ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

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Terms.

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BY THE GOVERNOR OF VIRGINIA.

A Proclamation.

By the proceedings of sundry counties in primary assemblies of the people, the desire has been expressed that the General Assembly of this State should be convened in extra session. The condition of the country calls for the exercise of the best judgment of the wisest councillors of the State. The large levies of additional troops by the enemy for the devastation of our lands and the subjugation of our people, requires extraordinary exertion on our part, and every State in the Confederacy must brace itself to the impending encounter with fearless fortitude and untiring energy. The people must prepare for the magnitude of the emergency, and each man must feel that his arm is necessary to aid in vindicating the justice of our cause, and that, come what may, he is prepared to meet the foe with a calm defiance that acknowledges no alternative but an unqualified recognition of our independence. No people can be conquered who feel thus and act up to that feeling with an abiding confidence in the justice of Heaven.

I concur in the propriety of convening the General Assembly for the purpose of devising means for the public defence; to enroll an additional force of militia beyond the conscript age for local as well as general protection; to provide for arming and equipping such additional force and furnishing the means for rendering their services available when necessary; to give confidence to our people in our ability to repel our unscrupulous and worse than savage foe; to set an example to our Southern sisters by exhibiting unshaken confidence in our Government and undiminished ardor in our common cause, and to invoke their united aid once more in meeting the emergency as becomes a people engaged in a righteous cause—to display not only endurance under losses and severe reverses, but, grappling with adversity, to exhibit, at a moment of anticipated weakness, power from moral example and physical exertion.

Besides this important purpose, first and uppermost in every heart, there are other matters which require our most anxious councils. The currency of the country is in a deranged state. Something must be done to give confidence to the people in the stability of our monetary concerns. Something must be done to prevent the depreciation of our circulating medium, and the enhancement of the price of the necessaries of life.

While it is proper for the Government to call in its excessive issues and to endeavor to fund its debt, it is not necessary or proper, in my judgment, in doing so to discredit the only money that is now in the hands of the people to meet their every day transactions. The capitalists and broker may collect and fund the amount of the currency in their hands, but the Government should not permit the banks and the corporations of the country to discredit the money which the poor are required to receive, by refusing to receive it on deposit and rejecting it for ordinary dues, and much less should the States themselves discredit it by prohibiting its reception in payment of taxes and public dues. Such acts are mischievous in the extreme, and will produce a panic, frightening the mass of the people from their propriety, and tending to shake the Government to its foundation. I convoke the Legislature to provide a remedy for these evils, and especially to repeal the act prohibiting the reception of Confederate notes of a particular date, in payment of public dues. Much rather would I punish those who refuse to receive the currency of the country with the utmost penalties of the law.

It is also necessary to provide funds for carrying on the operations of State institutions; to provide the means for employing the convicts in the penitentiary, many of whom are supported at public expense without returning an equivalent in labor, because no adequate appropriation has been made for furnishing a full supply of materials for their work. Other appropriations are required, which it is not necessary to specify, but which are, nevertheless, essential to the public service: therefore,

I, JOHN LETCHER, Governor of the Commonwealth of Virginia by virtue of authority vested in me by the Constitution, do hereby require the members of the General Assembly, elected in May last, to assemble in extra session at the Capitol, in the city of Richmond, on Monday, the seventh day of September next, at 12 o'clock, M.

{L. S.} Given under my hand, as Governor, and under the Seal of the Commonwealth, at Richmond, this tenth day of August, in the year 1863, and in the eighty-eighth year of the Commonwealth.

JOHN LETCHER.

By the Governor:

GEORGE W. MUNFORD,
Sec'ry of the Com'th.

August 21, 1863.—3t

10,000 LBS. Bar Iron, 2,000 lbs. Tire for two and four horse wagons, which we wish to exchange on favorable terms for any or all of the following articles:—Wool Feathers, Tallow, Wax, Bacon, Flaxseed or Lard. Call early at

T. G. McCONNELL & CO.

June 5, 1863.

Gen. John B. Floyd.

We copy the following short biography of the late Gen. J. B. Floyd, from the Lynchburg Republican:

For a long period previous to the present war Gen. Floyd held prominent places in the councils both of his State and country. Repeatedly elected to the Legislature from Washington county, he, in that body, won so much distinction for ability and talent as to point him out to his fellow members as a fit person to wear the Gubernatorial honors of his native State. He was accordingly elected Governor, and the anticipations of his friends as to his fitness for the office were more than realized in the brilliant and successful manner with which his administration was conducted. Upon the election of Mr. Buchanan to the Presidency of the late United States, Gen. Floyd was called to a seat in his Cabinet, with the portfolio of Secretary of War, and in this position, he earned for himself laurels which will never fade. With prophetic vision he foresaw the storm, which though only then heard at times in distant mutterings, ere long burst upon the South, with all the terrific force of Yankee hate and malignity. In preparation for this event he so distributed the arms and ammunition belonging to his department, that at the breaking out of the war the South was enabled to enter the field far better prepared than she would otherwise have been, and to cope with her enemies upon something like equal terms as far as regarded munitions of war. In doing this act of justice to the south Gen. Floyd incurred the undying hate of the entire Yankee nation, while on the other hand the Southern people expressed their lasting gratitude to the far seeing Statesman, for his patriotic act by which they were so largely benefitted.

At the breaking out of the war, General Floyd raised a brigade and with it operated in Western Virginia, where, though opposed by far superior forces, commanded by veteran and distinguished officers, he conducted an eminently brilliant campaign, and showed that he was a General of no mean abilities.—At Cross Lanes, and at Carnifax Ferry, he met and repulsed the enemy with heavy loss, and in many engagements of less magnitude he was almost invariably successful. His heroic defence of Fort Donelson, though unavailing to prevent its capture, added imperishable laurels to his brow, and will be recorded on one of the brightest pages of our history.

Returning to Virginia after the fall of the Fort, in a short time he was called by the unanimous voice of the Legislature to the command of the "Virginia State Line," whose field of operations was chiefly on the western borders of the State. Here again we find in him all those qualities which go to make up the great commander, and whose exercise resulted in much good to our cause. An extensive frontier was protected from invasion by the enemy, and repeated successful incursions were made into their own territory. In a short time, however, it was found necessary to disband the command, and for several months General Floyd had retired from active life to the enjoyment of that rest and quiet he so much needed after his active and stirring career. Here, in his home,—among the friends he loved so well,—Death, ever in search of a shining mark, found him and terminated his long and useful life, all too soon for his country, but not until the measure of his fame was full.

Eminent alike in the Field, the Cabinet, and the Forum, J. B. Floyd's name will pass down in history side by side with the most distinguished of the benefactors of his kind and country; and well may our people exclaim as they pause to weep over his new-made grave, Here lies the Heroic Patriot—the Soldier-Statesman, whose place no one can fill.

Vicksburg.

Its present Compared with its past Appearance—Sad Effects of the War—The Feeling of its Citizens.

The Baltimore American in an editorial detailing the changes that Vicksburg has undergone from the ravages of the war, says:

The ruinous condition of this famous city presents a sad contrast with the prosperity which it enjoyed before the breaking out of this rebellion. A few months ago one of the most beautiful of all the Southern towns, it is now scarcely more than a mass of unsightly ruins. Its gardens and grounds have been trampled down by the tramp of soldiers, and plowed up by cannon ball and shell. The tasteful buildings which lined its streets are now battered and crumbling, and the old and once wealthy population, reduced almost to beggary by the long siege, are now dependent upon Yankee hirelings for support.

Before the war Vicksburg had two railroads; now but one is running, and that is nearly worn out, and is used merely for military transportation. The churches have been greatly injured by shot and shell, and are now closed. Few of the inhabitants know when Sunday comes. The schools have been shut up for more than a year. Two years ago there were two large foundries and machine shops, employing hundreds of hands; and turning out a vast amount of machinery for steamboats, mills, gins and factories.—Such have been the ravages of war that, outside of the army, there is not even a blacksmith shop in the city.

The daily papers which Vicksburg supported in its palmy days have disappeared, one after the other. Brokers, bankers, stores, reading rooms, in short, all the conveniences and luxuries of a civilized community, have taken their departure from the city. Business is entirely suspended. According to a letter in the New York Tribune, negro women vending dark-looking gingerbread and consumptive pies represent the commercial portion of the community. The military authorities are taking measures to redeem the city from its present condition. Large details of working parties have commenced the labor of cleaning the streets. The inhabitants are becoming more friendly to the Government, owing to the considerate attention paid to their necessities by the military authorities, and consequently the organization of society is rapidly going on.

Speculation.

We extract the following from the Army Correspondence of the Richmond Enquirer:

"AUGUST 22, 1863.

"Mr. Hidley: Some of my company have been dealing in your corn without leave from you. They present you pay for it; they did not take but a few ears."

The gentleman to whom this note is addressed is so pleased with the honesty exhibited, that he will gladly furnish the writer of this note hereafter.

It is too hot to fight or write; nevertheless I will venture a word or two of speculation.—This war will end with the close of Lincoln's Administration, if we are only true to ourselves. I mean by this, if we only hold out as we have borne ourselves thus far in this struggle. My reasons for this opinion are these: The North is already tired of the war, which is now prosecuted by the Government against the will of the people. The peace party is gaining ground, and the war party is losing correspondingly. The present draft, if executed at all, will bring a small force, and these unwilling men. Next summer the times of the three years' men expire, of which class is the bulk of the Federal army. At that time the canvass for the Presidential election will have begun, and it will be idle to expect to raise an entirely new army and begin the war *de novo*. These facts will produce an overwhelming peace feeling, which will result in the triumph of a peace man for President. Vallandigham, I think, will be the man. Some say Lincoln will not allow an election. I respond, I pray God he may attempt to defeat an expression of Northern sentiment at the ballot-box; for then his doom will be sealed. But he will do no such thing. The election will go forward. The peace party will prevail; Lincoln will be defeated; and the populace that, in maddened phrenzy, cried aloud for war and blood in 1861, will, in 1864, be as clamorous for peace and separation.

This view of the situation holds up eighteen months more of war. This we firmly believe; but our impression is that the hard fighting will have ceased by the next dog days. *But* between this and then the North will make its last effort, and a desperate one it will be. Like the calm that preceded the fall of Donaldson and the siege of Vicksburg, the present lull only betokens the magnitude of the contest before us, and the doubtless great preparations which the North is making for our overthrow. Let us, then, be warned in time, and prepare for the conflict before us. Let us buckle on our armor and bring forth all our resources, to the end that we may close this struggle in a full blaze of glory, and not let it be said of us that we allowed the fruit to pass from our grasp as it ripened to the touch. The fields of the Old Dominion, as well as those along our Southern coasts and on our South-western lines, will run rivers of blood during the coming autumn; but let us fear not—the individual may die, but the nation must live, if we prove true to the name we have already achieved, and do not falsify the record which our gallant dead have made for us.

The army is hopeful and buoyant. Ought the people to have less faith? Ought not army and people remember their just cause, and, reliant upon Providence, be prepared to strike decisively in the final struggle for our homes and our birthright? Who will doubt it?

