends had not been idle, and had prepared a warm reception for us. On reaching a high, wooden bluff on the western bank, about three miles from the entrance, and in a narrow part of the river, the smoke from a rifled gun flashed out from among the trees, and a shell came whizzing at us, passing through a boat on the house, and exploding, but fortunately injuring no one. At the same time a sharp fire of musketry opened on us from both sides of the river, showing the presence of a considerable force. We instantly replied with shell at the battery, and rifles at every cover, for we could not see a man of our assailants. We ran this gauntlet for half a mile, and had just cleared the range of the large gun, when firing commenced from a house on the right. We gave them a shell, which entered the second story and exploded, nearly ruining the building, and poured in a volley from our rifles, which soon stopped all hostile intentions

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on the part of the enemy. After leaving this place, we met with no further annoyance, though we raked every suspicious point with canister as we approached.

I am happy to state that no injury was received by our men. The enemy's gun (a rifled twelve-pounder) was well served, and the Rescue was grazed three times by their shell, but without receiving any damage of consequence. Acting Master Strong was struck by a spent rifle ball, causing merely a slight bruise.

The men of both vessels acted with coolness and gallantry, paying more attention to their own shots than those of the enemy. We have since learned from contrabands that there was a force of eighty riflemen with the gun on the western bank, and a company of fifty cavalry on the eastern. We accomplished our object safely and successfully, and are wishing for further opportunities of annoying the secessionists.

We have been on the river ten days, and have picked up seventy-three runaway negroes. They report that the inhabitants are much incensed against us, and are about preparing batteries, at different points, to endeavor to drive us out of the river, though we have seen none of them as yet.

Nov. 8.—This morning we threw a number of shells upon Gray's Point, where we had reason to think the rebels are erecting a battery, and this afternoon have thrown about seventy-five shells into the village of Urbana. A contraband who came from there this morning, reports that the town is deserted, except by a garrison of two hundred and forty troops, and that they have a large quantity of ammunition stored there. We do not know, as yet, the full effect of our cannonade, though several buildings in the vicinity of the magazine are known to have been struck. Yours, truly,

CAMBRIDGE.

Doc. 133.

THE BATTLE AT BELMONT, MO.,

FOUGHT NOVEMBER 7, 1861.

GEN. GRANT'S REPORT.

CAIRO, Nov. 12, 1861.

ON the evening of the 6th inst. I left this place with two thousand eight hundred and fifty men of all arms, to make a reconnoissance toward Columbus. The object of the expedition was to prevent the enemy from sending out reinforcements to Price's army in Missouri, and also from cutting off columns that I had been directed to send out from this place and Cape Girardeau, in pursuit of Jeff. Thompson. Knowing that Columbus was strongly garrisoned, I asked Gen. Smith, commanding at Paducah, Ky., to make demonstrations in the same direction. He did so by ordering a small force to Mayfield and another in the direction of Columbus, not to approach nearer, however, than twelve or fifteen miles. I also sent a small force on the Kentucky side with orders not to approach nearer than Ellicott's Mills, some twelve miles from Columbus. The expedition under my immediate command was stopped about nine miles below here on the Kentucky shore, and remained until morning. All this served to distract the enemy, and led him to think he was to be attacked in his strongly fortified position. At daylight we proceeded down the river to a point just out of range of the rebel guns, and debarked on the Missouri shore. From here the troops were marched by flank for about one mile toward Belmont, and then drawn up in line of battle, a battalion also having been left as a reserve near the transports. Two companies from each regiment, five skeletons in number, were then thrown out as skirmishers, to ascertain the position of the enemy. It was but a few moments before we met him, and a general engagement ensued.

The balance of my forces, with the exception of the reserve, was then thrown forward—all as skirmishers—and the enemy driven foot by foot, and from tree to tree, back to their encampment on the river bank, a distance of two miles. Here they had strengthened their position by felling the timber for several hundred yards around their camp, and making a sort of abatis. Our men charged through this, driving the enemy over the bank into their transports in quick time, leaving us in possession of every thing not exceedingly portable. Belmont is on low ground, and every foot of it is commanded by the guns on the opposite shore, and of course could not be held for a single hour after the enemy became aware of the withdrawal of their troops. Having no wagons, I could not move any of the captured property; consequently, I gave orders for its destruction. Their tents, blankets, &c., were set on fire, and we retired, taking their artillery with us, two pieces being drawn by hand; and one other, drawn by an inefficient team, we spiked and left in the woods, bringing the two only to this place. Before getting fairly under way the enemy made his appearance again, and attempted to surround us. Our troops were not in the least discouraged, but charged on the enemy again, and defeated him. Our loss was about eighty-four killed, one hundred and fifty wounded—many of them slightly—and about an equal number missing. Nearly all the missing were from the Iowa regiment, who behaved with great gallantry, and suffered more severely than any other of the troops.

I have not been able to put in the reports from sub-commands, but will forward them as soon as received. All the troops behaved with much gallantry, much of which is attributed to the coolness and presence of mind of the officers, particularly the colonels. Gen. McClernand was in the midst of danger throughout the engagement, and displayed both coolness and judgment. His horse was three times

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shot. My horse was also shot under me. To my staff, Capts. Rawlins, Logan, and Hillyer, volunteer aids, and to Capts. Hatch and Graham, I am much indebted for the assistance they gave. Col. Webster, acting chief engineer, also accompanied me, and displayed highly soldier-like qualities. Col. Dougherty, of the Twenty-second Illinois Volunteers, was three times wounded and taken prisoner.

The Seventh Iowa regiment had their Lieut.-Colonel killed, and the Colonel and Major were severely wounded. The reports to be forwarded will detail more fully the particulars of our loss. Surgeon Brinton was in the field during the entire engagement, and displayed great ability and efficiency in providing for the wounded and organizing the medical corps.

The gunboats Tyler and Lexington, Capts. Walker and Stemble, U. S. N., commanding, convoyed the expedition and rendered most efficient service. Immediately upon our landing they engaged the enemy's batteries, and protected our transports throughout.

For particulars see accompanying report of Capt. Walker.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding.

GENERAL McCLERNAND'S REPORT.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS,
CAMP CAIRO, Nov. 12, 1861.

Brigadier-General U. S. Grant, Commanding District Southeastern Missouri:

SIR: I have the honor to report the part taken by the forces under my command in the action before Columbus, Ky., on the 7th inst.

These forces consisted of a portion of my own brigade, viz.: the twenty-seventh regiment, Col. N. B. Buford; the Thirtieth regiment, Col. Philip B. Fouke; the Thirty-first regiment, Col. John A. Logan, including one company of cavalry under Captain J. J. Dollins. The strength of the Twenty-seventh regiment was seven hundred and twenty, rank and file; that of the Thirtieth, five hundred; that of the Thirty-first, six hundred and ten—exclusive of seventy mounted men; being in all one thousand nine hundred men, rank and file. To this force you added, by your order of the 6th inst., Captain Delano's Company of Adams County Cavalry, seventy-two men, under Lieutenant J. R. Catlin, and Captain Ezra Taylor's battery of Chicago Light Artillery of six pieces and one hundred and fourteen men.

The total disposable force under my command was two thousand and eighty-six, rank and file—all Illinois Volunteers.

Having embarked on the steamer Scott, with the Thirtieth and Thirty-first, on the evening of the 6th instant, I left Cairo at five o'clock, and proceeded down the Mississippi to the foot of Island No. 1, and lay to for the night on the Kentucky shore, eleven miles above Columbus, as previously instructed by you. Posting a strong guard for the protection of the boat, and those that followed to the same point, I remained until seven o'clock on the following morning.

At that hour, preceded by the gunboats Tyler and Lexington, and followed by the remainder of the transports, I proceeded down the river to the designated landing on the Missouri shore, about two and a half miles, in a direct line, from Columbus and Belmont.

By half-past eight o'clock the rest of the transports had arrived, and the whole force was disembarked, and, marching beyond a collection of cornfields in front of the landing, was formed for an advance movement, and awaited your order. Ordering Dollins' and Delano's cavalry to scour the woods along the road to Belmont and report to me from time to time, the remainder of my command followed—the Twenty-seventh in front, the Thirtieth next, supported by a section of Taylor's battery, succeeded by the Thirty-first, and the remainder of Taylor's battery, the Seventh Iowa, (Col. Lauman,) and the Twenty-second Illinois, (Col. Dougherty,) who had been assigned by you to that portion of the command.

When the rear of the column had reached a road intersecting our line of march, about a mile and a half from the abatis surrounding the enemy's camp, the line of battle was formed on ground which I had previously selected. The Twenty-seventh and Thirtieth, having formed too far in advance, were recalled to the position first assigned them—the Twenty-seventh on the right, and the Thirtieth on the left. A section of Taylor's battery was disposed on the left of the Thirtieth and two hundred feet in rear of the line, the Thirty-first in the centre, and the Seventh Iowa and Twenty-second Illinois forming the left wing, masking two sections of artillery.

By this time Dollins' cavalry were skirmishing sharply with the enemy's pickets to the right and in advance of our line, and the enemy had shifted the heavy fire of their batteries at Columbus from our gunboats to our advancing line, but without effect.

With your permission I now ordered two companies from each regiment of my command to advance, instructing them to seek out and develop the position of the enemy, the Twenty-second Illinois and Seventh Iowa pushing forward similar parties at the same time.

A sharp firing having immediately commenced between the skirmishing parties of the Thirtieth and Thirty-first and the enemy, I ordered forward another party to their support, rode forward, selected a new position, and ordered up the balance of my command—the Twenty-seventh—to pass around the head of a pond, the Thirtieth and Thirty-first, with the artillery, crossing the dry bed of the same slough in their front.

On their arrival, I reformed the line of battle in the same order as before. It was my expectation that the Twenty-second Illinois and the Seventh Iowa would resume their former posi-

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tions on the left wing, which would have perfected a line sufficient to enclose the enemy's camp, on all sides accessible to us, thus enabling us to command the river above and below them, and prevent the crossing of reinforcements from Columbus, insuring his capture as well as defeat.

The Thirtieth and Thirty-first and the artillery, moving forward, promptly relieved the skirmishing parties, and soon became engaged with a heavy body of the enemy's infantry and cavalry. The struggle, which was continued for half an hour with great severity, threw our ranks into temporary disorder; but the men promptly rallied under the gallant example of Colonels Fouke and Logan, assisted by Major Berryman, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General of my brigade; also by Capt. Schwartz, Acting Chief of Artillery, Capt. Dresser, of the artillery, Lieut. Babcock, of the Second cavalry, and Lieut. Eddy, of the Twenty-ninth Illinois regiment, who had, upon my invitation, kindly joined my staff. Our men pressed vigorously upon the enemy and drove them back, their cavalry leaving that part of the field and not appearing again until attacked by Capt. Dollins, on the river bank below their encampment, and chased out of sight, near the close of the contest.

Advancing about a quarter of a mile further, this force again came up with the enemy, who by this time had been reinforced upon this part of the field, as I since learn, by three regiments and a company of cavalry. Thus strengthened, they attempted to turn our left flank, but, ordering Colonel Logan to extend the line of battle by a flank movement, and bringing up a section of Taylor's battery, commanded by First Lieutenant B. H. White, under the direction of Captain Schwartz, to cover the space thus made between the Thirtieth and Thirty-first, the attempt was frustrated.

Having completed that disposition, we again opened a deadly fire from both infantry and artillery, and after a desperate resistance drove the enemy back the third time, forcing them to seek cover among thick woods and brush, protected by the heavy guns at Columbus.

In this struggle, while leading the charge, I received a ball in one of my holsters, which failed of harm by striking a pistol. Here Colonels Fouke and Logan urged on their men by the most energetic appeals; here Captain Dresser's horse was shot under him, while Captain Schwartz's horse was twice wounded; here the projectiles from the enemy's heavy guns at Columbus, and their artillery at Belmont crashed through the woods over and among us; here again, all my staff who were with me, displayed the greatest intrepidity and activity; and here, too, many of our officers were killed or wounded; nor shall I omit to add that this gallant conduct was stimulated by your presence and inspired by your example. Here your horse was killed under you.

While this struggle was going on, a tremendous fire from the Twenty-seventh, which had approached the abatis on the right and rear of the tents, was heard. About the same time the Seventh and Twenty-second, which had passed the rear of the Thirtieth and Thirty-first, hastened up, and, closing the space between them and the Twenty-seventh, poured a deadly fire upon the enemy.

A combined movement was now made upon three sides of the enemy's works, and driving him across the abatis, we followed close upon his heels into the clear space around his camp. The Twenty-seventh was the first seen by me entering upon this ground. I called the attention of the other regiments to their approach, and the whole line was quickened by eager and impatient emulation. In a few minutes our entire force was within the enclosure.

Under the skilful direction of Capt. Schwartz, Capt. Taylor now brought up his battery within three hundred yards of the enemy's tents, and opened fire upon them. He fled with precipitation from the tents, and took shelter behind some buildings near the river, and into the woods above the camp, under cover of his batteries at Columbus.

Near this battery I met Colonel Dougherty, who was leading the Seventh and Twenty-second through the open space toward the tents.

At the same time our lines upon the right and left were pressing up to the line of fire from our battery, which now ceased firing, and our men rushed forward among the tents and toward some buildings near the river. Passing over to the right of the camp I met with Colonel Buford, for the first time since his detour around the pond, and congratulated him upon the ardor of his men, to be the first to pass the enemy's works.

During the execution of this movement, Captain Alexander Bielaski, one of my aides-de-camp, who had accompanied Colonel Buford during the march of the 27th, separate from the main command, having dismounted from his horse, which had been several times wounded, was shot down while advancing with the flag of his adopted country in his hand, and calling on the men in his rear to follow him.

Near him, and in a few minutes afterward, Colonel Lanmann fell, severely wounded in the thigh while leading his men in a desperate charge.

Galloping my horse down to the river, I found Captain Bozart, of Company K, Twenty-seventh regiment, supported by squads of men who had joined him, sharply engaged with a detachment of the enemy, whom he drove into the woods above the camp. Here the firing was very hot. My own head was grazed by a ball, my horse was wounded in the shoulder and his caparison torn in several places. Here, too, one of the enemy's caissons fell into my hands, and a capture of artillery was made by Captain Schwartz, a portion of the Seventh gallantly assisting in achieving this result.

Having complete possession of the enemy's

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camp in full view of his formidable batteries at Columbus, I gave the word for three cheers for the Union, to which the brave men around me responded with the most enthusiastic applause.

Several of the enemy's steamers being within range above and below, I ordered a section of Taylor's battery, under the direction of Captain Schwartz, down near the river, and opened a fire upon them and upon Columbus itself, with what effect I could not learn. The enemy's tents were set on fire, destroying his camp equipage, about four thousand blankets, and his means of transportation. Such horses and other property as could be removed were seized, and four pieces of his artillery brought to the rear.

The enemy at Columbus, seeing us in possession of his camp, directed upon us the fire of his heavy guns, but ranging too high inflicted no injury. Information came at the same time of the crossing of heavy bodies of troops above us, amounting, as I since learn, to five regiments, which, joining those which had fled in that direction, formed rapidly in our rear with the design of cutting off our communication with our transports. To prevent this, and having fully accomplished the object of the expedition, I ordered Captain Taylor to reverse his guns and open fire upon the enemy in his new position, which was done with great spirit and effect, breaking his line and opening our way by the main road. Promptly responding to an order to that effect, Col. Logan ordered his flag in front of his regiment, prepared to force his way in the same direction if necessary. Moving on he was followed by the whole force, except the Twenty-seventh and the cavalry companies of Captains Dollins and Delano. Determined to preserve my command unbroken, and to defeat the evident design of the enemy to divide it, I twice rode back across the field to bring up the Twenty-seventh and Dollins' cavalry, and also despatched Major Brayman for the same purpose, but without accomplishing the object; they having sought, in returning, the same route by which they advanced in the morning.

On passing into the woods the Thirtieth, the Seventh, and Twenty-second encountered a heavy fire on their right and left successively, which was returned with such vigor and effect as to drive back the superior force of the enemy and silence his firing, but not until the Seventh and Twenty-second had been thrown into temporary disorder. Here Lieutenant-Colonel Wentz, of the Seventh, and Captain Markley, of the Thirtieth, with several privates were killed, and Colonel Dougherty, of the Twenty-second, and Major McClurken, of the Thirtieth, who was near me, were severely wounded. Here my body servant killed one of the enemy by a pistol shot.

Driving the enemy back on either side, we moved on, occasionally exchanging shots with straggling parties, in the course of which my horse received another ball, being one of two fired at me from the corner of a field. Captain Schwartz was at my right when these shots were fired.

At this stage of the contest, according to the admission of rebel officers, the enemy's forces had swelled, by frequent reinforcements from the other side of the river, to over thirteen regiments of infantry, and something less than two squadrons of cavalry; excluding his artillery, four pieces of which were in our possession, and two of which, after being spiked, together with part of one of our caissons were left on the way for want of animals to bring them off. The other two, with their horses and harness, were brought off.

On reaching the landing and not finding the detachments of the Seventh and Twenty-second, which you had left behind in the morning to guard the boats, I ordered Delano's cavalry, which was embarking, to the rear of the field to watch the enemy. Within an hour all our forces which had arrived were embarked, Capt. Schwartz, Captain Hatch, Assistant Quartermaster, and myself being the last to get on board. Suddenly the enemy, in strong force, (whose approach had been discovered by Lieut.-Col. John H. White, of the Thirty-first, who was conspicuous through the day for his dauntless courage and conduct,) came within range of our musketry, when a terrible fire was opened upon him by the gunboats, as well as by Taylor's battery and the infantry.

The engagement thus renewed was kept up with great spirit, and with a deadly effect upon the enemy, until the transports had passed beyond his reach. Exposed to the terrible fire of the gunboats and Taylor's battery, a great number of the enemy were killed and wounded in this, the closing scene of a battle of six hours' duration,

The Twenty-seventh and Dollins' cavalry being yet behind, I ordered my transport to continue in the rear of the fleet, excepting the gunboats; and after proceeding a short distance, landed and directed the gunboats to return and await their appearance.

At this moment Lieut. H. A. Rust, Adjutant of the Twenty-seventh, hastened up and announced the approach of the Twenty-seventh and Dollins' cavalry. Accompanied by Capts. Schwartz and Hatch, I rode down the river bank and met Col. Buford with a part of his command. Inferring that my transport was waiting to receive him I went farther down the river, and met Capt. Dollins, whom I also instructed to embark, and still farther met the remainder of the Twenty-seventh, which had halted on the bank where the gunboat Tyler was lying to, the Lexington lying still farther down. The rest of the boats having gone forward, Capt. Walker, of the Tyler, at my request promptly took the remainder of the Twenty-seventh on board, Capt. Stamble, of the Lexington, covering the embarkation.

Having thus embarked all my command, I

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returned with Capts. Schwartz and Hatch to my transports and reëmbarked, reaching Cairo about midnight, after a day of almost unceasing marching and conflict.

I cannot bestow too high commendation upon all whom I had the honor to command on that day. Supplied with inferior and defective arms, many of which could not be discharged and others bursting in use, they fought an enemy in woods, with which he was familiar, behind defensive works which he had been preparing for months, in the face of a battery at Belmont, and under his heavy guns at Columbus, and although numbering three or four to our one, beat him, capturing several stands of his colors, destroying his camp and carrying off a large amount of property, already mentioned. From his own semi-official account his loss was six hundred killed, wounded and missing, including among the killed and wounded a number of officers, and probably among the missing one hundred and fifty-five prisoners who were brought to this post.

To mention all who did well would include every man in my command who came under my personal notice. Both officers and privates did their whole duty, nobly sustaining the enviable character of Americans and Illinoisans. They shed new lustre upon the venerated flag of their country by upholding it in triumph amid the shock of battle and the din of arms. The blood they so freely poured out proved their devotion to their country, and serves to hallow a just cause with glorious recollections. Their success was that of citizen soldiers.

Major Brayman, Captains Schwartz and Dresser, and Lieutenants Eddy and Babcock, all members of my staff, are entitled to my gratitude for the zeal and alacrity with which they bore my orders in the face of danger and discharged all their duties in the field.

Colonels Buford, Fouke, and Logan repeatedly led their regiments to the charge and as often drove the enemy back in confusion, thus inspiring their men with kindred ardor and largely contributing to the success of our arms. Col. Logan's admirable tactics not only foiled the frequent attempts of the enemy to flank him, but secured a steady advance toward the enemy's camp. Colonel Fouke and his command, exposed throughout to a galling fire from the enemy, never ceased to press forward. His march was marked by the killed and wounded of the foe, mingled with many of his own men.

Accomplishing a difficult circuit, Colonel Buford, active, eager and emulous, was the first to throw his men within the enemy's defences.

Captain Taylor and Lieut. White managed the battery attached to my command with admirable skill and most successful effect. Captain J. J. Dollins, with his company of cavalry, displayed unsurpassed activity and daring. Having been early in the day detached from his regiment, (the Thirty-first,) he found his way in company with the Twenty-seventh to the enemy's camp on the lower side, charging his line with an impetuosity characteristic of himself and his brave followers.

Our victory, though signal and extraordinary, cost many valuable lives. Of the Twenty-seventh, eleven were killed, forty-two wounded, and twenty-eight are missing. Among the wounded was Lieut. William Shipley, of Company A, a gallant and promising young officer, who has since died.

Of the Thirtieth, nine were killed, twenty-seven wounded, and eight are missing. Among the killed is Captain Thomas G. Markley, of Company D, a brave and valuable officer, who died true to his trust.

Major Thomas McClurken, an accomplished and efficient officer, whose services were conspicuous on the field, was severely and, I fear, mortally wounded.

Of the Thirty-first, ten were killed, sixty-one wounded, and eighteen are missing—Capt. John W. Rigby, of Company F, a veteran and faithful officer, being among the wounded; also Capt. William A. Looney, of Company C, who was severely injured while leading his company in a desperate encounter with a detachment of the enemy. Of Dollins' cavalry, one was killed and two wounded.

Of Taylor's Company of Light Artillery, five were wounded, among whom was First Lieut. Charles M. Everett.

In closing this report, unavoidably somewhat imperfect, I cannot forbear bearing my testimony to the gallantry and good conduct of every arm of your whole force. Each did well, and I share in the just pride which their valor has inspired in you as their successful commander.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,

JOHN A. MCCLERNAND,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

REPORT OF CAPTAIN EZRA TAYLOR.

CAMP LYON, MO., November 28, 1861.

Gen. U. S. Grant, Commanding Department S. E. Missouri:

SIR: I have to report the following casualties, etc., during the expedition and fight which occurred at Belmont yesterday. Three men were seriously wounded: first sergeant Chas. M. Everett, musket shot in head; sergeant David F. Chase, shot in the arm; private Geo. Q. White, lost right hand and badly wounded in the face. Slightly wounded—privates C. R. Van Horn and Wm. De Wolf. Horses lost—three shot on the field. Horses wounded—two in the legs, several others slightly wounded. Left on the field—two caissons, one baggage wagon, two sets artillery lead harness, one thousand ball cartidges for Colt's revolvers, one hundred rounds of ammunition for six-pounder guns, twenty-five double blankets, twenty canteens, five coats, three caps, five Colt's revolvers, five horse blankets, six sabres, five lanterns, three shovels, one overcoat, two curry-combs and brushes, two fuze gouges, sixty friction primers, two camp kettles, twenty

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caps, one leg guard, one sponge and rammer, six whips, twenty haversacks, two pickaxes, four felling axes, one trail handspike.

CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.—Twenty horses, one mule, one six-pounder brass gun, one twelve-pounder brass howitzer and some fragments of artillery harness, and sundry small articles captured by individuals not of any particular value to the service.

My force consisted of four six-pounder field guns, two twelve-pounder howitzers with gun-limbers and caissons complete, eighty-one horses, fourteen mules, one thousand rounds of ammunition for guns and howitzers, one thousand pistol cartridges, one hundred and fourteen men with rations and forage for two days. Number rounds fired, four hundred; number lost, two hundred; number brought off the field, four hundred.

I have to regret the loss of my caissons and baggage wagon, but trust the Government is amply repaid in the capture of two guns from the enemy.

I am highly gratified to be able to report that the officers and men under my command conducted themselves in a manner to deserve my highest commendation and praise.

I take pleasure in mentioning, in particular, Lieut. P. H. White and the men under his immediate command, for the bravery displayed in driving the enemy from his position, silencing his battery, and, under a galling fire from his infantry, capturing two of his guns; and although the result of the battle is any thing but satisfactory to me, yet I cannot forbear to say that, considering the ground fought over, and the extreme difficulty experienced in handling artillery in the woods, I am satisfied that no man could have effected more under the circumstances.

Your obedient servant,

EZRA TAYLOR,
Captain Light Battery "B" I. V.

COL. DOUGHERTY'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS TWENTY-SECOND REGT. ILL. VOLS.
CAMP LYON, December, 1861.

To Brig.-Gen. U. S. Grant, Commanding Forces in District of Southeast Missouri:

In pursuance of your order issued on the 6th of November, I embarked the Twenty-second regiment Illinois Volunteers, numbering five hundred and sixty-two men, rank and file, with two days' rations, on board the transport Belle Memphis. Every thing being on board the steamer, we moved out into the stream, and, after a short trip, lay to on the Kentucky shore, near the head of Island No. 1, where we remained through the night in company with other transports from Cairo and Bird's Point, aboard of which were troops, comprising the Seventh Iowa, commanded by Col. Lauman, Twenty-seventh Illinois, Col. Buford, Thirtieth Illinois, Col. Fouke, Thirty-first Illinois, Col. Logan; also, Capt. Taylor's battery of light artillery, together with a small force of cavalry. The gunboats Lexington and Tyler accompanying us, which took position in the stream, were anchored below the transports.

Our officers and men, being comfortably provided for, soon retired for the night, impressed with the probability of realizing their most ardent wishes, for by this time all on board were fully impressed with the opinion that we were bound for Belmont, which the sequel proved to be true. Having received orders from you during the night, through the hands of A. A. Gen. Rawlins, I ascertained that you had placed me in command of the Second brigade. I immediately transferred the command of the Twenty-second Illinois to Lieut.-Col. H. E. Hart, who, in accepting it, remarked that he felt satisfied that the officers and men would do their duty, which I am proud to say they did, to my, and I hope to your, entire satisfaction.

Early on the morning of the 7th, the transports, preceded by the gunboats, moved down the river until within sight of the rebel forces on the summit of the Iron Banks, immediately above Columbus on the Kentucky shore, and, as afterward proved to be the case, within range of some of the enemy's batteries of heavy artillery.

After the disembarkation of the forces, and formation of the Twenty-second Illinois and Seventh Iowa regiments into line, three companies of the former and two companies of the latter were ordered to remain with the transports, being placed under the command of Captain Detrick, of the Twenty-second Illinois, who was ordered by you to protect the transports and engage any forces of the enemy which might approach them. His report is herewith submitted:

Having passed through a field near where we disembarked, and reached the timber, we joined in line of battle. The First brigade, consisting of the Twenty-seventh, and Thirtieth, and Thirty-first Illinois Volunteers, under the command of Brigadier-General John A. McClernand, taking the right a little in advance of the Second brigade, composed of the Twenty-second Illinois and Seventh Iowa regiments, under my command, and the whole force under your command in person. As soon as the line of battle was formed, the order to advance was received, and promptly obeyed. The Twenty-second Illinois and Seventh Iowa advanced for about five hundred yards to the margin of the slough, when an order was given to halt and wait for further orders. Here Companies C and B of the Twenty-second Illinois, under the command of Captain Seaton, and one company of the Seventh Iowa, were deployed as skirmishers to ascertain, and, if possible, to discover the position of the enemy.

Soon the order of advance was again given, and from this point the Second brigade encountered heavy timber, much of which had been felled by the enemy in order to impede the progress of any attacking force. Regardless of

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the obstacles thus encountered, the Second brigade advanced as rapidly as possible for about half a mile, passing over much of the distance at double-quick march. Hearing firing on the right while the skirmishers of the Second brigade remained silent on the left, we advanced by a flank movement to the right, through almost impenetrable roads, climbing over felled trees and filing around tree-tops in the direction of the firing. Halting a few moments to form a line, we again advanced and encountered the enemy, behind logs and among tree-tops; and at this point the firing commenced on the left, which now seemed to be general along the whole line—the whole force being apparently engaged in action.

The enemy for some time obstinately resisted any advance at this point, and a storm of musketry raged along the whole line of the Second brigade. Shell and shot from the artillery of the enemy along the Iron banks, and the field-pieces at Belmont, fell thick and fast, and a perfect storm of bullets from his small-arms was here encountered. Many of our brave men were wounded at this point, and some fell to rise no more, sealing their patriotism with their hearts' blood. But their valor forced the enemy to yield at last, and again the Second brigade advanced, pressing on over the enemy's dead and wounded, many of whom implored our men not to murder them, being evidently under the belief of the false and wicked impressions so industriously sought to be made by many of the leaders of this cursed rebellion, that we were barbarians and savages. But instead of murdering them, some of our men ministered to their wants, and conveyed them to places of safety.

Step by step we drove them until they reached a secondary bank, such as abound through the river-bottoms of the West, under which they were protected from our fire; and when they made another desperate stand for about thirty minutes, our fire became so hot that they retreated precipitately to some open ground near their encampment covered by a rude abatis of felled timber, strewing the ground as they went with guns, coats, and canteens.

Our brave troops followed them with shouts, pouring volley after volley into them. Here the enemy's movements at this point gave unmistakable evidence of being panic-stricken and defeated, retreating to the river and up the river-bank behind the shelter of some brush and timber.

On gaining the open ground near their encampment, opposite to and in sight of the lower part of Columbus, the relative positions of the different commands, for the first time since the commencement of the battle, became visible. The Second brigade, being on the left, had a shorter distance to march in order to reach the enemy than the First, and consequently reached the open ground in front of the enemy's camp in advance of the right wing. In a few moments one section of Captain Taylor's battery of artillery emerged from the timber on the right and took position, when the Seventh Iowa and Twenty-second Illinois fell back and supported the battery, which opened a fire on the retreating rebels and their camp. The battery was well served, and evidently disconcerted the rebels, accelerating their retreat, and spreading consternation among them. From that point the Second brigade advanced with the battery, entered the encampment of the enemy, and captured three pieces of his artillery, one piece being taken possession of by Company B, Capt. Seaton, and one by Company E, Capt. McAdams, both of the Twenty-second Illinois, and the third by a part of our forces unknown to me. Two of the pieces were placed in charge of Captain Taylor, who gallantly brought them away from the field, to be used in a better cause in future.

After assisting in the destruction of the rebel camp and property not movable, as long as was prudent, under the fire of the rebel batteries in and about Columbus, which commanded the whole ground, the order to retire to the transports was received, but not before the rebel flag had been hauled down and the Stars and Stripes, the flag of our fathers, still bright with the glorious memories of the past, was exhibited to their view.

After it had been displayed and the field music had played our national air within hearing of the rebels, the order to retire was received from you, and our weary forces were called from the camp which they had destroyed.

In the mean time the rebels had transported a large force of fresh troops across the river, seven regiments, according to their own statements contained in a Memphis paper. These were formed in the timber and in some cornfields, between their destroyed camp and our transports. On the return the Second brigade encountered these fresh forces and at once engaged them, and opened a passage through them. At this time the Seventh Iowa was in the rear of the Twenty-second Illinois, and was somewhat confused; all the field-officers and many of the company officers of that brave regiment being either killed, wounded, or taken by the enemy. I told the men that, as we had fought our way in, we could fight our way out again, and ordered them to keep up a steady fire on the left, which they did with a will, notwithstanding their exhaustion, opening the ranks of the enemy, and forcing their way through, in order to reach the transports at the same place we had debarked. On reaching the transports, which were safe and in waiting for us, meeting Lieut.-Col. H. E. Hart, who had conducted himself through the entire battle with the coolness and bravery of a soldier, I ordered him to embark the Twenty-second Illinois regiment on board the Belle Memphis while I returned to fetch up the rear of the brigade; on my return I found many of the Iowa Seventh considerably scattered; while cheering them up, and hurrying them forward I received a small shot in the shoulder, and one

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on the elbow, and shortly afterward a ball through the ankle; my horse was also shot in several places, which fell with me, and soon expired. I found myself unable to travel and was consequently captured by the rebels, who treated me with respect and kindness.

The loss of the Twenty-second regiment Illinois Volunteers during the day was twenty-three killed, and seventy-four wounded. Total killed and wounded, ninety-seven. Captains Challenor and Abbott were severely wounded and left upon the field, where they were afterward taken by the enemy. Captain Hubbard was slightly wounded Lieutenant Adams was severely wounded in the left arm and taken prisoner. Captains Challenor and Abbott and Lieut. Adams have since been returned, together with all non-commissioned officers and privates who were wounded.

The loss of the Seventh Iowa regiment, during the action, was twenty-six killed and eighty wounded. Total killed and wounded, one hundred and six—making the entire loss of killed and wounded of the Second brigade, two hundred and three. Among them were Col. Lauman, severely wounded; Lieutenant-Col. Wentz, killed; also the remainder of their field-officers, together with many of their company officers, who fought gallantly until stricken down by the enemy.

This regiment, throughout the battle, fought like veterans, dealing death to rebels wherever they encountered them.

Iowa may well feel proud of her sons who fought at Belmont. I am informed that as soon as the steamer Memphis got out of the fire of the enemy, every attention and care was paid to the wounded, of which there was quite a number on board. Many of the officers were very active in ministering to their wants, and Surgeons Stearns and Woodwarded attended them faithfully, performing their duties, dressing their wounds, and extracting many balls. While under way to Cairo, Dr. Hamilton, Quartermaster of the Twenty-second Illinois Volunteers, also assisted and rendered most efficient aid.

I am further informed that only one two-horse wagon, belonging to the Quartermaster's Department of the Twenty-second regiment Illinois, was left. It contained nothing but what could not be got aboard, because the bank of the river, where the Memphis lay, was so perpendicular that a road had to be made with shovels, which consumed too much time. All the horses, including those captured from the enemy, were got on board.

Many instances of individual heroism and bravery occurred during the day, but where all acted so gallantly, it would be unjust to discriminate. The whole force under your command acted like veterans, and you may justly feel proud of the manner in which they conducted themselves on the well-contested battle-field of Belmont.

H. DOUGHERTY,
Col. Twenty-second Regiment Illinois Volunteers.

The following is the General Order issued on the 8th by Brigadier-General John A. McClernand, in command at Cairo:

General Order No. 15.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS, CAMP CAIRO, November 8, 1861.

The General commanding the First Brigade of Illinois Volunteers takes pleasure in meeting to-day those who conferred honor upon his command by their gallantry and good conduct on yesterday. Few of you had before seen a battle. You were but imperfectly disciplined, and supplied with inferior arms. Yet you marched upon a concealed enemy, of superior numbers, on ground of their own choosing.

You drove them steadily before you for two miles of continued fighting, and forced them to seek shelter in their intrenchments at Belmont, beneath the heavy batteries at Columbus. You drove them from their position, and destroyed their camp—bringing with you, on retiring, two hundred prisoners, two field-pieces, and a large amount of other property.

Reinforced from Columbus, they formed in large numbers in your rear, to cut you off, while the heavy guns were playing upon your ranks. Fighting the same ground over again, you drove them a second time. A portion of the command, becoming separated from the rest, made a successful and well-ordered movement by another route, and returned to the river. After a day of fatiguing marches, fighting as you marched, having been nearly six hours actually engaged, you reembarked and returned to your camps.

On looking along your ranks to-day, the commanding General has cause to mourn the absence of many of his gallant men—the victims of inexorable war. Some laid down their lives on the battle-field, offering their blood freely, and giving their last and most glorious moments to their country. Others bear honorable wounds, and suffer more than those who died, yet it is hoped they will resume their duties and win new honors.

While mourning the dead and offering sympathy to the suffering, the General commanding gratefully acknowledges his gratitude, and offers the thanks of a grateful country and State to the officers and soldiers of Illinois under his command, for their gallantry and good conduct.

When again called upon, he hopes to find you equally prompt, and better prepared for battle and for victory. By order of

JOHN A. MCCLERNAND,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

M. BRAYMAN,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

General Grant issued the following order to the troops at Cairo:

HEAD-QUARTERS DISTRICT S. E. MO., CAIRO, November 8, 1861.

The General commanding this military district returns his thanks to the troops under his

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command at the battle of Belmont on yesterday.

It has been his fortune to have been in all the battles fought in Mexico by Generals Scott and Taylor save Buena Vista, and he never saw one more hotly contested or where troops behaved with more gallantry.

Such courage will insure victory wherever our flag may be borne and protected by such a class of men.

To the brave men who fell the sympathy of the country is due, and will be manifested in a manner unmistakable.

U. S. GRANT,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

On the day after the battle, (Nov. 8th,) a flag of truce was sent from Cairo, Ill., to Columbus, Ky., under charge of Major Webster, chief of the Engineer Corps, to make arrangements respecting the wounded. The following is the correspondence between the two commanders, and the report of Major Webster:

GEN. GRANT TO GEN. POLK.

HEAD-QUARTERS DISTRICT S. E. MISSOURI,
CAIRO, November 8, 1861.

General Commanding Forces, Columbus, Ky.:

SIR: In the skirmish of yesterday, in which both parties behaved with so much gallantry, many unfortunate men were left upon the field of battle whom it was impossible to provide for. I now send, in the interest of humanity, to have these unfortunates collected and medical attendance secured them. Major Webster, chief of engineers, district southeast Missouri, goes bearer of this, and will express to you my views upon the course that should be pursued under the circumstances such as those of yesterday.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

U. S. GRANT,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

GEN. POLK TO GEN. GRANT.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST DIVISION, WESTERN DEPARTMENT,
COLUMBUS, KY., November 8, 1861.

Brig.-Gen. U. S. Grant, U. S. A.:

I have received your note in regard to your wounded and killed on the battle-field after yesterday's engagement. The lateness of the hour at which my troops returned to the principal scene of action, prevented my bestowing the care upon your wounded which I desired.

Such attentions as were practicable were shown them, and measures were taken at an early hour this morning to have them all brought into my hospitals. Provision also was made for taking care of your dead. The permission you desire under your flag of truce to aid in attention to your wounded, is granted with pleasure, under such restrictions as the exigencies of our service may require. In your note you say nothing of an exchange of prisoners, though you send me a private message as to your willingness to release certain wounded men and some invalids taken from our list of sick in camps, and expect in return a corresponding number of your wounded prisoners. My own feelings would prompt me to waive again the unimportant affectation of declining to recognize these States as belligerents, in the interests of humanity, but my Government requires all prisoners to be placed at the disposal of the Secretary of War. I have despatched him to know if the case of the severely wounded held by me would form an exception.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

L. POLK,
Major-General C. S. A.

MAJOR WEBSTER'S REPORT.

ENGINEER OFFICE,
CAMP CAIRO, ILL., November 9, 1861.

GENERAL: I have the honor to report the result of the expedition sent under a flag of truce to Columbus yesterday.

On our arrival in the vicinity of the place, a steamer carrying Capt. Blake, Assistant Adjutant-General of Gen. Polk, met us. I delivered to him your letter, and offered him, unconditionally, the sick and wounded whom I had in charge. He informed me that orders had been recently received by Gen. Polk, respecting the exchange of prisoners, and declined accepting those proffered until he could receive further instructions. He then left, saying that we had permission to bury our dead on the field of battle.

I placed a working party, under command of Lieut. Hart, of the Twenty-third Illinois regiment, and sent them to the field, where they were employed, for the remainder of the day, in caring for the wounded, some of whom were found yet there, and in burying the dead.

It was near sunset when Capt. Blake again came on board our boat, and handed in the communication from Gen. Polk, which I gave you last night on my return. He informed me that a despatch had been sent to their Secretary of War, in regard to the exchange of prisoners, but that they had received no reply.

During the interval between the two visits of Capt. Blake, several parties of the enemy visited our boat; Gen. Cheatham among them. He informed me that he had directed four of our wounded to be brought to us, and asked if I would give four of theirs in exchange. I told him that I would give him four or any other number that he would accept unconditionally, but that I had no authority to negotiate an exchange, and that as to the four of ours which he sent on board, I would await the decision of Gen. Polk.

Several more of our wounded had also been given into the care of our party in the field by Major Mason, Quartermaster of Columbus.

These facts I mentioned to Capt. Blake, and told him that those three put in our charge awaited his orders, as I wished to avoid any appearance even of doing any thing not in strict accordance with our obligations under the flag of truce. He replied that he did not wish to interfere with any arrangements made by

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others; and I thought, under this state of the case, it would be putting an unnecessarily fine point on the matter to decline to take back the wounded men so politely offered by Gen. Cheatham and Major Mason. It is due to the latter gentleman, particularly, to say that his disposition to do every thing in his power to aid us in our mission of humanity, was conspicuous during our entire stay there, and certainly deserves our warmest appreciation.

At the second visit of Capt. Blake to our boat, he received the sick and wounded prisoners, whom I again offered to him unconditionally, and they were put on board his boat.

The number of our wounded, as above stated from Gen Cheatham and Major Mason, and brought up by me, was thirteen.

Enclosed herewith is a list of our men in the hands of the enemy, given me by Capt. Blake, which he thought to be nearly complete.

The number reported buried by them on the field yesterday was sixty-eight.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. D. WEBSTER,
Major and Chief Engineer.

To Brig.-Gen. U. S. GRANT, Com. Div.

SECESSION REPORTS.

GENERAL POLK'S DESPATCH.

HEAD-QUARTERS, FIRST DIV. WEST. DEP'T, COLUMBUS, KY., Nov. 7, 1861.

To General Head-quarters, through General A. S. Johnson:

The enemy came down on the opposite side of the river, Belmont, to-day, about seven thousand five hundred strong, landed under cover of gunboats, and attacked Col. Tappan's camp. I sent over three regiments under Gen. Pillow to his relief, then at intervals three others, then Gen. Cheatham.

I then took over two others in person, to support a flank movement which I had directed. It was a hard-fought battle, lasting from half-past ten A. M. to five P. M. They took Beltzhoover's battery, four pieces of which were re-captured. The enemy were thoroughly routed. We pursued them to their boats seven miles, then drove their boats before us. The road was strewn with their dead and wounded, guns, ammunition, and equipments. Our loss considerable; theirs heavy.

L. POLK,
Major-General Commanding.

REPLY OF PRESIDENT DAVIS.

RICHMOND, Nov. 8, 1861.

To Major-General Polk:

Your telegraph received. Accept for yourself, and the officers and men under your command, my sincere thanks for the glorious contribution you have just made to our common cause. Our countrymen must long remember gratefully to read the activity and skill, courage and devotion of the army at Belmont. J. DAVIS.

LETTER FROM GEN. GRANT.

The following is from a private letter from General Grant to his father, written on the night of the 8th:

Day before yesterday I left Cairo with about three thousand men in five steamers, convoyed by two gunboats, and proceeded down the river to within about twelve miles of Columbus. The next morning the boats were dropped down just out of range of the enemy's batteries, and the troops debarked. During this operation our gunboats exercised the rebels by throwing shells into their camps and batteries. When all ready, we proceeded about one mile toward Belmont, opposite Columbus, when I formed the troops into line, and ordered two companies from each regiment to deploy as skirmishers, and push on through the woods and discover the position of the enemy. They had gone but a little way when they were fired upon, and the ball may be said to have fairly opened.

The whole command, with the exception of a small reserve, was then deployed in like manner and ordered forward. The order was obeyed with great alacrity, the men all showing great courage. I can say with great gratification that every colonel, without a single exception, set an example to their commands that inspired a confidence that will always insure victory when there is the slightest possibility of gaining one. I feel truly proud to command such men.

From here we fought our way from tree to tree through the woods to Belmont, about two and a half miles, the enemy contesting every foot of ground. Here the enemy had strengthened their position by felling the trees for two or three hundred yards and sharpening their limbs, making a sort of abatis. Our men charged through, making the victory complete, giving us possession of their camp and garrison equipage, artillery, and every thing else.

We got a great many prisoners. The majority, however, succeeded in getting aboard their steamers and pushing across the river. We burned every thing possible and started back, having accomplished all that we went for, and even more. Belmont is entirely covered by the batteries from Columbus, and is worth nothing as a military position—cannot be held without Columbus.

The object of the expedition was to prevent the enemy from sending a force into Missouri to cut off troops I had sent there for a special purpose, and to prevent reinforcing Price.

Besides being well fortified at Columbus, their number far exceeded ours, and it would have been folly to have attacked them. We found the Confederates well armed and brave. On our return stragglers that had been left in our rear (now front) fired into us, and more recrossed the river and gave us battle for a full mile, and afterward at the boats when we were embarking.

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There was no hasty retreating or running away. Taking into account the object of the expedition, the victory was complete. It has given us confidence in the officers and men of this command, that will enable us to lead them in any future engagement without fear of the result. Gen. McClernand (who, by the way, acted with great coolness and courage throughout, and proved that he is a soldier as well as a statesman) and myself, each had our horses shot under us. Most of the field-officers met with the same loss, beside nearly one-third of them being themselves killed or wounded. As near as I can ascertain, our loss was about two hundred and fifty killed, wounded, and missing.

LOUISVILLE "JOURNAL" NARRATIVE.

CAIRO, Nov. 1861.

You have been informed by telegraph and forestalled communications from other sources of the recent battle at Belmont, but most of these reports have been in the main incorrect and incomplete; therefore it is that I have delayed giving an account until the confusion and excitement had subsided, and something like a definite and accurate account might be obtained. It might be well to notice here the underhanded antagonism evident in many of our prominent journals to the Union cause, in pronouncing—even in the face of positive evidence to the contrary—every action in which our troops are engaged, and, as must necessarily be, a few of our numbers are slain, to be positive defeats and repulses. We have a notable instance of this determination to embarrass and disparage our army in the recent editorials of the Chicago *Tribune*, and other journals, in relation to this Belmont fight. It has been pronounced a defeat, and some have gone so far as to proclaim it a rout; and thus has been reiterated one of the most wanton and damaging falsehoods that ever blistered a tongue. But so far from this being a repulse, from the evidences now accumulated, it proves to have been one of the most signal and brilliant victories that have graced the pages of our history since the record of Buena Vista. It will be seen from the official report of General Grant, that the object of the expedition was not for the attack of Columbus, but for the purpose of diverting the enemy from sending reinforcements to Thompson, Price, or Buckner, and I have further learned from Gen. McClernand, which is corroborated by prisoners taken at Belmont, that a large rebel force actually had their knapsacks packed to reinforce Buckner at Bowling Green, and make a forward movement against Louisville. To further show that the object of the expedition against Belmont was not intended for Columbus, I was shown a letter in Gen. Grant's quarters to-day from Assistant Adjutant-General McKeever directing him to move only against Belmont and avoid Columbus. Thus the movement intended and directed was a complete success and a triumph over the superior numerical forces of the enemy by destroying their camp and twice routing them, and driving them, with terrible slaughter, before our bayonets.

On the morning of the 7th, after lying on the Kentucky shore over night, our troops, two thousand eight hundred and fifty in number, being portions of the Twenty-second Illinois, Col. Henry Dougherty, Twenty-seventh Illinois, Col. Buford, Thirtieth Illinois, Col. Phil. B. Fouke, Thirty-first Illinois, Col. John A. Logan, and the Seventh Iowa, Col. Lauman, debarked on the Missouri shore about three miles this side of Belmont. They were at once marched to a corn-field about one mile distant, and west of Belmont. Three companies of the Seventh Iowa, and two companies of the Twenty-second Illinois, were, however, left at the landing to guard the steamboats. In the corn-field the whole force was drawn up in line in the following order: The Twenty-seventh Illinois, Col. Buford, occupying the extreme right, Thirtieth, Col. Fouke, next, Thirty-first, Col. Logan, on the centre, with Taylor's Chicago artillery (six guns) in the rear, Seventh Iowa to the left, and Twenty-second Illinois the extreme left; two companies from each regiment were then thrown out as skirmishers, except Colonel Buford's, which took the road leading to the right, with orders to bear down on the enemy below their camp, on the bank of the river, and drive them to the left, assisted by Captains Dollins, and Delano's Illinois Cavalry. The skirmishers of Logan's and Fouke's regiments had proceeded about half a mile through the woods when they encountered the enemy and opened a vigorous fire, which was returned by the enemy, who, however, soon fell back. Gen. McClernand, who was reconnoitring with the men, now sent back his aid to order a forward movement of the whole column, which soon arrived and formed again as before, moved forward a short distance, where he found the enemy in strong force, whom he attacked with the Thirtieth, Thirty-first, and a part of the Seventh Iowa, and again drove them before him and scattered them in disorder, with heavy loss. It was not long, however, until they rallied and offered a vigorous resistance, which somewhat disordered our lines. It was now soon discovered that the rebels were flanking us on the left, when Logan's men were brought about, and the artillery opened a tremendous fire on them, which brought them down like mowed grass, while Fouke's regiment was still engaging them with a terrible effect, and the enemy was finally driven back toward their camp. In the mean time Buford's regiment and Dollins' cavalry had arrived to the right of the enemy's camp, and was doing fearful execution on the foe.

While these regiments were making the enemy quail beneath their fire and bayonets, the Seventh Iowa and Twenty-second Illinois were dealing havoc among them on the left. After

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the two first companies of the Seventh Iowa had been thrown out, they immediately engaged the enemy, when Col. Lauman went back for the remaining five companies and threw them out as skirmishers also. This regiment suffered more severely than any other. It fought continually against fearful odds. Ever pushing onward through the timber on their hands and knees, they crawled with their standard waving over them until they reached the corn-field on the left of the enemy's encampment, where their cannon was planted, and drove them from their guns, leaving them still unmanned, knowing that other forces were following them up. Their course was still onward until they entered on the camp ground of the foe, dispensing destruction as they went, and tore down their flag—one of the lieutenants bearing it away wrapped round his body. No less of bravery and daring can be attributed to the gallant Twenty-second, who fought by the side of the Seventh Iowa throughout the action. To the left of the camp ground, in a corn-field, on the river bank, was another of the enemy's batteries, upon which the Seventh Iowa and Twenty-second Illinois made a charge and entirely unmanned the pieces. It was here, while gallantly urging on his men, that Col. Lauman fell, wounded.

The Seventh Iowa received a continual cross fire from the enemy's guns and musketry, and it is evident that they were in the thickest of the fight, from the fact that they had most of their officers either killed or wounded, and more men than any other regiment. The Twenty-second Illinois also suffered heavy loss, and the gallantry and valor of Col. Dougherty cannot be too highly commended.

The Twenty-seventh Illinois and Seventh Iowa entered the camping ground of the enemy nearly at the same time, and the other regiments soon followed, upon which a shout of victory from our troops rent the air, that could be heard for miles above the roar of the cannon.

The tents, baggage, and equipments taken at this time were destroyed by order of Gen. Grant.

While our force was in possession of the encampment, busily engaged in confiscating all portable articles, that of the enemy was receiving large reinforcements from Columbus, and endeavored to cut off our retreat. Gen. McClernand, discovering their move, inquired of Logan what move he intended to make, when Logan briefly replied, "Cut our way through, sir!" which he accordingly did, as did the balance of our forces. At this juncture it was that the gunboats rendered such valuable service; they kept up a continual fire upon them, which mowed them down in scores. Here, also, it was that the rebel batteries from Columbus opened fire upon our men, but their gunners were far from exhibiting the skill shown by our gunboats; and here, again, it was that many acts of daring bravery and spirit of sacrifice were exhibited by our officers. Col. Lauman, who had been badly wounded in the thigh, upon the order being given to retreat, ordered that he be placed on his horse, which was done, and he gallantly led his men out. Col. Dougherty, who was aware that Lauman was wounded, endeavored to pilot him out, they being in the rear, when he received his wound, which caused him to be taken prisoner, and has since cost him his leg, parts of which have been amputated three times.

The rebels still kept up the fire after our forces had regained their transports, but I learn from the several colonels that they did not kill a man.

Generals Grant and McClernand behaved with remarkable bravery and coolness during the whole of the action, and as much may be said of their respective aids—those of General Grant, Captains Logan, Rawlins, and Hillyer, and those of Gen. McClernand, Maj. Brayman, Captain Brolaski, (who was killed while gallantly cheering on the men,) and Captain Dresser, of the artillery.

The following is the regimental list of killed: Seventh Iowa, twenty-six killed; Twenty-second Illinois, thirty-three killed; Twenty-seventh Illinois, eleven killed; Thirtieth Illinois, nine killed; Thirty-first Illinois, ten killed. The wounded and missing are being greatly diminished by each day's report. The official report in regard to missing is no doubt incorrect, as General Grant informs me that squads are returning every day to Bird's Point. Yesterday twenty more returned, and they reported that eighteen others, who had taken a different road, would shortly arrive in camp.

It has been asserted and reiterated that our greatest loss was suffered on the retreat; this is incorrect, as the following will show: thirty of those who were wounded in the advance were brought to a hospital, which afterward fell into the hands of the enemy, and one hundred and forty-three were brought away on the return, showing that but twenty-four were wounded on the retreat, making the sum total of one hundred and fifty-four.

All the wounded prisoners were to-day exchanged unconditionally. I will be compelled to defer the incidents of the battle and late expedition after Thompson for another letter.

W. C. C.

The Cairo correspondent of the Chicago *Journal* of the 8th, gives an account of the preliminaries of the expedition to Belmont, Mo., also some account of the engagement.

When it was proposed to start an expedition down the river, the best information that had been received at head-quarters, left the impression that there was but a small garrison of rebels at the little town of Belmont, Missouri, nearly opposite Columbus, and its proximity to Columbus, the rebel head-quarters, made its occupancy desirable as a strategical point.

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In order that its occupation should be effected with the least possible expenditure of blood, and without precipitating a general battle, the movement was kept, or attempted to be kept, a profound secret. But the result proves that there were traitors in the camp, who availed themselves of the earliest possible information, and not unlikely of full details of the expedition, which were transmitted without delay to the rebels in ample time for them to complete perfect preparations for our reception.

The total available force of the expedition was about three thousand five hundred.

The design was to reach Belmont just before daylight; but, owing to unavoidable delays in embarking, it was eight o'clock before the fleet reached Lucas Bend, the point fixed upon for debarkation. This is about three miles north of Columbus, Ky., on the Missouri side.

The enemy were encamped upon the high ground back from the river, and about two and a half miles from the landing. From their position they could easily see our landing, and had ample time to dispose of their forces to receive us, which they did with all despatch. They also sent a detachment of light artillery and infantry out to retard our march and annoy us as much as possible.

A line of battle was formed at once on the levee, Col. Fouke taking command of the centre, Colonel Buford of the right, and Col. Logan of the left.

The advance from the river bank to the rebel encampment was a running fight the entire distance, the rebels firing and falling back all the way, while our troops gallantly received their fire without flinching, and bravely held on their way, regardless of the missiles of death that were flying thick and fast about them. The way was of the most indifferent character, lying through woods with thick underbrush, and only here and there a path or a rough country road.

The three divisions kept within close distance of each other, pressing over all obstacles and overcoming all opposition, each striving for the honor of being first in the enemy's camp. This honor fell to the right division, led by Colonel Buford. It was the gallant Twenty-seventh Illinois, who, with deafening cheers, first waved the Stars and Stripes in the midst of the rebels' camping ground.

The scene was a terribly exciting one—musketry and cannon dealing death and destruction on all sides; men grappling with men in a fearful death struggle; column after column rushing eagerly up, ambitious to obtain a post of danger; officers riding hither and thither in the thickest of the fight urging their men on, and encouraging them to greater exertions; regiments charging into the very jaws of death with frightful yells and shouts, more effective as they fell upon the ears of the enemy than a thousand rifle balls—and in the midst of all is heard one long, loud, continuous round of cheering as the Star-Spangled Banner is unfurled in the face of the foe, and defiantly usurps the mongrel colors that had but a moment before designated the spot as rebel ground.

The Twenty-second boys have the honor of having silenced and captured a battery of twelve pieces, which had been dealing destruction with marked success. The Thirtieth had been badly cut up by this battery, and were straining every nerve to capture it. They express considerable disappointment that the prize was snatched from them. They turned away in search of new laurels, and in charging into the very midst of the camp, were drawn into an ambuscade, where they were again suffering terribly, though maintaining their ground unflinchingly, when the Thirty-first came to their assistance.

An impetuous and irresistible charge was then made, that drove the rebels in all directions, and left the field in possession of the Federal forces. The rebel camps were fired, and with all their supplies, ammunition, baggage, &c., were totally destroyed.

The discovery, on the Kentucky side, that we were in possession of their camp, led to an opening of the rebel batteries from that direction upon us. Their fire was very annoying, the more so as we were not in a position to return it.

Just at this juncture, the report was brought to General Grant by Lieut. Pittman, of the Thirtieth Illinois regiment, who had with his company (F) been on scouting duty, that heavy reinforcements were coming up to the rebels from the opposite side of the river. Indeed, the discovery was also made that the enemy were pouring over the river in immense numbers, and the danger was imminent that our retreat would be cut off. The order to fall back to the boats was therefore given, but not a moment too soon.

The way was already filled with rebel troops, and as we had fought our way up to the encampment, so we were obliged to fight back to our boats, and against desperate odds. But the men were not lacking in courage, and fought like veterans, giving ample demonstration of their determination. Every regiment of Federal troops suffered more or less severely in their return march, but the general opinion prevails that the rebels suffered far greater losses than we.

Wherever they made a stand we put them to flight, and although we lost many brave men, either killed, wounded, or taken prisoners, we made at least two of their men bite the dust for every one that fell from our ranks. Our regiments all reached their boats, though with considerably thinned ranks.

We also brought away, as near as can be ascertained, two hundred and seventy-five prisoners, two cannon, and a quantity of muskets, small-arms, equipments, blankets, &c.

The battery captured in the engagement in

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the midst of the encampment we were obliged to leave behind. The guns, however, were first carefully spiked.

The battle lasted from 11 o'clock in the morning until sundown. Had the day been longer we should have stood the ground later, and doubtless have achieved a decided victory.

The rebel loss must be much greater than ours. Among their killed was Colonel John V. Wright, of the Fifteenth Tennessee regiment, formerly member of Congress from that State. It is supposed that the rebel camp at Belmont numbered not less than seven thousand. These were wholly routed by the gallant assaults of our little band of less than four thousand. Our fatigued and wounded men were then obliged to overcome a body of five thousand fresh troops in fighting their way back to the boats. Such fighting, against odds so vastly superior, is seldom recorded.

The rebel reinforcements crossed directly opposite Columbus, and their movements were concealed from the gunboats as well as from our main forces, until they had formed on the Missouri side, and were marching up to cut off our retreat to the boats, when our scouts discovered them, and reported to General Grant, as stated above.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

CAMP MCCLERNAND, CAIRO, Nov. 8, 1861.

Ere this reaches you, you will have heard of the engagement of our forces with those of Gen. Pillow, at Camp Belmont, opposite Columbus. On Tuesday evening orders were received from head-quarters by the officers commanding the various regiments, to be ready at four o'clock, with two days' rations. The Thirtieth regiment, Col. Fouke, and Thirty-first, Col. Logan, embarked on the steamer Aleck Scott, Capt. Riley; the Twenty-second regiment, Col. Dougherty, the Twenty-seventh, Col. Buford, and the Seventh Iowa, Col. Lauman, upon the Memphis and Montgomery. Taylor's Battery of Artillery and a battalion of Col. Noble's Cavalry, also the Centralia Cavalry, Capt. Burrill. At five o'clock all was in readiness, and the steamers, preceded by the gunboats Tyler and Lexington, passed down about five miles below Norfolk, and anchored for the night. Gen. Grant and staff were upon the Memphis, and Gen. McClernand and staff upon the Aleck Scott. At daybreak, Gen. Grant ordered us to leave about seven o'clock A. M.

We reached Lucas' Bend and disembarked, and Gen. Grant ordered the gunboats to proceed as far as practicable and shell their batteries, and in about an hour the firing commenced from the gunboats and was returned by the enemy from a battery on the Iron Bluffs. No damage was done to the gunboats, although the balls passed over them. I was standing on the deck of the Scott, with Capt. Riley, watching their battery with a glass, when they threw a shell from an eighty-four pound gun, which passed directly over our heads and landed three-quarters of a mile above the Scott, but did not explode. Mr. Reeder, the clerk, sent some men for it, and they found it buried in the earth over ten feet.

At this time the various regiments were forming, scouts having been sent out reported that the enemy were formed in a line of battle two miles from their encampment. Our troops then took up the line of march, ready and eager for a fight. At nine o'clock, the line of battle was formed. The Seventh Iowa, Twenty-second and Twenty-seventh Illinois on the right, Col. Fouke in the centre, and the Thirty-first, Col. Logan, on the left, and two guns from Taylor's battery, the other four being in a corn-field in the rear. At nine o'clock the fight began, Col. Buford, of the Twenty-seventh, opening. Our boys gave three cheers and fired, and it was returned by infantry, and the artillery firing shell. The first shell exploded in the ranks of the Seventh Iowa, wounding three and killing John Wells, a private. Col. Fouke received an order to charge, and he did it and was ably sustained by Col. Logan. After a few more rounds, they were driven into their encampment, and Cols. Fouke and Logan were in their position on a rising hill.

At this time, Col. Dougherty came up with the Twenty-second. Another charge was made, and our troops were in possession of their encampment, passing over a large number of dead bodies. This was about two o'clock, when an order came to burn their encampment, which was done with a good will. It was a splendid encampment, and Lieut.-Colonel Dennis, of the Thirtieth, fired one of an artillery officer's, with all its equipments, which could not have been valued at less than five hundred dollars. And now comes the saddest part. It is not to be supposed that all this was done without any loss on our part. At this time, Gens. Grant and McClernand, Col. Fouke and Capts. McCook and Dresser, had their horses shot from under them; Capt. Challenor, of the Twenty-second regiment, Company K, and seven of his men, were killed instantly.

I can only learn the names of five at present, as the official reports are not made: P. Fogan, Thomas Bowles, H. Stroul, John McCauley, and P. Welch, and eighteen missing, including Capt. Challenor, Col. Henry Dougherty, badly wounded and missing. Capt. Abbott, Company C, and Lieut. Fraleck, supposed to be killed; Benedict Phillips, Sergeant Welch, Joseph Adams and Martin Hartnor, wounded. There are at least seventy-five wounded now in the hospital, and one, named Zimmerman, died this morning on the boat.

Major McClurken, of the Thirtieth, was badly wounded, and fell from his horse while gallantly encouraging his men, and is missing. Capt. Markle, of Company B, Thirtieth regiment, was instantly killed while receiving an order from Col. Fouke, his last words being, "Colonel, I am killed," and died instantly, being shot in

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the head. Lieut. Fouke, seeing him fall, rushed to him, but could not save his remains, but under a heavy fire he saved his sword and revolver.

Lieut. Dougherty, Company K, was also killed. Surgeons Gordon and Whitnell, of the Thirty-first, are also prisoners, they refusing to leave the wounded. George White, of Taylor's battery, had his right arm shot off, and is very much disfigured. Orderly Sergeant Everett, of the same battery, was shot through the head, a very serious wound. Col. Lauman, of the Seventh Iowa, is badly shot in the thigh. Of the Thirtieth regiment, forty-four are killed and missing; eighteen are in the hospital and three wounded in camp. The names of the men are as follows: John S. Heath, Theodore Gross, Jerry Beatie, John A. McClure, of Company A; James Davis, Company B; Joseph Lenning, Company C; Isaac Wright, L. Cox, Milton Colton, Company D; H. Haling, George Brown, Frank G. Hart, Company E; H. Mayar, Wm. Abernethy, Company H; Isaac R. Martin, Wm. Entleten, A. J. Williams, Casper Sabien. Most of them are doing well; two of them will, without doubt, lose an arm. Col. Logan thinks thirty-seven of his men are killed.

Col. Buford's boys arrested a Major Harris, of Tennessee, and brought home their Confederate flag as a trophy. The Seventh Iowa and the Twenty-second have suffered pretty badly. We captured two prisoners.

At two o'clock, Col. Fouke detailed Company F, as a scouting party. They returned and reported that a force of nearly five thousand had landed from Columbus to reinforce Pillow, and their object was to cut off our retreat to the boats. Cols. Logan and Fouke fought their way out, the balance coming after them. Just as the boats were about to leave, the enemy were seen approaching the levee. The Twenty-second received the first shot from them, which they returned. The gunboats then shelled them, making a havoc in them. The Thirtieth and Thirty-first then fired from the Aleck Scott. None of our troops were killed, but some of them were badly wounded.

Capt. Detrich, of Company I, Twenty-second regiment, was in command of three companies from the Twenty-second, and two from the Iowa First, in a ravine opposite the Iron Bluff, where their battery was planted. They fired at him for a long time, but all their balls and shells passed over him, and not a man of his command was injured until they fired upon the Memphis, when five of his company were shot. When we came to the levee, they had two thousand five hundred infantry, and five hundred cavalry—all fresh troops. We took two hundred of their men prisoners, and two pieces of artillery belonging to the Washington Artillery, of New Orleans, named the Lee and Jeff. Davis. All we lost were two caissons. I have a secession letter from a captain in Watson's Battery of Artillery, written yesterday morning. He had not time to mail it. It is written to a friend in Natchez, Mississippi, in which he makes use of the following language:

"I am thoroughly disgusted with the service. Gen. Polk acts more like a priest than a soldier. I don't meet a man once a month who knows any thing about military. I have not seen a field officer who can drill a regiment, or a General who can review a brigade, but McCown, who is an old artillery captain. We are still in Missouri, but expect orders to-day to join Bowen's brigade, at Feliciana, Ky.

"P. S.—Our pickets have just come in, bringing us the information that five steamers, with Federal troops, and two gunboats, are landing within two miles of us. We are all ordered under arms. Yours truly, DAN."

If Dan or his friend would like the original, I will send it to them at the end of the war. I have his name and address. I have also a letter from the surgeon of Watson's battery to a friend in New Orleans.

There were thirteen regiments at Columbus yesterday morning, and they were all to have left yesterday to reinforce Price, and it was known here, and the reception they got from the Egyptians of the Sucker State, has prevented it.

This evening General Grant sent a special letter complimenting the troops for the able manner in which they sustained the honor of the American Union, and at a brigade parade this evening General McClernand addressed each regiment, and returned his thanks.

The Memphis has gone down with Colonels J. D. Webster, Fouke, and Logan, with a flag of truce and the prisoners, to exchange and bury the dead. It is doubtful whether they return to-night.

Captain Brolaski, of Gen. McClernand's staff, was killed instantly by a shot through the head. His family reside at Springfield, Illinois. Where all did so well as they did yesterday, it would not be proper to make any distinction.

A singular circumstance took place yesterday. At the last session of Congress, Colonel Fouke parted with Colonel Wright, a member from Tennessee, and used this expression: "Phil, I expect the next time we meet it will be on the battle-field, and I want to ask one favor of you; if you get me or any of my men, I want you to use us well, and if I get you or any of your men, I will do the same." Yesterday they met in battle, and the very first prisoners, sixty in all, that were taken, belonged to Colonel Wright's command, and his old friend, Colonel F., took them. One of the men informed me that Col. W. was mortally wounded. Also, that Pillow, who was in command, was wounded. There will be more information when the Memphis returns.

But one ball struck the gunboats—that was the Tyler—killing one man and wounding two others. The Memphis has just returned from Columbus. They exchanged thirty sick prisoners. Surgeons Gordon and Whitnell are well, and will be exchanged for fifteen privates. Colonel Dougherty, of the Twenty-second, has

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had a leg amputated, and he is not expected to recover. Major McClurken is shot through the skull, and is not expected to recover. They acknowledge to near four hundred men killed. They were lying very thick on the banks. They have been all day bringing in their dead. Captain Challenor and Capt. Abbott, of the Twenty-second, are wounded and are prisoners. Col. Fouke was asked by a Lieutenant at Columbus if he was not the Colonel who drove Col. Wright and his command. He told him he was. The Lieutenant then told Colonel F. that twenty guns were aimed to pick him off, when Col. Wright saw him and ordered his men not to shoot him as he was his friend. Had it not been for that we should have been another colonel short. About seventy of our men were buried, they refusing to allow but one of ours to be brought home—that of Captain Markle of the Thirtieth. Gen. Pillow was not wounded; it was his son. All of the missing but two of Col. Fouke's regiment are killed. Our loss is about one hundred killed and one hundred and twenty-five or fifty wounded. It is a glorious victory. They have about one hundred and eighty of our men prisoners. B. R. K.

Postscript.—The Memphis returned at midnight. The expedition that went down upon her with flags of truce, report the whole number of our dead found and buried by them upon the battle-field at eighty-five—this includes all. The rebels acknowledge their loss to be three hundred and fifty killed. The body of Lieut.-Colonel ———, of the Seventh Iowa, was found dead upon the field by his wife, who went down on the Memphis. His body was divested of all his clothing except shirt and drawers, as was the case with many others of our dead; buttons were found wrenched off, and pockets turned inside out. Col. Dougherty, of the Twenty-second, is a prisoner with the loss of a leg, which has been amputated below the knee. Captain Pillow, a son of Gen. Pillow, fell from his horse fatally wounded, which gave rise to the report that Pillow, senior, was killed.

The Memphis brought thirteen of our wounded—three of them will probably die during the night. All that were left on the field the night of the battle were well cared for, and experienced the kindest treatment from the rebel surgeons. All the troops have been withdrawn to Columbus. Nothing was to be seen on the Belmont side yesterday, but the party burying the dead and a company of cavalry, searching the woods for the dead and wounded.

PRIVATE LETTER FROM A MEMBER OF TAYLOR'S BATTERY.

BIRD'S POINT, MO., Nov. 8.

We returned last night from the hardest fought battle our troops have had since Wilson's Creek. It is the old story. We were overpowered by superior numbers and driven from the field, leaving many of our dead and dying, although we had once fairly gained the victory, and taken two splendid guns from the Louisiana artillery. We started down the river at half-past ten o'clock Wednesday night, with parts of five regiments on five boats, and the two gunboats. We dropped down to within six miles of Columbus, and lay to till morning, when we moved down to within two miles of the same place, and landed on the Missouri shore. At nine o'clock the gunboats went around the point and opened on the enemy's batteries on the Chalk Bluffs. The Kentucky shore rises in high bluffs, while the Missouri side is low, covered with woods, with a clearing here and there. We had to drag our guns up the bank (thirty feet high) by hand, which we did with a lively "Hi, hi, hi," the shot and shell dropping around; and an order to hurry up the battery urged us to the utmost. Some of their shots went half a mile over us, but they did no damage. We then made a circuit and came on the rear of their camp at Belmont, where there were about three thousand. They did not expect us, but thought the gunboats had just come down to shell the camp. We stopped in a cornfield, and the infantry went forward, having divested themselves of their knapsacks, blankets, coats, &c., which were stacked up all around. We soon heard the shots of the pickets, and at eleven o'clock the fight commenced in earnest. (Two of our guns went forward before the firing commenced.) In a few minutes we were ordered to advance, and we dashed through the woods, the balls whistling through the tree-tops, and shells dropping and bursting around. When we got half-way, they halted one section and ordered ours forward; but just then my gun ran against a tree and broke the pole, and we were detained until we could change limbers with the caisson, number six going forward in our place. We soon got fixed and were ordered on, and took the extreme left all alone. During this time the battle had progressed gallantly, and the rebels were driven back from their camp, and their tents and every thing else burnt. There was a continual string of wounded going to the rear, and a number of prisoners. We supposed the day was ours, and, having caught six secesh artillery horses that came dashing up, and fine ones at that, we were feeling well. General McClernand and staff came past and said we were in danger of being cut off any moment, having no infantry to support us, and told us to fall back further, which we did, but had not been gone ten minutes before four thousand troops came up to where we had been, having crossed the river from Columbus, and more had been landed below, and they came up on both sides and drove us back, the infantry being tired with two hours' hard fighting, and discouraged to see the fresh numbers coming on. We retreated slowly, being too tired to run. We attempted to rally and make a stand, but, after we had halted in battery, could not stop the infantry. So away we went again, intending to make a stand on the river-bank, and give them another turn. I cleared the road, and got along as fast as I could with our two guns, which

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were together. The road was full of soldiers, and I had hard work to make them make way for the artillery. The road was strewn with knapsacks, overcoats, etc., but they clung well to their arms. We reached the boat, and the colonels and officers tried every means to rally their men, but without success. We were then ordered to get aboard as quick as possible, and we slid our guns aboard lively, I tell you. I could have brought off my caisson-body by leaving the secesh gun we had taken, but considered I was far ahead by leaving it, although pretty full of ammunition, and having our blankets, etc., strapped on, (mine was on my horse;) and the captain said, "Certainly, by all means, you were right." The gun was worth a great deal more. The other one we took was a twelve-pound brass howitzer. Our boys got secesh coats, caps, revolvers, rifles, muskets, knives, etc., when they burnt the camp. The enemy were well armed and fought bravely, but are no match for us, man for man; but when they are three to one, and have the advantage of intrenchments, heavy artillery, and position, it is rather too much. We had got nearly all of our carriages aboard, when the rebels were seen advancing. We got all our horses, guns, and carriages aboard and shoved off, during the firing which had opened between our troops on the boats and the rebels. We learned afterward, from some of the Twenty-seventh, which we left behind, that among the enemy's reinforcements were four batteries of artillery, which were advancing on us when we were embarking, and if we had made a stand on the bank we would have had hot work. After we got out in the river and in range, we opened with three of our guns on them, together with the gunboats, and the way we dropped the shell among them was a caution. The firing did not cease till sundown.

The whole thing was an awful "bungle." The question is, where was the force from Paducah, and the force above, which left several days ago? Fifteen thousand, we thought, were there to engage the rebels at Columbus, while we were to take them at Belmont.

We steamed slowly up stream, lying to occasionally and taking on fugitives, in squads, till we were loaded down. We learned that there were two regiments left behind, but they were all mixed up; nobody knew where his regiment was, or what had become of the rest. All the wounded were taken on the boats up to the time of the retreat, but of course many were left behind. Our cabin and state rooms were crowded as thick as they could be laid with the wounded, and the surgeons were busy as they could be all night.

To recapitulate: We had about four thousand men; attacked about three thousand at Belmont and drove them from the field, when they were reinforced by four thousand above and three thousand below, together with cavalry and four batteries from Columbus, and their heavy guns from the bluffs opposite playing down upon our men all the time; they could look right down on the battle from the shore, where Pillow was said to be in command. Our battery was very fortunate, part of them being in the thickest of the fight all day, and only three or four wounded. Geo. Q. White had his right hand blown off, but is doing well. Orderly Sergeant Everett was struck in the back of the head, but is doing well. Sergeant Chase was shot through the arm—doing well. Two of our guns destroyed a famous battery of nine guns, called the "Washington Battery," from New Orleans. We brought off two of their guns, but had to leave two of our caisson-bodies. I brought off one of them with my caisson-teams, a brass six-pounder, engraved on the breech "*Lee*, John Clark, maker, New Orleans, La."

REBEL ACCOUNTS OF THE BATTLE.

MEMPHIS "APPEAL" NARRATIVE.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 10, 1861.

Thursday, the 7th day of November, 1861, as your columns have already announced, was an eventful day to the Confederate cause in the Northwest—"the advance of the first column of the enemy," as a prisoner has remarked, "upon New Orleans," though, more properly speaking, upon Columbus. Things had worn their wonted aspect of quiet up to six A. M. on that morning, with the exception of an occasional piece of impudence on the part of the Lincolnites, in the shape of near approaches with small bodies of their men to our lines, without any skirmishing, however, for some two weeks.

On the morning of the 7th, about six o'clock, boats were seen landing troops some seven miles above Columbus, on the opposite side of the river, near Hunter's Landing. Information was immediately conveyed to head-quarters. The number of the boats, however, seemed to imply that they were after larger game than was known to be in that vicinity. The Aleck Scott had frequently been seen on these marauding expeditions, but this time she was accompanied by six other boats, including two gunboats, most of them of heavy tonnage. The process of disembarkation kept steadily progressing, and by the numbers landed it became plain that our little force on the other side of the river—consisting of Col. Tappan's Thirteenth Arkansas regiment, Watson's battery, Col. Beltzhoover, and the Bolivar Troop, Capt. Montgomery, and Capt. Bowles' Cavalry, of Lieut.-Col. Miller's battalion of Mississippi Cavalry—were in imminent danger of an attack. Under these circumstances, reinforcements were rapidly sent, consisting of Col. Edward Pickett's Twenty-first, Col. J. V. Wright's Thirteenth, Col. Freeman's Twenty-second, and Col. J. Knox Walker's Second Tennessee regiments. On the landing of these troops they were hastily formed in line of battle on the border of an old field lying immediately behind the encampment of Col. Tap-

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pan's regiment, skirmishers being detailed from Col. Pickett's regiment to press forward and engage the enemy at the head of the lake, Col. Freeman's regiment and Watson's battery, Col. Beltzhoover, occupying the centre, with the Thirteenth Arkansas on the right, and Thirteenth Tennessee on the left. All of this had been effected by nine o'clock, and our troops on the other side at this time may be estimated at about two thousand seven hundred men. The enemy at about ten o'clock came upon our advance, which received them with a heavy volley of musketry, and gradually fell back toward our main line, the Lincolnites following them up closely until they came within range of the main body, where they were gallantly received. Now commenced the rattling of the musketry and the roar of the artillery in earnest, our line standing firmly for one hour and a half in the face of the enemy. Our position at this time was not an eligible one, as our forces were mostly drawn up in the open field, giving the enemy the advantage of the woods, which was bordered by a heavy underbrush, and large numbers of old logs, which served them as impromptu breastworks. Two of the guns of Watson's battery had by this time become unserviceable through the stopping of the vent by their fuze, which materially impaired the efficiency of the battery, though it still continued to do noble service. Under all the circumstances, however, it was folly to maintain our position before a vastly superior force, who were steadily outflanking us, and the order was given to fall back and await reinforcements, which was not done, however, until our little force had repelled three desperate charges by the enemy.

Our forces, after falling back in good order, took up a position on the bank of the river, where they continued firing until their ammunition gave out, and *they were compelled to retire under the bank in order to escape the galling fire of the enemy, who had taken Watson's battery after a desperate charge, and turned it upon our lines*, charging at the same time upon the encampment which had been occupied by Colonel Tappan's regiment, and the Watson battery, setting fire to the tents and throwing their lines upon the banks of the river beneath which our men lay without ammunition. It is said that as the Lincolnites came upon the bank above them, our whole force, which lay but eight or ten yards off, had but three rounds of cartridges with which to receive them.

Our men now retreated up the bank of the river to a point opposite the upper end of Columbus; here Colonel Carroll's Fifteenth (under Colonel Tyler, of San Juan notoriety) and Col. Mark's Eleventh Louisiana regiments were being landed, which forces reached the other side of the river between half-past twelve and two.

At eleven o'clock A. M. orders were received for two companies of the first battalion Tennessee Cavalry, Colonel Logwood, to cross the river, and Captain Taylor's Memphis Light Dragoons and Captain White's Tennessee Mounted Rifles (being companies A and B, of the battalion) were detailed and marched under Colonel Logwood. In crossing the river, the two companies were compelled to take separate boats, and Captain Taylor's company, accompanied by Colonel Logwood, reached the other side before our forces had retired up the river. Taking a position on the left wing with Captain Montgomery's Bolivar Troop and Captain Bowles' Cavalry, under Colonel Miller, as sharpshooters and videttes, that portion of our cavalry, when the charge was made, were cut off from the main body and were obliged to retreat down the river. Captain White's company were delayed some hour or more in crossing, and made the other side at a time when the landing for disembarking our reinforcements had been removed further up the river, and were consequently with the main body at and after the time of landing.

As soon as it became apparent that our troops had deserted their camp on the Missouri side, and while the flames were issuing from them, surrounded as they were, the famous pivot gun Lady Davis was turned loose upon them from this side, and Stewart's and Smith's batteries opened fire from a position on this side of the river, opposite them. The Lady Davis fired two shots.

About this time the Ingomar was coming up the river, and the guns of the enemy being turned against her, she was compelled to fall back and postpone her landing. The batteries on this side of the river, however, kept up such an incessant firing that the enemy were compelled to retire from the river bank and take position farther back and within the cover of the woods. By this time our reinforcements had landed, and were drawn up in line of battle on the bank; Colonel Smith's First (One Hundred and Fifty-fourth) Tennessee regiment, and Colonel Blythe's Mississippi battalion, being in transit across the river.

The falling back of the enemy from the river was the turning tide in the affairs of the day.

Gen. Pillow, now at the head of Col. Tappan's, Freeman's, Pickett's, Wright's, Russell's, and Mark's Eleventh Louisiana regiments, attacked the enemy in three desperate charges between twelve and two o'clock, *each time repulsed* and rallied by General Pillow in person. Wherever the battle raged the fiercest, there was seen their indomitable leader, overseeing and directing even the details of the engagement.

In the mean time, a flank movement under General Cheatham was being effected, under the immediate direction of General Polk. This movement was intended to cut the enemy off from their boats by throwing our right wing between the river and the head of a little lake that runs parallel with the river some mile from each other. Captain White's Tennessee Mounted Rifles were on the extreme right of this movement, with Carroll's Tennessee regi-

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ment and Blythe's Mississippi battalion; soon followed on their landing, by Col. Smith's First (One Hundred and Fifty-fourth) and Neeley's Fourth Tennessee, in their order, on his left, commanded by General Cheatham.

While this flank movement was being effected, and before our forces had fully gained the position it was designed they should occupy, Gen. Pillow, with the forces under his command, made an irresistible charge upon the position of the enemy, driving every thing before him, and completely routing them. They made two partial stands as they were pursued by our troops, but finally broke into a perfect stampede, and the victory was ours, though the enemy's loss was not near so heavy as it would have been had the design of our flank movement been fully carried out, and our forces placed in the position they were designed to occupy before the breaking of their column. Capt. White's Tennessee Mounted Rifles being first to move, had, however, gained the point where the enemy were to embark before they reached it in large numbers, and taking a position between the gunboats and the enemy's hospital, where they could not be shelled without the shots taking effect upon their own sick, they kept up a brisk fire upon them as they retreated past. Smith's and Carroll's regiments, and Taylor's, Montgomery's, and Bowles' Cavalry soon came up, and the havoc is said to have been frightful. As the enemy gained ground in the commencement of the engagement, they had kept a large number of wagons and ambulances engaged in carrying their dead and wounded off the field, and this will make it impossible for us ever to approximate the number of their killed and wounded. Besides, a galling fire was kept up upon them even after they had reached their transports, and as we crowded upon them every shot from our ordinary muskets even seemed to take effect.

Captain White's company captured two surgeons, two captains, and fourteen men from the Lincolnites, and recaptured three of Colonel Wright's regiment, when within two hundred yards of the boats.

It is a remarkable fact that not a man was lost of the cavalry corps engaged, and but two slightly wounded.

Two companies of the First Tennessee battalion of cavalry, Colonel Logwood, were kept on this side as a reserve, in anticipation of an attack on this side of the river. Captain Ballentine's company, the Shelby Light Dragoons, and Captain Green's (formerly Major Hill's) company, were stationed on the hill above Columbus, and the battle went on before them like a panorama.

Captain Taylor's Cavalry, the Memphis Light Dragoons, captured 24 prisoners, among whom was Brevet Brigadier-General Dougherty, Colonel of the Seventh Illinois regiment, who had been shot in the early part of the day—about the time of the taking of the Watson battery by the enemy. Colonel Dougherty has since had his leg amputated twice, the first operation being unskilfully performed.

Captain Dashiel, of Pickett's regiment, was carried off the field wounded.

General Fouke, an "M. C." of some little distinction, was commander of a brigade on the field, and it is said that in retreating on to the boat a colonel of one of our regiments, who was formerly his personal friend, prevented a soldier of his regiment from shooting "his honor" through excess of courtesy, he being a "distinguished visitor."

It is a remarkable thing that out of the sixteen horses lying dead on the field after the battle was over, nine were white. All the white horses on the field, with the exception of General Pillow's and Colonel Logwood's, were killed. Every man on General Pillow's staff lost his horse, and a number of them had two horses shot under them. Geo. Pillow, a son of General Pillow, had his horse shot no less than seven times, and was afterward himself injured by the falling of the staging while getting a six-pound gun off of one of the boats. Mr. H. P. Woodlock, Gen. Pillow's orderly, had two horses shot under him. Captain Jackson, of the artillery, acting aid to General Pillow, was shot through the thigh and the spine injured.

Captain J. H. Morgan and Captain R. W. Pittman, of Somerville, of Wright's regiment, were both wounded.

General McClernand's horse was shot under him in the engagement, though it is thought he was uninjured.

Generals McClernand, Grant, and Fouke were in command of the enemy, and it is thought all escaped uninjured.

Major McClurken, of the Seventh Iowa regiment, is a prisoner. He is badly shot in the head, three inches of the skull being shot away, with the brain protruding.

Brevet Brigadier-General Fouke was here yesterday, under a flag of truce, to ask, and received, permission to bury their dead.

Colonel Tappan's Arkansas regiment lost thirteen killed, forty-three wounded, and twenty-three missing.

An incident of heroic conduct is related in connection with the first heavy charge that our columns made upon the enemy, which, as an incident of the battle, should not go unrecorded. When the two columns came face to face, Colonel Walker's regiment was immediately opposed to the Seventh Iowa, and David Vollmer, of Captain Stokes' company, belonging to Colonel Walker's regiment, drawing the attention of a comrade to the Stars and Stripes that floated over the enemy, avowed his intention of capturing the colors or dying in the attempt. The charge was made, the centre of Walker's regiment, Captain Stokes' position, facing the centre of the Iowa regiment. As the two columns came within a few yards of each other, young Vollmer and a young man

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by the name of Lynch both made a rush for the colors, but Vollmer's bayonet first pierced the breast of the color-bearer, and, grasping the flag, he waved it over his head in triumph. At this moment he and Lynch were both shot dead, and as Vollmer fell, emulating the ardor of these chivalrous young men, Captain J. Welby Armstrong stepped forth to capture the colors, when he also fell, grasping the flagstaff. These colors are now at General Pillow's office.

The loss of Russell's brigade is as follows:—Second regiment, 18 killed, 64 wounded, 33 missing. Thirteenth regiment, 28 killed, 70 wounded, 48 missing. Fifteenth regiment, 10 killed, 10 wounded, and 4 missing—making a total of 56 killed, 147 wounded, and 85 missing.

A steamer, bearing a flag of truce, came to Columbus to-day, (Nov. 8,) bearing Mrs. Dougherty and other ladies, who came down to see their husbands, who are prisoners in our hands.

We have one hundred prisoners in our possession who are uninjured, and about the same number of wounded are in our hospitals. The enemy are reported to have one hundred and two of our men at Cairo, a large number taken from our hospital on the other side.

Two gentlemen, residents of Austin, Texas, passed through Columbus to-day, who were taken prisoners in New York on landing from a vessel from South America. After being held for some time, they were released, and after making their way through Canada came down through St. Louis, and were at Cairo on the 6th—the day of the battle. They report that transports were continually plying between this point and Cairo on that day, full of dead and wounded, who were received and borne away from the boats at Cairo by the citizens. They further report that there are two gunboats finished at St. Louis, and six on the stocks. They bring a Chicago *Tribune*, which has the candor to say the battle on the 6th was terrible on both sides. In the midst of the battle our batteries were turned upon the gunboats, whenever they showed themselves around the bend above. It was plain that several of our balls from Major Stewart's battery struck the boat, but the amount of damage was not known at the time. These gentlemen now bring the report, which is confirmed, that the gunboat Lexington has since sunk from the effects of her injuries.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF KILLED.—GEN. RUSSELL'S BRIGADE.

	Killed.	W'nded.	Miss'g.	Total.
Second Tennessee . .	18	64	33	115
Thirteenth Tennessee .	28	70	48	146
Fifteenth Tennessee .	10	10	4	24
Total loss in General Russell's brigade	56	144	85	285
Thirteenth Arkansas, Col. Tappan . . .	18	43	22	79
Loss in 4 regiments,	65	187	108	364

The above is the loss in four of our regiments as officially announced.

The loss in the others has not yet been announced, but if upon the same ratio it must have been over a thousand.

MEMPHIS "AVALANCHE" ACCOUNT.

We have received from our highly intelligent military friend, Major Bledsoe Harmon, who has just returned from a visit to Columbus, the following particulars of the late engagement:

From ten to twelve regiments of the enemy effected a landing on the Missouri side, about five miles above Columbus by land. Information of it was immediately brought in by the pickets of Tappan's regiment, encamped opposite Columbus, and communicated to General Polk, who immediately began preparations to send reinforcements to Tappan, steam having to be raised for the transportation of the troops across the river. In the mean time the enemy came down at double-quick, and attacked Tappan's regiment, which had to fall back; when Pillow arrived with Pickett's, Wright's, Knox's, Walker's, and Freeman's regiments, and gave the enemy battle in an open square of about 700 acres, on which the trees had been felled, the Federals being concealed in the surrounding woods and brushes.

Our troops fought here at a great disadvantage, being exposed to the fire of the skulking Federals without having a fair chance at them, but yet they made a gallant struggle, until, their ammunition running out, they were compelled to return to the river. The Federals then fell upon Tappan's camp, plundering and burning, and turned Watson's battery, which they had taken from us and posted below them, on the steamers which were transporting our troops across. But a battery on the Kentucky side silenced its fire while the one hundred and twenty-eight-pounder on the hill above Columbus, sending a few shots among the main body of the Federals, sent them howling back to the woods. These shots, it is said, were found several miles distant.

In the meanwhile, General Cheatham brought over Marks', Russell's, and Carroll's regiments, and, with Pillow, renewed the fight. A flank movement was executed by Cheatham, in which Marks' Louisiana regiment did good service, which threw the enemy into disorder, and a disorderly rout ensued, the Federals flying to their boats, four or five miles distant.

Colonel Smith's regiment, with Col. Blythe's, having also gotten over, the former was despatched in pursuit of the enemy, while Blythe's was afterward to follow to support it. Captains Taylor's and White's companies of cavalry, of Logwood's battalion, also joined in the pursuit, which was led by Generals Polk, Pillow, and Cheatham, the slaughter of the flying Federals being great.

But it was when they reached their boats and embarked on the L. M. Kennett, supported by their gunboats, that the butchery was most terrific. Packed together on the boat, lying at

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the shore, in dense masses, Smith's regiment poured on them for half an hour, from a distance of only eighty yards, an incessant fire. An immense number were killed and wounded, the gutters around the boat filled with torrents of blood, which crimsoned the river around for a considerable distance, and the decks so slippery that the men could scarcely stand. Those who approached the wheel were shot down as fast as they appeared, so that they were compelled to move the boat into the stream without guidance.

The guns of the gunboats, lying close to the shore, shooting too high, were inefficient, until they got into the river, when Col. Smith withdrew his men. So hasty was the retreat of the boats that all the cables were cut, leaving us a full supply of them.

The battle throughout was exceedingly fierce. The fire on Pillow's force in the first instance was tremendous. The Federals fought with unusual bravery. They were picked men—the very flower of the forces on the Mississippi—their best marksmen. Only our superior generalship and the desperate courage of our men gave us the victory.

Captain John Morgan estimates the loss of our entire army at about one hundred killed and less than two hundred wounded. The enemy lost about four hundred killed and seven hundred wounded. We have ninety-one prisoners and over one hundred of their wounded in our hands. He says that McClernand's haversack was found upon the battle-field, and his nice snack eaten by our men. It was well understood that the plan of the enemy was to take the Missouri side and erect fortifications, while *seventeen* regiments were to move upon Columbus from the other side, and, making a simultaneous attack, take the place and capture the Confederate army. From some cause the enemy did not approach from the Kentucky side, and to this fact the enemy attribute their discomfiture.

L. P. YANDELL'S ACCOUNT.

COLUMBUS, November 10.

MY DEAR FATHER: I know you have been impatient to hear from me since news reached you of the battle, but I have not had time till this morning. Thursday morning two gunboats, with five steamboats, landed six or eight miles above us on the Missouri shore, and were seen to disembark infantry, artillery, and cavalry in large numbers. Troops were thrown across from our side of the river about eight or nine o'clock, and about eleven o'clock the battle commenced and raged till three or four o'clock P. M. The gunboats came down within range of our camp and commenced throwing shot and shell about eight o'clock. One or two shots fell inside our line—one piece near my tent. Hamilton's artillery replied to the boats, and they soon moved out of range, when Captain Stewart, with his Parrott guns, went two miles up the bluff and opened on the boats. Most of his guns threw over the boats, and the enemy's balls did not reach us. Adjutant Hammond and I were with Captain Stewart, and helped the men to place the guns in position a number of times. They were just going to fire one of the guns, when Hammond and I retired some ten or twelve yards. The gun was fired—the explosion was terrific—and some one yelled out "Two men killed!" I rushed up immediately and saw at once that they were killed. The gun had exploded into a thousand atoms. One of the men had his right arm torn to pieces, and the ribs on that side pulpified, though the skin was not broken. He breathed half an hour. The other poor fellow received a piece of iron under the chin, which passed up into the brain—the blood gushing from his nose and ears. He never breathed afterward. A third man received a slight wound of the arm. The fragments of the gun flew in every direction, and I can only wonder that more of us were not killed. A horse hitched near mine received a glancing wound from a piece of the gun.

Our brigade was ordered under arms about noon—or rather, it was kept under arms all the morning, but I was ordered across the river about noon. Our men were previously anxious to be led over soon in the morning; but Gen. Polk would not allow it, as he expected an attack from this side of the river—which was certainly the plan of the enemy, but it was not carried out.

We did not get on the ground till the enemy were in full retreat, and we never got near them; in fact, only one regiment of our brigade pursued them at all, and they only for a mile or two. I went with Col. Scott's regiment, belonging to Col. Neeley's brigade. When about two miles out we were ordered back, as the enemy had reached his boats. I had fifty or eighty men detailed from Scott's regiment to scour the woods with me to pick up the wounded. We found none but Federals, but they were in such numbers we could only take back a few and return for the others. In one cornfield they were lying, dead and wounded, as thick as stumps in a new field. I saw sixty or seventy, and others report as many as two hundred in this field. They were mostly of the Sixth Iowa regiment, and some of the Twenty-seventh Illinois. The Lieutenant-Colonel and three captains I know to have been killed, or wounded and taken prisoners. The Seventh Iowa was almost annihilated. The scene upon the battle-field was awful.

The wounded men groaned and moaned, yelled and shrieked with pain. I had opium, brandy, and water, with which I alleviated their torture, and, poor creatures, they were exceedingly grateful. I was out until two o'clock that night with Col. Neeley and a battalion of the Fourth regiment picking up the wounded. In the woods and in the field the dead were so thick that it required careful riding to keep from tramping their bodies. The

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only means I had of knowing the road that night was by the corpses I had noticed in the afternoon. In one place there were eleven bodies lying side by side; further on were five; in another place were fifteen near together. These were the only groups that I noticed, but I sometimes found six or eight within a space of twenty yards. Some of the poor creatures had crawled to the foot of trees, and laid their heads upon the roots and crossed their arms; others lay upon their backs with arms and legs outstretched; some were doubled up, and, in fact, they were in every imaginable position. As to the variety of expression depicted upon the faces of the corpses, of which I heard so much, I saw nothing of it. They all looked pretty much alike—as much alike as dead men from any other cause. Some had their eyes open, some closed; some had their mouths open, and others had them closed. There is a terrible sameness in the appearance of all the dead men I have ever seen. The only faces which were disfigured were those that were burned, or shot, or blackened with powder.

There were not many wounds from cannon balls or shells, but I saw almost every variety of wounds from musket and rifle balls. I saw almost all the battle from our camp, which is on top of the high bluff. The Missouri side is low and flat, and much of the battle-ground is open. The battle swayed back and forth many times. Once our men were driven clear under the river bank, having got out of cartridges. For several hours General Pillow held the enemy in check with two thousand men, the enemy having seven thousand infantry, four hundred and fifty cavalry, and I don't recollect their artillery. Pillow acted with great bravery. So did Polk and Cheatham, but they were not in the fight for several hours after Pillow. Pillow's escape is miraculous. Every one of his staff officers had his horse shot under him. One of them, Gus. Henry, had two shot under him. One of his aids was shot through the hip, and his horse was riddled with balls. Pillow wore a splendid uniform, very conspicuous, and rode the handsomest gray mare in the army. As we watched the fighting from the bluff, and saw our men advance and retreat, waver and fall back, and then saw the Arkansas troops' tents on fire, and the Stars and Stripes advancing toward the river, and some of our men crowding down to the very water's edge, I tell you my feelings were indescribable. The scene was grand, but it was terrible, and when I closed my eyes about four o'clock next morning, I could see regiments charging and retreating—men falling and yelling—horses and men torn and mangled—and myriads of horrid spectacles. It was a bloody enjoyment, but we do not know the loss on either side yet.

It is roughly estimated that we lost two hundred and fifty in killed, wounded, and missing, and the enemy five hundred in killed and wounded. An immense number of horses were killed. I rode over the battle-field yesterday. For several miles the trees are torn and barked by balls, and many horses lie upon the ground, some torn open by shells and others riddled by balls. You can see innumerable stains of blood upon the ground. Where poor, gallant Armstrong was killed, there were eleven dead bodies. At the time of his death, he had a cap upon his sword waving it, rallying his men. My friend Captain Billy Jackson was shot in the hip while leading a portion of Russell's brigade. I think he will recover. I am afraid Jimmy Walker (James' son) will not recover. I think he is shot through the rectum.

The day before the battle, Jackson, Major Butler, of the Eleventh Louisiana regiment, Wilson, of Watson's battery, Lieut. Ball, of same regiment, and Major Gus. Henry, and myself dined at Gen. Pillow's. Butler was shot through and died yesterday. Lieut. Ball was dangerously injured, and Henry had two horses shot under him. Jackson I have spoken of. I have given you but a poor account of what I saw, but I have not time to go more into details now, and I am out of kelter besides. You will see a full account in the papers of the fight. I wish the war would close. Such scenes as that of Thursday are sickening; and this destruction of life is so useless. I believe we shall have some terrible fighting very soon on the coast, in Virginia and in Kentucky. Much love to mother and sister when you see them. Mr. Law gave me the letter.

I am your devoted son,
LUNSFORD P. YANDELL.

Doc. 134.

THE FREMONT-PRICE TREATY.

GENERAL HUNTER'S REPUDIATION OF IT.

GEN. HUNTER TO GEN. PRICE.

HEAD-QUARTERS WESTERN DEPARTMENT, SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Nov. 7, 1861.

General Sterling Price, commanding forces at Cassville, Mo.:

GENERAL: Referring to an agreement purporting to have been made between Major-Generals Fremont and Price, respectively, commanding antagonistic forces in the State of Missouri, to the effect that, in future, arrests or forcible interference, by armed or unarmed parties of citizens within the limits of said State, for the mere entertainment or expression of political opinions, shall hereafter cease; that families now broken up for such causes may be reunited; and that the war now progressing shall be exclusively confined to armies in the field—I have to state:

That, as General commanding the forces of the United States in this Department, I can in no manner recognize the agreement aforesaid, or any of its provisions, whether implied or direct; and that I can neither issue, nor allow to be issued, the "joint proclamation" purporting to have been signed by yourself and Major-

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General John C. Fremont, on the first day of November, A. D. 1861.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

D. HUNTER,
Major-General Commanding.

GENERAL HUNTER TO ADJUTANT-GENERAL THOMAS.

Brig.-Gen. Thomas, Adj.-Gen. U. S. A.:

GENERAL: Enclosed you will find copies of certain negotiations carried on between Major-General John C. Fremont, of the first part, and Major-General Sterling Price, of the second part, having for its objects:

First. To make arrangements for the exchange of prisoners.

Second. To prevent arrests or forcible interference in future "for the mere entertainment or expression of political opinions."

Third. To insure that "the war now progressing shall be confined exclusively to armies in the field;" and,

Fourth. The immediate disbandment of "all bodies of armed men acting without the authority or recognition of the Major-Generals named, and not legitimately connected with the armies in the field." *

You will also find enclosed a copy of my letter of this date, despatched under a flag of truce to General Price, stating that "I can in no manner recognize the agreement aforesaid, or any of its provisions, whether implied or direct, and that I can neither issue, nor allow to be issued, the "joint proclamation" purporting to have been signed by Generals Price and Fremont, on the 1st day of November, A. D. 1861."

It would be, in my judgment, impolitic in the highest degree to have ratified General Fremont's negotiations, for the following, among many other, obvious reasons:

The second stipulation, if acceded to, would render the enforcement of martial law in Missori, or any part of it, impossible, and would give absolute liberty to the propagandists of treason throughout the length and breadth of the State.

The third stipulation, confining operations exclusively to "armies in the field," would practically annul the confiscation act passed during the last session of Congress, and would furnish perfect immunity to those disbanded soldiers of Price's command who have now returned to their homes, but with the intention, and under a pledge, of rejoining the rebel forces whenever called upon; and lastly,

Because the fourth stipulation would blot out of existence the loyal men of the Missouri Home Guard, who have not, it is alleged, been recognized by act of Congress, and who, it would be claimed, are therefore "not legitimately connected with the armies in the field."

There are many more objections quite as powerful and obvious, which might be urged against ratifying this agreement—its address "to all peaceably-disposed citizens of the State of Missouri," fairly allowing the inference to be drawn, that citizens of the United States (the loyal and true men of Missouri) are not included in its benefits.

In fact, the agreement would seem to me, if ratified, a concession of all the principles for which the rebel leaders are contending, and a practical liberation, for use in other and more immediately important localities, of all their forces now kept employed in this portion of the State.

I have the honor to be, General, most respectfully, your most obedient servant,

D. HUNTER,
Major-General Commanding.

* See Document 126, at page 269, ante.

Doc. 135.

RETIREMENT OF GENERAL SCOTT.

RESOLUTION OF THE NEW YORK CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

AT a meeting of the Chamber of Commerce of the State of New York, held November 7th, 1861, the following resolutions, introduced by Mr. Denning Duer, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Chamber of Commerce, at this its first meeting after the retirement of Lieutenant-General Scott from the command of the army of the United States, desires to join its voice to that of the constituted authorities of the nation and of the people at large, in bearing testimony to the signal services of Lieutenant-General Winfield Scott, and to his illustrious example as a man, a soldier, and a citizen, through a period of more than half a century.

In war always successful; in adverse circumstances never discouraged; in the moment of victory never unduly elated; provident of the blood of the soldiers, and steadily set against any self-aggrandizement at the cost of a single life unnecessarily hazarded; alike in peace and in war, respecting the sanctity of law and subordinating arms to the civil authority; he passed through his long career without a stain upon his name, or a departure from the character of an able, upright, Christian soldier and gentleman.

Once and again, when foreign war seemed to threaten our country, we have turned instinctively to the great soldier, as our mediator for peace, and never in vain; and now, when the crime of the age—the rebellion of the Southern States—broke out, he, whose warning voice in advance was fatally unheeded, stood forth, faithful among the faithless, and, with his great name and his strong arm, bearing aloft the flag of our Union, sprinkled in times past with his blood, and blazing all over with his exploits, he planted it on the dome of the Capitol, and, inaugurating the new President beneath its folds, rescued the nation from anarchy.

Later still, when baffled traitors, rushing to arms, beleaguered the capital with overwhelming forces, and the head of the nation called all loyal men to the rescue, Winfield Scott at Washington was our sword and buckler, and to

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him flocked instantly thousands and tens of thousands of our countrymen.

And now, when the sublime uprising of the people has averted the danger, the glorious veteran, broken with the trials of war, asks permission to remit to young and able hands the chief command, and gracefully retires, crowned with every honor that a grateful country can bestow—faithful in all the past to one flag, one Constitution, one country, and the one great name of America.

The Chamber of Commerce deems it a privilege to express its sense of such eminent services, and to place upon its records this memorial of grateful appreciation.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions, duly authenticated, be presented to Lieutenant-General Scott by a committee of this body.

Doc. 136.

SIEGE OF COTTON HILL, VA.,

OCTOBER 30 TO NOVEMBER 7, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT at the camp of the Second Kentucky regiment, in Western Virginia, gives the following account of the siege:

CAMP TOMPKINS, WESTERN VIRGINIA, Nov. 8, 1861.

For the past eight days the roar of artillery and musketry has been the only music we have danced to, and even while I write the booming of cannon still falls on my weary ear. The camp of our Second Kentucky regiment and the head-quarters of Generals Rosecrans and Cox are situated on top of Gauley Mount, on the farm of Colonel Tompkins, now in the rebel army, a gentleman of strong Southern proclivities, a graduate of West Point, and formerly in the United States army. This farm is his summer residence, he and his wife being residents of Richmond; she now occupies the house with her family, while he is somewhere in the neighborhood, assisting Floyd in "driving the invaders from the soil." From our camp the road descends abruptly to the river bank, and runs directly along the bank to Gauley Bridge, a distance of three miles; at this point Gauley and New rivers empty into and form the Kanawha; and across Gauley River is where the bridge *was*, but by some means or other, after Wise had crossed it, whilst he was retreating before our advance column, the bridge was burned; and now the massive stone piers alone remain, a monument to the disgrace of as vile a miscreant as ever deserved a hempen cord. At this place are all the depots for quartermaster and commissary stores for supplying the entire army of Western Virginia, and the only means of crossing the stream is by a flat-boat pulled by hand; on this cross all the wagons and supplies for our troops above New River. On the opposite side of the river from our camp, and all along, down to the bridge, the mountains extend down to the water's edge, and tower above to an immense height.

On Wednesday, October 30, the rebels could be seen gathering in large numbers on the mountains, and were apparently working hard, throwing up breastworks, &c. During that night the hills were alive with them; here and there were large fires, and lights were constantly moving around among the trees; the rumbling of wagon and cannon wheels could be distinctly heard, and ever and anon a command spoken too loud was borne to our ears. Our camp was all excitement, and General Rosecrans was at a serious loss to know what Floyd & Co. intended. We finally worried the night through, and daylight relieved our suspense. On the mountain ridges they had planted their cannon during the night, and closer down toward the river their riflemen and sharpshooters filled the woods the entire distance from our camp to Gauley Bridge. The ferry-boat was making its usual trips, running day and night, and the road had become nearly filled with wagons passing to and fro, when, bang, whizz went a cannon, and the ball commenced, the riflemen pouring in their deadly volleys on our wagons and teams, and the artillery shelling the ferry-boat and the camp of the Eleventh Ohio below the bridge. General Rosecrans immediately ordered a battery of mountain howitzers to the top of the hills on our side of the river, and in a brief space of time they engaged the artillery of the rebels on the opposite hills, and then commenced one of the most exciting artillery duels that was ever witnessed. The shells flew fast and thick from one side to the other, shot answered shot, and soon the entire scene was enveloped in a dense curtain of smoke; naught was to be seen on either hand but the fire belching from the enemy's artillery, and in a second more their shells burst around and about us, scattering dirt, twigs, and bark in every direction. Meanwhile, some two hundred men of the Second Kentucky had worked their way behind trees and rocks along the road below, and were soon busy returning the fire of the rebel sharpshooters; and so general did it soon become that each side of the river seemed one vast sheet of flame. For hours was this exciting scene kept up, each side seeming loth to give up; our men were worked down, but still stuck to their guns; finally, the fire on the rebel side slackened, our gunners stopped a few moments to breathe and wipe the perspiration from their powder-begrimed visages, and then reopened with renewed vigor. Soon the rebel guns ceased entirely, the smoke cleared away, and we discovered that night had drawn her sable curtain round the scene, and gladly did we relinquish the contest. From nine o'clock in the morning until seven at night had the battle raged without intermission, and all who were engaged in it were ready to drop with exhaustion. Supper was unthought of in camp that night; the gunners dropped down alongside of their pieces.

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and were soon unconscious of all around; none but those who commanded, but what sought repose and tried to shut out the events of the day.

At midnight, Col. Sedgewick was summoned by General Rosecrans, and ordered to select about three hundred of his best shots, and, before daylight, post them along the river road, to engage those of the rebels posted on the opposite side. Long before daylight, that selected band moved stealthily out of camp, and, under the colonel's directions, were soon well disposed of behind trees, rocks, and logs, from the camp down to Gauley Bridge. Arriving here, he left his horse, and pulled across the river in a skiff, the rebel battery having stopped the ferry, and, after delivering his despatches to Gen. Cox, who was then stationed on the lower side of the river, he returned, and, mounting his horse, started toward camp. By this time it was broad daylight, and he had not gone one hundred yards before he was greeted with a volley of rebel bullets. He was in a trying position. To retreat was impossible—to go forward was almost certain death. The rebel riflemen lined the opposite shore. He was the only person visible on the road, and was mounted on his large gray horse, an easy mark. When he became aware that he was the only person shot at, he paused for a moment, not more than ten yards from the rock where I was posted. I saw him set his lips firmly together, dash his spurs into his horse, and in a second he had dashed past. The next moment a shower of balls splattered against the rocks which he had just passed. Thus he ran the gauntlet for three miles to the camp, and, out of more than a hundred shots fired at him, but one struck him, that on the knee, cutting a furrow through the skin. During the entire day the firing was kept up incessantly from the infantry, but the rebel artillery was all concentrated at a point commanding the ferry. Here the shell and shot from their battery fell thick and fast The boat was sunk by a shot from their rifled cannon, and the shell from their howitzers compelled the Eleventh Ohio regiment to evacuate their camp. About two o'clock P. M. Capt. Simmons, of our artillery, succeeded in getting one of his rifle guns in position on a hill below the bridge, and was soon exchanging shot for shot with them, but they still kept up a continual firing, our shots seeming to take no effect upon their battery, until night again closed upon the scene. The carpenters then set to work and soon completed another boat; this was kept running all night, crossing wagons with supplies for the army above us, who had well-nigh run dry.

At daylight the next morning hostilities again commenced on the same plan. At twelve o'clock news came to camp that they had killed one of the Second Kentucky and wounded another. An ambulance was immediately sent to the spot to bring them off, but the rebels fired upon it, one ball striking the horse, who ran off, throwing the driver out, and smashing the ambulance to pieces. When this intelligence reached head-quarters, Surgeons Wirts and White, with another ambulance, upon which they hoisted a *red hospital flag*, proceeded to the place for the two unfortunate men. No sooner had they made their appearance, however, than the rebels opened a heavy fire upon the party. Dr. Wirts waved the red flag, but they disregarded it and kept up the firing. They finally succeeded in bearing off the wounded man, who proved to be a member of Company I, from Ohio; but so hot was the fire that they were compelled to leave the dead one until night. Upon their return, the flag was found to be full of bullet holes. I had heard that the rebels had in other cases fired upon the hospital flag, but could not believe that they were so recreant and degraded; but now I know it, have had the proof positive, and am sorry to know that I am engaged in warfare against a people so completely depraved as to have no respect for the cries of the wounded and dying.

On Wednesday we were all gratified by the arrival of a battery of six "Parrott" rifled cannon, ten-pounders, and that night a company of the First Kentucky regiment, under Lieutenant Dryden, of Jeffersonville, pulled two of them up the steep mountain side to an elevation commanding the hills on the other side. The next morning the rebels opened out early. In a few minutes after their first shot, Capt. Simmons sighted one of the "Parrotts" and let drive at them. The rebel cannon stopped for a moment, as if in surprise at the effect of our shot, then fired again. Simmons let them have it again from both the ten-pounders, when, in the emphatic language of the poet, they "skadad-eld," or, in other words, left; at least, no more was heard of them, and up to this time none of them have showed themselves on the hills. They had learned to treat our howitzers and six-pounders with indifference, but the Parrott gun carries a ten-pound shot five miles; that was too much for them, and they retired after a siege of seven days, during which we lost three men only, but had any number of narrow escapes. Their loss we do not know, but believe it large, as a number of bodies were seen carried off. The ferry is now making regular trips, and communication is uninterrupted.

The troops in Western Virginia are now situated as follows: the First and Second Kentucky and Eleventh Ohio regiments constitute General Cox's brigade, the First Kentucky under Lieut.-Col. Enyart and the Eleventh Ohio under Col. DeVilliers, (who was captured with Col. Woodruff and has since made his escape,) occupy the ground around Gauley Bridge; the Second Kentucky, under Col. Sedgewick, with a cavalry company and one piece of artillery attached, are the body guard of General Rosecrans, and are encamped with him at Tompkins Farm. General Schenck's brigade is eight miles above; Col. McCook's, consisting of three German regiments, is five miles above;

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General Benham's brigade is at Cannelton, seven miles below Gauley Bridge, and Col. Tyler, with the Seventh Ohio and Second Virginia regiments, has possession of Charleston, thirty-eight miles below, the whole under Gen. Rosecrans.

The paymaster paid off our regiment yesterday, and everybody seems to be happy, and everybody wants leave to go home. Furloughs and leaves of absence are in demand; our little colonel is obliging as many as possible, and ere many days Louisville will be full of blue-coated Second Kentuckians, with pockets full of money and mouths full of daring deeds and miraculous escapes. They deserve a hearty welcome at your hands, for no troops ever upheld the honor of a State more nobly, under as many difficulties, as the "bloody Second" has that of our own gallant State. Adjutant Welhedel has just left for home, and ere many days, unless we have a big fight, you may see,

Yours truly, KENTUCKIAN.

COL. SEDGEWICK'S LETTER.

HEAD-QUARTERS SECOND KY. REGIMENT, U. S. A.,
CAMP AT TOMPKINS FARM, WESTERN VA.,
Nov. 4. 1861.

The health of the regiment is very excellent, and we now number more men for duty than any regiment in Virginia, (eight hundred and eighty-four men,) although we have followed and fought the rebels since July last, from Guyandotte to Big Sewell Mountain, and back to this place.

The rebels have been gathering for some time past on the opposite side of the river, and during the last three days a constant and terrific fire of artillery and musketry has been kept up on both sides. On yesterday they succeeded in killing a private of the Thirteenth Ohio Volunteer regiment, and private Hyer of Company D (Woodward Guards) of our regiment. The two men lay where they fell for some time—the fire from the rebel side being so hot that it was almost impossible to bring them off. During the day, Doctors Wirts and White, with an ambulance, upon which they hoisted a red hospital flag, proceeded to the spot to bring them off. They no sooner showed themselves than they were greeted with a shower of bullets. They waved the flag, but still the fire was kept up. They finally succeeded in bringing off private Hyer, but were compelled to leave the body of the dead soldier until after dark, when a party of my men brought him from the spot.

I have *heard* of the enemy firing on our hospitals and upon red flags, but did not believe they were so depraved. *I have now witnessed it*—can testify to it—and consequently know what kind of enemies we have to deal with, and shall govern myself and command accordingly.

With many thanks for your kindness, I am, with much respect, yours, &c.,

T. SEDGEWICK,
Commanding Second Kentucky Regiment, U. S. A.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

CAMP AT TOMPKINS FARM, VA.,
SECOND KENTUCKY REGIMENT, Saturday,
Nov. 2, 1861.

Since I last wrote to you, every thing has passed off quietly here until yesterday, although the secesh have been in sight of us for the last four or five days, on the opposite side of the river. They have now a force, as near as we can ascertain, of from fourteen to fifteen thousand, and six or eight four and six-pounders.

Yesterday morning they opened the fire on our trains from the opposite side, and kept up a constant fire from rifles and musketry. I was the first one they opened out on in the morning. Whilst I was going down the road to visit the pickets, I run the gauntlet for over a mile down to the bridge, and they came pretty close to me several times. When I returned they opened out again worse than ever, and I escaped them all. I have a good horse, who soon landed me safe out of their reach, and I took the news to camp, which soon stopped all wagon trains passing down, although some had started down the hill and had to go at full run, some escaping very narrowly—the bullets going through the wagons. No other damage done.

The rebels succeeded in planting a four-pounder on the point of the hill commanding the ferry, when they opened out with shell and round shot; several of their shots falling short and into the river, doing no damage, only keeping our wagons from crossing. They kept up the fire until Capt. Simmons opened out with one of his six-pound rifle cannon, which soon made them quiet, and our boys, with rifles and muskets, kept up a constant firing until dark, when every thing quieted down on account of the darkness and rain. During the afternoon, Capt. McMullin got three of his mountain howitzers to work, which did some fine work. At the First Kentucky camp they had considerable firing, and, as far as I could learn, no one was hurt there. They are located on the Kanawha at the falls. Three companies of the First crossed the river below the falls, and got on top of the hill, but returned by dinner time, as they were unable to do any good from their position; but whenever any of the rebels showed themselves, they would make them hunt the bushes.

Saturday, Nov. 2.

The morning opened with a dense fog, so that we could not see any distance—but taking due advantage, we got our men well posted on the road and mountain side, and passed over several of our wagons without trouble. As soon as all was clear, we found our friends on the other side had been as industrious as ourselves, for they had cut a road and placed a six-pounder on the point, and had the hills full of their riflemen, and so opened the *ball*. They opened out with their cannon on Gauley Bridge and the commissary and store-houses, but did

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not reach or hit them. One shot struck the ferry-boat, doing but little damage, but they found a formidable enemy to oppose them, in the shape of Capt. Simmons' battery, who soon made them *play out*. He silenced them by two o'clock, from the other side of Gauley. In the mean time about one hundred of our boys were giving them a hot time from this side, with rifles and muskets, which was kept up until about three P. M., when the rebels, finding it too hot, commenced leaving their hiding places, and it was much sport for our boys to see them running. Whenever they had a clear place to pass, the boys would help them along faster by sending despatches to them. For a long time some of our men were close enough to talk across the river to them, and many amusing remarks were exchanged. When our boys wanted to find out where they were secreted, they would ask them if they did not want *salt* or a drink of *good old Bourbon*, &c., &c., which would be responded to by "Oh, you d—d Yankees," &c., when the response would be by half-a-dozen bullets whistling among them, which our boys call telegraph despatches. This kind of warfare don't suit our boys. They want them to come out and show themselves, and many a challenge was sent to them to come out and give us a fair fight, and not be so cowardly. Toward evening we noticed their forces retreating back along the top of the mountain. We could plainly see their wagons and cavalry moving off on the double-quick, with several regiments of infantry, withdrawing toward Lewisburgh. What their intentions are we know not, but I rather think they don't like the style of the Second Kentucky's shooting. They have found out that we are as good at the *bush whack* as they are, and can shoot as well. This evening and afternoon all is quiet, and trains are passing without any trouble. Gen. Rosecrans thinks the Second Kentucky are some in a fight, and says he would like to see them in a clear open fight, for they would go in one side, and cut themselves through and come out the other side.

The number of their killed or wounded we do not know, but from one point on New River is a log-house, where they were seen to carry off four bodies; and from where our battery was playing on them, several were seen to fall, and were carried off. Our little Col. Sedgewick was down the road when they opened out on him. He jumped from his horse, and took a rifle from one of the men, and made one of the five rebels bite the dust. The rebel fell dead, and was carried off by his comrades, when they had a hot time getting out of sight and back to their *holes*. Col. S. escaped with a slight flesh wound in the leg, just below the knee. He mounted his noble charger, (by the way, one presented to him at Camp Dennison,) and the finest horse in this division.

I might wind up by saying that our men are in fine health, and look well in their winter suits, and the best of all is, the paymaster is on hand, and will pay them to-morrow. We would have been paid yesterday, but the excitement, and the road being impassable, he could not get up from Gauley, where he makes his head-quarters. I imagine he thought it rather a hot place this morning. He will be welcomed in the morning. You shall hear from me again soon.

Sunday Evening, Nov. 3, 9 P. M.

P. S.—Early this morning the rebels again opened a heavy fire on our trains, and killed a private belonging to the Thirteenth Ohio, whose name we could not learn, and wounded a private belonging to Company D, of Second Kentucky, by the name of Hyer; the ball struck his leg and broke it. No other damage done; but the rebels are working hard on the Kanawha, and we now anticipate a hard fight before they are whipped out.

The Thirteenth, Twelfth, and Tenth Ohio have crossed over the Gauley, and gone down to Cannelton. Our movements are now uncertain for the present. Should we have any thing of a fight, you may depend on the lively Second Kentucky doing their duty. Every preparation on our part is in course of erection. Gen. Cox is down at Gauley, and Gen. Rosecrans is at his head-quarters with us. So look out for lively times this way.

Doc. 137.

BATTLE OF PORT ROYAL, S. C.,*

FOUGHT NOVEMBER 7, 1861.

NEW YORK "WORLD" NARRATIVE.

On board the Bienville, Nov. 12.

One of the vessels attached to the great Southern naval expedition, and which played a most important part in the affair, was the United States steam gunboat Bienville; a steamer whose reputation for fleetness stood second to none in the service of the Government, and which, as you will perceive, held the post of honor throughout the engagement with the batteries at Hilton Head. I took passage on the Bienville, which left on the 28d, having in tow the Brandywine, which Capt. Steedman had orders to proceed with to Fortress Monroe. He arrived at the latter point at nine o'clock on the morning of the 29th, and met the fleet just on the point of coming out *en route* for its intended destination, which at that time was unknown to any one on board our ship. As I stood on the quarterdeck of the Bienville and sighted the noble vessels as they gallantly rode out one after another, I felt an enthusiasm, a faith in the might and power of the Government to vindicate itself, and to perpetuate those institutions that have made us one of the foremost nations of the earth, such as I never before experienced. The day broke most beautifully, proving to be one of the finest of the season—a happy omen of that success that has far ex-

* See Doc. 36, page 101, *ante*.

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ceeded our most sanguine expectations. The day of sailing had so long been delayed that it seemed as if one could feel the sensation of relief experienced by the thirty thousand brave hearts who were anxious to meet the enemy on the soil of his much vaunted chivalry, and who could hardly repress their joy at being fairly in motion.

The vessels came out in regular order, the Wabash acting as flag-ship, and taking the lead, and the others following in the positions assigned them.

Having received our orders to join the fleet, we did so, having the Brandywine still in tow, and taking up a position in the rear of the main column. Late on Wednesday afternoon we encountered a severe gale off Cape Hatteras, which at one time threatened to do serious damage to the flag-ship of the fleet. The thorough sea-going qualities of the Bienville enabled her to ride the gale out safely, but Capt. Steedman deemed it his duty to lay to during the early part of the ensuing day, lest some vessel of the fleet might have been disabled and need assistance. Thursday proved to be another beautiful day. The gale subsided as the sun arose, and about noon we proceeded again on our voyage.

The second gale which we encountered, and the effects of which were experienced along the whole line of the southern coast, was one of the most terrific character. I had never before had an opportunity of witnessing a grand storm at sea. I have often been out in what is termed rough weather, but I never witnessed any thing so thorougly terrific as was this storm, in which we supposed the larger portion of the fleet would be wrecked or so disabled as to render it inefficient for the accomplishment of its mission. The increase of the gale was gradual from four o'clock Friday morning until midnight, at which time it was at its height. One moment we were on the top of a wave, and could distinguish the position of the vessels in the fleet by the multitude of signal lights that were swung in the rigging, and the next instant we were down in the trough of the sea, with the avalanche of waters rearing its giant walls each side of our noble craft, and threatening to engulf us in its folds. To add to our consternation, the rain poured down in torrents as the night closed in, and the darkness became intense, being relieved only by the lightning that broke in sheets of flame from the heavens, almost blinding our eyes and rendering the darkness more intense. Sailing-Master Smith, of the Bienville, says that in a thirty-five years' experience he never encountered so terrific a storm as this. The storm would not have caused so great anxiety had we been alone on the water; but conscious as we were that fifty other steamers and transports, freighted with thousands of precious lives, were all about us, and that we were liable at any moment to come into collision with some one of them, filled our hearts with fear, and made the stoutest among us quail. We could not reconcile ourselves to believe that an enterprise in which the hopes of the country were centred, and which was to render such signal service in the holiest of causes, could be permitted to be destroyed by the fury of the conflicting elements; but we could do no more than make all snug on board, and patiently await the issue. On Saturday night the gale had in a great degree subsided, and we were gratified to learn that the majority of the vessels composing the expedition had rode it out better than could have been expected.

No vessel in the fleet suffered more or was in greater jeopardy than the transport Winfield Scott, from the storm. Heavily loaded, and not calculated to weather safely the fierceness of such a gale, her position was eminently critical. From the deck of the Bienville it was easy to see the activity of the men in tossing overboard their tents and muskets, and every thing that was of movable character, to lighten the vessel. She had on board a portion of the Thirtieth Pennsylvania regiment, altogether four hundred and fifty soldiers. At length a signal was given to our ship to heave to and save her, the signal indicating that she was leaking, and likely, at any moment, to sink. Promptly did our commandant respond to the appeal for aid.

As stated above, the storm was at its most furious height. The waves rolled mountain-high. It did not seem that any small boat could live an instant in such a sea. "Who will volunteer to save the Winfield Scott?" asked Captain Steedman. "I, I," shouted a score of voices.

Three small boats were at once lowered, and quickly in them some thirty brave men of our crew, willing to risk their lives to save the endangered crew of the leaking ship. Two of these boats were swamped, and also one of the Winfield Scott's small boats. The scene was one of intense excitement. From the Bienville hawsers were thrown out, and no lives, fortunately, were lost. Our steamer at one time came so near the Winfield Scott that the cat-head of the latter ran into our quarter. Taking advantage of the proximity, some fifty soldiers leaped upon the Bienville. A few were not successful, the leap being one to death. Three were crushed in the collision, and their lifeless bodies fell into the engulfing waves below. The jump for life, the crash, and wild shriek and splash in the water of the inanimate forms of the killed, were the work of a moment. The whole was a scene of tragic interest, and one that will never be forgotten by any who witnessed it. It was feared by the officers of the Bienville that our steamer might become seriously endangered through our proximity to the Winfield Scott. Finally, with good fortune, the leakage of the transport was stopped through throwing overboard tents and guns. The storm began to abate, and our steamer was enabled to withdraw from her side.

I learned from the soldiers who jumped on

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the Bienville, that the most intense panic prevailed on the Winfield Scott. It was in the height of this panic that the men wildly flung their muskets and tents into the sea. The leak was between the wood and iron work, and above the watermark, and on the vessel being lightened, of course a stop was put to the flowing in of water. Meantime the men were separated in divisions, and detailed to work the pumps. They worked nearly thirty-six hours unfalteringly and without complaint. All believed that the worst was over on which depended their lives, and, impressed with this belief, they labored forgetful of food or sleep. One of my informants, soldier though he now is, stated that he had followed the sea for ten years, and during this time he had been shipwrecked three times. He never saw such a storm, and he hoped never to see such another.

We arrived at Port Royal on Sunday evening, Nov. 3d, being some twelve hours in advance of the fleet, the advance ships of which did not heave in sight until the following morning. On the arrival of the Wabash, Commodore Dupont ordered us to leave the Brandywine and run down to Savannah in search of the frigate Sabine, which we had orders to tow up. Being unable to find her, however, we returned, but were again ordered back to cruise for her during the ensuing night. On our return, we ascertained that we were to be the advance ship of the starboard column in the engagement, which would give us the post of honor.

During our absence in search of the Sabine, the steamers Vixen and Mercury, supported by three of the new gunboats, had advanced up the harbor for the purpose of buoying out the channel, and marking the line of position and advance of the respective columns. This was accomplished with the most complete success, and proved one of the most admirable of the many well-laid plans that tended to our ultimate success. The points had been well ascertained, and the major part of the soundings taken before the rebel batteries opened fire, which they did on one of the gunboats during the afternoon.

By Tuesday afternoon every thing had been put in readiness, and the fleet fully prepared for action. It was about 4 o'clock, however, before the Wabash signalized the advance, and it was then so late that it was deemed advisable to defer the attack until the following day. Wednesday morning opened with heavy weather, and the attack was again deferred until it should subside. Meantime, the enemy were very busy on shore preparing to give us the warmest of welcomes, and exulting over the opportunity they were about to have to sink our vessels as soon as we came within range.

On board the Bienville every thing was made in readiness. Shot and shell were brought up from below, the magazines were opened, and the bulls' eyes lit; the gunners took their positions beside the cast-iron peacemakers, and waited to obey with alacrity the order, "Cock your lock, blow your match, stand by, ready—." The surgeon and his assistants were busy in the cockpit spreading out their finely tempered instruments, opening packages of lint, and taking those precautions so necessary, and yet that augur such fearful things to come. From our gallant commander, Steedman—himself a South Carolinian by birth, but a thorough Union man for all that—down to the powder-boys who stood in their bare feet, and with shirt sleeves rolled up ready for their work, every heart beat high, and waited with anxiety for the moment of action, which was hourly expected to be signalized from the flag-ship.

On Thursday morning, at 9 o'clock, the flag-ship Wabash signalled to form in the order of battle. The flag-ship led the main column, and the Bienville led the starboard column, having her position on the Susquehanna's starboard quarter and maintaining it during the entire action. They were drawn up in the following order:

Main column.	*Starboard column.*
Wabash,	Bienville,
Susquehann	Seneca,
Mohican,	Curlew,
Seminole,	Penguin,
Pawnee,	Ottawa,
Unadilla,	Vandalia.
Pembina.	

The arrangement of the ships was a work of speedy accomplishment. They presented a noble and magnificent spectacle. It was apparent to all that the great mission upon which we had been sent, was now about to be undertaken in hearty earnest. Every heart beat high with hope, though most well knew that the forts and batteries of the enemy about to be attacked, had been erected under the guidance of enlarged military experience and practical skill, and that behind those distant ramparts, now so obscurely visible, were men whose numbers were as yet unknown, and who, it was confidently supposed, would defend the soil—especially that of South Carolina, the State that had taken the lead in the rebellion—with desperate and unyielding courage, and if need be, their life's blood. Meantime the transports lay outside, awaiting proper opportunity to land their troops.

The ships made the entrance of the Port Royal channel. At the point between the forts, it is twenty-five hundred yards wide. As the fleet moved up, the rebel batteries on both sides of the river opened fire on the head of the column, with heavy guns of long range.

At ten minutes past ten, the Wabash fired simultaneously on both Forts Walker and Beauregard, sending a broadside at each. Each volley fell in front of the batteries, and ploughed up the sand furiously.

The whole fleet immediately joined in the engagement, and broadside after broadside was fired in quick succession. In five minutes the action became general along the whole line. The scene was one terribly grand and exciting. No words can describe it. So many ships and

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gunboats were never before employed in a naval engagement on this continent. The simultaneous booming of the broadsides, the quick flashing of the belching fires, the dense curling of the masses of smoke, accompanied by the whizzing of the enemy's balls over our heads, their splashing on the water, and their destructive tearing of our masts and sides, gave an impress of danger, and the vastness of the engagement almost impossible to realize, much less to adequately detail. Meantime, amid the roar of the cannon could be heard the loud voices of command, and as the smoke rolled upward on the deck of each gunboat, could be seen the men arranging and sighting their guns, and everywhere the most courageous and exciting activity. Of course eager eyes looked toward the forts and batteries of the enemy. It was known that our firing must be producing terrible effect. Looking through the marine glasses, it was easy to discern the havoc of our terrific cannonading. We saw guns dismounted, and huge clouds of sand swept up by our shells as they struck.

As our vessels were moving about in a circuit, so as alternately to come within shot range of the opposing forts on either side, three rebel steamers appeared in sight up the stream. These steamers, as afterward proved, were part of a squadron, numbering eight vessels, under command of Commodore Tatnall, formerly of the United States Navy. A few well-directed shots from some of our ships, convinced them that it was better to head their prows in an opposite direction, which they proceeded, in inglorious haste, to do. It was not long before the dim outline of their retreating forms faded from our view.

I may as well state in this connection, as pertinent to the subject, that a letter was subsequently discovered at Hilton Head, from Commodore Tatnall to the garrison officers, declaring in very decisive and valorous terms, that he would defend them to the last, or perish in the attempt.

The plan of the naval attack was arranged with great skill. Three circuits of the channel were taken. At each circuit, a broadside was opened upon the fort opposite. In this way the whole force of the fleet was brought to bear upon the enemy with irresistible effect. Each firing met with a prompt response. After the first circuit, the small gunboats took their positions at discretion, choosing any point of attack which might appear to them more effective. A number of them congregated in a cove, some distance up the inlet, and commanding a range of the rear of the forts. As the rear of the forts were comparatively unprotected, an attack in this direction would have a most destructive effect upon the two garrisons.

The second circuit was only performed by the Wabash, Susquehanna, and Bienville. The Bienville occupying the head of the starboard column, was necessarily nearer each of the forts than either of the other ships.

Capt. Smith, of the Bienville, as stated elsewhere, is a South Carolinian, and so is Capt. Drayton, of the Pocahontas. In the movements of the cannonading fleet, the two vessels came side by side, the two captains standing on the wheelhouses, facing one another.

"Three cheers for South Carolina!" shouted Capt. Smith, swinging his hat over his head with enthusiasm.

"Three cheers for South Carolina and the American flag!" responded Capt. Drayton in a voice equally stentorious, and with a circuitous movement of his hat equally enthusiastic.

At one time, when the Bienville was within short range of Fort Walker, the whole fire of the fort was concentrated upon her, and she was struck in several places. One shot passed through the ship just forward of the foremast between the upper decks, and through the water line. Another struck one of the forward boat davits; the third hit the funnel, and the fourth cut a shroud off. The most destructive shot was one that, after striking the water, glanced and hit the forward division under the bulwarks, and, passing through a beam a foot and a half thick, killed two men, and wounded two others. The men were employed at one of the guns. After the third circuit an officer on board the Bienville, through his glass, discovered two men riding toward Fort Walker in great haste, and it was conjectured that they bore important despatches. At three o'clock in the afternoon the flag-ship hoisted the signal to cease firing. Previously there had been a lull in the engagement for about half an hour, during which the men had been served with lunch so as to have them in proper condition for further hard work. After this a few shots were fired, and as there was no response from the crews, preparations were made to send a boat to the shore with a flag of truce.

Captain Rogers, from on board the flag-ship Wabash, lowered a cutter, and proceeded cautiously, carrying a white flag to Fort Walker or Hilton Head. He found nobody there to receive him or the flag of truce, as the rebels had entirely deserted their forts.

Now comes the most exciting event of the engagement—the raising aloft of the Stars and Stripes on the ramparts of Fort Walker. Our men were now on South Carolina soil, and over their heads proudly waved the American flag, whose folds have not floated on the breeze in the Palmetto State since the fall of Fort Sumter. The cheers that uprose on the hoisting of this flag were deafening. The stentorian ringing of human voices would have drowned the roar of artillery. The cheer was taken up man by man, ship by ship, regiment by regiment. Such a spontaneous outburst of soldierly enthusiasm never greeted the ears of Napoleon amid the victories at Marengo, Austerlitz, or the pyramids of the Nile. The next morning Fort Beauregard, on Bay Point, was also occupied, and several gunboats were sent up to Beaufort, and the town was found deserted.

From one of the wounded rebels taken pris-

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oner at Fort Walker, I gather some interesting details of the conduct of the men during the engagement. It was confidently asserted that no vessel could possibly pass the batteries, and the General in command had promised his men that every ship should be sunk as it came up; and it is certainly wonderful that we escaped with so little damage. The rebel batteries were served with the greatest activity. The great fault was in their firing too high. An incessant shower of shot and shell rained over us, but with little or no effect. The wounded rebel says that, on the first circuit round, the General told them that a number of the vessels must have been sunk, but seeing them emerge from the clouds of smoke and pass on, he concluded they had been disabled and were drawing off. The men thought the victory was theirs. Refreshments were served and cheers given for the Southern Confederacy. Their consternation at seeing the Wabash again wind the column and approach them was great; but they sprung to the guns and fought with desperation. Again they congratulated themselves the vessels had drawn off disabled; but on seeing the Wabash, the Bienville, and the Susquehanna, rounding up in gallant style for the third time, apparently unharmed, the panic was complete, and they broke and fled in utter dismay.

THE FORTS AND SURROUNDINGS AFTER THE BATTLE.

On landing, the forts were found to be utterly deserted, and every thing gave proof of the headlong and utter confusion and haste with which the rebels had vacated their hard-fought positions. As specimens of military skill, both Forts Walker and Beauregard are considered by old army officers as the most skilful and formidable earthworks that they have ever seen. Fort Walker, on Hilton Head, is much the heaviest, being a gigantic mass of earthworks thrown up in angular walls, the corners being protected by strong redoubts. In front of the walls was a deep trench, about ten or twelve feet in width, likewise protected by an admirable *chevaux de frise* of thick posts, six or eight feet high, firmly set in the ground, about four inches apart, pointing outward from the fort, and sharpened at the end. With this encircling wall of sharp stakes guarding a deep trench, which in turn was covered by the twenty-six monster guns and columbiads of the fort, it was doubtless impregnable to the assaults of any land force of infantry. Both forts had probably been erected for at least nine or ten months, as the soil, where not rent by our terrific fire, was firm and well settled, and clothed in a luxuriant mantle of grass. The country around is one of much beauty and fertility—rising from the sea gently, the coast sloping off far into the ocean, making a long shallow spread of water. A beautiful cotton-field was near by, the bolls already burst and the long white cotton hanging from them in the greatest profusion. A Northerner, unaccustomed to the sight of a field of ripe cotton, the scene presented me was one of unrivalled magnificence and novelty. It seemed as if a living mantle of snow rested upon a square of beautiful country, and undulated like the yellow grain in the gentle winds. I passed also over a fine patch of sweet potatoes, which bore good evidence of having grown thrifty and well by the fertile sweat of slaves. The ground in every direction was ploughed into furrows and ridges by our shells and balls. The earthworks were honey-combed and torn into unsightly heaps, trees shattered in every direction, and long lanes cut through the pure white field of cotton. The forts, now deserted except by the ghastly bodies of the dead, bore witness to the terrific effect of our fire, the long and unavailing defence maintained by the rebels, and the rapidity with which they had quitted the works and fled when we came, fresh and determined as ever, to the third, and, as it proved, the final engagement. At Fort Walker only three guns were found dismounted. The rest remained in their places well aimed, and had been well served. They were of immense size, carrying from one hundred and fifty to one hundred and eighty pound balls, and rifled. Some of them were of old English manufacture, and others were probably cast at Richmond. These were of rough exterior, but proved to be equal in utility to the others. They were already loaded when we found them, and not one spiked—a fact which evidenced the terror created by our final broadside.

The rebel Tatnall, who had landed from his musquito fleet, and who had assured his subordinates that their position could not be taken, was among the garrison of one thousand three hundred when they precipitately fled from their forts and ran helter-skelter over the South Carolina soil back to the woods in the rear. He doubtless thought that, whether or not "blood is thicker than water," it is a bad thing to lose. The exodean flight from Hilton Head has not been equalled by any thing in the history of the war; and although in truth the rebels fought well and desperately until the last moment, yet their running bears off the palm. And as the terrified horde fled, the balls and shells from the fleet continually screamed around and above and among them like very devils on the wing, and made many a panic-stricken fugitive to bite the dust. The whole of the ground passed over was scattered with fragments of shell, and torn and mangled corpses. Some with the head half torn off, some with entrails spreading for yards around them, some with mangled legs and arms, and with faces distorted with pain and horror. Some lay prone on the ground, with backs toward the enemy, and others struck dead while in peculiar postures, as if calling and motioning to others. For two miles back in the woods dead bodies were found of those killed by our shells. All the rebel wounded were taken off, but the dead remained. In a massive bomb-proof in Fort Walker was found the dead body of a Surgeon Borst, formerly of

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the United States army. He had doubtless retired to this place for safety, and it indeed seemed secure, formed as it was of massive walls and strengthened by great beams of wood. A large shell had whizzed into the small room through the small diagonal aperture, and struck a heavy piece of timber, tearing away the supports and tumbling down the walls about his head. A splinter from the fractured beam struck him upon the head, killing him instantly, just as he had thrown up his hands to shelter himself from the falling walls. His watch was still keeping correct time in his pocket, when a Federal soldier pointed out the fearful tableaux of death. Fort Beauregard, on Bay Point, had been silenced previously, and with less severe fighting.

It had sixteen guns of large calibre, garrisoned by five hundred men, who were soon convinced that the "damned Yankees," as the negroes reported them to call us, were more than their match. They ran in confusion, but one bold fellow returned to the largest gun in the fort and discharged it at us. The enormous rifle ball flew with a tremendous scream over the deck of the Bienville and struck the afterport of the Augusta, without, however, killing any one. That shot was its last, for as it left the piece the gun burst, killing the man who fired it, and scattering missiles all around. It was a magnificent cannon, and could not have weighed less than one thousand six hundred pounds.

In the forts and in plantation residences around, were found a mass of documents, letters of all descriptions, and officials papers. A telegram was found, sent by Jeff. Davis to General Drayton, stating that from reliable information he had received, a fleet was about leaving New York, destined for Port Royal. This was dated about the first of the month. The officers of Fort Walker had established their head-quarters at a rich old plantation mansion, not far from the fort, on an estate belonging to a family by the name of Pope. Here was a splendid library, a mass of papers and documents, and a file of the Charleston *Mercury*, for the last thirty or forty years. One was seen dated as far back as 1812. The order of battle for the day was found, giving directions for the mode of repelling a Federal attack. It appeared that they had been in constant expectation of our attack ever since the Bienville first appeared off the harbor, on Monday, and had been busily preparing for us. A large quantity of love letters were discovered, from the Flora McFierys and Amazons of Georgia and South Carolina, to various officers and men stationed at the fort. One was from a Georgia lady to her husband, telling him to remember that they had been married but six months, that he promised her not to go as a soldier, and that somehow or other he must get away as soon as possible. There was something ambiguously added about longing for his embraces, and if he has continued running at the rate with which the Georgians and South Carolinians started, he doubtless enjoys them by this time.

It was evident that the garrisoned rebels had large reinforcements close at hand, awaiting an opportunity to come to their aid should their services be required. Those reinforcements were kept in the background, to keep our forces ignorant of their strength, and draw us, as was believed, to destruction. The result showed that they calculated without their host. Our cannons produced a most devastating effect upon their crowded columns, who were hid among the trees, killing them right and left, and putting them to rapid flight. All about the woods for two miles the bodies of the killed soldiers were to be found, and manifold indications of a hasty retreat. These reinforcements were stated at ten thousand men.

I should have stated, in a former part of this letter, the attempt of the rebels to destroy their forts and the capturing party by blowing up their magazines. At Fort Walker a fuze was lighted and attached to the magazine, but it was discovered in time and extinguished. At Fort Beauregard a pistol was arranged to be fired by the opening of a door, and when the Federal party landed it exploded the magazine—killing, however, only two men, and blowing up the rickety old house in which it had been deposited. Their intention was thwarted as much by their own haste to get away as by the carefulness of our men, as the thing was very bunglingly arranged.

As soon as the negro slaves observed us coming on shore they flocked along the banks in great numbers, some bearing parcels and bundles as if expecting us to take them at once to a home of freedom. Every variety of negro and slave was represented. I say negro and slave, for it is a melancholy fact that some slaves are apparently as white as their masters, and as intelligent. Darkies of genuine Congo physiques, and darkies of the genuine Uncle Tom pattern, darkies young and jubilant, darkies middle-aged, and eager, and gray-haired, solemn-looking fellows. Some appeared mystified, and some intelligent. The quadroon and the octoroon, possessing an undistinguishable tint of negro blood mingled, one drop with seven of Southern nativity and ancient family, formed, to speak mildly, an interesting scene.

As fast as the contraband article came within reach, it was placed in the guard-house, an old frame building behind Fort Walker. Here quite a collection was made. They were huddling together, half in fear and half in hope, when a naval officer of the Bienville looked in upon them asking, "Well, well, what are you all about?"

"Dat's jest what we'd like to find out, mas'r," was the response.

The officer assured them that they would be kindly taken care of and perhaps found something to do, and need not be alarmed.

"Thank God for dat, mas'r," was the reply. On drawing them into conversation, they said

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that they caught a great deal of fish in Port Royal harbor, fishing at night, after the plantation work was over. Two slaves were found reconnoitring about on their own account, and on being brought into camp, explained that they belonged to Mrs. Pinckney, of Charleston, and came down to "see what de white people were all about." They said that the white people all ran away when the ships came up, crying, "Great God! Great God! Great God! the Yankees are coming; fire the boats." Other slaves reported that "when the white folks see the little boats coming up, dey laffed at dem, but when dey see de big checker-sided vessels comin', they laffed on de oder side der moufs."

The number of slaves will probably increase each day, and the importance of their aid must be great.

Soon after landing, a detachment of men proceeded up to Beaufort, and found it tenantless except by one dilapidated person, who presented some traces of cultivation, and of having been an original South Carolina gentleman, but he appeared to be either paralyzed by drunkenness or fear, and it probably was not the latter. He met the Federal troops on the outskirts of the city, and with hat in hand, and gently swaying from side to side, hiccupped out a few undistinguishable words as they passed in. The remnant of secesh chivalry excited only the risibles of our men as they raised, with many cheers, the Stars and Stripes over Beaufort.

As I close my long and hasty letter, troops are being landed from the transports to occupy and repair the forts and positions gained by their bravery and valor. They are encamping in a sweet-potato field, the edibles of which they will soon, doubtless, exhibit a fondness for. General Sherman's head-quarters are at the mansion-house lately occupied by the officers of Fort Walker as theirs. Over its roof the Stars and Stripes of the Union now wave, and our victorious troops gaze on it with full, gushing hearts, and songs of exultant triumph.

JOURNAL OF THE VANDERBILT.

ON BOARD STEAMER VANDERBILT,
TUESDAY, October 29.

At half-past four this morning the signal gun for getting under way was fired from the U. S. steam-frigate Wabash, Commodore Dupont commanding.

At five there was a general weighing of anchors, and the Wabash steamed out at half-past five.

As the sun rose the whole fleet was under way, the weather being delightfully clear, a light breeze from the west, and no clouds. Some delay occurred in getting the fleet in proper order, but at ten the Commodore's ship was off Cape Henry Lighthouse, the fleet following in regular order.

At two o'clock P. M. Cape Henry Lighthouse was out of sight, the fleet bearing due south. Whether beautifully clear; wind from the west; no clouds, and the sea but slightly ruffled. The fleet, consisting of about fifty steamers and transports, all in sight, and retaining their order, according to brigades, presented a most magnificent sight. The low shore of Virginia is dimly visible at the right, and fast receding from sight.

At three o'clock P. M., two of the propellers we brought with us relieved two of the blockading squadron on this part of the Virginia coast, and the two vessels relieved are following with us.

At sunset we were off the North Carolina coast but out of sight of land.

At eight o'clock P. M. the whereabouts of the fleet could be traced by the lamps in the rigging, the horizon all around being dotted with lights, bearing steadily south, and weather unchanged.

Wednesday, October 30.—A beautiful clear morning; wind from the southwest; but few clouds. The headway was but a few miles an hour all night, and the vessels have changed position considerably. The Wabash, instead of being in the lead, is in the centre, the Vanderbilt being ahead, and several vessels six to ten miles ahead. About forty vessels in sight.

Noon.—The vessels of the fleet have resumed their position of yesterday, the Wabash in the lead, off Chicamacomico Inlet.

Three o'clock P. M.—Off Cape Hatteras, but cape not in sight. Course southwest. Weather clear, wind moderate, and sea not very rough.

Six P. M.—Wind increasing and sea rough.

Thursday, October 31.—A high wind from the southwest prevailed all night. Headway slow; making but two and a quarter miles an hour. The wind has now fallen considerably, and has changed to the west.

Noon.—In the Gulf stream. Weather warm; sea smooth; progress slow—only forty-four miles south of Hatteras.

Six o'clock P. M.—The afternoon has been lost in lying by, waiting for the fleet to come up. The Baltic and nine other vessels have been missed, and the Atlantic sent back for them.

Friday, November 1.—The Atlantic has come back with the missing vessels. The Baltic had been aground near Hatteras. Fleet all in sight; wind high from the southeast, and considerable sea running; weather cloudy.

Six o'clock P. M.—Wind increased to a gale; sea very rough, and vessels all laboring heavily. Signalled from the Wabash to keep further off the coast. No observations for latitude to-day.

Ten o'clock P. M.—Wind so high that we had to cut the hawser towing the Great Republic.

Saturday, Nov. 2.—The gale eased up during the day, but is worse than ever during the night. It has scattered the fleet in all directions, and not a vessel is in sight except the Great Republic. We are now steering west across the Gulf stream, having run out east during the night. Sea rough, and soldiers suffering severely from sea-sickness.

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Three P. M.—Still heading west; dead wind ahead. By observation at noon we are about sixty miles from the North Carolina coast, and making for land. As we have been running west all day, we must have been out to sea pretty far. Seven of the fleet are now in sight, and others expected to appear at intervals. Sea continues rough.

Six P. M.—The storm having scattered the fleet, the sealed sailing orders were opened to-day, and it was found we were ordered to land at Port Royal, near Savannah. We have been running southwest since three o'clock. The wind has fallen, and the sea is much smoother.

Sunday, Nov. 3.—The storm is over, and the weather to-day is again warm, and the sea smooth. We ran slowly all night southwestward, and since daylight have been running rapidly. Steamer Illinois, with one of her smoke-stacks carried away, is to the larboard; the Atlantic and Daniel Webster to the starboard.

Nine o'clock A. M.—Seven vessels in sight ahead.

Eleven o'clock A. M.—Have reached rendezvous, and are now lying by South Carolina coast, dimly seen to the starboard. Eleven of the fleet in sight. Weather delightful. Waiting for the fleet to come up. No sign yet of the Wabash.

Six o'clock P. M.—Fourteen of the fleet around us. Still lying to. No tidings of the Wabash. The Winfield Scott has just come up, nearly wrecked in the gale of Friday night; she had to cut her masts away, and her bow is badly stove in; she was compelled to throw over her three rifled-cannon, all her freight, the muskets and equipments of her five hundred men; every thing but rations for her troops, to keep her from going to pieces. At midnight of that night she had five feet of water in her hold, and but for the labors of the soldiers in baling out, her fires must have been extinguished, and nothing then could have saved her. During the night the gunboat Bienville came to her relief; and as soon as she came alongside the chief-engineer of the Scott and his assistants, and thirteen of the crew, jumped on board, abandoning the Scott to her fate. This came near leading to a panic among the soldiers, who gave up all for lost when they saw the crew fly; but the captain of the Scott went on board the Bienville, and, with the assistance of her officers, put the chief-engineer in irons and brought him and the runaway crew back. Things then went on better, the soldiers behaving remarkably well. Colonel Clark, of the Thirtieth Pennsylvania regiment, five hundred of whose men were on board, describes the night as a most fearful one. The gale was terribly severe; the boat was a mere shell; the terror of the men as the timbers cracked and the masts went overboard; the despair when it was announced she was leaking badly, and the panic when the crew attempted to escape—all combined to make it a night of anxiety and horror.

The Winfield Scott has just been taken in tow by the Vanderbilt, and will leave with us in the morning.

The Governor, a light-boat, seventeen years old, from Long Island Sound, with fifty marines on board, was seen during Friday night with her Union down and firing guns of distress. The Winfield Scott was bearing down to her when one of the gunboats made for her, but the captain of the Scott is unable to say whether she was relieved or not. She probably foundered. Her loss, with the wreck of the Scott, is the only injury we have heard of by the storm. All the small vessels which have come up describe the gale as terrific, creating scenes of confusion and alarm on every boat containing troops.

Monday, Nov. 4.—We are again under way, bearing nearly due west. Twenty vessels in sight, but the Wabash has not yet been seen. We are now but a short distance from Port Royal. Weather fine, and wind off-shore.

Eleven o'clock.—Off Port Royal entrance. Thirty-eight of the fleet arrived and in sight, and the Wabash and the gunboats among them. The Governor went down with twenty men on board, the Pembina taking off all who were able to escape. No word yet of the Union, R. B. Forbes, and Ericsson.

The gunboats are now feeling their way up the river, sounding and marking the channel. The only sign of the enemy so far is a little tug, which came down far enough to catch sight of the fleet, and then put back.

Four o'clock P. M.—It has been a most beautiful day, scarcely a breath of air stirring, and the water as smooth as a mirror. The gunboats are now moving up toward the river, followed by the smaller vessels of the fleet.

Half-past four P. M.—Three small vessels have just put off from shore to meet our gunboats. The Penguin, Curlew, and Unadilla are in the lead, and the Pawnee in the rear. The three rebel boats open on ours, firing three rounds, all of which fall short. The Penguin answers, then the Curlew and the Unadilla, and then the Pawnee, each feeling the way, and firing closer to the enemy at every shot. After exchanging shots for half an hour or so, none of which seemed to hit on either side, the rebel boats drew off and showed a clean pair of heels, making up Port Royal River, where two other vessels were lying, which did not come within shooting distance. It was now sundown, and by the time our gunboats, the Curlew in advance, had chased them out of sight and got abreast of the little town at the mouth of the river it was dark, and the firing ceased.

There was no firing from the land batteries, and no guns on shore were visible.

Seen from a distance, the interchange of shots presented a beautiful sight.

The calm, clear atmosphere rendered it easy to see a great distance; and as the rebel gunboats, after receiving a few shots uncomfortably near, took to their heels, there was a general

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cheer through the crowds in the fleet anxiously looking on.

Nine o'clock P. M.—There is a general preparation going on for landing the troops in boats to-morrow for a land assault.

Tuesday, Nov. 5.—The cannonading was resumed this morning and continued till eleven o'clock, and apparently without effect. None of the rebel shots have struck our boats, and we could see none of ours strike them. The three rebel boats came down again this morning, and opened fire spitefully but at long range—every shot falling short. Our boats, which anchored last night on the spot they had driven the rebel boats from, worked up abreast of Port Royal, answering the enemy's shots without much effect; and when opposite the town a battery of two guns on the shore opened on them, followed by two guns on the shore on the opposite side of the river's mouth. The guns opposite Port Royal were too weak to do any harm, every shot falling far short; and several shots from the foremost of our gunboats seemed to weaken their fire considerably. The guns in Port Royal had nearer work of it; but all the shots went over the fleet, doing no harm. The rebel boats kept a safe distance from the forward gunboats of our fleet, and finally sneaked off up the inlet behind the town, the firing ceasing all around about eleven o'clock, our boats maintaining their anchorage abreast of the town.

The Wabash and the other vessels-of-war have just moved up to the scene of conflict, cheered by the men in every vessel as they pass, their crews cheering lustily in return. She anchored at least three miles from shore, the water being evidently too shallow to allow her to go further. The vessels with troops are getting their boats out ready to land.

Six P. M.—The fleet has been inactive all day since the war vessels moved up. The Ericason is aground on the bar outside, and has Hamilton's battery aboard, and the need of this battery has prevented a landing to-day.

Wednesday, Nov. 6.—The fleet has been inactive all day, but there has been a great deal of preparation going on. On shore, on both sides of the river, the enemy is very busy. Their half-dozen river steamers, all armed, have been running all day, bringing in troops and guns, and getting ready for an obstinate defence. Our fleet is anchored in the bay, just beyond the mouth of Port Royal River. There are two islands at the mouth of the river—one on the north and one on the south, opposite each other, and there are strong batteries on both. That on the south has apparently over twenty guns, and that on the north over fifteen guns. Which one the fleet will attack perplexes the enemy; but he has apparently concluded that the heaviest attack will be on the south side. The inlet behind the north island leads north to Beaufort, and that behind the south island leads south to Savannah.

Thursday, Nov. 7.—Early this morning, the fleet moved up and attacked both forts, directing its heaviest fire upon that on the south island. The batteries replied vigorously, but were badly handled, and their shot nearly all fell short. The fleet, on the contrary, poured in upon the south battery a perfect shower of iron hail. The gunboats rendered excellent service, every shot almost telling, while the Wabash, Susquehanna, Pawnee, and Vandalia poured in most effective broadsides.

About 1 o'clock P. M. a white flag was visible on shore. The firing then ceased, and the commodore's gig went ashore from the Wabash with a white flag, and found the fort abandoned. The American flag was immediately hoisted, and as it once more floated in triumph over the soil of South Carolina, it was greeted with deafening cheers by the anxiously awaiting masses on board the fleet, and all the bands, as of one accord, struck up our national airs.

Our loss was only one killed and nineteen wounded. The Seminole had four or five shots planted in her hull. The Wabash is disabled in her machinery, by balls which penetrated her hull. The dead and wounded of the enemy cannot now be ascertained. Eight dead bodies were found on landing, and two sick in the hospital. The wounded (and probably many of the dead) were carried off. Twenty guns and two howitzers were captured, and large quantities of ammunition.

The garrison was eight hundred yesterday, and reinforced by five hundred last night. A perfect panic seems to have seized them when the shot came in hotly on them. Where they are, cannot yet be ascertained. Our gunboats have gone up the southern inlet to cut off their retreat.

The northern island was abandoned by the enemy at the same time. It has a battery of some fifteen or twenty guns, which we shall take possession of in the morning.

This victory was won altogether by the fleet.

NEW YORK "TIMES" NARRATIVE.

HILTON HEAD ISLAND, S. C.,
Friday, Nov. 8, 1861.

I shall endeavor to give a faithful narrative of the conflict, its attendant circumstances, and such other matters as may seem to be of interest.

The day itself was more beautiful, if any thing, than the finest with which we had been favored since our arrival at Port Royal. The wind, blowing gently from the northeast, scarcely caused a ripple upon the water, and the sky was only flecked here and there with a feathery cloud.

Early in the morning the rebel gunboats took up the position which they had occupied on other days at the entrance of the bay, while as many as seven rather large river steamers, coming from behind the headlands, passed backward and forward in the offing, occasionally approaching the fortifications on either side, and communicating by means of a row-boat with those on shore. Some of these vessels had brought reinforcements from Charleston, but

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the larger number were crowded with excursionists, from all the country round, who had come to witness the utter humiliation of the "Yankees" and the destruction of their fleet. One of the steamers is believed to have had the Consuls of England and France on board, for she displayed the flags of those nations, as well as the rebel ensign, and taking a position beyond the reach of danger, remained until the victory was won.

At 9 o'clock, the fleet was signalled from the Wabash to raise anchor, and in rather more than half an hour afterward, all the vessels were in motion. They moved slowly toward the land, cautiously feeling the way with the sounding line, arranged in two columns, of which the first was led by the flag-ship, and the second by the Bienville. The first column comprised the Wabash, Susquehanna, Mohican, Seminole, Pawnee, Unadilla, Ottawa, Pembina, and Vandalia, in tow of the Isaac Smith. The gunboats Penguin, Augusta, Curlew, Seneca, and R. B. Forbes, followed in the track of the Bienville. Sufficient space was given each vessel, in order that the fire from one column might not interfere with the operation of the other.

It was well understood that the Commodore intended to fight at close quarters, and the fact intensified the interest everybody felt in the approaching conflict. As the fleet moved majestically on toward the foe, the few minutes consumed in getting within range of the batteries seemed dreadfully long to the spectators, who watched in deep suspense for the commencement of the fight. At length, precisely at five minutes before 10 o'clock, the Bay Point battery opened its fire upon the Wabash, and that at Hilton Head followed almost within a second. The ships were then nearly midway between the hostile guns, and scarcely within range. For a minute they made no reply; but presently the Wabash began. Then grandly she poured from both her massive sides a terrible rain of metal, which fell with frightful rapidity upon either shore. The other vessels were not slow in following her example, and the battle was fairly begun.

From my point of observation, on board the Atlantic, which had been taken as close to the combatants as was consistent with safety, in order that Gen. Sherman might witness the proceedings, it was apparent that few of the shells, which at first were the only projectiles used, burst within the fortifications. The guns had too great an elevation, and their iron messengers went crashing among the tree-tops a mile or two beyond the batteries. The same was the case with the rebels, whose shot passed between the masts and above our vessels. The frigates and gunboats each having delivered their fire, which mainly in this round was directed against Bay Point, passed within the bay, indifferent alike to the bursting shells, humming projectiles, and hot round-shot which the rebels furiously discharged, breaking the water into foaming columns everywhere around them.

It was, I believe, part of the plan of battle to engage the batteries alternately, and the vessels preserving their relative positions, were to move in circles before the foe. This mode of procedure was decided upon, because the current sets swiftly in the straits between the fortifications, which are about two miles and three-quarters apart, and it was impossible, even had it been desirable, for the vessels to remain stationary long enough to silence one battery before attacking the other. Something occurred, however, to change these arrangements a little. It is true the larger vessels followed the Wabash, from first to last, in the prescribed way, and the Bienville, leading the second division, gallantly maintained the position which had been assigned to her throughout the entire action; but the gunboats, finding that they could bring a destructive enfilading fire to bear upon Hilton Head, by stationing themselves in a cove, about a mile's distance to the left of the fortification, took that position, and performed most efficient service. The Commodore, perceiving the good result of the manœuvre, permitted them to remain.

The Wabash was brought as near Hilton Head battery as the depth of water permitted; while soundings were given and signals made during the whole time the ship was in action, as regularly as upon ordinary occasions.

Within a distance of nine hundred yards from the rebel guns, the Wabash threw in her fiery messengers, while the other frigates, no further away, participated in the deadly strife; and the gunboats, from their sheltered nook, raked the ramparts frightfully. Thus the fire of about fifty guns was concentrated every moment upon the enemy, who worked heroically, never wavering in his reply, except when the Wabash was using her batteries directly in front of him. Then it was too hot for flesh and blood to endure. Shells fell almost as rapidly as hail-drops within, and for a mile and-a-half beyond the battery. As they struck and ploughed into the earth, a dense pillar of sand would shoot upward, totally obscuring the fortification, and driving the blinded gunners from their pieces.

In describing their circuit and delivering their fire, the vessels consumed rather more than an hour for each round. Little more than half of this time, however, was spent in getting into position; for gliding slowly around, perhaps entering the bay beyond the fort half a mile, just far enough to permit the safe turning of his immense ship, the commodore brought her back, and repeated from his starboard battery, until the guns became too hot to handle, that devastating fire. What is true respecting the firing of the Wabash is also true respecting the Susquehanna, Bienville, Pawnee, Mohican, and the rest. Each vessel discharged her broadside at the shortest possible range, loading and firing again and again, with all the coolness and precision exercised in target practice, before she passed the battery.

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But the enemy was by no means inactive. He offered a stubborn and heroic resistance. Looking through a powerful telescope belonging to the engineer officers of the expedition, I saw, when the ships were approaching the battery the second time, two men wearing red shirts. They had been particularly active, and now sat at the muzzle of a gun, apparently exhausted, and waiting for more ammunition. This terrible fire from the fleet was falling all around them, but they moved not, and I doubted if they were alive. Finally they sprang up and loaded their piece—a shell at that instant burst near them, and they disappeared, doubtless blown into atoms. I heard frequently, during the hottest of the fight, most unqualified expressions of approval for the manner in which the rebels served their guns. That their marksmanship was good, the torn hulls and cut rigging of our vessels, rather than the number of killed on board, furnish full evidence.

After the second round had been brilliantly fought on both sides, the Wabash gave a signal to the vessels which had been most actively engaged, to cease firing and give refreshments to their men. Accordingly the steamers repaired to a point beyond reach of the batteries, and the poor sailors—nearly exhausted with their work—satisfied their hunger and gratefully accepted a few moments' repose. Then it was that the gunboats did their most efficient cannonading. Their shell and round shot flew straight across the parapet of the fortification, driving the men from their guns and making dreadful havoc. The little steam-tug Mercury, Master Commanding Martin, gallantly steamed into a shallow bay to the left of the fort, not more than half a mile distant, and presenting her diminutive figure to the rebel guns, opened upon them with her thirty-pounder Parrott, which was fired rapidly and with good effect. From her proximity to the fort, Capt. Martin was probably the first to see that the rebels were preparing to evacuate the place. In rear of the fortification, extending about three-fourths of a mile, is a broad meadow bounded by dense woods. Across this open space the enemy was carrying his dead and wounded, and wagons were hurriedly removing the equipage of the camp.

The Mercury, steaming closer to the shore, found that the battery had been deserted, and immediately took the news to the flag-ship, which, by this time, with her sister vessels, was coming up like a destroying angel to renew the conflict. The commodore almost simultaneously received confirmation of the tidings from other sources, and even while listening to the words of the messenger, the rebels struck their flag.

The signal to cease firing was at once hoisted, and it being precisely a quarter to three o'clock, the bombardment had been nearly five hours in progress.

The flag-ship lowered a boat and sent it ashore, carrying a flag of truce in the bow, and our own proud banner at the stern. Its mission was to inquire if the enemy had surrendered. Commander John Rodgers, a passenger on the Wabash, who had come down to join his vessel, the Flag, now blockading off Charleston, and had been acting during the fight as aid to Commodore Dupont, was assigned the duty of taking the flag ashore. Himself and crew were unarmed, but they found no one to receive them. He planted the American ensign upon the deserted ramparts, and took possession of the rebel soil of South Carolina in the majesty of the United States. Another and larger Star-Spangled banner was afterward displayed upon the flag-staff of a building a few rods to the left, where the rebel standard had waved during the combat, and whence it had just been taken down.

Commodore Tatnall and his gunboats disappeared in the early part of the engagement. He sent a few shots toward the fleet, but as usual his boats were not near enough to do us injury. Much regret was felt that neither of our fast steamers pursued and captured the Commodore. He would have been an interesting prisoner. Among the papers found in the secessionist garrison was one from Mr. Tatnall, in which he promised emphatically to General Drayton, who commanded the rebel forces, that his gunboats should be brought down from Savannah, and that they should share the fate of the forts. The promise was kept and the fate was shared—the latter much earlier than was necessary.

Ten thousand eager eyes beheld our flag as it was planted upon the parapet, and who shall describe the enthusiasm with which the sight was greeted? Cheer followed cheer from the men-of-war, and were echoed by the transports in the distance. Tears of joyful pride filled many an eye; hands were cordially shaken, heartfelt congratulations for the glorious victory were expressed. Some, in the exuberance of their exultation, danced wildly and clapped their hands, until it seemed doubtful whether they would ever cease their antics. Nor was the ebullition of patriotic fervor at all decreased when the regimental bands, with earnest feeling, as if by a spontaneous impulse, all struck up "The Star-Spangled Banner," the majesty of which had been so signally vindicated.

The transports had been lying during the engagement with their anchors "hove short," ready to run up to the fort with their troops at the first sign of victory. Immediately they got under way, steaming quickly along through hundreds of shell cases, which, having been emptied of their contents, were thrown overboard, and now dotted the smooth water for miles around us, telling as plainly as words of the large number of shots that had been fired. As the transports passed the ships which had participated in the glories of the day, cheer after cheer was cordially given by the soldiers in acknowledgment of the dauntless courage which had resulted in such a victory, and the enthusiasm was undiminished until long after

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our anchors had been dropped, a few hundred yards from shore, and the boats were being collected for the purposes of disembarkation.

The limited means for landing made the operation one of the slowest and most tedious I have ever witnessed. The surf and flat boats first went alongside the steamers containing Wright's brigade, and one regiment was put on shore before any attempt to move another was made. I must be permitted to remark, without intending to be offensive, that soldiers on shipboard are awkward enough, but pack them closely in a small boat and they seem to lose all control over their limbs, so that nothing whatever can be done with them. This characteristic intractability was not lacking on this occasion, and it seemed that each particular man took ten minutes to get himself on board after the order to enter the boat was given. Adding to the delay was the fact that the beach shelved so gradually that none of the loaded boats could approach it within fifty yards or more; and the soldiers, therefore, had to divest themselves of shoes and stockings, and flounder through water up to their knees. Leaving these unfortunate creatures with my mind filled with misgivings as to the consequences should the rebels rally to attack them in their unprepared condition, I sauntered into the fort and examined it.

It was then in charge of Lieut. Barnes, of the Wabash, who had been sent on shore with his battalion, consisting of seventy sailors and fifty marines. Sentinels were pacing upon the parapets and at the approaches to the work, and pickets were stationed about two hundred yards from the outer limits, on the flanks and at the rear. Evidences of the wild confusion—nay, the abject terror—in which the rebels had left the fort, were abundant everywhere. There were twenty-three guns in the fort, only three of which had been dismounted by our fire, and not one of the remainder had been spiked. Several, indeed, were loaded, ready for our men to defend themselves in case they should be attacked; while the magazines, of which there were three in the fort, contained ammunition enough to withstand a very long siege.

The encampment, consisting of about eighty tents, to the left of the fortifications, indicated, if any thing, more plainly than the fort, how hurriedly its late occupants had decamped. Most of the tents had been undisturbed. Officers' furniture, uniforms and other clothing, dress swords, small stores, with here and there an article which told that even in camp the warriors had not been wholly bereft of the society of their wives, mothers, and sisters—were left as significant tell-tales of a sudden departure. Over the meadow, to which I before alluded, were scattered blankets, knapsacks, (some of which, singularly enough, were recognized as those which had been cast away by our panic-stricken troops at Bull Run,) muskets, bayonets, cartridge-boxes, and a few dead mules and broken vehicles, not camp wagons, but family carriages, which had been used to carry away the dead and wounded. I was afterward told by a negro—a slave—who gave himself into custody, that the rebels, believing their position to be impregnable, and confident of sinking the ships, had invited the ladies of the neighborhood to come down and see our chastisement. Many did so, and the broken carriages in the field had conveyed them thither, but in view of the unexpected result of the fight, these vehicles were devoted to the use of the wounded.

There was plenty of testimony regarding the destructiveness of our fire—not alone from the prisoners, of whom about twenty fell into our hands, but also from the very earth itself, where numerous deep and long furrows, caused by ricochetting shells, and fragments of jagged iron, in countless quantity, told mutely and more impressively.

Eight dead bodies, some shockingly mangled, were found within the fort. One was that of a young officer, whose legs had been shot away. There was a mangled arm in one place, half-buried in the sand, and in another, near where the huge guns lay prone with their carriages shattered, were mangled pieces of flesh immersed in gore. I saw still other sickening things.

Commander Charles Steedman, of the Bienville, himself a native of Charleston, with that humanity which is ever the handmaid of bravery, assumed the task of interring the remains of those South Carolinians who had fallen. This was accomplished in as respectable a way as circumstances permitted, and the Episcopal burial service was read by the chaplain of the Wabash.

Meanwhile, as the troops landed, they scattered themselves about the encampment, apparently under no control of their officers, but possessed with the one idea of plundering the property which the rebels had left. This conduct was utterly inexcusable, as the victory had been won without their slightest aid; but, for a while, nothing but pillaging went on. The soldiers were eclipsed, however, in their disgraceful deeds by the crews and some of the officers of the transports. These last, not content with securing a slight memento of the fight, filled their boats with trunks, muskets, and other "portable property," which they placed on board their ships, and then returned for more. It was painful to witness the wanton destruction of clothing, which the ravagers trod under foot after they had obtained it from trunks that were broken open in their desire to find more valuable spoils. The free use of whiskey, which was found in abundance among the officers' stores, began to have its effects upon the men; and, finally, only after stringent measures had been resorted to, was some degree of order restored.

I learned that the tars who landed earliest obtained some splendid trophies. The most elegant was a sword, with silver scabbard and

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hilt; the blade, containing two golden lines of Arabic characters, denoting it to be a Damascus steel—probably an heir-loom. This, with a large Confederate flag, and the standard which Capt. Rogers planted on the parapet of the fort, beside two pretty brass field-pieces, go to Washington as presents to the Navy Department.

I went into a house—the only building in the vicinity having any architectural pretensions—and found that it had been used by the rebels for a hospital. There were three rebel soldiers there, two of whom were brothers, named Lewis and William Noble, and the other called himself James Durragh. William seemed to be very ill, almost at death's door, from the effects of typhoid fever, and Lewis, who had been nursing him, preferred to be taken prisoner rather than desert his brother. Of the other man I learned nothing. They were dressed in very dingy gray uniforms, and seemed not at all troubled at the fortune which had befallen them. The sick man said there was no medicine at the post, and he had suffered for the lack of it, adding that the surgeon told him there was nothing else to do but to trust in God. These men formerly were laborers in the turpentine woods of North Carolina, but coming down to Charleston some months ago, were impressed into the rebel service. Both admitted that they had had enough of secession. Lewis gave me some information respecting the number of troops at the post, and upon other subjects, which I have since had an opportunity of verifying.

The fortifications at Hilton Head and Bay Point were commenced as early as last July, and since that time the Ninth South Carolina Volunteers, Col. Heyward, and the Twelfth, Col. Elliott, have been stationed here. These troops were under the command of Brig.-Gen. Thos. F. Drayton, whose residence is upon Hilton Head Island, and who was present during the bombardment. This Gen. Drayton is said to be an accomplished soldier, having had the benefit of a West Point education, and a singular circumstance of the battle was the fact that his brother, Percival Drayton, commander of the United States war steamer Pocahontas, was arrayed against him. As soon as the fleet made its appearance off Port Royal Bay, Gen. Drayton sent to Charleston for reinforcements, and the day previous to the fight five hundred German artillerists, commanded by Col. Wagner, came down. Five thousand more troops, under Gen. Ripley, were expected; but for some reason they failed to appear, and the South Carolinians were forced into the fight with less than two thousand men at both their positions.

H. J. W.

"NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER" ACCOUNT.

HILTON HEAD, PORT ROYAL ENTRANCE, S. C. }
FRIDAY, November 8, 1861. }

We reached this point on Monday morning last, after encountering a violent gale, (on Friday the 1st instant,) which dispersed our fleet, and caused the loss of four of the vessels composing it, viz., the Peerless, Governor, Osceola, and Union. Of these the two former were abandoned at sea, the crew of the Peerless being saved by the gunboat Mohican, the captain being the last to leave the wreck, and then astonishing his rescuers by boarding them *with his trunk*. The crew of the Governor and the marines embarked on it, under the command of Major Reynolds, (with the exception of about a dozen of the latter,) were likewise rescued by the frigate Sabine, of the Charleston blockading squadron. Of the Osceola nothing definite is known. The Union is reported to have gone ashore and its crew taken prisoners by the rebels.

By Wednesday most of the surviving vessels were safely anchored within the bar of the Port Royal entrance. On Tuesday morning a reconnoissance was made by Gen. Sherman, resulting in the discovery of a formidable battery at Hilton Head, on the south or left of the entrance to Broad River, and two others on the opposite or northern side of said entrance, which is about two miles in width—the one exactly on Bay Point, the other on the curve of the bay, about a mile nearer the ocean In the vicinity of all the batteries rebel camps were plainly visible.

During the three days succeeding our arrival rebel gunboats were discovered through our glasses—some coming from the direction of Beaufort and others from Savannah—running down occasionally from Parry Island, which faces the entrance, into the outer harbor, and even stopping to send boats ashore to the batteries. After they had sufficiently roused our patriotic indignation by flaunting their rebel banners in our faces, some of our gunboats were sent up on Monday evening to disperse them. Considerable firing ensued, but it was at sufficiently long range to be, as far as we know, altogether harmless: the rebels retiring as our gunboats advanced, as if for the purpose of enticing them within the range of their batteries on Bay Point.

With this exception nothing occurred to enliven the interval of delay, during which, however, much work was quietly done in surveying and sounding the channel, collecting accessories to our naval force from the blockading squadrons off Charleston, Fernandina, and Savannah, arranging the preliminaries for an attack on the batteries from the water, and the subsequent, or possibly contemporaneous, disembarkment of the troops for the purpose of holding what the navy had acquired, or to aid in extirpating the enemy should he prove more than a match for the navy.

The impatience of the military was beginning to display itself, when a grand council of war was held on the Wabash, (the flag-ship of Com. Dupont,) at which Generals Sherman, Viele, Stevens, and Wright were present, soon after which, on Wednesday evening, it was

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whispered about that an engagement would take place on the following morning.

On Thursday the sun rose in an unclouded sky, a gentle breeze stirred the waters of the harbor in which lay rocking on the tide about fifty vessels, of every shape and size, from the little Mayflower, which showed by her shattered paddle-boxes how gallantly she had braved the stormy Atlantic, to the giant steamer (Vanderbilt) by her side, which had so much excited our admiration by towing with apparent ease, through the opposing waves and howling winds of the previous Friday, her noble sister the Great Republic, which was now coming up the bay; the smaller vessels of the naval squadron were forming into line in obedience to the order signalled from the Wabash; the transports were crowded on deck, and shroud, and spar with soldiers and officers of every grade; glasses were in great demand, and every eye was strained to witness the impending conflict.

At length the Wabash, which had been prepared for action two days before, was observed in motion; steaming slowly in on the northern side past the Bay Point batteries, followed by the Susquehanna, Vandalia, (in tow of the Isaac Smith,) Mohican, Seminole, Pawnee, and others.

A few shots were exchanged with the battery on their right and with the rebel gunboats that hovered around below Parry Island; but it was not until they had rounded above in a graceful sweep, and returned seaward past the Hilton Head fort, that our ships appeared really in earnest. The guns of the Wabash were opened upon this battery a few minutes before ten A. M. After delivering her broadside, she turned her head toward the centre of the channel, up again on the Bay Point side, again rounding above and returning as before to throw another torrent of shells into the enemy's position. The remaining ships-of-war followed her in beautiful order, so that while one was resting her men and cooling her guns, another was belching forth with terrible precision on the camps and cannon of the foe.

From twelve to two o'clock the firing from our side was perfectly terrific, and after the latter hour the enemy responded only at intervals.

At three o'clock (just five hours after the commencement of the engagement) a boat from the Wabash was seen making for the shore, with a white flag at the bow and the American ensign at the stern. She soon touched the sandy beach, and a moment after we thought we could discern our flag upon the ramparts. Our men could not help giving utterance to exclamations of hopeful joy; but the less sanguine waited a few moments in eager suspense, until suddenly, from the roof of a conspicuous old mansion by the fort, a great flag, that could not be mistaken, displayed the Stars and Stripes in all their glory, in beautiful contrast with the green woods beyond.

The unwonted emotion with which the assembled thousands beheld the emblem of their country's power floating serenely over the "sacred soil" that first dishonored and defied it, was quickly evinced by the loud and repeated cheers which rang from vessel to vessel throughout the magnificent harbor. Our joy was tinged with a feeling of sorrowful apprehension for the many who, we supposed, had helped to attain this result by the sacrifice of their lives; and it was not until a few hours later that we learned, with astonishment, that our loss in killed and wounded did not exceed thirty.

The enemy's loss is not exactly known, but is probably from fifty to a hundred. They left their batteries in extraordinary haste, not even delaying to spike their guns.

Upon seeing the Hilton Head battery abandoned, the rebel forces retreated from Bay Point—their commander assigning as a reason, (in a note, subsequently found in the hospital, addressed to the General commanding the forces of the United States,) that they could probably find an opportunity elsewhere to render more important services to the cause of the Confederacy than by endeavoring to hold a position which was no longer tenable, and thereby securing for themselves quarters in Fort Lafayette.

A great amount of property has fallen into our hands, comprising about forty guns of large calibre, considerable quantities of ammunition, provisions, tents, and personal baggage.

Gen. Wright's brigade was landed on Thursday evening at Hilton Head; that of Gen. Stevens at Bay Point early this morning; the rest of the troops will doubtless be landed to-morrow.

The work of the navy has been splendidly performed. The army will now have to put forth all its energies to secure the foothold we have gained against the forces which we fully expect will soon be sent to "exterminate" us. Being already in possession of fine fortifications, ready made to our hands, beside having almost undisputed control of the waters around us, commanded by Generals in whom we repose the fullest confidence, the forces now here will doubtless be able to maintain themselves against any force of the enemy. *But in order to avail ourselves of this point as a base of operations against Charleston and Savannah, should any such operations be contemplated, large reinforcements should be promptly forwarded.*

As a centre of operation by land or water, as a place of refuge for our blockading squadron, and for merchant vessels in distress, and as a port for the re-opening of the cotton trade, this position is unrivalled. That the moral effect of the victory will be great, both at home and abroad, can hardly be questioned.

Hoping that a death-blow has thus been dealt to the cause of the rebels, and to the tyranny and misery which at present prevail here, I remain, with much respect, yours, G. M.

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COST OF THE BATTLE OF PORT ROYAL.—The Wabash fired, during the entire action, nine hundred shots, being all eight, nine, ten, and eleven-inch shells, with the exception of a few rifled cannon projectiles of a new pattern, and which were used simply as a matter of experiment. The Susquehanna fired three hundred shots, the Bienville one hundred and eighty-five, and the average of the gunboats and the other smaller ships may probably be set down at one hundred and fifty each. There were, in all, sixteen vessels engaged on our side, and probably from all of them were fired not far from three thousand five hundred shots and shell at the two forts, Walker and Beauregard, the four-gun battery, and the three steamers.

The battle of Port Royal may be set down as having cost the country not less than twenty-eight thousand dollars. Reckoning, then, a few items of this battle, beginning with the immense cost of this fleet, which has been preparing since August last, the pay of the soldiers, the value of their food, and the expense of the two lost vessels on a very moderate scale, it will be seen that battles are an expensive amusement, even for a "great country." A few, a very few, items of the expense of the show would foot up something like this:

Rent of vessels, ...	$3,600,000
Pay of soldiers, etc., ...	630,000
Value of rations consumed, . . .	320,000
Value of clothing worn out, . .	165,000
Value of powder burned, ...	28,000
Value of the Governor and Peerless,	160,000
Total, ...	$4,903,000

—*Cincinnati Gazette*, Nov. 18.