The oft repeated story of all quiet again goes forth to the land. It cannot, however, long continue; but soon the tramp of the war-horse, the din of musketry, and the bellowing of the loud-mouthed cannon will be heard; and yet will the shrieks of the wounded and the wail of the dying go up to Heaven from the coming battle-fields, to curse the wretches who owe their greatness to their country's ruin. If the first day has not been in vain, a deeper faith has been inculcated and glorious results are necessarily in store for us. Only let us patiently bide our time, and all will yet end well.

I had already closed my letter when the voices of gifted singers and the skilled fingers of apt musicians charmed my ear with the most delightful musical entertainment that I have listened to since this war began. So sweet and touching were the strains amid the silence and solemnity of the midnight hour, that I was drawn involuntarily from intercourse from things terrestrial, and felt as if I were permitted for the while to commune with the more sublimated things above and beyond. The gentlemen who thus acquitted themselves so handsomely, and to the gratification of all who heard them, composed an amateur band, made up of choice musicians and high-spirited gentlemen from the Twelfth and sixteenth Mississippi Regiments, under Prof. Hartwell.

X.

Arrest of a Forger.

The career of an accomplished forger and swindler was yesterday brought to an end by the arrest and imprisonment of Alexander D. Cheatward alias Cheatham. For some years back the accused has been employed as clerk in various establishments in this city, but at the time of his arrest was engaged in the large auction house of Laniers, Tolleson & Catlett, on Pearl street. Cheatward has successfully passed numbers of checks purporting to have been drawn by his last employers, and doubtless began to think detection impossible, and therefore became bolder in his operations. On yesterday, however, Mr. Jacob Ezekiel, who had the evening before cashed a check for $250, became suspicious that it was a forgery, and immediately proceeded to make the necessary inquiries of the firm whose signatures were appended thereto. Ezekiel, finding that he had been imposed upon, and that the note was a forgery, immediately put the officers on his track, who soon after succeeded in arresting him. Several firms in this city have honored checks which have been forged and presented by this man, and the wonder is that he has not been detected before. Among those who have been victimized we have heard mentioned P. K. White, to the extent of $350, and Wm. H. Cox, on Franklin street, in the sum of $310. At his boarding house was found various articles of clothing, dry goods, &c., besides seven pieces of fine linen which had been taken from Messrs. Sumner & Arents, with whom he was a short time since engaged as clerk. Cheatham hails from Baltimore, but we have been informed that he is from Goochland county, Va., and that he never has lived in the Monumental city. On his person was found several exemption papers, and a certificate stating that he was a Maryland refugee, all of which are believed to be forgeries. His case will come before the Mayor this morning.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Brilliant Naval Operations.

Lieut. John Taylor Wood, of the Confederate Navy, with a command of sixty picked men, left this city on Wednesday a week ago on an expedition against the enemy's gunboats in the Rappahannock. Arriving in the lower end of Middlesex county, they quietly awaited the opportunity for operations, which was presented on last Saturday night. Two Yankee gunboats—the Reliance, a propeller, carrying one 30-pounder Parrott and one 24-pounder howitzer, and the Satelite, a side-wheel steamer, carrying one 32-pounder smooth bore and one 12-pounder howitzer, and each manned by a crew of forty men—as they lay in the mouth of the Rappahannock, off Stingray Point, were the tempting prizes which the expedition proceeded to secure.—Embarking in four small boats, Lieut. Wood's command pulled steadily and swiftly for the two vessels.

The challenge of the watches on board had scarcely died away on the midnight air before the boarders were clambering up the sides of the two vessels, cutting their way through the hammock netting which had been triced up in anticipation of attack, driving the crews below and mastering the prizes.—Three minutes finished the work.

They took forty sailors, and seven negroes, prisoners, and two good gunboats, from which, under their new commanders, we expect soon to hear some good reports.

Lieut. Hogue, in a hand to hand fight with the captain of one of the vessels, was wounded through the neck. His antagonist suffered severely in the passage at-arms. Midshipman Cooke was wounded through the hip.—Among the prisoners are two deserters; one, Davis, belongs both to the ship Patrick Henry and the 55th Virginia regiment. Both deserters, it is hoped, will get their deserts.

The affair is brilliant in its conception, execution and results, and reflects great credit on all concerned.

Since the foregoing was put in type, we have been kindly furnished with the following copy of the official report of Lieut Wood:

C. S. SATELITE, Aug. 22d, 1863.

Sir: I am thankful to report to you the capture last night, off the mouth of the Rappahannock, of the United States gunboat "Satelite," 2 guns, 40 men; and the Reliance, 2 guns, 40 men.

Lieut. Hogue dangerously wounded.

Mid. Cook and three men slightly.

Capt. Walters, of the Reliance, dangerously wounded, and some seven or eight others of the enemy, one or two killed.

* * * * *

Respectfully, &c., your ob't serv't,

(Signed) J. TAYLOR WOOD,
Lieutenant Commanding.

Hon. S. R. MALLORY, Secretary of the Navy.

Atrocious Conduct of the Enemy in Loudoun County.

We have received the following letter from a Chaplain of our army. We cannot better present the facts which he states than in his own nervous language. It is enough to make the blood boil to read of such atrocities and of the unspeakable brutes who committed them:

I am just from Loudoun county, where I have been on a short visit to my home. The day after my arrival there the Yankee army commenced their passage through our scourged and down-trodden country, en route to Richmond. Had it been possible to evoke fiends from their black and burning abodes, their demeanor could scarcely have surpassed the inhumanity, indecency and barbarity of the villainous Yankees, whose detested presence and shameful and appalling conduct spread alarm throughout the country. Squads of armed men were sent to every house, with wagons, and orders to pillage and rob the gardens, steal meat, corn, chickens, horses, cows, hogs, and, in short, to rob the people of everything upon which they subsisted, thus making war upon defenceless old men, women and children.

Mr. McVieigh, a decrepid old man of sixty-three years, was assailed by five ruffians, who, with drawn pistols, swore they would take his life, because of his protests against their thieving conduct upon his place. Houses were entered at the midnight hour, ladies' rooms pushed open and rushed into before they could dress themselves, and their jewelry and wearing apparel stolen before their eyes; yes, more revolting and horrible still, the persons of four of Loudoun's fairest daughters were violated, and their infamously obscene language fell upon full many ear.

These things I know to have occurred, and I feel it incumbent upon me to communicate them to the world. Let our brave soldiers know what indignities and insults await their families should the foul unscrupulous foe overrun our land. Will it not strengthen their hearts and nerve our arms for the contest, giving a fresh impetus to their efforts to vanquish the demons who desolate and despoil our land and insult the loved ones of our home circles?

I have hastily communicated these facts, hoping that you will clothe them in more becoming and forcible language, which my haste prevents me from doing. I will add that the people of Loudoun do not succomb to Lincoln rule, but are firm and unyielding. But, the thought of the privation and difficulties through which they are passing saddens and depresses my heart. "Vengeance is mine, I will repay, saith the Lord."

Hotel de Vicksburg.

The Chicago Tribune publishes the following bill of fare found in one of the camps at Vicksburg. It is surmounted by an engraving of a mule's head behind which is a hand brandishing what may be a bowie, or may be a carving knife. The Tribune thinks it is a melancholly burlesque. The most melancholy thing about it is the reflections which it must suggest to a thoughtful Yankee—if there be such an animal—on the prospect of conquering the men who can live and jest on such fare:

BILL OF FARE FOR JULY, 1863.

SOUP.
Mule Tail.

BOILED.
Mule bacon with poke greens.
Mule ham canvassed.

ROAST.
Mule sirloin.
Mule rump stuffed with rice.

VEGETABLES.
Peas and rice.

ENTREES.
Mule head stuffed, a la Mode.
Mule beef jerked, a la Mexicana.
Mule ears fricasseed, a la gotch.
Mule side stewed, new style, hair on.
Mule spare ribs, plain.
Mule liver hashed.

SIDE DISHES.
Mule salad.
Mule hoof soused.
Mule brains, a la omelette.
Mule kidney, stuffed with peas.
Mule tripe, fried in pea meal batter.
Mule tongue, cold, a la bray.

JELLIES.
Mule foot.

PASTRY.
Pea meal pudding, blackberry sauce.
Cotton seed pies.
China berry tarts.

DESERT.
White oak acorns.
Beach nuts.
Blackberry Leaf Tea.
Genuine Confederate Coffee.

LIQUORS.
Mississippi Water, vintage of 1492, superior, $3.00
Limestone Water, late importation, very fine $2.75.
Spring Water, Vicksburg brand, $1.50.

Meals at all hours. Gentlemen to wait upon themselves. Any inattention on the part of servants will be promptly reported at this office.

JEFF. DAVIS & Co., Proprietors.

CARD—The proprietors of the justly celebrated Hotel de Vicksburg, having enlarged and refitted the same, are now prepared to accommodate all who may favor them with a call. Parties arriving by the river or Grant's inland route, will find Grape, Canister & Co's carriages at the landing or any depot on the line of entrenchments. Buck, Ball & Co., take charge of all baggage. No effort will be spared to make the visit of all as interesting as possible.

A Substitute Refused.

The Hartford (Conn.) Times tells the following amusing incident:

The draft gives rise to some novel incidents, of which we give an example. A man, who shall be nameless, was drafted. His wife was sorely distressed at the bare idea of parting, and was vainly endeavoring to invent some excuse for getting him exempted, when a knock was heard at the door. On opening the door she found a rather rough looking chap, who accosted her thus:

"Madame, I hear your husband has been drafted."

"Yes, sir, he has; but goodness knows how I am to spare him!"

"Well, ma'am, I have come to offer my services as a substitute for him."

"A what!" asked the now excited lady.

"I wish to take his place," answered the man.

"You—you take the place of my husband, you vagabond; I'll teach you to insult a poor lone woman in distress, you mean dirty wretch," cried the prospective widow, accompanying her remarks with a discharge of dirty water at the head of the astonished substitute, who fled hastily down stairs just in time to escape the pail which followed the water. The last heard of him he was flying down into a recruiting office on Asylum street, where he thought of enlisting as a private rather than venture again to offer his services as a "substitute," which he now believes to be a more trying and delicate relation than that of Artemus Ward's "episodes."

"Harper's Weekly, A Journal of Civilization," thinks that the rebellion is about ended, and that it is time to begin to think of dividing the spoils. Here is its programme:

It now remains to accomplish the work by suppressing the bands of rebels who, for some time to come, may be expected to infest the country in which the war has been waged, by hunting down guerrillas on the Mississippi and bands of organized insurgents in Virginia; by destroying the fortresses built to resist the authority of the Government, and studding the rebel country with other forts garrisoned by loyal black men, whose business it shall be to keep down the traitors who were their masters, by shattering every semblance of an army which the remaining insurgents may muster, and, finally by administering to the rising generation at the South a practical and thorough lesson of the cost and inconvenience of war.

This is the work now before us. Though less arduous than the work we have accomplished, it will still task our energies severely.

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From the Lynchburg Virginian.

A Letter from Mr. Goggin.

PEAKLAND, March 31st, 1863.

EDITORS OF THE VIRGINIAN:

I have been requested to furnish, for publication, my reply to those who have addressed me on the subject of the coming election for Governor, and it accompanies this note.

Very respectfully,

WM. L. GOGGIN.

PEAKLAND, March 26th, 1863.