A REBEL ACCOUNT.

SAVANNAH, Friday, Nov. 8, 4 P. M.

The following particulars of the battle of Port Royal have been received here up to three o'clock P. M.:

Capt. Turner, of the Berry Infantry, and other officers who were in the engagement, have arrived in the steamer Sampson, which brought a number of the wounded up to the city.

The action took place on Thursday, between a portion of the enemy's fleet, consisting of fifteen vessels inside the entrance, and Fort Walker, beside a large number outside the island. There were five hundred men in Fort Walker, which was the total force engaged with the enemy, there being but about one thousand eight hundred men, all told, on the island. The steamship Minnesota (Wabash) was the first to enter the port, which engaged Fort Walker, discharging shot and shell from three positions, front and rear, beside discharging a terrible hail of shot and shell into the woods and thickets, as also into a cotton field outside the fort, where our men were stationed, expecting the enemy to land from their transports. After the second round from the broadside of the fleet, the principal gun of the battery was dismounted. The engagement lasted five hours, and all of our guns on Fort Walker excepting two being dismounted, the fort was no longer tenable.

Previous to the concentration of the fleet, however, an arrangement was made for the blowing up of the magazine, in case the enemy, on taking possession, should attempt to open it. Our men outside of the fort were exposed to a heavy fire during the whole action, without any means of defence or protection. The whole number of killed, wounded, and missing, did not exceed one hundred men. The names of the missing and wounded, as far as we have been able to collect them, are as follows:

Berry Infantry: Sergeant T. Parkerson, wounded in the hand; private Hess, wounded in the foot, slightly.

Georgetown Forresters: two missing.

Thomas County Volunteers: J. W. Fontaine, missing.

Seventeenth Patriots: private A. Thompson, missing.

South Carolina Volunteers: Captain Radcliffe, Company A; two missing.

DeSaussure regiment: fifteen missing from one company.

We learn, in addition, that Dr. Buist, of Charleston, was killed by the explosion of a shell in Fort Walker, while dressing the wounds of a soldier. Lieut. T. H. Smack, of the South Carolina Volunteers, was struck in the leg, below the knee, rendering amputation necessary.

The total number killed in the fort was about fifteen.

In Capt. Reid's company of regulars there were sixteen killed, wounded, and missing, out of forty-eight. Private Kelly, while working one of the guns in the fort, had his head shot off. Capt. Reid's company, immediately on landing, pushed through the enemy's fire into the fort, and worked the guns of their battery in an admirable manner for four hours, and were highly complimented by the Commanding General. They drew their brass pieces on retiring twelve miles, and then abandoned them. Capt. Wagner's company of artillery was also engaged in working the batteries, and behaved with the utmost coolness and gallantry, and did effectual service. Capt. Wagner was slightly wounded in the face, and the blood was trickling from the wound as he was working the battery. One of Gen. Drayton's aids was shot from his horse, and a piece of shell grazed the General's cheek. He received also a slight wound in the arm. The force on the island consisted of Heyward's Nineteenth, and DeSaussure's and the Fifteenth South Carolina Volunteers, Style's Twenty-seventh Georgia regiment, and a company of regulars. The men were taken off the Bay Point battery to the mainland. No particulars relative to this battery have been received, only that it had been in constant action, receiving and returning a heavy fire.

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Doc. 137½.

CAPTURE OF BEAUFORT, S. C.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *New York Herald*, gives the following account of this capture:—

FORT WALKER, PORT ROYAL HARBOR, S. C., November 11, 1861.

On Saturday noon last, in pursuance of the orders of Flag-officer Dupont, the gunboats Seneca, Lieutenant-Commanding David Ammen; Pembina, Lieutenant-Commanding John Bankhead, and the Curlew, Lieutenant Whortmough, proceeded up the Beaufort River to reconnoitre, and to take possession of two light-boats, which had been removed there early in the summer. The boats proceeded rapidly up the stream, cleared for action, and ready for any emergency; but the banks of the river were found deserted save by groups of negroes, who were observed to gaze upon the novel sight of three war vessels bearing the Stars and Stripes on South Carolina waters, with curiosity, if not with lively fear. No whites could be seen, and no defences of any kind could be described, beside a battery near Beaufort, where the guns had been taken out and transferred to Bay Point. On arriving at a point about half a mile distant from Beaufort quite a number of persons were observed to leave the village, and hastily take to the woods. Soon thereafter, on approaching the village a little nearer, Captain Ammen, of the Seneca, sent Lieutenant Sprotson in a boat to the shore, with a flag of truce, to communicate to the people and to assure them of perfect safety to their persons and property, and inviting them to return to their homes. On landing, Lieutenant Sprotson was met by a number of negroes, who seemed greatly rejoiced to see him, and who cheered lustily for the Stars and Stripes. They informed Lieutenant Sprotson that there were but two whites left in the village, and took him to one, who met the Lieutenant at the door of his store waving a flag of truce, and exhibiting in his manner every indication of deep fear. This man, a Northerner by birth, reported that the negroes were perfectly wild, and were plundering stores and dwellings, wantonly destroying property of every kind, and carrying off every thing of a portable character that they could lay their hands upon. They had been worked up to a pitch of frenzy by their masters, who had shot several negroes who refused to accompany them into the woods, and away from the village, to prevent them from communicating with the United States forces; and that the negroes were retaliating in this manner, and that the lives of the remaining whites and their property were horribly insecure. A perfect saturnalia had begun.

The negroes reported that the rebel force which lately occupied the fortifications on St. Philip's Island had, with the Beaufort artillery, retired in a hasty manner to Port Royal ferry, about ten miles distant, where there was a force of about a thousand men.

On these facts being known to Captain Ammen, he returned, and reported them to Commodore Dupont, who immediately ordered the Unadilla, Captain Collins, the senior officer of the gunboats, to proceed to Beaufort and suppress any excesses that the negroes might commit in their efforts to retaliate against their masters, and to take particular pains to assure the white inhabitants that we had no intention to disturb them in their rights or in the enjoyment of private property, and in the spirit of these instructions, and, in accordance with these principles, to use every effort to restore confidence, to bring the people back to their homes, when order should be reëstablished and personal safety and the rights of private property secured to all. We have not heard from the Unadilla as yet, but there will be no more excesses committed if Commodore Dupont and the forces under his control can prevent it; and I am sure that General Sherman is controlled by the same sense of duty.

While the Seneca was returning a boat load of negroes came aboard the vessel, and they were distinctly informed by Captain Ammen that we had not come for the purpose of taking them away from their masters, nor of obliging them to continue in a state of slavery, and that they might go to Beaufort or to Hilton Head, as they pleased. They left, saying that they would return to Beaufort and make arrangements to remove, and they thought that all the slaves would come down to Hilton Head. Some of them have already arrived, and others will pour in here until we shall be overrun by them. Nearly two hundred contrabands have already arrived within our lines, and the accessions increase daily. And these fat, sleek, well-to-do darkies are the favorite slaves of the wealthiest and largest slave-owners in South Carolina, where the institution is said to assume its mildest form, and where, consequently, the slaves are more contented and happier than in any other part of the South. The negroes here would never leave their masters, they would fight and lay down their lives for them, if necessary, before they would allow "Lincoln's hirelings" to land upon the sacred soil. How correct they were in their estimate of the strength of these black scoundrels' love and affection for massa, and the "little log hut," may be easily appreciated when I state that one of the first negroes that came in was the driver on Mr. Seabury's plantation, and among others were body servants of General Drayton and Coatesworth Pinckney, whose plantations are within ten miles of us. These come, and go into ecstasies of joy, when they feel that they are safe. There are a good many cooks among them, who can get up a "hoecake" in a style quite gay and festive, and who know how to give that exact turn to bacon which is arrived at only by long experience, and a peculiar talent that rises to the height of the science, and embraces within its comprehensive grasp the coördinate branches of turkey roasting and

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oyster-frying. Those there be among us to to-day.

These oleaginous darkies that come in are well cared for in every respect, and we expect at no distant day to see the results of their new freedom manifested in throwing up intrenchments and constructing fortifications. A couple of thousand negroes will be just the article we need in intrenching ourselves, and by the time we are ready every shovel, spade, and pick that we have will be in contrabands' hands, as they come in by fifties and hundreds.

But to return to the expedition up the Beaufort River.

It was ascertained that both of the lightboats for which the gunboats were sent, were burned by the rebels immediately after they had received intelligence of the capture of Fort Walker and battery Beauregard, on Bay Point. So one of the objects of the expedition was not attained. Lightboats will undoubtedly be sent down from Hatteras Inlet at an early day, so that one may be placed on Martin's Industry, and the other at another important point. The surveying steamer Vixen, with Captain Boutelle, is now engaged in laying out buoys at the entrance of, and in the harbor. This work will soon be completed, and no difficulty will be experienced by masters of vessels in getting into the harbor by aid of the chart, although there will be pilots to brings all vessels in.

The Ottawa, in command of Commander Stevens, is covering Scull Creek, and thus the water communication between Savannah and Charleston is effectually cut off. This will cause a great deal of trouble and annoyance to the rebels, as the railroad between the cities of Savannah and Charleston is miserable enough, and not capable of doing the business that will now be demanded of it.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

BY AN OFFICER OF THE FRIGATE PAWNEE.

STEAM-FRIGATE PAWNEE,
PORT ROYAL BAY, November 11, 1861.

Our gunboats went up to Beaufort yesterday, and found the town and the river banks deserted by the white residents. Parties of negroes were breaking open houses and plundering at leisure. The panic exceeds description.

We are informed that the families on the mainland as well as on this group of sea islands have fled to the interior, in some cases taking their negroes. These generally, however, remain, and some dozens have come into camp and have been set at work by the army.

Truly South Carolina's day of reckoning has come. She has sown the wind; she is reaping the whirlwind. There is a singular fitness in striking the effective blow at this bold iniquity here in its birthplace. In April last our flag was, for the first time, dishonored on her soil, that the palmetto might flaunt above it. On Thursday last it was raised again upon her soil, with such pealing shouts of triumph and such thundering salvos of artillery as made the whole State tremble. God grant that it may forever float there!

Hilton Head, upon which the south fort stands, is ten feet above high water. The parapet of the fort is some twenty feet higher. It is protected by a deep ditch with a stockade. It is constructed on approved scientific principles, with angles, traverses, a curtain, bomb-proofs, well-protected magazines, well supplied with ammunition and rifle-pits. Twenty-five guns were found in the fort, fifteen of which (with an equal number in the fort at Bay Point, on the north side) swept the channel of the entrance; of these the flanking guns were rifled pieces of the heaviest calibre, eighty-pounders; while an enormous ten-inch columbiad occupied the centre, with a nine-inch shell gun beside it. The remainder were forty-two-pounders and thirty-two-pounders, navy patterns, taken from the artillery park at Norfolk Navy Yard. There was a furnace for heating shot. The rifled guns were cast in the moulds of nine and ten-inch columbiads, and rifled with a six-inch bore. These and the columbiads are new, and bear the stamp of Anderson's Tredegar Iron Works at Richmond. Abundance of shot and shell, grape and canister, was left about all the guns. The scene on entering the fort was extremely interesting. Every thing bore testimony to the terrible effect of the "*feu d'enfer*" of the preceding four hours. The sand was strewed with fragments of exploded shells, which had perforated the wood-work and torn up the turf from parapet and traverses everywhere. Five guns, of the fifteen just named, were dismounted, the ten-inch columbiad among them. Two thirty-two-pounders were thrown down, with their carriages in fragments lying upon them. Twenty-four bodies were left unburied in the enclosure, while others and many wounded have been found in the groves beyond the camp.

I was more than ever surprised and gratified with our success after my visit, and well appreciated the remark of a veteran officer, who exclaimed, after examining the position and force of the batteries, "How did we ever survive that fire and take these forts!" But the very boldness of the attack assured its success. Instead of fighting the forts at anchor, and exposed to their enfilading fire in the channel, Flag-officer Dupont steamed the entire squadron through the passage and attacked the batteries in flank from the inside of the bay, thus preventing half their guns from being brought to bear upon us, and keeping entirely out of range of one fort, while raining shells upon the other. The vessels followed each other in slow circles, the Wabash leading, each delivering its fire as the guns would bear, and as long as within range. As the tide rose the circles swept nearer to the shore, and the most effective firing was done at one thousand or twelve hundred yards.

The enemy stood gallantly to their guns, but their hopes sank when the boast of their officers, that they would sink our ships if they tried to

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pass their line of fire, was falsified by our bold dash through. Our near approach saved us from being struck by most of their shot and shell, which were aimed high and whistled harmlessly over our heads. A movement of two gunboats up the bay, after their fire slackened, caused them to desert the forts and flee across the islands to avoid being cut off. Had we pilots for the creeks in which their steamers were concealed, the entire force of three thousand men might have been captured.

The fort on Bay Point is similar to the south fort, and as heavily armed. I have not visited it yet.

The bay is magnificent; it is as accessible as Hampton Roads, with as deep water, and our squadron rides as safely as there. We have heard but little of it, but there is not a better harbor on the coast.

Doc. 138.

THE SHELLING OF URBANNA, VA.

REBEL ACCOUNT.

One of the most recent outrages, worthy of being classified with the outrages of some of the bloody butchers who lived in centuries gone by, was visited on the little village of Urbanna, Middlesex County, Virginia, on Friday last, by some of the chivalry who now bear commissions in the Lincoln navy.

One of the steamers and a tug, that have been blockading the Rappahannock, steamed up to the quiet little town of Urbanna, which lies back a few hundred yards from the river, on the creek, and, without apprising the people in order to a removal of the women and children, commenced hurling their missiles of intended destruction in the shape of round shot and shell. After some hundred discharges of their cannon, the chicken thieves and lawless adventurers attempted a landing of their boats, but they were met by a small body of militia or volunteers stationed there, and soon sought shelter in their piratical craft, far out of the reach of the musketry of our soldiers.

Having been baffled in their thieving visitation, they sought revenge in trying to destroy the little town with bombshells; but we are happy to say not a house was injured, much less destroyed, except a small free church, which, we understand, was struck three or four times.

The Yankee shots were alike ineffectual in the destruction of life, as not a soldier or citizen was killed or wounded by the bombardment.

Urbanna is a village containing about one hundred, so that the attack was altogether one of those fiendish, malignant affairs worthy the instigation of the devil, and worthy the execution of the braves who now figure luminously in the Lincoln navy.

The attack was one most likely based upon pure piratical ideas. First, to drive out the few citizens, then rush in, spoil and plunder, and destroy what they could not carry off; but thanks to the invincible little band of soldiers there, the whole scheme was frustrated.

—*Fredericksburgh, Va., Herald*, Nov. 12.

Doc. 139.

CAPTURE OF MASON AND SLIDELL.

CAPTAIN WILKES' REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO, November 15, 1861.

Sir: I have written to you, relative to the movements of this ship, from Cienfuegos, on the south coast of Cuba. There I learned that Messrs. Slidell and Mason had landed on Cuba, and had reached the Havana from Charleston. I took in some sixty tons of coal and left with all despatch on the 26th of October to intercept the return of the Theodora; but on my arrival at the Havana, on the 31st, I found she had departed on her return, and that Messrs. Slidell and Mason, with their secretaries and families, were there, and would depart on the 7th of the month in the English steamer Trent for St. Thomas, on their way to England.

I made up my mind to fill up with coal and leave the port as soon as possible, to await at a suitable position on the route of the steamer to St. Thomas to intercept her and take them out.

On the afternoon of the 2d I left the Havana, in continuation of my cruise after the Sumter on the north side of Cuba. The next day, when about to board a French brig, she ran into us on the starboard side at the mainchains, and carried away her bowsprit and foretopmast, and suffered other damages. I enclose you herewith the reports of the officers who witnessed the accident. I do not feel that any blame is due to the officer in charge of this ship at the time the ship was run into; and the brig was so close when it was seen she would probably do so, that even with the power of steam, lying motionless as we were, we could not avoid it—it seemed as if designed.

I at once took her in tow and put an officer on board, with a party to repair her damages; this was effected before night, but I kept her in tow until we were up with the Havana, and ran within about eight miles of the light, the wind blowing directly fair for her to reach port.

I then went over to Key West, in hopes of finding the Powhatan or some other steamer to accompany me to the Bahama Channel, to make it impossible for the steamer in which Messrs. Slidell and Mason were to embark, to escape either in the night or day. The Powhatan had left but the day before, and I was therefore disappointed, and obliged to rely upon the vigilance of the officers and crew of this ship, and proceeded the next morning to the north side of the Island of Cuba, communicated with the Sagua la Grande on the 4th, hoping to receive a telegraphic communication from Mr. Shufelt, our Consul-General, giving me the time of the departure of the steamer.

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In this also I was disappointed, and ran to the eastward some ninety miles, where the old Bahama Channel contracts to the width of fifteen miles, some two hundred and forty miles from the Havana, and in sight of the Paredon del Grande lighthouse. There we cruised until the morning of the 8th, awaiting the steamer, believing that if she left at the usual time, she must pass us about noon of the 8th, and we could not possibly miss her. At forty minutes past eleven A. M., on the 8th, her smoke was first seen; at twelve M., our position was to the westward of the entrance into the narrowest part of the channel, and about nine miles northeast from the lighthouse of Paredon del Grande, the nearest point of Cuba to us. We were all prepared for her, beat to quarters, and orders were given to Lieutenant D. M. Fairfax to have two boats manned and armed to board her, and make Messrs. Slidell, Mason, Eustis, and McFarland prisoners, and send them immediately on board. (A copy of this order to him is herewith enclosed.) The steamer approached, and hoisted English colors, our ensign was hoisted, and a shot was fired across her bow; she maintained her speed and showed no disposition to heave-to; then a shell was fired across her bow, which brought her to. I hailed that I intended to send a boat on board, and Lieutenant Fairfax, with the second cutter of this ship, was despatched. He met with some difficulty, and remaining on board the steamer with a part of the boat's crew, sent her back to request more assistance: the captain of the steamer having declined to show his papers and passenger list, a force became necessary to search her; Lieutenant James A. Greer was at once despatched in the third cutter, also manned and armed.

Messrs. Slidell, Mason, Eustis, and McFarland were recognized, and told they were required to go on board this ship. This they objected to, until an overpowering force compelled them: much persuasion was used, and a little force, and at about two o'clock they were brought on board this ship, and received by me. Two other boats were then sent to expedite the removal of their baggage and some stores, when the steamer, which proved to be the Trent, was suffered to proceed on her route to the eastward, and at thirty minutes past three P. M., we bore away to the northward and westward. The whole time employed was two hours and thirteen minutes.

I enclose you the statements of such officers who boarded the Trent, relative to the facts, and also an extract from the log-book of this ship.

It was my determination to have taken possession of the Trent, and sent her to Key West as a prize, for resisting the search, and carrying these passengers, whose character and objects were well known to the captain; but the reduced number of my officers and crew, and the large number of passengers on board, bound to Europe, who would be put to great inconvenience, decided me to allow them to proceed.

Finding the families of Messrs. Slidell and Eustis on board, I tendered them the offer of my cabin for their accommodation to accompany their husbands; this they declined, however, and proceeded in the Trent.

Before closing this despatch, I would bring to your notice the notorious action of her British Majesty's subjects, the Consul-General of Cuba, and those on board the Trent, in doing every thing to aid and abet the escape of these four persons, and endeavoring to conceal their persons on board. No passports or papers of any description were in possession of them from the Federal Government; and for this and other reasons which will readily occur to you I made them my prisoners, and shall retain them on board here until I hear from you what disposition is to be made of them.

I cannot close this report without bearing testimony to the admirable manner in which all the officers and men of this ship performed their duties, and the cordial manner in which they carried out my orders.

To Lieutenant Fairfax I beg leave to call your particular attention for the praiseworthy manner in which he executed the delicate duties with which he was intrusted; it met and has received my warmest thanks.

After leaving the north side of Cuba, I ran through the Santaren passage, and up the coast from off St. Augustine to Charleston, and regretted being too late to take part in the expedition to Port Royal.

I enclose herewith a communication I received from Messrs. Slidell, Mason, Eustis, and McFarland, with my answer.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES WILKES,
Captain.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

INSTRUCTIONS TO LIEUT. FAIRFAX.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, November 8, 1861.

SIR: You will have the second and third cutters of this ship fully manned and armed, and be in all respects prepared to board the steamer Trent now hove-to under our guns.

On boarding her you will demand the papers of the steamer, her clearance from Havana, with the list of passengers and crew.

Should Mr. Mason, Mr. Slidell, Mr. Eustis, and Mr. McFarland be on board, you will make them prisoners, and send them on board this ship immediately, and take possession of her as a prize.

I do not deem it will be necessary to use force; that the prisoners will have the good sense to avoid any necessity for using it; but if they should, they must be made to understand that it is their own fault. *They must be brought on board.* All trunks, cases, packages, and bags

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belonging to them you will take possession of, and send on board this ship. Any despatches found on the persons of the prisoners, or in possession of those on board the steamer, will be taken possession of also, examined, and retained, if necessary.

I have understood that the families of these gentlemen may be with them. If so, I beg you will offer them, in my name, a passage in this ship to the United States, and that all the attention and comforts we can command are tendered them, and will be placed in their service.

In the event of their acceptance, should there be any thing which the captain of the steamer can spare to increase the comforts in the way of necessaries or stores, of which a war vessel is deficient, you will please to procure them. The amount will be paid by the paymaster.

Lieutenant James A. Greer will take charge of the third cutter, which accompanies you, and assist you in these duties.

I trust that all those under your command, in executing this important and delicate duty, will conduct themselves with all the delicacy and kindness which become the character of our naval service,

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES WILKES,
Captain.

Lieutenant D. M. FAIRFAX,
U. S. N., Executive Officer San Jacinto.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, November 11, 1861.

GENTLEMEN: You will report to me in writing all the facts which transpired under your observation on board the mail steamer Trent, bound from Havana to St. Thomas, whilst hove-to under our guns on the 8th inst., and boarded by you under my orders.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES WILKES,
Captain.

Lieutenant D. M. Fairfax; Lieutenant Jas. A. Greer; Second Assistant Engineer James B. Houston; Third Assistant Engineer Geo. W. Hall; Paymaster's clerk R. G. Simpson; Master's Mate Charles B. Dahlgren; Boatswain H. P. Grace, *United States Navy*.

REPORT OF LIEUT. FAIRFAX.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, November 12, 1861.

SIR: At one twenty P. M., on the 8th instant, I repaired alongside of the British mail packet in an armed cutter, accompanied by Mr. Houston, second assistant engineer, and Mr. Grace, the boatswain.

I went on board the Trent alone, leaving the two officers in the boat with orders to await until it became necessary to show some force.

I was shown up by the first officer to the quarter deck, where I met the captain and informed him who I was, asking to see the passenger list. He declined letting me see it. I then told him that I had information of Mr. Mason, Mr. Slidell, Mr. Eustis, and Mr. McFarland having taken their passage at Havana in the packet to St. Thomas, and would satisfy myself whether they were on board before allowing the steamer to proceed. Mr. Slidell, evidently hearing his name mentioned, came up to me and asked if I wanted to see him. Mr. Mason soon joined us, and then Mr. Eustis and Mr. McFarland, when I made known the object of my visit. The captain of the Trent opposed any thing like the search of his vessel, nor would he consent to show papers or passenger list. The four gentlemen above mentioned protested also against my arresting and sending them to the United States steamer near by. There was considerable noise among the passengers just about this time, and that led Mr. Houston and Mr. Grace to repair on board with some six or eight men, all armed. After several unsuccessful efforts to persuade Mr. Mason and Mr. Slidell to go with me peaceably, I called to Mr. Houston and ordered him to return to the ship with the information that the four gentlemen named in your order of the 8th instant were on board, and force must be applied to take them out of the packet.

About three minutes after there was still greater excitement on the quarter deck, which brought Mr. Grace with his armed party. I, however, deemed the presence of any armed men unnecessary, and only calculated to alarm the ladies present, and directed Mr. Grace to return to the lower deck, where he had been since first coming on board. It must have been less than half an hour after I boarded the Trent when the second armed cutter, under Lieutenant Greer, came alongside, (only two armed boats being used.) He brought in the third cutter eight marines and four machinists, in addition to a crew of some twelve men. When the marines and some armed men had been formed just outside of the main deck cabin, where these four gentlemen had gone to pack up their baggage, I renewed my efforts to induce them to accompany me on board—still refusing to accompany me unless force was applied. I called in to my assistance four or five officers, and first taking hold of Mr. Mason's shoulder, with another officer on the opposite side, I went as far as the gangway of the steamer, and delivered him over to Lieutenant Greer, to be placed in the boat. I then returned for Mr. Slidell, who insisted that I must apply considerable force to get him to go with me; calling in at last three officers, he, also, was taken in charge and handed over to Mr. Greer. Mr. McFarland and Mr. Eustis, after protesting, went quietly into the boat. They had been permitted to collect their baggage, but were sent in advance of it under charge of Lieutenant Greer. I gave my personal attention to the luggage, saw it put in a boat, and sent in charge of an officer to the San Jacinto.

When Mr. Slidell was taken prisoner a great deal of noise was made by some of the passengers, which caused Lieutenant Greer to send the marines into the cabin. They were imme-

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diately ordered to return to their former position outside. I carried out my purpose without using any force beyond what appears in this report. The mail agent, who is a retired commander in the British navy, seemed to have a great deal to say as to the propriety of my course, but I purposely avoided all official intercourse with him. When I finally was leaving the steamer, he made some apology for his rude conduct, and expressed, personally, his approval of the manner in which I had carried out my orders. We parted company from the Trent at twenty minutes past three P. M.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

D. M. FAIRFAX,
Lieutenant and Executive Officer.

Captain CHARLES WILKES, U. S. N.,
Commanding San Jacinto.

REPORT OF LIEUT. GREER.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, Nov. 12, 1861.

SIR: In accordance with your instructions, I submit the following: On November 8th, between one and two P. M., I was ordered by Lieut. Breese, acting executive officer, to shove off with the third cutter, and go alongside of the English mail steamer which was then lying-to under our guns. In the boat with me were Third Assistant Engineer Hall, Paymaster's Clerk Simpson, Master's Mate Dahlgren, one sergeant, one corporal, and six privates, of marines, four machinists, and the crew, consisting of thirteen men, the whole party being well armed. When I arrived on the steamer I was met on the guard by Mr. Grace with a message from Lieutenant Fairfax, (who had preceded me on board,) to bring the marines on board and station them outside of the cabin, which I did; also to keep the spare men on the guard, and to have the boats' crews in readiness to jump on board if needed. As soon as the marines were stationed, I had the space outside and forward of the cabin kept clear of passengers, and assumed a position where I could see Lieutenant Fairfax, who was then engaged in conversation with persons in the cabin. He shortly came out and told me to remain as I was. He then went back into the cabin, and in a few minutes returned with Mr. Mason. He had his hand on his shoulder, and I think Mr. Hall had his on the other one. He transferred Mr. Mason to me, and I had the third cutter hauled up, into which he got. Shortly after Mr. McFarland came out and got into the boat; I think he was unaccompanied by any of the officers. About this time I heard a good deal of loud talking in the cabin, and above all I heard a woman's voice. I could not hear what she said. Mr. Fairfax appeared to be having an altercation with some one. There was much confusion created by the passengers and ship's officers, who were making all kinds of disagreeable and contemptuous noises and remarks.

Just then Mr. Houston came to me and said he thought there would be trouble. I told him to ask Mr. Fairfax if I should bring in the marines. He returned with an answer to bring them in. At that time I heard some one call out "shoot him." I ordered the marines to come into the cabin, which they did at quick time. As they advanced, the passengers fell back. Mr. Fairfax then ordered the marines to go out of the cabin, which they did, Mr. Slidell at the same time jumping out of a window of a state-room into the cabin, where he was arrested by Mr. Fairfax, and was then brought by Mr. Hall and Mr. Grace to the boat, into which he got. Soon after Mr. Eustis came to the boat, accompanied by Mr. Fairfax. I then, by his order, took charge of the boat and conveyed the gentlemen arrested, viz., Messrs. Slidell, Mason, McFarland, and Eustis, to the San Jacinto, where I delivered them over to Capt. Wilkes. This was about two o'clock. I then returned to the steamer; when I reached her, the baggage of the gentlemen was being brought up and sent to the San Jacinto. Soon after Mr. Fairfax told me to send the marines and spare hands on board, which I did. He then left me in charge of our party and went on board the San Jacinto. About three o'clock she ran under the Trent's stern; I was hailed and directed to come on board, which I did with all excepting Mr. Grace, Mr. Dahlgren, and Mr. Hall, who came in another boat.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAMES A. GREER,
Lieutenant.

Captain C. WILKES,
Commanding San Jacinto.

P. S. I desire to add that it was about twenty-five minutes to two P. M. when I went alongside the Trent. There were but two armed boats used during the day; a third boat, the crew of which were unarmed, went alongside during the detention. When I first went on board with the marines, and at intervals during my stay, the officers of the steamer made a great many irritating remarks to each other and to the passengers, which were evidently intended for our benefit. Among other things said were: "Did you ever hear of such an outrage?" "Marines on board! why, this looks devilish like mutiny!" "These Yankees will have to pay well for this." "This is the best thing in the world for the South; England will open the blockade." "We will have a good chance at them now." "Did you ever hear of such a piratical act?" "Why, this is a perfect Bull's Run!" "They would not have dared to have done it if an English man-of-war had been in sight!" The mail agent (a man in the uniform of a commander in the royal navy, I think) was very indignant and talkative, and tried several times to get me into a discussion of the matter. I told him I was not there for that purpose. He was very bitter; he told me that the English squadron would raise the blockade in twenty days after his report of this outrage (I think he said outrage) got home; that the Northerners might as well give up now, &c., &c. Most all the officers of the ves-

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sel showed an undisguised hatred for the northern people, and a sympathy for the Confederates. I will do the captain of the vessel the justice to say that he acted differently from the rest, being, when I saw him, very reserved and dignified. The officers and men of our party took no apparent notice of the remarks that were made, and acted with the greatest forbearance.

Respectfully, JAS. A. GREER.

REPORT OF ASS'T ENGINEER HOUSTON.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO, At sea, Nov. 13, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your order of the 11th instant, I respectfully report:

That, upon going alongside of the English steamer Trent, on the 7th of this month, Lieutenant Fairfax went on board, ordering the boatswain and myself to remain in the boat. A few minutes after this my attention was attracted by persons speaking in a loud and excited manner upon the steamer's upper deck. While considering its meaning, the noise was repeated, which decided me to join Lieutenant Fairfax immediately on board, and found him surrounded by the officers of the ship and passengers, among whom I recognized Messrs. Mason, Slidell, and Eustis. The confusion at this time passes description. So soon, however, as he could be heard, the mail agent (who was a retired lieutenant or commander in the British navy) protested against the act of removing passengers from an English steamer. Lieutenant Fairfax requested Mr. Mason to go quietly to the San Jacinto, but that gentleman replied that he would "yield only to force;" whereupon I was ordered to our ship to report the presence of the above-named gentlemen, together with Mr. McFarland, and ask that the remainder of our force be sent to the Trent, after which I returned to her, and entering the cabin, saw Mr. Fairfax endeavoring to enter Mr. Slidell's room, which was then prevented in a measure by the excitement which prevailed in and around that gentleman's quarters. The passengers (not including Mr. Mason, Slidell, Eustis, or McFarland) were disposed to give trouble; some of them went so far as to threaten, and upon Lieutenant Greer being informed by me of this fact, he ordered the marines to clear the passage-way of the cabin, but as Mr. Slidell had now come out of his stateroom through the window, where we could get to him, the order to the marines was countermanded by Lieutenant Fairfax. Mr. Slidell was removed to the boat by Mr. Grace and myself, and no more force was used than would show what would be done in case of necessity. Mr. Mason was taken in charge by Lieutenant Fairfax and Third Assistant Engineer Hall. The two secretaries walked into the boat by themselves.

While we were on board of the Trent many remarks were made reflecting discreditably on us and the Government of the United States. No one was more abusive than the mail agent, who took pains, at the same time, to inform us that he was the only person on board officially connected with her Britannic Majesty's Government, who, he said, would, in consequence of this act, break the blockade of the southern United States ports. Another person, supposed to be a passenger, was so violent that the captain ordered him to be locked up. A short time before leaving the steamer I was informed by one of her crew that the mail agent was advising the captain to arm the crew and passengers of his ship, which I immediately communicated to Lieutenant Greer. About half-past three P. M. we returned to the San Jacinto.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

J. B. HOUSTON,
2d Ass't Engineer U. S. Steamer San Jacinto.

Captain CHARLES WILKES, Commanding.

REPORT OF ASS'T ENGINEER HALL.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO, At sea, Nov. 13, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your order of the 11th instant, I respectfully make the following report of what came under my observation on board the mail steamer Trent, whilst hove-to under our guns on the 8th instant:

I boarded the steamer in the third cutter, under the command of Lieutenant Greer. Immediately on reaching the steamer's deck I stationed four men, (an oiler, assistant oiler, and two firemen,) who accompanied me, in the port gangway. I then went into the cabin, where I saw Lieutenant Fairfax, surrounded by a large number of passengers and the officers of the ship. He was conversing with Mr. Mason, and endeavoring to get him to come peaceably on board this ship. Mr. Mason refused to comply unless by force, and, taking hold of Mr. Mason's coat collar, gave an order, "Gentlemen, lay hands on him." I then laid hold of him by the coat collar, when Mr. Mason said he would yield under protest. I accompanied him as far as the boat, which was at the port gangway.

Returning to the cabin, Lieutenant Fairfax was at Mr. Slidell's room. After a short time Mr. Slidell came from his room through a side window. He also refused Lieutenant Fairfax's orders to come on board this ship, unless by force. I, with several of the officers, then caught hold, and used sufficient power to remove him from the cabin. He was accompanied to the boat by Second Assistant Engineer Houston and Boatswain Grace. I then received an order from both Lieutenants Fairfax and Greer to retain the boat until Messrs. Eustis and McFarland were found. I remained in the gangway till Messrs. Mason, Slidell, Eustis, and McFarland shoved off, Lieutenant Greer having charge of the gentlemen.

There was a great deal of excitement and talking during the whole time, the officers of the steamer endeavoring particularly to thwart Lieutenant Fairfax in carrying out his orders.

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They also used very hard expressions toward us, calling us pirates, piratical expedition, &c., and threatened to open our blockade in a few weeks. At one time the officers and passengers made a demonstration; at the moment the marine guard came hastily in the cabin, but were immediately ordered back by Lieutenant Fairfax.

As far as I am able to judge, every thing was conducted on our part in a peaceable, quiet, and gentlemanly manner, and most remarkably so by Lieutenant Fairfax, who certainly had sufficient cause to resort to arms. I remained on board the Trent till after the baggage belonging to the gentlemen had been sent, and finally returned to this ship with Lieutenant Greer.

Most respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEO. W. HALL,
3d Assistant Engineer U. S. N.

Captain CHARLES WILKES,
Commanding U. S. Steamer San Jacinto.

REPORT OF ROBERT G. SIMPSON.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, Nov. 12, 1861.

SIR: In compliance with your order of yesterday, I have the honor to state the following: Between the hours of half-past one and two P. M., on Friday, Nov. 8, I boarded the mail steamer Trent in the third cutter, under the command of Lieutenant James A. Greer of this ship. Immediately after my arrival on board the Trent I was called into the cabin by Lieutenant Fairfax, who was endeavoring to persuade Mr. Mason to go peaceably on board the San Jacinto, which he obstinately refused to do, and said he would only go by force. Lieutenant Fairfax then said, "Gentlemen," (addressing the officers of the ship then present, Mr. George W. Hall, third assistant engineer, Mr. H. P. Grace, boatswain, and myself,) "lay your hands on Mr. Mason," which we accordingly did. Mr. Mason then said, "I yield to force," or words to that effect, when a gentleman alongside in uniform, apparently an officer of the Trent, said, "*under protest.*" Mr. Mason then said, "*I yield to force under protest, and will go.*" There was a great deal of excitement on board at this time, and the officers and passengers of the steamer were addressing us by numerous opprobrious epithets, such as calling us pirates, villains, traitors, &c., &c. The above occurred on the port side of the cabin. Immediately after I was ordered by Lieutenant James A. Greer to take charge on the starboard side, as some of our boats were coming alongside to take the personal effects of the prisoners. I remained there until a quarter past three P. M., when I was ordered by Lieutenant James A. Greer to return on board the San Jacinto in charge of a portion of the prisoners' baggage.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your ob't servant,

ROBERT G. SIMPSON,
Paymaster's Clerk.

Captain CHARLES WILKES,
Commanding U. S. Steamer San Jacinto.

REPORT OF CHARLES B. DAHLGREN.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, Nov. 12, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your order, I hereby state that I was one of those who boarded the Trent mail packet. Mr. Mason and Mr. McFarland stepped quietly into the boats, and were removed to the San Jacinto. Mr. Slidell, however, on a flat refusal to leave the ship in any other manner, was, by a gentle application of force, placed in the boat and removed.

Every thing was conducted in an orderly, gentlemanly manner, as far as it came under my observation.

I remain your obedient servant,

CHARLES B. DAHLGREN,
Master's Mate.

Captain CHARLES WILKES.

REPORT OF BOATSWAIN GRACE.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, Nov. 12, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your orders of the 11th instant, I have the honor to make the following statement:

On the 8th instant, about half-past one P. M., I was ordered to accompany Lieutenant D. M. Fairfax in the second cutter, to board the mail steamer Trent, then hove-to under the guns of the San Jacinto. Lieutenant Fairfax ordered Mr. Houston and myself to remain in the boat while he went on board. A few minutes after Mr. Fairfax boarded her we heard some loud talking on deck, and Mr. Houston went on board to see if Mr. Fairfax needed assistance. He shortly returned and delivered Lieutenant Fairfax's order that I should come on board with the crew. I came on board, found Mr. Fairfax surrounded by ladies and gentlemen, and reported to him. He ordered me to remain in the gangway with the men. He was talking at the time with Mr. Mason, persuading him to come on board the San Jacinto without further force being used. Soon after another boat came alongside, in charge of Lieutenant James A. Greer. He went in the cabin. Soon afterward Lieut. Fairfax ordered me to wait on Mr. Slidell to the boat. At this order some of the passengers began to shout, and the marines rushed into the cabin, but Lieutenant Fairfax ordered them back to the gangway. I saw Mr. Slidell in the second cutter. Messrs. Mason, Eustis, and McFarland were in the boat. Mr. Greer returned with those gentlemen to the San Jacinto, and I was charged to bring the baggage and effects of the gentlemen on board the San Jacinto, which I did, and reported my return to Lieutenant Breese. All the officers of this ship that boarded her have been grossly abused by the officers and passengers of the mail steamer.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your ob't servant,

H. P. GRACE,
Boatswain U. S. Navy.

Captain CHARLES WILKES,
Commanding U. S. Steamer San Jacinto.

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Copy from the log book of the San Jacinto.

At sea. Friday, Nov. 8, 1861.

From eight A. M. to meridian: As per calculation, lying-to off Paredon lights; at half-past ten a bark in sight to the eastward and a schooner to the northward; at twenty minutes to twelve made out a steamer to the westward.

K. R. BREESE.

From meridian to four P. M.: Moderate breezes from the northward and eastward, and pleasant; at five minutes to one beat to quarters, hoisted the colors, and loaded the guns; at five minutes past one fired a shot across the bows of the steamer in sight, showing English colors; at seventeen minutes past one, the steamer close on us and not stopping, fired another shot across her bows, at which she stopped; hailed her, and at twenty minutes past one Lieutenant Fairfax, in the second cutter, with an armed crew, boarded the vessel; at twenty-five minutes to two sent Lieutenant Greer, in the third cutter, to the assistance of Mr. Fairfax; at two he returned, bringing Messrs. Slidell, Mason, Eustis, and McFarland, and then returned to the steamer; received on board the baggage of the above gentlemen and some stores for their use; ran to leeward of the steamer; at twenty minutes past three she stood to the eastward; at half-past three hoisted up our boats and stood to the northward and westward.

K. R. BREESE.

PROTEST OF MASON AND SLIDELL.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, Nov. 9, 1861.

SIR: We desire to communicate to you, by this memorandum, the facts attending our arrest yesterday on board the British mail steamer Trent, by your order, and our transfer to this ship.

We, the undersigned, embarked at Havana, on the 7th instant, as passengers on board the Trent, Capt. Moir, bound to the island of St. Thomas, the Trent being one of the regular mail and passenger lines of the British Royal Mail Steamship Company, running from Vera Cruz, via Havana, to St. Thomas, and thence to Southampton, England. We paid our passage money for the whole route from Havana to Southampton to the British consul at Havana, who acts as the agent or representative of the said steamship company, Mr. Slidell being accompanied by his family, consisting of his wife, four children, and a servant, and Mr. Eustis by his wife and servants.

The Trent left the port of Havana about eight o'clock A. M. on the morning of the 7th instant, and pursued her voyage uninterruptedly until intercepted by the United States steamer San Jacinto, under your command, on the day following (the 8th instant) in the manner now to be related.

When the San Jacinto was first observed several miles distant, the Trent was pursuing the usual course of her voyage along the old Bahama or Nicholas channel; was about two hundred and forty miles from Havana, and in sight of the lighthouse of Paredon Grande, the San Jacinto then lying stationary, or nearly so, about the middle of the channel, and where it was some fifteen miles wide, as since shown us on the chart, the nationality of the ship being then unknown. When the Trent had approached near enough for her flag to be distinguished it was hoisted at the peak and at the main, and so remained for a time. No flag was shown by the San Jacinto. When the Trent had approached within a mile of the San Jacinto, still pursuing the due course of her voyage, a shotted gun was fired from the latter ship across the course of the Trent, and the United States flag at the same time displayed at her peak. The British flag was again immediately hoisted, as before, by the Trent, and so remained. When the Trent had approached, still on her course, within from two to three hundred yards of the San Jacinto, a second shotted gun was fired from your ship again across the course of the Trent. When the Trent got within hailing distance her captain inquired what was wanted. The reply was understood to be they would send a boat, both ships being then stationary, with steam shut off. A boat very soon put off from your ship, followed immediately by two other boats, with full crews, and armed with muskets and side-arms. A lieutenant in the naval uniform of the United States, and with side-arms, boarded the Trent, and, in the presence of most of the passengers then assembled on the upper deck, said to Captain Moir that he came with orders to demand his passenger list. The captain refused to produce it, and formally protested against any right to visit his ship for the purpose indicated. After some conversation, importing renewed protests on the part of the captain against the alleged object of the visit, and on the part of the officer of the San Jacinto that he had only to execute his orders, the latter said that two gentlemen (naming Mr. Slidell and Mr. Mason) were known to be on board, as also two other gentlemen, (naming Mr. Eustis and Mr. McFarland,) and that his orders were to take and carry them on board the San Jacinto. It should have been noted that, on first addressing the captain, the officer announced himself as a lieutenant of the United States steamer San Jacinto; the four gentlemen thus named being present, the lieutenant, addressing Mr. Slidell, and afterward Mr. Mason, repeating that his orders were to take them, together with Mr. Eustis and Mr. McFarland, and carry them on board his ship, which orders he must execute. Mr. Slidell and Mr. Mason, in reply, protested, in the presence of the captain of the Trent, his officers and passengers, against such threatened violation of their persons and of their rights, and informed the lieutenant that they would not leave the ship they were in unless compelled by the employment of actual force greater than they could resist, and Mr. Eustis and Mr. McFarland united with them in expressing

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a like purpose. That officer stated that he hoped he would not be compelled to resort to the use of force, but if it would become necessary to employ it in order to execute his orders, he was prepared to do so. He was answered by the undersigned that they would submit to such force alone. The lieutenant then went to the gangway where his boats were, the undersigned going at the same time to their state-rooms, on the deck next below, followed by Captain Moir and by the other passengers. The lieutenant returned with a party of his men, a portion of whom were armed with side-arms, and others appearing to be a squad of marines, having muskets and bayonets. Mr. Slidell was at this time in his state-room, immediately by, and in full view. The lieutenant then said to Mr. Mason that, having his force now present, he hoped to be relieved from the necessity of calling it into actual use. That gentleman again answered that he would only submit to actual force greater than he could overcome, when the lieutenant and several of his men, by his order, took hold of him in a manner and in numbers sufficient to make resistance fruitless, and Mr. Slidell joining the group at the same time, one or more of the armed party took like hold of him, and those gentlemen at once went into the boat. During this scene many of the passengers became highly excited, and gave vent to the strongest expressions of indignation, seeming to indicate a purpose of resistance on their part, when the squad armed with muskets, with bayonets fixed, made sensible advance of one or two paces, with their arms at a charge. It must be added here, omitted in the course of the narration, that before the party left the upper deck an officer of the Trent, named Williams, in the naval uniform of Great Britain, and known to the passengers as having charge of the mails and accompanying them to England, said to the lieutenant that, as the only person present directly representing his Government, he felt called upon, in language as strong and as emphatic as he could express, to denounce the whole proceeding as a piratical act.

Mr. Slidell and Mr. Mason, together with Mr. Eustis and Mr. McFarland, against whom force in like manner had been used, were taken to the San Jacinto as soon as they entered the boat. When they reached your ship you received them near the gangway, announcing yourself as Captain Wilkes, the commander of the ship, and conducted them to your cabin, which you placed at their disposal. When the undersigned came on board they found the men at their quarters, and the guns bearing on the Trent. After some time occupied in bringing on board our baggage and effects, the San Jacinto proceeded to the northward, through the Santaren channel, the Trent having been detained from three to four hours.

The foregoing is believed to be a correct narrative in substance of the facts and circumstances attending our arrest and transfer from the British mail steamer to the ship under your command, and which we doubt not will be corroborated by the lieutenant present, as well as by all who witnessed them.

The incidents here given in detail may not have been witnessed by each one of the undersigned individually, but they were by one or more of them. As for the most part they did not pass under your notice, we have deemed it proper to present them in this form before you, expressing the wish that, if considered incorrect in any part, the inaccuracies may be pointed out.

With a respectful request that you will transmit a copy of this paper to the Government of the United States, together with your report of the transaction, to facilitate which a copy is herewith enclosed,

We have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servants,

JOHN SLIDELL. GEORGE EUSTIS.
J. M. MASON. J. E. MCFARLAND.

Captain WILKES,
U. S. Navy, Commanding San Jacinto.

REPLY OF CAPTAIN WILKES.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, November 16, 1861.

GENTLEMEN: Your letter dated the 9th inst. was handed to me yesterday. I shall transmit it, agreeably to your request, to the Hon. Secretary of the Navy, with my report of the transaction to which it refers.

In reply to your wish to have any inaccuracies it may contain pointed out, I deem it my duty to say the facts differ materially in respect to the time and circumstances.

1st. The facts in my possession are derived from the log-book, (the official record of the ship;) and 2d, from the reports in writing, of all the officers who visited the Trent; all which will form a part of my report.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
CHARLES WILKES.

Messrs. JOHN SLIDELL, JAMES M. MASON, GEORGE EUSTIS, and J. E. MCFARLAND.

CAPTAIN WILKES' FINAL REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
At sea, November 16, 1861.

SIR: In my despatch by Commander Taylor I confined myself to the report of the movements of this ship and the facts connected with the capture of Messrs. Mason, Slidell, Eustis, and McFarland, as I intended to write you particularly relative to the reasons which induced my action in making them prisoners.

When I heard at Cienfuegos, on the south side of Cuba, of these commissioners having landed on the Island of Cuba, and that they were at the Havana, and would depart in the English steamer of the 7th November, I determined to intercept them, and carefully examined all the authorities on international law to which I had access, viz.: Kent, Wheaton, and Vattel, beside various decisions of Sir William

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Scott, and other judges of the admiralty court of Great Britain, which bore upon the rights of neutrals and their responsibilities.

The Governments of Great Britain, France, and Spain, having issued proclamations that the Confederate States were viewed, considered, and treated as belligerents, and knowing that the ports of Great Britain, France, Spain, and Holland in the West Indies, were open to their vessels, and that they were admitted to all the courtesies and protection vessels of the United States received, every aid and attention being given them, proved clearly that they acted upon this view and decision, and brought them within the international law of search and under the responsibilities. I therefore felt no hesitation in boarding and searching all vessels of whatever nation I fell in with, and have done so.

The question arose in my mind whether I had the right to capture the *persons* of these commissioners—whether *they* were amenable to capture. There was no doubt I had the right to capture vessels with *written* despatches; they are expressly referred to in all authorities, subjecting the vessel to seizure and condemnation if the captain of the vessel had the knowledge of their being on board; but these gentlemen were not despatches in the literal sense, and did not seem to come under that designation, and nowhere could I find a case in point.

That they were commissioners I had ample proof from their own avowal, and bent on mischievous and traitorous errands against our country, to overthrow its institutions, and enter into treaties and alliances with foreign States, expressly forbidden by the Constitution.

They had been presented to the captain-general of Cuba by her Britannic Majesty's consul-general, but the captain-general told me that he had not received them in that capacity, but as distinguished gentlemen and strangers.

I then considered them as the *embodiment* of despatches; and as they had openly declared themselves as charged with all authority from the Confederate Government to form treaties and alliances tending to the establishment of their independence, I became satisfied that their mission was adverse and criminal to the Union, and it therefore became my duty to arrest their progress and capture them if they had no passports or papers from the Federal Government, as provided for under the law of nations, viz.: "That foreign ministers of a belligerent on board of neutral ships are required to possess papers from the other belligerent to permit them to pass free."

Report and assumption gave them the title of ministers to France and England; but inasmuch as they had not been received by either of these powers, I did not conceive that they had any immunity attached to their persons, and were but escaped conspirators, plotting and contriving to overthrow the Government of the United States, and they were therefore not to be considered as having any claim to the immunities attached to the character they thought fit to assume.

As respects the steamer in which they embarked, I ascertained in the Havana that she was a merchant vessel plying between Vera Cruz, the Havana, and St. Thomas, carrying the mail by contract.

The agent of the vessel, the son of the British consul at Havana, was well aware of the character of these persons; that they engaged their passage and did embark in the vessel; his father had visited them and introduced them as ministers of the Confederate States on their way to England and France.

They went in the steamer with the knowledge and by the consent of the captain, who endeavored afterward to conceal them by refusing to exhibit his passenger list, and the papers of the vessel. There can be no doubt he knew they were carrying highly important despatches, and were endowed with instructions inimical to the United States. This rendered his vessel (a neutral) a good prize, and I determined to take possession of her, and, as I mentioned in my report, send her to Key West for adjudication, where, I am well satisfied, she would have been condemned for carrying these persons, and for resisting to be searched. The cargo was also liable, as all the shippers were knowing to the embarkation of these *live* despatches, and their traitorous motives and actions to the Union of the United States.

I forbore to seize her, however, in consequence of my being so reduced in officers and crew, and the derangement it would cause innocent persons, there being a large number of passengers who would have been put to great loss and inconvenience, as well as disappointment, from the interruption it would have caused them in not being able to join the steamer from St. Thomas to Europe. I therefore concluded to sacrifice the interests of my officers and crew in the prize, and suffered the steamer to proceed, after the necessary detention to effect the transfer of these commissioners, considering I had obtained the important end I had in view, and which affected the interests of our country and interrupted the action of that of the Confederates.

I would add that the conduct of her Britannic Majesty's subjects, both official and others, showed but little regard or obedience to her proclamation, by aiding and abetting the views and endeavoring to conceal the persons of these commissioners.

I have pointed out sufficient reasons to show you that my action in this case was derived from a firm conviction that it became my duty to make these parties prisoners, and to bring them to the United States.

Although in my giving up this valuable prize I have deprived the officers and crew of a well-earned reward, I am assured they are quite content to forego any advantages which might have accrued to them under the circumstances.

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I may add that, having assumed the responsibility, I am willing to abide the result.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES WILKES,
Captain.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
November 15, 1861.

SIR: Before leaving your ship, we think it proper that we should state that since we have been on board of her, we have uniformly been treated with great courtesy and attention.

Very respectfully, your obedient servants,

JOHN SLIDELL, J. M. MASON,
J. E. MCFARLAND, GEORGE EUSTIS.

Captain WILKES,
Commanding United States Steamer San Jacinto.

The following congratulatory letter was sent to Captain Charles Wilkes, of the San Jacinto, by the Secretary of the Navy:

NAVY DEPARTMENT, Nov. 30, 1861.

Capt. Charles Wilkes, Commanding U. S. S. San Jacinto, Boston:

DEAR SIR: I congratulate you on your safe arrival, and especially do I congratulate you on the great public service you have rendered in the capture of the rebel commissioners, Messrs. Mason and Slidell, who have been conspicuous in the conspiracy to dissolve the Union, and it is well known that, when seized by you, they were on a mission hostile to the Government and the country.

Your conduct in seizing these public enemies was marked by intelligence, ability, decision, and firmness, and has the emphatic approval of this Department. It is not necessary that I should in this communication—which is intended to be one of congratulation to yourself, officers, and crew—express an opinion on the course pursued in omitting to capture the vessel which had these public enemies on board, further than to say that the forbearance exercised in this instance must not be permitted to constitute a precedent hereafter for infractions of neutral obligations.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

GIDEON WELLES.

STATEMENT OF THE PURSER OF THE TRENT.

ROYAL MAIL STEAMSHIP TRENT,
At sea, NOVEMBER 8, 1861.

To the Editor of the London Times:

SIR: I hasten to forward you some particulars of the grievous outrage committed to-day against the English flag by the United States steam sloop San Jacinto, Captain Wilkes.

You have probably heard how, some three weeks ago, the little steamer Theodora, having on board the commissioners sent by the Confederate States of America to London and Paris, ran the blockade at Charleston, arriving safely in Havana. Once arrived there, they of course imagined that on neutral territory they were perfectly free and safe from all molestation, and therefore made no attempt to conceal their names, position, and intended movements. Mr. Slidell, the commissioner for Paris, was accompanied by his wife, son, and three daughters, and also by his secretary, Mr. G. Eustis, with his wife; Mr. Mason, the commissioner for England, being accompanied by his secretary, Mr. McFarland. It is well known in Havana that berths were booked for the whole party to proceed by this steamer to St. Thomas, there to join the homeward West India mail steamship for Southampton. They accordingly embarked yesterday morning, trusting to receive the same protection under the English flag which they had already received from that of Spain.

We left Havana yesterday morning at eight. This morning, about half-past eleven, we observed a large steamship ahead, and on a nearer approach found she was hove-to, evidently awaiting us. We were then in the narrowest part of the Bahama Channel, abreast of Paredon Grande lighthouse. As soon as we were well within range we had the first intimation of her nationality and intentions by a round shot being fired across our bows, and at the same moment by her showing American colors. We were now sufficiently near to observe that all her ports were open, guns run out, and crew at their stations. On a still nearer approach she fired a shell from a swivel gun of large calibre on her forecastle, which passed within a few yards of the ship, bursting about a hundred yards to leeward.

We were now within hail, when Capt. Moir, commanding this ship, asked the American what he meant by stopping his ship, and why he did so by firing shotted guns, contrary to usual custom. The reply was that he wished to send a boat on board of us. This was immediately followed by a boat pushing off from the side of the San Jacinto, containing between twenty and thirty men heavily armed, under the command of the first lieutenant, who came up on the quarter-deck, and after asking for Capt. Moir, demanded a list of passengers. As his "right of search" was denied, the information required was, of course, peremptorily refused. He then stated that he had information that Messrs. Slidell, Mason, Eustis, and McFarland were on board, and demanded that they should be given up. This also being indignantly refused, Mr. Slidell himself came forward and said that the four gentlemen named were then before him, but appealed to the British flag under which they were sailing for protection. The lieutenant said that his orders were to take them on board the San Jacinto by force if they would not surrender. He then walked to the side of the ship and waved his hand; immediately three more heavily armed boats pushed off and surrounded the ship, and the party of marines who came in the first boat came up and took possession of the quarter-deck; these, however, he ordered down on the main deck, to take charge of

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the gangway ports. Capt. Williams, R. N., the naval agent in charge of the mails, who was of course present during this interview, then, in the name of her Majesty, he being the only person on board directly representing her, made a vehement protestation against this piratical act.

During the whole of this time the San Jacinto was about two hundred yards distant from us on the port beam, her broadside guns, which were all manned, directly bearing upon us. Any open resistance to such a force was of course hopeless, although from the loud and repeated plaudits which followed Capt. Williams' protestation, and which were joined in by every one, without exception, of the passengers congregated on the quarter-deck, men of all nations, and from the manifested desire of some to resist to the last, I have no doubt but that every person would have joined heart and soul in the struggle had our commander but given the order. Such an order he could not, under such adverse circumstances, conscientiously give, and it was therefore considered sufficient that a party of marines with bayonets fixed should forcibly lay hands on the gentlemen named. This was done, and the gentlemen retired to their cabins to arrange some few changes of clothing.

A most heart-rending scene now took place between Mr. Slidell, his eldest daughter, a noble girl devoted to her father, and the lieutenant. It would require a far more able pen than mine to describe how, with flashing eyes and quivering lips, she threw herself in the doorway of the cabin where her father was, resolved to defend him with her life, till, on the order being given to the marines to advance, which they did with bayonets pointed at this poor defenceless girl, her father ended the painful scene by escaping from the cabin by a window, when he was immediately seized by the marines and hurried to the boat, calling out to Capt. Moir as he left that he held him and his Government responsible for this outrage.

If further proof were required of the meanness and cowardly bullying in the line of conduct pursued by the captain of the San Jacinto, I may remark, first, that on being asked if they would have committed this outrage if we had been a man-of-war, they replied, "certainly not;" and, secondly, that Capt. Wilkes sent an order for Capt. Moir to go on board his ship, and a second for Capt. Moir to move the Trent closer to the San Jacinto. Of course not the slightest notice was taken of either order, nor did they attempt to enforce them.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

THE PURSER OF THE TRENT.

PROTEST OF COMMANDER WILLIAMS.

The following is a copy of the protest, as given in the *London Star*, of Commander Williams, of the British Navy, who was in charge of the English mails on board the steamer Trent, against the arrest of Messrs. Mason and Slidell:

"In this ship I am the representative of her Majesty's Government, and I call upon the officers of the ship and passengers generally to mark my words, when, in the name of the British Government, and in distinct language, I denounce this as an illegal act, an act in violation of international law; an act indeed of wanton piracy, which, had we the means of defence, you would not dare to attempt."

SPEECH OF COMMANDER WILLIAMS.

At a public dinner given by the Royal Western Yacht Club of England, at Millbay, Plymouth, on December 12th, Commander Williams, mail agent on board the royal steamer Trent, in response to the toast of "The health of our gallant and worthy guest, Commander Williams," made the following remarks:

Mr. Chairman, Mr. Vice-Chairman, gentlemen, and brother members of this the Royal Western Yacht Club, it is not with the feelings of arrogance and presumption which Mr. Fairfax has thought proper to impute to me that I will now endeavor, as well as severe illness will permit me, to convey to your minds the deeply-seated gratitude that I feel, not only to the chairman for the complimentary language and too partial language used by him, whom I have ever found for the last four or five years my kind and considerate friend, but also from the manner in which the mention of my name has been received by you—you, many of whom are old and tried friends of mine, and many whose faces I have never met before. Therefore I take it to be not so much a personal matter, but a national matter—(hear, hear)—that you have taken this opportunity of throwing around my shoulders the mantle of your approbation. (Renewed applause.) Gentlemen, if I fail to convey to you—if I fail to convey to you from the poverty of my language the throbbings that swell up from the well of my heart, I beg you to believe that I am sincere in all that I shall say. (Bravo, and hear, hear.) This compliment was never looked for by me. ("We believe it, Williams.") I will endeavor to be as little egotistical as possible, but in the present instance it may be necessary that I should speak, in some measure of myself, in consequence of what has been said about me in the New York papers, and which has been referred to by *Punch*. The New York papers have thought proper to allude to me in unwarranted language, and which I fear has been countenanced by Mr. Fairfax. Before I say one word about Mr. Fairfax, or the proceedings which took place on board the Trent, and which, perhaps, you would like to hear from my own lips—("We should," and applause)—and the manner in which the Trent was boarded, I crave your indulgence to allow me to refer to notes.

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I am not a practised speaker. I have never had to speak on any occasion like the present, and, therefore, I must crave your indulgence to allow me to refer to notes which I have this day made from extracts taken from different papers, in order that I might not omit any portion of such evidence as I should wish to lay before you. I throw myself on your indulgence. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) I believe, at all events, that I have on my side truth and power. To convince you of that truth—I cannot give you the chapter and verse of these extracts that I am going to read to you, because I have neither had time, nor have I had the health to put myself to the task of taking any notes of the particulars of the dates in such papers. (Hear, hear.) But I read in the press the opinions of the Americans—I mean the Northern portion of the Union, the Federal States. In alluding to the attack on the Trent it says: "If the act itself is justifiable, the manner in which it was performed is unexceptionable." (Oh! and derisive laughter.) As to the manner in which it was performed: I was, at the time Captain Moir came to me to say that a suspicious vessel was ahead, on the main deck, with a pipe in my mouth reading the "Essays and Reviews." I did not think for one moment that such an atrocious thing would have been done as that which was enacted by the gallant officers of the San Jacinto to take as prisoners of war, contrary and in violation of international law, the so-styled Commissioners from the Confederate States. The argument that appeared or presented itself to my mind—the argument of the moment—as a flash of lightning, was that if a slave, a fugitive slave, once succeeds in putting his foot in a free State—putting aside Great Britain—that slave from that moment was free from his bondage. (Enthusiastic cheering.) The manner in which it is performed is "unexceptionable." Shortly after the San Jacinto was seen, a very few minutes after the vessel was descried, we hoisted our ensign. It was not responded to. As we approached the San Jacinto a shot was fired across our bows. I appeal to you now—to you, officers of the army and navy—is it usual for a neutral power, when wishing to speak with another vessel, to fire a shot across her bows to order her to heave to? (No, no, certainly not.) We proceeded slowly. We put her helm a starboard and approached her. We were not half a cable's length from her; I would say she stopped—except that she had steerage way—when a shell was fired across her bows—(shame)—and that is the way which it has been thought proper to style as unexceptionable. (Ironical laughter.) I make them a present of that. (Hear, hear, and laughter.) Captain Wilkes says: "In the process of arrest he was glad to say every thing was conducted properly, and nothing occurred which did not do honor to the American navy." (Oh! oh!) I will not dilate upon that. If they think that honor, let them hug it to their souls; but God forbid that her Britannic Majesty's navy should hug as honor such an act to their souls. (Bravo, and repeated applause.) Now, gentlemen, I approach a subject with great diffidence, for it personally affects my honor, it personally affects my character. (Hear, hear.) Before I say one word regarding the notes which I have before me, I will tell you the manner in which Mr. Fairfax and I parted. (Hear.) Mr. Fairfax came to me on the main deck, hat in hand, and said: "Sir, I have had a painful duty to perform, and if in the excitement of the moment I have said aught that by possibility"—I can't say this is word by word what he said, but it is the substance—(hear, and "that's all we want")—"if I have said aught that by possibility can be construed into a personal offence or an insult toward you, I most humbly beg your pardon, sir, for I never meant it." I replied: "Mr. Fairfax, I have had a painful scene to witness—a scene of degradation to my country's flag. (Hear, hear.) I do not deny that my feelings have been greatly excited, but if by any gesture I have done aught to offend you as a man, there is my hand, sir, and I crave your forgiveness." I ask you now, gentlemen, that Mr. Fairfax—I do not say that he has said so—but I say he has countenanced it in the American papers, he has countenanced the expression, "Gasconader." (Loud cries, "Have they dared?" and shame, shame.) He (Mr. Fairfax) says "that my manner was so violent he was compelled to request Captain Moir to remove me from the deck"—(oh! oh!)—and "that there was no union existing between Captain Moir and myself." Gentlemen, I utterly deny that there ever occurred one single instance of a want of unity between Capt. Moir and myself—(bravo, and "that's a refutation")—and I am proud to have this opportunity of saying that I can bear testimony to the high character of Captain Moir—(cheers)—the most gallant sailor, the most urbane gentleman, with all the courtesies of life to endear him to those with whom he is associated, it has ever been my lot to meet in this world. (Repeated cheers.) I confess that I have been advised to speak at no length on account of my health. But I cannot help it, let the consequences be what they may. (Hear, hear.) I must explain to you what has never yet appeared in the public papers. (Hear, hear.) It is said by the American papers—but I cannot put my hand on it now, though I have read it over and over again—it is said, "That Captain Wilkes could not have received instructions from his Government at Washington, for that he was on his return from the Western Coast of Africa, wending his way through the Bahama Channel to New York." What do you think? I do not know whether it has come before your notice at all; but what do you believe? How will you put trust in the veracity of such men who will write such things, when on the 16th of October I saw the San Jacinto off St. Thomas? I cannot remember now whether it was on the night of the

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16th or on the morning of the 17th. I went on my way to Mexico, going to Havana, Vera Cruz, Tampico. On my return to Havana, on the 6th of November, I found that the San Jacinto had been to Havana from St. Thomas; that she had coaled there, and that two of her officers, passing themselves off as Southerners in their hearts, had lunched with Mr. Slidell and family, and extracted from them their intended movements. (Sensation; "Hear, hear;" and "That never came out before;" "Bravo.") I again say that I am going to approach a subject with great diffidence. I am going to speak of Mrs. Slidell and her daughters. (Hear, hear, and "Cheers for them.") I tell you, sir, that Miss Slidell branded one of the officers to his face with his infamy, having been her father's guest not ten days before. ("Disgraceful," and "Bravo for Miss Slidell.") No words of mine shall pass my lips on a political point I have no political feelings. I do as I am ordered. Mr. Fairfax denied that the marines made a rush toward Miss Slidell at the charge, with fixed bayonets. I believe when I lay my hand on my heart (suiting the action to the word) and say, as I hope for mercy in the day of judgment, it is true that they did so. (Hear, hear.) Miss Slidell—and no girl in this world has been pained more at the mention of her name in the public papers than she has been by the manner in which some persons have alluded to it, not pained by their having stated the manner in which she acted—(cheers)—but some of the public papers described her as having slapped Mr. Fairfax's face. (Cries of "Serve him right if she did," and "Bravo.") *She did strike Mr. Fairfax.* ("Loud cheers for her then.") *She did strike Mr. Fairfax*—(cheers)—*but she did not do it with the vulgarity* of gesture which has been attributed to her. Miss Slidell was with her father in the cabin, with her arm encircling his neck, and she wished to be taken to prison with her father. (Hear, hear.) Mr. Fairfax attempted to get into the cabin—I do not say forcibly, for I do not say a word against Mr. Fairfax, so far as his manner is concerned—he attempted to get her away by inducements. *In her agony, then, she did strike him in the face three times.* I wish that Miss Slidell's little knuckles had struck me in the face. I should like to have the mark forever. (Oh! and laughter.) It has been argued in the public papers that if Captain Moir and I—I am not finding fault with the papers, I am finding fault with the letters which have appeared in the local papers; I am not finding fault with the feelings of the country, for the general voice of the country has thrown over me what you have done this night, as I said before, the mantle of your approbation which is dear to me. (Applause.) It has been argued whether we should not have done our duty more clearly if we had refused a passage to these so-styled Commissioners from the Southern States. Now on this point I have a very strong opinion I know that there are at this table members of the legal profession, but I am not going to offer any opinion of my own. I am going to offer to your notice a fact of which I am perfectly cognizant, and which occurred in the year 1833—either at the latter end of the year 1833 or the beginning of the year 1834. At that time Donna Maria was on the throne of Portugal. In 1833, Dom Miguel was expelled from that country, and yet a noted agent of Dom Miguel applied to the Peninsular and Oriental Company for a passage to Lisbon in the Tagus steamer. The passage was refused. That agent prosecuted the company. I do not mean to say that this is decidedly a point in support, but *a fortiori* it strengthens my argument. He prosecuted the company for having refused him a passage, and after a long hearing the political agent was cast, but the only plea on which he was cast was the plea of the company that if they had not refused him they would have been refused admittance to the Tagus, and, consequently, have been subjected to a prosecution, collectively and individually, by passengers who had paid their money to be taken to Lisbon. *A fortiori* I say that it is a case in point. (Hear, hear.) It shows that Captain Moir had no right or power whatever to refuse these so-styled Confederate Commissioners passage to England. (Cheers.) Moreover, so far from any disunion between Captain Moir and myself, I should have had nothing to do officially with either accepting or refusing them as passengers. (Hear, hear.) But I should have offered my advice most strenuously to Captain Moir that he would have been subjected to a prosecution if he should refuse to take them. But I hold myself personally responsible for every thing that was done. (Cheers.) If what was done was wrong I am willing to bear it. (Cheers.) If what was done was right, he and I acted together. (Loud applause.) The Hampshire *Advertiser* says, "That I stepped out of my proper position, and presumed to make myself a diplomatic character"—that I was merely a deliverer of her Majesty's letters. (Oh.) Well, I am not ashamed to be a deliverer of her Majesty's letters. (Much applause, and cries of "Well done.") I have not shirked my duty to my country. I have served twenty-eight years under the pennant in my own service, and I am too old to undergo the expense of commanding a ship, even if I had the interest to get the appointment to one. I accepted my present appointment in order to educate my orphan boy—[his nephew. The young gentleman was sitting by his side, and the remark occasioned a continued outburst of applause of an enthusiastic character.] I thank you for allowing him to be present and sit by my side. Although some may blame me for it, I tender you my most humble thanks. (Cheers.) Well, I must speak of Mrs. Slidell. You may be aware that those ladies were under my charge for three weeks—three weeks of close intercourse on board ship with ladies under your charge give you a greater insight into their

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character and their feelings than casual intimacy on shore. (Hear, hear.) Whatever other people may say of Mrs. Slidell and her daughters, I assure you that so far as my humble judgment goes they were thoroughly well-bred ladies. (Applause.) Now, what will you think of this? When I landed I was sent up to London in a special train. I had previously recommended Mrs. Slidell and her daughters to a hotel in London, believing it to be a quiet hotel, and where they might get apartments *en suite*. (Hear.) Well, I was sent in a special train to report the circumstances to the Government. On the day after I had arrived in London, I dined with Mrs. Slidell; for on the day on which I did arrive in London I was engaged at the foreign office with Lord Palmerston and the Lords of the Admiralty until a late hour. I say then that on the day after I dined with Mrs. Slidell. I am somewhat diffident in telling you what took place. You will hardly believe that a gentleman of the Northern States, aye, a so-called gentleman, had called upon Mrs. Slidell that afternoon, and, as if their feelings were not harrowed enough by being separated from their father and protector, some demon must come to make the rankling in their hearts more bitter by telling them the decision of the law-officers of the crown. He said he came to offer his condolence (!) and to inform them that the law-officers of the crown had decided "that the seizure of her husband was not contrary to international law." (Cries of disgraceful and shameful.) Gentlemen, I was enabled to tell Mrs. Slidell—and perhaps you will pardon me if I repeat the expression here—(yes)—that it was a —— infernal lie!—("Oh," and a laugh)—*for I had just come from the foreign office, where I had learnt the decision of the law-officers of the crown*—(hear)—*and which was diametrically opposite to what the man dared to say.* (Cheers.) Now, gentlemen, I have only one more subject that I know of on which to speak—the circumstances attending the gallant Federal marines rushing with the points of their bayonets at Miss Slidell. (Hear, hear.) It was at this point that she screamed, *for her father snatched himself away from her—I do not mean snatched himself rudely; but he snatched himself away from her to break the window of his cabin, through which he thrust his body out. But the hole was so small that I hardly thought it would admit the circumference of his waist.* It was then the lady screamed. I am charged by Mr. Fairfax, "that my manner was so violent that he was compelled to request Captain Moir to remove me." (Nonsense.) But when the marines rushed on at the point of their bayonets—and I believe it is not necessary that I should make a solemn asseveration that it is true—(no, no)—*when they rushed on at the point of the bayonet, I had just time to put my body between their bayonets and Miss Slidell*—(oh!)—and I said to them, and if Henry of Exeter were here I would ask him for his absolution for it—(laughter)—I said to them, "Back, you —— cowardly poltroons." ("Bravo," and "Capital.") I need not ask you, gentlemen, if I am acquitted of bullying. I bullied no one. (Hear, hear.) I need not ask you whether you acquit me now. I beg once more to express my thanks to you for the mantle of your approbation which you have thrown over my shoulders.—Captain Williams then resumed his seat, amidst repeated applause, but immediately rose again and said: Allow me one moment. It is sufficient for me that I have received such approbation, but it may be satisfactory to you to know that I have received the approbation of my Government. (Hear, hear, and cheers.)

THE CRUISE OF THE SAN JACINTO.

UNITED STATES STEAMER SAN JACINTO,
Wednesday, Nov. 20, 1861.

The San Jacinto, a first-class screw steamsloop, mounting fifteen guns, lately attached to the United States African Squadron, under the command of Flag-officer William Inman, left St. Paul de Loando on the 10th of August last, on her return to the United States, in the temporary command of Lieut. D. M. Fairfax, U. S. N., who was ordered to await at Fernando Po, the arrival of Capt. Charles Wilkes, U. S. N. On the 26th of August, Capt. Charles Wilkes took command of this ship, Lieut Fairfax returning to his former position as executive officer. We left Fernando Po on the 29th August, cruising close to the shore for the purpose of ascertaining if any of the Confederate privateers had taken any prizes to that coast. Arrived at Monrovia, Liberia, on the 12th, and at St. Vincent, Cape Verd, on the 25th September. Seeing by the papers, that several Confederate privateers had run the blockade, and taken several prizes in the West India Islands, Capt. Wilkes determined to cruise about these islands, and to capture some of them before returning with the San Jacinto to New York. We arrived at St. Thomas on the 10th of October, and found the Powhatan and Iroquois there. On the 11th, the British brig Spartan arrived in port; her master called on Capt. Wilkes and informed him that on the 5th of October, while in latitude 9° 33′ N., and longitude 47° 25′ W., he was boarded by a steamer, evidently a war vessel in disguise, and after answering all questions, he could get no other information in return but that they were on a cruise. Capt. Wilkes showed him a photograph of the Sumter, which he immediately recognized as the vessel by which he was boarded. Capt. Wilkes then advised Com. Palmer, of the Iroquois, to cruise immediately after her, the Iroquois being the fastest steamer of the three, and to follow her as far as Rio even, if necessary, at the same time the San Jacinto cruised in the West Indies and Caribbean Sea to overhaul the Sumter, in the event of her returning there. The Iroquois left St. Thomas on the 13th, and we on the 14th of October, in company with the Powhatan. Since leaving St. Thomas, we

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cruised in the vicinity of the Windward Islands, and visited Port Royal and Kingston, in the Island of Jamaica, the Grand Cayman, Trinidad, Cienfuegos, Key West, Lobos, Sagua la Grande and the Bahamas. Although for twenty months engaged in an active cruise for slavers on the West Coast of Africa, and much reduced in the number of her officers and crew, the San Jacinto has been for the last six weeks continuously cruising in search of the Sumter. On our arrival at Cienfuegos, we learned by the papers, that the Theodora had run the blockade at Charleston, and arrived at Havana, after landing the Confederate Commissioners, Messrs. Mason and Slidell, with their secretaries, Messrs. Eustis and McFarland, and the families of Mr. Slidell and Mr. Eustis, at Cardenas, and that they would proceed overland to Havana. *As soon as Capt. Wilkes heard of it, he determined to pursue the Theodora, and intercept her return to Charleston.* He took, therefore, sufficient coal to go on a short cruise, and left Cienfuegos on the 26th of October, arrived at Havana on the 28th, and learned that the Theodora had departed on her return to Charleston, after being well received by the authorities of Havana, and being presented at the Tacon theatre, by the ladies of the Secession States, with a splendid Confederate flag. Messrs. Slidell, Mason and suite were still at Havana, boarding at the Hotel Cubana, kept by Mrs. Brewer. One of our officers visited the hotel with some of his friends, and met Mr. Mason in the parlor. We learned from our Consul-General, that the Confederate Commissioners were waited upon by H. B. M. Consul, Mr. Crawford, in full dress, and officially introduced by him to Capt.-Gen. Serrano, of Cuba. *When Capt. Wilkes heard of their intention to take passage in the British packet for Europe, he conceived the bold plan to intercept the British mail steamer, and in the event of these four persons being on board, to make them prisoners.* We filled up with coal in great haste, took in provisions, (as a part of our daily rations for the crew were exhausted,) and left Havana on the 2d inst. On the 4th, in the morning, a steam gunboat being in sight from the masthead, we all were in hopes that it would prove to be the Theodora, and orders were given to beat to quarters. Scarcely four minutes elapsed, and the San Jacinto was ready to receive her foe; but we were doomed to disappointment—it turned out to be H. B. M. gunboat Stag, bound from Key West for Havana. We arrived the same day at Key West in search of the Powhatan or some other steamer to assist us in intercepting the British packet. There being another passage through the New Bahama Channels, Capt. Wilkes' plan was, that a steamer should cruise there, while the San Jacinto was cruising in the Old Bahamas, so that the mail packet could not escape our vigilance; but the Powhatan having left for Key West the day before, and no steamer except the Huntsville (and she caulking) being in port, our captain, nothing daunted, fully resolved to undertake the boldly-conceived enterprise alone. On the morning of the 5th, we left Key West, and running to the north side of the Island of Cuba, touched at Sagua la Grande, for the purpose of telegraphing to our Consul-General at Havana, Mr. Schufelt, to inform us of the time of the British mail steamer's departure from Havana, but received no information. From thence we steered for the Old Bahama Channel, about twenty miles from Havana, and about ten from the lighthouse of Paredon del Grande. The channel contracts there to the width of fifteen miles, and we could not very well miss the object of our search. There we lay off and on, during the night of the seventh, all our battery loaded, and the bulwarks around the pivot-gun on the forecastle removed. Capt. Wilkes issued an order to Lieut. D. M. Fairfax, our executive officer, to have two boats ready manned and armed, *to board the British packet as soon as she should be hove to under our guns, and in the event of Messrs. Mason, Slidell, Eustis, and McFarland being on board of her, to make them prisoners, and send them immediately on board the San Jacinto*, and also to offer in his name to their families his cabin, in the event they should determine to take a passage to the United States in the San Jacinto, assuring them that all the attention and comforts we could command would be placed at their service, and closed the order with the following remark: "I trust that all those under your command, in executing this important and delicate duty, will conduct themselves with all the delicacy and kindness which become our naval service." In accordance with this order, Lieut. Fairfax had the second and third cutters of the ship manned, armed, and kept in readiness, he having the command of the enterprise. In the second cutter were the following officers: Lieut. D. M. Fairfax, commanding; Second Assistant Engineer James Buchanan Houston; Boatswain H. P. Grace, with an armed crew. In the third cutter: Lieut. James A. Greer; Third Assistant Engineer George W. Hall; Paymaster's Clerk R. G. Simpson; Master's Mate Charles B. Dahlgren, with an armed crew, marines, and a party of machinists. In the morning of the 8th inst., the officers and crew of this ship were anxiously and impatiently looking out for the mail steamer. About twenty minutes to twelve the look-out at the mast-head reported a smoke as from a steamer from the westward, and about twelve P. M. she was visible from the deck. We were all ready for her, beat to quarters, and, as soon as she was within reach of our guns, every gun of our starboard battery was trained upon her. A shot from our pivot-gun was fired across her bow. She hoisted English colors, but showed no disposition to slacken her speed or heave to. We hoisted the "Star-Spangled Banner," and, as soon as she was close upon us, fired a shell across her bow, which brought her to. Our captain hailed her and said he would send a boat on board, and ordered Lieut. Fairfax to board her. He went in the second cutter; at

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the same time Lieut. Greer was already in the third cutter, to shove from the port side should his assistance be required. On coming alongside the packet, Lieut. Fairfax ordered the other officers to remain in the boat with the crew until force should become necessary, and went on board alone. *The captain of the mail steamer refused to show his papers and passenger list*, knowing very well the object of our visit, and the character and mission of the four gentlemen above named. But Mr. Mason being recognized, a part of the armed crew was ordered from the boat and came on board. Messrs. Mason and Slidell were then persuaded to come on board the San Jacinto, but declined, and said that they would only yield by force, *Mr. Slidell making the remark that "it would require considerable force to take him on board the San Jacinto."* Lieut. Fairfax then ordered Mr. Houston to return to our ship, and report that the Confederate Commissioners were on board the mail steamer, and refused to come on board the San Jacinto by other means than force. Lieut. Greer then shoved off and went alongside the Trent, sent his armed crew and marines on board, and stationed them at both gangways, and then, after a "gentle application" of force, the four gentlemen were taken in the second cutter and conveyed on board of our ship, where they were received by Captain Wilkes at the gangway, and shown into his cabin, where they are at the present time. Two other boats were then sent on board to remove the luggage, and, the ladies having declined the hospitalities offered them, at half-past three o'clock we parted company from the Trent. During the time our officers were on board the Trent, *the British passengers expressed their sympathies with the seceded States in the strongest possible manner, and our officers were much abused and threatened by the crowd; they were called pirates, robbers, and other opprobrious epithets, expressing great satisfaction at our loss at Bull Run and Leesburg.* Our captain expressed much satisfaction at the gallant and efficient manner which Lieut. Fairfax, (a Virginian by birth,) and all the officers and crew under his command, displayed in the execution of this delicate and important duty, and called the particular attention of the Navy Department to it. After parting company with the Trent, we ran through the Santaren Passage, cruised to the northward along the shores of Florida and South Carolina as far as Charleston; our gallant captain, not satisfied with the important capture, fully determined to take part in the expedition against Port Royal, but, to the regret of "all hands" on board, we came too late. The Susquehanna and Alabama were off Charleston, and the Florida off Hatteras. After leaving Charleston Bay, we encountered strong head-winds, and our coal being exhausted, we put into Hampton Roads the next day, took in coal, and after battling forty hours with a severe north-wester, arrived at Sandy Hook, N. Y., about 7:30 P. M. on the 18th. On entering the Narrows, we were boarded by a steam-tug, with Marshal Murray and Deputy-Marshal Sanford on board. They delivered to Capt. Wilkes despatches from the Secretary of the Navy, Gideon Welles, and Secretary of State, William H. Seward. As soon as Capt. Wilkes read these despatches, he turned the ship's head to Boston, where Marshal Murray was ordered to deliver the "illustrious prisoners" at Fort Warren.

The following is a list of the officers of the San Jacinto: Captain, Charles Wilkes; Lieutenant and Executive Officer, D. M. Fairfax; Lieutenants, R. R. Breese, James A. Greer, A. P. Cook; Paymaster, L. I. Brown; Assistant Surgeon, James W. Herty; Chief Engineer, John Faran; First Assistant Engineers, William C. Wheeler, M. Kellogg; Second Assistant Engineer, James Buchanan Houston; Third Assistant Engineers, John Roop, George W. Hall, Benjamin Kavanaugh; Captain's Clerk, E. Mellach; Paymaster's Clerk, R. G. Simpson; Master's Mates, E. A. Noe, Charles B. Dahlgren; Boatswain, H. P. Grace; Gunner, J. B. Boorom; Carpenter, William F. Laighton; Sailmaker, George B. Boevum.*

Doc. 140.

COL. GRENSLE'S PROCLAMATION.

NOVEMBER 8, 1861.

To the People of the Town of Houston and County of Texas, Missouri:

I HAVE this day placed upon your beautiful court house the flag of our Union. I leave it in your charge and protection. If taken down by rebel hands, I will return here and pillage every house in the town owned by secessionists or those who sympathize with rebels.

Any outrages hereafter committed upon Union men or their families, will be returned on the secessionists twofold.

Property taken from Union men by the rebels, in or out of the county, must be returned immediately.

I hereby give the rebels ten days to make good all losses sustained by Union families in Texas County. If neglected, the consequences be upon your heads.

I shall soon return to your county, and shall see that this proclamation is complied with to the letter. If you wait for me to execute it, I will do it with a vengeance. N. GRENSLE,
Colonel Commanding.

Doc. 141.

THE BATTLE AT PIKETON, MO.

REPORT OF CHAPLAIN BAYLESS.

IVY MOUNTAIN, Big Sandy, Floyd County, November 9, 1861.

ON the morning of the 8th we left Prestonburg, and took up the line of march for Pike-

* The various opinions and precedents advanced in the case of the seizure of Mason and Slidell, will be found in the supplementary volume of the Rebellion Record.

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ton, and were in motion as early as five o'clock, moving forward rapidly. Col. Marshall's battalion, composed of Companies A, B, C and D, of his own regiment, and Capt. Berryhill's company of the Second Ohio Volunteers, constituted his command, and were placed in advance of the Second, Twenty-first and Fifty-ninth regiments of Ohio Volunteers. Upon our boys devolved the duty of climbing the mountains as scouts; to do which, and keep at the same time in advance of the main column, required of them the most exhausting toil. General Nelson, in order to form a junction with a force which he had moved forward in advance of us about twenty-four hours, was compelled to make a forced march. As our rout was somewhat circuitous, distance could only be overcome by speed.

All our movements were rapid—sometimes advancing at the double-quick step. Our boys who scaled the mountains, often making extended detours to head the gullies, had to bound like the deer, to keep ahead of those travelling in a straight road and on a plain surface. I felt for them, as they came in from the mountains, wet with perspiration, faint, exhausted, yet determined.

About twelve miles from Prestonburg we came upon about fifty of the enemy's cavalry scouts. The guard and Colonel Marshall opened fire upon them, and put them to flight. Suspecting that some of the foe were still lurking in ambush, the moral effect of a shell was tried, with what effect upon their nerves, if any were near, I cannot tell. After this little episode, we urged our way toward Piketon, the expected field of definite action; but when we had proceeded between two and three miles, and the head of Colonel Marshall's battalion was approaching the upper part of the mountains, the guide and Captains Gault and Reed, being considerably in advance, discovered that the foe, who were a thousand strong, were concealed behind rocks, trees and bushes, reserving their fire for a further advance of the column.

Captain Gault, who fortunately was armed with a five-shooter Colt's revolving rifle, opened fire upon them, discharging the contents of his gun, and about the same time both the guide and Mr. Reed discharged their muskets upon the foe, which brought them into a more precipitate action than was laid down in their programme. The horse of Captain Gault was shot from under him, and the guide received two of the enemy's balls, which brought him to the ground. Reed's horse was also killed; and such was their perilous and exposed condition, that both were under the necessity of taking shelter under the cover of a shelving rock, which induced Reed to suggest to the captain, in his peculiar style, "that they were both gone up, sir!" Colonel Marshall urged on his column, which was between a quarter and a half mile in advance of the Second Ohio, when the battle commenced.

Captain Gault was cut off from his command, and in order to rejoin it, with the least prospect of safety, had to swim the river, encumbered with his sword and carrying Col. Marshall's revolving rifle in his hand, and then return, and reach this side of the river at a point lower down. By this time the engagement between Col. Marshall's command, on the narrow road at the base of the mountain and immediately on the banks of the river, and the foe, who had intrenched themselves upon the top and along the brow of the mountain, became general, and three of Capt. Gault's men fell at the very commencement of the action, and a number more of them were wounded. This company, from their position, had to bear the brunt of the battle, and courageously and persistently did they do so.

Captain Berryhill's company of the Second Ohio, which had been placed in Col. Marshall's command, bore themselves most gallantly, and rendered most effective service by scaling the mountains, where, under the command of their fearless and intrepid captain, they accomplished deeds of noble daring. In point of suffering the company stand second on the list, as will be seen by the more detailed account of the result of the engagement. It is copied from Major Harris' official report, prepared to be submitted to General Nelson. It soon became evident that the foe was faltering before our fire, when we were opened upon from the opposite side of the river, and thus exposed to both fires, our command maintained their ground until the artillery was brought into action, greatly to our relief. The slain of the enemy left on the battle-field on this side of the river, whom we buried, are nine, and of the three wounded prisoners who were cared for by us, two have died, making the number of their dead, so far as our personal knowledge extends, to be eleven. It is stated, however, that they acknowledge their loss in wounded, prisoners, and slain as many as sixty. The Second and Twenty-first Ohio participated in the action, doing good service. The Fifty-ninth, who came up later, by a well-directed volley, silenced the foe, who, by their fire, were trying to pick off the artillerymen from the other side of the river.

In this contest our boys faced the fire, and showed a spirit of determined bravery, every way worthy of Kentucky's ancient fame. They fought—they conquered. Among the incidents not detailed in Major Harris' report, I must mention that he is among the slightly wounded. That he is alive is doubtless owing to the fact that a silver spectacle-case and a well-filled pocket obstructed the passage of the ball, so that only the point of the bullet was imbedded in the flesh. Col. Marshall's Kentucky jeans are badly riddled; both his upper and nether garments look decidedly the worse for the contest. Even his cap was ventilated, and his noble steed fell a victim to the enemy's fire. To the great gratification of all his command, he still lives unscathed and unharmed. I know that he will

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ever cherish with the most grateful emotions the many instances of devotion shown him by the gallant soldiers whom he led and cheered by his voice and presence during the battle. He heard the cry time and again, as he passed along the line among his soldiers: "Colonel, we are with you;" "Colonel, we will stand by you;" "Colonel, get out of the way, they are shooting right at you," etc.

This engagement lasted one hour and a half. After our men were brought into action, they never yielded one inch of ground, although they were exposed to the enemy's cross fire, both from their mountain ambuscade and the opposite side of the river. The advance, under Col. Marshall, including Captain Berryhill's company, was less than five hundred, while our information is that the assault was made upon us by a force of one thousand, who had chosen their ground well. We routed them, taking four prisoners, beside the three who were founded.

Among the wounded was a Captain Rust, since dead, late a Senator from Greenup County. Captain May was doubtless in command. *List of the killed and wounded.*—Co. A, Captain Gault, Col. Marshall's regiment, four killed and ten wounded, viz.: Edward Hall, Wm. Prather, Peter Bentz, John McCarty, killed. Corporal Thomas Donaldson, Amos Stevenson, George Burton, H. D. Collins, William Hall, Martin Grimes, William N. Collins, Charles Dillin, (slightly,) and Lieut. John S. White, wounded.

Company B, Captain Luman: one killed, three wounded. *Killed.*—William Hartley. *Wounded.*—William Hall, S. Browning, and Joseph Bailey.

Company C, Captain Wiley: one wounded, Alfred Dougherty.

Wounded of the Second Ohio, mostly belonging to Company A, Captain Berryhill: Captain Berryhill, David Hilt, Patrick Flaherty, John Elstrip, Haw. Wilson, Joseph Carter, Corporal E. B. Simpson, Corporal Fesh, Henry Giese, pioneer; Stephen A. Coleman, scout, all abed.

JOHN S. BAYLESS,
Chaplain Col. Marshall's Regiment Ky. Vol.

GEN. NELSON'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS CAMP HOPELESS CHASE,
PIKETON, KY., Nov. 10, 1861.

SOLDIERS: I thank you for what you have done. In a campaign of twenty days you have driven the rebels from Eastern Kentucky, and given repose to that portion of the State. You have made continual forced marches over wretched roads, deep in mud; badly clad, you have bivouacked on the wet ground in the November rains without a murmur. With scarce half rations, you have pressed forward with unfailing perseverance. The only place that the enemy made a stand, though ambushed and very strong, you drove him from in the most brilliant style. For your constancy and courage I thank you, and with the qualities which you have shown that you possess, I expect great things from you in the future. W. NELSON.

SECESSION REPORT.

REPORT OF COLONEL WILLIAMS.

CAMP NEAR POUND GAP, Nov. 12, 1861.

GENERAL: Since my last report to you, I have been compelled to abandon Piketon by an overwhelming force, that advanced upon me in two columns—one directly up the river from Prestonburg, sixteen hundred strong, with a battery of six pieces; and the other from Louisa, up John's Creek, a branch of the Sandy, numbering one thousand eight hundred men, with a battery of field-pieces. Both of these columns converged upon Piketon. My whole force consisted of one thousand and ten men, including sick, teamsters, and men on extra duty. I did not believe that the advance of the enemy would be so rapid, and hoped that the artillery and reinforcements promised would arrive before they could disturb me at Piketon.

Under this confident hope, I commenced gathering supplies, explored the leather resources of the country, found them abundant, organized a corps of shoemakers, and had them at work. Major Hawes had purchased a thousand fat hogs, and a number of beef cattle, and was making preparation to salt them. My men were badly clad and badly armed, with not a knapsack, haversack, or canteen; they carried their powder in horns, gourds, and bottles. This was our condition when the enemy commenced the advance upon us. Retreat was inevitable, but there was too much public property to be abandoned without an effort to save it.

I at once ordered all the transportation possible to be collected, and sent the sick, the wounded, and the live stock to the rear, on the Pound Gap road, for the Tazewell route was no longer safe. I sent a small armed force immediately on the Tazewell route, with written orders to turn back the artillery and all public wagons to a point of safety in Virginia.

I then sent Capt. Holliday, with a small mounted party, on the John's Creek road, and Captains Thomas and Clay on the river road to Prestonburg, to observe the movements of the enemy. This was on the night of the 8th. Capt. Thomas discovered the advanced guard of the enemy about fifteen miles from Piketon. I went in person with Captains May and Hawkins, with their companies of infantry, and Lieut. Van Hook with twenty mounted men, to the position of Capt. Thomas, near Joy Creek. I found that Capt. Thomas had burned the bridge there. The men were allowed to refresh themselves, and the horses secured in a deep mountain cave, and the whole party of two hundred and fifty men moved on foot to a strong position half a mile in front of the burnt bridge, here to await what we supposed to be the advanced guard of the enemy's force.

I returned to our camp at daylight, and met the report of Capt. Holliday, who had been fired upon by an advanced guard of the enemy of

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about one hundred and fifty men. He gave them a gallant fight, killed eight of them, having only one of his number wounded, and one horse killed.

I despatched Capt. Shawhan, with his own and Capt. Cameron's companies, to observe the movements of the enemy on John's Creek, with instructions to engage any party not more than twice his number, but not to attack the enemy's full force.

At half-past one o'clock, on the 9th inst., the enemy moved up to Capt. May's position with a force of sixteen hundred men and a battery of six pieces; and were received by two hundred and fifty rifles, and shot guns, in point-blank range, every one of which took effect. Their column wavered and fell back; but returned in good order, and attempted to carry the pass by assault under cover of their cannon, but were repulsed again with terrible slaughter. They then withdrew beyond the range of our shot guns; and threw their infantry up the hills, soon outflanking our little band, and compelling them to fall back behind the burnt bridge. Here our force made a stand; but the enemy advanced no further. I then ordered three more companies of infantry to sustain Capt. May's command, or to cover his retreat if necessary. At twelve o'clock at night, Capt. Shawhan reported to me that the enemy were advancing in full force on the John's Creek road with great rapidity. I then ordered Capts. May and Shawhan and all the outposts in. I made a display of the forces in Piketon, sent the exhausted infantry in the direction of our retreat, and waited with the balance of the command the arrival of the enemy. They came up slowly and cautiously, but were detained for an hour by Capt. Thomas' company of sharpshooters, stationed near the ford, which prevented their artillery from getting into position to rake the town. As they approached, I moved the rear guard of four hundred men off in good order. They opened upon us a tremendous fire of artillery and musketry, and were replied to by our sharpshooters. We had one killed and three wounded, while the enemy had six killed. In the Joy fight our loss was ten killed, fifteen wounded, and forty missing—some of the missing men have gone back to their homes, and others join us daily. We lost Lieut. Rust, who fell gallantly in the discharge of his duty. My first belief was that the enemy had lost but one hundred and fifty men; but from subsequent information received from spies, Union men, escaped prisoners who have joined us, and others who have examined their burial ground, I am satisfied the enemy lost over three hundred in killed, with the usual proportion of wounded.

I cannot speak in terms of commendation too high of the gallantry of Capts. May, Thomas, Hawkins and Clay, and Lieut. Van Hook and Sam. Clay—indeed, the officers and men behaved with so much courage and coolness that to discriminate at all would be invidious. If we had had one thousand men more, and a battery of six pieces, we could have whipped and destroyed both columns; but with the small force I had, it was impossible to fight both at once, and to have opposed my whole force to one, would have exposed my rear to the other. Our cartridge-boxes arrived the day after the fight. We had powder and lead, and made our own cartridges and moulded our own bullets. The enemy had six thousand troops near Piketon—one thousand of them advanced ten miles this side of that place. They have not more than one thousand five hundred at Prestonburg; what they have below as reserves I know but little of, for all communication is cut off and the whole country is frightened out of its wits, and but few men will act as scouts or guides. I am satisfied that this large force was not moved up the Sandy merely for the purpose of dispersing the unorganized, and half-armed, and barefooted squad under my control.

They intended to move upon the Virginia and Tennessee railroad, I think, by way of Tazewell Court House. They fortify their positions, and have a large number of wagons. The Sandy is now navigable for steamboats to a point above Piketon.

We want good rifles, clothes, great coats, knapsacks, haversacks and canteens—indeed, every thing almost, except a willingness to fight. Many of our men are barefooted, and I have seen the blood in their tracks, as they marched from Joy to this place. You know what we want. General: send such articles as we need to Abingdon. There is little subsistence here, and I fear I shall be compelled to fall back to a point where I can subsist until our organization is perfected. We have been so constantly fighting that we have not had time to complete our muster-rolls. I have now over twelve hundred men. If I could make a forward movement, the effect would be good upon the country.

Mr. Thomas has just received from the Governor of Florida, a commission as "aide-de-camp," with the rank of colonel. I cannot insist upon retaining him from such increased rank. Send somebody else. If the enemy should move by way of the Pound, I have not a sufficient force to resist them—no artillery—no intrenching tools, nor axes, spades, nor picks. If they come we will give them a fight, but this will do us no good but to destroy a few of them. I have just learned from a spy that a steamboat arrived at Piketon yesterday with supplies to the enemy. Maj. Howes wants more money; he has bought hogs, horses, wagons, &c., &c. Your obedient servant,

JOHN S. WILLIAMS,
Colonel C. S. A.

H. W. CHILTON, A. A.-General.

ACCOUNT BY A "PARTICIPANT."

The following description is given by a Union soldier who participated in the battle:

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CAMP "HOPELESS CHASE," PIKESVILLE, PIKE COUNTY, KY., Nov. 11, 1861.

I take the first opportunity of writing to you that I have had since I sent my last to you. I have been in an engagement; have heard the cold lead balls fly past my ears; I have seen men struck dead by my side by those same balls; and yet, by the goodness of God, have escaped unhurt.

Let me now give you a full description of the fight. We marched from Salyersville the day after I wrote my last, and after marching one whole day and a half, we arrived at Prestonburg, fording the Big Sandy about a mile from town. We stayed there two days, and then received orders to march to this place. We were to start at twelve M., every thing being got ready, as it was to be a forced march. Norris and myself got our horses ready, brought them into the yard, and hitched them up ready, but near nightfall news came that we would not go till the next day. Oh, how glad we were that we could have a little sleep. We went to bed, leaving every thing ready for the march, as we did not know what might take place, or what might influence Gen. Nelson.

It was well enough that we did so, for at four o'clock in the morning there came a rap at our door! "Who comes there," shouted Major McCook. Col. Harris and Adjutant Vandegrift immediately got up and opened the door. "You must all be ready to march in twenty minutes." So up we all sprang, and then began the hurrying. I kept cool, and soon had every thing ready. In less than half an hour the whole brigade, over two thousand strong, was ready to move—the Kentucky regiment in the advance. Then came the "Bully Second," and the remainder of the force brought up the rear. We took three days' rations, expecting to be back in that time.

On we marched, and after having passed four or five miles of our distance, Gen. Nelson sent orders to throw out our "flankers," and now came the Second's turn. Out went two of our companies, and they scoured the woods and mountains, climbing, creeping, jumping, and leaping through the underbrush; over logs, stems of trees, over rocks and over rills, more like squirrels than men; now you could see them through the foliage, as they half walked, half crept, half ran. After two hours' duty the skirmishers were withdrawn, and on we went as brisk as larks on our march. We made a short halt about eight o'clock A. M., to give the men breakfast; after which we took up our marching again. As we were marching through some open woods our scouts caught sight of some thirty or forty cavalry. They fired and it was returned by us. Just then our cannon came up and opened on them. After three or four rounds, just as we were getting their range, they dispersed. After examining their position, we found that no harm had been done on either side. Now the battle.

Still on we marched, (this was about two P.M.,) the Kentucky regiment being in the advance, the Second next to them—and now to the details. We were marching along a road cut into the solid rock—on one side a steep bank, seventy-five feet high, and on the other side a perpendicular rock from twenty to forty-five feet high, above which the hill ran up about nine hundred or one thousand feet, very steep. The rebels were posted on a kind of embankment, and had strengthened it by piling rocks in the front. They were about seventy-five or eighty yards from the road, and when the Kentucky regiments came in a good view, they let fly a volley, killing four and wounding eleven—they were thrown into confusion, when our men, the Second, came up, and now commenced the fight in earnest; our men firing up at them and they firing down at us; their balls rattled about our men's ears thick and fast. Now our artillery came up and opened fire; they threw a few shells into the woods and on the first ridge, but we did not yet know just where they were, and we shot over them. At this period of the fight a company of rebels, who had succeeded in getting on the other side, got position in a cornfield, and commenced dropping their balls about us, in rather too close a proximity for our well-being; now our men turned in in right good earnest. Col. Harris coming up, sent five companies up the hill. Up, up they went, firing and loading as they climbed. The rebels soon gave out, and retired to the first ridge, but they were soon compelled to flee from that also, and retired further up, to the second ridge, and as our men reached them, they fled in hopeless confusion. The rebels, having their position in a cornfield, were treated respectfully with a few shells and a couple of volleys or so of bullets, when they also fled, leaving the field in our complete possession. Our brigade loss is thirteen killed and mortally wounded, and about thirty-five wounded slightly and otherwise. You will perceive it was quite a battle, (although the loss was not so very great,) and we all think so. We have found fifteen of the rebels killed, and some twenty-five wounded; so as far as *we know*, the loss is about equal in numbers. We do not know for certain what their loss was; I only speak from what we do know. Our loss was not from their bravery, but from the wonderfully strong natural position; and the surprise is that our loss was not greater, especially when we examine the plan of the ground. On equal ground, where would they have been? Annihilated! As it is, we call it a great victory. All hail to the glorious Stars and Stripes! Long may they wave and be the ensign to lead us on to victory, and peace, and happiness.

And now for my share in the battle. I was riding along somewhat carelessly, when crack! crack!! crack!!! went their rifles, and down fell our men. Crack! crack!! crack!!! they came. Off I jumped from my horse, when along came the major, and gave me his horse to hold; but I soon hitched them both to a tree

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down by the river, and sprang again up the bank, when whiz! went a bullet past my face, about three inches from it, and made me draw my head back in a hurry, I can assure you. I looked up the hill, but could see no one for the smoke, which was plenty, so I levelled in the direction of the enemy and fired—loaded again and fired. I got my rifle in readiness again. Ah! that ball was pretty close. Here comes another—buzz, buzz—(you can hear their whiz for fully a hundred yards as they come)—get out of the way. But where is it to go to? Whew! that was close. But, great God! it has gone through a man's shoulder within a few yards of me! He falls! some of his comrades pick him up.

Now a horseman comes past in a hurry. He is right opposite me—when whiz, crack! a ball strikes his horse in the foreshoulder. Off tumbles the man; down falls the horse, stiffened out and dead. If the bullet had gone through the animal, it would doubtless have struck me.

Here come a dozen or more. How they whiz as they go past! "Load and fire!" "Load and fire!" is the order—and load and fire it is. My attention was especially drawn to a very fine-looking man, who stood close to me, and he truly acted like a hero—loading and firing just as if he was on *parade*, when whiz! whiz!! comes a bullet. My God! how close. It almost stunned me! When I looked toward my soldier, I saw his comrades lifting him up. He was shot through the breast, he died in less than half an hour. Oh! the horrors of war. Vengeance on the heads of those who initiate it.

I directed my attention up the hill; a little puff of smoke was dying away: "Boys," says I to the squad of his fellows, "you see that smoke, aim for it, a rebel's in its rear." I raised my Enfield, and glanced through its sights, when I for a moment caught sight of a man through the bushes and smoke there. Crack went our guns, and all was over.

(We crossed to the place afterward, and found the man's body; he had four out of twelve musket balls, and one Enfield rifle ball—mine, as mine was the only rifle ball fired. They all went through him; either of which would have killed him—mine through his breast. Thank God, I had done my duty for the poor fellow who fell beside me.)

Now the firing grew weak, so I went up the road and found Henry, and we, with John How, second lieutenant of Company A, with some forty skirmishers, took a little reconnoissance up the creek, (Ivy Creek.) We caught sight of six or seven rebels running up a hill; we levelled our pieces, but they got behind the trees and out of sight, and although we fired, we were not certain we killed, although we must have hit somebody, as we found blood. As I ran along to get a shot, I picked up a revolver and a double-barrelled shot-gun. The revolver will do me service, as I was lacking one. We now returned to the battle-field, and I counted eight corpses in one hundred and fifty yards, and twelve wounded, all of the Kentucky regiment. The loss of the Second was two killed and thirteen wounded; and so it was, as I said before, a considerable battle.

I find that the rebels had only one hundred and fifty men well armed with Minié rifles, the remainder with squirrel rifles, shot-guns, &c. We know that they lost sixteen killed and twenty-eight wounded. Their number killed, we know, too, was much larger than ours, which is owing to our superior weapons that shatter terribly with their balls. Our entire loss in the brigade was nine killed, five mortally wounded, and thirty-four not seriously. Allowance must be made for our not making a greater destruction of the rebels, to the position of their ground, which gave a decided advantage in a battle of this kind.

If they had had effective weapons, the loss would have been terrible on the part of the Kentucky regiment, and also pretty considerable in ours. If our positions had been changed, we could have wiped them out of existence.

We marched, after the battle, about three miles, and encamped. The next morning we started early, in the midst of a terrible rain, which continued all day. It was one of the heaviest falls of rain I ever saw, and I had a most disagreeable ride; and to add to the discomfort, the secesh had cut down some thirty trees across the road, and we had to move them before we could proceed. It delayed us a long time. We came across two barrels of apple brandy, which Major McCook stove in for fear they were poisoned, (we are almost certain they were, as the rebels had been inquiring for arsenic along the road; so we had a pretty sure thing on them.) When we encamped at night, we were all wet through to the skin. I was completely saturated; but, for all that, slept well, and do not feel any inconvenience from it; indeed, I feel in very good health, saving a little cold.

When we arrived here, we found that the detachment that had started the afternoon before us, had had a little skirmish, killing six and wounding two of the rebels, without any loss whatever on our side. We expect to follow them in a day or two, when our baggage comes from Prestonburg; and if we overtake them, I assure you we shall give them fire and death.

Col. Harris is every inch a gentleman and a soldier, and much liked by all his comrades. I am sure, from what I have seen, he is qualified, and would make an excellent brigadier-general.

Hoping time will shortly bring continued and greater victories, I close. HORATIO.

—*Cincinnati Times.*

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

The correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, writing from Piketon, says:

On Tuesday evening, the 5th Nov., after a long march from Licking Station, our regiments

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—the Thirty-third, the Twenty-first, and Fifty-ninth Ohio—and a light battalion, composed of six picked companies from all the regiments of the brigade, and under command of Major Hart, arrived at the ferry nearly opposite Prestonburg. The Second Ohio preceded us one day, and was in occupancy of the town, of all of which you have, no doubt, been informed in detail.

On the following evening the Thirty-third, under Colonel Sill, and Major Hurt's light battalion, were ordered to prepare two days' rations and be ready to move across the river during the night. Accordingly, the morning of the 7th found us in a line of march through Prestonburg, and, as we suspected, toward Piketon, distant by direct route twenty-five miles. A section of artillery, consisting of two rifled six-pounders, under command of Colonel Roher Vacher, accompanied us; also, one hundred and fifty mounted men, under Colonel Metcalf. We soon ascertained that our course was deviating from the direct route up Sandy River, and was leading us up John's Creek, which route led us a distance of forty miles around, and entered the town of Piketon nearly opposite from the river route. The object was to attack the enemy in the rear, whilst General Nelson, with the Second, Twenty-first, and Fifty-ninth Ohio, with Colonel Marshal's fragment of a regiment, who started the day following, would attack them in front.

The march was truly a severe one, as the order of General Nelson's intimates. The rations, which were intended for two days, did not, on an average, last one day. We took no train but one wagon and our ambulances, accordingly our men were without tents or means of shelter. The road was very narrow, and in many places precipitous. Often it was difficult to find sufficient room for our cannon, and more than once the expediency of not only unlimbering, but of making artificial carriage-ways was calculated, so narrow was the road on the mountain side.

On our first day's march the men were compelled to ford the creek, which is about twenty-five yards wide. The water came up to their waists. At night we bivouacked on a mountain side. It was very cold, and we deemed it advisable to have as few camp fires as possible, from the fact that the hills were full of rebel scouts. They had fired on our cavalry advance from a hill during the day, which was returned vigorously, and with the effect of killing one, wounding another, and of killing one horse. In this skirmish we received no injury whatever. But in the evening, near our camping-ground, one of the cavalry was fired upon from an ambush, and wounded by an oblique shot through the neck.

The second day we marched all day, with nothing to eat, unless it may have been a very few who economized to a better advantage than their fellows. At night, we received rations of meat, but had neither salt nor bread—meat alone. We bivouacked again in a narrow meadow spot, and our men had disposed themselves as comfortably as possible for the night, when the long roll was beat, and notwithstanding it was the first time this sound had ever been heard by most of them, yet in less than ten minutes we were in line of battle. It was at this time that Colonel Sill, who had command of this part of the expedition, displayed to his men and the officers present the talent he possessed to command, and convinced his own regiment still more of their good fortune in having such a commander over them. A company, variously estimated at two hundred to three hundred, moved down the creek to surprise us, when our pickets fired upon them and gave the alarm. This fire wounded their captain in the chest, and they immediately retreated. But, anticipating their continued advance, our line of battle was formed. Our infantry was arranged along the hill-side, so as to completely command the left of the enemy as they would advance. The cannon were placed in position on the right of the infantry, in such a manner as to pour a deadly fire into the narrow pass beyond. For an hour our men stood silent upon the hill-side, and the camp-fires slumbered in the little meadow spot. Once more they were formed into line of battle before morning.

By daylight the next morning we were on the march again. The rain began to fall in torrents, and continued until afternoon. The mountain streams ran swiftly, and the mountain sides grew deep in mud. Through all this our men marched for thirteen miles. Speaking literally, they marched for miles in water knee-deep and over, and through mud over shoe-top, and all upon no subsistence but meat without salt. It was a terrible march, and nothing but the prospect of a fight could have sustained the energies of the troops.

In spite of the great number of strategetical points that we passed unmolested, we did give the enemy some credit for courage and military capacity, and, accordingly, moved with far greater caution than we need to have done as we neared the town. At one point, just as we passed by a long, narrow, and winding road, over the last mountain that brought us down to near the ford opposite the village, we thought that we would surely encounter a force. Two pickets only were met, who fled and gave the alarm, but not too soon to prevent us from firing a volley across the river, and exploding a shell or two in their midst.

As they fled beyond the hills a few shell more were sent after them, with serious effect. Four bodies, it is said, were found in one spot. It is impossible to say how many were killed and wounded. I was told by a respectable citizen that blood was found scattered for some distance along the road which they fled. One fell into our hands, mortally wounded.

I have it from good authority that the officers are sworn not to disclose their losses in battle,

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and I am sure they take every precaution to conceal the bodies of their killed.

We immediately took possession of the town —I should think, in time of peace, a pleasant little village, picturesquely situated—and secured some very important papers of the General commanding. But for one more day our men had meat rations only to subsist upon. Thus you have a meagre account of one of the most laborious marches of the war.

In the mean time, the forces under General Nelson had advanced up the river, and encountered an ambuscade of about seven or eight hundred of the enemy, who, suspecting our forces to be weakened by the division into two columns, hoped to destroy one and rush to the rear of the other. But, as your despatches will show, they were defeated and dispersed, and only about the same number was left at this point to be likewise dispersed by the forces under Colonel Sill.

Thus is Eastern Kentucky ridden of her oppressors, who claim to be her only protection. They have completely exhausted the country, and our only supplies must come from above.

I will add that we passed a great deal of magnificent mountain scenery—high cliffs and toppling crags. In many places, one would think that he viewed the ruins of some mighty castle on the mountain tops, as the rocks would rise in walls and spires high above the parti-colored forest. A. J. P.

The Louisville *Journal* published the following details, compiled from the reports of General Nelson and Colonel Sill:

On the 7th November General Nelson despatched Colonel Sill with his own regiment, the Ohio Thirty-third, and the light battalion under Major Hart, Kentucky Volunteers, composed of a flank company from each of the regiments, the Second, Thirty-third, and Fifty-ninth O. V. U. S. A., and two Kentucky companies, together with one hundred and forty-two mounted men, under command of Colonel Metcalf, Kentucky Volunteers, made up of men mounted from the wagon teams, and thirty-six gentlemen volunteers, under Colonel Apperson, and a section of artillery, to march by the way of John's Creek and pass to the left of Pikeville, where the rebels had taken position—a distance of forty miles—and turn or cut them off. Colonel Sill marched at eleven A. M. on the 7th. At five A. M. of the 8th General Nelson moved forward with the Second regiment O. V. U. S. A., Colonel Harris; Twenty-first regiment O. V. U. S. A., Colonel Norton; Fifty-ninth regiment O. V. U. S. A., Colonel Fyffe; the battalion of Kentucky Volunteers under Colonel Charles A. Marshall, and two sections of artillery, Captain Konkle, and took the State road direct to Pikeville, twenty-eight miles. Some eight miles from Prestonburg they met a picket of about forty cavalry and fired on them, but, having no cavalry, they escaped easily. At one P. M. the column had advanced along the narrow defile of the mountain that ends at Ivy Creek. The mountain is the highest along the river, very precipitous, and thickly covered with timber and undergrowth, and the road, which is but seven feet wide, is cut along the side of it, about twenty-five feet above the river, which is close under the road. The ridge descends in a rapid curve and very sharp to the creek, or rather gorge, where it makes a complete elbow. Behind this ridge, and all along the mountain side, the enemy, seven hundred strong, lay in ambush, and did not fire until the head of Colonel Marshall's battalion, himself leading, was up to the elbow. The skirmish was very sharp. The mountain side was blue with puffs of smoke, and not an enemy to be seen. The first discharge killed four and wounded thirteen of Marshall's men. General Nelson ordered the Kentuckians to charge. Colonel Harris, whose regiment was immediately behind the General, led his men up the mountain side most gallantly and deployed them along the face of it. Colonel Norton, whose regiment had just reached the defile, anticipating an order from the General, led his men up the northern ridge of the mountain, deployed them along the creek, and went at the rebels. Two pieces of artillery were got in position in the road and opened upon them. Owing to the steepness of the mountain all this required time. On the opposite side of the river, which at that point is narrow, deep, and swift, there were also rebels who annoyed our men. In an hour and twenty minutes the rebels were dispersed and fled, leaving a number of killed and wounded on the ground and six prisoners unhurt. As General Nelson marched immediately in pursuit, the rebel loss was not ascertained accurately, but thirty were found dead on the field. Among the wounded prisoners was H. M. Rust, late State Senator from Greenup County. Our loss in killed was six, and twenty-four wounded. If General Nelson had had with him any cavalry, he feels confident he would have taken or slain the whole of them. As it was, the enemy retreated, cutting down trees across the narrow road and burning or cutting all the bridges, which are numerous. General Nelson bivouacked four miles beyond the Ivy Creek. It rained and the men had to wade through mud and in a heavy rain all the day of the 9th, the march being heavy and slow on account of the felled trees obstructing the road, and the necessary repairing of bridges. At night the army again bivouacked in the November rain, and the next morning they reached Pikeville, where Colonel Sill had arrived the previous night. Captain Berryhill of the Second Ohio was wounded severely at Ivy Creek, while leading the column up the mountain side.

During these operations the command of Col. Sill executed Gen. Nelson's orders and occupied Pikeville by a circuitous route on the 9th, at four P. M. Col. Metcalf's mounted men in advance exchanged shots with a reconnoitring

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party which had just crossed the river, but immediately retreated. Metcalf and Hart's forces were then thrown out, deployed as skirmishers on the hill-side, flanking the road which debouches at the ford. They found the enemy's camp deserted and the main street of the village occupied by mounted men, who were making off by the Shelby road. A few rounds of shell were sent after them, and Metcalf's men took possession of the town, fording the river on horseback. The rest of the force crossed on a raft bridge. The enemy were occupied all the previous day in evacuating the place. Gen. Williams was there when the skirmishers opened fire, but he retreated, and Col. Sill subsequently occupied his head-quarters. The only casualty was one man killed. On the route, Col. Sill twice encountered a party of mounted men; the first fire killed a horse and wounded two of the rebels. On the night of the 8th a party of ten, sent out by Col. Metcalf, encountered Capt. Shawhan's rebel cavalry, about one hundred and fifty strong, and it was reported that Capt. S. was wounded. His party fell back in great haste. The troops in Pikeville were not well off for provisions; all they could get was beef, but there is a mill in the vicinity, which they intended to set in motion and supply themselves with corn-meal. It was impossible to obtain any accurate account of the number of the dispersed rebels, but they were most effectually cleared out. Among the effects of Colonel Williams left behind at Pikeville, in his hasty retreat, was a letter from the Confederate Secretary of War, J. P. Benjamin, dated October 28th, introducing Mr. Lewis, a special agent for the Confederate Government, who would make a communication to Colonel W. "about young Clay," in relation to which Colonel W. was to use his discretion. The Secretary was anxiously awaiting Williams' muster rolls, and stated that he had sent to him on the 27th a company of artillery with its battery, and would send him a regiment of *armed* Virginians to Prestonburg in a few days. From all we can glean, "Cerro Gordo" will not for the present have occasion for their use, as his men must be completely demoralized by the bad thrashing and worse fright which they received.

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MEETING OF GERMAN CITIZENS

AT CHICAGO, ILL., NOV. 9, 1861.

A. C. HESING called the meeting to order, and on motion John H. Muehlke was elected President, and Ed. Seckel Secretary. The first speaker was Caspar Butz, who, after making a telling speech, moved that a committee of five be appointed by the chair, to draft resolutions. The President appointed C. Butz, H. Eschenburg, B. H. Bruns, Jos. Brosch, and L. Lamperts as such committee, who retired and afterwards through their chairman, C. Butz, reported the following resolutions, which were adopted under a storm of applause:

In view of the tremendous crisis in our national affairs, when the fate of the Republic trembles in the balance, a mass meeting, chiefly composed of German-American citizens, assembled at North Market Hall, Chicago, and adopted the following resolutions:

Resolved, that, while disclaiming every intention to resuscitate old and obsolete issues, and pledging to the Government of our choice our undivided support in the prosecution of the war against the black monster of secession, we nevertheless, as free citizens of this Republic, claim our right to express our sentiments and opinions in regard to the carrying on of this war and the measures of the Administration;

Resolved, that, as every day it becomes more and more evident, that this war is a grapple for life and death between two principles hostile to each other since the first day of creation, we warn and counsel the Government, that the triumph of liberty can only be final and lasting by the destruction of slavery;

Resolved, that, in the measures of the Administration for the suppression of this insurrection, we have so far seen nothing but indecision and vacillation and a desire to shirk the true issue of the contest, and to decline a responsibility which the rulers of a great nation like ours ought to, and which the people expect them to assume;

Resolved, that in the recent proclamation of Gen. Fremont, which was unfortunately mutilated by the order of the President, we saw a harbinger of better days and the surest means, to bring this war to a speedy close;

Resolved, that when, as if in the intention to add insult to injury, the idol of the Western army, the man who created order out of chaos, Gen. John C. Fremont, when he was on the point of reaping the fruits of his giant labors, was removed from his command, we were loth to believe the almost incredible news, and had to bow our heads in silence before a proceeding so unparalleled in history and so detrimental to the best interests of the country;

Resolved, that, after carefully sifting the accusations against Gen. Fremont, we have found in them nothing but an ex-parte statement of his enemies, not supported by proofs, devoid in many instances even of the semblance of truth, refuted as to many charges already long ago, and bearing in every word the stamp of the malignity of the accuser;

Resolved, that, in our opinion, even if the charges against Gen. Fremont had been proved by unquestionable evidence, the Government might have found other means of correcting them than the removal of the chieftain who never was heard in self-defence, and whose only crime in the opinion of the people is, that he stands in the way of the ambition of other men;

Resolved, that, by the act of the removal of Gen. Fremont, we have lost all confidence in the Administration, and that the people will hold them responsible for the evil consequences

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resulting from their acts, and particularly from this most injudicious and most unjust measure;

Resolved, that, while thus expressing our grievances, we solemnly declare our unalterable devotion to our adopted country and to the glorious flag of freedom, under the folds of which we found a new home. The adopted citizens have already shown their zeal in the cause of liberty, but for liberty alone and not for the schemes and compromises of designing and corrupt politicians are they ready to fight to the bitter end; and for this, in the language of the forefathers, they pledge "their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor."

On motion of Mr. Rapp the following resolution was added to the series already adopted:

Resolved, that we assure Gen. Fremont of our unchanging love and admiration, and of our most sincere thanks and of our approbation for the immortal services he rendered to the cause of science and of his country, for the giant energy and the self-sacrificing patriotism with which he created the army of the West, for the great and humane principle of his proclamation of emancipation, for the vigor and quickness with which he, in spite of all the obstacles thrown in his way by the authorities at Washington, marched from St. Louis to Springfield, and cleared the State from the hordes of the rebels, and for his self-denying, truly antique, and republican civic virtues, in which he received the blow aimed at him by the President.

Mr. Lamperts offered a resolution censuring the "Chicago Tribune" for its course in the Fremont controversy, which on motion of N. Eisendrath was laid on the table; the ground alleged for the rejection being, that it would be beneath the dignity of the meeting, after having declared their views in such momentous and important matters, to pay any attention to such a small concern as the above-named paper.

It was moved to send a copy of the resolutions to President Lincoln through our Representative in Congress, Hon. I. N. Arnold; but it having been remarked by a number of speakers that Mr. Arnold was a warm friend of Gen. Hunter, it was not thought advisable to request the services of the gentleman in his behalf.

While the committee on resolutions were out, Sheriff Hesing, Wm. Rapp, and T. Hielscher made eloquent speeches, and the meeting adjourned with tremendous cheers, proposed by C. Butz, for John C. Fremont, the next President of the United States.

—*Illinois Staats Zeitung.*

Doc. 143.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S SPEECH,

ON LEAVING HOME FOR WASHINGTON, FEB. 11, 1861.

Mr. Lincoln left Springfield, Ill., at half-past seven A. M., accompanied to the depot by a large concourse of citizens. About one thousand persons were collected at the depot, and after he had shaken hands with a number of friends, he spoke as follows:

My Friends: No one, not in my position, can appreciate the sadness I feel at this parting. To this people I owe all that I am. Here I have lived more than a quarter of a century; here my children were born, and here one of them lies buried. I know not how soon I shall see you again. A duty devolves upon me which is, perhaps, greater than that which has devolved upon any other man since the days of Washington. He never could have succeeded except for the aid of Divine Providence, upon which he at all times relied. I feel that I cannot succeed without the same Divine aid which sustained him; and in the same Almighty being I place my reliance for support, and I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that Divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which, success is certain. Again, I bid you all an affectionate farewell.

During the speech, Mr. Lincoln betrayed much emotion, and the crowd was affected to tears.

Doc. 144.

THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET.

SPEECHES OF MR. ADAMS AND LORD PALMERSTON.

Saturday, Nov. 9th, being Lord Mayor's day, conformably with a custom which had obtained for more than six hundred years, Alderman Cubitt went in state from Guildhall, London, to Westminster, attended by members of the Court of Aldermen, all the principal officers of the Corporation, and representatives of most, if not all, of the ancient livery companies, to be presented to the Barons of the Exchequer on his election, for the second time in succession, as Lord Mayor of London. The day, which was as sunny and genial as one in midsummer, attracted an enormous crowd to see the pageant, in addition to the interest which, in the popular estimation, has always been peculiarly its own. As usual, the chief interest of the occasion at first centred in Guildhall, with its precincts, as the place from which the procession was to start. About twelve o'clock, the procession, marshalled according to order, moved off on its way to Westminster, with a flourish of trumpets. The Lord Mayor, (Right Hon. William Cubitt,) accompanied by his chaplain, and by Mr. Sewell and Mr. Beddome, his sword and mace bearers, in the state carriage of the Corporation, drawn by six horses, and attended by a cavalry escort,

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was of course the principal person of interest in the pageant. Next to him in point of attraction, were the Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, with their chaplains, each in a splendid chariot, drawn by four horses. The Lord Mayor having been sworn in, the accustomed inaugural entertainment took place in Guildhall in the evening, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion, under the tasteful direction of Mr. J. B. Bunning, architect to the City of London. The corridors and lobbies, from the entrance to the hall, were adorned with trophies, statues, mirrors, and flowering plants. The hall itself was profusely decorated.

After the usual loyal toasts had been responded to, the Lord Mayor rose and said:

I have now to propose to you the health of a distinguished body of men, whose mission is the loftiest which can be committed to any class. To the gentlemen whose health I am now about to propose, is committed the charge of preserving the peace of the world. I allude to the diplomatic body. But for their exertions, their talents, tact, and ability, there would have been hundreds of occasions, during the last fifty years, in which we might have been involved in war. We have here to-night several gentlemen, the *elite* of their respective countries, chosen for their great ability and knowledge, who are sent here to represent their respective countries, to negotiate all questions, difficult or easy, to save us from that resource which would land us in great calamities. I am about to associate with this toast the name of a gentleman whose mind must necessarily, under the circumstances, be occupied much with the affairs of his own country, which, unhappily, is at this moment in a condition to require the sympathies of the world. In no country will those sympathies be yielded more readily than in this. (Cheers.) I need not say I allude to America. I will associate with this toast the name of the American Minister, and I can assure him—taking on myself for the moment, to be the exponent of the feelings and sentiments of this great city, over which I have the honor to preside—I can assure him of the entire sympathy of the citizens of London, and I think I may say of the whole British people. I can assure him that our most earnest desire is to see the day when those difficulties, which we hope are only temporary, shall be entirely eradicated from the soil of that great and free country. (Loud cheers.)

SPEECH OF MR. ADAMS, U. S. MINISTER.

His Excellency, the American Minister, who was most cordially received, in reply to the toast, said:

My Lord Mayor, Ladies, and Gentlemen: In behalf of my brethren of the Corps Diplomatique, I desire to express our grateful thanks for the compliment which you have paid it. I take pride in being a member of that body, not for any trifling personal distinction it may give me, but because it opens an opportunity for doing good. Whatever may have been said of diplomacy, it has ever seemed to me one of the great inventions of modern times. Its mission is to preserve peace. In antiquity, the quarrels of nations were immediately followed by war. The sword was the only negotiator, and the victorious chieftain commonly ended by dictating terms of humiliation to his fallen enemy. All this has been materially changed now that negotiation always precedes war, and very often averts it altogether.

Indeed, it may safely be said, that the chain of relations established by diplomacy furnishes perpetual means for the restoration of friendly feelings between nations. When they are rushing into a state of mutual irritation, either accidentally or by the agency of ill-tempered mischief-makers on both sides, (for such people will always be found in every community,) then is felt the value of *an authorized agency* over the present to explain mistakes, to correct misrepresentations, and to retract errors in season—to check the growth of the trouble, and restore good feeling. In these later days, few Governments go to war for the mere love of it. The prodigious exhaustion it soon brings on, not less than the growing influence of public opinion throughout the civilized world, teaches a lesson of patience and forbearance that gives full play for the active intervention of a wise negotiator. A friendly voice may then soothe the waves in the midst of their agitation, and reduce the surface once more to sunny calm. (Cheers.)

There is, moreover, another beneficial change, of a still later date, which I will take the liberty to notice as having happened to the diplomacy of nations. Not a great while ago, it had the reputation of being tricky and false—of taking advantage of the secrecy with which it was conducted to play an unfair game. The history of the past is filled with examples of eminent men who considered it the height of merit to show skill in outwitting their neighbors in negotiation. Indeed, there is an anecdote told of a very distinguished public character of the last age in France—I know not with what justice—that such was the reputation he had obtained as an adept in deception at one part of his life, that from that time he made up his mind always to tell the truth, being confident nobody would ever think of believing him, and that thus he might the better conceal his objects. (A laugh.) Be this as it may, I prefer to appeal from the old example of Prince Talleyrand to the later one of a veteran diplomatist of your own country, who, after serving a long career of distinction abroad, has come back to enjoy the honors he has won so well in a green old age at home. I allude to Lord Stratford de Redcliffe—(cheers)—who, in the testimony he gave before a committee of Parliament, recorded his deliberate opinion that the present practice in negotiation,

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so far as his experience went, was plain and straightforward, and in good faith; that there was little desire for secrecy merely as a screen for deception, and that most countries acted under a sense of their share of responsibility for honesty of conduct before the world. I say that I prefer to adopt this later theory on my coming in as a member of the Diplomatic Corps, because I should scarcely know how to act upon any other.

In America we are so used to speaking what we think—perhaps with too much freedom—and I have got into such a habit of it, I should not be fit to come to play my part here if I were expected by my employers to say what I did not mean. (Cheers.) Permit me, then, to assure you that my main object has been, and is, to endeavor to continue and perpetuate the friendly relations that have so long existed between the two countries. (Cheers.) Indeed, I see the strongest reasons why they should never be changed. (Cheers.) To be sure, there are many points in which we materially disagree, and there will be people on both sides whose disposition will be to magnify them. You do not approve our democracy; we do not appreciate your distinctions of rank. You think us altogether too free and easy in our ways; we consider you as far too stiff and stately. All this may be so, and yet, so long as there is a broad ocean between us, I see no reason why we may not indulge our respective tastes without risk of difficulty. On the other hand, I perceive many and vastly higher particulars in which we harmonize. (Cheers.) Surely it must be remembered that, with only the exception of the last eighty years, we claim to be joint heritors with you in all that is great and noble in your past history. Every bold stroke for liberty, whether civil or religious, is matter of pride for us as it is for you. Magna Charta is a common landmark for us all.

And if from this I turn to the field of literature or science, where, I ask, is there a great name in England which is not equally venerated in America? It was but the other day that I took a little trip to the banks of your little river Avon, to visit the birthplace and the last resting place of your great poet, and there I found on the record of the pilgrims who go to that shrine that a great proportion are from America. (Cheers.) So, among philosophers we know no greater guide than Bacon, in science no higher authority than Newton; and if I may be permitted to come down to the limits of your own municipality of London, there is not a street, nor an alley, nor a lane, which is not scrutinized with eagerness by my countrymen on account of their associations with persons and events of which they have read at home in the historical or the literary productions of the mother country. (Cheers.)

Neither is there a deed of heroism recorded here that does not elicit its tribute of applause in the remotest hamlet of the western hemisphere. I have myself met with the story of Grace Darling's courage stuck up in the small public room of an inn in an obscure American town; so the example of self-devotion of your Florence Nightingale—(cheers)—has raised the admiration and stimulated the ardor of imitation of quite as many of my fair countrywomen as it has done of her own. And perhaps I may be permitted here to make an allusion to a higher character, so far as to say that through the breadth of the United States, from sea to sea, the name of her Majesty the Queen is held in the highest honor,—(cheers)—not because she is a queen—no, that's not the reason, for there have been many queens whom we do not admire at all, but because, while a pattern of a daughter, and an example of a wife and a mother, she yet rules like a Christian sovereign over a noble people. (Loud cheering.)

It is, then, a community of descent, of language, of literature, of sympathy in all that is good, and noble, and true, that teaches the lesson of harmony between our respective peoples. I therefore cannot but echo the sentiment with which my Lord Mayor did me the honor to accompany the mention of my name; and, glancing around to the various points where I see the word inscribed along these walls, I say also, peace here, peace there, and peace everywhere. (Loud cheering.)

The Lord Mayor said: The citizens of London think it the highest honor to be allowed to entertain any of her Majesty's Ministers. (Cheers.) This evening we have great reason to rejoice; for, among other distinguished personages who are the great functionaries of the Government of the country, we have the honor to meet her Majesty's Prime Minister. The name of Lord Palmerston (cheers) never can be uttered within this hall without eliciting plaudits such as I have just heard. You, and I, and all of us rejoice in the excellent health which his lordship at this moment exhibits. Long may he continue to enjoy such good health! (Cheers.) Her Majesty's Ministers are at all times charged with duties involving great anxieties. Upon them devolve the entire labor and responsibility of Government. So long as every thing goes on smoothly, a Minister may be happy, *but woe betide him if they go wrong.* The sleepless nights and anxious days which a Minister must endure are but poorly compensated by the honors and emoluments of office. In conclusion, I beg to propose to you "The health of her Majesty's Ministers," coupling the toast with the name of Viscount Palmerston.

The toast was drunk with all the honors and with the utmost cordiality.

SPEECH OF LORD PALMERSTON.

Viscount Palmerston, who was much cheered on rising to acknowledge the compliment, said:

My Lord Mayor, my Lords, Ladies, and Gentlemen: For myself and my colleagues I beg you to accept our most heartfelt thanks for the honor which you have done us by so accepting the health which the Lord Mayor has just pro-

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posed. I can assure you, gentlemen, that it is always a matter of sincere pleasure to those who are engaged, as we are, in the turmoils and labors of public life, to mix here with those who are employed in laying the foundations for the wealth, the prosperity, and the happiness of the country by carrying on in the way in which the citizens of this great commercial metropolis of the world do carry on those commercial transactions of which their countrymen are so justly proud. (Cheers.) It is always a great pleasure to those who are engaged in the strife of political life occasionally to be invited to these social boards, where they meet in friendly association those to whom they may be opposed in the more active scenes of their public occupations. (Cheers.) You have pointed out that the interior abounds with emblems of peace, indicating the anxious desire of the country to preserve to it the blessings of peace, (cheers;) but as we entered these walls we saw at the portals armed men—volunteers—(cheers) —aye, volunteers, who are an emblem of the resolution of the country to bar the entrance of the land to any who might wish, with rude and profane step, to disturb the peace and tranquillity within, (loud cheers;) and that band of volunteers was not less emblematical of the feeling of the country because it consisted of men of mature age and of boys hardly yet able to wield the musket which they had upon their shoulders—a proof, therefore, that young and old combine in this country in a firm determination to guard the entrance of the land and preserve that peace which we all so anxiously desire to maintain. (Cheers.)

My lords and gentlemen, I may also say that we have here peace and plenty, (cheers,) and I trust that the present condition of the country is not altogether unanalogous to that state; for we have had a harvest which, generally speaking, has been good. The condition of our revenue is altogether satisfactory, (cheers;) and, although circumstances beyond our control may threaten for a time to interfere with the full supplies of that article so necessary for the productive industry of the country, yet no doubt that temporary evil will be productive of permanent good, (cheers,) and we shall find in various quarters of the globe sure, and certain, and ample supplies, which will render us no longer dependent on one source of production for that which is so necessary for the industry and welfare of the country. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, when we look without we see, no doubt, in many parts of Europe circumstances which, if not dealt with by prudence and discretion, may lead to local disturbances, which I trust will not, at least, extend themselves to bring us within their range. (Cheers.) On the other side of the Atlantic we witness, with the deepest affliction, (cheers,) with an affliction which no words can express, (cheers,) differences of the most lamentable kind among those whom we call our cousins and our relations. (Cheers.) It is not for us to pass judgment upon these disputes; it is enough for us to offer a fervent prayer that such differences may not be of long continuance, and that they may speedily be succeeded by the restoration of harmony and of peace. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, I will no longer detain you. I will only assure you for myself and for my colleagues that we feel proud of being invited to attend upon these occasions; that we are proud of the manifestation of good-will on the part of so large and so powerful a portion of our fellow-countrymen, and that we look upon this day, when we are permitted to meet you in this hall, as one of the most agreeable and most honorable of the year.

The noble viscount resumed his seat amid loud cheers. —*London Times*, Nov. 11.

Doc. 144½.

GOV. HARRIS' PROCLAMATION,

CALLING FOR FIRE-ARMS.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
NASHVILLE, Nov. 2, 1861.

THE State must, and to the full extent of its resources shall, be defended. Threatened with invasion, all good citizens will regard it as a patriotic duty to make any reasonable sacrifices to repel the invaders. Regiments are now in camp and organized, while others are ready to organize, but, for want of arms, are not prepared to take the field.

Prompted by the noblest impulses of patriotism, these men are ready to take the field to defend your homes and to prevent the theatre of this cruel and vindictive war being brought within our borders. They appeal to you, who quietly remain at home, to place arms in their hands, that they may give you protection and security.

If you fail to respond to this appeal, I shall be compelled by the sternest convictions of duty, charged as I am with the responsibility of seeing that the State is defended, to *disband these regiments of brave soldiers, and call you, who have arms, into the service as militia.*

I earnestly entreat that the people will bring forward and deliver to the clerk of the county court of their respective counties, or to such other agents as I may send to the various counties, *every effective double-barrel shot-gun and sporting rifle which they may have*, to be immediately shipped to the arsenal at Nashville, Knoxville, or Memphis, where the same will be valued by a competent ordnance officer, and the value paid to the owner by the Confederate Government.

I urge you to give me your aid in the important work of arming our troops, with which we can repel the invaders; *but if you refuse, prepare to take the field*, for I am resolved to exhaust all resources before the foot of the invader shall pollute the soil of Tennessee.

Respectfully, ISHAM G. HARRIS.

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Doc. 145.

EXTORTION AT THE SOUTH.

The Southern (Ga.) *Confederacy* of Nov. 9th, publishes the following on this subject:

Some time ago we published an extract from the Message of the Governor of Tennessee upon the extortions which have of late been introduced by those who have at heart their own interests more than the good of their fellow-mortals and of the country.

A few days ago Mr. Jones presented to the Tennessee Legislature the proceedings of a meeting of a portion of the citizens of Nashville, in regard to the extortions now practised, at which the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the Legislature of the State of Tennessee be requested to pass some law that will prevent the ruinous prices now sought to be placed upon the staples of life, even if it shall be necessary to place the same in the hands of the military authorities.

Resolved, That we recommend that by law a tax be levied upon every gallon of spirituous liquors distilled from wheat, corn, rye, or potatoes, that shall be sufficient to prohibit the same during the present war and blockade—the proceeds thereof to be applied to the support of families with us of our soldiers on the tented field.

We approve these resolutions, and hope our Legislature, at its present session, will devise some wise and equitable plan to put a stop to the evil. There is a wrong doing upon this subject, that ought to be reached in some way and regulated by law.

On the same day, in the Tennessee Legislature, Mr. Caruthers, from the Committee on Judiciary, to whom was referred that portion of the Governor's Message, reported two bills on the subject of frauds, speculations, and monopolies. One was "a bill to suppress buying and selling on false pretences," and the other was "a bill to suppress monopolies." These bills have fines and imprisonments in county jails and pentitentiaries as the penalties for various grades of offences under these acts.

The Governor of Alabama recently issued a proclamation condemning the practice which is doing so much mischief, in which he instructed the agents of the State to purchase nothing from men so engaged; and in his recent Message to the Legislature he says: "Complaints have been made to me from many portions of the State, that there were persons engaged in purchasing articles indispensable to the support of the army and of our poor people, for the purpose, and with the intent, of extorting extravagant prices from those who might be compelled to purchase these articles. Upon this information I issued a proclamation denouncing such conduct as unpatriotic and wicked, and instructed the quartermasters and other agents of the State to purchase nothing from such persons. Merchants and tradesmen, in common with persons engaged in every legitimate pursuit, are entitled to a fostering care of the Government; but when so forgetful of social duty and regardless of the interest of their country, as to monopolize the trade in those commodities most necessary for the comfort and subsistence of our soldiers and citizens, it becomes the duty of the Legislature, as the public guardians, to adopt such measures as will prevent, as far as possible, the State and people from becoming the prey of such harpies."

The Mayor of Augusta, Georgia, has lately issued a proclamation on this subject, and public meetings have been held in Macon, Savannah, and elsewhere, to inaugurate some movement to suppress the unjust and unpatriotic speculations in the prime necessaries of life—the greatest wants of the soldiers who are now fighting for the liberty which these men so abuse, and the wants of their poor families, who have already suffered much, and will suffer more unless a stop is put to it by the strong arm of the law.

Governor Brown, of Georgia, in his late Message, has also recommended the Legislature to take this matter in hand, to regulate so as to cure the evil and do justice to all. The Governors of Mississippi and Louisiana have also. These are some of the indications of public opinion.

We will now clearly define our own position on this subject. In *ordinary* times every man should be allowed to buy and sell any article of merchandise, or any farm productions, for just such prices as he can or will. But the times now upon us are *extraordinary*, and impose upon *all* such obligations of patriotism and duty to their fellow-citizens, as do not exist in times of peace and prosperity, and there should be some way of enforcing a compliance with these obligations and duties to the extent of their existence and no further.

For instance, our fellow-citizens have left their homes and their families to fight our battles for us. They must be clothed, and *they have to buy their own clothing.* It is notorious that a few men have bought up all the material that could be had, out of which their clothing could be made, and have asked the most exorbitant prices for it. The Government must feed them, and their families at home must be fed; but men with a speculative turn of mind have bought up largely the bacon and salt of the country—articles of prime necessity—which the soldier who fights, bleeds, and dies for his country, and the poor wife and children which he leaves behind him, must have or perish—and have demanded exorbitant prices for them. It is wrong and unpatriotic, and men should not do it; and our Legislature should not allow it to be done.

Before this war commenced bacon could be bought for ten and twelve and a half cents per pound. It is now selling at thirty cents. Nothing has transpired to increase the cost of mak-

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ing it, and its transportation costs no more. And our Government should have it to feed the soldiers; and their poor families at home should have it at a more reasonable rate; and those engaged in the sale of it should have that much *patriotism* in them. If they have it not, the law should furnish them with it.

Country jeans could be had for fifty cents per yard before the war, now it is from one dollar twenty-five to one dollar fifty. The labor of making it and the material out of which it is made cost no more now than then; and the soldier should have it to clothe him while he fights for us at more reasonable rates. Patriotism demands this much at the hands of those who deal in such articles. It may be difficult to frame a law to meet the exigencies of this case; but the necessity is great, and we are in favor of the Legislature making the attempt.

Coffee is selling from fifty to sixty cents per pound; but we say let it sell for whatever people are willing to give for it. It is not an article of prime necessity. It is a luxury; and let those who indulge in it get it as cheap as they can. Fine dress goods are luxuries, not necessities; let those who wear them pay what dealers see fit to ask. We would make no restrictions on any such articles as these. But during the war, when our national existence, our greatest interests, and personal honor are at stake, we would put a check upon the disposition to speculate upon such articles as the Government and the soldier *must* have or perish.

And now, in conclusion, we deprecate the spirit manifested by some in relation to this matter. Our neighbor, the *Intelligencer*, a few days ago, indulged in what we consider intemperate strictures, which, if heeded, would excite the people to deeds worse than those complained of. Such subjects should not be dealt rashly with, and the rights and equity of dealers should not be run over rough-shod by a mob, or an enraged populace, so long as any thing else will avail. We are in favor of abiding by law and recognizing every man's legal rights as long as they exist. These times, however, have imposed upon us obligations toward each other, and toward the Confederate Government, which our present laws do not exact. We are in favor of having the authorities take this matter in hand, and deal with it so as to respect the rights of dealers, while justice is secured to those who are needy. There is a line of demarkation—a golden mean—that should be carefully observed in this matter.

Doc. 146.

FIGHT ON THE WAUTAUGA RIVER,

NOVEMBER 10, 1861.

SECESSION REPORTS.

RICHMOND, VA., Nov. 11.

IN consequence of private intelligence received at Bristol of the doings of the Union men in East Tennessee, Captain Miller picked up a party of twenty-two young men, accompanied by Mr. J. R. Howard as a volunteer, and started from Bristol by the railroad at six o'clock. They sent lanterns ahead of the train and found the track torn up between Wautauga and the Union Station Bridge; but the damage was soon repaired, and they passed over safely. Arriving at Carter's Station, they stopped and threw out pickets, and about midnight the little scouting party, under Captain Miller, started to explore the country. They had proceeded some three and a half miles through Carter County, Tennessee, when they were met by a pretty heavy fire from rifles and shot-guns, which was promptly returned, and the skirmish was kept up with spirit for half a hour. The Lincolnites were some three hundred strong, and constituted the advance of a body of eight hundred stationed at Elizabethtown, the mountain stronghold of the traitors. We may state here that these men, as has been since ascertained from prisoners, expected a reinforcement of five hundred men from Wautauga County, North Carolina, a disaffected region adjoining Johnson County, Tennessee. In the fight the enemy were driven out of the woods, nine killed and five taken prisoners. The remainder retreated, and our scouts returned toward their camp. Captain Miller received a charge of buckshot through his coat, and two of his men were slightly wounded in the feet. The prisoners were taken to the cavalry camp at Carter's Station.

LYNCHBURG "VIRGINIAN" ACCOUNT.

We are indebted to Captain H. H. Miller, of the Twelfth Mississippi regiment, for the following particulars of an engagement between twenty-two Virginians, under his command, and three hundred of the enemy, supposed to be under the command of —— Taylor, a former member of Congress from Tennessee, which occurred at Taylor's Ford, on the Wautauga River, about two o'clock Sunday morning.

Captain Miller arrived at Bristol on Saturday last, en route to Mississippi, when intelligence reached there of the depredations that were being committed by the Union men in East Tennessee. He was requested by General Clark, who was in command, to make a reconnoissance with twenty-two Virginians who had volunteered their services, and ascertain the position and numbers of the enemy on Wautauga River. Captain Miller with his force arrived at Taylor's Ford, and had nearly succeeded in crossing the river, when they discovered the enemy on the opposite side in large numbers. A fight ensued, when our force got within thirty yards of the enemy. Captain Miller ordered his men to return to the shore and attack the enemy from that position. Our men were so enthusiastic that it required his utmost exertions to restrain them from crossing the river and making a charge upon the enemy. We sustained no loss. Captain Miller received a slight

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wound in the hand and one in the back, the ball glancing from his sword belt. One or two others were slightly wounded. The enemy's loss, as reported by two prisoners captured Monday, was nine killed and seven wounded, and their force is said to have been about seven hundred. The people are gathering in large numbers, armed with every available weapon, and express great determination to resist any invasion.

Doc. 147.

DRAWING LOTS AT RICHMOND, VA.

THE HOSTAGES FOR THE PRIVATEERSMEN.

THE following is the official correspondence relating to the selection, by lot, of hostages for the prisoners of war:

C. S. A. WAR DEPARTMENT, RICHMOND, Nov. 9, 1861.

SIR: You are hereby instructed to choose, by lot, from among the prisoners of war of highest rank, one who is, to be confined in a cell appropriated to convicted felons, and who is to be treated in all respects as if such convict, and to be held for execution in the same manner as may be adopted by the enemy for the execution of the prisoner of war Smith, recently condemned to death in Philadelphia.

You will also select thirteen other prisoners of war, the highest in rank of those captured by our forces, to be confined in the cells reserved for prisoners accused of infamous crimes, and will treat them as such so long as the enemy shall continue so to treat the like number of prisoners of war captured by them at sea, and now held for trial in New York as pirates.

As these measures are intended to repress the infamous attempt now made by the enemy to commit judicial murder on prisoners of war, you will execute them strictly, as the mode best calculated to prevent the commission of so heinous a crime. Your obedient servant,

J. P. BENJAMIN,
Acting Secretary of War.

To Brig.-Gen. JOHN H. WINDER,
Richmond, Virginia.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF HENRICO, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, Nov. 11, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your instructions contained in your letter of the 9th instant, one prisoner of war of the highest rank in our possession was chosen, by lot, to be held for execution in the same manner as may be adopted by the enemy for the execution of Smith, recently condemned to death in Philadelphia. The names of the six colonels were placed in a can. The first name drawn was that of Col. Corcoran, Sixty-ninth regiment N. Y. S. M., who is the hostage chosen to answer for Smith.

In choosing the thirteen from the highest rank to be held for a like number of prisoners of war captured by the enemy at sea, there being only ten field-officers, it was necessary to draw by lot three captains. The first names drawn were Captains J. B. Ricketts, H. McQuade, and J. W. Rockwood.

The list of thirteen will therefore stand: Colonels Lee, Cogswell, Wilcox, Woodruff, and Wood; Lieutenant-Colonels Bowman and Neff; Majors Potter, Revere, and Vogdes; Captains Ricketts, McQuade, and Rockwood. Respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN. H. WINDER,
Brigadier-Gene.

Hon. J. P. BENJAMIN,
Sec. of War.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF HENRICO, RICHMOND, VA., November 12, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your instructions, all the wounded officers have been exempted as hostages, to await the result of the trial of prisoners captured by the enemy at sea. I have therefore made selections, by lot, of Captains H. Bowman and T. Keffer to replace Captains Ricketts and McQuade, wounded.

The list of thirteen will now stand: Colonels Lee, Cogswell, Wilcox, Woodruff, and Wood; Lieutenant-Colonels Bowman and Neff; Majors Potter, Revere, and Vogdes; Captains Rockwood, Bowman and Keffer. Respectfully, your obedient servant, JOHN H. WINDER,
Brigadier-General.

Hon. J. P. BENJAMIN,
Sec. of War, Richmond.

HOW THE BALLOTS WERE DRAWN.

ACCOUNT BY AN OFFICER.

RICHMOND PRISON, VA., Nov. 11, 1861.

SIR: This lets you know that I am in as good health and spirits as could be expected under confinement so long. It is now sixteen weeks since I was taken, with many more, on the battle-field at Bull Run, and since that many more have been taken and brought here. They number in all, who have been brought to Richmond, as many as two thousand six to seven hundred. Some arrived as late as last night—a few from Fairfax and Leesburg; and before, over 700 from the Leesburg battle of the 21st of October, and on the north side of the Potomac, which no doubt you have got the news of. I think that through and by the same flag of truce that this comes, other versions and the details of the battle will be sent by officers in full knowledge of the facts, from the spot, which of course you will become acquainted with.

There is one thing I wish to let you know, which is this: the General in charge of this post, Richmond, Brigadier-General Winder, with five or six other officers, came into prison yesterday at four o'clock P. M., called us officers to order, and stated that he had an order from the War Department to ballot one out of the highest rank of the six colonels now prisoners of war in their possession, and the one balloted and drawn to be placed in a cell in prison, similar to that in which the condemned

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pirate Smith at Philadelphia is placed, and to be disposed of according to his fate. The ballots being prepared, the names of the six were as follows:

1. Col. Lee, Twentieth regiment Massachusetts Volunteers.
2. Col. Cogswell, Forty-second New York Zouaves.
3. Col. Corcoran, Sixty-ninth New York State Militia.
4. Col. Woodruff, Second Kentucky regiment.
5. Col. Wilcox, First Michigan regiment.
6. Col. Wood, Fourteenth New York State Militia, Brooklyn.

They were placed fairly in a tin or ballot box, a cap covering it, and then well shaken. The drawer appointed by the General was the Hon. Alfred Ely, M. C., of Rochester, N. Y. It so happened that the said lot fell on Michael Corcoran, colonel of the Sixty-ninth regiment New York State Militia, now at Castle Pinckney, near Charleston, S. C. Then the other five colonels were to stand with others next in rank to them against and in lieu of the other thirteen under trial for piracy, and also to be dealt with accordingly. The officers next in rank, to make up the thirteen, are:

Major Potter, Thirty-eighth regiment N. Y. Volunteers.
Lieut.-Col. Neff, Second Kentucky Volunteers.
Major Revere, Tenth regiment Mass. Volunteers.
Lieut.-Col. Bowman, Pennsylvania.
Major Vogdes, U. S. First Artillery.

Then out from among the captains were drawn three to make up the thirteen, the drawing done by Mr. Ely. It happened that the first three drawn from the box were these:

1. Capt. McQuade, Thirty-eighth regiment, N. Y.—not expected to survive from wounds received at the battle of Manassas.
2. Capt. Rockwood, Fifteenth Mass.
3. Capt. Ricketts, U. S. First Artillery; he still lies in a critical condition since the 2d July in one of the hospitals here. His wife has been his attendant ever since she could get to him.

It was emphatically stated that whatever course was taken with those fourteen pirates by our Government, the same course would be followed in dealing with those selected in this way—so that we wait impatiently to know the fate of our brother officers. I remain yours, most respectfully, JOHN WHYTE,
First Lieut. Seventy-Ninth Regt. N. Y. S. M.

P. S.—10 A. M. *Nov.* 12.—Gen. Winder has just come to the prison and called the captains, eleven in number, and balloted two out from them in place of the two whom I have mentioned as not fit to be removed from the hospital to the prison cells. The two drawn happened to be:

1. Capt. Keffer, Co. N, First California regt., Philadelphia.
2. Capt. Bowman, Co. E, Fifteenth regt. Mass. Vol.

Preparations are being made to put the selected in the cells of the county prisons. We trust there will be no hanging, and we are all in pretty good spirits.

Doc. 148.

AFFAIR AT CLARK'S STATION, MO.

CAMP OF THE FIRST KANSAS,
TIPTON, Mo., November 11.

LAST night a band of rebels, armed and mounted, broke open and plundered the store of a loyal citizen, at Clark's Station, seven miles east of this post. They fled toward the South, taking with them a large amount of valuable goods. On receiving information of the robbery, Col. Deitzler sent a squad of cavalry in pursuit, under charge of Lieut. Shriver. Toward night, ten of the party returned, bringing three prisoners, four horses, one mule, six guns, a portion of the stolen goods, and some money. On emerging from a piece of timber they came upon the robber gang, some ten miles out, at a house where they had halted. Four of the rebels were caught trying to beat a retreat, leaving the plunder scattered about the place. The rest of the herd, numbering twelve or fifteen, scampered off with forty of our party in hot pursuit. One of the prisoners, persuaded by the sight of a rope and some remarks from the Lieut.—the nature and force of which will be conceived by those who know this plucky officer—made a clean breast of it, giving information of a large portion of the booty stored in the house of an accomplice eight miles beyond, and consented to act as a guide to the place.

This evening the rest of the party came in with five more of the robbers, their horses and their arms, four Government mules found in their possession, and a large quantity of the plunder, having travelled about thirty miles, and visited many houses scattered over the country through which they passed, in which nearly all the inhabitants are virulent secessionists. They captured all of the gang engaged in the depredation of whom they got sight, except one who, being well mounted, made his escape.

Doc. 149.

FIGHT AT GAULEY BRIDGE, VA.

NOVEMBER 10, 1861.

AT daylight on the morning of the 10th November, Col. De Villiers crossed the New River, with the first detachment from his regiment, the Eleventh Ohio. The river was swollen and rapid, but in spite of the difficulties which it presented, the colonel had passed over

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before noon, nearly the whole available force under his command. At 12 o'clock he drove in the enemy's pickets, planted our flag in their breastworks, and posted guards all along the ridge overlooking our communications. In driving in the pickets, John Roe, private of Company A, pressed forward far in advance of his companions, and received a ball from a Mississippi rifle through his head, killing him instantly. It required a long, extended line of sentinels to guard the ridge of its whole length; consequently the posts in each were weak and widely separated from their reserve. At eight o'clock in the evening the enemy in full force made an attack upon these outposts, driving some of them back over the ridge, while others held their position until the morning. Satisfied with this dash, and not waiting the advance of our reserve, the enemy withdrew to their camp. In the morning, Col. De Villiers, with a part of his regiment and a detachment from the Second Kentucky, made a bold movement toward the enemy's camp, exchanging fire with their outposts and still advancing. A ball grazed the colonel's ear, slightly abrading the skin. The enemy withdrew at his approach, abandoning their principal encampment at Cotton Hill. Thus the first aggressive movement was successfully made by the Eleventh Ohio regiment, supported in the latter part of the engagement by reinforcements from the other two regiments of Gen. Cox's brigade, the First and Second Kentucky.

General Cox took the initiative and fairly and alone drove the enemy from their position, by a bold movement across the river at its widest point, and up precipitous ascents which would have discouraged any less enthusiastic soldiers than those under his command, and these, too, stimulated to heroism by the example and presence of Col. De Villiers. The Eleventh lost eight men in killed and missing, one severely wounded, and ten slightly injured. Robert Bachelor, of Yellow Springs, received two mortal wounds while holding his position against overwhelming odds. Before going into action he said that he had heard so much of the cruelties practised by the enemy upon their prisoners, that he was determined he would never surrender.

There were many instances of personal bravery displayed by our men. One deserves prominent record. Sergeant Carter, of Tippecanoe, Ohio, was upon the post first attacked by the enemy. The advance guard of the Second Virginia, consisting of twelve men, came suddenly upon him and his three companions. The bright moonlight revealed the flashing bayonets of the advancing regiment. He was surrounded and separated from his reserve. With great presence of mind he stepped out and challenged, "Halt! Who goes there?" The advance guard, supposing they had come upon a scouting party of their own men, answered, "Friends, with the countersign." At his order, "Advance one, and give the countersign," they hesitated. He repeated the order peremptorily, "Advance and give the countersign, or I'll blow you through." They answered, without advancing, "Mississippi." "Where do you belong?" he demanded. "To the Second Virginia regiment." "Where are you going?" "Along the ridge." They then in turn questioned him, "Who are you?" "That's my own business," he answered, and taking deliberate aim he shot down his questioner. He called for his boys to follow him, and sprung down a ledge of rock, while a full volley went over his head. He heard his companions summoned to surrender, and the order given to the major to advance with the regiment. Several started in pursuit of him. He had to descend the hill on the side toward the enemy's camp. While he eluded his pursuers, he found himself in a new danger. He had gotten within the enemy's camp pickets! He had, while running, torn the U. S. from his cartridge box, and covered his belt plate with his cap box, and tore the stripe from his pantaloons. He was challenged by their sentinels while making his way out, and answered, giving the countersign, "Mississippi," Second Virginia regiment. They asked him what he was doing there. He said that the boys had gone off on a scout after the Yankees; that he had been detained in camp, and in trying to find them had got bewildered. As he passed through, to prevent further questioning, he said, "Our boys are up on the ridge, which is the best way up?" They answered, "Bear to the left and you'll find it easier to climb." Soon again his pursuers were after him, as he expresses it, "breaking brush behind him;" this time, with a hound on his trail, he made his way to a brook, and running down the shallow stream, threw the dog off the scent, and as the day was dawning he came suddenly upon four pickets, who brought their arms to a ready, and challenged him. He gave the countersign, Mississippi; claimed to belong to the Second Virginia. His cap box had slipped from his belt plate. They asked him where he got that belt. He told them he had captured it that night from a Yankee. They told him to advance, and as he approached, he recognized their accoutrements and knew he was among his own men, a *picket guard from the First Kentucky*. He was taken before Col. Enyart and dismissed to his regiment. Such acts ought to be recorded, such men rewarded with promotion. I asked him what his motive was in halting a whole column of the enemy. He said his plan was to give intimation to the reserve of their advance that they might open upon them on their left flank, and so, perhaps, arrest their progress.

Colonel Benham is preparing to-day to move in pursuit of the retreating force under Floyd.

D. B.

—Cincinnati Commercial.

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ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

CAMP LOUP CREEK, NEAR GAULEY, VA. November 11, 1861.

In my last letter I informed you of an early preparation for a general battle, but up to this time nothing of the sort has transpired, although we are momentarily expecting it; and will surely have it, if some unforeseen event does not transpire. If such a thing as a battle takes place, it will be one of extermination on either side. For it will be the great battle for supremacy in the Kanawha Valley. The strength of the Southern forces is variously estimated at from seven to eight thousand, not including cavalry and artillery. Our forces must be at least thirteen thousand. The Southern forces are commanded by Generals Floyd and Henningsen, and are now situated between Cotton Mountain and Fayetteville.

General Benham's brigade, some three thousand five hundred strong, are at this point, Gen. Schenck's is at Camp Ewing, near Mountain Cave; Col. McCook's brigade a few miles from them; Gen. Cox is at Gauley, and Gen. Rosecrans at Tompkins' farm. The men are all in good spirits, and anxiously awaiting the coming contest. The truth of the matter is, they are willing to meet double their number, so as to get out of Western Virginia; and if they are foiled in this attempt to capture Floyd, they will feel worse than crazy.

They are all now well uniformed, and have plenty to eat. They are neat, clean, and tidy. I don't suppose that a single man is now unequipped in the whole division.

Since writing the above, I have learned that the rebels have vamosed from the Fayetteville road, and are now making tall tracks for Lewisburg. Floyd was too "wide awake" to put his head into the trap laid for him. Several of our officers are terribly exasperated at being thus deprived of capturing the arch-thief; and among them all, I saw none more excited than the brave Gen. Benham. He felt almost confident that his brigade alone would be able for Floyd, and to be thus deprived of seeing him excited him considerably. It was surprising to me to see how expeditiously he marched his whole brigade across the Kanawha at night. Not a murmur escaped the lips of a single man—not a sound hardly was heard—all was done in a quiet, easy, and knowing manner.

The men have the greatest confidence in him. He is an old soldier, having served twenty-eight years in the regular army; was second in his class, and is now about forty-five years of age.

—*Cincinnati Times*, November 13.

Doc. 150.

MASSACRE AT GUYANDOTTE, VA.

ADJUTANT WHEELER'S REPORT.

THE undersigned, acting as Adjutant of the Ninth Virginia regiment, would beg leave respectfully to report, that, on Sunday evening, the 10th Nov., a little after seven o'clock, the said regiment, consisting of only one hundred and fifty men yet in camp, was completely surprised by seven hundred cavalry, under command of Jenkins, the guerilla chief, and cut to pieces or captured, with the loss also of about thirty horses, a small stock of Government stores, and two hundred Enfield rifles. The dead and wounded on either side could not be clearly ascertained, but supposed to be ten or twelve killed, and twenty or thirty wounded. The enemy captured seventy prisoners, and their loss in killed and wounded was equal to, if not greater than ours. They left one of their captains dead in the street. His name was Hubbell, or a name similar in sound.

Three other bodies of the enemy were found in the street, and they were seen to throw several from the suspension bridge into the Guyandotte, killed by our men while they were crossing the bridge, besides a wagon load was hauled off in the night. Three of our dead were found—one was known to be shot one mile above town, on the bank of the Ohio River, and four in crossing the Guyandotte River. Several others are missing, and are supposed to be killed. Among the number is Capt. G. W. Bailey, of Portsmouth, who commanded a company in the railroad masked battery affair at Vienna, and also at Bull Run. Among those taken prisoners, are the Hon. K. V. Whaley, who was in command of the place; T. J. Heyslip, Clerk in the Quartermaster's Department; Capt. Paine, of Ohio, who was one of the first three to plant the Stars and Stripes on the walls of Monterey, in Mexico; and Capt. Ross, of Ironton, an intelligent Scotchman. Captain Thomas, of Higginsport, Ohio, is supposed to be taken; and also Dr. Morris, of Ironton, the first Surgeon.

The rebels also arrested and took with them the following Union citizens, after having first taken and destroyed their goods: Wm. Dowthit, merchant, and his son; Dr. Rouse, druggist, who was also a Commissioner of the Federal Court; Albert White, and perhaps some others. At Barboursville they captured John W. Alford, candidate for the Legislature; Matthew Thompson and all his goods; old Mr. Kyle and Morey. These prisoners were lashed together and compelled to walk. Among their other cruelties, I will mention one incident: James E. Wood, a citizen of the place for many years, but now in the army, had his hand shot off. He was then run over by the cavalry and his hips put out of place, but he managed to get to the middle of the suspension bridge, jumped off and swam to the opposite shore of the Guyandotte, where he was taken and his hands tied behind him and refused any thing to eat, until a secession woman almost compelled them to allow her tominister to his wants; and when they marched off, he was compelled to march afoot in his disabled condition.

The attack was so sudden and unexpected, that not more than forty of our men got into

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line to resist them. Others, however, fought them singly, and those only made their escape, who were satisfied at the start that the number of the enemy was too great to contend against, and fled immediately, except in a few instances, where they hid under houses and log piles until the enemy retired. Some fifty or sixty are known to have got away, and perhaps others will turn up.

The rebels held the place until about ten o'clock the next morning, when the S. B. Boston came up with about two hundred of the Fifth Virginia regiment, under Col. Zeigler. They were joined by a number of the Home Guards, of Lawrence County, Ohio, who had assembled at Proctorsville, opposite, to prevent the rebels from landing in Ohio, which they had threatened to do.

On the arrival of the Boston, some shots were fired at her from Guyandotte, which were answered by a shot from a small two-pounder, sending a ball through a rebel's brick house. The rebels immediately left on double-quick time, and the hypocritical secession citizens, who had been instrumental in getting up the attack, came on the bank of the Ohio with a great number of white flags, which they waived quite enthusiastically, supposing they could still deceive our brave Union men, who had plead for them and saved their property from destruction, but it was all in vain.

Their destruction was decreed by an indignant people, and three regiments would not have prevented them from burning the town. Our troops passed over; a few shots were fired at the rear guard of the retreating rebels, and a few arrests made of leading secessionists, among them H. H. Miller, who had been for some time with the rebel army, and came in with Jenkins and got trapped at home; E. A. Smith, who was seen firing with a revolver on our soldiers in the street; John S. Everett, who shot at one of our soldiers swimming the Guyandotte, and several others. And then the town was soon in flames. No Union man's house was set on fire, but several caught from the others. The town is, at least three-fourths of it, burnt up. All the stores, the hotel, and the finest dwelling houses, are in ashes.

It is supposed that Jenkins went with his force to his own plantation, as the next night his warehouse was thrown open, a large fire burning in front of it, and a man with a lantern under the bank, hailed the steamboat Moderator, but our captain was not quite green enough to be caught in that secesh trap. He, however, rang the bell twice, as though he were going to land. But ten or twelve men showed themselves, and there is very little doubt that the warehouse was full of his ragamuffin crew.

When I left, there was a report that three thousand infantry of the rebel army were at Barboursville, marching on Guyandotte, but I supposed it to be a false rumor.

Yours, most respectfully,

J. C. Wheeler.

Mr. Wheeler says, in addition to what he has written, that the first intimation he or any one else had of the attack upon the town—all was confusion, and indiscriminate fighting was going on in the streets. The attack was made about seven o'clock in the evening, and in a short time the rebels had formed their lines around the town. Mr. Wheeler made his escape, in company with his little boy, by running into a cornfield with a heavy fire in his rear. He walked all night before he met a man whom he dared to approach upon the subject of crossing the river. When he did finally encounter a Union (?) man, he had to employ the persuasive chink of the almighty dollar before he could be accommodated. Congressman Whaley acted gallantly, appearing in the streets and urging his men to resistance. The secession citizens who knew of the contemplated attack, had succeeded in completely deluding Whaley's men. There was not a single picket out at the time of the attack, and no alarm was given.

IRONTON "REGISTER" ACCOUNT.

Our neighboring town of Guyandotte, Virginia, opposite the upper part of this county—a town of about one thousand inhabitants when the war began—was the theatre of tragic events and terrible scenes last Sunday night and Monday. The town is two-thirds in ashes—hotels, business houses, and dwellings, all in one dreadful ruin. The people—nearly all of the bitterest and most violent secessionists and rebels, with scarcely "ten righteous" among them, far in advance, in rebel work, of any in all Western Virginia—the people have met with a terrible retribution, awfully severe, yet the fruit of their own works. What a reward is theirs! Ten of its leading men now prisoners in jail, their stores, hotels, and fine residences in total ruins, their families wanderers!

Col. K. V. Whaley, of Wayne Co., Va., was forming the Ninth Virginia regiment, with his camp at Guyandotte. He had altogether about one hundred and fifty men, but many were absent on furlough last Sunday. On Saturday, thirty-five men of the cavalry of Col. Zeigler's Fifth Virginia, under Lieuts. Feazzel and Shanley, joined him; and probably Col. Whaley had on Sunday night, when attacked, not to exceed one hundred and thirty-five or one hundred and forty men under his command in Guyandotte. Eighteen were in the hospital, mostly with the measles. The attack was sudden, and entirely unexpected, and his men were "taking it easy"—some at church, some sauntering about town, some asleep in their quarters, and only a "camp guard" out, no "pickets" out. In short, they were in a criminally careless condition, and, so far as Col. Whaley was concerned, merited to be "cleaned out," and it was done, although there was abundant evidence of his gallant conduct in the fight. About eight o'clock in the evening the rebel guerilla cavalry of Col. Jenkins, in force estimated from four hundred to eight hundred—very good authority

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puts it at eight hundred, but probably four hundred is nearer the actual number—suddenly fell upon Col. Whaley, from different directions. "Rally!" was instantly the word in Whaley's camp; the men gathered in squads, sheltering themselves behind buildings, embankments, and from the darkness of their various places of making "stands," made a gallant resistance of over an hour, pouring a dreadful fire in upon their assailants in the streets. From their scattered condition at the onset, probably not many over one hundred Union men got to their guns—Enfield rifles, but those that did, fought desperately against four to one, and they only gave up the fight, at last, when overwhelmed by the superior numbers.

There was a sanguinary struggle at the bridge over the Guyandotte River, and those who have since visited the bridge report it covered with blood, as in a slaughter-house. Some of the Federal troops were killed here, and their bodies are said to have been thrown off the bridge into the river by their rebel antagonists. A reliable man, who was in the fight, tells us that one wounded man begged not to be thrown over, but he says, "I heard a splash." Three of our men attempted to swim the Guyandotte River; two of them are reported shot; one did swim the river, but he received a bullet in the leg. One man was pulled out from under a house. Another concealed near says: "I heard an officer yell, 'Here, shoot this d—d Yankee!'" Wm. Wilson, of Marion, in this county, is said to have been thrown from the bridge. He swam out, concealed himself, and after daylight the next morning, he with another man, having passed up under the bank of the Ohio, was shot from the house of Robert Stewart, a notorious rebel, just above Guyandotte, and wounded severely in the thigh. Wilson was lying at Fuller's, in Quaker Bottom, Monday night. Yells of the infuriated rebels were often heard, such as: "Don't let a man escape!" "Give 'em hell!" "Take no prisoners!" and language not best to repeat. There are reports of firing on our men from the windows in town; so men in the fight say.

The rebels pursued the squads, charging upon them around the corners, running down individuals, killing some, wounding others, taking others prisoners; and after the fight was over, they hunted many from places where they had attempted to conceal themselves. The rebel troops held possession of the town until about eight o'clock Monday morning, when they left, just as the steamer Boston, with a portion of the Fifth Virginia, under command of Col. Zeigler, was about arriving, and other Union soldiers were gathering in; for the country, for thirty miles above and thirty below, had been alarmed.

We find it a difficult matter to arrive at the exact loss on either side, but probably can get fully as near to it as usual in such cases, perhaps nearer. The dead bodies of six—four Union, two rebels—have been brought down to Ceredo, one of them a rebel captain. They carried off their wounded, except one we hear of, said to be mortally wounded in the side. Also, they carried away, in wagons that belonged to Col. Whaley's men, several dead bodies. The names of the dead on our side, as far as we can learn, are James Massie, Wm. Vititoe, Pleasant Lunsford, all from the northeast part of this county, and John Malloy, an Irishman. We can arrive certainly at ten wounded on our side—among them Wm. Wilson, Clement Nance, George Sines, and Amos Lambert, of the northeast part of this county. The leg of Sines was broken by a ball. Also a man named Bragg was among the wounded. Dr. G. B. Bailey, of Portsmouth, who commanded the Portsmouth Company in the First Ohio, at the Bull Run defeat, is said to have been shot in the chin, and taken prisoner. He was acting as assistant surgeon in Col. Whaley's command. We know, leaving out of account any reported thrown into the river, that of the Federal troops five were killed, ten wounded—this positive; others probably killed and wounded. The rebel loss was probably greater, for they were exposed in the open streets, while our men fought from sheltered positions.

P. S.—The dead body of Dr. Bailey, of Portsmouth, was found in the river, at the mouth of the Guyandotte. The wound in the chin was not serious; and probably he was either thrown from the bridge, or drowned while attempting to swim the Guyandotte River.

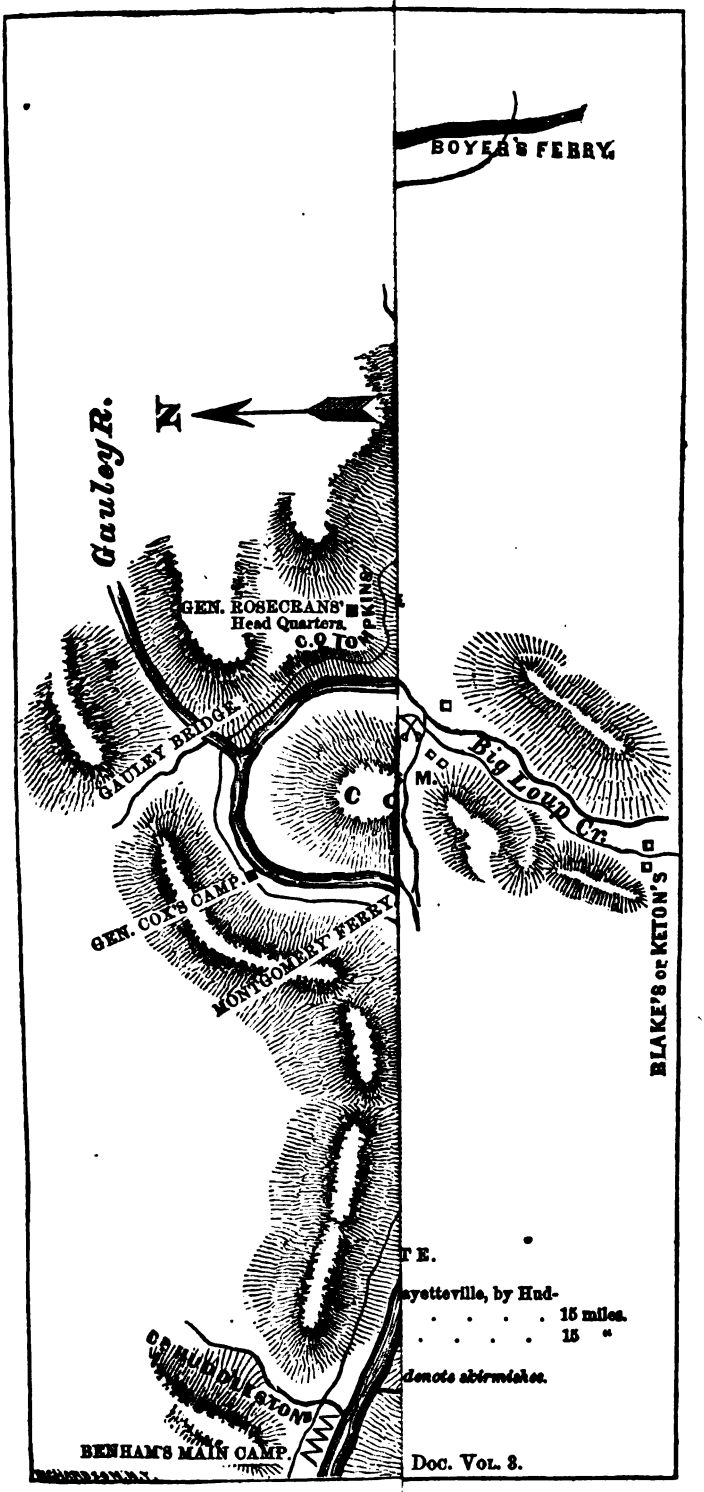
Of prisoners, the rebels took about forty-five, Col. Whaley of the number. Among them were Dr. Jona. Morris, surgeon; Thos. Ross, sergeant-major; Hamilton Smith, (son of John K.,) Jacob Black—all of Ironton. Capt. Uriah Payne, who had a company there from the back part of this county, which suffered severely, was among the prisoners. Captain A. T. Brattin, of Ironton, after the fight, concealed himself under a house, and escaped the next morning. Ol. McClure escaped in the same way. It was McClure who shot the rebel captain. We are indebted to Captain Brattin for much of this narration, corroborated by several others. In leaving Guyandotte Monday morning, the prisoners had their arms bound behind with strong cords or ropes, and, in some instances, where they did not step to suit their guard, we are quite reliably informed they were kicked; one was seized by the hair of his head and kicked.

The rebels captured about two hundred Enfield rifles, thirty-eight cavalry horses, and all the saddles and horse equipments, which had just been received, and were new; also, they took some commissary stores. When they first made the attack, a strong party went directly to the stables where our men had their horses, in their manner showing that they had been fully "posted." Several of their horses were killed.

There is no doubt that the rebels in town had accurately informed the rebel troops of

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the condition of all things there; and that the rebel people of that place were expecting the attack at the very time it was made, and had governed themselves accordingly. One of our concealed men, who escaped, heard the rapturous congratulations between Col. Jenkins and John W. Hite, a notorious secession citizen, on Monday morning. A rebel family, under whose house one of our escaped men was hidden, heard them, over his head, getting an "early breakfast" for a squad of the victors, and heard the women of the house laugh and carry on in great glee about the whipped Yankees. When our troops were there the next day, theirs was a "Union house, and had ever a any thing else!"

BURNING OF GUYANDOTTE.

About nine o'clock, Monday morning, Nov. 11, Colonel Zeigler, of the Fifth Virginia regiment, arrived at Guyandotte, from Ceredo, with a force of Union troops—the last of the rebel soldiers leaving as he arrived. Stories of the night before were heard; the general rebel conduct of Guyandotte through the nine months past, many women included, was recollected; Guyandotte, as the head-quarters of rebel spies and as a nest of traitors, called by many "vipers, and rattlesnakes," was thought of; there was much excitement and exasperation, and soon—*the town was in flames!* The compact part of the town—all the business portion—was committed to the "devouring element." The flouring mill, at the upper part of the town, was also burnt. Robert Stewart's fine residence, above town, from which Wilson was shot in the morning, also his stable, went the same way. As near as we can judge, from one-half to two-thirds of all the houses in town were burnt, probably safe to say over one hundred houses.

Whether the town was fired by Col. Zeigler's orders, (he is a resident of the adjoining county of Wayne,) we are not advised. No pity is due the rebels there—the men, and some of the women—for their hard fate. They brought it upon themselves. They were at peace; they sought—not peace.

Colonel Zeigler arrested ten leading citizens of Guyandotte as prisoners, to wit: John W. Hite, Henry H. Miller, A. P. Chapman, Elijah Ricketts, E. A. Smith, Jacob Bumgarner, Henry Bumgarner, E. H. Walton, Kinh Thornburg, ——— Stewart, a son of Robert Stewart. These were sent to camp Chase, Columbus. On Tuesday, Saint Russel and ——— Ong were also arrested, and taken that night to Ceredo.

GALLIPOLIS "JOURNAL" ACCOUNT.

Sunday evening, Nov. 10, about half-past seven o'clock, nine hundred secession cavalry, under A. G. Jenkins, made a descent upon the town of Guyandotte, garrisoned by one hundred Federal infantry of the Ninth Virginia regiment, and thirty cavalry belonging to the Fifth Virginia. Most of the troops, at the time of the attack, were at church, or scattered about town, least suspecting an enemy, thus giving the rebels every advantage; but, notwithstanding the disparity of numbers, the brave little band rushed to their arms, and contested the ground against this formidable force for the space of one hour, when they were compelled to yield to superior numbers.

The rebels divided their forces at Barboursville, and, coming down each side of Guyandotte River, united—those on the lower side crossing the railroad bridge near the town.

A. G. Jenkins commanded the rebels in person, and their cry as they entered the town, was, "Take no prisoners," "give no quarter." Jim Hereford seemed to be the most conspicuous cut-throat among them, insisting that all should be killed.

Capt. Hunter and two privates ran for the Guyandotte River, pursued by a number of rebels. The privates plunged into the water and were shot in the middle of the stream while swimming for the opposite shore; the captain lay down at the edge of the water, and after the miscreants left, quietly slipped into the water, swam over, and made his way to Ceredo.

From the best information, only seven of the Federalists were killed, and it is supposed the rebel loss was equally as great. They carried off all their killed and wounded except one captain, who was found dead in an alley, shot through the heart.

A keel boat loaded with wheat, belonging to Wm. H. Langley, was lying at the wharf. It was in charge of Mr. John Lawson, a miller in the employ of Mr. Langley, and three hands from Gallipolis—Thomas Berridge, Andrew Langley, and John Blagg. Lawson and Berridge were at church when the attack was made, and the latter were on board the boat. Several Union citizens, together with Mr. Berridge, took refuge in this boat and shoved her in the stream, when a large force of rebels made their appearance on the bank and opened an indiscriminate fire upon them, threatening at the same time to kill every man on board if they didn't land. At this juncture young Langley and Blagg jumped into a skiff attached to the boat and rowed for the Ohio side amidst a shower of bullets. The firing became so hot that they felt the greater safety was in jumping in the river and towing the boat, which they did amid a continuous shower of bullets until they reached the Ohio shore. Just as they landed a bullet struck the bank within a few inches of Mr. Biagg. The keel boat was landed and all on board taken prisoners.