GENTLEMEN:

Acknowledging, as I do, the reception of similar invitations from other sources, also, for which, as well as your own, I return my thanks, I have delayed my reply till now, with a view to consult those whose advice I have sought as to the course I should persue, and that I might make this general response to all who have addressed me on the same subject, to this date. I recognize the names of many, on the several lists, who seem to have generally discarded all past party associations, and to have thus manifested their desire to promote my election to so important an office as that of Chief Magistrate of the Commonwealth.

But, even now, I scarce know how to reply; for, in this hour of our trials and our efforts to maintain our liberties—to secure our Independence—to support our soldiers in the field, and to promote the comfort of their, and our own, families—no seeming differences should exist amongst ourselves. That we may be fully able to meet the pressing necessities of a cruel, unchristian, and aggressive war from abroad, we should avoid all occasions for division at home. Long in arms as we have been against an enemy, not only on our border, but even at the doors of many who have been driven, as well by the ordinary fortunes of war as by the torch of the incendiary, from their now desolate homes and firesides—but still receiving no cheering words from the constituted authorities of other Governments, however much their people may be with us in spirit and in feeling—without material aid from any human source, we must look, first, to Him who is able to deliver us, and then, to our own strong arms and to the bravery and endurance of our own armies. We shall thus, at last, give evidence to all who are willing to be but spectators of those scenes, passing at the present in review before the civilized world, that we are abundantly able to sustain the part assigned us, as we shall ever be, if we remain united and determined in the attainment of our objects.

As nothing should be done, at any time, tending to alienate one portion of the State from another—as the cause of Eastern Virginia is the cause of the West, and as the cause of the whole State is that, for the time being, of the whole Confederacy—so, the people of both sections, temporarily separated from each other, by that Despotism which now rules them, instead of seeing questions raised in regard to elections, should be assured of our hearty co-operation in every effort to be made by loyal men every where, to bring them back into that same family circle from which they have been so rudely torn. Virginia, holding these views—with an unfading determination to make good the cause which she has so nobly espoused—should never be diverted from what hereafter must be her true policy, that of developing, as far as practicable, her own native resources, and promoting, at all times, her own best interests as a separate sovereignty. For, however much men may have differed, in time past, in regard to State Rights and the powers of the old Government which we have cast off, there can be no question now as to the true character of the Confederacy under the new. All must concede that it is simply a League of Sovereign States, having its duties defined and regulated by a Constitution—to which the States, in their character as such, are the parties, and with its powers specially restricted to their own sphere of operation.

Always acting in harmony, then, with her Confederate Sisters, and giving, on all occasions, her cheerful aid in every legal and Constitutional measure for the promotion of the good of the whole Confederacy, the States should still extend to her own people, of all sections, the strongest assurances that her systems of State improvement—in affording facilities for trade and intercourse—for the promotion of schools for the education of her children—in the advancement of Agriculture, the Mechanic Arts and Manufactures, now so happily commenced—shall never be abandoned, but, every where, in another more peaceful and favorable condition of the country, shall be carried forward to a prosperous success. Her sea board and her mountains should be brought together, and her people should know each other again as bretbren. The elements of our wealth as a great State, when properly directed, will yet work out for us that high destiny to which a bountiful Providence seems to have called us. The half has never yet been told of what we may and will yet be, when again united under a wise and judicious system of Government, and with a faithful administration of good, just, and wholesome laws. Peace, however distant, when honorable—ever to be desired as it is in preference to war, and always to be sought and maintained, if to be secured upon terms just and fair, will quicken the pulse of our people, who will demand, when it comes, that the State thereafter shall ever be prepared, in all her strength, to secure to them and their posterity, "the enjoyment of life and liberty, "with the means of acquiring and possessing "property, and of pursuing happiness and "safety." It is proper for me to say, that the reasons why she is not so now, may be traced to errors long existing, and for which all should be willing to assume a fair share of responsibility.

So great is the absolute necessity for vigorous and united action, now, and for perfect harmony on the part of the people, so as to secure these blessings in all time, that I have been pained to see any disposition to excite competition between sections, or to create rivalry among men for the mere honors of official position. When our soldiers, with only their monthly allowance, are in the field—bravely and cheerfully confronting the enemy—doing all for the cause, shall their wives and children, who scarce can share so small a pittance with them, be the unwilling witnesses of a contest at home among professed friends, in regard to a mere question as to who, for a time, shall fill a particular place? While we present an unbroken front to the enemy—shall we yet have two opposing forces amongst ourselves? Let us, rather, give our time, our talents, all we have, as men, to the support of a cause in which the mothers and daughters of the land have nobly shown us the way to success.

Having these views with respect to our duty to each other and to our country, though long since called on to do so, I had not announced myself a candidate for the office which you, and others, seem to suppose I have some capacity to fill. And, my own friends who had proposed to hold public meetings to express their preferences, have, by me, been induced to decline doing so, as some of you know; because, I did not desire to embarrass a subject of so much delicacy, by such a proceeding, in view of the preferonces of others. And, I would not, now, consent to be regarded as entering the arena of political strife as the active and determined opponent of any one. Under no circumstances, would I engage in a canvass. I cannot, however, decline to yield the use of my name to the many friends, in all sections, who have called upon me to become a candidate; and, if a majority of my fellow citizens should think proper to confer on me their choice, unbiased by my action or wishes, I should endeavor to discharge the duties of the station, more important now than ever before in our history, so as not to disappoint those who had thus confided to me such a trust.

It has been my aim, however, since the subject had been first discussed, and since I was first approached in regard to it, that some practicable plan, and I was indifferent as to the mode, might be devised, by which some one could have been designated, upon whom all might have cast their votes—I say ALL; for, if there ever was a time when party differences should be forgotten, it is the present. In the event of a nomination, so that the vote of the State might have been concentrated, I should have deemed it my duty to have withdrawn promptly my name, if it had been presented at all by my friends. I will say, however, that, in making such a selection, no reference should have been had to Eastern or Western, and none to North-side or South-side claims. For, no man in any section, at such a time, has any CLAIM, but all true and loyal men throughout the Commonwealth, without regard to the wishes of candidates or parties, have rights, neither bounded by rivers nor circumscribed by mountains, which they may freely assert at the polls, unless within the lines of the enemy.

In conclusion, I may say that I have had the honor of serving in some capacity with most, if not all, of the gentlemen named in connection with the office referred to; and if either of them should be chosen in preference to myself, I may be well content to know that Virginia has, at least, a better man, better for the station, and others also, who have been regarded as the equals of myself for such a position. Trusting that all may be as indulgent as yourselves to the errors I may have committed in the course of my past political life, and to my imperfections now,

I remain, very respectfully,

Your friend,

WM. L. GOGGIN.

From the Richmond correspondent of the Knoxville Register.

Repudiation.

RICHMOND, March 29th, 1863.

Why should men suggest repudiation as a possible result of Confederate indebtedness? The magnitude of British indebtedness is the basis of stability on which rests the foundation stone of Victoria's throne. Not only the Bank of England, but all the Savings Banks of the British Islands are based upon "consols," in which the Savings Banks are compelled to invest all their earnings. The wealth of the poor, and the gains of the rich, are all invested in British Government securities.—Every citizen of Great Britain is thus, pecuniarily, interested in the maintenance and permanency of the existing order of things.—If a citizen be heavily taxed, he has the *consol*-atory reflection that the sums thus expended will be refunded in interest on investments in Savings Banks and Government securities.

If there had been a mammoth United States Bank, whose bills were held by every citizen of the South, it is hardly probable that the South could have been "precipitated into revolution." Mr. Clay's persistent advocacy of the creation and existence of such a Bank, was based upon this just conception of the motives and influences which would govern the conduct of men. The old National Bank would have perpetuated even an Abolition Union, and whatever may be thought of that toast of Andrew Jackson, "the Federal Union must and shall be preserved," it is true that he did as much to dissolve it as any man who has ever given tone and direction to popular sentiment in the former United States. Lincoln's madness and the outrages perpetrated by an abolition despotism, would have been powerless in revolutionizing even South Carolina, had not Gen. Jackson destroyed the source of moral strength, based upon human weakness, which Henry Clay discovered in a National Bank.

The national debt of the Confederate States will be, in after years, the strongest bond of cohesion which shall effect the policy of the several Southern States. Every citizen, himself, or his debtors, will be directly interested not only in the permanency, but in the good faith of the Confederate Government. To suggest repudiation will be the suggestion of a fraud upon the rights of every voter and property-holder, and he who aspires to prominence by causing the withdrawal of a State from the Confederacy, will encounter popular opposition, based upon the same idea of individual self-interest.

Why, then, excite the suspicion of repudiation? France has supported five revolutions in seventy years. The repudiation of her public debt has never been suggested. In 1815, her public debt was $240,000,000. In 1859, it amounted to $1,700,000,000. Her revenue was, at the same epoch, $350,000,000, and her expenses $353,000,000, of which $348,000,000 constituted the current expenses of the empire. The public debt of France is thus augmented with each successive year, and yet the people of France, and capitalists of Europe, constantly seek investments in the French funds. The thought of repudiation never occurred to Frenchmen, and surely the boasted honor of Southerners, which has sustained us thus far in this terrible war, will not succumb before the love of gold. It happens, however, that the blockade, to which we have been subjected, has made our debt our own wealth. If otherwise there were danger of bad faith on the part of the Government, the people who pay taxes on the one hand, while they receive interest on Confederate bonds on the other, will ever oppose any governmental action, either of the several States or the Confederation, calculated to result in repudiation.

In very truth, not only are the resources of the Confederate States ample to maintain credit and pay a debt of one thousand millions, but this debt will be the strongest guaranty of the perpetuity of the government itself. There is no danger of repudiation, since both public and private interests will all be arrayed against it.

The Impressment Bill.

Sec. 1. Whenever the exigencies of any army in the field are such as to make impressments of forage, articles of subsistence or other property absolutely necessary, then such impressment may be made by the officer or officers whose duty it is to furnish such forage, articles of subsistence or other property for such army. In cases where the owner of such property and the impressing officer cannot agree upon the value thereof, it shall be the duty of such impressing officer, upon an affidavit in writing of the owner of such property or his agent, that such property was grown, raised or produced by said owner, or is held or has been purchased by him not for sale or speculation, but for his own use or consumption, to cause the same to be ascertained or determined by the judgment of two loyal and disinterested citizens of the city, county or parish in which such impressment may be made, one to be selected by the owner, one by the impressing officer, and in the event of their disagreement, these two shall choose an umpire of like qualification, whose decision shall be final. The persons thus selected, after taking an oath to appraise the property impressed, fairly and impartially, (which oath as well as the affidavit provided for in this section, the impressing officer is hereby authorized to administer and certify,) shall proceed to assess just compensation for the property so impressed, whether the absolute ownership or the temporary use thereof only is required.

Sec. 2. That the officer or person impressing property, as aforesaid, shall, at the time of said taking, pay to the owner, his agent or attorney, the compensation fixed by said appraisers; and shall also give to the owner or person controlling said property, a certificate over his official signature, specifying the battalion, regiment, brigade, division or corps to which he belongs; that said property is essential for the use of the army, could not be otherwise procured, and was taken through absolute necessity, setting forth the time and place when and where taken, the amount of compensation fixed by said appraisers, and the sum if any, paid for the same. Said certificate shall be evidence for the owner, as well as of the taking of said property for the public use, as the right of the amount of compensation fixed as aforesaid. And in case said officer or person, taking said property, shall have failed to pay the owner, or his agent, said compensation as hereinbefore required, then said owner shall be entitled to the speedy payment of the same by the proper disbursing officer, which, when so paid, shall be in full satisfaction of all claim against the government of the Confederate States.