The steamer Liberty, bound for Cincinnati, was hailed aboye Guyandotte by loyal citizens, and turned back. She brought the news to Gallipolis, and about six hundred of the Fourth Virginia regiment, stationed at Point Pleasant, under command of Col. Lightburn, together with the Gallipolis Artillery, Captain McClurg, proceeded immediately by steamboat to the scene of action. When they reached there a

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large force from Ceredo and points below had already assembled, and the rebels, anticipating a warm time, scampered to the hills with about one hundred and thirty prisoners, among whom are Lieutenant-Colonel Bailey of the Ninth Virginia regiment, Dr. Jonathan Morris, formerly of Gallipolis, John Lawson, and Thomas Berridge, in the employ of Wm. H. Langley, and all the Union men the scoundrels could lay hands on.

Col. Zeigler, of the Fifth Virginia regiment, ascertaining that a trap had been laid by the secesh citizens of Guyandotte to ensnare the Federal troops, and that they had actually fired upon the troops from their dwellings, ordered the match to be applied, and every house, except two in a remote part of the town, was laid in ashes.

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BATTLE OF LITTLE BLUE, MO.

A CORRESPONDENT gives the following account of this action:

CAMP JENNISON, KANSAS CITY, Nov. 12, 1861.

The Jayhawkers have already vindicated their reputation for daring, celerity, vigor, and pluck. Night before last, two companies, B and H, and part of Company A, under Capts. Swoyer and Pardee and Lobnis, commanded by Col. Anthony, left camp for Majors' Farm, about ten miles south, where the Government wagons and oxen were coralled. Reports had come in that a force of rebel guerillas, under Col. Hays, which were reported encamped on the Little Blue, had threatened to attack the train. Yesterday morning early, Company C, Capt. Jenkins, was sent to reinforce.

Information was soon after received that a fight had taken place, and some of our boys killed. This latter was confirmed by the arrival of messengers for the surgeon.

It appears that Col. Anthony, receiving information Sunday night that there was a rebel camp at a point eight or ten miles southeast of Majors', after consultation with his officers, determined to make an attack early in the morning. By six A. M. the command, consisting of one hundred and ten men, was composed of parts of Companies A, B and H, the first under Lieut. Lobnis, the others under Capts. Swoyer and Pardee. The rebel encampment was located at some distance from any main road, and in a very dangerous and strong place. The exact force was not known, but supposed to be double our own. After a sharp ride, the pickets of the enemy were discernible. They fled at our approach, and gave notice to the camp. About three-fourths of a mile from the creek, the command dismounted; the horses were left in charge of Company H. The guide, a secesh named Gray, broke and ran back, but was stopped by Col. Anthony, who compelled him to remain by his side throughout the fight. Pushing through the brush, Company A charged down the river bank, through a narrow and rocky ravine, driving the bushwhackers from their hiding places as they advanced. Company B, under Capt. Swoyer, swung round to the top of the bluff.

To show the position of the rebels, a slight explanation may be necessary. After passing the undergrowth, some half mile from the horses, two deep ravines were discernible, running to the right and left, winding down to the stream round a high bluff, the top of which formed a plateau, upon which a large number of rebel horses were picketed. It was on this plateau, and through the upper part of the right ravine, that Swoyer's men charged. Down the left one to the stream went Colonel Anthony and Company A. On the east side of the creek they found a number of tents ensconced between the bluffs and jutting rocks. On the opposite bank of the stream, on the bluffs commanding the east camp, was another encampment, which, with the force at command, it was impossible to reach. Col. Anthony drove the secesh from their holes below, while Capt. Swoyer did so above. Every rock and stump was used for cover. The natural defensive strength of the place was very good, and the fighting was almost hand to hand, men on both sides bringing the muzzles of their rifles against each other. It was evident that the rebels were over four hundred strong, and well armed.

The individual cases of bravery were somewhat surprising. In the fight below, several were killed on both sides, as also above. At this, Col. Anthony issued orders as a feint to bring up the reserve. The bugler, mistaking the purport, rode back, sounding the advance, and Pardee's men rushed on to the ground. By this time Company B had swept up on the bluff again, and a charge was again made under a severe fire from the concealed foe. Company H suffered severely under the fire, and, though in it but a few minutes, lost more men than any other. They fought like tigers. Cheer after cheer was given by the different companies for each other, and the continuous yelling was startling. Though wild with the frenzy of battle, the boys were under perfect control, and when the order was given for a retreat, they did so in excellent order. This, however, was not done until all the firing on the east side had ceased. On the plateau spoken of, nearly one hundred horses were picketed. Col. A., finding himself too far from his horses, which were liable to be cut off, and perceiving that with the force under his command, it would be useless to attempt to cross the stream under the fire of the western camp, and endeavor to scale the precipitous bluffs, which there were at least fifty or sixty feet high, privately gave the order for the men to secure the horses fit to ride—many being wounded. At the same time the bugler sounded a charge, and under cover of the movement and of a brisk fire from the

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other encampment, the boys left the battle ground of the Little Blue.

A number of tents were found, but in the position of affairs it was not deemed prudent to risk more lives in an attempt to carry them off. Our dead, which were mostly in exposed positions, had also to be left. The men reached their horses, and leisurely returned to camp.

Col. Anthony took one prisoner early in the battle, a fellow named Estes. When Company H had reached the bottom, he rode furiously down the other gully up to the colonel, shouting, "They are coming! they are coming!" "Who's coming?" "The Federals!" was the answer. "You are my prisoner," shouted Col. Anthony. The fellow drove his spurs in his horse, but as it jumped he was fired at, and a ball passed through the neck of the animal—not the man, unfortunately, though he fell.

Col. Anthony was not wounded, though two balls struck his sabre, one passing through the handle, the other striking the sheath. It is certain, from a comparison of the different reports, that no less than thirty of the rebels were killed and many wounded. A large number of their horses were also killed.

The following are the dead and wounded on our side: Company A—Killed, Robert Henderson, Corporal Eye, supposed to be killed; wounded and missing, Steve Stilwell, —— Anderson, both of Doniphan County. Company B—Killed, Isaac Merrick, William Popjes; wounded, Fred. Kimball, William Bowman, Robert Barry, W. T. Johns, James A. Hunter, H. P. Swan, severely, all of Illinois. Company H—Killed, Wallace Holmes, of Linn County, —— Johnson, of Leavenworth, —— Dillon, Leavenworth, —— Reese, orderly sergeant, and since reported wounded and a prisoner.

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RECONNOISSANCE AT MATTHIAS PT.

COL. GRAHAM'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIFTH REGT. EXCELSIOR BRIGADE, CAMP FENTON, NEAR PORT TOBACCO, MD., Monday, November 11, 1861.

GENERAL: Shortly after my arrival at this point, Capt. Arthur Wilkinson, of Company I, of this regiment, by my orders seized several boats, and manned them with crews of sailors picked from his company. They were employed in reconnoitring the Potomac shore and neighboring creeks, and in keeping a general surveillance over the movements and actions of the secession sympathizers on this shore. In his numerous reconnoitring expeditions Capt. W. was frequently materially assisted by Lieut. Samuel Magaw, of the U. S. steamer Freeborn, and Acting-Master Arnold Harris, of the U. S. steamer Island Belle.

I was on board these steamers in several of their explorations, and from information gleaned from reliable sources, I became convinced that there were no batteries at Matthias Point sufficient to oppose the landing of troops. The commanders of the gunboats above named agreed with me in this opinion, and also as to the desirability of a thorough reconnoissance of this point. They very kindly placed their vessels at my disposal for such a purpose. Sunday evening was the time agreed upon for this service, but Lieut. Magaw was unfortunately prevented by orders from his superior officer from carrying out his intention in this particular; but Acting-Master William T. Street, of U. S. cutter Dana, volunteered the services of himself and vessel.

The Island Belle, with the Dana in tow, ran up Port Tobacco Creek to Chapel Point, and on them I embarked about four hundred picked men of my regiment. The embarkation was conducted silently and in good order. Arrived at Matthias Point, I landed my force, under the admirable direction of Masters Harris and Street, and made a most thorough inspection of the point for several miles around.

Master Arnold Harris, of the Belle, was the first to land, and, accompanied by a squad of skirmishers, pushed forward and took possession of "Grimes' House." About a quarter of a mile from shore he came suddenly upon three of the enemy's pickets, one of whom raised his musket and was about to fire, when Master Harris shot him dead in his tracks with his revolver. The other two pickets ran. We secured the musket (flint lock) of the slain, and the horses of all. The main body of the command, under my own guidance, then made a thorough inspection of the point for some four miles inland; we met two more of the enemy's pickets (mounted) and endeavored to capture them, but they escaped; one of them, however, wounded by a musket ball. We discovered a few rifle pits and a battery partially masked, but with no guns mounted. We burned a number of rebel houses and barns. Beyond this point there were no batteries or troops to be seen, except a party of perhaps twenty cavalry, who retreated precipitately as we advanced. We were informed, however, that a rebel camp existed at Hamstead, at which was located, also, a battery of three pieces of rifled artillery. Capt. Street tendered the use of his twelve-pound howitzer and crew, but I preferred not to expose my command, by the risk of a too great advance over the enemy's country, to attack his camp nine miles distant, the force not being sufficient to keep the avenues of retreat open in case of an attack by overwhelming numbers. A large amount of forage and grain was burned, and several horses and some cattle belonging to the enemy were captured. It also fell to the lot of the Fifth to capture Mr. George Dent and son as prisoners, and bring them to this camp. We found them armed, and under circumstances which leave no doubt of their complicity with treason. I shall transmit them to you, with the papers found in their possession, as soon as possible. Several attempts were made to burn the heavy growth of timber

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on the point; but, owing to their non-inflammable nature at this season, with but qualified success; by this means, however, the only earthwork on the point was unmasked.

After having completed my reconnoissance, the force was withdrawn in good order to the beach, and reëmbarked on the gunboats, and reached camp about one P. M., without injury of any kind. A large number of negroes followed, some on board of the gunboats, but a majority in a large launch, which, by some means, they had obtained.

I cannot close this report without again referring to the valuable services rendered by Master Harris, of the Island Belle, and Master Street, of the Dana. Both gentlemen exerted themselves to the utmost to render the expedition a complete success, and all that their vessels afforded was cheerfully placed at my disposal. The bravery of Master Harris in boldly advancing as he did upon the rebel pickets cannot be too highly spoken of. Master Street personally supervised the embarkation and landing, and the orderly manner in which it was accomplished is chiefly due to him.

Of the officers and men of my regiment concerned in the expedition, I cannot speak in too high terms. Not the slightest trepidation was evinced by any, and all vied with each other in striving for the posts of danger. Had we met the enemy, as we had hoped to, in force, the coolness and bravery of the little force with me, I doubt not, would have been still more manifested. I need not particularize the officers, as all did so well; it is proper to state, however, that to Capt. Arthur Wilkinson, of Company I, much of the credit of arranging and carrying out the general plan of the expedition is due. Quartermaster O'Kell, Lieut. C. W. Squier, and Master's Mate John McMillan (of the Island Belle) accompanied me as aids.

This successful reconnoissance, by so small a force, and upon so important a point, cannot fail to inspire the enemy with fear for the large portion of the unprotected coast along the Potomac, and will, no doubt, cause them to scatter their forces along the exposed points, and thus prevent them concentrating a large force at any one position. The following is a list of the officers employed in the expedition:

Colonel, Charles K. Graham; Assistant-Surgeon, J. Theodore Calhoun; Quartermaster, Wm. O'Kell, Acting Aid; Lieut. C. W. Squier, Company F, Acting Aid; Capt. George Quarterman, Company C, Acting Major; Capt. A. Wilkinson, Company I; Capt. George A. Morey, Company E; Capt. Henry M. Allen, Company B; Capt. William F. Mew, Company F; Lieut. James H. Stewart, Company A; Lieut. Purchase, Company C; Lieut. Lounsberry, Company D; Lieut. R. D. Andrews, Company F; Lieut. Conway, Company G; Lieut. Harrison, Company H; Lieut. Bonnan, Company B; Lieut. Francis Tyler, Company A; Lieut. Loicq, Company B; Lieut. F. Corse, Company C; Lieut. Willard Bullard, Company I.

I have the honor to remain your obedient servant,

CHARLES K. GRAHAM,
Col. Com'dg Fifth Regiment Excelsior Brigade U. S. V.

To Brig.-Gen. D. E. SICKLES, Head-quarters Excelsior Brigade, Asbury, near Mattowoman Creek, Md.

A correspondent of the New York *Times* gives the following circumstantial account of this reconnoissance:

CHARLES COUNTY, MD., Tuesday, Nov. 12, 1861.

There is no place on the whole Potomac about which so much has been said, and so little known, as Matthias Point. It was off this point that the lamented and gallant Ward met his untimely death, and within more recent dates rumor has variously ascribed to it batteries of enormous or of Lilliputian size. Gunboats shelled it mercilessly, and it was presumed, and generally believed, that there was upon it a battery of eighteen heavy guns. But nothing was positively known about it. The Fifth Excelsior regiment, under the command of Col. Graham, was sent down to watch it, and encamped in full view of the point, on Port Tobacco Creek, about a mile below the village of Port Tobacco.

Here they lay encamped several weeks, *apparently* inactive, but *really* keeping an open eye on the Maryland rebels and their Virginia neighbors. Two small boats were captured. One of them was placed under command of Capt. Arthur Wilkinson, well known to the merchant marine, but now the captain of Company I, of the Fifth regiment. With this little boat Capt. Wilkinson thoroughly explored the shores of both sides of the river, frequently availing himself of the kind offices of Capts. Harris, of the Island Belle, Magaw, of the Freeborn, and Street, of the Dana. These officers convinced themselves that the rebels were not in any very great strength immediately on the point, and that a force could be successfully landed on the point, and an attack, if thought advisable, made on the rebel camp a few miles inland.

In conjunction with the officers of the flotilla just mentioned, Col. Graham determined to make the attempt. He was aware of the hazardous nature of the service, but deemed that important information could be obtained with but little loss, if successful. The plan, as arranged, was for the colonel to embark his force on the Island Belle, Freeborn, and Dana, and to land them with the howitzers of the Freeborn and Dana, and their respective crews, under cover of the cannon of the gunboats; but the Freeborn was ordered off to another station by Commodore Harral, and it was determined to make the attempt with the other two vessels at midnight, the Freeborn promising to come down the next morning and assist, if her services should be needed.

The greatest secrecy was observed. Beyond the commander of the flotilla and assistant-sur-

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geon of the regiment, none were aware of the expedition, with the exception of the officers above named. At about nine o'clock in the evening, four hundred men were detailed from the various companies of the regiment, and provided with forty rounds of ball cartridge. They marched some four miles to Chapel Point, where the gunboats were lying. Here they embarked in good order and fine spirits. The moon was hidden by the clouds, and a fresh breeze was blowing. The Island Belle took the Dana in tow, and in a short time the expedition was lying off the point.

The gallant Capt. Harris, of the Belle, insisted on landing with the skirmishers or advance guard. These consisted of twenty-six men under Lieut. Loicq, of Company B. Col. Graham immediately followed in the second boat. Capt. Harris, with a few picked men from his own crew, and some picked men from Company I, pushed rapidly forward to what is known as "Grimes' House," a large house used as a station for the rebel pickets. After proceeding about a quarter of a mile, they came suddenly upon three rebel pickets, one of whom aimed his musket at Capt. Harris; but the captain was too quick for him, shooting him dead with his revolver, while his men fired, but unsuccessfully, at the other two, who were retreating on the full run. The picket's musket (an old flint lock) was brought away, as were also their three horses, found tied near by.

Grimes' House has long been known as a station for the rebel pickets, and standing fully exposed, it has frequently been fired at by the gunboats, which have attempted to set fire to it with shell, but in vain. The doors and windows were barricaded, so as to afford a good shelter for riflemen. No person was, however, found in it.

As soon as the shots were fired, Assistant-Surgeon Calhoun was put on shore ready to render any assistance to the wounded that might be needed, and the whole force was speedily landed under the able direction of Capt Street, of the Dana, and master's mate, John McMillan, of the Island Belle; forming in line, and preceded by an efficient band of skirmishers, the party proceeded rapidly forward. After proceeding two or three miles, two mounted men rode up, and were taken for some of the skirmishers, who, it was supposed, had captured the horses, and were returning with them. One of the men inquired, "How many men were coming?" When the question was asked, "Who are you?" He replied, "Oh! we are all right —we are pickets." "Then you are just the men we want," said Capt. Harris, seizing the horse by the bridle. The fellows found that instead of being the Thirtieth Virginia, whom they expected, it was a party of these "cussed Yankees," and clapping spurs to their horses, scampered off to the woods, followed by a volley of balls. One of them was evidently wounded, as he dropped his gun, (a double-barrelled shot gun,) and blood could be traced some distance.

The party proceeded several miles, but finding that the rebels were encamped at Hampstead, nine miles from the Point, and that they had the evening before been reinforced by Walker's battery of three pieces of artillery, and that they were hourly expecting Col. Carey's Thirtieth Virginia, from Brooks' Station, it was deemed advisable to return. A portion of Company E had, however, in the mean time, surprised Mr. George Dent and his son, prominent Maryland rebels, for whom the authorities have long been searching. Mr. Dent was fully armed, and at first attempted to draw a revolver, but he saw resistance to be useless. He has long been connected with the Confederate signal service, and on his person were found the cards of several of the officers of the rebel navy, and a pass signed "Brig.-Gen. Holmes, C. S. A."

The party, on its return, burned a large amount of forage for the rebel cavalry, and several houses which had been used for signalling purposes. Grimes' House, and the adjacent barns, were also burned. A mile or so from the point, a small battery, with no guns mounted, was discovered. It was masked by trees and cord-wood piled up. These were burned, and the gunboats will destroy the earthworks at their leisure. The woods were set on fire in several places, but they were not very inflammable, and no very definite results were obtained. It was now about nine o'clock A. M.; and the party had returned to the landing-place, where were still to be seen the rifle pits from which was fired the fatal shot that killed Capt. Ward. The look-out on the gunboat detected a large force of rebel infantry advancing, on a hill-top, several miles distant.

The command were immediately drawn up in line, and the guns of the Dana and Island Belle shotted and manned. But after waiting an hour, no enemy appeared, and the men were all safely reëmbarked and again landed on Chapel Point, without the slightest injury to a single person of the force. They were followed by a large frigate's launch, filled with contrabands. These poor darkies were discovered approaching the gunboats shortly before the embarkation to return. Over a hundred must have been huddled into it, while from a pole in the stern waved a shirt, which may in its better days have been white. Their boat was of some value, and was retained.

About daylight the Freeborn hove in sight, and was coming to fulfil the duties assigned to her, when, much to the chagrin of the gallant lieutenant commanding, (Magaw,) she was opened upon by a heavy rebel battery, a short distance up the river, and forced to return. Since that time it has been discovered that the battery is located at Boyd's Hole, not over two miles from the point reached by the reconnoitring party. The battery mounts six heavy rifled

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guns, and the soldiers seen from the gunboat were three regiments advancing to its support. Had its location been known, it could and would have been taken at the point of the bayonet, and its guns, as well as those of the three gunboats, turned upon the party advancing to its relief.

This is the first time that any of the Excelsior regiments have been on Virginia soil, as this brigade has been assigned to the important but onerous work of guarding and protecting the Lower Potomac. But the behavior of the detachment of the Fifth, on this occasion, was excellent. Landing at night, at a point clothed with mystery, and in the presence of an unknown force, not a man hesitated, and officers and men vied with each other in seeking the post of danger.

The many friends of Chaplain Boole will regret to learn that, while riding a day or two since, his horse stumbled and fell, and the chaplain sustained a fracture and dislocation of the wrist. Private Ricemeyer, of Company A, died of typhoid fever on Tuesday morning. This is the second death from disease in this regiment since its formation, early in June last —a remarkable state of health for a regiment constantly in active service.

I enclose the official report of this most successful reconnoissance. NEMO.

A SECESSION ACCOUNT.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., November 12, 1861.

The enemy made a landing at Matthias Point about two hours before daylight on Monday morning, in numbers reported at from sixty to two hundred.

They immediately moved outward into the country, but so quiet had been the landing that our pickets in the vicinity were unapprised of the fact. One of the pickets, named Baker, belonging to Captain John Taylor's Cavalry, challenged some one approaching, when he was answered that "a friend" approached, and immediately thereafter received a ball from a pistol, which struck him in the breast and glanced around on the shoulder. The ball was afterward extracted with but slight injury to his person.

The enemy next fired and burned to the ground the residence of Custis Grymes, which had been so perforated with shot and shell during the last few months by the enemy's vessels in the river as to be nearly, if not quite, untenantable, and has been unoccupied, we believe, for some time.

They next visited the residence of Mercer Tennant, which they are reported to have fired and burned, together with his barn, wheat stacks, etc. Another report is that the house was not burned. They then advanced to the residence of Mrs. Stuart, (widow of the late Colonel John Stuart,) and arrested Mr. Dent and his son, of St. Mary's County, Md., and also an elderly gentleman named Nalley. Two of the Misses Snowden, of Alexandria, were at this house, and one report is, that all the ladies escaped to the woods in their night clothes; another report is that the ladies remained in the house and were not molested The Federals also visited the house of Benjamin Grimes, which they were reported to have destroyed, together with other property. This is confirmed. After these outrages the Federals commenced their piratical feats in stealing off the negroes in the vicinity, and from a dozen servants who arrived here last night we learn that, in many instances, slaves were forced off by the soldiery against their protestations to be allowed to remain where they were. A gentleman, who left the vicinity yesterday forenoon, reports that Colonel Carey's Thirtieth Virginia regiment were within eight miles of Matthias Point, *en route*, when he passed them, and that Colonel Stokes' North Carolina regiment were pressing on to the same point. Captain Cook's artillery are also reported to have been ordered to the same point. We have no idea of a fight, as that is not the object of the pirates who divide their time on water and land, and whose purpose is not to meet our forces in manly warfare, but to skulk around from neighborhood to neighborhood, where they can practically illustrate the principles of the Lincoln dynasty. We have just seen Colonel Arnold, of King George, who was in the vicinity of Matthias Point yesterday. He states that the enemy had all reembarked, and that their vessels were lying off in the Potomac. Colonel Carey's regiment had returned from the point as far as Fairview Gate, awaiting orders. About forty negroes escaped on Saturday night and were carried off by the enemy on Monday morning.

Among those losing are the following: ten servants belonging to the estate of the late R. H. Montgomery; eight to Henry Gouldman; four to W. D. Watson; five to Fielding Lewis; one to Dr. Hunter; a number belonging to H. M. Tennant; some belonging to Mrs. M. C. Stuart; one belonging to Mr. Coleman, of Spotsylvania, hired, we suppose, in King George.

The county of King George has lost, since the war, at least one hundred negroes, whose aggregate value is not less than one hundred thousand dollars.

—*Fredericksburg (Va.) Record*, November 12.

Doc. 152½.

ENGAGEMENT AT NORFOLK, MO.,

SEPTEMBER 10, 1861.

LIEUTENANT PHELPS' REPORT.

UNITED STATES GUNBOAT CONESTOGA, CAIRO, ILLINOIS, September 10, 1861.

SIR: I have to inform you that this morning I got under way with this vessel, in company with the Lexington, at the request of Colonel Wagner, and proceeded down the river to cover

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an advance of troops from Norfolk in that direction. After passing considerably below the forces on shore, the Lexington turned back to be more near them. I proceeded further down to examine the head of Island No. 2 for a reported battery, but failed to find it. I, however, discovered the enemy in force on the Missouri side, at Lucas' Bend, and at once proceeded down and opened fire upon their artillery and cavalry. The enemy had about sixteen pieces of field-artillery and, it is believed, one heavy piece in battery. Several of their pieces were rifled cannon, and ranged to and beyond this vessel, striking all about her. In a short time Commander Stembel, hearing our guns, came down with the Lexington, and joined in the fight. The rebels moved their batteries from point to point, while we availed ourselves of our motive power to move up stream as the enemy would attempt to move up back from the banks, and bring their several batteries out at different places to fire a few rounds and gallop to some other point.

Their force of cavalry was considerable, and I fired several shells among them with great apparent effect.

The shell and shot of both our vessels were lodged among their batteries. Both the Lexington and this vessel retired out of range for a short time, about one o'clock, hoping to lead the enemy up higher, where our land forces were. Two steamers of the enemy had come up from Columbus—one, the gunboat Yankee, which also opened fire upon us; but I found our guns could not reach them where they were below the batteries. At about two o'clock I again dropped down with this vessel, determined to try a shot again at the rebel gunboat. The first shot fired must have struck her on the ricochet, as it touched the water close alongside, and she at once started down stream. The Lexington again came up, and it is believed succeeded in landing an eight-inch shell in the Yankee's wheel-house and side, where it burst. At all events, the vessel appeared to be greatly injured, and went off with but one engine working. She retired under the batteries at Columbus, where the other one had previously gone. Our boats again opened fire upon the enemy's batteries, and before five o'clock we had silenced them entirely, driven their force out of reach, and without injury to ourselves. I am satisfied we did great damage to the enemy.

While retiring, this boat was fired upon with musketry by an enemy concealed in a thicket and small out-house, and one man (Nelson Castle, quartermaster) was shot through the arm and in the forehead. I think he will recover, but an operation will be required upon the skull.

I at once opened with canister upon the thicket, and quickly cleared it of the rebels. Some of them were shot by our small-arms men.

I cannot speak too highly of the spirit and will of the crew, scarcely one of whom had been under fire before.

I am, respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. L. PHELPS,
Lieutenant United States Navy.

Captain A. H. FOOTE, U. S. N.,
Commanding Naval Forces Western Rivers.

REPORT OF COMMANDER STEMBEL.

UNITED STATES GUNBOAT LEXINGTON,
MOUND CITY, ILLINOIS, September 13, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report, viz.: On Sunday night, the 8th instant, at half-past eleven, I received an order from General Grant, through his aide-de-camp, Captain Hillyer, to proceed the next morning at daylight down the Mississippi River with this vessel to the town of Norfolk, Missouri, eight miles below Cairo, to afford protection to Col. Wagner, chief of artillery, who would move in that direction at the same time with a column against the enemy, who were said to be in force at that place.

I did so, and remained in the vicinity of the colonel's camp that day and night, (having in the mean time been joined by the United States gunboat Conestoga,) without discovering the enemy, although intelligence of their moving in his direction was received by the colonel, and by him communicated to me.

On the morning of the 9th, Colonel Wagner informed me by note that he would advance three miles with his command, and requested me to follow with the gunboats, which I did, dropping down some distance below the troops, where I had a good view down the river, but saw nothing worthy of notice. I then returned, and the Conestoga continued dropping down until she arrived at "Lucas' Bend," the point in the river above Columbus, where (Columbus) I had, the Sunday previous, when on a reconnoitring expedition with Colonel Wagner, discovered two formidable batteries planted on the bluffs above the town, when she fired her stern gun at a large body of rebel cavalry, drawn up on the banks, as I was subsequently informed by Lieutenant Commanding S. L. Phelps.

I immediately ran down to the Conestoga, and, on my arrival in her vicinity, the batteries in the bend opened upon us; we engaged them, and soon silenced them—one of which, composed of flying rifled artillery, however, merely changed position higher up the river, and opened again. This it did several times, and each time we silenced it, until it finally retreated down the river, and I think embarked on board a steamer which came from the direction of Columbus at the commencement of the engagement, under convoy of what is supposed to be the rebel gunboat Yankee; both boats, flying the rebel colors, kept well in under the batteries on the bluff above the latter place.

The Lexington and Conestoga then ran down the bend, throwing a shell occasionally at the points from which they had been fired upon

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previously without eliciting a reply, until they reached a point which I estimated to be about two and a half miles distant from the Yankee. I then directed one of the eight-inch guns of the Lexington, charged with a fifteen-second fuzed shell, to be trained upon her, giving the gun its greatest possible elevation by removing the quoin, &c., and fired. I had the satisfaction of seeing the shell explode in her starboard wheel-house, careening her smoke-stack, and otherwise crippling her, when both rebel steamers retreated toward Columbus, the batteries on the bluff alone preventing their capture.

The gunboats then returned up the river, and were several times fired upon from the Missouri and once from the Kentucky shore with musketry, shells, and canister. There certainly must have been a large force opposed to us, and from the accurate firing of the gunboats the enemy's loss was undoubtedly very heavy. The only casualty on our part was one man seriously wounded on board the Conestoga by a musket ball from the Missouri shore.

I cannot here close this report without expressing to you my high appreciation of the manner in which the officers and men of both the gunboats deported themselves on this occasion; their conduct was cool and collected, and more like that of veterans than green hands, as most of them are. Lieutenant Commanding Phelps deserves particular notice for his masterly management of the Conestoga, and his effective fire, principally from his stern gun, which confirmed my previously entertained opinion, that the three gunboats now in service on these waters should each, to make them doubly useful, have a stern gun. I have, therefore, in your absence, taken the responsibility of transporting one of the thirty-two-pounders, composing a part of the battery of this vessel, from forward aft, thereby, I think, increasing her efficiency, which, I hope, will meet your approbation.

I have the honor to be your obedient servant,

R. N. STEMBEL,
Commanding U. S. Gunboat Lexington.

Commodore A. H. FOOTE, U. S. N.,
Com'g Gunboat Flotilla on Western Waters,
St. Louis, Mo.

Doc. 153.

THE LAW OF TREASON.

CHARGE OF JUDGE HALIBURTON TO THE GRAND JURY OF THE CONFEDERATE DISTRICT COURT, AT RICHMOND, ON THE 12TH NOV., 1861.

GENTLEMEN OF THE GRAND JURY: The thirteenth clause of the seventh section of the first article of the Provisional Constitution of the Confederate States, in pursuance of which you are now assembled, declared, in the exact words of the Constitution of the United States, that "no person shall be held to answer for a capital or otherwise infamous crime, unless on the presentment of the Grand Jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the militia when in service in time of war or public danger." The only authority possessed by the courts of the Confederate States to take cognizance of any offence is bestowed by the Constitution of the Confederate States, and acts of Congress made in pursuance of powers therein granted. You have, therefore, no such general authority to inquire into offences against the laws of the State, or against good morals or good order, as is possessed by Grand Juries in the State Courts. You have, in general, to deal only with those crimes and misdemeanors which are declared to be such by the Constitution or laws of the Confederate States, or by the statutes or laws of a State of the United States, which were adopted by the Congress of the Confederate States. The thirty-seventh section of the act passed by the Congress of the Confederate States, and approved on the 16th of March, 1861, provides that "the laws of the United States in regard to certain crimes and offences" shall "be in force until otherwise provided by law of Congress." Thus, the criminal laws of the United States, having been expressly adopted by Congress, became laws of the Confederate States—that is to say, those laws of the United States which were passed before the act aforesaid. Under these laws of the United States and the criminal laws of the Confederate States, you may inquire into and present a great number of different offences, a few of which I will mention—murder, manslaughter on the high seas, or in the bays or rivers where the tide ebbs and flows, committed on board of ships or other vessels belonging to the Confederacy; mutiny or volt committed on board of such vessels; cr seamen; stealing or taking letters from or post-office; and counterfeiting and gery of various kinds, fall under your cognizance. To forge the treasury notes of the Confederate States has been deemed by Congress a crime so high in its character and so extremely mischievous in its consequences, that it was thought necessary to make it punishable with death. Even to pass, utter, or publish as true, any forged Treasury note, knowing it to be forged, is punishable in the same way. Treason is another offence to which I will call your attention. By the third section of the third article of the Constitution of the Confederate States—which is copied, with the substitution of the word "Confederate" for the word "United," from the Constitution of the United States—"Treason against the Confederate States shall consist only in levying war against them or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort," and "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." To adhere to the enemies of the Confederate States, giving them aid and comfort in any way in carrying on war against us, is therefore, as you see, as much treason as to be actually engaged in the war. The Constitution declares

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that "Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech or of the press," and mere words, whether written or spoken, can never amount to treason, unless they are intended to give, or do give in some way, aid to the enemy in carrying on the war. To give to the enemy information as to the number of our troops, or the position or movements of our army, or any other information which would be of service to him in the conduct of the war, would be treason. To trade with the enemy, too, may be treasonable. Such traffic, if not always treason, is generally a high misdemeanor, at least it subjects the party engaged in it to a forfeiture of the vessel and cargo, or other property that may be employed in it, unless it is carried on with the consent of the Government. This seems to be a principle of universal law, and not peculiar to the jurisprudence of any one country. So inflexible is the rule that in a case where a citizen of the United States has purchased a quantity of British goods within the British territory a long time previous to the declaration of hostilities, and had deposited them in an island near the frontier, a vessel hired by him to bring away the goods was captured, with the cargo, and condemned as a prize of war by the United States Courts. To send to the enemy munitions of war or provisions, or supplies of any kind, which would enable him to carry on the war more effectually, would be an act of treason. "All contracts with the enemy," says Phillimon, are null and void; even the insurance of an enemy's property is illegal, upon the ground of its being a species of intercourse with the enemy; for the same reason bills of exchange made by the subj[illegible] of one belligerent upon the subject of the m[illegible]lligerent are illegal and void. The re[illegible]t of funds in money or bills to subjects of the e[illegible]y, the purchase of bills or the deposit of funds in the enemy's country, are unlawful, because they tend to improve the resources and strengthen the hands of the enemy. In fine, every communication with the State, however circuitous, is prohibited, unless it be sanctioned by the special authority of the Government.

As to the persons who may be guilty of treason, they are not merely the native inhabitants, nor even the citizens of a country. Strangers and foreigners who have their domicile there may incur the guilt of treason against the country in which they dwell, by committing such acts as would be treason in a citizen or subject of this country. "An alien," says Foster, "whose sovereignty is in amity with the Crown of England, residing here, and receiving the protection of the law, oweth a large allegiance to the Crown during the time of his residence; and if during the time he committeth an offence which in the case of a natural born subject would amount to treason, he may be dealt with as a traitor. For his person and personal estate are as much under the protection of the law as the natural born subject's; and if he is injured in either he hath the same remedy by law for such injury." "Any one," continues the same author, "whose sovereign is at enmity with us, living here under the King's protection, and committing offences amounting to treason, may likewise be dealt with as a traitor; for he oweth a temporary local allegiance, founded on that share of protection he receiveth." These observations of Foster are sound law, and supported by sound reasoning. A foreigner who resides here, and who seeks to receive the benefit and protection of our Government and laws, ought to be punished as a traitor, if he betrays the Government which confides and protects him. An act was passed by the Congress of the Confederate States, in August last, and approved by the President on the 30th of that month, which I am required to give you specially in charge. It is entitled—(here the Judge read the preamble and first four sections of the sequestration act, in the third volume of Acts of Congress, page 57.) The sections of the act which I have thought it proper to read to you require very little comment. It is only proper to say a word or two to you in reference to alien enemies. The very learned and highly distinguished gentleman who is at the head of the Department of Justice here, the Attorney-General of the Confederate States, has given a very accurate definition of the phrase alien enemies, as used in the act, in these words: The following persons are subject to the operation of the law as alien enemies:

1. All citizens of the United States except citizens of Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky or Missouri, or the District of Columbia, or the Territories of New Mexico, Arizona, or the Indian Territory south of Kansas.

2. All persons who have a domicile within the States with which this Government is at war, no matter whether they be citizens or not. Thus, the subjects of Great Britain, France, or other neutral nations, who have a domicil or are carrying on business or traffic within the States at war with the Confederacy, are alien enemies under the law.

3. All such citizens or residents of the States of Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky or Missouri, and the Territories of New Mexico, Arizona, and the Indian Territory south of Kansas, and of the District of Columbia, as shall commit actual hostilities against the Confederate States, or aid or abet the United states in the existing war against the Confederate States. Having explained to you the meaning of the term alien enemies, I do not deem it necessary to add anything more in relation to the act. As to the testimony upon which a presentment may be made or an indictment formed, you should be satisfied by it, so far as it goes, that the charges contained in the indictment are true—that is to say, the evidence should be sufficient to create a belief that the statements in presentment of indictment are true, upon the supposition that there is no further evidence behind to contradict or rebut it. You should decide the case upon

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the evidence before you, as if that were all the testimony on either side; and when we remember that evidence is sent to you on the part of the prosecution alone, it is not going too far to say that the evidence ought to be such as would, if standing alone, be sufficient to warrant a belief that the party accused is guilty. The third section of the constitution provides, as you have already heard, that "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." But although two witnesses are necessary in such a case to justify a conviction, only one is necessary to the finding of an indimotent. In all cases of treason, however, as in every other case, the evidence before you must be legal evidence, and such as would be allowed to go to a petty or traverse jury. A grand jury can no more listen to hearsay, or other illegal or unimportant testimony, than a petty jury can. If you should desire further information, gentlemen, on any point of law, the Court will give it to you with pleasure. I thank you for attending punctually. You will now retire, if you please, to consider of such matters as may be brought before you.

Doc. 154.

RECONNOISSANCE TO OCCOQUAN RIVER,

NOVEMBER 12, 1861.

THE following is a complete account of the reconnoissance to the Occoquan River, Va.:

The rebels having made a demonstration against our pickets on the 11th Nov., General Heintzelman sent out two small parties of cavalry to reconnoitre. They returned with a report that the rebels, with four hundred cavalry and two regiments of infantry, were encamped near Pohick Church. General Heintzelman, believing he could disperse them, telegraphed to the Commanding General, and was authorized to prepare an expedition. On the 12th inst., at three A. M., Gen. Richardson's brigade, with Company G of the Lincoln Cavalry, and Capt. Thompson's and Capt. Randolph's batteries of artillery, advanced upon Pohick Church by the telegraph road, followed, an hour later, by Gen. Jameson's brigade, and Company G, Lincoln Cavalry.

Their instructions were for Gen. Richardson to divide his brigade at Potter's house, just beyond Piney Run, he to follow the telegraph road, and the other two regiments, with a battery and a company of cavalry, to cross to Accotink and reach Pohick Church by the Accotink and Pohick continuation of the Alexandria turnpike, so to time his march as to have both his columns reach the church at the same time. Gen. Johnson's brigade followed an hour later on the telegraph road as a reserve. Gen. Heintzelman himself left head-quarters at daylight, and overtook the advance where they were halted, a short distance on the north side of the church.

It was soon ascertained that the rebel cavalry had left, having encamped at the church the night before. Our men advanced and occupied the ground, and sent out parties on the different roads. The regiments under Col. Hayman took the road to Colchester. There are no signs of the enemy having been recently in that vicinity, nor were there any indications of their occupying the opposite bank of the Occoquan at that point.

Col. Terry, who commanded the troops which followed the telegraph road to Mrs. Violet's, learned that the enemy's pickets had left there two hours before. On the opposite side of the Occoquan there was seen a small force of cavalry and infantry, evidently apprised of the advance. The cavalry pickets on the road toward Elsey's had also retreated very recently.

Having ascertained these facts, the troops returned to their camps. Gen. Heintzelman expresses great gratification at the spirit, zeal, and activity displayed by the troops. We were five hours at Pohick Church; the main body marched twenty-two miles, and the regiments, which were pushed forward to the Occoquan, about thirty; all were back to their camps by nine P. M. Colonel Berry's regiment of General Sedgewick's brigade, with Captain Todd's company of Lincoln Cavalry, marched at four A. M. on the old Fairfax road with orders to halt at the Accotink, and push forward a reconnoissance as far as the Pohick. Col. Berry seems to have mistaken Fairfax Station for either Springfield or Burke's Station; the latter is the more probable. He says he took the road toward Pohick Church; he should have followed the old Fairfax road as far as the Pohick. By taking the road toward Pohick Church, his scouts came in sight of our troops in advance of the church, and mistook them for the enemy drilling. Our skirmishers saw them, and reported the rebel cavalry and infantry on that road. Gen. Heintzelman advanced a force to meet them, but after sending forward no one could be discovered, and the troops were withdrawn. Of the Lincoln Cavalry Sergeant O'Brien is killed; Bugler Benton mortally wounded, since dead; Private Miller wounded, missing; Private Mitchell wounded slightly; Capt. Todd, missing; Private Johnson, missing; and seven horses missing. This loss was sustained by the negligence of the officers of this cavalry in permitting their men to straggle in the presence of the enemy, and to plunder. The rebels evidently occupy several points on the railroad in force, have a cavalry force at or near Elsey's and Sangster's crossroads, and a force at Wolf Run Shoals. Gen. Heintzelman was accompanied and assisted by Capt. Moses and Lieut. Hunt, of his staff, and Lieut.-Col. Schickfus and Capt. Oth, of the Lincoln Cavalry.

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Doc. 155.

ATTACK ON THE UNITED STATES FLEET

AT THE PASSES OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

COMMANDER HANDY'S REPORT.*

UNITED STATES SHIP VINCENNES, OFF SOUTHWEST PASS, MISSISSIPPI RIVER, Oct. 14, 1861.

SIR: I have to report my safe arrival at this place, having left the head of the Passes on the 12th instant, in company with the Richmond and Preble. On my route down it was my misfortune (as anticipated) to ground some distance from the bar, going head on. The three vessels were pursued by rebel armed steamers, who, after a while, commenced a brisk firing. The Vincennes not being able from her situation to bring her broadside guns to bear on the enemy, I took down all the cabin bulk-heads and caused two of the 8-inch shell guns to be run out of the stern ports; continued a rapid firing with them until the signal, No. 1, (as understood aboard this ship,) was displayed from the Richmond; I continued my firing, however, until some time afterward. I then directed the officers and crew to repair to the Richmond and Water Witch. Previously to leaving this ship I caused a slow match to be placed in the magazine, which, fortunately, did not cause an explosion. I then reported myself to Captain Pope, ascertaining from him that there was a misunderstanding about the signal. I repaired, with the officers and crew, then on board the Richmond, to the "Vincennes," obtaining his permission to throw overboard the fourteen 32-pounders, round shot, and any article that might have a tendency to lighten the ship, as I was more than anxious to save her from the grasp of the rebels, feeling that the vessel was of more value to the Government than the guns. Although the ship was lightened by the operation, still it was not sufficient to float her; but the day following I was relieved from my embarrassing situation by the South Carolina and McClellan. I trust, sir, that my conduct will meet with your entire approbation, governed as I was from a strict sense of duty. I am, sir, respectfully, your obedient servant,

ROBERT HANDY, Commander.

CAPTAIN POPE'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER RICHMOND, OFF PASS À L'OUTRE, MISSISSIPPI RIVER, October 17, 1861.

SIR: My report to you in regard to our leaving the head of the Passes having been made in a great hurry, in order to acquaint you as soon as possible of the leading facts of the case, many incidents were omitted which I will now report.

After the first blow given to this ship by the ram on the morning of the 12th instant, it remained under our port quarter, apparently endeavoring to fix herself in a position to give us a second blow, but the slipping of our chain and the ship ranging ahead under steam frustrated the object. The ram dropped astern, but soon gathered headway and ranged our port beam, receiving the fire of the port battery, some guns of which were discharged twice. It then ranged ahead, passing up the river, receiving the fire of the port battery of the Preble, disappearing in the darkness. Owing to the darkness, I was unable to see the effect of our shot upon her, but some officers are of opinion they heard shot strike the ram. I passed the Preble and stood up the river, when Acting-Master Wilcox reporting we were getting too close to the starboard shore, the helm was put up, and the ship rapdily fell off, presenting her broadside up and down the river. As soon as she had drifted near the head of the Passes, ineffectual attempts were made to get her head up stream, when I found myself a mile and a half down the Southwest Pass. I then put the helm up, continued down the river, hoping to be able to get her head round off Pilot Town. In doing this she drifted some distance below, grounding broadside too. Soon after this, the enemy opened their fire upon us, which was kept up for about two hours. The day before leaving the head of the Passes I had succeeded in placing one of our 9-inch broadside guns on the top-gallant forecastle, giving a long range, and it was continually fired during the engagement. About nine o'clock A. M., during the firing, it was reported to me that several boats filled with men were leaving the Vincennes; some went on board the Water Witch, others came to this ship. In a few minutes, Commander Handy, with several of his officers, came on board; Commander Handy having wrapped around his waist, in broad folds, an American flag, and, upon being asked, stated he had abandoned his ship in obedience to signal. Being told no such signal had been made, he insisted "he so read it," that Captain Winslow had so read it.

The following day Lieutenant Commanding Winslow being asked, remarked "he saw no such signal;" that when he was asked by one of Captain Handy's officers if that was the meaning of the signal, sent word to Captain Handy "that it was impossible" to get guns out of his stern ports and fight his ship. As soon as it was thought, from the description of the slow match, that it had gone out, Captain Handy, his officers and crew, returned to their ship. In the evening I received a note from Captain Handy, a copy of which, and my reply, is enclosed.

After I had taken the guns and ammunition from the McClellan she was sent to the assistance of the Vincennes, and endeavored to get her afloat; in the mean time I carried out a stream anchor from this ship astern, and, after unsuccessful attempts, for two or three hours, the McClellan returned to this ship, and was lashed alongside to wait until a rise of the tide. At early daylight of the 13th instant, the South Carolina, Commander Alden, came in, and I di-

* See Doc. 78, page 130 ante.

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rected him to proceed, and, if possible, get the Vincennes afloat. Soon after, this ship was got afloat, her head down stream, and the McClellan was instantly cast off and went to assist in getting the Vincennes afloat. As there was not room for his ship to lay at anchor, or to turn to point her head up the stream, I had no other alternative than to cross the bar and anchor outside. My mind was very much relieved, knowing that the armament of four rifled guns on board the McClellan, together with the long gun of the South Carolina, would keep the enemy at bay. At about 2 P. M., the Vincennes was got afloat, crossed the bar, and anchored near this ship, and the South Carolina was immediately despatched to Pass à l'Outre, to guard that place until I could send him a relief.

My retreat down the pass, although painful to me, was to save the ships, by preventing them being sunk, and falling into the hands of the enemy; and it was evident to me they had us in their power, by the operation of the ram and fire-rafts. If I have erred in all this matter it is an error of judgment; the whole affair came upon me so suddenly that no time was left for reflection, but called for immediate action and decision. The ram having made its appearance next day at the mouth of the river, the impression is she sustained no injury from our shot, only waiting an opportunity to destroy our ships.

It having been rumored there was a panic on board this ship, at the time she was engaged with the enemy, I state it to be false; both officers and men exhibited the utmost coolness and determination to do their duty. My orders, and those of all the officers, were carried out with as much coolness as if it had been an everyday affair, and their whole conduct merits high commendation; and they would feel gratified to prove their bravery by being permitted to take part in the contemplated attack on Pensacola, as requested in notes from me to you on this subject. In both engagements with the enemy, the whole fire appeared to be directed to the destruction of this ship, most of the shot being, apparently, directed to the quarter of this vessel, presumed for the purpose of disabling our rudder and propeller.

I omitted, in my hasty report, to mention the essential aid I have received from Captain Gray, commanding the army transport McClellan, in getting this ship and the Vincennes afloat. From Lieutenant Commanding Winslow, commanding the Water Witch, I received every possible assistance that could be rendered.

I directed Commander French, of the Preble, as soon as it could be done, to Pass à l'Outre to guard that entrance. This he was unable to do at the time; the wind being ahead, and a strong current setting to leeward, he was barely able to hold his own. He came in and anchored and reported to me; he was quite out of wood and coal. I told him he could procure wood off the Northeast Pass, where he would be stationed after the arrival of one of the steamers at Pass à l'Outre. He replied, it was impossible to get wood there, and earnestly requested to go to Ship Island, where he would in two days procure wood sufficient for himself and the Vincennes. I reluctantly consented to his doing so, knowing that one of the steamers, either the South Carolina or Huntsville, would reach Pass à l'Outre in advance of him.

All of which is respectfully submitted. I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN POPE,
Captain.

Flag-officer WM. W. MCKEAN,
Commanding Blockading Squadron.

P. S.—This and my first report to you embraces all the facts, to my best recollection; and if they are not satisfactory, I respectfully ask for a court of inquiry in the matter; and if it cannot be granted without detriment to the service at this time, that it may be referred to the honorable Secretary of the Navy.

JOHN POPE.

The following is a copy of a note received from Commmander Handy on the eve of his ship getting aground, and my reply to the same:

SIR: We are aground. We have only two guns that will bear in the direction of the enemy Shall I remain on board after the moon goes down with my crippled ship and worn-out men? Will you send me word what countersign my boats shall use if we pass near your ship? While we have moonlight, would it not be better to leave the ship? Shall I burn her when I leave her? Respectfully,

ROBERT HANDY.

UNITED STATES STEAMER RICHMOND,
SOUTHWEST PASS, October 12, 1861.

SIR: You say your ship is aground. It will be your duty to defend your ship up to the last moment, and not to fire her except it be to prevent her from falling into the hands of the enemy. I do not think the enemy will be down to-night, but in case they do, fight them to the last. You have boats enough to save *all* your men. I do not approve of your leaving your ship until every effort is made to defend her from falling into their hands. Respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN POPE,
Captain.

Commander R. HANDY.
Commanding U. S. ship Vincennes.

COMMANDER FRENCH'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER PREBLE, OFF SOUTHWEST PASS, MISSISSIPPI RIVER, October 22, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your order, I have to make to you the following statement of the occurrences at the head of the Passes, on the morning of the 12th instant.

This ship was anchored about one hundred and fifty or two hundred yards distant from the

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Richmond, and about two points on her starboard bow, being the most advanced ship of the forces there at anchor. I had been on deck most of the time during the night; had left it but a short time previously, and was lying in my birth asleep, with all my clothes on, when a midshipman rushed into the cabin exclaiming "Captain, here is a steamer right alongside of us." I sprang instantly on deck; the order had already been given to "beat to quarters," and the men were then assembling at their guns. This was about 3.40 A. M. The moon had set or was obscured by clouds, and the night somewhat dark, with the wind from the northward. As I passed out of my cabin on my way to the deck, I saw through a port an indescribable object, not twenty yards distant from our quarter, moving with great velocity toward the bow of the Richmond. My orders from the senior officer were, in the event of discovering any danger at night, to hoist a red light at the gaff. This had been done by the officer of the deck instantly on the discovery of the object, which was first seen about fifteen or twenty feet directly ahead of this ship, and drifting with the current directly toward us. Not a speck of light, smoke, or any moving thing could be seen in or on it, and it looked somewhat like a huge whale in the water.

The instant the persons on board of it discovered our movements, it seemed to change its direction to avoid us, and made directly for the Richmond. In an instant huge clouds of the densest, blackest smoke rolled up from it, and we all expected to see her blow up, but afterwards concluded it must have been the ram, of which we had been told so much. It next made its appearance about a hundred yards distant, and directly abeam of this ship, where it lay quietly for a few minutes, apparently hesitating whether to come at us or not. I instantly opened my port battery, and gave her three broadsides in rapid succession, the Richmond also firing. She then slowly steamed up the river, and when on our port bow, threw up a rocket. This ship had been lying all the time with a range of only fifteen fathoms' cable, in readiness to slip in case of emergency. While firing at him, word was passed that the Richmond was going ahead of us, and to hold our fire. I was directing the firing of the battery, and hearing it, looked out of a port and saw that she was astern, barely lapping my quarter, and therefore continued my firing until the ram was out of line of pointing. I at once manned my deck tackle, (for my capstan has been crippled since the hurricane at Key West, and I am therefore compelled to use deck tackles,) and began to heave in my chain. Immediately on the rocket being thrown up from the ram, three bright lights were seen coming down the river, directly toward this ship, which we at first supposed to be steamers coming to attack us. They soon, however, increased so rapidly in size that we were fully convinced they were fire-ships, and such they proved to be. I was then working smartly with my deck tackles, and should have succeeded in weighing my anchor, when it was reported to me that the Richmond was steaming down the river. I could not and would not believe it possible, until I ran aft and saw her astern, and heading down. The fire-ships were then not more than one hundred and fifty yards distant, directly ahead, and coming down upon this ship. At the urgent suggestion of the first lieutenant and other officers, I then gave the order to make sail and slip the cable, having first taken off the slip buoy so that the enemy should not easily obtain it. The ship's head was immediately headed toward the Southwest Pass, orders to that effect, in the event of our being obliged to slip at any time, having been for some time previously given by the senior officer present.

The moment this ship was discovered by the fire-ships (which were in tow of two steam tugs, one on each wing) to be under way, their direction was changed toward the Richmond and Vincennes, which were on the opposite side of the river and below this ship. Continuing down the river, I came up with the Richmond, which was burning the Coston's signals; and, passing within a few yards of his stern, I hailed and said, "I can hear your orders, what are they?" The answer was, "Proceed down the Pass." We were so near, my reply was made without the use of a deck trumpet. I continued down the Pass, and soon passed by the Vincennes, which soon after signalized to the Richmond, "Shall I anchor?" which was answered by *general signal*, "Cross the bar." Not long after, the "Vincennes" was discovered to be aground, with her stern up the river. This ship shortly after took the bottom, and I feared would also stick; but after two or three smart rolls worked herself over and crossed the bar, when I anchored near the coal ships Kuhn and Nightingale, to protect them in case of necessity. I should have stated that the fire-ships were towed on shore by the enemy at the head of the Pass, and two or three steamers were seen coming rapidly down the river to attack the ships. The Richmond was at that time slowly moving down, the Water Witch assisting the Vincennes. The engagement had now commenced between the Richmond, Vincennes, and Water Witch on our side, and three of the enemy's steamers; one of them being a large bark-rigged vessel, said to be the Miramon, but now called the McRea. Two other steamers were also in company, but I could perceive no firing from them. At this time signal was made from the Richmond to ships outside the bar to get under way. I, of course, obeyed the signal, as did also the Kuhn; the Nightingale, being ashore, of course could not. It was not long before we discovered the Richmond to be aground. The firing continued about two hours or more, when the enemy's steamers retired up the river.

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About noon received from the Water Witch six officers and seventy men from the Vincennes, which we then learned had been abandoned.

The only signals I saw made by the Richmond during the engagement were those made to this ship, and one other to the Water Witch, "Engage the enemy."

Respectfully, your obedient servant,

H. FRENCH,
Commanding U. S. Ship Preble.

Flag-officer WM. W. MCKEAN,
Commanding Gulf Blockading Squadron,
United States Ship Niagara.

LIEUTENANT WINSLOW'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER WATER WITCH,
OFF SOUTHWEST PASS, October 24, 1861.

SIR: In compliance with your instructions, the following statement of the recent occurrences in the Mississippi River, on the morning of Saturday, October 12, 1861, is respectfully submitted:

The Water Witch, after towing a schooner laden with coal alongside the Richmond, had anchored the preceding afternoon on her starboard quarter, a little in shore, and the Richmond was employed during the night discharging the schooner, which was made fast on her port side.

The Preble was anchored a short distance ahead, and on the starboard bow of the Richmond, and the Vincennes lower down, on the opposite side of the river, and nearer the entrance of the Southwest Pass.

The moon having gone down, and the sky being partially overcast, the night was dark and every way favorable to the operations of the enemy. Between half-past three and four o'clock A. M. the alarm was given on board the Frolic, a small prize schooner anchored nearly ahead of us, the officers in charge hailing the Richmond, to apprise her of danger from a steamer descending the river. Almost immediately after, the crash of a collision with the Richmond was distinctly audible on board the Water Witch. The coal schooner was next observed drifting astern, and apparently in contact with her, a low dark steamer, almost obscured by a dense column of smoke. The peculiar puffing sound of a high-pressure engine was also heard. The steamer passed near the Water Witch, steering over toward the Vincennes, as we supposed, but soon turned and commenced ascending the river. The Richmond's battery was now opened on her, and soon after a broadside was discharged from the Preble. A signal rocket was then thrown from the steamer toward the Richmond, and shortly afterward three dim lights appeared up the river, in the vicinity of the eastern shore.

The Richmond, having now slipped her chain, turned her head slowly in the direction of the Vincennes, and, apprehending an immediate attack, the chain of the Water Witch was also slipped, and she was backed astern a short distance, to allow the prize schooner Frolic to coast and pass her.

The lights up the river, rapidly increasing and expanding, were soon ascertained to proceed from three *fire rafts* gradually drifting down toward us, and it was now deemed expedient to steam over toward the opposite shore. As we passed the Vincennes she was observed to be under way and heading down stream. A night signal (interpreted to "Act at discretion") was now made by the Richmond, and soon afterward the Preble also passed us, steering toward the Southwest Pass. Finding that the *fire rafts* were drifting with the wind steadily over toward the western shore, the Water Witch was now steered to the northward and eastward, (up stream,) and easily cleared them. They subsequently stranded on the western bank, together with the schooner from which the Richmond had been coaling—a leaky prize vessel, of little value, with no men on board.

Ignorant of the exact position of the squadron, the Water Witch, toward daybreak, dropped down to the entrance of the Southwest Pass, and with the earliest light (about half-past five A. M.) made out the Richmond, accompanied by the sailing vessels, some three or four miles down the pass, steering for the bar.

The river, at this time, in the vicinity of the "head of the Passes," was entirely clear of the enemy; but an officer, sent to the masthead, reported the smoke of four steamers beyond a bend in the river, five or six miles above us, besides a large bark-rigged propeller still higher up.

Deeming it important to communicate these facts to the senior officer, and apprehending a design on the part of the enemy to run the bark out to sea by the Pass à l'Outre, (which the light howitzer battery of the Water Witch would have proved inadequate to prevent,) she was now steered after the Richmond at full speed, stopping her wheels for a moment only to take in tow the prize schooner Frolic, which was dropping astern of the other vessels.

About this time general signal No. 435, "Cross the bar," was made by the Richmond. On ranging alongside that ship the urgent necessity of an immediate return to the "head of the Passes" was represented, but as her propeller was in motion, I am not sure the suggestion was understood. An order was received to "Get the sloop over the bar," and the importance of the Richmond's *anchoring at once*, (to cover their passage out,) was pressed in reply. The Water Witch then ranged ahead to execute her orders. Lieut. Davis (the executive officer) was put on board the Preble to pilot her out, but before I could reach the Vincennes she had unfortunately grounded on a flat to the left of the channel, and all efforts to tow her afloat proved fruitless. The Richmond, in attempting to turn her head up stream, also grounded near the Vincennes. The Preble was safely taken over the bar by Lieutenant Davis, who promptly returned to

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his station on board, while the Water Witch was still under fire of the enemy's steamers.

Finding the "head of the Passes" evacuated, the Confederate steamers followed us down the Southwest Pass, the Ivy leading and opening fire on the Richmond, at a long range, with a heavy rifled gun; shortly after the Vincennes grounded. The Richmond replied from a nine-inch shell-gun mounted on the "forecastle," and a rifled howitzer on the "poop," and occasionally from her broadside guns.

Signal to "engage the enemy" being also made to the Water Witch, our efforts to relieve the Vincennes were discontinued, and our rifled twelve-pounder howitzer (the only gun of adequate range on board) was brought to bear upon the Ivy.

The bark, (supposed to be the McRae,) having also got within range, commenced firing with a rifled or Parrott gun, throwing shot and shell beyond the Richmond, and almost down to the bar.

The Richmond succeeded once or twice in backing off into deeper water, but drifted down with the current, and finally grounded again about a quarter of a mile below the Vincennes, with her broadside up the river, obliging us to exercise some care in keeping clear of the range of her guns.

The Vincennes, with her stern up stream, from which but two guns could be brought to bear on the enemy, remained in a critical position, exposed to a raking fire. A signal, made by the Richmond, at this time, to the vessels below the bar, (to get under way,) was erroneously reported to Commander Handy as a signal to abandon ship, and an officer was sent to me from the Vincennes to ask if any such signal had been made, and that Captain Handy *should continue to defend his vessel.* Soon afterward, however, several boats came alongside of the Water Witch, with the marine guard and a portion of the officers and crew of the Vincennes. Subsequently, Captain Handy, with the remainder, repaired on board the Richmond, the formidable battery of which ship alone prevented the enemy from taking possession of the abandoned vessel, as the Confederate steamers at no time ventured to drop within effective range of her broadside guns.

Between nine and ten A. M., apparently contented with the result of the action, they ceased firing, and steamed up the river.

It is satisfactory to have it in my power to report the coolness and steadiness of those under my command on this occasion, as well while awaiting, in uncertainty and obscurity, the breaking of day at the "head of the Passes," as subsequently, when under the fire of the enemy.

After transferring to the Preble the officers and men of the Vincennes who had taken refuge on board our vessel, the Water Witch was next engaged in another unsuccessful attempt to get that ship afloat, Commander Handy, with the greater part of his crew, having returned on board. During the afternoon the steamer McClellan arrived from Fort Pickens with two Parrott guns, which were immediately placed on board the Richmond, and about four P. M. the Water Witch was despatched by Captain Pope to communicate with the steamers South Carolina and Huntsville, (in Barrataria and Berwick bays,) taking verbal orders to Commander Alden to proceed to Pass à l'Outre, and to Commander Price to join the Richmond at Southwest Pass.

Regretting my inability to communicate *more briefly* a faithful detail of the events of the day, I have the honor to remain, with much respect, your obedient servant,

FRANCIS WINSLOW,
Lieutenant Commanding.

Flag-officer WM. W. MCKEAN,
Commanding Gulf Blockading Squadron.

Doc. 156.

CAPTURE OF THE "BEAUREGARD."

A CORRESPONDENT gives the following particulars of the capture of the privateer Beauregard:

The W. G. Anderson, Lieutenant Commanding W. C. Rogers, United States Navy, entered the port of Key West, Fla., from a cruise the morning of the 20th of November. She was accompanied by a prize schooner carrying on her deck an ugly-looking rifled gun. On boarding the Anderson, we learned that the prize was the rebel privateer Beauregard, of and from Charleston, S. C., and commanded by Capt. Gilbert Hay. She was captured on the morning of the 12th, one hundred miles east-northeast of Abaco. No resistance was made by the Beauregard, the superiority of the armament of the Anderson being so great that it would have been madness to measure their strength. While the Anderson was approaching her, the crew were engaged in throwing over shot, shell, muskets, &c., and before the capture, most of the ammunition was lost—only powder, a few pistols, one or two rifles, and the pivot gun on deck, remaining. The crew, twenty-seven in number, were at once placed in irons and transferred to the ship. Prize-Master Davis, with a picked crew, took charge of the schooner, and safely brought her to Key West.

Captain Rogers, on arrival, immediately consulted with the civil authorities as to the disposal of his prisoners, when it was decided that they should be placed in the hands of the United States Marshal. After an examination on board, the officers and crew were taken to the shore and placed in the county jail, where, properly guarded, they will remain until their trial. Captain Gilbert Hay, the master, was born in Scotland, was naturalized in Charleston, where he has lived twenty-eight years. He testified that the Beauregard sailed from Charleston on the 7th of November. She was commissioned by Jefferson Davis on the 14th

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of October to act as a private armed vessel in the service of the Confederate States on the high seas against the United States of America, their ships, vessels, goods and effects, and those of their citizens, during the prevailing war.

The Beauregard saw no vessel previous to her capture, and did not fire a gun after leaving port, not even for practice. Captain Hay says the vessel is owned by a stock company, and that her bills, when ready for sea, were fifteen thousand dollars. Mordecai Himes was the agent of the company.

Captain Hay served on board the Jeff. Davis as prize-master. He also taught the young midshipmen navigation. When the bark Alvarado was taken, he was placed in charge as prize-master. She was chased ashore by one of our fleet and burned.

John B. Davis, the first lieutenant, was on board the Confederate man-of-war Winslow when she seized a vessel off the North Carolina coast. While the Anderson was overhauling the Beauregard, this officer attempted to fire the twenty-four pounder, but was prevented by the crew.

Archibald Lilley, of Charleston, is the purser of the privateer. He could not have had access to the Treasury Department of the Confederacy very lately, for his fiscal balance showed the amount of cash on hand to be twenty-five cents. Paymaster Lilley is a very seedy-looking individual, and by no means a fair specimen of the chivalrous South Carolinian.

Joseph H. Stuart, second lieutenant, was born in Clifton, England. He is a seaman, and was on board the brig Mary Goodel when she was captured by the Jeff. Davis. He enlisted in the Davis as boatswain, and while on board, the brigantine Santa Clara and bark Alvarado were captured. He was also in the Davis when she was lost on St. Augustine bar. The names and nativity of the crew are as follows:

Oliver Ruse, carpenter, aged twenty-one, born in Charleston; Wm. Dangler, cook, aged twenty-six, born in Redbank, N. J.; Peter Parry, seaman, aged eighteen, born in South Carolina—was on the Jeff. Davis; James McGivern, seaman, aged twenty-two, born in Liverpool; John Burns, seaman, aged forty-five, born in Dublin; John Conway, seaman, aged thirty, born in Philadelphia; joined a French company of Zouaves in New Orleans; went to Warrington, deserted, arrived in Charleston destitute, and enlisted on the Beauregard from necessity; Daniel Culle, seaman, aged sixteen, born in Glasgow; Henry F. Randolph, seaman, aged twenty-five, born in New York—he is deaf; was seduced on board, and not allowed to leave the vessel; Wm. Boyd, seaman, aged twenty-six years, born in Ireland; Charles Butcher, seaman, aged twenty years, born in Prussia, was formerly on the steamer Isabel, running between Havana, Key West, and Charleston; he testifies that the Isabel is being transformed into a gunboat; she is nearly ready for her armament; Captain Rollins, the former captain, will command the Isabel; John Cameron, seaman, aged thirty-two years, a native of Scotland, was on the Jeff. Davis when she captured the barks Alvarado, Enchantress, and schooner Waring; received as his share of prize-money, five dollars; Thomas McBurney, seaman, aged twenty-seven years, born in Ireland; Alanson T. Swan, seaman, aged twenty-five years, born in South Carolina; Michael Kenney, seaman, aged thirty years, born in Ireland; Andrew Jackson, seaman, aged twenty-two, born in Ireland; George Valentine, seaman, aged twenty-five, born in Maryland; deserted from his company at the Charleston Arsenal and enlisted on the Beauregard voluntarily; Henry Maylan, seaman, aged twenty-two, born in Ireland; has been deck hand on the New York and Charleston steamers; Henry Pahlow, seaman, aged forty-two, Prussian; Richard Robinson, seaman, aged forty-seven, native of England; William Perkins, seaman, aged forty-five, born in Ireland, was ten years in the Third regiment United States Artillery, Col. Yates; Richard C. Busey, seaman, aged forty-one, born in Baltimore; was decoyed on board while drunk and forced to sign the ship's articles; he was a member of a company stationed on Sullivan's Island at the time of the bombardment of Sumter; he says but one man was killed at Moultrie by the bursting of a shell; John Sommer, aged twenty-seven, native of Germany, was paid twenty dollars advance when he shipped—could get no work at Charleston; Frederick Kleinca, native of Germany.

The above twenty-seven men are the hardest-looking, most desperate and wretched set it has ever been our lot to encounter. We pity the fate of the unfortunates who might have fallen into their power had they not been arrested in their wicked career by the gallant Captain Rogers. That such a vessel, such a crew, and so miserable an armament and outfit should have been permitted to leave the harbor of Charleston, is most wonderful. Their cause must be a desperate one when defended by such ragamuffins as now disgrace the walls of the jail of Key West.

The following is a true copy of the letter of marque and reprisal:

JEFFERSON DAVIS, PRESIDENT OF THE CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA: To all who shall see these presents, greeting:—Know ye, that by virtue of the power vested in me by law, I have commissioned, and do hereby commission, have authorized, and do hereby authorize, the schooner or vessel called the Beauregard, (more particularly described in the schedule hereunto annexed,) whereof Gilbert Hay is commander, to act as a private armed vessel in the service of the Confederate States on the high sea, against the United States of America, their ships, vessels, goods, effects, and those of their citizens, during the pending of the war now existing between the said Confederate States and the said United States. This commission

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to continue in force until revoked by the President of the Confederacy for the time being.

Given under my hand, and seal of the Confederate States, at Montgomery, 14th October, 1861. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

By the President: R. TOOMBS, Secretary of State.

SCHEDULE OF DESCRIPTION.—Name, Beauregard; tons, 101 4-95; armament, one gun; number of crew, forty.

The following is a list of the officers of the sloop-of-war W. G. Anderson: *Lieutenant Commanding*—W. C. Rogers; *Executive Officer*—Henry C. Pitman; *Second Executive Officer*—Thomas Hutchinson; *Sailing Master*—William Bailey; *Master's Mates*—Warren Hallett, Robert C. Carey, Russell Davis. The Anderson has six thirty-two pounders and one rifled cannon, and a crew of one hundred and ten men.

[See Doc. 172.]

Doc. 157.

COL. COCHRANE'S SPEECH,

DELIVERED AT WASHINGTON, D. C., NOV. 18, 1861.

THE following is Colonel Cochrane's speech, made to his soldiers on the occasion of the presentation of a flag:

SOLDIERS OF THE FIRST UNITED STATES CHASSEURS (bravo Colonel): I have a word to say to you to-day. You have engaged in an arduous struggle. You have prosecuted it; you intend to prosecute it; you have stood unflinchingly before the enemy; you have proved yourselves patriotic, able, and tried soldiers, and you are entitled to the meed of praise. I, your commander, this day feel that it is a proud duty to extend to you the hand of approbation, and to declare that you are worthy of your country.

Soldiers, you have undergone labor; you have faced the enemy; you have stood without retreating before their fire; you have borne the inclemencies of the season, and you are ready to advance with that grand army of which you are a part. Your country opens its arms, receives you to its bosom. It will always praise and applaud you. Its commanders stand at the head of the column, and, with you behind them, they are not to be deterred. But the command is forthcoming—forward, march! toward the enemy. Take his possessions, for they are yours, they are yours to occupy; they are yours to enjoy; you are no marauders, you are no plunderers of property not your own, but you are the avengers of the law; you are the right arm of the Constitution; under your flag march patriotism, and order, and republican institutions; in your train follow peace, prosperity, and liberty; you are the servants of these high potentates, and the arm through which they strike is the arm of the worthy public servant who stands behind me on this occasion, the Secretary of War. Soldiers, you have been called to the field, not as marauders and mercenaries, but as the defenders of our high faith, defenders of our glorious reputation, defenders of our honor and renown, around which cluster the memories of the past, and whose feats and performances will yet distinguish the future. You are led forward by a commander under whom to serve is a pride for the highest among us. He enjoys the confidence of the people, and his reputation already renders powerless the arms of your enemies. By him we have won victories in the South, and by these victories we have assurances of triumphs yet to come. Beaufort is ours—Charleston may be ours—the whole country now disintegrated may be shortly united by the force of those arms of which you are a part, and the Union once more signify to the world the intent of that glorious motto, *E Pluribus Unum*. Then no longer shall be heard that fell doctrine of secession which would tear us asunder, and distract, part from part, this glorious Union; but we shall all be as we have been, one and inseparable, under the flag of our glorious nationality, won by our fathers, and preserved by you. (Applause.) Here is assembled, upon the banks of the Potomac, an army, the like of which the world has never seen. The motive which has gathered that army together never before was presented to the eye of history. It was congregated by no despotic order; it was the voluntary wish, the motive power, of every man composing it—the power of men rushing, as with one purpose, to reinstate the flag of our Union and save the Republic. That, soldiers, is your mission; and you have a commander who, with lightning speed, will lead you to conquest, and with equal speed will transmit the glory of your labors to the remotest corners of our country. And now, permit me, though the shades of night are falling upon us, to indulge in a few words as to the cause of the war, and the means by which it is to be brought to a successful termination. The material aid I have already adverted to; the motive power remains to be commented upon. On the one side you have the Confederate army; on the other side you have the grand Union—the Federal army. Now, the difference between these two words, in their common acceptation, is the cause for which these two armies are fighting. It is secession against federation; federation against secession. Nationality against disunion; confusion against order; anarchy against a good, free, and liberal Government—a Government made equally by the Fathers of the South and the Fathers of the North. We are in a revolutionary period. The South contend for the right of revolution. We admit the right, but while we admit it, we invoke the sole umpire which may be invoked on such occasions—the umpire of the sword, the umpire of force, the ultima ratio, that last effort to which men appeal when they have differences otherwise irreconcilable. They—the

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South—have resorted to arms, and they have compelled us to the same resort, and if they claim that it is a war of self-preservation on their part, it is equally a war of self-preservation on ours, and if we are in controversy for very existence, then I contend that all the resources, all the means within ourselves, individually, collectively, and nationally, must be resorted to and adopted. (Applause.) But some friend, a doubter, exclaims: "Would you disrupt and tear asunder the Constitution?" Where is the Constitution? Would you tread and trample upon that sacred instrument, and no longer acknowledge its binding force? No longer be bound by its compromises and decrees? I answer, No. The Constitution, by the necessity of the controversy, is cast behind the arena in the strife. Nay it rests there safe until, the present strife being over, it shall be restored to its original purity and force. Like the Sybil leaves when lost, the remainder become more valuable in our eyes, and in the midst of carnage we will clasp to our bosoms that instrument whose worth has never been transcended by human efforts. Soldiers, to what means shall we resort for our existence? This war is devoted not merely to victory and its mighty honors, not merely to the triumph which moves in glorious procession along our streets; but it is a war which moves toward the protection of our homes, the safety of our families, the continuation of our domestic altars, and the protection of our firesides. In such a war we are justified, are bound to resort to every force within our power. Having opened the port of Beaufort, we shall be able to export millions of cotton bales, and from these we may raise the sinews of war. Do you say that we should not seize the cotton? No; you are clear upon that point. Suppose the munitions of war are within our reach, would we not be guilty of shameful neglect if we availed not ourselves of the opportunity to use them? Suppose the enemy's slaves were arrayed against you, would you, from any squeamishness, refrain from pointing against them the hostile gun, and prostrating them in death? No; that is your object and purport, and if you would seize their property, open their ports, and even destroy their lives, I ask you whether you would not use their slaves? Whether you would not arm their slaves, (great applause,) and carry them in battalions against their masters? (Renewed and tumultuous applause.) If necessary to save this Government, I would plunge their whole country, black and white, into one indiscriminate sea of blood, so that we should in the end have a Government which would be the vicegerent of God. Let us have no more of this *dilettante* system, but let us work with a will and a purpose that cannot be mistaken. Let us not be put aside from too great a delicacy of motive. Soldiers, you know no such reasoning as this. You have arms in your hands, and those arms are placed there for the purpose of exterminating an enemy unless he submits to law, order, and the Constitution. If he will not submit, explode every thing that comes in your way. Set fire to the cotton. Explode the cotton. Take property wherever you may find it. Take the slave and bestow him on the non-slaveholder if you please. (Great applause.) Do to them as they would do to us. Raise up a party of interest against the absent slaveholders, distract their counsels, and if this should not be sufficient, take the slave by the hand, place a musket in it, and in God's name bid him strike for the liberty of the human race. (Immense applause.) Now, is this emancipation? Is this abolitionism? I do not regard it as either. It no more partakes of abolitionism than a spaniel partakes of the nature of the lion. Abolitionism is to free the slaves. It is to make war upon the South for that purpose. It is to place them above their masters in the social scale. It is to assert the great abstract principle of equality among men. But to take the slave and to make him an implement of war in overcoming your enemy, that is a military scheme. It is a military necessity, and the commander who does not this, or something equivalent to it, is unworthy of the position he holds, and equally unworthy of your confidence. Emancipation! Are we engaged in a war of emancipation? If so, who commenced the war? Not we. And if we did not commence the war, we cannot be charged with its consequences. Where had it its origin? It had its origin in the South. It was and has been a war of the South against the free institutions of the North. Let me illustrate. Are we to free their slaves? We do not intend it. Do you recollect the resolution which was passed the last session of Congress, which distinctly declares that it never was intended by anybody in this wide land to free the slaves? "Compromise," too, has been talked of in this matter. Why did they not compromise? Because it was not their object. I say it fearlessly, for I infer it from scenes in which I was an actor. At Charleston I remember, when Mr. Douglas could not be nominated for the Presidency, they were not satisfied to remain in the Convention. Trying all their schemes, and failing, they professed themselves satisfied, and yet, satisfied as they proclaimed themselves to be at midnight, the very first thing next morning was to secede from the Convention. This, you know, was a foregone conclusion. Nothing could be satisfactory to them except that arms should be resorted to, and the fate of revolution abided by. I declare, therefore, that the war is not of our organizing, but it has been forced upon us by a crafty enemy—an enemy resolved to do or die; to destroy our free Government, or perish in the attempt. And what is their object? Why, their object is to tear down this proud, noble, and beneficent Government, to establish a reign of terror, anarchy, and confiscation in the land; to implant upon this our soil the hideous doctrine of the right of secession, so that when one State

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secedes another may secede, and still another, and still another, so that within forty-eight hours, by the light of their reason and the exactness of their judgment, you may establish on this continent thirty-four independent Governments. Thirty-four, did I say? Why, no, not thirty-four merely, but every county, and every city, and every village, and hamlet; nay, every person who suffers from indigestion at the dinner-table, may claim the same right, and thus, soldiers, we shall have the confusion and disorder which will plunge into dismay and ruin the best and most benevolent Government in the world. Now, what is our object? It is simply to arrest the sway of this fell spirit of secession. It is to maintain our Government, to establish and vindicate law and order, without which neither happiness nor prosperity can exist. You are engaged, too, by the strength of your arms to protect our commerce with other nations, and when victory crowns your devotion to your country's cause—as it assuredly will—you will be proudly pointed at as the champions of American rights, as men who have maintained their dearest principles, and as those who, from this time forward, shall live in the most grateful remembrance of the living, and whose names shall descend with marks of imperishable honor to the remotest posterity. But, soldiers, to accomplish all this, not merely arms are necessary, not merely men to carry them, but that powerful and overwhelming spirit which constitutes and makes us men, that spirit which lifts us up above the creeping things of the earth, and brings us near the Deity in accomplishing his work on earth. Oh, then, let us not think that the "battle is to the strong"—let us not merely depend on discipline and order, but with that fervidness of soul which inspired our fathers at Bunker Hill, and Saratoga, and Yorktown, come forward and give effect to all that is valuable in the name of patriotism, and honor, and religion.

Never, no—never, will you succeed until that spirit is once more manifested and developed which actuated the soldiers of Cromwell, who, on the field, invoked the Lord God to arise. So let it be with us. We must be, at least, one with him in spirit. Let us, like Cromwell, invoke the Almighty blessing, and, clothed with the panoply of patriotism and religion, strike for our homes and our country. (Immense cheering.) Let us—oh, let us, without reference to any differences of the past, keep our eye steadfastly on the great object to be achieved, the nationality and independence of this country—the salvation of civilization from the insults and assaults of barbarism; and then, but not till then, will you be worthy to be recognized as a distinguished portion of our great American army. (Long continued cheering from the whole regiment.)

Immediately after the speech of Col. Cochrane there was a tumultuous demand for the Secretary of War. Mr. Cameron came before the regiment, and said:

SOLDIERS: It is too late for me to make you a speech to-night, but I will say that I heartily approve every sentiment uttered by your noble commander. The doctrines which he has laid down I approve as if they were my own words. They are my sentiments—sentiments which will not only lead you to victory, but which will in the end reconstruct this our glorious Federal Constitution. It is idle to talk about treating with these rebels upon their own terms. We must meet them as our enemies, treat them as enemies, and punish them as enemies, until they shall learn to behave themselves. *Every means which God has placed in our hands it is our duty to use for the purpose of protecting ourselves.* I am glad of the opportunity to say here, what I have already said elsewhere, in these few words, that *I approve the doctrines this evening enunciated by Col. Cochrane.* (Loud and prolonged cheering.)

Doc. 158.

THE MORALS OF THE UNION ARMY.

CHAPLAIN INSKIP'S LETTER.

CAMP MARION, UPTON'S HILL, VA., }
HEAD-QUARTERS FOURTEENTH REG'T N. Y. S. M. }

To the Army Committee of the N. Y. Y. M. Christian Association:

DEAR BRETHREN: I write to inform you that a new era has dawned upon us. We can scarcely find words to express our joy and gratitude. The chapel tent you kindly donated to us has already been the means of inconceivable good to us. It is truly wonderful what a decided improvement it has made in our regiment within one week. * * * * *

On Monday night we held a temperance meeting. A large number were present; indeed, many more than our chapel would contain. One of the private soldiers delivered an address of great earnestness, which was listened to with profound attention. He was followed by the chaplain in a few brief remarks. Several were induced to take the pledge. Capt. Mallory, the president of our Regimental Temperance Society, occupied the chair. Our society now numbers about seventy-five members, and we hope to have large accessions soon.

On Tuesday evening we formed a literary and debating society; officers were chosen, various committees appointed, and a highly interesting discussion ensued, which seemed to interest the men very much.

On Wednesday and Thursday evenings we held our prayer meetings. The attendance was excellent, considering that about one-half of the regiment were otherwise engaged. About fifty were present, of whom half were members of some Christian church. Of the others, ten arose to solicit the prayers of the people of God.

On Friday evening we had an amateur concert of miscellaneous music. We were honored

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on this occasion with the presence of Brigadier-General Keyes and his staff. The pieces sung were in several instances decidedly religious; others were of an amusing character, but all contained some ennobling moral sentiment, which was all the more gratifying because the young men *made their own selection*. The chaplain presided and made such remarks as seemed just and needful. The object of this concert is to draw the attention of the men from other and pernicious methods of recreation. Night is the time when gambling, one of the most pernicious vices of camp life, is more generally practised. Many engage in this vice as a mere recreation. We propose to furnish them such recreation as will be a blessing to them.

On Saturday evening we have what we call a *social* meeting. The whole evening is occupied with singing and *informal* speaking, or rather conversation. The topics are suggested by the chaplain.

On the Sabbath I preached in the morning and evening, and in the afternoon a prayer meeting was held. You will perceive that our tent has been well used. * * *

I hope you will do all you can for the army. Christian beneficence never had a more inviting or a more promising field. God grant that the Church may perceive this. Yours in the Lord,

JOHN S. INSKIP, Chaplain.

Doc. 159.

GENERAL DIX'S PROCLAMATION

TO THE PEOPLE OF ACCOMAC AND NORTHAMPTON COUNTIES, VA., NOV. 13.

THE military forces of the United States are about to enter your counties as a part of the Union. They will go among you as friends, and with the earnest hope that they may not by your own acts be compelled to become your enemies. They will invade no right of person or property. On the contrary, your laws, your institutions, your usages, will be scrupulously respected. There need be no fear that the quietude of any firesides will be disturbed, unless the disturbance is caused by yourselves. Special directions have been given not to interfere with the condition of any person held to domestic servitude, and in order that there may be no ground for mistake or pretext for misrepresentation, commanders of regiments or corps have been instructed not to permit such persons to come within their lines.

The command of the expedition is intrusted to Brig.-Gen. Henry H. Lockwood, of Delaware—a State identical in some of the distinctive features of its social organization with your own. Portions of his force come from counties in Maryland bordering on one of yours. From him and from them you may be assured of the sympathy of near neighbors, as well as friends, if you do not repel it by hostile resistance or attack.

This mission is to assert the authority of the United States, to reopen your intercourse with the loyal States, and especially with Maryland, which has just proclaimed her devotion to the Union by the most triumphant vote in her political annals; to restore to commerce its accustomed guides, by reëstablishing the lights on your coast; to afford you a free export for the produce of your labor, a free ingress for the necessaries and comforts of life which you require in exchange, and in a word to put an end to the embarrassments and restrictions brought upon you by a causeless and unjustifiable rebellion.

If the calamities of intestine war which are desolating other districts of Virginia, and have already crimsoned her lands with fraternal blood, fall also upon you, it will not be the fault of the Government. It asks only that its authority may be recognized. It sends among you a force too strong to be successfully opposed—a force which cannot be resisted in any other spirit than that of wantonness and malignity. If there are any among you, who, rejecting all overtures of friendship, thus provoke retaliation and draw down upon themselves consequences which the Government is most anxious to avert, to their account must be laid the blood which may be shed, and the desolation which may be brought upon peaceful homes. On all who are thus reckless of the obligations of humanity and duty, and all who are found in arms, the severest punishment warranted by the laws of war will be visited.

To those who remain in the quiet pursuit of their domestic occupations the public authorities assure all they can give peace, freedom from annoyance, protection from foreign and internal enemies, a guaranty of all Constitutional and legal rights, and the blessings of a just and parental Government.

JOHN A. DIX,
Major-General Commanding.

HEAD-QUARTERS, BALTIMORE, Nov. 13, 1861.

Doc. 160.

COLONEL JENNISON'S WELCOME

TO CAPTAIN JOHN BROWN'S SHARPSHOOTERS.

A WRITER in the Chicago *Tribune* gives the following account of the reception:

CAMP JENNISON, KANSAS CITY, TUESDAY, November 12, 1861.

To-night I have looked on scenes such as a few months ago men would have been considered demented to have foretold. Captain John Brown jr.'s company of sharpshooters arrived here this afternoon, having, on reaching Fort Leavenworth, unanimously decided to join Colonel Jennison's command. They will be attached as mounted riflemen. Some sixty men are here, under Lieuts. Bostwick and Hoyt. Captain Brown is still in your city, finishing the recruiting, and will be on in a few days. It is by all odds the finest body of men I have seen, and as they marched up the main street, sing-

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ing the "John Brown song," the emotions and memories the scene excited crowded thickly on the mind of an old Kansas man like your correspondent, and were far too deep to be painted by words. As the song rang out, and the escort came to meet the new comers, cheering lustily, there was something in the scene which will render it ineffaceable to my mind.

Stirring as was the reception of the company, it was surpassed by the scene which took place in camp after supper. The company came to the Colonel's quarters, and formed a semicircle in front. The field officers came out, and then the "John Brown's song" by them was sung with glorious spirit. Afterward cheers were given for the Colonel and officers generally. The bugler of the company then sang a new and very appropriate version of "Dixie," which I will send hereafter. Colonel Jennison was called out, and made a characteristic speech. I cannot give you more than a short synopsis thereof. It was as forcible, and couched in as strong Anglo-Saxon, as the proclamation I forwarded you yesterday. Colonel Jennison said: "Gentlemen and fellow-soldiers: I am not in the habit of public speaking, but will say that I never felt more like fighting than I have in the last fifteen minutes. Proud to welcome here Captain Brown's New York company, he would say that old John Brown was the only man in the United States in whom he took stock.

"He first took arms under him, and, when doing so, determined never to lay them down again until the last slave in the United States was free. The time for that was now come. This regiment was organized, not for political effect, but for fighting purposes and freedom. He meant to do for treason and to kill Slavery at the same time. Here he would say, that if at any time the Government did not approve of such action, they could have his commission. But if that occurred, they would be likely to find him on his own hook, though, as at first, he should have but six men with him. He felt that Captain Brown's company had honored him, his officers and regiment, by so unitedly voting to come into it. In his own name, and that of his officers and men, he returned them thanks. He believed that every thing would be done to insure mutual confidence, and wanted them to understand the programme. It was a standing order that any man bringing a rebel into camp should be put into irons. If the Colonel ever did so foolish a thing, he trusted the regiment would enforce the order. He meant to bring them out of their holes by necessitating their attendance on their families. He was ordered to guard through a Government train, and, in doing so, proposed to make this country so safe that a lone widow might travel in safety. He wanted the rights of Union men respected.

"For rebels and their sympathizers, no temporizing. Be sure they are disloyal men, and then meet them promptly. For the half-way trash we have no room, and my test of loyalty is a willingness to fight for the Union. There can be no peace until the thing is settled, justice done on traitors, and freedom established. He had told General Fremont that he would do no fighting if he thought Slavery would exist when the fight was done. The slaves of rebels can always find a protection in this camp, and they will be defended to the last man and bullet. He wanted no men who were not Abolitionists—had no room for such, and trusted he had none, for all know now that Slavery is at the bottom, middle, and summit of this hellish war. Nor was he or his men too good to fight by darker-skinned men than themselves. He meant to make 'contrabands useful,' and did not know what better use to put secesh guns to than to place them in the hands of the slaves of rebels. No excesses will be committed by his men, and he doubted not our new companions will cheerfully obey all legitimate commands. Again he thanked them."

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CONFEDERATE EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

THE subjoined is taken from the Richmond *Examiner*, of November 14th:

We publish below, as general information, and to gratify our numerous readers belonging to that communion, "The Constitution of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Confederate States of America," as proposed by the General Convention of that church, lately held at Columbia, South Carolina.

The Convention, we learn, was well attended, all the bishops of that church in the Confederate States being present, except Bishop Polk, of Louisiana, together with a full attendance of clerical and lay deputies. The venerable Bishop Meade, of Virginia, as senior bishop, presided over the body. The general tone of its deliberations, though entirely free from asperity toward the church of the North, gave evidence of a deep and settled conviction, on every hand, that the separation in church organization, like that in civil government, was, and ought to be, complete and perpetual.

In taking the necessary steps to form an independent church organization for the Confederate States, every thing was done with harmony and good feeling, and but one important change from the old constitution was made—namely, that which permits a State to divide herself into two or more dioceses (jurisdiction of a bishop) without the consent of the General Council. The several State councils are required each for itself to ratify this constitution.

The missionary fund and work of this church in the South, it was found, had suffered no decline since the separation from the North, but both were on the increase, even under a provisional arrangement.

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CONSTITUTION PROPOSED FOR THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN THE CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

ARTICLE I. This church, retaining the name of Protestant Episcopal, shall be known as the "Protestant Episcopal Church in the Confederate States of America."

ART. II. There shall be in this church a General Council. There may be also provincial councils and diocesan councils.

ART. III. The General Council of this church shall meet on the second Wednesday in November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, at Augusta, Ga., and on the same day in every third year thereafter, in such place as shall be determined by the Council.

In case there shall be an epidemic disease, or other good cause to render it necessary to alter the place appointed for such meeting, the presiding bishop may designate another convenient place for holding of such Council; and special meetings may be called at other times in the manner hereafter to be determined.

The General Council shall consist of two houses—the House of Bishops and the House of Deputies.

The House of Bishops shall be composed of all bishops of this church having jurisdiction within the Confederate States or the territories thereof.

Each diocese shall be entitled to an equal representation, clerical and lay, in the House of Deputies. Such representation shall consist of not more than three clergymen and three laymen, communicants in this church, resident in the diocese and elected by the Council thereof.

Before they shall proceed to business, a majority of the dioceses which shall have adopted this constitution, shall be represented in the Council. The representations from two dioceses shall be sufficient to adjourn.

In all business of the Council, freedom of debate shall be allowed.

Each house shall have the right to originate acts, and when any act shall have been passed in either house it shall be transmitted to the other house for its consideration. No act shall have the operation of law, unless concurred in and authenticated by both houses.

When any proposed act shall have passed the House of Deputies and shall be negatived by the House of Bishops, the House of Bishops shall, when requested by the House of Deputies, signify in writing their non-concurrence within three days after such request shall have been made.

In all questions, when required by the clerical or lay representatives from any diocese, each order shall have one vote, and the majority of suffrages by dioceses shall be conclusive in each order, provided such majority comprehend a majority of the dioceses represented in that order. The concurrence of both orders shall be necessary in such case to constitute a vote of the house.

If any diocese should omit or decline to elect clerical deputies to the General Council, or should omit or decline to elect lay delegates, or if any of those of either order elected, should fail to attend, such diocese shall, nevertheless, be considered as duly represented by such deputy or deputies as may attend, whether lay or clerical. And if, through the neglect of any diocese which shall have adopted this constitution, no deputy therefrom, either lay or clerical, should attend the Council, the church in such diocese shall, nevertheless, be bound by the acts of such Council.

ART. IV. Whenever any one of the Confederate States shall contain more than one diocese, said State may, with the consent of all the dioceses thereof, constitute an Ecclesiastical Province, in which a Provincial Council may be held at least once in three years, which council shall be made up of all the bishops having jurisdiction within the province, and of such representatives, clerical and lay, from the dioceses within the province as may be determined upon by the Diocesan Council thereof. If there be more than one bishop within the province, the senior bishop by consecration shall preside in the Provincial Council, and when there shall be three, or more than three bishops, they shall form a separate house.

Whenever such council shall legislate, its acts shall be of force within all the dioceses embraced within the province.

ART. V. There shall be held annually, in each diocese, a Diocesan Council, to be composed of the bishop or bishops of the diocese, and of a lay and clerical representation from each parish of the diocese. This council shall legislate for only diocesan purposes.

ART. VI. The bishop or bishops in each diocese, shall be chosen by the council of that diocese, agreeably to such rules as it may prescribe; and every bishop of this church shall confine the exercise of his episcopal office to his proper diocese, unless requested to perform any act of that office by the ecclesiastical authority of another diocese.

ART. VII. A new diocese, formed in any of the Confederate States, or in any territory thereof, not now represented, may, any time hereafter, be admitted to union with, and representation in, the General Council of this church, on acceding to this constitution: Provided, there were, at the time of organization, and are, at the time of making application for admission, at least six officiating presbyters within such diocese, regularly settled in a parish or church.

A new diocese may be formed within the limits of any existing diocese, with the consent of its council, and bishop or bishops thereof, or, if there be no bishop, of the ecclesiastical authority thereof; and a new diocese may be formed within the limits of two or more dioceses, with the like consent: Provided, that no such new diocese shall be formed which shall contain less than ten self-supporting parishes, or less than ten presbyters who have been for

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at least one year canonically resident within the bounds of such new diocese, regularly settled in a parish or congregation, and qualified to vote for a bishop; nor shall such diocese be formed, if thereby any existing diocese shall be so reduced as to contain less than fifteen self-supporting parishes, or less than fifteen presbyters who have been residing therein, and settled and qualified as above mentioned: Provided, that no city shall form more than one diocese.

In case a diocese shall be divided into two or more dioceses, the diocesan of the diocese so divided, may elect the diocese over which he will preside, and shall become the diocesan thereof. And the assistant bishop, if there be one, may elect the diocese to which he will be attached; and if he be not the one elected by the bishop, he shall be the diocesan thereof.

ART. VIII. The mode of trying bishops shall be provided by the General Council. The court appointed for that purpose shall be composed of bishops only.

In every diocese the mode of trying presbyters and deacons shall be prescribed by the council of the diocese.

None but a bishop shall pronounce sentence of admonition, suspension, or degradation from the ministry, on any clergyman, whether bishop, presbyter or deacon.

ART. IX. No person shall be admitted to holy orders, until he shall have been examined by the bishop and two presbyters, and shall have exhibited such testimonials and other requisites, as the canons in that case provided may direct.

Nor shall any person be ordained either deacon or priest, until he shall have subscribed to the following declaration, viz.:

I do believe the Holy Scriptures of the Old and New Testament to be the Word of God, and to contain all things necessary to salvation; and I do solemnly engage to conform to the doctrines and worship of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the Confederate States of America.

No person ordained by a foreign bishop shall be permitted to officiate as a minister of this church, until he shall have complied with the canon or canons in such case provided, and have also subscribed the aforesaid declaration.

ART. X. A Book of Common Prayer, administration of the Sacrament, and other rites and ceremonies of the church, articles of religion, and a form and manner of making, ordaining, and consecrating bishops, priests, and deacons, when established by the General Council, shall be used in those dioceses which shall have adopted the constitution. No alteration or addition shall be made in the Book of Common Prayer, or other offices of the church, or the Articles of Religion, unless the same shall be submitted to one General Council, and by a resolution thereof, made known to the council of every diocese, approved by the diocesan council, and adopted at the subsequent General Council.

ART. XI. Bishops for foreign countries may, on due application therefrom, be consecrated, with the approbation of a majority of the bishops of this church, signified in writing to the president bishop; he, thereupon, taking order for the same, and they being satisfied that the person designated for the office has been duly chosen, and is properly qualified.

The order for the consecration shall be conformed, as nearly as may be, in the judgment of the bishops, to the one used in this church.

Bishops so consecrated, shall not be eligible to the office of diocesan or assistant bishop in any diocese in the Confederate States, nor be entitled to a seat in the House of Bishops, nor exercise any authority in the said States.

ART. XII. Any alteration in this constitution shall be originated in the General Council. When adopted in one General Council, by a majority of the House of Bishops, and by a majority of the House of Deputies, said deputies voting by dioceses and orders, such alteration shall be made known to the several diocesan councils, and, if agreed to by two-thirds of them, and ratified in the ensuing General Council, the same shall be a part of this constitution.

Doc. 162.

AFFAIR OF THE SCHOONER MARYLAND.

NEW YORK "TIMES" ACCOUNT.

BALTIMORE, Friday, Nov. 15, 1861.

FROM Lieut. C. H. Colburn, of the Eleventh Massachusetts regiment, Company H, attached to Gen. Hooker's brigade, on the Maryland shore of the Potomac, and who arrived in this city this evening, I have the following interesting particulars of a rebel attack upon the schooner Maryland. The schooner was loaded with wood, and yesterday, while passing the rebel battery off Pig Point, and directly off the encampment of the Massachusetts Eleventh, became becalmed. The crew, immediately on perceiving preparations making by the rebels to attack their vessel from the Virginia shore, dropped their anchor, and taking to their boats, rowed away to the United States flotilla, which was anchored about four miles up the river.

Lieut. W. L. Chandler, of the Eleventh, in command, and accompanied by Lieut. Colburn and two or three others, immediately leaped into a small boat and put off for the schooner. When they reached her they discovered that the rebels were approaching from the opposite shore in superior force. The guns of the rebel battery now opened a brisk fire upon the vessel, which, together with the near approach of the rebel crew in the boat, compelled them to abandon her, having made the discovery that no one was left on board.

Soon after the rebels reached the schooner, dark volumes of smoke were seen bursting up the cabin hatchway, while the rebel demons danced about the deck, cheering and yelling like wild men, and continuing their loud cries

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until they had entered their boat and gained the Virginia shore.

A gentle breeze now began to sweep up the river, and no sooner had the rebels deserted the burning vessel than the men of the Eleventh again rowed back to her, and, amid a rapid fire from the rebels, hoisted her anchor and extinguished the flames—which they found confined to the cabin—set the sails, and slowly and steadily swept up the river, amid the cheers of the National forces, who had now gathered upon the bank, and carried the schooner safely beyond the range of the enemy's fire.

The Maryland was lying close in to the Maryland shore. Another schooner, which was lying becalmed about a quarter of a mile below the Maryland, also followed, and passed by the battery without damage. Over one hundred shots were fired upon the schooner Maryland, only two of which took effect, and those above-deck, doing little or no damage.

The steamer Yankee, as soon as the schooners had cleared the rebel fire, steamed down and took them in tow, carrying them up to the Government flotilla, where the Maryland was again handed over to her crew.

Doc. 168.

THE PURSUIT OF FLOYD.

REPORT OF GENERAL BENHAM.

FAYETTEVILLE C. H., Va., Nov. 16, 1861.

I HAVE the honor to report as follows in relation to the expedition from which I have this afternoon returned, by the order of General Schenck, from the pursuit of General Floyd, upon the road to Raleigh, by which he escaped by a most rapid and arduous march last night.

Upon the night of the 11th inst., while at a kind of bivouac at Loup Creek mouth, where I had been with part of my command, by the directions of General Rosecrans, since the 5th and 6th insts., I received your orders to proceed as early as practicable with the force then at that point, about one thousand five hundred men, of the Tenth, Twelfth, and Thirteenth regiments, to occupy Cotton Hill, there having been previously stationed by his orders, under my directions, the Thirty-seventh regiment of seven hundred men at Loup Creek forks, about four miles up, and in detachments up to ten miles from the mouth of the Creek, also about three hundred and twenty of the Forty-fourth regiment, and four hundred and thirty of the Seventh about one mile upon the left fork.

About the time of marching from Loup Creek, however, I had directed, as he had ordered me, about one thousand men from these last three regiments, to occupy Cassidy's Mills, about six miles up from the left fork toward this place, and the remainder, being part of the Thirty-seventh regiment, to endeavor to reach me at Cotton Hill by a march to the left of Cassidy's Mills by Nugent's.

On the morning of the 12th, in accordance with the directions given, with the first-named force, and four mounted howitzers, and two rifled six-pounders, we moved up the left bank of the Kanawha, four miles from the mouth of Loup Creek to Ganley Falls; thence to the right, some five miles over Cotton Hill to Herschberger's by three P. M., where at Laurel Creek we met the advance pickets of the enemy in force, as it was ascertained afterwards, in a most strong position, prepared with abatis; and after skirmishing with them with the greater part of the Thirteenth regiment, until dark, we went into bivouac in the open air, on the escarped mountain road, with but few fires and but little water; myself and staff lying on the bare rocks with our horses held below us. Our loss in the skirmish was one man killed and four wounded, that of the enemy two, at least, killed and about seven wounded.

The enemy were completely driven from the ground they occupied, but not much farther, as a large reinforcement was seen coming to them; (I have since learned four regiments and one piece of artillery were sent.) And with only about one thousand six hundred and forty men, for Colonel Sieber's detachment had not fully joined, I did not think it would be safe to draw on a battle with the whole rebel force, reported by yourself to me to be from four thousand to six thousand men, and as I heard afterward with nine to eleven guns, although as I reported to you that night, I felt I would hold my position in the mountain secure against their force.

During the night, at about two A. M. of the 18th, it was reported to me by a scout I had sent out to watch the rebel camp, that the wheels of heavy wagons, or artillery, were heard, rumbling in the direction of their camp, but as this became no fainter it was uncertain whether they were retreating or receiving reinforcements. I immediately sent directions to Colonel Smith, of the Thirteenth regiment, to send out two other scouts to ascertain if the movement was a retreat, but most unfortunately, as Colonel Smith informed me in the morning, he did not understand it as a command, but merely as a suggestion, and they were not sent out.

On learning this at early light, I immediately sent forward a scout of ten men, supported by two companies of the Thirteenth regiment; but the report from these men, of the retreat of the rebels, did not come till after four P. M., on which I immediately gave the orders for marching to overtake them.

For this I felt the more prepared as I had ordered and expected down to join me, the force that were at Cassidy's Mills, having authorized the aid, who was sent there, to order them direct to Fayette road, if the enemy were proven to be retreating and it would be *surely safe* to do so. But this last order was also misunderstood, and although a portion of this command of mine had occupied Fayette from

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eleven A. M., without finding they had the means to communicate with me, they were recalled and unfortunately made the circuit around to this place again.

At length, by five P. M., we moved forward from the "Union School House" to the Dickerson's farm, which we reached before seven, finding there the evidences of a most hasty retreat, in the remains of large quantities of tents and camp equipage destroyed by fire. At a short distance beyond this farm the command was closed up, halted, and rested for about four hours, and the detachments of the Forty-fourth and Seventh joined me, making my moving strength about two thousand seven hundred men. With this force, at eleven P. M. I moved forward, arriving about four A. M. of the fourteenth at Hawkins' Farm, about five miles beyond Fayetteville, being delayed much by scouting the roads in advance.

On the route farther evidences of the hasty retreat were shown in the tents, wagons, and large quantities of ammunition left behind. At seven o'clock we again moved forward with the belief, which proved to be the fact, that part at least of their train was encamped five miles from Hawkins.

The advance was led by Col. Smith of the Thirteenth, to whose prudence and caution during that day we owe it, that not a single man of ours was killed or wounded, and scouting most cautiously, though of course slowly forward, we met the advance posts of the enemy after four miles' march at nine A. M., where a sharp contest with our advance continued for nearly half an hour, where besides several other losses the rebels had mortally wounded the colonel of Floyd's Cavalry—Col. St. George Croghan, (son of the late Inspector-General Croghan.)

These outposts being driven in, we advanced carefully about one mile further, where the enemy were found posted in considerable force behind a ridge covering McCoy's Mills. A regiment of cavalry and different regiments of infantry are reported as distinctly seen. After an interchange of fire between these and our advance for twenty minutes, Capt. Schneider's rifle artillery was brought up with good effect, the officers reporting that they saw many fall at their fire. As, however, I soon discovered a ridge that made out from our rear to our right, that commanded at close musket range the left of the enemy, I sent my aid to direct Lieut.-Col. Creighton with the Seventh and half of the Thirty-seventh under Major Ankele to pass down this ridge to attack their left. This movement, I regret, was delayed fully half an hour by the resistance of Colonel Sieber to this order, he at first neglecting or refusing to send the number of men required, and demanding the right to command it, as reported by my aid. When at length this attack was made it was entirely successful; and with the first concentrated volleys of this command, of about seven hundred and fifty men, uniting with the fire of the Thirteenth regiment, the whole of the enemy retreated in confusion with the last of their wagon train. Their position was soon, though cautiously, taken possession of, when it was found thickly strewn with blankets, clothing, camp equipage, &c., as evidences of a precipitous flight. A short time for rest was now given, and we then moved forward with the usual scouting parties in advance, through an escarped road upon a steep mountain side, to a defile continuing for about four miles between two mountains up the Big Loup Creek. We found, about midway of the defile, a bridge of some size broken down, which delayed us nearly an hour to repair; yet still, as the guides informed us that there was a long and difficult hill for the passage of wagons about two miles in advance of the bridge, I decided to push forward in the hopes of overtaking it, although the men had been marching, nearly all the night previous as well as during the most of that day, in, for a greater part of the time, a drenching storm, and over roads in many places to a great extent in tenacious mud, and many of them, by the failure of expected trains, with less than half their rations. On reaching, at four P. M., the outlet of this defile at Keton's Farm, about fifteen miles from Fayetteville and twenty-one miles from our previous bivouac near Cotton Hill, we found the expected steep hill some two miles distant, and their wagons over it or not in sight. And therefore I concluded to bivouac the men there with such food as we best could obtain, and report the case, as I did so, to General Schenck at Fayetteville, who had assumed the direction by order of yourself, suggesting to him to join me with his force, (about one-half of mine,) that we might attack or drive the enemy in Raleigh the next day. The first despatch of General Schenck informed me that he had sent the Twenty-sixth regiment and some mounted men to reinforce me; a second, received at ten P. M., informed me that the Twenty-sixth regiment was ordered to return, while it directed me also to return as soon as practicable to this place.

As the men were still, for more than nine-tenths of them, without any shelter, in a most drenching rain or succession of violent thunder showers, many without their blankets even, which had been thrown off in the ardor of the chase, and as they were still standing round their fires, unable to sleep in the rain upon the open ground, the greater part of the command, though most unwilling to give up the pursuit, felt that, if it was so ordered, it must be best for themselves, after their few hours' halt, (it could not be called rest,) to retrace their steps that very night, rather than remain standing in the cold and wet till morning, with only the prospect before them of their return.

We accordingly commenced our return soon after one o'clock, and, reaching McCoy's about four, we rested till after six A. M. of the 15th, or to-day, when we moved onward, and, with a single rest about midway, the command

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reached this place soon after noon, being still in excellent spirits—their main disappointment being in not having been permitted to continue the pursuit of the rebels.

We are at this hour partly in houses, but a great number out in the open air in the village, where it is now snowing upon them in their rest, which, added to their really great exposure, will, I fear, half annihilate their effective strength.

The main facts and circumstances of the expedition are, therefore, that after remaining about one week upon Loup Creek, awaiting the coöperation of another force, and with my command of about three thousand, divided in four portions, as ordered by General Rosecrans, I at length moved forward with one-half the force to meet the enemy in front to the furthest point of Cotton Hill. There in the night after our first engagement with his outposts on the afternoon of the 13th, the enemy made a most precipitous retreat, leaving portions of his baggage, wagon-loads of ammunition, tents, clothing, &c., on the route, besides the evidences of the destruction of a much greater portion; that from the unknown and difficult nature of the country, some twenty hours had elapsed before his retreat was assured, and without which we did not feel it safe to pursue him to his works at Dickerson's farm (since found to be of the strongest character for field-works) with my force then less than two thousand, and not one-half of the least of his supposed numbers. He was then most vigorously followed up by my command through rain and storm and mud, till overtaken at about eighteen miles from the camp he left, and the heavy force of his rear guard was there routed, and further camp equipage taken after another action, by which his train was still kept in advance of us; and the pursuit was still continued, until, from the difficult nature of the defile beyond, the breaking of bridges, &c., our exhausted forces needed to rest for the night, when we were recalled by the orders of General Schenck: and this was accomplished with the loss of one man killed and four wounded on our part in the fight at Laurel Creek, and NONE at the affair at McCoy's Mills, while it is certain that the loss of the enemy was three times that amount, including that of their chief colonel of cavalry, killed.

Floyd was pursued for thirty miles from his batteries of Gauley Bridge, and driven, as was ascertained, to Raleigh, and on some eight miles further than our last bivouac.

I can only add in conclusion that, had I not been ordered to return, and had the forces which were sent over the river been moved up to Keton's to support me, as I asked, by a courier that evening, that they should be, we could have moved forward to Raleigh to-day as I intended, and, as I am well satisfied, captured that place and depot, with their train, and certainly routed if not captured the whole of Floyd's force.

I have now but to report the noble conduct of my men during this most toilsome march, where, through all their great exposure in the storm, upon the route, and in bivouac, without shelter against the rain or snow that fell in each of the last three nights, not a murmur was heard by me, but every duty was performed with the greatest cheerfulness and alacrity.

And the principal officers of the command were worthy of the men they led. Of Colonel W. S. Smith, commanding the Thirteenth regiment, I have previously expressed my opinion, in my report of the battle of Carnifax Ferry; and all there stated was here more than confirmed. Colonel White, of the Twelfth regiment, who has recently been promoted, and made the most praiseworthy and successful efforts for the discipline of his regiment of fine men, did not behave less nobly than if he had been fully in most successful battle, by yielding, as he did, to the exigencies of the occasion, a desire, with much of equity in it, which was shared by himself and his men, to lead the advance of the march.

Colonel Woods, (of the U. S. Army,) at this time acting in command of the Tenth regiment, led that regiment in advance, at a rapid and safe pace, at the latter part of the march on the 14th, with great good judgment and gallantry; and Captain Schneider, of the rifled artillery, a very gallant and deserving officer, was most prompt and successful in the management of his guns. Captain McMullen, though his howitzers were not brought into play in action, was prompt and ready at every point on the march, as he is ever at every call of duty; and Lieut.-Col. Creighton, of the 7th, executed the manœuvre from our right flank, which decided the rout at McCoy's Mills, in most gallant style, the Forty-fourth, under its very efficient officer, Major Mitchell, not having the opportunity of participating in the action, as well as the Thirty-seventh regiment, from their position in the rear.

My high acknowledgments are also due to each of my personal staff, for their efficiency and gallantry on the field, with which every duty was performed. To the brigade surgeon, Dr. Shumard, ever most watchful over both the surgeons and the men for their health and safety; and my aid, Captain Atkinson, of rare ability and efficiency; and to Captain Stanage, assistant adjutant-general, of whose excellent character I have had the pleasure to report at Carnifax; as also to Captain Mallory, my commissary, of whom my expectations in that action were fully borne out; and to Brigade-Quartermaster Captain D. S. Smith, one of the most efficient in his department in the service, although detained by my orders at the camp, the highest praise is due for his care and forethought, not only in forwarding constantly the amplest supplies of provisions, but in having the tents, which had been struck at our late position, repitched by the time of the return of

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the men from their toilsome and wearied march, and amply provided with all the necessary comforts of the camp.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

H. W. BENHAM,
Brigadier-General U. S. V.

CINCINNATI "GAZETTE" ACCOUNT.

FAYETTE C. H., Va., Nov. 15.

As I telegraphed you, Floyd retreated the night of the skirmish at Cotton Hill, leaving a strong rear guard behind him. Next morning discovering from our scouts that he had vacated his position, we followed up to Union School House, still apprehensive that he might attack us, knowing that in point of numbers his force was superior to our own.

A scouting party under Sergeant Lambert, who I mentioned in my last, got on his track, killed one of his scouts, and brought information that induced the General to order a forward movement. We left Union School House late in the afternoon, marched some four miles to Col. Dickerson's place, well known through this part of the country, the colonel being probably the most influential secessionist in this part of the country. Here we obtained some items, and captured a few secesh guns. After halting for a couple of hours we took up the line of march, and, tired as we were, toiled on until four o'clock in the morning, when we again halted to allow the men and horses to refresh themselves. Soon after daylight the order to march was given, and we pushed on over roads rendered almost impassable by the heavy rains, and cut to pieces by the recent passage of Floyd's artillery and wagon trains. Our skirmishers, under the command of the gallant Capt. Gardner, of the Thirteenth Ohio, were in advance of the column on both sides of the road, and proceeded cautiously. Just as they reached a bend in the road, one of the company (private Seig, of Company F) crawled over and espied two squadrons of cavalry under Col. Croghan, of Kentucky, and here commenced the battle of McCoy's Mills.

A volley was instantly opened on the enemy, who were, as their wounded afterward acknowledged, taken completely by surprise. At the first fire several saddles were emptied, and Col. Croghan fell mortally wounded in the abdomen. The rebels, though surprised, showed fight and retired slowly, firing as they went; but our men having possession of the elevated ground on both sides, exposed them to a galling cross-fire, and forced them back. The main body then advanced, having, as before, strong parties of skirmishers. Col. Croghan was carried to the nearest house, and was cared for as well as the state of the case would admit of by Surgeon Chase, of the Thirteenth Ohio. He was a gallant man and an accomplished officer, and, though an enemy, the sight of his dying agonies "drew tears from the eyes of men unused to weep." The colonel's father and Gen. Benham were old acquaintances, (in fact, I believe, classmates at West Point,) and the interview between them was, of course, unusually painful. We did all we could for the unfortunate man, but human aid was vain, and he expired the same afternoon. We brought down the body on our return, and Gen. Benham intends forwarding it to his friends at once.

At twenty minutes past twelve our advance reached McCoy's Mills, and a sharp action at once ensued. The enemy's forces consisted of the cavalry engaged in the former skirmish, and at least one—I think two—regiments of infantry. They held their own against our skirmishers, and, having the advantage of ground, bid fair to give us considerable trouble and delay, for some time at least, in our pursuit of their main force.

Gen. Benham at once ordered the Seventh, under Col. Creighton, and half of the Thirty-seventh German, to take possession of a ridge on the right of the road. The advance, consisting of the Thirteenth, Col. Smith—who did the work as well as man could do it—occupied the left, and Captain Schneider's battery being brought to the extreme front, we prepared to dislodge them.

Col. Smith discovered a large body of cavalry in an exposed part of the hill, within fair range; and the gallant German, only too glad of a chance to let his barkers speak, took deliberate aim, and bang went the gun, whiz went the ball, and—away went the cavalry under cover. I rode by the side of the artillery and distinctly saw the shot strike among them. We now poured it in hot and heavy, and they scattered in all directions. All this time our troops on the right were firing whenever they had a fair chance, and constantly advancing. At or before this time a portion of the Thirteenth took up a position on their extreme left, threatening to get in their rear. The rebels, finding the climate becoming too warm for even their Southern constitutions, and the thermometer constantly rising, fled in disorder—dashing down through a cornfield, our men popping away at them in the most lively and pleasant manner. They did not seem to see the point of the joke: and, from what we saw afterward, it is my deliberate opinion that they are running yet—at least we never got within gunshot of them again. It is difficult to correctly estimate the loss of the enemy, as we were too much hurried to make search for them, but it could not have been less than fifteen killed and wounded—probably much more. We did not lose a man. This all sounds rather fishy, but they had no artillery, and all of our men within reach of their musketry were kept carefully under cover by their commanding officers—whose caution and skill cannot be too highly commended. From this point we had abundant evidence of the utter route and hasty flight of the enemy. They were badly scared, and though in the course of our march we passed positions which competent officers assured me were almost impregnable, they did not attempt to

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take advantage of one of them. Floyd was blind drunk the night he came through Fayette C. H., and I think has been in a state of chronic intoxication for some time; he certainly is much better adapted for pilfering than fighting, having not the least stomach for any thing in the shape of danger. All along the road we found flour, clothing, knapsacks, canteens, tents, &c., &c., scattered at short intervals. Now commenced our hardships. We had been much delayed by the action; and knowing that the Virginia chivalry are perfect race horses, in running from an enemy, however dilatory they may be when advancing on one, we hurried our movements as much as possible, hoping, if nothing else, to capture the wagon train, which was in the rear; but we fought against insurmountable difficulties. From the General down there never was a more gallant body of men. They struggled on mile after mile, through the most wretched apology for roads that the imagination ever conceived of. Some, worn out by fatigue, dropped down by the way, (all were picked up afterward,) but those who could by any possibility keep their feet struggled on. Colonel Smith I noticed particularly wading through the mire nearly knee-deep, having dismounted to give his horse to a sick captain, as jolly as if he were on four horses.

From information received from our guide, (who by the way is a *rara avis* in this country, a true-blue Virginia Unionist,) we thought we should overtake the wagon train at Three Mile Hill, seven miles from Raleigh. On reaching the Blake farm, one mile from the foot of the mountain, we sent forward mounted scouts, who returned with the disheartening news that the aforesaid vehiculary conveyances, like the "hieland laddie" of musical notoriety, were "o'er the hills and far awa'." What could we do? Our men were used up; we had neither tents, provisions, ambulances, nor heavy artillery, (having been obliged to leave Schneider's pieces some distance behind,) and were deep in an enemy's country with a chance of our retreat being cut off if we advanced further. General Benham wisely resolved to proceed no further that night. We bivouacked in the open fields, and if I had loved Western Virginia before with all the ardent affection of one of her own gallant bushwhackers, that night would have turned my love to bitter hate. I strongly advise all who read this, and who may be afflicted with a mania for this part of a soldier's life, to do it on paper, for, take my word for it, "it don't pay, sir, nor can't be made to pay." That night at ten o'clock, the General received orders from General Schenck—who had crossed the river at Gauley, but none of whose reinforcements had as yet reached us—to return. We took up our line of march at two o'clock A. M., and reached this place at about one P. M., where both brigades are now stationed. This ends the campaign in Western Virginia. Floyd is driven clear out of the country, and swears he will never return. I admire his taste, though I cannot say as much for his courage. And here, before closing, let me pay a well-merited tribute to the army which I had the honor to accompany.

General Benham's plans were laid with skill, and carried out with his usual promptness and energy. If the reinforcements which were promised had reached him in season, and permission had been granted him to advance upon Raleigh, I have no doubt that he would have succeeded in getting possession of the wagon train, if not capturing the entire force. There appears to be a disposition on the part of some of the military authorities here to tie General Benham's hands; but, in spite of all his disadvantages, he has done the fighting. He was put in the rear to guard the point where the enemy was *not* expected to be, but when the fight came, he was in the advance; and, tired as his troops were, he maintained his position till ordered back.

I have had occasion before to mention Colonel Smith, 18th Ohio, who led the advance. He performed his arduous duties untiringly; and to his skill, caution, and gallantry, the army owes much of its success. If all of our Brigadier-Generals were as well, or half as well qualified for the position, we would have fewer military blunders, and more successes to record. Colonel Smith is a West Pointer, and does credit to the institution at which he graduated, and the cause which he serves.

I have neither space nor time to mention others; how can I, when all deserve more praise than I can give them? It is a gallant army, this same *fighting brigade* of the Kanawha. God speed it, wherever it goes, and send it the good fortune it so richly merits.

I subjoin a detailed list of the force now under General Benham's command, as possibly of interest to some of your readers:

18th Ohio, Col. Smith	600
12th Ohio, Col. White	500
10th Ohio, Col. Wood, (acting Col.)	600
7th Ohio, Lieut.-Col. Creighton comm'ding	500
37th Ohio, Col. Siebur	700
44th Ohio, Major Mitchell commanding	500
McMullen's Battery, mountain howitzers.	
Schneider's Battery, rifled cannon.	
Small detachments of West's and Pfau's Cavalry.	

NEW YORK "WORLD" ACCOUNT.

GENERAL ROSECRANS' HEAD-QUARTERS, ON THE NEW RIVER, NEAR GAULEY, Nov. 21.

Again Floyd has fallen back before our forces, and with the same fleetness and secrecy that characterized his previous retreat across the Gauley. He has been driven back, but otherwise the affair is not very creditable to our arms, as we should have bagged his force. Floyd's army is composed of good runners; his artillery is of light field-pieces, easily transported, and he is cumbered with no heavy baggage which would embarrass a quick march. Consequently he left nothing of importance behind,

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and we have gained, by the events of the last few days, only a present foothold where his batteries were stationed. I have no desire to underrate the value of merely gaining a deserted camp in an enemy's territory, but the result does not appear to have been as decisive as it might have been, had wise and prudent counsel, combined with vigorous action, prevailed.

The Great Kanawha and New rivers form less than a right angle in Fayette County, just at the junction of the Gauley. In this angle, and along the banks of both, Floyd had encamped his troops. On the opposite side, that is, the east side of New River, Gen. Rosecrans had his head-quarters. The supplies for our troops came from the Ohio River, along the north side of the Kanawha, by wagon route, crossing the Gauley. Previous to the time that Floyd was engaged in taking his position, Gen. Benham, who foresaw the movement, urged Gen. Rosecrans to change his position, alleging that by a timely and dextrous passage of the New River by a part of the forces at some distance below, they could surround, and capture, or cut to pieces Floyd's entire army; but that, if we kept our army in its present position, Floyd would soon be prepared to enforce a retiring of our lines from within range of his field-pieces on the opposite heights. Gen. Rosecrans deemed it a very ingenious but improbable theory. He had no apprehensions of an attack, situated as they then were. Consequently, no steps were taken to provide for such a contingency, other than those usual to a military force when near the enemy.

Gen. Benham, however, caused a road to be cut through from that place to a point on the next bend of the river, where he established camp McNeil, and stationed himself so as to be able to cross over in skiffs and attack Floyd's advance. Gen. Rosecrans, however, did not regard the plan with much favor, and declined to give Gen. Benham either orders for crossing, or skiffs, but mere permission to do so. Floyd, as Benham anticipated, finally did commence to shell Gen. Rosecrans' camp with his batteries, which were so distributed as to command both rivers from Loup Creek to a point below Gen. Benham's position. By this time, therefore, it was not only impossible to cross the New River, but no supplies could reach our camps through the fire that Floyd kept up along the wagon road, except in limited quantities, and in the night. Gen. Benham was therefore ordered to vacate his position and march up to Camp Huddleston, as far up the Kanawha as he was then down the New River. This was done, and here he was obliged to wait a week longer for orders to cross and attack the enemy. These orders were finally received, and Gen. Benham crossed the Kanawha and commenced the attack.

Floyd found himself hard pressed, and was obliged to fall back gradually from all his positions, except Cotton Hill, near the junction of the three rivers. Here he became rapidly hemmed in, until the night of the 12th, when he took advantage of the darkness to escape, and with so much adroitness that it was not immediately known. He was, however, followed to Fayetteville and thirty miles beyond, where one regiment was overtaken. Our brigade opened the action upon them with great spirit, and the rebels again fled in the greatest confusion. Only one officer attempted to turn them to the conflict. He displayed great courage in endeavoring to rally his retreating men, and attracted the admiration of our entire troops. While our bullets fell thick around them as we advanced at quick-step, he was in the very rear of his regiment cheering his men, and vainly trying to turn them to face us. They fled, but he refused to follow them, and fell in his place before we reached the ground. He was not immediately killed, but his wounds were fatal. He represented himself to Gen. Benham as Col. Croghan, son of a United States navy officer of Pennsylvania, who, in our last war with England, distinguished himself in the defence of a western post against the combined attack of a large force of British and Indians. General Benham conversed with him, received his last wishes, and placed him in care of the brigade surgeon, but he died on the evening of the 14th. The following letter, addressed to General Floyd, shows that General Benham has done all in his power to regard the last wishes of the brave but fatally mistaken man:

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST PROVL. BRIGADE, U. S. FORCES, Nov. 15, 1861, at Hawkins' Farm, Five miles S. E. of Fayetteville.

Brig.-Gen. J. B. Floyd, C. S. A.:

SIR: In the skirmish which occurred yesterday between the United States forces under my command and your brigade, I regret to be obliged to inform you that Colonel St. George Croghan, commanding your cavalry regiment, as he stated to me, was mortally wounded. He was shot through the right wrist and side of the upper portion of the abdomen, the ball passing entirely through the body, and lived from half-past nine A. M., when he was wounded, till half-past two P. M.

I saw him in passing, a few minutes after he was wounded, and he recognized me, conversing freely, but with pain, and, shaking my hand on leaving him, he requested me to state that he "died the death of a brave soldier,"—as he did, in every way worthy of his gallant and noble father.

I left him in charge of my brigade and one other surgeon, with hospital attendants and a guard, and on my return this morning from my camp ground, the hospital steward handed me a small blank memorandum book, in which was a history made by his request, of which I enclose you a copy. He left his address, &c., with the chaplain of the Tenth (Col. Lyttle's) Ohio regiment, Rev. H. E. O. Higgins, and told me that his family were residing in Newburgh, New York. I will endeavor to communicate with them as early as possible, and send each

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little memorial from him as I shall be able to collect them, for I yet cannot ascertain where most of his property has gone, as the people of the house where he died would not attend to it. I have sent his remains toward Fayetteville, where they will be interred, if we are not able to take them to Gauley; though I will, if possible, place the body there in a box with salt, to preserve it for his friends. It will be subject to the order of Gen. H. S. Rosecrans.

And now, having for the third time the opportunity of extending courtesies somewhat of this character to your officers—as first, in returning the baggage, uniform, &c., of Colonel Porterfield, at Philippi, and afterward, of preserving the sword, effects, and body of General Garnett at Carrick's Ford—I trust your officers will appreciate the desire thus exhibited of mitigating in every way the horrors of this fratricidal strife, as I think you yourself will do me the justice to believe that I most earnestly wish it.

I send this by a private citizen, as I thought you would prefer it to a flag of truce, and on account of the uncertainty of the means do not send forward any of the little memorials preserved.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

H. W. BENHAM,
Brigadier-General U. S. V.

Gen. Benham was within three miles of Floyd's army when the order came giving his command to Gen. Schenck, of Vienna renown, and the brigade was ordered back to a more retired position. His troops, who repose the greatest confidence in his prudence and energy, manifested great regret, but obeyed like soldiers. Gen. Benham resigned his command to Schenck, who immediately withdrew the brigade to a more retired position. Thus, for the present, we are again in *statu quo*. The soldiers here look upon Gen. Benham as the "coming man" of this war. He is a *brusque*, imperative, and rather overbearing man with his equals and superiors, but his rapidity of movement, fertility of resource, and consummate military capacity are recognized by the rank and file, with whom he is wonderfully popular.

A "SOLDIER'S" ACCOUNT.

A private in the Thirteenth regiment of Ohio Volunteers, Colonel Smith, gives the following account in the Cincinnati *Commercial:*

CAMP HUDDLESTON, THIRTEENTH REGIMENT O. V. I., Nov. 19, 1861.

EDITORS COMMERCIAL: Knowing full well that the hearts of those at home are with those now fighting for the national welfare, and sacrificing their personal interests for the re-establishment of our shattered Government upon its once firm footing, I take this opportunity of informing your patriotic readers of the last hazardous expedition in this part of Western Virginia. This brigade, consisting of the Thirteenth, Twelfth, and Tenth Ohio regiments, under Brigadier-General Benham, crossed the Kanawha at this point on the 6th of November, and remained five days at the mouth of Loup Creek, with but six tents per company, in accordance with orders, and one blanket per man. During our sojourn at this point, our force was joined by McMullen's battery, or, as it is more vulgarly termed, the "Ass Battery," and, together with the Seventh, Thirty-seventh, and Forty-fourth regiments O. V. I., our entire command amounted to about three thousand men. Thus equipped and organized, we set out on the march toward Fayette, over a district of the country characterized by lofty mountains and romantic streams, on the 12th of November. Every man was full of life, and eager for the pursuit of old Floyd and his force, numbering three thousand men and thirteen pieces of artillery, as was ascertained from reliable sources. The Thirteenth regiment had the advance position, and was preceded by Company A of the Thirteenth and Company H of the Twelfth, as skirmishers. Nothing transpired to vary the monotony of our rapid march and bold pursuit, until upon our arrival at Cotton Hill, where our progress was suddenly impeded by the sharp volleys of a detachment of the enemy, probably forming the rear guard of the arch-traitor. Too much praise cannot here be bestowed upon our skirmishers for their brave action in the face of an overwhelming force in ambush. Our loss was but one killed and two wounded, although our daring fellows pressed forward, regardless of their own lives, and with a strong determination to outflank and annihilate their opponents, but the bugle sounded the "assembly," and reluctantly our comrades returned to their regiments. Here we rested for the night in the woods, and every preparation was made for an attack on our part on the following day, but when daybreak occurred not a living being was in sight to oppose our advance. At this point, every indication was a proof of there having once been a large encampment of traitors, and from information gained our calculations as to their force were substantiated. November 18th was not marked by any change in our proposed plans. We moved forward through their strong intrenchments, having, however, halted at Camp Dickerson for a few hours, where our fun was of the nature of robbing hen-roosts and pig-sties of a secessionist, and justice must be given to us for such *theft*, for our hunger was great, and especially so was the fact in regard to our Dutch brethren, who ran short of subsistence. The intrenchments were of a most formidable character, and so situated as would have enabled them to withstand the assault of a large force, and had they possessed our spirit, havoc in our ranks would have been produced, and our plans doubtless frustrated. Their only excuse, however, is their unmitigated cowardice and bad consciences. Company F was now detailed as our skirmishing party, and after a halt upon the field three miles beyond the *breast*-works to

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rest our weary limbs for two hours under a single blanket, the command was "Forward!" and onward we trudged, awake because of the prospect in view, and not in accordance with other feelings, and at midnight Fayette was reached. Here quietness reigned supreme—not even a dog-howl greeted us, and, in short, this deserted village presented inhospitality in all its phases. This village was the proposed winter-quarters of Floyd and horde, but our unwelcome approach produced an alteration in their plans. Any one who has experienced a night march can appreciate our feelings, when moving in silence over an unknown road, in expectation of meeting the enemy at any moment. The dull, heavy, and monotonous tread of the men, and the sound of the horse hoof on the hard road made the most self-possessed of us reflect upon what may be our fate, with no unconscious anxiety. Silence, in its majesty, produces thoughtfulness, but especially when a battle stares one in the face. The excitement of the encounter absorbs every reflection, and awakens a desire to push ahead or become victorious at least. Such, I doubt not, were the considerations of many of my comrades, and such is the weakness of human nature. War is an unavoidable necessity under present circumstances, and none but a brute loves to take the life of his fellow-man. Excuse this diversion from my subject, which will be read with more interest than an expansion on individual meditations. After half an hour, we passed through the village with an involuntary desire to reduce it to ashes, and continued on the road to Rolla, and here we began to discover evidences of the increased activity of the rebels' retreat, Wagons, ammunition, tents, &c., were strewn along the route, and ere long a halt till daybreak was ordered. General, colonel, and private lay down together in sleep, and all military distinctions were subservient to the all-controlling desire to rest. Here the Seventh, Thirty-seventh, and Forty-fourth rejoined our forces, having preceded us up Loup Creek. It was only necessary to issue the *order* and soon we resumed the pursuit, in the same order as upon the previous evening. A drizzling rain soon commenced, and a "heavy" road was our lot, but the life and animation were unabated. About nine o'clock A. M., Company F surprised a detachment of the rebel cavalry under Col. Croghan, (formerly of the United States army,) and, in addition to killing the colonel and some men, captured horses, &c. Our success was complete, and consternation among them was the effect.

It would be injustice did I not mention the coolness and bravery of our skirmishing party, and their valuable services rendered. Colonel Smith has exhibited to his command his high military qualifications and excellent management in deploying his advance companies, and evinced his complete self-possession under the circumstances, which were calculated at the moment to convince us that a great engagement was about to take place, although the contrary was soon known. There is no commander in this valley who is esteemed more highly as a true soldier and gentleman, or one who is favored with more entire confidence of his command than the colonel of the Thirteenth regiment. His military education, experience in the army and elsewhere, in every respect make him worthy of a place among the highest if not most distinguished officers in our country, and the standing of the regiment, in comparison with others, as a well-disciplined and well-officered body of men, is the strongest proof of his capacity to lead and command. After reconnoitring the surrounding country and forming the regiment again in order, we moved forward, passing old encampments, &c., and admiring the many sights of the antiquated and novel-looking houses and churches; but upon our arrival at McCoy's Station a degree of activity was visible on all sides, which afforded us much pleasure, even in the midst of such a serious affair as a skirmish. When our advance parties were about to cross the bridge, they were visited with a few volleys of musketry, but after a few moments' delay Schneider's battery, under the supervision of Colonel Smith, was placed upon a high eminence, and while the Tenth regiment and part of the Thirteenth were secreted from view behind the brow of the hill, our cannon were brought into action and succeeded in making the rebels double-quick through a corn-field at a faster gait than is allowed by their companion *vi et armis* Hardee. The scene of this action is peculiarly adapted for carrying into effect *their* peculiar mode of warfare, being very mountainous, and covered with woods. The road defiles through a valley surrounded by the most abrupt sloping eminences, and winds around on the opposite side of the creek, one of the hills making sharp turns. We skirmished and scouted this section of the country perfectly, and to such a degree that the men and officers were worn out with fatigue, and gladly gave the advance position to the Tenth regiment, Capt. O'Dowd, with his company, acting as skirmishers. But after an advance still further of five miles, Gen. Benham thought proper to *halt* for the night, and, after making the necessary arrangements, as is customary on encamping, this body of troops sought sweet soothing sleep upon the hills and in the woods, lying on the ground, and getting drenched by the heavy rain falling. It was an awful night, and so trying upon our physical natures as will be ever remembered by those on this march. For prudent and just reasons, at three A. M. Nov. 15th, (following morning,) we commenced our retrograde march, wet, chilly, and with empty bellies. Upon our arrival again at Fayette, Capt. Mallory, with his accustomed pleasantry, procured houses for the major part of this command, and fed us upon plenty of good, substantial food of the *ration* kind. Here we were snowed upon, and never did men appreciate more highly a *house* and

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warm fires. The former luxury they have not enjoyed during their service in the army. The Court House was filled, and so jovial were the men, that they really neglected the more prudent course of going to sleep until late at night. They joined in the merry song, and cracked jokes over their cup of warm coffee and hard bread, as we are accustomed to witness at home, surrounded with all its comforts. Here, the thought of the great privation they had endured was overwhelmed by the joys of the moment, and this meagre show of comfort was great in their estimation. In short, all of us were well fed, warm, and happy. At Fayette we found encamped General Schenck and brigade, who, together with our own force, made this village quite a city, and presented a very lively appearance. At eight o'clock A. M. the next day, we resumed our homeward march, under command of our gallant Lieutenant-Colonel Hawkins, Colonel Smith having gone ahead to make arrangements for recrossing the Kanawha. The rumor was current amongst us that we were on our way to Camp Dennison to winter, and although we justly deserve just treatment, on account of our labors for the last six months, no substantial confirmation of the fact has as yet reached us. An exceedingly rapid march was made. We crossed the Kanawha about half-past four P. M., and now are again going through the daily routine of camp duties, but looking forward to the gladsome tidings from head-quarters.

The general character of the expedition was an adventurous pursuit of Floyd, meeting with great success, and worthy of all praise at the hands of those in power. The report is here, that the flight of Floyd is to be attributed to some cannon shots sent from Tompkins' farm, but our sharp skirmishing and the recently deserted encampments, together with the vast amount of clothing, tents, stores, etc., thrown out of the rebel wagons on the retreat, prove too conclusively that only an actual pursuit would have driven them from Gauley. Our officers in command acted with care and military discretion, and the men endured hardships. All that is now asked is credit for what was done. We are here to do our duty, but not, in the performance of it, to be slighted.

SOLDIER,
Of the Thirteenth Regiment O. V. I.

A SECESSION ACCOUNT.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Richmond *Whig* (Dec. 11) gives the following:

RICHMOND, December 10, 1861.

SIR: General Floyd's retreat from Cotton Hill, having been referred to by his friends as a proof of his masterly skill as a tactician, I invite your attention to the following letter, addressed by a reliable party to the Lynchburg *Virginian*, giving in brief the salient incidents of that retreat. On this letter the editor of the *Virginian* observes: "It gives, we doubt not, an honest and truthful, as well as detailed account of the most disgraceful rout that our armies have suffered during the war. This unfortunate affair eclipses all the rising fame of General Floyd and ends the ill-fated campaign in Western Virginia in a blaze of glory for the Yankees." Yet the *Examiner* designates General Floyd as the hero of thirty engagements. Well may General Floyd exclaim, "No more of that, Hal, an' thou lovest me."

LYNCHBURG "VIRGINIAN" NARRATIVE.

CAMP CANTONMENT VERINA, Nov. 29, 1861.

MR. EDITOR: Perhaps you have not had a correct detailed account of General Floyd's retreat from Cotton Hill, although you may have heard various accounts about it. I was at Meadow Bluff at the time of the retreat, but soon after left there, and joined the brigade here two days ago, and have carefully taken notes from accounts of the retreat furnished me by various officers. It is another dark shadow in the campaign of Western Virginia. It is an event that gives encouragement to and emboldens the enemy on all sides. I regret that it has to be related, but we must be honest, and give a correct account of failures as well as triumphs; though this is not the policy of the enemy, who never give a correct account of their defeats, but magnify them into victories. Our policy is truth, let the consequences be what they may.

On the evening of November 11, the enemy made strong demonstrations, near Cotton Hill, of an attack on the next day, and General Floyd ordered the army to fall back three miles, to Dickerson's encampment, where the fortifications were. Next morning it was reported that the enemy were advancing to Fayetteville, to cut off our retreat, and surround our brigade. This news caused General Floyd to order a retreat, which took place about eight o'clock at night, when the brigade retreated back to Fayetteville, two and a half miles, and halted to guard the road which the enemy were expected to come in to attempt to cut off our retreat. Here the brigade remained until just daylight, without shelter, victuals or repose, when they were ordered to continue their retreat. This was on the morning of the 13th, when the report that the enemy was marching to Fayetteville to cut off our retreat proved to be false, as the scouts returned and reported no enemy near. The brigade continued its retreat ten miles on the 18th, and halted at Camp McCoy for the night. During the whole of the retreat, thus far, there was a great deal of excitement, fear, and especially loss of baggage, property, and provisions and on the night of the 11th, they burned about three hundred tents, several bales of new blankets and overcoats, and a number of mess chests, camp equipage of all kinds, and flour barrels were burst, contents scattered on the ground, and all kinds of provisions wasted and scattered, all to prevent the enemy from getting them. Wagoners were compelled to take the horses from the wagons,

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mount them, and fly for safety, leaving about fifteen wagons in the hands of the enemy.

On the morning of the 14th, the brigade took up their march from Camp McCoy, and had gone but two miles when it was reported that the enemy were near and rushing on the brigade. At this the cavalry under command of Col. Croghan were ordered back to scout the country and ascertain the enemy's distance. When they had gone back two miles they met the enemy's pickets advancing, when Colonel Croghan ordered his men all to dismount, though he did not, when the pickets of the enemy fired on him, and he fell mortally wounded. His men took him up and carried him some two hundred yards to a house, when they discovered that the enemy—who were formed into a V, to flank our cavalry, and the signal to close in was the fire of the pickets in the road who had killed the colonel—were closing in, and the colonel told them to fly and save themselves, for he was dying. At the moment those who were with the colonel discovered that their horses had been taken by the Yankee pickets, who had rushed upon them, they turned and fled, and the whole cavalry came within five minutes of being all cut off and captured.

The cavalry then all swept on in abreast until they came up with the rear of our infantry, and proclaimed that the enemy were pursuing in double-quick time. Then appeared a scene in our army indescribable, and of terrific confusion. At the word, "the enemy are pursuing," all broke off in a wild run, some so frightened that they threw away their knapsacks and all they had, but gun and knife to defend themselves with. It required great effort upon the part of the officers, who were somewhat cool, to prevent a perfect rout. The enemy seemed to have the advantage, and pursued faster than our men could retreat, and came upon them even with the cannon, and fired six shot upon the rear of the brigade. The road was so bad and muddy, that the brigade could not march more than eight miles a day. There had been so much rain and wagoning along the road that it was a perfect mire, about half a leg deep, and all had to wade right through it.

After this day the brigade continued its retreat on toward Pack's Ferry, but with a great deal of toil and difficulty, and finally encamped here on the 24th of November. This encampment is near Peterstown, in the south edge of Monroe County, and it is expected that the brigade will winter near here. W. L. B.

Dalton Guard, Phillips' Legion.

Doc. 164.

FAST DAY IN THE SOUTH.

NOVEMBER 15, 1861, was observed by the rebels as a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer. The following is Jeff. Davis' proclamation:

BY THE PRESIDENT—A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas it hath pleased Almighty God, the Sovereign Disposer of events, to protect and defend the Confederate States hitherto, in their conflict with their enemies, and to be unto them a shield:

And, whereas with grateful thanks we recognize His hand, and acknowledge that not unto us, but unto Him, belongeth the victory; and in humble dependence upon His Almighty strength, and trusting in the justness of our cause, we appeal to Him, that He may set at naught the efforts of our enemies, and put them to confusion and shame;

Now, therefore, I, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States, in view of the impending conflict, do hereby set apart Friday, the 15th day of November, as a day of fasting, humiliation, and prayer; and I do hereby invite the Reverend Clergy and people of these Confederate States to repair on that day to their usual places of public worship, and to implore the blessing of Almighty God upon our arms, that He may give us victory over our enemies, preserve our homes and altars from pollution, and secure to us the restoration of peace and prosperity. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

THE CONFEDERATE FORM OF PRAYER.

The following is the form of prayer read in all the various churches and denominations throughout the Confederate States on the Fast Day, November 15. In the Jewish Synagogues the name of Christ was omitted:

"Almighty God, the Sovereign Disposer of events, it hath pleased Thee to protect and defend the Confederate States hitherto in their conflict with their enemies, and be unto them a shield.

"With grateful thanks we recognize Thy hand, and acknowledge that not unto us, but unto Thee, belongeth the victory; and in humble dependence upon Thy Almighty strength, and trusting in the justness of our cause, we appeal to thee that it may please Thee to set at naught the efforts of all our enemies, and put them to confusion and shame.

"O, Almighty God, we pray Thee that it may please Thee to grant us Thy blessing upon our arms, and give us victory over all our enemies, wherever they may be.

"Preserve our homes and altars from pollution, and secure to us the restoration of peace and prosperity; all of which we ask in the name of Jesus Christ, our Blessed Lord and Saviour, to whom, with Thee, the Father and the Holy Spirit, we will give all the praise and glory in time and throughout all eternity. Amen and Amen."

—*Atlanta Southern Confederacy*, Nov. 9.

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Doc. 165.

CAPTURE OF A SECESSION FLAG,

AT MANCHESTER, MO., NOV. 15, 1861.

THE following is an account of the capture, as given by the Missouri Republican:

CAMP HERRON, MO., NINTH REG'T IOWA VOLS., Nov. 18, 1861.

The commander of this post, having learned that a certain very fine secession flag that had waved defiantly from a flagstaff in the village of Manchester, twenty miles distant from this place, until the successes of the Union forces caused its supporters to conclude that, for the present, "discretion would be the better part of valor," was still being very carefully preserved, its possessors boasting that they would soon be enabled to rehoist it, determined upon its capture.

On the 15th inst., he directed First Lieutenant H. C. Bull, of Company C, of this regiment, to take charge of the expedition, and to detail fifteen good men for the purpose, which detail the lieutenant made from Company C.

They left camp by the cars at half-past five P. M., landing at Merrimac, three miles from Manchester, proceeding from thence to Manchester on foot, and surrounded the house of 'Squire B., who had been foremost in the secession movement of that strong secession town, and was reported to be in possession of the flag.

The Esquire protested against the imputation, declaring that the flag was not in his possession, and that he knew not of its whereabouts. His lady acknowledged that she had for a time kept it secreted in a box in the garden, but as it was likely to become injured, she took it out, dried it in the sun, when it was taken away by some ladies, who lived a *long* distance in the country, whose names she refused to give. Finally, after a thorough but fruitless search of the house after the lieutenant had placed her husband under arrest, and he was being started for head-quarters, the lady, probably hoping to save her husband, acknowledged that it was taken by a Mrs. S., who resided a mile and a half in the country, not such a terrible long distance, after all. Her husband was then sent to Merrimac, escorted by four soldiers, and the remainder, conducted by the gallant lieutenant, started to visit the residence of Mrs. S., in search of the flag. The distance to the lady's residence was soon travelled, the house surrounded, and the flag demanded of Mrs. S., who proved to be a very intelligent lady, and was surrounded by a very interesting family. The lady replied to the demand that she would like to see the person that stated that she took the flag from Esquire B——'s; that as to its whereabouts she had nothing to say; that the lieutenant could search her house, and if he could find any thing that looked *like* a flag, he was welcome to it. Accordingly, a thorough search was made, in which the lady and her daughter aided, but no flag was to be found. The lady then thanked the officer for the gentlemanly manner in which the search had been conducted, and added that she trusted he was satisfied. He replied he was quite certain that she had the flag, and that it would have been far better for her to have yielded it; but as she did not, as unpleasant as the task was, he should arrest her and take her to head-quarters at Pacific City. Two men were then despatched for a carriage with which to convey the lady to Merrimac, and from thence the lady was informed that she would be sent by railroad. She accordingly made preparations to go, but after about an hour had elapsed in waiting for the carriage, the lady again demanded the name of the informants, and when told that it was Mrs. B., and that Esquire B. was already under arrest, she then asked whether any indignity would have been offered to her had the flag been found in her possession, to which the courteous lieutenant replied, "*Certainly not*, madam; our object with Esquire B. was his arrest, and the capture of the flag; but with you, our object was the flag."

"Will you pledge your *honor*," said she, "that if I surrender the flag I shall not be arrested, nor my family disturbed?" When replied to in the affirmative, she added, "I wish you to understand, sir, that no fear of arrest or trouble would ever have made me surrender that flag; but Esquire B.'s family induced me to take that flag to save their family from trouble, saying that it should be a sacred trust, known only to ourselves, and I, consequently, surrender it."

She then went to a bed that had been fruitlessly searched, took from it a quilt, and with the aid of her daughters proceeded to open the edges of the quilt, and cut the stitches through the body of it, and pulled off the top, when behold! there lay the mammoth flag next to the cotton, being carefully stretched twice and nearly a half across the quilt. When taken out and spread, it proved to be *a magnificent flag, over twenty-one feet in length, and nearly nine feet in width, with fifteen stars to represent the prospective Southern Confederacy.*

"Recollect," said the lady to Lieut. Bull, "that you did not find it yourself, and when you wish detectives you had better employ ladies." She also added, that she gave up the flag unwillingly. The daughter remarked that she had slept under it, and that she *loved* it, and that fifteen stars were not so terribly disunion, in her estimation, after all.

The flag is now in possession of Col. Vandever, who remarked that it excelled any of the rebel flags that he saw at the battle of Bull Run or Manassas. Esquire B. is in custody, awaiting his trial. R.

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Doc. 166.

THE CAPTURE OF THE MABEL.

COMMODORE DUPONT'S REPORT.

THE following official report from Commodore Dupont describes the capture of the British schooner Mabel:

FLAG-SHIP WABASH,
PORT ROYAL HARBOR, November 18, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to report that Commander E. M. Yard, of the United States steamer Dale, captured the British schooner Mabel, on the evening of the 15th instant, in lat. 31 deg. 10 min., and lon. 80 deg. 52 min. 30 sec. west, and brought her into this harbor.

She purported to be from Havana and bound for New York, but at the time of her capture was heading for St. Catherine's Sound.

Her cargo consists of seven bales blankets, four cases cloth, two cases saddles and bridles, three boxes starch, twenty-five boxes tin, one hundred and twenty boxes coffee, twenty barrels potatoes, three hundred and fifty pigs of lead, thirty bags of shot, one box shoes, six bags arrow root, one case pistols, (revolvers,) and two cases of cavalry swords.

The Mabel was formerly named the John W. Anderson, of Baltimore, as appears by the certificate of registry given at Nassau, N. P., found among his papers. She had no clearance from the port of Havana.

The character of her cargo—part of it contraband—and her position as above given, seem to be strong presumptive evidence of her intention to run the blockade. I have therefore sent her to Philadelphia in charge of Master's Mate Levi Lane, of the United States steamer Dale, and seven men of that ship, for adjudication.

I have the honor to be, sir, respectfully your obedient servant,

S. F. DUPONT,
Flag-officer Commanding South Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy, Washington.

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EXTORTIONERS AND THE REMEDY.

THE Vicksburg (Miss.) *Sun* of Nov. 16, contains the following on this subject:

We have been much flattered by the encomiums of many of our oldest citizens who have called upon us, and who have most cordially approved our leader of yesterday. We propose to state one or two new facts that have recently come to our knowledge, and to propose what we conceive to be a remedy against the Lincolnite extortioners of Vicksburg.

We are informed that large quantities of flour are stored in this city, and that the holders say they will not sell until they can get twenty dollars per barrel. Comment on these fellows' principles is unnecessary. Desperate measures require desperate remedies, and we hope that the flour will be taken, the men paid a fair market valuation for it, and receive a strong hint to "leave the country for their country's good." Other extortioners, whose names are furnished us, and which we shall probably publish for the scorn and execration of the community, have held the staple articles of provisions until they have risen several hundred per cent., and now the "patriots" are fattening upon what they stole from the families of the soldier. Their names always appear conspicuously in the list of donations, but they "give an inch and take an ell."

One of two things must be done, and that done immediately. Either the extortions must be put an end to by legislative enactment, or the people must rise and put an end to the extortioners.

A prominent citizen of Vicksburg has suggested to us that the dealers in all staple articles which have heretofore only required a small profit, be compelled by legislative enactment to submit, under oath, to an officer appointed by the Government, their invoices, with charges, and thirty-three and one-third per cent. allowed, at which price they shall be compelled, under an onerous penalty, to sell their goods. Of course, there are many articles which would not be profitable to sell at this rate, but we would have the Government to judge what profit should be exacted, and if any of these domestic enemies shall attempt to get more, let him be submitted to heavy fine and imprisonment.

We hope that our citizens will take a decided and energetic stand in this matter. They know as well as we do who are the offending parties, and we hope, within the next twenty-four hours, to hear of a call for a meeting of citizens, exclusive of all provision dealers, to devise means to suppress this evil. All provision dealers should be excluded, as no partiality should be shown, but the whole tribe should be placed under ban until the worse than Yankee marauders in our midst are cast out from among us.

We ardently hope to see prompt and decisive action taken in this matter by our Legislature, and if that ponderous body move slow, let our citizens redress their own wrong. *Verb. sat. sap.*

Public opinion is fast settling down throughout the South upon the question mooted by the *Sun*. Some remedy will be devised for the evil complained of so justly.

The Oxford (Miss.) *Intelligencer* says: It is highly probable that the Legislature will, in a few days, pass a law touching the heartless speculators in salt throughout our State. We would like to see the State seal put upon the door of every salt speculator in the land, and an agent put at every door to sell the article at a fair price. Dealers here are demanding twelve dollars and fifty cents per sack.

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BUCKINGHAM'S APPEAL.

HEAD-QUARTERS OHIO MILITIA, ADJ'T-GEN'S OFFICE, COLUMBUS, November 16.

To the County Military Committees:

The time has come when the army of Ohio must be completed. Our gallant navy, which has never yet disappointed the nation, has established a base of operations upon the shores of South Carolina. Another will be established on the gulf. Loyal men of Eastern Tennessee invite us to the heart of the rebel confederacy. The Union men of the South are throwing off the fetters of a tyranny which bound them. North Carolina having yielded to force, is anxious to return to her allegiance. Friends everywhere will welcome those who come as their deliverers from despotism. The day of terrorism is drawing to a close, and the movement of revulsion has commenced. It needs but the vigorous prosecution of movements already inaugurated to bring it to a happy conclusion, and all the signs promise a brighter to-morrow.

Now is the time to strike. The deliverance of the nation rests with the people. In this day, Ohio must do nobly her part. She has already done much, but much more she is able to do. To the great Northwest belongs the work of opening the Mississippi. The river is ours, and we need it. No longer should rebel batteries be allowed to cut us off from direct communication with the ocean. Our honor and interest alike urge us to the effort. The warm sun of the South invites us to a winter campaign. Kentucky, and a large portion of Tennessee, will join us in the march. Union men will hail with delight their deliverance from the pressure of an intolerable despotism, and if we are true to ourselves and them, the spring will open upon a reunited people.

Ten days more can be allowed for the completion of regiments now forming in camps. Within that time much may be done, and by the 25th of November, Ohio contribute, at least, thirty-five thousand more of her soldiers to the grand column en route for Nashville and New Orleans.

To the accomplishment of this great object, the instant, earnest, and combined efforts of officers, committees, and patriotic citizens, are most urgently invoked. Companies are now more valuable than regiments will be in the spring, if the rebellion is allowed to survive the winter. Now, when the rebel confederacy seems to be staggering, is the time to strike, and the blows being vigorously followed up, the victory will be ours, and the stars upon our banner once more represent a united nation.

C. P. BUCKINGHAM,
Adjutant-General, Ohio.

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GENERAL PATTERSON'S DEFENCE.

THE First Troop of Philadelphia (Pa.) City Cavalry dined together on Saturday, November 16th, at the Continental Hotel, to commemorate their foundation in 1775. Captain James presided, and Dr. Goddard, as Surgeon of the Troop, acted as vice-president. Among the guests were Major-Generals Patterson and Cadwalader. The dinner was altogether a delightful one. When the cloth was removed, the health of Major-General Patterson was proposed by Lieutenant A. K. Arnold, attached to the United States Cavalry, who was with the General during the whole campaign on the Potomac, and in response to an enthusiastic call, he made a speech. He returned thanks for the compliment paid him, and for the manner in which it had been received. He said that he was not in the habit of giving reasons for any thing he did or did not do, but in the presence of men of so much intelligence as the members of the First City Troop, a part of his command in the short campaign in the valley of Virginia, he considered it due to them as well as to himself to give a short statement of facts.

During the latter part of July, all August, and part of September, there was no slander against him so gross that it could not be asserted and reiterated with impunity and swallowed with avidity. The gentlemen of the Troop knew how false these slanders were. He had submitted to them in quiet, although he had the documents in his possession to prove that he did all that he was ordered to do, and more than any one had a right to expect under the circumstances in which he and his command were placed, and he defied any man, high or low, to put his finger on an order disobeyed.

The gentlemen of the Troop were witnesses of what was done, and he asserted what they knew to be true, that the column was well conducted. There was not a false step made, nor a blunder committed. The skirmishers were always in front, and the flanks well protected. They were caught in no trap, and fell into no ambuscade. They repeatedly offered the enemy battle, and when they accepted it they beat them. There was no defeat and no retreat with his column.

It might be asked, "Why have you not made this statement sooner?" Because the publication of the documents sooner would have been most detrimental to the public interests. He preferred bearing the odium so liberally bestowed on him, rather than clear himself at the expense of the cause in which we were all engaged. The time had arrived when the matter could, without injury to the service, be inquired into; and he was determined that it should be done, and that before long all the documents referred to should be published and spread before the American people, unless those whose duty it was to do so should in the mean time do him justice.

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He would state a few facts. On the 3d of June he took command at Chambersburg. On the 4th he was informed by the General-in-Chief that he considered the addition to his force of a battery of artillery and some regular infantry indispensable. On the 8th of June, a letter of instructions was sent him, in which he was told that there must be no reverse; a check or a drawn battle would be a victory to the enemy, filling his heart with joy, his ranks with men, and his magazines with voluntary contributions; and, therefore, to take his measures circumspectly, and attempt nothing without a clear prospect of success. This was good instruction and most sensible advice. Good or bad, he was to obey; and he did.

On Friday, the 13th, he was informed that, on the supposition that he would cross the river on the next Monday or Tuesday, Gen McDowell would be instructed to make a demonstration on Manassas Junction. He was surprised at the order, but promptly obeyed. On the 15th he reached Hagerstown, and, on the 16th, two-thirds of his forces had crossed the Potomac. The promised demonstration by Gen. McDowell, in the direction of Manassas Junction, was not made; and on the 16th, just three days after he had been told he was expected to cross, he was telegraphed by the General-in-Chief to send him "at once all the regular troops, horse and foot, and the Rhode Island Regiment and Battery," and told that he was strong enough without the regulars, and to keep within limits until he could satisfy him that he ought to go beyond them. On the 17th he was again telegraphed, "We are pressed here. Send the troops I have twice called for, without delay." This was imperative, and the troops were sent, leaving him without a single piece of artillery, and for the time, a single troop of cavalry. It was a gloomy night, but they were all brought over the river again without loss.

On the 20th of June he was asked by the General-in-Chief to propose, without delay, a plan of operations. On the 21st he submitted to the General-in-Chief his plan, which was to abandon the present line of operations, move all supplies to Frederick, occupy Maryland Heights with Major Doubleday's heavy guns, and a brigade of infantry to support them, and with every thing else—horse, foot and artillery—to cross the Potomac at Point of Rocks, and unite with Colonel Stone's force at Leesburg, from which point he could operate as circumstances should demand, and as the General's orders should require. No reply was received; but on the 27th, the General telegraphed him that he supposed he was that day crossing the river in pursuit of the enemy.

On that day the enemy was in condition to cross the river in his pursuit. He had over fifteen thousand men and from twenty to twenty-four guns. General Patterson had about ten thousand men and six guns, the latter immovable for want of harness. On the 28th he informed the General of the strength of the enemy, and of his own force; that he would not, on his own responsibility, attack without artillery, but would do so cheerfully and promptly, if he would give him an explicit order to that effect. No order was given. On the 29th he received the harness for his single battery of six smooth-bore guns, and on the 30th gave the order to cross. On the 2d of July he crossed, met the enemy, and whipped them.

On the 9th of July a council was held, at which all the commanders of divisions and brigades, and chiefs of staff, were present. Col. Stone, the junior line officer, spoke twice and decidedly against an advance, advocating a direct movement to Sheppardstown and Charlestown. All who spoke opposed an advance, and all voted against one. On the same day, he informed the General-in-Chief of the condition of affairs in the valley, and proposed that he should go to Charlestown and occupy Harper's Ferry, and asked to be informed when he would attack Manassas. On the 12th he was directed to go where he had proposed, and informed that Manassas would be attacked on Tuesday, the 16th. On the 18th he was telegraphed: "If not strong enough to beat the enemy early next week, make demonstrations so as to detain him in the valley of Winchester." He made the demonstrations, and on the 16th, the day General Scott said he would attack Manassas, he drove the enemy's pickets into his intrenchments at Winchester, and on the 17th marched to Charleston.

On the 18th he telegraphed the General-in-Chief that Johnston was in a position to have his strength doubled just as he could reach him, and that he would rather lose the chance of accomplishing something brilliant than by hazarding his column, to destroy the fruits of the campaign by defeat, closing his telegram thus: "If wrong, let me be instructed." But no instructions came. This was eight days before the battle of Manassas. On the 17th, General Scott telegraphed: "McDowell's first day's work has driven the enemy beyond Fairfax Court House. To-morrow the Junction will probably be carried." With this information he was happy. Johnston had been detained the appointed time, and the work of General Patterson's column had been done.

On the 18th, at half-past one in the morning, he telegraphed General Scott the condition of the enemy's force and of his own, referring to his letter of the 16th for full information, and closed the despatch by asking, "Shall I attack?" This was plain English, and could not be misunderstood, but he received no reply. He expected to be attacked where he was, and if Manassas was not to be attacked on that day, as stated in General Scott's despatch of the day previous, he ought to have been ordered down forthwith to join in the battle, and the attack delayed until he came. He could have been there on the day the battle was fought, and his assistance might have produced a different result.

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On the 20th he heard that Johnston had marched with thirty-five thousand Confederate troops, and a large artillery force, in a southeasterly direction. He immediately telegraphed the information to General Scott, and knew that he received it the same day. In accordance with instructions he came to Harper's Ferry on the 21st, which place he held until relieved.

General Patterson, during the course of his remarks, was repeatedly applauded, and closed amid repeated cheers.

Doc. 170.

RETREAT OF THE WILD CAT BRIGADE.

A CORRESPONDENT gives the following minute account of this affair:

CRAB ORCHARD, KY., Sunday, November 17.

My last letter was written from Camp Coburn, near Crab Orchard. The Wildcat Brigade, or sorrowful fragments of it, had but just staggered into camp after its disastrous retreat from London, and its tattered remains were still straggling up the rugged road miles in the rear, animated by hope of finally reaching a haven of rest. As that wretched struggle with the elements, over execrable roads, will be remembered by five thousand abused volunteers as long as they retain their faculty of memory, it deserves description.

You will remember that Wednesday afternoon, November 13th, General Schoepf issued an order requiring all the troops to be ready to march at eight o'clock that evening. Commanders of corps were directed to carry with them all their sick, leaving such baggage and stores as could not be transported. Previously there had been rumors of an advance, and when the order to prepare to move was issued to the troops, it was received with exultation. The Tennesseeans were especially delighted, and prepared with alacrity to return to their firesides. It had been currently reported that letters had been received by prominent Tennesseeans, from friends at Louisville and Washington, assuring them that the Cumberland Gap expedition would soon be pushed to an issue. This order, therefore, confirmed the report; and I am told that Hon. Andy Johnson, General Carter, Colonel Byrd, Colonel Spears, and others, were elated at the prospect of an immediate fruition of their hopes. They did not seem to comprehend that the order concerning the sick implied a retrograde movement. But when informed of the fact, they were overwhelmed with sorrow and indignation. Mr. Johnson turned from his informant, and entered his hotel without one word, in utter despair.

The information was withheld from the troops until they were moving, when the fact flashed upon them, and they denounced it with the vehemence of disappointed soldiers. Many of the Tennesseeans displayed a strong mutinous spirit. Some swore they would not recede a foot of the ground which had been conquered; others expressed determination to desert and return to Tennessee at all hazards; and many wept with vexation and despair. Their officers appealed earnestly to their patriotism, announcing to them that General Thomas had ordered them to countermarch in order to meet the rebels, who were reported moving toward Crab Orchard in strong force to cut them off, and that a retrograde movement was necessary to save the expedition. It was also stated by officers of various regiments, that Zollicoffer was reported marching up from Tennessee with a strong column, to form a junction with Buckner, to penetrate the Blue Grass country. Such were the facts and statements prior to the hour of marching. The subsequent facts will appear in the following diary:

LONDON, KY., Wednesday, November 13.

Long before eight o'clock P. M., most of the troops of the Wildcat Brigade, with three days' rations in their haversacks, were prepared to march. The sick who could be removed—and there were many too feeble to walk, yet able to ride—were transferred to those wretched instruments of torture to the ill or the healthful—two-wheeled ambulances—and to common army-wagons, some of which were uncovered, thus exposing suffering men to the raw night air. But many poor bed-ridden fellows who were necessarily left, remained confined to the hospitals, a prey to harrowing apprehensions of captivity. Of course surgeons and guards were detailed to minister to their wants and protect them until they should be removed. But how many men were closely packed in ambulances and wagons, I could not learn. Colonel Steedman would not leave any, and had over *one hundred* stowed away as comfortably as possible. The surgeon of the Twenty-third Indiana, horrified at the order, protested vehemently; but he was informed decisively, the order from head-quarters is that all the sick must be removed, and orders must be obeyed. He still protested that removal would certainly result in the death of some of his patients, and he was told to quarter them with private families at London. But the Thirty-third Indiana brought away *one hundred and eighty-nine sick*. I did not inquire how many were removed by other regiments, but the number was large. Besides many feeble fellows just discharged from hospital, but yet unfit for duty, shouldered their muskets and donned their heavy knapsacks, preferring the cruelties of a forced march to the hazards of captivity.

The Fourteenth Ohio had the right of the column. Shortly before eight o'clock, it marched solemnly by the camp of the Seventeenth Ohio, its band mournfully playing the *Dead March*—thus expressing the emotions of the troops. It was followed by Standart's and Kenney's batteries, with the baggage trains of each of the foregoing corps. The Seventeenth Ohio fell in their rear, and its sarcastic lads, keenly appreciating the occasion, burst into a satirical

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paraphrase of their favorite regimental ditty, one strain of which runs somewhat thus:

"Old Zollicoffer can't take us,
Can't take us, can't take us,
On a long summer's day."

It was impromptu at the Wildcat fight, so was the song as they retreated:

"Old Zollicoffer can't catch us,
Can't catch us, can't catch us,
'Cause we're running away."

More forcible than elegant, and more expressive than poetical.

And so each regiment, followed by its baggage train and sad procession of invalids, moved up the road melancholy and mad. Most of the Tennesseeans had fallen in behind the Fourteenth Ohio, and moved on sullen and sorrowful, bitterly expressing their disappointment, and denouncing the frauds with which they had been deluded. Some were imbued with the idea that they were to march up the Somerset Road—about three miles above London—to meet the enemy, and agreed to go that far but not beyond. Upon reaching that point, the head of the column failed to halt. A few Tennesseeans madly broke from the ranks and moved back to camp. Several threw themselves sullenly on the ground, and refused to march. As we moved onward they continued to leave the ranks in pairs and squads. Then squads multiplied into sections, sections into platoons, and platoons almost into whole companies. A private came back from the front, and appealed to an officer to stop the deserters. He said the regiment was disorganized—the men were going back to Tennessee; their officers could do nothing with them. The poor fellows, with despairing exceptions, continued to proclaim their loyalty, but could not stand the disappointment. Occasionally a stout-hearted fellow would proclaim his determination to follow the flag wherever orders carried him; "but it is hard on Tennesseeans, boys," he would say to the Buckeyes.

In a march of four miles we must have passed two hundred stragglers. Some were lying prone on the ground, sobbing; some stood by the highway swearing defiantly; others leaned against the fence sullenly, undetermined whether to move one way or the other. Here was the adjutant of the regiment addressing a squad, "For God's sake, boys, move on. Look at the Ohioans. Don't let them beat you. You are fighting for the Union. Let's keep Tennesseeans together. Come, boys." "Well, adjutant," said one, "it will do for you who ride to talk; but we, who do nothing but march up and down this infernal road, don't appreciate it. "Get on my horse, and I'll walk," said the adjutant, and the transfer was made. And so the column trudged onward heavily, and halted for jaded teams to dislodge a wagon from the mire, or pushed ahead, leaving vehicles to be extricated by whosoever would do it. At midnight there was a long line of straggling Tennesseeans from the head of their column clean back to their camp. It was marked by the lurid hue of the atmosphere, illumined by their blazing bivouac fires in the forests, around which they huddled in shivering groups. Hardly a nucleus for the regiment was left in column, though many stout fellows pushed on, determined to follow where orders commanded. But these were pitiful scenes, and heart-touching.

Soon after midnight, the Fourteenth Ohio and the artillery men, after scaling Wildcat Heights, flung themselves headlong on the ground. None were covered that night—or morning—save by blankets and a veneering of cold, white frost. The sick, too, in the open wagons, lay shuddering and shivering, and moaning in the sharp, cutting atmosphere of a November morning. The Seventeenth Ohio halted and bivouacked, at two o'clock, in the camp which Zollicoffer's rebels had occupied the night before their repulse. I have told you where the Tennesseeans were, but I know not where was the remainder of the brigade. The Kentucky Third, (Gerrard's,) I believe, did not move that night, I know not why. The Thirty-eighth Ohio and the Thirty-third Indiana pushed forward to the summit of Wildcat, and halted, not long before day. The teams were also moving all night long.

The necessity to carry the sick obliged us to leave much stores and ammunition. I am told we left *twenty-two tuns* of ammunition at London. And yet, readers, *we were making a forced march to prevent the enemy from cutting us off, or to save Blue Grass.*

Strange that soldiers should leave their ammunition and march to meet the enemy. At Pitman's we met thirteen wagons loaded with commissary stores *en route* from Camp Dick Robinson for London. These were unloaded immediately, and proceeded to London for patients and stores. Some of the regiments had necessarily left their tents and camp equipage, so that even had fatigue permitted them to pitch tents, they could not have enjoyed the luxury.

November 14.—A heavy storm of rain roused the bivouackers from sleep. Their blankets and clothing were saturated with water. The morning was most dismal. Wildcat Heights, crowned with a heavy coronal of mist, frowned in dreary and discouraging altitude before us. The roads were already worked into a tough muck, the pathway on the edges where the troops walked, were slimy and slippery. Beyond was Rockcastle River, swift and reported unfordable. But the word was *en avant.* The lads partook of their cold rations and hot coffee, and took up the toilsome march. Every step was laborious to the sturdy, agonizing to the feeble. Knapsacks almost too heavy under fairest auspices, were now doubly burthensome, and the pack-horse load was increased by the aggravating weight of water which soaked blankets and heavy army overcoats, and the

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nasty slime which splashed and plastered each man's breeches as high as his knees in front and rear, and filled his shoes until they overflowed with slush.

During the first mile we passed one baggage-wagon, capsized in a creek. Its load of commissary stores and baggage was lost. The desolate teamster and jaded horses, bedaubed with mud, gazed at it dismally and hopelessly as we moved forward. Farther up the hill a half-dozen wagons were stuck, and the poor animals could not move them. A few hundred yards further, barrels of bread were tossed out of wagons and left to destruction in the forests. A stranger to the facts, passing now, would have said, Here is a terrified army fleeing from a pursuing enemy.

Going up the mountain, we pass Tennesseeans; some are still pushing on desperately. Yonder is one prone on a bed of wet forest-leaves; his head is bolstered on a rotten stump. Exhaustion is graphically pictured on his livid complexion and in his silent form. He is unconscious while he sleeps the sleep of distress, that the driving rain is beating mercilessly upon him. My comrade startles me—"Is he dead?" Oh, no; he's only an exhausted soldier! He wears no shoulder straps, with a silver star on each. But it is yet early in the day; surely it is not time for soldiers to yield to fatigue. They have marched only one night, and have slept the whole of one or two hours on the damp, frosted soil.

At last the ascent is accomplished by a few. We look back with a sigh of relief, and turn away again with emotions of regret and disgust at the sorrowful and weary file of men, still toiling through the mire, and gazing wistfully to the top. But here is a picture. On the top of a rock on the crest of the hill, there sits a Toledo lad, *writing a letter*. He protects the precious page from the rain with his hat, and the big drops patter on his bare head. He looks careworn and wayworn; but his eye is bright, his hand steady. From head to foot, he is incased in a thick plastering of clay, and moisture drips from his sleeves. He replies to my comrade, "No, colonel, I've not given out; I'm a little tired though. I'll make it, colonel; I'll never give up."

Why in the name of humanity does not the commander send back messengers to halt this column? Is there imminent danger ahead? Cannot these failing men be halted a day for rest? At least let messengers be despatched from head-quarters to inspire them to march, march, to resist the foe. Any thing to renew their spirit. But look at these wagon loads of sick soldiers. See them shivering in saturated blankets, seated in pools of water which drip from their clothing as it pours from the clouds. Hear their unceasing, discordant, and harrowing chorus of coughing. Here are candidates for the grave. But the order is stern—"Bring all your sick." "Oh," said one of the surgeons to me, "that was the cruelest order officer ever gave. I protested in vain. I urged that it would kill my patients. But come they must. I shall lose perhaps thirty or forty of my regiment, and it will plant consumption in the lungs of two hundred more."

And here is another picture. We splash along tediously through the mire, and mounted officers encourage their men by kind words of sympathy. Nearly all relieve feeble soldiers by carrying their knapsacks and muskets. Colonel Steedman, long racked with chills and fever, and scarce able to sit his horse, rides with his scattered columns. Colonel Connell, suffering from illness, bears the burthen of a sick soldier's knapsack. Colonel Coburn dismounts, and pushes through the mud, while a feeble lad rides his charger. The captains, on foot, emulate their superiors, and encourage them by example.

At Rockcastle River, the column is victoriously over Wildcat. The dismal train halts at the ferry, in the mud and rain. The jaded men fall asleep on the sod of a neighboring meadow, waiting the slow process of crossing all that column in one small float. The teamsters stuff their worn-out animals with corn. A few, in desperation, plunge into the ford where the water is swift, and some narrowly escape a watery grave. The Fourteenth Ohio loses two wagons and contents, including twenty-three or thirty thousand rounds of ammunition. The Seventeenth loses a wagon and twenty-six thousand rounds of ammunition at the ferry. The Tennesseeans lose two wagons and contents, with three horses, and the Thirty-eighth Ohio loses one wagon. How much more was lost I do not know.

This was morning, but the column was long after night in crossing. Afterward, throughout the day, the scenes already feebly described increased and assumed more aggravating forms. The road constantly became more wretched. Men flung away their knapsacks and stalked onward in utter desperation, their officers refusing to see insubordination. Some stumbled and fell by the wayside, where they lay and slept the sleep of exhaustion, and the sick in the uncovered wagons, and those accursed ambulances, were racked and jounced over rocks and ruts until their weak bones ached, their sad countenances testifying to their utter wretchedness. And thus, hour after hour, through mud and slime and rain, over rocks and rails, ruts and logs, up the roughest and steepest grades, and down ruggedest descents, our weary, footsore, exhausted soldiers and jaded teams struggled and toiled in pain all that miserable day and far into night; for even at midnight feeble stragglers staggered into Mount Vernon, where the Fourteenth and Seventeenth rested, to find their comrades.

This night the poor lads went to bed supperless, for fatigue was overpowering, and sleep sweeter than meat. Some of them marched fourteen, some sixteen miles that day—thirteen the night and morning before. This day's

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work was more disastrous than ordinary battles. God knows how many sturdy constitutions it wrecked; how many brave volunteers it will kill.

But I had almost forgot the episode of the day. The few Tennesseeans who had manfully breasted the task with Ohio and Indiana, were mere stragglers. Their officers were scattered as badly as the men. The privates were huddled in shivering groups along the route. It seemed as if they never could be collected. A hundred yards or so below a house where I halted for luncheon, there was a party of perhaps a hundred or more. There were two or three with me, bitterly denouncing the countermarch. At that moment an officer rode down the highway, proclaiming joyfully, "Tennesseeans and Kentuckians are *ordered back to London!*" The hundred below set up a great shout of joy, as if they had attained the summit of their desires, and those with me started back almost running, bidding a glad good-by. Alas! poor fellows, you were twenty-four miles from London, exhausted, wet, muddy, almost out of provisions, without tents, and no houses or barns to shelter you from the storm. London will be another charnel-house for patriot Tennesseeans. If there was cause for a forced march of the entire brigade from London to Crab Orchard, why order back the Tennesseeans and Kentuckians, before they had approached within fifteen miles of Crab Orchard? If there was no adequate cause for the march, why was not the whole column halted for rest, which it so sorely needed? If there was reason to apprehend that the brigade would be cut off unless it made the forced march, why send the Tennesseeans and Kentuckians bck to be sacrificed? Who will answer?

MOUNT VERNON, November 15.

Thank God! the sun shines to-day. We learn this morning that the Thirty-eighth Ohio encamped five miles below here last night. During the night a tree was blown down in the camp, and five men, including three Tennesseeans, were seriously injured. Two have died, and two more are reported fatally hurt.

The Thirty-third Indiana are moving forward slowly in the rear somewhere. The Fourteenth and Seventeenth Ohio lads are bowling ahead cheerily by company, because the sun shines and the roads improve; besides, the forced march must end to day. The brigade can go no further until it gathers its scattered fragments.

An order from head-quarters meets us—the only one giving relief. The column goes into camp two miles below Crab Orchard. The lads, inspired, move briskly, and camp is at last in view.

IN CAMP.—The Seventeenth Ohio, excepting a few feeble stragglers, was first in camp. The Fourteenth followed shortly after, but it had its stragglers too. Which regiment had not its large share? But Manny Richards, the energetic teamster of the Seventeenth, pushed in his wagons, and the Fairfield boys pitched their tents merrily. But the prospect for the other regiment was cheerless. Their wagons were far behind. Officers threatened to move where shelter could be found for the men, but orders must be obeyed, and they prepared again to bivouac on the cold, cold ground, in the freezing atmosphere of drear November.

But now there is another order fresh from head-quarters at Crab Orchard. Exhausted as they are, soldiers are forbidden to burn rails. They must cut wood for bivouac fire, or sleep in the frosty atmosphere without fires. Orders must be obeyed. Twenty men are detailed to cut wood, and wagons are sent out. Sunset is approaching. Head-quarters, who forty hours ago knew the men were coming, knew they were suffering, had not provided axes. Yet the order was *cut wood.* Look at the field adjacent to camp, and see whether rails were burnt.

A member of the Fourteenth, coming in late, reports: "I saw a dead man of the Fourteenth, lying on the roadside beyond Mount Vernon." He died of exhaustion. Another says: "I saw another dead man on the roadside to-day." He died of exhaustion. A surgeon says: "I saw two men yesterday in the last stage of exhaustion. I gave them whiskey to revive them. I could do nothing else. I was compelled to leave them with their comrades, and attend to the sick of my own regiment." They probably died of exhaustion.

CRAB ORCHARD, November 17.

The Thirty-eighth Ohio and the Thirty-third Indiana are coming in slowly. The former was more deliberate, but suffered its proportion. The latter are sleeping in the woods without tents. I know not whether the Tennesseeans have got back safely to London.

There is not much beauty or gaiety in a soldier's life, if it is like this. But the toil, and suffering, and sacrifices, and the manly efforts of brave men obeying orders under circumstances such as I have sketched, are very eloquent. Will soldiers respect, love, and cheerfully fight under officers who abuse them as slaves do brutes?

The amount of physical suffering caused by this march cannot be computed. None can tell how many sturdy frames will bend under disease contracted from this ruthless exposure. The mortality list of our regiments will shortly begin to make a record. Many of the sick who were dragged out of their beds in the London hospitals, to be tortured on the rugged roads, saturated with rain, and chilled with cold, must die. Many of the well must fall ill. Ah, well, there are only two hundred and fifty sick in the Thirty-third Indiana; only a couple of hundred or so sick in the Fourteenth Ohio; only a hundred or so sick in the Thirty-eighth Ohio; only several scores sick in the Seventeenth Ohio; only a few hundred altogether. If they die—recruit the regiments.

The loss of property is nothing. The Government is rich. Only thirty horses, belonging to the Seventeenth Ohio, were knocked up and

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rendered unfit for service, and one died; one wagon was lost and twenty-six thousand pounds of ammunition; about the same report is made by the Fourteenth Ohio; so with each of the regiments. But the moral effect of the countermarch is one of its worst features. The mountaineers of Kentucky regard it a retreat, and the prestige of the victory at Wildcat is turned against us. And so ended the great Cumberland Gap Expedition.

But I beg you to wait, readers, for an echo from the Wildcat Brigade. If I mistake not, there will be a fierce growl ere long from the Tennessee Camp, as vehement as the denunciation from "East Tennessee," which you read a day or two ago in the *Commercial*. And I am inclined to believe that if the indignant letters of the Ohio and Indiana boys are permitted to see the light of public print, none will think I have colored the foregoing picture.

W. D. B.

Doc. 171.

ADVICE TO SOUTHERNERS.

THE Charleston *Mercury* published the following soon after the attack on Port Royal, S.C.:

"Our enemies have invaded South Carolina for two purposes: First, to gratify their hate and revenge; and second, to gratify their avarice. The first we have to meet with fighting; but the last must be defeated by policy, where fighting fails. To defeat their avarice, our policy should be to destroy the objects their avarice proposes to feed on. General plunder is undoubtedly designed; but the special objects of their appropriation will undoubtedly be our slaves and cotton. What shall we do with them? Shall we leave them on our plantations to be appropriated by our invaders? It appears to us, our true policy is, to take off our plantations our slaves, horses and cattle, and to burn up our cotton. To leave our horses to arm them, our cattle to feed them, our slaves to strengthen and our cotton to enrich them, or to run their factories, appears to us to be the worst policy possible."

We imagine the Lincolnites hate all portions of the South alike, and that they would commit as many atrocities on the coasts of Louisiana, if ever they obtain possession, as they will in that part of South Carolina now unfortunately subject to their malign control. Their malignity is unparalleled; it extends to all the Confederate States in equal proportion, and it leads them to violate all the rules of civilized warfare.

That they contemplate wholesale plunder is unquestionable. Hence, as the exposed planters are bound to lose more or less of property, is it not altogether better that they should destroy what they cannot remove than to allow it to fall into the hands of relentless enemies, and thus permit them to reap substantial "aid and comfort" in consequence? We think so; and, therefore, heartily endorse the suggestion thrown out by our Charleston contemporary. Let every bale of cotton be burned before a single flake is allowed to go into the grasp of the ruthless invader. Indeed, some of the planters on Hilton Head Island have already set the noble example of destroying every particle of property they could not transport to a place of safety.