Sec. 3. Whenever the appraisement, provided for in the 1st section of this act, shall, for any reason, be impracticable at the time of said impressment, then, and in that case, the value of the property impressed shall be assessed as soon as possible by two loyal and disinterested citizens of the city, county or parish, wherein the property was taken, as follows: One by the owner, and one by commissary, or quartermaster general, or his agent, who, in case of disagreement, shall choose the third citizen of like qualification, as an umpire to decide the matters in dispute, who shall be sworn as aforesaid, who shall hear the proofs, adduced by the parties, as to value of said property, and assess a just compensation therefor, according to the testimony.

Sec. 4. That whenever the Secretary of War shall be of opinion that it is necessary to take private property for public use, by reason of the impracticability of procuring the same by purchase, so as to accumulate necessary supplies for the army, or the good of the service in any locality, he may, by general order thro' the proper subordinate officers, authorize such property to be taken for the public use, the compensation due the owner for the same to be determined and the value found as provided for in the first and second sections of this act.

Sec. 5. That it shall be the duty of the President, as early as practicable after the passage of this act, to appoint a commissioner in each State where property shall be taken for the public use, and request of the Governor of such of the States in which the President shall appoint said commissioners, to appoint another commissioner to act in conjunction with the commissioner appointed by the President, who shall receive the compensation of eight dollars per day, and ten cents per mile as mileage, to be paid by the Confederate Government. Said commissioners shall constitute a board, whose duty it shall be to fix upon the prices to be paid by the Government, for all property impressed or taken for the public use, as aforesaid, so as to afford just compensation to the owners thereof. Said commissioners shall agree upon and publish a schedule of prices every two months or oftener if they shall deem it proper; and in the event they shall not be able to agree in any matter confided to them in this act, they shall have power to appoint an umpire to decide the matter in dispute, whose decision shall be the decision of the board; and said umpire shall receive the same rate of compensation for the time he shall serve, allowed to said commissioners respectively: Provided, that said commissioners shall be residents of the State for which they shall be appointed; and if the Governor of any State shall refuse or neglect to appoint said commissioners within ten days after a request to do so by the President, the President shall appoint both commissioners by and with the advice and consent of the Senate.

Sec. 6. That all property impressed or taken for the public use, as aforesaid, in the hands of any person other than the persons who have raised, grown or produced the same or persons holding the same for their own use or consumption, and who shall make the affidavit herein before required, shall be paid for according to the schedule of prices fixed by the commissioners as aforesaid. But if the officer impressing or taking for the public use, said property, and owner shall differ as to the quality of the article or property impressed or taken as aforesaid, thereby making it fall within a higher or lower price named in the schedule, then the owner or agent and the officer impressing or taking as aforesaid, may select each a loyal and disinterested citizen of the qualifications as aforesaid, to determine the quality of said article or property, who shall, in case of disagreement, appoint an umpire of like qualifications, and his decision, if approved by the officer impressing, shall be final. But if not approved, the impressing officer shall send the award to the commissioners of the State where the property is impressed, with his reasons for disapproving the same, and said commissioners may hear such proofs as the parties may respectively adduce, and their decision shall be final: Provided, That the owner may receive the price offered by the impressing officer, without prejudice to his claim to receive the higher compensation.

Sec. 7. That the property necessary for the support of the owner and his family, and to carry on his ordinary agricultural and mechanical business, to be ascertained by the appraisers, to be appointed as provided in the first section of this act, under oath, shall not be taken or impressed for the public use; and when the impressing officer and the owner cannot agree as to the quantity of property necessary as aforesaid, then the decisions of the said appraisers shall be binding on the officer and all other persons.

Sec. 8. Where property has been impressed for temporary use and lost or destroyed, without the default of the owner, the Government of the Confederate States shall pay a just compensation there for, to be ascertained by appraisers, appointed and qualified as provided in the third section of this act. If such property when returned has in the opinion of the owner, been injured whilst in the public use, the amount of damage thereby sustained shall be determined in the manner described in the third section of this act, the officer returning the property being authorized to act on behalf of the government, and upon such inquiry, the certificate of the value of the property when originally impressed shall be received as *prima facia* evidence of the value thereof.

Sec. 9. Where slaves are impressed by the Confederate Government to labor on fortifications or other public works, the impressment shall be made by said government according to the rules and regulations prescribed in the laws of the State wherein they are impressed: and, in the absence of such law, in accordance with such rules and regulations not inconsistent with the provisions of this act, as the Secretary of War shall from time to time prescribe: Provided, That no impressment of slaves shall be made when they can be hired or procured by the consent of the owner or agent.

Sec. 10. That previous to the first day of December next, no slaves laboring on a farm or plantation exclusively devoted to the production of grain and provisions shall be taken for the public use, without the consent of the owner, except in case of urgent necessity.

Sec. 11. That any commissioned or non-commissioned officer or private who shall violate the provisions of this act, shall be tried before the military court of the corps to which he is attached, on complaint made by the owner or other person, and on conviction, if an officer, he shall be cashiered and put into the ranks as a private, and if a non-missioned officer or private he shall suffer such punishment not inconsistent with military law, as the court may direct.

Gen. Lee on Fasting and Prayer.

The order of General Lee, suspending all duties in the Army of Northern Virginia, save those of necessity, on the day appointed by the President for humiliation and prayer, is as follows:

In obedience to the proclamation of the President of the Confederate States, setting apart Friday, the 27th of March, as a day of fasting and prayer for the nation, all duties will be suspended on that day in the Army of Northern Virginia, except such as are for its safety and subsistence. Religious services, appropriate to the occasion, will be performed by the Chaplains, in their respective regiments.

Soldiers! No portion of our people have greater cause to be thankful to Almighty God than yourselves. He has preserved your lives amidst countless dangers; He has been with you in all your trials; He has given you fortitude under hardships, and courage in the shock of battle. He has cheered you by the example and by the deeds of your martyred comrades; He has enabled you to defend your country successfully against the assaults of a powerful oppressor. Devoutly thankful for signal mercies, let us bow before the Lord of Hosts, and join our hearts with millions in our land in prayer, that he will continue his merciful protection over our cause; that he will scatter our enemies and set at nought their evil designs, and that he will graciously restore to our beloved country the blessings of peace and security. R. E. LEE, General.

Relieve the Distressed.

On Wednesday a scene occurred in our streets which moved the sympathy of our soul. A number of ladies, perhaps a dozen, composed of the wives and daughters of soldiers' families, who represented themselves and their families to have been deprived of anything to eat in the last few days, save a small portion of corn bread, were seen perambulating our streets until they came up to a Provision Store, on White Hall street. They all entered it, being preceded by a tall lady on whose countenance rested care and determination. She asked the merchant the price of bacon. He replied, stating that it was $1.10 per pound. She remonstrated with him, as to the impossibility of females in their condition paying such prices for this necessary of life. He remaining inexorable in his demand, this tall lady proceeded to draw from her bosom a long navy repeater, and at the same time ordered the others in the crowd to help themselves to what they liked, which they did accordingly, giving preference to the bacon, until they had taken, as we learn, something like $200 worth. They went out, and on being questioned by some gentlemen as to what they meant, they related their suffering condition of which we have already spoken.

Seeing what was going on, and feeling a deep sympathy for those ladies, a number of gentlemen, of very moderate means, who, themselves, have families to support, set to work to raise a subscription in their behalf. In a short time they raised a small sum, and appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. Wm. C. Sapple, T. Brown, and J. H. Pistillo, from Maj. Cunningham's Clothing Department, to take charge of it. This Committee has placed that fund, not being able to find the parties who took the bacon, they having dispersed, in the hands of the editor of the Intelligencer, to bestow it upon them, or such objects of charity, at the same time requesting him to invite others to come up in aid of this good work. We cheerfully consent to be made the almoner on this occasion, and now invite any wives or daughters of soldiers' families, who are in extreme want, to apply at the office of the Intelligencer, and they will receive a small amount for pressing necessities. We also invite others to come forward and increase this amount. "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."—*Atlanta (Ga.) Intelligencer, March 25th.*

Arrest of a Rebel Military Officer in New York.

The Herald says:

"The War Department received information on Thursday week that Col Talcott, Chief Engineer of the rebel defences at Yorktown, constructor of Fort Darling, and late superintendent of the Tredegar Works at Richmond, would arrive in this city on Saturday. Officers were at once detailed by U. S. Marshal Murray to look after him, and it was ascertained that he had taken rooms with his wife and daughter at No. 144, West Twenty-Fourth street. He left his house at 5 o'clock, yesterday morning, in company with his daughter, and was followed by the officers, who were directed to arrest him as soon as they parted. This occurred about noon, near Barnum's Museum.

He was at once taken before General Wool, who made examination of the prisoner, and then transferred him to Fort Lafayette, in custody of Deputies Dwyer and Young, the officers who had arrested him. Two other officers searched his baggage and found several papers, among them was a pass from the Confederate States of America, passing himself, wife and daughter beyond the rebel lines, and ordering the military authorities to aid and assist him with all force at their command, if necessary. He traveled North by the way of Mexico, and has been a long time making his way from Richmond, Va.

Col Talcott is upwards of sixty years of age, has a fine military bearing, and is possessed of a high order of talent as an engineer. His wife, on learning of his arrest, was suddenly stricken with partial paralysis, although the news was broken to her as quietly as possible. The family were about leaving for Europe.

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Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $3.00 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months after subscribing, otherwise $3.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $1.50 will be charged.

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All dues to the office may be remitted by mail, in good and available Bank notes, at the risk of the Editors, the person remitting taking the Postmaster's receipt that the money was deposited in the mail.

Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged at advertising rates, also tributes of respect, and $5.00 for announcing candidates.

Late News from the North.

Important from Vicksburg—Complete Failure of the Yazoo Expedition—Retreat of the Whole Force—Latest from Port Hudson.

[From Northern Journals of the 3d inst.]

IMPORTANT FROM VICKSBURG—COMPLETE FAILURE OF THE YAZOO EXPEDITION.

CAIRO, Wednesday, April 2.—News from Vicksburg and vicinity has been received here up to Thursday night. Although unfavorable, the advices accord with the general public expectation.

Sherman's expedition to the Upper Yazoo had returned without accomplishing its object.

The rebels had so obstructed the channel through which the boats had to pass, as to render progress to the river impossible.

CINCINNATI, Wednesday, April 2.—Dispatches received here state that the expedition through Steele's and Black Bayous into the Upper Yazoo is a failure. Admiral Porter succeeded in getting through both bayous with the gunboats, and proceeded twenty-five or thirty miles further in Deer and Rolling Forks, when he encountered a small force of rebels, who so annoyed him with sharp shooters and obstructions in the channel, that further progress was impossible, without the co-operation of infantry, which came up next day.

The enemy had in the meantime put trees into the stream, making it impassible. They annoyed the gunboats otherwise, and seemed to be gathering in considerable force.

Reinforcements of infantry were marched to the assistance of the gunboats on Monday, and coming up with the beleagured boats, found them hemmed completely by obstructions in front and rear.

Skirmishing continued all day, when the rebels, being reinforced, the gunboats were withdrawn, and commenced to retreat, the whole force having embarked on transports near the head of Black Bayon, for their return to Young's Point.

Federal loss 10 or 12 privates killed and wounded, including Mr. Sullivan, an engineer, killed by a shell. Rebel loss unknown; but supposed to be considerable.

In addition to the foregoing telegrams, the New York Times has a letter from "near Vicksburg, March 20th," wherein is stated the success of the cut-off at lake Providence, through Bayou Macon into Red River, and that a stern wheel steamer had been launched on the lake, and that the arrival of three of Farragut's fleet "at a point below Warrenton," will hasten the attack on Vicksburg, before the summer heat, lassitude, disease and discouragement postpone affairs into the fall."

FROM PORT HUDSON—THE LATE NAVAL ATTACK —DERANGEMENT OF THE WHOLE YANKEE PROGRAMME.

A despatch from Washington says—

Despatches from the Mississippi Squadron embrace reports from the commanders of the several vessels which attempted to pass Port Hudson on the night of the 14th of March, from which it appears that they had reached the last and most formidable batteries, and were congratulating themselves upon having gained the turn in the river, when the Mississippi grounded. Fearful that this vessel, under the galling fire of the enemy, would fall into their hands, she was deliberately destroyed by her commander, after the removal of all on board. No private effects were saved. This mishap to the Mississippi caused a derangement of the well contrived programme of Admiral Farragut for the passage of all the vessels of the fleet.

A Baton Rouge correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer furnishes the public intelligence of a movement up the west bank of the Mississippi, made by a brigade commanded by Colonel Dudley, subsequent to the movement against the Port Hudson entrenchments, made simultaneously with the attack upon the rebel batteries by Admiral Farragut. The intention of the movement seems to have been to pass above the batteries and co-operate with the Admiral in a movement up the Red river to cut off the rebel supplies. This was frustrated, however, by the rebels cutting the levees and flooding the country, so as to render land movements impossible.

A despatch from Memphis says:

A correspondent who left New Orleans with General Banks on the 9th March, has arrived here. He passed Port Hudson on the night of the 24th with Admiral Farragut.—The Hartford and Albastross got through, after enduring a terrific bombardment for two hours, and were slightly injured. Some rebel rams attempted to stop the Admiral's progress up the river, but without success, the powerful broadsides from the frigate Hartford being too much for them.

The Federal rams Switzerland and Lancaster ran by the batteries at Vicksburg on the 25th. The former was but slightly injured. The latter was sunk.

The Tuscumbia and Monarch have gone up the Yazoo.

FROM THE ARMY ABOUT FREDERICKSBURG.

A correspondent of the Times writes as follows from the army at Fredericksburg.

The Washington authorities, who state that the rebel army is falling back from the Rappahannock to the defences of Richmond, have been misinformed. On the contrary, the enemy are hurrying forward reinforcements rapidly under the impression that a second attack is to be made near Fredericksburg.—This I know to be true. The rebels have, it is true, withdrawn their forces from directly around Fredericksburg, but merely to move them up stream, in order to be prepared for such a movement on our part as is here contemplated. A strong force has been posted near United States Ford, consisting of infantry, cavalry and artillery. Another formidable force has also been located at Racoons Ford, on the Rappahannock. Anderson and Wilcox's divisions have been moved up, and now lie opposite Banks' and United States Fords.

General Fitzhugh Lee has been stationed near Culpeper with two thousand picked cavalry ready to move at a moment's notice.—The statement which appeared in one of your cotemporaries to the effect that this wily rebel wrote a defiant letter to his old class-mate, inviting him to cross the river and engage in a cavalry fight, is untrue. He did, however, write a letter to General Averill, who was in the class ahead of him at West Point, and a warm friend prior to the war. Instead of being of a menacing character, however, it reads somewhat as follows:

"Stop your shooting. Go home and take your soldiers out of my State. Send me some coffee, or else take your ships out of our ports, so that we can keep up the supply."

General Averill wrote a reply, but was unable to deliver it. During the progress of the fight he saw Gen. Lee distinctly.

Major Chamberlain, who was at first supposed to be fatally wounded, is still alive, and will, his physicians think, recover. He has been delirious a portion of the time. General Hooker has, in person, complimented Col. Duffie and Lieutenant Brown [who led a charge] for the gallantry displayed by them in the engagement.

Another letter of the same date states that the Yankee pickets near Banks' Ford, were attacked on the night of the 25th, but occasioned no damage.

The army of the Potomac is represented to be engaged in "horse and hurdle racing, ditch jumping," and other warlike pastimes. We are gravely informed that, in one of these games, "a young lady entered the lists against three or four generals of acknowledged skill in horsemanship." The young lady, however, as might be expected, met with an "accident" which incapacitated her, protem, for any more riding.

The Philadelphia Ledger has the followihg telegram from Washington of the movements of the army of the Potomac.

It will not be very long before the army of the Potomac will move under the direction of its third commander, and General Hooker will show what he can do in the field. Some think that the enemy will anticipate his movement by making a dash at this city; but others argue with more probability, that detachments of the rebels have been sent to Kentucky, and that the demonstrations are only feints. Meanwhile it is now no longer whispered as a secret that General Burnside has gone to Western Virginia, and that a large portion of his old corps is ere this west of the Alleghany Mountains.

Later from Europe.

The Confederate Loan in England and France—the Polish Insurrection—Defeat of the Russians at Londek.

FREDERICKSBURG, April 6.—Your correspondent gleans the following items of European news from the Northern papers of the 2d:

THE CONFEDERATE LOANS IN ENGLAND.

[From the London Globe.]

Numerous purchases have been made in the Confederate loan, at prices varying from 1½ to 8 per cent. The closing quotations are reported at 2⅛ to 3½ premium. The introduction of the loan has led to very general and warm discussion in the Stock Exchange, and elicited strong party feeling. The friends of the North assert among other arguments, that the loan will prove an additional obstacle to peace, while the Southern partisans predict the success of the operation with some confidence.

A CONFEDERATE STATE BANK.

A preliminary prospectus (without any name being attached) for "The London and Confederate States bank" is published in the London journals. The capital is fixed at £2,000,000 sterling. The prospectus points out the certainty of the ultimate recognition of the Southern States, and the desirability of having banking facilities ready for the redemption of that trade which will be carried on through new and independent channels.

THE CONFEDERATE LOAN IN FRANCE.

There have just appeared in this market some of the cotton bonds of the Confederate States of America. These bonds, which, as is well known, have been issued by the Government of the Southern States to create resources, by means of the cotton which still remains in the interior of the country, stipulate that in forty days after notification shall have been made by the holder to the Confederate Government, the quantity of cotton specified in the bond shall be placed at his disposal in whatever port of the Confederacy he may indicate, provided that port be not at the time in the power of the Federal forces. Those bonds are, for the most part, for 25,000 pounds of cotton, (about 50 bales;) the value to be paid in cash; and is calculated at 6d. per pound English money. The purchaser can receive the cotton in the port he fixes on, there place it in a warehouse, or export it at his own risk and peril.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION—THE RUSSIANS DEFEATED BY THE POLES AT LONDEK.

SKALMIERZYKE, Tuesday, March 17.—An important engagement between the insurgents and the Russian troops took place yesterday at Londek, three miles from Kalish.—The latter were compelled to retreat and the town was reduced to ashes. The number of insurgents concerned in this battle amounted to 3,000 men. Reinforcements were sent this morning from Kalish to the Russians.

From The North.

We continue to make some extracts from the Northern paper of the 3d.

"THE SPRING CAMPAIGN—THE CRISIS OF THE REBELLION.

Such is the tendency of the Herald's leading editorial. In the course of it the Herald says:

All the evidences that crowd upon us from all quarters clearly indicate that we are about to enter upon a most important stage of the struggle in which the energies and hopes of the nation are engaged. No one who has watched the preparations on the Union side can doubt that the effort that is being made during the ensuing spring months is to be the final and crowning one. The rebels, if not impressed with the same conviction, are nevertheless preparing for the campaign as if they were equally alive to its importance.

The Herald says its armies are in splendid condition, and that all that is now needed to insure the full success of the campaign is for "the generals to be left to carry out the plans of operations that have been agreed upon without any further interference or dictation from inexperienced Secretaries or meddling politicians." The Herall continues:

Impartial observers of the events of the present war would probably be more amazed at the controlling influences of politics upon the Federal authorities directing its operations than with any other feature connected with it. Detachments from our main armies have been made, equivolent to what previous to the war, would have been regarded as respectable armies in themselves, and for no other purpose but the acknowledged one of appeasing the vociferous clamor of certain powerful factionists. This political strategy, aside from its enormous expense, has divided the Federal forces into numerous fragments, each acting separately.

These same political factions have been constantly interfering with military operations in the field, and thereby frustrating or perverting the plans of commanders, has, without question, contributed more than anything else to give aid and comfort to the rebels and to prolong the war.

The Herald closes as follows:

We have all the elements of success at our command, and nothing but the officious meddling of politicians or the personal piques and jealousies of Cabinet officers can prevent our crushing out the rebellion within the next three months. It is for the President to take care that they do not again frustrate the efforts which are costing us such heavy sacrifices. The country has vested him with fuller powers than were ever enjoyed by any of his predecessors, and if he fails in his duty it will hold him to a corresponding responsibility.

The Terrible Fight at Port Hudson.

The Yankee journals have said but little of the fight at Port Hudson. This is one of the best evidences we could have of the completeness of our victory. What little has found its way into the columns of our enemies' journals, shows that the fight was a servere one, and the Yankees had a terrific time of it. One of the correspondents, describing the part taken by the Richmond, which vessel, it will be recollected, was forced to retire after twice attempting to pass our batteries, says of Lieut. Commander Cummings:

When his leg was shot away, he exclaimed: "Get the ship by, boys, and they may have my other leg." He died at the St. James Hospital in New Orleans.

Another correspondent says:

"A boatswain's mate, who had both legs, his right arm, and left hand cut off by the explosion of a shell, as he fell to the deck with his last breath exclaimed, in language worthy of a Lawrence: "Don't give up the ship, lads!"

The correspondent of the New York Times speaks of the heroic commander of the Mississippi as follows.

"Of one man there is no harm in being outspoken, and that is the gallant Captain Melancthon Smith. Officers and men all agree in saying that sublimer courage was never exhibited than he showed. 'He has never been known to speak an angry word to anybody,' said one of his officers to me, 'and yet no one is so readily and cheerfully obeyed.' In the heat of the engagement, with death and destruction hailing around him, there he stood coolly lighting his cigar with flint and steel, and calmly arranging with Lieut. Dewey how to destroy the ship that he found he could no longer save. Captain Smith, without making any outward parade of religion, is a truly devout man. When the bloody engagement was over, and his officers had collected around him, taking a retrospect of their losses, and commenting upon the almost miraculous nature of their escape, he turned round and said in the hearing of the officer from whom I receive the anecdote:—Gentlemen, is not this enough to make any one a Christian?"

It is said the Federal Senate, in the adoption of the Military Bill, omitted the negro regiment clause. If they really struck out that dark feature of the bill—it is the first time in this war, that the Yanks have effectually "knocked the *black* out."—*Rebel.*

From the Philadelphia Press.

A Letter from Parson Brownlow.

NASHVILLE, March 6, 1863.