If the cotton or other property falls into the hands of the Lincolnites, the planters lose, while the Lincolnites are correspondingly advantaged; but if the planters burn their cotton their loss will be the same, and the abolitionists will not be benefited. Neither horses, cattle, hogs, sheep, corn nor cotton should be permitted to pass into their possession. All should be removed as far as practicable, and the remainder destroyed the moment the fact becomes apparent that the enemy cannot be successfully repulsed. By adopting such a course as this the common foe will be compelled to draw all his supplies from points some thousands of miles distant, through a costly and hazardous process. The case is a hard one all round; but to our mind, as the Yankees are hovering about our coasts on marauding expeditions, and as they will never pay for any thing they steal or ruin, it is best to inconvenience them as much as possible, by destroying all things they are bound to capture, rather than let them take, appropriate, and enjoy effects thus villanously obtained. By way of illustration: There are twelve or fourteen millions of coin in the vaults of the banks of New Orleans. Suppose, for the sake of argument, that New Orleans was bound to succumb before the overwhelming forces of the enemy. Would it not be the part of wisdom, policy and patriotism, to sink this twelve or fourteen millions of coin to the bottom of the Mississippi, rather than to allow it to go into the coffers of the "Gorilla" at Washington, to aid them in enslaving and robbing the people of Louisiana and the South? We "pause for a reply."

—*New Orleans Crescent*, Nov. 18.

Doc. 172.

THE SLAVES NOT REBELLIOUS.

LETTER FROM GEN. DRAYTON TO GOV. PICKENS.

CAMP LEE, HARDEEVILLE, Nov. 18, 1861.

To his Excellency, Governor F. W. Pickens:

SIR: At the request of your Excellency, made to me yesterday at these head-quarters, I have the honor of presenting my views of the present attitude and behavior of the negroes in this portion of the State intrusted to my immediate command.

So far from there being any insurrectionary feeling among them, I can assure your Excellency that I have neither seen nor heard of any act of pillaging, incendiarism, or violence in any direction.

It is true that the negroes of a few plantations have shown a spirit of insubordination, by refusing to move higher up the country,

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when ordered to do so by their owners, but this disobedience should be assigned rather to a feeling of dismay and utter helplessness at being left alone and unprotected by the precipitate abandonment by their masters of their plantations, than from any organized plan of resistance to the authority they had been accustomed to obey.

But I now feel much satisfaction in stating, for the information of your Excellency, that the negroes are fast recovering from their fright, and coming forth from their hiding-places, and quietly and submissively resuming their agricultural labors without the guidance or presence, in many instances, of either master or overseer.

In conclusion, I would respectfully advise that all planters and overseers, who are not mustered into service, and are owners or agents of property upon the mainland, should, without delay, return to their several neighborhoods, and thus, by their presence, prevent a recurrence of that excitement among their people which has been due, in a great measure, to their absence. With much respect, your obedient servant,

THOMAS F. DRAYTON,
Brigadier-General,
Commanding Third Military District Department, S. C.

Doc. 172½.

CAPTURE OF THE "BEAUREGARD."

LIEUTENANT ROGERS' REPORT.

UNITED STATES BARK W. G. ANDERSON,
BAHAMA CHANNEL, Nov. 13, 1861.

SIR: I last had the honor of addressing you under date of November 4, per schooner J. J. Spencer, enclosing abstract log of the United States bark W. G. Anderson to that date, and, to my regret, had nothing to report to the department of any moment.

I now have the gratification to inform you that we have been fortunate enough to capture the rebel privateer schooner Beauregard, one hundred and one tons, of and from Charleston, seven days out, and manned by a captain, two lieutenants, purser, and twenty-three seamen—twenty-seven, all told—and carrying a rifled pivot-gun throwing a twenty-four-pound projectile.

This occurred under the following circumstances: Since November 4, we have cruised along to the northward of the West India Islands and passages, steering westwardly, without seeing but one sail. After standing to within seventy miles of the Hole in the Wall, we turned our head to eastward again, and on November 12, in latitude 26°40′, longitude 75°42′, at daylight, made a schooner running before the wind toward us. On approaching within four miles he suddenly hauled by the wind, and, as we noticed many men on his decks, we immediately made sail in chase, and in two hours brought her to under our lee, and ordered the captain on board with his papers. He brought a letter of marque from Jefferson Davis, which he surrendered with his vessel.

We put a prize-master and crew on board, and transferred the prisoners to our ship, placing them in double-irons.

On boarding her, the crew were found in a drunken state, committing all the destruction they could—throwing overboard the arms and ammunition, spiking the gun, and cutting the sails and rigging to pieces. She was otherwise in bad order and poorly found, and having but a short supply of water, of which we had none to spare, was in no condition to send to Boston.

Having twenty-seven prisoners, and no room for them on board the W. G. Anderson, I decided, as we were within three days' sail of Key West, to take them and the vessel into that port and deliver them to the proper authorities, and thence return to my cruising-ground. I also am desirous of procuring, if possible, some ballast, of which the bark is very much in need.

Trusting that my proceedings will meet with your approbation, I have the honor to be, respectfully, your obedient servant,

WILLIAM C. ROGERS,
A. V. Lieut. Comm'g U. S. Bark W. G. Anderson.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

Doc. 173.

GOVERNMENT FOR NORTH CAROLINA.

THE Provisional State Government for North Carolina was formally instituted on the 18th of November, by a Convention of delegates and proxies representing forty-five counties of the State. The following ordinances were unanimously adopted:

By the People of the State of North Carolina, as represented in Convention at Hatteras, Monday, Nov. 18, 1861.

Be it ordained by this Convention, and it is hereby ordained and published by the authority of the same:

I. That this Convention, on behalf of the people of North Carolina, and acknowledging the Constitution of the United States of America as the supreme law of the land, hereby declares vacant all State offices, the incumbents of which have disqualified themselves to hold them by violating their oaths to support the Federal Constitution.

II. That the office of Governor of this Commonwealth having been vacated by the death of John W. Ellis, and by the active treason to the Union of his constitutional successor, Acting Governor Clark, therefore Marble Nash Taylor be hereby appointed and declared Provisional Governor of North Carolina.

III. That the Constitution of this State and its amendments, together with the statutes and laws thereof, as contained in the Revised Code put in operation January 1, 1856, be declared continued in full force; also such subsequent

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acts of the General Assembly as were not adopted in contravention of the National Constitution, or in derogation of its authority.

IV. That the ordinance of the Convention which assembled at Raleigh on the 20th of May last, proclaiming the secession of this Commonwealth from the Federal Union, such secession being legally impossible, is of no force or effect; and said ordinance, together with all other ordinances and acts of said Convention, or of the General Assembly, made and done in pursuance of the treasonable purposes of the conspirators against the Union, is hereby declared *ab initio* null and void.

V. That whereas it is desirable that this State shall be represented in the Federal Congress, and maintain her due weight in the councils of the Union, therefore the Provisional Governor be directed hereby to order special elections, in accordance with chapter sixty-nine of the Revised Code, as soon as practicable and expedient, in any district or districts now unrepresented. And, in view of the prevalence of armed rebellion and disorder in many portions of this Commonwealth, the Governor is hereby directed to issue his certificates of election upon presentation of such evidence as shall satisfy him of the fact of an election.

VI. That the Governor be authorized and empowered to fill such official vacancies by temporary appointment, and to do such acts as, in the exercise of a sound discretion, he may deem expedient for the safety and good order of the State.

The Convention adjourned, subject to be reassembled upon the call of the President.

GOV. TAYLOR'S PROCLAMATION.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.

To the People of North Carolina:

Whereas, an ordinance of the Convention of North Carolina, passed on Monday, the 18th November, 1861, directs the Provisional Governor of this Commonwealth in the following words, to wit: "Whereas, it is desirable that this State shall be represented in the Federal Congress, and maintain her due weight in the councils of the Union, therefore, the Provisional Governor be directed hereby to order special elections in accordance with chapter sixty-nine of the Revised Code, as soon as possible and expedient, in any district or districts now unrepresented;" and whereas the Revised Code of this State, chapter sixty-nine, and section fifth, provides as follows, to wit: "If, at any time, after the expiration of any Congress, and before another election, or if at any time after any election, there shall be a vacancy in the representation in Congress, the Governor shall issue a writ of election, and by proclamation shall require the voters to meet in their respective counties, at such time as may be appointed therein, and at the places established by law, then and there to vote for a representative in Congress to fill the vacancy, and the election shall be conducted in like manner as regular elections." And it appearing that the second Congressional district is unrepresented,

Now, therefore, I, Marble Nash Taylor, Governor of the State of North Carolina, do hereby notify and require the good and loyal people of the second Congressional district of this State, qualified to vote for members of the House of Commons of the General Assembly, to attend at the several voting places in the said district, on Thursday, the 28th day of November, 1861, and cast their ballots for a representative of the State in Congress.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State to be affixed, at Hatteras, this, the eighteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and sixty-one, and of the independence of the United States the eighty-sixth.

MARBLE NASH TAYLOR.

By the Governor, ALONZO J. STOW,
Private Secretary.

HATTERAS, Nov. 18, 1861.

Doc. 174.

ALBERT PIKE'S "SAFEGUARD."

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13, 1861.

A LETTER from A. G. Boone, Indian Agent for Upper Arkansas, has been received at the Indian Bureau, enclosing letters of safeguard issued by Albert Pike, who calls himself "Commissioner of the Confederate States" to the Indian nations and tribes west of Arkansas, in favor of a band of the Comanches. This document was obtained from the band in council. They were greatly astonished on being informed that they had made a treaty with enemies of the Government and of their Great Father at Washington, and wished the safeguard to be sent to Washington to be destroyed, or used as their Great Father might see fit.

Armed Indians are at Fort Wise in great numbers, and are anxious to make a treaty and enter in the agency at that place. They number five hundred or six hundred lodges, and, from their number and bravery, more trouble may be apprehended from them than from all other tribes, if they are not satisfied. The following is a copy of a safeguard:

LETTERS OF SAFEGUARD.

The Confederate States of America, to all their officers, civil and military, and to all other persons to whom these presents shall come:

The bearer of this is Bis-te-va-na, the principal chief of the Ya-pa-rih-ca band of the Ne-um or Comanches of the prairie, and those who accompany him are the head men of that band; all of whom have this day concluded and signed in behalf of the whole Ya-pa-rih-ca band articles of a convention of peace and friendship between that band and other bands of the Ne-um with us, and have thereby agreed to settle and live upon reserves in the country

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between Red River and the Canadian, leased by us from the Choctaws and Chickasaws; and the said chief has also agreed to visit the other bands of the Ne-um, not parties to the same convention, and now on the Staked Plain and elsewhere, and persuade them also to settle upon reserves in the same country.

We have accordingly taken the said chief and the said head men and all other persons of both sexes and all ages, of the said Ya-pa-rih-ca band, from this day forward, under our protection, until they shall for just cause forfeit the same, and that forfeiture be declared by us; and we have therefore granted and do grant to them and to each of them these our

LETTERS OF SAFEGUARD,

for their protection, and to avail each and all of them as far as our authority and jurisdiction extends.

You are therefore hereby charged to respect these letters, and give all the said persons protection and safe-conduct; and any infraction by any of you of this safeguard, will be visited by us with all the penalties due to those who violate the public faith, and dishonor the Confederacy.

In testimony whereof, Albert Pike, Com-
[SEAL.] missioner of the Confederate States to all the Indian nations and tribes west of those States, doth hereunto set his hand and affix the seal of his arms.

Done and granted at the Agency of the Confederate States for the Comanches, Wichitas, and other bands of Indians near the False Washita River, in the leased country aforesaid, this twelfth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one.

ALBERT PIKE,
Commissioner of the Confederate States to the Indian Nations and Tribes west of Arkansas.

Countersigned,
WM. QUESENBURY,
Secretary to the Commissioner.

SPEECH OF JUDGE C. P. DALY,

ON THE PRESENTATION OF FLAGS TO THE SIXTY-NINTH REGIMENT N. Y. S. V., NOV. 18, 1861.

COL. NUGENT: I am requested by this lady beside me, Mrs. Chaflin, the daughter of an Irishman, and the wife of an officer in the regular army of the United States, and by the ladies associated with her, to offer to your regiment the accompanying stand of colors. In committing to your charge these two flags, I need scarcely remind you that the history of the one is pregnant with meaning in the light which it sheds upon the history of the other. This green flag, with its ancient harp, its burst of sunlight, and its motto from Ossian in the Irish tongue, recalls through the long lapse of many centuries, the period when Ireland was a nation, and conveys more eloquently than by words how her nationality was lost through the practical working of that doctrine of secession for which the rebellious States of the South have taken up arms. The period of Ireland's greatness was attained when the petty princes, who ruled separate parts of the country, and kept it in unceasing turmoil, were finally subdued, and the spectacle of a united people under one Government was presented in the wise and beneficent administration of that truly great monarch, the illustrious Brian Boroihme, (tremendous cheering.) It is that happy period in Ireland's history upon which her bards love to dwell, her historians dilate, and around which cluster the proudest of her historical recollections. By what means was that nationality extinguished, and when did Ireland's miseries begin? When her ambitious leaders, the Jefferson Davises of that period, overthrew the fabric of the National Government, and instituted in its stead distinct and separate sovereignties, through whose internal weakness and clashing interests Ireland was finally brought under the power of that stalwart English monarchy that has since held her in its iron grasp. Does an Irishman, therefore, ask what his duty is in this contest? Let him learn it in the history of his own country, in the story of that green flag; let him, contemplating the sorrows of his mother Erin,

——"remember the days of old,
Ere her faithless sons betrayed her."

What is asked of an Irishman in this crisis? He is asked to preserve that Government which Montgomery died to create, and which those Irishmen who signed the Declaration of Independence, George Taylor, James Smith, and Matthew Thornton, meant to transmit, with its manifold blessings, to every Irishman who should make this country the land of his adoption. To the Irish race it has been, in every sense, a country—a country where their native energy and stimulated industry have met with their appropriate reward; and where they have enjoyed an amount of political consequence, and exercised a degree of political influence, not found in the land of their nativity. Whatever may be the result of our experiment of self-government, the Irish race in America is as responsible for the result as any other. That it has its defects, none of us are vain enough to deny; but if, in view of what it has accomplished, any Irish adopted citizen is willing to give it up, let him go and live under the monarchy of Great Britain. (Renewed applause.) But if he still have faith in the teachings of Tone and the example of Lord Edward Fitzgerald, let him stand by that form of government here which they sacrificed their lives to obtain for Irishmen. To preserve that form of government on this continent, it must be sustained, as it has hitherto been, in the grandeur, integrity, and power of a nation, and not by a Mexican division into weak and rickety republics. (Enthusiastic cheering.) To secure that great end you are now in arms, and as a part of the military force that has come to the rescue of the Republic, you, and the organization of which you form a part, have a weighty and

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ennobling responsibility. You have chosen to be known by the number of a regiment already distinguished in the beginning of this contest, the reputation of which you have assumed to maintain. But more than this, you, and the organization to which you belong, have designated yourselves by the proudest name in Irish military annals—that of the "Irish Brigade." That celebrated corps achieved its historical renown, not through the admitted bravery of its members merely, but chiefly by the perfection of its discipline, and it will be precisely in the proportion that you imitate it in this respect, that you will or will not be known hereafter. The selection of such a name only renders the contrast more glaring in the event of inefficiency and incompetency, and it were well, therefore, that both officers and men should remember that, if any part of the glory which the Irish Brigade achieved upon the plains of Ramillies, the heights of Fontenoy, and at the gate of Cremona, is to descend upon them, it will be not by adopting its name, but by proving hereafter, by their discipline and by their deeds, that they are worthy to bear it. (Enthusiastic plaudits.) You, too, Col. Nugent, have your own responsibility. You bear the name of that gallant Col. Nugent, who, at the head of the Irish horse at the battle of Spires, broke the compact infantry of the Prince of Hesse, and decided the fortune of the day. The Irish soldier has been distinguished by military critics for his recognition of the necessity of implicit military obedience, for the cheerfulness with which he endures the privations and hardships incident to a military life, and for his daring impetuosity in battle. Look to it that you maintain that character. Sir Charles Napier has borne the highest compliment to the merits of a disciplined Irish regiment in the account which he gives of the one led by him at the battle of Meeanee, in the war of Scinde, and which he calls "magnificent Tipperary!" With this single corps of but four hundred men and two thousand native troops, he encountered and defeated twenty-eight thousand of the warlike Beloochees. (Great cheering.) Of the decisive charge with the bayonet he glowingly tells us how this thoroughly disciplined Irish regiment moved as on a review across a plain swept by the fire of the enemy, the men keeping touch and step, and looking steadfastly in the faces of their foe. (Cheers.) These are examples of Irish valor, when regulated by discipline, which, if you may not rival, you can at least strive to imitate. Again, I commit these colors to your charge, and in view of the obligation imposed upon every officer and soldier by their acceptance, it may not be out of place to mention in this connection, that at the commencement of the war, I had occasion to offer, as the gift of my wife, I think, the first flag presented to a regiment departing from this city for the defence of the National Capital. Of that regiment, the old Sixty-ninth, you, sir, were the second in command, and at the head of it was the noble-minded, high-spirited, and gallant officer to whom so much of its after character was due. A descendant by the female line of that illustrious Irish soldier, Patrick Sarsfield, Earl of Lucan, whose name is identified with the siege of Limerick, and who fell fighting at the head of his brigade upon the bloody field of Landen, Col. Corcoran, in the spirit of his noble ancestor, received that flag with a soldier's promise, and kept that promise with a soldier's faith. It was not brought back from the field of Manassas on that day of disastrous rout and panic; but he, at least, and the little band who stood around him in its defence, went with it into captivity. (Wild huzzas from the regiment.) I need say no more when presenting this splendid gift, with which these ladies have honored your regiment, than to point to this Irish example of the faith and fidelity that is due by a soldier to his flag. Col. Corcoran is now within the walls of a rebel prison, one of the selected victims for revengeful Southern retaliation; but he has the satisfaction of feeling that he owes his sad, though proud preëminence to having acted as became a descendant of Sarsfield. Of this beautiful American standard, illustrative alike of the munificence of its donors, and of the skill of the hands that wrought it, I say to you, as a parting injunction, in the language of John Savage's "Song of the Sixty-ninth":

"Plant that flag
On fort and crag,
With the people's voice of thunder."

Doc. 176.

JEFF. THOMPSON'S EXPLOIT

AT PRICE'S LANDING, MO., NOVEMBER 18, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT at St. Louis, Mo., gives the following account of this affair:—

B. F. Livingston, the agent deputed by the U. S. Government to travel on the steamer Platte Valley, was put in charge of that steamer at Cape Girardeau, and brought her to this port. We learn from him some interesting particulars of the trip of the boat since she left Cairo, Ill. When opposite Price's landing, the boat was hailed from shore by two men, attired in military overcoats, who were supposed to be Federal scouts. It turned out, however, that they were the redoubtable Jeff. Thompson and his adjutant. As soon as the boat was made fast to the bank, Jeff. raised his hand, and instantly two hundred men sprung in view from their places of concealment in the immediate vicinity, and quickly one hundred rushed on board, preceded by Jeff. himself. The leader inquired for the captain of the boat, and asked if the Platte Valley was a Government steamer. Discovering that she was not, he said he would not injure her, but if she was a Government boat, he would have sacked and burned her, but he would not interfere with private prop-

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arty. He then requested all the Government officers to appear before him, and questioned them as to their names, regiments, &c., and made prisoners of them. There were on board Captain Larrison, Lieutenant Denny, and a number of non-commissioned officers, passengers on their way to St. Louis. Jeff. talked with them a while, and concluded to let them go on giving their parole, which they did.

Mr. Livingston, not being connected with the military, gave no parole. The names, regiments, and other particulars were written down, and they were molested no further. Jeff. and his band were exceedingly elated at the success of the exploit. He said he intended to take every thing he could lay his hands on belonging to the Government. At Jeff.'s request, the captain of the boat had a barrel of common whiskey rolled out for the benefit of the band, who were soon enjoying themselves filling and emptying cups and glasses. Fearing that Jeff. would attempt to secure Government documents, Mr. Livingston, having important ones from Gen. Grant, &c., at once had them hidden. No sooner had he done this, than a search of rooms began for documents, which proved fruitless, as far as those in the possession of Mr. Livingston were concerned.

Jeff. saw a gentleman on board, an old acquaintance, and asked him if he remembered how they both got drunk at the railroad celebration at Atchison over a year ago? On being answered, he said that he had not been taking any thing strong since that time, but immediately afterward asked his old friend to the bar, and swallowed about three inches of whiskey. Jeff. was quite communicative, saying, among other things, that he and his men had ridden fifty-three miles in less than ten hours, starting the previous day at four o'clock. He was at Price's Landing when the gunboat came up to escort the Maria Denning, and was so close, his marksmen could have killed every man on board. He had four more cannon in the brush than those visible, and had a full regiment of Indians back of the place, and almost within hail.

The seizure of the Platte Valley took place on Tuesday between four and five o'clock. He intimated his intention of leaving, and as the boat was about leaving also, he told the captain that he would show him how easy it would have been for him to sink the boat. He fired two shots, one from a twelve and the other from a six pounder, which fell near the opposite shore.

Every man of his party was well mounted, and armed to the teeth with a pair of pistols, a knife and gun, and some had sabres; most of them were well clothed. Another thing Jeff. said was, that he was after the Maria Denning. He knew she would be guarded, and that he could not take her, but he wanted to sink her, and "by G—d" she would not get down to Cairo, as he and a squad of his men would be found behind every paw-paw bush between Price's Landing and Cairo. This is a specimen of Jeff.'s gasconading. The Maria Denning did get safe to Cairo in spite of him.

When leaving, his men gave three cheers for Jeff. Davis, and three more for Jeff. Thompson.

During all this, a large number of women on horseback were in the vicinity, but merely looked on. It is supposed they travel with the brigands.

The boat crossed the river, where a man was put out by the Government agent, with orders to ride to Cairo with all speed, and inform the authorities of the state of affairs. The messenger rode the distance, twenty-five miles, in two hours.

Soon after reaching Cape Girardeau, five hundred men went down the river on the Illinois. The boat had not been long at Cape Girardeau, when Capt. Wm. C. Postal and Messrs. White and Lyle were arrested by order of the provost marshal, Capt. Warner, on a suspicion of disloyalty. They were given quarters at the Johnson House.

A lady named Mrs. Brown, accompanied by a lieutenant of the Federal army, went on board the boat at Cape Girardeau. She seemed to be on terms of intimacy with Mr. White. His arrest may have been caused by the fact we learned soon after, that this lady's husband was in a rebel camp. She was overheard to say that "she was travelling around to see what she could." A search of the rooms and passengers was instituted, and Mrs. Brown was seen to burn several letters. When asked why she did so, she said they were "kind o'" love letters, from St. Louis, etc. This was corroborated by the young lieutenant who accompanied her on board. The search was conducted by the provost marshal, and we understand he arrested Mrs. Brown, as well as the captain and clerk of the boat, and probably the lieutenant and others.

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PROCLAMATION OF GOV. HARRIS.

EXECUTIVE HEAD-QUARTERS,
NASHVILLE, TENN., Nov. 19, 1861.

To the Officers in command of the Militia of the State of Tennessee in the Second, Third and Fourth Divisions:

THE danger of invasion upon the part of the Federal forces is imminent. This invasion threatens the quiet and security of your homes, and involves the security of your sacred rights of person and property. The warning example of Maryland, Missouri and Kentucky bids you, if you would preserve your firesides, your homes, and the sanctity of your wives and daughters, to meet the despotic invader and his minions at the threshold of your State and drive him back. Let the soil of Tennessee be preserved from his unhallowed touch, and let him know that in defence of our liberties and our altars every Tennesseean is ready to yield

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up his life. General A. S. Johnston, commanding the forces of the Confederate States in this department, in view of this threatened danger, has called upon me to send to the field such force as can be armed by the State.

In obedience to which requisition, and to repel the invader, thirty thousand of the militia of this State are hereby called to the field.

Officers in command of the militia of the Second, Third and Fourth divisions, will hold their commands in readiness to receive marching orders by the 25th instant, unless in the mean time a sufficient number of volunteers shall have tendered their services to fill this requisition.

Special orders to the commanders of the military, apportioning this requisition among the different brigades of said divisions, will be immediately forwarded, accompanied with such instructions and directions as may be necessary for the movement of troops to the place of rendezvous.

In the mean time, captains will direct their companies to parade on some given day, with whatever arms they may have, and they will take all other proper and legal steps to possess the arms within the bounds of their respective districts, and immediately report to the commanding officer of their regiments the number of arms and accoutrements, as well as the strength of their companies.

ISHAM G. HARRIS.

Doc. 178.

MESSAGE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS,

NOVEMBER 19, 1861.

THE Congress of the Confederate States met at Richmond, Va., on the 18th instant. There was barely a quorum present, and no business was done. The only interesting incident of the sitting of the 19th was the reception of the Message of Jefferson Davis, which is as follows:

To the Congress of the Confederate States:

The few weeks which have elapsed since your adjournment, have brought us so near the close of the year that we are now able to sum up its general results. The retrospect is such as should fill the hearts of our people with gratitude to Providence for His kind interposition in their behalf. Abundant yields have rewarded the labor of the agriculturist, whilst the manufacturing industry of the Confederate States was never so prosperous as now. The necessities of the times have called into existence new branches of manufacture, and given a fresh impulse to the activity of those heretofore in operation. The means of the Confederate States for manufacturing the necessaries and comforts of life within themselves, increase as the conflict continues, and we are gradually becoming independent of the rest of the world for the supply of such military stores and munitions as are indispensable for war.

The operations of the army, soon to be partially interrupted by the approaching winter, have afforded a protection to the country, and shed a lustre upon its arms, through the trying vicissitudes of more than one arduous campaign, which entitle our brave volunteers to our praise and our gratitude.

From its commencement up to the present period, the war has been enlarging its proportions and expanding its boundaries so as to include new fields. The conflict now extends from the shores of the Chesapeake to the confines of Missouri and Arizona; yet sudden calls from the remotest points for military aid have been met with promptness enough, not only to avert disaster in the face of superior numbers, but also to roll back the tide of invasion from the border.

When the war commenced the enemy were possessed of certain strategic points and strong places within the Confederate States. They greatly exceeded us in numbers, in available resources, and in the supplies necessary for war. Military establishments had been long organized, and were complete; the navy and, for the most part, the army, once common to both, were in their possession. To meet all this we had to create not only an army in the face of war itself, but also military establishments necessary to equip and place it in the field. It ought, indeed, to be a subject of gratulation that the spirit of the volunteers and the patriotism of the people have enabled us, under Providence, to grapple successfully with these difficulties.

A succession of glorious victories at Bethel, Bull Run, Manassas, Springfield, Lexington, Leesburg, and Belmont, has checked the wicked invasion which greed of gain and the unhallowed lust of power brought upon our soil, and has proved that numbers cease to avail when directed against a people fighting for the sacred right of self-government and the privileges of freemen. After seven months of war, the enemy have not only failed to extend their occupancy of our soil, but new States and Territories have been added to our Confederacy, while, instead of their threatened march of unchecked conquest, they have been driven, at more than one point, to assume the defensive; and, upon a fair comparison between the two belligerents as to men, military means, and financial condition, the Confederate States are relatively much stronger now than when the struggle commenced.

Since your adjournment, the people of Missouri have conducted the war, in the face of almost unparalleled difficulties, with a spirit and success alike worthy of themselves and of the great cause in which they are struggling. Since that time Kentucky, too, has become the theatre of active hostilities. The Federal forces have not only refused to acknowledge her right to be neutral, and have insisted upon making her a party to the war, but have invaded her for the purpose of attacking the Confederate

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States. Outrages of the most despotic character have been perpetrated upon her people; some of her most eminent citizens have been seized and borne away to languish in foreign prisons, without knowing who were their accusers or the specific charges made against them, while others have been forced to abandon their homes, their families, and property, and seek a refuge in distant lands.

Finding that the Confederate States were about to be invaded through Kentucky, and that her people, after being deceived into a mistaken security, were unarmed, and in danger of being subjected by the Federal forces, our armies were marched into that State to repel the enemy, and prevent their occupation of certain strategic points which would have given them great advantages in the contest—a step which was justified, not only by the necessities of self-defence on the part of the Confederate States, but also by a desire to aid the people of Kentucky. It was never intended by the Confederate Government to conquer or coerce the people of that State; but, on the contrary, it was declared by our generals that they would withdraw their troops if the Federal Government would do likewise. Proclamation was also made of the desire to respect the neutrality of Kentucky, and the intention to abide by the wishes of her people as soon as they were free to express their opinions.

These declarations were approved by me, and I should regard it as one of the best effects of the march of our troops into Kentucky, if it should end in giving to her people liberty of choice and a free opportunity to decide their own destiny according to their own will.

The army has been chiefly instrumental in prosecuting the great contest in which we are engaged; but the navy has also been effective in full proportion to its means. The naval officers, deprived to a great extent of an opportunity to make their professional skill available at sea, have served with commendable zeal and gallantry on shore and upon inland waters, further detail of which will be found in the reports of the Navy and of War.

In the transportation of the mails many difficulties have arisen, which will be found fully developed in the report of the Postmaster-General. The absorption of the ordinary means of transportation for the movement of troops and military supplies, the insufficiency of the rolling stock of railroads for the accumulation of business, resulting both from military operations and the obstruction of water communication by the presence of the enemy's fleet; the failure and even refusal of contractors to comply with the terms of their agreements; the difficulties inherent in inaugurating so vast and complicated a system as that which requires postal facilities for every town and village in a territory so extended as ours, have all combined to impede the best-directed efforts of the Postmaster-General, whose zeal, industry, and ability have been taxed to the utmost extent. Some of these difficulties can only be overcome by time, and an improved condition of the country upon the restoration of peace, but others may be remedied by legislation, and your attention is invited to the recommendations contained in the report of the head of that Department.

The condition of the Treasury will, doubtless, be a subject of anxious inquiry on your part. I am happy to say that the financial system already adopted has worked well so far, and promises good results for the future. To the extent that Treasury notes may be issued, the Government is enabled to borrow money without interest, and thus facilitate the conduct of the war. This extent is measured by the portion of the field of circulation which these notes can be made to occupy. The proportion of the field thus occupied depends again upon the amount of the debts for which they are receivable; and dues, not only to the Confederate and State Governments, but also to corporations and individuals, are payable in this medium; a large amount of it may be circulated at par.

There is every reason to believe that the Confederate Treasury note is fast becoming such a medium. The provision that these notes shall be convertible into Confederate stock, bearing eight per cent. interest, at the pleasure of the holder, insures them against a depreciation below the value of that stock, and no considerable fall in that value need be feared so long as the interest shall be punctually paid. The punctual payment of this interest has been secured by the act passed by you at the last session, imposing such a rate of taxation as must provide sufficient means for that purpose.

For the successful prosecution of this war, it is indispensable that the means of transporting troops and military supplies be furnished, as far as possible, in such manner as not to interrupt the commercial intercourse between our people, nor place a check on their productive energies. To this end the means of transportation from one section of the country to the other must be carefully guarded and improved. And this should be the object of anxious care on the part of State and Confederate Governments, so far as they may have power over the subject.

We have already two main systems of through transportation from the North to the South—one from Richmond, along the seaboard; the other through Western Virginia to New Orleans. A third might be secured by completing a link of about forty miles between Danville, in Virginia, and Greensborough, in North Carolina. The construction of this comparatively short line would give us a through route from North to South, in the interior of the Confederate States, and give us access to a population and to military resources from which we are now, in a great measure, debarred. We should increase greatly the safety and capacity of our means for transporting men and military supplies.

If the construction of the road should, in the judgment of Congress, as it is in mine, be in-

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dispensable for the most successful prosecution of the war, the action of the Government will not be restrained by the constitutional objection which would attach to a work for commercial purposes, and attention is invited to the practicability of securing its early completion by giving the needful aid to the company organized for its construction and administration.

If we husband our means and make a judicious use of our resources, it would be difficult to fix a limit to the period during which we could conduct a war against the adversary whom we now encounter. The very efforts which he makes to isolate and invade us must exhaust his means, whilst they serve to complete the circle and diversify the productions of our industrial system. The reconstruction which he seeks to effect by arms becomes daily more and more palpably impossible. Not only do the causes which induced us to separate still exist in full force, but they have been strengthened, and whatever doubt may have lingered in the minds of any must have been completely dispelled by subsequent events.

If, instead of being a dissolution of a league, it were indeed a rebellion in which we are engaged, we might find ample vindication for the course we have adopted in the scenes which are now being enacted in the United States. Our people now look with contemptuous astonishment on those with whom they have been so recently associated. They shrink with aversion from the bare idea of renewing such a connection. When they see a President making war without the assent of Congress; when they behold judges threatened because they maintain the writ of habeas corpus, so sacred to freemen; when they see justice and law trampled under the armed heel of military authority, and upright men and innocent women dragged to distant dungeons upon the mere edict of a despot; when they find all this tolerated and applauded by a people who had been in the full enjoyment of freedom but a few months ago, they believe that there must be some radical incompatibility between such a people and themselves. With such a people we may be content to live at peace, but the separation is final, and for the independence we have asserted we will accept no alternative.

The nature of the hostilities which they have waged against us must be characterized as barbarous wherever it is understood. They have bombarded undefended villages without giving notice to women and children to enable them to escape, and in one instance selected the night as the period when they might surprise them most effectually whilst asleep and unsuspicious of danger. Arson and rapine, the destruction of private houses and property, and injuries of the most wanton character, even upon non-combatants, have marked their forays along their borders and upon our territory. Although we ought to have been admonished by these things that they were disposed to make war upon us in the most cruel and relentless spirit, yet we were not prepared to see them fit out a large naval expedition with the confessed purpose not only to pillage, but to incite a servile war in our midst.

If they convert their soldiers into incendiaries and robbers, and involve us in a species of war which claims non-combatants, women, and children as its victims, they must expect to be treated as outlaws and enemies of mankind. There are certain rights of humanity which are entitled to respect even in war, and he who refuses to regard them forfeits his claims, if captured, to be considered as a prisoner of war, but must expect to be dealt with as an offender against all law, human and divine.

But, not content with violating ou rrights under the law of nations at home, they have extended these injuries to us within other jurisdictions. The distinguished gentlemen whom, with your approval, at the last session, I commissioned to represent the Confederacy at certain foreign Courts, have been recently seized by the captain of a United States ship-of-war, on board a British steamer, on their voyage from the neutral Spanish port of Havana to England. The United States have thus claimed a general jurisdiction over the high seas, and, entering a British ship, sailing under its country's flag, violated the rights of embassy, for the most part held sacred even amongst barbarians, by seizing our Ministers whilst under the protection and within the dominions of a neutral nation.

These gentlemen were as much under the jurisdiction of the British Government upon that ship, and beneath its flag, as if they had been upon its soil; and a claim on the part of the United States to seize them in the streets of London would have been as well founded as that to apprehend them where they were taken. Had they been malefactors, and citizens even of the United States, they could not have been arrested on a British ship or on British soil unless under the express provisions of a treaty, and according to the forms therein provided for the extradition of criminals.

But rights the most sacred seem to have lost all respect in their eyes. When Mr. Faulkner, a former Minister of the United States to France, commissioned before the secession of Virginia, his native State, returned in good faith to Washington to settle his accounts and fulfil all the obligations into which he had entered, he was perfidiously arrested and imprisoned in New York, where he now is. The unsuspecting confidence with which he reported to his Government was abused, and his desire to fulfil his trust to them was used to his injury.

In conducting this war, we have sought no aid and proposed no alliances, offensive and defensive, abroad. We have asked for a recognized place in the great family of nations, but in doing so we have demanded nothing for which we did not offer a fair equivalent. The advantages of intercourse are mutual amongst nations, and in seeking to establish diplomatic

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relations, we were only endeavoring to place that intercourse under the regulation of public law. Perhaps we had the right, if we had chosen to exercise it, to ask to know whether the principle that "blockades, to be binding, must be effectual," so solemnly announced by the great Powers of Europe at Paris, is to be generally enforced or applied only to particular parties.

When the Confederate States, at your last session, became a party to the declaration reaffirming this principle of international law, which has been recognized so long by publicists and Governments, we certainly supposed that it was to be universally enforced. The customary laws of nations are made up of their practice rather than their declarations; and if such declarations are only to be enforced in particular instances, at the pleasure of those who make them, then the commerce of the world, so far from being placed under the regulation of a general law, will become subject to the caprice of those who execute or suspend it at will. If such is to be the course of nations in regard to this law, it is plain that it will thus become a rule for the weak and not for the strong.

Feeling that such views must be taken by the neutral nations of the earth, I have caused the evidence to be collected which proves completely the utter inefficiency of the proclaimed blockade of our coast, and shall direct it to be laid before such Governments as shall afford us the means of being heard. But, although we should be benefited by the enforcement of this law so solemnly declared by the great Powers of Europe, we are not dependent on that enforcement for the successful prosecution of the war. As long as hostilities continue, the Confederate States will exhibit a steadily increasing capacity to furnish their troops with food, clothing, and arms.

If they should be forced to forego many of the luxuries and some of the comforts of life, they will at least have the consolation of knowing that they are thus daily becoming more and more independent of the rest of the world. If, in this process, labor in the Confederate States should be gradually diverted from those great Southern staples which have given life to so much of the commerce of mankind, into other channels, so as to make them rival producers instead of profitable customers, they will not be the only or even chief losers by this change in the direction of their industry.

Although it is true, that the cotton supply from the Southern States could only be totally cut off by the subversion of our social system, yet it is plain that a long continuance of this blockade might, by a diversion of labor and investment of capital in other employments, so diminish the supply as to bring ruin upon all those interests of foreign countries which are dependent on that staple. For every laborer who is diverted from the culture of cotton in the South, perhaps four times as many elsewhere, who have found subsistence in the various employments growing out of its use, will be forced also to change their occupation.

While the war which is waged to take from us the right of self-government can never attain that end, it remains to be seen how far it may work a revolution in the industrial system of the world, which may carry suffering to other lands as well as to our own. In the mean time we shall continue this struggle in humble dependence upon Providence, from whose searching scrutiny we cannot conceal the secrets of our hearts, and to whose rule we confidently submit our destinies. For the rest we shall depend upon ourselves. Liberty is always won where there exists the unconquerable will to be free, and we have reason to know the strength that is given by a conscious sense not only of the magnitude but of the righteousness of our cause. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

RICHMOND, November 18, 1861.

Doc. 179.

EXPEDITION TO EASTERN VIRGINIA,

BY THE FORCES UNDER GENERAL DIX.

THE following is an account of the expedition as given by the correspondent of *New York Herald:*

BALTIMORE, November 21, 1861.

Geographically, the counties of Accomac and Northampton, Va., constitute a part of Maryland, from which, indeed, they are separated only by an imaginary line, beginning at the mouth of Pocomoke River, and running in a northeast direction across the thirty-eighth degree of north latitude. Accomac County, the more northern of the two, is also far the larger, containing two hundred and twenty-four thousand acres of land, of which one hundred and fifty thousand are improved and under cultivation. The population of the county is about twenty-five thousand, of whom five thousand are slaves. Many of the people are engaged in the fisheries, in attending to oyster beds, &c.; and quite a number of the young men have been for many years sailors in the United States Navy. Most of the inhabitants, however, are engaged in agricultural pursuits, the aggregate value of their farms being four millions two hundred and twenty-three thousand dollars. All the usual grains—wheat, corn, oats, rye and barley—are raised, the aggregate annual production being one million five hundred thousand bushels. The people are intelligent and industrious, and, having been left pretty much to themselves during the present political troubles, have, for the most part, observed an outward neutrality. The majority of the people have been devotedly attached to the Union, but, from motives of prudence, have acquiesced with the action of the State in going out of the Union. Many of the young men, however, in the early part of the struggle, went over to the mainland, in Middlesex and Gloucester counties, and to Yorktown, and joined the rebel forces there.

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Others of them remained at home, but formed organizations, obtained arms, and practised military evolutions, with the avowed purpose of aiding the rebel cause. These organizations embraced fully three thousand men. There are thirty-two churches in the county, of which four are Episcopal, one Catholic, two Presbyterian, six Baptist, one Universalist, and seventeen Methodist. Northampton County, the more southern of the two, is a narrow peninsula, containing only ninety-four thousand acres of land, of which seventy-five thousand acres are improved and under cultivation. The population of the county is ten thousand, of whom four thousand are slaves. The occupations of the people are similar to those of Accomac, but the inhabitants are more Southern in their feelings, and a majority of them have been in league with the enemy during the whole time from the commencement of the troubles. It is well known that before General Dix took command of this department a system of regular and daily communication took place between the rebel sympathizers in Baltimore and the rebels in Yorktown, by means of the people of Northampton County. Letters and newspapers were regularly sent and received every day, and thus the rebel leaders were kept fully posted about our movements. Since that time this communication has been attended with more difficulty, but it has by no means been broken up. Some idea of the adroitness of the rebel sympathizers in Northampton may be formed from the fact that the *New York Herald* has often been received at Norfolk, by this route, on the second day after its publication, and the Baltimore papers on the day after their publication. The agricultural productions of Northampton are similar to those of Accomac County, the aggregate annual production of wheat, corn, oats and rye being proportioned to the latter. There are thirteen churches in Northampton County, of which three are Episcopal, two Presbyterian, one Catholic, two Baptist, and five Methodist. The county seat is Eastville, and the other villages are Hadlock and Franktown in the north, Bridgetown at the head of navigation at Hunger Creek on the west, and Capeville, near Cape Charles, on the south. The county seat of Accomac is Drummondtown, and the other villages are Horntown, near the mouth of Pocomoke River, on the north; Assawoman and Modesttown, near Assawoman Inlet, on the east; Onancock and Pungoteague on the west, and Turkey's Pen at the south. Before the war broke out the following lighthouses existed on the coast of these two counties, all of which have been dismantled by the rebels:—One at Watts' Island, Chesapeake Bay, at the entrance of Pocomoke Sound; one at the entrance of Pungoteague Creek; one at the entrance of Occohannack Creek; one at Cape Charles; one on Smith's Island, east of Cape Charles; one on Hog Island, east of Eastville, and one on Piney Island, southeast of Horntown.

The objects of the expedition have been clearly set forth in the proclamation of General Dix.* The troops composing the expedition were transported from Baltimore, Md., to the scene of action in steamers. They landed at Newtown, in Somerset County, Md., and marched through to Horntown. Here great numbers of the proclamation of General Dix were scattered among the people, and were taken by them into the interior. Wherever the proclamation was read to the people, they expressed the greatest gratification and pleasure. Whatever supplies the troops needed, were freely brought in by the people, and were bought and paid for by the soldiers. What few rebels there were among the people, immediately departed for a more congenial clime. Before he advanced further southward, General Lockwood sent out a strong detachment to reconnoitre as far as Drummondtown. The commander of this expedition ascertained that there were no rebels in Accomac County in arms; that those who had arms had laid them down, and were ready to give them up if required; that the citizens of Drummondtown had voluntarily raised the Stars and Stripes over the Court House, and were eager to welcome the advance of the troops, but that the indications were that there might be some trouble in Northampton, as all the rebels had congregated there, apparently to resist the approach of the troops. The whole column, therefore, proceeded to Drummondtown, where they were at last accounts.

FURTHER ACCOUNTS.

BALTIMORE, November 21, 1861.

Information was received last night at headquarters from Accomac County of the most gratifying character, giving assurance that the expedition despatched by General Dix to the two eastern shore counties of Virginia, will meet with little or no opposition.

On Sunday the flag of the Union was hoisted at Drummondtown, the county seat of Accomac, on a pole which bore the rebel flag the day before. The people of the county had submitted to the authority of the United States, and declared their intention to do so in advance of the arrival of the troops. A flag of truce was sent by General Lockwood to Drummondtown on Saturday. On Friday night three thousand rebel troops disbanded, most of them drafted militia. Wherever the officer who bore the flag of truce went, he was importuned for General Dix's proclamation, which had been sent among them the day before. We annex some extracts from his statement. Meeting some of the disbanded men, he asked them why they had broken up so suddenly.

"The reply was, they had got General Dix's proclamation, and believing they could not stand out against the force we were about to send against them they thought it better to disband. But others came up in the mean time who were part of the militia, and they boldly

* See page 367, Docs., *ante*.

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answered that they never did want to go into the business, and had all the time disapproved of it, but were compelled to it by hot-headed secessionists.

"The greater part of the persons I met were of the disbanded militia. Three cheers for the Union were given with such zeal and zest as to make me conclude that there was something more in them than expressions arising from fear. I met many in squads of five, ten, twenty, etc., and they would sometimes run across the fields to meet us, expressing the deepest gratitude for the deliverance from oppression and want, for they are in want of many of the necessaries of life.

"I will here state that along the road I was besieged for General Dix's proclamation, a few copies of which had been scattered about the country through which I passed. It had even reached this place yesterday. When it had got among the militia organizations, it was made the pretext for giving open expression to their latent feelings of opposition to the Confederate rulers.

"The great majority of the people, I believe, look upon the troops about to be sent among them as their deliverers from cruelty and oppression. Hurrahs for the Union were quite frequent. At one place the American flag was hung out. It was a curiosity to the people, and they looked in astonishment when they saw that one owned in their very midst."

We may conclude that the people of Northampton will follow the example of Accomac. The secret of the success of the expedition is to be ascribed to the large and well-disciplined force sent into those counties. It is always a measure of humanity, as well as a right military rule, to employ a force so overwhelming as to prevent bloodshed. If half the number of troops had been sent, there would no doubt have been resistance, and very likely a sanguinary and protracted guerilla warfare, for which the country is well adapted.

We believe that the same exhibitions of returning loyalty will be made in other districts of country when we go into them with a like preponderance of force, and that the deep-seated feeling of attachment and devotion to the Union which lives in the hearts of a majority of the Southern people, will break out into open expressions when they feel that they are to be protected and sustained.

Another letter, dated on Sunday, says:

"This morning a forward movement into Virginia took place—first an advance of cavalry, next the Fifth New York, (Zouaves from Federal Hill,) followed by the Wisconsin Fourth, five companies of the Twenty-first Indiana, five or six companies of the Sixth Michigan, Nimms' Boston artillery, and an independent cavalry company of Pennsylvania. It was a glorious and most imposing sight to see, as they wound around our camp and entered a wood about a quarter of a mile distant. We have here, beside the Parnel Legion, a portion of the Sixth Michigan, the Seventeenth Massachusetts, and some companies of the Second Delaware regiment."

The United States revenue gunboat Hercules, Rufus Coffin, Lieutenant commanding, arrived in port about ten o'clock yesterday, from a cruise in Pocomoke Bay and Tangier's Sound, and brings information from the eastern shore of Virginia up to Monday night. Brigadier-General Lockwood was still at Newtown, with five thousand men, and also had one thousand men at Snowhill. He designed marching to Drummondtown and establishing there his head-quarters.

The place was held by a squadron of cavalry, and the national flag was waving over it. The greater proportion of the inhabitants are Union in feeling, and received the proclamation of Maj.-Gen. Dix with delight.

In a few days General Lockwood would move into Northampton County, with a force sufficient to overcome any opposition from the secessionists, who would be obliged to succumb.

Lieutenant Coffin left General Lockwood on Sunday, and on his way to his vessel found that a number of bridges over the streams south of the Pocomoke River had been burned, and trees felled and placed over the roads, compelling him to take a circuitous route.

On Saturday four boats, with armed seamen, were despatched from the gunboats Hercules and Reliance, lying in Pocomoke Bay, under the charge of Lieutenants Tompkins and Gambrill, of the Reliance, and Lieutenant Hall and Quartermsater Berry, of the Hercules, to Syke's Island, in that bay, near the mainland of Accomac County, and of which possession was taken. Formerly there were about one hundred and forty inhabitants on the island, but on account of the apprehension entertained that they would be impressed into the rebel service, all but thirty had left. These gladly received the proclamation of General Dix, and were promised the protection of the United States. The Hercules and Tiger will return to those waters as soon as they can recoal, and with the Reliance, Captain McGowan, will cruise along the Virginia shore in connection with the military forces.

Doc. 180.

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, CONVENTION.

The Richmond *Enquirer* of November 20th contains the report of the committee appointed by the Virginia State Convention to report on amendments to the Constitution.

The committee set out with an assertion of the old abstractions of the Virginia school, and then proceed to discuss the amendments which they deem essential to erect the State into an oligarchy. The people, they say, must be disfranchized, labor must be depressed, and free

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schools abolished. The following are some extracts from the report. Let freemen note the progress of the rebellion:

VIEWS OF POLITICAL ECONOMY.

Governments are instituted for the protection of the rights of persons and property; and any system must be radically defective which does not give ample security to both. The great interests of every community may be classed under the heads of labor and capital, and it is essential to the well-being of society that the proper equilibrium should be established between these important elements. The undue predominance of either must eventually prove destructive to the social system. Capital belongs to the few—labor to the many. In those systems in which capital has the ascendency, the Government must, to some extent, partake of the character of oligarchy, whilst in those in which labor is predominant the tendency is to what Mr. John Randolph graphically described as "the despotism of king numbers." It is the office of enlightened statesmanship to secure to each its appropriate influence, but to give the absolute control to neither.

NORTHERN LABOR TOO POWERFUL.

The political condition of the Northern States presents a striking illustration of the evils incident to the preponderance of the element of labor. In the early periods of their history these evils were not so apparent as they have since become. Their population was sparse, and the Western Territories afforded a convenient outlet for their restless citizens; property was easily acquired, and consequently the line of demarcation between labor and capital was not strictly drawn, because the laborer of to-day might readily become the capitalist of to-morrow. But within the last twenty years a marked change has taken place in the North. Population has become dense, and the safety-valve afforded by emigration to the Western Territories has been greatly obstructed. Wages have not kept pace with the cost of subsistence, and the difficulty of acquiring property has greatly increased. The tendency of this new condition of things has been to divide society into two distinct classes, and to array the one against the other.

FREE SCHOOLS DENOUNCED.

This tendency to a conflict between labor and capital has already manifested itself in many forms, comparatively harmless, it is true, but nevertheless clearly indicative of a spirit of licentiousness which must, in the end, ripen into agrarianism. It may be seen in the system of free schools, by which the children of the poor are educated at the expense of the rich; in the various forms of exemption and homestead bills; in the popular cry of "lands for the landless," and "homes for the homeless;" in Fourierism and communism; in the habitual disregard of the ordinances of religion, and of the institution of matrimony; and more distinctly in the form of abolitionism.

FREE SUFFRAGE NOT TO BE PERMITTED.

In the opinion of your committee no system of government can afford permanent and effectual security to life, liberty, and property, which rests on the basis of unlimited suffrage, and the election of officers of every department of the Government by the direct vote of the people. The tendency of such a system is to demoralize the masses; to encourage the habit of office-seeking; to foster corruption at the polls, and to place unworthy and incompetent men in positions of trust and responsibility. These, however, are the vital principles of the social organization of the North, and, as before stated, their bitter fruits are already in a course of rapid development.

In the Southern States more conservative and rational principles still prevail. This is due mainly to the institution of slavery, which constitutes a partial restriction on the right of suffrage. In the North men of every class and condition of life are entitled to vote. In the South all who are in a condition of servitude are necessarily excluded from the exercise of political privileges, and the power of the country is wielded by the more intelligent classes, who have a permanent interest in the well-being of society.

Slavery also constitutes an effectual barrier against that tendency to antagonism between labor and capital which exists in the North. There capital is the usual employer of labor, and is interested in diminishing its wages. Here capital is the owner of labor, and naturally seeks to enhance its rewards.

[The above report emanates from a committee which was appointed by the Convention in May last to consider such amendments to the Constitution of Virginia as may be necessary and proper. The Hon. A. H. H. Stuart, of Augusta County, is the chairman of the committee.]—*National Intelligencer, Dec. 8.*

Doc. 181.

GOV. TAYLOR'S PROCLAMATION,

AT HATTERAS, N. C., NOV. 20, 1861.

To the People of North Carolina:

On Monday, the 18th of November, 1861, a provisional or temporary Government for this Commonwealth was instituted at Hatteras, Hyde County, by a convention of the people, in which more than half the counties of the State were represented by delegates and authorized proxies. Ordinances were adopted by the Convention declaring vacant all State offices the incumbents whereof have disqualified themselves to hold them by violating their official oaths to support the Constitution of the United States, which North Carolina has solemnly accepted as the supreme law of the land; pro-

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nouncing void and of no effect the ordinance of secession from the Federal Union, passed by the Convention assembled at Raleigh, May 20, 1861; continuing in full force the Constitution and laws of the State, as contained in the revised code of 1855–6, together with all subsequent acts not inconsistent with our paramount allegiance to the United States; appointing a Provisional Governor, and empowering him to fill such official vacancies and to do such acts as in his judgment might be required for the safety and good order of the State.

We have attempted no revolutionary innovations; we have made no change in the organic law, or sought to overthrow or disturb any of the institutions of the State. In repudiating and resisting the wanton usurpation which has flagrantly defied the will and now crushes the liberties of the people of this Commonwealth, we act in the pursuance of a sacred duty to North Carolina, and to that great republic, our common country, which invested them with the high dignity of American citizenship. We fulfil, moreover, an imperative obligation to God, to civilization, to freedom, and to humanity. We obey that cardinal maxim of sound government which affirms that the popular welfare is the highest law. The good and loyal men of North Carolina have been for months past without any domestic Government which they were bound to respect, and the apparent consent of a large majority of the citizens to the armed power of the revolutionists and traitors, who have unwarrantedly arrogated the governing authority of the State, has been not a voluntary and cheerful acquiescence, but a compelled and protesting submission to a military despotism. The lives of citizens and their rights of property and person have had no protection amidst the anarchy, misrule, and disorder which have prevailed throughout the Commonwealth. It had, therefore, become necessary for the most ordinary interests of society, as well as in vindication of our loyalty to the national authority, that our municipal government, suppressed and overborne as it was by reckless and irresponsible usurpers, should be revived and maintained under the protection of the banner of the Union. The temporary State Government which we have accordingly set on foot has the approval in advance of thousands of good and faithful North Carolinians, and should command the prompt and cordial adhesion of all loyal citizens of the State. Of the desperate and ill-starred fortunes of the rebellion, and of its ultimate and thorough suppression, no rational man can entertain a doubt. It has the recognition of no nation under heaven, and the world's sympathies are unanimous in its condemnation; it is everywhere regarded as not only a revolt against a most beneficent and paternal Government, but as assailing also law, order, progress, and all the great interests of mankind throughout the globe. It is an aggressive war upon popular liberty in the United States, and its claims can never be conceded short of an absolute surrender of the rights of man and a craven recantation of the holy creed of freedom.

I therefore call upon all the good people of this Commonwealth to return to their allegiance to the United States, and to rally around the standard of State loyalty, which we have re-erected and placed side by side with the glorious flag of the republic. I adjure you as North Carolinians, mindful of the inspiring tradition of your history, and keeping in view your true interests and welfare as a people, to rise and assert your independence of the wicked tyrants who are seeking to enslave you. Remember the men of Mecklenburg and the martyrs of Alamance—dead, but of undying memory—and endeavor to repeat their valor and their patriotism.

MARBLE NASH TAYLOR,
Provisional Governor of North Carolina.

HATTERAS, Nov. 20, 1861.

Doc. 182.

CAPTURE OF THE "HARVEY BIRCH."

NOVEMBER 19, 1861.

THE VOYAGE OF THE NASHVILLE.

THE Confederate States steamer Nashville, Captain Pegram, left Charleston on the night of the 26th of October, at eleven o'clock, passing over the bar at twelve. When she started the weather was thick and cloudy, but just as she was crossing the bar the weather cleared up, and the moon rose brightly, lighting up in full view to the eastward, distant about four miles, two steamers of the blockading squadron —one the United States steam frigate Susquehanna, of twelve guns, the other a powerful propeller gunboat. The Nashville, being under the land and from the moon, was not seen by them. She then encountered strong northeasterly winds and very heavy seas, but made the passage to Bermuda in three and a half days. On arriving at Bermuda she received a pilot on board, who took the vessel to the dock-yard, stating that, in consequence of her length, she could not go into St. George's. The next day Captain Pegram, not being satisfied, obtained a second pilot from the dock-yard, who took the Nashville safely round into St. George's, at which place the vessel coaled. During their stay at Bermuda the commander and officers were treated with the greatest hospitality and kindness, both by the citizens and the officers of the English army and navy stationed there, and every facility for getting stores, coals, &c., was afforded them by the inhabitants. A few days prior to the arrival at Bermuda of the Nashville the United States steamer Connecticut had called at the island for the purpose of ascertaining if the Nashville had been there. She had a crew of four hundred men, with six guns mounted. Not hearing any thing of the steamer they were in search of, they again proceeded to sea, without stating their destination. The Nashville sailed again for Bermuda on the 5th instant, and from the next day until the 17th she experienced a succession of gales from

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all points of the compass. Nothing of interest further transpired until the 19th, when she destroyed the United States ship Harvey Birch.

CAPTAIN PEGRAM'S REPORT.

The following is the report of Commander Pegram: On the morning of the 19th instant at eight A. M., sighted the packet-ship Harvey Birch, of New York; immediately bore down upon her; when near enough, hailed her, having unlimbered guns and cleared decks for action. Then spoke the vessel and ordered the captain to haul down his colors and bring his papers on board. The Stars and Stripes immediately went down slowly, and Captain Nelson and his crew came on board the Nashville. Captain Pegram then informed him that he demanded an unconditional surrender, but all private effects would be respected. The crew were then brought on board, and with the exception of Captain Nelson, his two mates, and a passenger, were placed in irons. The captain and mates were allowed to retain their revolvers, but put upon parole. A few provisions were then brought on board, and the Harvey Birch committed to flames. Before the Nashville left her the three masts were seen to fall, and the entire vessel enveloped in a burning mass. Captain Pegram states that the burning of the ship and hauling down of her flag was the most painful act of his life, having for a period of thirty-two years fought and served under the United States flag.

The crew of the burnt ship describe the officers of the Nashville as young and inexperienced, and their disgust is beyond expression at being taken by such a set of "brats of boys," as they describe them. To use the expression of one of them, he said, "By ——, if only half a dozen of us had been loose, we would have cowhided the whole of the lot over the stern, clean." A good joke is told of the captain of the Nashville, who, it appears, belonged to the American navy for thirty years before he joined the secessionists. In relating the capture of the ship to a gentleman at Southampton, he observed that he felt bound to treat the captain and officers with every attention and kindness, that he invited them daily to his own table, and behaved with true hospitality and courtesy; "but," said he, "my mortification was great when I sent them on shore to find that they did not acknowledge my kindness by even expressing their thanks."

—*London Times.*

Captain Pegram held the following commission under the "Confederate" seal:

The President of the Confederate States of America,

To all who shall see these presents, greeting:

Know ye that, reposing special trust and confidence in the patriotism, valor, fidelity, and abilities of Robert B. Pegram, I do appoint him a lieutenant in the navy of the Confederate States, to rank as such from the 10th day of June, A. D. 1861.

He is therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the duty of lieutenant by doing and performing all manner of things thereunto belonging, and I do strictly charge all officers and others under his command to be obedient to his orders as lieutenant.

And he is to observe and follow such orders and directions as from time to time he shall receive from me, the future President of the Confederate States of America, or the superior officers set over him, according to the rules and discipline of war.

Given under my hand at the city of Richmond, this 20th day of September, in the year of our Lord 1861. JEFFERSON DAVIS.

By the President,
S. R. MALLORY, Secretary of the Navy.

The following statement was taken by the Quarantine officer at Southampton, Eng., from the second mate of the Harvey Birch:

STATEMENT OF JAMES STEWART, SECOND MATE OF THE HARVEY BIRCH.

On Tuesday morning, at nine A. M., about forty miles off Cape Clear, the steamer Nashville came alongside the Harvey Birch, Capt. Nelson, from Havre, in ballast, bound to New York. He ordered us to haul our flag down, the United States color, and the captain to come on board. The captain went on board, and remained about fifteen minutes. He then returned to his ship, and gave James Stewart, second officer of the ship, orders to tell the crew to pack their things up, and bring them to the gangway, (bags only,) with the exception of the officers, who were allowed to bring their chests.

Eleven A. M.—The crew left their ship and went on board the Nashville. The lieutenant of the Nashville, with his crew, went on board the Harvey Birch, and set her on fire.

Half-past Six P. M.—I saw the masts go over the side. The Nashville then proceeded to Southampton to land the crew of the Harvey Birch. JAMES STEWART, Second Officer.

PROTEST OF CAPTAIN NELSON.

The following is the protest of Captain W. H. Nelson, master of the Harvey Birch:

I, William Henry Nelson, of the city of New York, in the United States of America, Master Mariner, do solemnly, sincerely, and truly swear that I sailed from the said city of New York, on the 20th day of September last, as master of, and in, the ship Harvey Birch, of New York, a ship owned and registered in New York, in conformity with the laws of the United States, bound for the port of Havre de Grace, in France, with a cargo consisting of wheat. About the 9th day of October I arrived at Havre, and having discharged the cargo of my ship and ballasted her, I sailed in her again for the port of New York, on the 16th day of November, first having received the register, crew list,

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articles, and all papers belonging to the ship in proper form from the United States consul there. On the morning of Tuesday, the 19th instant, the ship then being in about lat. 49° 6′ N., long. 9° 52′ W., a steamer was made out bearing for the Harvey Birch, which, on getting nearer, was found to be an armed vessel, and hoisted at the peak the flag of the so-called Confederate States; and when within hailing distance a person on board, who I learned was the captain, hailed my ship, saying, "Haul down your colors and heave the ship to," the ensign of the United States being at this time set at the peak of my vessel. This order was complied with, and I then received the order, "Lower your boat and come on board," which I also complied with, taking my ship's papers with me. After arriving on board the steamer I was introduced by the first lieutenant, by name Fauntleroy, to Captain Pegram, as commander of the Confederate States steamer Nashville, to whom I produced all the papers of my ship for examination, to show that I was engaged in legal trade. Captain Pegram took the ship's papers. He did not return them, and still holds them, and then told me that he should hold me a prisoner of war by authority of the Confederate States. He then told me I might go on board my ship, and I was ordered to send my crew on board the steamer as quickly as possible. I returned to my ship, and at once made preparations to leave her, but orders were repeatedly given from the steamer to hurry up, and sufficient time was not given to enable either myself or my crew to get our effects out of the ship. The second lieutenant, with other officers, came on board the ship and took charge of her, and orders were given to seize fresh stores, etc., and in consequence thereof all the fresh meat, poultry, pigs, eggs, and butter were taken out and put on board the steamer, and especially it was ordered that all the oil, tea, coffee, and sugar should be put on board the steamer, which was done.

When all this had been accomplished, the crew left the ship by order of the second lieutenant, I being last on board, leaving the second lieutenant and his boat's crew in charge of the ship. After arriving on board the steamer we saw that the Harvey Birch was in flames, and the second lieutenant returned on board the steamer with his boat, which was secured, but the ship's quarter boats, which had been used in communicating, were cast adrift. Captain Pegram now said, "Now, as it is all over, we will give her a gun," or words to that effect, and a gun was discharged at the ship, but without apparently hitting her. The steamer then was put on an easterly course, *the crew of the ship having been previously put in irons.* I, with my officers, was summoned to the captain's cabin, and there signed, at the request of the captain, a document stating that we would not take up arms against them while in their custody; he having said that I and my officers should have our liberty on board when we had signed it. *I was frequently told that an oath would be exacted of us "not to take up arms against the Confederate States" before I could be liberated, but I was liberated without any such being taken.* The steamer steamed up the English channel, and arrived at Southampton at about eight A. M. on the 21st instant, and came to anchor in the river. Captain Pegram then told me that I and my crew were at liberty, and might go on shore, but he refused to put us on shore, and I therefore employed a steam-tug at my own expense, and landed my crew in Southampton docks between nine and ten A. M., and they were taken charge of by the United States consul there. Repeatedly while on board the steamer, in conversations with her officers, I was told that she was not fitted out as a vessel of war, that she was on a special mission to England, but naval officers were in command of her. I was told by one of the crew, that the crew originally signed articles at Charleston, South Carolina, to go to Liverpool, but that before sailing the officers were all changed, and new articles were brought on board, which the crew were compelled to sign by threats of force. I was also informed that the crew was composed of English and Irish.

The chronometer and barometer belonging to the Harvey Birch, were taken by Captain Pegram, who refuses to deliver them up. The Harvey Birch was a ship six years old, and of 1,482 tons register. Before we lost sight of the ship her masts had gone over the side, and she was burnt to the water's edge.

W. H. NELSON.

Sworn before me in the consulate of the United States at London this 22d day of November, 1861.

Captain Nelson stated that Commander Pegram endeavored to compel himself and crew to take the oath of allegiance and not to take up arms against the Southern States. This was denied by Commander Pegram and officers, who stated that the only document that Captain Nelson and officers were requested to sign was one of which the following is a copy:

CONFEDERATE STATES STEAMER NASHVILLE,
AT SEA, November 19, 1861.

We, the undersigned, officers and passengers on board the United States ship Harvey Birch, being now prisoners on board the Confederate States steamer Nashville, do pledge to our own captain our sacred honor not to bear arms against or in any manner to countenance hostilities against such Confederate States till our regular exchange or discharge.

W. H. NELSON, Master.
CLEMENT F. STEVENS, Mate.
FRANCIS STEWART, Second Mate.
J. B. BLYDENBURGH, Passenger.
PAUL F. HALLETT, Carpenter.
THOMAS W. LOFBYS, Boatswain.
HENRY FREHARD.
GEORGE CERVINONS.

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The remainder of the crew, not having signed the above document, were placed in irons until their arrival at Southampton.

—*London Times*, Nov. 28.

Doc. 183.

DEFENCE OF CHARLESTON, S. C.

PROCLAMATION OF THE MAYOR.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, November 22, 1861.

I, Charles Macbeth, Mayor of the city of Charleston, do hereby most earnestly appeal to the citizens of this city to come forward and assist the military and civil authorities in putting Charleston in a proper state of defence. A large number of laborers are wanted, and called for, on the works now progressing around the city; and surely there is a sufficient number of unemployed laborers to supply the demand. Proper arrangements will be made for the superintendence and subsistence of all laborers that may be tendered, and I confidently hope that every citizen of the city will, without any further appeal, come forward promptly and report at the City Hall the number of laborers he can contribute.

CHARLES MACBETH, Mayor.

By the Mayor—JOHN R. HORSEY,
Clerk of the Council.

Doc. 184.

ENGAGEMENT AT WARWICK, VA.,

NOVEMBER 22, 1861.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Enquirer* gives the following particulars of the attack upon the rebel camp at Warwick by the gunboats Cambridge and Hertzel.

An intelligent deserter from the Tenth Georgia regiment reached Newport News on the morning of Friday last, and was taken to headquarters at Fortress Monroe, where, upon being interrogated, he made known the location of a number of important rebel camps on the right bank of the James River.

Acting upon this information, an expedition, consisting of two gunboats, was prepared on Friday, in readiness to proceed at nightfall to the junction of the James and Warwick rivers, about five and one-half miles above Newport News. The Cambridge led the way and steamed without interruption until reaching the point designated, where the white tents of the enemy could be plainly discerned on a low wooded triangular piece of land. This was near midnight.

Almost before the rebel pickets could give the alarm, the gunboats were in position, and had opened fire upon the camps, the guns following each other in rapid succession.

No effectual resistance was made by the enemy, and the discharges were continued for over an hour, at which time the camps appeared nearly deserted. The darkness of the night and the want of sufficient men prevented a landing being effected. Indeed, this was not the object of the expedition, the sole aim being to destroy the camps by an efficient cannonade, and this was successfully accomplished. It is believed that the loss of life on the part of the rebels was heavy, owing to the suddenness of the attack, and their comparatively defenceless state.

After the exploit the gunboats returned to Newport News and anchored in the stream, the result being communicated to Gen. Wool and Commodore Goldsborough.

The rebel deserter alluded to was about twenty years of age. He managed to elude the vigilance of the outer rebel pickets, and followed the sandy shore of James River, from the camp which he was deserting to Newport News, where he was met by five men of one of the Massachusetts regiments, and taken in charge. He desired to return to his parents in Boston. He was a sailor by profession, and at the time of the blockade was attached to a Massachusetts vessel at Savannah. Owing to the blockade, she was unable to get to sea, and the lad found himself without employment. He finally visited Augusta, Georgia, and being entirely destitute of money, and attracted by the placards covering the walls of the city, promising eleven dollars per month to those who would enlist, he became a member of the Tenth Georgia regiment, Col. Cummins.

The regiment was armed principally with smooth-bore muskets. It was composed of sailors and the laboring men of Augusta, and after its organization was located at many different points without seeing active service, until finally, about two months ago, it left Richmond and came down the James River to a place known as Young's Mills, in Warwick County, Va., on the banks of Deep Creek. Here a camp was formed, and in this same neighborhood were, and still are (except those scattered by the gunboats) the following regiments: Tenth Georgia, Col. Cummins; Second Louisiana, Col. Farnaw; Fifteenth Virginia, Second Florida, Tenth Louisiana, Sixth Georgia, Louisiana Zouaves, five hundred cavalry, one battery of eight pieces.

The Second Louisiana regiment had the most exposed position, the camp being on the point of land at the confluence of the Warwick and James rivers and Deep Creek. It was this regiment which sustained the fire of the gunboats, as already stated. On the point they have thrown up an earthwork, and procured two howitzers for its defence. They have also brought a number of old canal boats down from Richmond, and sunk them across the entrance to Warwick River, a stream one mile in width at its mouth.

The Tenth Georgia camp adjoins that of the Second Louisiana, being further up the shore of Warwick River. Adjoining these, and still

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further up, is the Tenth Louisiana. Beyond these, and one mile distant from the river, at Tabb's fields, (near Warwick Court House,) is the Second Florida. The Fifteenth Virginia command the road leading from Newport News to Richmond, and have thrown earthworks across it at a point about five miles above the News. They have also ditched it, and erected an eight-gun battery, already alluded to. Of the guns two are brass field-pieces and one a rifled cannon. A squadron of five hundred cavalry is stationed with this regiment, and used for scouting purposes. The Sixth Georgia regiment is at Yorktown, where formidable earthworks have been thrown up with the assistance of negroes impressed into the service. The Louisiana Zouaves are at Williamsburg, exactly sixty miles from Richmond.

Nearly all of the rebel troops are erecting winter-quarters, there being no design of advancing upon Newport News or Fortress Monroe, although this idea was entertained some time since. General Magruder has twenty-three thousand troops in this department, comprising the districts of James and York rivers. He visits the camps at long intervals, and is addicted to hard drinking. The tents in use are generally very poor. The rations consist of fresh meat and hard bread twice each week; bacon twice, and sugar and coffee twice. There is plenty of food such as it is, the provisions being brought by steamers from Richmond.

Two weeks ago the Tenth Georgia regiment received new clothing, each man being obliged to pay twenty-four dollars for his suit—this sum being deducted from his wages. This created much dissatisfaction among the soldiers. Two months ago three other regiments received new clothing.

The Second North Carolina regiment went home two weeks ago, many of the men positively refusing to serve under Gen. Magruder.

Doc. 185.

GEN. LOCKWOOD'S PROCLAMATION.

TO THE PEOPLE OF ACCOMAC AND NORTHAMPTON COUNTIES, VA.

WHEREAS, under the proclamation of Major-General Dix, the people of Accomac and Northampton counties, (Va.,) having laid down their arms, are entitled to the protection of the Federal Government; and whereas a serious inconvenience might arise from a suspension of the operations of the authorities and laws therein; and whereas the functionaries holding office in said counties were elected to the same previous to the ratification of the so-called "ordinance of secession" whereby this people put themselves in hostility to the Federal Government; and whereas the responsibilities and duties of said functionaries were sought to be changed by an oath of allegiance to a pretended Government in rebellion against the Federal Government:

Therefore I, Henry H. Lockwood, Brigadier-General commanding in said counties, do hereby, by virtue of authority vested in me, authorize the judges, magistrates, and other civil officers in the counties aforesaid, to continue in their several offices, and perform all and every function of the same conformably to the Constitution of the United States, the law of Virginia, previous to the "ordinance of secession," except so far as modified or changed by any subsequent act of the Legislature sitting in Western Virginia, and the laws passed by said Legislature, sitting in Western Virginia, subsequently to said act; provided, always, that all such persons, before exercising said functions, appear before me and take the oath of allegiance to the United States.

HENRY H. LOCKWOOD,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

HEAD-QUARTERS, DRUMMONDTOWN, November 23.

Doc. 186.

MEETING IN KENTUCKY.

A MEETING of Union men was held at Frankfort, Ky., on the 28d of Nov., to express sentiments in opposition to the recommendation of John Cochrane and Simon Cameron, in relation to arming the slaves of the South. The following resolutions were passed unanimously: *

That the Government of the United States has no constitutional power to interfere with the institution of slavery in any of the States, nor has it the power to deprive any citizen of his slave property without due process of law, nor the power to appropriate such property to public use without just compensation.

That the exercise of any such power by any officer of the United States, whether civil or military, is a palpable violation of the express provisions of the Constitution, and should be condemned by every department of the Government, and by every citizen thereof.

That the proposition recently announced, for the emancipation of the slaves of those at war with the United States, and the arming of such slaves against their masters, is in violation of the rules of civilized warfare; is abhorrent to every principle of humanity and Christianity, and in its results would add to the calamities of the present civil war the additional horrors of servile insurrection, murder, rapine and plunder, by the black race against the white, throughout the slave States of the Union.

That as friends to the Constitution and Government of the United States—as patriots, as philanthropists, and as Christians, we do hereby most solemnly remonstrate and protest against such a proposition, and do most earnestly implore and entreat every department of our Government, and every officer and citizen thereof, to condemn and reject the same.

* See Colonel Cochrane's Speech, *ante*.

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That we hereby tender our thanks to the editors of the Louisville *Journal* and Louisville *Democrat*, for the ability with which they have resisted this threatened violation of the Constitution, and the firmness with which they have denounced this inhuman proposition and its fanatical authors.

That a copy of the foregoing preamble and resolutions be forwarded to his Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, and that the Hon. John J. Crittenden be requested to present the same to the Congress of the United States and our representatives.

Doc. 187.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

PLAN FOR PAYING THEIR FAMILIES.

THE following Circular has been issued by Government:

The following plan for paying to the families of officers and soldiers in the service of the United States, who are or may become prisoners of war, sums due them by the Government, having been approved by the President, it is published for the information of all concerned:

Payment will be made to persons presenting a written authority from a prisoner to draw his pay; or, without such authority, to his wife, the guardian of his minor children, or his widowed mother, in the order named.

Application for such pay must be made to the senior paymaster of the district in which the regiment of the prisoner is serving, and must be accompanied by the certificate of a Judge of a Court of the United States, of a District-Attorney of the United States, or of some other party, under the seal of a Court of Record of the State in which the applicant is a resident, setting forth that the said applicant is the wife of the prisoner, the guardian of his children, or his widowed mother, and if occupying either of the two last relationships toward him, that there is no one in existence who is more nearly related according to the above classification.

Payments will be made to parties thus authorized and identified, on their receipts made out in the manner that would be required of the prisoner himself, at least one month's pay in all cases being retained by the United States. The officer making the payment will see that it is entered on the last previous muster-roll for the payment of the prisoner's company, or will report it, if those rolls are not in his possession, to the senior paymaster of the district, who will either attend to the entry or give notice of the payment to the Paymaster-General, if the rolls have been forwarded to his office.

By order. L. THOMAS,
Adjutant-General.

Doc. 188.

GENERAL CARROLL'S PROCLAMATION.

MARTIAL LAW IN EAST TENNESSEE.

HEAD-QUARTERS RIFLE BRIGADE,
CAMP LOOKOUT, Nov. 24, 1861.

MARTIAL LAW having been proclaimed at this post on the 14th day of November, by order of Colonel S. A. M. Wood, the officer then in command, many disaffected persons were arrested and placed in custody of the proper military authorities for trial. The larger portion of these have voluntarily taken the oath of allegiance to the Confederate Government and were released and returned to their homes. Those who were organized for active hostilities have, for the most part, been dispersed and driven beyond the limits of the State, thus effectually breaking up the conspiracy recently existing in this portion of the State to resist the authority of the Confederate States Government, and thereby restoring peace and quiet throughout the country adjacent to this post.

The commanding General being satisfied, from the evidences of loyalty (upon the part of the people) now before him, that the necessity for the enforcement of martial law does not now exist, orders that the same be no longer in force. It is not the purpose of the Commanding General at this post to impose any restrictions, or enforce any law not required by stern necessity. Those persons who remain at home, submitting to the established laws of the country, will not be molested, whatever their previous political opinions may have been, but those found in arms against the Government, aiding or abetting its enemies, or in any way inciting rebellion, will be visited with all the rigor of military law.

WILLIAM H. CARROLL,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

G. H. MONSARRAT, Ass't Adj't-Gen.

—*Richmond Dispatch*, Nov. 28.

Doc. 189.

OCCUPATION OF TYBEE ISLAND,

NOVEMBER 24, 1861.

FLAG-OFFICER DUPONT'S REPORT.

FLAG-SHIP WABASH, PORT ROYAL HARBOR,
S. C., Nov. 25, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to inform the department that the flag of the United States is flying over the territory of the State of Georgia.

As soon as the serious injury to the boilers of the Flag had been repaired, I despatched Commander John Rodgers to Tybee entrance, the mouth of Savannah River, to report to Commander Missroon, the senior officer, for a preliminary examination of the bars, and for the determination of the most suitable place for sinking the proposed obstructions to the navigation of the river.

Captain Rodgers was instructed to push his

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reconnoissance so far as to "form an approximate estimate of the force on Tybee Island, and of the possibility of gaining access to the inner bar;" and further, "if the information acquired by this reconnoissance should be important, to return and communicate it to me immediately."

I was not surprised when he came back and reported that the defences on Tybee Island had probably been abandoned. Deeming it proper, however, to add the Seneca, Lieutenant Commanding Ammen, and Pocahontas, Lieutenant Commanding Balch, to his force, I directed him to renew his approaches with caution, and, if no opposition was met with, to occupy the channel.

I am happy now to have it in my power to inform the department that the Flag, the Augusta, and the Pocahontas are at anchor in the harbor abreast of Tybee beacon and light, and that the Savannah has been ordered to take the same position.

The abandonment of Tybee Island, on which there is a strong martello tower, with a battery at its base, is due to the terror inspired by the bombardment of Forts Walker and Beauregard, and is a direct fruit of the victory of the 7th.

By the fall of Tybee Island, the reduction of Fort Pulaski, which is within easy mortar distance, becomes only a question of time.

The rebels have themselves placed sufficient obstructions in the river at Fort Pulaski, and thus, by the coöperation of their own fears with our efforts, the harbor of Savannah is effectually closed.

I have the honor to be, sir, respectfully, your most obedient servant,

S. F. DUPONT,
Flag-officer Commanding
South Atlantic Block'g Squadron.

Hon. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy.

The following account of the occupation is given by an officer of the expedition:

U. S. SHIP POCAHONTAS, AT THE ANCHORAGE, SAVANNAH HARBOR, TYBEE ISLAND, Nov. 24, 1861.

The steamer Flag, Commander John Rodgers, was despatched by Flag-officer Dupont to reconnoitre this point and ascertain the position and strength of the rebels. He did so, and on his return to Port Royal he had the Seneca and this vessel added to his command, and this morning, with a view to feel the enemy, we threw a few shells into the fortifications, but getting no reply we soon found that the works were abandoned, and we have taken possession of them. They consist of a strong martello tower, with an intrenchment at the foot of it, over both which the Stars and Stripes now float. It is a most important acquisition, as the ship channel to Savannah passes within five hundred yards.

Fort Pulaski is doomed, for it is ours whenever we think proper to take it, as it is within most convenient shell range—six hundred yards. No vessel will now leave or enter the port of Savannah without our permission during the remainder of the war.

We now hold the harbor with the three steamers—the Flag, Commander Rodgers; the Pocahontas, Capt. Balch; and the Seneca, Capt. Ammen—but no doubt will have other vessels sent here and also a strong garrison, as soon as Flag-officer Dupont and Gen. Sherman are advised of the capture.

We hear, upon what we consider reliable authority, that Commodore Tatnall says the rebels must abandon all their coast defences, for after the sample of firing at Hilton Head by our fleet, nothing they have erected can stand before it.

The abandonment of their strong works on Tybee Island may be considered as confirming this report. The panic throughout the Southern coast from our success at Port Royal is intense and all-pervading. Savannah is nearly depopulated, and the trains go loaded with household and every description of goods, including negroes.

SECESSION ACCOUNT.

FORT PULASKI, November 25, 1861.

I suppose you have heard of affairs down here before this. The enemy appeared around Tybee point about eleven o'clock A. M. yesterday. The sentinel reported them, and the assembly was beat; we were ordered to the guns; there we awaited them. The enemy, composed of a frigate and one gunboat, rounded the point and commenced throwing shot and shell on Tybee. Not having received a reply, they despatched the gunboat for more vessels. About four o'clock the gunboat came back with two more very large vessels; soon after a long train of small boats was seen to leave the vessels and head for the shore. About six o'clock the Federal flag was seen flying on Tybee Island. About seven o'clock at night Captain Read, of the Irish Volunteers, took a squad of his men and went over to the island, and got in sight of the Yankees. He could see them all around the fire; but finding that he could not effect his object, which was to burn the large hospital, there being too many men around the house, he returned and burnt all the houses on his way, including Captain King's large house, also the platform where the boat lands. They also brought off an old negro, the property of Mr. King, which the picket had left. He is now at the fort. This morning the Federal flag could be seen flying on the light-house. There are three large vessels off the point now, and another gunboat has just arrived. The island is naturally protected by large sand hills, which could have protected our men from the shells of the enemy. I think a thousand men could whip them off the island in two hours. The enemy have a foothold on all the Southern States bordering on the Atlantic, but I think they have gained very little by taking Tybee Island. I do not think they can get enough rice and cotton on Tybee to pay the cost of the

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expedition, as they say they did at Port Royal. We have plenty of ammunition and men, and we defy them to come in range of our guns—we will show them the difference between taking Port Royal and Fort Pulaski.

FORT PULASKI, November 26.

Nothing from the enemy. We can see them constantly communicating with the shore by small boats. There are two propellers and one large side-wheel steamer, which lie off the point in full sight of the fort, and a smaller one that comes and goes constantly between them and a squadron of three vessels lying outside. The United States flag is flying from the light-house, and also from a flagstaff in the old parade-ground formerly used by our troops. Commodore Tatnall, with a portion of the mosquito fleet, is lying about the fort, no doubt chafing under the restraint his limited means impose.

The enemy have established their pickets all around Tybee, as far up as King's Landing. The general impression below is that the Yankees are concentrating their forces, and that as soon as they get a few more vessels over the bar they intend making an attack on Fort Pulaski. The movements of the enemy during the past few days indicate a purpose on their part to get control of this port.

Doc. 190.

AFFAIR AT PADUCAH, KY.

GENERAL SMITH'S ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS UNITED STATES FORCES, PADUCAH, KY., Nov. 27, 1861.

General Orders No. 86.

On the afternoon of the 25th inst., a grave breach of discipline was committed by a part of this command, chiefly, if not altogether, by officers and soldiers of the Eleventh Indiana regiment, in the raising of a flag over the house of a resident of this city; not, certainly, by the act of raising our flag, but by the manner of proceeding—the attendant circumstances.

The commanding General desires to address those engaged in this proceeding in a kindly spirit. He is aware they have subjected themselves to prosecution under the Articles of War. He is compelled to denounce the transaction as a great violation of good order and military discipline; but he is inclined to the belief that those engaged in it will, upon reflection, come to regard it in that light themselves. Had it been possible for him to have anticipated its occurrence, it would have been his duty, by all the means at his command, and at every hazard, to have prevented it. The affair is the more mortifying to him from the fact that, in a long military life, it is the first proceeding of a mutinous character that ever happened with troops under his immediate command; that, if his feelings were wounded by the transaction, as he admits they were, he is confident that sensible, intelligent, and generous men, such as he believes compose the command he more especially addresses, will make due allowance for the pride and sensibilities of an officer who has given nearly thirty-seven years of life to the service of his country in the army.

Though the occurrence may subject him to criticism by those placed over him in authority, he is disposed to let it drop without investigation; less, however, for his own sake than that of the persons engaged in it. So disposed on his side, he trusts they will listen patiently to his remonstrances against like occurrences in the future.

In this spirit the commanding General appeals, then, to the intelligence of officers and soldiers. Although Kentucky is full of traitors, her Legislature left her one of the States of the Union; and our forces on her soil are charged with the high mission of protecting her people and sovereignty. More plainly, he desires every soldier, without regard to his position, to know that he is sent here by the Government as the *protector* of a loyal State, which, though occupied by rebel armies, is not an enemy's country; and that success requires him, by the patient exercise of moderation, obedience, and charity, to earn that character from both friends and foes. We charge the rebels with oppression; is it policy to subject ourselves, our cause, or our flag to like charges? Our boast is that we are fighting for a Government that never harmed a citizen; whose thanks will we earn if we are the first to rob ourselves of that boast?

The General has derived great satisfaction from the soldierly deportment of those he more particularly addresses; and it is hardly enough to say that it grieved him to see them manifest the slightest degree of disorder. All his hopes for the triumph of our flag and its reërection in all the rebellious States, are based upon the discipline of the army; and he feels every blow to that discipline as a blow at the common cause. Upon the restoration of peace, each soldier will go back to the civil pursuits from which he came. How important that he should do so without reproach or shame! Property, liberty, government—every thing precious—has been committed to the army. When the army supplants the commander, or turns from the path of order, or bursts the bands of discipline, it makes itself a thing of terror and ruin. Enthusiasm for the flag is a thing to be encouraged; the General would do every thing in his power to raise it to the highest pitch; yet he calmly asks each soldier to watch its fiery impulse, lest, whilst fitting him for boldness in battle, it does plunge him unguardedly into excesses.

In conclusion, the General asks the soldiers of his command, by their conduct in the future, their gentleness to friends, and their moderation toward unarmed enemies, living under the shadow of our flag, to give him reason to believe they admit the necessity of order and are willing to enforce it. If they will only exercise

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their intelligence, and not forget the observance of law which so becomes them as citizens will still more become them as soldiers, no complaint will ever be heard against them from any source.

By order of Brig.-Gen. C. F. SMITH.
J. T. PICK, Lieut. and Aide-de-Camp.

Doc. 191.

THE FIGHT AT FORT PICKENS.

COLONEL BROWN'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF FLORIDA, FORT PICKENS, Nov. 25, 1861.

GENERAL: That Fort Pickens has been beleagured by the rebels for the last nine months, and that it was daily threatened with the fate of Sumter, is a fact notorious to the whole world. Since its occupancy by Lieut. Slemmer, the rebels have been surrounding it with batteries, and daily arming them with the heaviest and most efficient guns known to our service—guns stolen from the United States—until they considered this fort as virtually their own, its occupancy being only a question of time.

I have been in command since the 16th of April, and during the whole of that time their force has averaged, so far as I can learn, from eight to ten times the number of mine. The position in which I have thus been placed has been sufficiently trying, and I have at three separate times intended to free myself from it by opening my batteries on them, but imperious circumstances, over which I had no control, has unexpectedly in each instance prevented.

Affairs were in this state on the morning of the 9th of October, when the enemy, fifteen hundred strong, attacked by surprise a portion of my command on an intensely dark night. They were defeated and driven from the island with great loss by less than two hundred regulars and fifty volunteers—all the efficient force I had disposable for the purpose. An insult so gross to the flag of my country, could not by me be passed unnoticed, and I designed immediately to take appropriate notice of it; but, as I said before, circumstances over which I had no control prevented. I make these prefatory remarks to explain why I have now opened my batteries on the enemy, when, from the smallness of my forces, about one-sixth of his, thirteen hundred to eight thousand, I have not the means of producing any decisive results, and as evidence of my having accomplished what I designed—the punishing the perpetrators of an insult on my country's flag.

Having invited Flag-officer McKean to coöperate with me in attacking the rebels, and to which he gave a ready and cordial assent, I, on the morning of the 22d, opened my batteries on the enemy, to which, in the course of half an hour, he responded from his numerous forts and batteries extending from the Navy Yard to Fort McRae, a distance of about four miles, the whole nearly equi-distant from this fort, and on which line he has two forts—McRae and Barrancas—and fourteen separate batteries, containing from one to four guns, many of them being ten inch columbiads and some twelve and thirteen inch sea-coast mortars, the distance varying from two thousand one hundred to two thousand nine hundred yards from this fort. At the same time of my opening, Flag-officer McKean, in the Niagara, and Captain Ellison, in the Richmond, took position as near to Fort McRae as the depth of water would permit, but which unfortunately was not sufficiently deep to give full effect to their powerful batteries. They, however, kept up a spirited fire on the fort and adjacent batteries during the whole day. My fire was incessant from the time of opening until it was too dark to see, at the rate of a shot for each gun every fifteen or twenty minutes, the fire of the enemy being somewhat slower. By noon, the guns of Fort McRae were all silenced but one, and three hours before sunset this fort and the adjoining battery ceased fire. I directed the guns of batteries Lincoln, Cameron, and Totten principally on the batteries adjacent to the Navy Yard, those of Battery Scott to Fort McRae and the lighthouse batteries, and those of the fort to all. We reduced very perceptibly the fire of Barrancas, entirely silenced that in the Navy Yard, and in one or two of the other batteries the efficiency of our fire, at the close of the day, not being the least impaired.

The next morning I again opened about the same hour, the navy, unfortunately, owing to a reduction in the depth of water, caused by a change of wind, not being able to get so near as yesterday, consequently the distance was too great to be effectual. My fire this day was less rapid, and I think more efficient, than that of yesterday. Fort McRae, so effectually silenced yesterday, did not fire again to-day. We silenced entirely one or two guns, and had one of ours disabled by a shot coming through the embrasure.

About three o'clock fire was communicated to one of the houses in Warrington, and shortly afterwards to the church steeple, the church and the whole village being immediately in rear of some of the rebel batteries, they apparently having placed them purposely directly in front of the largest and most valuable buildings. The fire rapidly communicated to other buildings along the street, until probably two-thirds of it was consumed; and about the same time fire was discovered issuing from the back part of the Navy Yard, probably in Wolcott, a village to the north and immediately adjoining the yard, as Warrington does on the west. Finally, it penetrated to the yard, and as it continued to burn brightly all night I concluded that either in it or in Wolcott many buildings were destroyed. Very heavy damage was also done to the buildings of the yard by the avalanche of shot, shell, and splinters showered unceasingly on them for two days, and being nearly

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fireproof, being built of brick and covered with slate, I could not succeed in firing them, my hot shot nor shells not having any power of igniting them.

The steamer Time, which was at the wharf at the time, was abandoned on the first day and exposed to our fire, which probably entirely disabled her. The fire was again continued till dark, and with mortars occasionally until two o'clock the next morning, when the combat ceased.

This fort, at its conclusion, though it has received a great many shot and shell, is in every respect, save the disabling of one gun-carriage and the loss of service of six men, as efficient as it was at the commencement of the combat; but the ends I proposed in commencing having been attained, except one, which I find to be impracticable with my present means, I do not deem it advisable further to continue it, unless the enemy think it proper to do so, when I shall meet him with alacrity.

The attack on "Billy Wilson's" camp, the attempted attack on my batteries, and the insult to our glorious flag, have been fully and fearfully avenged. I have no means of knowing the loss of the enemy, and have no disposition to guess at it. The firing on his batteries was very heavy, well directed, and continuous for two days, and could hardly fail of having important results.

Our loss would have been heavy, but for the foresight which, with great labor, caused us to erect elaborate means of protection, and which saved many lives. I lost one private killed, one sergeant, one corporal, and four men (privates) wounded, only one severely.

My officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates were every thing I could desire. They one and all performed their duty with the greatest cheerfulness, and in the most able and efficient manner. I am much indebted to Major Arnold, my executive officer, for his valuable assistance—his whole conduct was admirable; and Captains Allen, Chalfin, Blunt, Robertson, Hildt, and Duryea, and Lieutenants McFarland, Langdon, Clossin, Shipley, Jackson, Pennington, Seeley, and Taylor, merit my warmest encomiums for the coolness and deliberation with which they performed, without one exception, their duty under a heavy continuous shower of shot, shells, and splinters for two successive days. Lieutenant Todd, ordnance officer, had full supplies of all required articles, which were on hand at the post, and his department was conducted with system and efficiency. Major Tower, Surgeon Campbell, and Assistant Surgeon Sutherland, in their respective duties, sustained their high reputations. Captains Robertson, Duryea, and Blunt, and Lieutenants Pennington and Seeley respectively commanded batteries Lincoln, Scott, Totten, and Cameron, and a small battery at Spanish Fort, and the other officers batteries in the fort with distinguished ability. Captains Dobies' and Bailey's companies were with the batteries at Lincoln and Cameron, and did their duty faithfully and efficiently. The companies of Captains Renberer and Duffy, of the Sixth regiment New York Volunteers, were successively on duty at the fort, and rendered cheerfully important assistance to me. The regular companies engaged at the batteries, all of whom performed their duty so efficiently as to preclude my making a distinction, are Companies A, F, and L, First Artillery, C, H and K, Second Artillery, and C and E, Third Infantry, and Companies G and I, Sixth regiment New York Volunteers.

In closing, I tender to Flag Officer McKean and Captain Ellison of the Navy, and to their officers and crews my best thanks for their able co-operation, which would have had the happiest results but for the unfortunate fact that great draft of water prevented their sufficiently near approach to the works of the rebels.

I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

HARVEY BROWN,
Colonel Commanding.

Brig.-Gen. L. THOMAS,
Adjt.-Gen. U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF FLORIDA,
FORT PICKENS, Nov. 25, 1861.

GENERAL: The bombardment of the 22d and 23d has elicited some facts that are of importance, and I notice them that we may in future benefit by them.

First—That with the most efficient guns of the largest calibre and served in the best manner, no serious injury can be done to stone or brick walls, or to guns in sand batteries, or to troops serving them, unless probably by rifled guns, if properly protected, at a distance of from two thousand to three thousand yards.

Second—That shells and hot shot are not to be depended on for firing even wooden buildings, unless having in them incendiary composition

Third—That pieces of port fire are nearly useless as such incendiary composition.

Fourth—That brick buildings covered with slate cannot be fired by either hot shot or shells at the distance named, unless by accident, unless the shells have rock-fires.

Fifth—That the trouble and expense incurred in protecting forts by sand-bag traverses, etc., is far more than repaid by the saving of the lives of the defenders.

Sixth—That no dependence is to be placed on James' rifle projectiles, either as it respects accuracy or range. If I had had guns to be depended on, I could have silenced the most of the enemy's sand-batteries and the guns in Barrancas.

Seventh—That ships with their present armament cannot for an hour contend against rifled guns, and that if our navy is not at once supplied liberally with good rifled guns it will be very likely to be disgraced.

Eighth—That on service here, and I believe the remark applies with equal force to every river and harbor in the Gulf, a gunboat drawing six feet water and well armed with good rifled guns can do more and better service than

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a forty-gun ship, or than such ships as the Niagara and Richmond.

Ninth—That sail vessels are utterly useless in enfofcing a blockade.

Tenth—That Parrott's rifled guns are efficient, and that forts should be immediately supplied with them, and with a full supply of ammunition.

I would strongly urge that a dozen of Parrott's thirty-pounders, or, if to be had, of larger calibre, be sent to this post, with a good supply of ammunition, as early as possible. I had one which I found to be excellent, but when the navy met with such a mishap in the Mississippi, I was compelled to let Flag Officer McKean have it, and one of my twelve-pounder Parrott guns, to put on one of his ships to save them from being driven out of the waters by a little steamer having a rifled gun on board.

I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant, HARVEY BROWN,
Colonel Commanding.

Brig. Gen. L. THOMAS,
Adjt.-Gen. U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.

The following is the conclusion of the official report of Colonel Harvey Brown:

HEAD-QUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF FLORIDA, }
FORT PICKENS, November 25, 1861. }

GENERAL: It is with much pain that, after the wonderful escape of my command from the missiles of the enemy, I have to report to you a most melancholy accident, the result of gross carelessness, which has just occurred.

In order to prevent accidents, I ordered all the shot and shell of the enemy to be collected, fearing that the men might tamper with some of the loaded shells. This was accordingly being done, when one of the men tried to empty a shell by knocking it against another, he being surrounded by a crowd. An explosion ensued, followed by that of another shell, instantly killing five and wounding seven others, to wit:—

Killed.—Sergeant Thomas Conroy, Co. L, First Artillery; Privates: Louis Hay, Co. L, First Artillery; Thos. Poole, Co. L, First Artillery; Michael Ready, Co. L, First Artillery; Frederick Verger, Co. C, Third Infantry.

Wounded.—Privates: J. Buckley, Co. L, First Artillery, badly; Wm. Shaeffer, Co. L, First Artillery, badly; Daniel Slater, Co. A, First Artillery, seriously; John McBride, Co. E, Third Infantry, dangerously; Daniel Crontey, Co. E, Third Infantry, slightly; Wm. Gill, Co. E, Third Infantry, slightly; Sylvanus Morgan, Co. E, Third Infantry, badly.

I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant, HARVEY BROWN,
Colonel-Commanding.

Brig.-Gen. L. THOMAS, Adjt.-Gen. U. S. A.

A DETAILED ACCOUNT, BY AN OFFICER OF THE NIAGARA.

On Wednesday, the 20th November, it became pretty generally known among us, that the flag officer had made up his mind to commence the bombardment of Pensacola, providing that Col. Brown was ready; and as we knew that the colonel only waited for the Flag's action, we felt pretty certain that the ball would be opened at once. I need not tell you that all hands were up to "concert-pitch," and as eager to commence, as you at the North have been anxious to have us; and although we felt sure that some formidable masked batteries would disclose themselves, we were ready to find out where they were, and try the effects of our eleven-inch guns in silencing them.

The object was to destroy the Navy Yard, so as to put a stop to their use of government property and tools in building any more extensive means of defence, and to batter down some of their fortifications. Orders were given to our engineers to place bags filled with coal around such portions of the machinery as were exposed to shot, and nearly all the work was done which is necessary to "prepare ship for action."

Early on the morning of the 21st, the flag officer went on shore to confer with Col. Brown in regard to preliminaries. At twelve o'clock he returned, and then we received orders to complete all necessary arrangements. Orders were despatched to the Richmond and Montgomery, then in port, giving them directions how to act, and the word was passed that we should move in at daylight, so as to engage Fort McRea, the water-battery, and the sand-battery, just in front of McRea, all three of which could bring their guns to bear upon either Fort Pickens or the shipping.

We could form no idea of the strength of these places, but it was highly important that we should draw their fire, as they enfiladed the parapet guns of Pickens. It had been arranged, that as soon as the steamers came down from Pensacola to the Navy Yard, the fort was to open fire upon them, so as to sink them if possible, and cut off all means of bringing down reinforcements from the town, and the first gun from the fort was to be the signal for us to move in and open fire. Orders were passed to have sufficient food for the day cooked before eight o'clock in the morning, and at a late hour we turned in to dream of terrible battles and hair-breadth escapes.

By sunrise on the morning of the 22d we were all ready. Our boats had been hoisted out and moored alongside, shot and shell got up, and steam all ready to move in at short notice. The usual morning prayer was offered up, the chaplain imploring a blessing upon the events of the day, after which the flag officer addressed a few words to the men in his usual clear, quick, come-to-the-point manner. He urged upon them "strict obedience to all orders, coolness, judgment, and precision in firing." The answer was three hearty cheers.

About half-past nine we could see the steamers coming down to the Navy Yard, little suspecting that their doom was sealed. In a very

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short time they were fast to the dock, and at just twelve minutes of ten we saw a smoke issue from Fort Pickens, and heard the booming of the gun. A cheer burst forth from our men, and if ever a ship's anchor came up lively, it was ours then.

In order to bring our guns within range, it was necessary for us to run into very shoal water, and consequently it required the utmost caution in working the ship. Even with a perfectly smooth sea, there would be only twenty inches of water under our keel, and if it should begin to blow, or a heavy swell set in, it was necessary for us to have the ship in such a position that we could easily run into deeper water.

While working our way in, the Richmond came up under our stern, and as she draws less water than we do, the Commodore ordered her to go in and, open fire as soon as she was within range. She passed by us, took a position nearer to the land and opened fire. Meantime, the water battery and Fort McRea were doing their best to frighten us, by throwing shot that fell about a mile short. We kept on steadily until we thought that we were within range, and then came to anchor.

Our first shot was from the eighty-four pound rifle, and it told with very good effect. The next was from a eleven-inch gun, but it fell short. A few more were fired, but with much the same result. Finding that we were too far off, a boat was sent out in charge of the master, in order to sound, and having found that we could get in somewhat closer without the water shoaling much more, we hove up anchor, and ran in about one-fourth of a mile further. During the time that our boat was out sounding, several of their shots came very near it, but fortunately none hit.

We now again opened fire from our broadside guns, and this time to some purpose. Almost every shot told, and there must have been a fearful scattering of pieces, as our shell exploded over their heads. I do not think there was ever any target practice in the Navy, that can show such a record of effective shots. The rebels were constantly throwing shot at us, and seemed to be either increasing the charge of powder, or else getting more elevation, for their shot gradually came nearer, though it was not until late in the afternoon that we were struck.

By twelve o'clock, both the Richmond and Niagara, together with the guns bearing from Fort Pickens and Battery Scott, were all playing into Fort McRea and its surrounding batteries. We averaged one shell every three minutes, and as the Richmond had more guns, though smaller, and more than our number of guns were being served from Santa Rosa, there was about two shell each minute being fired at this point.

About one o'clock a firing commenced from a masked battery which disclosed itself in the woods along the shore, and about a mile south of McRea. They seemed to have a particular spite against us, by the pertinacity with which they fired at us; but finding that they could not reach us, they turned their attention to the Richmond, which was nearer in shore. Many of their shot came very close to the latter, and had they been well directed would have done a great deal of damage. Only one took effect, however, and I regret to record that this killed one man and wounded seven. The man killed was captain of the gun, and was in the act of taking aim when struck. The wounded were but slightly hurt. The battery of the Richmond was now brought to bear upon the hidden rebels, but I do not think it did much execution, as most of her shot were seen to fall short. About five o'clock she hauled out.

At two o'clock, a shell from one of our guns set fire to a frame house in the rear of McRea, and much of the time the fort has been enveloped in a cloud of smoke. Soon after this fire broke out, their flag-staff was shot away, and the symbol of treachery came down by the run. Subsequently it was raised again.

About three o'clock, one or two shots passed over us and dropped into the water, and by the note which they sang as they passed, we knew that they had turned some heavier metal upon us. Two or three of our guns were directed to the spot whence the smoke was seen to issue, and if they treated us to music, we returned the compliment with interest. They succeeded in planting two shots in our sides, making rather ugly holes, and upsetting things in one of the lieutenant's rooms. By six o'clock we must have dismounted the gun, for at that time McRea ceased firing altogether, and for one hour and a half we tumbled shell after shell inside of her walls, without any response. We could hardly believe that we had silenced them so soon, but thought that they must be at work in preparing some larger gun for our benefit.

We ceased firing at half-past five, it having become too dark to get good aim. Our whole number of shell fired was one hundred and eighty; of these, forty-three were filled with sand, an expedient sometimes used in breaching a wall. The shots which struck us proved to be from an eight inch columbiad. At six o'clock we got up anchor and steamed out to a safer anchorage, and then all hands began to find out that they were very tired and hungry. All begrimed and black with powder, our nostrils filled with smoke and heads nearly splitting from so much noise, we were glad enough to go below and take a little rest, as well as to try the effects of a little supper.

Our men have done nobly; too much cannot be said in their praise. When the rebel shots would come near us, they would grumble out a howl of derision, and when each shot was fired in return, it seemed as though every man of that particular gun's crew would shut his teeth in defiance, and his look fairly expressed, "take that, you cowardly skunks." The most of our crew are old man-o'-war's men, and were con-

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sidered a "picked crew" at the time the ship was commissioned to go to Japan, and at that time sailors were plenty. It is no kind of use for an officer to attempt to teach these men how to shoot. Just give them both a gun, and the man will beat the officer so badly that he will be very glad to resign.

After we had become well engaged in the fight, we hardly thought of or had time to look at Fort Pickens. Once in a while I would cast a glance that way, and I could see that the semi-circle of batteries were keeping up a constant explosion of shell over loyal walls; while from out her sides there came a steady stream of white smoke, and I could see that the shots took good effect. We had already made two good holes in McRea, and Pickens had knocked a hole that a horse and cart might enter in.

A letter dated November 23, says:

As I commence to write to-night, the whole sky is illuminated by the burning of the town of Warrington and the Navy Yard. The former has been burning since two P. M., but the latter has just taken fire. The sight is grand, sublime, any thing you choose to call it, only we are too tired to look at it. The forts and batteries have just ceased firing. Fort Pickens must have fired over one thousand shot and shell to-day.

All hands were on deck this morning as soon as it was light, and in the best of spirits, notwithstanding the change in the temperature. During the night there came up a heavy rain-storm, and the wind shifted from the southwest to the northwest, and now overcoats are quite comfortable to us who have lived so long in the tropics. The wind blew quite fresh, and as it was off shore, we feared it would blow the water seaward, so as to render it impossible for us to get our position of yesterday. Boats were sent in to sound, and we found we could get here, but there would be only ten inches of water under us. As the sea was very smooth, we determined to try it.

About sunrise, we saw a large body of men leave Fort McRea, and go towards the navy yard, and we conjectured, from the looks of the batteries, that they were a "relief," who had been at work during the night. When our boat returned, the officer reported that he could see a new battery in the woods, and that higher embankments had been thrown up in front of the others.

All hands had a good warm breakfast, and at nine o'clock went to prayers. At half-past nine signals were made to Fort Pickens, and at ten we weighed anchor and steamed in nearly to our position. The Richmond did not go in at all, as the flag-officer did not think her shot took sufficient effect to pay for being badly cut up. As soon as we approached, the new battery in the wood disclosed itself, and although it burst shell very near us, it could not do us much harm. The other battery in the wood now consists of two pieces. Fort Pickens opened fire a little after ten. We came to anchor at ten forty, and fired the first gun at ten forty-five. At this time all the batteries were hard at work. There were between forty and fifty guns playing into Fort Pickens. As we expected, masked batteries had disclosed themselves all along the beach.

Our firing was very slow, owing to our inability to reach them, except with the rifled gun. The wind, which was quite strong, was directly against us, and very much in favor of the rebels. The charges of powder were increased from fifteen to seventeen pounds, and still our shots fell short. About a dozen of their shells have exploded quite near enough for comfort. The men seem to have taken matters quite coolly to-day. The commodore, in his address this morning, told them he did not want so many lookers-on to be on deck. Said he, "One watch go below and sleep, and be ready to relieve the other when wanted."

As I passed along the berth-deck, I saw many of them stretched out, fast asleep, and not a few playing backgammon and checkers. Finding that all our shots fell short, we weighed anchor at half-past two, and moved in a little closer. Hardly had we dropped it, before a shot went whizzing in between our smoke pipes, and dropped in the water half a mile the other side of us. Immediately there came another, and then another, and while they came over us, thick and fast, our guns returned the compliment. But it was no use; our shot all fell short. The wind was too strong, and our ship was dangerously near the bottom.

The charges of powder were increased to twenty pounds, five more than the regular charge, and finding that that did us no good, we weighed anchor and stood out. Even after we had moved out a long distance, several of the shots of this new gun came directly over our quarter. It could have been no other than a ten-inch columbiad, or else one of the rifled 120-pounders said to have been brought over by the Bermuda. One of our men says he could hear it say, "Secesh-secesh-secesh, sechong," as it landed in the water. Had one of the secesh villains hit us, it would have bored us through and through.

We got out of their reach at last, and then we had the satisfaction of watching the grand conflagration. If the wind changes and we can get in, we shall give them an opportunity to try their guns again on Monday. We have fired about seventy-five shells to-day. No one has been hurt on our ship. News has come from Fort Pickens, and we learn that they are in excellent spirits. That rebel friend of ours was turned upon the fort, and managed to partially dismount a ten-inch gun, wounding six men, one of whom is fatally injured. No other casualties. The gun was soon remounted. Col. Brown says he shall not open fire to-morrow unless they first fire upon him, so that altogether likely the Sabbath will indeed be a day of rest. Some may think it foolishness, but I do not believe we shall lose any thing.

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A letter dated November 25, says:

During Saturday and Sunday nights we could see the camp-fires of two or three parties on shore, who are doubtless engaged in erecting batteries for our reception, but I do not think it is the commodore's intention to engage them. They have strewed their fortifications all along the beach, and contain only one or two guns in each, while at the same time they are protected by the woods. To silence such fellows, it is necessary to have a ship for each one, and even then I doubt if it could be accomplished. It requires a landing party, and a force sufficient to take possession of the whole place.

The Richmond received a serious damage in the action of Friday, although at the time it was not considered to be much. A shot struck her just about the water-line and penetrated the side, landing in one of the purser's store-rooms. Yesterday she gained three feet of water, notwithstanding the steam pumps were kept in operation constantly. It will be necessary to send her to Key West, and as she goes to-day, I hasten to send you this letter, in hopes it may reach you at an early date.

I question whether Col. Brown will attempt to do much more. He has effected his purpose —that of destroying the winter-quarters of the rebels, and although they succeeded in putting out the fire in the Navy Yard, he has shown them that it will be a very unsafe operation to commence work there again, as he can and will set fire to it again, if they make the attempt.

SECESSION ACCOUNTS.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Mobile *Register*, says:

This morning, (Nov. 22,) at precisely ten o'clock by my time-piece, without warning or intimation, the guns of Fort Pickens opened on the gunboat Nelms, steamer Time, and the little Cushman—the two latter lying at the foot of Central wharf, the Nelms in the basin of the dry dock.

The Federals fired a number of guns before our batteries replied; when they opened, under the joint explosions, the earth and water seemed agitated at their terrible voices. The houses of Pensacola shook at the earthquake voices of innumerable batteries, and soon the buildings by the water side, the sandy beach and the long wharves, projecting far into the bay, were thronged with soldiers, citizens, strangers and ladies, under such excitement as only war's dangers and alarms could produce.

The gunboat Nelms, in command of Lieut. Munston, of the Louisiana infantry, quit the basin under a shower of shot and shell, and proceeded in the direction of the Floridians, who are stationed at or near Town Point, on the main land, and opposite the city. From a front position on the bay, we witnessed her departure from the yard; the enemy for many minutes devoted their whole energies to her destruction, bomb-shells and rifle balls falling like autumn leaves over and around her. Once we thought a bomb had fallen on her deck. She was almost hid from view by smoke; fortunately it overreached her, causing only a slight disfiguration of her railing. She fired from her little piece two shots at Billy Wilson's batteries, and proceeded on to the Florida camp.

ELEVEN O'CLOCK A. M.—The Nelms has arrived at her wharf, and Capt. Keys reports the facts as above stated, except that he is not certain whether it was the sand-batteries or Fort Pickens opened the ball. Whether Billy or Brown, they were in dead earnest. The steamer Time still occupies her position, apparently unhurt. Had the effort been made, it is thought by those on the Nelms she might have got out and come to the city. Of this we will probably learn more when Capt. Wingate comes up.

The fleet, consisting of the Colorado and Niagara, it is thought, and a gunboat, have moved down from Wilson's camp to the mouth of the bar, and are, as well as we can discern, delivering broadsides at Fort McRae. Up to this hour, we had no messenger from the yard, save a little newsboy, who, according to his own story, "cut stick" at the first gun.

TWELVE O'CLOCK.—Fort Pickens and the island batteries are answering our guns with ferocity. Our forts and batteries replied with equal alacrity—we trust to God with killing effect. There is no abatement in the city excitement, and every now and then a shout from citizens and soldiers falls on the ear. Preparations are making by some to send their sick families up the road. No fears are entertained of the enemy's success.

TWO O'CLOCK.—Mr. Myers has arrived; he left the yard at eleven o'clock. The steamer Time, it is thought, is not much injured, but under range of the enemy's big guns. Her loss just now is unbearable; steam power in the bay is quite limited. Capts. Lanier and Crump have all their teams strung out, and communication with the lines will be kept up by wagon trains. The Colorado and Niagara are still thundering away at the Barrancas and Fort McRae.

FIVE O'CLOCK.—Another gentleman from just below says that it was reported among the outer camps that the wife of a sergeant-major had been killed in the yard.

A despatch says our guns and batteries have suffered no injury.

The firing is still heavy on both sides.

The frigates have changed their position, and are not discernible from the city.

PENSACOLA, Saturday noon, Nov. 23, 1861.

The bombardment commenced again this morning from the enemy's side at eleven o'clock. Our batteries instantly replied, and ever since there has been incessant firing, but with what effect we are unable to ascertain, as there has been no reliable messenger from the yard. Of course there are rumors, and absurd ones at that, flying in every direction.

Our loss up to the present time is only five

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illed and twelve wounded. The loss has been enerally at Fort McRae. Col. Villipigue, of he Georgia and Mississippi Regiment, is among he latter; his wound is slight.

The steamer Time was spirited away last ight from the yard; the Yankees knew nothing f her escape until this morning. She has narks of being rather roughly handled, though ot severely damaged. Several rifle shots passed hrough her upper works. Her machinery is minjured. She had on board a large quantity f commissary and quartermaster stores, which re unharmed.

A gentleman from Warrington and the Navy ard has just come up. He left at three o'clock, nd reports that one or two persons had been illed at the yard, and that some of the buildngs had been materially injured. A long train f government wagons had just entered the ard when the firing commenced. A number f animals were killed—the darkies quit their eams, and such a scramble for safe places was ever witnessed since that of Bull Run.

At two o'clock, some houses in the yard, or below it, are on fire. The enemy are throwing ot shot. There are but few wooden buildings n the yard. It is said a number of them are lightly injured.

The fleet have been pretty much all day payng their respects to the yard and the batteries t Warrington.

Gen. Bragg visited the batteries yesterday after the action commenced. He expresses himself delighted with men and guns, and is confident of success.

Several sail of vessels are in sight—one of hem a large steam frigate.

I have just learned by the glass that the fire n Warrington is the Baptist Church.

P. S.—The Episcopal Church and the new narine barracks are on fire, as well as we can nake out with the glass.

I forgot to mention in the proper place that he enemy ceased firing yesterday evening at ix o'clock. Gen. Bragg stopped only on account f a severe storm of rain and wind.

PENSACOLA, Monday, Nov. 25.

Every thing is unusually quiet. The enemy's hipping keep beyond our range. No additional leet has arrived. Our killed and wounded on Friday, by the caving in of the magazine at Fort McRae, numbered eleven persons. No casualies since."

The Pensacola *Observer* says of the fight: While we are not able to give the full particuars of the casualties, &c., of the fight, we are prepared to correct some errors we were led nto by Madame Rumor. It was not the Niagara, but the Colorado, that was injured in he engagement, and she has "hauled off," a ilenced old wreck, having learned by experience that

> Little boats must keep near shore,
> But larger ones may venture more

Nearly the whole of Warrington has been reduced to ashes by the enemy's shot and shell. None of our batteries are injured, and among the buildings destroyed are the St. John's and the Catholic churches. The houses occupied by the officers are only slightly damaged. As to the injury done the enemy, any report made is all speculation, and no reliable or truthful statements have come from there yet. All our batteries have been worked with great credit to those in charge of them. On yesterday there were thirteen of Abe's vessels in sight, but from their tardiness in commencing the fight this morning we are led to believe that "somebody is hurt." A gentleman just from Warrington confirms the report that the firing of the enemy is very bad, and of very little effect. He says he counted over twenty shells lying there on a street, none of them having exploded.

The correspondent of the Columbus (Ga.) *Sun* says: General Bragg says he cannot make out what old Brown is after. He has been firing for eighteen hours consecutively, and has done us no injury. Not a soul was hurt yesterday, and no damage was done to our works. General Bragg thinks Brown's firing yesterday was ridiculous. One-half of their shells would not explode, and the Navy Yard is piled with them. You can walk over them, they are so thick. We cannot ascertain what damage we have done. Our aim was deliberate and our fire slow. Every gun did execution, and our shells burst always just over Fort Pickens. Our boys would fire a big gun and then jump on it and give cheers. They are perfectly delighted at the fun. The force engaged has been McCrae's and Wheat's, and another battery, all from Louisiana and Mississippi. The enemy attempted a landing at Perdido River on Sunday night, but were most signally repulsed by our gallant troops there. A negro wagon driver was at McRae this morning when the firing commenced, and said he would drive his team to headquarters if Pickens killed him and every mule he had. A shot killed one of his mules; he cut it loose and drove the remainder safely through. General Bragg says he intends to mention him in his report to the Government.

Another correspondent writes: The bombardment was kept up nearly all last night, and, from all the information I can gather, with very little damage to our side. It is said that there are three breaches in Pickens, and the Niagara attempted to run in yesterday, but received a heavy shot in her bow, and turned round, when she was raked in the stern, and it is supposed she is disabled. The general impression is that Bragg is fighting slowly, but safely and surely —not wasting a shot, and holding batteries in reserve that they know nothing of.

—*Richmond Examiner*, Dec. 2.

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CONGRATULATORY ORDER OF GEN. BRAGG.

General Order No. 180:

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF PENSACOLA,
Near PENSACOLA, Fla., Nov. 25, 1861.

The signal success which has crowned our forty hours' conflict with the arrogant and confident enemy—whose government, it seems, is hourly looking for an announcement of his success in capturing our position—should fill our hearts with gratitude to a merciful Providence. This terrific bombardment of more than a hundred guns of the heaviest calibre—causing the very earth to tremble around us—has, from the wild firing of the enemy, resulted in the loss of only seven lives, with eight wounded; but two of them seriously—five of the deaths from an accident, and but two from the enemy's shot. We have crippled their ships and driven them off, and forced the garrison of Fort Pickens, in its impotent rage, to slake its revenge by firing on our hospital, and burning the habitations of our innocent women and children, who have been driven therefrom by an unannounced storm of shot and shell. For the coolness, devotion, and conspicuous gallantry of the troops, the General tenders his cordial thanks; but for the precision of their firing, in this their first practice, which would have done credit to veterans, he is unable to express his admiration. Their country and their enemy will both remember the 22d and 23d of November.

By command of Major-General BRAGG,
GEO. G. GARNER, Ass't Adj't-General.

Doc. 192.

BURNING OF THE ROYAL YACHT.

LIEUT. JOUETT'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES FRIGATE SANTEE,
OFF GALVESTON BAR, TEXAS, Nov. 14, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your orders of the 7th instant, I took the first and second launches, and at twenty minutes to twelve P. M. that day, proceeded into the harbor, intending, if we could pass the armed schooner guarding the channel, and the Bolivar and Point Forts, to try to surprise and burn the man-of-war steamer General Rusk, lying under Pelican Island Fort.

We succeeded in passing the schooner and two forts, but in attempting to avoid the sentinels on Pelican Fort we grounded on Bolivar Spit. At this juncture we were discovered. Deeming it imprudent, after discovery, to encounter so large a vessel and one so heavily armed and manned, I determined to abandon that portion of the expedition. As had been my intention, in returning we boarded, and, after a sharp conflict, captured the armed schooner Royal Yacht. We took a few stand of arms, thirteen prisoners, and her colors. As our pilot was shot down, and the schooner had received a shell between wind and water, I did not deem it advisable to attempt to bring her out; we therefore burned her, after spiking her gun, a light thirty-two-pounder. After this we returned to the ship. I regret to state that one man was killed, two officers and six men wounded, one of whom has since died.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,
JAMES E. JOUETT,
Lieutenant United States Navy.

To Capt. HENRY EAGLE,
Commanding United States frigate Santee.

The following are the orders to Lieutenant Jouett:

UNITED STATES FRIGATE SANTEE,
OFF GALVESTON BAR, TEXAS, Nov. 7, 1861.

GENTLEMEN: Having volunteered for this expedition, you will take the first and second launches, and make all necessary preparations to proceed to-night towards the harbor, and capture the armed schooner which appears off this harbor nightly, apparently watching for an opportunity to escape.

Should you succeed in capturing her, you will use your discretion in regard to making an attempt on the steamer Gen. Rusk. She is lying at a wharf near Pelican Island. If any alarm be given during the attempt to capture the schooner, you will return immediately. You can either destroy the schooner or bring her to the ship; you will exercise your own judgment in regard to this.

I am, respectfully, yours,
HENRY EAGLE, Captain.

Lieut. JAMES E. JOUETT, U. S. N., to command the expedition; Lieut. JOHN G. MITCHELL, U. S. N., to take charge of the second launch.

NEW YORK "TIMES" ACCOUNT.

UNITED STATES FRIGATE SANTEE,
OFF GALVESTON, TEXAS, Sunday, Nov. 10, 1861.

As I was a witness in most that took place on the night on which the Royal Yacht was burned, (the 7th,) you will perhaps like to have a sketch of the proceedings. The question was mooted as to the armed schooner being allowed to come out every night and anchoring in the channel, between the forts Bolivar—a new fort just erected—Point Fort, Galveston Fort, Pelican Island, and Pelican Spit Fort, which mounts three guns. On the 7th Mr. Jouett went aloft, and after a long survey of the harbor, &c., came down and proposed to the captain to take the two launches and good crews, go in, if he could pass the guard-schooner unseen, and burn the man-of-war Gen. Rusk, carrying four guns and a large crew. I heard him say to the captain, "I'll not attempt the Gen. Rusk unless I can surprise her. If I am discovered by the schooner I'll abandon my design upon the steamer, and fall back and take the schooner. It would be madness to attempt the steamer if discovered." So thought the captain, who gave Lieut. Jouett liberal instructions, permitting him to act in accordance with his own judgment in all matters.

Volunteer crews were soon found, dressed in blue frocks and white cap-covers, to designate *the crews*. The watch-word was "Wabash;" the word to fall back to the boats, "Santee." Each man was designated to do some specific

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duty, just suited to his character. Loaded shells, port-fires, fire-balls, slow-matches, were all got ready. As soon as it was dark, the boats were hoisted out, and the guns placed in them —ten rounds of shrapnell, ten of canister— every thing that could be was attended to. Those who had friends, &c., wrote and left letters with their messmates. The first launch and the expedition under Jas. E. Jouett, of Kentucky, assisted by Mr. William Carter, our young and efficient little gunner; second launch, Lieut. John G. Mitchell, and assisted by Mr. Adams, Master's Mate, composed the force engaged.

By half-past eleven P. M., each man being armed with a cutlass and a Colt's revolver, they started, all of us bidding them good-by. They went merrily over the side.

It was seven miles, through an intricate channel and reef. The crews pulled in for the channel, and after two and a quarter hours' hard work, against head sea, wind, and tide, saw the schooner, which they avoided by steering close to the Point Fort. They then steered over to the northward, to avoid Galveston, Pelican Island, and Spit Forts, and the steamer, as they wanted to get ahead and drop down on her, as she was lying at the wharf, under Pelican Fort. The wind and tide was strong here, and in attempting to avoid the sentinels on the fort and steamer, the boats grounded hard on a shoal not laid down in the charts. At this time they were discovered. Lights were exchanged on each fort, lanterns were flying from place to place, and the steamer was all alive. The capture of the steamer was reluctantly abandoned, as Lieut. Jouett deemed it madness to attempt it. So he gave them the order, "Pull for the schooner. Second launch will board her on starboard bow—first on starboard beam"—as he said he thought her gun would be trained on the port beam to seaward, and they would have to slew it before firing; by that time they would be upon them. When they grounded they were in close quarters, in the immediate neighborhood of and in the cross-fire of four forts and the steamer; but they did not stop for that. With a strong wind and tide with them, in five minutes they made the schooner ahead. All was cool, and not a word spoken, save an occasional low order from Lieut. J., "Give away, men." "Ready with the gun, Mr. Carter." From a stentorian voice comes, "Boat, ahoy!" three times; "Give away, strong, boys!" "Fire, Mr. Carter!" The man had held the primer in his hand, and it was damp; the gun missed. Then came the quick, energetic orders, "Give away quick; trail oars; stand by to board." At that time Mr. Carter had again primed, and, Mr. Jouett keeping the boat as she was, the gun was fired, hitting the Royal Yacht at the water-line. The discharge of the *gun then* frustrated their boarding, as it kicked the boat back. At this time the schooner's crew gave them a warm volley, disabling two good men—one the pilot, and another favorite man, John L. Emmerson, whom Mr. Jouett caught and laid down. Our men had opened on them with revolvers, and had driven some of them below.

At this juncture, when the first launchers were in the act of boarding, up came the second launch, and taking the men standing up in the first launch *over* the schooner's decks for the enemy, opened on them, when Lieut. J., deeming the second launchers worse than the enemy, cried to his crew to lie down *until that shower of balls passed*, he running forward and hauling the first launch close up to the schooner.

When the shower of balls had passed, he cried, "Now's your time, boys; up and board" —he leading by leaping upon the stern of the schooner. As he was rushing forward to the fore-hatch, where most of the crew were, a rebel from the cabin-hatch thrust a sword-bayonet on a pole through his right arm, into his right side, knocking him partly off his feet —then tried to push him overboard; but he says he frustrated him in that, as he sprang forward, grabbing the pike with his left hand, and, not stopping to pull it from his arm, broke it *around* the hatch close to the man's hand, striking *at* him as his head went below the hatch, and threw it overboard; then ran forward, telling four men to guard the cabin-hatch and fasten down the scuttle. As Edward Conway (a gunner's mate) was doing this, a man from the port side the main-mast took a chance at his back, inflicting a broad, deep wound.

This same fellow killed Garcia after he had received three pistol wounds. They soon cleared the decks, getting them all below.

In the confusion of boarding, &c., the lantern had gone out, also the slow-matches, and there was no fire to light the port-fires, &c. Mr. Jouett called for the fire-balls and shells, as the schooner's crew would not come up; so, rather than risk his men, he sent a messenger down in the shape of a shell, filled with eighty balls. The threat was enough; they came up then quick. The men wanted to kill them, and had they known that Mr. J. was wounded, I think they would have taken a private chance at them. But he told them in a decided manner, "If you touch one of them, you'll feel the weight of my arm. They are *prisoners* of war." The men placed them in the boat. Some of the men said they noticed Mr. Jouett holding his side, passing his hand over his eyes, and staggering. He has since said he was quite blind, but did not want his men to know it, as they were in a dangerous position, and his pilot was badly wounded.

As soon as Mr. Carter (whom Mr. Jouett speaks of with great admiration) had lighted the forward cabin or hold, he gave Mr. J. a fire-brand up the hatch, and throwing that down the cabin and following it, soon started the celebrated captain Tom Chubbs up, with six others; he then lighted three berths and came up. He could not bring the vessel out of the harbor, as the pilot (George Bell) was wounded. She was filling slowly with water, the Dahlgren shell

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having gone through her, and the steamboats lying at the city might come and cut them off if they missed the channel, so he burned her after taking a number of arms, thirteen prisoners, spiking a thirty-two-pound gun of thirty-three hundred weight, and her pennant and flag. The flag will be sent to Washington. Lieutenant Jouett says a heart-rending sight met him on gaining the boat—seven of his best men were drowned. When he had sent all the well men to the oars, he got down in the bottom of the boat and got water for them, then made them as comfortable as he could. He seated his prisoners as he wanted them, and bade them not move unless by his permission. He gave the coxswain the course "South" by a star, as they did not find the compass taken from the schooner for some time, with a head wind (it had shifted to S. E.) and head sea. After four hours' hard labor, during all of which time Lieutenant Jouett was stanching up his wound by thrusting into it his flannel shirt, the men reached the ship.

Fifteen minutes after the first launch made the trip, the second launch came in with one prisoner, a wounded man from the first launch, and one man dead—Garcia (sea.) Six men were badly wounded, and one killed, and two officers wounded.

Had they succeeded in getting around that sand-spit, the Rusk would have gladdened our eyes on fire, instead of the Royal Yacht, whose crew had boasted they could not be taken; but they are here now.

We cannot find out how many of them there were. Some say several jumped overboard and swam on shore, and others were knocked overboard. The rebels have since taken the Rusk up to the town, and it is well that they did.

This ship draws so much water that she cannot get near the batteries. Frigates are better in dock at New York than down here. They can't get within four miles of the shores.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

U. S. FRIGATE "SANTEE,"
November 20, 1861.

At midnight, on the 7th of November, two volunteer crews, with twenty men in each boat, under the command of Lieut. James E. Jouett, left this ship for the purpose of surprising and capturing the man-of-war General Rusk, lying under a large fort, and cut off from us by three others. The second launch was in command of Lieut. J. G. Mitchell and Master's Mate Adams. When the boats shoved off at midnight, every man felt that it was the last time we should meet, and nearly every one had written, as he thought, his last letter home, and left it with his messmate in case he should not return alive. After groping among the shoals in the dark for two hours, with muffled oars and orders given in a whisper, they had succeeded in passing the Royal Yacht and the three forts, but in attempting to get around the Rusk, anchored under a fort, unnoticed, the boats grounded and in trying to get off they were discovered by the oars making a noise. They were now exposed to the fire of the Rusk and *all* the forts; and as Lieut. Jouett knew it would be folly to attempt to take the Rusk, save by surprise, he gave the order to pull hard for the schooner. The schooner Royal Yacht was acting as a guard schooner at the entrance of the harbor, and about six miles from this ship. She was armed with one gun, a thirty-two-pounder, plenty of small arms, and a crew of about twenty-five men. Our boats pulled down on her fast, and when within about fifty yards, were fired into from the schooner. One of our boats landed on each side of her, and a very warm fight took place before the crew of the schooner could be driven below. Mr. Carter, of Philadelphia, the gunner in the boat with Lieutenant Jouett, fired the boat-gun just as the boat was coming alongside, and made a hole in the schooner at the water-line. The firing of the gun, just at that time, kicked the boat back, and Carter made a desperate jump and sprang on board the schooner, and took it single-handed for an instant, when Lieutenant Jouett hauled the boat alongside, and sprang on the deck, calling to the men in the boat to "up and at them," which they did, but *five* of his best men were shot down as they boarded.

As Lieut. Jouett sprang on deck, and ran forward, some one from the cabin hatch thrust a boarding-pike through his right arm and into his side, *pinning his arm to his side*, and knocking him off his feet against the side of the vessel. It was impossible for him to draw back, to draw it out, so he was forced to spring forward and break it off, leaving the pike sticking in his side, which he did. Ordering three men to guard that hatch, he ran forward, where he found the brave Carter holding the forward hatch with *eight* men below. He had driven them below, and was standing there with pistol and sword drawn. Lieut. Jouett, on pulling the pike from his side, found himself growing very weak from the loss of so much blood, and sat down for an instant on the deck; but finding his sight growing dim, he made a great exertion and sprang to his feet, determined to finish the work. The prisoners were all below, and had refused to come up to go in the boats, but, on Lieut. Jouett sending a shell filled with *eighty balls* down the hatchway as a *hint* of what they might expect, they came up. All the prisoners got into the boat, (one boat having left before with some wounded men,) and the ship was set on fire fore and aft after spiking her guns and taking her arms and flag. She was sinking, and the pilot was wounded, so they could not bring her out.

They all got into the boat—thirteen prisoners, (three wounded,) and six of our men wounded.

They were now six miles away from this ship, head wind and tide, and men nearly exhausted, with more prisoners than well men, the pilot wounded, and the night very dark.

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Lieutenant Jouett felt that it would not be possible for him to hold out much longer; his voice was failing him, and he dare not let a person know he was wounded, for fear the prisoners would take the boat. He could feel the hot blood gushing from his side at every order he gave. He slipped his left hand under his jacket, and placed two fingers, with his flannel shirt, into the wound, to stop the air and blood. Thus he sat for *three long*, weary hours, speaking comfort to his wounded men, and encouragement to the oarsmen, giving water to all who wanted it. They arrived at the ship just after daylight, and we were all rejoiced to see them. The prisoners were put in irons, the wounded taken care of, among whom was Lieutenant J., who having held up so long, gave way after all was done, and was carried below, refusing to have any thing done to his wound till the others were attended to. The following is a list of the killed and wounded: Lieutenant Jouett, in the right arm and side with a boarding-pike, and right-hand cutlass wound; William Carter, gunner, cutlass wound in right arm and hand; Edward Conway, gunner's mate, cutlass wound on left wrist, and boarding-pike in left side; John L. Emmerson, shot in side, arm, knee, and body. Died on the 10th. George Bell, shot in breast and throat; Henry Garcia, shot in breast, and wounded with boarding-pike; dead when brought back to the ship; Hugh McGregor, shot through the left leg; Francis Brown, shot through the back and across the breast; Charles Hawkins, cutlass wound on left arm.

The success of the expedition was most complete, and too much praise cannot be given to those brave officers and men who volunteered to go on so desperate an undertaking as cutting out a ship under four forts, and near a large town, exposed to the fire of all their guns, and some six miles away from the ship.

The captain of the Royal Yacht is a notorious fellow, who was at one time in jail at Boston, Massachusetts, on the charge of boarding, in Boston harbor, the schooner Saul, taking out the cargo, and setting fire to the vessel. He was taken to Cambridge jail, but by means of false keys he escaped, in August 1844. It is reported that there is a standing reward of one thousand dollars for him, in which case I should think these brave fellows are fully entitled to it, as he is now safe on board this ship, and will be sent North by the first opportunity.

Doc. 192½.

THE CAMPAIGN IN MISSOURI.

REBEL OFFICIAL REPORT.

RICHMOND, Nov. 25, 1861.

To Colonel J. R. Purvis, Assistant Adjutant-General, Missouri State Guard:

COLONEL: My absence from Missouri on business connected with our State interest prevented my receiving until to-day your report of the 28th ult. During my superintendence, under Gov. Jackson's authority, of the affairs of our suffering State in its southern quarter, nothing has occurred to give me such satisfaction as the perusal of your account of General Thompson's short but brilliant campaign in the Ozark Mountains. To have ventured to advance more than one hundred miles from the main body of our forces, pass between the strongly garrisoned fortresses of the enemy at Ironton and Cape Girardeau, distant only a few hours' travel—the former by railroad and the latter by the Mississippi River—from St. Louis, and burn an important railroad bridge within fifty miles of that city, swarming with Lincoln troops, would have been rashness in a leader less sagacious and vigilant than General Thompson, or with soldiers less hardy and daring than the "Swamp Fox Brigade" of southwest Missouri. The fight at Fredericktown justifies the high reputation of that gallant officer and his command. While deploring the loss of the brave officers and men who fell in that campaign, I console myself with the reflection that as long as Missourians can be found who, half clad and poorly armed, successfully encounter, as at Fredericktown, an army which even the accounts of the enemy admit to have been four times as large as ours engaged in that battle, the expulsion of the foe from our entire State is merely a question of time and of our means fully to arm and equip our loyal citizens.

I remain, colonel, very respectfully,

THOMAS REYNOLDS,
Lieutenant-Governor of Missouri.

Doc. 193.

EXPEDITION TO DRAINESVILLE, VA.

COLONEL BAYARD'S REPORT.

CAMP PIERPONT, VA., Nov. 27, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to orders, I started from this camp yesterday, at nine o'clock in the evening, for the purpose of marching on Drainesville. We reached positions above and behind Drainesville shortly after five in the morning, after a very tedious and toilsome march. Major Burrows advanced on the town by the northern pike, which leads to it, with two companies of the regiment, while I, with the other eight, gained the rear of the town and advanced by the Leesburg pike. There were but two picketsmen in the town.

These were cavalry men belonging to Col. Stuart's Virginia Horse, and were captured, with their horses and arms, by Captain Stadelmann, Company B. I arrested six of the citizens of Drainesville, who were known to be secessionists of the bitterest stamp. Their names are as follows: John T. Day, M. D., Drainesville; R. H. Gannel, Great Falls, Va.; John T. D. Bell, C. W. Coleman, Drainesville; W. B. May, M. D., J. B. Fair. Upon my return, some miles from Drainesville, a fire was opened upon the head of the column from a

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thick pine wood. Assistant-Surgeon Alexander was seriously wounded, and private Joel Houghtaling, I fear, mortally wounded, and I had my horse killed. Surgeon Stanton received a ball in his overcoat, and his horse was shot twice.

The woods were instantly surrounded, and the carbineers dismounted and sent within them. We killed two and captured four, one of whom is shot twice and not expected to live. I captured two good horses, five shot-guns, one Hall's rifle, and two pistols. The names of the prisoners are as follows: W. D. Farley, First Lieutenant South Carolina Volunteers, Captain on General Bonham's staff; F. De Corndene, Lieutenant Seventh South Carolina Volunteers; P. W. Carper, Seventh South Carolina Volunteers; F. Hildebrand, A. M. Whitten, Thirtieth Virginia Cavalry, taken at Drainesville, on picket; Thos. Coleman, citizen of Drainesville, dangerously wounded.

We killed or captured all we saw. I cannot close the report without speaking of the splendid manner in which both men and officers behaved. The fine manner in which Majors Jones, Byrnes, Second Lieutenant Fifth Cavalry, and Burrows acted, cannot be too highly appreciated. All acted well, and I cannot but thus publicly express my admiration for their truly admirable behavior. Very respectfully,

GEO. D. BAYARD,
Colonel First Penn. Regiment Cavalry.

Colonel H. I. BIDDLE, A. A. G.

General McCall transmitted Colonel Bayard's report in the following words:

HEAD-QUARTERS MCCALL'S DIVISION, November 27, 1861.

Gen. S. Williams, A. A. G.:

GENERAL: I have the honor to transmit herewith the report of Col. G. D. Bayard, First regiment Cavalry, Pennsylvania Reserve, of a very successful expedition made during the last twenty-four hours, in the direction of Drainesville, where I had ascertained that a picket force of the enemy was stationed. The men who were sent by the colonel for ambulances, reported to me a strong force opposed to the colonel, whereupon I put the first brigade of my division under arms, and, with Kirnes' battery, was marching to his support, when we met the colonel's command returning. The troops all evinced the most praiseworthy alacrity on the occasion.

GEORGE A. MCCALL,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding Division.

Doc. 194.

GENERAL HALLECK'S ORDER.

IN REFERENCE TO IRREGULARITIES IN HIS DEPARTMENT.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE MISSOURI, ST. LOUIS, Nov. 26, 1861.

General Orders No. 8:

1. It having been represented that many of the troops in this Department are in want of pay, clothing, blankets, &c., and that this want results from the irregularities and neglect in the appointment of the officers and the mustering of the troops, or in the making of requisitions on the proper departments for supplies, inspecting and mustering officers will be immediately sent to the different divisions, brigades, posts, and detachments, to apply, as speedily as possible, a remedy for these evils. The officers so detailed will, where no proper musters have been made, muster or remuster the troops so as to cover the full time of their service, and will see that the proper requisitions for supplies be made out and duly presented. The General Commanding is convinced that the present wants of the forces under his command result from the ignorance or culpable neglect of those whose duty it was to have them organized according to law, and properly furnished with arms, clothing, and provisions, and he will hereafter punish with severity every neglect of this kind.

2. Where it is necessary that requisitions for supplies be sent to head-quarters, St. Louis, they must be directed to the heads of Departments, who, if they require the approval of the General Commanding, will present them for such approval. In case such requisitions are not filled or replied to promptly, the facts will be reported to head-quarters, and all official neglect in such matters will be speedily inquired into and punished. Such requisitions should be transmitted by mail, where practicable, and the sending of officers to head-quarters for this purpose, without permission, is strictly forbidden.

3. Numerous cases have been brought to the attention of the Commanding General, of alleged seizure and destruction of private property in this Department, showing an outrageous abuse of power, and a violation of the laws of war. To avoid a recurrence of these evils, the following rules will hereafter be observed:

1. No private property will be taken except where necessary for the subsistence or transportation of the troops, or in cases of persons in arms against the United States, or affording aid and assistance to the enemy.

2. Where it becomes necessary to take private property for the former purpose, intelligent and responsible officers will be detailed for that purpose, who will take an accurate account of the property so taken, and give receipts therefor. All such property must be duly returned and accounted for, and the authority for the seizures must be stated in the receipts and returns. Any unauthorized and unnecessary seizure or destruction of private property will be punished with the extreme penalty imposed by the laws of war, which is *death*.

3. The seizure and conversion of the private property of an enemy, (where not required for immediate supplies as provided in the foregoing paragraph,) is justifiable only in particular cases, provided for by the laws of the United States, and the general laws of war, and should never be made except by the orders of an officer highest in command, who will be held account-

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able for the exercise of this power. Great caution should be used in this matter, as much injustice has been done to individuals who are not enemies; and much discredit cast upon our patriotic army by excesses committed by unauthorized persons pretending to act in the name of the United States. All property taken from alleged enemies must be inventoried and duly accounted for.

Any person violating these rules will be immediately arrested and reported to headquarters.

4. In all cases where prisoners are taken at other posts or in the field, and sent to St. Louis, they will be accompanied with a written statement of the charges against them, and the evidence on which the arrest was based. Otherwise, prisoners so sent will be released on their arrival here.

5. No person will be hereafter arrested without good and substantial reasons, and officers making arrests without sufficient cause or without authority, will be held to account and punished. And officers sending prisoners to St. Louis without charges, proofs, or proper explanations, will be charged with the expenses of their transportation.

By order of Maj.-Gen. Halleck.

JOHN C. KELTON, A. A. G.

Doc. 195.

COL. JENNISON'S PROCLAMATIONS.

To the People of Jackson, Lafayette, Cass, Johnson, and Pettis Counties, Mo.:

I HAVE come among you with my command, under the authority of the General Government, for the purpose of protecting the supply trains, and all other property of the United States Government, and for the purpose of throwing a shield of protection and defence around all men who are loyal to that Government.

No excesses will be committed by any soldier in my command.

We march to enforce the laws and sustain the Government. Every loyal citizen is expected to give evidence of his loyalty by active efforts for the protection of the flag. For four months our armies have marched through your country; your professed friendship has been a fraud; your oaths of allegiance have been shams and perjuries. You feed the rebel army, you act as spies, while claiming to be true to the Union. We do not care about your past political opinions; no man will be persecuted because he differs from us. But neutrality is ended. If you are patriots you must fight; if you are traitors you will be punished.

The time for fighting has come. Every man who feeds, harbors, protects, or in any way gives aid and comfort to the enemies of the Union, will be held responsible for his treason with his life and property. While all the property of Union men and all their rights will be religiously respected, traitors will everywhere be treated as outlaws—enemies of God and man, too base to hold any description of property, and having no rights which loyal men are bound to respect. The last dollar and the last slave of rebels will be taken and turned over to the General Government.

Playing war is played out, and whenever Union troops are fired upon the answer will boom from cannon, and desolation will follow treason. Loyal citizens will be fully remunerated for all property taken from them for the use of the army.

All the land between Fort Leavenworth and the head-quarters of the army of the West is under the jurisdiction of the United States, and we propose to have a regular road over it and sure communication through it, no matter at what cost of rebel treasure and blood.

It is hoped that you will see the necessity of abiding by the laws and actively sustaining them. But if you raise an arm against the Government we have sworn to protect, the course I have briefly marked out I will follow to the letter.

C. R. JENNISON,
Col. Com. First Kansas Cavalry.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., 26th.

To all Persons in Arms against the Government in Jackson, Johnson, Lafayette, and Pettis Counties:

1st. All who are now in arms against the Government of the United States in the abovenamed counties, and who will surrender their arms and ammunition to me and deliver to me all Government property in their possession and under their control within reasonable time, and shall sign a deed of forfeiture, and shall hereafter perform their duty as good and loyal citizens, shall not be held responsible for past acts of rebellion, but shall be protected in their lives and property.

2d. Arms which are thus surrendered to me shall be stored and taken account of, so that when the present difficulties are settled, the owners thereof can obtain them. 3d. Persons who shall surrender themselves to me in order to make arrangements for securing peace to their neighborhoods, shall be respected in their rights while arranging or attempting to arrange any terms, and shall be allowed to return to their homes, even should they, after a conference, fail to come to any arrangements or understanding. 4th. All who shall disregard these propositions, and shall continue in armed rebellion against the government of the United States, shall be treated as traitors, and slain wherever found; their property shall be confiscated, their houses burned, and in no case will any be spared either in person or property, who refuses to accept these propositions.

The deed of forfeiture accompanying these propositions conveys all real and personal property, including present and future acquisitions, into the hands of the Government, said property to be used for the benefit of the Government. In case of a rebellion, all loyal citizens are re-

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quired to enrol themselves, amenable to the military authorities of the United States and of the State of Missouri, pledging their utmost exertions to maintain its authority against all hostile combinations.

Doc. 196.

SKIRMISH NEAR FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, VA.

CAPTAIN W. H. BOYD'S REPORT.

CAMP KEARNY, NEAR ALEXANDRIA, VA., Nov. 17, 1862.

Capt. E. Sparrow Purdy, A. A. G., Alexandria Division:

SIR: A reconnoitring party of a squadron of cavalry, consisting of my company and Captain Bennett's, was ordered out this day, under my command. The command proceeded along the Little River turnpike to within a short distance of Annandale, where we passed the last of our pickets. Here we halted, and ordered the arms to be loaded, and sent forward an advance guard, consisting of a dozen good men, armed with Sharp's rifled carbines, under command of Lieutenant Stevenson, of my company. I also detached a rear guard and flank patrols, under the direction of Lieutenants Woodruff and Thomas, Captain Bennett and myself remaining with the main body. In this order we proceeded to within one mile and a quarter of Fairfax Court House, where we learned that about a dozen of the enemy's cavalry had been for corn early in the morning. Hence we marched to within about a thousand yards of the Court House, when our advance guard was suddenly fired upon by the enemy's infantry, from behind a large rifle pit, running diagonally across the turnpike, covering the approach to the village. The direction of the pit was from our right to left. The advance guard immediately deployed to the right and left, some of them sheltering themselves behind a house on the right of the pike, from which they kept up a lively fire upon the enemy's cavalry, which appeared in scattering groups at various points, evidently for the purpose of drawing us out. On the first shot being fired, I rode forward to reconnoitre, having halted the main body, and leaving them under command of Captain Bennett, where they remained concealed from the enemy's view during the whole affair, none but the advance guard being engaged. As one of my men, who was dismounted behind the house, raised his carbine to his shoulder, he said, "I wish I had my old rifle here." With the remark he fired, and one of the rebel cavalry dropped from his horse. During all this time the enemy kept up a desultory fire from the rifle pit, and fearing they might be manœuvring to outflank us, I ordered the men to cease firing, and we started on our way home.

It gives me pleasure to be able to state that during the whole affair the officers and men of my command behaved with most admirable coolness, standing where the enemy's bullets whistled all around them, and aiming their pieces in a calm and determined manner. It was with much reluctance they left the field.

On our return, the enemy followed us at a respectful distance, firing upon our rear guard. Our men returned the fire, and the pursuit was abandoned.

We returned on the Little River turnpike as far as Hughes' house, where we took the left-hand road leading to Mills' Cross Roads, and thence on the Fairfax road to Falls Church.

When on this road, about a mile from Mills' cross roads, we were challenged by the advance guard of the Twentieth New York Volunteers, Colonel Pratt, who mistook us for rebel cavalry, as a lot of cavalry had been seen on the hill reconnoitring all day. The officers of the regiment showed a complete knowledge of their duty, and it would be well for the service if all our outposts would exercise the same vigilance. We met no further obstructions, and reached camp about five P. M., having been in the saddle since nine A. M.

There ought to be signals adopted so that outposts and patrols may be enabled to recognize each other, and thus avoid very unpleasant suspicions, and, frequently, accidents. It is my opinion, that if a squadron of cavalry were allowed to bivouac out over night, some prisoners might be captured, as the enemy's cavalry, in squads of about a dozen, are in the habit of patrolling the road early in the morning and late in the evening.

A few companies of infantry, a section of artillery, and a squadron of cavalry might dislodge the enemy from Fairfax Court House. The roads to Fairfax Court House are in excellent condition for all arms of the service.

I have the honor to be, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. H. BOYD,
Captain Company Lincoln Cavalry.

Doc. 197.

THE ARMY AND THE SABBATH.

ORDER BY GENERAL MCCLELLAN.

General Orders No. 48:

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, WASHINGTON, Nov. 27, 1861.

THE Sunday-morning company inspections prescribed by article thirty, Revised Army Regulations, will hereafter be made at eight o'clock A. M. Congress having by law provided for the employment of chaplains for the army, it was no doubt designed, and the General Commanding directs, that no officer place obstacles in the way of a proper exercise of the functions of their offices. It is therefore ordered, that in future the Sunday-morning services will commence at eleven o'clock, unless manifest military reasons prevent. Commanding officers will see that all persons connected with their commands, when not on guard or other important duty requiring their constant atten-

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tion, have the opportunity afforded them of attending divine service.

The second article of war earnestly recommends all officers and soldiers diligently to attend divine service, and attaches a penalty for irreverent behavior while at the place of worship.

Chaplains will at all times be permitted to visit the camps, quarters, and hospitals within the limits of the commands to which they are attached, to hold free and uninterrupted intercourse with the officers and soldiers off duty. Chaplains will not in future be required to appear at reviews or inspections, as it is believed their time and services may be more profitably employed elsewhere.

It is enjoined upon all persons connected with the army to preserve at all times a respectful deportment toward chaplains, and to give them a hearty coöperation in their efforts to promote and improve the moral condition of the army.

By command of Major-Gen. McCLELLAN.

S. WILLIAMS, Assist.-Adjt.-Gen.

Doc. 197½.

MESSAGE OF GOV. BROWN, OF GA.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, MILLEDGEVILLE, Nov. 19, 1861.

To the Senate:

In response to the call made upon me by the Senate, I herewith transmit copies of such correspondence between me and the Secretary of War, relating to the defence of the coast of Georgia, as is, in my judgment, proper to be made public at the present time.

By reference to this correspondence it will be seen that I have, from time to time, since the middle of April last, urgently solicited the Secretary of War to place upon the coast of this State such force as was necessary to the protection and security of our people. While his responses to my various calls have been kind and conciliatory, promising the protection which might be needed, his sense of duty has caused him to withhold as large a force as I have considered necessary, or the embarrassments by which he has been surrounded have rendered it impossible for him to do what his sense of propriety dictated.

The Convention of this State, in March last, passed an ordinance transferring the forts and arsenals acquired from the government of the United States to the Confederate States. At that time there were not sufficient guns and ammunition in either of the forts for its successful defence against a heavy attack. No steps were taken, so far as I know or believe, by the Confederate Government to place additional guns, shot, shell, or powder in the forts, and I was compelled to purchase the necessary supplies with money taken from the treasury of the State, and to place them at the disposal of the Confederate general in command, or to permit the forts to remain in a condition that they might fall an easy prey to the attacks of a hostile fleet. In this supply I expended over one hundred thousand dollars.

As the Confederacy was not prepared with troops to take charge of the forts immediately after the passage of the ordinance, they remained in possession of Georgia, occupied by her regular troops, till these troops were transferred to the Confederacy, 1st May last, when they passed into the possession of the Confederate authorities, together with the heavy guns and ammunition placed in the forts by the State. No compensation has yet been made to the State for these supplies. I also transferred to the Confederacy the arsenal at Augusta, with all the guns acquired from the United States which were in the arsenal at the date of the passage of the ordinance requiring the transfer. The guns previously taken from the arsenal with which to arm our volunteers, and which I was not required to transfer, have all gone into the service of the Confederacy, in the hands of Georgia troops, together with all the small arms purchased by the State, except those now in possession of our State troops. About twenty thousand arms belonging to the State have in this manner gone into the Confederate service. The exact number cannot be given, as the State's arms were frequently carried to Virginia in the hands of volunteer companies belonging to independent regiments, of which I have no account, *as they were frequently seized and carried out of the State without my knowledge or consent.* I consider all the guns which have gone into the Confederate service in the hands of Georgia volunteers, except those mentioned in my letter to the Secretary of War, which were taken from the arsenal after the passage of the ordinance for its transfer, to be still the property of this State. No compensation has been paid to the State for the guns, about twelve thousand in number, which were transferred with the Augusta arsenal, *nor do I understand that it was the intention of the Convention to require the Confederacy to pay a pecuniary compensation for the guns which had been acquired from the United States,* and which were required by the ordinance to be transferred, any more than it was their intention that pecuniary compensation should be paid by the Confederacy to the State for the forts and arsenals. The Convention, by the ordinance, transferred the title of the arms then in the forts and arsenals to the Confederacy, but left it to the discretion of the Executive whether he would transfer to the Confederacy the other arms belonging to the State. I did not think it best to transfer the title to all our small arms to the Confederacy, but I permitted them all to go into the service as State arms.

The steamer Savannah, which cost the State forty thousand dollars, was transferred to the Confederacy for twenty thousand dollars in cash, and twenty thousand dollars in Confederate States bonds. The money and bonds received in payment have been and are being ex-

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pended by the Quartermaster-General of the State for supplies for the troops and for other military purposes. The Secretary of War refused to purchase the steamer Huntress, which cost the State fifteen thousand dollars in New York. The steamer was in the possession of Commodore Tattnall in the State service, and after he entered the Confederate service he retained, and still retains, the possession and management of her in the inland waters of this State and South Carolina. I hope to be able to transfer this steamer also to the Confederacy at a future day for the amount she cost the State, to be paid for in Confederate bonds or notes. I transmit a copy of the correspondence between myself and the Secretary of War relative to the transfer of the forts, arsenals, and arms.

In response to that portion of the resolutions which relates to the present number of Confederate troops now on our coast, I have to state my information is that there are about five thousand five hundred. In addition to this number ten thousand others will, in my opinion, be necessary to repel the invasion and defend the coast. I may also state that General Lee expresses a desire that I hold a reserve of ten thousand men in camp, in readiness to reinforce the Confederate troops on the coast at any time when needed.

The estimate made in my annual message of the amount necessary to sustain our military operations for the present fiscal year was based upon a smaller number of troops. If ten thousand State troops are to be called into the field, my opinion is an appropriation of at least five millions of dollars will be necessary.

I believe the correspondence herewith submitted will furnish a sufficient reply to the other points contained in the resolutions.

During the summer months the State was not invaded, and I could not say that the danger of invasion was so imminent as to admit of no delay. I did not feel, therefore, that I was at liberty to call out and maintain a heavy force on the coast on State account, or that it was my proper province to take charge of the erection of the necessary fortifications. This duty, under the constitution, properly devolved upon the Confederate government, and I did not feel at liberty to assume the exercise of powers which properly belonged to that government.

Early in September I visited the seaboard, and found only about three thousand Confederate troops stationed there to defend the city of Savannah and about one hundred and ten miles of coast. I considered this force entirely inadequate to the task. As the correspondence will show, I had repeatedly offered to supply a larger number of troops if the Secretary of War would make requisition upon me for them, for our defence. He had not thought proper to increase the number beyond that above mentioned, and there was no requisition upon me for any additional number. The season was so far advanced that I considered the danger too imminent to admit of further delay, and I considered the force too weak to make even a respectable show of resistance to an invading fleet as large as the Government of the United States was likely to send upon our coast as soon as they could venture in our climate. Under these circumstances, I did not feel that I would be justified should I longer delay active preparation for our defence in ordering State troops and holding them in readiness, in case of attack, to act in concert with all Confederate force upon the coast. I therefore, called out the State troops, as it was my duty to do, under the act of the Legislature; and I shall have completed the organization of the first division within the next few days.

As the General Assembly has already been informed, the military appropriation is exhausted, and it will be impossible for me to maintain the troops in the field much longer unless further appropriations be made. Since the commencement of the session some of the articles necessary to supply the army have risen over twenty-five per cent. in the market. Whether the further delay in procuring the supplies which must result from withholding the appropriation is compatible with the public interest, is a question which demands the serious consideration of the General Assembly.

I am aware that it may be insisted that the Confederate Government shall take upon itself the entire expense of our defence. It is admitted that this is correct in principle, and the willingness of that Government to do its duty to the State, to the extent of its ability, is not questioned. Thus far, however, the Confederate Government has not placed upon our coast a sufficient number of troops for our protection, and the question presented for our present consideration is, whether we will assist the Confederacy and defend ourselves, or wait till the Confederacy is prepared to defend us, and risk the disasters which may, in the mean time, befall us on account of the delay. My own opinion is that it is not now the time to stop to count the cost, but that we should call out as many troops as may be necessary to repel the invader, should he appear either upon the sea-coast or upon the borders of Tennessee. Whether it may take ten thousand or twenty thousand men, or whether it may cost five or ten millions of dollars, I ask, in the name of the people, that their representatives place at my command the men and money necessary to accomplish this object. JOSEPH E. BROWN.

Doc. 198.

THE COMMERCE OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

GENERAL CURTIS' ORDER.

HEAD-QUARTERS ST. LOUIS DISTRICT,
ST. LOUIS, November 27, 1861.

General Orders No. 4:

In obedience to instructions received from the General commanding the Department of the

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Missouri, a change is proposed in the commerce of the river. To check communication with the enemy, prevent the conveyance of contraband goods, and avoid the recurrence of assaults upon our steamers, the entire commerce of the Mississippi River below this city is assumed, and will be directed, by the military and naval authorities of the United States. Government boats and no oth[illegible] will hereafter be employed, but freight a[illegible]ngers will be conveyed at current rates, [illegible]tofore. Mail agents will take entire cha[illegible]the mails, and boats entering these water[illegible]eport at the first military post and stop, to [illegible]ed under military orders at the discretion [illegible]he military commandor. Freight and bagga[illegible] will be subject to careful inspection; an oath to which no patriot can object, and no traitor forget, shall be taken and subscribed to by all employees and passengers, except such alien friends as may be exempted by commanding generals. The plans of landing and departure will conform as near as may be to the custom of the trade, but all commission and storage business must be transacted with openly avowed and reliable Union men. The officers of boats and officers of the army are directed, and those of the navy are requested, to cautiously but vigorously carry out the purpose and policy of this command.

By order of Brigadier-General Curtis.

N. P. CHIPMAN,
Major and A. A. A.-General.

Doc. 199.

THE PRESBYTERIANS AND THE WAR.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE SYNOD OF NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY AND THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

NEW HAMPTON, Orange Co., N. Y., Nov. 26, 1861.

DEAR SIR: As directed by the Synod of New York and New Jersey, I forward herewith, together with the accompanying minutes, a copy of the paper on the state of the country, adopted by that body during its recent session in Newark, N. J. Respectfully yours,

O. M. JOHNSON.

HON. WM. H. SEWARD,
Secretary of State.

EXTRACT FROM THE MINUTES OF THE SYNOD OF NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY.

The Rev. Messrs. James P. Wilson, D. D., William Adams, D. D., William W. Newell, D. D., and Hon. William Pennington and Hon. Edward A. Lambert, Elders, were appointed a committee to prepare a minute in relation to the present condition of the country.

The committee appointed to prepare a minute in relation to the present condition of our country, reported the following preamble and resolutions, which were adopted unanimously:

Whereas, the people of these United States, after the achievement of their independence, established a government based on constitutional liberty, giving to all just and equal rights; and

Whereas, a portion of the people of these United States have taken up arms against the lawful Government, seized upon its property, and are endeavoring to overthrow it—a government in which are centred our dearest hopes and interests pertaining to civil liberty and the advancement of civilization throughout the world; and

Whereas, the Presbyterian Church in the United States has ever shown herself, in all her history, the advocate of civil liberty and freedom—that freedom, the defence of which drove our fathers from the Old World, and for the security of which, in this land, they prayed and fought and bled, ever lifting their voice and hands against anarchy and tyranny and oppression in every form; and believing that the present solemn crisis in our national affairs calls upon us as patriots and Christians to lay upon the altar of our country our influence, our property, and our lives; therefore,

Resolved, That we pledge to the Government our individual support and confidence, and will use all lawful means and efforts in our power to aid it in maintaining its authority and in putting down this rebellion, in its very nature so utterly causeless and unjust.

Resolved, That we commend the President of the United States, his constitutional advisers, the American Congress, the Commander-in-Chief and soldiers of the army and navy, to the God of our fathers, humbly praying that He will impart to them wisdom and unity in counsels, and fidelity and courage in action, that the cause intrusted to their hands may be brought to a speedy and successful issue.

Resolved, That while we do not feel called upon to add any thing to the repeated testimonials of our church on the subject of slavery, nor to offer any advice to the Government on the subject, still, fully believing that it lies at the foundation of all our present national troubles, we recommend to all our people to pray more earnestly than ever for its removal, and that the time may speedily come when God, by his providence, shall, in his own good time and way, bring it to an end, that nothing may be left of it but the painful record of its past existence.

Resolved, That we recommend to all our people to humble themselves, and take a low place before God, in view of all our social and political sins, and each one remember and lament his own personal complicity with them all.

REPLY OF SECRETARY SEWARD.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON, November 27, 1861.

To the Synod of New York and New Jersey:

REVEREND GENTLEMEN: The minute, containing your resolutions on the condition of the country, which you directed to be sent to me, has been submitted to the President of the United States.

I am instructed to express to you his great satisfaction with those proceedings, which are

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distinguished equally by their patriotic sentiments and a purely Christian spirit. It is a just tribute to our system of government, that it has enabled the American people to enjoy unmolested more of the blessings of Divine Providence, which affect the material conditions of human society, than any other people ever enjoyed, together with a more absolute degree of religious liberty, than, before the institution of that great government, had ever been hoped for among men. The overthrow of the Government, therefore, might justly be regarded as a calamity, not only to this nation, but a misfortune to mankind. The President is assured of the public virtue and of the public valor. But these are unavailing without the favor of God. The President thanks you for the invocations of that indispensable support, and he earnestly solicits the same invocations from all classes and conditions of men. Believing that these prayers will not be denied by the God of our fathers, he trusts and expects that the result of this most unhappy attempt at revolution will confirm and strengthen the Union of the republic, and ultimately renew the fraternal affections among its members, so essential to a restoration of the public welfare and happiness.

I am, very sincerely, your very humble servant, WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

Doc. 200.

THE DEFENCE OF CHARLESTON, S. C.

AMONG the documents found in Fort Walker, S. C., was the following order from General De Saussure, providing for the defence of Charleston in case of an attack:

HEAD-QUARTERS FOURTH BRIGADE S. C. M.
CHARLESTON, October 12, 1861.

ORDERS No. XLIX.—I. In case of an alarm, requiring the prompt assembling of all the troops in the City of Charleston, the signal for each assembling will be fifteen strokes upon all the fire bells; an interval of one minute and the fifteen strokes will be repeated. The strokes will be repeated five times.

II. Upon the sounding of such a signal, the troops in the city will immediately assemble, under arms, and in marching order, at the respective regimental muster grounds, and being formed in line will await further orders.

III. The regiment of reserves will assemble on the street immediately in front of the Citadel, the color company resting on the gate of the Citadel, and will be retained in the city for its immediate defence, unless otherwise specially ordered.

IV. The officers commanding the Sixteenth and Seventeenth regiments of infantry, First regiment of rifles, and First regiment of artillery, will have their transportation wagons turned out and loaded with the regimental tents and stores, and pursuant to section CXLVII., A. A., 1841, will proceed to press horses and mules, as may be required for the transportation.

V. Upon an alarm being communicated to the country, the officers commanding companies will immediately extend the same in the mode pointed out in section CXLI., A. A., 1841.

VI. The alarm being communicated, the several companies composing the Eighteenth and Nineteenth regiments of infantry will promptly assemble at their respective muster grounds, and be governed by the following instructions, viz.:

1. If the information is that the enemy has landed north of Santee River, the several companies will be marched and stationed as follows:

The St. James Santee Company will be marched to South Santee Ferry, and will collect all the boats and flats and conceal them on the right bank of the river.

The mounted Company of St. James Santee will scour the country from the mouth of the river to Lenud's Ferry.

The Christ Church Company will be marched to Owendaw Bridge.

The St. Stephen's Company will be marched to the intersection of the river and Lenud's Ferry Roads, watching Lenud's Ferry, and will collect all the boats and flats and conceal them on the right bank of the river.

The Upper St. John's Company will be marched to the intersection of the river road with the Murray's Ferry Road, watching said ferry and the crossing of the Northeastern Railroad, and will collect all the boats and flats and conceal them on the right bank of the river.

The Middle St. John's Company will be marched to Bonneau's Station.

The Lower St. John's Company will be marched to Huger's Bridge.

The St. Thomas Company will be marched to the intersection of the Half-way Creek and Clement's Ferry Roads.

The Dean Swamp, Indian Field and Cattle's Creek Companies will be marched, by the shortest practicable routes, to the intersection of the Santee Canal and Pineville Roads, a little below Fuerson's Lock.

The St. George, Dorchester, St. James, Goose Creek, Wassamasaw and Four Hole Companies will be marched, by the shortest practicable routes, to Strawberry Church.

The St. Andrew's Company will be divided into two platoons, one of which, composed of the members of the main, will patrol the main, and the other, composed of the members on the islands, will patrol the islands. The commanders of the two platoons will promptly communicate any suspicious movements in the water-courses intersecting the beat limits to these head-quarters. This instruction will govern the St. Andrew's Company, from whatever side the invasion is made.

2. If the information is that the enemy has landed between South Santee River and Charleston, the several Companies will be marched and stationed as follows:

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The mounted Company of St. James Santee will patrol the country between the Santee River and the intersection of the Georgetown and See Wee Roads.

The St. James Santee Company will be marched to Steed's Bridge, and will destroy that and the Owendaw Bridge, if necessary to prevent the enemy's advance.

The St. Stephen's Company will be marched to the intersection of the road leading over Huger's Bridge with the Half-way Creek Road.

The Christ Church Company will be marched to the intersection of the Georgetown and See Wee Roads.

The St. Thomas' Company will be marched to Guerin's Bridge.

The Upper, Middle, and Lower St. John's Companies will be marched to Cainhoy, and will collect all the boats and flats and conceal them on the right bank of the river.

The St. James, Goose Creek, Wassamasaw, and St. George Dorchester Companies will be marched to the landing on Cooper's River, at the termination of the Red Bank Road, and will collect all the boats and flats from the adjoining country.

The Dean Swamp, Indian Field, Cattle's Creek, and Four Hole Companies will be marched to Eighteen-mile House, on the State Road.

3. If the information is that the enemy has landed south of Charleston, the several Companies will be marched and stationed as follows, viz.:

The mounted Company of St. James Santee will patrol the country from Santee River to Mount Pleasant.

The St. James Santee and St. Stephen's Companies will be marched to the intersection of the Georgetown and See Wee Roads.

The Christ Church Company will take post at Mount Pleasant.

The St. Thomas Company will be marched to Clement's Ferry, and will collect on the left bank of the river all boats and flats of the adjoining country.

The Upper, Middle and Lower St. John's Companies will be marched to the cross road, and a little below Goose Creek Bridge, and will destroy that bridge, if necessary, to prevent the enemy's advance.

The St. James, Goose Creek, St. George, Dorchester and Wassamasaw Companies will be marched to the intersection of the Bridge and Ashley Ferry Roads, and will destroy Rantowle's and Wallace's Bridges, if necessary to prevent the enemy's advance.

The ferry across Stono will be also watched, and all the boats and flats on the left bank of the river collected and concealed.

Indian Field and Cattle Creek Companies will be marched to Jacksonborough Ferry, and will also watch the railroad bridge near the ferry.

The Dean Swamp and Four Hole Companies will be marched to Parker's Ferry.

VII. The field-officers of the Eighteenth and Nineteenth regiments will promptly join their commands, and in the movement of their troops be governed by the enemy's movements. Should the enemy advance in such force as to cause the troops to retire, it is earnestly enjoined upon the commanding officers to converge to the troops posted next, and will, by couriers, keep these head-quarters advised of their own and the enemy's movements.

VIII. The commanding officers of the Eighteenth and Nineteenth regiments will promptly issue orders for the draft pointed out in section CXLVI., A. A., 1841, and will order the persons so drafted to be warned for duty, and the persons so warned will promptly assemble at the respective muster grounds, armed and equipped for duty.

IX. All persons so drafted and warned, who shall neglect or refuse to assemble and march with their respective commands, will be reported to these head-quarters, to be dealt with according to law.

X. The commanding officers of the Eighteenth and Nineteenth regiments will instruct the officers commanding companies in their respective regiments, in the manner of impressment pointed out by section CXLVII., A. A., 1841.

By order of Brig.-Gen. De Saussure.

F. P. Lewis, Military Secretary.

Doc. 201.

RECONNOISSANCE AT PORT ROYAL.

COMMANDER DRAYTON'S REPORT.

United States Steamer Pawnee,
Port Royal Harbor, Nov. 25, 1861.

Flag-Officer S. F. Dupont:

Sir: In obedience to instructions contained in your letter of the 24th instant, I left this harbor at three A. M. of the 25th inst., in company with the Unadilla, Lieutenant Commanding Collins, and the Pembina, Lieutenant Commanding Bankhead, piloted by the Vixen, Captain Boutelle. We crossed this bar at half-past four, and that of St. Helena at half-past nine—a steamer, supposed to be the General Clinch, being then off the Edisto River, which position she shortly left, and steamed up the river.

I soon afterward came in sight of a fort on the point of Otter Island, into which, at the distance of a mile, I threw a few shells, as did the gunboats, to discover if it were occupied. There being no answer, I sent a boat on shore to take possession, and found it to be a regular triangular work, with two faces toward the water, of two hundred and fifty feet each, with bastions and a curtain on the land side, the whole surrounded by a ditch. The magazine had been blown up, and every thing carried away or destroyed, the only thing left being the fragments of an eighty-pound rifle gun, which had been burst. There was also, on the outside, a large quantity of timber and palmetto

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logs, which I left undisturbed, there being little or no probability of any one coming to remove it, and considering that, should we occupy the place, it would be required to finish the work.

Having made the above examination, I continued up the Coosaw River with the gunboats, piloted by Captain Boutelle. When just passing Morgan River, about two miles from Otter Island, I came in sight of a fort directly ahead, and at the junction of Barnwell Creek with the Coosaw. When within a mile, we threw a few shells into it, and there being no signs of occupation, and the negroes showing themselves in the neighborhood, I sent a boat on shore to take possession, and found it to be a redoubt, with a ditch on three faces, and a steep slope toward the water, above which the parapet was elevated thirty feet; its name being (as we found by papers picked up) Fort Hayward. The armament had consisted of only three guns—one rifle, which had been removed, and two eighteen-pounders, which, being of a very antiquated make, and spiked, I destroyed by breaking the trunnions off.

The next morning early I returned and removed to this vessel a quantity of intrenching tools which I found near the fort, together with a large sling cart and two siege carriages, which had not been much injured by the fire, which had consumed sufficiently to render useless the other one and all the limbers. This being completed, I returned to Otter Creek Island, and found there the Vixen, which had preceded us for the purpose of bringing off an engineer—Lieutenant O'Rourke—who had been sent by General Sherman to join us at Coffin's Landing. He desired to make a drawing of the fort, and, as it was late, I anchored for the night, leaving again on the morning of the 27th with the gunboats and Vixen (there not being water for the Pawnee) to ascend the Ashepoo River, as I understood that there was a military station a short distance up. After running a few miles I discovered a redoubt, and having, as before, satisfied myself that it was not occupied, I landed and found that, like the others, it was very carefully and scientifically built, with a deep ditch around it. Every thing had been destroyed and carried away except a rifled twenty-four-pounder, and an old English eighteen-pounder, both of which had been burst, and another eighteen-pounder, which I destroyed.

Having performed this duty, I continued up the river, thinking that I might find fortifications at Mosquito Creek, which offers the only inland channel of communication with Charleston. None had, however, been erected there, and I continued up the river to the plantation on Hutchinson Island, about twelve miles above Otter Island, which was as far as the vessels could go. Here were a large number of negroes, but no white men, although they told me there was a picket of soldiers about three miles beyond. At this time I heafd heavy firing, and as we all supposed it proceeded from the Pawnee, I hurried every one on board and returned down the river as quickly as possible; but, on reaching that vessel, was told that the sounds came from the direction of Beaufort.

Then, with the Pawnee, got under way, and, accompanied by the other vessel, ran across the bay to Hunting Island's River, where I landed and looked for the fortifications on the point of Hunting Island, but could not find the least appearance of there ever having been any there. The light-house had been recently blown up, and all the public property carried away. I had now examined all the points mentioned in your letter, except Coffin's Landing, which had been visited by Lieutenant O'Rourke on his way across, and he reporting that no works had been erected there, I did not think it worth the delay that would have been occasioned there. I left Hunting Island harbor at seven o'clock this morning, and reached my anchorage here at meridian.

With regard to the other inquiries that I was ordered to make, I would beg leave to say, that whenever practicable, the slaves have been removed, as on the northern side of the Ashepoo, where there is no communication with the Edisto. At all the plantations south of that, a great many still remain at Hutchinson Island, not less, I think, than one hundred and twenty. Not a white man seems to be left anywhere outside the line of military occupation, which was higher than I was able to go with the vessels.

The slaves are doing nothing, are very friendly, and assisted us voluntarily whenever we wanted their aid; and sometimes, as at Fort Hayward, worked very hard. I overheard one of them say, that it was but fair they should do so for us, as we were working for them. The more intelligent among them told me that there was no packed cotton this year, and that not much more than half the cotton and scarcely any of the provision crop had been gathered.

I forgot to mention that, as far as we could make out, on our return down the river, (the Ashepoo,) they appeared to be burning houses in the direction of the South Edisto River, or on those plantations which must have still been in the possession of the whites, and the same thing seemed to be continued during the night.

I cannot finish without mentioning the obligations I am under to Captain Boutelle for the skill and untiring energy he displayed in piloting us through those inland waters; and I think the people must have been a little surprised at seeing vessels of war passing at full speed up narrow, and not overdeep, rivers, such as the Coosaw and Ashepoo.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

P. DRAYTON,
Commander, (commanding Pawnee.)

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THANKSGIVING IN VIRGINIA.

NOVEMBER 28, 1861.

Gov. PIERPONT, of Virginia, issued the following proclamation, November 14th, 1861:

In the midst of war and its afflictions, we are more forcibly reminded of our dependence upon Divine Providence; and, while in all we suffer, we should own His chastening hand, we should be ready to acknowledge that it is of His mercy that we are not destroyed, and that so many of the blessings of life are preserved to us. Seed-time and harvest have not failed; the early and the latter rain have fallen in their seasons, and the toil of the husbandman has been abundantly repaid. It is, therefore, becoming, that while we earnestly pray that the days of our affliction may be shortened, we should thankfully acknowledge the manifold mercies, of which, nationally and individually, we are still the recipients.

Now, therefore, I, Francis H. Pierpont, Governor of Virginia, do hereby recommend to the good people of the Commonwealth the observance of Thursday, the 28th inst., as a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for the blessings of the year; and of humble and fervent prayer that He will, in more abundant mercy, bring to a speedy end the heart-burnings, and civil strife, which are now desolating our country, and restore to our Union its ancient foundations of brotherly love and a just appreciation. And I do further recommend that all secular business and pursuits be, as far as possible, suspended on that day.

[L. S.] In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the Great Seal of the Commonwealth to be affixed, at the city of Wheeling, this 14th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-one, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-sixth. FRANCIS H. PIERPONT.

By the Governor.

L. A. HAGANS, Sec'y Commonwealth.

Doc. 203.

THE SIEGE OF LEXINGTON, MO.

SPEECH OF COL. MULLIGAN.

AT the reception given to Colonel Mulligan in Detroit, Mich., on the 29th of Nov., the Colonel delivered the following speech:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: It is with no ordinary pleasure that I appear before you this night. It is with a peculiar pride that I stand in Detroit, so sacred to the memories of the past—in the home of that statesman (Cass) whose life has been devoted to his country—that monument of a man living and embodying the history of the nation. God grant that he may live to see our country again united! (Applause.) It is with pleasure that I stand here in the home of that man whose blood has baptized our great cause, for which he lies this night confined in a hostile dungeon. When I utter these words of bravery and patriotism, you know I embody the name of Wilcox, of Michigan. (Prolonged cheers.) And I trust that the time is not far distant, when he shall again stand by the side of Corcoran, of the glorious Sixty-ninth—that loyal wall of true Irish hearts—restored to the country which he has honored. (Cheers.) Let me now plainly and briefly relate the circumstances of a little affair that happened to us in Missouri. Just outside the limits of Jefferson City, overlooking the broad Missouri, were encamped two regiments, over which floated twin banners—banners which have been twins in the past, and may they ever be so in the future—the harp of Ireland and the stars of America. (Applause.) Under these twin banners lay as rollicking and happy a regiment as was ever collected together. It was the Irish Brigade of Chicago. At the hour of midnight, it received an order to march to the relief of Col. Marshall's Cavalry, then threatened by the enemy, and with them to cut their way through to Lexington and hold it at all hazards. The next morning saw the Irish Brigade with its face set towards Lexington. We started with forty rounds of ammunition and three days' rations, and advanced for nine days without meeting the enemy, foraging upon the country in the mean time for support. As we moved along, war smoothed his wrinkled brow. The chaplain mixed his admonitions with an occasional snatch of an Irish melody. The Major was a married man and chanted—

"Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming."