To the Editor of the Press:—Sir—I have been here and in the surrounding country for two weeks, and I have by no means been an idle spectator of passing events. I have had but little leisure to write, and would not now trouble you with this communication, but for the fact that I have not written to you for three months. I will not dwell upon the weather, the climate, the condition of the roads, etc., though these "institutions" are worthy of notice, and not exhausted, like many other institutions of the South. The machinery is in the hands of Him who will run it properly.

The Cumberland river is forty feet above low water, and the amount of rain that has fallen, and the flush condition of the creeks and springs of the country, will cause the Cumberland to keep up until late in the spring or early in the summer. This is fortunate for the Union cause, for it will enable the commanding general to bring on supplies, even should the railroad again be destroyed. Gen. Rosencranz is availing himself of the advantages of both "institutions," the rivers and the roads, and is filling every warehouse and cotton shed in Nashville with army stores.

I have just returned from Murfreesboro', where I spent two days in riding through the vast encampments of our troops, and over the battle ground. I traversed about five miles in extent, first in the fields and then in the woods, among cedars and timber, where much hard fighting was done. No man at a distance, and only receiving the newspaper accounts, can form any idea of the number of dead horses and mules upon the ground.—Their numbers are legion. They are often piled up, one upon another—some shot thro' the body, some shot through the neck, others with heads and legs shot off. But all are in a wonderful state of preservation, though lying on the field more than two months.

The trees are peppered with bullets for miles, the twigs are cut off at points ranging from five feet to thirty feet from the ground. Large trees of size sufficient to make sawlogs, where the cannon balls struck them fairly, they passed clear through, and daylight can be seen through as one rides along. Cannon balls are to be seen all along the line, and shells that failed to explode. In other instances, pieces of shell are upon the ground, and among the cedars I handled them.

The graves of the dead are to be seen everywhere in untold numbers. The head-boards of single graves indicate who many of them are, giving names, regiments, and residences. Among the rebel graves, I found the name of a relative of my wife, a captain of artillery, from Alabama, killed in the fight on the 30th December. In many instances ditches were dug and from seventy-five to one hundred men packed into a ditch. The dirt upon many of these is only a few inches deep, and in some instances hands and feet are sticking out.—The greatest sight to be seen is that in front of where Gen. Rosencrans massed his artillery, say one hundred and twenty guns. Dead horses and mules and an innumerable quantity of graves tell the effect of these guns.

Terrific Storm.

The Vicksburg Whig, of March 31st, says:

Saturday night this vicinity was visited by a thunder storm, accompanied by a severe gust of wind, which, for a short time, blew a perfect hurricane. Trees and fences were blown down and signs scattered about in every direction. The Vicksburg, which was lying near the bayou, was torn from her mooring and carried down the river by the storm, with two or three sentinels on board. Nothing definite has been heard from her since.—The wharf-boat W. M. Shaw was also torn loose and drifted down the river to the Old Works, where the wind carried her ashore.—She lies hard aground, with her bow and guards considerably torn. Above the city a great number of trees were blown down.—Where Vaughan's brigade was encamped, the largest trees were torn from the earth and carried into the valleys by the raging storm. The men fled from their tents as rapidly as possible; but a number, who did not awake, were either killed or wounded. In company, H. Capt. Hodge, of the 60th Tennessee regiment, John Owens, Jackson Pinion, Thomas Richie, Jerry Miller and Jacob Richie were killed; and in company C. James Scalf was killed. Fourteen others, of the same regiment, were wounded. In the 62d Tennessee regiment, A. B. Lindsey, Thomas Malone, Harvey Lindsey and Jas. Stafford were killed, and two others wounded. Nearly all those killed were residents of Tennessee and heads of families. The storm raged until twelve o'clock, when the rain ceased and the wind veered round to the north and blew with less fury. Sunday and yesterday were cold and boisterous days, a stiff "northwester" blowing all the time, without a ray of sunshine from Old Sol.

A Losing Game.

The Natchez Courier makes up a balance sheet proving conclusively that the naval campaign has opened rather disastrously to the Federal forces on the river. They first lost the gunboats Cairo, Queen of the West and Indianola. At Port Hudson, they certainly lost the steam sloop-of-war Mississippi, and the whole naval force in that vicinity was badly used up. The Richmond, according to the New Orleans Picayune, was severely hurt, causing the death of her Lt. commanding Cummings. At Vicksburg, another of the Federal gunboats was sunk by the Confederate batteries, when all the force on board went with her to the bottom of the river. A second was so badly punished that she floated under the protection of the enemy's encampment.

This is rather an unfavorable plight for the great navy that was to "sweep the Mississippi river and its tributaries," and open it for navigation before last Christmas! They attempt to run the Confederate batteries and lose their gunboats! They run the Mississippi river and lose their ironclads by Red river rams! Surely the fates do not favor them.

Since the late campaign against Vicksburg and Port Hudson commenced, and it has not been three months, the enemy have lost, in killed, wounded, sickness and desertion, over 50,000 men! And what have they accomplished? Vicksburg and Port Hudson are both in the hands of the Confederates, and both places are becoming impregnable. What have they done? They have lost their boats, lost their soldiers, lost their sailors, and gained in their place a few negroes to populate the Great West! It is true they have burnt our villages, destroyed many of our plantations, and done other disgraceful acts, yet we have the consolation of knowing that the effect of those proceedings must recoil upon their own heads at a future day. When they make the people of the South poor by acts of infamy, they forthwith strike a blow to their own homes and make themselves beggars on the rich soil of a bounteous West.

The Darkies in Council.

The Boston Courier publishes an account of a meeting of negroes in New Bedford, Mass., convened by request of Governor Andrew, for the purpose of encouraging enlistments. "Mr Crow," the chairman, after delivering the opening address, sat down upon a barrel, when the Secretary read the following resolutions:

1. Whereashow, lookin' back trou de vists of dis war, we don't see nothin' encouragin', and lookin' trou de retrospect ahead, things looks wuss'n ever; resolved, sumthin's to be done!

2. Resolved, white folks haint done nothin'.

3. Resolved, it takes cullered folks to do sumthin'.

4. Resolved, how's it gwine to be done?

5. Resolved, dat's de question!

The resolutions having been read, there was a great rush for the floor, and gentlemen treading upon the elongated heels of each other, there was no little confusion and outcry. Order being at length restored, Pompey Cole, Esq., was recognized by the—barrel.

Mr. Cole remarked: "Mr. Cheerman, I don't know 'bout dis yere thing. Fus place, afore we licks de Souf, I wants to know what *we's* got to do 'bout it? I read a story in de *Courier* todder day 'bout some white fellah askin' a cullered gemman if he didn't mean to list. Says de cullered gemman, says he, "Look you here, white man, did yah ever see two dogs a fightin' over a bone?" Wall, white man 'lowed he had. "Berry well," says de cullered man, "did de bone fight?"

Now, den, Miss'r Cheerman on de barrel yonder, dey tell us dis's a war for liberty—for to set dem niggers out Souf free. Well, who axed 'em to do it? Nigger out Souf didn't. He's better off afore dan he is now, kicken' 'bout atween two armies a kutchin' it all round. Cullered gemmen here at de Norf didn't ax 'em. 'Pose he wants dem dirty niggers cirklatin' round here a taken' business out o' our hands! I we gwine to shave for six cents an' black boots for two cents like dey can? No sah, no! My sentiments is, dat if white folks had waited till cullered people and niggers had axed 'em to fight 'bout 'em, dere wouldn't been no fightin, no way! Gov'nor Andrew can't come it over dis chile. If he wants a dinner, I'll give him one, like Mr. Hayden did, 'cause I ain't proud; but he ain't a gwine to get my shoulder behind a musket if he kiss it all day long. No sah! an' what's more, *white sodgers don't want us no more'n we want to go!* Dis yere country'll be safer to let de white folks fight it out, an' to let de culler'd gemmen stay to home an' mind dere own business!"

The speech of Mr. Cole had such a convincing effect upon the assembly, that the efforts of President Crow, who was the only darkey in the crowd who had received a five dollar bill from the Governor, were totally ineffectual for the preservation of order. The barrel upon which he had mounted was kicked from under him, but as he fortunately alighted upon his head, he sustained no personal injury, so that he was not prevented from fulfilling his engagement to take tea with his Excellency on the following evening. His report of the proceedings of the meeting will probably be published at the expense of the State, unless it may be deemed inexpedient, as not comporting with the public welfare.

Arrest of Ladies in Baltimore.

The Baltimore American of March 30th says:

Mrs. Mary J. Pairo, who has been ordered to go South, has had her time extended to Tuesday evening. She will be accompanied by her daughter, Miss Alice Pairo. On Friday evening her dwelling on McCulloch street was searched by some of the provost guard, but nothing of importance was discovered. Some documents showed that a correspondence had been maintained with the enemies of the Federal Government in the rebellious States.

An examination has been had in the case of Miss Sarah Letitia Flannagan. It has been determined to send her South in the course of a few days.

The Baltimore *Clipper* says:

Mrs. Pairo has been long suspected to be one of the most active of an association in this city in forwarding medicines and money to the South, and in keeping up a regular system of secret routes between the South and this city. The letter written by her, and seized by the guard of Colonel Fish, referred to the banishment of Mrs. Murdock, saying that it was intended for a grand scare to female rebeldom, and concludes as follows: "The ladies of our society have fully discussed the situation, and are all determined to remain in the boat while I remain at the helm. Of course I remain to hold on. Our past success, of which you enquire, has been beyond our expectations. Some day you shall see our records." The letter is well written, showing the writer to be a person of superior education, but a rabid rebel and ready to risk life in the cause of the rebellion.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

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Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $4.00 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months after subscribing, otherwise $4.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $2.00 will be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

Any person procuring five responsible subscribers, shall be entitled to a copy gratis.

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One square of 10 lines or less, $1.00 for the first insertion, and 75 for each continuance. The number of insertions must be marked upon the margin, or the advertisement will be continued till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

To those who advertise by the year, a liberal discount from the regular rates will be made.

All dues to the office may be remitted by mail, in good and available Bank notes, at the risk of the Editors, the person remitting taking the Postmaster's receipt that the money was deposited in the mail.

Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged at advertising rates, also tributes of respect, and $5.00 for announcing candidates.

The Virginia Tax Bill.

We have before us a copy of the Tax Bill adopted by the Legislature of Virginia, which recently terminated its session in Richmond. The chief provisions of the bill are as follows:

On tracts of land and lots belonging to any person, firm, company or corporation, with the improvements thereon, not exempt from taxation, one per centum on the assessed value thereof.

On all personal property, moneys, and solvent credits, including all capital, personal property, and moneys of incorporated joint stock companies, and all capital invested in any manufacturing trade or other business, one per cent. on the assessed value thereof.

On every male free negro, who has attained the age of twenty-one years, two dollars; on every white male inhabitant who has attained the age of twenty-one years, not exempt from taxation by order of the Court, in consequence of bodily infirmity, two dollars.

On the interest of profit which may have accrued and is solvent, or which may have been received by any person, or converted into principal so as to become an interest bearing subject, or otherwise appropriated within the year next preceding the first day of February of each year, arising from bonds, interest bearing Treasury notes or other certificates of debt of the Confederate States, or of this or any other State or country or any corporation created by this or any other State, whether the stock of such company be exempt from taxation or not, seventeen per cent.