The Lieutenant-Colonel was a married man, and, not to be formal, I was a married man, and followed the Major. (Laughter.) Thus we went on, until at length we arrived within two miles of Lexington. The brigade sat down, pitched its camp, the men rested, and preparations were made for advancing into the city. We went in, with our solitary six-pounder muzzled in roses and breeched with evergreens. The men had travelled nine days, by forced marches, as it is called in the regular army, yet they never looked better. On arriving at Lexington, we found Col. Marshall's Cavalry and a few Home Guards, and I wish, for our sakes, there had been fewer. I have a very poor opinion of Home Guards. I have found them invincible in peace and invisible in war. (Laughter.) They are generally content to stay at home under the shadow of the paternal mansion and let the country take care of itself. I say, we found a few of these Home Guards there. On the 10th of September, a letter arrived from Col. Peabody, saying that he was retreating from Warrensburg, twenty-five miles distant, and that Price was pursuing him with ten thousand men. A few hours afterward, Colonel Peabody, with the Thirteenth Missouri, entered

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Lexington. We then had two thousand seven hundred and eighty men in garrison and forty rounds of cartridges. At noon of the 11th we commenced throwing up our first intrenchments. In six hours afterward, the enemy opened their fire. Col. Peabody was ordered out to meet them. The camp then presented a lively scene; officers were hurrying hither and thither, drawing the troops up in line and giving orders, and the commander was riding with his staff to the bridge to encourage his men and to plant his artillery. Two six-pounders were planted to oppose the enemy, and placed in charge of Capt. Dan. Quirk, who remained at his post till daybreak. It was a night of fearful anxiety. None knew at what moment the enemy would be upon the little band, and the hours passed in silence and anxious waiting. So it continued until morning, when the chaplain rushed into head-quarters, saying that the enemy were pushing forward. Two companies of the Missouri Thirteenth were ordered out, and the Colonel, with the aid of his glass, saw General Price urging his men to the fight. They were met by Company K, of the Irish Brigade, under Capt. Quirk, who held them in check until Capt. Dillon's company, of the Missouri Thirteenth, drove them back, and burned the bridge. That closed our work before breakfast. Immediately six companies of the Missouri Thirteenth and two companies of Illinois Cavalry were despatched in search of the retreating enemy. They engaged them in a cornfield, fought with them gallantly, and harassed them to such an extent as to delay their progress, in order to give time for constructing intrenchments around the camp on College Hill. This had the desired effect, and we succeeded in throwing up earthworks three or four feet in height. This consumed the night, and was continued during the next day, the outposts still opposing the enemy, and keeping them back as far as possible. At three o'clock in the afternoon of the 12th the engagement opened with artillery. A volley of grapeshot was thrown among the officers, who stood in front of the breastworks. The guns within the intrenchments immediately replied with a vigor which converted the scene into one of the wildest description. The gunners were inexperienced, and the firing was bad. We had five six-pounders, and the musketry were firing at every angle. Those who were not shooting at the moon were shooting above it. (Laughter.) The men were ordered to cease firing, and they were arranged in ranks, kneeling, the front rank shooting and the others loading. The artillery was served with more care, and within an hour a shot from one of our guns dismounted their largest piece, a twelve-pounder, and exploded a powder caisson. This achievement was received with shouts of exultation by the beleaguered garrison. The enemy retired a distance of three miles. At seven o'clock the engagement had ceased, and Lexington was ours again. (Applause.) Next morning General Parsons, with ten thousand men at his back, sent in a flag of truce to a little garrison of two thousand seven hundred men, asking permission to enter the town and bury his dead, claiming that when the noble Lyon went down, his corpse had fallen into his hands, and he had granted every privilege to the Federal officers sent after it. It was not necessary to adduce this as a reason why he should be permitted to perform an act which humanity would dictate. (Cheers.) The request was willingly granted, and we cheerfully assisted in burying the fallen foe. On Friday the work of throwing up intrenchments went on. It rained all day, and the men stood knee-deep in the mud, building them. Troops were sent out to forage, and returned with large quantities of provisions and fodder. On Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, we stole seven days' provisions for two thousand seven hundred men. We had found no provisions at Lexington, and were compelled to get our rations as best we could. A quantity of powder was obtained, and then large cisterns were filled with water. The men made cartridges in the cellar of the college building, and cast one hundred and fifty rounds of shot for the guns, at the foundries of Lexington. During the little respite the evening gave us, we cast our shot, made our cartridges, and stole our own provisions. (Applause.) We had stacks of forage, plenty of hams, bacon, &c., and felt that good times were in store for us. All this time, our pickets were constantly engaged with the enemy, and we were well aware that ten thousand men were threatening us, and knew that the struggle was to be a desperate one. Earthworks had been reared breast-high, enclosing an area of fifteen to eighteen acres, and surrounded by a ditch. Outside of this was a circle of twenty-one mines, and still further down were pits to embarrass the progress of the enemy. During the night of the 17th we were getting ready for the defence, and heard the sounds of preparation in the camp of the enemy for the attack on the morrow. Father Butler went around among the men and blessed them, and they reverently uncovered their heads and received his benediction. At nine o'clock on the morning of the 18th, the drums beat to arms, and the terrible struggle commenced. The enemy's force had been increased to twenty-eight thousand men and thirteen pieces of artillery. They came as one dark moving mass; men armed to the teeth as far as the eye could reach—men, men, men, were visible. They planted two batteries in front, one on the left, one on the right, and one in the rear, and opened with a terrible fire, which was answered with the utmost bravery and determination. Our spies had informed us that the rebels intended to make one grand rout, and bury us in the trenches of Lexington. The batteries opened at nine o'clock, and for three days they never ceased to pour deadly shot upon us. About noon the hospital was taken. It was situated on the left, outside of the intrenchments. I had never thought it necessary to

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build fortifications around the sick man's couch. I had thought that, among civilized nations, the soldier sickened and wounded in the service of his country, would, at least, be sacred. But I was inexperienced, and had yet to learn that such was not the case with the rebels. They besieged the hospital, took it, and from the balcony and roof their sharpshooters poured a deadly fire within our intrenchments. It contained our chaplain and surgeon, and one hundred and twenty wounded men. It could not be allowed to remain in the possession of the enemy. A company of the Missouri Thirteenth was ordered forward to retake the hospital. They started on their errand, but stopped at the breastworks, "going not out because it was bad to go out." (Laughter.) A company of the Missouri Fourteenth was sent forward, but it also shrank from the task, and refused to move outside the intrenchments. The Montgomery Guard, Captain Gleason, of the Irish Brigade, were then brought out. The commander admonished them that the others had failed; and with a brief exhortation to uphold the name they bore, gave the word to "charge." The distance was eight hundred yards. They started out from the intrenchments, first quick, then double-quick, then on a run, then faster. The enemy poured a deadly shower of bullets upon them, but on they went, a wild line of steel, and what is better than steel, human will. (Cheers.) They stormed up the slope to the hospital door, and with irresistible bravery drove the enemy before them, and hurled them far down the hill beyond. (Vociferous cheers.) At the head of those brave fellows, pale as marble, but not pale from fear, stood the gallant officer, Captain Gleason. He said, "Come on, my brave boys," and in they rushed. But when their brave captain returned, it was with a shot through the cheek and another through the arm, and with but fifty of the eighty he had led forth. The hospital was in their possession. This charge was one of the most brilliant and reckless in all history, and to you, Captain Gleason, belongs the glory. (At this mention, the gallant Capt. Gleason was brought to the front, when the whole assembled audience rose with one accord, and greeted his appearance with the most tumultuous cheers.) Each side felt, after this charge, that a clever thing had been done, and the fire of the enemy lagged. We were in a terrible situation. Towards night the fire increased, and in the evening word came from the rebels that if the garrison did not surrender before the next day, they would hoist the black flag at their cannon and give us no quarter. Word was sent back that "when we asked for quarter it would be time to settle that." (Cheers.) It was a terrible thing to see those brave fellows mangled, and with no skilful hands to bind their gaping wounds. Our surgeon was held with the enemy, against all rules of war, and that, too, when we had released a surgeon of theirs on his mere pledge that he was such. Captain Moriarty went into the hospital, and, with nothing but a razor, acted the part of a surgeon. We could not be without a chaplain or surgeon any longer. There was in our ranks a Lieutenant Hickey, a rollicking, jolly fellow, who was despatched from the hospital with orders to procure the surgeon and chaplain at all hazards. Forty minutes later and the brave lieutenant was borne by, severely wounded. As he was borne past I heard him exclaim, "God have mercy on my little ones." And God did hear his prayers, for the gay lieutenant is up, as rollicking as ever, and is now forming his brigade to return to the field. (Applause.) On the morning of the 19th the firing was resumed and continued all day. We recovered our surgeon and chaplain. The day was signalized by a fierce bayonet charge upon a regiment of the enemy, which served to show them that our men were not yet completely worried out. The officers had told them to hold out until the 19th, when they would certainly be reinforced. Through that day our little garrison stood with straining eyes, watching to see if some friendly flag was bearing aid to them—with straining ear, awaiting the sound of a friendly cannonade. But no reinforcements appeared, and, with the energy of despair, they determined to do their duty at all hazards. (Prolonged cheers.) The 19th was a horrid day. Our water cisterns had been drained, and we dared not leave the crown of the hill, and make our intrenchments on the bank of the river, for the enemy could have planted their cannon on the hill, and buried us. The day was burning hot, and the men bit their cartridges; their lips were parched and blistered. But not a word of murmuring. (Applause.) The night of the 19th two wells were ordered to be dug. We took a ravine, and expected to reach water in about thirty hours. During the night, I passed around the field, smoothed back the clotted hair, and by the light of the moon, shining through the trees, recognized here and there the countenances of my brave men who had fallen. Some were my favorites in days gone past, who had stood by me in these hours of terror, and had fallen on the hard fought field. Sadly we buried them in the trenches. The morning of the 20th broke, but no reinforcements appeared, and still the men fought on. The rebels had constructed movable breastworks of hemp bales, rolled them up the hill, and advanced their batteries in a manner to command the fortification. Heated shot were fired at them, but they had taken the precaution to soak the bales in the Missouri. The attack was urged with renewed vigor, and, during the forenoon, the outer breastworks were taken by a charge of the rebels in force. The whole line was broken, and the enemy rushed in upon us. Captain Fitzgerald, whom I had known in my younger days, and whom we had been accustomed to call by the familiar nickname, "Saxy," was then ordered to oppose his company to the assailants. As I gave the order, "Saxy, go in," the gallant Fitzgerald, at the head of company I, with a wild

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yell rushed in upon the enemy. (Great applause, mingled with cries for "Saxy.") The commander sent for a company on which he could rely; the firing suddenly ceased, and when the smoke rose from the field, I observed the Michigan company, under their gallant young commander, Captain Patrick McDermott, charging the enemy and driving them back. (Prolonged cheers.) Many of our good fellows were lying dead, our cartridges had failed, and it was evident that the fight would soon cease. It was now three o'clock, and all on a sudden an orderly came, saying the enemy had sent a flag of truce. With the flag came the following note from General Price:

"Colonel—What has caused the cessation of the fight?"

The Colonel returned it with the following reply written on the back:—

"General—I hardly know, unless you have surrendered." (Laughter.)

He took pains to assure me, however, that such was not the case. I learned soon after that the Home Guard had hoisted the white flag. The lieutenant who had thus hoisted the flag was threatened with instant death unless he pulled it down. The men all said, "we have no cartridges, and a vast horde of the enemy is about us." They were told to go to the line and stand there, and use the charge at the muzzle of their guns or perish there. They grasped their weapons the fiercer, turned calmly about, and stood firmly at their posts. And there they stood without a murmur, praying as they never prayed before, that the rebel horde would show themselves at the earthworks. An officer remarked, "this is butchery." The conviction became general, and a council of war was held. And when, finally, the white flag was raised, Adjutant Cosgrove, of your city, shed bitter tears. (Applause.) The place was given up, upon what conditions, to this day, I hardly know or care. The enemy came pouring in. One foppish officer, dressed in the gaudiest uniform of his rank, strutted up and down through the camp, stopped before our men, took out a pair of handcuffs, and holding them up, said, "Do you know what these are for?" We were placed in file, and a figure on horseback, looking much like "Death on the pale horse," led us through the streets of Lexington. As we passed, the secession ladies of Lexington came from their houses, and from the fence tops jeered at us. We were then taken to a hotel with no rations and no proprietor. After we had boarded there for some time, we started with Gen. Price, on the morning of the 30th, for "the land of Dixie." The column of our escort was fifteen miles long. Of our imprisonment there I will say nothing. We all feel, every man of us, that we have been fighting for a great cause, that we were not spared from Lexington to sit idly in our homes while our country is in danger. (Cheers.) We all feel, that that republic which was cemented by the blood of our fathers, is to be again baptized and made stronger with our blood. And I feel for myself, that while a half million of bristling bayonets are standing up for it, God will crown with success the efforts of these defenders of the Union, the constitution, and the laws. And when next I meet you, I hope it may not be as when we put our armor on, but as when we put our armor off, to sit down in peace and again enjoy the blessings of an undivided and glorious nation. (Loud and long-continued applause.)

Doc. 204.

EXPERIENCE OF LIEUT. WORDEN

RELEASE OF THE FIRST PRISONER OF WAR.

Lieutenant John P. Worden, of the United States Navy, who was arrested by the rebels at Montgomery, in April, 1861, is a resident of Duchess County, in the State of New York. He graduated at Philadelphia, Pa., and has been twenty-eight years in the navy. He was the first prisoner of war, and his arrest created considerable excitement at the time.

Lieut. Worden left Washington on the 7th of April, 1861, as bearer of despatches to Captain Adams, of the frigate Sabine, in command of the fleet at Pensacola. The fleet had previously been sent to Fort Pickens, with two companies of artillery, for the purpose of reinforcing the fort when so ordered, and the despatches carried by Mr. Worden contained orders to that effect.

Lieut. Worden arrived at Pensacola by way of Richmond and Montgomery, on the 11th, having committed the despatches to memory, and torn them up for fear of arrest and search, owing to the excited state of the country. Arriving at Pensacola he obtained an interview with General Bragg, the rebel commander, and obtained a pass to visit Captain Adams, stating, in reply to an interrogatory, that he had a verbal communication from Secretary Cameron to the captain. Owing to a gale which was blowing at the time, Lieutenant Worden did not visit Captain Adams until the following day, when he delivered his orders and received a written reply in return, acknowledging the receipt of the despatches, and stating that they should be executed, together with other verbal information for the Government. Fort Pickens was reinforced by Captain Vodges that night. Lieutenant Worden took the cars at eight P. M. on the 12th on his return, and on the morning of the 18th, when within about five miles of Montgomery, five officers of the rebel army came in and arrested him, taking him to the office of the Adjutant-General at Montgomery.

A cabinet meeting was held to decide upon his case, and during the day he was remanded to the custody of a deputy marshal, in whose rooms he remained until the 15th, when he was removed to the county jail. Lieutenant Worden could get no reply to a request to know the grounds of his arrest, but learned verbally

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that General Bragg, in order to exonerate himself for permitting Lieutenant Worden's visit to Captain Adams, stated that the Lieutenant had violated his word of honor; a charge, however, which Mr. Worden emphatically denies—no such pledge having been given.

Lieutenant Worden also heard it stated that there was an agreement between Capt. Adams and Gen. Bragg that no attempt should be made to reinforce or take the fort without previous notice to the other party, and that Gen. Bragg accused Captain Adams of violating the agreement.

The excitement in Pensacola and Montgomery can easily be imagined, when it is known that General Bragg had collected a force of one thousand men, and made all preparations to attack the fort on the night when the reinforcements were thrown in. He then ordered the arrest of Mr. Worden.

Lieut. Worden was well treated during his imprisonment, and was allowed such provisions as he chose to purchase, receiving all the attention he could expect in his situation. While the seat of Government remained at Montgomery, he received visits from Captain Ingraham, and a large number of other officers, with whom he had been acquainted in the service. Every effort was made on their part to obtain his release or parole. He remained in prison until the 13th of November, and was in regular communication with his friends and family until mail communication was cut off. All letters, excepting some of those from his family, were opened and read before he received them. He had access to the daily papers in Montgomery, and occasionally received papers from Richmond.

The tone of the papers, and of persons with whom he conversed, were arrogant and confidant even to boasting, until the arrival of intelligence of the attack and capture of Beaufort by the Federal forces. This news fell like a wet blanket upon all their hopes. They made no secret of denouncing the rebel Government for not making a better defence, declaring there was no safety to the cities on the coast, and that no dependence whatever could be placed upon the fortifications. A tone of despair seemed to prevail, and the people were loud in their denunciations of a Government which gave them no security, nor intelligence of the actual condition of affairs, and the result of operations.

On the 13th of November Quartermaster Calhoun informed him that he had received a despatch ordering his release on parole, to go to Richmond to carry out a proposition for an exchange.

Lieut. Worden left Montgomery on the 14th, having given his parole not to divulge any thing which he might learn while in transit, to the disadvantage of the rebel Government. This parole was of no disadvantage to the National Government, from the fact that he saw nothing.

He arrived at Richmond on Sunday evening, November 17th, having been detained one day by failure to connect, and stopped at the Exchange Hotel, which was filled with army officers. He obtained an interview with the Adjutant-General, and Acting Secretary of War Benjamin, and left early on Monday morning for Norfolk, and the following day went on board the frigate Minnesota, at Hampton Roads.

After the fight at Santa Rosa Island, Major Vogdes and twenty-two of Wilson's men were confined in jail with him, from whom he learned further of the actual condition of Fort Pickens. He has no doubt that Fort Pickens can easily reduce the batteries and fortifications in the vicinity, as well as Fort McRae.

Doc. 205.

GEN. PRICE'S PROCLAMATION.

NOVEMBER 1861.

The following is the proclamation from Gen. Price, issued at Neosho:

FELLOW-CITIZENS: In the month of June last, I was called to the command of a handful of Missourians, who nobly gave up home and comforts to espouse in that gloomy hour the cause of your bleeding country, struggling with the most heartless and cruel despotism known among civilized men. When peace and protection could no longer be enjoyed but at the price of honor and liberty, your chief magistrate called for fifty thousand men to drive the ruthless invaders from a soil made fruitful by your labors and consecrated by your homes. And to that call less than five thousand responded out of a male population exceeding two hundred thousand men. One in forty only stepped forward to defend with their persons and their lives the cause of constitutional liberty and human rights. Some allowances are to be made on the face of the want of military organization, a supposed want of arms, the necessary retreat of the army southwards, the blockade of the river, and the presence of an armed and organized foe. But nearly six months have now elapsed. Your crops have been tilled, your harvests have been reaped, your provision for winter has been made. The army of Missouri, organized and equipped, fought its way to the river. The foe is still in the field. The county bleeds and the people groan under the inflictions of a foe marked with all the characteristics of barbarous warfare.

And where now are the fifty thousand, to avenge our wrongs and our country? Had fifty thousand men flocked to our standard, with their shot guns in their hands, there would now be no Federal hirelings in the State to pollute our soil. Instead of ruined counties, starving families, and desolated districts, we should have a people blessed with protection and with stores to supply the want of the necessaries and comforts of life. Where are those fifty thousand

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men? Are Missourians no longer true to themselves? Are they a timid, time-serving race, fit only for subjugation to a despot? Awake, my countrymen, to a sense of what constitutes the dignity of true greatness of a people! A few men have fought your battles. A few have dared the dangers of the battle-field. A few have borne the hardships of the camp,—the scorching of the sun of summer, the frosts of winter, the privations incident to our circumstances, fatigue, hunger and thirst, often without blankets, without shoes, with the cold, wet earth for a bed, the sky for a covering, and a stone for a pillow; glad only to meet the enemy in the field, where some paid the noblest devotion known among men on earth to the cause of your country and your rights, with their lives. But where one has been lost by battle, many have been lost by disease induced by privation. During all these trials we murmured not. We offered all we had on earth at the altar of our common country, our own beloved Missouri; and we only now ask our fellow citizens, our brethren, to come to us, and help maintain what we have gained, to win our glorious inheritance from the cruel hand of the spoiler and oppressor. Come to us, brave sons of the Missouri valley! Rally to our standard! I must have fifty thousand men. I call upon you, in the name of your country, for fifty thousand men. Do you stay at home to take care of us and your property? Millions of dollars have been lost because you stayed at home. Do you stay at home for protection? More men have been murdered at home than I have lost in five successive battles. Do you stay at home to secure terms with the enemy? Then I warn you, the day may soon come, when you will be surrendered to the mercies of that enemy, and your substance given to the Hessians and the Jayhawkers.

I cannot, I will not, attribute such motives to you, my countrymen. But where are our Southern Rights friends? We must drive the oppressor from our land. I must have fifty thousand men. Now is the crisis of your fate; now is the golden opportunity to save the State; now is the time for your political salvation. The time of the enlistment of our brave bands is beginning to expire. Do not hold their patience beyond endurance. Do not longer sicken their hearts by hopes deferred. Boys and small property holders have in the main fought the battles for the protection of your property, and when they ask, where are the men for whom we are fighting, how can I explain, my fellow-citizens? I call upon you, by every consideration of interest, by every desire of safety, by every tie that binds you to home and country, delay no longer. Let the dead bury the dead. Leave your property to take care of itself. Come to the army of Missouri—not for a week, or a month, but to free your country.

"Strike, till each armed foe expires!
Strike, for your country's altar fires!
Strike, for the green graves of your sires,
God and your native land!"

The burning fires of patriotism lead us on just at the moment when all might forever be saved. Numbers give strength. Numbers intimidate the foe. Numbers save the necessity of often fighting battles. Numbers make our arms irresistible. Numbers command universal respect and insure confidence.

We must have fifty thousand men. Let the herdsman leave his folds, let the farmer leave his field, let the mechanic leave his shop, let the lawyer leave his office, till we restore the supremacy of the law. Let the aspirants to office and place know, that they will be weighed in the balance of patriotism, and may be found wanting. If there be any craven, cringing spirits, who have not the greatness of soul to respond to their country's call for help, let them stay at home, and let only the brave and true come out to join their brethren in the tented field. Come with supplies of clothing, and tents, if you can procure them.

Come with your guns of any description, that can be made to bring down a foe. If you have no arms, come without them. Bring cooking utensils and rations for a few weeks. Bring no horses to remain with the army, except those necessary for transportation. We must have fifty thousand men. Give me these men, and, by the help of God, I will drive the hireling thieves and marauders from the State. But if, Missourians, you fail now to rise in your strength and avail yourselves of this opportunity to work for honor and liberty, you cannot say we have not done all we could to save you.

You will be advised in time at what point to report for organization and active service. Leave your property at home. What if it all be taken? We have twenty million dollars worth of northern means in Missouri which cannot be recovered when we are once a free State, which will indemnify every citizen who may have lost a dollar by adhesion to the cause of your country. But, in the name of God and the attributes of manhood, let me appeal to you by considerations nobler and firmer than money. Are we a generation of drivelling, snivelling, degraded slaves; or are we men, who can maintain the rights bequeathed to us by our fathers? These rights cannot be surrendered. They are founded on principles, pure, and high, and sacred. Be yours the office to choose between the glory of a free country and a just government, or the bondage of your children. I, at least, will never see the chains fastened upon my country. I will ask for six and a half feet of Missouri soil on which to repose, for I will not live to see my people enslaved. Are you coming? Fifty thousand men of Missouri shall move to victory with the tread of a giant. Come on, my brave fifty thousand heroes—gallant, unconquerable southern men! We await your coming.

STERLING PRICE,
Major-General Commanding.

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Doc. 206.

THE SCHOONER "E. WITHINGTON."

THE following particulars of the capture of the schooner is taken from a letter dated Hilton Head, December 1st:

I received an invitation to go down to Tybee Light in steamer Ben Deford, and gladly accepted the opportunity to see the rebel country. Before starting, we took on board three hundred soldiers as guard, and started on Friday afternoon at four o'clock. We arrived off Tybee Light at dusk, and waited till morning to enter the channel and land the men. Next morning we got under way, and having anchored, prepared to disembark the men. While disembarking, we discovered a schooner with all sail set, steering dead on to the beach. Our captain immediately exclaimed, "That is a rebel schooner trying to run the blockade, and finding she cannot, the captain will beach her."

As soon as we had landed the men, the captain of the Ben Deford, young Deford of Baltimore, Pilot Norris, and myself, took a boat and started for the schooner. On landing and getting nearer, we met the captain of the rebel vessel in charge of a marine. The schooner proved to be the E. Withington, with a cargo of coffee. A little further on we met the mate, the same way, and on arriving at the schooner, found her to be, as we supposed, trying to run the blockade, and loaded with cigars, coffee, oranges, wines, olives, and a variety of small stores, which were immediately taken by our forces.

I took four boxes of cigars and some oranges, and my friends did the same. This makes one of seven vessels which they have taken at this place within a short time. This finished our tour for Saturday. The soldiers then commenced to reconnoitre the island. All this time we were within gunshot of Fort Pulaski, and yet received no notice from it, and the rebel steamer Gordon was looking on. After lying here all night, we started this morning for Port Royal, and arrived here at nine o'clock A.M. After supper this evening I found Capt. Eldridge on the steamer Atlantic, with Messrs. Eben Bacon and Joseph Balch, President of the Boylston Insurance Office in Boston, and had a long talk with them, and received from them much information from home. H.

Doc. 207.

COL. LEADBETTER'S PROCLAMATION

TO THE CITIZENS OF EAST TENNESSEE.

HEAD-QUARTERS, GREENVILLE, E. T., November 30, 1861.

To the Citizens of East Tennessee:

So long as the question of Union or Disunion was debatable, so long you did well to debate it and vote on it. You had a clear right to vote for the Union, but when secession was established by the voice of the people you did ill to distract the country by angry words and insurrectionary tumult. In doing this you commit the highest crime known to the laws.

Out of the Southern Confederacy no people possess such elements of prosperity and happiness as those of East Tennessee. The Southern market which you have hitherto enjoyed only in competition with a host of eager Northern rivals, will now be shared with a few States of the Confederacy, equally fortunate, politically and geographically. Every product of your agriculture and workshops will now find a prompt sale at high prices, and, so long as cotton grows on Confederate soil, so long will the money which it brings flow from the South through all your channels of trade.

At this moment you might be at war with the United States, or any foreign nation, and yet not suffer a tenth part of the evils which pursue you in this domestic strife. No man's life or property is safe, no woman or child can sleep in quiet. You are deluded by selfish demagogues, who take care for their own personal safety. You are citizens of Tennessee, and your State one of the Confederate States.

So long as you are up in arms against these States, can you look for any thing but the invasion of your homes and the wasting of your substance? This condition of things must be ended. The Government commands the peace, and sends troops to enforce the order. I proclaim that every man who comes in promptly and delivers up his arms, will be pardoned on taking the oath of allegiance. All men taken in arms against the Government, will be transported to the military prison at Tuscaloosa, and be confined there during the war. Bridge burners and destroyers of railroad tracks are excepted from among those pardonable. They will be tried by drumhead court-martial, and be hung on the spot. D. LEADBETTER, Colonel Commanding.

Doc. 208.

THE MANUFACTURE OF SALT.

ITS NECESSITY AT THE SOUTH.

THE Norfolk (Va.) *Day Book* of November 30, holds the following language on this subject:

An opportunity is now presented to individuals or companies, whereby they may not only make money, but give an expression of patriotism which will be too plain to be misapprehended. We refer to the manufacture of salt, as it is well known this article may be manufactured all along our coast, in great plenty and at but little expense; the only process necessary, being the boiling of the water and bleaching the salt, and the only outlay, that attending the purchase of pans and the price paid for labor. Hitherto, the great difficulty in the way of the manufacture of salt, has been the

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lack of the pans necessary to the boiling of the water. This difficulty, we are glad to state, has been removed by the proprietors of the Atlantic Iron Works of this city, who, if we are rightly informed, are prepared to fill orders for these pans. When we say that money may be made by any enterprising individual, or individuals, who may engage in this business, we mean precisely what we say, and we mean further that it may be made without any exorbitant charge upon the article. Salt is a necessary, not a luxury of life. Sugar, coffee, and very many other articles, may be dispensed with, and man will be none the worse off for the deprivation; but with salt it is different. Man's health—aye, his very life—depends upon the presence of this article in the food which he consumes; hence, it is not a question with him whether he will use salt or not, but a sheer necessity—an imperative nature that compels him to its use. Its use, then, is universal—the rich, the poor, the high, the low, the great and the small, all require salt, and must have it. Consequently it is an article for which there is always a sale, and which must be had at all hazards. He, then, who undertakes to supply this demand, does it with the perfect knowledge beforehand, that he will sell all of the article that he can possibly make. There is not the least reason for him to apprehend that he can make so much salt that he will never find a market for it; on the contrary, he should and will have reason to congratulate himself if, after his best efforts, he shall be able to meet the demands upon him. For this reason he can manufacture the article and sell it at a reasonable price and make money. His outlay has been small—so small, indeed, as to be liquidated by the sums realized from the sale of the sacks with which he introduces himself in the market. His expenses are exceedingly light, his stock is always salable, and therefore he can afford to sell at a price at which all can purchase, and accumulate in the end a handsome sum as the result of his labor. But not only will he make money, but he will display a patriotism which none can misinterpret. He is not the only patriot, who goes to the tented field and meets the enemy in sanguinary strife. Every individual who lends his aid to the establishment and maintenance of his government, whether it be by military achievements in the field, or in the thousand and one ways which present themselves in the path of the civilian, is a patriot. He who places the means of sustenance within the reach of his people, and he who at the point of the bayonet protects the means thus afforded, are alike patriots, though they labor in different fields. Now let us see if we cannot with this view of the subject, prove the man who undertakes the manufacture of salt at this important crisis a patriot, exhibiting his patriotism in the very act of the undertaking. We are a people battling for our rights—for the protection of our homes and firesides from a ruthless foe who seeks to desecrate them; and for the maintenance by force of arms of the independence we have proclaimed, we have sent our armies to the field. We have supplied them with arms and munitions of war, and in every sense they are a formidable body. But, as strong and formidable as they are, it is possible to reduce them to the helplessness of children, and that by the simple process of withholding salt from them. Its absence from their food will occasion disease and eventually death, and the very object for which they were organized will be defeated, not by the process of opposing hosts, but by the process we have just given. That there is a scarcity of salt we need not endeavor to hide; and equally apparent is the fact, that if it is not manufactured among us, our people—our army—must suffer for it. Now, does not the individual who supplies this great necessity to the armies of this country, serve her as acceptably and as successfully as the glittering hosts who stand upon her borders for her defence? What could these hosts accomplish, should he withhold that which is essential to their health and life? Their proud banners would soon trail in the dust, and that which is now difficult to our foes, would then become easy. If it should be replied, to what we have written, that no such danger as we apprehend will ever come to pass, and that we are giving too much importance to a small consideration, we have only to say that he who thus thinks cannot be acquainted with the facts which have suggested this article.

Doc. 209.

FIGHT WITH THE PATRICK HENRY

OFFICIAL REPORT BY HER COMMANDER.

CONFEDERATE STATES STEAMER PATRICK HENRY,
OFF MULBERRY ISLAND, JAMES RIVER, VA.,
Dec. 2, 1861.

SIR: Since the 18th of November the enemy have accumulated at Newport News several small gunboats and armed tugs. Learning that they were in the habit of sending several of these gunboats up the river at night, and withdrawing them in the morning, induced me to take the first favorable opportunity to surprise and attack them. This morning being dark and suitable for the enterprise, I left our anchorage, off Mulberry Island, at four o'clock A. M., and proceeded cautiously down the river, all lights carefully concealed. I regret, however, to say, that I was disappointed in not finding the steamers as high up the river as I expected. At early daylight we discovered four steamers anchored in line, this side of the frigates, but in supporting distance of them, and the battery at Newport News. We rounded to at a supposed distance of a mile, and commenced the attack with our port battery and pivot guns, which was returned by the steamers and the battery on shore, from rifled and other guns. Many of the rifled shells came near and over us, and one struck us, going

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through the pilot house, and exploding in the starboard hammock nettings, producing slight injury, and wounding one of the pilots and a seaman, very slightly, by the splinters. The engagement lasted two hours, when we returned to our anchorage, the enemy evincing no disposition to advance, either during the engagement or afterwards. We expended twenty-eight shells and thirteen solid shot, some of which must have struck, but with what injury to the enemy we are unable to say. * * *

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JOHN R. TUCKER,
Commander C. S. N.

HON. S. R. MALLORY,
Sec'y of Navy, Richmond.

A NATIONAL ACCOUNT.

ON BOARD THE GUNBOAT SAUSHEENE, JAMES RIVER, OFF NEWPORT NEWS, Dec. 2, 1861.

At six o'clock this morning, in the gloaming, as I still lay snug in my berth, on board the gunboat Sausheene, boom came the roar of a heavy gun, and the yell of a big shell passing over us. In about one minute and a half I was dressed and on deck. At short distance from us lay the little fleet of three small gunboats—the Hetzel, Saybrook, and Whitehead—in line of battle, and two miles off up the river, just discernible in the heavy morning mists, lay the long hull of the rebel steamer Patrick Henry, the masts hidden by the fog and the smoke of her guns. In another minute we opened on her with our thirty-two-pounder. The rest of the fleet pitched in with their various armaments. Our orders being positive, in case of attack, to fall back on the heavy ships of war lying off Newport News—we being merely a picket guard—we slowly dropped down the river, firing at every moment, and thus led on the enemy until we were within three miles of the frigates. At this moment we perceived that the Patrick Henry was aground, by her remaining stationary and working her engines disconnected. We ran alongside the senior officer's steamer, Capt. Davenport, stated this fact, proposing to run up and rake her before she could get off, but that officer refused, on the ground that the enemy's metal was heavier and her sides iron-plated, rendering it imprudent to attack at close quarters with our small boats. So we had to content ourselves with lying off and practicing long-range firing at the pirate. The Patrick Henry's sides appear to be only plated about the bulwarks. No signs of them could be discerned below, nor does she draw water enough to make it probable that she has plates all over, as, with her armament, she would be very deep. With a glass, her decks could be seen to be crowded with men—three to four hundred at least. Her firing was very good, the shells striking all around us, sometimes striking within twenty feet of us, the pieces flying over us like a flock of birds. During the heaviest firing, we were surprised to see, just ahead of us, a small wherry with an officer and a black man in it. It lay in the track of the shells, and every few minutes would be half submerged by the bursting of them on the water. After the fight was over, we found it to be a young officer, Capt. Drake De Kay, of the army, aid to a General on shore, who had pulled off alone to join in the fun. He came on board, to the great relief of his nigger, who was nearly white with fear. The firing was kept up for about two hours—no damage being done on our side, and our shots only hulling the Patrick Henry, and one or two shells bursting over her, the effect of which it was impossible to make out. She then veered around, and, firing a few random shots as a parting salute, steamed rapidly up the James River. Had we had one or two regular gunboats, and not weak tug-boats with heavy guns mounted on them, we could have run up and cut out the rebel flag-ship; but with the poor tubs we have, nothing could be done more than we did do.

A SECESSION ACCOUNT.

NORFOLK, December 3, 1861.

For some days past two or three of the Federal gunboats have been in the habit of running up James River five or six miles above Newport News each evening, and remaining there all night. What the object of this was is unknown, unless it may have been to keep a watch on the movements of the Confederate steamer Patrick Henry. These gunboats on Sunday evening repeated this same manœuvre, and on yesterday morning the Patrick Henry got under way from her position further up James River and came down. On seeing her, the gunboats left immediately and put out down the river towards the blockading ships. The Patrick Henry continued her chase after them, and they ran in under the protection of the guns of the frigates Cumberland and Congress and the fort at Newport News. The Patrick Henry opened fire among them, after getting a desirable position, from her after-gun, firing shell; and, our informant tells, for as much as a half hour she continued to drop her shell on and around the frigate Congress, many of which it is believed, bursted on her decks, with what effect we shall be unable to determine, as the Federals keep all such matters too close. The engagement commenced about quarter-past six and lasted two hours. During the time, the gunboats would frequently sally out from behind the frigates to give the Patrick Henry a shot, and on such occasion she would soon force them back by a well-directed shot, several of which, it is believed, struck these gunboats. Two of them, (there were four altogether,) after receiving a shot from the Patrick Henry, retired to the immediate vicinity of the wharf at Newport News, while the other two kept their position out of harm's way in the rear of the frigates. They at one time made an attempt to pass up James River so as to flank the Patrick Henry, and, when getting well out from under the protection of the frigate's batteries, the Patrick Henry put chase after them, and they

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scampered back. After this, they appeared to have become afraid to venture out again, and the Patrick Henry had to then remain satisfied with peppering the frigates, which she did, it is said, in a masterly and beautiful manner.

It is said by those who witnessed the entire engagement, that the Patrick Henry was handled in a thoroughly seamanlike manner by those on board, and her guns were worked to perfection. She played upon the enemy mostly with her after-gun while lying off Newport News, and would occasionally back up towards the enemy when she would drift out of range of her mark. It is supposed she used her after-gun, in order to keep the best position to prevent being outflanked, and to keep the enemy from having a chance at her broadside.

We are unable to say what damage was done to either party in this engagement, and, so far as the Federal vessels are concerned, we shall not be able to ascertain; but our informant tells us it is his opinion that the Patrick Henry is entirely unharmed, notwithstanding she was the single object of attack from the four gunboats, the two frgates, and four guns from the fort at Newport News. After the firing ceased, she passed up James River to her position, apparently as fresh as a lark.

Doc. 210.

MR. SAULSBURY'S RESOLUTIONS.

OFFERED IN THE U. S. SENATE, DEC. 4, 1861.

WHEREAS, the people of the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and Tennessee, are in revolt against the Constitutional Government of the United States, and have assumed to secede from the Federal Union, to form an independent Government, under the name of the "Confederate States of America;" and

Whereas, the Congress of the United States, approving the sentiments of the President in his annual message, that "the Union must be preserved," and hence all indispensable means must be employed; and believing that kind and fraternal feeling between the people of all the States is indispensable to the maintenance of a happy and prosperous Union, and being willing to manifest such feeling on their part to them, and that peace may be restored to a distracted country, and the Union and Constitution be preserved and maintained, and inviting the coöperation of the people of the aforesaid States in the accomplishment of this object—it is desirable to each and all—do resolve as follows:—

Resolved, That Millard Fillmore, Franklin Pierce, Roger B. Taney, Edward Everett, Geo. M. Dallas, Thomas M. Ewing, Horace Binney, Reverdy Johnson, John J. Crittenden, George E. Pugh and Richard W. Thompson be, and they are hereby, appointed Commissioners on the part of Congress, to confer with a like number of Commissioners, to be appointed by the States aforesaid, for the preservation of the Union and the maintenance of the Constitution; and that they report the result of said conference of Congress for approval or rejection.

Resolved, That upon the appointment of Commissioners, as hereby invited by said States, and upon the meeting of the joint commission for the purpose of conference as aforesaid, active hostilities shall cease and be suspended; and shall not be renewed unless said commission shall be unable to agree, or in case of an agreement by them, said agreement shall be rejected either by Congress or by the aforesaid States.

REBEL OPINIONS OF THE RESOLUTIONS.

Our readers will find in our columns to-day, the preamble and resolutions of Mr. Saulsbury, of Delaware, offered in the Senate of the United States, proposing to put an end to the *revolt*, by appointing commissioners to confer with commissioners to be appointed by the Confederate States, "for the preservation of the Union and the maintenance of the Constitution." Here is *reconstruction* proposed, more formidable, perhaps, to the liberties and the lasting peace of the Confederate States, than cannon and bayonets. As the action proposed is by the Congress of the United States, it must be met, we presume, by the action of the Congress of the Confederate States. The Congress of the Confederate States will never, we presume, appoint any commissioners to meet commissioners from the United States, "for the preservation of the Union and the maintenance of the Constitution." They represent a confederacy of independent States. As the representatives of an independent people, they can authorize no conference with the United States, on the assumption that they are a *portion of the United States. When propositions to treat for peace come to us, as an independent people, we can, with propriety, listen to them.* But in any other form, they should be rejected with contempt, since, by our acquiescence, they would convey an acknowledgment of guilt in asserting our independence. But laying such views aside, we do not think that the Confederate States can make a peace with the United States, which will secure to them the frontier States of Missouri, Kentucky, and Maryland; and *without these States in our Confederacy, any treaty of peace with the United States, surrendering them, would be disgraceful, and, perhaps, ruinous in the future, to the Confederate States.* Slavery would speedily be abolished in them, when left a portion of the United States. Every principle of policy and of honor requires that we should fight the war out to the bitter end, *before we surrender a single slave State to the brutal fanaticism of the North.* We have no fear of the result in the war in which we are engaged. But a policy which war and rapine and murder cannot force upon us, may be fastened upon us by the cunning slime of diplomacy. We have vanquished

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our enemies in every pitched battle; *and now, insulted England and interested Europe, may come to our aid.* It is a good time for Yankee diplomacy to crave fraternity, and reconstruct our dependency. Yet we do not believe that these resolutions will, at the present time, pass the Congress of the United States. Matters are not yet ripe for peace on either side.

—*Charleston Mercury*, Dec. 12.

A PEACE FROM YANKEEDOM.

We see by the proceedings of the Federal Congress, that in the Senate on the 4th of Dec. Mr. Saulsbury offered a joint resolution, that Millard Fillmore, Franklin Pierce, Roger B. Taney, Edward Everett, George M. Dallas, Thomas M. Ewing, Horace Binney, Reverdy Johnson, John J. Crittenden, Geo. E. Pugh, and Richard W. Thompson, be appointed commissioners on the part of Congress to confer with the commission appointed by the "so-called Confederate States," "for the preservation of the Union and the maintenance of the Constitution."

We conceive that this is a pretty bright idea on the part of the Yankees; but we are at a loss to fully appreciate the compliment of their call on us to maintain an instrument (the Constitution) that they have long since smashed into smithers, unless it is that there is a party among them that still believe in the superior statesmanship of our Southern leaders, and they wish to get them to fix it up again for their especial benefit, seeing its destruction has enabled the Autocrat to trample rather severely upon their liberties.

We would recommend to those "Constitution" cobblers the peculiar virtue of "Spalding glue" for their purpose, with the assurance that they will find quite as much virtue in that article as they would likely find in the combined wisdom of all the statesmen in the world, for the repair and preservation of an instrument that has been so badly rent as what was once the "Constitution of the United States." *As for their Union, we would remind them that it is an excellent Union for them, being composed of such despicable God-forsaken scoundrels as were never raked together in one parcel since the world has been a world. It is now a perfect dog-eat-dog conglomeration of negro thieves and pirates; and as they have got rid of the honest people of the South, they are now at liberty to "go it with a rush."*

May be they would like a cessation of hostilities for a time—during the palaver of the commissioners, as another resolution proposes—in order to get an opportunity to accomplish some object they have in view. But possibly our people have had enough of such dodges in the Crittenden Compromise schemes, which were afterwards proved to be but means used to gain time on their part.

If they desire peace, they have but to withdraw their troops from our soil, and let us alone, and *until they do this, we should perseveringly scorn any proposition emanating from them.*

We wonder if these poor, miserable, degraded, negro-stealing wretches do really think to gammon the people of the South still further? What under Heavens should we want with a union with them? To share the debts caused by their folly? To share alike with them the contempt of the world? For surely we can conceive of nothing else we should gain by any future alliance with them.

—*Norfolk Day Book*, Dec. 9.

Doc. 211.

GEN. PHELPS' PROCLAMATION.

HEAD-QUARTERS MIDDLESEX BRIGADE,
SHIP ISLAND, Mississippi, December 4, 1861.

To the loyal citizens of the Southwest:

Without any desire of my own, but contrary to my private inclinations, I again find myself among you as a military officer of the Government. A proper respect for my fellow-countrymen renders it not out of place that I should make known to you the motives and principles by which my command will be governed.

We believe that every State that has been admitted as a slave State into the Union since the adoption of the Constitution, has been admitted in direct violation of that Constitution.

We believe that the slave States which existed, as such, at the adoption of our Constitution, are, by becoming parties to that compact, under the highest obligations of honor and morality to abolish slavery.

It is our conviction that monopolies are as destructive, as competition is conservative of the principles and vitalities of republican government; that slave labor is a monopoly which excludes free labor and competition; that slaves are kept in comparative idleness and ease in a fertile half of our arable national territory, while free white laborers, constantly augmenting in numbers from Europe, are confined to the other half, and are often distressed by want; that the free labor of the North has more need of expansion into the Southern States, from which it is virtually excluded, than slavery had into Texas in 1846; that free labor is essential to free institutions; that these institutions are naturally better adapted and more congenial to the Anglo-Saxon race than are the despotic tendencies of slavery; and, finally, that the dominant political principles of this North American Continent, so long as the Caucasian race continues to flow in upon us from Europe, must needs be that of free institutions and free government. Any obstructions to that form of government in the United States, must inevitably be attended with discord and war.

Slavery, from the condition of a universally recognized social and moral evil, has become at length a political institution, demanding political recognition. It demands rights, to the expulsion of those rights which are insured to us by the

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Constitution; and we must choose between them which we will have, for we cannot have both. The Constitution was made for freemen, not for slaves. Slavery, as a social evil, might for a time be tolerated and endured; but as a political institution, it becomes imperious and exacting, controlling, like a dread necessity, all whom circumstances have compelled to live under its sway, hampering their action, and thus impeding our national progress. As a political institution, it could exist as a co-ordinate part only of two forms of government, viz., the despotic and the free; and it could exist under a free government only when public sentiment, in the most unrestricted exercise of a robust freedom, leading to extravagance and licentiousness, had swayed the thoughts and habits of the people beyond the bounds and limits of their own moderate constitutional provisions. It could exist under a free government only where the people, in a period of unreasoning extravagance, had permitted popular clamor to overcome public reason, and had attempted the impossibility of setting up permanently, as a political institution, a social evil which is opposed to moral law.

By reverting to the history of the past, we find that one of the most destructive wars on record—that of the French Revolution—was originated by the attempt to give political character to an institution which was not susceptible of political character. The Church, by being endowed with political power, with its convents, its schools, its immense landed wealth, its associations, secret and open, became the ruling power of the State, and thus occasioned a war of more strife and bloodshed, probably, than any other war which has desolated the earth.

Slavery is still less susceptible of political character than was the Church. It is as fit at this moment for the lumber-room of the past as were, in 1793, the landed wealth, the exclusive privilege, etc., of the Catholic Church in France.

It behooves us to consider, as a self-governing people, bred and reared and practiced in the habits of self-government, whether we cannot, whether we *ought* not, revolutionize slavery out of existence, without the necessity of a conflict of arms like that of the French Revolution.

Indeed, we feel assured that the moment slavery is abolished, from that moment our Southern brethren, every ten of whom have probably seven relatives in the North, would begin to emerge from a hateful delirium. From that moment, relieved from imaginary terrors, their days become happy and their nights peaceful and free from alarm; the aggregate amount of labor, under the new stimulus of fair competition, becomes greater day by day; property rises in value; invigorating influences succeed to stagnation, degeneracy, and decay; and union, harmony, and peace, to which we have so long been strangers, become restored, and bind us again in the bonds of friendship and amity, as when we first began our national career under our glorious government of 1789.

Why do the leaders of the rebellion seek to change the form of your ancient Government? Is it because the growth of the African element of your population has come at length to render a change necessary? Will you permit the free Government under which you have thus far lived, and which is so well suited for the development of true manhood, to be altered to a narrow and belittling despotism in order to adapt it to the necessities of ignorant slaves, and the requirements of their proud and aristocratic owners? Will the laboring men of the South bend their necks to the same yoke that is suited to the slave? We think not. We may safely answer that the time has not yet arrived when our Southern brethren, for the mere sake of keeping Africans in slavery, will abandon their long-cherished Free Institutions and become slaves themselves.

It is the conviction of my command, as a part of the national forces of the United States, that labor—manual labor—is inherently noble; that it cannot be systematically degraded by any nation without ruining its peace, happiness, and power; that free labor is the granite basis on which Free Institutions must rest; that it is the right, the capital, the inheritance, the hope of the poor man everywhere; that it is especially the right of five millions of our fellow-countrymen in the slave States as well as of the four millions of Africans there; and all our efforts, therefore, however small or great, whether directed against the interference of governments from abroad, or against rebellious combinations at home, shall be for Free Labor. Our motto and our standard shall be, here and everywhere, and on all occasions, FREE LABOR AND WORKINGMEN'S RIGHTS. It is on this basis, and this basis alone, that our munificent Government, the asylum of nations, can be perpetuated and preserved. J. W. PHELPS,

Brigadier-General of Volunteers, Commanding.

GEN. PHELPS' OFFICIAL REPORT.

SHIP ISLAND, MISSISSIPPI SOUND, Dec. 5, 1861.

Major-General B. F. Butler, commanding Department of New England, Boston, Mass.:

SIR: A part of the Middlesex Brigade, consisting of the Massachusetts Twenty-sixth and Connecticut Ninth Infantry, volunteers, with Capt. Manning's battery of artillery, volunteers, numbering in all (servants included) one thousand nine hundred and eight, arrived off Fortress Monroe, Virginia, on board the steam transport Constitution, on the 26th of November. In compliance with previous orders and commands, I relieved Colonel Jones, of the Massachusetts Twenty-sixth, in command, and we stood out to sea on the afternoon of the 27th.

After a pleasant passage, we reached Ship Island harbor, Mississippi Sound, on the evening of the 3d of December. Despatches for Flag-officer McKean, with which I was intrusted, were sent by Lieut. Winslow, of the

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R. R. Cuyler, the same evening to Pensacola station, where the flag-officer then was, and to whom I made known my arrival. Captain Smith, of the steamer Massachusetts, offered us all the means within his power to facilitate our landing, an operation which we have not yet completed, and which we should have found very difficult, if not impossible, but for the zealous assistance rendered by Lieut. Buchanan and the officers of his command, aided by two high-pressure steamers which the navy had recently captured. We found in the harbor the United States war vessels Massachusetts and R. R. Cuyler, beside several prizes, and not long afterward the gunboat New London and an armed schooner came in.

Upon the west end of the island a partially finished fort is occupied by about one hundred and seventy sailors and marines, commanded by Lieut. Buchanan, of the navy, who has several large calibre Dahlgren guns in position on navy carriages. The rebels, by whom the island was held several months, abandoned it in September last, and destroyed nearly every thing which they could not carry off. The fort and light-house, with the keeper's lodgings, remain, the former unfinished, and the latter injured to some extent by fire. The walls of the fort have been carried up to a sufficient height by the rebels to form nearly a tier of casemates, and partly covered over. With some considerable mason work, and with materials, (none on the ground except lime,) it might receive some twenty guns on casemate carriages.

The island is a long, narrow strip of land, running north of east some six or seven miles. Toward the west end, where the harbor lies, and where we are encamped, it consists of hummocks of fine white sand, interspersed with sedgy spots of water. It bears evidence of having been overflowed in some extraordinary storms, large trunks of trees having drifted on some of its higher hummocks. The east end widens out in triangular shape, embracing about one square mile, and is covered with pine trees. I made an unsuccessful effort to have it examined the day after our arrival, and regret having been too much occupied since to repeat it.

For the present, I concluded to land here, where I can place, though indifferently well, one or two more regiments. The land is in no respect suitable for a camp, especially in view of such instruction as one of the regiments present particularly needs. Should the stay here be of long continuance, huts with floors will be necessary. I regret to learn that, in landing the baggage, one of Capt. Manning's six-pounders was lost overboard.

Deeming it proper to make known to this people the remote objects of this expedition, I have prepared a proclamation, which I shall endeavor to have disseminated as early and widely as possible, consistent with the more pressing demands of the service.

December 6, 1861.

I have to-day, in accordance with my instructions, held an interview with Capt. Smith, of the Massachusetts, Flag-officer McKean not having arrived. Capt. Smith thinks there is water enough on the island and in the vicinity to supply gunboats and other vessels of the station, although procuring it will be slow and difficult. He says the flag-officer has ordered more guns for the fort, which are daily expected. He suggests a coal depot on the island, and a regular steam packet between the island and Fortress Monroe, or some other Northern port.

The discharging of the Constitution is still going on. The wind since our arrival has prevailed from north and east, and the water last night rose so high that a considerable portion of the island between the fort and lighthouse was overflowed, leaving a thin sheet of water there—an event which, I am informed, is not unfrequent. The narrow strip of land, about a quarter or a third of a mile in width, which forms the western extremity of the island, is but ill-suited for a camp, either for regulars or volunteers. I have visited the eastern extremity of the island, beyond the lagoon. There is sufficient space for five thousand men, but the land is so interspersed with marshes that I consider a camp there for that number out of the question. The water along the northern shore for some distance is so shallow that our row-boats dragged bottom. The beach is lined with a ridge of sand hummocks, some ten feet in height; but beyond these the land is generally low, and covered with pines, scrub oak, scrub palmetto, and marsh grass in patches. Musquitoes would be troublesome there at all seasons, and in rainy weather much of the ground would be under water. The process of reclamation seems still to be going on with an activity as if it had but just begun, although the island is probably as old as the mainland. The animals here are snakes, toads, birds, raccoons, pigs, and, it is said, alligators.

The New London, with four long thirty-twos and one rifled cannon, appears to be, under her present commander, a very effective and well-managed craft, giving the enemy much annoyance. The enemy's gunboats are of light draught, armed with rifled guns, and it is folly to allow them such an advantage. With such an advantage on our side we could make ourselves felt in this quarter.

December 7—2 P. M.

The Constitution has been discharged, and will sail before dark. While re-perusing this report, the De Soto and New London have been engaging the enemy's boats in the direction of New Orleans.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, J. W. PHELPS,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

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NOTE FROM MAJOR-GENERAL BUTLER TO THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 19, 1861.

To the Adjutant-General of the United States Army:

SIR: I have the honor to forward to the Commanding General this report of Brigadier-General Phelps. I have not received from General Phelps any official copy of the proclamation to which he refers, but from other sources have such information as renders it certain that the printed copies are nearly correct. I need hardly say the issuing of any proclamation, upon such occasion, was neither suggested nor authorized by me, and most certainly not such a one. With that exception, I commend the report, and ask attention to its clear and business-like statements. I have the honor to be, your obedient servant, BENJ. F. BUTLER,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

Doc. 212.

AFFAIR AT WHIPPOORWILL BRIDGE, KY.

DECEMBER 4, 1861.

THE Louisville-Nashville *Courier*, of the 9th of December, gives the following details of the bridge-burning affair at Whippoorwill:

A detachment of fifteen had been stationed at the bridge to guard it, of whom two were absent at the time of the attack.

The Federals, fifty or sixty in number, under command of a Dutch Jew peddler named Netter, and among whom were several who had been raised in the neighborhood, made their appearance about daybreak Thursday morning. Four of the guard, who were on duty, and who were standing by a plank cabin, fired upon them, whereupon they received a volley of over one hundred rounds from Sharp's revolving rifles, killing two instantly and wounding another. Most of the shots were fired into the cabin, on the supposition that the rest of the guard were asleep in it, but fortunately they were in a cabin a little distance off. They were aroused by the firing, but by the time they were up, the Federals were at the cabin, and they had to surrender. They put the prisoners under guard, tore down the cabins, put the planks on the bridge, which they sprinkled with turpentine, and then fired it. Our informant was set about gathering up the baggage of the guard, but, finding an opportunity, he made his escape and came to Russellville.

Willis Campbell, of Logan County, a member of Captain King's company, and Hatch Jupin, of Bardstown, a member of Captain Wickliffe's company, were killed, and Joseph Wilson, of Bardstown, also in Captain Wickliffe's company, was severely but not dangerously wounded in the thigh. While loading his gun for the second fire, his right forefinger was shot off. Joseph Hall, James Watshall, and John Jernigon, of Captain Mitchell's company; Isaac Duckwall and Joseph Johnson, of Boshe's Portland Rangers; Thomas Lilly and Messrs. Dougherty and Fox, of Captain Wickliffe's company, and Paul Burgett, of Captain King's company, were taken prisoners.

Four of the Federals were wounded—not killed, as we understood yesterday. They got a wagon in the neighborhood, in which their wounded were placed, and a little boy who saw them an hour or two after the fight said that one was dead.

Doc. 213.

SECRETARY SEWARD'S LETTER.

CONTRABANDS IN DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,
WASHINGTON CITY, December 4, 1861.

To Major-General George B. McClellan, Washington:

GENERAL: I am directed by the President to call your attention to the following subject:

Persons claimed to be held to service or labor under the laws of the State of Virginia, and actually employed in hostile service against the Government of the United States, frequently escape from the lines of the enemy's forces and are received within the lines of the army of the Potomac. This Department understands that such persons, afterward coming into the city of Washington, are liable to be arrested by the city police, upon presumption, arising from color, that they are fugitives from service or labor.

By the fourth section of the act of Congress approved August 6th, 1861, entitled "An Act to confiscate property used for insurrectionary purposes," such hostile employment is made a full and sufficient answer to any further claim to service or labor. Persons thus employed and escaping are received into the military protection of the United States, and their arrest as fugitives from service or labor should be immediately followed by the military arrest of the parties making the seizure.

Copies of this communication will be sent to the Mayor of the city of Washington and to the Marshal of the District of Columbia, that any collision between the civil and military authorities may be avoided.

I am, General, your very obedient,
WM. H. SEWARD.

Doc. 214.

THE IROQUOIS AND THE SUMTER.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF COM. PALMER.

THE following official report from Captain Palmer, of the Iroquois, embraces his account of his experiences with the privateer Sumter at Martinique:

UNITED STATES STEAMER IROQUOIS,
OFF ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE, Nov. 17, 1861.

SIR: I addressed a letter to the Department on the 11th inst., upon my arrival at St. Thomas.

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On the day following, in the midst of coaling, a mail steamer arrived, bringing information that the Sumter had just put in on the 9th to Port Royal, Martinique, in want of coals.

I had been often led astray by false reports, but this seemed so positive that I instantly ceased coaling, got my engines together, and was off at 2 in the mid-watch for Martinique, arriving at St. Pierre in thirty-six hours. On turning into the harbor I discovered a suspicious steamer, which, as we approached, proved to be the Sumter, flying the secession flag, moored to the wharf, in the midst of this populous town, quietly coaling. The town and shipping in the harbor were instantly all excitement. I could not attack her in this position, for humanity's sake, even were I disposed to be regardless of the neutrality of the port. I did not anchor, but cruised around the harbor within half gunshot of her during the night.

In the morning a French man-of-war arrived from Port Royal, the seat of government, only twelve miles distant. The Sumter had been there for the last two days. The government, it is true, had refused to give her any of its coals, but had allowed her to come around to St. Pierre, where she readily obtained them from some merchants, (English, I believe.)

She evidently had been received with courtesy at the seat of government, and this farce of the non-recognition of the Confederate flag is played out of both France and England in the most flagrant manner.

I now addressed a letter to the Governor, assuming him to be ignorant of the character of the Sumter, a copy of which I enclose. I also enclose a translation of his reply. The Department will observe that from the generous disposition of the Governor, the Sumter has the same privileges as this vessel.

The captain of the French war-steamer also addressed me a letter, saying he was directed by the Governor to request me no longer to compromise the neutrality of the French waters by establishing a blockade within their jurisdiction, but to anchor, when every hospitality and facility should be afforded me, or to take my position without the distance of a marine league from shore. At the same time, that, while anchor weigh it was contrary to the police regulations of the port to communicate with the shore.

I consequently decided upon anchoring, which I had no sooner done than the French commander paid me a visit, offered me every civility and attention, saying that he did not doubt that all international law would be respected by me; and in the course of conversation, quoting from Wheaton, reminded me that one belligerent could not depart until twenty-four hours after the other. I instantly got under weigh, with him on board, fearing that the Sumter should do so before me, as her steam was up.

I have now accepted the alternative, and established myself at the mouth of the harbor, without the marine league, with much anxiety, lest during the darkness of the night, under cover of the high land, the Sumter should be able to get off without my being aware of it.

The majority of the town is in favor of the Sumter, and with the utmost vigilance, which all on board exert, she may yet escape some night for want of signals from the shore to give us notice of her departure.

I am also in want of coal, and shall send over to St. Thomas to-morrow for a supply, as well as provisions, stores, &c., for when I left I did not bargain for this blockade.

The Sumter seems in good condition. The consul informs me she has one hundred and twenty men. She does not certainly appear to be in the disorganized state in which late accounts have represented her.

She has latterly captured but two American vessels—one the brig Joseph Parke, of Boston, on the 25th of September; the other the schooner Daniel Trowbridge, of New Haven, on the 27th of October. She has landed here fourteen prisoners on their parole. Three of the Joseph Parke's men (all foreigners) joined the Sumter.

I regret to give the government so long and unsatisfactory a letter, but must avail myself of the opportunity for St. Thomas, which offers to-morrow.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant, JAMES S. PALMER, Commander.

To Hon. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C.

P. S.—November 18.—I feel more and more convinced that the Sumter will yet escape me, in spite of all our vigilance and zeal, even admitting that I can outsteam her, which is a question.

To blockade such a bay as this, which is almost an open roadstead, fifteen miles in width, the surrounding land very high and the water very bold, obliged, as we are by the neutrality laws, to blockade at three miles' distance, it would require at least two more fast steamers, and a vessel of war of any description in port to notify us by signal of her departure, to give any reasonable hope of preventing her escape.

Even now, moonlight though it be, she may yet creep out under shadow of the land, and no one be able to perceive her, she being always able to observe my position, open to seawards. Though I have made arrangements to be informed by signal of her departure from shore, I fear I cannot depend upon the parties, so fearful are they of the authorities and of popular indignation.

I have done all I can, and if she escapes me, we must submit to the distress and mortification.

I believe we have no vessel on this station except the Macedonia, and there is no knowing when she may get up this way to learn our situation.

I wish the Sumter were anywhere else except in this port, or under French protection. The authorities here, under plea of neutrality, are

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throwing every obstacle in my way, in the way of communicating with the shore. They are so full of punctilio, and, withal, so polished, that it is provoking to have any thing to do with them.

CORRESPONDENCE.

UNITED STATES STEAMSHIP IROQUOIS,
OFF ST. PIERRE, Nov. 15, 1861.

SIR: As circumstances prevent my paying my personal respects to your Excellency or your representative at this place, I write to announce my arrival in the afternoon of yesterday, as well as to inform you that to my surprise I find a notorious steamer, called the Sumter, quietly coaling at the wharves, and enjoying the hospitalities of the port.

As your Excellency cannot be aware of the character of this vessel, I denounce her to you as one that has been for some time engaged in pirating upon the commerce of the United States, robbing, burning, or otherwise destroying all American vessels that come within her reach.

May I not hope, therefore, that your Excellency, upon this representation, will not allow her to enjoy the privileges I complain of, but direct her to leave the protection of the French flag, and the immunities of a French port?

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAS. S. PALMER,
Commanding U. S. steamship Iroquois.

To his Excellency, the Governor of Martinique.

TRANSLATION.

GOUVERNEMENT DE LA MARTINIQUE,
CABINET DES GOUVERNEUR No. 430, FORT-DE-FRANCE,
Le 13th Nov., 1861.

MONSIEUR LE COMMANDANT: I have the honor to reply to the letter which you addressed me this morning.

I am not ignorant, Mons. le Commandant, of the presence in the roads of St. Pierre of a vessel belonging to the States of the South, who profess to have formed a separate Confederation.

To accomplish the generous intentions of the Emperor, I wish to be hospitable to the vessels of the two belligerent parties, but I will not, neither cannot, without violating the orders of his Majesty, divest myself of the absolute neutrality that I ought to observe.

This is to say to you, Mons. le Commandant, that if it is not my intention to refuse an anchorage to a vessel belonging to the States of the South, I offer to you, on the other hand, the same hospitality, and the same facilities to the vessel belonging to the Government of the Union, which you have the honor to command.

There exist, besides, international laws, that every civilized nation scrupulously observes, and which I need scarcely recall to you, Mons. le Commandant, nor to the Commandant of the Sumter.

Accept, Mons. le Commandant, the assurance of my most distinguished consideration.

LE ADMIRAL,
Gouverneur de la Martinique, etc.

Monsieur le Commandant de la Iroquois.

U. S. S. IROQUOIS, OFF ST. PIERRE, MARTINIQUE,
November 23, 1861.

SIR: I think it is well in my present provoking and anxious position to keep the Government informed by whatever opportunity may offer.

It is now the ninth day that I have been blockading the Sumter. She lies still at the wharf, surrounded by more or less of a crowd day and night, all anxious for her escape, sympathizing with their fellow Frenchmen of the State of Louisiana, to which State they believe the Sumter to belong. The authorities, from the Governor down, I believe to be all in their favor. I directed the Consul the other day to call upon the Governor and inform him that I regarded the attitude of the authorities as unfriendly to the United States. I quote you the Consul's reply:

"I called on the Governor on Monday night, but could do nothing more than to ask an audience for next day, as his salon was full of people, among them the Captain of the Sumter. When I saw him he said the sanitary regulations were such as were enforced on Monday, and that he had no control over them. The vessel having gone beyond the regular health and Custom House limits, has lost the rights of regular pratique, the Governor of course repudiating any thing like unfriendliness, and regretting the necessity of submitting to the laws in your case, and would be glad to see you in here at anchor to prove the sincerity of his good wishes."

Unfortunately for me the coming to an anchor involves the necessity of waiting twenty-four hours after the departure of the Sumter, for I have consented to the Governor's expressed hope that I would abide by all rules of international law, consequently I am obliged to cruise outside, and run the risk of her escaping every night.

Thus far we have had the moon, but it is now waning fast, and, with the most intense watching and devotion, I fear I may yet have to report her escape. Would that there were another fast steamer to watch the other point of the bay. I have some understanding with some loyal people on shore to notify by signal of her departure.

The French will doubtless think it a great outrage upon their neutrality, but they will have to pocket this, as I have been as forbearing as they can expect, and nothing but the feeling of the impolicy of bringing on hostilities between my country and France, makes me submit with any thing like grace.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAMES S. PALMER, Com'g.

HON. GIDEON WELLES,
Sec'y of the Navy, Washington, D. C.

UNITED STATES STEAMSHIP IROQUOIS,
ST. THOMAS, W. I., Nov. 25, 1861.

SIR: As I expected, I have to report the escape of the Sumter, to the great dejection of us

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all, for never were officers and crew more zealous for a capture.

At eight o'clock on the night of the 23d, the signal was faithfully made us from the shore, that the Sumter had shipped to the southward. Instantly we were off in pursuit, soon at full speed, rushing down to the southern part of the bay, but nothing was visible on the dark background.

A small steamer, apparently one plying between St. Pierre and Port Royal, was off the point making signals, doubtless for the benefit of the Sumter. But we could see nothing of her as we proceeded on, so dark was the shadow thrown by the high land. Still we went on, all searching the darkness in vain. So soon as I had opened Port Royal Point, and seen nothing on the now open horizon, I concluded that we had passed her, or that she had doubled on us and gone to the northward. I then turned, keeping close on the shore, looking into her former anchorage, thinking she might possibly have returned.

No sign of her there. We continued on to the northward, but when we opened the port nothing of her this way.

We were now at fault which way to steer. Something like smoke being reported to seaward, I determined to start out, taking the direction to St. Thomas, to which place I was anxious to return, ere the vessel with our coals and provisions should leave, and thus check at least a small evil, for I now became hopeless of ever discovering the Sumter.

I reached this port this morning, and found that the Dacotah, which had arrived on the 21st from the East Indies, had taken in tow my vessel, with her stores, and gone to meet me.

It is, of course, all conjecture, where the Sumter will next cruise. I learned at St. Pierre that she had purchased sea-jackets for her crew, which may look like a cruise on our Northern coast, though I question whether she is calculated for winter service in that quarter. Should she continue in this vicinity, I will soon hear of her from the constant arrivals here.

I shall be glad to understand from the Government whether they wish me to respect international law in the case of the Sumter, which gives her so great immunity, and makes every foreign port her asylum.

I was informed at Martinique, that France would regard it as an act of war if I attacked her within the marine league of the island.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAMES S. PALMER, Commander.

HON. GIDEON WELLES,
Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C.

Doc. 215.

MOVEMENTS NEAR PORT ROYAL, S. C.

DECEMBER 4–6, 1861.

REPORTS OF COMMODORE DUPONT.

FLAGSHIP WABASH,
PORT ROYAL HARBOR, S. C., December 4, 1861.

SIR: The apprehension of losing possession of the Bay of St. Helena, so exceedingly valuable for a harbor, for its proximity to Charleston, and for the command it secures of large rivers supplying interior communication with the State of South Carolina, has induced me to despatch a second expedition there, under Commander Drayton, with orders to hold the island until Gen. Sherman is prepared to assume military occupation of it, when he will transfer the fort to his troops.

I have also despatched Commander C. R. P. Rogers to make a reconnoissance of Warsaw Inlet, in order to ascertain the position and force of the enemy's battery there—information which the Commanding-General has expressed to me is his desire to obtain before landing troops on Tybee Island.

The department will have the goodness to observe that, in the necessary occupation of St. Helena Sound and of Tybee Roads, and in the examination of Warsaw Inlet, a large number of the vessels of my squadron is engaged, which will be released and employed on blockading duty as soon as Otter and Tybee Islands are held by the army.

Very respectfully, your most obedient servant,

S. F. DUPONT,
Flag-Officer Commanding.

UNITED STATES FLAGSHIP WABASH,
PORT ROYAL HARBOR, S. C. December 6, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to inform the department that the fortifications at Warsaw Island have been abandoned by the rebels, after moving the guns, cutting up the platforms, and breaching one face of the fort. For the circumstances attending this important discovery, and the temporary occupation of the waters of Warsaw Sound, as well as for a knowledge of the inner and ultimate line of defences selected by the enemy, I have the pleasure to refer to the accompanying report of Commander C. R. P. Rogers, upon whose judgment and skill I relied for the execution of this undertaking. Warsaw Inlet and Sound constitute a second entrance into Savannah River; and, as twenty-one feet can be carried over the bar at high water, this passage is but little inferior to Tybee entrance. The highest point reached by Commander Rogers was about eight miles from Warsaw bar, about ten from Savannah, and between four and five from Thunderbolt on one side and Montgomery on the other. These two last places are described in the coast survey memoirs and reports. I attach the highest value to this possession.

I have the honor to be sir, respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. F. DUPONT,
Flag-Officer Commanding.

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REPORT OF COMMANDER C. R. P, ROGERS.

UNITED STATES FLAGSHIP WABASH,
PORT ROYAL HARBOR, December 6, 1861.

SIR: On yesterday morning I left Tybee Roads before daylight, with the steamers Ottawa, Seneca, and Pembina, and crossed the bar of Warsaw Sound, at half tide, not having less than eighteen feet of water upon it. We approached the fort on Warsaw Island within a mile, and, seeing neither guns nor men, we did not fire, but I sent Lieutenant Barnes to it with a white flag. He found it an enclosed octagonal work, with platforms for eight guns on the water faces. The land faces were protected by abatis. The work was well constructed. The guns had been removed, the platforms cut, and the magazine blown up. From the freshness of the footprints and other signs, it appeared to have been abandoned very recently. Adjoining the fort are huts or sheds for a large garrison. Some lumber and bricks remain. Everything else had been carried away. We immediately pushed on to Cabbage Island, where we had been led to look out for another battery; but there was nothing of the kind there. We went to the mouth of the creek, through the Romilly Marsh, and to the mouth of Wilmington River. From the mouth of Wilmington River we observed a battery bearing from us about northwest by west, one-half west, and distant about three miles. It is on the river, and just above a house with a red cupola, which is one of the coast survey points of triangulation, and is about ten miles from Savannah. Between the house and the fort was a large encampment; but we could not count the tents. We counted five guns, apparently of large calibre, on the face of the battery toward us. We could only see one gun upon the other face; but there may have been more. We were near enough to see the men on the ramparts, and the glittering of their bayonets. We saw several small vessels. Some of them in Romilly Marsh were in tow of a small steamtug; but they were beyond our reach. Upon Little Tybee Island we could see no earthworks, but could not get nearer to it than two miles, because of the shoals. In coming out of Warsaw Sound, at high tide, we had not less than twenty-one feet of water on the bar. Returning to Tybee Roads at one o'clock, I landed and made a reconnoissance on foot, with the marines of the Savannah and detachments of small-arm men from that ship and the Ottawa. Upon reaching the mouth of Lazarus Creek, having no boats in which to cross, our progress was stopped. We waited until low tide; but the creek was unfordable. I was able, however, with the assistance of Lieut. Luce, to obtain from the top of a tree the position in which a battery has been supposed to exist, and I am satisfied that there is no battery there. The spar which was mistaken for a derrick is simply a place of lookout, and there was no appearance of any earthwork or position for guns. A battery at such a place would be of no use whatever. There may, however, have been a signal gun placed there, as the point upon which the spar is raised is the southeastern point of observation.

I have to thank Lieutenant Commanding Stevens for the most earnest, cordial, and efficient co-operation, and also Lieutenant Commanding Ammen and Bankhead, whose vessels were always in the right place, and always well handled.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. R. P. ROGERS,
Commander.

Flag-Officer S. F. DUPONT,
Commanding.

Doc. 216.

THE CONFEDERATE FLAG.

THE Richmond *Dispatch* of the 7th of December held the following language on the subject of the rebel flag:

The adoption of our present flag was a natural, but most pernicious blunder. As the old flag itself was not the author of our wrongs, we tore off a piece of the dear old rag and set it up as a standard. We took it for granted a flag was a divisible thing, and proceeded to set off our proportion. So we took, at a rough calculation, our share of the stars and our fraction of the stripes, and put them together and called them the Confederate flag. Even as Aaron of old put the gold into the fire and then came out "this calf," so certain stars and stripes went into committee, and then came out "this flag." All this was honest and fair to a fault. We were clearly entitled to from seven to eleven of the stars, and three or four of the stripes.

Indeed, *as we were maintaining the principle it was intended to represent, and the North had abandoned them, we were honestly entitled to the whole flag.* Had we kept it, and fought for it, and under it, and conquered it from the North, it would have been no robbery, but all right and fair. And we should either have done this, i. e., kept the flag as a whole—or else we should have abandoned it as a whole and adopted another. But if we did not choose to assert our title to the whole, was it politic or judicious to split the flag and claim one of the fractions? We had an equal right also to "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle." We might have adopted a part of "Yankee Doodle," (say every third stanza,) or else "Yankee Doodle," with variations, as our national air. In the choice of an air we were not guilty of this absurdity, but we have perpetrated one exactly parallel to it in the choice of a national flag. There is no exaggeration in the illustration. It seems supremely ridiculous, yet it scarcely does our folly justice.

There is but one feature essential to a flag, and that is distinctness. Beauty, appropriateness, good taste, are all desirable, but the only thing indispensable is distinctness—wide, plain,

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unmistakable distinction from other flags. Unfortunately this indispensable thing is just the thing which the Confederate flag lacks. And failing in this, it is a lamentable and total failure, absolute and irredeemable. The failure is in a matter of essence. It is as complete as that of writing which cannot be read—of a gun which cannot be shot—of a coat which cannot be worn. It is the play of "Hamlet" with the part of Hamlet left out. A flag which does not distinguish may be a very nice piece of bunting—it may be handsomely executed, tasteful, expressive, and a thousand other things, but it has no title at all to bear the name of flag.

We knew the flag we had to fight, yet instead of getting as far from it, we were guilty of the huge mistake of getting as near to it as possible. We sought similarity. Adopting a principle diametrically wrong, we made a flag as nearly like theirs as could, under favorable circumstances, be distinguished from it. Under unfavorable circumstances (such as constantly occur in practice) the two flags are indistinguishable. In the wars of the Roses in Great Britain one side adopted the white and the other the red rose. Suppose that one side had adopted milk white and the other flesh white, or one a deep pink and the other a lighter shade of pink, would there have been any end to the confusion?

When a body of men is approaching in time of war it is rather an important matter to ascertain, if practicable, whether they are friends or foes. Certainly no question could well be more radical in its influence upon our action, plans, and movements. To solve this important question is the object of a flag. When they get near us there may be other means of information; but to distinguish friends from enemies at a distance is the specific purpose of a flag. Human ingenuity is great, and may conceive some other small purposes—presentations, toasts, speeches, &c.—but that this is the great end of a flag, will not be denied; and it is in this that the Confederate flag fails.

There is no case in history in which broad distinction in the symbols of the combatants was more necessary than it has been in the present war. Our enemies are of the same race with ourselves—of the same color and even shade of complexion—they speak the same language, wear like clothing, and are of like form and stature. (The more shame that they should make war upon us.) Our general appearance being the same we must rely solely upon symbols for distinction. The danger of mistake is great after all possible precautions have been taken. Sufficient attention has never been paid to this important matter, involving life or death—victory or defeat. Our badges, uniforms, flags, should be perfectly distinguishable from those of the enemy. Our first and distant information is dependent solely on the flag.

To argue this objection further would be a waste of words. And yet this one objection is vital and insuperable. We shall, nevertheless, add some other considerations in another article on the same subject.

Doc. 217.

AFFAIR NEAR WILLIAMSPORT, MD.

CAPTAIN ROBINSON'S OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS CO. D, FIRST REG. VA. BRIGADE, U. S. VOLUNTEERS, FOUR LOCKS, NEAR WILLIAMSPORT, Md., Dec. 9, 1861.

Col. S. H. Leonard, Commanding Williamsport and Vicinity, Md.:

SIR: I have the honor to report that, on Friday afternoon, the 6th inst., my pickets at Dam No. 5 and Back Creek were fired on by the enemy, by cavalry at the former place, and infantry at the latter. The sergeants in charge of each of those pickets immediately communicated with me here, and I despatched reinforcements to both places; but after some shots had been exchanged all remained quiet during the remainder of that day and night. The sergeant at dam No. 5 reported three wounded on the side of the enemy, but none of our men were hurt at either place.

On Saturday afternoon, about half-past three o'clock P. M., I was apprised of the advance of the enemy in strong force in the direction of Dam No. 5. I immediately took my second lieutenant and twenty men of my command toward the Dam, and sent my first lieutenant with ten men to Fankell's Ferry, that point being opposite and in close approximation to the road leading from Little Georgetown to the Dam. The enemy perceived this party, and at once opened fire on them; he returned the fire, and he believes with effect. Before I could arrive with my party at the Dam, rifle-shots had already been fired there, and within a short distance of the Dam myself and party were fired on with shot and shell from rifled cannon. The enemy ceased their fire at the Dam, and kept up an incessant fire at us until dark, bringing all their guns to bear on us, the number being six; their firing was very regular and accurate, and although none of my party were hurt, there were many narrow escapes. Under cover of the darkness I succeeded in reinforcing the picket, and on my return to head-quarters also despatched what available men I had left, as a reinforcement, to my first lieutenant at Fankell's Ferry, at which place an incessant firing on the enemy's side, from rifles, was kept up all night, and answered by us with musketry, which appeared to be unheeded by them, although my lieutenant reports seeing several fall, until I obtained from the reinforcement sent to the Dam by you a squad of six men armed with the Enfield rifle, the sound of which they seemed to fear. At the Dam, musketry firing recommenced about nine o'clock P. M., on the part of the enemy, the object of which seemed to be to cover a party endeavoring to destroy the wooden cribs of that work, as we could plainly hear the noise made in endeavor-

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ing to effect this. We opened fire on them, and the firing was kept up on both sides until about two o'clock in the morning, shortly after which the reinforcement sent me by you arrived. Nothing further was done until daylight, when the enemy commenced throwing shot and shell across the Dam, and also at Fankell's Ferry—their object at the latter place, in particular, appearing to be the destruction of property. At Dam No. 5 they succeeded in setting fire to and destroying a barn. Firing at each of the above places was kept up all day, with little intermission on both sides. I am happy to be able to state that none of my company were wounded, although one man of the Massachusetts regiment was severely so. I have great pleasure in speaking well of the prompt action and willingness on the part of some of the Union men in this vicinity in rendering me all the assistance they could, not only in showing me the best points for cover for some of my small party, but also in handling the musket with them. I have learnt, from reliable information, that the enemy's *known* loss in killed and wounded amounted to twelve—seven at the Dam, and five at Fankell's Ferry; but I believe it to have been heavier. Two of their cannon burst, and one was rendered unserviceable by the breaking of the axle of the gun-carriage. Also, that their total force was about fifteen hundred strong. From what shot and shell we have picked up, their guns appear to be of the latest improved pattern. The enemy appear to have left this district, with the exception of some few pickets, as nothing is observable of them in force from Fankell's Ferry or the Dam, at which place they left behind them a considerable quantity of intrenching tools. I have the honor, &c.,

GILBERT ROBINSON,
Captain Commanding Post.

An "eye-witness" gives the following account of the attack:

WILLIAMSPORT, Md., Sunday, December 8, 1861.

I have just returned from Dam No. 5, about seven miles above this on the Potomac, where a sharp skirmish has been going on all day. When the firing was first commenced, about four o'clock last evening, by the rebels on the other side of the river, Capt. Robinson's Company, of Col. Lehman's regiment, the Virginia First, who were on picket duty at that point, were the only men we had present; but they were reinforced this morning about two o'clock by Company C, Capt. Wm. H. Jackson, of the Thirteenth Massachusetts, Col. Leonard, who left this place last night about ten o'clock.

The rebels opened the battle by throwing shell and canister in rapid succession. They had four or five ten-pound rifled cannon, and one large Parrott gun; but when they had ceased firing at dark last evening, had succeeded in doing nothing but destroy Mr. Stanhope's house, which stood close by the river on this side. They also threw several cannon balls into several other small buildings which stood in the neighborhood of Stanhope's house. Our men had no artillery, and returned the fire occasionally with small arms. Some of our men were in and about the buildings toward which the enemy's shot was directed, but most of Capt. Jackson's company were stationed along a fence running parallel with the river, on the brow of the hill on this side of the river. There was also a large hill on the opposite side, and it was on the top and the slope of this hill that the rebel cannons were planted.

The firing ceased at dark last evening, but was renewed with shell and canister at daylight this morning. It was at once as brisk and unceasing as it had been yesterday, but was immediately returned vigorously by Capt. Jackson's company, who had by this time arrived and taken their position on the top of the hill. As soon, however, as the rebels had discovered their position this morning, they elevated the range of their artillery, and the second shell they threw struck a large barn on the brow of the hill, a little to the right of Robinson's men, belonging to John Sterling, which immediately took fire and was burned to the ground. Some of the Massachusetts boys, who had been enjoying a nap on the hay-mow during the after part of the night, had just left the barn when the shell struck it. Mr. Sterling had barely time to get his horses and cattle from it, and lost his entire crop of grain.

The cannonading ceased about nine o'clock this morning, but was renewed again about four this evening, and kept up till dark, since which time there has been no firing on either side. The enemy's shells, this evening, were directed toward Sterling's house, which stood a little in the rear of the barn, but they did not succeed in hitting it.

None of our men were killed or wounded, save James Kenney, of Company C, of the Massachusetts Thirteenth, who received two pretty severe flesh wounds in the thigh and in the calf of the leg. He was wounded while coming up the hill from the river, where he had taken his position during the night, with some others, behind Stanhope's house. He was first struck in the thigh, and in an effort to get away was again struck in the leg. He was lying in Sterling's house this evening, while the shells of the enemy were flying thick and fast about it; but he will soon be on his way to Boston, from whence he hails. It is not known how many the rebels lost, but several were seen to fall, and taken into a couple of houses which stand on the Virginia side. Kenney was wounded by a Minié ball, which seemed to be the only kind of small shot the rebels used. The firing of small arms was very brisk on both sides during the whole day.

We expect some artillery here daily, but the rebels have removed from the Dam, and will not likely appear soon again. They showed themselves about a thousand strong.

—*N. Y. Times*, Dec. 12.

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Doc. 218.

A FIGHT ON THE LOWER POTOMAC.

LIEUT. WYMAN'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER HARRIET LANE, OFF MATTAWOMAN CREEK, December 9, 1861.

Hon. Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy:

SIR: I have the honor to report to you that this morning, about half-past nine o'clock, seeing the enemy's pickets, three camp wagons, and a mounted officer coming down the road to the southward of Freestone Point, and halting at some buildings near the beach, I directed the steamers Jacob Bell and Anacostia to shell the buildings. I stood in with this vessel as far as the draft of water would admit to protect them in the event of the enemy's bringing a field battery to Freestone Point.

After shelling the buildings and hill, and driving back the pickets, Lieutenant-Commanding McCrae landed with a few men, and fired four houses, which have since burnt to the ground. They contained sutler's stores, flour, &c. As eighteen hours elapsed before the fire subsided, I judge that the quantity of stores must have been considerable. The enemy fired but a few musket shot.

I am, very respectfully, &c.,
R. H. WYMAN, U. S. N.,
Lieutenant-Commanding Potomac Flotilla.

The correspondent with General Hooker's Division, near Budd's Ferry, says of this affair:

December 9, 1861.

The lower Potomac was enlivened this morning by the gunboats of the upper flotilla shelling the woods and burning the buildings at Freestone Point, while about the same time there was a fine review of New Jersey troops on the Maryland side. At nine o'clock in the morning the New Jersey Brigade, recently arrived in General Hooker's Division, was reviewed and inspected by him. The day was one of the finest ever known in Maryland at this season. It was like a delightful day of the early Indian summer. The brigade, consisting of the Fifth, Sixth, Seventh, and Eighth regiments, is under command of Colonel Starr, of the Fifth, an officer of extensive experience in the regular army. The appearance of the men was highly commendable, eliciting complimentary encomiums from the Commanding General, who never praises those who are undeserving. After the review he proceeded to carefully inspect the different regiments.

The morning being calm and clear, I made an ascension in the balloon to draw a sketch of the rebel camps on the Virginia side of the river. Six steamboats belonging to the upper flotilla were seen near the mouth of Mattawoman Creek. Presently, at half-past ten o'clock, the Jacob Bell, Lieutenant McCrea commanding, got under way and went within about a thousand yards of Freestone Point. She fired five ten-second shells into the woods, and then put about. Several wagons were seen approaching the buildings near the shore, where the rebels had some store. Lieutenant McCrea, of the Jacob Bell, communicated with Captain Austin, commanding the Anacostia, and both vessels stood off Freestone Point, where they commenced shelling the woods and buildings.

The Harriet Lane, flag-ship of the flotilla, Captain R. H. Wyman commanding, was stationed a mile or more behind. She fired two ninety-six-pound shots. On a line with her, a little lower down the river, were the Reliance and Herbert, with the Stepping Stones immediately behind, all in the mouth of Mattawoman Creek. This was the position of the steamers, with a sloop lying near, when the cannonade commenced. For an hour and a half the two steamers poured shell into the woods. From the balloon I could see the shells burst over the tops of the trees and near the surrounding buildings. Some struck the residence of Mr. Fairfax, situated in a grove upon the hill. Fairfax is said to be a Colonel in the rebel army. The wagons moved away as quick as possible, and several mounted officers scampered off as well.

The booming of the cannon aroused the camps, and hundreds of our men covered the hills on the Maryland side, from which the whole action could be seen.

While the vessels were firing into the woods, our guns at Budd's Ferry sent a few shells across. The rebel batteries directly opposite, at Shipping Point, returned the fire. Several of their shells exploded on this side without doing any damage, and one of ours burst right in their upper battery. The rebels ran in every direction.

In the mean time I had descended in the balloon and embarked in a boat which Lieutenant-Colonel Wells, commanding the First Massachusetts regiment, had kindly placed at my disposal, with a crew under Lieutenant Carruth, and was on my way up to the flotilla.

The Anacostia fired twenty shrapnel, one five-second and two ten-second shell. The Jacob Bell fired seventeen six-inch and fifteen eight-inch shell. Fifty-seven were fired altogether. The Jacob Bell then went close to the shore, and Lieutenant McCrea, with four men in a small boat, accompanied by another boat from the Anacostia, landed and set fire to the buildings near the water's edge, which they said contained stores belonging to the rebels. One containing empty barrels was not burned. The other buildings were soon enveloped in a sheet of flame. They were formerly used as a fish house, and rented for three thousand five hundred dollars per annum. The boats presently returned to their respective steamers, which then fell back and anchored near the Harriet Lane.

The reflection of the setting sun on the Potomac, which was placid as a lake on a summer evening, together with that of the burning buildings, rendered the scene exceedingly beautiful.

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In the evening a light breeze came up, and to-night a number of small vessels, mostly oyster boats, are passing up the river.

It is now a quarter to nine o'clock, and the rebel batteries at Shipping Point have just opened on two of the larger ones—the Oriental and the Shining Light, Captain Walker—which the rebels can easily distinguish by reason of the clearness of the night and the brightness of the moon. Both batteries are keeping up a rapid fire upon them. The flashes of two, three, and four guns are seen simultaneously. Shells, with the burning fuse, are making graceful curves through the air like shooting stars, and then comes the loud reports of their bursting.

We have a fine view of this magnificent night cannonade from the rear verandah of Mr. Posey's residence. Some of the shells have struck the water, several are bursting in the air, and some have come over here to the Maryland shore. One shot which ricocheted along the water touched the side of the Shining Light about the water mark, but being spent did not do any damage. About forty shots were fired by the rebels, but none of the vessels sustained any injury. The firing soon ceased, and every thing was quiet during the remainder of the night.

Doc. 219.

GOV. PICKENS' PROCLAMATION,

CALLING FOR VOLUNTEERS.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
HEAD-QUARTERS, Dec. 9, 1861.

OUR State is invaded, and Charleston is threatened, by land and by sea, with large forces. I, therefore, in conformity with an act passed the 7th inst., entitled "An Act to annul and suspend certain portions of the Militia and Patrol Laws of this State," do hereby issue this, my proclamation, calling for twelve thousand volunteers, to be furnished for a term of service not less than twelve months, unless sooner discharged. These troops will be received and mustered in according to orders, below issued, by the Adjutant and Inspector-General.

Unless this call is promptly responded to, a draft will be executed according to the provisions of said Act. For further particulars, special reference is hereby made to the order of the Adjutant and Inspector-General.

F. W. PICKENS.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, HEAD-QUARTERS,
ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
COLUMBIA, Dec. 9, 1861.

General Orders No. 121:

In accordance with the proclamation of His Excellency the Commander-in-Chief, and under the provisions of the Act of the General Assembly, entitled "An Act to suspend and amend certain portions of the Militia and Patrol Laws of this State," it is hereby ordered:

1. That ten companies of Infantry and two companies of Cavalry be raised and organized forthwith, from the First, Second, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Ninth, and Tenth Brigades of South Carolina Militia respectively, in accordance with the ninth section of said act.

2. Brigadier-General De Saussure, commanding Fourth Brigade S. C. M., is directed to proceed at once to take, or cause to be taken, a complete and accurate census of his command, in accordance with provisions of the ninth section of the above Act of the General Assembly, and make the returns thereof to this office.

3. The Generals commanding the Seventh and Eighth Brigades of S. C. M., are directed to make out and return to this office returns of the same character.

4. That Generals of Divisions and Brigades and Commanders of Regiments are charged with the prompt extension and faithful execution of the above provisions of said act and of this order.

5. That the number of volunteers or drafted men required from each company (beat or volunteer) be apportioned by the commanding officers of regiments, under the direction of Generals of Brigades, and when any company (beat or volunteer) fails to furnish its required quota, then the commanding officer of the regiment will at once order and execute a draft for such quota, in accordance with the form provided in the one hundred and forty-sixth section of A. A. of 1841.

6. The regiments of infantry will consist of ten companies, at least sixty-eight men in the aggregate, and the companies of cavalry of at least seventy-two each, aggregate, to serve for a period of not less than twelve (12) months.

7. Elections will be ordered for company officers by the commanding officers of the regiments, as soon as the requisite number of men have volunteered, or been drafted, and the rolls of the companies and certificates of election will be forthwith forwarded to this office.

8. Upon the reception of the rolls of companies and certificates of election of company officers, orders will be issued for the rendezvousing of said company in camp, and company officers will take rank from the reception of their companies in this office.

9. Tenders of volunteer companies made from and after this date, should be made to and transmitted to this office, by the commanding officer of the militia regiments, from which such companies are raised, who will keep a copy of such rolls to perfect his census returns of their respective regiments.

10. All volunteer companies not having the number of officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, required by law, except those in actual service, or already ordered into actual service, are herewith ordered to be dissolved, and their arms, accoutrements, and equipments returned forthwith to the arsenals at Charleston or Columbia.

11. The census returns required by the act will be accurately made out and returned in a proper form to this office without delay.

12. Officers charged with duties under this

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order are required to execute them promptly and efficiently without further notice, upon the pain of being visited with the extreme penalties of the law.

By command of the Governor.

S. R. GIST.
Adjt. and Inspector-Gen. of S. C.

Doc. 220.

MR. CARDWELL'S RESOLUTIONS,

OFFERED IN THE TENNESSEE LEGISLATURE, DECEMBER 10, 1861.

Resolved by the General Assembly of the State of Tennessee, As its unanimous sense, that any and all propositions of the Congress of the (so-called) United States of America to reconstruct a Union which they have prostituted to the base purposes of annihilating the liberties, trampling upon the rights, destroying the lives, and plundering the people of the Confederate States, thus driving them to the assertion of their independence and the formation of a new Confederacy, for the maintenance of their inalienable rights and the preservation of their sovereignty, is but another form under which our enemies would subjugate the South and reduce us to the despotism of their degraded doctrines, and that we cannot view any such proposition of reconstruction in any other light than as a crowning insult to our intelligence and manhood, to thus approach us after the acts of rapine, murder, and barbarity which have marked their inhuman invasion of our territory; and that any such proposition should be met promptly and unhesitatingly with our indignant rejection.

Resolved, That the secret sympathizers of Lincolnism in the South, if any there be, who may favor any such insulting approach of our enemy, deserve to be branded as traitors to the South and enemies of their country.

Resolved, That any commissioners appointed by the Lincoln Congress at Washington to the government of the Confederate States, having for the object of its mission a reconstruction of the old Union, should be at once promptly rejected by the government of the Confederate States.

Resolved, That the Confederate States and their people ardently desire a peaceful solution of existing difficulties with the Northern States, and that an honorable peace, guaranteeing our independence, would be hailed by our people with joy and satisfaction, but that, having taken up arms to achieve our independence of a government which has cruelly persecuted and oppressed us, and which has shown a determination to overturn every guarantee of our constitutional rights, by a long train of abuses and usurpations, the people of Tennessee cannot with honor and safety to themselves, and with security to their posterity, consent to any treaty which shall not recognize our entire independence of any political connection with the government of the so-called United States.

Resolved, That the Governor be requested to forward a copy of these resolutions to each of our Representatives to Congress, and also a copy to each of the Governors of the Confederate States, with a request that they be laid before their respective State Legislatures.

Doc. 221.

ASHEPOO RIVER EXPEDITION.

COMMANDER DRAYTON'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER PAWNEE, PORT ROYAL HARBOR, Dec. 9, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your order of the 4th instant, I proceeded to sea at daylight of the 5th, accompanied by the gunboat Unadilla, Lieutenant-Commanding N. Collins; steamer Isaac Smith, Lieutenant-Commanding Nicholson, and coast survey steamer Vixen, Captain Boutelle, and reached anchorage off the fort on Otter Island, St. Helena Sound, at mid-day. In the course of the afternoon, some negroes coming on board, and reporting that there was a body of soldiers at the entrance of Mosquito Creek, a place up Ashepoo, where the inland route to Charleston commences, I proceeded as far as that place, when night coming on, obliged me to return. I saw, however, no signs of the presence of white people, excepting that some buildings, which I discovered next day to have been on Hutchinson's Island, were burning.

On the morning of the 6th, the United States steamship Dale, Lieutenant-Commanding, W. T. Truxton, appearing off the harbor, I sent the Isaac Smith to tow her in. Unfortunately, however, when half way up, the Dale stuck fast, and no exertions could get her afloat until one o'clock that night, when she was forced into deep water, having suffered no apparent injury, and towed the following morning by Capt. Boutelle in the Vixen, around Morgan Island. So soon as she was safely at her anchorage near us, I proceeded up Ashepoo with the Unadilla, Isaac Smith, and Vixen, to examine the river further up than I had been able to do on the previous occasion.

On approaching Mosquito Creek, we saw a picket of soldiers, who took to their horses on our approach, and escaped into the woods, hastened perhaps in their flight by a shot or two which were thrown after them. Continuing up the river, I landed on Hutchinson's Island, and found that two days before, all the negro houses, the overseer's house, and outbuildings, together with picked cotton had been burned. The attempt had, at the same time, been made to drive off the negroes, but many had escaped, although some of their number, they said, had been shot in attempting to do so. The scene was one of complete desolation.

The smoking ruins and cowering figures which surrounded them, of those negroes who still instinctively clung to their hearthstones, although there was no longer there shelter for them, presented a most melancholy sight, the

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impression of which was made even stronger by the piteous wailing of the poor creatures, a large portion of whom consisted of the old and decrepit. They were not able to leave until some time after dark, and, singular enough, the moment we were fairly under way, a bright signal light was burned on the very plantation we had just quitted, showing that some of the blacks, for there was certainly no white man there, were communicating our departure.

On the following morning, with the same vessels, I started to explore Coosaw River, but very soon after leaving, the Unadilla was completely disabled by the breaking of the main cross-head, and I was obliged to leave her at anchor and continue on with the other two vessels. When off Fort Heyward, I left the Isaac Smith, it not being quite safe to take so long a vessel higher up, and continued in the Vixen, so far as the entrance of Beaufort Creek, to a place called the Brick Yards, where I had been told there was either a fort or a guard of soldiers. Nothing, however, being seen of either, I anchored off a plantation belonging to Mr. Bychewood, close by, for the purpose of getting information, as I saw a great many negroes there.

On landing, I found that a short time previously, the cotton-house, with its contents, had been burned, and all the negroes that could be caught, had been taken away. Here were large numbers of those, however, who had left Hutchinson's Island after their houses had been burned, and who, with their household effects piled up about them, lined the beach. Some of them, begging to be permitted to go to Otter's Island, saying that they had neither shelter nor food, were taken back with us.

Late in the afternoon I returned down the river, reaching our anchorage off Fort Otter at sunset. As I did not see that the services of the Pawnee were any longer necessary in St. Helena Sound, and thinking it important to get the Unadilla as soon as possible to a place where her engines could be repaired, I determined this morning to tow that vessel to Port Royal harbor, which I have done, reaching here in company with the Vixen at half-past seven this evening.

In obedience to your instructions, before leaving, I transferred the charge of the fort and adjacent waters, to Lieutenant-Commanding Nicholson, who, with the Isaac Smith and Dale, will remain there until he receives further orders from yourself.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

P. DRAYTON,
Commander.

Flag-officer S. F. DUPONT,
Commanding South Atlantic Squadron,
Port Royal Harbor.

As about one hundred and forty negroes, most of them in a very destitute condition, had collected at Otter Island before my departure, I directed Lieutenant Nicholson to see that they were supplied with food, until some disposition would be made of them, or until he heard from you. Very respectfully, P. DRAYTON.

Doc. 222.

CAPTURE OF REBELS IN CALIFORNIA.

MAJOR RIGGS' OFFICIAL REPORT.

CAMP WRIGHT, OAK GROVE, SAN DIEGO COUNTY, LOWER CALIFORNIA, Nov. 30, 1861.

COLONEL: I take advantage of the departure of Señor Sepulva Ramon, Carillo's brother-in-law, to inform you of the arrest of the Showalter party, Showalter with them. It consists of sixteen men, each armed with rifles and a pair of revolvers. They gave us a hard chase, but we finally captured them. They parleyed, but finally concluded not to resist, although against the advice of Showalter.

The names of the party are T. A. Wilson, Tennessee; W. Woods, Missouri; Charles Pendroth, Kentucky; Wm. Sands, Tennessee; T. L. Roberts, South Carolina; R. H. Wood, Mississippi; T. W. Woods, Virginia; J. W. Sampson, Kentucky; S. A. Rogers, Tennessee; J. Lawrence, Arkansas; Levi Rogers, Alabama; Henry Crowell, Pennsylvania; Wm. Turner, Georgia; Dan. Showalter, Pennsylvania; A. King, Tennessee.

Retook two of the party on the 27th, near the post, viz.: E. B. Summers and F. V. Chum. They were the advancing party, eighteen in all. I am now examining them, and will send you by express, that will leave here to-night some time, full particulars. They now regret that they did not resist; if they had they would have given us a hard fight. There is no doubt that every one of them is a secessionist, and are on their way to lend aid and comfort to the enemy. I would like to know as soon as possible what to do with them. They have pack mules, and are well fitted out, and a desperate set of men.

I am under great obligations to Francisco Ocampo for my success. It is reported that some eighty men are getting ready, and on the road. I will keep a good watch for them.

Very respectfully, EDWIN A. RIGG,
Major First Infantry, commanding Camp Wright.

To Col. JAS. H. CARLETON,
First Infantry C.V., Los Angeles, Cal.

P. S.—They were captured at daylight on the morning of the 29th, at John Winter's ranch, near San José Valley. EDWIN A. RIGG.

Head-quarters District of Southern California,
Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 3, 1861.—A true copy.

BEN. C. CUTLER,
First Lieut. First Infantry C. V.,
Acting Assistant Adj.-Gen.

Doc. 223.

GEN. HUNTER AND SI GORDON.

GEN. HUNTER'S PROCLAMATION.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF KANSAS,
FORT LEAVENWORTH, Dec. 1, 1861.

To the Trustees of Platte City, Platte Co., Mo.:

GENTLEMEN: Having received reliable information of depredations and outrages of every

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kind committed by a man named Si Gordon, a leader of rebel marauding bands, I give you notice that unless you seize and deliver the said Gordon to me at these head-quarters, within ten days from this date, or drive him out of the county, I shall send a force to your city with orders to reduce it to ashes, and to burn the house of every secessionist in your county, and to carry away every slave.

Col. Jennison's regiment will be entrusted with the execution of this order.

The following persons are particularly directed to this notice:—David Hunt, Clinton Cockerill, James Merryman, Robert Cain, John Murray, H. T. Freeland, William Paxton, W. C. Bemington, Andrew Tribble, R. P. S. Ely, Jackson Miller, Robert Clark, W. Tutman, H. M. Cochrane, Samuel M. Hayes, Joseph Todd, and Jonas Burkhart.

D. HUNTER,
Major-General Commanding.

The part of Missouri in which Platte County is situated borders on Leavenworth County, Kansas, the Missouri River only being the dividing line; and as long as the rebels are allowed to roam about in the former county, committing depredations without let or hindrance, so long will this part of Kansas be hourly in danger of a raid from such lawless vagabonds. The rebels there are not an army fighting for independence, but more like a body of reckless banditti, who would scarcely have any more respect for those who sympathize with the doctrine they pretend to uphold, than they would for those who are opposed to them, providing that by an attack they could obtain plunder of any value. Such being the case, General Hunter issued his proclamation.

Doc. 224.

EXPEDITION TO OSSABAW, GA.

COMMANDER RODGERS' REPORT.

UNITED STATES FLAGSHIP WABASH,
PORT ROYAL HARBOR, Dec. 12, 1861.

SIR: I left Tybee Roads before daylight yesterday morning, with the Ottawa, Seneca, Pembina, and Henry Andrew, and crossed the bar at Ossabaw soon after eight o'clock. Entering and passing up Vernon River, we discovered, on the eastern end, on Green Island, a fort mounting eight guns, apparently of heavy calibre. Near it we saw about seventy-five tents. There was a barrack near the fort, and another building was in process of erection. I think the work is not yet completed.

The fort is advantageously placed, and its approaches landward are well protected by marshes. It has three faces, upon two of which guns are mounted. It commands not only Vernon River, but Little Ogeechee and Hellgate Passage from Vernon River into Great Ogeechee. Its long-range guns will also reach the channel of the Great Ogeechee. We were exactly two nautical miles from the fort, and after observing it carefully, we steamed down the river. When the Seneca, the second vessel of the line, had turned, a well-directed shot was fired at her, apparently from a rifled cannon, which fell not more than two hundred yards astern.

A shot was also fired at the Pembina, apparently from a heavy smooth-bore gun, which fell much short. We did not fire from the vessels, being at too long range for effective practice. Nor was I willing our simple reconnoissance should be reported for the comfort of the enemy as an engagement and repulse. Passing again in to Ossabaw Sound, we entered the Great Ogeechee, and steamed up it about four miles to Morrell's plantation and Ossibaw Island, where I landed, but found it abandoned. There are no batteries on Ossabaw Island for the defence of the Sound. I saw Vernonsburg, but could observe no battery, save the one off Green Island. We saw over land two or three schooners at the head of Warsaw Sound, which had probably passed from Ossabaw through Romilly Marshes.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
C. P. R. RODGERS,
Commander.

To Flag-officer S. F. DUPONT,
Commanding South Atlantic Blockading Squadron.

A WRITER on board one of the vessels composing the expedition relates the following:

UNITED STATES GUNBOAT OTTAWA,
PORT ROYAL, S. C., Dec. 11, 1861.

A third of the series of important reconnoissances projected by Flag-officer Dupont, for the purpose of ascertaining the practicability of penetrating, by our light draught gunboats, the internal waters of the rebel coast, and then, by cutting off the illicit commerce of the same, was made to-day, proving a complete success. Of course, in addition to the foregoing object, these reconnoissances have another equally important object—to obtain a correct knowledge of the position, nature, and extent of the rebel works erected to defend these internal waters from visits of our dashing gunboats; and in pursuing this object we are frequently treated to a discharge of shot and shell, which have as yet done us no injury.

The reconnoissance in the direction of Vernonsburg—a village on the Vernon River, of Georgia—which we made to-day, was made in force. Our force consisted of the gunboat Ottawa, Captain Stevens, the flagship of Captain C. R. P. Rodgers, of the Wabash; the Seneca, Captain Ammen, the Pembina, Captain John Bankhead, and the Mary Andrews, in command of Acting Master Mathews, late of the Quaker City. We left Port Royal yesterday (Tuesday) at noon, and, the Ottawa leading, followed by the Pembina and Mary Andrews in the line, steamed south, and at sundown anchored in Cockspur harbor, off Tybee Island, Savannah River. The Seneca came in half an hour later. As we passed over the bar the water was dotted by hundreds and thousands of wild ducks of every variety, which lazily

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flapped their wings and sailed slowly away, without exhibiting the least alarm at our presence. The waters hereabout are black with water fowl, and I am told that they have but just begun to arrive. Throughout the winter millions upon millions throng the bays, rivers, and lagoons of the Southern coast, and afford to the sportsman one of the finest fields for his art imaginable.

When our vessels had come to anchor, Commander Rodgers visited the Savannah frigate, which lies at anchor inside the bar; and during the evening the commanders of the gunboats visited the Ottawa to obtain their instructions for the morrow. They were the same as on previous occasions. As we shall need in a few days the services of every light draught vessel in the fleet for an important expedition, of a military as well as naval character, the gunboats were not to risk an engagement and not to fire a shot unless actually necessary. The accommodations on the Ottawa being rather cramped, on account of the large number of guests, your special accepted Captain Bankhead's courteous invitation, and went on board with him to his vessel—the Pembina—calling on Commander John Rodgers, of the Flag, on our way, who set before us some good cheer. As it is desirable not to afford the rebels a too conspicuous mark for their artillery, all the lights were out in the harbor; but the moonlight was so strong that each hull was brought out quite distinctly. Commodore Tatnall, having already enjoyed a taste of our metal, keeps safely out of our way and troubles not our fleet.

At four o'clock this morning three white lights were displayed from the Ottawa, as a signal for getting under weigh, and in a few moments she had her anchor up and steamed out of the harbor. The Seneca followed, her and we (the Pembina) took our position astern of her, the Mary Andrews bringing up the rear, in line. Daylight found us at sea, standing south, and at about eight o'clock we stood in toward the low, marshy shores that lie on either side of the entrance to Ossabaw Sound, about eighteen miles south of Tybee. Our engine was slowed down, and, following the Ottawa and Seneca, the Pembina ran cautiously in over the bar, the lead going constantly to guide us, as there were no buoys or spars to mark our course. We carried nearly five fathoms across the bar, which we passed at nine o'clock, and nearly as much clear up to the mouth of the Vernon River. When we entered the river, taking the north channel, every one was engaged in scrutinizing the low wooded shores and the marshes to find batteries. Nothing of the kind was seen until we reached a point about ten miles from the bar, when we discovered tents upon the point of Green Island, and on approaching nearer made out a strong field work, over which flew the dirty rebel stars and bars. The river here winds about through marshes and low lands, and the channel is very intricate, sandbars putting out on either side at frequent intervals, making navigation somewhat difficulty. We proceeded cautiously and slowly on, guided by the lead, and stood toward the battery on the island, at a bend of the river, and commanding the approaches by either the north or south channel. Our men were at quarters; the huge eleven-inch gun cast loose, looked fiercely toward the rebel encampment, and the rifled piece on the forecastle, pointing the same way, was ready for the fray. Slowly we steamed on until reaching a point in the river less than two miles from the battery. After we had counted the guns in position, ascertained the character of the work, and satisfied ourselves of our ability to shell them out, the Ottawa turned and steamed down the river again. The Seneca, close behind her, began to turn, and while presenting her broadside to the battery a flash was seen, a cloud of thick white smoke arose over the ramparts, and in an instant a rifled shot, probably a sixty-pounder, struck the water about fifty yards from the Seneca's side. The sound of the shot striking the water was heard in the twinkling of an eye, followed by the hum of the projectile, and lastly the explosion of the gun. The Seneca made no reply to this shot, but turned down the river. The Pembina had nearly turned when the battery fired a shot at her; but it fell far short of us. We did not burn a grain of powder, but passed along in a dignified silence. The Mary Andrews, in obedience to orders, had stopped at the first discharge, and when we passed by her she turned and followed the line down the river. The battery on Green Island was an open work, mounting eight or nine guns, one or two of which are rifled, and all of a heavy calibre. To the right of the battery was an encampment of seventy-five tents, with a small building on the extreme right, occupied as a hospital. The troops manning the works were undoubtedly members of the Georgia Coast Guard, and were doubtless very glad to see us turn without firing a shell, of which they have a well-founded fear. While we were approaching within range the greatest commotion among them was visible. They ran to and fro in the most hurried manner, and otherwise exhibited a most extraordinary state of alarm. We could see the gleam of bayonets above the ramparts, and the men at their guns. As we only desired to learn their strength and the calibre of their guns, we drew their fire and retired, having accomplished our object. We shall hear of a victory from rebel sources; but what it was based upon you now know.

After we had reached the confluence of the Vernon and Ogeechee rivers, we ran up the latter to a point abreast of Racoon Key, opposite Bryan Morell's plantation, where boats were sent ashore from the gunboats after they had come to anchor. The boats penetrated the island through a creek, and landed at Morell's plantation. They found it perfectly deserted—not a living animal, man or beast, was seen

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upon the plantation. All the negro cabins were vacant and empty. On their flight they had removed household furniture, poultry, and pigs, and every thing movable. It was desolation itself. The party soon returned, and, as the Pembina was to run into Tybee to get despatches, I again went on board the Ottawa, and the flotilla steamed rapidly toward Port Royal. A short time after dark, while we were between Tybee and Port Royal, a strange steamer was seen ahead. The men were sent to quarters, the guns cast loose, and the ship prepared for action. We ran down toward her, and an officer was despatched in the gig to ascertain her character. While on the way he was met by a boat from the steamer, coming toward us. An officer stepped aboard and stated it was the Rhode Island, bound from Port Royal to Tybee. Having lost her way, he wished directions. They were given, and we both went on our respective ways. We arrived at our anchorage at nine o'clock, after a most delightful trip of two days. The weather throughout was lovely—perfect June weather—perhaps a trifle too warm in the noonday sun for comfort, but altogether very desirable weather. The sea was smooth and the sail delightful. Of one thing all are now fully convinced, and that is that the new gunboats are the most efficient and serviceable vessels that we have in the navy. Their light draught enables them to penetrate into the waters that lead into the States along the coast, and go anywhere they can be of the least service. Unfortunately they were not put together so well as they might have been, and their engines fall far short of the contract standard. In short, they are not what they ought to be, and what they were contracted to be. But with all their failings I wish we had fifteen or twenty more in these waters this very day. We could then accomplish much.

Doc. 225.

SKIRMISH AT DAM No. 4,

POTOMAC RIVER, DECEMBER 11, 1861.

SHARPSBURG, December 13, 1861.

On the morning of the 11th instant heavy cannonading was heard in the vicinity of Dam No. 4, and about one o'clock P. M. a messenger arrived in haste for reinforcements, stating that the enemy had attacked the pickets and were endeavoring to demolish the Dam, by cannonading. When the enemy were first seen they appeared to be out on a scouting expedition, and Major Hubler immediately sent twenty-five men to a lock about one mile above the Dam, and so soon as the enemy arrived at that point they commenced firing on our pickets. They returned the fire, instantly killing four and wounding ten, three mortally. The enemy then fell back to a house about one mile from the river, when the men remaining at the Dam commenced firing on the house, killing three and wounding several.

At this time the enemy retreated back to the woods, and after waiting some time, Capt. Williams, of Company E, obtained permission to cross over and reconnoitre; and upon going near to the house they had been firing at he observed a company of infantry, who commenced firing upon him and his men, consisting of Corporals H. W. Wescott, R. S. Richards, privates; James McGuire, Lemuel Hazzard, Oliver Hubler, T. Robbins, of Company E, and private Isaac Hall, of Company K. They returned the fire and retreated while loading. In the mean time, while their attention was directed to the infantry, some eighty cavalry rushed in between them and the river, thereby cutting them off from the assistance of their friends. As soon as they discovered their position they returned their fire upon the cavalry, unhorsing several. In a few minutes they were completely overpowered and borne off prisoners in the sight of their friends, as the distance was too great to reach with the guns and there being no artillery, all hope of relieving them for the present disappeared, as it was understood the enemy was two thousand one hundred strong; one thousand five hundred came from toward Shepherdstown and six hundred from Martinsburg, bringing with them fourteen boats to use in crossing the river.

It was the intention for one part to attract the attention of our troops, and in the mean time the other company were to cross at the lock and come in on the rear, and either capture or drive away our men, and then rush to the Dam and break it, thereby rendering the canal entirely useless. In this they were foiled, and kept at a distance until reinforcements were sent for. One messenger was despatched to Williamsport for artillery, and another sent to this place. But a short time elapsed, when Company B, commanded by Captain Noel, and Company G, commanded by Lieutenant Baldwin, were on their way to meet the enemy, and as the report of the guns were heard in the distance, it gave renewed vigor to those who had already marched to Shepherdstown and returned without a shot at Secesh; and having partaken of a light dinner, were off in another direction, prepared for a heavy conflict with those marauders who attack the unprotected portion of our picket lines. We arrived at Dam 4 just after dark, and it then being too late to see the enemy, and as they had threatened to break the Dam at daylight, our men were set to building breastworks and digging rifle pits, which were finished and occupied in time to give them a warm reception; but, as they have done in every skirmish along our lines, they finished their work, and left before the reinforcements arrived.

We remained in our position until about nine o'clock A. M., and no one being observed on the other side it was supposed that quite a number had taken refuge in an old church,

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when the cannon was placed in position and threw a ball into the building, but no one was there. About eleven o'clock Lieut. Gallagher crossed the river, under cover of our guns, to see if he could learn any thing relative to Capt. Williams and his party, and learned that they were safe, though prisoners, and on their way to Martinsburg. Captain Williams was much beloved by the entire regiment, and his vacancy will be hard to fill, and all that were with him were picked men. That they fought hard for their freedom was plainly seen and sensibly felt, as they killed five and wounded quite a number during their capture.

There is much credit due Companies E and K for the coolness and decision shown during the time, and every shot fired was expected to tell, and for that reason the enemy fell back, as the officers thought best to leave the Dam rather than lose their men. While they were in consultation one man was struck in the right eye and instantly killed, at a distance of seven hundred yards. During the evening a few cavalry made their appearance at the Lock, when Orderly Brown, of Company K, fired and killed one instantly, and the rest took a hasty departure and have not been seen since.

Doc. 226.

BATTLE OF CAMP ALLEGHANY, VA.,

FOUGHT DECEMBER 13, 1861.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati *Commercial* gives the following particulars of the battle.

CHEAT MOUNTAIN SUMMIT,
December 20, 1861.

On Thursday morning, December 12th, the Union troops under command of Brig.-Gen. R. H. Milroy, took up their march for the enemy's camp, which is situated on the top of the Alleghany Mountains, eight and a half miles beyond the Greenbrier River, or what is better known, Camp Bartow. This Camp Bartow is the Camp at which Gen. Reynolds reconnoitered so effectually October 3d last, and from which the rebels have since fled. This Camp Bartow, is at a point on the Staunton Pike, called "The Traveller's Repose." The Union command, consisting of detachments from the Ninth and Thirteenth Indiana, Twenty-fifth and Thirty-second Ohio, Second Virginia regiment, and Bracken's Cavalry, numbered in all about two thousand men. The column reached Camp Bartow about eight o'clock P. M., where the same halted and rested.

At this point the column was divided into two divisions—one consisting of the detachments from the Ninth Indiana and Second Virginia regiments, numbering about one thousand strong; the other consisting of the detachments from the Thirteenth Indiana, Twenty-fifth and Thirty-second Ohio regiments, and Bracken Cavalry. At 11 P. M. the Ninth Indiana and Second Virginia took up their march on what is known as the old "Greenbank Road" to attack the enemy on his left—the Ninth Indiana under Col. Moody and Major John B. Milroy; Second Virginia under Major Owens. At ten o'clock A. M., December 13th, the Thirteenth Indiana, Twenty-fifth and Thirty-second Ohio, and Bracken Cavalry under Major Dobbs, Col. J. A. Jones, Captain Hamilton and Captain Bracken, accompanied by Brigadier General R. H. Milroy, his staff, consisting of Captain S. J. Drumm, A. Q. M., Lieut. J. O. Craven, Aide-de-Camp, and Lieut. Aide-de-Camp Isaiah R. McDonald, of Gen. Reynolds' staff. This column took the Staunton pike and moved along very cautiously, meeting with no opposition till within sight of the rebel camp, when one of the advance guard, a young man by the name of Latham, of the Twenty-fifth Ohio, was shot and killed by a rebel picket. After throwing out additional skirmishers, the column proceeded and marched to a point within a half mile of the enemy's camp, where a halt was ordered. Here the column waited only a short time, when they were ordered to march, when the same left the road and commenced to ascend the mountain to the enemy's right. After driving in and capturing some of the rebel pickets, the column reached the top of the mountain to the enemy's right in good order.

The fight commenced about twenty minutes after daylight. The following, from the report of the fight by Col. Jas. A. Jones, of the Twenty-fifth Ohio regiment, I am permitted to extract. Col. Jones is a cool and brave officer, and saw the whole action on the enemy's right. He says: "After leaving the pike we advanced up the mountain, which was very steep and rocky, for about one mile, to the summit, on the right and rear of the enemy's camp, to await the attack of the Ninth Indiana and Second Virginia, as you directed. But as we approached the top of the hill we discovered the enemy's pickets, who immediately retreated on our approach. I gave the order to pursue them in double-quick, as the enemy would be informed of our advance. One company of the Thirteenth Indiana, being in advance, was conducted by Lieut. McDonald, of Gen. Reynolds' staff, until we arrived at the edge of the woods, in full view of the enemy's camp. Finding them already formed, and advancing with a large force to attack us, Lieut. McDonald halted the company of the Thirteenth Indiana, and ordered it to deploy into line, immediately formed the Twenty-fifth Ohio on his left, and the other two companies of the Thirteenth Indiana on our left, and a detachment of the Thirty-second Ohio formed on their left. The fire was already opened on the right, and was carried through the lines. After a few rounds the enemy retreated in great confusion, with great slaughter, leaving their dead and wounded. They now again rallied, and commenced to advance, returning our fire with great vigor. Some of the men commenced falling to the rear all along the line. Captains Charlesworth and Crowe,

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of the Twenty-fifth Ohio, Lieut. McDonald, Captains Myers and Newland, of the Thirteenth Indiana, and Captain Hamilton, of the Thirty-second Ohio, rallied them, and brought them up into line in a few moments. The enemy fell back, and attempted to turn our right flank, but was immediately met and repulsed. Our men by this time had become broken, but were again rallied by the officers of the different commands, who conducted themselves nobly. The enemy again attempted to advance upon us, but shared the same fate as before, and, after making several attempts to drive us from the woods, deployed to the left to turn our left flank and get in our rear. I ordered a portion of the command to advance and attack them, which was done in a gallant manner, the enemy retiring to their cabins. They soon appeared again, however, and our men finding that they were not receiving the support of the Ninth Indiana and Second Virginia, quite a number commenced retreating, and it was with great difficulty that they were rallied. Some did not return, but disgracefully left the field. The remainder of the command fought like veteran soldiers, and drove the rebels again to their cabins; but they were soon rallied by their officers, and renewed the attack with a large reinforcement, pouring a galling fire into our thinned ranks; yet our men held their position, and returned the fire with great energy and slaughter, the officers of the different detachments urging and cheering them on.

"Many of the men had left the field with the wounded, and some without cause, which had very much reduced our number, and our ammunition was almost exhausted. Their artillery was turned upon us with shot and shell, but without any effect, and the enemy was again compelled to retire to their cabins, with great slaughter, as usual. Our ammunition being exhausted, I thought it prudent to fall back to the head-quarters of the Commanding General, which was done in good order."

The fight here lasted about three hours. The Union forces engaged at this point were about seven hundred and fifty strong; the rebels about twenty-five hundred, and nine pieces of artillery. The following are the officers who were engaged on the right, all of whom, it is said, behaved well to the last: Colonel Jones, Twenty-fifth Ohio; Captains Charlesworth, Drowell, Johnson, and Askew; Lieutenants Dirlam, Bowlus, Merriman, Wood, and Haughton, of the Twenty-fifth Ohio; Lieut. Aide-de-Camp McDonald, of General Reynolds' staff, Major Dobbs, Adjutant C. H. Ross, Captains Newland, Johnson, Harrington, Clinton, Kirkpatrick, Myers, Smith, Delong, Shields, Bailey, Durbin, Jones, (killed,) and many others, of the Thirteenth Indiana; Captain Hamilton and Lieutenant Brent, of the Thirty-second Ohio. All of these did their duty manfully, and made great slaughter among the rebels.

Owing to the very bad road which the Ninth Indiana and the Second Virginia had to travel, and the amount of fallen timber thrown in their way by the rebels the day previous, their march was much impeded, so that they did not reach in time to make a simultaneous attack with Gen. Milroy's column on the right. Col. Moody arrived with his force just about the time the Twenty-fifth, Thirty-second Ohio, and Thirteenth Indiana had retired, hence had to fight the rebels single-handed, which he, Major Milroy, of the Ninth, and Major Owens did until three o'clock P. M., when they retired in fine order, bringing off all their wounded and most of their dead. Whenever the rebels would come out of their works, the Ninth and part of the Second Virginia would drive them back with great slaughter. This force fought the rebels for six hours, killing many men and officers.

Taking the whole matter as a fight, the Union troops did very well—though their plans were thwarted by the fallen timber on the left of the rebel camp, thereby frustrating a simultaneous attack. The fight has done much good—in the first place it has taught the rebels that our boys are not afraid of them, even three to one. Considering the severity of the battle, and the length of the same, our loss is small when compared with that of the enemy, which cannot be less than two hundred killed, thirty-one prisoners, and a great many wounded. The gallant Union boys feel encouraged by the result. Col. Anderson, Major Rigger, Capt. Mollibon, and many other officers, are acknowledged to be killed, and that Gen. (or Col.) Johnson, commanding, was wounded in the mouth. So you see that the late battle was a good thing on our part—the rebels so regard it.

I here venture to say that there has not been a single fight of the war as nobly fought as the late one at Camp Alleghany. The troops which attacked the enemy on the right of their camp—the Thirteenth Indiana and Thirty-second Ohio, together with over two-thirds of the Twenty-fifth Ohio—fought beyond description; never did old veterans fight more bravely; and had the column on the other side succeeded in making time, one of the grandest victories of the war would have been achieved in a short time. As it is, our boys did well, and are satisfied.

Bracken's Cavalry, though not directly engaged, were on the ground anxious for a "pitch in." The gray-haired Captain Bracken is a cautious and watchful man, and has splendid boys. Gen. Milroy, the commander of the expedition, was quite energetic, and always in the lead in the proper place—no braver man lives.

The following is a list of our killed and wounded, as many friends will look with interest to see the fate of their friends in the battle, to wit:

KILLED, WOUNDED, AND MISSING.

TWENTY-FIFTH OHIO REGIMENT.—*Killed.*—Co. D—Private Charles Latham. Co. E—Corporal Levi S. Stewart; Privates Christopher J. Thayer, Isaac Nyne. Co. F—Private John C. Fuller. Co. G—Private Wm. J. Maher.

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Wounded.—Co. A—Sergt. Hezekiah Thomas, seriously; Privates J. W. Holland, seriously; C. H. King, seriously; Levi Butler, slightly; Henry Meek, slightly; Levi Ryan, slightly; Wm. J. Lockwood, slightly; Samuel Henry, slightly; James McMullins, slightly; Daniel J. Crooks, slightly; James C. Bolan, slightly. Co. B—Second Lieut. John D. Merriman, slightly; First Sergt. George W. Martin, slightly; Corporal Charles Beck, left arm fractured; Private Joseph J. Hopton, slightly. Co. C—Sergeant Wm. Henthorn, supposed mortally; Privates Jonathan Dunn, supposed mortally; W. J. Henthorn, slightly; Elijah Beckett, severely; Isaiah Masters, slightly. Co. D—First Lieut. Derius Dirlam, slightly; Sergeant Hiram A. Ward, supposed mortally; Privates Wm. Jones, supposed mortally; Jonathan Ward, severely; William White, slightly; Daniel S. Coe, severely; R. B. Compton, slightly. Co. E—Privates John E. Rearich, severely in leg; Richard D. Phelps, severely, in thigh; August Fruh, slightly, on the head. Co. F—Corporal Enville A. Hasson, slightly, in elbow; Privates Thomas Jones, severely, in thigh—fractured; Asa Meredith, severely, in shoulder; George Alter, slightly, in elbow; John McKinly, slightly, in hand; Hugh Wilson, slightly—toe shot off. Co. G—Privates George Haney, supposed mortally; Michael Harris, slightly, in neck; John D. Fisher, slightly, on top of head; Gilbert J. Ogden, slightly, in right leg; John Ewalt, slightly, in right arm. Co. H—Corporal Cornelius S. Barrett, severely, in face; Privates John P. Durson, severely, in arm; William Chadwick, elbow shattered; Blair Kinkead, severely, in calf of leg; George W. Read, severely, in cheek. Co. J—Privates Archelam Snigo, slightly, in hand; Wm. Barlo, slightly; N. C. Lovett, slightly; Isaac Kirk, slightly; James Break, slightly, in leg. Co. K—Privates Sheppard Lewis, supposed mortally; Harlem Page, severely; Andrew Hutchinson, slightly.

Missing.—Co. A—Private John Richards. Co. D—Private Wm. H. Brown. Co. I—Private Lorenzo Shackler. Co. K—Privates Marcus L. Decker, John H. Briscoe.

THIRTY-SECOND OHIO REGIMENT.—*Killed.*—Co. G—Private Samuel H. Prior. Co. F—Private William Clarke.

Wounded.—Co. F—Privates Abraham Lessy, seriously; John Clarke, seriously. Co. G—Privates Robert J. Hamilton, seriously; Harper Brosens, seriously. Co. H—Private Chas. Prior, seriously. Co. K—Private Thomas B. Hess, seriously. Co. B—Private Isaac Hamilton, slightly. Co. F—First Lieutenant Charles C. Brant, slightly; Private Will Sharpe, slightly. Co. G—Private James White, slightly.

THIRTEENTH INDIANA REGIMENT.—*Killed.*—Co. B—Private William Day. Co. K—Second Lieutenant Joseph P. Jones.

Wounded.—Co. A—Private Jas. Miller, slightly. Co. B—Private Matt. Fogen, slightly, left on field. Co. C—Serg't Edward Foster, seriously. Co. E—Sergeants G. L. J. King, slightly; D. J. Kemp, slightly; J. R. Cole, slightly. Private John Burns, left on field; Col. Song, slightly; George Huid, slightly; Thomas Boyne, slightly; Wm. Shields or Shuly, slightly; M. Honlert, slightly; E. Lam, slightly. Co. G—Privates Dennis Spencer, slightly; Elijah Mitchell, slightly. Co. H—Second Lieutenant William O'Neil, in the thigh; Sergeant William A. Durst, slightly. Co. I—Corporals H. H. Swindler, slightly; Benj. Kenyon, slightly; Frederick Fisher, slightly. Co. K—Sergeant A. W. Huffman; Privates John Nelroman, seriously; John Kath, slightly.

Missing.—Co. D—Private William Brown. Co. E—Sergeant Lat. Randolph. Co. F—Privates William Stinson, Jacob Weassan.

NINTH INDIANA REGIMENT.—*Killed.*—Co. A—Privates Daniel S. Souders, Jackson Kilmer. Co. E—Sergeant Thomas R. McKay. Co. F—Private Walter H. Pangborn. Co. G—Privates Joseph Gordon, Perry Knowles, Charles Wilson. Co. H—Corporal Benjamin F. Huntington.

Wounded.—Co. A—Capt. Thomas Madden, seriously. Co. B—Privates Stephen Wilcox, —— Sweet. Co. C—Private Erastus Sanders. Co. D—Private Moris E. Richards. Co. E—Capt. James R. Sherwood; Private Charles H. Allen. Co. I—Privates Christian Bliss, Levisone Packard, William Hackerthorn. Co. K—Sergeant Frank M. Rust; Private David Wildman.

SECOND VIRGINIA REGIMENT.—*Killed.*—Co. A—Private Gustavius Steider, shot in the head. Co. G—First Lieutenant Sickman.

Wounded.—Co. D—Fourth Corporal John L. Heist, mortally. Co. C—Fourth Serg't Christ. Schweder, dangerously. Co. F—First Corporal James Stewart.

Slightly Wounded.—Co. A—Second Lieutenant O. R. West, in the knee. Private Samuel L. Reynolds, in shoulder. Co. D—Private M. B. Mayson, shot through body. Co. G—Private William Hulville, in cheek.

Total killed	30
" wounded	107
" missing	10

The foregoing is a true statement of facts, as they have occurred in the late battle at Camp Alleghany. Yours, &c., J. S. H.

WHEELING "INTELLIGENCER" ACCOUNT.

CAMP ELKWATER, VA., Dec. 18, 1861.

ON the 9th of December, an order was received from head-quarters, at Huttonville, for a portion of the Second Virginia to report at Cheat Mountain Summit immediately, or as soon as the weather and muddy roads would permit. About 2 o'clock P. M. of that day, detachments of Companies A, C, D, G, H, I, J and K, in all about two hundred and ninety men, under command of Major Owens, took up the line of march for the Summit, where we arrived at 9 o'clock, and were joined by detachments of the Twenty-fifth and Thirty-second Ohio, Ninth and Thirteenth Indiana regiments,

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aking a column of one thousand four hundred en at the Summit. The object of the expedi- on was explained to us, it being to clean out amp Baldwin, situated on top of the Alleghany [ountains, distant from Cheat Mountain Sum- nit about twenty-five miles.

On the 12th instant we left there, (the Sum- nit,) and marched to the old camp of the rebels t Greenbrier, and there halted long enough to et supper and rest, where our force was divided, even hundred going up the Greenbrier River, nd a like number up the turnpike toward taunton, where the two columns were to make he attack at 4 o'clock in the morning; but wing to the roughness of the road, and three iles of it up the mountain, much steeper than ny part of Wheeling Hill, the column which our correspondent was with could not get up ntil about 8 o'clock in the morning, when we ommenced the fight, on our side, by wounding wo of the rebel pickets and killing one; our ines were formed, and forward, charge bayo- ets given; away we went, whooping like devils, within two hundred yards of the rebel intrench- nents, when the fire became so hot that all had o take shelter behind logs, trees, and whatever lse could be found. In this position we kept p a regular Indian fight for over four hours; oward the last the firing became so accurate, hat if an inch of one's person was exposed, he vas sure to catch it. At last came orders to lraw off, which was done in tolerably good rder. My opinion is that there were over hree thousand rebels we had to fight, and at o time had we over two hundred and fifty nen in the fight; opposed to this force was at east one thousand five hundred rebel muskets, nd four or five pieces of artillery, among which vas a thirty-two pounder.

Our loss in killed and wounded, I think, will each nearly one hundred and fifty, and the rebel oss in killed *alone*, over two hundred. It was ne of the hardest fought battles that has yet ccurred in Western Virginia. The fight oc- urred in Highland County, seven miles from Monterey, from which place they (the rebels) eceived large reinforcements. I notice that ome member of the Convention proposed to in- clude Highland in the new State. I think if he had been at the fight he would accept the amend- ment to strike out that county.

The loss in the Second Virginia regiment is three killed and ten wounded—some mortally, though they have not died, and one missing. Among the killed was Lieut. Sickman, of the Plummer Guards, now Company G in the regi- ment. He was highly esteemed and a gallant officer. The rebel artillery was silenced four or five times by some boys of the Second, who annihilated one artillery company. There were many amusing incidents occurring during the fight, which, as I have spun this letter out to a considerable length, cannot be related here. From our column, which was composed of the Second Virginia and Ninth Indiana, all fought bravely, and were deserving of victory, but the odds were too great against us. I have just learned that the rebels contemplate attacking Elkwater in force. Let them come! The rebels also had a Second Virginia in the fight, and they were all fine-looking men, and well clothed. Our regiment was the last to leave the rebels. Considering that this was the first time we had been under fire, the men behaved well indeed. Major Milroy, of the Ninth Indiana, regardless of danger to himself, was everywhere encourag- ing the men during the fight.

SECESSION NARRATIVES.

RICHMOND "ENQUIRER" ACCOUNT.

RICHMOND, Dec. 16.

THE news has reached this city, both officially and otherwise, of a brilliant triumph of our arms over the enemy, on Friday morning last, the 13th inst.

The scene of the conflict was on the top of the Alleghany Mountain where it is crossed by the turnpike road leading west from Staunton, through Monterey, to Cheat Mountain. This point is about fifteen miles beyond Monterey, and about ten miles this side of the battle of Greenbrier, on the 3d of October. The in- trenched camp of the enemy on Cheat Moun- tain is about seven miles beyond the Green- brier River, and therefore seventeen miles west of the scene of the battle on Friday last.

The troops of the enemy were supposed to number about five thousand, and supposed also to be under the orders of Gen. Reynolds, the same who commanded at Greenbrier. The troops on our side consisted of two Georgia regiments, Col. J. B. Baldwin's regiment of Virginia troops, and two Virginia battalions— the one commanded by Lieut.-Col. Hansbrough, of Taylor County, the other by Maj. Rogers, of Barbour County. There were also two field- batteries—the one commanded by Capt. Ander- son, the other the battery of Capt. Rice. Our whole force numbered about two thousand, and were under the command of Col. Edward John- son, of the Georgia troops, a native of Chester- field County, Va.

It has already been stated that our army had fallen back from their entrenched camp at Greenbrier River, the scene of their former glory, and that a portion of our troops had been transferred elsewhere. Encouraged by this, the enemy threw forward their column, and by a night march reached the present camp of our troops, on the Alleghany, on Friday morning. They commenced their attack about sunrise. The battle raged for seven hours, when the enemy, appalled by his heavy losses, and the total failure of his efforts, beat a final retreat.

On our side twenty men fell upon the field. The wounded and missing will amount, it is supposed, to a hundred men. The loss of the enemy was very great. Their ambulances were busy throughout the fight, and as their rear was unmolested, they carried off a vast number of killed and wounded. Notwithstanding, when

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forced to yield in the field, they left a large number of their dead in our hands. Eighty had already been found, at the date of our reports.

Among the slain on our side, we are sorry to hear the name of Captain Anderson of the artillery. Lieut.-Col. Hansbrough is among the wounded, but, we are happy to hear, not dangerously.

Thus have the heroes of Greenbrier again taught the enemy a bloody lesson. On the river side and on the mountain top, twice has Reynolds sought to overpower them with superior numbers, and twice he has been driven back with shattered lines, and with heavy slaughter. This last failure has proved even far more disastrous than the first; and again have the brave soldiers, who have been enduring the hardships of the Virginia mountains, gladdened the hearts of their countrymen and added new glory to their own fame, by winning a victory of which our whole people will be proud.

For the particulars, as above narrated, we are indebted to a gentleman who came hither from Monterey after the news of the battle had reached there. Since writing it, we have obtained a copy of a despatch received here by the War Department. It is as follows:

STAUNTON, December 14.

A despatch from Col. Johnson states that the enemy attacked him yesterday, five thousand strong, but was repulsed with great loss, after an engagement of seven hours. The battle commenced at seven o'clock A. M. Johnson's force was twelve hundred. W. W. LORING,
Brigadier-General.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

CAMP ALLEGHANY, Dec. 21, 1861.

Our boys are laughing heartily over the Yankees' published account of the battle of Alleghany. The following passage is really amusing: "The rebels set fire to their camp and retreated to Staunton. Our boys left the field in good order." Why, my dear sirs, it would have done your heart good to have seen the scoundrels run! The road for three miles was covered with their knapsacks, canteens, blankets, hats, and haversacks, and the citizens from the country bring us the news that they were stricken with the most disgraceful panic. The villains vented their spleen upon an old woman living upon the Greenbank road, aged eighty-two years, by destroying her furniture, carrying off her provisions, and breaking up her cooking utensils. Col. Johnson sent her a sack of flour and some other articles. Their troops went back to Cheat Mountain in wild confusion, demoralized and dispirited. Nothing prevented their entire capture but the withdrawal of Col. Taliaferro's brigade from this line of operation.

We learn from our spies, and from men recently from Northwestern Virginia, that the enemy confess a loss, in killed, wounded, and missing, of over seven hundred men. Their dead bodies are still being found in the woods. Six were found yesterday, with their eyes picked out by the crows, and many more doubtless lie scattered through the dense forest.

Among the officers that distinguished themselves in the late battle was Major Boykin, who commanded the Thirty-first Virginia Regiment. He charged at the head of his men, cheered them on by his valor, and drove the enemy in confusion down the hill. Major Boykin is from Lewis County, a graduate of the Military Institute, and is quite a young man. He is the idol of his men. We learn that he has since been promoted to a lieutenant-colonelcy.

We daily expect a renewal of the attack upon our camp. The enemy, under the guidance of a tory named Slavin, have been reconnoitring our position, with the intention of cutting a road for artillery. A party has gone out to capture them, and I hope they may succeed, as Slavin is a great scoundrel, and guided the enemy in the attack on the 13th inst. If they head "old Johnson," they may next head the devil. T. S.
—*Richmond Dispatch.*

RICHMOND, Dec. 23.

A letter from Camp Alleghany states that in the bloody fight of the 13th, Col. Johnson appeared upon the field in citizen's dress, gave his commands in the most emphatic manner, and led the fierce charges in person. After the Yankees had been driven to the woods, the Lee battery, of Lynchburg, opened upon them with marked effect. Capt. B. P. Anderson, who commanded this battery, seeing a number of men partially concealed by fallen timber, supposed they were our pickets, and called out to them to come into the ditches. Hardly were the words out of his mouth, when a shower of musketry was poured upon him, and the noble old hero fell from his horse and died in about fifteen minutes. The command of the battery now devolved upon Lieut. W. W. Hardwicke, of Lynchburg, who directed the shots admirably, and exhibited much personal bravery. Capt. Miller's battery, from Rockbridge, opened upon the enemy in the thicket, with canister shot, and sent many a poor Hessian to his last account.

From another letter, addressed to a gentleman in this city, we glean the following incidents:

In the second charge, while leading in the front, Lieut. Lewis Thompson received a shot through his body and another in his arm, just as he had shouted, "Come on, my brave boys, follow me!" He fell into the arms of Col. Johnson, who says he was as brave a man as he ever saw.

Capt. Thompson also behaved with great gallantry. He was surrounded once, but extricated himself, receiving many bullets through his clothing, but sustaining no personal injury.

It is stated of Capt. Anderson, the veteran hero who fell early in the engagement, that this was his *fifty-eighth* battle.

Col. Johnson said on the battle-field, that he could storm Arlington Heights with ten thousand such troops as the boys from the Northwest.

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Johnson was always in the thickest of the fight, sometimes with a club in his hand, but generally with a musket; and another officer has since remarked that he could load and shoot faster than any man he saw.

The enemy, in the early part of the engagement, got between our commissary stores and the Confederate troops, and afterward two dead Yankees were found close to our tents, who are said to have been shot by a sick man lying in one of them.

Many of our men had bullet-holes through their clothing, and it is miraculous that our list of killed and wounded is so small. Fifty-five of the enemy were buried by our men, and some of them recognized as "Union men" from Marion County, by their old neighbors. It is stated by one who saw a good many of the dead Hessians, that none of them were shot lower than the breast, and many through the heart.

A little hero named Musgrove, from Ritchie County, was shot through the arm by a man concealed behind a log. He immediately got a friend to load his musket, and, jumping over a pile of brush, shot the rascal who had wounded him, and secured his oil-cloth coat, with a name on it.

Every account which we have seen concurs in representing the rout of the enemy to have been complete, though it is not probable that we shall ever learn his actual loss.

—*Richmond Dispatch*, Dec. 23.

Doc. 227.

PROCLAMATION OF GOV. JACKSON.

DECEMBER 13, 1861.

Officers and Soldiers of the Missouri State Guard, and Fellow-Citizens:

In the month of June last, after having exhausted every honorable means of averting the calamities of civil war, I called upon the State for fifty thousand volunteers, to drive the ruthless bands of hired invaders from our soil. Before making that call, I had asked that you might have the privilege of determining, at the polls, in a peaceable manner, your future political relations with the United States—determined, on my part, to abide that decision, whatever it might be. That privilege—a right which belongs to every freeman—was denied you. Our enemies chose to submit your rights to the arbitrament of the sword, and we accept the issue so boastingly tendered us.

There was no alternative left. We had either to draw the sword and defend our rights, or, like slaves, submit to the worst despotism on earth. Between these I could not and did not hesitate. I chose the former, and hence, from that time to the present, grim-visaged War has stalked through our State, from the Nishnebotena to the St. François—from the Desmoines to the Neosho—and in his trail have followed charred walls, bloodstained fields and desolate homes.

When the circumstances by which we were surrounded are considered, it must be acknowledged that the State responded nobly to my call; and to you, who left all the comforts of home, and for six long months have been enduring all the hardships, dangers, and sufferings of a soldier's life, too much praise and credit cannot be given. Patiently have you borne the burning rays of the summer's sun, the beating storm, chilling blasts and sickening hunger pains; and nobly have you stood upon the battle-field, amid showering balls, bursting bombs, and charging horse. Yea, more than this, you have dared the burning fever, the feeble pulse, and risked the solitary grave, with all of a patriot's faith and hope.

These things have you done, my brave soldiers, but our work is not complete yet, for war, with its horrors and train of suffering, still hovers over our beloved State. We are fighting for liberty, equality, and independence, and can never leave the field while the foot of an enemy shall be left to pollute our soil. Every thing on earth that renders life valuable and dear to freemen is at stake, and none but the basest slave and craven coward can yield in such a contest. Not so with the enemy. We seek not his subjugation, his country, or his home. He can quit the field, retire to his home, and thereby give peace and happiness to a bleeding and suffering country. He can by these means at once close the unrelenting crusade which he is now waging against us.

Our enemies in the State, though impudently and arrogantly asserting that a majority of the people are on their side, have by their own conduct given most indubitable evidence that all their claims are false, or that they themselves are too cowardly to fight their own battles.

Are there any so blind among them as not to see that the predominant feeling in the State is with the South? Do they not know that an overwhelming majority of the people will never submit to the rule of an abolition despotism? Are they not aware that the usurpations of their defunct convention are almost universally condemned by the people? If all these things are not well known to them, why did the convention, at its recent sitting, rescind their ordinance of a former session, submitting their high-handed usurpations to a vote of the people for ratification? They know, and everybody knows, that the people would have put their seal of condemnation, in thunder tones, upon all their unholy deeds, had the opportunity been afforded them.

Why, if they have the majority, did they import regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade, general after general, from the ranks of Lincoln's hired hordes in the North to fight their battles in Missouri? Our friends from the South were never invited into Missouri until the Lincoln Government had quartered their Hessian troops all over the State. These troops thus quartered in our midst have been met upon every field, with few exceptions, by Missouri's

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sons alone, and with almost unvaried success. Now, when we have the assistance of the rich and powerful Southern Confederacy, with all her vast resources, and her gallant sons to stand by our sides, what must be the result? If any among us have hitherto entertained the idea that Missouri can be conquered, let them at once and forever banish the delusion from their minds.

By your own strong arms, and willing hearts, and dauntless courage, you have passed successfully through the darkest hour and greatest peril which can possibly attend the unholy crusade now being waged against you. Our enemies must have been brought to know that a bloody revenge must and will follow a continuance of our persecution. It cannot be supposed that a large majority of our people are to be driven from their homes and firesides, and forced to surrender up the graves of their fathers and their children to Northern invaders. This can never be done as long as a man can be found or an arm shall be left to strike a blow. Overwhelming numbers may sometimes force us to retreat; circumstances may occasionally cause us to fall back; but, as certain as God reigns in heaven, we will return again and again, until the last man shall have perished, or we shall have reclaimed our homes.

I have said, and now repeat it, that our enemies can, at any moment, leave the field in safety, and retire to their homes, whereas we can never lay down our arms without dishonor while an enemy shall pollute our soil with his unhallowed tread. Honor and patriotism alike forbid it. The memories of the past and the hopes of the future equally forbid it. The question for Missouri to determine is now resolved into this single proposition: Shall she be the Empire State of the glorious Southern Confederacy, the bright star and peer of Virginia, in the Southern constellation, or shall she ignominiously submit to the abolition yoke of Northern fanaticism—conquered, humbled and disgraced—forced to remain under a Government made tyrannical by fanaticism, disgraced by its rulers, and contemptible in the eyes of the world?

But it is useless now to argue the interest or policy of the State; our enemies have chosen to submit them both to the arbitrament of the sword, and by the sword they must be settled. There is no reason why we should shrink from the contest. The Missouri State Guard, almost single-handed, have fought the armies of all the Western States for more than six months with unparalleled success. Their victories at Cole Camp, at Carthage, at Oak Hills, Fort Scott, Lexington, Fredericktown, and Belmont, cannot fail to inspire the country with renewed zeal, energy, and courage. These noble and heroic deeds have passed into history, and will form the brightest page of the crisis through which our country is passing.

My brave soldiers, now in the field, the six months for which you were called is now expiring, and many may desire to return to their homes. It is natural you should desire to do so; but let me beg you not now to turn back from the work you have so nobly begun; do not now fail when the eyes of the whole country are upon you; do not lose your glorious reputation for want of a little more patience; do not let the princely heritage of Missouri be lost to you and your children, when a few more weeks or days of perseverance may win it for you. Let me, therefore, entreat you to embrace the opportunity which is now offered you to volunteer in the service of that great young government, the Southern Confederacy—one of the brilliant stars of which is our own loved Missouri—and fight under that bright flag which has yet known no defeat.

That the bond of union between Missouri and her Southern sisters may be more perfect, and that encouragement be given our men, and that system and unity of purpose exist which insures success, it has been determined that the present members of the Missouri State Guard shall have the liberty to reorganize under the laws of the Southern Confederacy—that our Southern brothers may have the privilege of supplying our wants and paying our troops, while we fight our battles, which are also theirs. Do not let the frosts of winter deter you from embracing the opportunity. Do not fail to remember those patriotic sires who wintered at Valley Forge—let their bright example encourage you—the cause is the same—'tis liberty and equality for which we fight. You have no homes to which you can safely go—the Hessian and the Jayhawker go wherever the army is not, and you will but put on the shackles of serfdom whenever you lay down your arms, even though it be but temporarily. I know your patriotism—you have proved it. I know your bravery—the world has seen it. I know your endurance—the cheerfulness with which you have borne your hardships have demonstrated it—then I pray you, maintain your reputation but a little while longer, and Missouri will be regenerated and redeemed.

To my fellow-citizens who have not yet joined the army, I have now a word to say. Can you longer delay? Can there be yet one lingering ray of hope in your hearts that the *once* glorious Union can ever be reconstructed or reunited? Can you expect to remain as quiet spectators, tilling your fields and attending to your private speculations, while fifty thousand of your brave brothers are on the "War Path"? Do you not know that absence from the field but prolongs the war, and that you are at all times liable to depredations from either party? Come out, then, like men. Remember that "he who is not for us is against us!" You know as well as I that the people of Missouri are Southern people—that their sympathies, their hopes, and their interests are with the South. Then I call upon you in the name of our noble State, now struggling for independence, to come out and help your brothers who

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are in the field. You cannot ask or expect them to do all the fighting, to endure all the hardships, and divide with you their glory and successes. You should not expect to enjoy the reward unless you participate in their struggles for victory and independence.

C. F. JACKSON.

NEW MADRID, Mo., Dec. 13, 1861.

Doc. 228.

VALLANDIGHAM'S RESOLUTION

APPROVING THE ACT OF CAPTAIN WILKES.

Whereas, The Secretary of the Navy has reported to this House, that Captain Charles Wilkes, in command of the San Jacinto, an armed public vessel of the United States, did, on the 8th of November, 1861, on the high seas, intercept the Trent, a British mail steamer, and forcibly remove therefrom James M. Mason and John Slidell, disloyal citizens, leading conspirators, rebel enemies and dangerous men, who, with their suite, were on their way to Europe to promote the cause of the insurrection, claiming to be ambassadors from the seceded Confederate States; and

Whereas, The Secretary of the Navy has further reported to this House that the prompt and decisive action of Captain Wilkes on this occasion merited and received the emphatic approval of the Department, and, moreover, in a public letter has thanked Captain Wilkes for the act; and

Whereas, This House on the first day of the session did propose to tender the thanks of Congress to Captain Wilkes for his brave, adroit, and patriotic conduct, in the arrest of the traitors, James M. Mason and John Slidell; and

Whereas further, on the same day, this House did request the President to confine the said James M. Mason and John Slidell in the cells of convicted felons until certain military officers of the United States, captured and held by the so-called Confederate States, should be treated as prisoners of war; therefore, be it

Resolved, As the sense of this House, that it is the duty of the President to now firmly maintain the stand thus taken, approving and adopting the act of Captain Wilkes, in spite of any menace or demand of the British Government, and that this House pledges its full support to him in upholding now the honor and vindicating the course of the Government and people of the United States against a foreign power.

Doc. 229.

FIGHT AT MUNFORDSVILLE, KY.

GENERAL BUELL'S DESPATCH.

LOUISVILLE, December 17.

To Major-General McClellan:

Gen. McCook's division is at Munfordsville, and Gen. Mitchell at Bacon's Creek. Zollicoffer is either retiring across the Cumberland River or is preparing to do so at the approach of any superior force.

McCook reported that the rebels attacked my pickets in front of the railroad bridge at two o'clock P. M. to-day. The pickets consisted of four companies of the Thirty-second Indiana, Col. Willich, under Lieut.-Col. Von Trebra. Their force consisted of one regiment of Texas Rangers, two regiments of infantry, and one battery of six guns. Our loss was Lieut. Sachs and eight enlisted men killed and ten wounded. The rebel loss was thirty-three killed, including the colonel of the Texas regiment, and about fifty wounded.

D. C. BUELL,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

GEN. BUELL'S ORDERS.

HEAD-QUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, LOUISVILLE, KY., December 27, 1861.

The General commanding takes pleasure in bringing to notice the gallant conduct of a portion of Col. Willich's regiment, Thirty-second, at Rowlett's Station, in front of Munfordsville, on the 17th inst.

Four companies of the regiment, under Lieut.-Col. Von Trebra, on outpost duty, were attacked by a column of the enemy, consisting of one regiment of cavalry, a battery of artillery, and two regiments of infantry. They defended themselves until reinforced by other companies of the regiment, and the fight was continued with such effect that the enemy at length retreated precipitately.

The attack of the enemy was mainly with his cavalry and artillery. Our troops fought as skirmishers, rallying rapidly into squares when charged by the cavalry—sometimes even defending themselves singly and killing their assailants with the bayonet.

The General tenders his thanks to the officers and soldiers of the regiment for their gallant and efficient conduct on this occasion. He commends it as a study and example to all other troops under his command, and enjoins them to emulate the discipline and instruction which insure such results.

The name of "Rowlett Station," will be inscribed in the regimental colors of the Thirty-second Indiana regiment.

By command of Brig.-Gen. Buell,

[Official.] JAMES B. FRY,
Assistant Adjutant-General, Chief of Staff.

REBEL OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS CENTRAL ARMY OF KY., BOWLING GREEN, December 21, 1861.

Special Order No. 64:

On the 17th inst., our forces, under Brig.-Gen. Hindman, partially engaged a superior force of the enemy near Woodsonville. In the action we sustained a loss of four killed and nine wounded. The enemy was driven back, and left about fifty killed, and seven prisoners. The conduct of our troops was marked by impetuous valor. On charging the enemy, Col. Terry, of the Texas Rangers, was killed in the moment of victory. His regiment deplores the

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loss of a brave and beloved commander—the army one of its ablest officers.

The General commanding returns his thanks to Brig.-Gen. Hindman and his command for their conduct in the initiative of the campaign in Kentucky, and he hails the brilliant courage shown in the affair as a bright augury of their valor when the actual hour comes for striking a decisive blow.

By order of Major-Gen. HARDEE,
D. H. WHITE, Act. Ass't Adj.-Gen.

A CIRCUMSTANTIAL ACCOUNT BY ONE WHO WAS IN THE FIGHT.

CAMP WOOD, KY., December 17.

We have had the first really earnest fight, and I hasten to give you as full and complete an account thereof as is possible under the circumstances. Since we have been out here on Green River, we have been on picket duty nearly all the time, occupying, as we do, the advance of the army of Central Kentucky. A few days ago we had the first little skirmish. One of our pickets, consisting of six men, had incautiously been advanced a little too far, and were cut off by a party of Rangers. In the fight which ensued, two were wounded, and one of them fell into the hands of the enemy, who had suffered a much larger loss. This little affair led to an order of Col. Willich that, for the future, no member of the regiment should be suffered to remain in the hands of the enemy, even if the whole regiment should be drawn into battle. All the necessary precautions were taken on both banks of the Green River; signallists were posted to give instantaneous alarm in case of an attack.

The regiment had usually two companies on the south side of Green River, for the protection and reconstruction of the railroad bridge. But on the evening before the fight another bridge over the river had been completed by our company of sappers, under Lieut. Pietzuch; and the former arrangement, according to which the main defence of the work on the railroad bridge should, in case of an attack, be conducted from the northern bank, was, by order of Colonel Willich, changed, and four companies were ordered to occupy the north bank of Green River as skirmishers, while four other companies were sent over the river in support of the pickets there.

About twelve o'clock on the 16th of December the right wing of the chain of pickets of the second company, Captain Glass, was attacked by cavalry from the enemy. Captain Glass sent reinforcements, who drove back the enemy; and he himself, with the balance of the company, followed. About a mile beyond his chain of pickets he met an infantry company of the enemy, which he saluted with a full volley, whereupon the same retired as quickly as possible. Immediately thereafter large masses of infantry advanced against him, before which he retired to his line of skirmishers, fighting all the time till reinforcements arrived. About the same time the third company, to the left of the Woodsonville pike, advanced in a southern direction, meeting but very feeble resistance; at the same time the alarm had been given to the other companies, and in an indescribably short time all those on the other side of the river started in "double-quick" step over the bridge.

On account of the hot haste to get to support the companies already engaged, the captains forgot the precautions which, for such an event, had been urged upon them by Colonel Willich, and all of them in fierce haste crossed the river, went up the hill on the other side, and, almost breathless, pushed into the woods in the direction of the firing.

Col. Willich had gone to the head-quarters of the division when the engagement commenced, and Lieut.-Col. Trebra was therefore in command. He sent the Sixth, Seventh, and Tenth companies to support the Second company on the right, and the First, Fifth, Eighth, and Ninth companies to support the Third company on the left flank. At the very first rush of our skirmishers, the infantry of the enemy were thrown into confusion, and driven back at all points.

Then it was, however, when the most severe and bloody part of the battle commenced. With lightning velocity and a demon-like howl, black masses of cavalry—Col. Terry's regiment of Texas Rangers—pounced upon our skirmishers along the whole line. They rode up to them within fifteen or twenty yards, some even in the very midst of our men, and commenced a terrible fire from their carbines and revolvers. At their first onset it seemed as if every one of our men would be destroyed. But here it was that the veteran coolness and bravery of our troops shone forth. They allowed the enemy to come almost as near as he chose, and then poured a deadly fire upon him, which shook the entire line. Upon our left flank Lieut. Sachs, with half of the Third company, in the frenzy of battle, left his covered position and attacked the enemy in the open field. But terrible and fierce as his onset was, the odds were too much against him. The entire number would have been destroyed—for the Rangers, to do them justice, fought with desperate bravery—if they had not been quickly rescued. Upon the right flank of the Third company's position, by order of Adjutant Schmidt, the Eighth company was led forth by Lieuts. Kappel and Levy; upon the left, Lieut.-Col. Trebra advanced with the Ninth company; both attacked the enemy in close skirmishers' line, drove him back, and rescued the rest of the heroic little band under Lieut. Sachs. He himself and a number of his men were, however, already killed, though they had made the enemy pay dearly for their lives.

Now the artillery of the enemy was brought to bear upon our men. Their fire, balls and shrapnells, was well directed, but fortunately not very fatal. Only a few of our men were wounded by splinters of balls; among them was

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Assistant Surgeon Geanson, who, while devotedly attending to his duty on the battle-field, was struck senseless by a heavy branch of a tree, which had been cut down by a cannon ball. Fortunately for him and us he soon recovered.

While this was going on upon our left wing, the fight on the right was no less severe. The Second, Sixth, and Tenth companies were scattered as skirmishers, while the Seventh was drawn up in company column for their support. The Sixth company had taken position behind a fence. The Rangers galloped up to them in close line, and commenced firing from rifles and revolvers. Their fire was steadily returned by the Sixth company, which held them in check till a part of them got behind the fence, when our skirmishers fell back behind the Seventh company, drawn up in a square. Now a conflict ensued such as has perhaps seldom before taken place. A whole battalion of Rangers, fully two hundred strong, rushed upon the little band of not more than fifty. Upon the front and left flank of the square, they rushed, no doubt thinking that they would easily trample down the squad before them.

Capt. Welschbellich allowed them to come within a distance of seventy yards, and then gave them a volley, which not only staggered them, but sent them back, not, however, till a part of them had returned the fire. But immediately afterward they reformed and again they rushed fiercely upon the front and both flanks of the square. They seemed frantic with rage over the successful resistance offered to them, and this time a number of them rode up to the point of the bayonet. But another well-aimed volley emptied a number of saddles, and sent back the whole mass which but a moment before had seemed to threaten certain destruction to Capt. Welschbellich's company. A few bayonet thrusts and scattering shots brought down those who had ventured to our very teeth. This second repulse seemed to have a marked effect. Yet a third attack was made; however, it was much less determined and fierce than the two first, though it was more disastrous to them. During this third attack it was that Col. Terry, the commander of the Rangers, was killed. Upon his fall the whole column broke and fled in wild dismay from the field of battle.

In their place a whole regiment of infantry, accompanied by their band of music, marched against the "invincible square." Before this overpowering force Capt. Welschbellich deemed it prudent to retire, and united with the Second, Sixth, and Tenth companies again.

About this time it was that Col. Willich, with foaming horse, had arrived upon the field of battle. He saw the right wing retiring, and the entire infantry of the enemy, two regiments, advancing, thus endangering the line of retreat of the left wing. He therefore ordered the signal for "retiring slowly" to be given, and collected the companies. The Second company, under Capt. Glass, and the Seventh, under Capt. Welschbellich, were the first who took their places in the line of battle of the regiment.

About this time a manœuvre was executed by the First company, under Capt. Erdemeyer, which decided the day. When the battle commenced, and the impression prevailed that we were fighting only cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel Trebra had detached this company, to take a position in the flank of the enemy, and from there to attack them. When the First company arrived at the place of destination, Capt. E. found that the enemy had likewise a large force of infantry and artillery, to attack which would have been certain destruction for his company. He therefore kept his covered position until the time mentioned. Then, finding the larger part of the infantry drawn to another part of the field, he ordered an advance. His appearance was the signal of a general retreat of the enemy. The rest of the cavalry fled precipitately, the artillery retired hastily, and the infantry followed just as quickly.

Then followed the sad business of collecting the dead and wounded. Our loss was eleven killed and twenty wounded, and five missing. Of the wounded, several, according to the reports of the surgeons, may possibly die. The missing will probably turn up. The loss of the enemy is much larger. They left a large number of killed on the field, and the First company saw them, on their retreat, throw about thirty dead bodies into a wagon which was brought off. Among the dead left in our hands was the body of Col. Terry. But his body and several wounded soldiers of the enemy were delivered up to a flag of truce sent by them. Some of their surgeons had humanely bound up the wounds and sent back three of our wounded who had fallen into their hands, and Col. Willich was glad of the opportunity which was allowed him to show his acknowledgment.

Thus our first fight has gloriously ended. The force of the enemy was at least four times as large as ours, and consisted of their best troops, picked for this purpose. Everybody in our regiment has, on this occasion, done his entire duty. Our officers have all acted with coolness and bravery, and did exactly the right thing in the right place. For this reason it would be unjust to name any one especially. I will merely add what I have above omitted, that the Second and Tenth companies, on the right wing, were engaged with the infantry of the enemy, and prevented their attempt to turn our flank. Their engagement became particularly brisk during the cavalry attack upon the Seventh company. We all think we have done justice to our reputation.

To-day we paid the last honors to our dead. The funeral was a very impressive one. Col. Willich, in a touching address, paid a beautiful tribute to the memory of those who have fallen, and at the close of his address every man went up and threw a handful of earth upon the last abode of his fallen comrades. May they rest in peace!

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ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

CAMP GEORGE WOOD, MUNFORDSVILLE, December 17.

At about half past one this afternoon our camp was startled by the sharp rattle of musketry, which seemed to come from the south bank of Green River. It was known that a part of Colonel Willich's magnificent regiment, the Thirty-second Indiana, was doing picket duty on that side, and the inference at once was that the lusty Germans had either attacked the enemy or been attacked by them—most likely the former. General Johnson well knew the sound to be that of fight—the direction of the firing and the hour of the day told plainly that at least a skirmish was actually going on—probably a grand battle pending. So he ordered the signal gun to sound, and for the first time our regiments formed in line of battle.

A messenger shortly came over with the intelligence that Willich's pickets had espied rebel soldiers in the woods beyond them, and immediately their lion-hearted Lieutenant-Colonel, Henry von Trebra, had ordered two companies to advance, and, if possible, effect their dislodgment. The enemy retreated half a mile to his main body without firing a shot, and the two companies pursued him, stealthily advancing as skirmishers. Suddenly and unexpectedly a troop of rebel cavalry came dashing over the hill, and a careless volley from their shot-guns told our boys that they were near falling into an ambuscade, and that the enemy was actually in their front in considerable force. But, nothing daunted, the brave Germans, veteran like, returned the volley with a galling fire, slowly retreating so as to bring the enemy out from the woods, and into a level, open field. The enemy, confident in his numbers, was not slow to accept the invitation. In the mean time, the two companies being hard pressed, the bugle was sounded to bring up the remaining companies of the regiment. They came on right gallantly, part of them having to cross Green River, and fell in upon the right and left flank with as much apparent coolness as if this had been their hundredth battle instead of their first. Then followed an almost hand-to-hand conflict, lasting fully an hour. The enemy strove in vain to draw the Germans up the hill by feigned retreats; a masked battery was so planted as to have swept our brave fellows fore and aft, had they for a moment permitted their valor to get the better of their discretion; but, knowing the fearful odds arrayed against them, they were content to hold their ground. Finally, when the enemy despaired of getting them into the ambush, they unmasked their battery and opened fire. The first ball passed between the adjutant and major of the regiment, who occupied positions not many feet apart. The belching cannon was the signal of another onset by the Texan cavalrymen, and right well did they perform the work. Captain Welschbellich, Company G, formed his men in hollow square and the cavalrymen charged their front, their right, and their left, but they were as adamant, the square remained unbroken, while many of the Texans, equally brave, but less successful because they were the attacking party, bit the dust. The cavalrymen retired, discomfited, and then an entire regiment of rebel infantry darkened the hill and came marching down toward the brave men composing Company G, but a galling fire from our front and right scattered their forces and gave them something else to think about. Colonel Willich had been ordered on duty at head-quarters, and consequently did not get to his regiment until the heat of the battle was over. The regiment was forced to fall back a short distance, not being able to stand against the artillery. The rebels did not pursue. They carried off their wounded, and then beat a hasty retreat. It is known that the rebel force consisted of Terry's regiment of cavalry, two regiments of infantry and three pieces of cannon. The rebels lost forty-nine killed. Their number of wounded is not known, but is undoubtedly large.

December 18.

This morning they sent in a flag of truce, under which they are interring their dead. Willich's entire forces only numbered four hundred and fourteen, including commissioned officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates.

The following is a list of our killed and wounded:

Killed.—Theodore Smith, Christopher Renter, Ernest Schimean, Garry Keifer, all of Company F; Max. Sachs, First Lieut. Company C, (six shots;) Frederick Shoemaker, Henry Lohst, B Weke, all of Company C; Daniel Smith and George Burkhardt, of Company G.

Wounded.—Sergeant Wm. Straubs, Company F, mortally; Corporal John Rice, Corporal Augus Faufer; Antoine Rittey, Dominick Phleim, Sigmund Mudoerfer, all of Company G; Sergeant Sigmund Sulig, John P. Zimmerman and Phillip Drohn, of Company K; Orderly H. Hausher, Company I; Wm. Mielick, Louis Linkenheld, G. Wolf, Fronk Neth, all of Company G; Sergeant Henry Eisenbiess, Corporal Gustave Hochstetter, Corporal Louis Schuttendeube, Charles Knapp, August Wolters, Charles Thum, Henry Schapneyer, Herman Milyers, all of Company C; making ten killed and twenty-two wounded.

A SECESSION ACCOUNT.

At dawn on Tuesday morning, Nov. 17th, a body of men consisting in part of Sevett's artillery and a fragment of Col. Terry's Rangers was ordered forward from Cave City, near which they were encamped. They proceeded toward Woodsonville, and after they had passed the deep cut on this side of the dirt road bridge, they found a part of the enemy. It was in the outskirts of Woodsonville. They had learned that the enemy had boasted that they intended cutting off "Terry and his d—d Wildcats." This Col. Terry endeavored to defeat, by turning a gap in an adjacent fence and outflanking them. But this attempt was unsuccessful, as was also

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an effort to plant Severt's battery. Before other preparation could be made, the fight became general along the fence. The enemy were on both sides of it, extending in a line from one hundred and fifty to two hundred yards in length, and numbering six hundred strong. Our forces did not exceed two hundred and seventy-five. Col. Terry dashed on in advance, having shouted to Capt. Walker, "Come, John, let's charge on them and risk the consequences." Capt. Walker, Dr. Cowan, Capt. Evans Paulding Anderson, the orderly of Capt. W.'s company, (whose name has escaped us.) followed after in a group, firing their six-shooters with great effect as they proceeded, killing numbers on either side of the fence, and scattering to the right and left. They did not retreat, however. They stood up with intrepid firmness and courage. The fight lasted in this way along the fence for fifteen minutes, when our boys had reached the extreme end of it. Just here Col. Terry—always in the front—discovered a nest of five of the enemy. He leaped in his saddle, waved his hat, and said, "Come on, boys, here's another bird's nest." He fired and killed two of them. The other three fired at him simultaneously. One shot killed his charger; another shot killed him. He fell headlong from his horse without a groan or a moan. He was killed instantly, the ball piercing his windpipe and penetrating the lower part of the brain. At the same time, Paulding Anderson and Dr. Cowan rode up and despatched the remaining three of the enemy. The man who killed Col. Terry was a huge, raw-boned German, well dressed, and armed with a fine Belgian musket. The fight ended here

When Col. Terry's fall was announced, it at once prostrated his men with grief. The enemy had fled; sixty-six of their dead lay upon the field; of ours, only five. Slowly these were collected, and our troops fell back to a secure position. All in all, this is one of the most desperate fights of the war. It was hand-to-hand from first to last. No men could have fought more desperately than the enemy. The Rangers were equally reckless. The result, mournful as it is, in the loss of a brave and gallant soldier, a promising officer, the idol of his men, a beloved and honored citizen, adds another page to the glory of our invincible arms. It opens the ball in lower Kentucky. Stirring scenes may be expected hourly in that quarter.

—*Nashville Banner.*

REBEL REPORT OF THE BATTLE.

HEADQUARTERS ADVANCE GUARD, C. A., KY.,
CAVE CITY, December 19, 1861.

SIR: At eight o'clock A. M., on the 17th inst., I moved toward Woodsonville for the purpose of breaking up the railroad from the vicinity of that place southward. My force consisted of one thousand one hundred infantry and four pieces of artillery.

When within two and a half miles of Woodsonville, concealed from the enemy's view, I halted the column and ordered forward Col. Terry's Rangers, to occupy the heights of my right, left, and front; and Major Phifer's Cavalry to watch the crossings of Green River, still further to my left.

These orders having been executed, and no force of the enemy or pickets seen, I advanced the column till the right reached the railroad. This brought me within three-quarters of a mile of the river and the enemy, but still concealed, except a small body of cavalry upon the extreme left. Here a company of rangers was detached to observe the enemy from Rowlett's Knob, which was to my right, across the railroad. A strip of timber bordered the river parallel to the line held by my cavalry. Fields were between a body of the enemy's infantry, as skirmishers moved through the timber, by their right, on my left. They were fired upon by a small body of my cavalry, and retired. The firing ceased for about half an hour, and I went in person to select a suitable place for camp, leaving Col. Terry in command, with instructions to decoy the enemy up the hill, where I could use my infantry and artillery with effect, and be out of the range of the enemy's batteries.

Before returning to the column, the fire from the skirmishers recommenced. The enemy appeared in force upon my right and centre. Col. Terry, at the head of seventy-five Rangers, charged about three hundred, routed and drove them back, but fell mortally wounded. A body of the enemy, of about the same size, attacked the Rangers, under Capt. Ferrell, upon the right of the turnpike, and were repulsed with heavy loss. The enemy now began crossing by regiments, and moving about on my right and left flanks. Three companies of Col. Marmaduke's (First Ark.) battalion were thrown out as skirmishers on my left, engaged the enemy's right, and drove them to the river. I now ordered forward Capt. Smith's battery and the Second Arkansas regiment to support it, holding the Sixth Arkansas regiment in reserve. The artillery opened fire upon the enemy in the field adjacent to the railroad, and drove them to the bank of the river.

Firing now ceased on both sides. The enemy made no further attempt to advance, but knowing that he had already crossed the river in force more than double my own, and had the means of crossing additional forces, I withdrew my command by way of the turnpike, two miles and a half, and took position to meet the enemy, if disposed to advance. There being no indications of such an intention, I returned to my camp here, reaching this place at eight o'clock P. M.

My loss in this affair was as follows:—*Killed*, Col. Terry and three men of his regiment. —*Dangerously Wounded*, Lieut. Morris and three men, (Texas Rangers.)—*Slightly Wounded*, Capt. Walker and three men, (Texas Rangers,) and two men of the First Arkansas battalion.

I estimated the enemy's loss at seventy-five killed and left on the ground; wounded, un-

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known. I have eight prisoners; others taken, were too badly wounded to be moved, and were left at citizens' houses.

The troops under my command who were engaged, displayed courage in excess. The others were as steady as veterans.

Respectfully, T. C. HINDMAN,
Brigadier-General.

To Lieut. D. C. WHITE,
Act. Assistant Adj't-Gen. First Division
Central Army of Kentucky.

Doc. 230.

SECRET HISTORY OF THE REBELLION.*

LETTER FROM EX-GOV. THOMAS, OF MARYLAND.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
Wednesday, Dec. 18, 1861.

To the Editors of the Baltimore Clipper:

GENTLEMEN: A friend to-day directed my attention to an article in which there are some errors, which I beg permission to correct.

Gov. Pickens, of South Carolina, at the meeting of Southern members of Congress, held in the room of the Committee of Claims, in February, 1837, did not propose that resolutions "should be offered to Congress, and if they were not adopted, then every Southern man should leave the capitol," and I regret to discover that I was understood to make such a declaration, recently, in the Front street Theatre. That the occurrence referred to by me, in my remarks before the audience in the theatre, may not be misunderstood, please allow to me space for a brief explanation.

In February, 1837, the day next succeeding that on which the votes for President and Vice-President had been counted, as I entered the Hall of the House of Representatives, I met Gen. McCoy, of North Carolina, who said to me: "Why are you not in the room of the Committee of Claims?" I inquired for what purpose ought I to be there? Gen. McCoy said: "There is a meeting of all the members of the House from the slaveholding States." Without knowing by whom or for what purpose the meeting had been called, I proposed to go and hear what was to be done. When we entered the room together, we found from sixty to seventy members present, Gen. Chambers, of Kentucky, being in the chair, and Mr. Harrison, of Missouri, acting as Secretary. Gov. Pickens was speaking, and was urging the adoption of a resolution which had been submitted. Soon after he closed his remarks, I made inquiry of the Chair as to the object of the meeting, when the resolution was read. I could not now repeat, word for word, the whole resolution, but remember very distinctly its import. The resolution, in substance, declared that no gentleman who represented in Congress slaveholding constituents, ought again to take his seat in the House of Representatives until resolutions, satisfactory to the South on the subject of Slavery, had been adopted.

The instant this resolution was read, influenced by incidents that had prior to this come under my observation, I saw, or at least I thought I saw, one of the objects of the meeting, and asked permission to take part in the proceedings, which was granted.

To unmask the objects of the meeting, I inquired whether, if the House did not gratify our demands, any one present was prepared to say what step was next to be taken? Were we Southern Representatives to retire from Congress and notify our constituents that the Government was a failure, and that a Southern convention ought to be called to form a new Constitution? Having asked these questions, I paused for replies, and as no one undertook to point out the path which we were to pursue, beyond the adoption of the resolution before the meeting, I protested against its adoption, with great earnestness, as a measure leading, necessarily, to secession of the whole Southern representation—reminded the meeting that we were seventy in number—if we deserted our seats in the House, the remaining members might not satisfy our demands on the subject of Slavery, and we could not then, without disbonor, return. I spoke against the authority of members of Congress to initiate measures of such revolutionary character—announced my determination to resume my seat in the House and hold it to the end of my term of service, and to leave to the people of the United States themselves to decide when measures ought to be adopted with a view to change the old, and form a new Government.

As no gentleman undertook either to answer my interrogatories or reply to my remonstrance against the proposed proceeding, I moved an adjournment, *sine die*, which motion was seconded by Mr. Craig, of Virginia, and the meeting was dissolved.

After adjourning, the members of the meeting resumed their seats in the House, where resolutions on the slavery question, which had been prepared by Mr. W. B. Shepherd, of North Carolina, and Mr. J. R. Ingersoll, of Philadelphia, were offered, and were voted for by every member of the House, excepting three or four of those who were then known as Nullifiers.

This, in substance, I think, was the statement made to the meeting at Front street Theatre. It is proper I should say now, if I did not then, that I have no reason to suppose that there were many persons in this meeting of the members of Congress, who were not trusted any further than I was in the purposes for which it was assembled. Looking to it then, as I did, in connection with many, very many other incidents which had come under my observation, I believed it to be one of the means relied upon to continue that agitation which had commenced with the nullification of the tariff laws, and is now shaking the very foundation of the Government. Very respectfully,

FRANCIS THOMAS.

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* See page 251, Documents, *ante*.

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Doc. 231.

BATTLE AT MILFORD, MO.

FOUGHT DECEMBER 18, 1861.

HEAD-QUARTERS ST. LOUIS, Dec. 20, 1861.

To Major-General G. B. McClellan, Major-General Commanding Army:

A part of Gen. Pope's forces, under Col. J. C. Davis and Major Marshall, surprised another camp of the enemy on the afternoon of the 18th, at Milford, a little north of Warrensburg. A brisk skirmish ensued, when the enemy, finding himself surrounded, surrendered at discretion. We took thirteen hundred prisoners, including three colonels and seventeen captains, and one thousand stand of arms, one thousand horses, sixty-five wagons, and a large quantity of tents, baggage, and supplies. Our loss is two killed and eight wounded. The enemy's loss not yet known.

Information was received last night from Glasgow that our troops at that place had taken about two tons of powder, in kegs, buried on Jackson's farm. This effectually cuts off their supply of ammunition. H. W. HALLECK, Major-General.

GENERAL POPE'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS DISTRICT CENTRAL MISSOURI, OTTERVILLE, December 23, 1861.

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to state that, having replaced by troops from Lamine the garrison of Sedalia, I marched from that place on Sunday the 15th instant, with a column of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, numbering about four thousand men. The first brigade was commanded by Colonel J. C. Davis, Indiana Volunteers; the second by Colonel F. Steele, Eighth Iowa regiment. The object of the movement was to interpose between Price's army on the Osage and the recruits, escort, and supplies on their way south from the Mississippi River. This body of the enemy was represented to be between four and six thousand strong, with a large train of supplies.

I encamped on the 15th eleven miles southwest of Sedalia. That the enemy might be thoroughly misled as to the destination of the expedition, it was given out that the movement was upon Warsaw, and the troops pursued the road to that place several miles beyond Sedalia. I threw forward on Clinton four companies of the First Missouri Cavalry, under Major Hubbard, with orders to watch any movement from Osceola, to prevent any reconnoissance of our main column, and to intercept any messengers to the enemy at Osceola. On the 16th I pushed forward by forced march twenty-seven miles, and with my whole force, occupied at sunset position between the direct road from Warrensburg to Clinton, and the road by Chilhowee, which latter is the road heretofore pursued by returning soldiers and by recruits. Shortly after sunset, the advance consisting of four companies of Iowa Cavalry, under Major Torrence, captured the enemy's pickets at Chilhowee, and learned that he was encamped in force (about twenty-two hundred) six miles north of that town.

After resting the horses and men for a couple of hours, I threw forward ten companies of cavalry, and a section of artillery, under Lieutenant-Colonel Brown, Seventh Missouri regiment, in pursuit, and followed with my whole force, posting the main body between Warrensburg and Rose Hill, to support the pursuing column. I, at the same time, reinforced Major Hubbard with two companies of Merrill's Horse, and directed him, in order to secure our flank in the pursuit, to push forward as far as possible toward Osceola. This officer executed his duty with distinguished ability and vigor, driving back and capturing the pickets, and one entire company of the enemy's cavalry, with tents, baggage, and wagons. One of the pickets and two wagons were captured within the lines of Rains' division, encamped north of the Osage River.

The column under Lieutenant-Colonel Brown continued the pursuit vigorously all night of the 16th, all day of the 17th, and part of the night of the same day, his advance guard consisting of Foster's company of Ohio Cavalry, and a detachment of thirty men of the Fourth regular cavalry, occupying Johnstown in the course of the night. The enemy began to scatter as soon as the pursuit grew close, disappearing in every direction in the bushes, and by every by-path, driving their wagons into farm-yards remote from the road, and throwing out their loads. As these wagons were all two-horse wagons of the country, and had been in fact taken by force from the farm-houses, it was impossible to identify them. When our pursuit reached Johnstown, about midnight on the 17th, the enemy, reduced to about five hundred, scattered completely, one portion fleeing precipitately toward Butler, and the other toward Papinsville.

The main body of my command moved slowly toward Warrensburg, awaiting the return of the force under Lieut.-Colonel Brown, which proceeded from Johnstown to scour the country south of Grand River to the neighborhood of Clinton. In these operations sixteen wagons, loaded with tents and supplies, and one hundred and fifty prisoners, were captured. The enemy's force was thoroughly dispersed.

On the morning of the 18th Lieut.-Colonel Brown's force rejoined the command. Knowing that there must still be a large force of the enemy north of us, I moved forward slowly, on the 18th, toward Warrensburg, and, when near that town, the spies and scouts I had sent out before marching from Sedalia, in the direction of Lexington, Waverly, and Arrow Rock, reported to me that a large force was moving from the two latter places, and would encamp that night at the mouth of Clear Creek, just south of Milford.

I posted the main body of my command between Warrensburg and Knob Noster, to close all outlet to the south between those two points, and despatched seven companies of cavalry,

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(five of the Ohio First and two of the Fourth regular cavalry,) afterward reinforced by another company of regular cavalry, and a section of artillery, all under command of Col. J. C. Davis, Indiana Volunteers, to march on the town of Milford, so as to turn the enemy's left and rear, and intercept his retreat to the northeast, at the same time directing Major Marshall, with Merrill's regiment of horse, to march from Warrensburg on the same point, turning the enemy's right and rear, and forming junction with Colonel Davis.

The main body of my command occupied a point four miles south, and ready to advance at a moment's notice, or to intercept the enemy's retreat south. Colonel Davis marched promptly and vigorously with the forces under his command, and at a late hour in the afternoon came upon the enemy encamped in the wooded bottom-land on the west side of Blackwater, opposite the mouth of Clear Creek. His pickets were immediately driven in across the stream, which was deep, miry, and impassable, except by a long, narrow bridge, which the enemy occupied in force, as is believed, under Colonel Magoffin.

Colonel Davis brought forward his force, and directed that the bridge be carried by assault. The two companies of the Fourth regular cavalry being in advance, under the command respectively of Lieutenant Gordon and Lieutenant Amory, were designated for that service, and were supported by the five companies of the First Iowa Cavalry. Lieutenant Gordon of the Fourth cavalry, led the charge in person, with the utmost gallantry and vigor, carried the bridge in fine style, and immediately formed his company on the opposite side. He was promptly followed by the other companies. The force of the enemy posted at the bridge retreated precipitately over a narrow open space, into the woods, where his whole force was posted. The two companies of the Fourth cavalry formed in line at once, advanced upon the enemy, and were received with a volley of small-arms, muskets, rifles, and shot-guns. One man was killed and eight wounded by this discharge. With one exception all belonged to Company D, Fourth cavalry, Lieutenant Gordon.

Lieutenant Gordon himself received several balls through the cap. Our forces still continuing to press forward, and the enemy finding his retreat south and west cut off, and that he was in presence of a large force, and at best could only prolong the contest a short time, surrendered at discretion. His force, reported by colonel commanding, consisted of parts of two regiments of infantry and three companies of cavalry, numbering in all thirteen hundred men, among whom there were three colonels, (Robinson, Alexander, and Magoffin,) one lieutenant-colonel, (Robinson,) one major, (Harris,) and fifty-one commissioned company officers. About five hundred horses and mules, seventy-three wagons heavily loaded with powder, lead, tents, subsistence stores, and supplies of various kinds, fell into our hands, as also a thousand stand of arms.

The whole force captured, with their train, were marched into the camp of the main body, reaching there about midnight. Many arms were thrown away by the enemy, in the bushes and creek, when he surrendered, and have not yet been found.

It was impossible to furnish any accurate account of the number of prisoners, arms, or horses, when I telegraphed, as they surrendered just at dark, and were brought into camp at a late hour of the night. The weather was bitterly cold, and the troops marched as early as possible the next morning for Sedalia and Otterville. As the prisoners and arms were at once sent down to St. Louis, I have not yet had the opportunity of making an accurate count of them. The numbers, as stated, were reported to me by Col. Robinson, their commander, by Col. J. C. Davis, and by Major Torrence, Iowa Cavalry.

The forces under Col. Davis behaved with great gallantry, and the conduct of Col. Davis himself was distinguished.

I desire to present to your special notice Col. J. C. Davis, Indiana Volunteers; Major Hubbard, First Missouri Cavalry; and Lieut. Gordon, Fourth regular cavalry. Both officers and men behaved well throughout.

Within five days the infantry composing this expedition have marched one hundred miles, the cavalry more than double that distance—have swept the whole country of the enemy west of Sedalia, as far as Rose Hill, to a line within fifteen miles of the Osage—have captured nearly fifteen hundred prisoners, twelve hundred stand of arms, nearly one hundred wagons, and a large quantity of supplies.

The march alone would do credit to old soldiers, as it gives me pleasure to state that it has been performed with cheerfulness and alacrity. The troops reoccupied their camps at Sedalia and Otterville just one week after they marched out of them.

A list of our killed and wounded will be transmitted as soon as possible. The enemy's loss is not known, and cannot yet be ascertained; some of his dead were found upon the field.

I am, captain, your obedient servant,

JOHN POPE,
Brigadier-General Commanding.

To Captain J. C. Kelton, A. A.-G.,
Department of the Missouri.

CINCINNATI "COMMERCIAL" ACCOUNT.

SEDALIA, December 20.