On the dividends declared by any bank incorporated by this State, the tax shall be seventeen per cent. upon the amount thereof, to be paid into the treasury by the bank. If the dividend be that of a bank incorporated elsewhere, the tax shall be seventeen per cent. on the amount thereof, to be assessed and collected as other taxes.

On the income, salary, compensation or fees received during the year ending the first day of February of each year, in consideration of the discharge of any office or employment in the service of the State, or in consideration of the discharge of any office or employment in the service of any corporation, company, firm or person, two and a half per cent. upon so much thereof as exceeds five hundred dollars.

On all profits from buying and selling, or from the exchange of real and personal property, not including agricultural products, ten per cent. upon so much as exceeds three thousand dollars.

On the yearly rent of annual value of toll bridges and ferries, other than those toll bridges and ferries exempt by their character from taxation, seventeen per cent.

On the estate of a decedent which passes, under his will or by descent, to any other person, there shall be a tax of three per cent. of such estate.

On all estates which, by the provisions of the sequestration act of the Confederate Congress, may legally pass, otherwise than by purchase, to any person, there shall be a tax of 8 per cent. on the value thereof.

On every passenger transported on any railroad or canal in this State, for and on behalf of this State or of the Confederate States, one and a half mills for every mile of transportation; and all freight so transported, three-fourths of one per cent. of the gross amount received by the company controlling such railroad or canal; and for every passenger transported on any other railroad or canal in this State other than those above mentioned, two and a half mills for every mile of trasportation.

On express companies, two and a half per cent. on the total receipts of such company.

On a suit, ejectment, attachment, or other action commenced in a circuit, county or corporation court, there shall be a tax of $1.70.

For the transfer of all State stock to be registered in the office of the Second Auditor, for each certificate of stock there shall be a tax of ten cents for every $100.

On the probate of every will or grant of administration. not now exempt by law, there shall be a tax of 2 50.

On every deed admitted to record, and on every contract relating to real estate, whether it be a deed or not, there shall be a tax of 2 10.

On every law incorporating, or chartering, or re-chartering any bank, with a capital not exceeding $200,000, there shall be a tax of $15; with a capital of over 200,000 and not exceeding over 400,000, there shall be a tax of 200; with a capital of over 400,000 and not exceeding 600,000, there shall be a tax of 375; with a capital of over 600,000 and not exceeding 800,000, there shall be a tax of 500; and with a capital of over 800,000, there shall be a tax of 625.

On every law incorporating or re-chartering any oil, iron, coal, or manufacturing company, if the maximum capital is $100,000 or less, there shall be a tax of $125; and if it exceed that amount, the tax shall be 250. Gas light and other companies, savings institutions, and private corporations, are subject to the same tax as above..

On a license to keep an ordinary, or house of public entertainment, 100; and if the yearly value of such house and furniture, whether rented or kept by the proprietor, exceed 100, and is less than 200, the tax shall be 125; and if the yearly value thereof exceed 200 there shall be added to the last mentioned sum 34 per cent. on so much thereof as exceeds 200; and if the license grants the privilege of retailing ardent spirits, porter, ale or beer, to be drunk elsewhere than at such ordinary, there shall be added to such license a tax of 125. All houses at any time hereafter kept as hotels or licensed ordinaries, shall be deemed to be houses of public entertainment, and, if licensed, shall be licensed as such, with or without the privilege of selling ardent spirits.

On a license to keep a house of private entertainment or a private boarding house, $20. If the yearly value thereof and furniture exceed $100, there shall be added to the above mentioned sum 25 per cent. on so much thereof as exceeds $100; but no house shall be deemed a private boarding house with less than five boarders.

On every license to keep a cook shop or eating house $50, and in addition thereto 50 per cent. on so much of the yearly value thereof as exceeds $100.

On every license permitting a bowling alley or saloon to be kept for a year, $125; but if there be more than one, each alley kept in any one room, $40.

On every license permitting a billiard table to be kept for one year, $150; but if there be more than one such table kept in any one room, $125 each shall be charged for the excess over one table.

On every license to keep a livery stable, $2.50 for each stall.

On every license to distill or rectify ardent spirits, if the machinery be propelled by steam power, the tax shall be $250; if the machinery be not so propelled $125; and if the distillery is for the manufacture of ardent spirits from fruit, vegetables, syrup, molasses, sugar cane or sugars only, the tax shall be $20, and no deduction shall be allowed if the privilege be exercised for less than a year. In either case there shall be a tax of 50 cents per gallon on the quantity of ardent spirits to be manufactured, which shall be stated in the license.

On every license to a merchant or mercantile firm, when a specific tax is to be paid, $450, and when the tax is in proportion to the sales, if the taxable sales shall be under $1,000, the tax shall be $50, if $1,000 and under 1,500, the tax shall be $60; if $1,500 and under $2,500, $80; if $2,500 and under 5,000, $100, if $5,000 and under $10,000, $190, if $10,000 and under $15,000, $240; if $15,000 and under $20,000, $280; if $20,000 and under $30,000, $350; if $30,000 and under $50,000, $520; and if over $50,000, $25 for every $10,00 over the said sum of $50,000. In addition to the amount required to be paid upon taxable sales, there shall be paid a license tax of three-tenths of one per cent. upon the amount of all articles sold by said merchant for others.

In every case in which the license to a merchant or mercantile firm includes permission to sell wine, ardent spirits or a mixture thereof, porter, ale or beer, by wholesale or retail, or by retail only, an additionl tax of $250, and a tax of two and a half per cent. on the amount of such sales, in addition to the specific tax imposed as above. Merchant tailors, lumber merchants, and dealers in coal or wood, shall obtain license as other merchants, and be assessed and taxed thereon as other merchants.

The tax on every license to a commission merchant, forwarding merchant, or shop broker, shall be $100 each for commencing business; and if to continue such business, after the same has been carried on for one year, the tax on such license shall be five per cent. on the amount of all commissions received.

On every license to an auctioneer to sell goods, wares, and merchandise, at public auction, $65 and if the place of business be in a town containing, when assessed, a population exceeding 3,000 inhabitants, $80; if the population exceed 3,000; an additional tax of $40 for every thousand persons above that number, and at that rate for any fractional excess less than one thousand, but such license shall not authorize the sale of slaves or real estate at auction. Auctioneers of negroes and real estate are subject to the same rates.

On every license to sell goods by samples, card or other representations, $500.

On every license to a telegraph company, to operate within this State, $165; and on the business of the preceding year an additional tax of 2½ per cent. on the gross receipts received or contracted to be received by such company for business done.

On every license to sell medicines if by retail, $65; and if by wholesale, $125. The same license is to be paid by agents of maps, books, pamphlets or periodicals.

On every license to a person engaged as agent for renting of houses, $125. The same licenee is to be paid by agents for hiring slaves.

On every license permitting the proprietor or occupier of a public theatre or rooms fitted for public exhibition, to use the same for the year, if such room be in a town or city of more than 5,000 and less than 10,000 inhabitants, $50; and in all towns containing more than 10,000 inhabitants, $150; and it shall not be lawful to exhibit such performances in any other than a licensed house in such towns; and on every license permitting theatrical performances therein for twenty-four hours, $25.

On every license permitting the sale of refreshments in a theatre during such performances $84, for each place of sale, and no entertainment shall be made if the privilege be exercised for a period less than one year. For a license permitting the sale of ardent spirits in a theatre $250 for such place of sale.

On every license to manufacture porter, ale, and beer, or either of them, $125.

On every license to a broker who deals in stocks, bank notes, gold or silver coin, foreign or domestic exchange, or in securities of any kind, $1.700; a broker shall have the right to sell stocks at auction or otherwise.

On every license to an agent or sub-agent of any insurance company, not chartered by this State, $64.

On every license to a physician, surgeon, or dentist, $14; and on every license to an attorney at law, $14; and an additional tax of 2½ per cent. on all incomes exceeding $500 from such professions.

On every license to exercise the daguerrian art, or such like profession, by whatever name known or called, if in a city, or corporated town of less than 5,000 inhabitants, $70; if more than five thousand. $100; if elsewhere $15.

On every license to sell for others, on commission, horses, mules, &c., $50.

On every license to sell carriages, buggies and such like vehicles manufactured out of this State, $125 in each county or corporation.

On every license to buy or sell slaves on commission or for profit, other than at public auction, $35 in each county; and on the yearly income of such business in all the counties, an additional tax of 2½ per cent. on such income.

On every license to keep a barber shop $20, and $10 for each person over one employed.

On every license to a hawker or pedlar to deal in goods, wares and merchandise, $50.—Such hawker or pedlar is to obtain from the county court within whose jurisdiction the license is to be used, a certificate that he is a loyal citizen of the Confederate States, and has been a resident of this State for two years.

No license shall be granted to a married woman, unless she shall be living separate from her husband, or unless her husband would be entitled to take out a license in his own name.

☞ The following letter from Mr. Robertson to his constituents in the city of Richmond, breathes the right spirit—neither to seek nor decline office:

To the Citizens of Richmond.

When, in 1840, I withdrew from public life, I designed to quit it permanently. When returning to this city after a long absence, to educate my children amongst you, you gave me the cordial greeting of former years, and again demanded my services, at a critical moment of our public affairs. I would not place my personal wishes against so honoring a call.

When that term of service ended, the time came, two years ago, to execute my long-cherished purpose to decline further service. I felt that I could not, without a sense of shame—without, indeed, almost moral poltroonery—environed as our States was, at that moment, with doubts and dangers, execute that purpose; and the general voice of the city, again returning me to the Legislature, bore with it the generous and grateful assurance that my efforts to sustain the public cause, under novel circumstances of grave difficulty, as well as to promote your local interests, had not been deemed wholly unworthy of your approbation.

The time has again come when the many enquiries addressed to me, require a response. My preference for private life remains unchanged. But my own reflections, no less than the opinions of some I value, have determined me not to consult that preference by a refusal of my services, if thought by my fellow-citizens worth retaining. In ordinary times a citizen may be excusable, perhaps, for such a course. But, in the presence of great questions, and in the midst of great trials, I know no line of duty for every good citizen, except to hold himself ready to perform any public service the people shall assign him to. At such a time the trite phrase, "neither to seek nor to shun public place," has, in my view, a real meaning. It will govern my course. I do not seek place, because my personal tastes incline me to prefer the private walks of life—but, far more because the responsibilities and anxieties of public trust, at such a time as this, are, in my view, such as that no man who has felt, or is capable of estimating, the magnitude and the weight of them, should volunteer to assume them. And I will not shun them, because when a country has its all at stake, it has a right, in my opinion, to the services of any citizen in the place where they may deem he would be the most useful.

This, then, is my rule of conduct. I shall work wherever I may be assigned to duty. I shall seek no place, and shun none, neither high nor low. If left in private station, I shall be unaffectedly pleased that my fellow-citizens shall have reposed their trust in hands they deem more suitable than mine to administer them. If placed in office, I will cheerfully assume, and faithfully perform, the duties of it, so as most to advance and maintain, according to my best judgment, the honor and interests of my country.

In any event, there can be no change in the brief moment of time left me here, in the pride with which I have witnessed your still growing power—your unquailing and self-sacrificing spirit—your lavish contributions to the public cause, of men and money—your twice-blessed, unstinted, charities and personal ministerings to the sick, wounded, and suffering, rendering our city the fit moral, as she is the political, Capital, of our beloved old State, and of our young and honored Confederacy.