We have this morning arrived once more at our prairie camp, after a most glorious and successful campaign—the most glorious in results, and the lightest in casualties, which has thus far signalized our success in arms. We have, in brief, returned after being out six days, with an aggregate of near one thousand six

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hundred prisoners, including two colonels, Robinson and Alexander; one lieut.-colonel, name unknown; one major, Harris; about twenty captains, and fifty lieutenants. In addition, we have taken near one thousand horses, seventy wagons, one thousand guns and firearms, besides large quantities of supplies, flour, bacon, hams, powder, pickles, preserves, clothing, &c. We have, indeed, dealt a heavy blow to the rebel General Price, who stands shivering on the banks of the Osage, fearing to advance, and yet fearing that he may any day have to run. Since that great day, when the deathless Lyon stemmed the torrent of their advancing arms with his little band of patriots, at Wilson's Creek, nothing has so disabled the rebels in Missouri. His despatches captured betray plainly the anxiety he feels concerning the safety of his men. His orders are to the various detachments to join him with all speed. There is, in fact, good reason to believe that had General Pope been allowed to continue his march, and if he had been supplied with another regiment of cavalry, he might have forced Price into an engagement in which he would have been worsted, or sent him back in a hurry to the Arkansas line once more. But it is understood that General Halleck sent him peremptory orders not to advance too near to Osceola, but to capture the outlying recruiting parties and return to this post. This would indicate not that we stand in any fear of Price, but rather that it is the intention of General Halleck to entrap and not to frighten him away.

The account of our expedition may be summed up briefly. The plan was matured between Generals Pope and Halleck; and before the outside world suspected it, the division of Gen. Pope was under orders to move. It consisted as follows:

First Brigade, Acting Brig.-Gen. Steels:—Twenty-seventh reg. Ohio Volunteers, Col. Kennett; Twenty-second reg. Indiana Volunteers, Col. Hendricks; First reg. Kansas Volunteers, Col. Thayer; One battery First Missouri Volunteers, Lieut. Marr; four companies regular cavalry, Col. Armory.

Second Brigade, Acting Brig.-Gen. Jeff. D. Davis.—Eighteenth reg. Ind. Volunteers, Col. Patterson; Eighth reg. Ind. Volunteers, Col. Benton; Twenty-fourth reg. Ind. Volunteers, Lieut. ——; one battery First Missouri Artillery, Lieut. Klaus; one squadron First Iowa Cavalry, Maj. Torrence.

The whole were under the immediate command of General Pope. The four companies of regular cavalry mentioned above must be understood to be only the fragments of the original companies, B, C, D, and E, and number in all, now, but a little over a hundred men. They are all under the command of Captain Crittenden, of the regular army, (son of Hon. John J. Crittenden.)

The command started from Sedalia on Sunday, the 15th, and encamped at night eleven miles distant on the direct road to Clinton. The weather was moderately warm for the season, and the road on the undulating prairies of the finest kind. The men were generally in fine spirits, and from the direction all supposed that we were destined for the stronghold of Price, at Osceola, acting as part of a grand concerted movement from four sides. Such, however, we found was not the case.

The next day, Monday, we made a splendid march, all the men being in good marching order; twenty-six miles brought us at sunset to Shawnee Mound, in Henry County. Here the reports of various companies of rebels began to come in from residents and from our scouts. One company of near five hundred was heard of at a point about twelve miles northwest, and several smaller bodies directly south of us, from Clinton to Butler. Gen. Pope then despatched his whole available force of cavalry, nearly seven hundred, before they had had three hours' rest, after the five hundred near Morristown, while our men cooked a hearty meal, and retired to a sound sleep just on the edge of one of the innumerable little prairies of which this region is composed. The cavalry under Lieut.-Col. Brown, of the Seventh Missouri Volunteers, pushed on all night, and arriving at the rebel camp they found it vacated. The rebels had received warning and had fled precipitately, leaving numerous evidences of their haste. The cavalry, notwithstanding their forty miles' continuous march, pushed on after the fleeing rebels till they reached Rose Hill, picking up some twenty or thirty stragglers on the road, who from exhaustion or sickness had been dropped behind. Broken wagons and jaded horses were left behind, and here and there a tent or barrel was thrown out to lighten their load. At Rose Hill the rebels separated into several squads, as was learned from the inhabitants, some taking the road west, others taking the south road to Butler. The fresh wagon tracks and footprints confirmed the report, and Col. Brown had no other alternative than to rest his exhausted horses, and finally to make his way back to the main column next day, near Warrensburg. He brought in nearly one hundred prisoners.

General Pope in the mean time kept advancing in a direction west of north to Chilhowee, a most important point, being the centre of numerous important cross-roads. This was near the site of the rebel camp just referred to, and here our pickets brought in some few straggling men, who could give no satisfactory account of themselves, but who we were certain were bound for Price's army. At Chilhowee we heard of a rebel force from the north, and of the scouring of the country south of Clinton by Major Hubbard, of the First Missouri Cavalry, which deserves separate mention. The direction of our forces was at once east, toward Warrensburg. Report places their numbers as high as eighteen hundred. That night (Wednesday) we camped two and a half miles west of Warrensburg. The reports were again con-

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firmed and magnified by a loyal man, who was on his way to give us the information. He gave their location as at Kilpatrick's mill, on the Clear fork of Blackwater Creek. (Milford is the post-office name.) Early, therefore, on Thursday morning, more prisoners having made their way into our camp during the previous night, we started in the direction of Knob Noster, being directly south of the enemy. Colonel Merrill's Horse was ordered to take the direct road running parallel with the course of the Blackwater, so as to intercept them in case they took a western course.

The brigade of Colonel Davis was placed in the advance, with orders to keep well up to the cavalry, a section of artillery being ready to support the cavalry upon a minute's warning. General Pope, with the main body, kept due west for Knob Noster, so as to be ready to come up if necessary. Colonel Davis, finding that the enemy was still in camp at Milford, diverged to the left, and put the regular cavalry, under Lieut. Amory, in the advance, the four companies of the First Iowa Cavalry, under Major Torrence, being next. On approaching the mill, our men discovered that the rebels were posted on the opposite side of the bridge, across the mill-dam. Finding it would be dangerous to charge the bridge mounted, Lieut. Amory ordered the men to dismount and skirmish with pistols and sabres, as infantry, the fourth man holding the horses of the other three. This they instantly did, and advanced under the lead of Lieut. Gordon, of Co. D, who bravely led the way. Some ineffectual skirmishing took place between the regulars, who sheltered behind a barn on the south of the creek, and the rebels, who were on the north side. One of the rebels was seen to fall; no one on our side was hit. During this interval the Iowa Cavalry filed off to the left, in the attempt to cross the stream higher up, but after vainly traversing its steep sides and muddy bottom for a mile, returned to find Lieutenant Amory charging across the bridge, the rebels having deserted it upon seeing Colonel Davis, with the artillery, advancing. Lieut. Amory followed the road, thinking that the rebels might flee to the north. Lieut. Gordon, immediately after him, dashed after some of the scattering enemy through the wood, and after penetrating a few rods, received a volley from the enemy, whom he just then discovered formed in line. He formed in line as quickly as thought, and ordered his men to fire from their carbines, which they did, but with what effect is not yet known. One of the party, however, advanced and proposed a surrender, and at this they stood for some minutes.

The cavalry, under Major Torrence, and the regulars, under Lieut. Amory, had in the mean time gotten up in the flank and rear of another body of the enemy, who was thus enclosed on one side by a long marsh, on the other by a deep and muddy mill-pond, and on the third by our cavalry. Colonel Davis had by this time come up in the rear. A white flag was displayed, and Colonel Alexander, a young man, came forward and asked if thirty minutes would be allowed them for consultation. Col. Davis's answer was "that as night was closing in, that was too long." Col. A. then asked if he "would be allowed to go to head-quarters and bring back the answer of the commander of the corps, Col. Robinson." Permission being granted, he returned in about five minutes, with the response that "they would be obliged to surrender as prisoners of war." The rebels then stacked their arms, after a fashion, and were formed in line and marched between two files of our infantry, the Eighteenth and Twenty-fourth Illinois, with all the honors of war. Col. Davis immediately sent despatches to General Pope announcing his success, and as night was upon us the plunder was hastily stowed into wagons, and we commenced the march for camp. The spoils, as nearly as could be learned in the confusion, consisted of one thousand guns, of all kinds, from Enfield to common shot-guns, a few pistols, a few sabres, and a small stock of clothing. In their wagons were found jars of apple butter and fruit cakes, undoubtedly designed as presents from loved ones at home for the chivalrous soldiers in the woods. Hams, pork, flour, corn meal, and harness were also stowed away in their wagons. The result of the firing could not be precisely ascertained, as it was getting dark, and the principal firing occurred in the woods. One of the rebels was killed near the bridge, and it is supposed several were wounded nearer the camp. On our side the casualties were unfortunately greater; the unprecedented gallantry of our men, and the superior position of the rebels giving them a temporary advantage, which was followed by their surrender just when they were at our mercy. Lieutenant Gordon, who led the detachment which did all the fighting and received all of the enemy's fire, deserves especial mention. He is of the true fighting stock, and exhibited the utmost coolness in the face of the foe. He brings as a slight memento of the engagement the marks of a bullet hole on the side of his cap, and a buck shot which struck the top and knocked it three paces to the rear. The fighting did not occupy more than forty minutes. We had one man killed on the spot, an Iowa soldier and volunteer aid to General Davis, name unknown; eight wounded. Their names I have ascertained from Dr. Brodie, the division surgeon, under whose care they have been treated: Privates Graham, Twenty-fifth Illinois Volunteers, wounded in intestines, since died; N. Jubert, Company C, Fourth regiment Cavalry, wounded in knee-joint; G. Collenburth, Company D, Fourth regiment Cavalry, wounded in the nose; T. Tracy, Company D, Fourth regiment Cavalry, wounded in the leg; E. Dillon, Company D, Fourth regiment Cavalry, wounded in the lung; William McGee, Company D, Fourth regiment Cavalry, wounded in the head—dangerous; F. Hyar, Company D, Fourth

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regiment Cavalry, wounded in the head—dangerous; T. Dormey, Company D, Fourth regiment Cavalry, wounded in the ankle; F. Kinney, Company D, Fourth regiment Cavalry, wounded in the head.

The prisoners are composed in great part of recruits from the counties north of the Missouri River, with a considerable mixture of the old soldiers of Gen. Price. Their appearance is decidedly better than that of the rebels I have seen heretofore. More uniformity in dress and more respectability in person. The last draft of Gen. Price is likely to be less numerous than his first, but far more influential in *morale*.

Col. Robinson, the senior officer, is a man of middle age, intelligent countenance, resided in Cooper County, and has been with Price from the beginning. Col. Alexander is younger, and looks more like chivalry; he also has been through the struggles of Dry Spring, Wilson's Creek, and Lexington, and tells some interesting stories of the hardships and hair-breadth escapes he has undergone. They are well dressed, that is to say, the material of their clothing is not fine, but the ornamentation is showy and evinces some attention to this important military qualification.

Important despatches were received Thursday evening from Gen. Halleck under an escort. It is reported that some of our messengers have been taken prisoners by the secesh, and it is ordered that we fall back to Sedalia. Gen. Pope, therefore, accompanied with the victors as an escort, and the wounded men, started, and made the journey (twenty miles) by two o'clock. The wounded were at once placed in the hospital, and it is feared one more at least may die.

Following close upon us was the brigade of Col. Hovey, of the Twenty-fourth Indiana, who had been despatched with two regiments, a battery, and two squadrons of the First Missouri Cavalry, who proceeded on the Clinton road some twelve miles from Sedalia, when the cavalry, under Major Hubbard, some two hundred and fifty in number, made a reconnoissance of the country extending westward and southward, as far as the Grand River, beyond Clinton. Here they came upon the pickets of Gen. Rains, who, with an advanced cavalry force, was guarding the Grand River. This was, in fact, the outpost of Price's position. The pickets were driven in, one shot, and about sixty prisoners taken within the lines of Gen. Rains. Three miles beyond Clinton he burned a mill, at which the secessionists were grinding wheat and corn, took about six wagon-loads of feed, and found some mules, branded U. S. The owner of the mill pleaded the most unconscious innocence, but his reputation was undoubted, so the major informed him that he would only burn his mill down. "Oh God!" cried the man, "it cost me five thousand dollars." He was informed that if he heard of any more outrages on Union men, he would return and burn every house in the county belonging to a traitor. This is, among the soldiers and citizens, regarded as not only just, but necessary, to stop the cruelty and murder which have prevailed of late wherever the rebels have the sway.

The detachment of cavalry under Lieut.-Col. Brown also burned a mill near Johnstown, on the border of Bates County. His force have travelled two hundred and fifty miles in six days, and have done an immense service to the country in that time. But the spirit of the men is up, and if their horses would stand it, they would soon clear the whole of Western Missouri of roving bands. This may also apply to the infantry and artillery, for never was there better feeling and more pluck than at this moment. The unexpected and unparalleled success has stimulated them to the highest pitch, and if Gen. Halleck would give the order to-morrow to attack Price in his intrenchments, a cavalry force would be in his rear before he could move. A force of cavalry has been ordered to make a circuit from Warrensburg, and we may expect to hear of more good luck in the way of captures. The prisoners will all be in to-morrow. Gen. Pope says there are over one thousand six hundred in all.

The slavery insurrection has completely turned the heads, as well as hearts, of the traitors in Missouri. Neither the ties of religion, humanity, patriotism, nor neighborhood, have kept their wonted hold. This lunacy has of late taken a very strange and very cruel shape. The Union men are being hunted out by these lawless dare-devils, like wild beasts or noxious reptiles. A remarkable instance of this species of diabolism was related by a very worthy gentleman at head-quarters this morning. It appears that the loyal people of Lexington have been banished from their homes for some weeks. One of the Home Guards, a German, Fettes by name, ventured to revisit his home in Lexington, since the proximity of General Prentiss. A party of rebels discovered him in a house, under a bluff, and seized him. They did not *swear him*, as some of our good-natured friends may imagine, but as the river was conveniently near, they *tied a rock to his neck with a rope, and threw him into the river*. The poor martyr, struggling for his life, managed to swim ashore, when these chivalrous sons of Mars threw him over again, and again he regained his foothold; *a third time they cast him into the stream, and then left him for dead*. Fettes, however, managed to carry the rock until he got into shoal water, and after waiting until his captors had gone, he made his escape, and by the help of friends, is now believed to be on the north side of the river.

From Colonel Hovey, of the Twenty-fourth Indiana, we learn the particulars of a successful ruse, whereby he succeeded in making a capture of six prisoners and two hundred bushels of corn meal, but recently ground for the use of the rebels He was ordered by Gen. Turner to reconnoitre with about a hundred men on the road to Clinton. He left on Monday morning, taking Fairview and Sisconville on his

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route. Learning on Tuesday that a party of the enemy was encamped at a mill near Chapel Hill, he adopted a scheme for bagging the whole of them next day.

He ordered his men into the wagons, and had them drawn, with the exception of a small guard, resembling a provision train. As they approached Hall's store the rebels appeared in the brush ready to seize the train. One of his officers rode around a hill to see the whereabouts of the party, when he encountered a mounted rebel, who raised his shot-gun, when he was brought to the ground by the revolver of Capt. ———. Col. Hovey then ordered his men to emerge from their concealment, and a search made for the enemy. One of them was wounded in the fray, and one killed, two balls lodging in his neck. A few horses and mules fell into our possession, some of which were branded U. S. The mill was afterward burned, and the meal loaded up into our wagons. Col. Hovey arrived at Sedalia on Saturday morning, regretting that he had not been allowed to remain a day longer, as other bands are reported in the same vicinity.

The prisoners arrived at the camp near Knob Noster late on Thursday night, and on the next morning a detachment was sent back to Milford to discover, if possible, the wounded of the enemy. Gen. Pope, accompanied by the regular cavalry, engaged in the capture, as an escort returned to Sedalia. Early in the morning the weather, hitherto so favorable, turned to an extremely cold and bitter December blast, sweeping over the prairies with intense keenness. Many of the cavalry men suffered from frozen feet and ears; the insufficiency of the hats to protect them being painfully apparent. If a cap or hood to the overcoat could be introduced into our army, it would be worth all the cost. Later in the day a snow storm came up, as we reached the railroad. The prisoners with the infantry would make an easy march to the edge of the wide prairie intervening between them and Georgetown, and will, consequently, be in on Saturday night.

C.

Doc. 232.

RECONNOISSANCE NEAR PORT ROYAL.

COMMANDER DRAYTON'S REPORT.

U. S. STEAMER PAWNEE,
PORT ROYAL, S. C., Dec. 21, 1861.

SIR: In obedience to your order of the 14th instant, I left this harbor at daylight of the 16th instant, accompanied by the gunboat Seneca, Lieutenant Commanding Daniel Ammen, and coast survey steamer Vixen, Capt. C. O. Boutelle; but at the bar found that the heavy north-easter which was blowing had raised such a sea as to render it out of the question to attempt entering the rivers which I was directed to examine. I therefore returned to my anchorage, which I left a second time, however, on the following morning, and reached the North Edisto at two o'clock. Shortly after, I crossed the bar with the Seneca, piloted in by Capt. Boutelle in the Vixen, which vessel he, however, left when we were inside for the Pawnee, his vessel remaining astern of us.

At this time we could plainly see fortifications ahead on Edisto Island, distant a mile and a half. As it was reported to me they were filled with men, I commenced firing slowly from my bow guns, as did the Seneca; but, receiving no answer, soon ceased and, running by the batteries, anchored in the North Edisto River. On landing I found the fort, which was entirely deserted, to consist of two redoubts for five guns each, connected by a long curtain, and protected in the rear by a double fence of thick plank, with earth between, and loop-holed. The guns, as the negroes informed me, had all been removed toward Charleston some weeks back. While I was making this examination Lieutenant Commanding Ammen had proceeded up the river for about five miles, the effect of which was immediately apparent in the firing of cotton-houses and outbuildings.

As during the night some negroes came on board and informed us that at the small town of Rockville, which was in full sight, there was a large encampment of soldiers, at least five hundred, and Capt. Boutelle offering to go up the creek on which it was, I determined to make them a visit in the Vixen, and at daylight of the 17th went on board of that vessel for the purpose, taking with me the boats and marines of the Pawnee and Seneca, under charge of Acting Master Snell. Owing to our running ashore we did not reach the town until near eight o'clock, a little above which was a sloop laden with cotton and provisions, which I took possession of and towed alongside.

There being still no signs of life on shore, I landed with about fifty men to reconnoitre, and was soon satisfied that the troops had left, as the first thing seen was the negroes pillaging a building, in which was a large quantity of commissariat stores, consisting of rice, sugar, bacon, corn, &c. This I stopped at once, and had what remained removed to the Vixen.

Being then informed that the camp, which was a mile from the water, was entirely deserted, I went there; but although, so far as I could learn, the troops had left at daylight, and it was then only a little after eight, the negroes, whom I found as busy as bees, had removed the most valuable part of what had been left, which was nearly every thing, excepting their arms. The encampment was a large one, had been occupied for many months, and its late tenants had evidently been in the possession of every comfort. I removed to the boats forty Sibley and four ordinary tents, besides a quantity of articles of no particular value, which were lying about, and found at a neighboring house, which seemed to have been used as head-quarters, a Confederate flag.

Having pretty well cleared the ground of what was worth removing, and being desirous

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of examining above, I left at two o'clock, and, proceeding up the river with the Vixen, not liking to trust the Pawnee in so narrow a channel, came on the Seneca, which had started at nine o'clock to explore, fast on a mud bank. We remained by her until nine o'clock, but found it impossible to pull her off, owing to the night tide not being as high as the morning one. While lying here, however, I sent the boats and burnt a sloop which had been run ashore some distance beyond, while attempting to escape from the Seneca, and which could not be got afloat.

The Vixen afterward returned for the night to the neighborhood of the Pawnee, but went back at daylight of the following morning with a party of men and boats from this vessel to lighten the Seneca, which vessel was got off at high tide.

While the Vixen was running up the river she came on a small sloop laden with cotton, from which two white men were taken, whom I now have on board as prisoners. As in the mean time nearly a hundred and fifty negroes, all in a great state of alarm, had collected on board the different vessels, I determined to land them on the point, (and called in the United States steamer Penguin, which was cruising off the port,) and to leave Lieut. Commanding Budd in charge of the river, after my departure, until he could hear from you. Capt. Boutelle was kind enough to go out in the Vixen and pilot the Penguin into her anchorage off the fort, where she now is.

On the morning of the 19th I ran down to the South Edisto, and, leaving the Pawnee and Seneca at the bar, went in with the Vixen. I found the fortifications which are on Edisto Island entirely deserted and partially destroyed. They consisted of two redoubts, which mounted, so far as I could judge, four guns each, but the guns had been removed. The Dale being in sight across Otter Island, in the Ashepoo, I made signal, and Lieut.-Commanding Truxton pulled over with four boats. He reported that every thing was quiet in the neighborhood of his anchorage, and that the fort on Otter Island was rapidly being placed in a state of defence. Up to the present time, although they had been in sight of the South Edisto forts, where we were lying, they had not yet landed there.

Having finished my examination of the South Edisto, I returned to the Pawnee and stood north, with the intention of lying off Stoco for the night; but, as the weather looked threatening, and the Vixen was almost out of coal, I went into the North Edisto again for the night, in order to have an opportunity of supplying her with some. Lieut.-Commanding Budd reported every thing as when I left, but on the following morning negroes came in and stated that the troops who had left the encampment at Rockville, being largely reinforced, showed a disposition to reoccupy that place.

As the weather was too threatening to permit of my making a careful examination of the Stoco, as I intended, I determined now to return at once to this place and report to you the state of affairs at the North Edisto. This I have done, reaching my anchorage here at three o'clock to-day.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

P. DRAYTON,
Commanding.

Flag-officer S. F. DUPONT,
Commanding South Atlantic Squadron.

A SECESSION ACCOUNT.

The following appeared in the Charleston *Courier:*

GARDNER'S CORNER, S. C., December 19, 1861.

About half-past one o'clock yesterday afternoon one of the enemy's gunboats passed by Port Royal ferry. Our batteries opened fire upon her, striking her three times. Upon meeting with this rather hot reception she steamed rapidly past, and ran aground about three miles the other side of the ferry. As soon as our troops became aware of the fix into which the Yankees had got themselves, Lieut. McElhenny, of Capt. Moore's field battery, (from Wilmington, N. C.,) was despatched, with a section of the battery, to a point just opposite to the shoal on which the gunboat was aground. In the mean time three flats, crowded with the enemy's troops, had moved from the opposite shore, under a sharp fire from one of their batteries directed against our troops on the main. At that point our force consisted of Captain West's company of Jones' regiment.

Lieut. McElhenny's battery arrived just as the flats had come out about midway in the stream. He immediately opened fire upon them with tremendous effect. One of the flats was soon sunk, and our fire created terrible havoc among the soldiers on the other two flats, which hastily put back. Night came on and ended the cannonade. The steamer moved off with the flood tide. The enemy's loss among the men on the flats must have been very heavy. Col. Jones' regiment was moved up promptly to the support of McElhenny's battery; but the enemy seem to have abandoned the attempt to cross, if such was ever their intention. Lieut. McElhenny's battery was exposed to an incessant fire from the guns of the steamer during the whole engagement.

Doc. 233.

ATTACK ON RIPLEY, VA.,

DECEMBER 19, 1861.

THE following account is given in the Wheeling Press of December 27:

RIPLEY, JACKSON CO., VA., December 20, 1861.

Colonel D. Frost:

It is with pain and regret that I have to inform you that on last night about nine o'clock

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our town was visited by a band of *Moccasin Rangers*, and the town completely taken possession of. They numbered about twenty-five, all well armed. A gentleman of the name of Dr. O. G. Chase came here some eighteen or twenty days ago, for the purpose of forming or raising a company. He brought some fifty stand of arms, ammunition, clothing, &c., without any protection whatever. I think he had got his company made up to twenty or upward. He took all the arms from the citizens, rendering them entirely defenceless, and on yesterday morning Mr. Chase locked his arms up in the jail, and his clothing, &c., in a room in H. Progler's upper house, gathered up his men and went off to Cottageville, saying that he would hold the citizens of Ripley responsible if the arms, &c., were taken out or molested, when at the same time he had rendered the citizens entirely defenceless. Mr. Chase did not even stop (as I understand) at Cottageville, but left his men there and went on himself to Mason County.

The *Moccasins* took all the arms, clothing, &c., rifled the post-office, robbed my store of considerable, and then put off, with their booty. It has caused great excitement. They did not injure the person of any one. They got about ten muskets, five rifles, twenty suits of clothing, shoes, &c.

The people condemn the action of Mr. Chase, and in fact there is something very mysterious about the matter. Chase had old John Stalmaker arrested a few days ago, who is known to be one of the hardest cases in Brown County. He took him along with him yesterday, saying that he would send him on to Wheeling; but instead of so doing he took him as far as Cottageville and there released him, which is by no means approved by the citizens.

Can there be no arrangement made by which we can get say two hundred troops stationed here during the winter? Provisions can be obtained here as cheap as at any other point. We will either have to have a sufficient force here to protect the place, or else have no force at all. I think the action of Mr. Chase should be examined into. Yours, in haste,

J. L. ARMSTRONG.

In corroboration of the above is the following from the postmaster of Ripley.

JACKSON C. H., VA., December 21, 1861.

Colonel D. Frost:

SIR: On the night of the 19th the Moccasin Rangers came into Ripley and took all the United States arms and ammunition that Dr. Chase had here recruiting for the Tenth regiment, (J. Boheve's,) robbed the post-office of all its contents and all my clothing but what I had on my back, and a box of clothing for the soldiers, and took from J. L Armstrong's store a considerable amount. I wish you would see if we could have a force to protect us here; if we can't we will have to let all go in this county, and all Union men will have to leave. The Rangers have all been driven in here from Calhoun, Gilmer, Wirt, and Roane, on to the head of the right-hand fork of Sandy Big Run and the left-hand fork of Mill Creek. When they came into town Dr. Chase took his men and went to Cottageville, and the arms he left he locked up in the jail. They took an axe and picked the lock and took them. Chase had gathered up all the arms in the country of different persons. There was but one or two guns in the place, and one of them I had with me. We are in a bad way here.

Yours, respectfully,

JOHN H. WETZEL.

Doc. 234.

ENGAGEMENT AT DRANESVILLE, VA.

INSTRUCTIONS TO GENERAL ORD.

HEAD-QUARTERS MCCALL'S DIVISION,
CAMP PIERPONT, VA., Dec. 19, 1861.

GENERAL: You will please move in command of your brigade, at six A. M. to-morrow, on the Leesburg pike, in the direction of Dranesville. The First Rifles, Pennsylvania reserve, Lieutenant-Colonel Kane, have been ordered to form, right in front, on the pike near Commodore Jones's house, and await your arrival, when the commanding officer will report to you for further orders. Captain Easton's battery has been directed to form on the left of the Rifles. The captain will report to you for orders.

Two squadrons of cavalry will also be placed under your command. The senior officer will report to you *this evening* for orders. Sherman, the guide, will likewise report to you for duty. The object of this expedition is twofold. In the first place, to drive back the enemy's pickets, which have recently advanced within four or five miles of our lines, (leaving a force of about seventy cavalry at Henderson's,) and carried off two good Union men and threatened others; and secondly, to procure a supply of forage. It has to-day been reported to me that there is a force of about one hundred cavalry lying between Dranesville and the river. This force might be captured or routed by sending a regiment of infantry up the pike beyond their position, to strike their rear by a flank movement to the right, while your disposable cavalry (after picketing the cross-roads near Dickey's) might move near the river and attack them in front on the left. Should you not arrive at Dickey's in time to make this movement and leave the ground on your return before nightfall, it must not be undertaken, as I do not wish any part of your command to remain out overnight. The forage will be procured at Gunnell's, or at some other rank secessionist's in the neighborhood of Dickey's. Direct your quartermaster to confine the selection of forage to corn and hay. Captain Hall will have charge of the wagon train. The regiment intended to move forward from Dickey's (if you think proper,

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Jackson's) might ride in the wagons as far as Dickey's, and there be fresh for the forward movement.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEO. A. McCALL,
Brigadier-General, commanding Division.

Brigadier-General O. C. ORD,
Commanding Third Brigade.

GENERAL ORD'S REPORT.

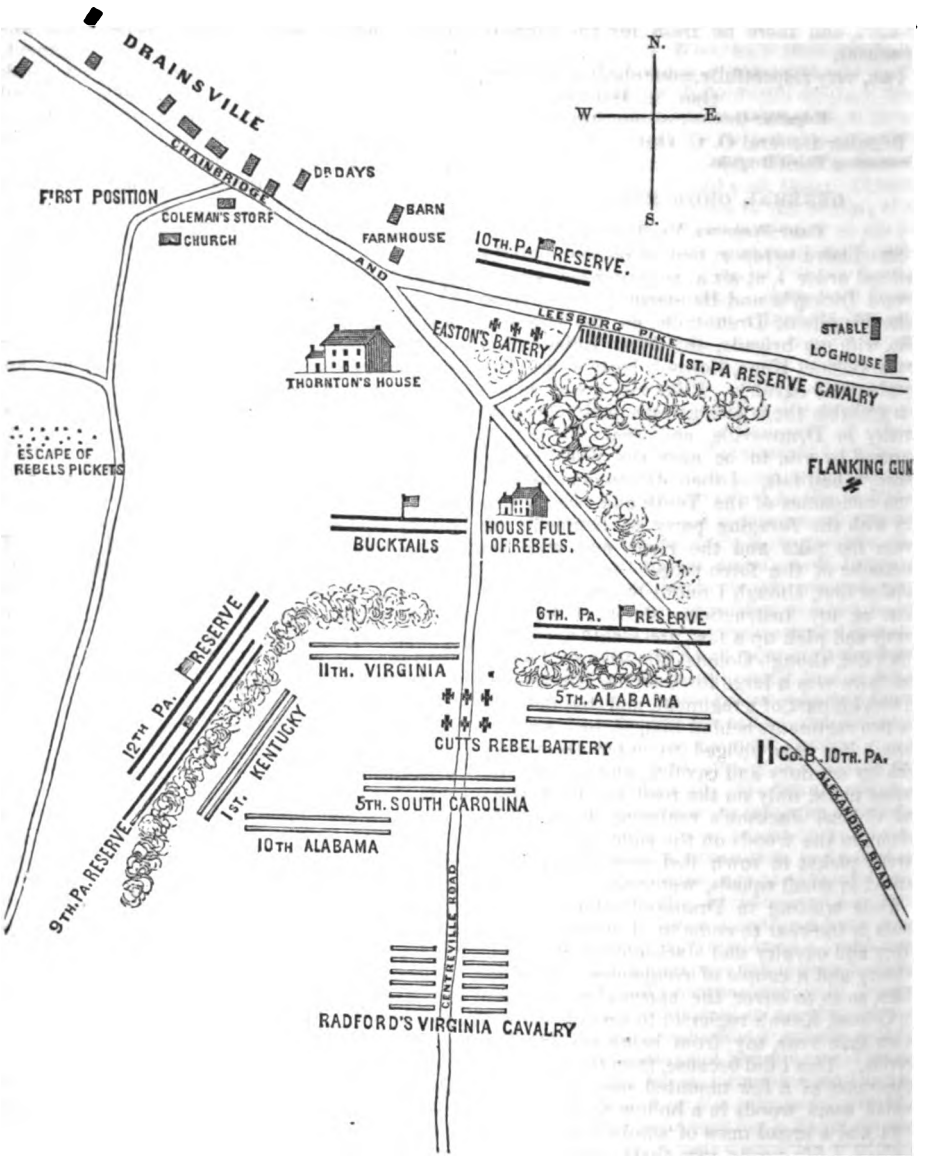
CAMP PIERPONT, VA., December 21, 1861.

SIR: I have to report that, in obedience to the enclosed order I, at six A. M. yesterday, started toward Dickey's and Henderson's, about three miles this side of Dranesville, on the Leesburg pike, with my brigade, the First Rifles, Lieutenant-Colonel Kane, Easton's battery, and two squadrons of cavalry. I likewise heard that it was probable there was a respectable picket of cavalry in Dranesville, and that the pickets supposed by you to be near the river, behind Dickey's, had left. I then determined to send three companies of the Tenth and twenty cavalry with the foraging party to Gunnell's, between the pike and the river, and with the remainder of the force proceed to Dranesville, satisfied that, though I might be exceeding the letter of my instructions, should I find the enemy and pick up a few, you would not object. This I did, though Colonel McCalmont, hearing that there was a large force on our left, remained with his part of a regiment, and that detained the two regiments behind him, (I had sent for them;) but was obliged to enter Dranesville with my artillery and cavalry, and a small advanced guard only on the road, the First Rifles and Colonel Jackson's regiment flanking this column in the woods on the right and left. The cavalry picket in town fled, scattered, and remained in small squads, watching.

While waiting in Dranesville for the regiments in the rear to come up, I posted my artillery and cavalry and Jackson's regiment of infantry and a couple of companies of the First Rifles, so as to cover the approaches, and sent for Colonel Kane's regiment to occupy the road in our then rear, my front being toward Centreville. This I did because, from the occasional appearance of a few mounted men on a slope behind some woods in a hollow to my left and front, and a broad mass of smoke in that neighborhood, I felt pretty sure that there was a force there preparing some mischief. As soon as Colonel McCalmont came up with his regiment, the Tenth, followed by Lieutenant-Colonel Penrose, the Sixth, and Colonel Taggart with the Twelfth, and while preparing to resist any attack and to cover my foraging party, I learned that the enemy, in force, had approached on the south side of the Leesburg pike, with field-pieces and infantry, and had driven in my pickets, wounding two men. Thinking they would attack on *both* sides of the turnpike as I returned eastward, I ordered (to meet this expected attack) Colonel McCalmont's regiment on the left or river side of the road in the woods, left in front, and if the enemy showed himself on that side, to bring his regiment forward into line. Colonel Jackson's regiment, of which and its gallant colonel I cannot speak in too high terms, I ordered to flank the road in the same way on the right of the road in the woods, and do the same if the enemy showed on that side. Between these flanking regiments I ordered the Kane Rifles to meet the enemy (behind us) in the road, the cavalry to follow, and the artillery I took with me to post them and answer the enemy's artillery, which had opened fire on our (their) right, (the *south*,) directing the rear guard to cover the column of the Sixth and Twelfth regiments infantry in the road from cavalry. The artillery went at a run past the station I selected for them, capsizing one of their pieces. I brought them back, told the captain where to post his guns, and then went to remove the cavalry, then exposed in the road swept by the enemy, (whose attack was from a thickly wooded hill on our right flank, the south.) Their force, I saw, was a very bold one, very well posted, and the artillery was only about five hundred yards off, with a large force of infantry on both its flanks and in front, covered and surrounded by woods and thickets. Moving east with the cavalry, which was of no use here, I came to a place in the road, covered toward the enemy by a high bluff and dense thickets, which thickets I intended to occupy with infantry. Here I left the cavalry surrounded by dense forests, wherein they could neither fight nor be hurt. The accompanying sketch will show the ground.

As I had at first thought the enemy would attack on both sides of the road, and moved my infantry to meet such an attack, and as their attack was confined to the right, it became necessary to change my front. As neither McCalmont nor Jackson had had time to come into line under first orders, when I discovered this, and was moving by the flank, and as, before I placed the artillery and cavalry, I had seen the rifles closely engaging the enemy by a flank movement, covering themselves by some houses and fences, my right in meeting the attack thus became the village of Dranesville, my left the gorge and woods occupied by my cavalry on the Leesburg pike. After securing the cavalry, I found, by carefully observing the enemy's fire and battery, that their guns were in a road which could be enfiladed. I ordered Captain Easton to right the capsized gun and bring it to the spot from which this road could be raked; removed two other guns to this spot, gave the gunners the distance and elevation, observed the result, and finding, after a round or two, that the enemy's fire slackened and the gunners were raking the road beautifully, without being discomposed by the enemy's fire, I told them "to keep at that," and determined to push the infantry forward. I found them (except the Kane Rifles, the Ninth, Jackson's, and the Tenth, the McCalmont regiment, which were as above stated) in the ditches, under fences, and cover-

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PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF DRANESVILLE.*

ing themselves as best they might. I started them forward, Kane at the head of his regiment leading. His and Jackson's regiments required no urging. McCalmont's regiment was kept in excellent order by its colonel, (than whom a better officer is not found in my brigade,) and acted as a reserve. I put them in the woods—pushed and exhorted them up the hill, having directed the battery to cease firing, and proceeding with my infantry with the bayonet. About this time, between three and four o'clock, (the action began at half-past two,) General McCall, I was informed, arrived on the field. As I was very busy urging the men forward, and they required all my attention to keep them to their work, I did not at once report; but when we reached the ground occupied by the enemy's battery, I reported to him. He was so kind as to direct me to continue the pursuit in the same order, and to continue my dispositions, which I did. The enemy were pursued fully half a mile further, but they had left the neigh-

* This plan was prepared by T. C. McGaheon, a participant in the battle of Dranesville.

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borhood in great haste, leaving their arms, a portion of their dead and wounded, clothing, ten horses, and a quantity of artillery equipments, with two caissons and a limber, scattered along the road towards Centreville, and in the woods on both sides. I beg to mention the coolness and courage of my aids: Captain Painslee, assistant quartermaster; First Lieutenant S. B. Smith, Tenth Regiment Pennsylvania reserve corps; First Lieutenant S. S. Seward, New York Artillery, and Second Lieutenant A. B. Sharpe. They not only carried orders promptly, but in instances requiring it, exacted obedience. They deserve a more exalted rank than they now hold. The medical officers, especially the brigade surgeon, Dr. Lowman, were prompt and cool, leaving none unattended.

The enemy left twenty-one of their most desperately wounded on the field, who were taken up, carried to houses, and their wounds dressed by our surgeons, but they will nearly all die. Their dead left on the field is variously estimated from fifty to seventy-five. Our artillery did terrible havoc, exploding one ammunition wagon, and some of their men whom we brought in say the slaughter was terrible. Several dead lay around the exploded caisson, three of whose blackened corpses were headless. The prisoners further state that Colonel Taylor was doubtless killed; two of their officers were left on the ground, and how many were carried off it is difficult to say. After the affair, we built our bivouac fires in Dranesville. Thus, sir, we, on returning to camp, had marched twenty-four miles, beaten the enemy, loaded our wagons with forage, bringing in twelve mules, our killed, (seven.) and wounded, (sixty,) among whom are four captains. Some of our wounded had to be brought the whole distance on stretchers, while I am informed the Pennsylvania ambulances for this division are lying empty at Washington. Lists of killed and wounded, and reports of regimental commanders, are herewith enclosed. It is impossible to remember all who were conspicuous, especially as the fighting occurred in thickets, and was scattered over so much ground. Captain Easton was very efficient, and his battery well served. The wounded officers, Lieutenant-Colonel Kane, and Capt. Niles, of the Kane Rifles; Captain Bradbury, of the Sixth, and Captains Dick and Galway, of the Ninth Pennsylvania reserve volunteer corps, were conspicuous, leading their men when wounded. Others there were, as you can well imagine, equally brave, but it would be invidious to attempt to select them.

The prisoners report that the brigade engaged against us was composed of the Kentucky Rifles, an Alabama, a South Carolina, and a Virginia regiment, with a six-gun battery, all under the command of General Stuart.

I must not forget the prompt manner in which General Reynolds came up from Difficult Creek, some four miles off, as soon as he heard the cannonading. He arrived too late, it is true, to take part in the affair, but the certainty that he would come with his brigade, insured a victory, and stimulated our men to earn it.

With respect, sir, your obedient servant,

E. O. C. Ord,
Brigadier General Volunteers.

Col. H. J. Biddle,
Assistant Adjutant General, McCall's Division.

COL. JACKSON'S REPORT.

Head-quarters Ninth Regiment P. R. C.

Sir: In accordance with your order of this date, to make out an official report of the conduct of my command in the engagement at Dranesville, I would respectfully state that, in obedience to orders, I marched my regiment into the wood or copse, formed in line of battle, and advanced as directed, with difficulty restraining the men from "double quick." As there was nothing to indicate the position of friend or foe, I advanced until we saw and heard the movement of troops in advance of the right of our line. I halted, and found my right within sixty or seventy paces of the left of the troops referred to; my men showed a great anxiety to fire. At this time, an officer of my regiment reported that the troops opposite were the "Bucktails;" determined to avoid falling into the fatal error of killing our own men, I at once used all my energy to prevent firing, nor did we fire until after we had received a volley from the enemy, as they proved to be. We received their first fire as Captain Galway was in the act of reporting that he had obtained a view of them, and assured me in the most emphatic manner they were rebels. The order to fire was then given and promptly obeyed; but I found there still existed a doubt on the part of the men as to the true character of the troops we were engaged with, which caused considerable confusion in the ranks, which was overcome, to a great extent, with some difficulty. I feel perfectly convinced, had the men been assured at the onset that the troops before us were rebels, we might have driven them from their position before they could have fired on us, as we could hear them distinctly load their pieces.

I afterwards learned that the impression that the "Bucktails" were forming in front was strengthened by the following occurrence: One of the enemy called out, "don't fire on us;" one of our men imprudently asked, "are you 'Bucktails'?"—the answer was, "yes, we are the 'Bucktails;' don't fire."

I enclose surgeon's report of killed and wounded.

Your obedient servant,

C. Feger Jackson,
Colonel Commanding Ninth Regiment P. R. C.

General E. O. C. Ord.

COL. KANE'S REPORT.

Head-quarters Kane's Rifle Regiment, 1st P. R. C.,
Camp Pierpont, December 21, 1861.

General: Acknowledging the honor of your orders of December 21, I think I may limit my

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report to an explanation of my conduct at the commencement of the action, before your own welcome appearance upon the scene to push on the fight and inspirit and direct the brave by your personal example and exertions.

We were not quite through with scouring the woods south of Creppins, under your first orders, when your aide-de-camp brought the order to return to Dranesville. A party who sought me privately in the absence of the guide, Mr. Harra, had informed me of suspicious circumstances which I desired to report to you. I, therefore, marched to Drainesville very rapidly. It was from the first high ground north of the turnpike forks that I first saw men in motion south and southeast of the village, where there seemed to be no reason to look for the presence of our own forces. Soon after a Confederate flag was displayed, and as we opened in sight a few shots were fired. Others of the enemy also, at the same time, appeared in view from the edge of the woods on our extreme left. Being, fortunately, familiar with the ground, I saw at once the importance of occupying the hill on which the brick house stands, which was occupied in October as the headquarters of General McCall, and reaching it before the enemy. My men obeying the double quick with spirit, were formed there in line of battle by the time the enemy's guns opened from the road. As soon as I conveniently could, I sent my adjutant to you and our brave commander. I believe, sir, you were both good enough to approve of my course in taking this position. The enemy's opinion of its value was shown by the effort to turn it afterward. You saw the rest. The Bucktails will not forget you.

Of my own officers and the men I love, I am too proud to say more than that they all, without an exception, did their duty. But it is my place to mention the courage of Captain Ent during the brief period when you were good enough to place the Sixth under my command. I cannot consider it out of place either for me to bear my own testimony to the admirable conduct of Captain Easton and the brave artillerists with him, who served the guns of battery A from the regiment of the gallant Charles J. Campbell.

I enclose a copy of the report of Dr. S. D. Freeman, regimental surgeon, showing a list of three killed and twenty-seven wounded. I trust the life of Captain Niles will be spared to his friends and his country. He led the flankers on the left yesterday, and though his tall figure made him a conspicuous mark for the enemy's rifles, he did not cease exposing himself to cheer on his men until he fell. This was but a little before the enemy retired.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

THOMAS L. KANE.

COL. McCALMONT'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS TENTH REGIMENT PA. RESERVES,
THIRD BRIGADE, McCALL'S DIVISION,
CAMP PIERPONT, December 21, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to report the part that the Tenth took in the engagement of Dranesville yesterday.

Two of my companies were on outer picket, and ordered to remain; three were detailed to cover and furnish fatigue party for the division quartermaster, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Kirk. A platoon of skirmishers remained, by mistake, with the foraging party. With the remaining four companies I marched, in advance of the Sixth and Twelfth, to Dranesville, where we had been preceded by the advance of the brigade. At Dranesville, after a short halt, we received orders to return, as the object of the reconnoissance was accomplished. Immediately thereafter, the General of brigade informed us that the pickets of the Ninth had been driven in on our right. At the same time there was firing on the left of the line. The General, having moved the battery to the left, ordered me to flank the column and take position on the left of the battery under cover. In marching, we passed through the field directly in rear of our battery, which had commenced unlimbering, under a smart and direct fire from the enemy's guns. We took our position near the battery, in a growth of cedars, on its left.

Being so posted, under orders from the General, I detached Captain McConnell, with his platoon as skirmishers, to approach the cannoneers of the enemy, and see if the enemy was endeavoring to turn our left. I believe this order was, in all respects, coolly, gallantly, and effectively obeyed. I enclose herewith the Captain's report. He soon sent me word that the enemy had broke, under the fire of artillery and musketry on the right, mostly in a southerly direction. The affair was soon over.

The General then gave me orders to flank and support the "Bucktails" and Twelfth, which were in pursuit. Whilst doing so, we observed some of the enemy's wounded, whom I directed the attendants to remove to the brick house close by. A number of the enemy's rifles, muskets, caps, overcoats, &c., were picked up by the hospital attendants and servants.

After this, we were ordered to take position south of Dranesville. It was reported to me by an officer of the Ninth, that they had observed from the hill where they were posted after their gallant conflict, a white flag south of us at a house. Major Allen led a small party to ascertain, but found none but female inmates, one of whom had appeared with a white head-dress, which occasioned the mistake.

Our skirmishers observed wagon, and horse, and foot tracks through the fields leading south of Dranesville, and all the by-roads, of which there are quite a number in that vicinity. They reported that one horse had leaped quite a high fence, but I did not inquire in which direction, as such incidents merely afford the men amusement after the fatigue of the day.

We were recalled to take our position in line preparatory to marching back to camp.

Under circumstances new to nearly if not

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quite all of this regiment it behaved well, and I believed obeyed with spirit every order.

I have occasion to be thankful that I have the honor to report none killed, wounded, or missing. The men doubtless wished to seal their devotion to the Union, and their confidence in their generals, with their wounds. If the rebellion continues, they will likely have other opportunities.

I have the honor to be, sir, respectfully, your obedient servant, JOHN S. MCCALMONT,
Colonel, Commanding Regiment.

Lieut. S. B. SMITH,
Acting Asst. Adjutant-General,
Head-quarters Third Brigade McCall's Division.

COL. TAGGART'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS TWELFTH REGIMENT,
THIRD BRIGADE, MCCALL'S DIVISION, P. R. C.
CAMP PIERPONT, December 21, 1861.

GENERAL: Pursuant to orders from brigade head-quarters, the regiment under my command, numbering five hundred and seventy-five officers and men, marched out upon the Dranesville pike yesterday morning between six and seven o'clock, took position on the left of the brigade, and advanced toward Dranesville.

Nothing of special importance occurred until about one mile west of Difficult Creek, when the scouting parties reported that a considerable force of the enemy, numbering about four regiments, were drawn up on a field about one mile to the left of our line, apparently watching our movements. I immediately halted my regiment upon receiving this information, and formed line of battle, facing the enemy; but as they showed no disposition to engage, after waiting some time, the regiment was again put in march toward Dranesville.

On approaching the village, our flanking parties were driven in by a large force of the enemy, who were posted in the woods, a dense thicket of pines on our left. Our scouts reported that they had been fired on by troops concealed in the woods. The fire was returned, when the enemy, in large numbers, showed themselves, and pursued our scouts for some distance toward the left of my regiment, which was instantly halted and formed into line, to receive the attack, on the turnpike road. My right rested on the hill leading into Dranesville, and the left opposite a brick house on the left of the pike, and behind which the enemy appeared to be in force. At this juncture Adjutant S. B. Smith was despatched to you on the right of the brigade, informing you of the state of affairs. Your immediate presence at the scene of attack, and the timely support of the other regiments of the brigade, the Kane rifle regiment, the cavalry force, and Easton's battery, are facts which came under your own notice, and therefore need no further mention from me. Before the regiments had got fairly into position, the enemy opened with a heavy fire of shot and shell, which fell thick and fast in the vicinity of the left of my regiment. The shells at first exploded in our rear, tearing up the ground, and splintering the fences in every direction, but fortunately did no damage to the men under my command. After firing about fifteen minutes, the enemy succeeded in getting a better range, and the shells burst over our heads, but without injury, the men on the left, the most exposed portion of the regiment, being ordered to lie flat on the ground. Easton's battery now opened upon the enemy from our left with such effect that the firing from the enemy ceased for a time, and we were relieved from the most annoying situation in which a soldier can be placed—that of receiving a fire from the enemy without returning it, which we could not do, as the enemy were entirely hidden from view. The conduct of the men during the time they were under fire, nearly all of them for the first time, was most commendable. There was no flinching, and the line was preserved unbroken.

At this time, by your orders, I dismounted, leaving my horse in the road, and on foot conducted the charge of my regiment into the dense woods opposite the right wing, for the purpose of capturing the enemy's battery. We advanced into the woods as rapidly as the nature of the ground and the dense growth of timber would permit, without finding the enemy. We then advanced with a full battalion front to the left, where a heavy firing of musketry was going on. Before we emerged from the woods the firing ceased. We soon gained an open field, in the direction of the enemy, where we halted and awaited orders, which were received from you, to charge into a wood in our front and take the enemy's battery, which was believed to be only a short distance from us. This order was instantly obeyed, and the Twelfth regiment dashed into the woods. We scoured the thickets in every direction without finding the battery, but discovered dead bodies of the rebel troops lying in every direction, besides a number of wounded, who were properly taken care of, and sent to the rear.

We continued the pursuit for a considerable distance without meeting the enemy, but on every side there were evidences of a precipitate flight, arms, ammunition, clothing, and provisions being strewed around in every direction. By your orders we were recalled, and returned by way of a road we had crossed before charging into the woods. Here we discovered the location of the enemy's battery by the piles of cannon balls, shells, and munitions of war. Here was one gun-carriage destroyed by the pioneers of my regiment, which was found damaged from the effects of our shot and shell.

The conduct of the officers and men under the difficult circumstances in which they were placed, in searching a dense forest for a hidden foe, was eminently satisfactory. I desire to mention particularly the services rendered by Quartermaster E. D. Reed, who acted as my adjutant on the occasion. None of the field-officers were on duty except myself, and but three captains out of nine. Notwithstanding these disadvantages, the subaltern officers and

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the men conducted themselves with spirit and bravery, and obeyed with alacrity the orders given them.

I am gratified to have only one casualty to report. Private William R. Fox, of company K, was shot in the right thigh during the first part of our advance into the woods. The wound is not serious. He made a narrow escape. A portemonnaie in his pocket was bored through, and a $2 50 gold piece in it was bent nearly double.

I have the honor to be, general, your obedient servant,

JOHN H. TAGGART,
Col. Commanding Twelfth Reg't P. R. C.

Brigadier General E. O. C. Ord,
Comdg. Third Brigade McCall's Div. P. R. C.

LIEUT. PENROSE'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS SIXTH REG'T INFANTRY, PA. R. V. C.,
CAMP PIERPONT, Dec. 21, 1861.

SIR: I herewith transmit you a list of the killed and wounded of my command at the battle of Dranesville yesterday, December 20.

The conduct of the troops under my command was all that could be desired, officers and men generally behaving with great coolness and bravery. I would particularly mention as deserving of much praise Lieutenant Bonnawitz, of Company K, and Adjutant McKean, for their gallant and soldierly bearing; also Surgeon Bowers, who was in the first fire of the enemy, and provided efficient means for bringing in the wounded not only of our men, but other regiments, and rendering them timely assistance.

Very respectfully,
W. M. PENROSE,
Lieutenant-Colonel.

Brigadier-General E. O. C. ORD.

CAPTAIN EASTON'S REPORT.

CAMP PIERPONT, December 21, 1861.

GENERAL: I have the honor to report that, in obedience to orders from Brigadier-General McCall, commanding this division, I reported to you on the morning of the 20th of this month, at six o'clock A. M., and from thence proceeded with my battery, Company A, First Pennsylvania Artillery, in connection with your brigade, to a point on the Leesburgh Turnpike, near Dranesville. No appearance of the enemy was visible until we reached Thornton's house, near the junction of the Alexandria and Leesburg Turnpike, when a heavy fire of artillery and musketry was suddenly opened from a thick woods on our left, the enemy evidently lying in large force in ambuscade, while their artillery was posted on the Centreville road leading through the woods, and coming into the Alexandria turnpike between Thornton's and Coleman's houses. My guns were immediately put into battery and opened fire. Having nothing to indicate the position of the enemy but the smoke of their guns, I opened a brisk discharge of shells into the woods occupied by the enemy, which was kept up until your order to cease firing. The examination of the ground afterwards showed the successful and destructive effects of our artillery fire. The rebel battery, in my opinion, was unmanned by our third fire. They succeeded in drawing off their guns, but I captured one caisson and one limber, and one other was exploded, and the horses fatally injured. The woods in which the enemy were concealed was found thickly strewn with dead and wounded. The mangled bodies of the dead showed the terrible execution of our fire. Besides the ordnance captured, a large quantity of clothing, blankets, knapsacks, haversacks, &c., was found, which the enemy had cast off in their hasty and thorough rout.

I have the satisfaction to state that, although the injury and loss of the enemy was so severe, in my battery there was not a man or horse lost, and no injury done my guns. Our only casualty was the slight wounding of one of my men, Charles Osborn, who was struck on the knee by a spent ball, which slightly lamed him.

I have only to add that I was firmly supported by a detachment of the Tenth regiment, Colonel McCalmont, and that my whole company, officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, acted with skill, and energy, and courage worthy the highest praise.

Respectfully submitted.

H. EASTON,
Captain Commanding Battery A,
First Regiment Penn. Art.

Brigadier-General E. O. C. ORD,
Third Brigade P. R. C.

HEAD-QUARTERS FIRST PA. R. CAVALRY,
CAMP PIERPONT, Dec. 21, 1861.

SIR: I have the honor to report that the only loss sustained by the cavalry was one horse, which was struck by a shell immediately after passing the enemy's battery.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JACOB HIGGINS,
Lieut.-Col. Com. Detachment First Pa. R. C.

Brigadier-General ORD.

GEN. McCALL'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS McCALL'S DIVISION,
CAMP PIERPONT, Dec. 22, 1861.

GENERAL: I have the honor to present, for the information of the general-in-chief, a more detailed account of the affair at Dranesville on the 20th instant, together with reports of Brigadier-General E. O. C. Ord, commanding third brigade of my division, and the commanders of the Sixth infantry, Lieutenant-Colonel W. B. Penrose; of the Ninth infantry, Colonel C. F. Jackson; of the Tenth infantry, Colonel J. S. McCalmont; of the Twelfth infantry, Colonel J. H. Taggart; of the First rifles, Lieut.-Colonel T. L. Kane; of two squadrons of the First cavalry, Lieut.-Colonel J. Higgins; and Easton's battery, Captain H. Easton, Pennsylvania Reserve.

On the evening of the 19th, having learned that the enemy's pickets had advanced to within four or five miles of our lines, and carried off two good Union men, and plundered and

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threatened others, and that their reserve was in the neighborhood, at Dranesville, I gave written instructions (a copy of which is marked A) to Brigadier-General Ord to move with his brigade at six A. M. on the 20th to surround and capture this party, and at the same time to collect a supply of forage from the farms of some of the rank secessionists in that vicinity. Brigadier-General J. F. Reynolds, with the First brigade, was directed to move on to Difficult Creek, to be ready to support Ord in the event of his meeting a force stronger than his own.

At half-past ten A. M. on the 20th I received a despatch from General Ord, written on the march, informing me that the guide had learned on the way that there was a full brigade, but without artillery, at Herndon's Station, five hundred infantry and cavalry at Hunter's Mill, and two hundred infantry between Dranesville and the Potomac. I immediately mounted my horse, and, with my staff and an escort of cavalry, moved rapidly forward to overtake, if possible, Ord's brigade. I stopped for a few moments with Brigadier-General Reynolds at Difficult Creek, and, having directed him to be in readiness to move forward rapidly in case he should be required to support Ord, I rode on.

When within about two miles of Dranesville I heard the first gun fired by the enemy. It was soon answered by Easton's battery, which imparted to me the fact that the enemy had artillery with them. A rapid ride soon brought me to the field, where Ord was hotly engaged. I found Easton's battery judiciously placed and in full blast upon the enemy's battery about five hundred yards in front, on the Centreville road. Here I stopped to observe the practice of our battery, while one of my staff rode off to ascertain where General Ord was.

While here, admiring the beautiful accuracy of the shot and shell thrown by this battery upon the battery of the enemy, a force of infantry and cavalry made their appearance from cover on the enemy's right, moving in a direction to turn our left. Col. McCalmont, whose regiment was on the left, was notified of this movement; but a few shell from our battery, skilfully thrown into their midst, checked their advance, and drove them back ignominiously to cover.

Not hearing any thing of General, Ord I set out in search of him on our right, where brisk firing was at the time going on. Here was the Ninth infantry, Colonel Jackson, who had gallantly met the enemy at close quarters, and nobly sustained the credit of his State. By this time Captain Sheets, of my staff, reported that he had found General Ord near the centre front. Proceeding there, I found the rifles and a part of the Sixth Infantry Pennsylvania reserve engaged under a brisk fire with the enemy. Having met General Ord, we moved forward, and the position where the enemy's battery had been placed was soon gained, and here we had evidence of the fine artillery practice of Easton's battery. The road was strewed with men and horses; two caissons, one of them blown up; a limber, a gun-carriage wheel, a quantity of artillery ammunition, small-arms, and an immense quantity of heavy clothing, blankets, &c.

The battle was now over, and the victory won. With my consent General Ord made an advance of about one-half mile, but nothing further was to be done, as the enemy, in full flight, had passed beyond our reach. I then recalled Ord and prepared for the return of my command. I ordered the harness to be taken off the enemy's horses which lay dead in the road, and to be put upon horses of my escort, and brought away the perfect caisson and the limber.

Early in the day, not knowing what force might be thrown forward from Centreville to support the troops we had encountered, I had called forward Brigadier-General Reynolds, First brigade, and Brigadier-General Meade, Second brigade, from Camp Pierpont, to the support of the Third brigade. Both these distinguished officers promptly brought forward their commands, and I only regretted that the fine disposition of the regiments and battery of Ord's command, together with the gallantry of Colonels Jackson, McCalmont, and Taggart, and Lieutenant-Colonels Kane, Higgins, and Penrose, and Captain Easton, had left nothing for Reynolds and Meade to do. The rout of the enemy was complete. But as I did not consider it justifiable to bivouac at Dranesville when my ammunition was much exhausted, and the enemy might easily throw ten or twenty thousand men between me and my camp during the night, I ordered every arrangement to be promptly made for the return march. Some time was required to prepare our wounded, (sixty officers and men,) to be transported to camp, and it was very nearly dark before I got the column in motion. Our killed and wounded, as well as so many of the rebel wounded as could be moved, were brought away.

The troops we had engaged and defeated were the First Kentucky regiment, Col. Tom Taylor, about eight hundred strong on the field; the Tenth Alabama, Colonel Forney, nine hundred strong; a South Carolina regiment, whose colonel was not known to the prisoners in our possession, who informed me that no intercourse between different regiments was ever allowed, and a Virginia regiment. The Kentucky prisoners informed me they believed a fifth regiment was present, as two or three regiments had left Centreville at three A. M., and they, the Kentucky and Alabama regiments, together with Captain Cutts' Georgia battery, and Stuart's Virginia regiment of cavalry, left at five A. M. The whole were under command of Brigadier-General Stuart.

General Ord reports as worthy of notice his personal staff, and also Colonels McCalmont and Jackson, Lieut.-Colonel Kane, Captain Easton, First Pennsylvania artillery; Captain Niles,

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First rifles; Captain Bradbury, Sixth infantry P. R.; Captains Dick and Galway, Ninth infantry, P. R.

The number of killed found in front of the position occupied by the Ninth infantry, Col. Jackson, is, in my estimation, proof enough of the gallantry and discipline of that fine regiment; but where all behaved nobly it is difficult to discriminate. I must, however, call your attention more particularly to Brigadier-General E. O. C. Ord, commanding Third brigade, for whose able disposition of his regiments and battery, and personal exertions to encourage and urge on his men, too much credit cannot be accorded him.

To Captain H. J. Biddle, assistant adjutant-general of my staff; Lieutenant H. A. Sheets, aide-de-camp; Captain Clow, brigade commissary, acting aide-de-camp, and Lieutenant E. Beatty, ordnance officer, acting aide-de-camp, my thanks are due for their gallantry in carrying orders under fire, and for encouraging and urging on the men; and also to Captain Chandler Hall, brigade-quartermaster, who was energetically employed in collecting forage.

It is proper to mention that, deeming it necessary to leave one of my staff at head-quarters to superintend the telegraph, and to order forward the reserve, viz: the Second brigade and three squadrons of cavalry, if required, the lot fell upon my aide-de-camp, Lieutenant Elbridge Maconkey, who discharged the responsible duty entirely to my satisfaction.

Seven prisoners were taken, whose names, &c., are as follows: Corporal Ferris E. Long, and privates Wm. Nelson and Patrick Hughes, of the First Kentucky regiment, and privates Robert R. Moss, Ira Channey, William Morris, and J. Williamson, of the Tenth Alabama regiment.

The want of ambulances was felt on this occasion, and I would respectfully suggest that a few more be ordered to each regiment of my division, as I was unable, for want of transport, to bring from the field all the wounded prisoners taken in the affair. Those left I had placed in comfortable quarters in Dranesville, where they can be well attended to; but owing to this deficiency of transportation for the wounded, I was compelled to leave in the hands of the enemy some of my prisoners.

Last, not least, I brought in sixteen wagon loads of excellent hay, and twenty-two of corn.

The following list of killed and wounded on our side is, I regret, greater than I at first reported, viz: seven killed and sixty-one wounded, including one lieutenant-colonel and four captains, and three missing. From what I have gathered from various reliable sources, I am satisfied that the loss of the enemy was, at the very least, ninety killed left on the field, besides those carried off, amongst whom was, certainly, Colonel Tom Taylor, commanding the First Kentucky regiment, whom the Kentucky prisoners in my custody state they saw fall from his horse. Colonel Forney is also said to have been killed; this, however, is not so satisfactorily ascertained. General Stuart is reported by one of the prisoners to have been killed or wounded.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEO. A. McCALL,
Brigadier-General Commanding Division.

Brigadier-General S. WILLIAMS,
Assistant Adjutant-General.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Killed.—Sixth Infantry, Samuel C. Walker; Daniel Darling. Ninth Infantry, John Sexton, (private); J. H. Stockdale. First Rifles, G. Raup, (private); S. Galbraith, (corporal); G. Cook, (private).

Wounded.—Sixth Infantry, Captain Bradbury. Ninth Infantry, Captain Dick; Captain Galway. First Rifles, Captain Niles. Sixth Infantry, privates H. Lathrop, dangerously; W. H. Payne, severely; James Turenne, severely; W. R. Vandyke, severely; W. H. Dinemore, slightly; Edgar Smith, severely; Thomas Conroy, slightly; Charles Yahn, severely; Benjamin Seely, severely; John M. Brown, severely; George Brown, slightly; Edward Demander, severely. Ninth Infantry, privates, Alexander Smith, gun-shot in neck; John Schmidt, severely in arm; William Earnest, left leg; Joshua McMasters, in the thigh; George Motor, thigh and arm; William O'Mither, in lumbar region; John Raymond, severely in arm; Cadwallader E. Patton, in the thigh; William Lindsay, in hip; John F. Heron, in hand; Corporal Pierceall, slightly in hand; privates Ralph White, slightly in neck; Wm. McGill, in abdomen; John Hatch, in the hand; William Millson, in the hip; Edward Davis, in the leg; Silas B. Newell, in the pharynx; John H. Weber, in the thigh. Twelfth Infantry, private William R. Fox, slightly in thigh. First Rifles, Lieutenant Colonel T. L. Kane, wounded slightly; privates H. G. Wolf, severely; John Pannell, severely; A. Swager, slightly; F. A. Foster, slightly; George Cook, slightly; George McGowan, slightly; J. B. Blair, slightly; Geo. Frine, slightly; Neston Gier, slightly; M. C. Cobb, slightly; Sergeant Geo. Ludlow, slightly; privates Barseley Dewry, slightly; Parish Mazier, slightly; Samuel Campbell, slightly; John Botts, severely; Charles Meddier, slightly; Fred. Eikoop, slightly; Fidel Armbuster, slightly; John Brink, slightly; Taylor Brink, slightly; James Freel, slightly; Robert T. Lane, slightly; James F. Barnes, severely; John Green, severely.

G. A. McCALL,
Brigadier-General.

GEN. ORD'S REPORT.

CAMP PISAPONE, Virginia, January 19, 1862.

SIR: In obedience to a letter, dated January 18th, 1862, from the Secretary of war, and in accordance with paragraph 743, Revised Regulations, I have the pleasure of transmitting special recommendations of commanders of re-

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giments and the battery, at the affair of Dranesville, December 20, 1861, with this my recommendation, that the officers named therein be brevetted for their gallant conduct in that battle, (as it has been called by the enemy;) and that the men named therein (including non-commissioned officers) receive "certificates of merit" for "gallant conduct" in the same engagement.

In addition to the men reported for reward by their commanders, I would also recommend the following list of wounded in the same action, as worthy of "certificates of merit for their bravery and gallantry."

NINTH REGIMENT.—Company A, private Alexander Smith; company B, private John Schmidt; company C, private William Ernest; company D, privates George Motor, Joshua McMasters, Wm. Ounthin, John Raymond, C. E. Patton, Wm. Lindsey, John F. Herron, corporal Pearsall; company F, privates Wm. Magill, John Hatch, Wm. Willison; company H, private Ed. Davis; company I, private John H. Weston.

SIXTH REGIMENT.—Company C, privates H. Lathrop, W. H. Gayne, James Sunone; company F, private Wm. H. Densmore; company G, private Edgar Smith; company H, private Thomas Conway; company I, private Charles Weller; company K, privates George Brown, H. E. Dimander, corporal John M. Brown.

In addition to the officers mentioned in the reports of commanders of regiments, I respectfully recommend that Colonel John S. McCalmont, (Tenth regiment Pennsylvania reserve corps;) Colonel C. F. Jackson, Ninth regiment, (same corps;) Colonel John H. Taggart, Twelfth regiment, (same corps;) Lieutenant Colonel Kane, First rifles, (same corps;) Captain Wellington H. Ent, Sixth regiment, (same corps;) Captain Daniel Bradbury, (wounded,) Sixth regiment, (same corps;) Captain H. Easton, battery A, First Pennsylvania artillery; Lieutenant E. D. Reid, Twelfth regiment Pennsylvania reserve corps; Captain W. M. Painter, assistant quartermaster, U. S. volunteers, acting aide-de-camp; First Lieutenant S. S. Seward, (Nineteenth regiment New York State volunteers,) aid-de-camp; Second Lieutenant A. B. Sharpe, (Seventh regiment Pennsylvania volunteer reserve corps,) aide-de-camp; and First Lieutenant S. B. Smith, (Tenth regiment Pennsylvania volunteer reserve corps,) acting assistant adjutant general, be brevetted for their gallantry and distinguished services in the battle of Dranesville, December 20, 1861. I was personally cognizant of the behavior of all these last-named officers, and can testify to their coolness, activity, and great efficiency in this their first engagement with the enemy. Promotion, or some special and honorable distinction which will endure, is their due; and I feel the keenest anxiety that they receive it, if it be only to excite a noble emulation throughout our volunteer army.

Brigade Surgeon Wm. G. Louman deserves some special mark of distinction for the diligence, skill, and bravery with which he brought in and provided for our own killed and wounded; also, a large number of the enemy's wounded, left by them on the ground.

With great respect, I am sir, your obedient servant,

E. O. C. ORD,
Brig.-Gen. Commanding Third Brigade,
P. R. V. C.

Brig.-Gen. LORENZO THOMAS.
Adjutant General U. S. A., Washington, D. C.

List of the men recommended for reward for gallant conduct at the battle of Dranesville, December 20, 1861, by Captain H. Easton, of battery A, First Pennsylvania Artillery:

Quartermaster's Sergeant John H. Sphar; Orderly Sergeant Jacob Deitrick; Sergeants Peter Cummings, Robert Taylor, John Ruse; Corporals William Weston, Daniel Nerhood, James D. Wolf, Henry Barkholder, Peter Schiele; Privates: Joseph Hinsey, William McDowell, Adam Barr, Henry Deihl, McFarland Marks, John Pink, John Flinnswick, John Steele, James Craft, John Higgins, Henry Campbell, Gustavus Seyforth, Oscar French, George W. Welsh, Simon Flory, John Young, William Lawrence, Horatio Houston, James Wilson, Francis M. Peters, Michael J. Crooney, Robert Carman, Reuben Bixler, John Berkholder, Joseph Williams, John B. Daly, Robert Evans, Christian Kant, Charles Lutzinger, Geo. Martin, James Ingram, Nathaniel Stanbs.

List of the Officers and men recommended for reward by the commanders of regiments for gallant conduct at the battle of Dranesville, December 20, 1861, and belonging to the Third Brigade, (McCall's Division:)

TENTH REGIMENT.—Captain Thomas McConnell, Co. B; Sergeant Major Oswald H. Gaither, acting adjutant; Sergeant John Gundy, Co. D, pioneers; Privates Walter D. Byers, Co. B, pioneers; John W. Waterhouse, Co. F, pioneers; George Kelso, Co. B, pioneers; First Sergeant David Farrell, Co. B, pioneers; Third Sergeant David Gilleland, Co. B, left general guide; Corporal John Miller, Co. B; Privates George Wareham, Co. B; Samuel Clawges, Co. B; W. J. McGinn, Co. B; John McCann, Co. B; William B. Gibson, Co. B; Eli J. Agne, Co. B; John H. Walker, Co. B; Hugh Barnes, (pioneers,) Co. K; John D. Brown, Co. D.

SIXTH REGIMENT.—Second Lieutenant Henry B. McKean, adjutant; First Lieutenant Samuel Waters, Co. A; First Sergeant Albin B. Jamieson, Co. A; Private Charles Yaber, Co. H, (wounded:) Third Sergeant James Stanley, Co. A; First Sergeant Peter States, Co. I; Private Benjamin Seely, Co. H, (wounded.)

TWELFTH REGIMENT.—Private William R. FOX, Co. K.

NINTH REGIMENT.—Lieutenant-Colonel R. Anderson; Major J. McK. Snodgrass; Captains S. Dick, R. Galway, J. Cuthbertson, J. T. Shannon, C. Barnes, J. B. Brookbank; Lieutenants J. B. Beatty, J. C. Walkinshaw, G. Pierce, J. W. Ballantine, E. Sothen, W. H. Hope, J. F.

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Kirkpatrick, G. H. Fuhren, W. N. Erwin, C. K. Chamberlain; Surgeon J. A. Phillips; Assistant Surgeon H. F. Martin; Corporals J. M. Sowers, A. P. Morrison, L. B. Duff, Co. A; Privates D. Lloyd, F. P. Sedar, Co. A; Sergeants L. Brecht, J. Langbein, Co. B; Corporal J. Engal, Co. B; Privates C. Reimenschneider, J. Kuntz, H. Wallbruch, Co. B; Sergeant L. B. Richards, Co. C; Corporal J. G. Beale, Co. C; Privates D. K. Carson, Jas. M. Borland, S. M. Stuart, Geo. Barker, Co. C; Sergeants O. S. McIlwaine, J. Toutman, Co. D; Corporals J. D. Taylor, A. J. Hollis, J. W. Clements, U. S. Sears, Co. D; Privates J. Young, M. McLaughlin, Co. D; Sergeant John S. Hollingshead, Co. E; Corporals Ralph White, (wounded,) C. B. Moushaur, James Freel, Co. E; Private William Thompson, Co. E; Sergeants J. Hamilton, C. H. Snyder, Theo. Hastings, Co. F; Corporals J. E. Turk, S. Quail, Co. F; Privates C. W. Baker, S. Birch, Co. F; Sergeants J. S. Reed, J. H. McMunn, A. McCord, Co. G; Corporal J. F. Smith, Co. G; Privates J. Zeigler, W. C. Torrence, D. F. Blood, Co. G; Sergeants W. H. Blanchard, T. Marshall, Co. H; Corporals W. H. Fulton, R. Lemon, Co. H; Privates William Broad, S. Veon, Co. H; Sergeants E. Milliken, William Lynch, W. Foral, Co. I; Corporals H. Stewart, C. B. Young, Co. I; Private J. T. Morgan, Co. I; Sergeant J. Hiekert, Co. K; Corporals S. Grenet, A. Robinson, Co. K; Privates J. Shaw, William Leogan, G. Haslett, M. White, Co. K.

The report of distinguished officers, by Lieut.-Col. Thomas L. Kane, First Pennsylvania Rifles, is herewith appended. I cannot find words with which to express in sufficiently strong terms my desire that every officer named in this report as engaged should be rewarded for their gallantry. They all deserve brevets, or some enduring mark of the disposition of our government not to forget the willing and the brave.

E. O. C. ORD,
Brig.-Gen. U. S. Volunteers.

LIEUT.-COL. KANE'S REPORT

Of meritorious officers and men engaged in the affair at Dranesville, December 20th inst.

HEAD-QUARTERS KANE RIFLES,
December 30, 1861.

GENERAL: But for your order of the 27th, I should not have made particular mention of the services of individual officers of this regiment, being proud, as I have before said, to know that all especially did their duty, though all were not equally fortunate in being assigned a conspicuous place. Major Roy Stone has been confined for a month by serious illness, at his father's residence. Captain Philip Holland, with his company, who formed the advance guard of the regiment, and Captain Hugh McDonald, whose brave fellows were selected to act as flankers on our right—officers whose courage had been well proven by me before—stood in another portion of the field through no fault of their own. On the morning of our departure from camp, I was constrained to refuse the gallant Captain Gifford, officer of the day in charge of the camp, leave to accompany the expedition. I had deeply to regret, too, the absence of Captain Charles F. Taylor, of the Wayne Rifles, sent home by me on sick leave, an officer ill-spared on such a day, although his spirited company was well commanded in his absence by Lieuts. Yerkes and Swayne. In my report to you of the 22d inst., I referred to Capt. Manson E. Niles, of the Tioga Rifles, in the following language:

"I enclose a report of regimental Surgeon S. D. Freeman, showing a list of three killed and twenty-seven wounded. I trust the valuable life of Captain Niles may be spared to his friends and his country. He led the left flankers during the day, and although his tall figure rendered him a conspicuous mark for the enemy's sharpshooters, he did not cease exposing himself to cheer on his men until he fell, which was a little before the close of the fight." I have no hesitation in presenting the name of Capt. Niles first as entitled to honorable reward. It is the interest of the country to encourage her sons to follow such an example. I find it embarrassing to name others and avoid seeming to arrange them in order of merit. During the brief period when you placed the Sixth under my command, and when I stepped to the right of the road, I placed my own regiment under Capt. Hugh McNeil, of my color company, the Raftsman Guards, of Warren. This gives me occasion to name in terms of commendation first in order this gallant and accomplished officer. I knew well that he would not disappoint my expectations.

To the right of Captain McNeil was Captain Edward Irvin of the Raftmen Rangers, of Clearfield. Upon him I relied with unhesitating confidence to guide our ranks during the charge, knowing the staunchness and steadiness with which he and his bold followers would advance upon the enemy. Left of Captain McNeil was Captain Dennis McGee, than whom the army does not afford a better example of impetuous courage, and I know not whether his Irish, German, or American followers from Carbon were harder to restrain when the recall was sounded. On the extreme left was Captain Langhorn Wister, the scion of a true family, whose brave men from Perry were more exposed than any others to the enemy's fire there, but afterward were foremost to repulse the movement against our flank. By naming next in order Lieut. Jenkins, who, with a model soldier, First Sergeant Craven, defended in Captain Gifford's absence the name with the honor of the Rifles of Cameron, I postpone to the last my mention of Captain William T. Blanchard, and his McKean Rifles. There is not a more fearless spirit than Captain Blanchard in the service; his ringing voice was heard above the fire when it was hottest. It was from the McKean Rifles that I detailed Lieut. Rice to defend Thornton's house, when

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I perceived we held the key of the position against the enemy. Rice's defence of it in extremity would have been a desperate one. His command, firing from the windows, did execution among the enemy, which even in the excitement of the action it was fearful to contemplate.

Company E retreated upon our body in handsome style, after the action commenced; and, after Niles fell, were commanded most creditably by Second Lieutenant S. A. Mack. He was fired at, by order of a rebel officer, by an entire company of the enemy, at eighty paces.

My thanks should be particularly rendered to Lieutenant Lucius Truman, who rendered me valuable assistance in the absence of field-officers; also, to Lieutenant J. T. Jewett, adjutant.

The reports of captains, submitted with this, designate but a few of the brave men who were distinguished for energy and daring. It was intimated that the number to be reported to you should be limited. I can, of my own observation, cordially recommend all those named.

Brigadier-General E. O. C. ORD.

GENERAL McCALL'S REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS McCALL'S DIVISION,
CAMP PIERPONT, VA., January 20, 1862.

GENERAL: I have the honor to enclose herewith the report of Brigadier-General E. O. C. Ord, commanding Third brigade of my division, giving the names of officers and men of his brigade who were distinguished for gallantry in the battle of Dranesville, December 20, 1861.

Having arrived on the battle-field during the heat of the conflict—whilst Easton's and the enemy's batteries were engaged, and before Colonel Jackson, of the Ninth regiment infantry, Pennsylvania reserve, had his fierce encounter with the Kentucky regiment, where a much greater number of the enemy were slain than on any other part of the field—I have it in my power, which I most cheerfully do, to bear witness, from my personal observation, of the gallantry and good conduct of many of the officers and men named in General Ord's report.

Among those who more particularly attracted my notice were, first, General Ord himself, whom I found (not until some time after I arrived) bravely urging on his men against the enemy's battery. I told him I approved his disposition, and made no change except to order forward one section of Easton's battery. Jackson's regiment was distinguished for the rapidity and accuracy of its fire.

The conduct of Colonel J. S. McCalmont, of the Tenth regiment infantry, Pennsylvania reserve; Lieutenant-Colonel T. L. Kane, First Rifles, Pennsylvania reserve; Captain Easton, artillery, Pennsylvania reserve; Lieutenant and Adjutant Henry B. McKean, Sixth regiment infantry, Pennsylvania reserve, more particularly attracted my attention, and it affords me great pleasure to add my testimony to that of their brigade commander, as to gallantry and good conduct they exhibited on the field. No one of them, however, in my estimation, behaved more nobly than Colonel Jackson, who led his regiment at once into close quarters with the enemy.

I must now beg leave to recommend warmly to the notice of the general-in-chief the conduct of my personal staff, viz.: Captain Henry J. Biddle, assistant adjutant-general; First Lieut. Henry A. Scheetz, aide-de-camp; Capt. James B. Clow, brigade commissary and acting aide-de-camp; Second Lieut. E. Beatty, ordnance officer and acting aide-de-camp, all of whom were more or less under fire, and bore themselves with great gallantry. Captain Chandler Hall, brigade quartermaster, was actively engaged during the battle in loading his wagon train with forage. It is but justice also to state that the most efficient service was rendered by Acting Division Surgeon A. E. Stocker, who was very actively employed in the general direction and care of the wounded and the arrangement for their return to the division camp. My aide-de-camp, First Lieutenant Elbridge Maconkey, though not in the engagement, was meritoriously employed in the discharge of important duties connected therewith.

With a very few exceptions, to whom brevet commissions may be given, I would respectfully suggest that something in the style of a medal and ribbon would be a reward of gallantry and merit that would be highly appreciated by all.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

GEO. A. McCALL,
Brigadier-General, commanding Division.

Brigadier-General S. WILLIAMS.

SECRETARY CAMERON TO GEN. McCALL.

The Secretary of War addressed the following letter to General McCall:

WAR DEPARTMENT, December 28, 1861.

Brigadier-General G. A. McCall, Commanding Division, Camp Pierpont, Virginia:

GENERAL: I have read your report of the battle of Dranesville, and although no reply is necessary on my part, yet as a citizen of the same Commonwealth as yourself and the troops engaged in that brilliant affair, I cannot refrain from expressing to you my admiration of the gallant conduct displayed, both by officers and men, in this their first contest with the enemy. Nearly all of your command upon that occasion are either my personal friends or sons of those with whom for long years I have been more or less intimately associated. I feel that I have just cause to be proud that, animated by no other motive than patriotism, they are among the first to revive the glory shed upon our country by the men of the Revolution and the soldiers of the War of 1812. It is one of the bright spots that give assurance of the success of coming events; and its effect must be to inspire confidence in the belief that hereafter, as heretofore, the cause of our country will triumph.

I am especially gratified that a Pennsylvania artillery corps, commanded by officers who have

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necessarily had but limited systematic instruction, have won not only the commendation of their friends, but an unwilling compliment from the enemy, for the wonderful rapidity and accuracy of their fire.

I wish I could designate all the men who, nobly discharging their duty to the country, have added to the glory of our great commonwealth. Other portions of the army will be stimulated by their brave deeds, and men will be proud to say that at Dranesville they served under McCall and Ord.

I am, General, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

SIMON CAMERON,
Secretary of War.

PHILADELPHIA "PRESS" ACCOUNT.

LANGLEY'S, VA., Dec. 21, 1861.

The Pennsylvania reserve division, under the command of General McCall, occupies an extensive and rather pretty piece of country beyond Langley's church and tavern, the encampments stretching toward Lewinsville. It is the right wing of the great Potomac Division, and in the advance. The position it holds was the last point abandoned by the enemy, and was taken by Gen. McClellan immediately after the occupation of Munson's Hill and Falls Church. Northeastwardly from Centreville, and some miles from the Fairfax road, it is not directly menaced by the rebel forces at Manassas. Its position is an important one, however, for it secures the Chain Bridge, protects the Potomac, prevents a flanking movement from Leesburg, and, with Banks at Edwards' Ferry, and on guard from Seneca Falls to Harper's Ferry, saves Maryland from an invasion. The inside picket lines of our army are some distance from Langley's, and join those from the centre of the division. Beyond this, there is an open country, not occupied by any military force, including a small village called Dranesville, and extending some three or four miles beyond, in the direction of Leesburg, to a position in the neighborhood of Hunter's Mills, where a rebel entrenchment has been erected, and extended lines of rifle pits and heavy artillery works are known to be in existence. These fortifications are held by a part of the rebel army in occupation of Leesburg, being garrisoned and supported by one or two divisions of the enemy, and in constant and easy communication with the forces in upper Virginia and at Centreville by a good military road, and the London and Hampshire railway, which they command. Between the rebel fortification alluded to, and the outside of our lines at Lewinsville, there is a strip of country some twelve or fifteen miles in extent, which might be called, if you allow me a comparative phrase, disputed territory. Scouting parties of the enemy and scouting parties of the Federal army are constantly roaming through it—the enemy sometimes being adventurous enough to come near our lines, throw a shell in the direction of our encampments, and hastily retreat.

Occasionally, foraging and reconnoitring parties are organized for the purpose of searching the country, learning its resources and topography, and obtaining hay, forage, and provisions. You will remember the last, which took place some two weeks ago, under the command of Gen. Meade, of the Second Reserve brigade, and the successful results of which were so vividly told by one of my colleagues on your correspondence staff, on newspaper duty here at Langley's at the time. My own knowledge of the country was obtained when Gen. McCall was at Dranesville, in October, from a journey up the Potomac, in company with an officer attached to the Fourth Reserve regiment, I believe, and whose name I would give something to recall. It is like Virginia country generally, very romantic and picturesque. The farms were large, many of them well stocked, and in excellent condition. Gunnell's house I recollect as a Virginia mansion, on a style of old-fashioned magnificence, with a farm cultivated in a thorough and profitable manner, which would reflect credit upon your thrifty agriculturists in Connecticut and Pennsylvania. Gunnell himself had gone away, leaving the women and children, a number of fine pigs, now departed this life, and a few patriotic negroes, who spent their time in looking out for the Yankees, and giving water and food to the straggling soldiers of the division. The country was rather thinly settled; in many places a number of poor white families having clustered together into a village, and living in a style of ignorance, want, and devotion to the South. If the people here do not feel the ravages of this war, they certainly feel its inconveniences, embarrassments and privations. Between two fires, as it were—having no communication with the rebels, except with scouts and marauders; having no communication with the Union men, except when visited by the soldiers on a forage party or reconnoissance, they suffered sadly for the want of salt, coal, sugar, tea, coffee, and most of the delicacies and necessities of life. They were, as a general thing, sullen and civil, with all their sympathies pointing to Richmond, and acting as spies and hosts to the enemy. Dranesville is a Virginia town—which is to say, that it is a collection of houses around one large brick dwelling, where the lord of the vicinity resided, and, through the courtesy of the geographer and the Federal mail-route agent, has been admitted into the Post Office Directory and the Gazetteer. Most of the inhabitants have gone away, and it looks dull, desolate and gloomy, as if the plague had fallen upon it, and the Shadow of Death was over every hall and hearthstone.

It having been determined to send a foraging party to take possession of a quantity of hay, oats, and provender, known to be in the neighborhood of this famished Virginia town, the brigade of General E. O. C. Ord, lately commanded by Colonel McCalmont, was assigned to the duty. The force consisted of the Sixth regiment, Colonel W. W. Ricketts; Ninth regiment, Colonel C. F. Jackson; Tenth, Colonel

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John S. McCalmont; Twelfth, Colonel John H. Taggart. The regiment of riflemen known as the Bucktails, and under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas L. Kane; a battery of Colonel Campbell's artillery regiment, consisting of two twenty-four-pounders and two twelve-pounders, commanded by Capt. Easton, and a detachment of cavalry from Colonel Bayard's regiment, also accompanied the expedition. Each regiment was strongly represented, and it is supposed that there were about four thousand men in the expedition. The order for march was received on Thursday evening, the men being directed to take with them one day's rations. At six o'clock the men were under arms and ready to march. The morning was clear, and rather cold, with a slight mist around the sun, and a thin layer of frost whitening the road and coating the lawn. The Bucktails were assigned the advance of the infantry column, the cavalry preceding as scouts, and the battery being in reserve. Col. Taggart's regiment brought up the rear. A number of teams were also in company. Before the teams had proceeded far on the march they were filled with the soldiers, who scrambled on top and clung to the sides. As the long row of wagons took their long, narrow, and devious route, up the road, with the squads of soldiers, in their gay and pretty uniforms, clustering around the white canvas tops, the early morning sun reflecting the sheen of their bayonets, and the hard, bleak, and wintry foliage giving a sombre background to the picture, it presented a beautiful and glorious spectacle. The march was slow and monotonous, with neither incident nor accident to vary the progress of the army. Each regiment had two companies of flankers thrown out, on either side of the column, to scour the woods, search the thickets, and prevent the column from falling into an ambuscade. The marching was excellent, the men keeping together in a solid body, and but few stragglers remaining on the road. They halted at Difficult Creek, as an alarm was communicated to the officers, but it proved to be unfounded, and the forces proceeded. Difficult Creek is a narrow stream, with a heavy stone bridge, which had been erected by the local authorities of Virginia. The position selected for the bridge is level and narrow, and, in many places, the stream is fordable, the average width being thirty feet.

The march continued. The day became warm, the sky soft and clear, and the road heavy and solid. Like Virginia turnpikes generally, the road is rough and rugged, in some places covered with masses of stone, and limbs of trees, and obstructions which accumulated in the course of time, or had been placed there by the rebels. Beyond the bridge our men partook of a hasty dinner. The soldiers approached Dranesville. About noon the flanking companies of the Twelfth regiment came in and reported that a large body of rebels could be seen from a neighboring hill. At another part of the line shots were exchanged between some hidden enemy and our flanking companies. Instantly a line of battle was formed, but no enemy appeared, and the sudden firing ceased. The Bucktail regiment had thrown its column as far as a brick house, known as Thornton's house, and as it was evident that there was an enemy somewhere in the neighborhood, a halt was ordered, and a messenger despatched to Langley's.

The delay was that of a few minutes. Our men were anxious, expectant, and enthusiastic. Suddenly a fire was opened upon our line from a wood or thicket nearly a mile distant. The enemy's battery contained six guns, and was placed in a road skirting the wood, and sheltered by it. Their guns were of large calibre, and they fired shells. At first they passed over the column and exploded beyond. The rebel artillerymen discovered this, altered their range, and their shells fell short. In the mean time, Easton's battery was brought into position on the side of an elevation in front of the Twelfth regiment, which was in line of battle. One of the twenty-four-pounders upset, horses, wheels, and even the riders turning over. A moment more and the accident was remedied and the battery ranged in position. Gen. Ord himself sighted the guns, and a sharp fire was instantly opened upon the enemy. It was what General Beauregard would have called an "artillery duel," for the engagement was confined altogether, for the first half hour, to the two batteries.

Our infantry laid down upon their arms, expecting the orders of their superior officers. The guns of the enemy were but poorly served, for their shots either fell short of the range or went beyond, and our men fortunately escaped. At length their fire began to be irregular and uncertain, showing that they either intended to retreat or change their position. At this time Colonel Kane, who was on the right of the column, discovered the infantry of the enemy passing through an open clearing near the wood, evidently intending a flank movement, or designing to occupy a brick house within a hundred yards of his regiment. He sent a detachment of twenty men, under command of Lieut. Rice, to take the house, which they did, and, under shelter of its walls, opened fire upon the advancing regiments. The house was inhabited by an old negro and two children, who were placed in the cellar for shelter. The small garrison demolished the windows and attacked the enemy, which was afterward discovered to be an Alabama regiment, under command of Colonel John H. Forney; a Kentucky regiment, commanded by Colonel Tom Taylor; and a South Carolina regiment. They took the shelter of underbrush, and, under the supposition that the house was filled by our troops, opened a heavy fire upon it, supported by two small guns, which threw shell and shot upon it. They advanced nearer and nearer every volley, our brave riflemen firing rapidly

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and with great effect. Colonel Kane was among them all the time, inspiring them with his brave example. They laid on the ground as they loaded their pieces, rising suddenly, taking deliberate aim, and lying down to load again. The burden of the enemy's fire was directed at the house, and it was shattered and pierced, the roof being broken, and some of the walls giving way.

The fire of our men was so terrific that the enemy fell back from the advanced position they had assumed, abandoned their flanking manœuvre, and retreated to the woods under cover of their battery, which still kept up an irregular and uncertain fire. The Bucktails advanced in pursuit. As they rose to advance, Colonel Kane, who was leading them, was shot in the cheek. He fell, but instantly arose, and, bandaging his wound with a white handkerchief, continued to advance. In the mean time General Ord ordered the line to advance and take the battery. The order was given to the Twelfth regiment, Col. John H. Taggart commanding. It was received with a cheer by our men, and they advanced in the direction of the unseen battery. They proceeded to the edge of the wood and entered, keeping the line as straight and precise as on dress parade. The wood was dense, and so impenetrable that our men found it difficult to proceed. Col. Taggart threw his scabbard away and preceded his men with his drawn sword in one hand and his pistol in the other. It was an exciting and awful time. In an unknown country, with the fear of an ambuscade, an enemy in the immediate vicinity, whose numbers were unknown to us, a constant and steady, even if at random, fire of musketry, a battery in front, whose shells and shot were tearing the trees, and falling around them every moment burdened with death; veterans might have paused and hesitated to advance. Still they went on through the undergrowth and trees, over deep ravines and gullies, which had been the undisturbed habitation of the rabbit and squirrel, dismantling the shrubbery and fences, with loud, exultant, and defiant shouts.

They came into an open clearing about as large as Washington Square, only to find that the rebels had retreated in the most precipitate manner. While our brave boys were crowding through the woods, they had started along the Leesburg road, taking their cannon, but leaving their dead and wounded, and large quantities of arms and ammunition. A single caisson remained. The magazine had been struck by a shell from our battery, and exploded with appalling effect. Around it the dead and dying were heaped, as many as fifteen men and five horses being killed. Some had their heads shot away—others were wounded in the breast. One defiant rebel, even in the agonies of death, exclaimed, "We whipped you at Manassas, but you have the best of us to-day." Col. Taggart directed him to be carried to a house near by. He was placed on a mattress, and, asking for a cup of water, passed away. Our men were wild with the enthusiasm of victory, and, having placed the wounded in the houses near by, and chopped the gun-carriages to splinters, started in pursuit of the retreating foe.

This was about three o'clock. Gen. McCall, with his staff, had arrived on the ground only to learn of our victory. Knowing that an advance would be fatal, he ordered a recall, and with our wounded and dead, and the trophies of the war, our men came home, leaving the dead upon the field.

They came home an exultant and victorious band, arriving at Langley's about nine o'clock in the evening, where they were met by thousands of their shouting and brave comrades.

This has been a glorious day for Pennsylvania. We have met the enemy in equal numbers—we have utterly routed and destroyed them. This contest shows the spirit and the bravery of our men—their enthusiasm and discipline. Pennsylvania may be proud of her sons. There may be greater encounters, and battles more terribly and fearfully contested, but none there can be in which the victory is more decided and undeniable. J. R. Y.

REBEL ACCOUNT OF THE FIGHT.

CENTREVILLE, December 24, 1861.

Yesterday morning a heavy skirmish occurred at Dranesville, which resulted disastrously to us. A foraging party was sent out by Gen. Stuart, consisting of about two hundred wagons, escorted by the Eleventh Virginia, Col. Garland; the Sixth South Carolina, under Lieutenant-Colonel A. J. Secrest; the Tenth Alabama, Col. John H. Forney; the First Kentucky, Col. Tom Taylor; the Sumter Flying Artillery, Capt. Cutts, and detachments from Ransom's and Radford's Cavalry. Our whole force amounted to nearly twenty-five hundred men. They started off early in the morning, and before day were some distance on the journey. Soon after leaving, a rocket was seen to shoot up in the direction of Dranesville, which, as was afterward ascertained, was a signal from the enemy, and indicated that our approach was known. It is about fifteen miles from here to Dranesville. When within a short distance of the place, two or three regiments of Yankees were seen deployed as skirmishers in the skirts of a pine thicket, which stretched out on either side of the road. Gen. Stuart drew up his force and prepared to make an attack. On either side the woods were very thick, and it was difficult to make through them, but our force was pushed forward in the following order: the Eleventh Virginia, being in the advance, was deployed on the right of the road with the Tenth Alabama, while the Sixth South Carolina and the First Kentucky were sent to the left. On account of the dense thicket on either side, the artillery was forced to advance down the road in order to gain a position to make the guns effective.

As we approached the Yankees, the Eleventh

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Virginia charged them, with a yell, and drove them back to their line within sight of Dranesville. The enemy seemed somewhat confused, but soon formed again in line of battle. The advanced positions were held by the Eleventh and the Sixth South Carolina, the former on the right, and the latter on the left of the road. While waiting to get sight of the enemy, the Sixth South Carolina was drawn up, and the First Kentucky advanced on them, and mistaking them for the enemy, a portion of the regiment fired without orders, killing five of the South Carolinians. The error was soon discovered, and Colonel Taylor advanced cautiously to the left, and soon after came in sight of another regiment but a few yards away. To be sure there was no mistake, Colonel Taylor shouted to the colonel, and asked who he was.

"The Colonel of the Ninth," was the reply.

"Of what Ninth?"

"Don't shoot," said the Yankees, "we are friends—South Carolinians."

"On which side are you?" asked Colonel Taylor.

"For the Union," and immediately after the Colonel gave the command to fire, and a volley was poured into the Kentuckians from the Ninth Infantry, regulars, U. S. A. The engagement then became general, and our four regiments, with Capt. Cutts' four guns, were soon actively engaged. The Yankees had every advantage of position. There were several houses along the Leesburg turnpike, and back of it a hill upon which their battery was placed. Lower down, and opposite the Eleventh, was another battery, placed in position to enfilade the turnpike should we enter it. The main battery of six guns swept the road upon which we were advancing, and kept up an incessant fire of grape, canister, and spherical case. The accuracy of their aim was remarkable, considering the rapidity with which the guns were fired. Capt. Cutts got three of his pieces in position and returned the fire rapidly and successfully.

Meanwhile, the enemy advanced several regiments of infantry, and, protected by the nature of the ground, came within a hundred yards of us, and, forming in line, fired for some time, keeping the air full of Minié balls, and finally attempted to charge. Three times the officers gave the order, and tried to get their men forward, but failed. They could not be pushed into the thicket. Soon after this the firing on both sides ceased, but not before great damage was done to our force. For over an hour both sides had kept an incessant firing. The wounded and dead lay on every side, and the regiments were beginning to get scattered.

To give it a little more in detail: As our first advance were marching by the flank toward the Yankee skirmishers, two companies of the Eleventh Virginia were thrown out as skirmishers, and sent forward. Capt. Houston's company charged the Yankees with a shout and drove them in, and soon after the shout was taken up by others, and all advanced within sight of Dranesville. Company A of the Eleventh was deployed on the right, but by some means got lost, and was separated from the regiment until the fight was over.

When the enemy formed in line of battle, Col. Forney drew the Tenth Alabama up also, and prepared to advance upon them. The coolness and daring courage displayed by Col. Forney was observed by every body. He rode backward and forward in front of the line, encouraging his men, and in getting all prepared for the coming struggle. The same can be said of Col. Garland. Soon after the firing commenced, Col. Forney was shot through the right arm, Lieut.-Col. Martin was killed, and the command of the regiment devolved on Major Woodward, who commanded on one side of the road, and the senior captain on the other. This regiment lost more than any other. The Sumter Artillery was in the road, and had three guns in position. Only four pieces were out, and about sixty men. Capt. Cutts and his men fought bravely, and suffered severely.

The enemy's batteries played upon him for some time, and killed nearly all his horses, destroyed one limber, and exploded a caisson. Twenty-five horses were left dead upon the field. The guns still kept firing, and did good execution—every shot scattering the Yankees, and telling upon them seriously. He succeeded in breaking their line, and in driving their sharpshooters from the house behind which they were hidden. When ordered to fall back, the pieces were taken to the rear by hand, with the assistance of the infantry.

Seeing the wagons safely to the rear, Gen. Stuart gave orders to fall back to a better position. The regiment marched to the rear in good order, both sides having ceased firing. At this time Col. Tom Taylor rode to the right to see what disposition had been made of his neighbors, and on returning found his regiment gone, and himself nearly surrounded by Yankee cavalry. Throwing himself down, he eluded them, and afterward crept into a pine coppice, and remained there until dark, with Yankees on each side of him. At night he escaped and joined his regiment this morning, sustaining no injury beyond a slight scratch on the hand by a musket ball.

Taking his force to the rear, where the ground offered better positions, Gen. Stuart once more drew up his force and awaited the enemy, but he had enough of it, and was not disposed to give battle again. Thus ended the battle of Dranesville, which, although disastrous to us, was more so to the enemy, if recent reports are true. It is believed there were seven regiments of infantry, one of cavalry, and eight pieces of light artillery against us.

ANOTHER REBEL ACCOUNT.

CAMP NEAR CENTREVILLE,
FAIRFAX COUNTY, VA., December 24.

About nine o'clock last Friday night, an order was received calling out our regiment (the

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Eighteenth Virginia) to repair as hurriedly as possible to Dranesville, the scene of conflict of the previous day. We marched as fast as we could without going at the double-quick. We arrived at or near a church, known as the Frying-pan Church, about two o'clock of the same night. We had no blankets with us at all—simply our overcoats—to protect us from the rigor of the cold. We procured fence rails, which we kindled with ease; after which we laid down on the naked earth. Some of our regiment, however, remained up the remainder of the night. At early dawn the next morning the drum beat the signal for the formation of our regiment. We marched briskly along, it being quite cold, and we therefore felt the more inclined to exert ourselves to give warmth to our bodies. We had no idea of going so far when we started, but were willing to follow Gen. Stuart anywhere, even to the banks of the Potomac. Onward, still onward we went, winding our way up and down circuitous and zigzag roads, which, though wearisome, were in excellent condition, being entirely free from the stifling influence of dust. Still we went, and it is a singular fact that the nearer you approach a given place, the further off are you from it; since the uniform reply to an interrogatory as to how far we were off from Dranesville had it more remote than the answer of the man previously met a mile or two back. This provoked us to such a pitch of desperation that we could scarcely refrain from insulting the author of the answer we had so much solicited.

We reached Dranesville about eleven o'clock A. M., and went just beyond it to a house on the hill, near which was the fiercest portion of the fight. Our regiment was halted here, and broken, when an opportunity was afforded the curious of visiting the battle ground. My attention was directed to the house immediately on the Leesburg turnpike, at the front of which stood several charming-looking ladies, who very soon became the paramount attraction. I eyed them awhile with interest, then sided toward them, when I got into quite an interesting conversation. They narrated many incidents connected with the battle. They were in the town of Dranesville when it occurred. They say it was a most fiercely contested fight, and that the enemy had four or five to our one. They were kindly attending our wounded, of which there were eight in this confiscated house. They say the Yankees were very kind to our wounded, in bringing them to the house; they also left with them a good many bandages, to be used in dressing their wounds. They said the Potomac was not more than three and a half or four miles distant, and Washington twenty-two. I was speaking with two ladies, one of whose names was Miss Day. She was very sprightly; said that her father had been taken the day before—both her father, Dr. Day, and a Mr. Day. They were charged, she said, with fighting against them on a certain occasion on the Potomac. Gen. Stuart meanwhile proceeded to have his wounded placed aboard the ambulances and wagons. Our men cheerfully assisted in bearing them out of the house and putting them in the conveyances.

These ladies, with their mothers, had come up from their comfortable homes, bringing with them beds and bedclothes. They also prepared soups and such like delicacies, suited to the conditions of the wounded. As they were being placed on the ambulances, one of the ladies remarked that that was her patient. I told her I prophesied for him a speedy recovery, having been nursed under such favorable auspices.

These things over, I, in company with several of our company, took our rifles and went to the battle ground. Spectacles of horror met our eyes there. The detail of men, who had been sent for the purpose, had collected our dead alongside the road. I was horror-struck by the ghastly appearance of the dead, as they lay all besmeared with their own blood, which in the agonies of death they had gotten all over their faces, having, as soon as shot, clapped their hands to the part affected and drawn them across their faces; shots of a more deadly character, I never saw. The bullets and grape took effect in the most vital parts, indicating with what unvarying precision and accuracy the enemy shot. Corporal B——, who was one of the number who accompanied me to the field, put himself to some trouble to ascertain the number of the dead, which he says was thirty-four. Passing on further down, we saw a caisson which had been set on fire by a bomb from the enemy, causing immediate explosion, which, I am told, caused the instant death of two men of the Sumter Artillery, of Georgia. The head of one of them was entirely severed from the body, that of the other cut off just above the nose. I never saw such a sight before. Our killed was thirty-four, and as many wounded. The enemy are supposed to have sustained but a small loss—three killed and thirty or forty wounded. The Federal victory is owing, of course, to the superiority of their position; we could not get our battery in position for action, at least but one or two pieces. Some sixteen of our artillery horses were killed. The enemy had seven large pieces, which played upon our men and artillery from three different points, all playing upon one focus. Having put all our dead in wagons, we set out about four o'clock for Centreville, distant, the way we went, not less than twenty miles. In twenty-four hours we travelled over more than forty miles, with not half enough to eat. The suffering from cold, too, was intense. Our men were in high glee when they started, at the prospect of an engagement with the enemy—in fact, the whole of the time we were up there, we were in momentary expectation of an attack, but the cowards would not show themselves.

It is proper to state that there were but two regiments, our own and a Georgia regiment, where the day before, four regiments and a battery had received a defeat. Albeit, we did not

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engage the enemy, yet our following General Stuart goes to demonstrate our willingness to hazard our lives. It was reported that fifteen regiments were sent in the direction of Dranesville, subsequent to our setting out for that place—I have since learned that such was not the case. About night, on our way back, our colonel halted us, and put the vote to the regiment, whether or not we were willing to go the entire distance to Centreville; the reply was "yes!" with emphasis. So on we went; poor fellows! some of our men complained bitterly of sore feet, made so by travelling so much on this hard frozen ground. Some one or two were so lucky as to get a ride on horseback. Others were obliged to remain over night, and come in the following (Sunday) morning. No order as to regularity of marching could be maintained, each getting along as best he could. My captain, myself, and several others were amongst the first to get to camp—how glad were we to get there. We found hot coffee and warm fires. So, drinking the coffee and toasting our feet, we retired for the night. We got to camp about eleven P. M.

"R.," Eighteenth Virginia Regiment.

—*Richmond Dispatch*, Dec. 30.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

CAMP CENTREVILLE, December 27, 1861.

EDITORS DISPATCH: Several communications have been published in your columns recently, describing the battle at Dranesville, but none of these contributors have been explicit enough to describe the positions and conduct of the South Carolinians in that engagement. We do not wish to claim for the Sixth South Carolina regiment any unmerited honor, but desire simply to place her position and conduct fairly before the public, and to correct some erroneous statements previously made with reference to the loss she sustained in the engagement. A writer who professes to have been with the Kentucky regiment during the engagement, states that our entire loss was fully one hundred, and that the killed and wounded in that regiment was half that amount. The same writer afterward states the loss of the Sixth South Carolina regiment to be fifteen. Whence he obtained this information we are at a loss to know, but refer the readers of the *Dispatch* to the report of the killed and wounded of the different regiments published in the Richmond papers, and at once they will ascertain the loss of the Sixth South Carolina to be sixty-five, which, from the small number of men in the regiment—three hundred and fifteen—was much heavier than that of any other regiment.

The positions of the regiments when drawn up in the line of battle have been definitely and correctly stated.

But the most heart-rending scene that presented itself, resulted on the part of Kentuckians, who, mistaking the brave Carolinians for the enemy, poured a murderous fire into their ranks, at a distance of not more than forty yards.

This was enough to disconcert and discourage the bravest men, and throw into confusion the best disciplined regiment in the world. But the shock, though very severe, was not sufficient to disperse the Carolinians, while, in five minutes after the reception of this deadly fire, they were again in line of battle proper, and bravely advanced on the enemy.

The Yankees were lying in ambush, and when the advancing column had proceeded within one hundred yards of their line, they opened a terrific fire upon it, which was returned in a manner creditable and honorable to the regiment and the brave soldiers of the Palmetto State. Never were soldiers exposed to a more deadly volley, and never did men stand more nobly to their posts.

When completely overpowered by numbers, and well-nigh outflanked on our left, we were ordered to fall back to a more advantageous position. The regiment fell back in good order and re-formed, and was shortly afterward withdrawn from the field. The Kentuckians fought well on the left, the Virginians and Alabamians bravely on the right, but the heavy loss sustained by South Carolinians, in the centre, shows conclusively that she was in the heat of the fight, and that her suffering was as severe as any other regiment engaged.

PALMETTO.

—*Richmond Dispatch*, Jan. 3.

REBELS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The Norfolk *Day Book*, in its account of the fight, makes out the following losses:

Regiments.	*Killed.*	*Wounded.*	*Missing.*	*Total.*
Eleventh Virginia.....	5	16	1	22
Tenth Alabama.....	15	45	30	90
Sixth South Carolina.	18	44	5	67
S. Carolina Artillery..	4	18	—	17
First Kentucky.....	1	25	8	34
Total.....	43	143	44	230

These figures are more likely to be below the real number than up to it. Gen. Ord's men found sixty-nine dead rebels on the battle-field, and as the proportion of wounded is generally about four to one of the killed, the total loss of the rebels was probably not less than three hundred and fifty, out of a total force of about four thousand.

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OPERATIONS OF THE STONE FLEET.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Tribune* gives the following minute account of the fleet:

OFF PORT ROYAL ENTRANCE,
STEAMSHIP CAHAWBA, Dec. 17, 1861.

To Charleston!—that is our destination; or, more accurately, to the bar at the entrance of the harbor of that doomed city. The terrible stone fleet, on a mission as pitiless as the granite that freights it, sailed this morning from the harbor of Port Royal, and before two days are

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past will have made Charleston an inland city. This western bride of the sea is to be a widow; the decree of divorce is entered in a court without appeals; and the fleet which executes it, storm-tossed, shattered, and unworthy of the sea, is a fit counterpart to the gorgeous galleys with whose stately procession the Doge yearly wedded Venice to the Adriatic. Against these crumbling hulks the batteries which silenced Sumter point their guns in vain. They have taken counsel of the Romans, who declared that he is the most dangerous enemy who values not his own life, and has insured success by resolving on suicide.

Sixteen vessels will be sunk on the bar at the river entrance. Here is the list:

Amazon	Capt. Swift	New Bedford.
America	Capt. Chase	New Bedford.
American	Capt. Beard	New Bedford.
Archer	Capt. Worth	New Bedford.
Courier	Capt. Brayton	New Bedford.
Fortune	Capt. Rice	New London.
Herald	Capt. Gifford	New Bedford.
Kensington	Capt. Tilton	New Bedford.
Leonidas	Capt. Howland	New Bedford.
Maria Theresa	Capt. Bailey	New Bedford.
Potomac	Capt. Brown	New Bedford.
Rebecca Simms	Capt. Willis	New Bedford.
L. C. Richmond	Capt. Maloy	New Bedford.
Robin Hood	Capt. Skinner	New London.
Tenedos	Capt. Sisson	New London.
William Lee	Capt. Lake	New Bedford.

They range from two hundred and seventy-five to five hundred tons, are all old whalers, heavily loaded with large blocks of granite, and cost the Government from two thousand five hundred dollars to five thousand dollars each. Some of them were once famous ships; the Archer, for instance, the Kensington, the Rebecca Simms, and the Robin Hood, once owned by Girard. The Tenedos is one of the oldest, if I may trust the mate of the Cahawba, who confidentially informed me that her keel was laid when Adam was an oakum-boy; and if this be correct, one or two must date still further back to the period of mastodon and saurian.

With this fleet go the Cahawba, Philadelphia, and Ericsson, to help them along and assist at the sinking. The Mohican, Capt. Godon; Ottawa, Capt. Stevens, and Pocahontas, Capt. Balch, are convoy to the whole, and if Mr. Commodore Tatnall should be too curious about our operations, their eleven-inch shells will give him an intelligible hint to keep at a respectful distance. The business over, the Philadelphia and Ericsson go North with the crews of the sunken ships; the Cahawba returns to Port Royal. She is a good steamer, and at this moment carries her nose uncommonly high, for she is flagship of the squadron, by virtue of having the fleet-captain on board, Chas. H. Davis, U. S. N., who has temporarily quitted the Wabash to superintend operations. I am indebted to his kind invitation for the pleasure of accompanying the expedition. The Cahawba was steaming out to sea when I reached the wharf, and my boat's crew had a hard pull trying to intercept her, but just as it became evident we must give up the chase she changed her mind, ran back to the Wabash, and anchored. Some of the whalers being very slow to start, we spent a couple of hours in getting them off. The steam-tug Mercury did justice to her name, carrying orders to sleepy captains of reluctant vessels, and keeping her sandals—that is, paddles—steadily moving. By two o'clock the last vessel had got her anchor, and begun to drift lazily down with a light breeze that hardly filled her sails. The Cahawba took the Potomac in tow, the Mercury picked up the Robin Hood, which had been run into by the Alabama and partly disabled, and both stood out of the harbor.

Some of the fleet have crawled well away already, under canvas, and the Philadelphia has towed one over the bar, and is returning to do the same office for another. At three, we pass a small schooner bound in, apparently a captured rebel with a prize crew aboard. The men-of-war, most of whom dislike unprofessional service, have been set to work towing, for we want to get the whole fleet outside to-night in readiness for the first breath of air that may come to help them along. As yet there is very little wind, all of it now the wrong way, and the best clipper in port might be puzzled to beat out against the strong flood-tide. The Potomac, our tow, is enjoying herself greatly. There is swell enough from the steamer's wheels to make her roll a little, and her bluff bows nod to us rather gracefully as she lifts herself on the wave, and yaws with the surge of the hawser. Poor old ship; it is her last voyage, and she does well to make the most of it. We drop her pretty soon, and return for another, passing through the fleet on our way, close enough to many of them to read the names painted in white on their square sterns, which are of such abrupt angularity as to recall the familiar legend concerning the Maine shipyards: that they built vessels by the mile, and sawed them off to order. The Marion is coming out with the Ocean Express in tow, bound for Tybee—two very smart-looking vessels. Presently the propeller Parkersburg comes within hail, and is asked to go back with us to tow. The captain is understood to say he will, but doesn't. He is not of our party, and may have other business. Next, the Ericsson shears alongside, and we confidently count on her help, because she belongs to the expedition. Being ordered to return, her captain remonstrates that he draws too much water, seeming to be under the impression that he is expected to take a whaler on board instead of in tow. One of our officers says the Ericsson is a beast, which I find, on inquiry, to mean that she is a fine ship, but has very poor engines and worse boilers, with a name for ill-luck, which is, of course, fatal among sailors. However, she is

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lowed to go, though we don't quite see how ıe would draw any more water with a tow ıan without. We are presently consoled by e report that the Pocahontas is coming, and ıortly afterward the Mercury, also, which is ınstantly turning up in the most unexpected ay just as she is wanted.

By this time we are well in the midst of the hole fleet, part of which is anchored outside ıe bar, part waiting for our return, while the anboats and steamers and tugs are moving usily in all directions. More than thirty ves-ls are in plain sight, most of them on the ıme errand to a hostile port. The scene is xtraordinary; the number of vessels, their urpose, the poetic and religious justice of the ıte they carry with them, and the rare beauty f the day by whose fading light the scene is isible, make it singularly impressive. Far way in the harbor, rides a phantom fleet, its pars dimly outlined against the sky. Nearer, ship, whose seams are yawing, like the ancient ıariner's skeleton bark, crosses the disk of fire ı the west, with a motion spectrally slow. 'he sun, just touching the sea, dyes its surface rith crimson splendor, and passes into purple wilight. It has hardly sunk when another ises in the east, so exactly the same in color nd size that you cannot at once believe it the noon. For the rest of the night she is regnant ıueen.

We hail two whalers, the Courier and Ama-ːon, fast anchored, and apparently asleep, and ːet their hawsers aboard, with such clumsiness ɔn the part of the Courier's boat that she is ıearly caught and tossed in the bight of the line. Then the Amazon hails to say she has thirty 'athoms of chain out and cannot get her anchor, ɔut being ordered to look alive and make no 'urther trouble, the anchor is speedily up. We ıave the fleet-captain aboard, and shall stand ıo nonsense. The Courier meantime has swung ɔound till her cabin windows are staring into ɔurs, but as she is about as sharp one end as :he other, tows stern first very well indeed. Only one ship is left; we can't very well take her, but we are determined to leave nothing behind. A steamer is coming out, bound for New York. We know her to be the Daniel Webster, Capt. Johnson. It is rather dark, and she is evidently indisposed to see us, but we all go up on the paddle-box and wave hats and handkerchiefs till she can no longer pretend to be blind, but puts her wheel to larboard and waits for our hail. "Daniel Webster, ahoy! Will you tow that ship out over the bar?" sings out our Master. "I'll see you damned first," answers Daniel Webster; and with that polite and obliging response, resumes her interrupted journey. Somehow, the Mercury at this moment reappears and of course carries off the lingering whaler. When we arrive outside we find the squadron anchored. There is no chance of getting to Charleston to-night with any thing but a fraction of the fleet. Capt. Davis is well satisfied to have got all the whalers out of port and under his eye, ready to start with the breeze. The Cahawba lets go the tow-ropes and drops her anchor.

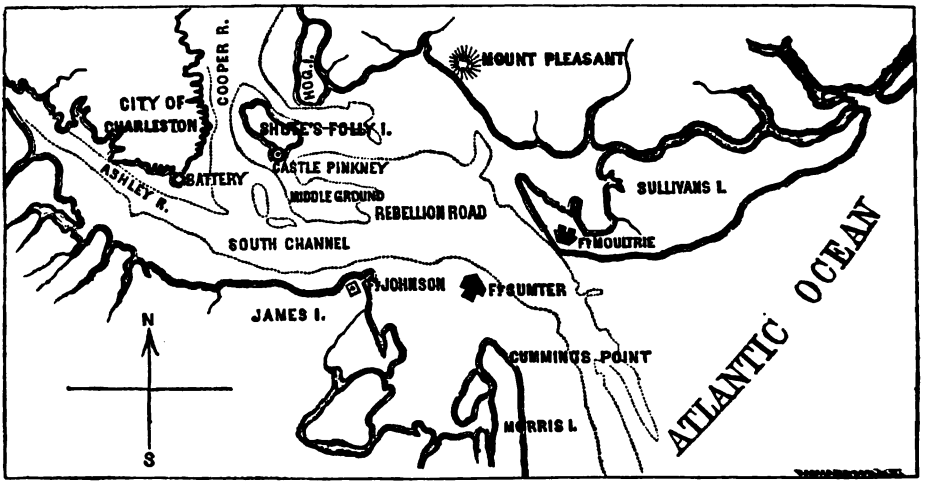
OFF CHARLESTON, STEAMSHIP CAHAWBA, December 20, 1861.

The fleet got under weigh next morning, Wednesday, about an hour before sunrise, part of the ships in tow of the steamers, the rest trusting to canvas. There is the same delicious weather, only not quite enough wind for sailing vessels. A butterfly floats for an hour about our quarter-deck. Charleston light is in sight at half-past three, and soon after the blockading squadron—the Florida, Augusta, and Roebuck. The Florida runs down to take a look at us and make sure that the rebels have not contrived to steal a fleet and get to sea. At five we are fairly off the entrance of Charleston harbor, and there, lifting its walls high out of the sea, is Fort Sumter! No loyal American can look on it without grateful remembrance of the service it has done. I have nothing to say of what is called its defence, nor of its final surrender, but I salute the fort with silent respect.

None of the ships under canvas arrived that night. The Philadelphia came about seven o'clock. The Ericsson, whose zeal had outrun her discretion in the attempt to tow three vessels, was seen sometimes during the night. Both were expected to remain till operations were finished, but the Philadelphia suddenly sent to say she had only three days' coal, and must go to New York at once. Five minutes allowed for letters. The only business of the evening was a channel reconnoissance, which resulted in the discovery that the channel buoy had been moved in order to mislead us, and that further soundings would be necessary the next day to determine its true position. Ships enough had arrived no doubt to persuade the anxiously-watchful Carolinians that all the men-of-war had come, and were ready to repeat the Port Royal lesson. Two or three of the whalers on their way down passed within sight of the harbor, and caused some excitement on shore, signals being raised and guns fired in evident expectation of attack. The Charleston *Mercury*, it is thought, would be pleasant reading on the morrow, but unhappily the newsboys neglected to bring it.

The first news on Thursday morning was that the rebels had blown up the light house during the night. It is evident they supposed the fleet to be men-of-war, and an attack intended. They could have no other object than to obstruct its entrance, for the destruction of the lighthouse was an advantage to the real purpose of the expedition, and had been contemplated as a part of its work. Less agreeable information followed, that the Ericsson had gone North without waiting for orders, or any way communicating with the flag-ship—an unmanly desertion which interferes with the plan of operations, and compels the crews of the sunken vessels to return to Port Royal,

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MAP OF CHARLESTON HARBOR.

instead of going direct to New York. A rebel steamer comes half way over the harbor about ten o'clock to take a look at our fleet, but keeps well out of range. The work of the day goes rapidly on. All the whalers which have not arrived are in sight, and coming up well. Mr. Godfrey is sounding to determine the points at which the outside vessels are to be sunk, while the Cahawba is busily moving about, bringing some of the ships further in, and hailing each one that she passes. The Robin Hood, whose name appears economically on her quarter as the R. Hood, has been rather a favorite, and is chosen for the longest life and the most tragic fate of all the fleet. Each ship is ordered to unbend her sails. Mr. Bradbury hails the R. H.: "Robin Hood, ahoy! We shall send all the sails aboard you for the present. When you have them all, we shall take them on the Cahawba, and you will then sink your ship!" A remark which has a startling emphasis, one would think, on board the Robin Hood.

Guns are now heard from time to time during the day. Moultrie is said to be now a school of practice. Sumter is hidden from sight. The weather, which has favored us hitherto, is still every thing that could be wished; and the haze on the land side has dropped a vail between us and Charleston, so that they are left wholly to conjecture our movements. A few people can be seen at Morris Island, some of them negroes, at the water's edge, and even wading in, as if trying to come off to the ships. The Susquehanna, Mr. Bradbury tells us, has nine who escaped before the fight while she was blockading off Charleston. Six of them are sailors and fishermen, worth two thousand dollars a piece, and earning fifteen dollars a month for their masters. They readily went to work with the rest of the crew, were stationed at different guns during the bombardment at Port Royal, and fought throughout the action with perfect steadiness and unflinching courage.

Capt. Goldsborough of the Florida, one of the blockading squadron, came aboard during the morning with the news of the great fire in Charleston, of which some rumors had reached us at Port Royal. He was at anchor close in shore, and had the bearings of the city. The fire commenced on the night of the 11th and burned all night, the next day, and the night following. It was on the further side of the city, not near the water, the church steeples being plainly seen against the light. The wind was blowing fresh from the north-east, and the fire seemed to spread from the north-east to the south-west side of the city, and was awful in appearance and extent. Capt. Goldsborough also gave an account of a Swede, escaped from the Nashville at Bermuda, who described the condition of the city as one of great consternation and destitution. The people were constantly expecting an attack, were out of many kinds of provisions, and greatly dispirited. A rumor, current at Port Royal, says that a meeting was held in Charleston not long since, at which the question of abandoning the Confederacy was discussed, and several votes given in favor of that policy, among them that of the Mayor of the city.

Most of the day was spent in preparation. The Ottawa went in and anchored half a mile beyond the bay, while the Mohican took a position about a mile east of the channel and commanding its approaches from the city. Neither vessel is in reach of guns from the shore, unless possibly a shot from Morris Island might find them in range. But there are no guns on that island at present. Many are known to have been carried from the forts and batteries commanding the channel to defend the city on the land side. Three heavy batteries still remain

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on Sullivan Island, though the blockading vessels have seen some of the guns removed even from Sumter. In the course of the afternoon all the whalers arrived and were towed up toward the bar in a convenient position to be taken over. About five o'clock the Ottawa came out, and towed first the Tenedos and then the Leonidas to their positions on the extreme right and left of the line. In a few minutes after anchoring, the crew of the Tenedos left her side in two boats, and we knew the ship was sinking. The process was much slower than had been expected. When the plug was removed, the water rushed in a stream from one side of the vessel to the other, but there was only a single hole, and when that was reached inside, it entered from the outside with greatly diminished force. The Tenedos presently heeled over a little, and being on the bottom, lay there for the night. It was low water, and the sides still visible. The Leonidas not swinging into the right position, her plug was not drawn till the next morning. After the moon and tide had risen, six more vessels were towed in, four by the Ottawa and two by the Pocahontas. By half past eleven the tide had fallen too far to proceed with the work. These old ships draw from thirteen to seventeen feet, and can only get on the bar near the top of the tide.

The sinking of the fleet was intrusted to Capt. Charles H. Davis, formerly, from 1842 to 1849, chief of a hydrographic party on the Coast Survey, and ever since more or less intimately connected with it. It is remarkable that when, in 1851, an appropriation was made by the Federal Government for the improvement of Charleston harbor, and, at the request of South Carolina, a commission of navy and army officers was appointed to superintend the work, Capt. Davis was one of the commission, and for three or four years was engaged in these operations. The present attempt was of somewhat different character. The plan adopted by him may be easily understood by reference to a chart of the harbor, or by the following description: The entrance by the main ship channel runs from the bar to Fort Sumter, six miles, nearly south and north. The city is three miles beyond, bearing about N. W. The other channels are Sanford's, Swash, the North, and Maffit's, or Sullivan's Island, which need not to be particularly described. Only the latter is practicable for vessels of any draught, but all serve more or less to empty the waters discharged by the Ashley and Cooper Rivers. Over the bar, at the entrance of the main ship channel, is a narrow passage, through which vessels may carry eleven feet at low water; about seventeen at high water. The plan of Capt. Davis for closing the harbor proceeded on the following principles:

First.—The obstructions are to be placed on both sides of the crest of the bar, so that the same forces which have created the bar may be relied on to keep them in their places.

Secondly.—The bar is not to be obstructed entirely; for natural forces would soon open a new passage, since the rivers must discharge themselves by some outlet; but to be only partially obstructed, so that, while this channel is ruined, no old one, like Swash or Sanford, shall be improved, or a new one formed.

Thirdly.—The vessels are to be so placed that on the channel course it shall be difficult to draw a line through any part of it that will not be intercepted by one of them. A ship, therefore, endeavoring to make her way out or in, cannot do it by taking the bearings of any point of departure, as she cannot sail on any straight line.

Fourthly.—The vessels are to be placed checkerwise, and at some distance from each other, so as to create an artificial unevenness of the bottom, remotely resembling Hell Gate and Holmes's Hole, which unevenness will give rise to eddies, countercurrents, and whirlpools, adding so seriously to the difficulties of navigation that it can only be practicable by steamers, or with a very commanding breeze.

With reference to the second, it may be added, that no other channel now existing will be closed, at least for the present, for if such a plan were carried too far, the formation of a new channel would be inevitable. Moreover, for the purposes of the blockade, the obstruction of the main channel is entirely sufficient. Maffit's Channel is so difficult that the Nashville failed in an attempt to escape by it, although made by daylight and with two pilots on board, and if it should be rendered more easily navigable in any way, it can be effectually blockaded by a force which is unable to watch that and another exit at the same time. And as to sinking vessels in the narrowest portion of that channel, it could only be done by first silencing the batteries on Sullivan's Island, if not Sumter itself.

The execution of the foregoing plan was begun by buoying out the channel and circumscribing within four points the space where the vessels were all to be sunk, as follows:

*
S. W. ‡ THE BAR. ‡ N. E.
*

The distance between the points from S. W. to N. E. is about an eighth of a mile; the breadth perhaps half as much. It will be understood that it was no part of the plan to build a wall of ships across, but to drop them at a little distance from each other, on the principles above stated, closing the channel to navigation, but leaving it open to the water.

Work was resumed on Friday morning, the 20th, the Ottawa and Pocahontas bringing the ships to their stations. The placing of them was an operation of considerable nicety, especially as some of the vessels were so deep as to be with difficulty dragged on the bar, except at high water. A graver hindrance to their exact location was found in the imperfection of the arrangement for sinking, several of the ships

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remaining afloat so long after the plug was knocked out, that they swung out of position. They were, nevertheless, finally placed very nearly according to the plan. Great credit is due to Mr. Bradbury and Mr. Godfrey for the successful execution of so difficult an undertaking. The last ship, the Archer, closed the only remaining gap, and the manner in which Mr. Bradbury took her in with the Pocahontas and then extricated the latter from her perilous position, filled the fleet with admiration for his skillful seamanship and cool daring. The difficulty with which this light vessel, in broad daylight, with such a pilot, got through, is sufficient evidence of the thoroughness of the work and the total impracticability of the channel for ordinary navigation. By half past ten the last plug was drawn, and every ship of the sixteen was either sunk or sinking. Our expectations had been to some extent disappointed in the character of the expedition while it was in progress. None of the vessels wholly disappeared from sight, and those which heeled over farthest and were most under water, had subsided in a very deliberate manner. Still, it had been rather melancholy to see the old craft that had survived so many storms, stripped of their sails and towed in, one by one, to be sunk; and when the whole fleet was in position the scene was sufficiently novel and striking to satisfy any hopes. From the position in which the Cahawba lay, there was hardly an opening between the ships. An impassable line of wrecks was drawn for an eighth of a mile between the points above indicated. All but two or three were careened. Some were on their beam ends, some down by the head, others by the stern, and masts, spars, and rigging of the thickly-crowded ships were mingled and tangled in the greatest confusion. They did not long remain so. The boats which had been swarming about the wrecks picking up stores, sails, and whatever was to be got, returning heavily laden, were ordered back to cut away the masts. It was meant to leave nothing behind of use to the rebels. The Cahawba was not more than half a mile from the bar, and every thing was in full view from her deck. In half an hour from the time the boats left her side the mizzenmast of the Rebecca Simms went over the side, and was speedily followed by the main and fore. The next was the Richmond, whose three masts went by the board together, with three almost simultaneous reports, followed by the snapping of stays and shrouds, like irregular volleys of musketry, and the cheers of all the crews in the boats. As they fell, the sound of heavy cannon echoed down the bay, and for the next two hours the crash of falling masts was accompanied by the same salute. The guns of Sumter were the requiem of the fleet. Some stanch old ships died very hard, settling very slowly, and still upright when they had felt the bottom. It was hard to believe they were not afloat, and might yet sail away from their dreary fate, but the stately masts which one moment were standing in strength, the next are helplessly floating on the water, and had left only a hulk behind them. I think no one ever saw before the masts of fifteen ships cut away in a morning. When they were gone the desolation was almost complete; the picture more utterly ruinous and forlorn than can be conceived. One ship out of the sixteen, the Robin Hood, with upright masts, stood solitary sentinel over the wrecks. As evening came on she was set on fire, and gave us as the crown of our novel experiment, the rare sight of a ship on fire at sea. She was still burning when the Cahawba left for Port Royal at one in the morning.

The work of the expedition is a complete success. If it seemed sometimes a sad one even to us, with what feelings must the people of Charleston have looked on its progress? All the operations of the fleet were in full sight of Moultrie, Morris, and Sullivan Islands, and Sumter, but not a man could lift a finger to imperil or arrest them. The fire which swept the streets of half the city was a trivial misfortune compared with this final disaster. Its distant results it is impossible to foretell with certainty, for it is necessarily an experiment. An effort to blockade a tidal harbor like this, presented a wholly new problem, which was worked out by Capt. Davis with great ingenuity and scientific skill; and for his present success it is enough to know that all access by the main ship channel is effectually closed. The bar is paved with granite, and the harbor a thing of the past.

Doc. 236.

OPERATIONS ON THE UPPER POTOMAC.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Herald* gives the subjoined account of the rebel operations on the Upper Potomac:

WILLIAMSPORT, Dec. 22, 1861.

From personal observation, your correspondent is convinced that the rebel troops which have been threatening this point were not, at the utmost extent, over seven thousand in number, and not over four pieces of artillery have been seen here within the past week. The militia, which might have numbered one thousand five hundred, refused from the first to cross the river, and on two occasions would not approach nearer than a mile.

The mill owned by the Colstons, at the south end of Dam No. 5, was set on fire on Thursday night by Captain Hampton, of the Pittsburg Light Battery, attached to the First Virginia regiment, and six men, volunteers, who went over in three skiffs. They found in the mill, besides the articles above mentioned, several shells, which were probably to have been sent over the next day.

On Friday the elegant brick residence of the Colstons, situated a hundred yards from the mill, was seen to be on fire, but a party of the First Virginia went over and extinguished it,

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after which they ransacked the outbuildings and brought off a considerable amount of plunder, such as overcoats, picket ropes, leggings, axes, besides a supply of poultry.

The enemy, excepting a few solitary sentinels posted on the distant hills, were not seen at this point until half-past three P. M., when they brought in sight their twelve-pound Parrott gun and threw a few shells toward the camp of the First Maryland, which had succeeded the Fifth Connecticut, then *en route* for Hancock. A ten-pound Parrott gun of Matthews' Pennsylvania battery, soon drove them out of sight. There was no loss on our side, and probably but slight loss on the other side, owing to the safe distance at which their gun was stationed.

While these things were in progress, a troop of rebel cavalry made their appearance opposite Williamsport, about one mile from the river. They remained in full view for several hours, going through a drill for the benefit of the spectators.

About noon a regiment of cavalry and another of infantry made their appearance near the ford at the Four Locks, two miles above Dam No. 5; but not liking the appearance of Colonel Kenley's preparations, they subsequently withdrew, without making any demonstrations.

In the afternoon information reached Colonel Leonard that the main body of the enemy were, with their wagons and boats, concentrating near Falling Waters, five miles from Dam No. 5, on the Virginia side, but, owing to the curves in the river, fifteen miles between those points on our side. Colonel Leonard immediately reinforced his pickets at the former point, keeping a section of a battery and the Twenty-ninth Pennsylvania as a reserve. A few shells were exchanged, and the enemy retreated, encamping out of sight, beyond the range of our Parrott guns.

Intelligence yesterday from the other side, goes to show that the rebel commander, having failed in all his attempts, withdrew his forces that morning toward Martinsburg, leaving only three or four companies as pickets, but not taking away his wagons and boats. All was comparatively quiet during the day.

HANCOCK, Dec. 20, 1861.

The Thirty-ninth Illinois, having received their arms, are now here, posted in a strong position, anxiously awaiting an opportunity to repel the enemy or coöperate with Gen. Kelly's advance guard, which now extends here, besides guarding the railroad all the way from Cumberland. The Fifth Connecticut and Knapp's battery are expected here in a day or two.

WILLIAMSPORT, December 21, 1861.

This morning a man named J. B. Wharton, residing at Clear Spring, approached one of the river pickets and offered him twenty-five dollars to carry a despatch to the other side. The soldier made the fact known to Colonel Leonard, who had him arrested, but not till he had destroyed the despatch. He is connected by marriage with ex-Senator Mason, now in Fort Warren. Colonel Leonard holds him as a spy.

This town has been under martial law for several months. Lieutenant John G. Hovey, of Company B, Massachusetts Thirteenth, is the provost marshal. Among his political prisoners are R. D. Shepperd, of Shepherdstown, son-in-law of Alexander Boteler; Abraham Shepard, a captain in the rebel army, and a considerable number of civil officers of Morgan County who undertook to execute the rebel laws.

Telegraphic communications are now received from Romney in four hours, including twenty miles of horse transportation. In a few days the wires will connect.

Lamon's brigade (the First Virginia regiment) consists of three companies of cavalry, now with General Kelly; four companies of infantry, and two companies of artillery, under Colonel Leonard. The latter have volunteered to act as riflemen until their batteries are received.

A specimen of forced marching occurred on Wednesday night. Colonel Kenly's First Maryland regiment left their camp near Frederick at twelve o'clock and arrived here at ten o'clock on Thursday morning—a distance of nearly twenty-eight miles. They stopped four times only on the route, resting fifteen minutes on each occasion.

DAM No. 4, Dec. 22, 1861.

James Greenwood, a staunch Unionist, reports that there is but one guerilla company left to keep guard on the neck opposite, between this place and Falling Waters, four miles above. The remainder left for Martinsburg Saturday morning, excepting the wagons containing the boats. Mr. Greenwood's residence is a mile back of the dam in Virginia, where his family still reside. To his vigilance and patriotism are attributed the successful repulses of the enemy at this point. He is untiring in his exertions to give timely notice to our authorities of any movements of the enemy in this direction. He states that this guerilla company are always on the go, showing themselves at point after point, to convey the impression that the enemy have a large force there.

Your correspondent is indebted to Mr. Greenwood for much valuable information regarding localities and also for his services as a guide. From him I learn that during their attack here last Tuesday, two privates of the Hamtraucht Guard, of Shepherdstown, were killed, and probably several others. Tillotson Dugan, formerly jailer at Martinsburg, had his leg broke, and was otherwise slightly injured, at the same time. The latter is particularly obnoxious to the Unionists in this section.

A finely-finished coffin was seen *en route* from Martinsburg to Dam No. Five, on Thursday, leading to the impression that some officer of rank had been killed there.

Sylvester Stonebreaker, a resident of this precinct, but who was arrested and made to take the oath of allegiance by Gen. Negley last summer, made his escape into Virginia near

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this point last night. It is stated that this man gave the enemy intelligence that a large force under General Banks was preparing to cross at Williamsport and march upon Winchester, and probably inducing General Jackson to make the recent demonstration upon Williamsport.

Reports from Union men on the other side state that during the gallant repulse of last Tuesday by two companies of the Indiana Twelfth at this place, eight rebels were killed outright and twelve wounded. It will be recollected that the enemy had two small guns, and made an attack on our pickets there, who with their rifles compelled the former to beat a hasty retreat. This occurred at the time of the capture of Captain Williams and seven men, of the Twelfth Indiana. The attacking forces comprised detachments from Col. Ashby's command, under Captains Henderson, Mason, and Baylor.

Your correspondent was kindly furnished with recent copies of the *Virginia Republican*, published at Martinsburg, and a Richmond *Dispatch* of the 18th inst., by private Peter Messner of the Indiana Twelfth, a Hungarian patriot and refugee. This man is always on the alert in watching the enemy's movements, and is spoken of by his superiors as possessing untiring vigilance.

MERCERSVILLE, (on the river four miles below Dam No. 5,) Dec. 22, 1861.

This little hamlet is inhabited by persons engaged in the canal trade, but being, without an exception, strong Unionists, threats have been made by the enemy to destroy their habitations, causing considerable anxiety. This place is closely watched by the Indiana boys.

Last night the large barn occupied by John E. Conode, but owned by Samuel Stonebreaker, of Baltimore, was fired by an incendiary, and consumed, with nearly all its contents, including six horses, five cows, several tons of hay, five hundred bushels of wheat, hogs, agricultural implements, wagons, harness, &c. Loss twelve to fifteen thousand dollars. Mr. Conode is a Unionist, and was absent from home at the time.

SHARPSBURG, Dec. 22, 1861.

Captain Howes battery of the Fourth regular artillery arrived here to-night, *en route* from Romney to Washington. The men are perfect war dogs in appearance, having performed the most arduous duties under General Kelly, in Western Virginia.

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AFFAIR AT NEWMARKET BRIDGE, VA., DECEMBER 22, 1861.

—THE following account of this affair was written by a correspondent at Fortress Monroe, under date of Dec. 23d:

The monotony of camp life here and at Camp Hamilton was broken yesterday by the intelligence that an action of some magnitude had taken place between a detachment of one hundred and fifty men of the Twentieth Regiment New York Volunteers, in command of Major Engelbert Schnoepf, and about seven hundred rebel soldiers. The particulars of the affair are as follows: Major Schnoepf having lost a man from his command the day before, left Newport News on Sunday morning, at eleven o'clock, at the head of one hundred and fifty men, and wended his way toward Newmarket Bridge in search of him. Arriving near the bridge, the Major detailed some of his men to cross the creek, and charged them to search closely in the woods; as the man might have hidden himself from the enemy, who was seen about the place for several days previous. The reserve was placed behind the Newmarket Bridge, (that is, where the crossing formerly was,) and another detatchment at Sinclair's farm. The position of our men had scarcely been taken up, when the skirmishers of the Twentieth regiment discovered the enemy, consisting of three companies of infantry, among them one company of negroes, who appeared in the front, and made an attack. The left flank was attacked at the same time by two squadrons of cavalry, who came dashing along at a terrible gait, and with deafening yells. Our men stood their ground manfully, and, as soon as the proper moment came to fire, the cavalry being near enough, (about one hundred and fifty yards,) the order to fire was given, and obeyed with alacrity. The reserve drove the cavalry back, killing several of them while retreating. The skirmishers on the other side of the bridge were recalled by the Major, and owing to the bridge having been destroyed, they were compelled to swim across, hotly pursued by the enemy. The pursuit of the rebels was so determined that a hand-to-hand engagement occurred. The pursuing party was joined by the negro soldiers, and Captain Stumpf, of the Twentieth regiment, was struck upon the back with the butt end of a musket, but not severely hurt.

Major Schnoepf hereupon took a position, deploying his entire force along the river banks as skirmishers, and a terrible fight ensued. The enemy fired by companies, whereas the fire of our men on the pursuers was by files, and so rapid that one rebel officer and a private that stood on the opposite shore were killed, and tumbled into the river on their faces. The enemy hereupon withdrew as fast as possible, firing as they ran, leaving their dead and wounded behind. Six men of the Twentieth regiment were slightly wounded. The enemy's loss, as far as ascertained, was ten killed (three were picked up yesterday and seven to-day) and probably twenty or more wounded. One of the latter was brought off the field and treated by Assistant Surgeon Heiland, of the Twentieth regiment. Several horses of the cavalry were also killed. The corpses of the two men who fell into the creek floated off with the tide, and Acting Brigadier-General Weber sent a detatch-

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ment off to pick them up, if possible, in order to have them decently interred.

One of the bodies only was found, and in the centre of the forehead was a hole from a bullet, which evidently was the cause of the death of this poor man. In his pockets were found a number of letters, and by these we ascertained that his name was John Hawkins, Adjutant of the Alabama Minute Men. On his coat the buttons bore the letters A. M. M. About thirty dollars in shinplasters were also found on his body, and a small bag, slung about his neck, contained nineteen dollars in gold. The bills were on the banks of North Carolina and Virginia, and as low as ten cents in value. The enemy had retreated about three hundred paces, and having again taken up a position, commenced to pour a terrible fire upon Major Schnoepf's command, without, however, doing any execution. The shower of bullets was so terrible that the houses, trees, and fences in the vicinity were completely riddled. The Turners, however, being greatly inferior in strength, kept a safe distance, and did not reply to this fire.

Immediately after the fight commenced, Major Schnoepf, seeing that he had to cope with a force three to one, sent off an orderly to Newport News, and also a messenger to Acting Brigadier-General Max Weber, for reinforcements. General Weber instantly despatched the six companies of the Twentieth regiment, in command of Lieutenant-Colonel Francis Weiss, stationed at Camp Hamilton, and, in company with Captain H. M. Burleigh, provost marshal of the camp, proceeded to the scene of action. Brigadier-General Joseph R. T. Mansfield also hastened to the battle-field, heading the remainder of the Twentieth regiment battalion at Newport News, and the Second regiment New York Volunteers.

The Union Coast Guard, in command of Colonel D. W. Wardrop, being anxious to participate in the affair, were in marching order in the shortest possible time, and marched to Hampton Bridge, where they were kept in reserve. Such was the anxiety of the Coast Guard to be in the fight that a number of them smuggled themselves into the ranks of the Twentieth regiment, and were only discovered after having crossed the bridge. The other regiments of General Weber's brigade were very much disappointed in not being able to march forward and mingle in the impending battle, as they thought.

When General Weber arrived at the scene of action the fight was over, and the enemy was still visible in the distance, on the retreat. General Weber, however, received information that several of the men belonging to Major Schnoepf's battalion were missing. He thereupon sent Lieutenant-Colonel Weiss in command of one company across Newmarket Bridge to follow the enemy in quest of the missing Turners. Colonel Weiss found three men who had been sent ahead as skirmishers before the action, and had the enemy, during the entire action, between them and the Twentieth regiment, but had remained undiscovered by the rebels, lying in the woods.

Shortly after the arrival of the reinforcement headed by General Weber, from Camp Hamilton, Brigadier-General Mansfield and staff, accompanied by the Second regiment N. Y. S. V., Colonel J. B. Carr, came to the scene of action. The enemy, however, had by this time probably reached a distance of five miles; and the bridges being taken up our men could not march in pursuit. Numerous trophies were captured by the gallant Twentieth. One beautiful saddle, belonging evidently to the horse of an officer that had been shot, was brought back to Newport News, as also numerous muskets, sabres, and pistols.

The engagement commenced about one o'clock, and lasted until after three. Acting Brigadier-General Weber and General Mansfield complimented General Schnoepf highly on his bravery and the steadiness of his men. The Twentieth regiment acted with the precision of regulars, and not the first man was found to waver or fall back. Dr. Heiland, Assistant Surgeon of the Twentieth regiment, accompanied the battalion, and proved himself not only a very efficient surgeon, but also a brave and courageous soldier. His ambulances and instruments were in readiness as soon as the first volley was fired; and to his care and skill it is owing that the few men wounded are in such good condition. None of our men who were hit by the enemy's shots are fatally injured. Julius Kumerle, of Company G, was shot in the arm; Christian Teubner, Company K, shot in the elbow and above the wrist; Orderly-Sergeant Rohr, of Company K, of Williamsburg, was wounded in the neck, but not fatally. The names of the other three I could not ascertain, they being at Newport News.

The rebels, although retreating before the steady fire of our men, behaved bravely; but their smooth-bore muskets, notwithstanding well handled, were no match against the sharp and deadly rifle, handled with murderous aim by the gallant Twentieth regiment.

The main fight began at Sinclair's farm; but the enemy's line extending to Newmarket Bridge, and the Twentieth regiment men being in a body there, the rebels concentrated their entire force at that point.

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FLOYD'S ADDRESS TO HIS ARMY.

CAMP NEAR DUBLIN DEPOT, Dec. 26, 1861.

Soldiers of the Army of the Kanawha: The campaign in the western portion of this State is now, as far as you are concerned, ended. At its close you can review it with pride and satisfaction. You first encountered the enemy, five months since, on his unobstructed march into the interior of the State. From that time until recalled from the field, you were engaged in per-

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petual warfare with him. Hard contested battles and skirmishes were matters of almost daily occurrence. Nor is it to be forgotten that laborious and arduous marches, by day and by night, were necessary, not only as furnishing you the opportunity of fighting there, but of baffling the foe at different points upon the march of invasion. And it is a fact which entitles you to the warm congratulations of your General, and to the thanks and gratitude of your country, that in the midst of the trying scenes through which you have passed, you have proved yourselves men and patriots, who, undaunted by superior numbers, have engaged the foe, beaten him in the field, and baffled and frustrated him in his plans to surprise you.

On all occasions, under all circumstances, your patriotism and courage have never faltered nor forsaken you. With inadequate transportation, often illy clad, and with less than a full allowance of provisions, no private has ever uttered a complaint to his General. This fact was grateful to his feelings; and if your hardships have not been removed or alleviated by him, it has been because of his inability to do so. But your exemplary and patriotic conduct has not passed unobserved nor unappreciated by the Government in whose cause we are all enlisted. It is an acknowledged fact that you have made fewer claims, and imposed less trouble upon it, than any army in the field, content to dare and do, as becomes true soldiers and patriots.

Now, at the close of your laborious and eventful campaign, when you may have looked forward to a season of rest, your country has bestowed upon you the distinguished compliment of calling you to another field of action. That you will freely respond to this call your past services, so cheerfully rendered, furnish the amplest assurance. Kentucky, in her hour of peril, appeals to Virginia, her mother, and to her sisters for succor. This appeal is not unheeded by their gallant sons. The foot of the oppressor is upon her. Trusting in the cause of justice, we go to her relief, and, with the help of Him who is its author, we will do our part in hurling back and chastising the oppressor who is desecrating her soil.

Soldiers! your country, your friends whom you leave behind you, will expect you, in your new field of labor, to do your duty.

Remember that the eyes of the country are upon you, and that upon your action, in part, depends the result of the greatest struggle the world ever saw, involving not only your freedom, your property, and your lives, but the fate of political liberty everywhere.

Remember this, and, relying on Him who controls the destinies of nations, as of individuals, you need not fear the result. By order,

Brig.-Gen. JOHN B. FLOYD.

H. B. DAVIDSON,
Major and Asst. Adj.-Gen.

Doc. 239.

EXPERIENCE OF ALFRED ELY, M. C.,

WHILE IN PRISON AT RICHMOND, VA.

THE particulars of Mr. Ely's capture and a portion of his experience at Richmond are as follows: He was captured by a South Carolina company of infantry, about five o'clock P. M. of the day of the battle of Bull Run. He had stopped at a blacksmith's shop to have his carriage mended, and after that waited a while for Senator Foster, of Connecticut, who had gone out with him. While waiting he walked down toward a ravine, in which he saw a company of National troops skulking or in ambush, but, as he approached them, they receded, and just as Mr. Ely paused, to return to his carriage, a spent musket-ball struck the earth near him. He stepped behind a large tree near by to be out of danger, and continued his observations. In a moment a cannon-ball went crashing through the branches of the tree, and seemed to be felling the whole top upon him. By the time he recovered from this surprise, a company of soldiers, accompanied by two well-dressed officers, emerged from the woods near by.

On perceiving Mr. Ely, the two officers advanced and demanded his name. He answered, "Mr. Ely, of New York." The question followed, "Do you hold any civil office in the Government?" For the first time Mr. Ely said he felt he was in trouble. He replied that he was a member of Congress, and thereupon one of the officers clapped his hand upon him and declared him a prisoner, but assured him he should be treated with every consideration. They took him to their Colonel, and introduced him formally as "Hon. Mr. Ely, Member of Congress from New York." Instantly the Colonel drew a pistol, cocked it and levelled it at Mr. Ely's head, not two paces distant, and said, "You d—d rascal, I'll blow your brains out." The two officers who had arrested Mr. Ely instantly threw themselves upon the Colonel, forced his pistol back, and persuaded him away. They then apologized to Mr. Ely, saying they were ashamed of their Colonel, who was excited by drinking. This officer was Colonel Cash, and the officer who arrested Mr. Ely was Captain Mullins.

Mr. Ely was put with a large herd of prisoners, and all were started to Manassas. It was a march of seven weary miles, and the prisoners suffered tortures from the dust, heat, and thirst. At Manassas, which they reached at nine o'clock P. M., they were driven into an open space, surrounded thickly by guards, and all began to fall on the ground, then wet with a fast-falling rain, to seek rest and sleep. While Mr. Ely was preparing for a similar movement an officer rode into the yard and called aloud to know if "Mr. Ely, of New York, was present." Mr. Ely thought his time had come now

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to be shot. Nevertheless he answered the call, and was told that General Beauregard required him to come to his head-quarters. He followed the officer and reached the log house surrounded by a verandah, on the porch of which, with a single candle burning on it, was a table, and around the table sat Jeff. Davis, Beauregard, Extra Billy Smith, Porcher Miles, and other rebel officers, apparently reckoning up the result of the day's battle. Porcher Miles approached Mr. Ely, and expressed regret at his situation, but in a moment changed his tone, remarking that he had no opinion of Congressmen who would come to aid an army in invading a State. Mr. Ely was sent off to sleep in a barn, where he found the captured National officers.

The next day they were all started to Richmond. The morning after their arrival there Messrs. Bocock and Pryor, of Virginia, and Keitt and Boyce, of South Carolina, called upon Mr. Ely and stated that they should use their influence to secure his release. They made an application for this purpose to Jeff. Davis, who called a meeting of his Cabinet and the result was a consultation of several hours. The Cabinet generally favored Mr. Ely's release, but Davis, Benjamin, and Hunter were opposed to it, on grounds of public policy, and Walker, the Secretary of War, sent an elaborate communication stating that the Cabinet had come to the conclusion to deny the application.

Mr. Ely's arrival was announced by the Richmond papers and the whole press of the South, by which he soon became notorious. Visitors came to see him by hundreds, and it was not infrequently the case that he had forty in his room at a time. Among them were Breckinridge, Humphrey Marshall, and ex-Minister Preston, who expressed the opinion that his being held in custody was an outrage. The Governors and Episcopal Bishops of most of the rebel States, were also visitors. In fact, they came to him from all parts of Jeff. Davis' dominions. Bouquets were sent him almost daily, and sometimes not less than a dozen a day. His meals too, nicely prepared, were sent him by the families of citizens. In his conversations politics were rarely alluded to, except he himself introduced the subject, when there was a free interchange of opinion.

The position of our hostages at Richmond is painful. Seven of them are confined in a room about twelve by fifteen feet in the Richmond jail, having two small windows, which admit but little light. They are permitted to see no person but the jailer and the negro who waits upon them, and are only permitted to leave their cells thirty minutes in the morning, and the same time in the afternoon, to walk in the narrow promenade between the jail building and the interwall. Their food consists of jail fair, sobby corn bread and boiled beef, and they are not permitted to have any thing better, even though they purchased it. When Mr. Ely was released he went, in company with Mr. Faulkner, to the jail, and the two were granted the favor of an interview with the unfortunate officers. Mr. Faulkner expressed his surprise at this rigor, and he stated that such was not the treatment that the privateers received in New York and Philadelphia—that, although they were held for capital crimes, they were allowed to receive visitors, and to have all the comforts compatible with their safe custody. Mr. Ely thinks that, based upon this last statement by Mr. Faulkner, the rebel authorities will lessen the severity of their treatment.

Of the reckless and outrageous conduct of the rebel guards Mr. Ely speaks in terms of the utmost censure. He states that the prisoners had not been in the tobacco warehouse fifteen minutes before a bullet was fired into the window of one of our prisoners, who had ventured to put his head outside, and that in this way seven men had been wantonly killed. This conduct met with severe censure from all who were aware of the facts, but he was not apprised that any action had been taken to punish the offenders by the rebel authorities.

A few days before his release, Mr. Ely was again visited by Messrs. Bocock and Boyce, who stated that they intended to use their efforts to get him exchanged for Mr. Faulkner. The following day he saw announced in a Richmond paper that Mr. Faulkner had been released on his parole for thirty days, on condition that he should proceed to Richmond and procure in exchange for himself Mr. Ely, or, in the event of failing, to return to Fort Warren. He could hardly credit this, as he thought, had it been a fact, Bocock and Boyce would have been aware of it; but as each additional day's intelligence announced the progress of Mr. Faulkner, he became convinced that his release was near at hand.

Mr. Faulkner was received in Richmond with a perfect ovation, thirty thousand people being out. The following day Mr. Faulkner called upon Mr. Ely, and they had a pleasant interview, and, having both been prisoners, they could well appreciate their mutual position in the past. He announced that he had an interview with Jeff. Davis and his Cabinet, and he was happy to state that they had decided upon his release. The following day Gen. Winder came to the prison, and with much formality and dignity entered the room, and in the presence of Mr. Ely's fellow-prisoners presented him his release, and announced to him that he was a free man, and that he should be happy to see him at his own house. After the interchange of a few pleasant words Gen. Winder left.

A meeting of the Prison Association, of which Mr. Ely was the president, was at once convened, and Mr. Ely made a farewell address of nearly an hour in length. In it he rehearsed many of the incidents of the history in which they had borne a part, and that, notwithstanding their confinement, they had succeeded in making their hours pass cheerfully by, and he was gratified to announce that, though there

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was so much in the separation from their families and friends, in the want of common comforts and the annoyances they suffered to irritate them, there had never yet been the slightest difficulty during their whole five months' imprisonment. The deepest emotions were visible on the countenances of all of the members present, and nearly all were affected to tears. They parted with their president with mingled feelings of joy at his deliverance and regret at his departure.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Mr. Faulkner again called at the prison with Gov. Letcher's carriage, and they proceeded to the Governor's mansion, where they dined together, and parted with a mutual expression of personal good feeling. Mr. Ely proceeded to Norfolk by railroad, being everywhere regarded with great interest, and thence reached Fortress Monroe and Baltimore. —*N. Y. Times.*

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FIGHT AT MOUNT ZION, MO.

GENERAL PRENTISS' OFFICIAL REPORT.

HEAD-QUARTERS ARMY OF NORTH MISSOURI, PALMYRA, MO., Jan. 4, 1862.

Capt. John C. Kelton, Assistant Adjutant-General Department of Missouri:

In pursuance of a special order, received on the evening of Dec. 23, 1861, I proceeded from Palmyra for Sturgeon on the morning of the 24th day of December, with five companies of the Third Missouri Cavalry, Col. John Glover commanding. I arrived at Sturgeon on the evening of the 26th. During the following day, having learned that there was a concentration of rebels near the village of Hallsville, in Boone County, I sent forward one company of cavalry, commanded by Captain Howland, to reconnoitre in that vicinity. Capt. Howland proceeded to Hallsville, but found no rebels. After proceeding about two miles beyond, his advance guard encountered the rebels in force, commanded by Col. Dorsey. Capt. Howland endeavored to draw off his company, having taken nine prisoners, but was overpowered. Being wounded, and having lost his horse, he was taken prisoner, with one private of his company. The remainder of his men made good their retreat, arriving at Sturgeon at nine o'clock P. M. Having learned the position of the enemy, I immediately ordered five companies of cavalry, Col. John Glover commanding, and five companies of sharpshooters, Col. Birge commanding, numbering in all four hundred and seventy, to march at two o'clock A. M., at which hour I started, and after marching a distance of sixteen miles, at eight o'clock A. M. of the 28th inst., I found one company of rebels, commanded by Capt. Johnson, in position, to the left of the road leading from Hallsville to Mount Zion. I ordered two companies of sharpshooters to pass to the rear of the enemy, and one of cavalry to dismount and engage them in the front, it being difficult for the sharpshooters to attain their position unperceived, the enemy manifesting a disposition to retire.

Col. Glover opened fire, and succeeded in killing five and capturing seven prisoners, from whom I learned the number and position of the main force. The enemy being posted at a church, known as Mount Zion, in Boone County, and one mile and a half in advance, numbering near nine hundred men, I ordered the cavalry under Col. Glover forward, accompanied by two companies of Birge's sharpshooters. Col. Birge, with them, arriving near the encampment, one troop of cavalry were ordered to dismount and engage the enemy. The sharpshooters were afterward ordered through a field on our right to skirmish with the enemy's left, and if possible drive them from the woods.

The firing being heavy, these three companies not being able to drive the enemy from his cover, Col. Glover, with his available force, moved in double-quick to the aid of the three companies engaged, and for half an hour longer the battle raged and became a hand-to-hand fight. Capt. Boyd's company of sharpshooters were in the midst of the rebel camp. Also, Major Carrick, with Company C, Third Illinois Cavalry. When Col. Glover arrived, the rebels could not stand the fire of our rifles, and retreated, leaving in our hands ninety (90) horses and one hundred and five (105) stand of arms. The battle was brought to a close about eleven A. M.

The reserve of two companies coming into action at the moment the enemy gave way, our victory was complete. After collecting our wounded, we proceeded to collect those of the enemy, placed them in the church, and sent for farmers and friends in the vicinity to render assistance. I collected wagons, made our wounded as comfortable as possible, and at four P. M. started for Sturgeon, where we arrived at nine P. M. Our loss in the battle of Mount Zion, and in the engagement of the evening previous, is as follows: Killed, three; slightly wounded, forty-six; severely wounded, seventeen. *Rebel loss.*—Killed, twenty-five; wounded, one hundred and fifty.

I have not been able to get a correct report of the rebel missing; but having taken thirty prisoners from the barn, their punishment is a severe one. Sixty of the rebels, with Captain Howland and four of our men as prisoners, arrived at the camp at night, twenty miles distant from the field of battle.

Permit me to mention that our entire force behaved gallantly. I make special mention of the following officers: Colonel John M. Glover, Major Carrick, Lieutenants Yates and Kirkpatrick, of the Third Missouri Cavalry; Colonel Birge, Captain Boyd, and Adjutant Temple, of Birge's Sharpshooters, and Lieutenant Edwin Moore, my aide. I also assure you that the men behaved with coolness and daring during the engagement.

Annexed please find list of names of our killed

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and wounded, and list of rebel wounded, and left by us at Mount Zion. I have the honor to be, Captain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

B. M. PRENTISS,
Brigadier-General.

List of killed and wounded at the battle of Mount Zion, December 28, 1861, of the First Regiment of Sharpshooters—Colonel Birge commanding.

Severely Wounded.—W. Derot, Company B, since died; Sergeant Larimore, Company B; J. Manar, Company B; P. Putnam, Company B; C. H. Machie, Company H; H. Gurnon, Company H; C. Atherton, Company H.

Slightly Wounded.—A. Henoesi, Company A; John Lynch, Jesse Chambers, L. Beach, D. Martimore, W. H. Blake, Tobias Miller, Peter Edwards, Company B; Sergeant Weeks, Company D; Sergeant Lemon, Corporal Carr, J. M. Parker, J. Vinton, M. Grady, T. Slevin, Company H.

List of rebel wounded left at Mount Zion Church, after the battle of December 28, 1861.

W. C. McLean, arm broken; Wm. Phillips, shot through stomach; Wm. Swader, Calloway County, (since died,) right breast; Wm. T. Ives, Lincoln County, through groin; Major Thomas Breckinridge, Warren County, right arm and left breast; John H. Jones, Warren County, thigh; Samuel Barnum, Lincoln County, left shoulder; F. J. Brougham, Calloway County, neck; A. J. Parson, Montgomery County, left thigh; Robert Snead, Lincoln County, both thighs; C. King, Lincoln County, both thighs; W. H. Vaughn, Lincoln County, throat; C. McDonald, St. Charles County, both thighs; Abram Bramberger, Calloway County, left breast; J. E. McConnell, Montgomery County, right thigh; L. Davis, Breckinridge County, right cheek and neck; F. G. Henderson, St. Charles County, hand; R. S. Montford, Calloway County, calf of leg; J. Crossman, Boone County, small of back; C. Cuisenberry, Boone County, right breast; —— Kernan, St. Charles County, left hand and face; John Bailey, Warren County, thigh; Captain Myers, Warren County, side; W. R. Smith, Pike County, left shoulder; —— Martin, Pike County, leg; Lawrence Jacobie, Pike County, hand. Four names not obtained, dangerously wounded.

Slightly Wounded.—Captain J. T. Harland, Company A; F. S. Morris, Company A; Joseph Washburne, Company A; Daniel Barret, Company A; J. H. Warnesbry, Company B; James Eagle, do.; Marion Morrell, Company C; Thos. Phillipot, do.; Henry Ferguson, do.; John Wessell, do.; Thomas Kirby, do.; John Scroggen, do.; William Beman, do.; Robert Allen, do.; Herbert Reed, Company D; J. A. Flickiner, do.; J. H. Turner, Company A; Henry Alters, Company A; Daniel Shannehan, Company B; Julius Kreuling, Company B; Henry Henry, Company C; Henry S. Akers, do.; Jesse Steele, do.; William H. Howell, do.; John R. Rogers, do.; Millard Williams, do.; William B. Davis, Company F; John Macklin, do.; George Lopez, do.; John W. Donaldson, do.; Allen H. Fite, Company F.

Report of killed and wounded at the skirmish near Hallsville, December 27, 1861, and at the battle of Mount Zion, December 28, 1861, of Colonel John Glover's Third Missouri Cavalry.

Killed.—Hugh Gregg, Company C; Alfred Magers, do.; G. Milton Douglas, do.

Severely Wounded.—Andreus Goodrich, Company A, since died; Wm. Wright, Company B, since died; Charles Carnehan, Company A, since died; D. H. Hindman, do., do.; C. C. Washburn, do., do.; John R. Stewart, Company C, do.; George Barcastle, do., do.; Isaac Black, do., do.; Wm. H. Hardin, Company E, do.; Benjamin F. Tidell, do., do.

MISSOURI "DEMOCRAT" ACCOUNT.

CAMP MCCLELLAN, NORTH MISSOURI,
STURGEON, Saturday, Dec. 28.

One of the sharpest battles of the war was fought about eighteen miles from this place today. Colonel Birge, commanding his regiment of sharpshooters, had learned through his spies that a rebel camp was located at a place called Mount Zion Meeting House, in Boone County. General Prentiss having come to this place yesterday with about three hundred cavalry, under command of Colonel Glover, he accordingly organized a command of five companies of sharpshooters, under Colonel Birge, and two hundred cavalry, under Colonel Glover, and moved toward the rebel camp. Arriving within about a mile, General Prentiss ordered Colonel Glover to attack a detachment of about one hundred, which had taken position in a lane. He did so with great gallantry, killing a number, and taking several prisoners. The others fled to camp.

The order of battle was now assumed. Colonel Birge, with three companies of his command, advanced through the field, taking the left, joined the force of Colonel Glover, while General Prentiss held a position with a reserve of sharpshooters and a portion of cavalry. The attack was commenced in full force. The fire from the whole rebel line was terrific upon the right wing. For a moment our column wavered and fell back. Colonel Birge, observing this, rode into the most perfect storm of leaden hail that was ever met on battle-field, calling upon the men to rally. Colonel Glover, coming up with Major Temple, and uniting with Colonel Birge, soon rallied the whole line, and the fight became terrible. Captain Boyd, advancing from the right wing, poured in from the rifles, at every fire, messengers of death. Colonel Birge, with a daring that could not be excelled, led on the left wing. He soon saw the enemy on the right giving way, and, sounding the cry of victory, the whole line rushed forward, and the rebels fled in every direction. Colonel Birge pursued them, with Captain Boyd, for two miles, killing four, and taking five prisoners.

The rebel battle-ground—what a sight! After they had taken away, before they fled, seven

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wagon loads, it was then completely covered with dead and wounded. The rebels had taken chosen ground in the woods, where cavalry could not operate. Colonel Glover, however, dismounted his cavalry, and led them forward with his usual bravery. The coolness and daring of Colonel Birge, in rallying his men in the midst of a perfect tornado of bullets, is deserving of all the praise due to a gallant soldier; and what is more for him, during the three hours the battle raged, he never left his position in advance of the line, cheering his men on.

The rebels lost, in killed, wounded, and missing, not less than one hundred and fifty. Ninety horses were taken, and a load of arms, saddles, and all their camp equipage. Our loss, eight or nine killed, and about twenty-five wounded.

ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE BY ONE WHO WAS ENGAGED IN IT.

On Monday, December 23d, six companies of Colonel Glover's cavalry received marching orders for the next day, with instructions to take their camp equipage and four days' rations. On the 25th they started, accompanied by Brig.-Gen. Prentiss and part of his staff, Col. Glover, Major Carrick, and Adjutant White being in command. They arrived at Sturgeon, on the North Missouri Railroad, at seven o'clock of the 26th, and half frozen—having made a forced march, in the face of a bitter cold wind, of twenty-eight miles, twelve of which being unbroken prairie, in less than ten hours. On his arrival, General Prentiss received information of the existence of a camp of rebels near a meeting house known as Mount Zion, about sixteen miles from Sturgeon.

On the morning of the 27th, he despatched Captain Howland, of Company A, with forty-six men of his command, under the direction of the man who gave the information, to find the whereabouts of the rebel encampment. This guide, by the way, had said that there were but sixty or eighty rebels at the place spoken of. Captain H., after having satisfied himself of the location of the rebel camp, began his march back to Sturgeon, when just at sunset he came upon the rear guard of the enemy, who appeared to have prepared themselves to cut him off on his return. Captain Howland immediately attacked and dispersed the rebels, taking seven prisoners, six horses, and nine guns. While he was engaged in securing his prisoners and horses, the main body of the enemy, some four hundred and fifty strong, who had heard the firing, made an attack on his handful of men, and after half an hour of desperate fighting, succeeded in dispersing them, wounding four—among them the gallant captain, and taking three privates and himself prisoners.

Immediately on the receipt of the news of the fight, brought by those who had escaped, General Prentiss gave orders for the six companies of cavalry, and three of Colonel Birge's sharpshooters, to be ready to march for the rebel camp at two o'clock on the morning of the 28th. Long before the hour arrived, the men were in the saddle, and eager for the march. We started at the hour, and arrived near the scene of the last night's fight just after daylight. Proceeding cautiously over the ground, we saw just beyond, in a lane, the advance guard of the enemy, about one hundred strong, who were disposed to dispute our further advance.

Lieut. Yates, of Company B, who led our advance guard, dismounted his men, and gave the rebels a taste of his Sharp's rifles. He had not opened fire but a few moments, when Captain Bradway was ordered to charge on the enemy with his company. This he did, and the rebels, who before this had broken, fled in all directions. Colonel Glover, who, with two companies of infantry and three of cavalry, had gone across an adjoining field, came up in time to assist in the pursuit, and captured some twenty of the rebels. The enemy lost in this encounter four killed and seven wounded. None of our men were killed or wounded.

As soon as we had secured the prisoners and attended to the wounded, Col. Glover ordered Major Carrick to take one of the prisoners, and a company of cavalry, and go and find the exact location of the enemy's camp; while the balance of the men were ordered to take position a half mile in advance of where we had met the rebel advance guard. The major took the prisoner, and thirty men, and soon found the stronghold of the enemy. Ordering the men to dismount, Major Carrick, with a bravery and daring worthy of a better fate, attacked the enemy six hundred strong. The men fought well and never flinched under the terrible fire of the enemy, until they were ordered to retreat by the Major. In this attack we lost three killed and several wounded, together with ten prisoners.

In the mean time Gen. Prentiss had ordered the infantry, under the command of Col. Birge, to advance under the cover of a cornfield, deploying as skirmishers, and attack the enemy on the north or rear, while Col. Glover, with the entire force of cavalry, made an attack on the east and south, thus almost completely surrounding the enemy and rendering his capture certain. But for reasons unknown to the writer, the sharpshooters failed to attack from the cornfield and woods, instead of which they passed through the field and came out into the lane immediately in front of Col. Glover. This deranged the order of battle; and the consequence was, that the sharpshooters and cavalry became mingled in the final charge. Col. Glover pressed forward with his men, until a shower of bullets warned him that it was time to dismount, as bushwhacking was the order of the day. The men dismounted, and the battle soon became general. From the woods, where the enemy was hidden from view, came a perfect hail-storm of bullets. From Mount Zion, where the main body of the enemy was posted, came a continuous roar of fire-arms. From the lane,

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the open field, and the cornfield, the sharp crack of Sharp's rifles blended with the louder report of the Enfield and Dimmick. Our men fought like heroes, and never a man of them flinched. There was not a moment, from the beginning of the battle to the end, when the fate of the day was undecided.

After the firing had lasted about half an hour, Col. Glover gave the order to charge on the enemy. "Come on, men," said he, "let us fight them in their own way—let us bushwhack them." With a wild cheer the men followed the lead of their intrepid commander. Springing over the fence, they were soon face to face with the enemy. Our foes largely outnumbered us, and had the advantage of position; they were brave men, and fought well. But their bravery and numbers availed but little against the daring and impetuosity of our men. As soon as we got into the woods where we could see the rebels, our rifles began to tell with terrible effect on their ranks. Men fell in all directions, until the ground was fairly covered with dead and wounded. For ten minutes after we entered the woods, the enemy held their ground, and then broke and fled in every direction. We followed them for three-quarters of a mile beyond the church and then gave up the chase. From first to last, the battle lasted about two hours.

Thus ended one of the most severely contested and bloody battles that has been fought in Missouri, in proportion to the numbers engaged. Our force consisted of six companies of cavalry, numbering about three hundred, and parts of three companies of Col. Birge's Sharpshooters—say one hundred and fifty men. Thus our whole force did not exceed four hundred and fifty, men and officers. To this the rebels opposed seven hundred or seven hundred and fifty men, nearly all of whom were armed with double-barrelled shot guns, making their numbers equal to fifteen hundred men. If they had fired low, with this immense superiority, they would have annihilated us. But, fortunately for us, they fired too high, and most of their shots passed over our heads.

Our loss was three killed, three mortally and about fifteen slightly wounded. The loss of the enemy, as far as I could ascertain, was twenty-one killed and over one hundred wounded. Forty of the wounded were left on the field and in the church. Eight of these have since died, and I was told by Dr. Brown, who was called to attend the wounded, that there would but very few of the forty recover, their wounds being nearly all mortal. Among the wounded was Major Breckinridge and Adjutant Henderson. An hour after the battle Adjutant Henderson came in with a flag of truce, and asked the privilege of burying their dead and attending to their wounded. This was granted by Gen. Prentiss.

The enemy were commended by Col. Dorsey, Lieut.-Col. Kent, and Major Breckinridge. We took twenty-seven prisoners, one hundred and five guns, and a large number of horses, blankets, powder-horns and shot-bags. After attending to our wounded, we began to return to Sturgeon, which we reached at nine o'clock the same night. —*Hannibal (Mo.) Messenger.*

Doc. 241.

THE FIGHT AT SACRAMENTO, KY.

A SECESSION ACCOUNT.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Nashville *Banner* gives a spirited account of the fight at Sacramento, Ky., between a number of Confederate cavalry, headed by Colonel Forrest, of Mississippi, and three hundred Hessian cavalry, under Major Murray. The writer, after detailing a few preliminaries, says:

Our men immediately put off in pursuit toward Calhoun, and in a short time came up with the enemy and opened fire upon his rear. The enemy wheeled and fired, but in a few moments fled in the wildest confusion, with our gallant band in hot pursuit. Never were men more terribly in earnest than was this Lincoln cavalry in their efforts to get away, and never were men more terribly in earnest than were our men in the pursuit. "Over the hills and far away" they flew, the capes of their large blue overcoats flying in the breeze, and reminding the pursuers of a flock of buzzards suddenly scared up from their feast. At first, their horses being fresh, they gained on us, but pretty soon it became evident that we were nearing them. Pistols loaded, sabres, and overcoats were strewn along the road. Ichabod Crane on his redoubtable steed Gunpowder, or Tam O'Shanter on his old gray mare when the witches got after him, never came so near flying as did these valorous Kentucky Yankees. Here they went, helter-skelter, our men after them, and here and there passing in the road men whom the unerring aim of our gallant boys had caused to bite the dust. The race through Sacramento was beautiful. As we went through that village in hot pursuit, the men of the village threw up their hats and shouted, "Go it, boys—catch 'em and give 'em hell." The women, God bless them, waved their handkerchiefs, and shouted our gallant boys on to the charge. Lieut.-Col. Love, who had gone out as a guide to the expedition, it is said had to run through Sacramento, and bets of two to one were freely offered that he would be the first to Calhoun. What became of the gallant Major Murray, who commanded the expedition, we couldn't tell, but it is supposed that he was outdistanced in the race, and must have made fine time. The gallant and dashing Starnes was in front of the charge, and Capt. Bacon fell from his well-directed pistol shot. Bacon shot at Starnes several times and made a pass at him with his sabre, leaving a mark on Starnes' hat; but, level-

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ing a pistol at him, Starnes soon brought him to the ground. Bacon died like a man, and, to his credit be it spoken, used every effort to rally his flying men. He is the only man of the enemy who behaved with any gallantry in the fight. On our return, having chased the Kentucky Hessians within four miles of their camp, Bacon was lying on the road side, not yet dead, but it was evident that he must soon breathe his last. He asked for some water, which was given, and he was kindly removed to a neighboring house, when he exclaimed, "Well, could I have expected such kindness under the circumstances?" He was a gallant man, and deserved a better fate than to have fallen in the vain attempt to rally such a crowd of cowards. In the charge, Col. Starnes was several times in the very midst of the retreating enemy, heedless of danger and insensible to fear. Col. Forrest fought with reckless intrepidity and daring, laying several of the enemy low with his own arm. He and Starnes in the very front of the charge, dealt their blows right and left with telling effect. The enemy lost some twenty killed, and about the same number wounded and taken prisoners—among the latter Capt. Davis, of Louisville, Kentucky, formerly of Robertson County, Tennessee. We lost only two killed—Capt. Merriweather, while gallantly leading the charge at the head of his company, and W. H. Terry, a private in Capt. McLemore's company from Williamson County, who fell by a sabre thrust while fighting gallantly. We had three wounded. Altogether, it was a brilliant affair. Our men behaved with great gallantry. The enemy's force consisted of about three hundred picked men who had volunteered on the expedition to capture Starnes. To cover their shameful and disgraceful and cowardly retreat, I have no doubt they reported when they got back to camp that they were pursued by at least a thousand men. I have no doubt they thought so, for they were certainly too much alarmed to compute numbers calmly, and evidently thought the very devil was after them, from the way they ran.

—*Raleigh (N. C.) Spirit of the Age*, Jan. 15.

Doc. 242.

AFFAIR IN HAMPTON ROADS, VA.,

DECEMBER 29, 1861.

A REBEL ACCOUNT.

We have the satisfaction of spreading before our readers to-day some of the particulars of a spirited and dashing achievement on the part of Commodore Lynch, of the Confederate Navy, on board of his flagship, the Sea Bird, which gallant little steamer mounts a 32-pounder forward, and a 12-pounder aft.

Commodore Lynch went down to Sewall's Point on Saturday night, and took a position under the guns of our battery at that place, where she remained all night until Sunday morning, when she espied the Federal steamer Express making out from Newport News, with a transport schooner in tow. She got round the point of Newport News with her charge, when our gallant commodore put chase after them, and run them toward Old Point.

The Sea Bird opened fire on the Express, and after one or two discharges the latter cut aloose from her tow and left her. The position of the schooner where the Express left her was well over in the enemy's lines, but even that consideration did not deter the victor from securing his prize. He dashed into her and tackled on, and in making his way back eight gunboats and an armed transport put out for him from Old Point and Newport News, with the purpose of cutting him off. But it appears they were just five or six minutes too late, and in chasing her she kept up a continual fire upon them, turning around every time to give them the best she had, the forward rifled 32-pounder. The sport became so intensely interesting to the Yankees that they waded in a little beyond their depth, and woke up the boys on Sewall's Point, who opened fire on them. They finding further pursuit of the commodore vain, turned their attention on the batteries that were peppering them so unmercifully. And now the matter began to wear somewhat the appearance of earnestness, as though the boys were going to work, even allowing it was Sunday morning, and going on to church time. The batteries continued to fire at the Federal vessels, which did their best toward silencing them; but the job was somewhat too extensive for them, and withal so warm, that they speedily determined to give Sewall's Point a very wide berth. They got well out of range of our shot as soon as they could, but not until three of them had got a dose which took the starch out of them.

The gunboats fairly rained the shot and shell at the Sewall's Point battery while they did have the courage to continue the engagement, which, altogether, including the chase after the Sea Bird, lasted two and a half or three hours. Several hundred shot and shell were fired at our battery, and not a single person received even a scratch.

An old rooster, however, which happened to get in the way was made into a roaster for his pains, as we are informed by a communication from a friend who was on the ground. We annex his communication:

SEWALL'S POINT, Sunday, December 29, 1861.

MR. EDITOR: Eight gunboats and an armed transport attacked a little Confederate gunboat this morning, and engaged this battery about two hours. We answered with some of the guns from our battery. Nobody hurt but one fine rooster, which was killed. The men were very cool. The rooster was duly prepared, roasted, and eaten by some of the boys. A rare treat for Christmas times.

What glorification for Yankeedom—one rooster killed; none wounded or missing. This brilliant affair will be heralded in capitals

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in the New York *Herald* and other truthful prints. S.

The Sea Bird proceeded on her way up to the city with her prize in tow, and we learn it is the schooner Sherwood, which formerly belonged to George Booker, Esq., on Back River, and was stolen from him sometime since by the Federals, and has been since used as a water transport between Newport News and Old Point. She was then carrying a supply of water to the Hessians at Old Point. It was thus a *water haul;* but that detracts nothing from the honor of the achievement, which may justly be classed as one of the most brilliant that has taken place in the two armies since the war began.

During the engagement between the gunboats and the Sewall's Point battery, the Sawyer gun at the Rip Raps opened fire and threw shell at the battery on Sewall's Point.

We learn that the gunboats threw several shell or shot at the battery on Craney Island, and received a prompt reply from that direction.

We are pleased to record the fact, that the boys at our batteries took deliberate aim with each gun they fired, and handled their irons with a masterly skill, taking their time in each case.

It has been reported, though with what truth we are unable to say, that the Sea Bird struck the Express and set her on fire, and that she was afterward put out without injury.

—*Norfolk Day Book*, Dec. 30.

COMMODORE LYNCH'S REPORT.

The following is an extract from the report of Capt. Lynch to the Navy Department:

The water being too low in the Chesapeake and Albemarle Canal for this vessel (the Sea Bird) to proceed to Roanoke Island, we last evening steamed down and anchored in the bight of Craney Island. This morning, a little before daylight, we weighed anchor and stood across to Newport News. About half past seven A. M. an enemy's steamer passed out of James River, with a schooner in tow, and steered for Fortress Monroe. We immediately gave chase, when she cut the schooner adrift, and carried a heavy head of steam, in order to get under the cover of numerous men-of-war lying off the fortress. We were fast closing in with her, however, when the explosion of our second shell set her on fire. Believing her destruction was certain, knowing that her crew could be rescued by boats from the vessels not far distant from her, and it being useless for this vessel to approach her, we steered for and took the abandoned schooner in tow. In the mean time one large steamer from Newport News, and ten others from Hampton Roads and the fortress, were making their way toward us, when an exciting scene took place; we endeavoring to carry the prize into port, and they making every effort to intercept, and, by constant firing, disable us. Many shells from the ships and the fortress exploded quite near us, and four or five passed immediately over the deck. We succeeded in fighting our way through, with the prize in tow, without the slightest injury to either, and gratefully attribute our escape to something more than chance or human agency. We know that a large steamer was struck once and a smaller one twice, by our shot; the former was reported to be seriously injured. The prize is a large schooner, her hold coated with zinc, and filled with water for Fortress Monroe.

—*Richmond Dispatch*, Jan. 3.

NEW YORK "HERALD" ACCOUNT.

FORTRESS MONROE, December 29, 1861.

The usual monotony of camp life at this point was broken to-day by a discharge of considerable gunpowder on the part of the navy rendezvousing at Hampton Roads. The steamboat Express, from Newport News, which place she left at seven A. M., had in tow the schooner Sherwood, belonging to the quartermaster's department, for the purpose of hauling water, and when about half way between the fort and her starting place the captain saw a steamboat shoot out from Sewall's Point. Having a flag hoisted from the stern, it was thought that the hostile craft bore a flag of truce, and the Express, instead of lying-to, proceeded somewhat out of her course toward the shore of Sewall's Point. Before the passengers were aware of the danger threatening them, a shot came whizzing in uncomfortable proximity to the smoke-stack, while another went over the hurricane deck. The captain of the Express understanding the state of affairs, at once gave orders to cut loose from the schooner, and the engineer put on an extra pressure of steam, and paddled as fast as possible to this place. The Express at once proceeded to the flagship Minnesota, to inform Commodore Goldsborough of the facts, when the flag-officer immediately signalized several gunboats to get under way.

The schooner, in the mean time, having been left to its fate, was taken in tow by the Northampton, (the name of the rebel gunboat,) and made off with toward Craney Island. The crew of the schooner, on finding themselves in such close proximity to gunpowder, lowered the lifeboat, and in that rowed back to Newport News for dear life. The United States gunboats Morse, Delaware, Louisiana, Captain Murray; Lockwood, Captain E. W. Graves; Whitehall, Captain Balsier; Narraganset, and Young America, Captain Hamilton, were sent in pursuit of the rebel marauder.

The rebel gunboat Wm. Selden now came to assist the Northampton, and both of them made a stand for a few minutes. The schooner, however, was still kept in tow, and in that position our boats opened fire on the rebels. The shots were returned, but the daring rebel crafts darted off and were soon after under the guns of the batteries at Sewall's Point. Our gunboats then opened fire on the last-named batteries, having taken position to within about three

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miles of the shore, and about twenty shells were landed inside of the rebel intrenchments, with what effect, however, we are unable to determine.

The "duel at long range" lasted about two hours. The firing caused the most intense excitement. The docks and water-fronts facing the scene of action were thronged with spectators, and the ramparts of the fort were lined with officers and men anxiously watching the bombardment. After powder, balls, and shells enough had been expended, the order "to cease firing" was signalized, and the six gunboats returned to their stations. The official report I have not been able to obtain as yet.

This little episode, short and bloodless as it turned out, on our part at least, should not fail to be a lesson to all concerned. Here, in broad daylight, the regular boat plying between two points occupied by our forces is attacked by the rebels, who daringly approached to within almost point-blank range of the guns of the war vessels and captured a schooner worth about two thousand five hundred dollars, and is allowed to escape. We have at the present moment quite a flotilla of gunboats in this harbor, but they are all huddled together. If only one of them had been stationed a little nearer Newport News, in a hollow termed "Holmes' Hole" the rebels would not have dared to venture on such an expedition. None of our gunboats were within six miles of the firing on the Express, and before this vessel could run that distance, inform the Commodore of the facts, and this official order the boats under way, at least one hour elapsed, and the intrepid rebels accomplished all they desired.

Besides several thousand gallons of good water on board of the Sherwood, a new pump, worth three hundred dollars, fell into the enemy's hands. It is to be hoped that the Navy Department at Hampton Roads will be more on the *qui vive*, and that our efficient Commodore will allow those vessels having guns of heavy calibre on board to plant an occasional shell into the enemy's stronghold on the opposite shore.

What the Department at Washington say to this affair is beyond my comprehension; but I do know that the same is viewed as disgraceful in the extreme by all parties on this point. The passengers, and, in fact, all hands on board of the Express, behaved in a shameful manner, with the exception of a midshipman of the United States frigate Congress, and a sick Zouave coming to the General Hospital, both of whom behaved in a gallant manner, and were the only ones on board who had presence of mind to hoist the American ensign, which had not been flying at the time she left Newport News. It is to be hoped that the squadron will do something now to avenge the outrage committed so wantonly on an unarmed vessel.

Doc. 243.

THE DESTRUCTION OF A LIGHTSHIP

ON THE NORTH CAROLINA COAST.

COMMANDER GLISSON'S REPORT.

UNITED STATES STEAMER MOUNT VERNON,
OFF WILMINGTON, N. C., Dec. 31, 1861.

SIR: I have to report to you that, having observed that the rebels made use of a lightship, which was formerly on the Frying-Pan Shoals, as a beacon for guiding vessels in and out of the harbor, and for the purpose of annoying us by hoisting lights at night, I determined to take advantage of a hazy night, with the wind off shore, to effect her destruction. I therefore sent the cutter and gig last night, at midnight, to destroy her, if possible. The cutter I placed in command of Acting-Master Alick Allen, with Mr. John P. Foote, coast-pilot, and a crew of five men, who were all well armed. This boat was also well supplied with combustible materials for the purpose of firing the vessel. The gig was under the command of Acting-Master Henry L. Sturges, and had a crew of six men, who were also well armed. In going in this boat took the lead, and while the cutter was alongside the light vessel she laid off on her oars, ready to support her in the event of an attack being made. From the officers in command of the boats I gather the following particulars:

The boats pulled in together until they got within a short distance of the light vessel, on the off side of her from Fort Caswell. The cutter then pulled under the starboard quarter of the vessel, and by the assistance of a rope found hanging there, two officers, a boatswain's mate and a quartermaster, climbed on board. They found that she was quite deserted, and that carpenters had recently been at work on her, putting up additional berths, and cutting gunports. She was pierced for eight guns, six broadside, and two after guns, and had the fighting bolts in the deck, and every thing nearly ready for mounting the guns. It was evidently intended to arm her for harbor defence. Combustibles were collected, saturated with turpentine, and set on fire. The fire was discovered from the fort, which was so near that voices could be heard giving the alarm, but no effort was made to molest the boats until they were out of sight. The fort then opened fire from her great guns in the direction of the boats, but they were far removed from harm's way, and we had the pleasure of seeing the vessel burn to the water's edge, and at this time not a vestige of her is to be seen.

It gives me pleasure to state that every officer and man in this ship was a volunteer for this expedition. Much credit is due to the officers and men of this expedition, for the able manner in which they discharged this hazardous duty.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

O. S. GLISSON,
Commanding U. S. N.

To Flag-officer L. M. GOLDSBOROUGH,
Commanding the Atlantic blockading squadron.

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Doc. 244.

PROCLAMATION OF ZOLLICOFFER.

BRIGADE HEAD-QUARTERS,
BEACH GROVE, KY., Dec. 16, 1861.

To the People of Southeastern Kentucky:

The brigade I have the honor to command is here for no purpose of war upon Kentuckians, but to repel those Northern hordes who, with arms in their hands, are attempting the subjugation of a sister Southern State. They have closed your rivers, embargoed your railroads, cut off your natural and proper markets, left your stock and produce on hand almost valueless, and thereby almost destroyed the value of your lands and labor. We have come to open again your rivers, to restore the ancient markets for your produce, and thereby to return to you the accustomed value of your lands and labor. They have represented us as murderers and outlaws. We have come to convince you that we truly respect the laws, revere justice, and mean to give security to your personal and property rights. They have forced many of you to take up arms against us. We come to take you by the hand as heretofore—as friends and brothers. Their Government has laid heavy taxes on you to carry on this unnatural war—one object of which is openly avowed to be to set at liberty your slaves, and the ensuing steps in which will be to put arms in their hands, and give them political and social equality with yourselves. We saw these things in the beginning, and are offering our hearts' blood to avert those dreadful evils which we saw the abolition leaders had deliberately planned for the South. "All men must have the BALLOT or none—all men must have the *bullet* or none," said Mr. Seward, the present Federal Secretary of State. How long will Kentuckians close their eyes to the contemplated ruin of their present structure of society? How long will they continue to raise their arms against brothers of the South struggling for those rights, and for that independence common to us all, and which was guaranteed to all by the Constitution of 1787? For many long years we remonstrated against the encroachments on the rights, and the insecurity to that property thus guaranteed, which these Northern hordes so remorselessly inflicted upon us. They became deaf to our remonstrances, because they believe they had the power, and felt in every fibre the will to "whip us in." We have disappointed them. We have broken their columns in almost every conflict. We have early acquired a prestige of success which has stricken terror into the Northern heart. Their "grand armies" have been held in check by comparatively few but stern-hearted men; and now they would invoke Kentucky valor to aid them in beating down the true sons of the South who have stood the shock, and in bringing common ruin upon Kentucky and her kindred people. Will you play this unnatural part, Kentuckians? Heaven forbid! The memories of the past forbid! The honor of your wives and daughters, your past renown, and the fair name of your posterity, forbid that you should strike for Lincoln and the abolition of slavery, against those struggling for the rights and independence of your kindred race! Strike with us for independence and the preservation of your property, and those Northern invaders of your soil will soon be driven across the Ohio.

F. K. ZOLLICOFFER,
Brigadier-General.

Doc. 245.

THE CAPTURE OF BILOXI, MISS.

BOSTON "JOURNAL" ACCOUNT.

SHIP ISLAND, Thursday, Jan. 2, 1862.

THE expedition to Biloxi was eminently successful, resulting in the surrender of the place to the Federal forces, the reduction of the fortification, and the capture of a schooner laden with lumber, and all without firing a gun.

The expedition consisted of the United States gunboats Water Witch, Lieut. Aaron K. Hughes, commanding; New London, Lieut. Abner Reed, commanding; and the Lewis, Lieut. Thomas McKean Buchanan, commanding. In addition to the regular officers and crews of the several steamers, detachments of forty-five marines from the guards of the flagship Niagara and the steamer Massachusetts, and commanded by Lieut. George Butler, of the Niagara, and two boats' crews from the Massachusetts, accompanied the expedition, which was a purely naval enterprise, the whole being under command of Commander Melancton Smith, of the Massachusetts.

The Lewis was formerly employed as a freight and passenger boat between New Orleans and Mobile, and, since her capture by the New London, has been fitted up as a gunboat. She carries a crew of one hundred men, and her armament consists of one twenty-pound Parrott gun, rifled, two twelve-pound rifled guns for James' projectiles, one twenty-four-pound Dahlgren howitzer, and two twelve-pound howitzers. She is a lofty steamer, and offers altogether too prominent a mark for the enemy. Being of light draught, however, she can approach nearer the track usually taken by the gunboats and steamers of the enemy.

The expedition got under way at seven o'clock on the morning of the 31st ult., and steamed across the Mississippi Sound toward Biloxi. The weather was fine, and every thing bid fair for a brush with the enemy, inasmuch as previous reconnoissances had discovered a battery of apparent strength near the lighthouse, and a few weeks previous armed men had been seen there.

As the steamers approached the place, which, like all the towns of any note along the Gulf coast, is incorporated, the inhabitants were seen hurrying to and fro in evident alarm at the demonstration.

The Lewis steamed up to within about a mile

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of the "city," while the New London and Water Witch, owing to their heavy draft, were compelled to anchor outside, but within range to cover the movements of the advance force. Not succeeding in drawing the fire of the battery, Commander Smith decided to anchor the fleet, and proceeded with a flag of truce to the shore.

Commander Smith, accompanied by Acting-Master Ryder, of the Massachusetts, landed at the wharf, near the light, and were met by two or three men, of whom they requested to see the Mayor of the city. A crowd soon collected, one of whom was armed with a double-barrelled gun, an old cavalry sword, and a silver-mounted Colt's revolver, both of which he persisted in wearing on the same side of his belt, and appeared to be the commander of the battery. While some of the citizens went off in quest of the chief magistrate, some twenty-five or thirty men, armed with shot guns, were seen lurking around the battery and parade-ground in the rear. The sailors entered into conversation with the citizens, some of whom pretended to be loyal, and said they were afraid to express their Union sentiments for fear of being lynched. While the husbands and children were on the wharf, awaiting the result of the demonstration, a few frightened wives and mothers were seen peering from behind buildings, out of windows, and from the cover of the shrubbery, with their hoods drawn over their faces, looking with intense anxiety upon the group at the pier. The citizens, male and female, gathered in knots on the principal street, and discussed the subject of the invasion.

They were shy at first, and kept aloof from the Federal officers; but seeing no harm offered them, they gradually became communicative, and when asked the news, said that telegraphic messages had been received announcing that England had declared war against the United States. Finding this intelligence did not surprise the officers, they acknowledged that the reports which they received were very contradictory, and in evidence, said they had heard that there were six thousand troops on Ship Island, and again that there were forty thousand.

After a short time the Mayor, an old man about sixty, made his appearance, armed with a shot gun, which he left at the head of the pier, seeing that his visitors wore only their side-arms. He inquired the object of the visit, to which Commander Smith replied: "I have come to demand the surrender of the town, with all the fortifications, battery, and vessels in the waters, and all military and warlike stores." His honor inquired what length of time would be allowed them to remove the women and children. Capt. Smith replied that there was no necessity for the women and children retiring unless they intended to offer resistance, and he would give him one hour in which to consult the citizens on the subject. The Mayor wanted an armistice of twenty-four hours, but finding Capt. Smith inflexible, he went off to confer with his constituents, returning at the expiration of the hour.

The Mayor, on his return, was accompanied by Judge Holley, Dr. Frazer, a French physician, and several citizens. The Mayor, addressing Commander Smith, said: "Sir, I surrender you the town of Biloxi and the battery, owing to the utter impossibility of defending it; but I cannot guarantee you any safety outside the limits of the town." Commander Smith assured the Mayor and the citizens that we came for the purpose of removing the guns from the battery, and at the same time to protect them in their lawful occupation. He had no desire or orders to interfere with their institutions or to land troops. He told them that he intended to make good Union men of their citizens in spite of themselves, but the Mayor replied: "Don't flatter yourself;" and a rabid secessionist—the cavalry officer—added: "Old Abe Lincoln will never make a Union man of me; I'll pack myself and wife in a buggy and be off for New Orleans." Some of the other citizens manifested a similar spirit, but, on being shown the folly of their course, concluded to remain.

After examining the battery, Commander Smith returned to the Lewis and ordered away two large boats, the same which were brought out on the Constitution, and they proceeded, under command of Acting-Master Ryder, accompanied by Acting-Master Merriam and Midshipman Woodward, of the Lewis, to the wharf, for the purpose of bringing off the guns. The crews dismounted two guns—one light and one heavy six-pounder—and carried them to the boats, and returning took off the carriages—both pivots of "home manufacture"—and platforms. While thus engaged, the Union sailors were watching a crowd of about twenty boys and men, mostly foreigners, who sat around; and as the guns were being removed inquired sarcastically: "We expect a thousand men here; will you come and take 'um then as easy? Do you think you can take the guns at New Orleans as easy?" As the work of dismantling the fort progressed, the rebels grew generous, and exclaimed, seeing the carriages and platforms going, "You'd better take these planks and the coffee-bags—we've got a plenty of them."

The battery was constructed of bricks, flanked and faced with sand-bags. It was capable of mounting six or eight heavy guns, but unless more skill is displayed in mounting the batteries in other places than was evinced here, they will not prove very effective in a cross-fire. The guns in this battery were placed upon stationary beds, which received the recoil only in a direct line of fire, any deviation from which would dismount the piece.

That the fears of the people of the South have been worked upon by the rebel leaders, is evident from the intense alarm occasioned by the landing of the Federal force at Biloxi. The deepest anxiety was depicted on every countenance, and the people betrayed by their looks

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and conversation their fears that all the horrors of a sacked and pillaged town awaited them. The women especially were in the highest state of frenzy, and clung to the skirts of the Mayor for protection and advice as he was going to consult the citizens. They had been told that the Northern soldiers were a set of barbarians, and given to pillage and rapine. But not even a pin's value was taken by the sailors from any private dwelling, not an indecent word spoken, and no intrusion or insult offered to any of the citizens, whose astonishment at the behavior of our men was only equalled by their previous fright.

The people appeared to be in a very destitute condition, some wanting shoes, some clothing, and others bread. One smart-looking lad said to his mother, in the hearing of the officers, "I don't care if I do get taken prisoner," to which the other replied, "Nor I either, for then I shall be sure to get enough to eat." Another chap of rebellious tendencies said: "I've heard some talk of starving us into submission, but they'll have to put a blockade on the mullet (a kind of fish) before they can do this." A little boy approached Mid. Woodward, and with a wishful air and beseeching tone said: "Oh, Mister, if you'll only bring me one handful of coffee, I'll give you any thing—'lasses, sugar or any thing!" An old man made a similar proposal to Mr. Freeman, who asked him if they were short of any thing, to which he made answer: "My God, we are short of every thing. I haven't tasted coffee or tea these four months." He added: "If you like I'll show you some of the stuff we use for tea," and going off soon returned with a bunch of dry herbage—large leaves on the stalk, which grows near the ground and resembles oak leaves.

Though the town possessed many natural beauties of redeeming qualities, still every thing bore a neglected appearance. The place seemed deserted, and no signs of thrift or business were observed. The male population capable of bearing arms had gone to the war, while old men and boys were enrolled as Home Guards. There were not more than fifty men in the place, and about five hundred women and children. If the towns and hamlets in the North were to make this sacrifice, how long would the rebels defy the power of the Federal Government?

While all this was transpiring on shore, a schooner was discovered working her way back of Deer Island into Biloxi Bay. Acting-Master Freeman, executive officer of the Lewis, manned a boat and went in pursuit. After rowing about nine miles, he succeeded in overhauling the vessel, which proved to be the schooner Capt. Speeden, Capt. Francisco Marteniz, who was the sole owner. She was loaded with thirty thousand feet of hard pine flooring boards, (right handy for the tent floors,) and was on her way to New Orleans from Honsboro', where there are several saw-mills employing a large number of negroes in sawing lumber. The cargo belonged to a secessionist in Biloxi, and was therefore a lawful prize. The Spanish captain and two creoles surrendered without resistance. The captain has a wife and child in New Orleans, from which place he has kept aloof through fear of being impressed into the rebel army. He is a strong Union man, and refuses to fight against the "Stars and Stripes," although sailing under a Confederate States register to support his family. He plead hard to have his vessel given up to him, as it was all he had in the world, and offered, if released, to return with a cargo of sweet potatoes. All feel that the latter would go far to relieve the severity of camp regimen, but the usages of war rather interfere with the gratification of the appetite, and Signor l'Capitano, his mate and cook, will be retained here for the present.

While in pursuit of the schooner, Mr. Freeman discovered seven boats filled with men, women, and children, who were making their escape from Biloxi to Ocean Springs and Pascagoula. It not being the design of Commander Smith to hold Biloxi, the expedition returned to Ship Island the same evening, and at the earliest convenience further demonstrations will be made against such movable property of the rebels as is required at this point.

The Water Witch and New London did not participate in the affair, the credit of which belongs to the Lewis. It being the first exploit of the steamer since her conversion to the Union cause, her officers are receiving congratulations on all sides.

Doc. 246.

THE REBEL GENERALS OF THE SOUTH.

GENERALS IN THE REGULAR ARMY.

1. Samuel Cooper, Virginia, adjutant general.
2. *Albert S. Johnston, Texas, commanding in Kentucky.
3. Joseph E. Johnston, Virginia, commanding Northern Virginia.
4. Robert E. Lee, Virginia, commanding South Atlantic coast.
5. P. G. T. Beauregard, Louisiana, commanding Army of Potomac.

MAJOR-GENERALS IN THE PROVISIONAL ARMY.

1. David E. Twiggs, Georgia, resigned.
2. Leonidas Polk, Louisiana, commanding at Memphis.
3. Braxton Bragg, Louisiana, commanding at Pensacola.
4. Earl Van Dorn, Mississippi, Army of Potomac.
5. Gustavus W. Smith, Kentucky, Army of Potomac.
6. Theophilus H. Holmes, North Carolina, Army of Potomac.
7. William J. Hardee, Georgia, Missouri.
8. Benjamin Huger, South Carolina, commanding at Norfolk.
9. James Longstreet, Alabama, Army of Potomac.

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10. John B. Magruder, Virginia, commanding at Yorktown.
11. Thomas J. Jackson, Virginia, commanding Northwestern Virginia.
12. Mansfield Lovell, Virginia, commanding Coast of Louisiana.
13. Edmund Kirby Smith, Florida, Army of Potomac.
14. George B. Crittenden, Kentucky, commanding East Tennessee.

BRIGADIER-GENERALS IN THE PROVISIONAL ARMY.

1. Milledge L. Bonham, South Carolina, Army of Potomac.
2. John B. Floyd, Virginia, commanding Army of Kanawha.
3. Henry A. Wise, Virginia, waiting orders.
4. Ben McCulloch, Texas, Missouri.
5. *Henry R. Jackson, Georgia, resigned.
6. *Robert S. Garnett, Virginia, killed in action.
7. *William H. T. Walker, Georgia, resigned.
8. *Bernard E. Bee, South Carolina, killed in action.
9. Alexander R. Lawton, Georgia, commanding Coast of Georgia.
10. *Gideon J. Pillow, Tennessee, Kentucky.
11. Samuel R. Anderson, Tennessee, Kentucky.
12. Daniel S. Donelson, Tennessee, Coast of South Carolina.
13. David R. Jones, South Carolina, Army of Potomac.
14. Jones M. Withers, Alabama, commanding Coast of Alabama.
15. John C. Pemberton, Virginia, Coast of South Carolina.
16. Richard S. Ewell, Virginia, Army of Potomac.
17. John H. Winder, Maryland, Richmond.
18. Jubal A. Early, Virginia, Army of Potomac.
19. Thomas B. Flournoy, Arkansas, died in Arkansas.
20. Samuel Jones, Virginia, Army of Potomac.
21. Arnold Elzey, Maryland, Army of Potomac.
22. Daniel H. Hill, North Carolina, Army of Potomac.
23. Henry H. Sibley, Louisiana, Texas frontier.
24. William H. C. Whiting, Georgia, Army of Potomac.
25. William H. Loring, North Carolina, Western Virginia.
26. Richard H. Anderson, South Carolina, Pensacola.
27. Albert Pike, Arkansas, Indian Commissioner.
28. Thomas T. Fauntleroy, Virginia, resigned.
29. Robert Toombs, Georgia, Army of Potomac.
30. Daniel Ruggles, Virginia, Louisiana.
31. Charles Clark, Mississippi, Army of Potomac.
32. Roswell S. Ripley, South Carolina, Coast of South Carolina.
33. Isaac R. Trimble, Maryland, Army of Potomac.
34. John B. Grayson, Kentucky, died in Florida.
35. Paul O. Hebert, Louisiana, Coast of Texas.
36. Richard C. Catlin, North Carolina, commanding Coast of North Carolina.
37. *Felix K. Zollicoffer, Tennessee, Eastern Kentucky.
38. Benj. F. Cheatham, Tennessee, Kentucky.
39. Joseph R. Anderson, Virginia, Coast of North Carolina.
40. Simon B. Buckner, Kentucky, Kentucky.
41. Leroy Pope Walker, Alabama, Alabama.
42. Albert G. Blanchard, Louisiana, Norfolk.
43. Gabriel J. Rains, North Carolina, Yorktown.
44. J. E. B. Stuart, Virginia, Army of Potomac.
45. Lafayette McLaws, Georgia, Yorktown.
46. Thomas F. Drayton, South Carolina, Coast of South Carolina.
47. Thomas C. Hindman, Arkansas, Kentucky.
48. Adley H. Gladden, Louisiana, Pensacola.
49. John Porter McCown, Tennessee, Kentucky.
50. Lloyd Tilghman, Kentucky, Kentucky.
51. Nathan G. Evans, South Carolina, Coast of South Carolina.
52. Cadmus M. Wilcox, Tennessee, Army of Potomac.
53. *Philip St. George Cocke, Virginia, died in Virginia.
54. R. F. Rhodes, Alabama, Army of Potomac.
55. Richard Taylor, Louisiana, army of Potomac.
56. Louis T. Wigfall, Texas, Army of Potomac.
57. James H. Trapier, South Carolina, Coast of Florida.
58. Samuel G. French, Mississippi, Army of Potomac.
59. William H. Carroll, Tennessee, East Tennessee.
60. Hugh W. Mercer, Georgia, ——.
61. Humphrey Marshall, Kentucky, Kentucky.
62. John C. Breckinridge, Kentucky, Kentucky.
63. Richard Griffin, Mississippi, Army of Potomac.
64. Alexander P. Stewart, Kentucky, Kentucky.
65. William Montgomery Gardner, Georgia, on furlough.
66. Richard B. Garnett, Virginia, Army of Potomac.
67. William Mahone, Virginia, Norfolk.
68. L. O'Brien Branch, North Carolina, Coast of North Carolina.
69. Maxey Gregg, South Carolina, Coast of South Carolina.

Those having a * affixed are dead, or have resigned since the commencement of the war.

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POETRY, RUMORS AND INCIDENTS.

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POETRY AND INCIDENTS.

THE MUSTER OF THE NORTH.

A BALLAD OF '61.

BY JOHN SAVAGE.

I.

"Oh, mother, have you heard the news?"
"Oh, father, is it true?"
"Oh, brother, were I but a man"—
"Oh, husband, they shall rue!"
Thus, passionately, asked the boy,
And thus the sister spoke,
And thus the dear wife to her mate,
The words they could not choke.
"The news! what news?" "Oh, bitter news—they've fired upon the Flag—
The Flag no foreign foe could blast, the traitors down would drag."

II.

"The truest flag of liberty
The world has ever seen—
The Stars that shone o'er Washington,
And guided gallant Greene!
The white and crimson Stripes which bode
Success in peace and war,
Are draggled, shorn, disgraced, and torn—
Insulted Star by Star.
That Flag, whose symbol'd virtues are the pining nation's codes,
The Flag of Jones at Whitehaven, of Reid at Fayal Roads.

III.

"Eh, neighbor, canst believe this thing?"
The neighbor's eyes grew wild;
Then o'er them crept a haze of shame,
As o'er a sad, proud child;
His face grew pale, he bit his lip,
Until the hardy skin,
By passion tightened, could not hold
The boiling blood within;
He quivered for a moment, the indignant stupor broke,
And the duties of the soldier in the citizen awoke.

IV.

On every side the crimson tide
Ebbs quickly to and fro;
On maiden cheeks the horror speaks
With fitful gloom and glow;
In matrons' eyes their feelings rise,
As when a danger, near,
Awakes the soul to full control
Of all that causes fear;
The subtle sense, the faith intense, of woman's heart and brain,
Give her a prophet's power to see, to suffer and maintain.

V.

Through city streets the fever beats—
O'er highways, byways, borne;
The boys grow men with madness,
And the old grow young in scorn;
The forest boughs record the vows
Of men heart-sore, though strong;
Th' electric wire, with words of fire,
The passion speeds along,
Of traitor hordes and traitor swords from Natchez to Manassas,
And like a mighty harp flings out the war-chant to the masses.

VI.

And into caverned mining pits,
The insult bellows down;
And up through the hoary gorges,
Till it shouts on the mountain's crown;
Then foaming o'er the table-lands,
Like a widening rapid, heads;
And rolling along the prairies,
Like a quenchless fire it spreads;
From workman's shop to mountain top there's mingled wrath and wonder;
It appals them like the lightning, and awakes them like the thunder.

VII.

The woodman flings his axe aside;
The farmer leaves his plough;
The merchant slams his ledger lids
For other business now;
The artisan puts up his tools,
The artist drops his brush,
And joining hands for Liberty,
To Freedom's standard rush;
The doctor folds his suit of black, to fight as best he may,
And e'en the flirting exquisite is "eager for the fray."

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VIII.

The students leave their college rooms
Full deep in Greece and Rome,
To make a rival glory
For a better cause near home;
The lawyer quits his suit and writs,
The laborer his hire,
And in the thrilling rivalry
The rich and poor aspire!
And party lines are lost amid the patriot commotion,
As wanton streams grow strong and pure within the heart of ocean.

IX.

The city marts are echoless;
The city parks are thronged;
In country stores there roars and pours
The means to right the wronged;
The town-halls ring with mustering,—
From holy pulpits, too,
Good priests and preachers volunteer
To show what men should do—
To show that they who preach the truth and God above revere,
Can die to save for man the blessings God has sent down here.

X.

And gentle fingers everywhere
The busy needles ply,
To deck the manly sinews
That go out to do or die;
And maids and mothers, sisters dear,
And dearer wives, outvie
Each other in the duty sad,
That makes all say "Good-by"—
The while in every throbbing heart that's pressed in farewell kiss,
Arises pangs of hate on those who brought them all to this.

XI.

The mustering men are entering
For near and distant tramps;
The clustering crowds are centering
In barrack-rooms and camps;
There is riveting and pivoting,
And furbishing of arms;
And the willing marching, drilling,
With their quick exciting charms,
Half dispel the subtle sorrow that the women needs must feel,
When e'en for Right their dear ones fight the Wrong with steel to steel.

XII.

With hammerings and clamorings
The armories are loud;
Toilsome clangor, joy and anger,
Like a cloud enwrap each crowd;
Belting, buckling, cursing, chuckling,
Sorting out their "traps" in throngs;
Some are packing, some knapsacking,
Singing snatches of old songs;
Fifers finger, lovers linger to adjust a badge or feather,
And groups of drummers vainly strive to reveille together.

XIII.

And into many a haversack
The prayer-book 's mutely borne—
Its well-thumbed leaves in faithfulness
By wives and mothers worn;
And round full many a pillared neck,
O'er many a stalwart breast,
The sweetheart wife's—the maiden love's
Dear effigy 's caressed.
God knows by what far camp-fire may these tokens courage give,
To fearless die for Truth and Home, if not for them to live.

XIV.

And men who've passed their threescore years,
Press on the ranks in flocks;
Their eyes, like fire from Hecla's brow,
Burn through their snowy locks;
And maim'd ones, with stout hearts, persist
To mount the belt and gun,
And crave with tears—while forced away—
To march to Washington.
"Why should we not? We love that Flag! Great God!"—they choking cry—
"We're strong enough! We're not too old for our country's cause to die!"

XV.

And in the mighty mustering,
No petty hate intrudes,
No rival discords mar the strength
Of rising multitudes;
The jealousies of faith and clime
Which fester in success,
Give place to sturdy friendships
Based on mutual distress;
For every thinking citizen who draws the sword, knows well
The battle 's for Humanity—for Freedom's citadel!

XVI.

Oh, Heaven! how the trodden hearts
In Europe's tyrant world
Leapt up with new-born energy
When that Flag was unfurled!
How those who suffered, fought, and died,
In fields, or dungeon-chained,
Prayed that the Flag of Washington
Might float while earth remained!
And weary eyes in foreign skies still flash with fire anew,
When some good blast by peak and mast unfolds that Flag to view.

XVII.

And they who, guided by its stars,
Sought here the hopes they gave,
Are all aglow with pilgrim fire
Their happy shrines to save.
Here—Scots and Poles, Italians, Gauls,
With native emblems trickt;
There—Teuton corps, who fought before
Für Freiheit und für Licht;*
While round the Flag the Irish like a human rampart go!
They found *Cead mille failthe*† here—they'll give it to the foe.

* "Ich sterbe gern fur Freiheit und fur Licht,"
Getreu der fahne der ich zugeschworen."
—*German Song.*

† "A hundred thousand welcomes."

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XVIII.

From the vine-land, from the Rhine-land,
From the Shannon, from the Scheldt,
From the ancient homes of genius,
From the sainted home of Celt,
From Italy, from Hungary,
All as brothers join and come,
To the sinew-bracing bugle,
And the foot-propelling drum:
Too proud beneath the Starry Flag to die, and keep secure
The Liberty they dreamed of by the Danube, Elbe, and Suir.

XIX.

From every hearth bounds up a heart,
As spring from hill-side leaps,
To give itself to those proud streams
That make resistless deeps!
No book-rapt sage, for age on age,
Can point to such a sight
As this deep throb, which woke from rest
A people armed for fight.
Peal out, ye bells, the tocsin peal, for never since the day
When Peter roused the Christian world has Earth seen such array.

XX.

Which way we turn, the eye-balls burn
With joy upon the throng;
'Mid cheers, and prayers, and martial airs,
The soldiers press along;
The masses swell and wildly yell,
On pavement, tree, and roof,
And sun-bright showers of smiles and flowers
Of woman's love give proof.
Peal out, ye bells, from church and dome, in rivalrous communion,
With the wild, upheaving masses, for the Army of the Union!

XXI.

Onward trending, crowds attending,
Still the army moves—and still;
Arms are clashing, wagons crashing
In the roads and streets they fill;
O'er them banners wave in thousands,
Round them human surges roar,
Like the restless-bosomed ocean,
Heaving on an iron shore;
Cannons thunder, people wonder whence the endless river comes,
With its foam of bristling bay'nets, and its cataracts of drums.

XXII.

"God bless the Union army!"
That holy thought appears
To symbolize the trustful eyes
That speak more loud than cheers.
"God bless the Union army,
And the flag by which it stands;
May it preserve with Freeman's nerve,
What Freedom's God demands!"
Peal out, ye bells—ye women, pray—for never yet went forth
So grand a band, for law and land, as the Muster of the North.

THE ROMAN TWINS.

BY A. J. H. DUGANNE.

'Twas told by Roman soothsayers,
What time they read the stars,
That Romulus and Remus
Sprang from the loins of Mars:
That Romulus and Remus
Were twin-born on the earth,
And in the lap of a she-wolf
Were suckled from their birth.
By Heaven! I think this legend—
This ancient Roman myth—
For mine own time, and mine own clime,
Is full of pregnant pith.

Romulus stood with Remus,
And plowed the Latian loam,
And traced, by yellow Tiber,
The nascent walls of Rome;
Then laughed the dark twin, Remus,
And scoffed his brother's toil,
And over the bounds of Romulus
He leaped upon his soil.
By Heaven! I think that Remus
And Romulus at bay,
Of Slavery's strife and Liberty's life
Were antetypes that day!

The sucklings of the she-wolf
Stood face to face in wrath,
And Romulus swept Remus
Like stubble from his path;
Then crested he with temples
The Seven Hills of his home,
And builded there, by Tiber,
The eternal walls of Rome!
By Heaven! I think this legend
Hath store of pregnant pith;
For mine own time, and mine own clime,
'Tis more than Roman myth!

Like Romulus and Remus,
Out of the loins of Mars,
Our Slavery and our Liberty
Were born from cruel wars.
To both the Albic she-wolf
Her bloody suck did give,
And one must slay the other,
Ere one in peace can live.
By Heaven! this brave old legend
Straight to our hearts comes home—
When Slavery dies, shall grandly rise
Freedom's Eternal Rome!

HALF-MAST.

In Memory of Gen. Nathaniel Lyon, killed at the Battle of Wilson's Creek, August 10, 1861.

BY "F. G. C."

Unfurl our flag half-mast to-day,
In sorrow, 'mid the clang of war;
Each crimson stripe is turned to gray,
To black each azure star.

The drooping breeze scarce stirs a fold;
The birds complain with fettered breath;
The clouds hang sullenly and cold,
For lo! a hero's death.

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From far Missouri's prairie plain
The echo of his battle-cry
Sounds and recedes, and sounds again,
His life-earned victory.

Oh, Lyon! on thy martial bier
The tears of grateful millions flow,
And Treason well may shrink, and fear
Its fated overthrow.

For wheresoe'er thy comrades stand
To face the traitors, as of yore,
Thy prescient spirit shall command
And lead the charge once more.

Then fling our flag mast-high to-day,
Triumphant 'mid the clang of war;
And death to him who shall betray
One single stripe or star!

SONG OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE VOLUNTEERS.

BY MARIAN DOUGLAS.

Respectfully Dedicated to the Seventh New Hampshire Regiment.

From hill-top and mountain
We press to the fight;
Up, up with our Banner,
For God and the Right!
We dare not stay weakly
And trembling at home;
The moment for action,
For conflict, has come!

CHORUS.

The fire sweeps the prairie,
The tempest the sea,
But nothing can conquer
The hearts of the free!

'Tis ours to keep burning,
On hill-top and glade,
The fire on the altars
Our fathers have made.
Our hearts beat together,
And shall to the last;
Who fears for the future,
That thinks of the past?

CHORUS.

The fire sweeps the prairie,
The tempest the sea,
But nothing can conquer
The hearts of the free!

Then up with our Banner!
'Mid sunlight or shade,
Before we would suffer
Its brightness to fade,
Amid the wild tumult
Upon the red plain,
Our hearts, with their life-blood,
Would dye it again!

CHORUS.

The fire sweeps the prairie,
The tempest the sea,
But nothing can conquer
The hearts of the free!

THE SOCKS THAT I KNIT.

BY "A. L."

'Tis a clear twilight time in November,
With the day passing on into night;
In the west fades the glow of the evening,
In the east shines the moon, cold and white;
The trees, like the nation, have parted
With summer's soft riches at length;
But now, see the wonderful structure,
So glorious in beauty and strength!

The fire-light flashes and flickers
On low white-washed ceiling and wall,
And plays on my poor tired fingers,
At work with their gray woollen ball.
It glimmers and shines on my needles,
And lights up the stocking I knit;
It's a sock for some volunteer soldier,—
I hope that the stocking will fit!

I suppose it will suit in dimensions,
For feet of all sizes have marched
To go to the help of the nation,—
Long, short, and flat-footed, and arched.
And the yarn is from old Massachusetts,
And the shape is an excellent hit;
So I think it may do good to some one,
This gray woollen sock that I knit.

I hope it will comfort no traitor,
But one that is loyal and true,—
Some brave boy who's left home and fortunes,
To fight for the Red, White, and Blue.
To his foot, O sock, be thy softest!
And never wear out, nor give way;
There's none to do darning and mending
Down there in the midst of the fray.

Protect him from cold and from dampness,
And soften the hard leather shoe;
And on the long march or night watches,
Do all that a stocking can do.
But, stocking, I charge thee! return not,
Except with thy duty performed;
Till the season is turned into summer,
And the last rebel stronghold is stormed.

Let no knitting of mine be surrendered
On a soldier afraid of the fight,
Or be dropped by the way, or borne homeward,
In some needless and panic-struck flight.
The swift-rolling ball in my basket,
Like destiny seems to unwind;
One vision comes up as I widen,
And one as I narrow and bind.

Shall my sock be sent off to Missouri,
For some of our brave Western boys?
Or down to Port Royal and Beaufort,
Where Sherman is making a noise?
Or off to the old sea-girt Fortress,—
Or where, on Potomac's bright shore,
There are regiments drilling and waiting
For the word to go forward once more.

Perchance this soft fabric, when finished,
May cherish an invalid's foot;
Or, in some wild scamper of horsemen,
Lie hid in a cavalry boot.

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Perchance it may be taken prisoner,
And down into Rebeldom borne;
Peradventure—alas! the poor stocking—
It may by some rebel be worn!

It may be cut through with a sabre;
Its white top—woe 's me!—be dyed red,
And on the cold field of a battle
May cover the foot of the dead.
How weirdly the needles are working—
Click, click—as they knit up the toe:
O stocking, you look to me ghostly,
In this question of where you shall go.

I see them flash down like a whirlwind,
Their long sabres gleaming on high;
The Stars and Stripes waving among them,
"For the Nation!" their fierce battle-cry;
I see them all pallid and drooping,
In sickness, in wounds, or in death;
And yet the faint pulses are loyal,
And yet Freedom nerves every breath.

The firelight wavers and trembles
With its shadowy, fitful glance,
Till the very coals and the ashes
Seem to look at me half askance;
And I in the chimney corner
In silence and solitude sit,
And work up an army of fancies,
In the volunteer sock that I knit.

It is all full of prayers and good wishes;
Stitch by stitch, as I knit, they're wrought in;
In my heart burns the love of the Union—
On my breast is a Stars-and-Stripes pin;
So if ever a sock *could* be loyal,
And for a brave volunteer fit,
As well as soft, warm, and elastic,
It must be this sock that I knit.

Ah, if I could only make blankets!
They should be of the warmest and best;
No night-wind should trouble the soldier,
While my blankets lay light on his breast.
And I wish that my hands could work faster,
And for every gray sock could knit two,—
You men who go forth to the battle
Don't know what the women *would* do.

And perchance—who can tell?—the young soldier
May turn out a hero, and fight
His way to the heart of the Nation,
As well as to glory's grand height;
And then, when his camp-chest is treasured,
And his uniform hung up with care,
Like Washington's, guarded and cherished,
My gray woollen sock may be there!

November, 1861.

THE SWELL'S SOLILOQUY ON THE WAR.

I don't appwove this hawid waw;
Those dweadful bannahs hawt my eyes;
And guns and dwums are such a baw,—
Why don't the pawties compwamise?

Of cawce, the twoilet has its chawms;
But why must all the vulgah cwowd
Pawsist in spawting unifawms
In cullaws so extwemely loud?

And then the ladies—pwecious deahs!—
I mawk the change on ev'wy bwow;
Bai Jove! I weally have my feahs
They wathah like the hawid wow!

To heah the chawming cweatures talk,
Like patwons of the bloody wing,
Of waw and all its dawty wawk,—
It doesn't seem a pwappah thing!

I called at Mrs. Gweene's last night,
To see her niece, Miss Mawy Hertz,
And found her making—cwushing sight!—
The weddest kind of flannel shirts!

Of cawce I wose and sought the daw,
With fewy flashing from my eyes!
I can't appwove this hawid waw;—
Why don't the pawties compwamise?

—*Vanity Fair.*

GRANDPA NATHAN.

Respectfully Inscribed to Gen. Leslie Combs.

BY WILLIAM D. GALLAGHER.

I.

By the beach and hickory fire
Grandpa Nathan sat at night,
With details of marching armies,
And the news of many a fight,
When he laid aside the paper,
Though its contents he had told,
He was plied with many questions
By the young and by the old.
It 's a war the most infernal,
(Grandpa Nathan made reply,)
But the legions of the Union
Soon will crush it out, or die!
If I only had the vigor
Of just twenty years ago,
How I'd leap into my saddle!
How I'd fly to meet the foe!

II.

Nannie Hardin, dearest daughter,
There's a spirit now abroad
That's akin to whatsoever
Is at enmity with God.
It has wrought upon a portion
Of the people of the land,
Till they almost think they're honest
In the treason they have plann'd.
It has struck the sea with rapine,
It has tinged its shores with blood,
And it rolls and surges inland
Like a desolating flood.
It has rent the nearest kindred—
E'en the mother and the son;
But, as God's a God of Justice,
Its career will soon be run.

III.

There's a camp in Wickliffe's meadow,
Less than eighteen miles away—
John, at your age I could make it
Twice 'twixt now and break of day;
Fill your buggy up with baskets,
Fill each basket to the brim,

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Sweep the pantry of its choicest,
Till the shelves are lean and slim;
Take a jug or two of apple,
For these chill November damps
Oft benumb the weary sentries
As they guard the sleeping camps.
Drive the pet of old Sarpedon—
For the glory of his sires
He will make the camp at Wickliffe
Ere they stir the morning fires.

IV.

Tell the soldier of Kentucky,
And the soldier from abroad
Who has come to fight the battle
Of his country and his God—
Tell them one who on the Wabash
Fought with Daviess when he fell,
And who bled at Meigs, where Dudley
Met the painted hosts of hell—
One who fought with Hart at Raisin,
And with Johnson on the Thames,
And with Jackson at New Orleans,
Where we won immortal names,
Sends them from his chimney corner
Such fair greeting as he may,
With a few small creature-comforts
For this drear November day.

V.

Tell them he has watched this quarrel
From its outbreak until now,
And, with hand upon his heart-beat,
And God's light upon his brow,
He invokes their truest manhood,
The full prowess of their youth,
In this battle of the Nation
For the right and for the truth.
Tell them one whose years are sinking
To the quiet of the grave,
Thus enjoins each valiant spirit
That would scorn to be a slave—
"By the toil and blood your fathers
In the cause of Freedom spent,
By the memory of your mothers,
And the noble aid they lent—

VI.

By the blessings God has showered
On this birthright of the free,
Give to Heaven a reverent spirit,
Bend to Heaven a willing knee,
And in silence, 'mid the pauses
Of the hymn and of the prayer,
To the God of Hosts appealing,
By the God of Battles swear—
Swear to rally round the standard
With our nation that was born,
With its Stars of world-wide glory,
And its Stripes that none may scorn!
Swear to fight the fight forced on us,
While an armed foe stirs abroad;
Swear to fight the fight of Freedom,
Of the Union, and of God!"

VII.

Ah! he drives the young Sarpedon—
Drives the son of glorious sires,
And he'll make the camp at Wickliffe's
Ere they build the morning fires.

Do you know, child, I am prouder
Of the spirit of your boy,
Than of any other grandson
That e'er brought his mother joy?
And so now, good Nannie Hardin,
For the night you'd best retire;
As for me, my child, I'm wakeful,
And I'll still sit by the fire.
Oh, my soul is in the battles
Of the Wabash and the Thames,
Where the prowess of Kentucky
Won imperishable names!

VIII.

I must see the camp at Wickliffe's
Nannie, you as well can go;
I must mingle with the soldiers
Who have come to meet our foe;
I must talk to them of battles
By the ranks of Freedom won,
And of acts of valor ventured,
And of deeds of daring done.
Ah, I'll take them to the ramparts
Where their fathers fought of old,—
For my spirit now surveys them,
As a chart that is unrolled,—
And I'll show them in the mirror
Of the clouds and of the skies,
Where the hosts of glory marshal,
And the flag of glory flies

IX.

Take a blanket, dear, from Effie,
And a comfort here and there,
And from my good bed and wardrobe
Strip whatever I can spare.
Hunt the house from top to bottom,
And let the neighbors know
What they need, the men who shield them
From the fury of the foe.
Be up early in the morning;
Ask of all what they will send
To the camp in Wickliffe's meadow,
Where each soldier is a friend.
'Twere a sin, whilst there is plenty,
(Let *us* never feel the taunt,)
That the legions of the Union,
Braving danger, were in want.

X.

Write at once to Hatty Shelby,
And—for both of them are there—
Send a line to Alice Dudley,
And a word for Ruth Adair;
Then to-morrow write to Dorcas,
And anon to Mollie Todd,—
Say they've work now for their country,
For their freedom, and their God;
And if only half the spirit
That their mother had is theirs,
There'll be rapid work with needles,
And sharp rummaging up stairs.
Oh, it stirs the blood of seventy,
Wherever it survives,
Just to touch the chain of memory
Of the old Kentucky wives!

XI.

In a day or two—at farthest
When the present rain is done—

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You and I will take the carriage,
With the rising of the sun,
And we'll spend a day, or longer,
With the soldiers in their camps,
Taking stores that best may shield them
From the chill November damps.
Oh, I'll cheer them on to battle—
And I'll stir each lofty soul,
As I paint the fields of honor
Where the drums of glory roll!
And I'll bid them never falter,
While there's treason still abroad,
In this battle of the Nation,
For our Union, and for God.

XII.

One who fought upon the Wabash
By Joe Daviess when he fell,
And who bled at Meigs with Dudley,
Where we met the hosts of hell;
One who fought with Hart at Raisin,
And with Johnson on the Thames,
And with Jackson at New Orleans,
Where we won immortal names,
Will be listened to with patience
By the heroes now at hand,
Who have rushed on to our rescue,
In this peril of the land.
By the memory of our fathers,
By the brave, and by the just,
This rebellion shall be vanquished,
Though each traitor bite the dust!

SONGS OF THE REBELS.

A CALL TO KENTUCKIANS.

BY A "SOUTHERN RIGHTS" WOMAN.

Sons of Kentucky, arise from your dreaming!
Awake, and to arms! for the foe draweth nigh;
Must ye wait till our land with their legions are teeming,
Ere ye rise in your might to battle or die?

Oh, list to the wail from Missouri's heart coming,
As trampled and bleeding she shrinks from the foe;
Oh, such is our fate if thus ye lie sleeping;
Then wake from your slumbers, and shield us from woe.

The spirits of those who in battle have fallen,
Are weeping in shame at your cowardly fear;
The watchword of fiends hath already been given
To crush and destroy all your loved ones so dear.

Has the day gone fore'er, when 'twere nobler to be
A son of Kentucky than diadems wear?
Be ye cowards and slaves? Are ye no longer free,
That thus with your traitorous tyrants ye bear!

Then rise in your might, and repel each invader,
Nor let our loved land be disgraced by their tread;
Let the watchword be, "Freedom and States' Rights forever!"
Nor cease till each foe shall lie low with the dead.

LOUISVILLE, KY., *June* 24, 1861.

THE DEAD.

BY AYMER.

On the field of battle lying,
Was a youthful hero dying,
On the cold, damp ground;
And his twin companions stood,
Wiping off the oozing blood
From the deathly wound.

"Alfred, bid my father joy,
When you tell him of his boy,
At Manassas gory;
Tell him how his darling child
Won in death"—and here he smiled—
"A soldier's proudest glory.

"Tell him how I learned to stifle,
With my bright, unerring rifle,
The base invader's cheer;
Tell my sister and my mother
Not to weep, but learn to smother
Each sigh and loving tear."

Here he whispered still more lowly,
For his life was ebbing slowly,
"Remember me to her."
He ceased—his friend, with anxious start,
Placed his hand upon his heart,
But all was quiet there.

In a peaceful, lonely dell,
Where the moonlight loving fell
With its silver beams,
There they laid him;—all were weeping
O'er the one who there was sleeping,
Wrapt in angel dreams.

MONTROSE, *July.* —*Mobile Evening News*, July 29.

SOUTHERN WAR-SONG.

BY "N. P. W."

To horse! to horse! our standard flies,
The bugles sound the call;
An alien navy stems our seas—
The voice of battle's on the breeze;
Arouse ye, one and all!

From beauteous Southern homes we come,
A band of brothers true,
Resolved to fight for liberty,
And live or perish with our flag—
The noble red and blue.

Though tamely crouch to Northern frown,
Kentucky's tardy train;
Though invaded soil, Maryland mourns,
Though brave Missouri vainly spurns,
And foaming gnaws the chain.

Oh! had they marked the avenging call
Their brethren's insults gave,
Disunion ne'er their ranks had mown,
Nor patriot valor, desperate grown,
Sought freedom in the grave.

Shall we, too, bend the stubborn head,
In Freedom's temple born?—

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Dress our pale cheek in timid smiles,
To hail a master in our house,
Or brook a victor's scorn?

No! though destruction o'er the land
Come pouring as a flood;
The sun that sees our falling day,
Shall mark our sabre's deadly sway,
And set that night in blood!

For gold let Northern legions fight,
Or plunder's bloody gain;
Unbribed, unbought, our swords we draw,
To guard our homes, to fence our law,
Nor shall their edge be vain.

And now that breath of Northern gale
Has fanned the stars and bars,
And footstep of invader rude,
With rapine foul, and red with blood,
Us rights and liberty debars.

Then farewell home, and farewell friends;
Adieu each tender tie;
Resolved, we mingle in the tide,
Where charging squadrons furious ride,
To conquer or to die.

To horse! to horse! the sabres gleam;
High sounds our bugle call;
Combined by honor's sacred tie,
Our word is, Rights and Liberty!
March forward, one and all!

—*Louisville Courier.*

SONG ON GEN. SCOTT.

BY N. B. J****.

TUNE—"*Poor Old Horse, Let Him Die.*"

Virginia had a son,
Who gathered up some fame;
He many battles won,
And thereby won a name;
But now he's growing old,
And nature doth decay,
Virginia she does scold,
And all can hear her say,
Poor old Scott, let him die.

He is old, and very mean, sir;
He is dull, and very slow;
And it can now be seen, sir,
He still does meaner grow;
He is not fit to fight,
Nor will he ever pray;
Then kick him out of sight,
And let Virginia say,
Poor old Scott, let him die.

The sound of his war-whoop
No one again will hear;
In dread laps he his hasty soup,
With hell-fire in his rear;
I had rather be a hog,
And wallow in the mud,
Than be old Lincoln's dog,
Or be his warrior stud.
Poor old Scott, let him die.

I had rather be a dog,
And bay the stars and moon;
I had sooner be a frog,
With a dungeon for my doom,
Than to be poor old Scott,
To fill a traitor's grave,
And there in silence rot,
Without a soul to save.
Poor old Scott, let him die.

—*Richmond Dispatch*, Aug. 27.

ANOTHER YANKEE DOODLE.

Yankee Doodle had a mind
To whip the Southern traitors,
Because they didn't choose to live
On codfish and potatoes.
Yankee Doodle, doodle-doo,
Yankee Doodle dandy;—
And so, to keep his courage up,
He took a drink of brandy.

Yankee Doodle said he found,
By all the census figures,
That he could starve the rebels out,
If he could steal their niggers.
Yankee Doodle, doodle-doo,
Yankee Doodle dandy;—
And then he took another drink
Of gunpowder and brandy.

Yankee Doodle made a speech;
'Twas very full of feeling:
"I fear," says he, "I cannot fight,
But I am good at stealing."
Yankee Doodle, doodle-doo,
Yankee Doodle dandy;—
Hurrah for Lincoln—he's the boy
To take a drop of brandy.

Yankee Doodle drew his sword,
And practised all the passes;
"Come, boys, we'll take another drink
When we get to Manassas."
Yankee Doodle, doodle-doo,
Yankee Doodle dandy;—
They never reached Manassas' plain,
And never got the brandy.

Yankee Doodle soon found out
That Bull Run was no trifle;
For if the North knew how to steal,
The South knew how to rifle.
Yankee Doodle, doodle-doo,
Yankee Doodle dandy;—
"'Tis very clear, I took too much
Of that infernal brandy."

Yankee Doodle wheeled about,
And scampered off at full run;
And such a race was never seen,
As that he made at Bull Run.
Yankee Doodle, doodle-doo,
Yankee Doodle dandy;—
"I haven't time to stop just now
To take a drop of brandy."

Yankee Doodle, oh! for shame;
You're always intermeddling;

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Let guns alone, they're dangerous things;
You'd better stick to peddling.
Yankee Doodle, doodle-doo,
Yankee Doodle dandy;—
"When next I go to Bully Run,
I'll throw away the brandy."

Yankee Doodle, you had ought
To be a little smarter;
Instead of catching woolly heads,
I vow you've caught a tartar.
Yankee Doodle, doodle-doo,
Yankee Doodle dandy;—
Go to hum—you've had enough
Of rebels and of brandy.

—*Richmond Whig.*

RETRIBUTION.—There was an instance of just retribution for treason at Rich Mountain. The Hon. John Hughes, of Beverley, a member of the Virginia Secession Convention at Richmond, heard by some means that our troops were endeavoring to turn the flank of the rebels. He mounted a horse and sped up the hill rapidly, to carry the information to Col. Pegram. When near the summit he was hailed by pickets. Supposing they were Federal pickets, he cried out, "Hold, I am a Northern man." The next instant he fell into the road a corpse, riddled by thirty balls. He had lied, and his own friends, the rebels, whom he was striving to save, believing they were his enemy, put an end to his career.—*Louisville Journal, Aug* 1.

THE slaves who run away from their masters in Virginia, are set to work at once by Gen. Butler, and made to keep at it, much to their annoyance. One of them having been put to it rather strong, said, "Golly, Massa Butler, dis nigger never had to work so hard before; guess dis chile will secede once moah."—*Ohio Statesman, Aug.* 2.

FEMALE CAVALRY COMPANY.—A cavalry company, composed of young ladies, has recently been formed at Pittsfield, Mass., under the name of "Di Vernon Phalanx." Miss Pinkie Pomeroy is the Captain, and Miss Anna Kipp is the Lieutenant.—*Providence Journal, Aug.* 2.

A GENEROUS OFFER.—The following notice, signed by a planter in moderate circumstances, has been posted up in the streets of Benton, Ala. It is a generous offer, and we presume will be promptly responded to:—"For the comfort of our army, who are now keeping from our firesides an unnatural and unrelenting enemy, headed by old Abe Lincoln, any family in Benton, or within one mile of my residence, who will knit me six pairs of socks suitable for the army, I will haul and deliver to them two cords of good wood. I will deliver in Benton 100 cords of firewood for 300 pairs of army socks. The tradespeople who need wood, can swop their goods for socks, and get wood in pay for them, and give the girls a chance for a nice calico dress these hard times. This is a gratuity to the army."—*Memphis Appeal, Aug.* 3.

PRAYER-BOOKS AND SCALPING-KNIVES.—The following letter, picked up by an officer of Gen. Cox's staff, on the ground from which Governor Wise's troops fled, shows the affecting tone of true piety that runs through all the Confederate operations:—

"WAY UP ON THE HILL, below Charleston four miles.

"MAT.:—I want you to put every thing in the sergeant's room—every thing that belongs to us. And if there is any engagement, break my little trunk open, and take out my Bible and prayer-book, and those Boone County bonds, and save them for me. I have not read my Bible for sixteen years, but I want them saved. Cook all the provender up there, and put all our cooking utensils together in the sergeant's room. The news is that the enemy is coming up on both sides of the river in a d——d strong force. I am the second company to have a shot. The orders are to scalp all we get near to.

"J. W. M. SHERRY,
"Captain of Boone Rangers."

—*Phila. Bulletin, Aug.* 2.

THE WAR AMONG THE FARMERS.—The Dutch Reformed church near the English Neighborhood, in Bergen County, N. J., was the scene of some little excitement on the 4th of July. The church is located in the midst of a wealthy farming population, which supplies New York with no small share of its best fruit and garden vegetables. It has been the custom to ring the bell in the old church on the 4th of July, but on the late occasion the farmers declared it should not be rung. But a man and a woman, (a widow,) who live next to the church, declared it should be rung. This declaration brought the farmers in force to the church on the morning of the 4th, when a sharp word-battle took place between the one man and the widow on one side, and the farmers on the other. The latter declared that "the bell should never be rung on the 4th of July again, until the North has repented of the wicked and abominable abolitionism which has destroyed the union of our country." The widow declared, that if she could only get hold of the key, and get into the belfry, she "would knock any man down who should attempt to stop her from ringing the bell." But she did not get the key, and the church was kept fast locked the whole day. The incident is valuable as indicating the drift of public thought among the intelligent and non-political farmers of the country.—*Mobile Advertiser, Aug.* 2.

A GOOD SAMARITAN.—Private Job H. Wells, of Company C, was lost in the confusion of the troops at the battle of Bull Run. He got into the woods, and soon after the moon was shut in by a cloud. He wandered till he came to a rye field, where he encamped for the night. Tired and exhausted, he soon fell asleep, but awoke in the morning cold and hungry. He determined to make for a house he saw at a distance, and risk the consequences. He dragged his weary, stiffened limbs along, in a terrible uncertainty as to the reception he should meet with. Arriving at the house and entering, he was heartily welcomed by the lady occupant, who gave him a sofa to rest upon, and in the mean time directed her servants to prepare breakfast. The table was liberally supplied, and our friend told to be seated. The lady was a stanch Unionist, and declared that the National troops were welcome to whatever she had. She said that on the march out, some of the troops stopped at her place and took several ducks; these she cared nothing about, and if they had taken much more they would have been welcome. If they had not broken up her setting hens, she would not have said a word. The good lady did not like to lose her next year's flock. Soon after breakfast, a troop of seces-

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sionists came in sight. The lady put Mr. Wells in a rear room, while she conversed with some of them. She feigned great ignorance of what had been going on, and learned from them the route they were going. After they had gone, Mr. Wells inquired how he was to get away. "That is easy enough," replied the matron; "trust to me." She ordered one of her servants to saddle a horse and bring it to the door. She then brought out a long overcoat, and told him to put it on. The pockets were liberally supplied with delicacies to serve him on the way. The horse was brought to the door, when the lady told Mr. Wells that the horse was at his service, and would safely carry him through. Said she, "Take the horse, and go to Washington. You may leave him with my son"—giving his name and residence. "If a secessionist meets you, shoot him; if there is more than one, shoot the first, and trust to the horse for the other, for he will soon carry you out of danger." Mr. Wells mounted the horse, and safely reached Washington. He left the horse as directed, and was welcomed by the son as he had been by the mother.

While Mr. Wells was waiting, a Unionist of the vicinity came into the house, and said he was about to leave for Washington; that he had sent his family over, and had stayed behind to see if it was possible to save any thing. The lady asked him if he had any money. He said he had not. She then went up stairs, and returning with a purse of silver, gave it to the gentleman, remarking, "Take this; you may as well have it as the secessionists. They have already divided my property, and apportioned it among themselves; but the first man that makes the attempt, I shall shoot."

Doubtless there are many such noble women in Virginia and elsewhere, who are now suffering daily and nightly through fears of the force and violence of the secessionists. It is for these we fight, as well as ourselves. Let the remembrance of this fact nerve our arms for the conflict, and impel us to speedily give them deliverance.—*Providence Journal*, *Aug.* 2.

The secessionists in Kentucky, who have formed themselves into a regiment, are described as a savage set, who delight to keep every one in terror around them, and consider it a pleasure to chop up a man with an Arkansas tooth-pick. The wife of one of them, who is also a *vivandiere*, is a thorough soldier, and acts as lieutenant to a company which she drills herself. She is very handsome, and dresses in gay style, and the men all take pride in their dashing heroine, who expressed herself anxious to split a Yankee with her bowie-knife.—*Albany Standard*, *Aug.* 1.

Some Reason Left.—In the case of the schooner Crenshaw, tried in the U. S. District Court, at New York, Daniel Lord, an eminent lawyer, took the position that the schooner and the cargo could not be condemned as a prize, because Abe Lincoln had usurped powers not belonging to him, in declaring war without authority of Congress. This reveals two facts—that there is some reason left in the North, and that there must be many who coincide with Mr. Lord, else he would not be allowed to utter such wholesome truths.—*N. O. True Delta*, *Aug.* 1.

Whittier and the Alabama Planter.—On Monday, the New England Poet, John G. Whittier, passed a few hours here on the way to his lovely home on the banks of the Merrimac, whence he has given to the world so many ringing lyrics and striking poems, stirring the blood like the blast of a trumpet, redolent of the airs of freedom, or tender with the emotions of friendship, charmingly descriptive of New England home life, or graphically embodying our quaint local legends and sturdy historical traditions. He returns from a brief visit to the Wachusett Hills, improved in health, to resume his pen, we trust, and add still further to the rich stores of American literature which he has already adorned so much. Mr. Whittier manifests a deep interest in the cause of the country, and watches with an anxious eye the course of events. We have heard, on reliable authority, an incident with which he was connected, resulting in a singular interview.

The story is substantially this: A few months ago he met with an Alabama planter in Boston, who expressed a desire to converse with him, and an interview took place, during which there was a free interchange of views. The planter frankly acknowledged that there was in the South a strong feeling of hate toward the North and Northern men, and they were determined to fight. He explained how this feeling was fostered by the politicians of the South, and how the feelings of the North were represented there, and stated that almost his sole object in coming to Boston was to ascertain for himself whether the facts were as they had been represented. He was evidently surprised to find the anti-slavery poet "so mild a mannered man," and confessed that, generally, he did not perceive that the feeling of the North toward the South was so bitter and unfriendly as he had been led to expect. He had experienced nothing but civility and courtesy, and admitted that Southerners generally received the same treatment.

Finally, Whittier, after attending him to some of the desirable places of resort, told him that, as he was now here, he might as well see the worst of the anti-slavery phase of Northern fanaticism, as the fashionable phrase is, and proposed to visit Garrison. The planter consented, and so they turned their steps to the *Liberator* office, where they found Garrison, Wendell Phillips, and Fred. Douglass, and there they enjoyed a "precious season of conversation." Would it not have been a sight worth seeing—that conclave in the *Liberator* office, with Garrison, Whittier, Phillips, Douglass, and the Alabama planter, in the foreground? The planter went to his home a wiser, and perhaps a sadder man, than he came, and protested that all he could do, while mourning for the condition of the country, was to *pray* over it. Would that more of the Southern people might come and see for themselves how basely the North has been belied!—*Salem Register*, *Aug.* 29.

Gen. Pillow's Chain Cable.—Parson Brownlow says:—"Previous to Gen. Pillow being superseded by Bishop Polk, he went to New Orleans and procured a huge chain cable, costing him $25,000, and brought it to Memphis to blockade the river, by stretching it over and resting it upon buoys. The cable, carriage, and work, cost about $30,000. The first big tide that came, bringing down the usual amount of trees, logs, and drift wood, swept the cable and its supporters, as any flat-boat captain would have informed the Confederate authorities would certainly be the case.—*N. Y. Commercial*, *Aug.* 3.

Time to Leave.—One of the "contraband," who has found his way to Boston with the returning

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troops, and who is some fourteen years old, relates his experience on the battle-field as follows:—"Ye see, massa, I was drivin' an ambulance, when a musket-ball came and kill my horse; and den, pretty soon the shell came along, and he blow my wagon all to pieces—and *den I got off!*"—*Boston Journal.*

SAFE, BUT NOT COMFORTABLE.—In the battle at Bull Run, a soldier around whom the cannon shot were flying particularly thick, on seeing one strike and bury itself in a bank near him, sprang to the hole it had scooped out, remarking, "Shoot away! you can't hit twice in the same place." At the instant another shot struck at a few feet distance, almost covering the fellow with sand and gravel. Emerging from what had so nearly become his grave, he continued the unfinished sentence, "But you can come so pesky near it that the first hole is uncomfortable."—*N. Y. World, Aug.* 13.

PATRIOTIC.—The Pine Bluff (Ark.) *News* tells this: An old man of about seventy, with snowy beard and hair, but hale and stout, hearing that none would be received in the service over forty-five, was so anxious to enlist, that he went down to the barber's shop, and had his hair and beard dyed black, and came out looking quite fresh and young, and will not acknowledge to more than forty now. He is one of the boys, and we venture to say will do as much service as any of them."

The *News* also records this noble act:—"A young lady near this place, who is a teacher by profession, and who depends entirely upon her profession for support, gave to the Withers Arkansas Rangers, as her offering upon the altar of her country, $125, earned by her own labor."—*N. O. True Delta, Aug.* 1.

PIERRE SOULE.—A correspondent of the Boston *Journal* states that Pierre Soule is a good Union man, and that nothing but the "enormous depreciation of his extensive property in real estate deters him from coming North."

A WORD FOR THE 69TH N. Y. REGIMENT.—An article in the *Memphis* (Tenn.) *Argus* closes thus:—"No Southerner but feels that the 69th maintained the old reputation of Irish valor, on the wrong side through misguidance, and not through treachery to the old cause; and not one of us but feels that the day must come when a true understanding of the principle at issue will range their fearless hearts in line with their brethren of the South.

"All honor to the 69th, even in its error."

EX-PRESIDENT TYLER (member of Congress) has been detained at his estate in Charles City County, by illness. We are glad to hear, however, that he is convalescent, and although in bed when the news was read to him of the glorious victory achieved by our troops on the field of Manassas, he called for champagne, and made his family and friends drink the health of our generals.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

GEN. MCCLELLAN AS A WIT.—The Washington *Star*, speaking of Gen. McClellan's interview with the "press brigade," last week, says:—

Gen. McClellan is not fluent of speech apparently, and doubtless doesn't care to be. That there is some little quiet fun in his composition, was apparent at the interview; and on the suggestion being made that the pictorial papers should be severely talked to for giving representations of our military works and operations, he seemed to think that they could be safely left alone, as quite as likely to confound as to instruct the enemy.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser, Aug.* 7.

"BULLY FOR YOU."—The word Bull is destined to become famous in this war. If our men did run from Bull Run, we have now an offset in the fact that the rebels, under Gen. Henry A. Wise, did also run from Bull's Town. So we now have Bull against Bull, and the bully of Accomac is the set-off, who set off so bravely to do what he could not accomplish. "Bully for you."

There was a man of Accomac,
And he was bully Wise;
He jumped into Kanawha's bush,
And scratched out both his eyes;
And, when he saw he lost his eyes,
With all his might and main,
From Kanawha he quickly flies,
To brag, and—run again.

—*National Republican, Aug.* 5.

WAR INCIDENTS.—An old lady of Johnstown, Cambria County, Pa., had an only son, a strapping minor, to whom she was sincerely attached. This lad was induced to join a corps from the mountains, and, hoping to deceive the old lady, he invented some plausible tale, and came away. The love of the mother was, however, too great to be deceived, and after a week had elapsed, the true story was revealed to her. She started upon the railroad with a bundle and a small sum of money, and walked to Harrisburg alone, a distance of more than one hundred and fifty miles. At Harrisburg she took the train, and her money brought her to Downington, where she again resumed her tramp, and turned up, much to the lad's astonishment, at Camp Coleman, near Frankford. There the old lady, utterly wearied out, fell sick, and the men, hearing of the case, made up a collection, and provided her a bed and attendance in the neighborhood. But her strength revived with her anxiety, and she proceeded to the railroad with the boy, and kissed him a good-bye at the cars, with the tears falling over her cheeks.

A soldier of one of the returned companies, encamped in the suburbs of Martinsburg, Va., relates the following melting incidents:—Shortly after the arrival of the regiment, the squad messing in a certain tent near a dwelling, were listeners to most beautiful music. The unknown vocalist sang in tones so soft, so tremulous, and so melodious, that the volunteers strained their ears to drink in every note of the air. In daytime they went by squads past the dwelling, but saw no soul. Once they pursued a sylph-like figure to the very gate, but alas! she was not *the* lady sought for. And so they lived on, each night hearing the music repeated, and when it ceased, ambition and worldly interest went out with them, so that their dreams were filled with fancies of the unseen face.

One night, gathered together, the voice struck up again.

"By Jove!" said one, "this is agonizing. I can't stand it. She must be discovered!"

A dozen eager voices took up the remark, and a certain amorous youth was delegated to reconnoitre the place. He crept on tip-toe toward the dwelling,

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leaped the garden pales, and finally, undiscovered, but very pallid and remorseful, gained the casement.

Softly raising his head, he peeped within. The room was full of the music. He seemed to grow blind for the moment.

Lo! prone upon the kitchen hearth, sat the mysterious songstress—*an ebony-hued negress, scouring the tin kettles.*

The soldier's limbs sank beneath him, and the discovered, looking up, said, "Go 'way dar, won't ye, or I'll shy de fryin'-pan out o' de winder!" The soldier left—but not to dream, perchance!—*Boston Saturday Evening Gazette, Aug.* 3.

THE "LITTLE REBEL."—A lady temporarily residing among the Black Republicans in Northern Pennsylvania, writes to her husband in this city that an increase, in the form of a baby boy, had occurred in their family. In her own words, she adds: "Upon the sex of my baby being known, I proclaimed his name to be Jefferson Davis. The indignation with which this announcement was received, can be better imagined than described. No one pretends to call him by his proper name, but instead, the 'Little Rebel!' I had silently submitted to insulting abolition harangues until it was supposed I had been cured of all my secession proclivities. Judge, then, if you can, of the great surprise with which I treated the neighborhood in naming my baby!"—*N. O. True Delta, Aug.* 1.

SOUTHERN VIOLENCE.—Mr. Collins, son of Dr. Collins, a noted Methodist who escaped from the South some time since, relates the following:—"Miss Giernstein, a young woman from Maine, who had been teaching near Memphis, became an object of suspicion, and left for Cairo on the cars. One of the firemen overheard her say to some Northern men, 'Thank God! we shall soon be in a land where there is freedom of thought and speech.' The fellow summoned the Vigilance Committee, and the three Northern men were stripped, and whipped till their flesh hung in strips. Miss G. was stripped to her waist, and thirteen lashes given her bare back."

Mr. Collins says the brave girl permitted no cry or tear to escape her, but bit her lips through and through. With head shaved, scarred, and disfigured, she was at length permitted to resume her journey toward civilization.—*N. Y. Tribune, Aug.* 7.

COLONEL CORCORAN.—The Richmond *Dispatch* remarks:—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 would never 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 to 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—Colonel 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.*"

"TEST OATH."—The following is the test oath adopted by the city council of Montgomery, Ala. All citizens are required to take it:

"*Be it further Resolved*, That on the top of each page, above the signature, shall be inscribed the following:—'We, citizens of the city of Montgomery, Alabama, whose names appear signed below, do solemnly affirm, in the presence of God, that we will uphold, maintain, and support the Constitution of the Confederate States of America, and hereby pledge our lives and fortunes and most sacred honor in the defence of the rights of the citizens thereof.'

"*Resolved, further*, That all our citizens be requested to call at the Clerk's office, and sign their names in said register."—*Louisville Journal, Aug.* 9.

BARRING THEM OUT.—A little child who, in other days, had learned to revere the "Stars and Stripes," upon being told that he must in future say "Stars and Bars," wanted to know whether the "bars" were to *bar the Yankees out.*—*Mobile Evening News, Aug.* 20.

BURNING OF HAMPTON, VA.—The subjoined reminiscences are from the Richmond *Examiner*, and were published just after the burning of the Odd Fellows' Hall and jail at Hampton by the United States troops:—

This is the second time in its history that it has been fired by the enemy. In the war of the first Revolution, the English squadron, annoyed by the gallant exploits of two young officers, Samuel and James Daron, attacked Hampton and put the most of it in flames; not, however, without encountering a most gallant resistance from the Hamptonians, supported by the celebrated Culpepper Minute Men—the united force under command of Col. Woodford, who subsequently fell in one of the battles of the Revolution.

No spot in Virginia is invested with more thrilling romance and historic interest than Hampton and its immediate vicinity. It was visited in 1607 by Capt. John Smith, then an Indian town called Kecaughtan. Here Smith and his party were regaled with corn cakes, and exchanged for them trinkets and beads. The locality was settled from Jamestown in 1610, and was incorporated a century afterward as the town of "Ye Shire of Elizabeth City."

The Episcopal church, an ancient pile made of imported brick, is the oldest building in the village, and probably, from its isolated location, may have escaped the late conflagration. It is the second oldest church in the State, and is surrounded by a cemetery filled with countless "marble marks of the dead." Scattered through it may be found, at intervals, stones with armorial quarterings, designating the resting-place of honored ancestry. Some of these are very old, dating, in several instances, back into the seventeenth century. Here repose the earthly remains of many a cavalier and gentleman, whose names are borne by numerous families all over the Southern States.

One of the traditions connected with this old edifice, is that the venerable steeple was, prior to the Revolution, surmounted with the royal coat-of-arms of George III., but that on the 4th of July, 1776, a thunder-cloud blew up, and lightning rent the steeple and dashed the insignia of royalty to the earth.

The village of Hampton is beautifully situated on an arm of the sea setting in from the adjacent roadstead which bears its name, and is celebrated for its health and facilities for fine living.

The late census showed that the aggregate white

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and black population was nearly two thousand, who pursued nearly all the common or general pursuits of a town of that size. Some of the residences were of brick, and erected at a heavy cost, belonging to opulent farmers and tradesmen; beside, they had large gardens, out-houses, and other valuable improvements, all of which are destroyed.—*See Diary of the American Revolution.*

FIVE FIGHTING MINISTERS.—The *N. Y. Observer* says that a Louisiana clergyman, writing to them over his own name, remarks:—

"I am one of five ministers, of three different denominations, in a single company, armed for the defence of our rights and liberties, three of whom are between 50 and 60 years old. And I tell you in candor, and in the fear of God, that if you or any of the *brethren* who have urged on this diabolical war, come on with the invading army, I would slay you with as hearty a good-will, and with as clear a conscience, as I would the midnight assassin.

"In the name of God, I conjure you, *let us alone.* I speak the spontaneous sentiment of every Southern heart—man, woman, and child. *We will never submit.* We will shed the last drop of blood in defence of our rights. You are my enemy, and I am yours,

"J. F. F."

The editors remark that they withhold the name of the belligerent subscriber who thus expresses his thirst for their blood, and, after stating that he owes them $25, indulge in the hope that before he "slays" them, he will "clear his conscience" by paying that little bill.

A BRAVE NEGRO BOY.—One of the members of the Second Ohio regiment told me, that on the march up to the battle of Bull Run, a negro boy, a bright little fellow, "wanted to go along." They let him do so. He stuck close to them in the midst of the fight, and finally the little fellow got a musket, and fought as bravely as the bravest of them. On their retreat he got tired out, and lay down in the corner of a fence and went to sleep. There they regretted to have to leave him.—*Banner of the Covenant, Aug.* 10.

KISSING BY A REGIMENT.—The Webster (Mass.) *Times* relates the following incident of the return of the Sixth regiment:—The engine halted for water at the North Village, and as the girls in Slater's mills had congregated upon the lawn, between the mill and the railroad track, the soldiers flocked from the cars and occupied the few minutes of the halt in most prolonged and indiscriminate kissing, to which the blushing girls submitted with a commendable and becoming grace.

BUNSBY RUSSELL ON BULL RUN.—Bunsby Russell, in writing his squib to the *Times*,

Tells the tale of the flight, but no word of the fight;
How is it—all over the inquiry chimes—
Only one-half the story fell under his sight?
But a reason exists why the battle's chief brunt
Brought no sight to his eye, and no sound to his ear,—
A strict army rule held him back from the front,
For *the old women always are kept in the rear.*

A TERRIBLE PARSON IN BATTLE.—We have about come to the conclusion that the war correspondents for the Southern papers can beat those of the North. A correspondent of the *Memphis Appeal* says:—

"Parson Rippetoe, a Methodist preacher, and captain of a Virginia company, performed prodigies of valor at the first taking of Sherman's battery, (for it was taken, then lost, then again taken.) He cut the throats of the horses, and then engaged Lieutenant Sherman in a hand-to-hand conflict with sabres. After a ten minutes' fight—both being accomplished swordsmen—he severed Sherman's head from his body at one blow."

We had a pleasant conversation with General Sherman in our office on Monday last, and he did not appear to be aware that he had been beheaded. At any rate he did not allude to the somewhat interesting event. Possibly, however, his memory may have been affected by the operation, for we cannot suppose the Southern parson would exaggerate.—*Providence Journal.*

MISS JENNIE A. CURTIS.—Probably all of our readers are familiar with the story of the arrest by the rebels, and subsequent release, of Miss Jennie A. Curtis,—we notice that many of the papers have insisted on calling her Mrs. Curtis, and in fact the name has appeared in our own columns in that shape, but it is a mistake. We do not publish the letter, as Miss Curtis expressly says it is not intended to go into print. She informs us that her business at Washington was to visit her brother, who is a member of Capt. Thomas' Company, we believe, her object being to see for herself how the regiment fared. Her brother had never made any complaints, and she wanted to know how he was faring. After satisfying herself on this point, she was induced by him to remain in the vicinity of the camp until the expiration of his sworn term of three months, when he expected to accompany her home. She is now—or was at the time the letter was written—boarding at the Clarendon Hotel in Washington, but will be home in a few days. Miss Curtis says the "secesh," as she calls them, did not make much out of her, and adds:—"I was determined, if I was to die, to say all I had to say"—and we have no doubt she said it. As we have before stated, she is the daughter of Mr. Hiram Curtis, of Albion.—*Rochester Democrat, Aug.* 23.

FLYING ARTILLERY.—Rev. J. T. Montgomery's company of flying artillery, at Montgomery, Ala., now stationed at Judge Johnson's Warehouse, have received quite an accession to their numbers since their arrival in this city. The company now has one hundred and forty members, but we understand there is still room for ten more. About one hundred and twenty horses have been procured.—*Mobile Evening News.*

DIX'S EPISTLE.—A Sunday-school scholar at Akron, Ohio, a lad of eleven, on being requested, with other members of his class, to repeat from the Bible a verse of his own selection, promptly gave the following: "If any one attempts to haul down the American flag, shoot him on the spot."

PRAYING ON JOHN BROWN'S SENTENCE SEAT.—When Gen. Patterson's column had entered Charlestown, Va., and taken possession of the Court House, and raised our flag, to the great indignation of the rebel citizens, the Rev. Mr. Fulton, Chaplain of the

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First Scott Legion regiment, went into the building and immediately walked up to the bench, and sat down in the chair from which John Brown received his death sentence, and there offered a prayer for our President, our army, our counsellors, and country, while also beseeching God to crush the rebellion, its leaders, and its cause.—*Phila. Bulletin, Aug.* 2.

JOHN BRIGHT.

BY PAMELIA S. VINING.

I honor you, John Bright!
With your head up in the light,
In your honest English might
Standing forth for Truth and Right;
You're a man!
And that's a good deal said,
In these days of strife and dread—
Days of manliness stark dead,
Or stark mad.

I hear across the deep,
Noble, earnest accents sweep—
Words that make me laugh and weep
Both at once,
In a burst of joy, John Bright!
That one man, on Truth's fair height,
With the two extremes in sight
Of man's blessing and man's blight—
Mortal weal and mortal woe,

Hath a soul to speak out clear
To the Old and New World's ear,
So that every man may hear
And understand
Freedom's utterance, bold and strong,
Human right 'gainst human wrong,
Right of Weakness to be strong—
Deathless right!

And the tears are in my eyes,
When I think you sympathize
With my country, rent and torn
By Dissension's cruel thorn;
Bleeding fast,
God alone can tell how fast,
Possibly her best and last
Patriot blood. O God! I bless,
In this hour of our distress,
Our confusion, loss and strain,
Shuddering hopes and throbbing pain—
Thee I bless, that o'er the main
Comes one honest human tone,
Freedom's, Truth's, Religion's own,
Us to cheer!

Thus across the troubled water,
I, America's sad daughter,
From our fields of death and slaughter
Stretch my hand
Gratefully to you, John Bright!
Honest champion of Right,
Standing up in Heaven's pure light—
Up, on such a goodly height
That both hemispheres may see
How you look, John Bright!
With God's sunshine on your head,
Like a heavenly halo shed,
From the empyrean height.

SWORD AND PLOUGH.

BY CHARLES DAWSON SHANLEY.

The Sword came down to the red-brown field,
Where the Plough to the furrow heaved and keeled;
And it looked so proud in its jingling gear,—
Said the Plough to the Sword, "What brings you here?"

"Long years ago, ere I was born,
They doubled my grandsire up, one morn,
To forge a share for you, and now
They want him back," said the Sword to the Plough.

The red-brown field glowed a deeper red,
As the gleam of War o'er the landscape sped;
The sabres flashed, the cannon roared,
And side by side fought the Plough and the Sword.

THE STEAMER CONNECTICUT

Carrying a Regiment through the Highlands.

BY "A. L."

Down through our bright mountain passes
The Northern wind faintly brings
A sound that is sweet and thrilling,
And full of unuttered things:
It's the brazen clangor of trumpets,
And the measured notes of the drums,
And cymbals, and fife, and cornet,
As onward the volunteers come.
There's a "Hail to Columbia" breaking
The murmur of woods and rills;
And Washington's march is sounding
With its war-tramp among the hills.

So nearer, and ever nearer,—
And we gather around the door,
And stand there in deep heart-silence,
As many a time before.
Our eyes take but grave, brief notice,
Of the brightness of earth and sky,—
There's a more soul-rousing glory
In that dark spot passing by.
There are young lives freely offered,
And prospects and hopes laid down;
There are fair heads bared to the death-blow,
Or marked for the victor's crown.

See where, on their mighty transport,
The volunteers crowd the decks,
Their black soldier-caps, in the distance,
Diminished to tiny specks.
A vision of blue hides the steamer,
All over, as with a haze;
But a heavier veil, like to rain-drops,
Comes over my sight as I gaze.
Do they know, these volunteer soldiers,
As down our broad river they glide,
What sort of a welcome awaits them,
Deep hid in the woods on each side?

They know that the hills are in glory,
They can see how the blue waters roll,—
Do they feel the low prayers ascending
From the depth of each woman's soul?
They can see that the sky is its clearest,
That the sun has its brightest glow;

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That the Stars and Stripes flutter before them,
In triumph, wherever they go:
Do they know how the hearts are throbbing,
Do they know how the eyes are wet
With a deep, high, grief and gladness,
At this part of the Nation's debt?

Ah me! I am only a woman,—
Not even my voice is strong
To give them a rousing welcome—
A cheer as they pass along.
But hark! how the men are cheering,
All down along the shore;
And the crews of the passing vessels
Give out another roar;
And once more the echoes waken,
As the blue-coats answer back,—
And the steamer is round the headland,
And the waters close over her track.

October, 1861.

THE WAY WE WENT TO BEAUFORT.

Full fifty sail we were that day,
When out to sea we sped away,
With a feeling of brooding mystery;
Bound—there was no telling where,
But well we knew there was strife to share,
And we felt our mission was bound to bear
A place in heroic history.

The man at the helm, nothing knew he,
As he steered his ship out into the sea,
On that morn of radiant beauty;
And the ships outspread their wings, and flew
Like sea-birds over the water blue,
One thought alone each man of us knew—
How best to do our duty.

Not a breath of wherefore or why was heard,
Not a doubting thought or a doubting word,
Or idle speculation;
But a spirit of inspiring trust
Filled each man's breast, as it always must,
When leaders are brave, and a cause is just
And ours the cause of the nation.

And thus we went—the hurricane's breath
Was felt in our track, like the blast of death,
But we had no thought of turning;
Onward and onward the good fleet sped,
Locked in its breast the secret dread,
To break in gloom over treason's head,
Where—we should soon be learning.

But brave Dupont and Sherman knew
Where the bolt should light, and each gallant crew
Was ready to heed their orders.
Port Royal, Ho!—and a bright warm day,
We made the land many miles away,
And sullenly there before us lay
Fierce Carolina's borders.

The mystery was all compassed then,
And the hearts of sea-sick, weary men,
Cheered up, the prospect viewing;
There is that grit in the human mind,
However gentle, or good, or kind,
That is always to double its fist inclined,
When near where a fight is brewing.

The rebel guns waked a fearful note
From our rifled cannon's open throat,
And our shells flew fast and steady.
The battle is over—the strife is done—
The Stars and Bars from the forts have run—
The blow is struck, and victory won—
Beaufort is ours already!

And then we sailed to the beautiful town,
Where we tore the emblem of treason down,
And planted the starry banner;
And the breezes of heaven seemed to play
With its folds in a tender and loving way,
As though they were proud to welcome the day,
And the old familiar manner.

A thrill pervaded the loyal land,
When the gladdening tidings came to hand;
Each heart felt joy's emotion!
The clouds of gloom and doubt dispersed,
The sun of hope through the darkness burst,
And the zeal the patriot's heart had nursed,
Burned with a warmer devotion.

—*Boston Sat. Gazette*, Nov. 16.

IN STATE.

BY FORCEYTHE WILLSON.

O Keeper of the Sacred Key,
And the Great Seal of Destiny,
Whose eye is the blue canopy,
Look down upon the warring world, and tell us what the end will be.

"Lo, through the wintry atmosphere,
On the white bosom of the sphere,
A cluster of five lakes appear,
And all the land looks like a couch, or warrior's shield, or sheeted bier.

"And on that vast and hollow field,
With both lips closed, and both eyes sealed,
A mighty figure is revealed—
Stretched at full length, and stiff and stark as in the hollow of a shield.

"The winds have tied the drifted snow
Around the face and chin, and lo!
The sceptred giants come and go,
And shake their shadowy crowns, and say, 'We always feared it would be so.'

"She came of an heroic race;
A giant's strength, a maiden's grace,
Like two in one seem to embrace,
And match, and blend, and thorough-blend, in her colossal form and face.

"Where can her dazzling falchion be?
One hand is fallen in the sea;
The gulf stream drifts it far and free,
And in that hand her shining brand gleams from the depths resplendently.

"And by the other in its rest
The Starry Banner of the West
Is clasped forever to her breast;
And of her silver helmet, lo! a soaring eagle is the crest.

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"And on her brow a softened light,
As of a star concealed from sight
By some thin veil of fleecy white,
Or of the rising moon behind the rainy vapors of the night.

"The sisterhood that was so sweet—
The Starry System sphered complete,
Which the mazed Orient used to greet—
The Four-and-Thirty fallen stars glimmer and glitter at her feet.

"And lo! the children which she bred,
And more than all else cherishéd,
To make them strong in heart and head,
Stand face to face as mortal foes, with their swords crossed above the dead!

"Each hath a mighty stroke and stride,
And one is Mother-true and tried,
The other dark and evil-eyed;
And by the hand of one of them his own dear Mother surely died!

"A stealthy step—a gleam of hell—
It is the simple truth to tell—
The Son stabbed, and the Mother fell;
And so she lies—all mute, and pale, and pure, and irreproachable.

"And then the battle-trumpet blew,
And the true Brother sprang, and drew
His blade to smite the traitor through;
And so they clashed above the bier, and the Night sweated bloody dew!

"Now, whichsoever stand or fall,
As God is great and man is small,
The Truth shall triumph over all—
Forever and forevermore the Truth shall triumph over all!"

Thus saith the Keeper of the Key,
And the Great Seal of Destiny,
Whose eye is the blue canopy;
And leaves his firmament of Peace and Silence over bond and free.

NEW ALBANY, January, 1862.

—*Louisville Journal.*

THE TRAITOR'S VISION.

BY G. WILLIS WHITE, JR.

He lay on his couch in the silent hour,
And the midnight lamp burned dim,
And he thought of the reins of despotic power,
That none could hold but him;
But his brain was fevered and weary with thought,
And his body was racked with pain,
While his heart beat fast when his memory sought
To bring back old times again.

He figured his profits—a good round sum
They seemed to his fevered mind;
But a spectre grim there seemed to come,
When a balance he sought to find;
He saw on the wall, and in clear relief,
A ghostly group of mechanics appear,
And they built a gallows, and talked of a thief,
Who, dreading his death, was standing near;
And straightway from out of the midst of them all,
A man walked forth with a face like the dead,
While these words appeared above on the wall:
"He betrayed the country that gave him bread!"
And he that lay on his couch that night,
Gazed trembling forward into the space,
While his heart stood still with a sudden fright,
As the criminal turned—*he saw his own face!*

THE WIDOW OF WORCESTER COUNTY, (EDWARDS' FERRY.)

BY "S. W."

Last spring, when Frank had fed the ploughed and harrowed ground with seed,
A fearful cry tore by us with the South wind's wingéd speed;
But we hoped it was a nightmare, till the news was brought from town,
That the horde of Charleston traitor-knaves had shot our banner down.
In my bitter grief and anguish keen, I felt the ancient ire
Of Bunker Hill and Lexington course through my veins like fire,
Till, as lightnings cease when breaks the dark cloud's heart upon the land,
I wept when, on my thin gray locks, I felt Frank's manly hand,
And saw my grandsire's musket gleam within his clenchéd grip,
And read the clear and stern gray eye that chid the quivering lip;
Read that the eye would smile no more until it saw the foe,
Whilst the lips were loth to shape the words, "Dear mother, I must go."
So I sealed them with a kiss, dried up my tears, and filled his sack,
And, at dawn, upon his home my only darling turned his back.
As he kissed my cheek at parting, he whispered in my ear,
"Do not let my Ruth forget me, though I stay away a year."
Our garden's yield was plenteous, and the meadow filled the mow,
And Ruth came over twice a day to milk our only cow.
The rye that Frank had sown sprang up and turned from green to gold,
But a stranger's flail, within the barn, its master's absence told.
Whilst the hireling reaped the grain, I shudd'ring thought, but held my breath,
How busy in Virginia was the sickle keen of Death!
Thus the troubled summer sped, our note of time the weekly cheer
Of his letters; and we kissed them when they reckoned half a year.
Yesterday I heard our boys had crossed the broad Potomac's flow;
Ruth was reading of the streams where Babel's weeping willows grow,
When a dove perched on the line through which flash before our gate
Words of sorrow or of gladness for the people and the State.

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On that lightning-chord the South breeze sighed a
sad Æolian moan,
And my heart grew sick, on looking up, to see the
dove had flown.
Neighbors say there's been a battle, and that we have
lost again;
Was that dove my poor boy's spirit? Is his name
among the slain?

NEW YORK, Oct. 26, 1861.

ZAGONYI.

BY GEORGE H. BOKER.

Bold captain of the Body-Guard,
I'll troll a stave to thee!
My voice is somewhat harsh and hard,
And rough my minstrelsy.
I've cheered until my throat is sore
For how our boys at Beaufort bore;
Yet here's a cheer for thee!

I hear thy jingling spurs and reins,
Thy sabre at thy knee;
The blood runs lighter through my veins,
As I before me see
Thy hundred men, with thrusts and blows,
Ride down a thousand stubborn foes,
The foremost led by thee.

With pistol snap and rifle crack—
Mere *salvos* fired to honor thee—
Ye plunge, and stamp, and shoot, and hack
The way your swords make free;
Then back again—the path is wide
This time—ye gods! it was a ride,
The ride they took with thee!

No guardsman of the whole command
Halts, quails, or turns to flee;
With bloody spur and steady hand
They gallop where they see
Thy leading plume stream out ahead,
O'er flying, wounded, dying, dead;
They can but follow thee.

So, captain of the Body-Guard,
I pledge a health to thee!
I hope to see thy shoulders starred,
My Paladin; and we
Shall laugh at fortune in the fray,
Whene'er you lead your well-known way
To death or victory!

—*Philadelphia Press.*

RHODE ISLAND TO THE SOUTH.

BY GEN. F. W. LANDER.

Once on New England's bloody heights,
And o'er a Southern plain,
Our fathers fought for sovereign rights,
That working men might reign.

And by that only Lord we serve,
The great Jehovah's name;
By those sweet lips that ever nerve
High hearts to deeds of fame;

By all that makes the man a king,
The household hearth a throne—

Take back the idle scoff ye fling,
Where freedom claims its own.

For though our battle hope was vague
Upon Manassas' plain,
Where Slocum stood with gallant Sprague,
And gave his life in vain;

Before we yield the holy trust
Our old forefathers gave,
Or wrong New England's hallowed dust,
Or grant the wrongs ye crave—

We'll print in kindred gore so deep
The shore we love to tread,
That woman's eyes shall fail to weep
O'er man's unnumbered dead.

THE WIDE-AWAKE MAN.

Dedicated to the Stay-at-Home Black-Capes.

Now, while our soldiers are fighting our battles,
Each at his post to do all that he can,
Down among rebels and contraband chattels,
What are you doing, my wide-awake man?

All the brave boys under canvas are sleeping,
All of them pressing to march with the van,
Far from the home where their sweethearts are weeping,—
What are you waiting for, wide-awake man?

You, with the terrible warlike moustaches,
Fit for a colonel or chief of a clan,
You, with the waist made for sword-belts and sashes,
Where are your shoulder-straps, wide-awake man?

Bring him the bottomless garment of woman!
Cover his face lest it freckle and tan;
Muster the apron-string guards on the Common,
That is the corps for the wide-awake man.

Give him for escort a file of young misses,
Each of them armed with a deadly ratan;
They shall defend him from laughter and hisses,
Aimed by low boys at the wide-awake man.

O, but the black-cape guards are the fellows!
Drilling each day since our troubles began—
"Handle your walking-stick!" "Shoulder umbrellas!"
That is the style for the wide-awake man.

Catch me confiding my person with strangers!
Think how the cowardly Bull Runners ran!
In the brigade of the stay-at-home black-capes
Marches my corps, says the wide-awake man.

Such was the stuff of the Malakoff takers,
Such were the soldiers that scaled the Redan;
Truculent housemaids and blood-thirsty Quakers
Brave not the wrath of the wide-awake man.

When the brown soldiers come back from the borders,
How will they look while his features they scan?
How will he feel when he gets marching orders,
Signed by his lady-love, wide-awake man?

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Now, then, nine cheers for the torch-bearing rangers!
Blow the great fish-horn and beat the big pan!
First in the field that is farthest from danger,
Take your white feather plume, wide-awake man.

—*Baltimore American*, Oct. 8.

THE LAND WE LOVE.

BY MRS. EMELINE S. SMITH.

The land we love! the land we love!
How shall we sound its praise to-day?
Such hope and fear our spirits move,
We cannot sing—we can but pray.

Oh! Star of Promise, shine again,
From out these cloud-enveloped skies!
O, heavenly Light, our path make plain,
Through the dark mists that round us rise!

Since last to these fair vales and hills
We saw the hues of autumn come,
What desolating griefs and ills
Have frowned o'er Freedom's sacred home!

Now vainly all these splendors smile
On wooded height and winding shore;
They cannot saddest thoughts beguile,
Or charm us as they charmed of yore.

In vain bright harvests gleam around;
In vain fair plenty crowns the year;
No heart to joy's light thrill can bound
While warfare's heavy woes are near.

Oh! worse than in that weary time
When patriot sires their toil begun!
When, struggling long with hope sublime,
This goodly heritage they won.

They rose against a foreign foe;
They battled with an alien crew;
Their hands were strong to give the blow;
Their hearts were eager to subdue.

But *we!*—we pause in doubt and dread;
We have no spirit for the fray—
It is not alien blood we shed,
A friend, a brother, we may slay.

A *brother!* No! blot out the name,
And "traitor" let the record stand;
For traitors they—all lost to shame—
Who plot against their native land.

Just Heaven! that such a thing should be!
That recreant man bright gifts should mar,
And wage 'gainst land so fair and free,
Unnatural and unholy war!

O, Southern chiefs! O, rebel bands!
A sacrilegious deed ye do!
Ye smite, with parricidal hands,
The sacred breast whence life ye drew.

Men of the North! go forth—go forth,
To aid your young Republic now;
Oh! let not her who gave you birth,
Beneath this weight of sorrow bow.

Take from her cheek the flush of shame;
To her sad brow its crown restore;
And let her, 'mid the nations, claim
The honored place she held before.

Show her she still has loyal sons—
Sons worthy their immortal sires—
Sons through whose leaping veins yet runs
The old, warm glow of sacred fires.

Go forth, unwavering, to the strife;
Give fervent prayers, your zeal to prove;
Give toil and treasure, strength and life—
Give *all* to save the land you love.

MISSING.

Not among the suffering wounded;
Not among the peaceful dead;
Not among the prisoners. "MISSING"—
That was all the message said.

Yet his mother reads it over,
Until, through her painful tears,
Fades the dear name she has called him
For these two-and-twenty years.

Round her all is peace and plenty;
Bright and clean the yellow floor;
While the morning-glories cluster
All around the kitchen door.

Soberly the sleek old house cat
Drowses in his patch of sun;
Neatly shines the oaken dresser,
All the morning's work is done.

Through the window comes the fragrance
Of a sunny harvest morn,
Fragment songs from distant reapers,
And the rustling of the corn.

And the rich breath of the garden,
Where the golden melons lie;
Where the blushing plums are turning
All their red cheeks to the sky.

Sitting there within the sunshine—
Leaning in her easy chair;
With soft lines upon her forehead,
And the silver in her hair—

Blind to sunshine—dead to fragrance—
On that royal harvest morn;
Thinking, while her heart is weeping,
Of her noble-browed first-born;

How he left her in the spring-time,
With his young heart full of flame,
With his clear and ringing footstep,
With his lithe and supple frame.

How with tears his eyes were brimming
As he kissed a last "Good-bye,"
Yet she heard him whistling gayly
As he went across the rye.

MISSING! Why should *he* be missing?
He would fight until he fell;
And if wounded, killed, or missing,
Some one there would be to tell.

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MISSING. Still a hope to cheer her!
Safe, triumphant, he may come,
With the victor army shouting,
With the clamor of the drum!

So, through all the days of autumn—
In the eve and in the morn—
She will hear his quickening footstep
In the rustling of the corn;

Or, she will hush her household,
While her heart goes leaping high,
Thinking that she hears him whistling
In the pathway through the rye.

* * * * *

Far away through all the autumn,
In a lonely, lonely glade,
In the dreary desolation
That the battle-storm has made—

With the rust upon his musket—
In the eve and in the morn—
In the rank gloom of the fern leaves
Lies her noble-browed first-born.

"AT EVENING TIME IT SHALL BE LIGHT."

BY "C. F."

Our nation's sun was clouded o'er,
When erst he rose at morn;
But soon those beams were hid no more,
Afar the clouds were borne.
We for a while enjoyed his rays
In all their noon-tide power,
Now once again is hid that blaze,
In this our darkest hour.
But freedom's sky shall yet be bright,
"At evening time it shall be light."

The sun of Liberty shall ne'er
In clouds and darkness set;
Her sons are brave—they know no fear—
And God is with us yet.
We know, whatever may betide,
Be it for good or ill,
It is in mercy He doth chide—
His arm is pow'rful still.
Then strike! for God and for the Right,
"At evening time it shall be light."

POETRY BY GEN. LANDER.

The following stanzas were written by Brig.-Gen. Lander, on hearing that the Confederate troops had said that "Fewer of the Massachusetts officers would have been killed if they had not been too proud to surrender."

We trust that the suggestion in the last stanza will be promptly met, and the Twentieth Massachusetts be at once recruited to its full complement.

"OURS."

Aye, deem us proud! for we are more
Than proud of all our mighty dead;
Proud of the bleak and rock-bound shore
A crowned oppressor cannot tread.

Proud of each rock, and wood, and glen,
Of every river, lake, and plain;
Proud of the calm and earnest men
Who claim the right and will to reign.

Proud of the men who gave us birth,
Who battled with the stormy wave,
To sweep the red man from the earth,
And build their homes upon his grave.

Proud of the holy summer morn,
They traced in blood upon its sod;
The rights of freemen yet unborn,
Proud of their language and their God.

Proud, that beneath our proudest dome,
And round the cottage-cradled hearth,
There is a welcome and a home
For every stricken race on earth.

Proud that yon slowly sinking sun
Saw drowning lips grow white in prayer,
O'er such brief acts of duty done
As honor gathers from despair.

Pride—'tis our watchword, "Clear the boats!"
"Holmes, Putnam, Bartlett, Pierson—here!"
And while this crazy wherry floats,
"Let's save our wounded!" cries Revere.

Old State—some souls are rudely sped—
This record for thy Twentieth corps,
Imprisoned, wounded, dying, dead,
It only asks, "Has Sparta more?"

—*Boston Post*, Nov. 28.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

There are bright spots in the darkness of war. Deeds of mercy by an enemy shed lustre on our common humanity. They have been commemorated in the heroic song of Homer, and have been eagerly caught and honored in every age by the human heart. They bid us hope, too, that the present contest grows, in part, out of mutual misapprehension of the purposes and spirit of the two sections of the country arrayed against each other.

The following lines were written by a lady of Stockbridge, and commemorate an incident very touching and beautiful, which rests upon the best authority, and which ought to be known.

Colonel Mulligan refused his parole at Lexington, and his wife resolved to share his captivity. Accordingly she left her infant, fourteen months old, in the care of one of the strongest secessionist women in the town. That woman assumed the charge of the little child, and dressed it in the captured American flag.

The fight had ceased! The cannon's roar
Was silent on Missouri's shore;
The leader and his band so brave
Had turned from walls they could not save—

When voice was heard of sore lament,
A mother o'er her baby bent,
And fast the bitter tears were shed
That fell upon his little head:

"Thy father yields his post and sword,
But rebels shall not have his 'word;'
In prison rather ling'ring lie,
Than yield the right to fight and die!

"And faithful love shall follow there,
His hard captivity to share;
But *thee*, my boy! such fate for *thee!*
Like fettered cherub thus to be!

"To pine in loathsome, poisoned air,
To dwell in dungeon damp and bare

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Oh! better far for thee, my blest,
Beneath the daisy's turf to rest."

The words her lips are scarcely past,
When round her arms are kindly cast;
A foeman's wife with pitying face,
The mother and the child embrace.

With glowing cheek, with brimming eyes,
"Give *me* thy son!" she earnest cries;
"And haste thee! for the moments press—
They spare thee but a brief caress!"

She's gone, and other care shall shield
The all-unconscious happy child;
Who laughs when glitt'ring foemen come,
And shouts at roll of hostile drum.

But still his friend with instinct true
Has robed him in his *red* and *blue!*
And—mantle fit!—has o'er him thrown
The *flag* 'neath which the boy was born!

—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

THE STOCKING.

By the fireside cosily seated,
With spectacles riding her nose,
The lively old lady is knitting
A wonderful pair of hose.
She pities the shivering soldier
Who is out in the pelting storm,
And busily plies her needles
To keep him hearty and warm.

Her eyes are reading the embers,
But her heart is off to the war,
For she knows what those brave fellows
Are gallantly fighting for.
Her fingers, as well as her fancy,
Are cheering them on their way,
Who, under the good old banner,
Are saving the country to-day.

She ponders how, in her childhood,
Her grandmother used to tell
The story of barefoot soldiers
Who fought so long and so well:
And the men of the Revolution
Are nearer to her than us,
And that, perhaps, is the reason
Why she is toiling thus.

She cannot shoulder a musket,
Nor ride with the cavalry crew,
But, nevertheless, she is ready
To work for the boys who do.
And yet, in official despatches
That come from the army or fleet,
Her feats may have never a notice
Though ever so mighty the feat!

So prithee, proud owner of muscle,
Or purse-proud owner of stocks,
Don't sneer at the labors of woman,
Or smile at her bundle of socks.
Her heart may be larger and braver
Than his who is tallest of all;
The work of her hands as important
As cash that buys powder and ball.

And thus, while her quiet performance
Is being recorded in rhyme,
The tools in her tremulous fingers
Are running a race with Time.
Strange that four needles can form
A perfect triangular bound—
And equally strange that their antics
Result in perfecting "the round."

And now, while beginning "to narrow,"
She thinks of the Maryland mud,
And wonders if ever the stocking
Will wade to the ankle in blood.
And now she is "shaping the heel,"
And now she is ready "to bind,"
And hopes, if the soldier is wounded,
It never will be from behind.

And now she is "raising the instep,"
Now "narrowing off at the toe,"
And prays that this end of the worsted
May ever be turned to the foe.
She "gathers" the last of the stitches,
As if a new laurel were won,
And, placing the ball in the basket,
Announces the stocking is "done."

Ye men, who our fighting our battles,
Away from the comforts of life,
Who thoughtfully muse, by your camp-fires,
On sweetheart, or sister, or wife;
Just think of their elders a little,
And pray for their grandmothers, too,
Who, patiently sitting in corners,
Are knitting the stockings for you. C.

LYON.

Sing, bird, on green Missouri's plain,
The saddest song of sorrow;
Drop tears, O clouds, in gentlest rain
Ye from the winds can borrow;
Breath out, ye winds, your softest sigh,
Weep, flowers, in dewy splendor,
For him who knew well how to die,
But never to surrender.

Up rose serene the August sun,
Upon that day of glory;
Up curled from musket and from gun
The war-cloud gray and hoary;
It gathered like a funeral pall,
Now broken and now blended,
Where rang the bugle's angry call,
And rank with rank contended.

Four thousand men, as brave and true
As e'er went forth in daring,
Upon the foe that morning threw
The strength of their despairing.
They feared not death—men bless the field
That patriot soldiers die on—
Fair Freedom's cause was sword and shield,
And at their head was Lyon.

Their leader's troubled soul looked forth
From eyes of troubled brightness;
Sad soul! the burden of the North
Had pressed out all its lightness.

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He gazed upon the unequal fight,
His ranks all rent and gory,
And felt the shadows close like night
Round his career of glory.

"General, come lead us!" loud the cry
From a brave band was ringing—
"Lead us, and we will stop, or die,
That battery's awful singing."
He spurred to where his heroes stood,
Twice wounded—no one knowing—
The fire of battle in his blood
And on his forehead glowing.

Oh! cursed for aye that traitor's hand,
And cursed that aim so deadly,
Which smote the bravest of the land,
And dyed his bosom redly!
Serene he lay, while past him pressed
The battle's furious billow,
As calmly as a babe may rest
Upon its mother's pillow.

So Lyon died! and well may flowers
His place of burial cover,
For never had this land of ours
A more devoted lover.
Living, his country was his bride,
His life he gave her, dying,
Life, fortune, love, he nought denied,
To her and to her sighing.

Rest, patriot, in thy hillside grave,
Beside her form who bore thee!
Long may the land thou diedst to save
Her bannered stars wave o'er thee!
Upon her history's brightest page,
And on fame's glowing portal,
She'll write thy grand, heroic page,
And grave thy name immortal. H. P.

NATIONAL FOGS.

BY E. P. DYER.

But in the state grim fogs appear,
That will not soon away,
When anarchy and panic fear
And treason rule the day.

Time was but eight short weeks ago,
Before the leaves were out,
That all were trembling for the blow
Before a rebel rout.

Dark was the cloud, that, like a shroud,
Enveloped all the land;
The thunder bellowed deep and loud,
The storm was close at hand.

Columbia's fears were boundless then,
Her hopes of good were few;
"Disunion!" was the cry of men,
Their cry, and ruin, too.

We saw bold anarchy prepared
To level with the sod
The temple by our fathers reared
To Liberty and God.

We saw them light the fatal torch,
And grasp the axe and mace,
And enter at the very porch
Of Freedom's holy place.

And yet we stood like hirelings near
To see the temple fall,
Entreating, weeping, pale with fear,
Lest they should ruin all—

While he who kept the inner gate
Was neither wise nor true,
But sat and wept, disconsolate—
'Twas all he dared to do.

And when there came a man of might
In earnest to defend,
The traitors, eager for the fight,
Began the bitter end.

They strike the blow; the trumpet sounds
A warning, loud and long,
In every ear the note resounds,
And wakes the battle-song.

To arms! to arms! whoever loves
The land that gave him birth!
To arms! to arms! whoe'er approves!
What is not freedom worth?

It wakes the city and the farm,
The hillside and the plain,—
And fills the land with just alarm,
From Oregon to Maine.

A score of millions hear the cry,
And herald it abroad;
To arms they fly, to do or die,
For Liberty and God.

Old Massachusetts caught the word,
And as a mighty man,
She buckled on the trusty sword,
And boldly led the van.

Could she forget the hallowed ground
Where first the Pilgrims trod,—
Who made the woods with songs resound,
For Freedom and for God?

Had she forgotten Lexington,
And Concord's bloody field?
And was she now a timid one,
To crouch, and cower, and yield?

No! Massachusetts rose in might,
As in the days of yore,
And entered first the bloody fight
In brutal Baltimore.

How steady was the measured tramp,
How resolute the eye,
As through the traitors' very camp
They marched, perhaps to die.

And when they met the frantic mob,
How unappalled they stood,
While courage quickened every throb
Of patriotic blood.

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They raised the arm, they struck the blow,
And gloried in the deed,
That first of all they met the foe,
And made rebellion bleed.

But not without a saddening word
Is told the glorious tale;
For three of Massachusetts' sons
Amid the struggle fell.

The message flew as on the wind
To every freeman's door;
"The blood of Massachusetts stains
The streets of Baltimore!"

Then came again the cry, "To arms!
The capital must yield,
Unless ten thousand valiant men
Shall quickly take the field."

At once ten times ten thousand rose,
Who had not armed before;
A million men were ready, then,
To march through Baltimore.

E'en those who once had striven in vain
To palliate the wrong,
And sought a poor, precarious peace,
Took up the battle-song.

One heart, one hand, the North-men stand,
And swear they will be free;
They battle for their native land,
For life and liberty.

Look, England, who art wont to sneer!
And Europe, now behold!
See here the patriotic zeal
That fired the men of old.

The blood that coursed the father's veins
Is still as warm and pure;
Now call our Government a dream,
Our freedom insecure!

That taunted lack of loyalty!
Look, Europe, what a sight!
When twenty millions rise in strength,
To vindicate the right.

Was ever such a loyalty
Bestowed on any throne?
Can such a country ever fall,
Where such a love is shown?

Ah, no! America shall rise
Above the dismal cloud;
This is her resurrection morn!
She casts aside the shroud!

Harp of Columbia! there is still
A theme to waken thee;
Thou canst again the bosom thrill
As when, of old, from hill to hill
Thy echoes roused the yeoman's will,
And taught him to be free!

Hast thou forgot the songs of yore
Amid the scenes of peace?
And shall thy music nevermore
Awake the land from shore to shore,
As when, from tyrant's hateful power,
Our fathers sought release?

Who calls America a land
Degenerate and base?
'Tis false! 'tis false! that noble band
Who sought their freedom, sword in hand,
Shall see their sons forever stand
A free, a loyal race.

How base the heart that could forget
The blood the fathers spilt!
How heartless he who leaves his debt
Of gratitude to go unmet,
And he, how tenfold baser yet,
Who glories in the guilt!

Ah, yes! Columbia is true,
Her sons are firm and brave;
Let traitors come with fierce ado,
We'll break their columns through and through,
A traitor's death we'll give them, too,
And each a traitor's grave.

Then sweep, ye winds, across the plain!
Ye rivers, to the sea!
Proclaim the word o'er earth and main,
The blood of yore is young again,
Its loyalty without a stain,—
Columbia still is free!

THE DEAD WARRIOR.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

Bind the oak leaves round his head;
He has shown himself a man;
Bravely charging, he fell dead,
Fighting foremost in the van.

Cheering with a mighty cheer,
On he led the serried band;
Now he lies upon his bier,
Cold and stately, still and grand.

Calmly gather round him now,
All ye soldiers, and be dumb;
Cast one look upon his brow
As you hear the muffled drum.

Then, with solemn feet, and slow,
Mourning for his early doom,
With your folded banners go,
Lay the hero in his tomb.

LINES

Respectfully inscribed to the loyal ladies of Kentucky, and especially to Mrs. Nannette Smith and Mrs. Bland Bullard, of Louisville, Kentucky, by a private in Captain Van Trees' company, Sixth regiment of Indiana Volunteers, Col. T. T. Crittenden commanding.

BY W. S. G.

We left our homes and firesides,
And those who love us dearly—
Our mothers, brothers, sisters, wives—
All those we love sincerely.
And why? A noble sister State
Called out in tones of thunder,
"Brothers, there's traitors on our soil
Who'd rend our peace asunder."

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We heard the call—responded, too,
Though bitter was our parting;
We joined the gallant Crittenden,
As with one heart upstarting.
We gave a hasty brief adieu,
With hearts somewhat dejected;
But every Hoosier vowed to see
Kentucky's fair protected.

And have we proved false to our trust,
Or shirked the foe before us?
Nay! we'll e'er follow that old flag
That's proudly streaming o'er us!
Our fathers bore it on the fields
Won by blood-wrought election;—
And we, their humble progeny,
Will die for its protection.

And, sons of old Kentucky's soil,
The "bloody ground" of story,
Have you proved recreant to yourselves,
And blasted all your glory!
Nay! rouse! rehearse the solemn vows
Which once our fathers plighted,
Shoulder to shoulder let us stand
Till North and South's united.

The same bright stream that laps your State
Rolls on the beach of ours;
And many a Hoosier tendril is
Twined with Kentucky's flowers.
All human hopes, all human ties,
Can brothers lightly sever?
Nay! till our country's foes are crushed,
Let's be allied together.

Ye loyal ladies of this State,
Who scorn Disunion's faction,
Arouse your brothers, gallants, sons,
To patriotic action.
Your eloquence can touch their hearts;
Your smiles will hosts assemble;
Place in their hands that "standard sheet"
Before which traitors tremble.

Ladies! we hail your grateful acts
With true, heart-felt emotion,
And for you and our country's rights
We pledge life-long devotion;
May fairest flowers strew your path
On earth to God's own heaven;
And e'er on glory's pages live
Kentucky's loyal women.

CAMP INDIANA, HARDIN CO., KY., *Oct.* 28, 1861.

WHISKEY AND ICE SCARCE AT RICHMOND.—The New Orleans *Picayune* thinks whiskey and ice must be growing exceedingly scarce in Richmond. A "friend just returned informs the editor, on entering a fashionable drinking saloon in the Confederate capital, he saw this placard posted over the counter: 'Drinks fifteen cents each. No bills changed except at heavy discount. Gentlemen will please refrain from eating the ice in their tumblers after drinking.'"—*Cincinnati Gazette, Nov.* 14.

A LITTLE COUNTY WITH A BIG HEART.—Ritchie County, in Western Virginia, is a very small county, but she gave seven hundred votes for the Union, and out of these seven hundred voters, five hundred have gone to make good their ballots with their bayonets, and others are getting ready to do the same.—*Philadelphia Bulletin, Sept.* 19.

PICKET COURTESIES.—A night or two ago, a German picket-guard stationed outside of Arlington, in Va., heard their own language spoken by the rebel scouts opposite them. A few words were interchanged, and the parties on both sides, finding themselves fellow-countrymen, proceeded to meet each other in perfect confidence. So well pleased were they with their interview that, after posting a sufficient number of guards along the prescribed lines, the majority returned to the neutral ground, and, building a fire, passed the best part of the night together, on the warmest and most amicable terms.—*N. Y. Tribune, Sept.* 25.

PRINCE NAPOLEON AND THE UNION.—The *Mining Register* relates that while Prince Napoleon was at Copper Falls, in Lake Superior region, the following incident occurred:

While returning from the stamp mill, the Prince proposed to drink (it being quite warm) from a spring by the wayside, and, taking an *empty powder can* used by the miners for the purpose, he drank—"*The land of Washington—one and inseparable.*" The compliment was handsomely returned by Mr. Burnham, in—"France—the friend of America," which was received by the whole party with much enthusiasm.

DAN RICE, the showman, is stumping the Western States, outside of his menagerie, in favor of the Union cause. He addressed a meeting at Oshkosh, Wis., on the 28th ult.—*Louisville Journal, Sept.* 12.

MAJOR LYNDE, the officer who surrendered Fort Fillmore to the rebels in New Mexico, has been arrested by two of his subordinates, (Captains Gibbs and Potter,) who have taken the responsibility of conveying him to Santa Fé for trial. The old man was very indignant at this treatment, but the two captains were young and active, and held him fast.—*N. Y. Evening Post, Sept.* 11.

MAURY'S "OBSERVATIONS."—A curious discovery was made at the national observatory at Washington, from which Lieut. Maury seceded. On attempting to use some of the instruments for observation, it was found that a large tree had grown up in front of them so as to completely obstruct the view—thus giving conclusive evidence that the instruments have not been used for years! A striking commentary on the manner in which the seceding superintendent discharged his duties. Workmen are now cutting away the mute but unimpeachable witness against him.—*N. Y. Tribune, Sept.* 11.

IMPRESSMENT OF WOMEN IN MEMPHIS.—The Memphis (Tenn.) *Appeal* of the 5th of Sept. has a long account of the action of the Common Council of that city in relation to the want of nurses for the soldiers. It gives a deplorable account of the condition of the hospitals, and that the women refused to do any thing to aid them until it absolutely became necessary to appeal to the Council to *force women to work in the hospitals.* The *Appeal* heads its Common Council report "Impressing Women," and says:

"By permission, Dr. Keller was allowed to state to the Board that the washing of the sick soldiers had

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not been done for two weeks; the cleanliness of the hospital, and consequently the lives of the soldiers, were involved. Fifteen dollars a month each woman would be paid, but no effort had been able to procure women, either black or white, who would remain more than a day or two. *Dr. Keller called upon the Council to order the police to compel the women to do the work.* Ald. Kortrecht offered a resolution to grant the request. Ald. Merrill said the request deserved attention, if it was only from the fact that it was the first request the military power had made of the city authorities. That power had hitherto paid little attention to the officers and laws of the city."

Dr. Keller's request was finally refused, after more discussion.

The *Appeal* says that the Southern Mothers' Home in Memphis is overflowing with sick soldiers, and citizens willing to take any of the sufferers in their own houses are earnestly requested to inform the association.

JEFF. DAVIS.

By the act of rebelling, Jeff. Davis appears
To have shown to the world a pair of long ears;
As a mettlesome beast he is needing a check,
And the wisest is this: to halter his neck.

—*Hudson River Chronicle, Oct.* 15.

MARY HENDERSON, an old lady of Johnson County, Indiana, who has been blind for a number of years, has knit twelve pairs of socks for volunteers in the army from her neighborhood, the yarn for which she twisted herself at the spinning wheel. This is an example worthy of being imitated by those who are younger, and have the unimpaired use of their organs of vision.—*Louisville Journal, Nov.* 15.

DISGUISED AS A BELL-WETHER.—The *Louisville Journal* gives the following account of a noted character:

"Among the Tennesseeans now in camp in Kentucky is a little fellow of about five feet four inches, with gray and grizzled beard, dilapidated nose, and an eye as keen as a fish-hawk's. The manner of his escape was remarkable and highly ingenious. He headed a large squad of his neighbors, and eluded the rebel pickets by wearing a big sheep's bell on his head, and bleating away over the mountains, followed by a herd of men who did likewise. By this stratagem he deceived the rebel scouts, and passed within a few feet of them through one of the most important mountain passes. Old Macfarland (for that is the name of the hero of the bell) thus won the sobriquet of the bell-wether, by which name he passes all through the camps. He is a rough and good-humored old man, with a full supply of mother wit, and speaks of himself as 'under size and over age for a soldier,' which he literally is."

THE battle-field of Bull Run is owned by George Leary, of New York, son of the famous hatter. As soon as the war is over, certain parties, with the consent of Mr. Leary, intend building an immense hotel there, to accommodate the curious, who will flock there to inspect the battle-field.—*Woonsocket Patriot, Oct.* 4.

A PATRIOTIC FAMILY.—David Norton, of Candia, N. H., has all his sons—William C., David T., Richard E., and Henry C.—in the Federal army. Mr. Norton himself served in the war of 1812, and was on duty at Marblehead when the ship Constitution was chased into port by two British seventy-four gun ships. His father, Mr. Simon Norton, who was born at Chester, N. H., 1760, enlisted when fifteen years of age, and served throughout the Revolutionary War. He was in the battles at Bunker's Hill and at Bennington, and went South under General Washington. In 1775 and 1776 he was in Breed's regiment, under Capt. Emerson, of Candia. Henry C., the youngest son, seventeen years old, was in the battle of Bull Run under Colonel Marston, of the New Hampshire Second, and was there wounded by a rifle ball. The ball tore away his hat band, and, glancing along the skull several inches, lodged there and was not extracted till he reached Washington, he walking the whole distance. The next morning the brave young soldier was ready for duty. Neither Mr. Norton nor his father ever received a pension. Such patriotism is worthy of record.—*Boston Journal.*

"ODE TO NEGRO LIBERTY."—The pastor of the church in Dayton, Ohio, where Vallandigham attends, the other day gave out the beautiful hymn:

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;

whereupon Vallandigham wrote the pastor a scurrilous letter, roundly abusing him for introducing an "ode to negro liberty" into religious exercises.—*Lawrence (Kansas) Republican, Oct.* 10.

THE New Bedford *Mercury* states that Mrs. Samuel A. Frazer, of Duxbury, Mass., is now (Oct. 10) engaged in knitting stockings for soldiers in our army. She was employed eighty-five years ago in knitting stockings for the soldiers of the Revolution. She is now ninety-two years old.

GEN. BUCKNER, at Rochester, on Green River, Ky., forcibly took a fine yoke of oxen and other property from the Rev. Mr. Wiggins, a worthy clergyman, and paid him with a three hundred dollar check on the Southern Bank at Russellville, where he hadn't funds to the amount of a dollar. To say nothing of the epauletted rascal's forcible seizure of the property, his giving a check upon a bank in which he had no money deposited was a penitentiary offence under our laws. We hope the officers of justice in that section will do their duty. We are well aware, that if Buckner shall be put to hard work at Frankfort in the service of the State, his friend the Governor will let him loose, but he should be sent there anyhow.—*Louisville Journal, Oct.* 12.

A KENTUCKY GIRL.—Capt. Claypool, living about ten miles from Bowling Green, is commander of a company of Home Guards. He had the guns of his company at his house, but, on hearing of the arrival of General Buckner at Bowling Green, he sent them to Colonel Grider's camp in a neighboring county. The next day a squad, despatched by Buckner, called at his house, and, finding only his daughter, demanded the guns of her. She answered that they were not there, and that, if they were, she wouldn't give them up. They handed her Gen. Buckner's order for the weapons, and she tore it up before their faces. They went to the bucket and took each a drink of water, whereupon she threw the rest of the water out of the bucket and commenced scouring the dipper.

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They concluded they could do no better than to go back and tell their General about their adventure and get fresh instructions.—*Louisville Journal, Oct.* 12.

AN ODE

On the "Caravan Government," (so called by a Southern Editor,) to be sung at the Funeral Solemnities of the Southern Confederacy.

COMPOSED BY JEFF. DAVIS AND CO.

TUNE—"*Secession hath killed us.*"

The "Caravan Government" hath taken its flight
From Montgomery to Richmond, to stop over-night;
The next move it shall make will be over the sea,
Where Jeff. Davis and Co. are expecting to flee.*

The mushroom Confederacy shall not go abroad,
The halter shall hang it, or some vengeance of God.
By Jehovah blockaded, the Pharaohs shall sleep
In the sea with their banners; who for them shall weep?

But the pure flag of the Union shall proudly wave
O'er land and o'er ocean, yes, o'er the vile traitors' grave;
The God of our fathers shall oppression destroy,
And the bright star of freedom shall thrill us with joy.
—*Boston Traveler.*

CONGRESSMAN ELY PRESENTED WITH A WOODEN SWORD BY HIS FELLOW-PRISONERS.—Hon. Alfred Ely, M. C., of the Rochester, (N. Y.) district, in Lincoln's Congress, who was captured on the field of Manassas on the memorable 21st of July, and who has since been imprisoned in one of the Richmond tobacco factories, was the recipient, a few days since, of a valuable token of the regard and esteem in which he is held by his fellow-prisoners. An ingenious artisan among the number fabricated a wooden sword of considerable dimensions and comely shape, together with a rope sash, which was presented to the belligerent Congressman by a committee in an address, which was replied to by the recipient of the honor in excellent style, followed by an acceptance of the gift. The prisoners, of whom Mr. Ely is one, seem to get along very well under the care of Capt. G. C. Gibbs, who has them in charge. Mr. Ely himself certainly has not suffered in flesh, however he may have done in the spirit.—*Richmond Examiner, Oct.* 7.

IT is rumored that Lincoln is about to issue a proclamation declaring all matrimonial relations existing between his loyal subjects, male or female, and secession enemies, male or female, to be null, void, and thenceforth dissolved, the parties divorced being at liberty to contract new marriage relations as shall please them to do so, so that their new spouses be good and loyal persons.

On this subject the Richmond *Enquirer* says that Mr. Lincoln will induce the next Congress to pass a divorce act to divorce wives residing within the jurisdiction of Abraham, where husbands have left them with the intention of aiding the fortunes of the South. —*Richmond Dispatch, Oct.* 10.

* Jeff. Davis and his brother Joe have invested two hundred thousand dollars in France, so that if compelled to leave America they may be provided with a home there.

THE Memphis *Appeal* offers the following polite invitation: "Let the brutal minions of a beastly despotism come on! The slaughter pens are ready, and Yankee blood shall flow as free as festal wine."—*N. Y. World, October.*

HOW MAJOR TANNER FELL.—The Brown County (Ind.) *Union*, contains a letter from Missouri, dated Sept. 21st, in which the writer, an eye-witness, gives the following account of the rencontre in which the gallant Major Gordon Tanner received the wounds which resulted in his death:

On the 18th inst., under command of Lieut.-Col. Hendricks, our regiment proceeded by steamer, in company with the Eighteenth Indiana and Twenty-sixth Indiana, from Jefferson City, up the river, and on the 19th reached a point about five miles below Glasgow, where it was reported the secessionists were collected in force.

It was night when we reached the point referred to—a bright, moonlight night—when two or three companies from the Eighteenth and three companies, including ours from the Twenty-second, were ordered, under command of Major Tanner, to proceed by land through a corn-field and the "woods" to the town to take it by surprise. We proceeded about a quarter of a mile through a corn-field, and had reached a point at the foot of a hill in the woods, when Major Tanner ordered company B, Capt. Steepleton, and my company, C, to proceed to the front of the column, which we did. The head of our company rested upon an eminence; all to the rear, down at the base of the hill, some ten or fifteen feet lower.

Major Tanner rode up on the left of the column, some five or six steps from where we were, and asked where company B was. He was told. He then asked where was company C. I answered, "Here." He was then on horseback, in the moonlight, in full uniform. I had scarcely answered, when a volley of musketry, judging from the volume of sound, amounting to, at least, a platoon, opened upon us, being directed at Major Tanner, who was shot through the hips, and shortly fell from his horse. The body of the volley passed a little over our heads (those of us on the high ground) being evidently aimed at Major Tanner, who was between us and the direction of the fire, but directly in its line. The suddenness and the nearness produced such a shock that the whole of the head column was carried back up the hill about ten steps. The first volley was immediately followed by another, which went right into our company, mortally wounding W. A. Coffman at my side, and severely wounding in the hip Hugh Butler, cutting the jacket pocket of Wm. H. Taggart, knocking hats off, and splitting the gun-stocks of several others. Major Tanner's horse just then came through our ranks, knocking several down, among others myself, near where W. A. Coffman fell. When I next recovered, a party of our boys had commenced firing from the hill-side above us, and the pickets from the Twenty-sixth Indiana, previously thrown out above our boats without our knowledge, were returning the fire. We were thus between two fires. Some eight or ten of us thus situated struggled up the hill-side to get from between the two fires, when they ceased measurably, some one commanding to "cease fire." When I was knocked down, Wm. H. Taggart rallied some ten or fifteen of our men on the hill-side, and kept up a fire till ordered to cease firing. Lieut. Adams, as was his place, was immediately in the rear of this squad. A number of our boys went it on

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their own hook, firing all their rounds. I am satisfied our boys will stand fire.

A PATRIOTIC landlady, in her desire to emulate the generosity of city governments and other corporations in continuing the wages of absent soldiers, has given notice that if any of her boarders wish to enlist, she will allow their board to run right on all the time they are gone the same as if they remained. Can the spirit of generous devotion to the interests of the country go any further than this?

"SKADADDLE."—A Washington correspondent informs us that the German soldiers have christened the rebel earthworks back of Munson's Hill "Fort Skadaddle."

For the benefit of future etymologists, who may have a dictionary to make when the English language shall have adopted "skadaddle" into familiar use by the side of "employee" and "telegram," we here define the new term.

It is at least an error of judgment, if not an intentional unkindness, to foist "skadaddle" on our Teutonic soldiers. The word is used throughout the whole army of the Potomac, and means "to cut stick," "vamose the ranche," "slope," "cut your lucky," or "clear out." So that Fort Skadaddle is equivalent to "Fort Runaway."—*N. Y. Evening Post, Oct.* 17.

A SOLDIER writing from the Potomac about his "feed," says: "We get a substance for soup called 'pressed vegetables.' It looks a good deal like a big plug of 'dog leg' tobacco in shape and solidity, and is composed in part of potatoes, onions, beans, lettuce, garlic, parsley, parsnips, carrots, etc. I acknowledge eating two China tin plates full without any convulsions of nature, and can now speak the German language with fluency."

Oct. 10.—A correspondent of the New York *Times* says: I was to-day informed by a gentleman who was well acquainted with the fact, that in June last Mrs. Jefferson Davis wrote a letter to a colored woman in Washington, in which she stated that before the end of July the rebel Government would be inaugurated in that city, and she be installed as mistress of the White House. The object of the letter was to assure the colored woman that she would be safe to remain in Washington, and to secure her services when Mrs. Davis was called to dispense the hospitalities of the Executive Mansion.

HUNDREDS of those exceedingly sensitive Kentuckians who so eloquently proclaimed that they could never take up arms against the Southern States, inasmuch as those States were Kentucky's sisters, have now taken up arms for the conquest of Kentucky herself. Isn't that enough to make the Devil laugh?—*Louisville Journal, Oct.* 12.

THE SONG OF FREEDOM.

AIR—"*Near the lake where drooped the willow.*

On our hill-tops, fortress crested,
Long time ago,
Freedom's battles were contested
With a stern foe.

There the flag of Freedom flying
Like Heaven's bow,
Nerved the living, cheered the dying,
Long time ago.

Sons of freemen, do the fires
In your hearts glow,
That sustained your gallant sires
Long time ago?

Then arouse, a band of brothers!
To the world show
Slavery's chains may rest on others,
On you, never! no!

A SQUAD of Indiana volunteers, out scouting, came across a female in a log cabin in the mountains. After the usual salutations, one of them asked her, "Well, old lady, are you a secesh?" "No," was the answer. "Are you Union?" "No." "What are you, then?" "A Baptist, an' always have been." The Hoosiers let down.

A PATRIOTIC gentleman has written to Gen. Scott to offer the services of a new and formidable engine of war. His belief is that if the General wishes to scatter the rebel forces at Manassas without further delay, he need only furnish the writer's wife a passport to enable her to get within the enemy's lines, and she will blow the rebel crew to Tophet in twenty-four hours. He considers her tongue equivalent to a ton of gunpowder any day.

Dr. CLARKSON T. COLLINS, a wealthy and celebrated physician of Great Barrington, Mass., declares his readiness and desire, in defence of the Federal Government, to be one of a thousand men, or one of three hundred, to arm and equip themselves, each taking two horses and a servant—to enter the field, to give their lives, if need be, or to continue in service till the close of the war, be it for one year or ten, and all at their own expense, not to cost the Government a cent. That kind of patriotism has a true ring.

GARIBALDI.—The following letter from Garibaldi has been received by the United States Consul at Antwerp:

"CAPRERA, Sept. 10, 1861.

"MY DEAR SIR: I saw Mr. Sanford, and regret to be obliged to announce to you that I shall not be able to go to the United States at present. I do not doubt of the triumph of the cause of the Union, and that shortly. But if the war should unfortunately continue in your beautiful country, I shall overcome all obstacles which detain me, and hasten to the defence of a people who are dear to me.

"G. GARIBALDI.

"To Mr. QUIGGLE, U. S. Consul at Antwerp."

—*N. Y. Tribune, Oct.* 29.

HOME GUARDS REPUDIATED BY LADIES.—The following resolutions were passed at a meeting of the young ladies in Logansport, Ind., on the 30th of Sept.:

Resolved, That we deem it to be the duty of every young unmarried man to enlist and fight for the honor of his country, his flag, and his own reputation.

That the young men, in this time of our country's peril, have but one good excuse for not being a soldier, and that is cowardice.

That the young man who now fails to respond to the call of his country is not worthy the kind regrets

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or the smiles of the young ladies of our native State, and that none but ladies of doubtful age will smile on such men.

That we will have nothing to do with young men who refuse to go to the war, and that "Home Guards" must keep their distance.

That the young man who has not pluck enough to fight for his country has not the manliness to make a good husband.

That we will not marry a man who has not been a soldier.

That we will not marry till after the war is over, and then "Home Guards!" No! never!

MARRIED.—On Tuesday morning, the 24th of September, at St. Paul's Church, in Lynchburg, Va., by the Rev. W. H. Herckle, General E. Kirby Smith, of the Confederate States army, to Cassie, daughter of Samuel M. Selden, deceased.

General Smith, the gallant Kirby, has surrendered. The brave Blucher of Manassas, who marched boldly and unshrinkingly to the cannon's mouth, has at last thrown down his arms at the sting of an arrow. He was married in our city this morning to Miss Cassie Selden, daughter of Samuel Selden, deceased; and who that knows the sweet young bride can wonder at her conquest? Modest, retiring, gentle—in a word, womanly in the truest sense of the term—I know no one better qualified to win and wear the heart of a brave, good man. Long live the wedded pair, and may ruthless time ever preserve, in primeval freshness, both the orange wreath and the laurel!—*Lynchburg Republican.*

SOUTHERN MAIL COMMUNICATION WITH EUROPE.—We learn from *L'Abeille*, of New Orleans, that M. Antonia Costa, of that city, has undertaken the establishment of regular monthly mail communication between that city and Europe, for which he has the approbation of the postmaster of New Orleans. The mails go by way of Mexico, and are transported in the regular English steamers, which carry the mails of Mexico and the West Indies. The first post left New Orleans on Thursday week, and contained one thousand three hundred and eighty-three letters; the next leaves on the 10th of November. As soon as the necessary arrangements can be completed, it will leave every two weeks—on the 10th and 25th of each month. Letters of half an ounce and under will be charged as follows: To Mexico, fifty cents; to Cuba, seventy-five cents; to Europe, one dollar. Letters for this mail must be enclosed, with the amount of postage, in an envelope, directed "Costa's foreign mail, care of Postmaster, New Orleans," and the postage paid to New Orleans.—*Memphis Appeal, Oct.* 19.

THE first of the new Confederate States postal stamps were issued on the 18th of October, and were eagerly bought up. The new stamp is green, with a lithographic likeness of President Davis within double oval border, surmounted with the inscription "Confederate States of America." Outside of the circle, and at the head of the stamp, is the word "postage," and at the lower edge its denomination, "five cents."—*Richmond Examiner, Oct.* 19.

PRAYER FOR A DYING ENEMY.—A correspondent of the New Orleans *Crescent* says: A most touching scene took place in the affair of Major Hood's, already alluded to. Among those mortally wounded was a Northern man; he was shot through both hips, and had fallen on the road, where he was discovered by a Louisianian. He was suffering the most intense pain, his face and body distorted by his agonized sufferings. He begged for water, which was promptly given him. His head and shoulders were raised to make him comfortable, and his face and forehead bathed in water. He urged the Louisianian to pray for him, who was forced to acknowledge his inability to pray. At that moment one of the Mecklenburg troopers came up, and the poor fellow urged his request again, with great earnestness. The Virginian knelt at his side, and asked the wounded man if he was a Christian, and believed in the promise of Christ to save repentant sinners. He answered, yes. The trooper then commenced a prayer, fervent, pathetic, and eloquent. The soldier's face lost all the traces of his recent suffering, and became placid and benignant, and, in his new-born love for his enemy, attempted to encircle his neck with his arms, but only reached the shoulder, where it rested, and, with his gaze riveted on the face of the prayerful trooper, he appeared to drink in the words of hope and consolation, the promises of Christ's mercy and salvation, which flowed from his lips, "as the parched earth drinketh up the rain;" and, as the solemn Amen died on the lips of the Christian soldier, the dead man's hand relaxed its hold and fell to the ground, and his spirit took its flight to unknown realms. The scene was solemn and impressive, and the group were all in tears. The dying never weep, 'tis said. Having no implements with which to dig his grave, and expecting the return of the enemy in large force, they left him—not, however, without arranging his dress, straightening his limbs, and crossing his hands on his chest, leaving evidences to the dead man's companions that his last moments had been ministered to by humane and Christian men.

We regret that the Louisianian could not pray.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

THE HOLLINS TURTLE.—The following is a description of the Turtle with which Greytown Hollins attempted to destroy the Federal fleet:

The Turtle is a vessel of great power of engine. She has a bow nine feet long, of oak planks, secured all around by timbers six feet in thickness, also covered in the same manner, and made perfectly tight and solid, beside being shielded with iron plates two inches in thickness. The hull rises only two and a quarter feet above the water level. She is destined to run into the Brooklyn, which lies down on the Balize, and to sink her. She is provided with a steam-borer or auger, about the size of a man's arm above the elbow, intended to make a hole in the vessel. Twenty-five hose are kept to throw boiling water over the Brooklyn to keep her hands from defending her. Already several trials have been made with her, which, the rebels say, have given complete satisfaction. Cannon balls have rebounded when fired upon her, producing no injurious effect, and, in fact, it is very difficult to hit her, so small a portion of her being above water.—*N. Y. Tribune, Oct* 26.

"THE WOOD-CHOPPERS."—The Sixth Maine regiment has earned the sobriquet of the "Wood-choppers," by felling acres and acres of woodland across the Potomac, to deprive the rebels of skulking places for sharpshooters. They cut the trees about three feet from the ground, felling them all one way, thus forming *abatis* through which neither horse nor man can pass.

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Military roads have also been cut from the bridges and ferry, which rival the famous pathways of the Roman legions, traces of which are still to be seen in the countries which they conquered. One of these roads, leading from Fort Ethan Allen, at the Chain Bridge, to Falls Church, will long remain a monument to the industry of the Vermonters who constructed it.—*Washington Star, Oct.* 19.

HUMORS OF THE CAMPAIGN.—A rollicking army correspondent of a New York paper perpetrates the following:

La Mountain has been up in his balloon, and went so high that he could see all the way to the Gulf of Mexico, and observe what they had for dinner at Fort Pickens. He made discoveries of an important character, my boy, and says that the rebels have concentrated several troops at Manassas. A reporter of the *Tribune* asked him if he could see any negro insurrections, and he said that he did see some black spots moving around near South Carolina, but found out afterward that they were some ants which had got into his telescope.

The Prince de Joinville's two sons, my boy, are admirable additions to Gen. McClellan's staff, and speak English so well that I can almost understand what they say. Two Arabs are expected here to-morrow to take command of Irish brigades, and Gen. Blencker will probably have two Aztecs to assist him in his German division.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Oct.* 22.

AN AMAZONIAN LEADER.—One of the features of the First Tennessee regiment is in the person of a brave and accomplished young lady of but eighteen summers, and of prepossessing appearance, named Sarah Taylor, of East Tennessee, who is the step-daughter of Captain Dowden, of the First Tennessee regiment.

Miss Taylor is an exile from her home, having joined the fortunes of her step-father and her wandering companions, accompanying them in their perilous and dreary flight from their homes and estates. Miss Taylor has formed a determination to share with her late companions the dangers and fatigues of a military campaign. She has donned a neat blue chapeau, beneath which her long hair is fantastically arranged, bearing at her side a highly-finished regulation sword, and silver-mounted pistols in her belt, all of which gives her a very neat and martial appearance. She is quite the idol of the Tennessee boys. They look upon her as a second Joan of Arc, believing that victory and glory will perch upon the standards borne in the ranks favored by her presence. Miss Captain T. is all courage and skill. Having become an adept in the sword exercise, and a sure shot with the pistol, she is determined to lead in the van of the march, bearing her exiled and oppressed countrymen back to their homes, or, if failing, to offer up her own life's blood in the sacrifice.—*Baltimore American, Oct.* 28.

THE WHOLE STORY TOLD IN RHYME.

BY W. J. S.

John Bull he met our Jonathan,
"Ah! Jonathan," said he, sir,
"Pray tell me, now, what's all this row
I hear across the sea, sir?

You're kicking up a pretty fuss,
Pray tell me what it's for, sir;
Let me advise: just compromise-
A horrid thing is war, sir.

"I shall want cotton, Jonathan,
Likewise Virginia's weed, sir;
And, really now, I can't allow
This quarrel to proceed, sir."
"Du tell," said Brother Jonathan,
"Now, don't you get excited;
At hum I rule—so just keep cool
You'll see this thing all righted.

"My Southern boys for years have held
The Presidential reins, sir—
Until to-day they've held a sway
They never can regain, sir.
And when they cannot rule, they kick
And hate with all their might, sir,
For love of Union's second to
Their fondness for State rights, sir.

"They say we mean to free their slaves
And take them from their hands, sir,
And rob them of their property,
Their daughters, and their lands, sir.
We've told them that we meant not sich,
But this they have not heeded;
So, feeling sore, they've took to war
And wilfully seceded.

"We only ask them to obey
The same laws that we do, sir,
Their fathers helped our own to make—
They were good men, and true, sir;
We ask no more, we'll take no less,
Though every tarnal drop, sir,
Of Northern blood the land shall flood
Till then it cannot stop, sir.

"I want but justice, bully John,
Respect, and all my dues sir,
And when I have them, Johnny Bull,
You shall have cotton too, sir.
But not till then, that's sartin, sure,
So take the matter easy;
And when the war is over, John,
I'll do my best to please ye."

GEN. ROUSSEAU CROSSING ROLLING FORK.

BY MISS SOPHIA H. OLIVER.

"We cross this ford," he exclaimed, "never to retreat again to this side. We are to march forward. There is to be no backward movement. It is victory or death."

The command was about to be given and repeated through the lines, when Gen. Rousseau, in the van, rising in the saddle, exclaimed: "Men, follow me! I expect none of you to do what I am not willing to do myself," and, springing from his horse, he stepped briskly into the stream, and crossed the breast-high ford on foot. His men, cheering wildly, followed their General, crying they would "follow wherever he dared to lead."—*Correspondence Louisville Journal.*

Upon a river's verdant banks
Our troops advanced at dawn of day;
Their pathway to the invading ranks
Across the bridgeless river lay.
But ere their watery track they take,
Lo! thus their gallant leader spake:

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"Brave soldiers: once that river passed,
Onward must be our battle cry,
Our *all* is on the venture cast,
To march to death or victory.
No backward glance, no base retreat,
When we our country's foemen meet!"

Then crying, "Follow where I lead,
I ask you naught I may not do;"
Brave Rousseau, springing from his steed,
Marched proudly through the waters blue;
Her clasping arms the river pressed
Around the hero's fearless breast.

The morning sunbeams slightly glanced
Along the shining path he sped,
And swift the gallant hosts advanced,
All following where their chieftain led:
While streamed aloft their banner brave,
Borne proud above the dashing wave.

High over head the glittering arms
Each warrior held with martial pride;
While loud as battle's wild alarms
Rung shout on shout along the tide;
Each hill flung back the rallying cry
"On, on to death or victory."

Oh! lofty words not idly said,
For fierce the fight and red the field,
And fallen many a noble head
E'er Rousseau and his heroes yield.
Then, soldiers, in the gallant fight
May God defend and save the *right*.

Oh country! for whose sacred cause
Such patriot spirits are to bleed;
Oh country! for whose blessed laws
All that is pure and holy plead—
Before thee well may traitors quail,
Thy cause is *just*, and must prevail!

IN MEMORIAM.

OCTOBER 21ST, 1861.

The oaks whirl down their crimson leaves,
And make the pathways red as blood;
But redder far, with ghastlier stains,
Potomac's banks and rushing flood.

We mourn for those, the early dead,
Who sleep in glory's crimson grave;
Still may their names a watchword be
To the sad land they died to save.

Now, on the far Pacific's shore,
New joined to us in heart and hand,
Sad breezes sigh, and mournfully
The rivers roll their golden sands.

A darker burden bears that stream
Whose waters, rolling to the sea,
Carry the tribute sealed in blood,
Our offering paid to liberty.

In grief, in pain, and toil, and tears,
We sow the holy seed of truth,
That, springing from the blood-drenched earth,
Shall blossom in perennial youth.

Then rest in peace, O noble hearts,
Who to your country's altars gave
Your youth, your swords, your lives, your all
And died your country's life to save!

—*Boston Evening Transcript, Oct. 31.*

NEVER! NEVER! NEVER!

"I may be asked, as I have been asked, when I am for the dissolution of the Union? I answer, never—never—NEVER."—HENRY CLAY.

You ask me when I'd rend the scroll
Our father's names are written o'er,
When I would see our flag unroll
Its mingled stars and stripes no more—
When, with a worse than felon's hand
Or felon's counsels, I would sever
The Union of this glorious land?
I answer: never! never! never!

When ye can find the lawless might
Where carnage treads its crimson way,
Where burning cities gild the night,
And cannon smoke obscures the day;
In towns deserted, fields of ground
Abandoned by the faithful plough,
Security, hope, peace profound,
The blessings Heaven vouchsafes you now.

Think ye that I could brook to see
The emblem I have loved so long,
Borne peaceful o'er the distant sea,
Torn, trampled by a frenzied throng?
Divided, measured, parcelled out,
Tamely surrendered up forever,
To gratify a lawless rout
Of traitors? Never! never! never!

On yonder lone and lovely steep,
The sculptor's art, the builder's power,
The landmark o'er the soldier's sleep,
Have reared a lofty funeral tower.
There it shall stand until the river
That rolls beneath shall cease to flow,
Aye, till the hill itself shall quiver
With nature's last convulsive throe.

Upon that column's marble base,
Its shafts, that soar into the sky,
There still is room enough to trace
The list of millions yet to die.
And I would cover all its height
And breadth before the hour of shame,
Till space should even fail to write
Even the initials of a name.

Nay, I would haste to swell the ranks,
Direct the fire, or lead the way,
While battle swept the rifted ranks
And bore the serried lines away;
Fall, bleeding, in the doubtful strife
Beneath the motto of my sires,
And draw the latest breath of life
Before that Union flag expires.

Dissolve the Union! nay, remove
The last asylum that is known,
Where patriots find a brother's love,
And truth may shelter from a throne!

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Give up the hopes of high renown,
The legacy our fathers willed,
Tear our victorious eagles down
Before their mission is fulfilled.

—*Fitzgerald's Phil. City Item, Nov. 9.*

ON GUARD.

At midnight, on my lonely beat,
When shadows wrap the wood and lea,
A vision seems my view to greet
Of one at home that prays for me.

No roses bloom upon her cheek—
Her form is not a lover's dream
But on her face so fair and meek
A host of holier beauties gleam.

For softly shines her silver hair,
A patient smile is on her face;
And the mild, lustrous light of prayer
Around her sheds a moon-like grace.

She prays for one that's far away—
The soldier in his holy fight—
And begs that Heaven, in mercy, may
Protect her boy and bless the Right.

Till, though the leagues lie far between,
This silent incense of her heart
Steals o'er my soul with breath serene,
And we no longer are apart.

So, guarding thus my lonely beat,
By shadowy wood and haunted lea,
That vision seems my view to greet
Of her, at home, who prays for me.

CAMP CAMERON. —*Harper's Weekly.*

BEAUTIFUL LINES.

A member of the First New Jersey regiment, at Alexandria, Va., was buried near the hospital, having died the night previous. A correspondent of the Newark *Daily* says: "Who he was I could not learn, but the scene was a sorrowfully impressive one—the dying boy, in his delirium, frequently lisping, in the agonies of his dissolution, the name of the loved ones at home."

* * * * * * *

The candle dimly burned, the room was small,
The shadows flickered on the floor and wall,
The raging wind outside went roaring past,
While leafless trees bent, groaning, to the blast!
Upon a bed of anguish and of pain,
For four long weeks that noble boy had lain
Without a friend, save his own comrades, near,
Thus murmured he—the dying volunteer:

"God bless you, comrades! lay me down to sleep;
No mother dear or sisters here to weep.
I'm dying, slowly, comrades; by my side
Oh! lay my trusty musket—once my pride.
My hands are feeble, too, I am not strong;
I shall not trouble you now, comrades, long;
So hear my childish talk, my nervous fear,
I'm dying, comrades," said the volunteer.

We cooled his tongue, and bathed his feverish face,
Yet in his eye the gloss of death could trace;
We smoothed the bed, and softly laid him there,
We turned back from his brow his curly chestnut hair;
And while the wind outside went raging past,
While leafless trees bent, groaning, to the blast,
We laid his trusty musket by his side—
He grasped it, held it to his heart—AND DIED!

—*Cincinnati Times, Nov. 13.*

THE IOWA TWELFTH.

BY HETTIE M. ELLIS.

Thou God of Right! do Thou protect
The brave and noble band,
Who break the dearest ties of life
To save our noble land.

They bid adieu to home and friends,
Their country's call obey;
Their labors leave, their joys forego,
And haste without delay.

Our country's wrongs, and treason's dye,
Each bosom brave shall thrill—
Shall nerve each arm, and fire each eye,
Each heart with courage fill.

Our country's flag, that o'er them waves
They'll gallantly defend;
And Freedom's cause, with patriot zeal,
Shall triumph in the end.

The "Stars and Stripes" our fathers loved
Shall lead them safely on,
Till shouts of victory make known
The battle nobly won.

The Iowa Twelfth! fear not for them.
Ah no! their country's fame
They shall not dim; when they return
They'll bear an honored name.

Yet some may fall; but doubly dear
The life which thus is given
For Freedom—noblest cause on earth
And in the sight of Heaven.

The Eagle bold, with pinions spread,
The cannon's heavy roar,
The joyous shouts of "Union boys,"
Will greet them then no more.

Fight, brave ones of the gallant Twelfth!
Till conquerors you become,
And laurel wreaths shall deck your brows—
Then welcome, welcome home.

DUBUQUE, Nov. 20, 1861.

A FABLE FOR SOME PROFESSING UNIONISTS.

A maiden lady kept for sport
A tabby of the rarest sort;
She loved to see his arched back,
A tail triumphant, tipped with black,
When his stomachic flattering purr
Proved his allegiance true to her—
Which, courtier like, he would express
By softly rubbing 'gainst her dress.

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To present cat-hood from a kitten,
Oft had he dozed and watched her knitting;
And Jemima's faith, howe'er ill-founded,
In him, her favorite, was unbounded.
She loved but one thing more than tabby—
Not having husband or a baby—
It hung in palace light and airy,
Her own, her darling, sweet canary.
But once came home from tea, Jemima
Horror on horrors piled! to see
The seed, which once so sprightly tinkled,
Upon the carpet all besprinkled;
And water, too, the floor bespattered
From out the bird-cage, smashed and battered—
'Mid broken flower-pot and geranium,
There lay, in death, with fractured cranium,
All specked with red his breast of yellow,
Silent and stark, the little fellow!
Fancy the maiden's dumb surprise,
What notes and queries in her eyes!
With tears of anguish and vexation,
She looked to Tom for explanation.

Now Tom, a lawyer of his kind,
A ready answer soon could find;
A moment more, his thoughts to rally by,
He'd clear himself on proof of *alibi;*
But, taken rather by surprise,
He opened wide his opal eyes;
Th' exordium framed to turn attention,
Of former mousings he made mention,
A modest statement of his merit,
Slightly disparaged dog and ferret.
The case went on with that acumen
Oft seen in practice purely human;
For he described the lost one singing,
There by the window gently swinging—
None could replace his dear, dead brother,
E'en should his mistress buy another!
Tom spake of music, and its power
To soothe the saddest, heaviest hour—
A perfume for the soul to drink of—
And every fine thing he could think of.
Whether 'twas change from the pathetic,
Or tickling, acting like emetic,
Our cat, declaiming like Lord Chatham,
Was choked with feathers and out spat 'em.
About to resume—"'Tis quite enough, sir,
Your protestation is all stuff, sir;
Nor can I think that cat is truthful
WHOSE WORDS COME FORTH WITH SUCH A MOUTHFUL."

—*Baltimore American, Nov.* 21.

"BULLY," "CRAPEAU," AND THE "BEAR."

BY NAYNHA.

Mr. Bull, with a face like a brick,
One evening, just after his dinner,
Says, now my poor cousin is sick,
"Hi'll maul 'im has Hi ham a sinner.
His vessels 'ave plenty to do,
His soldiers 'ave more, and can't do it;
I'll pop in a thousand or two,
By Jingo! hi'll soon put 'im through it."
Singing: Give it him, Bull, tra la,
Take care of your chances and work 'em,
If your "dear friends" are ailing, tra la,
Don't lose any time till you burk 'em.

But Patrick was sitting close by,
His face it flushed up like a daisy—
"Arrah! what did the ould rascal say?
Be jabers, 'Old Bully' is crazy.
Shure, here is myself dhat wud crack
His ugly ould pate in a minute;"
And he made a grimace at his back
Saying, "I hope that ye'll put yer fut in it."
Singing: Give it him, Bull, tra la,
Take care of your chances and work 'em,
If your "dear friends" are ailing, tra la,
Don't lose any time till yees burk 'em.

But John never minded bould Pat,
(He was too busy counting his money,)
Says he, I won't lend him a rap!
He don't need un, cries Patrick, my honey;
He's got plenty of money at home,
'Mongst the Jarmans and ould residenters.
We'll sind, if we need it, to Rome,
Or the Presbytayrian Dissenters.
Your grandson is ailing, but la!
You're not the ould fellow to burk him,
Stay at home, you're fast failin', 'ould da,'
You've not the material to work 'em.

But here, John, is Mr. Crapeau,
Look how he comes, smirking and bowing in,
"Gude mornin', sare, how du day do?"
"Purty well, ye ould chap, are yees 'going in?'
Ye're two purty villyans well met;
But Jonathan will not be caught by yees;
I'll lay a respictable bet
Uncle Sam don't require to be taught by yees.
Singing: Trust him not, Bull, tra la,
The Divil's benathe that swate face of his;
He's making yees dance, tra la,
While he whistles his exquisite symphonies.

Arrah! look at ould John wid his arm
Roun' the nick of that frog-ayting popinjay,
Begorra, he'll bring him to harm
If he trusts his Impayryal Majesty;
Arrah! John, but ye're innocent, man!
Don't ye see what the little thafe's dhrivin' at?
Why, ye tun-bellied, fat omadhaun,
Ye don't drame, now, of what he's connivin' at.
Singing: Look out for your purse-strings, John,
For Louis is up to a thing or two,
He'll clip your aspiring wings, John,
Some morning, before yees know what to do.

But, suddenly, came a fierce growl
And a rustle beneath the old table
Where Louis and John, cheek by jowl,
Sat plotting fast as they were able.
'Twas the bear from the North had broke loose,
Having heard of their wicked designings,
Says he, Boys, don't crow now so crouse,
I'll spoil all your secret combinings.
Oh! Ill have a hand in the pie,
For Jonathan is an old friend of mine
You are flying a little too high,
On HIS bones you never need hope to dine.

With a "sacre," "mon Dieu," and a fling,
The Frenchman leaped back with affright,
While John's face, like a "shoat" in spring,
From crimson became a bad white.
"Pardonnez moi," Crapeau did cry;
"Oh, the devil!" cries John in a huff;

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While the Russian looked on mighty sly,
"Hooch!" says Pat, "my boys, you'll get enough."
Singing: It's better be honest and true,
And spake out, like men, what you mane;
"Ould dad," you are not "the true blue,"
A fig for France, England, and Spain.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE GUN.*

BY CHARLES D. GARDETTE.

He never trod the quarter-deck
In pride of high command;
No gold on his broad shoulders gleamed,
No rapier graced his hand;
But a braver captain of a gun
Did ne'er by trunnion stand!

He had, perchance, but little grace
Of learning, or of mien;
His conscience and his gun, he thought
His duty lay between.
And with his utmost skill he strove
Alike to keep them clean.

He fought as fight Columbia's tars,
Her ensign overhead;
Her clear eye o'er his smoking gun
A cheery radiance shed.
A shell crashed through the port; oh God!
His limb hung by a shred.

I tell you, had the Jarls of old
Beheld the hero then,
Their beards had gleamed with tears of pride—
Those iron-hearted men!
And all Valhalla's warrior halls
Had rung with shouts again.

He crawled the bulwark near; his eye
With coming death was dim;
He drew his clasp-knife forth, as death
No terrors had for him,
And strove, with firm, though feeble hand,
To sever his torn limb!

He strove in vain! They bore him thence
Still yearning to abide
The combat's issue, at his post.
"Messmates," he feebly cried,
"We'll beat them! aye, we'll surely beat,
I trust," and so he died.

—*Phila. Press, Nov.* 19

BALL'S BLUFF.

Big Bethel, Bull Run, and Ball's Bluff—
Oh, alliteration of blunders!
Of blunders more than enough,
In a time full of blunders and wonders.

History, shut up your book,
Or blot from your record the story,
Nor honor such scenes with a look,
Where the shame so eclipses the glory

No one to blame! Oh, no!
No one to blame for the slaughter;
None but the truculent foe
And the merciless rush of the water.

Where could be found braver men?
Braver men ne'er were in battle;
Who drove them into the pen,
There to be slaughtered like cattle?

Two thousand men against six,
Led as the blind lead the blind;
Two thousand men hemmed in by six,
And the rushing river behind.

The rushing river behind,
And the furious foe before—
Who could have ever divined
That these were the perils of war?

Six thousand rifles ahead,
And behind them a river like Styx,
Gulphing the wounded and dead—
God pity the two against six.

A river as fatal as Styx,
With a heart dying out on each wave,
Till the blood, where the streams intermix,
Is swollen with the blood of the brave.

The stain of the sorrow and shame
Is mixed with the stain of the slaughter,
And the dead hearts write vainly a name
On the face of the innocent water.

For no one's to blame, and yet,
Who issued the murderous order?
We men may forgive and forget,
But not the Eternal Recorder.

ARMY POETRY.

The war, if it results in wounds and death, also produces much exquisite poetry. The solitude of the camps, the thought of absence from friends and home, the expectation of battle, and all the natural risks incident to the life of a soldier, are well calculated to inspire serious and sentimental reflection. The apprehension of parents and friends that military experience leads to dissipation and recklessness, is not, generally, well founded. Many who, at home, are not in the habit of thinking of religion, or of their own future state, meditate profoundly upon these things amid the loneliness of camp life. The following beautiful lines were written by a private in Company G of Stuart's Engineer regiment, at Camp Lesley, near Washington. In explanation of one of the verses of the poem, it is right to state that white rags are frequently scattered along the sentinel's path, of a dark night, to mark his beat.—*Philadelphia Press.*

THE COUNTERSIGN.

Alas! the weary hours pass slow,
The night is very dark and still,
And in the marshes far below,
I hear the bearded whip-poor-will;
I scarce can see a yard ahead,
My ears are strained to catch each sound—
I hear the leaves about me shed,
And the springs bubbling through the ground.

Along the beaten path I pace,
Where white rags mark my sentry's track,
In formless shrubs I seem to trace
The foeman's form, with bending back;
I think I see him crouching low—
I stop and list—I stoop and peer,
Until the neighboring hillocks grow
To groups of soldiers far and near.

* Thomas Wilson, captain of a gun on board the steam frigate *Wabash*, killed in the action at Port Royal.

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With ready piece, I wait and watch;
Until my eyes, familiar grown,
Detect each harmless, earthen notch,
And turn guerillas into stone;
And then, amid the lonely gloom,
Beneath the tall old chestnut trees,
My silent marches I resume,
And think of other times than these.

"Halt! Who goes there?" my challenge cry,
It rings along the watchful line;
"Relief!" I hear a voice reply—
"Advance, and give the countersign!"
With bayonet at the charge I wait—
The corporal gives the mystic word;
With arms aport I charge my mate,
Then onward pass, and all is well.

But in the tent, that night, awake,
I asked, if in the fray I fall,
Can I the mystic answer make
When the angelic sentries call?
And pray that Heaven may so ordain,
Where'er I go, what fate be mine,
Whether in pleasure or in pain,
I still may have the Countersign.

THE GOLDEN WEDGE OF ACHAN.

(JOSHUA VII.)

When Joshua, warrior of the Lord,
O'er Canaan held his powerful sway,
Lo! once the mighty victor's sword
Arrested in its conquering way.

Humbled, in ruinous defeat,
The men of Israel fled apace;
Chased by the foe, in full retreat,
They own the visible disgrace.

And Joshua rent his clothes, and said
Alas! O Lord, and must it be
To perish thus without thine aid,
And fall by thy great enemy?

The Lord replied: 'Tis sin, 'tis *sin!*
There is, O Israel, in thy midst,
A secret and accursed thing
That on thee all thy troubles bring'st.

They searched around, confessed, and owned,
And lo! from Achan's guilty tent,
'Mong other spoils, *a wedge of gold,*
Of vast and ominous portent!

The curse of God was on the gold—
'Twas stolen, coveted, retained,
Against command to touch or hold,
Lest Israel's camp should be profaned.

Thus saith the Lord: Ye cannot stand
Before your enemies in fight,
Until, by my divine command,
This thing is out of mind and sight.

'Twas done, and lo! what honors came
To Joshua's triumphant arms!
New vict'ries clustered to his fame,
And whelmed the foe with new alarms.

Threescore and one of hostile kings,
Cities and armies strong and great,
In quick succession now he brings
To death—to all-devouring fate.

Triumphant Justice, *pure* and grand,
Ho, all ye nations of the earth,
And thou, America, blest land,
Struggling to Freedom's second birth—

Learn of the God of Israel's might,
Success in war does not depend
On numbers rushing to the fight,
Though just the cause we may defend.

Make it *all* just. Shun to pollute
The sacred fire of the soul,
Or Freedom's holy name imbrute
With slavery's tyrannous control.

Throw out that cursed wedge of gold!
Remnant of old barbaric spoil,
Nor seek one hour a slave to hold
On Freedom's consecrated soil.

Strike at the foeman's bloody heart!
In *thought*, at least, deal every blow,
With deadly, stern, heroic art,
At slavery's self—the only foe.

Warm up thy courage at the fire
Of crushed humanity's sad course,
Nor let one lurking, foul desire
Of avarice taint these holy wars.

Then shall the armies of the skies—
Ten thousand thousand legions strong,
Of angels bright, with glad surprise,
Draw near to join thy conquering throng.

Then shall thy sword no more be stayed,
Thine armies then retreat no more;
Lo! Israel's God shall be thine aid,
And give thee victory, as of yore.

BOSTON, MASS., Nov. 20. W. M. F.

—*Boston Traveler, Nov. 20.*

SONGS OF THE REBELS.

"THE BANNER OF THE SOUTH."*

BY W. O. S. J., ESQ.

Written during the "Bull Run" excitement.

I.

Gather round it, gather round it,
Fear no North, no East, nor West,
'Twill protect the rights of Freemen,
And will wave for all oppress'd.

* This song was sent to the Editor of the Rebellion Record, with the following authority:

You will please find enclosed a "Rebel Song," written in July last, soon after the Union defeat at Manassas. It was taken from an old vest pocket after the rebels evacuated Fairfax C. H., by a friend of mine in the *glorious army of the Potomac*, which he found in a log hut near by.

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Then, oh! gather round your banner,
"White and crimson" is for you,
And remember they're the colors
Of the *bravest and the true.*

II.

Let the *hordes of Lincoln* rally,
Let them blow their *loudest blast;*
Let them "*muster in*" by thousands
'Til they've called the very last;
And we'll wave aloft our banner,
With defiance from each mouth,
For it is the Freeman's Standard—
"White and Crimson" of the South.

III.

"They have *only* twenty thousand,
This *rebellion* they'll regret,
They will never stand a battle,"
Vide the "Abolition pet;" *
They forget our "Ben McCullough,"
Generals "Beauregard" and "Lee,"
Who *a la* Washington are fighting
For their rights and liberty.

IV.

Hark! we hear their myriads coming,
See them with their banners flying,
"Come, boys, onward now to Richmond!"
Hear the vandal wretches crying;
List! the martial note is sounded,
With "*for Dixie,*" from each mouth;
They but little know thy power,
"White and Crimson" of the South.

V.

Go defend your budding Liberty
From the vandal thirsty North,
Be adamant in heart as firm,
While you call your armies forth,
"Strike home" for wives and children,
God will smile upon the right,
And a victory will crown you
'Neath the "Crimson and the White."

VI.

You've excelled them now in battle,
Ere the carnage has begun;
They've been scattered in confusion—
Mark the "*stampede* of the Run;"
With a loss of many thousands,
(All hail to Southern might,)
By a victory of honor
'Neath the "Crimson and the White."

VII.

See, yonder hosts of Lyon,
In the good old western State;
Mark well McCullough's onset,
And the *tyrant general's* fate!

Then say not the "*God of battles*"
Disregards the Freemen's right,
For He, in mercy, smiles on all
'Neath the "Crimson and the White."

VIII.

Then, arise! arise, ye Southrons,
Let your cry be for the brave,
And, oh! if perchance in battle
You should meet a "soldier's grave;"
Be content to die for freedom,
'Gainst the thraldom of the foe;
With your "White and Crimson" banner
Floating high above you—go!

IX.

And you'll shout at last triumphant
O'er the Abolition band,
Who, alas! usurps the power
O'er the laws of Maryland;
And when at last her sons are free,
How gallantly they'll fight
For their firesides and laws of State,
'Neath the "Crimson and the White."

X.

Missouri, too, will "fall in line,"
Kentucky—Tennessee—
And e'en will little Delaware,
Determined to be *free!*
Then will the retribution come—
"Revenge!" in every mouth,
And tyrants fall with shame before
"THE BANNER OF THE SOUTH."

FAIRFAX C. H., VA., *July* 30, 1861.

He sent it me with the injunction to keep it in remembrance of him, should he never return. I have the MSS.—
Your friend, HENRY J. HOWARD.

BALTIMORE, MD., *March*, 1862.

* The *New York Tribune* has for years been known as "*the abolition pet*"—throughout the South, and a greater part of the border States.

THE FLAG OF SECESSION.

TUNE—"*Star-Spangled Banner.*"

Oh, say can't you see by the dawn's early light
What you yesterday held to be vaunting and dreaming,
The Northern men routed, Abe Lincoln in flight,
And the palmetto flag o'er the Capitol streaming?
The pumpkins for fare,
The foul fetid air,
Gave proof through the night that the Yankees were there;
Now the flag of secession in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

'Midst the dust that is raised by the fugitives' feet,
His acts of coercion now bitterly rueing,
See the Rail Splitter running in panting retreat,
And gallant Virginia in laughter pursuing;
Now he catches a beam
Of the bayonet's fierce gleam,
And he hurries away with a jump and a scream;
And the flag of secession in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

But where is the despot who came to our soil,
In the garb of the soldier—his minions disguising,
And showed them our fields and our homes as their spoil,
We only can say that his speed is surprising;
O'er the fences he made
When that was his trade,

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He has leapt in his fears from our vision to fade;
And the flag of secession in triumph doth wave
O'er the land of the freed and the home of the brave.

Oh, such is the welcome the Southron bestows
On the minions who strive to make slaves of a nation,
We've a hand for our friends but the sword for our foes,
And the charge of our soldiers in fierce exultation;
Then again to the fight,
And God for the right,
And the Northmen shall shrink from our warriors' might,
And the flag of secession in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the freed and the home of the brave.

DOWN-TRODDEN MARYLAND.

BY "B."

AIR—*Tom Bowling.*

Down-trodden, despised, see brave Maryland lie,
The noblest of all States;
Up and to ransom her let each one try,
To hasten the plans of the Fates.
Her land is of the greatest beauty
That e'er the eye gazed on;
Fearless she roused her to her duty,
Nor paused she till 'twas done.

From her, her Old Line has departed,
With leaders true and brave;
She's been of all the truest hearted—
Why suffer her to be a slave?
She's waited long with murmurs deep,
Aye calling on ye oft;
Still traitors on her insults heap,
Still lies her *hope* aloft.

But yet she hopes for better things,
When Jeff., who all commands,
This wanton war to an end quick brings,
With peace to our Southern lands.
And when the South is free once more,
'Twill be her proudest boast,
That forth the first her men did pour,
To curb the invading host.

BALTIMORE, *Nov.* 18, 1861.

A VIGOROUS DEFINITION.—A Western cotemporary defines a Peace Meeting to be "a meeting to enter a solemn and indignant protest against every effort to save the Government from being overthrown."—*Michigan Argus, Nov.* 8.

SOUTHERN ENGLISH GRAMMAR.—The undersigned have now in press, and about the 1st day of September next will publish, a new Southern English Grammar, by the Rev. Allen M. Scott, D.D., late President of South Gibson College Tennessee. Dr. Scott is a Tennessean by birth and education, and he has been a practical teacher in various parts of the South and West for thirty years. He has made English Grammar a specialty, and, perhaps, has taught that science to more persons than any other in the Southern confederacy. The forthcoming work has been examined in MSS. by many critics, and in every instance pronounced to be eminently adapted to the purposes of school instruction. The rules are brief and comprehensive, the illustrations are numerous, and the notes just such as the student may need. The examples in parsing are mostly new, and the book will show on almost every page that it is a Southern work by a Southern author. We appeal to teachers and to all others interested in the cause of Southern education, to sustain us in this attempt to furnish school-books for our people. Let us have no more school-books or teachers from the North. Let our divorce from those fanatics who have grown rich upon our industry, and who are now seeking to subjugate us, be extended to our literature in all its departments. The price of the Grammar will be seventy-five cents. Liberal arrangements made to supply schools, &c., &c. Booksellers furnished at a liberal discount. We have also in preparation from the same author, a new speller.

HUTTON & FRELIGH.

NEW SOUTHERN STYLES.—Miss M. Perdue, 326 Main Street, is now prepared to present to the ladies of Memphis and vicinity the Southern styles, gotten up expressly for Southern wear. We no longer will (or can) depend upon New York for our styles and fashions, which never did suit our climate or our people. We will have our opening of fall millinery on Saturday, October 5. We ask you, ladies, one and all, to call and examine our goods, and then decide for yourselves if Memphis has not outdone any thing New York could ever present to the South.—*Memphis Appeal, Oct.* 22.

MARTIAL MUSIC.—In the programme of a concert recently given in the interior of Georgia, we find the following: "Battle of Manassas, Descriptive Fantasia, Soldier's March in Camp, Cannon's Booming, Call the Alarm, Yankee Doodle Advancing, Dixie Answering, Yankee Doodle and Dixie Fighting, Dixie played on the Right Hand, Yankee Doodle on the Left Hand, Yankee Doodle Running, Dixie Victorious, Sweeping the Field."—*Illinois State Journal, Nov.* 6.

A PREDICTION FULFILLED.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, writing from Nolin, Ky., says: "On his memorable journey home from Washington, shortly before his death, Senator Douglas remarked to a distinguished Kentuckian whom he chanced to meet at Indianapolis, 'I know your man Breckinridge better than you do yourselves. Mark my words, sir; within a year from this time John C. Breckinridge will be a General in the rebel army!' The result shows how thoroughly Mr. Douglas *did* know his former friend. The year is but half passed since the prediction was made, and to-day Mr. Breckinridge holds a position as Brigadier-General in the rebel army under Buckner, at Bowling Green."

AN INCIDENT.—As the fleet of transports was passing down the Chesapeake Bay to Hampton Roads, on that beautiful day in October when we first got under weigh at Annapolis, a large bald eagle came sweeping out from the shore of Maryland, and soaring high in air above the fleet, finally alighted on the masthead of the Atlantic, the head-quarters of the army. In an instant all eyes were upon him, and conjectures were busy as to whether he were a loyal bird, come to give his blessing at parting, or a secession rooster, intent on spying out our strength. We gave the bird the benefit of the doubt; an officer peremptorily stayed the hand of a soldier who would have shot

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him, and we accepted the omen as auguring the full success of our enterprise.—*Leavenworth (Kansas) Times, Nov.* 22.

GEORGIA IN THE WAR.—From the annual report of the Comptroller-General of the State of Georgia we learn that she has now in the field thirty-four full regiments, (some more than full,) and four partially filled regiments, together with three battalions and other independent companies in Virginia and Georgia, amounting in all to about forty regiments in the Confederate Government service. And besides this, three regiments now in the State service are to be increased at once to six regiments, for the defence of her sea-coast.—*Richmond Examiner, Oct.* 29.

CAMP PHRASES.—An enterprising publisher might make money by getting up a camp dictionary for the benefit of those who visit the army, and are mystified by the extraordinary words and phrases used. The word "arms" has been distorted into "uum," brought forcibly forth like the last groan of a dying cat, and in place of "march" we hear "utch." A tent is jocularly termed "the canvas," a sword is a "toad-sticker," and any of the altered patterns of muskets are known as "howitzers." Mess beef is "salt horse," coffee is "boiled rye," vegetables are "cow feed," and butter "strong grease." "Bully" is the highest term of commendation, while dissent is expressed in the remark "I don't see it." Almost every regiment has its nickname, and few officers or privates receive their legal appellations or titles when spoken of in their absence.—*Cincinnati Commercial, Nov.* 20

The Boston *Post* has the following Mark Tapley species of letter from one of its correspondents:

CAMP GUNPOWDER, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, November, 1861.

DEAR MESSRS. EDITORS: Billy Briggs and I still remain in the army. The other morning I was standing by him in our tent. "Hand me them scabbards, Jimmy," said he. "Scabbards!" said I, looking round. "Yes, boots, I mean." Billy arranged himself in his scabbards—a dilapidated pair of fashionable boots—and stood up in a very erect and dignified manner. "Those boots of mine, I don't think were any relation to that beef we had for dinner today, Jimmy," said he. "No," said I. "If they were only as tough as that beef, and *vice versa*, it would have been better."

"I say, Cradle," he called out, "where are you?"

Cradle was our contraband, a genuine darkey, with a foot of extraordinary length and extra heels to match, giving him a queer look about those extremities.—"What do you call him Cradle for, Billy?" said I, "that's a queer name." "What would you call him, Jimmy? if he ain't a cradle, what's he put on rockers for?" Cradle appeared with a pair of perforated stockings. "It's no use," said Billy, looking at them. "Them stockings will do to put on a sore throat, but they won't do for feet. It's a humiliation for a man like me to be without stockings; a man may be bald-headed, and it's genteel, but to be barefooted is ruination. The sleeves is good, too," he added, thoughtfully, "but the feet are gone. There is something about the heels of stockings and the elbows of stovepipes in this world, that is all wrong, Jimmy."

A supply of stockings had come that day, and were just being given out; a pair of very large ones fell to Billy's lot. Billy held them up before him. "Jimmy," said he, "those are pretty bags to give a little fellow like me. Them stockings was knit for the President or a young gorilla, certain;" and he was about to bestow them upon Cradle when a soldier in the opposite predicament made an exchange. "Them stockings made me think of the Louisiana volunteer I scared so the other day," said Billy. "How's that?" said I. "He was among our prisoners, and saw a big pair of red leggings, with feet, hanging up before a tent. He never said a word till he saw the leggings, and then he asked me what they were for. 'Them,' said I, 'them is General Banks' stockings.' He looked scared. 'He's a big man, is General Banks,' said I, 'but then he ort to be, the way he lives.' 'How?' said he. 'Why,' said I, 'his regular diet is bricks buttered with mortar.'" The next day Billy got a present of a pair of stockings from a lady; a nice soft pair with his initials in red silk upon them.—He was very happy. "Jimmy," said he, "just look at them," and he smoothed them down with his hand—"marked with my initials, too; 'B' for my Christian and 'W' for my heathen name. How kind! They came just in the right time, too; I've got such a sore heel; for it's a fact, Jimmy, that if there's any thing in life worse than unrequited love, it's a sore heel." Orders came to "fall in." Billy was so overjoyed with his new stockings he didn't keep the line very well. "Steady, there," growled the sergeant, "keep your place, and don't be travelling around like the Boston Post Office." We were soon put upon double-quick. After a few minutes Billy gave a groan. "What is it, Billy," said I. "It's all up with them," said he. I didn't know what he meant, but his face showed something very bad had happened.

When we broke ranks Billy hurried to the tent, and when I got there, there he stood, the very picture of despair, with his shoes off, and his heels shining through his stockings like two crockery doorknobs. "Them new stockings of yours is breech-loading, ain't they, Billy?" said an unfeeling volunteer. "Better get your name on both ends, so you can keep them together," said another. "Shoddy stockings," said a third. Billy was silent; I saw his heart was breaking, and I said nothing. We held a council on them, and Billy, not feeling strong-hearted enough for the task, gave them to Cradle with directions to sew up the small holes. I came into the tent soon after, and he was drawing a portrait, with a piece of charcoal, on a board. "That's a good portrait of Fremont," said I, "he looks just like that; that's the way he parts his hair, in the middle." "That isn't a portrait of Fremont," said Billy, "it's a map of the United States; that line in the middle you thought was the upper part in his hair, is the Mississippi River."

"Oh!" said I. I saw him again before supper; he came to me, looking worse than ever, the stockings in his hand. "Jimmy," said he, "you know I gave them to Cradle and told him to sew up the small holes, and what do you think he's done? He's gone and sewed up the *heads*." "It's a hard case, Jimmy," said I, "in such a case tears are almost justifiable."

BATTLE OF LEESBURG.—One personal encounter is worthy of record. As Captain Jones, of Company B, Seventeenth Mississippi, was passing through the woods at the head of his men, he met another party headed by an officer. The two halting instantly upon

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discovering their close proximity, Jones exclaimed, "For God Almighty's sake, tell me quick—friends or enemies—who are you?" The other replied, "We are friends," and at the same time advanced. A little boy, named Joseph Ware, who was behind the Mississippian, instantly cried out, "Captain, they are not friends; don't you see they have not guns like ours. They are Yankees, let me shoot." Again Jones exclaimed, "Who are you? Speak quick, for I can't keep my men from firing." "I'll let you know who we are, you d—d rebel," said the Yankee officer, for such he was, and suiting the action to the word, he sprang upon and seized Captain Jones by the collar. For a second or two a scuffle ensued between the officers, when the latter broke loose. At the same instant one of the Mississippians dashed out the Yankee's brains with the point of his musket.—*Charleston Courier.*

THE CLERGY OF REBELLION.—A correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch*, writing from Marion, Ala., says: "Rev. H. A. M. Henderson, late of Kentucky, is now canvassing this portion of the State, raising a regiment. He is a Methodist clergyman, and was driven from Kentucky because he would not take upon him the Lincoln yoke. It argues well for the Southern confederacy to see the clergy flying to arms. It is stated here that one-half of the Baptist ministers of this State are in the army, so that in the convention many vacant seats are to be found."—*N. Y. World, Nov.* 20.

A SHAM FIGHT BECOMES EARNEST.—Encouraged by the war, one Sergeant J. W. Ambler has been teaching broadsword and bayonet exercise to the young men of Biddeford, Me., and on a recent evening, gave a public exhibition, at which it was announced there would be a "sham fight" between the Federals and the rebels, the latter to fall at a proper moment. But the "rebels" had determined not to die so easily, but instead thereof to drive the "Union men" from the stage; and they had nearly done it when the gallant sergeant grasped his trusty sword and the work became no joke. He slashed right and left, regardless of heads or points, and turned the scale of battle. As a result there were seven men who needed surgical attendance. The audience were too much interested to have "our side" win to scruple about bruised heads. Indeed, intense excitement prevailed; and the audience were all on their feet, cheering the sergeant on. One man has been in bed ever since, and the sergeant was not able to drill for several days.—*Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle.*

THE following advertisement has appeared in the Norfolk Day Book:

ATTENTION, RATTLESNAKES.—Charge with fell poison and be prepared to strike. We find many subjects in this town who must receive the force of our venom. Call early at the Hole and hear the Big Snake. Little snakes, keep your eyes open and bring in the list of those unfriendly to our holy cause. By order of the BIG RATTLE.

November 13, 1861.

THERE were found upon the person of Colonel John A. Washington and forwarded to the War Department, two revolvers, (Colt's Navy,) one pair of spurs, one opera-glass, one large bowie-knife, and one pocket compass. General Reynolds retained one of the revolvers, and requested of Secretary Cameron permission to present it to Sergeant Lieber of the Seventeenth Indiana Regiment, who undoubtedly shot the speculator in the ancestral estate of Mount Vernon.

HOW A REBEL CAPTAIN DIED.—Captain John Sperlock, a native Virginian, in command of a company of Home Guards, near Mud River, Boone County, about forty-five miles up Guyandotte Creek, met a rebel captain named Harvey Barrett mounted on a large gray horse and driving before him two unarmed Union men, whom he was about to force into the rebel army. These men were on their way to join Sperlock's company when waylaid by Barrett, who threatened to shoot them if they attempted to escape. As soon as Captain Sperlock saw the party he rode up to Barrett, and ordered him to lay down his arms, which he refused to do. Sperlock then told him he was attempting to impress into the service of the rebels two men against their wills, and that if he did not instantly dismount and give himself up, he would kill him. Barrett denied that the men were going against their wills, but they, seeing that there was a chance of escape, cried out that they were Union men. Sperlock then raised his rifle to his shoulder and sent a ball through Barrett's heart, who toppled from his horse, and, like a true rebel, died with a lie in his throat.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Nov.* 6.

TO AN ABOLITIONIST.

Point not out a path to others
Which your feet refuse to tread;
Follow with your earnest brothers,
Though it lead among the dead.

BLASTED B'S.—The B's have swarmed upon us for some time, and are more provocative of nightmare than mince pie at ten o'clock. We had Buchanan, Breckinridge, Black, Bright, Bigler, Bayard, Benjamin, and Brown to curse the nation in the civil ranks, and now we are haunted by Bull Run, Ball's Bluff, Big Bethel, and Bull's Bay, boldly entered by our fleet, notwithstanding the ominous prestige against B's. Blast the B's. We hope they will cease to swarm on the boughs of the Tree of Liberty. We hope our fleet will make no Bull in Bull's Bay, and regret that Beaufort begins with B.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

There seems to be another "blasted B" down at Belmont, Mo.

SECESSION BARBARITIES.—The following is an extract from a letter from a gentleman of the highest respectability in Illinois, to his friend in Albany, N. Y., dated Oct. 26:

"Yes, my dear Sir, we live too near the borders of Missouri not to feel intensely excited by the scenes that are being enacted in that State. Secession and rebellion are rampant on the very borders of Illinois. The newspapers have informed you of the undermining of a railroad bridge by the rebels, by which scores of men, women, and children were suddenly sent into eternity, and great numbers, who were not killed outright, were maimed for life. Scenes equally brutal, though not so destructive, by wholesale, of human life, are every day perpetrated by the 'Secesh' of Missouri. A more cowardly set of savages does not exist. Two of my three sons are now in the Union army. The oldest is captain of a company, but Frank, our youngest boy, is only a private.

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Both are in the field in Missouri, and both have frequently enjoyed the gratification of smelling gunpowder in battle with the Secession rascals. One day a small party of Missourians, concealed behind a wood-pile close to the railroad, fired into the cars as they were passing, and killed an excellent young man who was sitting by the side of Frank. The young man assassinated in that cowardly manner was Frank's bosom friend, and both were born in the same county. Ever since that day Frank has never been in a skirmish with the Missouri rebels without taking deliberate aim and dropping his man; for the boy is a capital shot, and always hits his mark. He says he feels no more compunction in killing a Missouri rebel than he would in killing a mad dog.

"You can hardly realize the ferocity with which slavery inspires the owner of a negro or two. Even woman, when she owns a slave, or one is owned in the family, seems, in many instances, to have cast aside her feminine nature and to have become savage. A woman of wealth, the owner of quite a number of slaves, when a band of Cherokee Indians, a few months ago, came to the south of Missouri, where she lives, to join the Secession army, under McCulloch of Texas, that woman, or rather fiend, publicly offered the Indians a large reward if they would bring her 'Yankee free-soil' scalps enough to make a counterpane for her bed. There is no mistake about it.

"The same ferocity exists wherever slavery is found. Last June, a beautiful and accomplished girl, a native of Western New York, employed as a teacher in New Orleans, was dragged, on Sunday morning, to Jackson Square, and placed in *ad nuditate naturæ* in the presence of many hundreds of spectators, including scores of well-dressed women. To the latter the poor girl made a heartrending appeal, that they would save her sex from such an outrage. But they replied only by jeers and insults, telling her it was no more than every Yankee woman deserved. The unfortunate girl was tarred and feathered, and then banished from the State, without receiving the salary due her. You may rely upon the entire truth of this statement. It comes on the authority of a spectator, upon whose words as implicit reliance can be placed as upon that of any man in the community.

"I hope and trust that God designs to make this wicked rebellion the instrument for ridding our land from the curse of slavery."—*Albany Eve. Journal.*

THE *Scientific American* describes a breast-plate which, it is said, is being extensively worn by the officers and men in the Federal army before Washington. It is composed of thin spring steel, and is worn between the cloth and the lining of a common military vest. It has two leaves, which lap at the edges when the vest is buttoned, so as to cover the entire chest. It weighs only three pounds and a half, and can be worn with ease by any officer or soldier during the most active exercise. It is very strong in proportion to its weight, as it can resist the thrust of a bayonet or sword, and it will repel the bullets of muskets and pistols at ranges which would otherwise be fatal to life.

HERE is a specimen of the material employed to keep up the spirits of the rank and file of the rebel army. It is from the Atlanta (Ga.) *Intelligencer* of October 8:

A Mutiny among the Union Troops at Washington —General McClellan shot and mortally wounded.—We have received information from a reliable source, in regard to the reported slaughter of Federal troops at Washington. It appears that four regiments were required to change their arms, whereupon they mutinied, and Gen. McClellan surrounded them with five regiments. A melee with stones and brickbats then commenced, and to quell the riot, McClellan gave the order to fire. The slaughter is represented to have been fearful. Surely the Lincolnites have commenced the work of blood and carnage among themselves. A report is in circulation that McClellan has since been shot and mortally wounded, but this lacks confirmation.

MEMBERS OF THE CHARLESTON CONVENTION KILLED IN BATTLE.—Major Gavitt, the United States officer killed in the fight at Fredericktown, Mo., was a Douglas delegate to the Charleston Convention from Indiana, and also attended the adjourned session in Baltimore.

Lieutenant L. A. Nelms, of Georgia, (a Rebel officer,) reported as killed at the Santa Rosa fight, was a member of the Charleston Convention, and a most devoted Union man. When twenty-six of the Georgia delegates seceded from the Convention, he was one of the ten who refused to vacate their seats, but remained in the Convention till the close. On his return home Nelms was accused by one of his seceding colleagues with being untrue to the South on account of his remaining in the "Squatter Sovereignty Convention." A duel was the consequence, in which Nelms was badly wounded in the arm with a bullet. When the Convention reassembled at Baltimore, Mr. Nelms, though still suffering from his wound, again appeared and remained till the close of the Convention.—*Baltimore American, Oct.* 30.

AMONG the soldiers now at Fort Sumter, is Jas. Cahel, who, a few weeks ago, had the bravery to say that *when the Union fleet hove in sight he intended to spike the guns of the fort.* For this expression Captain Rhett (son of the editor of the *Mercury*) ordered him to be tied across a gun and whipped—to receive one hundred and twenty-five lashes, well laid on. The soldiers in the fort rebelled against the infliction of this punishment, and *so alarming was the mutiny that Rhett sent to Fort Moultrie for soldiers to quell it.* They came, and the man was whipped. This incident, which occurred but two or three weeks ago, shows the state of feeling among the soldiers in Fort Sumter. They are mostly foreigners and Northern men, who having no work, were obliged to go into the army to live.—*Milwaukie Wisconsin, Oct.* 30.

THE RHODE ISLAND GUNNERS in the late battle at Edwards' Ferry were *fourteen* in number—*ten* of them were killed or wounded, and all their horses were killed. As only *four* escaped unhurt, it is hardly fair to charge such men with any thing except *too much bravery.* These facts are from the *highest authority,* and, in the name of the same authority, a "protest" is entered, &c., &c. J. C. R.—*National Intelligencer, Oct.* 31.

INCIDENTS IN THE BATTLE OF WILD CAT.—A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette* relates the following:

I will give you a few incidents of the recent fight at Wild Cat, which a regular report could not show. The hill upon which it took place is a round, lofty elevation, a third of a mile from our camp, surrounded by deeply-wooded ravines, and cleared for

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the space of about two acres on top. To take and hold this Colonel Coburn, with half his regiment, dashed off through the bushes in a trot from the camp, like boys starting out on a turkey hunt. In ten minutes they could be seen on the high summit taking places. Very shortly they were fired on; the fact is, it was a scramble between Coburn's men and Zollicoffer's which should get on the hill first, approaching from opposite directions. When the firing had fairly commenced, at intervals in the roar could be heard, in the camp, the shrill, wild voices of Coburn, and Durham, his adjutant, ringing out, "Give them hell, boys!" "Dose them with cold lead!" "Shoot the damned hounds!" "Load up, load up, for God's sake!" "Give it to old Gollywhopper!" Then the boys would cheer and yell till the glens re-echoed.

Capt. Dille, during the fight, in rushing around and helping on the cause, ran astride a briar bush, the nethermost part of his unmentionables was torn, and a flag of white cotton was seen flaunting in the air. One of the boys said, "Captain, it can't be said of you that you never turned tail on the enemy." By the way, the captain is a heroic fellow, and did, as the boys say, "a big job of fighting." He has a queer old fellow in his company named John Memherter, a crack marksman, with a big goggle, rolling eye. John would take his tree, fire, and then move on a little. At one time he was peeping over a stump taking aim when a ball struck the stump a few inches from the top at the opposite side, which knocked bark and splinters in his eyes. "Bully for Jake," says John. This is now a cant phrase in the camp. "Bully for Jake," can be heard at all hours.

When Major Ward of the Seventeenth Ohio came over the hill with a part of the regiment, Col. Coburn took him down the hillside in front of the Kentuckians in a somewhat exposed place. Some one asked the colonel why he put him there. "Well," said he, "I eyed him, and he looked like an old bull-dog, so I put him down where he could wool the hounds." The major, you know, never before had a compliment paid to his homely, sturdy face, being rather hard-favored. Next day some of the boys got the joke on him by telling him they had heard his beauty complimented. He asked for the compliment, got it, and drily remarked, "that it was rather an equivocal recommendation of his pretty face."

Almost every officer fought gun in hand, except Cols. Coburn and Woodford, who were armed with navies. Captain Hauser, Adjutant Durham, Capt. Dille, Lieutenants Maze and Scott, more than the men themselves, blazed away at the rebels. What could not men do with such examples set them. When part of the Kentucky boys fled, Capt. Alexander screamed out to the men, "Boys, if you are such damned cowards as to run, I'll stay and die." Instantly a boy scarce sixteen years old turned back, ran up to the captain's side, saying, "Yes, Cap., and I'll stay and die with you." He did stay, and others followed his example. In the afternoon when the fighting had ceased, Gen. Schoepff came over to the hill, and taking Cols. Coburn and Woodford by the hand in the presence of the boys, thanked them for saving the hill, for it saved Camp Wildcat and prevented a retreat of our whole force to the other side of the river. Just then a shower of balls whizzed around, and one knocking the dirt in his eyes, the General quietly rubbed it out, and looked around as unconcerned as if at dress parade. He is a noble-looking man, a Hungarian patriot, one of General Bem's officers, who spent three years in Turkey with him drilling their army.

Just before the enemy made their charges, there could be seen two regiments in a neighboring field. One of the boys said to Col. Coburn, "We'll have to retreat." Another sturdy little fellow stepped up and swore he was not of the running kind, and he'd stay and fight anyhow. He got the cheers, so the boys concluded to stay and did stay about there all that day and night. Such pluck makes one man equal to four. The boys captured an orderly sergeant's book, love letters, a diary, &c., giving details up to the hour of battle. The utmost confidence in victory was expressed.

Since the battle, some of our boys were out looking at a grave of one of the Secesh; he had not been well buried, and one hand stuck out. "He's reaching for his land warrant," says one.

When Col. Coburn and Capt. Dille were rallying the flying Kentuckians, the former found a crowd sheltered behind one stump; he cried out, "Pile out, pile out, boys, it don't take seventeen men to guard a black stump." It was electric, they after this fought like men. SPECTATOR.

AN INCIDENT AT THE BATTLE OF ROMNEY.

ROMNEY, VA., Nov. 16, 1861.

While the National forces were standing under the enemy's fire, on the day of the battle here, and the shot and shell were flying in every direction around us, a little incident occurred which I think is worthy of notice.

Capt. Butterfield, of the Eighth Ohio regiment, (being one of the ranking captains,) acted as major upon that occasion, and was obliged to ride an old sorrel horse, which had been used as a team horse, and required both spurs and whip, which the captain had provided himself with, the latter cut from a tree and about five feet long. It was found that our small six-pound guns would not reach the enemy's battery, and Col. Mason ordered Captain B. to bring forward a brass twelve-pounder which was in the rear Off sped the old sorrel and his brave rider, and in a few moments up came the gun. Its position was assigned and made ready for the match, but the captain came dashing back in front of the gun, and the smell of powder or something else had made the old sorrel almost unmanageable, for in trying to wheel him from the front of the gun, the more the captain applied the whip and spur, the more the old sorrel would not go. This kept the gunners in terrible suspense, for much depended on that shot. Finally the captain finding his efforts to move his steed fruitless, he sang out at the top of his voice, "never mind the old horse, blaze away;" and sure enough they did blaze away, and it proved a good shot, for it caused the rebels to limber up their battery and take to their heels. At that moment orders came to charge, and off dashed the old sorrel frightened at the discharge of the gun, which had scorched his tail, and mingled in the charge. He was lost to my view until I arrived in the town, where I saw him brought to a stand, and the captain standing in his stirrups, with his cap flying, cheering for the glorious victory that had been achieved. A SOLDIER.

—*Cincinnati Commercial, Nov. 20.*

SOUTH CAROLINA THIRTY YEARS AGO.

On the 4th of July, 1832, "Independence Day" was celebrated at Charleston by two separate meetings: one the Unionists, the other the Nullifiers. Colonel Hayne, the

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Southern champion who was so discomfited in the tilt with Webster, spoke to the Nullification meeting, and Drayton, a distinguished Unionist member of Congress, father of Gen. Drayton who commanded at the Port Royal forts during the recent bombardment, to the Unionists. At the conclusion of Drayton's powerful and splendid oration, the following beautiful ode was chanted by a full choir:

Hail, our country's natal morn!
Hail, our spreading kindred born!
Hail, thou banner, not yet torn,
Waving o'er the free!
While this day in festive throng,
Millions swell the patriot's song,
Shall we not the note prolong?
Hallowed jubilee!

Who would sever Freedom's shrine?
Who would draw the invidious line?
Though by birth one spot be mine,
Dear is all the rest—
Dear to me the South's fair land;
Dear the central mountain band,
Dear New England's rocky strand,
Dear the prairied West.

By our altars pure and free,
By our laws' deep-rooted tree,
By the past's dread memory,
By our Washington—
By our common kindred tongue!
By our hopes—bright, buoyant, young,
By the tie of country strong,
We will still be one.

Fathers! have ye bled in vain?
Ages, must you droop again?
Maker, shall we rashly stain,
Blessings sent by Thee?
No! receive our solemn vow,
While before thy throne we bow,
Ever to maintain as now,
"Union—Liberty!"

ODE TO AMERICA.

BY GEO. H. BOKER.

No more of girls and wine,
No more of pastoral joys,
No after-sighing for some antique line
Of bearded kings who, at their nation's birth,
As children play with toys,
Made merry with our earth:
No more, no more of these!
The girls are pale;
The wine is drunken to the lees;
Still are the bleatings of the woolly fold;
The olden kings look thin and cold,
Like dim belated ghosts
That hurrying sail
Toward their dark graves,
Along the brightening coasts,
Chased by the golden lances hurled
From the young sun above his cloudy world.

My country, let me turn to thee,
With love and pride that glow
Pure as twin-altar fires that blow
Their flames together to one Deity.
Look where I may,
O land beneath the iron sway
Of the strong hand;—
O land gored through and through
By thy own faithless brand;
Land of once happy homes,
To whose now darkened doors
The hand of sorrow comes,
Early and late, and pours,
With no soft prelude, or no warning beat,
Her urn of bitter tears before thy feet!

O suffering, patient land,
Thou bearest thy awful woe
So grandly, with such high command
Of tears, that dare not flow
For the great godlike smile
Which crowns thy lips the while,
And stills thy mighty heart to move
As calmly on as when the hand of love
Guided thy peaceful realm,
And idly swung the almost useless helm;
That I, who, in my erring thought,
Have often wronged thy fame,
By sneers and taunts of blame,
Bow down with penitence o'erwrought,
And pangs of reverent shame.

Thy rulers put aside thy rights;
Thou murmurest not:
They waste thy gold;
Still thy great cause is not forgot.
Thy ancient foe grows loud, and bold
To proffer counsel, jeers, and spurns;
The swaggering coward burns
With new-found courage; England smites
Thy sensitive, proud cheek:
Smites, like a craven, when she deems thee weak!
Thy pale, stern features blush,
Thy passionate arteries gush
With hot rebellious blood:
But thou stillest the raging flood;
Thou seemest to listen, in a patient hush,
To the audacious kings,
As they prattle empty things.
Thy pale, stern features blush,
From thy heart the churl is spurned;
But thy ready sinews pause,
Remembering thy holy cause,
And the blow is not returned!

Not yet, not yet! Oh! bear,
As the lion in his lair,
Whetting his teeth, and gathering all his strength,
Bears the insulting cry
Of hunters drawing nigh
The dreadful door of his invaded home:
Whence, with a roar and bound, at length—
With bristling hair, with mane that rolls
Above his fiery eyes,
Like the tumultuous vapors of the skies,
Above the piercing lightning—he shall come,
The lordly beast, whose lifted paw controls
The fatal ends of life, and, in his wrath,
Sweep from his onward path
The awe-struck phalanx of his enemies!
I saw thy many squadrons file and form;
I saw them driving through a deadly storm
Of shot and shell,
Where thousands fell;
But who survived, ah! they, indeed,
Were soldiers true; a race to breed
Avenging warriors, ripening for the day
When thou shalt cast thy shame away.

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I saw thy mail-clad fleets, whose ponderous arms
Laugh at the toys of Europe, daily grow
By stream and silent lake.
I saw them glide and take
The sheltered waters, as the wild swan glides,
With scarce a ripple at their moulded sides,
To mar the current in its onward flow.
Swiftly they gathered, by the rising walls
Of armed ports;
Hither and thither at prodigious sports,
To try their watery wings, they sped;
Then snuffed a welcome from the briny breeze,
And, with one will, away they fled
To join their dusky sisters of the seas!
I saw it all; and bending low,
My lips against thy ear I set,
With "Hist! a hope begins to grow!
Bear on, bear on! Not yet, not yet!"

O glory of our race,
Long suffering guardian of the free,
Thou who canst dare to be,
For a great purpose, in a lowly place!—
Thou who canst stretch the olive o'er the wave,
And smite the master of the slave,
Yet wisely measure all
That might and must befall
Ere the great end shall crown the thing to be!—
How shall I honor thee?
How shall I fitly speak,
In song so faint and weak,
Of majesty and wisdom such as thine?
For now the scales so long,
Held on the side of wrong,
To thee again incline;
And thou mayst lift thy radiant head,
And bind thy ring of reappearing stars
About thy forehead, and forget thy scars
In joy at holding that for which they bled!
Resume thy place, unchallenged now,
Nor bow thy glories to the haughtiest brow
That wears a royal crown!
False prophets scowled thee down,
And whispered darkly of thy coming fate:
The cause, the way, the date,
They wrote for thee with the slow augur's hand.—
Their lies were scrawled in sand!
They perished utterly!
What is the splendor of the diadem,
The gilded throne, the broidered carpet-hem,
The purple robe, the sceptre, and the strain
Of foregone kings, whose race
Defies the herald's trace,
Before thy regal steps on land and main?
There are some deeds so grand
That their mighty doers stand
Ennobled, in a moment, more than kings:
And such deeds, O land sublime,
Need no sanctity from time;
Their own epoch they create,
Whence all meaner things take date;
Then exalt thee, for such noble deeds were thine!
Envy nothing born of earth,
Rank nor wealth nor ancient birth,
Nor the glittering sorrows of a crown.
O nation, take in stead
Thy measureless renown,
To wrap thy young limbs like a royal stole,
And God's own flaming aureole,
To settle on thy head!

THE ARMY OF LIBERTY.

BY REV. J. G. FORMAN.

TUNE—"*I am glad I'm in this Army.*"

I.

Come rally for our country,
For God is on our side;
Come rally for our country,
For God is on our side.
He will aid the cause of Freedom,
He will aid the cause of Freedom,
For which our fathers died.

CHORUS.—I am glad I'm in this army,
I am glad I'm in this army,
I am glad I'm in this army,
For God is on our side;
He will aid the cause of Freedom,
He will aid the cause of Freedom,
For which our fathers died.

II.

In the war of Independence
The battle was begun;
In the war of Independence
The battle was begun.
In the glorious name of Freedom,
In the glorious name of Freedom,
The victory was won.
I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

III.

In the conflict with treason
The battle ne'er give o'er;
In the conflict with treason
The battle ne'er give o'er;
For the right will ever triumph;
For the right will ever triumph,
And reign forever more.
I am glad I'm in this army, &c.

IV.

Come join our glorious army,
The victors we shall stand;
Come join our glorious army,
The victors we shall stand,
Shouting liberty forever,
Shouting liberty forever,
Throughout our happy land.
I am glad I'm in this army, &c.,
For the victors we shall stand,
Shouting liberty, forever, &c.

THE AMBULANCE SONG.

Let the broad columns of men advance!
We follow behind with the Ambulance.

They lead us many a weary dance,
But they cannot weary the Ambulance.

We rattle over the flinty stones,
And crush and shatter the shrinking bones.

Here we ride over a Christian skull—
No matter, the Ambulance is full.

Behold! a youthful warrior dead,
But the wheels glide over his fair young head.

See smoke and fire! hear cannon's roar!
Till the bursting ears can hear no more.

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Till the eyes see only a sky blue frame,
And a lurid picture of smoke and flame.

And the air grows dense with a thousand sighs,
And shriek's defiance in shrill death-cries.

And blood lies black in horrible streams,
And we think we are dreaming fearful dreams.

But our wheels are strong, our axles sound,
And over the sea we merrily bound.

What do we care for the bursting shell?
We know its music, and love it well.

What do we care for sighs and groans,
For mangled bodies and shattered bones?

We laugh at danger, and scorn mischance,
We who drive the Ambulance.

Through rattling bullets and clashing steel,
We steadily guide the leaping wheel.

Writhing in agony they lie,
Cursing the Ambulance, praying to die.

While some in a dreamy deathlike trance,
Bleed life away through the Ambulance.

Hurrah! Hurrah! Up bands and play!
We're leading a glorious life to-day.

For war is play and life a chance,
And 'tis merry to drive the Ambulance.

—*Vanity Fair.*

THE ADVENTURES OF THE C. S. A. COMMISSIONERS.

Ye jolly Yankee gentlemen, who live at home at ease,
How little do ye think upon the dangers of the seas!
The winds and waves, the whales and sharks, you've heard of long ago,
But there are things much worse than these, as presently I'll show.
If you're a true-bred Union man, go joyful where you please;
Beneath the glorious Stars and Stripes cross safe the stormy seas;
But look out for "San Jacintos" that may catch you on your way,
If you're acting as Commissioner for the noble (?) C. S. A.

And now you'll guess my subject, and what my song 's about;
But I'd not have put them into rhyme, if *they* hadn't first put out;
For they *put out* of Charleston, when the night was drear and dark,
And then they put out all the lights, that they might not be a mark;
And then they did put out to sea, (though here there seems a hitch,
For what could they expect to see when the night was black as pitch?)
But they somehow 'scaped the Union ships, and hoped on some fine day
To land in Europe and to "blow" about the C. S. A.

They safely got to Cuba, and landed in Havana;
Described the power and glory of New Orleans and Savannah;
Declared that running the blockade was a thing by no means hard,
And boasted of the victories won by their valiant Beauregard:
Davis's skill in government could never be surpassed—
The amazing strokes of genius by which he cash amassed;
Foreign bankers would acknowledge ere a month had passed away,
That the true financial paradise was in the C. S. A.

* * * * *

Some days are passed, and pleasantly, upon Bermuda's Isle,
The sun is shining bright and fair, and Nature seems to smile:
The breezes waved the British flag that fluttered o'er the "Trent,"
And the ripples rose to lave her sides as proudly on she went.
Mason and Slidell on her deck thought all their dangers past,
And poked each others' ribs and laughed as they leant against the mast:
"Haven't the Yankees just been 'done' uncommonly nicely, eh?
"They've got most money, but the *brains* are in the C. S. A.!"

You have heard the ancient proverb, and, tho' old, it's very good,
Which hints "That it's better not to crow until you've left the wood:"
And so it proved with these two gents, for at that moment—souse!
A cannon-shot fell splash across the steamer's bows
The San Jacinto came up close, and tho' rather rude, 'tis true,
Good Wilkes he hailed the Trent and said, "I'll thank you to heave to;
"If you don't give up two rascals, I must blow you right away,
"Mason and Slidell they're named, and they're from the C. S. A.!"

The British captain raged and swore; but then what could he do?
It scarcely would be worth his while to be blown up, he knew;
Wilkes's marines with bay'nets fixed, were standing on the "Trent,"
So he gave up the traitors, and o'er the side they went.
Wilkes, having got them, wished they'd feel pleasant and at home,
So offered his best cabins if their ladies chose to come;
But they shook their heads, and merely smiled; I am sorry for to say
Conjugality's at a discount down in the C. S. A.

They coolly said unto their lords, "Our dresses all are new;
What on earth would be the use of going back with you?
And tho' we're very sorry that your plans are undone,
We mean to pass the winter in Paris and in London.

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'Stead of bothering you, and sharing your prison beds and fetters,
We'll write each mail from Europe the most delightful letters:
Tell you of all we've done and seen, at party, ball, or play,
To cheer your hearts, poor martyrs to *Cotton* and C. S. A."

So the two vessels parted; the San Jacinto went
To unload her precious cargo, while the captain of the "Trent"
Having lost a (probable) *douceur* which had seemed within his grip,
We presume, for consolation, retired and took a nip.
The ladies talked of the affair less with a tear than smile—
Their lords and masters took their way to Warren's Fort the while:
And gratis lodged and boarded there, they may think for many a day
That brains are sometimes northward found as well's in the C. S. A.

—*New York Evening Post.*

LE BATON MILITAIRE.

BY SOLON S. S. SHAKESTICK.

Not a stick of a song, but a song of a Stick;
Nor a sharp-pointed one but as dull as a brick;
Nor a smooth-sided one, but as rough as a hog;
Nor a comely-shaped one, but as foul as a frog;
Or a lobster that lazily lolls on a log,
Forms the stock of this song of a stick.

Not the stage stick, who strides, and who stalks, and who slides,
And who whispers her "points," and who yells her "asides;"
Nor the stick of long peppermint, painted with stripes;
Not the gingerbread stick, nor the stick used for types;
Nor the sticks in the pile where the Afric was found;
Nor the sticks up in steeples, nor sticks underground;
Nor the mock-auction stick with his blarney and tricks,
Where Rural was stuck with his hat full of bricks,
And with knife, minus blades, and with watch, minus ticks;
Nor the sticks used for walking, nor Stygian Styx;
Nor the sticks of ratan, which the school-marms prepare;
But the stick of all sticks—Le Baton Militaire.

He's a soft sort of one, he's a slippery one—
He looks as if Nature had made him in fun.
He's as noisy as juveniles full of their tricks,
When they rattle the railings with riotous sticks.
He's as proud as a peacock, with tail in full glory;
He's as proud as a rebel, or Tennessee tory,
When he boasts of a theft, or a massacre gory.
He walks like a duck, or he moves around you,
With a hop, skip, and jump, like a wild kangaroo,
And his brass-buttoned coat-tail incessantly swings,
Like a mule's or a bull's when the blue-bottle stings;
Or he stands like a cow, when considering her cud,
If his bright patent leathers are sprinkled with mud,
And pricks up his ears at the mention of blood.

He's stern with small boys, and with weak-minded men,
Like an owl sitting on the same perch with a wren;
But he's affable, loud, when with drunkards and gluttons,
And his breast, like a Poeter's, swells under its buttons.
He hates all that "nonsense" the ladies prepare,
With stockings and shirts for sick soldiers to wear.
He's sour if they're homely, he's sweet if they're fair;
He's the stick of all sticks,—Le Baton Militaire.

He turns up his nose at the city parade,
And the stay-at-home guards, for reception arrayed;
The "feather-bed knights," as he calls them with sneers,
Who dare not to battle, like bold grenadiers;
Too mean their own guns and equipments to buy,
Rush out to the war-ground, and conquer or die,
In defence of the homes of the wealth-rolling Jews,
Who, a cent to contribute most calmly refuse.
He roars of great battles he never did see,—
How the "Tenth" were destroyed—how the rebels did flee—
And swears, that, if *Wool* makes a contraband free,
He will go (Le Baton will) where white people be.
He laughs at a wound, tho' he never has felt it,
And glories in blood, tho' he never has smelt it.
With a shrug of his shoulders that rustles his "bobs,"
He wonders, "what next from the Cabinet snobs?"
"Will Russell (the Cockney!) be thrown in the sea?"
"Will the princes of Bourbon both Brigadiers be?"
Le Baton most familiarly nicks the high names;
Says, "the old codger (Scott) is always up with his sprains;"
"Little Mac," for McClellan, for Seward, says "Billy."
Talks of "Johnnie Fremont," and of "Jessie, his filly."
And all of these things with a sodlier-like air,
With a swagger and swell and a saucer-eyed stare,
As becomes the great stick—*Le Baton Militaire.*

Macaulay gave glory to Hall of Navarre
With his oriflamme plume, as a signal afar,
For the thick of the scrimmage—the tide of the war;
But, bless you, 'twas nought to the one I exalt
In the praise of this hero, who never cries "Halt!"
"Nor "Charge!" for that matter, (for Marshal Baton
Doesn't command,) but he still is the pride of my song.
He follows the progress of fleeting events,
Without stirring a peg in his country's defence.
He quotes you Hardee, twirling up his moustache,
And tells you how to smoke out the traitorous batch,
As easy as swallows are smoked from a thatch.
You never will see him in battle engaging,
But he's been (so he says) where 'twas very near raging.
You may see him, however, on every street,
With his epaulettes bright and uncommonly neat—
Ready dressed and prepared the invader to meet.
So glory at least, to whom glory is due,
And why not for him with the coat, brass, and blue?
Oh! why not for him, with the heart—not the hand—
To sweep the Secessionists out of the land?
Oh! why not for him with the brow-beating stare—
The Stick animated, with blood-thirsty air?
Why not for the stick—*Le Baton Militaire?*

—*Cincinnati Times, Nov. 25.*

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A REBEL BURLESQUE ON GENERAL SHERMAN'S PROCLAMATION.

PORT ROYAL, CAMP LOAVES AND FISHES.

To the Loyal Ladies of the Sea Island:—

Having been long familiar with your soft feather beds, well-supplied tables, beautiful flowers, and hospitable smiles, more charming even than your fish and game, we entreat you, with every assurance of our most tender regard, to come and partake of some of the delicacies which we have appropriated by a "military necessity."

It really grieves our loving hearts to live on the fat of your land while you are houseless, particularly when we have so often boasted of your hospitality, and been your honored guests, year after year, "without money and without price."

If you decline this affectionate overture remember that we are cognizant to every creek and every corner in your larders; we know all your little rivers of milk and honey, the small hillocks of fresh butter, and the promontories of orange preserve jars, and we will appropriate them all to the glory of Abraham the First.

On the other hand, if you will only separate yourselves from the rebel husbands, sons, and brothers, who are behaving so improperly to our blessed Government, by fighting for your homes and your honor, you shall be taken to our affectionate embrace, and boquets of roses, such as you used to place around our firesides, and on our toilet tables, shall be showered upon you. Yours, with sacred memories,

CHAS. O. BUTTERWELL & Co.

—*Charleston Courier.*

WHEN Col. Corcoran, while a prisoner at Richmond, Va., was told that he was to be hung if one of the privateers on trial at the North was selected for punishment by death, he said:

"Well, sir, I am ready; when I engaged in this war I made up my mind to sacrifice my life, if necessary, in defence of that flag under which I have lived and gained an honorable position."—*Buffalo Courier, Dec.* 9.

NORFOLK, Nov. 18, 1861.

THE news of the arrival in Hampton Roads of Ministers Slidell and Mason, also their secretaries, in the United States frigate San Jacinto excited considerable interest here on Saturday night and yesterday. It is stated by a gentleman from Old Point that *six shots were fired between the two vessels.* It is also reported that *the papers of the Ministers were not taken*, and that the ladies connected with the party were allowed to proceed on the voyage.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

THE SPIRIT OF THE REBELS.—The subjoined intercepted letter from James Blackburn to his wife has been sent to us by Gen. Nelson with a request that it shall be published. In complying with the request we omit portions of the letter which are strictly of a private nature, and publish only such parts as exhibit a fiendish hatred toward men in Kentucky who have only offended in remaining loyal to their country and State. James Blackburn was a schoolmate of the editor, and our personal relations were friendly. He is a son of Edward Blackburn of Woodford County, and a brother-in-law of Thompson Flournoy, of Arkansas, in which State he has himself resided for several years. We have no doubt that the devilish and murderous spirit exhibited by the latter are shared by most of the renegades who have lifted their traitor hands against their native State, and all hesitating Union men may see from it what they have to expect if they shall ever be placed at the mercy of such men as our quondam acquaintance:

ABINGTON, VA., Oct. 2, 1861.

MY DEAR WIFE: I have left you and our children in the land of the despot, but God grant that I may soon be able to make the Union men of Kentucky feel the edge of my knife. From this day I hold every *Union traitor* as my enemy, and from him I scorn to receive quarter, and to him I will never grant my soul in death, for they are *cowards* and villains *enough*. Brother Henry and I arrived here without hindrance. I have had chills all the way, but I hope to live to kill forty Yankees for every chill that I ever had. I learn that Hardee is still in the Arkansas lines inactive, and if this proves to be true, I will tender my resignation and go immediately to Kentucky. I hope I will do my duty as a rebel and a freeman. Since I have the *Union men* of Kentucky I intend to begin the work of murder in earnest, and if I ever spare one of them may hell be my portion. I want to see Union blood flow deep enough for my horse to swim in. Your husband,

JAMES BLACKBURN.

—*Maysville Eagle, Nov.*

CONDEMNED OUT OF THEIR OWN MOUTHS—In the instructions which Mr. Toombs, as Secretary of State, gave to privateers, we find the following passage: "Neutral vessels, conveying enemies' despatches, or military persons in the service of the enemy, forfeit their neutral character, and are liable to capture and condemnation." If we had applied this general rule to the Trent, she would have been lying in one of our harbors as a prize.—*Cincinnati Times, Dec.* 2.

A NEW WAY TO OBTAIN LIQUOR.—The expedients of soldiers to obtain liquor seem inexhaustible. A Paducah correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican* says the other day a man started out with his coffee-pot for milk; and on his return, an officer suspecting him for having whiskey in his can, wished to examine it, and the man satisfied him by pouring out milk. At night there was a general drunk in that soldier's quarters, ending in a fight. It was at last discovered that the man had put a little milk into the spout of his can, sealing the inside with bread, and filling the can with whiskey. That man is "'cute" enough to lead an expedition against Jeff. Thompson.—*Louisville Journal, Nov.* 30.

The Richmond *Examiner* tells with solemn horror that "Lincoln's soldiers" at Harper's Ferry amuse themselves by lying in wait and shooting the little fair-haired girls of the village on their way to school. It mentions the names of two or three innocent little victims, and tells the vile lie with such an air of sincerity that no doubt many of its readers believe it.—*Baltimore American, Dec.* 7.

A CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.—In the first volume of "Bancroft's History of the United States," page 26, occurs the following singular passage:

"For an agricultural colony, a milder climate was desirable; in view of a settlement at the South, De Monts explored and colonized for France, the rivers, the coasts, and the bays of New England, so far, at least, as Cape Cod. The numbers and hostility of the savages led him to delay a removal, since his

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colonists were so few. Yet the purpose remained. *Thrice in the spring of the following year did* Dupont, *his lieutenant, attempt to complete the discovery.* Thrice he was driven back by adverse winds, and at the third time his vessel was wrecked. Poutrincourt, who had visited France, and was now returned with supplies, renewed the design; but meeting with disasters on the shoals of Cape Cod, he, too, returned to Port Royal. *Thus the first settlement on the American Continent had been made*—two years before James River was discovered, and three years before a cabin had been raised in Canada."

The name of Dupont in connection with a naval expedition at Port Royal, in 1605, and with another and greater two hundred and fifty years later, is one of those curious coincidences in which the muse of history loves to indulge. If the first had succeeded in his efforts to possess the New England shores, who can tell what would have been the effect upon the destinies of this continent? If the second had failed in entering Port Royal harbor, how differently the future annals of the Republic might read! If Port Royal menaced New England in 1605, the tables have been turned in 1861.—*Philadelphia Press.*

In Eastport, Me., a general news despatch is received every evening, and at the sound of a bell, the people collect and listen to the last news. An officer passes through the crowd, and takes a contribution to defray the expenses of telegraphing.—*Cincinnati Times, Dec.* 3.

Bursting the Great Gun.—A Columbus (Ky.) correspondent says:

"A most painful accident occurred here late yesterday, (Nov. 11th,) being the explosion of the big pivot-gun, the 128-pounder, that has so frequently made the hills and valleys for thirty miles around Columbus reëcho with its potent voice. The gun had been loaded during the progress of the battle of the 6th, while hot; but no opportunity offering itself in the latter part of the day to use it to advantage against the enemy, it was allowed to remain loaded up to yesterday afternoon. I am told that Gen. McCown assured the gunners that the piece would explode, supporting himself with a lucid explanation of the principles on which he based his supposition; but the huge proportions of the gun were supposed to be a sufficient protection to those around against the mine of saltpetre imbedded in the breech; and the gun was fired, exploded, and caught the magazine belonging to the piece, which lay immediately beneath the gun, killing eight men, among whom were Lieutenant of Artillery Snowden, and John Dublin, a citizen of Columbus, and seriously wounding five others, among whom are Maj.-Gen. Polk, who was knocked senseless by the concussion, having his clothes literally torn off him. Captains of Artillery Rueker and Miller, were seriously, though not dangerously wounded, and Capt. Pickett, of the Sappers and Miners, considerably bruised by the concussion."—*Memphis Appeal, Nov.* 14.

A Chaplain Captures a Colonel.—While the Rev. J. D. Rodgers, Chaplain of the Twenty-third Indiana Regiment, was on his was from conference at Rockport, Indiana, to Paducah some weeks ago, an old gentleman came on board the boat at Henderson who attracted his attention. He was dressed like an ordinary farmer, and in conversation appeared to be not very bright. At length, however, he became excited, and when talking, used language which convinced Mr. Rodgers that he was not exactly what he professed to be. Arriving at Paducah, Mr. R. called the attention of the Provost Marshal to the circumstance, when the old man was identified as a colonel in the Confederate Army. He was taken into custody, and is still at Paducah. He was at the Bull Run Battle.—*Louisville Journal, Nov.* 30.

John Milliken, who was formerly the Postmaster at Paducah, has met a deserved fate. Since secession was first planned in Kentucky he has been among the foremost in the rebellion, and when the Federal troops were about to occupy his town he left for Mayfield, and has since then been unscrupulous and unsparing in his persecution of every one who was loyal to his country. On Tuesday of last week he entered a house where he found two Union men, and commenced in the most vituperative language to threaten them, and, having lashed himself into fury, he finally struck one of them. As quick as the thunder follows the lightning's flash, the report of a musket was heard, and the ruffian received its entire contents, killing him instantly This terrible retribution will, it is hoped, have the effect to deter others from the commission of similar outrages. While the Union men in that vicinity are disposed to be peaceable, the secessionists are violent, turbulent, and aggressive. Our friends are extremely anxious to reach Paducah, that they may join Col. Williams' regiment, but the rebels will not permit them to leave their homes, and they subject them to all kinds of indignities. The Colonel has four or five complete companies, and they are a terror to the secessionists, because they will be able to identify them and bear witness against them for their ruthless deeds. In view of the great importance of having a full regiment recruited from the First district, we hope the Military Board will make an exceptional case in favor of Col. Williams, and give him an extension of time instead of consolidating his companies into some other regiment. They know every foot of ground in the infected district south of the Tennessee River, and in a short time they will be able to clear it of every sneaking rebel who is now committing depredations. The fate of Milliken shows that the Unionists there are resolute, and they only need a little more strength and organization to protect themselves fully. —*Louisville Journal, Nov.* 25.

"DAVIS IS DEAD."*

BY "F."

With his hands by the blood of slain thousands made red,
And the signet of Hell on his brow,
The branded arch-traitor now sleeps with the dead,
By the arm of Jehovah laid low.

He has bartered his soul for the sceptre of State,
Which to him proved the thing of a day;
And the Union still lives for a destiny great,
And *will* stand till Earth passes away;

For the great God of Hosts watches over our land,
And protects it from every foe;
And He'll ever crush those, with omnipotent hand,
Who would Freedom's fair fabric o'erthrow.

* Written while the report of his death was in circulation and fully credited.

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NATIONAL PRISONERS.—A writer in the Savannah (Georgia) *Republican* asks the question: "How shall we dispose of the prisoners?"—and answers it as follows:

"Let the Quartermaster-General of the Confederate States issue his proclamation stating that the prisoners will be hired out to the highest bidder for some specified time, and in such number as the hirer may desire. I know of a gentleman of this city, a rice planter, who would gladly take two hundred of the Yankees on his plantation to build up and mend the dams of his fields. He is more desirous of doing this, he says, as the Northern gazettes have long asserted that we can do without negro labor, and he is anxious of testing the question. One good black driver to every forty Yankees would insure good order and lively work among them."

MRS. L. VIRGINIA SMITH, a lady of decidedly literary talent and reputation, has written a series of lectures, appropriate and relating to the times, which it is her intention to deliver through the principal cities in the South—the proceeds to be appropriated to the purchase of winter clothing for the Confederate soldiers in Missouri.—*Balt. American, Sept.* 4.

BORGIA AT THE SOUTH.—The rebels are repeating their attempts at poisoning. The *Louisville Democrat* makes the following statement: "While a young man named Bennett, member of Captain Dill's Company of the Twenty-fourth Indiana regiment, was walking backward and forward as sentinel, outside of Lafayette Park, St. Louis, near the entrance, he was approached by a young man, who, with a friendly face, asked the sentinel if he did not feel weary, to which the soldier replied, 'Yes, I do feel a little tired,' when the kind-faced stranger, after a word or two of further conversation, asked him if he would not accept a piece of his pie. The sentinel thanked him with heartfelt gratitude, and ate the pie. Shortly afterward he was seized with convulsions, and was carried by his comrades to the hospital tent. The physician of the regiment found that he was poisoned with strychnine."

One of these rebel Borgias, however, met a sudden fate, a few days since, in the Federal camp at Buckey's Town, Maryland. A correspondent tells the story:

"Yesterday the owner of the farm on which the army is encamped was seized and shot without trial. He raged fearfully when they quartered on his land, and utterly refused to sell his hay at any price, and finally carried his spite so far as to attempt *to poison a spring* from which the soldiers obtained a large supply. He was arrested in the act, with the damning evidences of his guilt upon him, and was shot without benefit of clergy."—*Alb. Journal, Sept.* 3.

A SPARTAN MOTHER.—Among those who were on board the Kate Cassel to take leave of the New Boston boys, was Mrs. Sanders, the aged mother of Mr. Mahlon Sanders, who went with the company. Five of her sons have volunteered to fight for their country, and when some of them asked how she felt under the trial of parting with all her boys, the grand old mother replied that she only regretted that she had not five more to lay upon the altar of her country.—*Oledo (Ill.) Record.*

THERE is a George B. McClellan, who is an officer in a Mississippi regiment, and who bears a marked resemblance in appearance to Gen. Geo. B. McClellan.—*Boston Transcript, Sept.* 4.

A PRESBYTERIAN clergyman, while walking the deck of a steamer at St. John's, N. B., where secessionism had considerable footing, noticing the American flag flying from the masthead of a ship, tauntingly said to Col. Favor, "Why don't you take a slice off that flag, since you have lost a portion of your country?" Yankee-like, the Colonel quickly replied, "Why don't *you* tear a leaf from your Bible, because a part of your church have fallen from grace?" The clergyman had no more to say on that subject.

BLACK COMPANIES IN ARKANSAS.—The Fort Smith *Times*, of the 10th September, states that two companies of Southern black men have been formed in that neighborhood. They are thorough Southern men, not armed, but drilling to take the field, and say that they are determined to fight for their masters and their homes.

AT Fort Hatteras, when the white flag appeared, cheer upon cheer went up from the fleet. Our tars, who had entered into the contest with their whole soul, regarded the captives as their game, which they bagged with the utmost enthusiasm. One gunner, who lost his rammer overboard, was in the water after it in a jiffy. He returned with it before he was missed, swearing that he wasn't going to have his gun disgraced for want of a rammer.—*Balt. American, Sept.* 3.

INCIDENTS OF HATTERAS.—When the first salutations were made between the United States officers and Commodore Barron, he asked, "How many were killed on the fleet?" The answer was, "None." "How many were wounded?" "None," was the reply. "Why," he exclaimed, "you astonish me. I thought that to capture these forts it would cost a thousand lives, and it would be cheap at that."

When Commodore Barron and his officers descended to the deck of the flag-ship Minnesota, where Commodore Stringham was stationed on the quarter-deck to receive him, Gen. Butler presented Barron to the gallant old Commodore, saying, "Commodore Barron! Commodore Stringham." The latter, raising himself up to his full height, looked the traitor straight in the eye, and barely inclining his head, replied, "I have seen Mr. Barron before."

Barron, who has always prided himself on the *hauteur monde*, fairly winced under the whole volume of honest sarcasm contained in that look and sentence. It was a touching sight. On the one side stood the manly old tar, who will die as he has lived, under that glorious flag that has flung its crimson folds over his head on every sea, waiting to tread the shore and receive the grateful plaudits and loving thanks of a mighty nation. Opposite to him stood the base traitor who deserted his post in the very hour when his services were most needed by his country. What must have been the tumultuous emotions in his breast! Scorned by his former friend of a lifetime, the object of contempt and execration to the humblest coal-passer on a ship where once his proud form and graceful manner had been followed by the devotion of the entire ship's company. It will be remembered that Barron sunk the obstructions in Norfolk harbor to prevent the egress of the United States ships *before Virginia joined the rebels.*

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And yet his pitiful plea is that he had to go with his State. Did he have to steal millions of property from a nation that had fed and clothed him, and heaped honors upon him, and to steal it before his State had made a step towards leaving the Union?—*Phila. Inquirer, Sept.* 3.

A UNION man flogged a secessionist in Wyoming, Pa., recently, for expressing treasonable and riotous sentiments. The latter brought the case before a Justice of the Peace, who decided that the flogging was a constitutional act under the circumstances.—*Fitzgerald's City Item, May* 18.

ANECDOTE OF FLOYD.—The following anecdote is told of Floyd, the great Virginian: A few years since a gentleman residing in Richmond, Va., gave a large dinner party to some distinguished men, among whom was Floyd, then a rising man, but whose personal appearance indicated neither mental nor physical superiority, he being a pursy, dark-complexioned man, with crispy, wiry hair. Among the distinguished guests were two Indian chiefs, returning from a visit to their "Great Father," the President —magnificent specimens of their race. Floyd, thinking to compliment them and make them at their ease, told them in a condescending manner, that he could boast of Indian blood in his veins, being a descendant of Pocahontas. One of the chiefs, drawing himself up majestically and disdainfully, and with a look of contempt upon his noble countenance, said in broken English, "Ugh! no! no! *nigur! nigur!*" The confusion and dismay of Floyd was complete, and it required all the boasted politeness of Richmond to keep the other guests from exploding with laughter.—*Springfield Republican.*

A PLEASANT VOCABULARY.—A member of the "Tiger Rifles," of Louisiana, gives the New Orleans *True Delta* a very highly colored picture of the exploits of that fierce regiment, at the battle of Bull Run, in the course of which he says:

"Our Lieutenant, old Tom Adrian, than whom a braver man never wore a hair, shouted out, 'Tigers, go in once more—go in, my sons; I'll be greatly, gloriously God d—d if the s—s of b——s can ever whip the Tigers.' Our blood was on fire, life was valueless; the boys fired one volley, then rushed upon the foe," &c.

Such language would naturally "fire the blood" of most men. We should like to know if this is the ordinary vocabulary of the rebel officers—*N. Y. Times, Sept.* 5.

PATRIOTISM OF PHILADELPHIANS.—At a meeting of the People's party, held at Philadelphia, Sept. 4th, allusion being made to the present war and the necessity of sustaining the Government firmly, a motion was made and adopted, amid general applause, to appoint a committee to wait on Alderman Patchell and request him to administer the oath of allegiance to the whole body of the citizens collectively. The alderman responded with alacrity. The citizens all stood up, with hats off and hands uplifted, and with solemnity and emphasis the oath was administered. At the close there was an outburst of vehement cheering. The meeting evinced the determination to assert the authority of the Republic everywhere, and exact loyalty from every man as a bounden duty.—*N. Y. Commercial, Sept.* 5.

GEN. MCCLELLAN'S SONG.—A musical lady friend has made the discovery that Gen. McClellan's speech is well adapted to go as a song to the John Brown tune. Now, as the soldiers will sing that tune in preference to any other, we think it highly desirable they should be furnished with better words to it; and who knows but they may be willing to adopt this, which is at least unexceptionable on the score of taste and sentiment. Gen. McClellan is fairly entitled to the reward offered by the National Song Committee.

We have had our last retreat,
We have had our last retreat,
We have had our last retreat,—
McClellan's marching on.
Glory, halle—hallelujah! &c.

We have seen our last defeat,
We have seen our last defeat,
We have seen our last defeat,—
McClellan's marching on.
Glory, halle—hallelujah! &c.

You stand by me, and I'll stand by you,
You stand by me, and I'll stand by you,
You stand by me, and I'll stand by you,
And victory shall be ours.
Glory, halle—hallelujah! &c.

—*Boston Evening Transcript, Sept.* 18.

A REMINISCENCE OF JEFF. DAVIS.—I never saw the so-called President of the so-called Southern Confederacy but once; but the circumstances were such as to distinctly impress the man's character, as revealed by that authentic medium, natural language, upon my mind. A few days before the inauguration of General Taylor, a lady of Washington who had been a schoolmate of his daughter, invited us to accompany her on a visit of welcome to her old friend. The greeting between them was most cordial; and being introduced to the family of the President elect under such auspices, having no political object to gain by the acquaintance, we soon became on terms of familiar intercourse with the good old man, and improved opportunities to converse with him, not so much because of his antecedents and actual position, nor on account of any special interest which he himself inspired upon a superficial observation, but because a friend with whom I had been in the habit of discussing character had often entertained me with an account of a delightful sojourn at Prairie du Chien in midwinter, when, during a Western tour, he was the guest of General Taylor, whose conscientious and modest as well as patient and intrepid character he had learned to regard with the highest respect and affection.

It was one of those anomalous social experiences nowhere realized except in this land of transition and of contrasts, to hear the simple-hearted old general talk of his impressions, feelings, and purposes, amid the intrigues of office-hunters, and the ostentation of fashionable and the excitement of political life at Washington on the eve of his inauguration. Not a man of that eager and restless throng seemed more unconscious and unpretending than the one about to be installed as the head of the nation. There was an almost ludicrous contrast between the homely costume and manners, the simple tastes and habits, and the frank and modest conversation of the

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central figure, and the reserve or pretension of those surrounding him. He seemed literally "dragged along in the procession" of political aspirants, as Lamb complained was his fate in the march of the new world. More like a martyr than a victor, he "bore his faculties so meekly," that it seemed as cruel to the man to wrest him from his native sphere, as inappropriate and undesirable for the country to place in the Presidential chair one whose aptitudes were almost exclusively for the post of a frontier soldier or thrifty agriculturist. It needed no prescient insight to anticipate that he would become the tool of designing politicians, or the victim of unaccustomed responsibilities.

But these considerations only made him an object of sympathy to a looker-on, and increased the interest to observe from day to day the phenomena of that peaceful transfer of executive power, which, before the present climax of treasonable violence, has been one of the grandest tests and triumphs of free institutions. A well-informed habitué of Washington society, behind all the political scenes and familiar with all the social agencies of the Capital, kept us regularly informed of all that was going on, and interpreted what was perplexing. It was through this invaluable *cicerone* that I was notified when and where the committee appointed by Congress would wait upon the President elect, and announce to him his election by the people as Chief Magistrate. It was doubtless with a courteous intent that Jefferson Davis was made chairman of this committee,—his previous domestic relations with General Taylor suggesting him as an acceptable medium; though, had the public been as well informed as the private mind, such a choice would have been the last adopted. The duty in question is, of course, only a form, to be fulfilled with the gravity and the grace adapted to the occasion, but calling for no display of rhetoric, and no assumption of official dignity; it is simply a constitutional observance, whereby the representatives of the nation testify to the result of the ballot, and state the same to the successful candidate.

General Taylor's want of oratorical accomplishments, his aversion to display, his modest demeanor, and his conscientiousness, were known as well as his bravery and his patriotism, and would have been respected by a thorough gentleman in the discharge of this simple duty, which needed for its performance only quiet courtesy and respectful consideration. Instead thereof, Jefferson Davis, entering the hotel parlor, where General Taylor was seated, with the aspect of a kindly, honest old farmer, paused about eight feet from him, threw back his shoulders, turned out his right foot, and with precisely the air of a complacent sophomore, began a loud harangue about the "highest office in the gift of a free people," the "responsibility of an oath," and other rhetorical platitudes; the needless pitch of his voice and dogmatism of his emphasis, the complacency and elaboration of his manner and assumption of his tone, in connection with the meek attitude and deprecatory air of his auditor, made the tableau resemble a prosecutor and prisoner at the bar. The difference of age and the former relations of the parties, (Davis having by a runaway match married General Taylor's daughter, who died a few months after,) and the utter novelty of the good old man's position, made the scene, to say the least, a flagrant violation of good taste not less than good feeling.

It was one of those unconscious and therefore authentic revelations of character, which reveal a man's disposition and temper better than a biography. Though ostensibly doing him honor, the speaker seemed to half defy the gray-haired soldier, whose eyes were cast down, and whose hands were listlessly folded—to challenge, as it were, with his fluent self-confidence the uneloquent but intrepid man of action, and make him feel how alien to his habits and capacity was the arena to which popular enthusiasm had lifted him. In a word, Jefferson Davis then and there appeared like the incarnation of rhetorical impudence; the style of the man was presumptuous and aggressive, and no delicacy of perception or fine instinct of humanity tempered his arrogant ambition; while the modest, patient, faithful old hero made the inference and the impression more vivid and repulsive; and the recent and recreant career of Jefferson Davis—the bombastic mendacity, as well as the impudent and vulgar tone of his public communications—make this little episode foreshadow that impersonation of reckless audacity which confronts, with brazen aggressiveness, the free people of the United States.—"*Y.*," *in the Boston Transcript, Oct.* 15.

General McClellan's Speech.—A correspondent takes the poetic license of thus paraphrasing General McClellan's recent patriotic address to his soldiers:

We've had our last retreat,
We've seen our last defeat;
You stand by me, and I will stand by you;
Like Lane instructed, we will "put it through."

—*N. Y. Herald, Sept.* 12.

Rather Sarcastic.—A good story was told by Gen. Butler, a short time since, in Washington. The General, speaking of the farce of administering the oath to captured rebels, and then turning them loose, related an incident that occurred at Fortress Monroe. A scouting party having captured and brought in a live rattlesnake, a question arose as to the disposal of the dangerous customer, when a partially intoxicated soldier hiccoughed, "D—n him! *swear him in, and let him go!*"

Sept. 1.—The New Orleans *Picayune* says the heavy growth of grass in some of the streets in that city "would pay the mower for his trouble."

St. Louis, *Sept.* 11.—Mrs. Willow and a free colored woman named Hannah Courtena, were arrested yesterday for selling poisoned pies to the soldiers at Camp Benton.—*N. Y. World, Sept.* 12.

THIRTY-FOUR.

BY REV. S. F. SMITH, D. D.

Fling out the banner on the breeze;
Shake out each starry fold;
Summon the stalwart soldiers forth,
The mighty, and the bold—
The bell of Freedom from its tower
Its solemn call has tolled.

The sound sweeps wildly o'er the land,
Sweeps o'er the bounding sea;
It echoes, from each mountain-top,
The anthem of the free;
It snaps the chain which sin has forged
It sings for liberty.

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Marshal the legions for the fight,
The youthful and the brave;
Stand for the noble and the right,
The glorious Union save:
Stand for the cause for which their blood
Our patriot fathers gave.

Dread not the angry foeman's rage;
Dread not the tempest's crash;
Dread not the billows, though the cliffs
Along the shore they lash;
Dread not the awful thunder's roar,
Nor lightnings' piercing flash.

Above the cloud, the brilliant sky
Shines in immortal blue;
And light, like Heaven's approving smile,
Streams, in its glory, through;
Be patient, till the strife is o'er;
Have faith to dare and do.

With willing heart Heaven's high behest
Fulfil without alarm;
The foe has planted for our hand,
And nursed the conqueror's palm;
And He that bade the sea "Be still,"
The stormy waves will calm.

Then fling the banner to the wind—
The emblem of the free;
Strike the sweet harp-tones that proclaim
The reign of Liberty;
And bid the melody rebound
From every trembling key.

And count each star that studs the blue,
Whate'er the past has been,
A wayward wanderer, welcomed back,
To fill its place again;—
A loving band of sister-lights,
Just like the Old Thirteen.

Strike not one jewel from the crest
The loving mother wore;
Reset the gems upon her breast,
Each where it stood before.
Clasp in the glorious cynosure,
The whole dear Thirty-Four.

—*Essex County (Mass.) Mercury*, Sept. 18.

THE PORT ROYAL DANCE.

BY R. S. BURK,

A Seaman on Board of the Vandalia.

Behold, our glorious banner floats gaily in the air;
But four hours since, base traitors swore we could not plant it there;
But brave Dupont he led us on, to fight the vaunting foe,
And soon the rebel standard was in the dust laid low.

When we were seen advancing, they laughed with foolish pride,
Saying that soon our Northern fleet they'd sink beneath the tide;
And with their guns trained carefully, they waited our advance,
And the gallant Wabash soon struck up the music for the dance.

The Susquehanna next in line delivered her broadside;
With deadly aim each shot was sent, and well each gun was plied;
And still our gallant ships advanced, and each one, as she passed,
Poured in her deadly messengers, and foes fell thick and fast.

Each ship advanced in order, each commander wore a smile,
Until the famed Vandalia brought up the rear in style;
And as our guns were shortest, we balanced to the right,
Which brought us to the enemy, the closest in the fight.
Then round the room (Port Royal bay) we took a Highland fling,
And showed them in Fort Walker what loud music we could sing;
And thus we poured in our broadsides, which brought their courage low,
And o'er the rebel batteries soon our Union flag did flow.

Three cheers for gallant Haggarty—he led us safely through;
And three for our loved Whiting—he is the real true blue;
Success to every officer who fought with us that day;
Together may we pass unscathed through many a gallant fray.
A health to every gallant tar who did his duty well;
Peace to the ashes of the dead, who, nobly fighting, fell;
'Twas in a glorious cause they died, the Union to maintain—
We who are left, when called upon, will try it o'er again.

HYMN FOR THE NATIONAL FAST,

SEPTEMBER 26, 1861.

With humbled hearts, great God, this day,
Before Thy throne we sorrowing stand;
O hear our prayer, forgive our sins,
And turn Thy judgments from our land.

Our fathers placed their trust in Thee,
And Thou didst lead them like a flock;
Through Thee they stemm'd the wintry waves,
Through Thee they braved the battle's shock.

Be to the sons once more, O God,
As to their sires Thou wert so long;
Revive our faith, rebuke our fears,
And let us in Thy might be strong.

The clouds which thicken o'er our path,
'Tis Thine alone to chase away;
O! show the brightness of Thy face,
And turn our darkness into day.

Pour forth Thy Spirit, gracious Lord,
To help us in this hour of need;
Appease the rage which rends our land,
And bid its wounds no longer bleed.

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In vain we burnish sword or shield,
Without a blessing from on high;
If radiant with no smile from Thee,
In vain our banners sweep the sky.

Give counsel to our chosen chiefs;
Give courage to our marshall'd bands;
Let prayer, and faith, and trust in God,
Inflame their hearts, and nerve their hands.

In no resentment let them strike;
No hatred stain their holy cause;
But consecrated be each arm
To "Union, Freedom, and the Laws."

And O! in Thine own time, restore
Good-will and peace from sea to sea;
And in each brother's breast revive
The love that springs from love to Thee.

So may our land, from danger freed,
With one consent Thy mercy own;
And every knee and heart be bent
In grateful homage at Thy throne.

"Not unto us—Not unto us,"
In joyful chorus then we'll sing;
"But all the glory, all the praise,
Be unto Thee, our God and King!"

THE CHARGE OF THE TWENTY-SEVEN,

AT DAVIS' CREEK.

BY RICHARD KIRKE.

The brave lieutenant then
Unsheathed his ready blade,
And cried, "Now charge, my men!
Now charge yon false brigade!"
A moment, breathless still,
They halted on the hill,
And mutely turned to Heaven;
Then on the foe,
Who lay below,
Swooped down the TWENTY-SEVEN!

They charge with fire and steel;
They thunder o'er the plain;
The rebel legions reel—
The ground is piled with slain;
The stricken foes divide,
Like Jordan's fearful tide,
Smote by the hand of Heaven;
And right and left,
Their ranks are cleft
Down by the TWENTY-SEVEN!

They are but twenty-seven,
The foe are thousands strong,
And yet their swords have riven
A pathway through the throng;
But on that crimson plain,
Four fearless heroes slain,
Have passed from earth to heaven;
And never more,
Through death and gore,
Will ride the TWENTY-SEVEN!

As once the prophet rose,
On flaming coursers driven,
So passed they from the foes,
Upborne on fire to heaven;
And now, to after-times,
Like solemn vesper chimes,
Their death and deeds are given;
And freemen long,
In tale and song,
Will laud the TWENTY-SEVEN.

—*Knickerbocker.*

MASON WORK.

BY "MAJOR."

One more unfortunate!
Poor F. F. V.!
Rashly importunate,
Caught out at sea!

Take him up tenderly,
Abraham L.;
Handle him gingerly—
No one can tell
What risks we encounter,
In thus rudely chasin'
The pompous ambassador,
C. S. A. Mason!

Ah, the proud Minister
Cometh to grief;
With prospects so brilliant,
How wonderful brief
His life diplomatic—
All smoothly it runs,
Till over his pathway
It bloweth *great guns!*

A sorry denouement
This, brave F. F. V.;
Thy fondest hopes blasted,
Thy plans all *at sea!*
You dreamed not of capture,
While with Johnny Bull;
You thought if we tried it,
We'd have our hands full!
But when Uncle Samuel
Appeared on your track,
And gave you his thunder,
To which you knocked under,
O! is it a wonder
You were *taken aback?*

O! poor Master Mason,
There are sermons in stones—
Don't they speak to you yonder
In eloquent tones?
Howe'er *mortar*-fying
To "go to the wall,"
We think we've discovered
Your *Forte* after all!
We send you to Warren,
Your station to fill,
As Minister Foreign
Nigh old Bunker Hill!
You always was *warrin'*
In public, they say—
We hope you'll keep quiet
Where Dimmick has sway.

WILLIAMSBURGH, 1861.

—*Brooklyn Times*, Dec. 3.

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THE NORTHMEN ARE COMING.

BY GEORGE PERRY.

The Northmen are coming, Oho! oho!
The Northmen are coming, Oho! oho!
The Northmen, the Northmen,
The warriors of Freedom!
The Northmen are coming, Oho! oho!

Their star-spangled banners I see, I see!
The plume-crested horsemen I see, I see!
Down mountain and valley the hosts are streaming,
And shouting the battle-cry, "One and Free."
The Northmen are coming, &c.

The peal of their bugles I hear, I hear!
The clangor of trumpets I hear, I hear!
The banners outflame like the blazing morn,
O'er billows of bayonet, sword, and spear.
The Northmen are coming, &c.

With rattle of musket they come, they come!
With thunder of cannon they come, they come!
With tempest of fire, and storm of steel,
To drive out the traitors from Freedom's home.
The Northmen are coming, &c.

The boom of their cannon is Tyranny's knell;
Wherever they battle shall Liberty dwell;
They fight for the holiest hope of man;
They triumph with Washington, Bruce, and Tell.
The Northmen are coming, &c.

They come with the banners our sires unfurled,
Unfurled for the exile, the bondman, the world;
And Heaven shall speed their victorious march,
Till Liberty's foes to the dust be hurled.
The Northmen are coming, &c.

THE BRAVE AT HOME.

BY T. BUCHANAN READ.

The maid who binds her warrior's sash
With smile that well her pain dissembles,
The while, beneath her drooping lash,
One starry tear-drop hangs and trembles.
Though Heaven alone records the tear,
And Fame shall never know her story,
Her heart has shed a drop as dear
As ever dewed the field of glory.

The wife who girds her husband's sword,
'Mid little ones who weep or wonder,
And bravely speaks the cheering word—
What though her heart be rent asunder?
Doomed, nightly, in her dreams, to hear
The bolts of war around him rattle,
Hath shed as sacred blood as e'er
Was poured upon the plain of battle.

The mother who conceals her grief,
While to her breast her son she presses,
Then breathes a few brave words and brief,
Kissing the patriot brow she blesses;
With no one but her secret God
To know the pain that weighs upon her,
Sheds holy blood as e'er the sod
Received on Freedom's field of honor.

ROME, July, 1861.

THE RAT-HOLE SQUADRON.

BY P. REMSEN STRONG.

Steadily, grimly, o'er the waters,
Moves a veteran fleet:
Steadily, grimly steering Southward,
Strangest doom to meet!

Laden down to their very gunwales,
Groaning 'neath their freight,
Food for sport to the mocking billows—
Ministers of Fate!

Side by side, like a band of brothers
Knit by a common vow,
Steadily, slowly moving Southward,
Points each weary prow.

All, from main-truck down to kelson,
Seamed with ghastly scars,
Canvas sere, and straining cordage,
Rotting planks and spars.

Racked by thousand fierce encounters,
Worn by tempest-shocks,
Crippled by the raging billows,
Treacherous shoals and rocks.

Many a year, among the icebergs,
By the wild Northern light,
They have chased the ocean-monsters
In their desperate flight.

Fierce pursuit and boisterous triumph:
Swift each glad return:
Echoing shouts would hail the headland
Where the watchfires burn.

Burthened now with many winters,
Shattered wrecks of Time,
Mightier service shall they render,
Than in proudest prime.

Damming up a venomed fountain;
Hemming Treason in;
Forcing back its loathsome current,
Foul and black with sin.

Teaching wide the bitter lesson,
(Wholesome, though 'tis late)—
Rebel hordes and *noxious vermin*
Find a common fate.

O'er them now may roll the billows
Once they proudly rode;
Sea-birds shriek to see them reeling,
Plunging with their load.

Steadily, grimly moving Southward,
Justice wings their flight:
He, who shaped our Nation's future,
Guides their course aright.

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MOVE ON THE COLUMNS!

BY "W. D. G."

Very Respectfully Inscribed to "The Powers that Be," at Washington and Elsewhere.

I.

Move on the columns! Why delay?
Our soldiers sicken in their camps;
The summer heats, the autumn damps,
Have sapp'd their vigor day by day;
And now the winter comes apace,
With death-chills in its cold embrace,
More fatal than the battle-fray.

II.

Move on the columns! Hesitate
No longer what to plan or do:
Our cause is good—our men are true—
This fight is for the flag, the State,
The Union, and the hopes of man;
And Right will end what Wrong began,
For God the right will vindicate.

III.

Move on the columns! If the land
Is locked by winter, take the sea;
No possible barrier can be
So fatal to a rightful stand,
As wavering purpose when at bay.
This way, or *that*—"at once! to-day!"
Were worth ten thousand men at hand.

IV.

Move on the columns! With the sweep
Of eagles let them strike the foe.
The hurricane lays the forest low
Momentum wings the daring leap
That clears the chasm: the lightning stroke
Shivers the wind-defying oak:
The earthquake rocks th' eternal steep.

V.

Move on the columns! Why have sprung
Our myriad hosts, from hill and plain?
Leaving the sickle in the grain—
Closing the harvest-hymn half sung—
Half filled the granary and the mow,
Unturned the sod, untouched the plough
Scythes rusting where they last were swung.

VI.

Move on the columns! They are here
To found anew a people's faith;
To save from treason and from death
A nation which they all revere;
And on each manly brow is set
A purpose, such as never yet
Was thwarted, when, as now, sincere.

VII.

Move on the columns! Earth contains
No guerdon for the good and free,
Like that which bless'd our Liberty;
And while its banner still remains
The symbol of united power,
Nor man nor fiend can tell the hour
In which its star-lit glory wanes.

VIII.

Move on the columns strong and bright!
Strike down the sacrilegious hands
That clutch and wield the battle-brands
Which menace with their Wrong our Right:
Words now are wasted: glittering steel
Alone can make this last appeal:
They've willed it so—and we must fight.

IX.

Move on the columns! If they go
By ways they had not thought to take,
To fields we had not meant to make,
Or if they bring unthought-of woe,
Let that which woke the fiery wrath
Fall, scorch'd and blackening in its path.
Not man but God may stay the blow.
Move on the columns!

THE PICKET.

BY MARIE.

Slow across the blue Potomac fades the dim November light,
And the darkness, like a mantle, folds the tented field from sight;
Through the shadowed wood beside me breaks the wind with quivering moan,
Floating, sighing,
Falling, dying,
As I hold my watch alone.

Forward, backward, stern and fearless, till the moonbeam's dancing ray
Breaks in many a gleaming arrow from my bay'net's point away;
So I pace the picket lonely—but, apart from mortal sight,
Watch I'm keeping
With the sleeping
Loved ones far away to-night.

On the morrow comes Thanksgiving, when, from households far and wide,
Round their home the children gather—seek once more the old fireside;
Fill once more the vacant places, that they left so long ago,
Self-relying,
Proudly trying
All life's unknown joy and woe.

On the morrow comes Thanksgiving, not as long ago it came,
Bright, without a shade of sorrow lingering on its good old name;
War has waved his crimson banner, and beneath its blood-stains rest
All his glory,
Dim and gory,
Laid on many a lifeless breast.

Wife and child, and aged mother, wake at morn to bend the knee,
And around the hearthstone glowing supplicate their God for me;

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Near my vacant chair they gather, blending tears amid their prayers—
God will hear them;
And anear them,
Will my spirit kneel with theirs!

Nor is darkness all around us;—we can thank our God for might;
For the strength which He has given still to struggle for the right;
For the soul so grandly beating in the nation's onward way;
For the spirit
We inherit,
On this new Thanksgiving day!

* * * * * * * *

Still the blue Potomac ripples like a silver thread below,
And amid the sullen darkness rises high the campfire's glow;
So I pace the picket lonely, while, apart from mortal sight,
Watch I'm keeping
With the sleeping
Loved ones far at home to-night.

South Quincy, Nov. 1861.

'76. FROM MY WINDOW. '61.

BY M. H. COBB.

Outward from the dusty city, far beyond the bustling streets,
Through the hazy atmosphere, quivering with the summer heats,
I am gazing where the heavens bend to touch the valley's rim,
And the farmer's humble cottage seems a spectre, pale and dim;
Where the roseate, fragrant clover, where the yellowing harvest grew,
Where June flowers and tender grasses treasured up the jewelled dew—
On those glowing fields and meadows war has set its iron heel,
And the eye is pained and dazzled by the deadly gleam of steel.

In the grove and leafless forest gleams the many-tented camp,
And the russet fields are shaken by the dull and measured tramp
Of a mighty host of freemen, true of heart and strong of limb—
Men who learned to love their country from their mothers' cradle-hymn!
From their pleasant Northern firesides, from their children and their wives,
Come they to redeem the nation, if it need be, with their lives!
Leavened by the martyr spirit, lo, in eager hosts they come!
Never were such legions marshalled in the palmy days of Rome!

Think they of our birth-time struggle?—how our fathers gathered then
From the fields and from the workshops—few, but stern, determined men!
Freedom's champions were fewer, but their hearts were strong and true,
And their pulses coursed as madly when the trump of battle blew;
Freedom's workers were not many, but their arms were tried and strong,
And their souls, less kindly nurtured, chafed as sorely under wrong.
Grand old days of inspiration! Do we witness their return?
Does their deathless love of freedom in our hearts as fiercely burn?
With a faith that never falters, can we watch the ebb and flow
Of the battle-tides, as martyrs did a hundred years ago?

Washington, Dec. 20, 1861.

The Memphis *Appeal* contains the following items of Texas news: In the Texas House of Representatives a resolution was adopted instructing the sergeant-at-arms to remove from the beak of the eagle, over the Speaker's chair, the United States motto, "E Pluribus Unum." We notice since that the obnoxious motto is absent.

A joint resolution has been introduced, and will doubtless pass, approving of the promptness of the President in providing for retaliation, in case of the execution of the condemned privateers by the Lincoln Government.—*Louisville Journal, Dec.* 24.

Richmond, *Dec.* 19—Hon. Charles James Faulkner and Honorable Alfred Ely—one a quasi prisoner and the other a real one—had a very pleasant interview yesterday at the Confederate States Military Prison, where Mr. Faulkner called to see Mr. Ely. We are told that there was great rejoicing in the prison, but whether it was confined to the breast of Mr. Ely, or shared by his fellow-captives, we were not informed. The circumstances that induced the Lincoln Government to allow Mr. Faulkner, whom they had arrested without warrant of law and without a shadow of pretext to justify so flagrant a breach of individual right, to come here, are known. The condition exacted was that he should procure the liberation of Mr. Ely in exchange for his own, or return and submit himself to the rigors of a captivity as hard as it is unjust. So far as Mr. Ely is individually concerned, he has proved himself a man of kindly disposition and amiable impulses since here, and on his own account we could find no objection to his being returned to the "bosom of his family," if he would stay there, and not attempt to influence the minds of the fanatics of the North by his harangues. His own assurances have been given that he will not, but the question is, will Old Abe and his sable crowd allow him to keep so commendable a resolution? We think not.—*Fredericksburg Recorder, Dec.* 23.

Incidents of Guyandotte.—That citizens, in the late "massacre," fired from their houses upon our men, seems to be well attested—at least from J. W. Hite's, (now prisoner at Columbus;) and our men say that the Scott *women* fired upon them! E. A. Smith (prisoner) is reported seen in the streets with a revolver, firing on our men. John S. Everett, who lives below the Guyandotte River, on *that* side, with his gun in his hand, was active in shooting men as they came to the shore in swimming across. Capt. Wm. Turner, an old and respectable citizen of Wayne

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County, a very candid man apparently, was in the fight, and escaped by mounting his horse and dashing through their lines, but was obliged to abandon his horse at the bank of the river; was for a long time lying in the mud at the water's edge and in the water, with a part of his face out in the shade of a tree, while they were searching for him. He heard them shout across: "John, O John Everett, shoot them d——d devils coming out of the water there," and two guns went off. "There's another just out behind the tree there." "Oh, I've sunk that d——d Yankee." Another was shot while crawling in the mud, near where Turner lay concealed in the water, and there was a yell, "I've got one of the d——d dad's scalps, and a first-rate Enfield rifle." Turner afterward swam the river, and gives us some of these items:

A reliable citizen of Cabell County reports that he heard the rebels boast, on the return to Barboursville, that they had thrown eight or nine wounded men off the bridge into the river.

When the rebel cavalry left Guyandotte, *twenty-one secession women*, all with their secession aprons on, paraded and cheered the victors.

They captured at Guyandotte, 98 Enfield rifles and 32 horses; but themselves *lost* in the fight 19 horses.

Of their men, they lost 11 killed, about 18 wounded, 2 of them since dead. Capt. Huddleston, Kanawha Rangers, was the captain killed and buried at Ceredo. The captain of the Rockbridge Rangers was mortally wounded, and in a dying condition on Tuesday night.

On leaving Guyandotte, Col. Jenkins remarked to a reliable citizen there, "*We did not make much by coming; the losses are about equal!*" He made the same remark again in the hearing of Col. Whaley, before he escaped.

Henry Clay Pate, of Kansas notoriety, was there as a captain, and it was he and his men that captured Col. Whaley.—*Ironton Register.*

A CORRESPONDENT of the Troy *Times*, in describing the recent skirmish near Newmarket Bridge, Dec. 22, says: "The most singular thing connected with this skirmish, was the appearance of a woman mounted upon a beautiful horse, riding fearlessly in the thickest part of the fight, and report says that she rode far in advance of the rebel cavalry, and dashing up to the captain of Company G, Twentieth regiment, discharged a pistol at him; when he turned around, she smiled, and rode off. The captain says he could easily have ended her life had he felt disposed, but he was too much of a gentleman to shoot a woman. But the most provoking of all was the appearance of a company of niggers among the rebel infantry, and three of those wounded, from the Twentieth regiment, were shot by these black rascals. We can fight men, and even niggers, but we can't fight women, though I think if this rebel horsewoman, or any more female cavalry, make their appearance in another fight, they had better keep out of range of our rifles."

A LETTER from Richmond, Va., dated Dec. 12, says: "The object of the Nashville's visit to Europe appears to puzzle Lincoln and his friends to a considerable degree. Certainly there must be something intended of importance, something to damage them, or the undertaking to run the blockade and proceed across the Atlantic would not have been adventured. The taking out of Confederate naval officers, wherewith to supply commanders for first-class frigates to be purchased in Europe, does not seem a perfectly satisfactory explanation. Those who know Captain Pegram would not be surprised to hear of any brilliant achievement being performed by him, of which the Nashville is capable, before he reports himself again to the Navy Department in this city. If the good people of some New England seaport town should wake up one of these fine mornings, and find their homes in flames, they may console themselves with reading of the exploits of one John Paul Jones of the long, long ago.

"It is now Thursday evening. Last week at the same time I felt very well assured that before set of sun to-day great events would have happened all around and very near us. Yet every thing is quiet as before at the critical points on the border. Not a word more of the 40,000 Yankees that landed at Newport News. Nothing farther of the advance upon Winchester. All serene at Centreville. Some artillery practice at transports attempting to go by the batteries at Evansport—reported sensationally as 'heavy firing'—only this, and nothing more.

"Very funny stories came across the lines to us of the horsemanship of the Federal cavalry. A day or two ago a prisoner was brought into Centreville who was strapped to his saddle to keep him from falling off, although the saddle was of the McClellan pattern, invented expressly for bad riders. At a cavalry review a fortnight ago, near the Federal capital, a sham charge was ordered, in which not less than thirty-five knights came to the ground. Their mounted troops are said to be splendidly armed and equipped, and furnished with fine horses, (rather lean and shaky just now, in consequence of a want of forage;) indeed, in all respects they challenge admiration as a magnificent body of dragoons, except the comparatively unimportant circumstance that they can't ride."

A SINGULAR INCIDENT.—The Lynchburg *Republican* of the 26th of November publishes the following incident, remarkable alike for its singularity as well as for its melancholy fulfilment to the brother of one of the parties concerned:

Just before the war broke out, and before Lincoln's proclamation was issued, a young Virginian named Summerfield was visiting the city of New York, where he made the acquaintance of two Misses Holmes, from Waterbury, Vt. He became somewhat intimate with the young ladies, and the intercourse seemed to be mutually agreeable. The proclamation was issued, and the whole North thrown into a blaze of excitement. Upon visiting the ladies one evening, and at the hour of parting, they remarked to Summerfield that their present meeting would probably be the last; they must hurry home to aid in making up the overcoats and clothing for the volunteers from their town. Summerfield expressed his regret that they must leave, but at the same time especially requesting them to see that the overcoats were well made, as it was his intention, if he ever met the Vermont regiment in battle, to kill one of them and take his coat. Now for the sequel. Virginia seceded. The 2d Vermont regiment, a portion of which was from the town of Waterbury, was sent to Virginia. The battle of Manassas was fought, in which they were engaged, and so was Summerfield. During the battle S. marked his man, not knowing to what State he belonged; the fatal ball was sped on its errand of

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death; the victim fell at the flash of the gun, and upon rushing up to secure the dead man's arms, Summerfield observed that he had a fine new overcoat strapped to his back, which he determined to appropriate to his own use. The fight was over, and Summerfield had time to examine his prize, when, remarkable as it may appear, the coat was marked in the lining with the name of Thomas Holmes, and in the pockets were found letters, signed with the name of the sister, whom Summerfield had known in New York, and to whom he had made the remark we have quoted, in which the dead man was addressed as brother. The evidence was conclusive—he had killed the brother of his friend, and the remark which he had made in jest had a melancholy fulfilment. We are assured this narrative is literally true. Summerfield now wears the coat, and, our informant states, is not a little impressed with the singularity of the coincidence.

School-Girls' Aid to the Soldiers.—The following correspondence explains itself:

THE SCHOOL-GIRLS' AID TO THE SOLDIERS.

W. F. College, Nov. 19.

H. V. U. Boynton, *Maj. 35th Regt. O. V. M.:*

Dear Sir: Please find, accompanying this note, one thousand pairs of woollen socks. They are the gift of the pupils and teachers of Wesleyan Female College, Cincinnati, and are designed for the men of the Thirty-fifth regiment O. V. M., to the needy among whom you will please present them. The manufacture of these stockings has occupied the leisure moments of the past months, in which manufacture all our pupils, from the youngest to the oldest, have participated.

We experience therefore the pleasure known only to the cheerful giver, as we now deliver our offering into your hands.

Assure your brave men that gratitude to them mingles with our desire to serve our country; and also, that it is our earnest wish that they may find strength and courage as well as warmth in the school-girls' gift.

In behalf of Soldiers' Aid Society of W. F. College. Alice S. Wood, *Secretary.*

Rachel L. Bodley, *Pres't.*

THE SOLDIER'S REPLY.

Camp Bourbon, Ky., Nov. 24.

Miss Alice S. Wood, Secretary Soldiers' Aid Society, Wesleyan Female College:

Dear Miss: Allow me, through you, to express my thanks to the ladies of your Society, for the very serviceable and acceptable present received from them last evening. The stockings arrived most opportunely, and were distributed this morning, when a driving snow-storm made such a gift seem more valuable. The brave men who received them, expressed their thanks in various ways; grateful above all that the cause for which they are fighting enlists the sympathies of loyal women. The gift, in itself considered, has great intrinsic worth, but the circumstances connected with it impart a new value, which words can hardly express.

We think of your labors in our behalf—your days of self-sacrificing effort, and feelings such as brothers cherish toward sisters swell our hearts with thankfulness. Such tokens of interest in our welfare encourage our hearts and strengthen our hands, nerving us for the stern conflict in which we are engaged; and in the hour of battle the memory of those who have befriended us will urge us onward in the path of duty.

Your prayers may ascend in common with ours for the cause which we each in our several spheres are laboring to support; our prayers, besides, shall go up for you, that the institution with which you are connected may be richly blessed, and that Heaven's choicest gifts, which fall as the gentle dew upon the flowers, may fill your hearts to overflowing. May we in common soon look upon our country, reunited, entering upon a new and nobler life, protected by the old flag our fathers fought for, while the mothers and sisters of that olden age supported them, as you are aiding us.

With a soldier's well-wishes, I remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

H. V. W. Boynton, *Maj. 35th Reg. O. V.*

The Lame, the Halt, and the Blind, to Bear Arms.—The following advertisement appeared in a late Richmond paper:

Wanted—For local purposes, a company of a hundred men, who are not capable of performing service in the field, yet are able to perform duty in the city. None need apply who are capable of field service, and good references will be required as to character. Apply at the office, corner of Broad and Ninth streets.

Jno. H. Winder, *Brigadier-General.*

—*N. Y. Herald, Dec.* 17.

Dog-Hair Stockings.—We have seen a curious specimen of knitting, wrought by a lady of Norfolk, and sent to the President, with the following note:

"I send to President Davis a pair of socks, knit entirely of the curls taken from my little pet, a lap-dog. I do not send them for their beauty, or for the use of them; but only as a slight evidence of Southern independence and home manufacture, both of which every Southern heart should endeavor to obtain and encourage. With every wish for your future health and happiness, I remain, very respectfully, yours, Miss S. C. Pannell."

The ingenuity of the work is remarkable; and although the socks may not be quite so soft as silk, they nevertheless possess the advantages of durability and warmth. The ladies of the South are showing a praiseworthy determination to turn every thing to account. We notice that one in Tennessee has produced a very superior article of cloth, woven from cotton and cow's hair, spun together, which the papers pronounce a very good substitute for wool. It gives us pleasure to notice these evidences of what the people are doing to thwart the inconveniences of the blockade.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

Leather.—The Tallahassee *Floridian* has seen a specimen of kip leather, tanned in twenty days with dog-fennel preparation, and which the shoemakers there pronounce equal to the best French leather. The leather was prepared by Isaac Bierfield, of Newberry, S. C., who has a patent for the process, but asks very high prices for the privilege of using his discovery—three hundred dollars for an individual right, seven hundred dollars for a county, and ten thousand dollars for a State. The *Floridian* recommends planters in Florida, where dog-fennel grows abundantly, to gather and cure the weed, which is found to possess so valuable a property.—*New Orleans Picayune, Nov.* 27.

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CAPT. BUCHANAN'S RESIGNATION.—Captain Frank Buchanan, who is the author of the annexed letters, is in command of one of the rebel batteries on the Potomac. We commend the third epistle to his Southern friends:

NAVY YARD, WASHINGTON, April 22, 1861.

His Excellency, the President:

SIR: I respectfully resign my commission as a Captain in the United States Navy.

Respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,

FRANK BUCHANAN.

COMMANDANT'S OFFICE, NAVY YARD, WASHINGTON, April 22, 1861.

SIR: As I have this day resigned my commission as a Captain in the Navy, and consider myself only temporarily in command here, you will carry out all the instructions you have received in preparing the steamers for war service, as directed by my order to you this morning, and superintend the defence of the Yard, when necessary.

I shall not take any part in the defence of this Yard from this date

Respectfully, &c., F. BUCHANAN.

Com. J. A. DAHLGREN, &c., &c.

"THE REST," NEAR EASTON, MD., May 4, 1861.

SIR: If his Excellency, the President, has not accepted my resignation as a Captain in the Navy of the United States, I respectfully ask to recall it. The circumstances which induced me, very reluctantly, to tender my resignation, no longer exist, and I cannot voluntarily withdraw from a service in which I have passed nearly *forty-seven years* of my life, in the faithful performance of duty—as the records of the Navy Department will prove. I am ready for service.

Respectfully, sir, your obedient servant,

FRANKLIN BUCHANAN.

The Hon. GIDEON WELLES, *Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C.*

—*New York, Nov.* 1861.

A GALLANT EXPLOIT.—Lieut.-Col. Spears, of Bird's 1st Tennessee regiment, now stationed near Somerset, is in our city. He brought as prisoners John L. Smith, his two sons, Joseph M. and Calvin, and two other active secessionists, who were arrested by a refugee Tennesseean named John Smith, who is now in the patriot ranks of our State. John Smith, when called upon to decide between the Union and the Confederacy, lived in or near Huntsville, and loyally determined to adhere to the Stars and Stripes. Jeff. Davis' proclamation warning all to leave the Confederacy who did not sympathize with the rebellion, induced him to sell his property preparatory to leaving, and he converted the proceeds into gold. But about the same time came the blockade order of Gov. Harris, forbidding any one to quit the State. John Smith was then seized by the five men who are here as prisoners, aided by some secession cavalry, and scourged and abused in various demoniac ways, until he revealed where his money was concealed. Upon telling where it was, his trunk was broken open and robbed of its contents, and a parcel of counterfeit bank bills inserted in the place. He was then sent on to Knoxville, where he was charged with treason and passing counterfeit money. After being imprisoned some time, he was tried before a military court, with no forms of law, and as they could make out no case against him, he was discharged, minus a valuable mare and all his money. After incredible difficulty the unswerving patriot reached our army, and joined one of the Tennessee regiments. He obtained permission from his commanding officer to take twenty mounted volunteers, who went as far as the State line. Upon reaching there they resolved to penetrate into Tennessee, and knowing the country well, by unfrequented paths they went to Huntsville, which is about 60 miles from our camp, whence they started. Pushing boldly into the town, John Smith and his comrades succeeded in capturing the five prisoners, and immediately commenced their retreat; rescue was threatened and attempted, but the pursuers were never able to overtake the captors until they returned into our lines with some of the wretches who had acted so inhumanly. The secession robbers were transferred to this city, and John Smith has gone into Tennessee again with a squad of Union soldiers, where he hopes to make more captures. He has all the elements of a successful partisan, and his feats of desultory warfare are noble episodes in our Southern campaigns.—*Louisville Journal.*

A SENSIBLE OPINION.—A Washington correspondent says that there are various opinions at the capital respecting the length of the present session of Congress. Judge Collamer, of Vermont, who is one of the shrewdest men in Congress, advises an early adjournment. He says: "War is not a business Congress can engineer. It is properly *Executive business*, and the moment Congress passes beyond the line of providing for the wants of the Government, and deciding the purposes of the war, to say *how* it shall be conducted, the whole thing will prove a failure."

VERY scandalous reports are rife concerning Col. Scott, nephew and secretary of the old General. It is boldly asserted that he is the traitor who has done so much mischief by revealing cabinet secrets and the plans of the Commander-in-Chief to the enemy. The failure of the scheme against the rebel camp at Munson's Hill, which was known only to Gen. Scott, Gen. McClellan, and Col. Scott, is attributed to the latter. It is intimated that the suspicions against Col. Scott were so strong, that his friends advised him to quit the country, and that this had something to do with the sudden resignation of Gen. Scott and his departure with his nephew and others for Europe. It is probable that these rumors and suspicions have been exaggerated.—*Buffalo Courier, Dec.* 6.

A WOMAN FOR THE TIMES.—A lad of less than sixteen, named Darling, from Pittsfield, Mass., recently enlisted in Captain Cromwell's company, in the Northern Black Horse Cavalry. On learning that he had a sick mother at home, who was sadly afflicted by his departure, the captain discharged the youngster and sent him home, as the brave lad supposed, on a furlough. He has received the following acknowledgment of his kindness from the sister of the "bold soldier boy." It is good:

PITTSFIELD, MASS., Oct. 20.

CAPTAIN CROMWELL—DEAR SIR: My brother, David H. Darling, a lad of sixteen, left home and joined your command without the consent or even knowledge of our parents. I went from school to see him last Thursday, and stated these facts to your second lieutenant. Our young soldier returned home Friday, on furlough, as he supposed, and seeing the effect of his conduct upon my mother and a sick sister, gave his

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consent to remain. But he is very much afraid you will not think that he did not promise to return in good faith, or, to use his own term, that he has "backed out;" so he made me promise, before I returned, that I would explain it to you.

This, then, "is to certify," gentlemen, that the young Darling aforesaid has not abated his desire in the least degree to serve his country under your especial guidance, although he has consented to devote himself in the more humble capacity of staying at home and minding his mother. Having reached the advanced age of sixteen, he possesses the strength of Hercules, and sagacity of Tacinaque, Agulier's bravery, and the patriotism of Washington, whom you have probably heard mentioned before. Would that he could add to these a few of Methuselah's superfluous years, for youth, though no crime, is very inconvenient in his case. Of course, the advancement of the Black Horse Cavalry is materially retarded, and its glory dimmed for a season; but wherever you are at the end of two years, he is determined to join you. If thou wouldst take me in his place, I would be very happy to go. I believe not only in this war, but fighting in general, and think that if women were permitted to use "knock-down argument," it would civilize not only their mutual relations, but also their treatment of your much-abused sex.

Meantime, awaiting thy orders, I am respectfully thine, JENNIE DARLING.

P. S.—If you are married, please hand this over to your Second Lieutenant. J. D.
—*Cincinnati Press, Dec.* 2.

A REBEL HEROINE.—The Richmond correspondent of the Nashville *Union* tells the following: Not long ago I told you of the sufferings of Miss Converse on her trip from Philadelphia. I have now to record another instance of female heroism. A young lady of Maryland, as gentle and genuine a woman as the South contains, but withal a true heroine, has, after braving many hardships, recently arrived here.

Reaching the Potomac, she found a boat and a negro to row it, but the negro refused to attempt to cross, for fear, as he said, the Yankees would shoot him. Drawing a pitsol from her pocket, our heroine told him coolly she would shoot him herself if he didn't cross. The negro quailed, rowed her over to the Virginia shore, and thus, utterly alone, she came to her friends in Richmond, with her petticoats quilted with quinine, her satchel full of letters, many of them containing money, and with no end of spool-thread, needles, pins, and other little conveniences now so hard to get in the blockaded South. The name of this heroine ought not to be withheld from the historian. It is Miss Nannie Webster.—*Baltimore American, Dec.* 27.

AN OLD OFFENDER.—Wm. H. Ross, a well-known colored man of Richmond, Va., was hailed by the night watch, and responded by running off. He was caught, however, and the Mayor ordered him thirty-nine, and to be confined. The negro in question is called "an old offender" by the police, and has, through their instrumentality, been ordered 1,000 lashes in the course of a not very extended life.—*Richmond Dispatch, Dec.* 23.

NOBLE CONDUCT OF MRS. CAPTAIN RICKETTS.—The heroic conduct of Mrs. Ricketts, the wife of Captain James B. Ricketts, who was severely wounded at Bull Run, is the theme of much praise. Mrs. Ricketts pushed through the enemy's lines alone when she heard her husband was captured, and took her place with him in the hospital, from which she never emerged until this week. When she arrived in Richmond, General Stuart asked her to sign a parole of honor. She refused. He persisted in writing it, and handed her the document. She tore it up instantly, and carried the fragments to her husband. When Captain Ricketts was carried to Richmond, crowds flocked to see the commander of "Sherman's Battery," as they insisted on calling it.

COL. SOL. MEREDITH.—A pleasant story is told by a correspondent of Col. Sol. Meredith, of Wayne County, Indiana, commanding the 19th Indiana, on the Potomac.

At the Lewinsville skirmish, the colonel was at the head of his men, as they were formed in line of battle, under the fire of the enemy. As the shells exploded over them, his boys would involuntarily duck their heads. The colonel saw their motions, and in a pleasant way exhorted them, as he rode along the line, to hold up their heads and act like men. He turned to speak to one of his officers, and at that moment an 18-pounder shell burst within a few yards of him, scattering the fragments in all directions. Instinctively he jerked his head almost to the saddle bow, while his horse squatted with fear. "Boys," said he, as he raised up and reined his steed, "you MAY dodge the large ones!" A laugh ran along the line at his expense, and after that no more was said about the impropriety of dodging shells.—*Galesburg Democrat, Oct.* 17.

THE TONE OF BULLETS.—A soldier writing from one of the camps on the Potomac thus alludes to the peculiar music made by bullets passing through the air: It is a very good place to exercise the mind, with the enemy's picket rattling close at hand. A musical ear can study the different tones of the bullets as they skim through the air. I caught the pitch of a large-sized Minié yesterday—it was a swell from E flat to F, and as it passed into the distance and lost its velocity, receded to D—a very pretty change. One of the most startling sounds is that produced by the Hotchkiss shell. It comes like the shriek of a demon, and the bravest old soldiers feel like ducking when they hear it. It is no more destructive than some other missiles, but there is a great deal in mere sound to work upon men's fears.

The tremendous scream is caused by a ragged edge of lead, which is left on the shell. In favorable positions of light, the phenomena can sometimes be seen, as you stand directly behind a gun, of the clinging of the air to the ball. The ball seems to gather up the atmosphere and carry it along, as the earth carries its atmosphere through space. Men are frequently killed by the wind of a cannon-shot. There is a law which causes the atmosphere to cling to the earth, or which presses upon it with a force, at the surface, of fifteen pounds to the square inch; does the same law, or a modification, pertain to cannon-balls in flight? I do not remember of meeting with a discussion of the subject in any published work. It is certainly an interesting philosophic question.

PROPOSED SOUTHERN NAVY.—We are glad to see that this subject engages the earnest attention of our New Orleans contemporaries, and that they strongly urge the construction of vessels of war at that place.

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The South is rich in all the materials of ship-building, and we wonder that we have not already at least the beginning of a navy. We cannot afford to wait for foreign countries to open our ports. We ought to be able to open them ourselves. The world is always ready to help those who do not need its help. We have naval officers who deserve to be employed upon their own element, and who could render efficient service to the country if we could only put them afloat. It is intolerable that we should longer permit the Federal navy and Yankee pirates to vapor and bully along the whole extent of our coast, and completely isolate us from the rest of mankind.

If, at the beginning of the war, a few millions had been expended for iron-plated frigates, we could by this time have sunk the whole Yankee navy, and opened our ports to the commerce of the world. It is not yet too late. By energetic efforts we can get a fleet ready by spring, which will save us from a humiliating reliance upon the intervention of foreign powers. Every effort should at once be made for the relief of the country from the Yankee blockade. We trust that the Executive and Congress will bestow their earliest attention upon this most important subject. Our naval officers, among the most accomplished and heroic in the old service, are panting for an opportunity of distinction and usefulness upon the ocean, and we hope they will not be disappointed. We know of no expenditure which would yield as rich returns as the construction of a few ships of war.—*Richmond Dispatch, Nov.* 12.

THE NORTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.—It will be remembered that the first Southern papers received here after the capture of Fort Hatteras spoke of the disgraceful behavior of the North Carolina Legislature, and refused to report it. The *Daily Times* of this morning has information from Raleigh stating that the Legislature was in session when the capture was announced, and that the Union men rose in their places, and cheered and swung their hats, and were so noisy in their rejoicings that all business was for the time suspended. The same feeling, to a considerable extent, pervaded the people of that city.

No wonder that the secessionist papers were unwilling to chronicle such behavior.—*Albany Journal, Oct.* 8.

RICHMOND, *Oct.* 5.—Rev. A. E. Dickinson, general superintendent of the Baptist Colportage Board in Virginia, writes as follows: "The Baptist Colportage Board, located in Richmond, has published upward of seven hundred thousand pages of religious tracts addressed to soldiers, and have arranged for the publication of twelve thousand pocket Testaments, two thousand of which we expect to receive next week.

LOUISVILLE, *Oct.* 8.—Col. McKee, late editor of the Louisville *Courier*, will take command of a regiment under Gen. Buckner.—The Citizens' Bank of New Orleans are circulating "fives" cut in two, each piece to represent two and a half dollars.—Thirteen hundred Indian warriors crossed the Arkansas River, near Plymouth, on the 15th of September, en route for Ben McCulloch's army.—*N. Y. Commercial, Oct.* 9.

A PATRIOTIC FAMILY.—Mr. Europe Houghton, of Newton, Mass., has a family of five sons and two daughters. Three of his sons are in the Massachusetts First regiment, and two were members of the skirmishing company selected from the regiment some time since. The whole three were in the first Bull Run battle. Another son is in the Massachusetts Sixteenth, and the last of the five has just joined Col. Wilson's regiment, and all will fight bravely in defence of liberty and good government. One of the girls is in the employ of the United States at the Watertown Arsenal, making six out of seven in the service of the Government.—*Boston Journal, Nov.* 10.

FLOYD'S DEFEAT BY ROSECRANS.

A double thief and traitor he,
Whose heart is so unlike a man's,
As first to *rob* the Treasury,
Then *steal away* from Rosecrans!

—RICHARD COE, *Philadelphia Bulletin.*

ST. LAWRENCE COUNTY, N. Y., AND THE WAR.—A person in Potsdam, St. Lawrence County, writes us: "So far as St. Lawrence County is concerned, this is a mistake. The larger portion of the Sixteenth regiment is from this county. Two companies and the lieutenant-colonel went from this little village. Some fifteen of the young men in the academy enlisted at the first call, and quite a number were rejected by the over-scrupulous inspecting officer. A portion of the Eighteenth regiment is from this county. Between fifty and one hundred have enlisted in the engineer regiment mustered at Elmira, while over five hundred are now encamped at Ogdensburg, with the prospect of filling up a complete regiment before the week is out. Several of as good young men as our county contains have already offered up their lives for their country. In all no less than fifteen hundred are now in arms, and we hope that two thousand will be serving their country before the month is out.

"Please give us credit for having raised a little more than a 'corporal's guard.' We ought to do more, and we are trying to do it."—*N. Y. World, Sept.* 28.

A BRAVE BOY AND A GALLANT SAILOR.—One of the powder-boys on the Bienville, Wm. Henry Steele by name, deserves particular attention. He is only fourteen years old, a bright, active fellow, and performed his duties with signal bravery. It was his duty to hand cartridges to one of the gunners. While the Bienville was in the thickest of the engagement, the balls whistled fiercely over the deck and splashed about in the water, but he never wavered. A large rifled shot struck the water some distance from the steamer, bounded upward, and, crashing through the beam, tore through the bodies of two men standing near him at his gun, and wounded two others. He handed his cartridge to the gunner, and, stepping over the bodies, brought a fresh supply of ammunition, with which he continued his labors.

After the fight, Captain Steedman, in thanking his men for their noble conduct, especially commended the bravery of young Steele. During a part of the time the Bienville was the mark for almost the entire fire of both rebel batteries, and her crew displayed the greatest heroism. The first shot fired at her struck, and was one of the most serious. Her guns were in such constant use that they became hot, and almost leaped from the deck at each discharge. It is really wonderful that her damage is so very immaterial. Beyond a hole between decks, another through

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the beam, just at the lower part of the gunwale, a cut anroud and a battered stove-pipe, (not smoke-stack,) she is unharmed.

The Wabash also came in for a large share of the fight. A cannon-shot passed along her deck and struck Thomas Jackson, the coxswain. The ball nearly carried away one of his legs, leaving it so that it hung only by shreds of flesh and skin. Leaning against a gun, he drew out his sheath-knife and tried to cut it off entirely. The knife was too dull, and his shipmates hastened to him and carried him below. He kept continually asking how the fight progressed, saying, "I hope we'll win; I hope we'll beat them." He died in two hours, his last words expressing happiness that he had done something for his country.—*Phila. Press, Nov.* 16.

HYMN FOR OUR COUNTRY.

BY ELIZABETH OAKES SMITH.

Inscribed to President Lincoln.

God bless our Country!—look afar
  Behold, on every side,
From solar belt to Northern star,
  She standeth like a bride.
Upheld by God's almighty hand,
How fair thou art, O Native Land!

Our meadows teem with goodly herds,
  Our garners overflow;
Our hills resound with singing birds,
  And bloom our vales below.
Upheld by God's all-bounteous hand,
Thy cup is full, O favored Land.

God bless our Councils!—make us wise
  To worship and obey;
Let Justice reign, and Truth arise
  To guide our steps alway.
Upheld by His almighty hand,
God bless the rulers of our Land.

God bless our Banner evermore!
  Beneath whatever sky,
By seas unknown, on desert shore,
  We fling it broad and high.
Uphold it by Thy mighty hand!
God bless the Banner of our Land!

THE VOLUNTEER'S WIFE.

I knew by the light in his deep, dark eye,
  When he heard the beat of the mustering drum,
That he never would fold his arm and sigh
  Over the state of ills that would come;
I knew that the blood of a patriot sire
Coursed through his veins like a stream of fire;
    So I took his hand,
      And bade him go,
    But he never dreamed
      That it grieved me so.

Two fair-haired children he left with me,
  Who lisp his name at the eventide—
The very hour when upon his knee
  He used to fondle his pet and pride.
Alas! they may never again be blessed
By a father's care in the old home nest;
    And he never again
      May hear the tones,
    Or kiss the lips
      Of his little ones.

I know that he has answered his country's call,
  That his breast is bared at a high command;
But my heart will break, I know, if he fall
  In the battle-front by a traitor's hand;
Yet I murmur not, though my tear-wet eyes
Attest the worth of the sacrifice;
    'Tis a wife's free gift,
      Two lives in one,
    In the name of God,
      And of Washington.

Perhaps, when the maple trees are red,
  And the golden glories of harvest come,
I shall wake some morning to hear his tread,
  And give him a warm heart's welcome home;
To kneel with him in a fervent prayer,
Thanking our God for his watchful care
    In shielding *his* heart
      From the rebel's brand,
    Who honored the flag
      Of the cherished land.

—*Forney's War Press*, Dec. 14.

MAJ.-GEN. PRICE'S PROCLAMATION.

BY CLERICUS.

Missourians, a word or two!
  The undersigned, last June,
Was called to head the Spartan few
Who sword from scabbard sternly drew,
To drive away the craven crew,
Bound by black vows to snatch from you
  Your freedom's priceless boon!

The Governor distinctly asked
  For Fifty Thousand Men;
You heard him ask—you *must* have heard
I know your patriot pulses stirred,
Your patriot *im*pulses concurred
In fierce resolves to hound the herd
  Back to their Northern den!

Your hearts were right—your purpose set
  To rise up there and then;
You felt the flame of holy hate,
You longed in blood your swords to sate,
Your eagerness for fight was great,
You found it difficult to wait—
  You Fifty Thousand Men!

But, notwithstanding this desire
  The enemy to drive—
This strong war-fever for the fray,
This burning for the battle-day,
Most all the fifty stayed away;
The actual figure, strange to say,
  Was only about *five*.

Out of two hundred thousand males,
  A match for any foes—
Strong arms, brave hearts, and flashing eyes,
Hands raised defiant to the skies,
Spirit that conquers or that dies,—
Out of the host that burned to rise,
  But five in fifty rose!

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Nearly six months, you are aware,
Have come and gone since then;
You've farmed the field and mowed the hay,
Your winter stock is stowed away,
You're ready 'gainst the rainy day;
Are you not coming now, I say,
Ye Fifty Thousand Men?

The foe has not as yet retired,—
'Tis singular, but true!
So far from that, I'm forced to say,
From what I see, he means to stay,
Most probably till swept away;
In view of which, ye heroes, pray,
What do *you* mean to do?

Suppose the facts were otherwise,
My Fifty Thousand Men!
That, starting when the summons rose,
You'd leaped to feet to face the foes,—
Dealt Fifty Thousand deathly blows—
It's not the case—but just suppose—
How would the thing be then?

Suppose, for every man we've got,
We had as much as ten;
Suppose we'd made th' invader flee,
And struck the tyrant to the knee;
That I'd chased *him*, and not he *me*,
It's clear as daylight—don't you see?—
Ye Fifty Thousand Men!

Missourians! Missourians!
To come to facts again,
Where is the old Missouri fire,
Courage passed down to son from sire,
Motto, "Still onward, upward higher"?
Died out? If not, where, I inquire,
The Fifty Thousand Men?

Look at us! we—we've done the work
Of Fifty Thousand Men!
We formed, and fought, and bled—we few—
No bed, no coverlid, no shoe—
Waded through mud and mire for you;
Will you not come and do it too?
And, if so, mention *when*.

Numbers give strength—five's more than one!
And still it's less than ten!
Numbers, increased, do greater grow!
Numbers intimidate the foe!
Numbers lay lesser numbers low!
Missourians, I'll prove it so,
With Fifty Thousand Men!

The fact is, fellow-citizens,
—No "if," nor "why," nor "when,"—
I *will* have help—I cannot *wait!*
Somebody's got to save the State,
And do it quick, before too late!
You *must* turn out, at any rate,
You Fifty Thousand Men!

Turn out! turn out, then! now's the time—
The crisis of our fate!
Mechanics, stop your wheels and saws!
Lawyers, lay down the book of laws!
Ye aspirants for office, pause!
Ye teamsters, hush your "Gee, whoa, haws,"
And rush to save the State.

Come on! come on, brave spirits all!
No others need apply;
Over the arm the musket fling;
Wear all your clothes, your bedding bring,
Your extra sheets, and every thing.
Come on! and let the war-cry ring,
"To conquer or to die!"

Let but your struggles free the land,
The State your pay will fix;
Meantime, don't think about the pay;
Take higher ground—look far away;
Glory's the thing for which *I* pray—
That, or a place wherein I may
Bury my six-foot-six.

I'm sure you mean to come, you know—
Oh, perfectly—but, then,
As yet I find no flashing eyes;
I hear no shouts that shake the skies.
If it's a fact you mean to rise,
Why *don't* you, now—why don't you *rise*,
You Fifty Thousand Men?

Hark! up along the mountain-side!
Hark! down the distant glen!
What sound is this that surges past?
A war-whoop?—footsteps gathering fast?
The echoes of the bugle blast?
Perhaps—it may be that—at last.
Ho! Fifty Thousand Men!

STERLING PRICE,
Maj.-Gen. Commanding.

Boston Evening Transcript, Dec. 9.

THE TRUE HEROINE.

What was she like? I cannot tell;
I only know God loved her well;
Two noble sons her gray hairs blest—
And he, their sire, was now at rest.

And why her children loved her so,
And called her blessed, all shall know;
She never had a selfish thought,
Nor valued what her hand had wrought.

She could be just in spite of love;
And cherished hates she dwelt above;
In sick-rooms, they that had her care,
Said she was wondrous gentle there.

It was a fearful trust, she knew,
To guide her young immortals through;
But Love and Truth explained the way,
And Piety made perfect day.

She taught them to be pure and true,
And brave, and strong, and courteous, too;
She made them reverence silver hairs,
And feel the poor man's biting cares.

She won them ever to her side;
Home was their treasure and their pride;
Its food, drink, shelter, pleased them best,
And there they found the sweetest rest.

And often, as the shadows fell,
And twilight had attuned them well,

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She sang of many a noble deed,
And marked with joy their eager heed.

And most she marked their kindling eyes,
When telling of the victories
That made the Stars and Stripes a name,
Their country rich in honest fame.

It was a noble land, she said—
Its poorest children lacked not bread;
It was so broad, so rich, so free,
They sang its praise beyond the sea.

And thousands sought its kindly shore,
And none were poor and friendless more;
All blessed the name of Washington,
And loved the Union, every one.

She made them feel that they were part
Of the great nation's living heart—
So they grew up, true patriot boys,
And knew not all their mother's joys.

Sad was the hour when murmurs loud
From a great black advancing cloud
Made millions feel the coming breath
Of maddened whirlwinds, full of death!

She prayed the skies might soon be bright,
And made her sons prepare for fight;
Brave youths!—their zeal proved clearly then,
In such an hour youths can be men!

By day she went from door to door—
Men caught her soul, unfelt before;
By night she prayed, and planned, and dreamed,
Till morn's red light war's lightning seemed.

The cry went forth; forth stepped her sons,
In martial blaze of gleaming guns;
Still striding on to perils dire,
They turned to catch her glance of fire.

No fears, no fond regrets she knew,
But proudly watched them fade from view;
"Lord, keep them so!" she said, and turned
To where her lonely hearth-fire burned.

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

THE HAPPY LAND OF CANAAN.

A New Version, Dedicated to the Third Iowa Boys.

If you listen to my song,
I'll not detain you long,
And will give you no cause for complaining;
You may join me in a shout,
When I've told you about
The doings in our happy land of Canaan.

CHORUS—Hip! hip! hip!
Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!
Our colors are well worth sustaining;
From them we'll never fly,
But we'll conquer or we'll die,
In defence of our happy land of Canaan.

The greatest peril yet,
By which our country's been beset,
In this civil war which now is reigning;
There's but one thing left to do,
We must whip the rebel crew,
And drive them from the happy land of Canaan.

Way down in old Missouri,
There's where General Lyon fell,
And died where the bullets were a-raining;
He left his gallant band,
With brave Sigel in command,
Now he's happy in a better land of Canaan.

Col. Mulligan's brigade,
They were never yet afraid,
Fought at Lexington five days without complaining;
Fed the rebels shell and shot,
Till they out of water got,
Then surrendered up their happy land of Canaan.

There's the "Dutch Company,"
Who are fighting for the free,
When in battle every nerve they are straining;
When it comes to run away,
They will tell you, "*Nix furstay!*"
They're an honor to our happy land of Canaan.

I will tell you in my song,
How our boys get along,
Who under Colonel Williams are a-training;
They are all brave and true,
And they stick like "Spaulding's Glue,"
When fighting for our happy land of Canaan.

When our gallant little band
Once arrives in "Dixie's land,"
The traitor's cause, you'll see, will soon be waning;
Our boys with basswood swords,
They would fight the rebel hordes,
And drive them from our happy land of Canaan.

Now my song is nearly done,
But I'll tell you every one,
You've a cause that is well worth maintaining;
Just tell the rebel horde,
You're the up-and-ready Third,
From Iowa in the happy land of Canaan.

ON GUARD.

Dedicated to G. W. Hyde, Major Maine Seventh.

'Tis night, and the sentinel paces his round,
With an eye for each object—an ear for each sound;
But his thoughts are roving long, long miles away,
They speed from him swiftly, like children to play.

Again he's at home in a fond wife's embrace,
And tear chases tear down his sun-beaten face;
His children now greet him—now call him by name;
He heeds not the night-watch—his home is the same.

Still green is the vine that encircles the door,
The path is the same as in blest days of yore;
Aye, every loved object stands clear to his view;
God's angels have blessed him—inspired him anew.

"O blessed be home," now springs from his heart,
"And blest be the ties that earth's power cannot part;
And blessed be memory, that spark from God's throne,
That star for earth's mariner, wandering alone."

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"And blessed be our country—our flag of the free!
Though dimmed be thy light, thou art sacred to me;
Soon, soon may'st thou cast off thy fetters, and rise,
As the sun scatters clouds in his course through the skies."

The sentinel's pacing his dull, weary round;
His soul now is free, though his body be bound;
But hark! through the darkness some sound strikes his ear;
He stops, as some object doth dimly appear.

"Halt!" cries he; "who comes?" speaks the sentinel now;
"A friend with the countersign," 's answered him low;
"Advance with the countersign!"—now it is given—
His home is now earth, but before it was heaven.

The bright dream has vanished—his home's far away;
The night-breeze is speaking that round him doth play;
It tells of a country that's dearer than life,
And his arm feels the stronger for freedom's own strife.

It tells of a foe that would pluck the bright stars
From a flag so triumphant in peace or in wars;
That would make it a by-word—an object of shame,
And he says, "I will die for its glory and fame."

And blessed is a country with stout hearts like these;
The tramp of her army is swelling the breeze;
They rush to her rescue—their lives freely give—
'Twere better to die, than in bondage to live.

God bless thee, O Sentinel, pacing thy round!
Safe may'st thou return with the victor's wreath bound;
When the dark clouds of war shall have passed from the skies,
And rebellion is hurled down—never to rise.

—*Boston Advertiser*, Dec. 11.

On the 9th of December, the Confederate States Court at Richmond, Va., decided in the case of Elken & Bros., of Mobile, that no change of citizenship after the commencement of hostilities can protect the property of an alien enemy from sequestration.—*Buffalo Courier*, *Dec.* 19.

General Heintzelman has a peculiar way of dealing with slave-owners who come into his camp in search of fugitives. He not only refuses to let the slaves return with their masters, but he will not allow the masters to return to their homes.—*Idem*, *Dec.* 20.

A pair of stockings, sent by the ladies' committee for the use of some gallant volunteer, was accompanied by the following verse:

Brave sentry, on your lonely beat,
May these blue stockings warm your feet;
And when from war and camps you part,
May some fair knitter warm your heart.

There is a petticoat at Washington, taken from a she secesh, that weighs fifty pounds. The garment is apparently a quilted one, but instead of the usual filling, it is thickly wadded with the finest quality of sewing silk of assorted colors, the skeins being carefully arranged in layers. It is provided with straps by which the weight may be supported by the shoulders. Sewing silk is one of the articles most needed, next to quinine, in the South. This is the second attempt at smuggling the article into Dixie by women that has been discovered.—*Cincinnati Gazette*, *Dec.* 20.

Mrs. Douglas.—Very few people indeed have been placed in a more trying position and sacrificed more for the sake of the Union than has Mrs. Douglas. She has persistently refused to entertain the proposition forwarded to her by a special messenger under a flag of truce from the Governor of North Carolina, asking that the two sons of the late Senator Douglas be sent South to save their extensive estates in Mississippi from confiscation. If she refused, a large property would be taken from the children, and, in her present reduced circumstances, they may thereby eventually be placed in straitened circumstances. Here, then, was an appeal made directly to her tender regard for them, which, if she should refuse, would work disastrously against them in after years. But her answer was worthy of herself and of her late distinguished husband. If the rebels wish to make war upon defenceless children, and take away the all of little orphan boys, it must be so; but she could not for an instant think of surrendering them to the enemies of their country and of their father. His last words were, "Tell them to obey the Constitution and the laws of the country," and Mrs. Douglas will not make herself the instrument of disobeying his dying injunction. The children, she says, belong to Illinois, and must remain in the North. Illinois and the North, we take it, will see to it that they are not sufferers by the devotedness and patriotism of their mother.—*Louisville Journal*, *Dec.* 20.

The Irish Wit always Ready.—It is now known that the surrender of Lexington was rendered a necessity by the want of ammunition, as well as by the want of water. A few of the companies had one or two rounds left, but the majority had fired their last bullet. After the surrender, an officer was detailed by Price to collect the ammunition and place it in safe charge. The officer, addressing Adjutant Cosgrove, asked him to have the ammunition surrendered. Cosgrove called up a dozen men, one after the other, and exhibiting the empty cartridge-boxes, said to the astonished rebel officer, "I believe, sir, we gave you all the ammunition we had before we had stopped fighting. Had there been any more, upon my word, you should have had it, sir. But I will inquire, and if by accident there is a cartridge left, I will let you know." The rebel officer turned away, reflecting upon the glorious victory of having captured men who had fired their last shot.

An Irishman from Battle Creek, Michigan, was at Bull Run battle, and was somewhat startled when the head of his companion on the left hand was knocked off by a cannon-ball. A few moments after, however, a spent ball broke the fingers of his comrade on the other side. The latter threw down his gun and yelled with pain, when the Irishman rushed to him, exclaiming, "Blasht your soul, you owld woman, shtop cryin'; you make more noise about it than the man that losht his head!"—*Chicago Post.*

A Connecticut soldier writes home that the commissary at Annapolis has given the boys so much

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mule meat, that the ears of the whole regiment have grown 3½ inches since their arrival at the Maryland capital.—*Boston Traveller, Dec.* 14.

THE HAGGAI PROPHECY.

LA GRANGE, KY., Dec. 9, 1861.

In one of the Cincinnati papers of a recent date I find the following:

A REMARKABLE PROPHECY.—One of the most striking instances of the fulfilment of prophecy, says the Boston *Christian Advocate*, was pointed out to us lately by an eminent Baptist divine. It occurs in the 8th, 10th, and 21st verses of Haggai ch. iv.:

"Behold, there shall be rebellion in the South, a rebellion of strong men and archers, of chariots and bright shields; and the blast of the trumpet shall awaken the land, and the nations shall be astonished thereat.

"And lo, behold, because of the sin of the South, her mighty men shall be as babes, her gates shall be destroyed utterly, saith the Lord; yea, utterly destroyed shall be her gates, and her rice fields shall be wasted, and her slaves set free.

"And behold, great ships from the North shall devour her pride, and a storm from the West shall lay waste her habitations. Yea, saith the Lord, and her dominion will be broken." *

Now if that *Divine* can find *Chapter IV.*, or any such *prophecy* as the above in Haggai, his *Bible must be a new edition.* It will not do for these *eminent* Divines to know so much. TRUTH.
—*Louisville Journal, Dec.* 12.

PRECAUTIONS ON THE SOUTHERN COAST.—The following letter, explaining the necessity for keeping the Parish Guards in South Carolina at home, was found in the rebel camp at Port Royal:

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, HEADQUARTERS, May 24, 1861.

TO CAPT. STEPHEN ELLIOTT, JR.—DEAR SIR: In reply to yours of the 17th to the Governor, I am directed to say that the reason why the Sea Coast and Parish companies have not been called into service here, has been because it was *distinctly* understood to be the desire of the Parishes that their companies should remain to guard and protect their coast, and to keep up a strict police *where the negroes were so numerous;* for this purpose sabres were given to them—the cavalry—and *not* given to the up-country companies. Your local companies were required for *immediate* protection. The Governor begs me to assure you most *positively* and distinctly, that *that* was the *only* reason the Parish companies were not called into service *here*, and as a matter of course you will at once see the justice of the reasons. The Governor would have *most readily* called upon you, had this not been the case. Respectfully yours,

F. J. MOSES, JR.,
Aide-de-Camp and Private Secretary.

AN ANGEL OF MERCY.—Amid the desolation and sadness of war, there is a beautiful angel of mercy which spreads her healing wings above the most desolate scene. Before this angel, the iron tramp of serried hosts breathes a softer music, and the unrelenting heart of vengeance and hate beats slower and calmer. This angel is gentle woman. Although not wanting in true patriotism, not backward in making sacrifices for her country's honor and welfare, yet is her ear ever opened to the call of distress, and her heart quick to bleed at the aspect of suffering humanity. These remarks have been called forth by facts just presented us in regard to the last hours of our young friend Mr. A. C. Lane, member of the Thirty-eighth regiment Indiana Volunteers, whose death we announced as having taken place in Louisville, Ky., last week, and whose parents reside in Lockport. Mr. Lane was taken very sick with malignant fever, and was sent immediately to the hospital in Louisville, where he would have remained and died, perhaps, without the knowledge of his friends, had it not been for an angel of mercy, in the person of a young lady. This young lady was in the habit of visiting the hospital to administer to the wants of the sick soldiers. The condition of young Lane attracted her attention, and she ordered him removed to her own father's house, where the most assiduous care and the kindest attention were paid him until the hour of his death. We wish we could write the name of this young lady. She was the daughter of loyal parents, whose hearts beat for the Union and humanity. Such touching incidents as these must serve to strengthen the cords of tenderness and sympathy which bind the Northern patriot's heart to those loyal spirits in the South who are still true to the Stars and Stripes.—*Lockport (N. Y.) Journal.*

CONTRABAND RECRUITS.

'Tis argued that "slaves," if made speedily free,
And provided with proper equipments, might be
Put to use, in the soldier's vocation!
And, egad! if you'll make them all *serve*, I propose
That they *march to the field*, armed with shovels and hoes,
As an "army of *occupation!*"

THE SPIRIT OF '76.—While the Senate of Maryland were in session in the State House at Annapolis, a number of soldiers entered the ante-room and inquired if the Senate Chamber was not the place where Gen. Washington once stood? An employee of the House answered that it was, and showed one of them as near as he could the spot where Washington stood when he resigned his commission. The young man reverently approached the spot, and standing for several minutes apparently fixed to the place, hastily turned and left the chamber, exclaiming that he could stand it no longer, for he "felt his Fourth of July rising too fast."—*Baltimore American, Dec.* 12.

ONE of the Beaufort (S. C.) negroes advertised his runaway master in the following clever travestie:

$500 REWARD.—Rund away from me on de 7th ob dis month, my massa Julan Rhett. Massa Rhett am five feet 'leven inches high, big shoulders, brack har, curly shaggy whiskers, low forehed, an' dark face. He make big fuss when he go 'mong de gemmen, he talk ver big, and use de name ob de Lord all de time. Calls heself "Suddern gemmen," but I suppose will try now to pass heself off as a brack man or mulatter. Massa Rhett has a deep scar on his shoulder from a fight, scratch 'cross de left eye, made by my Dinah when he tried to whip her. He neber look peple in de face. I more dan spec he will make track for Bergen kounty, in de furrin land ob Jarsey, whar I magin he hab a few friends.

I will gib four hundred dollars for him if alive, an' five hundred if anybody show him dead. If he cum

* This Prophecy was published generally throughout the United States, Canada, and some parts of England.

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back to his kind niggers widout much truble, dis chile will receive him lubingly. SAMBO RHETT.

BEAUFORT, S. C., Nov. 9, 1861.

A REBEL OPINION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S MESSAGE OF DEC. 3.—This document, which we spread before our readers on Saturday, came as near perfection, we conceive, as possible, in the art of deception. The Message was doubtless drawn up by Seward, (the cunning old fox,) who uses the English language to conceal his thoughts. We think our readers have, ere this, come to the conclusion that they gained as little insight into the affairs of the Yankee nation by perusing that document, as they would have gained by reading a proclamation from the King of the Fejee Islands. Six mortal columns to conceal from the world that the boasting Yankee dynasty has been whipped in every battle they have undertaken, and would like to back out of the scrape if a decent pretext were to offer, is not such a bad production in these war times, with cotton at thirty cents a pound, and anarchy and starvation staring them in the face, and the almost certainty of having their own ports blockaded by an English fleet during the winter.—*Norfolk Day-Book, Dec.* 9.

OUR TROUBLES.

The haunting B and double B,
The perjured, thieving F. F. V.,
The foreign bugbear, LL. D.

The sources of all our real distress,
The official A and double S.

—*Cincinnati Commercial, Dec.* 13.

JENNISON'S PRACTICE.—Jennison is administering rather severe doses to the traitors down in Jackson Co., Mo. He shows them no mercy. He had a member of the Legislature sawing wood for him, and a Judge husking corn for his horses. He says that they do very well, and that he means hereafter to have secessionists and "contrabands" do all his camp drudgery. As a general thing, we like Jennison's "style," and think rough practice is needed with the traitors; but from all accounts, his operations too frequently partake of the cruel and heartless. He may have good and sufficient reasons for some of his transactions, with which the public are acquainted; otherwise, they will not add any to his reputation.—*Kansas Chief.*

A MODEL BODY GUARD.—"Brick" Pomeroy, of the La Crosse (Wis.) *Democrat*, on being invited to assist in forming a body guard for President Lincoln, after due consideration decided to "go in," provided the following basis could be adopted and rigidly adhered to throughout the war:

The company shall be entirely composed of colonels, who shall draw pay and rations in advance.

Every man shall have a commission, two servants, and white kids.

Each man shall be mounted in a covered buggy, drawn by two white stallions.

Under the seat of each buggy shall be a cupboard, containing cold chicken, pounded ice, and champagne, a la members of Congress and military officers at Bull Run.

Each man shall have plenty of cards and red chips to play poker with.

The only side-arms to be opera-glasses, champagne-glasses, and gold-headed canes.

The duty of the company shall be to take observations of battle, and on no account shall it be allowed to approach nearer than ten miles to the seat of war.

Behind each buggy shall be an ambulance, so arranged as to be converted into a first-class boarding-house in the day time, and a sumptuous sleeping and dressing room at night.

The regimental band must be composed of pianos and guitars, played by young ladies, who shall never play a quickstep except in case of retreat.

Reveille shall not be sounded till late breakfast time, and not then if any one of the regiment has a headache.

In case of a forced march into an enemy's country, two miles a week shall be the maximum, and no marches shall be made except the country abound in game, or if any member of the regiment object.

Kid gloves, gold toothpicks, cologne, hair-dressing, silk underclothes, cosmetics, and all other rations, to be furnished by the Government.

Each member of the regiment shall be allowed a reporter for some New York paper, who shall draw a salary of two hundred dollars a week, for puffs, from the incidental fund.

Every member shall be in command, and when one is promoted all are to be.

Commissions never to be revoked.

THE Norfolk *Day Book* of the 12th Nov. says:—Fifty or sixty of the Federal prisoners confined at New Orleans have taken the oath and joined the Confederate army for the war. There were five hundred in all.

GEN. FREMONT attended service at Henry Ward Beecher's church, and the congregation rose *en masse* as the General and Mrs. Fremont entered. Mr. Beecher's discourse was on "Greatness." After the service, the people made a rush for the General's pew, and detained him half an hour with hand-shaking; and when he was seated in his carriage, at the church-door, they crowded the street and gave him three cheers.

CAIRO, *Dec.* 5.—A special despatch to the Memphis papers of the 2d December, gives an account of a great battle at Morristown, in East Tennessee, between the Federal forces, under Parson Brownlow, and a rebel force sent in pursuit of him. The battle was fought on the 1st of December, in which Parson Brownlow was completely victorious. The rebel despatch calls it the first Union victory of the war. Brownlow had three thousand men. The rebel force was not ascertained, but their rout is admitted to have been total.

ONE OF THE JAPANESE SWORDS RECOVERED.—It is well recollected that, whilst the Japanese Embassy was stopping at the Gilmore House, two of their swords were stolen. Colonel Kane offered a reward for their recovery, and the police made a diligent search for them, but were unable to find them. A few days since Deputy Marshal McPhail, acting upon some information imparted to him, sent a posse of officers to the house of a citizen, which was searched in the hope of finding the weapons, but it was unsuccessful. Receiving additional information, however, he sent for a young man who was said to have one of the swords in his possession. The party appeared

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and afterward produced the sword which was taken from the well-remembered Tommy. It seems that a member of the Maryland Guard was in company with Tommy on the night of the arrival of the Embassy, and, after both had drank to excess, he carried off the weapons. There is no doubt that the sword recovered is one that was stolen; and if there be any curious to know the name of the party who committed the theft, they can apply at the Marshal's office. The young man is now enlisted in the Confederate ranks. The sword will be returned to Japan through the State Department. There is a great desire felt for the return of the other, and it is hoped that it will be returned forthwith.—*Baltimore American, Dec.* 6.

YANKEE INGENUITY.—We have seen a curious and ingenious specimen of handiwork, executed by William Henry Baldwin, Jr., a prisoner of war, who was wounded in the battle of Manassas. It is a pipe, made of mahogany, and richly carved with imitations of leaves and flowers, while the mouth-piece and mountings are wrought of beef-bones, polished like ivory. The only instruments used in this extraordinary specimen of carving were old steel pens, which the prisoner managed to pick up. He has presented it to Dr. Higinbotham, surgeon of the post, as a token of gratitude for kindness shown him during a long period of suffering.—*Richmond Dispatch, Nov.* 28.

BUCHANAN NO MORE.—A town named Buchanan, in La Crosse County, Wis., recently petitioned to have its name changed to Washington, on account of the disgrace attached to the name of Buchanan, and their petition was unanimously granted.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Dec.* 11.

A YANKEE PROPOSITION.—Messrs. Ellis, Britton, and Eaton, of Springfield, Vt., make the following proposition to the Administration:

1. If they will confiscate the estates of rebels near Port Royal, to the extent of ten thousand acres, we will lease the land from them, and take five thousand contrabands as apprentices to work it, on the following terms:

1. To the Government we will give, for the use of the land, one-fourth part of each crop, or its market value in specie.

2. To the negroes we will give three months' attendance at school each year for all those over five and under thirty years of age, with good teachers and a sufficient supply of books, both for school and "for reading during their leisure hours," and will provide them with comfortable dwellings, food, clothing, furniture, and care during sickness, for themselves and families, and at the expiration of their apprenticeship will give them each a new suit of clothes and twenty-five dollars in money. The term of apprenticeship to be ten years for all those over fifteen years of age, and until twenty-two years of age for all those under fifteen.

The Government shall guaranty us protection against armed bodies of rebels, and lease the land for a term of ten years, and we will give good and sufficient sureties for the faithful performance of our part of the contract.

THE NEW ORLEANS FLOATING BATTERY.—We do not affect much knowledge of things nautical, and confess to a full-developed skepticism regarding all extraordinary invention by way of destructive experiment—nevertheless we think we are safe in averring that if the floating battery now moored at our levee be only half as good as Capt. James O'Hara and his command, Company 2, Pelican Guards, in the fighting line, Commander Hollins will have no reason to be ashamed of its performance. Speaking of naval operations reminds us of the disappearance from that arm of Capt. Higgins, and his translation to some other service, where his versatile talents are no doubt in active requisition. He is the kind of blue jacket we want about this river—the sailor man who, in conjunction with the ever-ready Colonel J. K. Duncan, will give the Yankee boys a belly full of hard knocks should they try the Port Royal operations about the mouth of Old Muddy. The Pelican lads are, too, the kind of stuff such leaders as their own captain and those we have named will be worthy and proud of. Hurrah for the floating battery!—*N. O. True Delta, Nov.* 17.

DECEMBER IN VIRGINIA.

CONTRABAND, *loquitur.*

De leaves hab blown away,
De trees am black and bare;
De day am cold an damp,
De rain am in de air.
De wailing win's hab struck
De strings ob Nature's lyre;
De brooks am swollen deep,
De roads am mud an mire.
De horses yank de team,
De wheels am stickin thar;
De Yankee massa yell—
De Lord! how he do swar!
De oafs dat he do take,
De nigger disremember;
De Dutch, De Deuce, De Debbil,
De—all tings dat am ebil—
DE-CEMBER!

A REBEL ARRESTED BY TWO YOUNG LADIES.—A Cynthiana (Ky.) correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial says that the daughter and niece of Colonel H——, concluded, recently, they would have a little fun, and to carry out their plan, dressed themselves in men's apparel, procured an old shot gun, and proceeded to the field where the Colonel was at work. One of the girls, shot gun in hand, took her position a few paces off, while the other stepped up and laid her hand on him and said: "By the authority and in the name of the United States Army, I arrest you as guilty of treason." The Colonel submitted without resistance, but said: "Gentlemen, in the name of God, what have I done?" The reply was that he would learn that, and have all things satisfactorily explained at Camp Chase, which caused the Colonel to turn very white; and they all walked to the house, where the children were all posted in the matter, and got into a titter, which caused a loud burst of laughter from all hands except the Colonel, who was very belligerent when he found that he had actually been arrested by two small young ladies, his daughter and niece.—*Louisville Journal, Dec.* 7.

"SKADADDLE" AND "SKIOUTE."

FORT SKADADDLE, VA., October 23d, 1861.

To the Editors of the Evening Post:

I see by your paper that the name of "Skadaddle" given to one of the rebel forts near Munson's Hill, is attributed to some German soldiers. This is not

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the case. Captain W. N. Angle, Company B, Thirty-fifth Regiment New York State Volunteers, gave it the name.

Captain Angle still occupies the place, which has been strengthened by our folks by digging a line of rifle pits of eighty to one hundred rods, and the building of field works to mount five guns. The name was given on account of the rebels leaving before they even saw a Union soldier or heard the click of a lock.

That the terms used by soldiers may be better understood, I will give you two words much used by them: "Skioute," to go ahead, pitch in, &c.; "Skadaddle," to run away, vamose, slope, &c. The rebels skadaddled out and we skiouted in!

Respectfully yours,
Sergeant J. C. Otis,
Co. B, Thirty-fifth Regiment N. Y. V.

—*N. Y. Evening Post, Oct.* 26.

SONGS OF THE REBELS.

DEATH OF THE LINCOLN DESPOTISM.

Air—"*Root, Hog, or Die.*"

The following stanzas were written soon after the arrest of Messrs. Mason & Slidell, but from reasons unavoidable their publication has been delayed:

'Twas out upon mid-ocean that the San Jacinto hailed
An English neutral vessel, while on her course she sailed;
Then sent her traitor Fairfax, to board her with his crew,
And beard the "British lion" with his "Yankee Doodle-doo."

The Yankees took her passengers, and put them on their ship,
And swore that base secession could not give them the slip;
But England says she'll have them, if Washington must fall,
So Lincoln and his "nigger craft" must certainly "feel small."

Of all the "Yankee notions" that ever had their birth,
The one of searching neutrals affords the greatest mirth—
To the Southrons; but the Yankees will ever hate the fame
Which gave to Wilkes and Fairfax their never-dying name.

Throughout the North their Captain Wilkes received his meed of praise,
For doing—in these civilized—the deeds of darker days;
But England's guns will thunder along the Yankee coast,
And show the abolitionists too soon they made their boast.

Then while Old England's cannon are booming on the sea,
Our Johnston, Smith, and Beauregard, dear Maryland will free,
And Johnston in Kentucky will whip the Yankees too,
And start them to the lively tune of "Yankee Doodle-doo."

Then down at Pensacola, where the game is always "Bragg,"
The "Stars and Stripes" will be pulled down, and in the dust be dragged;
Fort Pickens can't withstand us, when Braxton is the cry,
And there you'll see the Yankees, with their usual speed will fly.

On the coast of Dixie's kingdom there are batteries made by Lee,
And covered up with cotton, which the Yankees want to see;
But when they go to take it, they'll find it will not do,
And start upon the "double-quick" to "Yankee Doodle-doo."

Then Evans and his cavalry will follow in their track,
And drive them in the Atlantic, or safely bring them back,
And hold them till Abe Lincoln and all his Northern scum
Shall own our independence of "Yankee Doodle-dom."

—*Richmond Dispatch.*

WHAT THE SPIRITS OF THE FATHERS OF THE FIRST REVOLUTION SAY TO THEIR SONS, NOW ENGAGED IN THE SECOND.

BY HENRY LOMAS.

We are watching that land where liberty woke!
Like beams of the morning, through darkness broke;
Then up from the mountain the bold eagle sprung,
And wide to the breeze his broad pinions flung!
Rise! Rise, ye sons of the South, and be free!

The mighty have fallen, yet death cannot chill
Those noble emotions the soul ever thrill;
The grave hath no confines the spirit to hold,
While back to its kindred it flies to unfold
Truth! Truth! safeguard of the South and the free.

Shall Washington rest, while a wail of discord
Reminds him the North is forgetting the Lord?
Will hero and statesman, the country's bright light,
Look down without pity from yonder far height
On this Land of Hope for the brave and the free?

That same noble spirit now watches above,
With thousands of others, to guide and guard you with love;
For here, true, earnest, and brave men are found,
With hearts uncorrupted, to their native land bound.
Awake! Awake, O ye sons of the South, and be free!

Down with the hireling that seeks now to rend
The homes which your ancestors fought to defend;
Rekindle the beacon ere the last spark is fled,
And light up the camp-fires round Liberty's bed!
Ye sons of the sunny South, strike to be free!

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Fear not the Northern despot, nor his feeble frown,
Who seeks through his minions the South to put down;
Look to your God, from whence comes all power,
And seek His aid and protection in each darkened hour.
Strike again and again, O ye sons of the free!

Carolina's sons to this platform have come:
Protection to Liberty, to fireside and home,
Their watchword to-day, as their fathers' of old;
Truth, justice, and freedom, before Northern gold.
Ye are sons of the fathers who bled to be free.

Then loud ring the anvil, the hammer, and bell;
The South her new anthem, say, what does it tell?
Cotton, Grain, and Sugar, have proved threefold cord—
Columbia, the envied, the blest of the Lord.
Sun of the sunny land, shine still o'er the free!

On heaven's fair arches see graven the names
Of patriot and soldier, who drained life's pure veins;
Then down with the Northern Despot, let him hide his head,
Who by heartless oppression would sever one thread
Of this Southern Confederacy, the hope of the free.

Once again at the altar, brothers, gather and kneel;
One pledge the South—one family, in woe or in weal;
One God and one Country, in peace or in war!
The South Free, United, and Truth the pole star
Of this sunny land which for ye must be.

SOUTHERN SONG.

TUNE—"*Wait for the Wagon.*"

Come, all ye sons of freedom,
And join our Southern band;
We are going to fight the Yankees,
And drive them from our land.
Justice is our motto,
And Providence our guide;
So jump into the wagon,
And we'll all take a ride.

CHORUS.

So wait for the wagon—the dissolution wagon,
The South is the wagon, and we'll all take a ride.

Secession is our watchword;
Our rights we all demand;
To defend our homes and firesides,
We pledge our hearts and hands.
Jeff. Davis is our President,
With Stephens by his side;
Great Beauregard our General—
He joins us in our ride.

CHORUS—Wait for the wagon, &c.

Our wagon is the very best;
The running gear is good—
Stuffed round the sides with cotton,
And made of Southern wood.
Carolina is the driver,
With Georgia by her side;
Virginia holds the flag up,
While we all take a ride.

CHORUS—Wait for the wagon, &c.

The invading tribe called Yankees,
With Lincoln for their guide,
Tried to keep Kentucky
From joining in the ride;
But she heeded not their entreaties—
She has come into the ring;
She wouldn't fight for a Government
Where Cotton wasn't king.

CHORUS—So wait for the wagon, &c.

Old Lincoln and his Congressmen,
With Seward by his side,
Put old Scott in the wagon,
Just for to take a ride.
McDowell was the driver;
To cross Bull Run he tried,
But there he left the wagon,
For Beauregard to ride.

CHORUS—Wait for the wagon, &c.

Manassas was the battle-ground;
The field was fair and wide;
The Yankees thought they'd whip us out,
And on to Richmond ride;
But when they met our "Dixie" boys,
Their danger they espied;
They wheeled about for Washington,
And didn't wait to ride.

CHORUS—So wait for the wagon, &c.

Brave Beauregard—God bless him!—
Led legions in his stead,
While Johnson seized the colors,
And waved them o'er his head.
To rising generations,
With pleasure we will tell
How bravely our Fisher
And gallant Johnson fell.

CHORUS—So wait for the wagon, &c.

McCLELLAN'S SOLILOQUY.

BY A DAUGHTER OF GEORGIA.

Advance, or not advance; that is the question!
Whether 'tis better in the mind to suffer
The jeers and howlings of outrageous Congressmen;
Or to take up arms against a host of rebels,
And, by opposing, beat them?—To fight—to win—
No more: and by a victory, to say we end
This war, and all the thousand dreadful shocks
The flesh's exposed to—'tis a consummation
Devoutly to be wished. To fight, to win,
To beat! perchance be beaten;—ay, there's the rub;
After a great defeat, what would ensue!
When we have shuffled off the battle-field,
Must give us pause; there's the respect
That makes calamity a great defeat.
But shall I bear the scorn of all the North,
The "outward" pressure, and old Abe's reviling,
The pangs of being scoffed at for this long delay,
The turning out of office—(ay, perchance,
When I myself might now my greatness make
With a great battle?) I'd not longer bear
To drill and practice troops behind entrenchments,
But that the fear of meeting with the foe
On dread Manassas, from whose plains
Few of us would return—puzzles my will,
And makes me rather bear the ills I have,
Than fly to others which are greater far.
These Southerners make cowards of us all.

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THE DEVIL'S VISIT TO "OLD ABE."

BY REV. E. P. BIRCH, OF LA GRANGE, GA.

Written on the occasion of Lincoln's proclamation for prayer and fasting after the battle of Manassas. Revised and improved by the author.

Old Abe was sitting in his chair of state,
With one foot on the mantel, and one on the grate,
Now smoking his pipe, and then scratching his pate;
For he had heard some disastrous news of late,
As fearful as death, and as cruel as fate.
In an old earthen jug, on a table near by,
Was a gallon of "Buckeye," or "choice old rye,"
To cheer up his hopes, which were ready to die,
Under whose potent charms old Abe would be able
To lay all his griefs, like a bill, "on the table;"
Or, shut up his woe, like a horse, in a stable.
He sat in his chair,
With a woe-begone air,
Gazing at nothing with a meaningless stare,
And looked like a wild beast just "skeered" in his lair.
His cheek-bones were high, and his visage was rough,
Like a middling of bacon, all wrinkled and tough;
His nose was as long, and as ugly and big,
As the snout of a half-starved Illinois pig;
He was long in the legs, and long in the face,
A Longfellow born of a long-legged race,
Yet longing through grace for a much longer space,
Till he'd finished his political wild-goose chase—
Bringing wreck on his country, and endless disgrace
On the blockheads who'd placed him in "the very wrong place."
The news had just reached him of rout and defeat,
Of his "Grand Army" broken—of disastrous retreat;
His best men were slain on the field of the fight;
His legions were scattered with panic and flight;
And his plans had all met with a ruinous blight;
His treasury was bankrupt, his finances smashed;
His credit was gone, and his bills were uncashed;
His country with terrible foes still begirt,
Was tumbling to ruin like a fabric of dirt;
"I'm afraid," said Old Abe, "there's somebody hurt."
Thus sitting and thinking—
'Twixt smoking and drinking—
His head on his bosom was gradually sinking,
When a sound met his ear,
So sharp and so clear,
That he sprang to his feet—standing breathless to hear,
With his mind full of dread, and his heart full of fear;
'Twas not like the roll of the hurricane's thunder,
Nor the earthquake that cleaves the tall mountains asunder;
'Twas not like the storms which tumultuously sweep
O'er the lone bending woods and the dark rolling deep;
But a sharp, angry crashing,
A confusion and clashing,
Like things in general, promiscuously smashing.
"It's the Devil!" thought Abe, in the sorest of frights,
Or a rebel "masked battery" on "Arlington Heights."
On the wings of the midnight winds it flew,
And nearer it came, and louder it grew,
Till Washington City seemed all in a stew.
It paused just before
The "White House" door,
And then died away with an explosive roar.

"It's the devil!" said Lincoln; and sure he's right,
For just at that moment there gleamed on his sight
The glare of a horrible sulphurous light,
Encircling a form so ghastly and grim,
That his heart ceased to beat, and his eyes grew dim.
That form stood before him, majestic and dread,
With large cloven feet, and huge horns on his head.
Mr. Lincoln was seized with a terrible quaking,
And the bones in his skin were rattling and shaking,
Like the "dry bones" in the "Valley of Vision,"
With such a dreadful collision
As threatened to make a "long division"
Of his body and members, without "legal decision."
"How's your health, Mr. Lincoln?" said Old Nick, with a grin;
"I have only stepped in
To renew old acquaintance with your honor ag'in.
How are Seward, and Scott, and good Mrs. L.?
I hope all your friends are still hearty and well."
Thus saying, he seated himself in a chair,
And gazed at Old Abe with an impudent stare;
Took a drink of "hot lead" from a flaming sky-rocket,
Which he drew from the depths of his overcoat pocket;
Consulted his watch with a dandyish grace,
Said he'd make a quick trip through the regions of space,
On the train of a comet, in a journey sublime
Over millions of miles in a moment of time.

"You yourself," said the fiend, with a wink of his eye,
"Can travel 'like blazes,' when danger is nigh.
Your Grand Army, too, are distinguished for speed,
And run, 'like the devil,' in cases of need.
But all this aside—allow me to state,
I have come here on business momentously great,
Which deeply involves your political fate.
What means, Mr. Lincoln, this strange proclamation,
In which you've invited the whole Yankee nation
To fasting and prayer, and to humiliation?
It is strange how a thrashing has altered your notions,
And called into action your pious devotions;
It seems to me, sir, you're a whimsical set,
Ever twisting and turning, like an eel in a net.
You flounder and flout,
And turn in and turn out,
Till my wits are puzzled to know what you're about;
And now, in all candor, I must call your attention
To the truths which at present you'll allow me to mention:
You know, in the first place, you owe your election
To the aid and protection
Of a demagogue crew who own my direction.
I invented your platform, and gave it *éclat*,
About 'niggers,' and 'freedom,' and the great 'higher law;'
From the top of this platform—outstretching below,
I showed you the kingdoms which I would bestow,
If you and your party would only agree
To fall down in worship and homage to me;
Obey my directions, fulfil my commands,
Spread carnage and death over all these lands,
By a horrible warfare, such as would win
Success to my cause, and a triumph to sin.
To all of these terms you most promptly agreed,
And made them your grounds of political creed;
I gave you my subjects—the best I have got,
Such as Cameron, and Seward, and 'Old Granny Scott;'

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Assisted by Greeley, and Bennett, and Weed,
As miserable scoundrels as Tophet could breed,
To fix up a plan for 'preserving the Union,'
In the bonds of a happy fraternal communion,
By a terrible warfare of conquest and blood,
Such as never was known since the day of the flood.
I gave you my minions from the purlieus of hell,
The ranks of your fearful grand army to swell;
I stirred up the North with its vagabond crew,
And set witch-burning Yankeedom all in a stew,
With its isms and schisms—fanatical trappings—
Its free-loving humbugs, and spiritual rappings:
I called out its teachers,
(Hypocritical preachers,)
And demagogue screechers,
To martial your leaders to conquest and fame;
But, alas! to your shame,
No victory came,
But reproach and disgrace on the whole Yankee name.
Your armies went forth, but not to the battle—
They went forth to plunder the fields of their cattle;
To steal the young chickens, and capture the hens,
(Like 'William Come-Trimble-Too,) and put 'em in pens.
In the pages of history, no loftier place
Can be claimed for your thieving and cowardly race,
Than to tell they were valiant in stealing a hen,
But ran in confusion from the presence of men.
When at last your Grand Army was forced to a fight,
They were routed, defeated, and driven in flight,
Overwhelmed with confusion, from the plains of Manassas,
Like a miserable pack of terrified asses.
Was't for this I labored with vigilant toil,
To sow tares of contention all over your soil?—
To build up your party with lying pretensions,
With demagogue tricks, and Chicago Conventions?
If this is the fruit of my labor and zeal,
I am sure I deserve the remorse that I feel,
For becoming the tool
Of a shallow-brained fool,
With the form of an ape, and the head of a calf;
It is sowing the whirlwind, and reaping the chaff."
"What say you to this?" cried Old Nick, waxing hot.
Quoth President Lincoln, "You must ask General Scott."
"Old Scott's an old ass, and Seward to boot;
And as for yourself, you're a pitiful brute,
Too mean to let live, and too worthless to shoot.

"But to come to the point more directly in hand,
Allow me once more in good faith to demand
The grounds of this pitiful, vile proclamation,
For fasting and prayer by the whole Yankee nation.
Do you think that Jehovah will favor your cause,
While you murder, and steal, and violate laws?
Will your prayers be heard when you ask the Eternal
For help to accomplish your objects infernal?
No; this war, like yourself, is begotten in sin,
And lose it or win,
You must now begin
To fight with the spirit of 'Seventy-six,
And abandon your pitiful Yankee tricks."
Quoth "Honest Old Abe," "I'm in a very bad fix."
"You are right now, for once," said Old Nick, with a grin;
"But such are the fruits of transgression and sin.
Then where lies the blame? Not with me, I am sure;
You made the disease: you must seek for the cure.
And now, in conclusion, your attention I call
To a single fact more—'tis the saddest of all."
(As he spoke, the hot tears came flush to his eyes.)
"The Gospel has made me the 'father of lies;'
And the record is true. From the very beginning
I have tutored the world in lying and sinning;
But it stirs up my soul with grief and vexation,
To see your abominable Yankee nation
Outstripping me far in the depths of its shame,
And heaping reproach on my kingdom and name.
I've one word to add; it's a terrible one!
The race of your treachery is almost run;
Your political sky looks dark and dun;
The fate-clouds are gathering o'er your setting sun;
You have ruined your nation—degraded its name,
And hurled on its people a heritage of shame;
You have murdered its glory and pride at a blow,
And filled its proud cities with wailing and woe.
The avenger is coming. O'er your dark future path
Is brooding a storm of terrible wrath.
The wrongs of oppression, the blood of the slain,
The pleadings of widows for their lost ones again,
The cries of the poor, all starving for bread,
The curse of the nation, overwhelming with dread,
Shall break like an avalanche full on your head.

"Then woe to the day when Beauregard comes
With his fiery legions from their Southern homes;
When the roar of their guns shall fill you with fright,
And the flash of their sabres shall gleam on your sight.
Ah! then shall you sink to a merciless tomb,
And the shouts of their triumph shall herald your doom.
Your fate is now writ by the 'hand on the wall:'
O'er your 'house on the sand' the bleak tempest shall fall,
And sweep you away in its ruins to hell;—
I have finished my mission. Farewell—farewell!"

Thus saying, he left in a moment of time,
And wound up his speech, where I wind up my rhyme;
He left General Scott in a passion and worry—
Old Abe in a fit, and his wife in a flurry.

SONG—LAND OF KING COTTON.

BY JO AUGUSTINE SIGNAIGO.

AIR—"*Red, White, and Blue.*"

Oh! Dixie, the land of King Cotton,
The home of the brave and the free;
A nation by Freedom begotten,
The terror of despots to be;
Wherever thy banner is streaming,
Base tyranny quails at thy feet,
And Liberty's sunlight is beaming
In splendor of majesty sweet.

CHORUS.

Three cheers for our army so true!
Three cheers for Price, Johnston, and Lee,
Beauregard and our Davis forever!
The pride of the brave and the free!

When Liberty sounds her war-rattle,
Demanding her right and her due,
The first land who rallies to battle
Is Dixie, the shrine of the true;

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Thick as leaves of the forest in summer,
Her brave sons will rise on each plain;
And then strike, until each vandal comer
Lies dead on the soil he would stain.

CHORUS—Three cheers for our army, &c.

May the names of the dead that we cherish,
Fill memory's cup to the brim;
May the laurels they've won never perish,
Nor "star of their glory grow dim;"
May the States of the South never sever,
But champions of freedom e'er be;
May they flourish, Confed'rate forever,
The boast of the brave and the free.

CHORUS—Three cheers for our army, &c.

COL. CROGHAN.—The death of Col. Croghan, who was killed by Gen. Benham's command, in the retreat of Floyd from Kanawha, is no small loss to the rebels. He was an excellent officer, a noble-looking man, and formerly in the regular service, a graduate of West Point, and a class-mate of Gen. Benham. He was a son of Gen. Croghan, the defender of Fort Stephenson, and was formerly quite wealthy, once owning the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky. On his death-bed he confessed that he had received only what he deserved—that he was wrong—and asked them to pray for him. He refused to allow any medical assistance, probably well aware his time was come. The meeting and recognition between him and Gen. Benham was painful to witness. Said the General:

"My God, Croghan! is this you?"

"Yes," said the dying man; "but for God's sake, Benham, do not reproach me—I know now I was in the wrong."

Hearing the cannonading, he remarked:

"General, you can do me no good, and you are wanted over there, are you not?"—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE OF BELMONT.—A correspondent of the St. Louis *Democrat*, giving an account of the burial of our dead upon the field of battle at Belmont, by a party which returned after the battle, with a flag of truce, relates the following incidents:

Our dead were mostly lying upon their backs, and every thing taken from their bodies that could be of value to the enemy. The countenances of the dead were mostly expressive of rage. One or two features were expressive of fear. One poor fellow, after he was wounded, bethought himself to take a smoke; he was found in a sitting position, against a tree, dead, with his pipe in one hand, his knife in the other, and his tobacco on his breast.

A young lad about sixteen was found lying across a log, just as he fell, grasping his musket in both hands.

A wounded man, with both legs nearly shot off, was found in the woods, singing the Star-Spangled Banner; but for this circumstance the surgeons say they would not have discovered him.

A captain of one of the regiments was looking at the prisoners we captured at Belmont, and recognized one as his own brother.

THE "CONFEDERATE" CONGRESS.—The first Congress of the Confederate States, under the permanent Constitution, will be composed of twenty-two Senators and eighty-seven Representatives.

The representation will be as follows, being in the ratio of one member for every ninety thousand of population, on the Federal basis, counting three-fifths for slaves.

We add, in a separate column, the electoral vote of each State in the Confederacy:

	Representation.	Votes.
Virginia	16	18
North Carolina	10	12
South Carolina	6	8
Georgia	10	12
Florida	2	4
Alabama	9	11
Louisiana	6	8
Texas	6	8
Arkansas	4	6
Mississippi	7	9
Tennessee	11	13
Total	87	109

The House, as constituted now, is composed, therefore, of eighty-seven members, and the whole electoral vote is one hundred and nine. The number of the House may be increased by the accession of new States before the meeting of Congress in February. There are some States which may be in the Confederacy then.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

NEW ORLEANS, *Nov.* 24.—Twenty-eight thousand troops were reviewed yesterday by Gov. Moore, Gen. Lovell, and Gen. Ruggles. The line was seven miles long. There was one regiment of fourteen hundred free colored men. The military display was grand. One company displayed a black flag.—*Cincinnati Gazette, Dec.* 4.

BY PRESSURE, NOT BY SLAUGHTER.—General McClellan, so writes a Washington correspondent, is using untiring industry in getting the army into the best possible condition, while it is more evident, every day, that he does not mean to use it to obtain military glory, but to carry out a plan similar to that of Scott—*to quell this rebellion by a mighty pressure, and not by a mighty slaughter.*

A PATRIOTIC NONAGENERIAN.—Mrs. Nelly Applegate, (familiarly known as Aunt Nelly Applegate,) living in the upper part of Louisville, Ky., who, during the Revolutionary war, knit socks and made bandages for the soldiers, is now daily and nightly engaged in the same good work for the soldiers of the Union. Although in her ninety-first year, she is, mentally and physically, as sprightly as many of half her age.—*Louisville Journal, Dec.* 4.

HOW THIRTY-FIVE REBELS WERE CAPTURED.—We are indebted to a friend, who returned yesterday from Fort Wise, for the following facts relative to the capture of a company of thirty-five Secessionists, under one Chamberlain, on their way to join the Confederate forces:

"On the morning of the 20th of October, Capt. Long left Fort Wise, with a company of cavalry numbering some thirty-six, in search of any bands of hostile Indians that might be scouring over the country. When about forty miles south of Fort Wise, he came in sight of what he supposed to be a band of Indians, and he ordered his men to dismount. The

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sergeant of the company being afflicted with rheumatism, begged to be excused from dismounting, saying that he would ride up to the party and ascertain who they were. Capt. Long allowed him to proceed, and when within a short distance of the camp of the strange party, he was commanded to halt by one of their pickets, who presented a rifle at the sergeant. The sergeant told him not to shoot, as he had a company a short distance off that would kill the whole party if they harmed him. He was allowed to proceed to the camp, where he found all but two of the men asleep. One of them presented a gun at him, but did not shoot. After some conversation, the Sergeant was permitted to leave the camp. When safely outside of it, and as soon as he reached a hill, where he was in full view of his own company, he gave the signal by waving his handkerchief.

Capt. Long left the horses in charge of a few men, took the balance of the company, and surrounded the Secesh. Capt. Long commanded them to stack their arms and surrender. Chamberlain surrendered, but refused to stack arms, and threw his rifle into the fire. They were all taken and marched back to Fort Wise. Upon investigation, it was ascertained that the company had been raised in Denver, and was on its way to Arkansas, for the purpose of taking a part in the rebellion. They are confined at Fort Wise.—*Leavenworth Times.*

DISAPPOINTED.—We are reliably informed that a few evenings ago the family of Andrew Johnson felt so assured that he would make his appearance in Greenville at the head of a Lincoln force, that they made preparations for giving the distinguished traitor a splendid supper upon his arrival. What a delusion!—*Nashville Banner, Nov.* 20.

Galveston, Nov. 9, *via New Orleans, Nov.* 15.—At half-past three o'clock this morning the sentinels on the steamer Rusk, saw the steamer Royal Yacht, Capt. C. Heeble, abandoned and burning, off Bolivar, in the Bay. Boats were sent to her assistance. The fire was within a few feet of her magazine, which was saved and the fire quenched. The damage was light. There were indications of a stout resistance by her crew. The cutlasses were found below deck, but the other small arms were missing. Musket balls were found imbedded in her sides. It is supposed a frigate launch neared the Yacht before it was discovered. The attacking party evidently consisted of two hundred men. The Yacht's crew numbered fifteen. The Yacht was brought in. The enemy, evidently frightened, left in a hurry.—*N. O. Crescent, Nov.* 15.

A BOSTON correspondent of the *Anti-Slavery Standard*, writes that he is engaged in partial attendance upon two courses of lectures on "The Use of the Rifle" and "The Evidences of Christianity," and adds: "As opposite as lemon and sugar, are they not? Suppose the watery element to be supplied, (of which there is generally little stint,) and the result is a sort of moral lemonade; or, if a little spirit be smuggled in, behold an intellectual punch!"

A HAPPY COINCIDENCE.—As a large-hearted Union lady, resident in Covington, Ky., wife of a gentleman of the same character, was distributing a lot of fine apples, of which she had a half-bushel basket full, to the soldiers encamped back of that city, she gave an apple to one soldier of a group who exhibited peculiar emotion as she handed it to him, observing at the same time that it was a pleasant thing to receive gifts from a lady. At this she asked him whether he had a wife, and immediately his eyes filled with tears, which rolled down his cheeks as he replied, "Yes, madam, I have a wife and six children." Observing his emotion, her own eyes rapidly filling at the sight, she quickly remarked to him: "Well, keep up a good heart." "Good heart! yes, madam, that is my name; Goodheart is my name!" Upon the instant their tears were changed to smiles, and Goodheart, the lady, and the soldier's companions, broke into a hearty laugh.—*Ohio Statesman, Dec.* 4.

RETRIBUTION.—A letter from a private in the Seventy-ninth Highlanders, discloses an instance of just retribution which fell on an earnest traitor who should have been hung months ago. It will be remembered that in the early part of summer a man employed in the Washington navy yard was discovered filling shells with sand instead of the proper material. This man had received a medical education, and on his escape within the rebel lines resumed the practice of his profession. When the Seventy-ninth landed at Port Royal, the first sight which greeted them on entering the hospital was this man seated at a table, with a splendid case of surgical instruments before him, his left arm resting naturally upon the table and the position of his body indicating perfect ease, but upon a closer examination it was discovered that the entire upper portion of his head had been cut away, from the crown to the back of his neck, by a cannon ball.—*N. Y. Commercial, Dec.* 2.

BISHOP GENERAL POLK is falling into the habit of using strong expressions for a man who seceded from the clerical profession. A correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, writing from Louisville, remarks as follows of this ministerial fighter: I think the Right Reverend Bishop General Polk, if some one has not slandered him, sent a flag of truce to the devil, when he laid aside the sword of the spirit and took up the carnal weapons of Jeff. Davis, and has since fallen into the habit of the army in Flanders. It is stated on the authority of a gentleman who was present, that when a note of inquiry was sent down to Columbus by Gen. Grant, after the fight at Belmont, in which the action was mentioned as a "skirmish," the Bishop General, on reading it, exclaimed, "Skirmish! hell and damnation! I'd like to know what he calls a *battle.*"—*Boston Evening Transcript, Dec.* 6.

IMPROMPTU

ON a recent event. (*Copyright in the Confederate States, secured.*)

Old Mason proud, and sly Slidell
Away to Europe cut their lucky,
Or thought they had, till sweet to tell,
The pair were bagged by Wilkes the plucky.

Wilkes brought them safely into port,
Despite John Bull's protest and swearin',
They thought Diplomacy their *forte*,
They'll *find* their fort will be—*Fort Warren.*

—*Burlington Free Press, Nov.* 22.

ASTOR AND WADSWORTH.—John Jacob Astor is appointed to a position on Gen. McClellan's staff. It is a curious fact that while Lieutenant-Colonel Astor represents the largest capital in the United States,

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General Wadsworth is the wealthiest landholder and agriculturist in the Union.

A PATRIOTIC FAMILY.—At Camp Kenton, near Maysville, Ky., there are seven volunteers of the same immediate family, five of them brothers. Their names are respectively Lafayette Kidder, Charles Kidder, Orange Kidder, William Kidder, John Kidder, Alonzo Kidder, Henry Kidder. In this connection the Maysville Eagle says, that, though laggard at first, Mason county will soon have as large a proportion of her sons in the field as any other county in the State not exposed to immediate danger.—*Louisville Journal, Nov.* 21.

A REBEL FUNERAL.—The *Washington Star* says that on Monday afternoon a funeral procession, consisting of a hearse and attendants, attempted to pass the sentinels on Long Bridge, on the Anne Arundel shore of the Patapsco, and had gone by the first sentry, when the next took it upon himself to make an examination, finding, instead of a corpse, a coffin full of muskets and ammunition. The hearse and horses were captured, but the attendants escaped.—*Rhode Island Journal, Sept.* 20.

The Centerville, Va., correspondent of the Charleston *Mercury* of October 30th says of the famous shot-proof ironsides at Norfolk: "I regret to learn that the iron sheeting for the Merrimac has proved, under trials made recently at Jamestown Island with columbiads, to be almost worthless."

MUNCHAUSENIANA.

RICHMOND, *Nov.* 4.—It is here currently reported that considerable commotion exists in Washington and in the free States from the rumored resignations of Generals Scott and McClellan, and of Secretaries Seward and Cameron, and of other prominent Federal officials. A general Kilkenny cat fight seems impending throughout Lincolndom.

A special despatch to the Richmond *Dispatch*, dated Manassas to-day, announces that "reliable" information from Washington says there are but fifteen regiments of infantry, one light battery of six guns, and one thousand servants on board the Lincoln fleet.

The Yankees have fallen back to their intrenchments.

Southern merchants in Alexandria are forced to close their stores. There are said to be no more than eighty thousand men in and around Washington.

A gentleman just arrived from Manassas says that the Baltimore *Sun* of Saturday reports the resignation of Seward, Blair, Cameron, Scott, and McClellan. The probable difficulty grew out of the attempt to force McClellan to attack the Confederate forces.—*Charleston Mercury, Nov.* 5.

A note from J. L. Shumate, of New Madrid, Mo., says that after the evacuation of Fredericktown by Jeff. Thompson, the Northern Goths and Vandals burned a portion of the town, pillaged the Catholic Church, arrested some of the ladies of the place, forcibly tore their ear-bobs from their ears and rings from their fingers, and offered them other indignities too hateful to mention.—*Quotation from a Southern paper in the Cincinnati Times, Nov.* 20.

A GALLANT FEAT.—A day or so since, a small squad of privates got leave of absence to see their families in Galloway County, some fifty miles from Camp General Smith. Their names are James Henderson, C. D. Gray, E. T. Manard, J. W. Parker, Henry Henderson, and T. B. Scully.

They went out home, near the Tennessee line. When it was rumored they were in the neighborhood, Capt. Bourland, who had made up a regular cavalry company, and had been sworn into the Confederate service, with nine of his men, started to capture Col. Williams' men; but these brave boys being on the alert, awaited until they arrived at Henderson's house, when they surrounded the rebels and captured the whole squad, nine, the Captain included, but the Captain afterwards made his escape in the bushes. The names of those men are Capt. J. N. Bourland, James Albrittain, John Linn, Josiah Ballance, J. R. McKnight, Wm. M. Duncan, J. M. Taylor, Gilbert Hart and, Arch. Bogard. All honor to these brave boys. The rebels from this part of the State had better stand from under, for Col. Williams is getting a formidable force of as brave boys as ever shouldered a musket, and being well acquainted with the geography of the country, and all the roads, neighborhoods, &c., will render incalculable service.

The richness of the joke, however, consists in nine men, with double barrel guns, making 18 shots, being captured by six men, with only single barrel guns, and only 6 shots.—*Louisville Journal, Nov.* 19.

THE BLACK FLAG AT CHARLESTON.—A Richmond correspondent of the Petersburg *Express* says: The spring of hope must now, with the Yankees, die upon the winter winds. Already has the *black flag* been hoisted upon the soil of South Carolina, and war to the knife, the knife to the hilt, and thence to the shoulder, been proclaimed by her noble sons as the only booty which Yankee hireling invaders shall receive at their hands. This is right—it is the *only way* to conquer a peace with a people so lost and degraded as those which compose the grand army of the Rump Government.

We look anxiously for news from the sunny South; hopefully, prayerfully; with no misgivings. Now that the rallying cry is "no quarter to the invaders of our soil," may we not believe that the course inaugurated by South Carolina will be followed up by our whole army, and thus end this war? "So mote it be."

MARYLAND, O MARYLAND!

The following song was written as a substitute for "Maryland, my Maryland":

The traitor's foot is on thy shore,
Maryland, O Maryland!
He whispers treason at thy door,
Maryland, O Maryland!
His minions crowd old Baltimore;
Her streets are stained with patriot gore;
Her Union banner waves no more,
Maryland, O Maryland!

Hast thou no noble hearts to feel?
Maryland, O Maryland!
No hands to wield the avenging steel?
Maryland, O Maryland!
Dost thou desert thy country's weal,
While rebel foes their plots reveal,
And bruise thee with the traitor's heel?
Maryland, O Maryland!

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Are all thy loyal sires of old,
Maryland, O Maryland!
Who sleep beneath thy sacred mould,
Maryland, O Maryland!
Forgotten like a tale that's told,
While their base sons have honor sold,
And only treachery is bold?
Maryland, O Maryland!

Spurn from thy soul the shameful wrong,
Maryland, O Maryland!
Once more for liberty be strong,
Maryland, O Maryland!
Let thy old glorious banner-song,
Its spirit-stirring strains prolong,
While thousands to its standard throng,
Maryland, O Maryland!

Virginia has forged her chain,
Maryland, O Maryland!
Hark, how it clanks o'er hill and plain,
Maryland, O Maryland!
Is that indeed "the proud refrain,"
"*Sic semper*," to be heard again,
Mingled with many a cherished strain,
Maryland, O Maryland!

Well may the crimson stain thy cheek,
Maryland, O Maryland!
That thou shouldst be so *basely meek*,
Maryland, O Maryland!
When wounded Freedom sends a shriek,
From plain to plain, from peak to peak,
And all her clarion voices speak,
Maryland, O Maryland!

Wake thee, and from the dust arise,
Maryland, O Maryland!
Look up! look up, with eager eyes,
Maryland, O Maryland!
Where the "star-spangled banner" flies,
Across the azure of the skies,
And, ere thy day of doom, be wise,
Maryland, O Maryland!

Gird on thy armor for the fight,
Maryland, O Maryland!
On for the Union and the right,
Maryland, O Maryland!
Be no more dead, or deaf, or dumb;
Rouse to the bugle and the drum;
"Huzza! she breathes! she burns! she'll come!"
Maryland, *our* Maryland!

THE PICKET GUARD.

"All quiet along the Potomac," they say,
"Except now and then a stray picket
Is shot, as he walks on his beat, to and fro,
By a rifleman in the thicket.
'Tis nothing—a private or two, now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost—only one of the men,
Moaning out, all alone, the death-rattle."

All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents, in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watch-fires are gleaming.

A tremulous sigh, as the gentle night wind
Through the forest leaves softly is creeping;
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes,
Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain,
And thinks of the two in the low trundle-bed,
Far away in the cot on the mountain.
His musket falls slack—his face, dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories tender,
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep—
For their mother—may Heaven defend her!

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then,
That night, when the love yet unspoken
Leaped up to his lips—when low, murmured vows,
Were pledged to be ever unbroken.
Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes,
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun closer up to its place,
As if to keep down the heart-swelling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree—
The footstep is lagging and weary;
Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shades of the forest so dreary.
Hark! was it the night-wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it moonlight so wondrously flashing?
It looked like a rifle—"Ha! MARY, good-by!"
And the life-blood is ebbing and plashing.

All quiet along the Potomac to-night—
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever.

"AT PORT ROYAL—1861."

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

The tent-lights glimmer on the land,
The ship-lights on the sea;
The night-wind smooths with drifting sand
Our track on lone Tybee.

At last our grating keels outslide,
Our good boats forward swing;
And while we ride the land-locked tide,
Our negroes row and sing.

For dear the bondman holds his gifts
Of music and of song:
The gold that kindly Nature sifts
Among his sands of wrong;

The power to make his toiling days
And poor home-comforts please;
The quaint relief of mirth that plays
With sorrow's minor keys.

Another glow than sunset's fire
Has filled the West with light,
Where field and garner, barn and byre,
Are blazing through the night.

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The land is wild with fear and hate,
The rout runs mad and fast;
From hand to hand, from gate to gate,
The flaming brand is passed.

The lurid glow falls strong across
Dark faces broad with smiles;
Not theirs the terror, hate, and loss,
That fire yon blazing piles.

With oar-strokes timing to their song,
They weave in simple lays
The pathos of remembered wrong,
The hope of better days—

The triumph-note that Miriam sung,
The joy of uncaged birds;
Softening with Afric's mellow tongue
Their broken Saxon words.

[SONG OF THE NEGRO BOATMEN.]

Oh, praise an' tanks! De Lord he come
To set de people free;
An' massa tink it day ob doom,
An' we ob jubilee.
De Lord, dat heap de Red Sea waves,
He jus' as 'trong as den;
He say de word—we las' night slaves,
To-day de Lord's freemen.
De yam will grow, de cotton blow,
We'll hab de rice an' corn;
Oh, nebber you fear, if nebber you hear
De driver blow his horn!

Ole massa on he trabbles gone;
He leab de land behind;
De Lord's breff blow him furder on,
Like corn-shuck in de wind.
We own de hoe, we own de plow,
We own de hands dat hold;
We sell de pig, we sell de cow,
But nebber chile be sold.
De yam will grow, de cotton blow,
We'll hab de rice an' corn;
Oh, nebber you fear, if nebber you hear
De driver blow his horn!

We pray de Lord; he gib us signs
Dat some day we be free;
De Norf-wind tell it to de pines,
De wild duck to de sea;
We tink it when de church-bell ring,
We dream it in de dream;
De rice-bird mean it when he sing,
De eagle when he scream.
De yam will grow, de cotton blow,
We'll hab de rice an' corn;
Oh, nebber you fear, if nebber you hear
De driver blow his horn!

We know de promise nebber fail,
An' nebber lie de word;
So, like de 'postles in de jail,
We waited for de Lord;
An' now He open ebery door,
An' throw away de key;
He tink we lub Him so before,
We lub Him better free.

De yam will grow, de cotton blow,
He'll gib de rice an' corn;
So, nebber you fear, if nebber you hear
De driver blow his horn!

So sing our dusky gondoliers;
And with a secret pain,
And smiles that seem akin to tears,
We hear the wild refrain.

We dare not share the negro's trust,
Nor yet his hopes deny;
We only know that God is just,
And every wrong shall die.

Rude seems the song; each swarthy face,
Flame-lighted, ruder still:
We start, to think that hapless race
Must shape our good or ill;

That laws of changeless justice bind
Oppressor with oppressed;
And close as sin and suffering joined,
We march to fate abreast.

Sing on, poor hearts! your chants shall be
Our sign of blight or bloom—
The Vala-song of Liberty,
Or death-rune of our doom!

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

AN ELEGY ON THE DEATH OF A MAD DOG.

Good people all, of every sort,
Give ear unto my song;
And if you find it wondrous short,
It cannot hold you long.

In Washington there was a man,*
Of whom the world might say,
That still a godly race he ran
Whene'er he went to pay.†

A kind and gentle heart he had,
To comfort friends and foes;
The naked every day he clad—
When he put on his clothes.‡

And in that town a dog § was found—
As many dogs there be—
Both mongrel, puppy, whelp, and hound,
And curs of low degree.

This dog and man at first were friends,
But when a pique began,
The dog, to gain his private ends,
Went mad, and bit the man.‖

* This man is our dear old Uncle Sam, a good old fellow in the main.
† Variation—"Would always work and pay."
‡ Variation—"With cotton underclothes."
§ It is not known what dog is meant here; many think that President Buchanan is without doubt alluded to, but they forget the claim of Floyd. The question at this late day will have to be left in doubt. Had the author said old hound, no doubt would exist—"curs of low degree," however, would include all secession.
‖ The dog crept up and sneakingly bit Uncle Sam deep.

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Around, from all the neighboring streets,*
The wondering neighbors ran,
And swore the dog had lost his wits,
To bite so good a man.

The wound, it seemed both sore and sad
To every Christian eye;†
And while they swore the dog was mad,
They swore the man would die.

But soon a wonder came to light,
That showed the rogues they lied—
The man recovered of the bite,
The dog it was that died.

BOMBARDMENT OF FORTS WALKER AND BEAUREGARD.

BY ISAAC M'CLELLAN.

PART I.—THE ARRIVAL.

I.

Six-and-sixty gallant ships, tempest-toss'd
By the angry seas assailed, well-nigh lost
Off hostile Carolina's sandy coast,
Spread the straining, daring sail;
They had come from Northern shores far away,
They had battled with old ocean's stormy spray,
But triumphant still their course southward lay
Through the equinoctial gale.

II.

Wild surges in mountainous billows rose,
Wild the gale its majestic trumpet blows,
Wild the night with intenser darkness grows,
As the buffeting, brave fleet,
Struggles on, staggers blindly through the gloom—
No light, save the lightning, to illume,
To warn them where the tumbling breakers boom,
Where the eddying whirlpools beat;

III.

But the perils of the deep 'scap'd at last,
With torn and tattered canvas on each mast,
Behold the noble navy sailing fast
By the headlands of the shore!
Like a flock of white-wing'd owl, see! they come;
Like the sea-birds to their nests struggling home,
When the tempests out at sea lash the foam,
And the ruffian surges roar.

IV.

When they anchored by those shores so serene,
What a bright—what a soft, delicious scene!
With hues of rose, and hues of living green,
Beamed upon the seamen's view!
Not a ripple, not a dimple crisp'd the deep;
So pellucid, that the coral groves that sleep
Far below, were disclosed in all their sweep,
Gay with every prismy hue!

V.

Far along the curving shores gleam'd the sand;
High aloft the branching palms would expand,
And the orange and the lime o'er the land
Wav'd their globes of sparkling gold;
Like emeralds shine the grasses and the leaves;
The grape its fruit and foliage interweaves,
And the ripened Indian corn, with its sheaves,
Is in ruddy bloom unroll'd.

VI.

White as foam shone the cotton o'er the plain,
As if snows, and the sleety, icy rain,
Their flaky storm has showered forth amain
From winter's frosty urn;
Soft, soft the odorous land-breeze seaward blows,
Delicious with magnolia and the rose,
And the spicy air so sweet as it flows,
When flowers their incense burn.

PART II.—THE BATTLE.

VII.

'Twas a fair scene—a grand, enchanting view;
Yet o'er that land, from fort to fortress, flew
A traitor's banner, while a rebel crew
In arms each fortress holds.
Not there the brave, bright, starry flag might float,
Cast its broad shield o'er rampart and o'er moat,
Nor Freedom's battery, from its iron throat,
Salute the spangled folds.

VIII.

Fair glanced the day along Port Royal's tide,
Glanced o'er embattled forts on either side,
Where Hilton Head and Low Bay Point defied
The armada of the free;
A martial show, that vast, invading fleet!
When rose their flag, when mustering-drums were beat;
When rang the cheer that all the shores repeat,
Re-echoing o'er the sea!

IX.

Black men-of-war, their decks array'd for fight;
Vast transports, glittering with battalions bright;
Gunboats and steamships—'twas a gallant sight—
A panorama grand!
Each ship, like wrestler, stripped to dare the fray;
The guns, full-shotted, rang'd in long array;
The crews, impatient for the battle-day,
A stern and stalwart band.

X.

Then came the conflict. From Fort Walker's wall
Glanced the red fires, fast sped the hissing ball;
Thick smokes, volcanic, hover'd like a pall,
A dim, sulphurous vail;
The Bay Point batteries, like a furnace, cast
Their iron tempest in incessant blast;
How might survive the crews, the spar, the mast,
Before that fearful hail!

XI.

Yet all in vain! The star-flag still arose,
Nailed to each mast, a target for its foes;
The rough tars cheer, and on each frigate goes
In undismay'd career;
Stern Dupont leads his Wabash to the goal,
And Pawnee, Susquehanna, Seminole,
And stout Bienville their dread thunders roll,
'Mid shout and battle-cheer.

XII.

Stern Dupont, in that tempest's very midst,
Through lurid flames, and the artillery's mist,
Where crash'd the ball, and hurtling bullets hiss'd,
The noble frigate led.

* Evidently a misprint. It should be "states"; but we do not like to take liberties with the writing of others, and leave the line without alteration.

† *Vide* several different London Timeses, and other kind "friends in council."

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For three long, bloody hours, he stubborn sto
Environed by that fierce and fiery flood;
While blush'd his decks with bubbling, loyal blood,
With scuppers chok'd and red.

XIII.

Three times that triple dance he fearless led;
Three times that circuit, that ellipse so dread;
Three times, 'mid splintering spar and falling dead,
He led the merciless path;
Three times his frigates and his gunboats well
Replied with hot-shot and with bursting shell,
nfilading those walls, that quak'd and fell
Beneath the scorching wrath!

XIV.

Thick flew the shell within each rampart's breath;
High rose the brown sand in that storm of death;
So o'er the desert doth Sirocco's breath
The caravan betray;
For three long hours that hurricane of gore
Through stony embrasure and rampart tore;
Guns were dismantled, men in many a score
Were withering swept away.

XV.

In vain their toil! In vain the rebel strife;
No human courage might withstand, with life,
That storm, when every moment was so rife
With desolating scourge!
They fled, they flew, their arms aside were thrown;
No guns were spiked, no standards were pluck'd down,
But, wild with terror, o'er the country strewn,
Their frantic race they urge!

XVI.

So ends the strife. The victor's guns are mute;
The shouting squadron their brave flag salute;
The veteran sailor and the raw recruit
Their deafening cheerings pour;
Prone drops the flag from yonder rebel mast—
Soon to the breeze the Union Stars are cast;
Avenged is Sumter's humbled flag at last,
On Carolina's shore!

XVII.

Flag of our hearts, our symbol and our trust,
Though treason trample thy bright folds in dust,
Though dark rebellion, vile ambition's lust,
Conspire to tear thee down;
Millions of loyal lips will thee caress;
Millions of loyal hearts thy stars will bless,
Millions of loyal arms will round thee press,
To guard thy old renown!

NEW YORK, November 28.

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D. stands for *Diary of Events*; Doc. for *Documents*; and P. for *Poetry, Rumors and Incidents.*

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