Respectfully, your fellow-citizen,
WYNDHAM ROBERTSON.

April 15. 1863.

Butler in New York.

The infamous Butler has been "honored" with a public reception in the Academy of Music, the most gorgeous building of New York. The vast space was crowded, and we are told that "the stage was occupied by some hundreds of staid and wealthy citizens." The Mayor of the city was present, and introduced the monster of the evening. The whole audience rose to their feet; the ladies fluttered in a tempest of agitated handkerchiefs.

"From pit to the ceiling the little perfumed squares of cambric waved like so many miniature flags, the men cheered, the band played 'Hail to the Chief,' and the recipient of all this favor acknowledged it in a most graceful and self-possessed manner."

We think it wholesome and salutary to study the sort of thing that New York delighteth to honor, so that we may be more and more grateful to God for severing us forever from such a people.

Here follow a few extracts from Butler's two hours' speech:

When I left the Department of the Gulf I sat down and deliberately put in the form of an address to the people of that department the executive acts I had done, and I said to them, "You know I have done these things." I have now waited more than three months, and I have yet to hear a denial from that department that these things were done.—[Cheers.]. To that I can point as a justification of your (the Mayor's) too flattering eulogy, and as an answer to every slander and every calumny uttered against me. The ladies of New Orleans know whether they were safe under my administration of the government of the city. Has any one of them ever said she was not? The men of New Orleans know whether life aad property were safe.—Has any man ever said they were not? The poor of New Orleans know whether they were fed upon the means taken from the rich rebels. Has any man denied that? [Cheers.] To that record I point. It may be the only answer that I shall ever make to the calumnies that have been uttered against me and mine. [Cheers.]

THE UNION—NOT AS IT WAS.

And now, my friends, I do not know but that I shall commit some heresy; but as a Democrat, and as an Andrew Jackson Democrat, I say that I am not for the Union as it was. [Loud cheers.] I have the honor to say, as a Democrat, and an Andrew Jackson Democrat, that I am not for the Union to be again as it was. Understand me. I was for the Union as it was, because I saw, or thought I saw, in the future the troubles which have burst upon us; but, having undergone these troubles, having spent all the blood and treasure, I do not like to go back again and be "cheek and jowl," as we were before, with South Carolina, if I can help it. [Cheers.] Let no man misunderstand me; and I repeat it lest I might be misunderstood. I do not mean to give up a single inch of the soil of South Carolina. If I had been alive at that time, and had the position and the ability, I would have dealt with South Carolina as Jackson did, and kept her in at all hazards. But now she has gone out; and I will take care that when she comes in again, she will come in better behaved. [Laughter and cheers.] I will take care that she shall be no longer the firebrand of the Union—aye, and that she shall enjoy what her people never yet have enjoyed, the blessings of a Republican form of Government. [Cheers.] Therefore, in that view, I am not for the reconstruction of the Union as it was. I have spent tears and blood enough on it, in conjunction with my fellow-citizens, to make it a little better. It was good enough if it had been let alone. The old house was good enough for me; but as they have pulled down the early part, I propose, when we rebuild it, to build it up with all the modern improvements. [Enthusiastic applause.]

CONFISCATION AND COLONIZATION.

The Israelites took possession of the land of Canaan, which they got from alien enemies. Has it not been held from the beginning of the world down to this day the whole property of alien enemies belongs to the conquerer, and that it is at his mercy and at his clemency what shall be done with it? For one I would take the property of the rebels and give a part to the loyal men at the South, enough to make them as well off, or nearly so as they were before, and I would take the rest of it and distribute it among the volunteer soldiers who have gone to support the government. (Bravo, bravo.)

HOW THE CONTEST IS TO END.

There are but two ways in which this contest can be ended. One is by re-revolutionising a given portion of their territory, and have them come and ask to be admitted into the Union. Another is to bring it all back, or that part of it which does not come back in the first way, bound to the triumpal car of victory. [Cheers.] There is no witchery about this. This precise thing has been done in the case of West Virginia. She asked to come back, and has been received back, and she is the entering wedge of that series of States which will come back that way. But if they do not come back, we are bound to subjugate them, and then they become territories of the United States, [cheers] acquired by the force of arms, precisely as we acquired California, precisely as we acquired Nevada, not exactly as we acquired Texas. Is there any difficulty in reconstructing the Union in that way? Their case is—if the ladies will pardon me the illustration—like the case of a wife who has run away from her husband with another man and has divorced herself. I cannot take her to my arms again until we go before the priest and be married. I have the same feeling in the case of these people who have gone out. When they will repent and come back, I am ready to receive them, but I am not ready until then. [Cheers]

LORD LYONS AND THE POLITICIANS.

He would not charge that the English Minister had been tampering with our leading politicians, but our leading politicians had been tampering with him. When he saw that, the other day, every drop of blood in his veins boiled, and he should like then to have seen any of those politicians. [Laughter.] What kind of politicians were they? (Voices—"Copperheads," "traitors," "conservative politicians." (Laughter.) They could not be Democratic politicians. Now he would like to hear Andrew Jackson say a few words to such politicians who now call themselves Democrats. (A voice—He would hang them.) No, he would not have the opportunity; he could not catch them. [Loud Laughter.] He described these men as decendants in a direct line from Judas Iscariot, intermarried with Benedict Arnold. (Applause and cries of "Booby Brooks," "Fernando Wood," &c.)—(A voice—He knows them all. Laughter.) He understood that there was a man in New York who professed not to know the meaning of the word loyalty. [Cries of "Wood, Wood," and hisses.] But he would say that it was the duty of every man to be loyal to the government, to sustain it, and to pardon its errors if it commits any. This course of the government was onward. The mower mows on, though the adder may writhe and the copperhead crawl around the blade of the scythe.—[Loud Applause.] In conclusion, he had only to return his sincere thanks for the patient hearing which had been given to his remarks.

Gen. Butler then resumed his seat amid thundering applause.

Confederate Soldiers in Yankee Uniform.

The following order has just been issued by the Yankee General Schenck:

HEADQUARTERS MIDDLE DEPARTMENT, 8th Army Corps,
BALTIMORE, MD., March 29th, 1863.

General Orders No 21—1. Officers and soldiers of the army of the so called "Confederate States" having, in many instances by capture, or by stripping the bodies of the dead, possessed themselves of uniform clothing and equipments of officers and soldiers of the United States, which articles of uniform they have afterwards worn, and used to aid them in making their way within the lines of this army, and to enable them to approach and deceive, and sometimes make prisoners of those who did not recognize them, by reason of such disguise, as enemies, it is ordered

That, hereafter, that any Rebel officer or soldier who shall be found and taken, either within the lines or otherwise, wearing any article of clothing, or any accoutrement, belonging to the usual uniform of a Union officer or soldier, so as to make such Rebel officer or soldier appear as an officer or soldier of the United States, shall not be held or considered as a prisoner of war, but shall be treated and dealt with as a spy. And proof of the possession and wearing by a Rebel officer or soldier, of such Union uniform, shall be taken to be sufficient evidence, in itself, of his character of a spy by any court martial or military commission before which he may be on trial.

2. Major Gen. R. H. Milroy, commanding the Second Division of this Army Corps, is directed to communicate copies of this order, by flag of truce, to the commander of the Rebel forces in the Valley of the Shenandoah.

By command of
MAJ. GEN. SCHENCK.

The Fight at Williamsburg.

The Examiner gets some particulars of the fight at Williamsburg, through a gentleman who participated in the affair.

On the night of the 10th, the Fifty-ninth Virginia regiment, Colonel Tabb, was sent to the rear of Fort Magruder. At the break of day next morning, he dashed upon the cavalry camp at Whitaker's Mill. The attack was a splendid success. He destroyed the enemy's whole camp, commissary and hospital stores, and an immense amount of ammunition, besides killing a large number of horses. The enemy was also pretty severely punished. Five of them were killed, several wounded, nineteen taken prisoners, and some twenty or so of the sick paroled. After this splendid feat, Col Tabb made good his retreat without the loss of a man—only one officer and private wounded. Fort Magruder is immensely strengthened by new redoubts and rifle pits, and the enemy had at least 5,000 men to defend it, but, like Pope, they did not look well to their rear.

The enemy wreaked their vengeance on Williamsburg and shelled the town for over three hours. Though shot and shell fell in every direction, fortunately, none of our men were hurt, our only loss being one of the artillery horses killed.

Some of our forces are just out of Williamsburg, on the ridge commanding the city, on which we have stationed several batteries of artillery. Our troops are in splendid condition, and are anxiously awaiting the enemy to show his hand.—*Lynchburg Republican.*

The Yankee Law of Conscription.

The period is now rapidly approaching, when, by the terms of their enlistment, three hundred thousand of Lincoln's troops are to be disbanded. No intimation has yet been given out from Washington, we believe, that they are to be retained in service by virtue of the Conscription Act of the last session of the Yankee Congress. If they are so retained, then there will be three hundred thousand dissatisfied soldiers in the army, sullen, mutinous, and ready to desert or revolt whenever occasion may offer. If they are not so retained, then the army of Lincoln, already impotent for the task assigned it, will be rendered still more incapable by the heavy reduction.

We have no information, says the Richmond Whig, that steps have been taken to put in force the new law among the people of the States. The delay is significant. In several of the States assemblages of the people have vowed and pledged themselves openly to resist it. In Connecticut, where an election occured on Monday, the Democratic candidate for Governor, Mr. Seymour, had taken the ground that, if elected, he would not permit the law to be enforced in that State.—Perhaps it is to ascertain the result of that election that Lincoln pauses. But the time lost is precious.

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No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

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Address of the President

To the Soldiers of the Confederate States.

AFTER more than two years of a warfare scarcely equalled in the number, magnitude, and fearful carnage of its battles; a warfare in which your country and fortitude have illustrated your country and attracted not only gratitude at home, but admiration abroad, your enemies continue a struggle in which our final triumph must be inevitable. Unduly elated with their recent successes, they imagine that temporary reverses can quell your spirit or shake your determination, and they are now gathering heavy masses for a general invasion in the vain hope that by a desperate effort success may at length be reached.

You know too well, my countrymen, what they mean by success. Their malignant rage aims at nothing less than the extermination of yourselves, your wives, and children. They seek to destroy what they cannot plunder. They propose as the spoils of victory that your homes shall be partitioned among the wretches whose atrocious cruelties have stamped infamy on their Government. They design to incite servile insurrection and light the fires of incendiarism whenever they can reach your homes, and they debauch the inferior race, hitherto docile and contented, by promising indulgence of the vilest passions as the price of treachery. Conscious of their inability to prevail by legitimate warfare, not daring to make peace lest they should be hurled from their seats of power, the men who now rule in Washington refuse even to confer on the subject of putting an end to outrages which disgrace our age, or to listen to a suggestion for conducting the war according to the usages of civilization.

Fellow citizens, no alternative is left you but victory or subjugation, slavery and the utter ruin of yourselves, your families and your country. The victory is within your reach. You need but stretch forth your hands to grasp it.—For this and all that is necessary is that those who are called to the field by every motive that can move the human heart, should promptly repair to the post of duty, should stand by their comrades now in front of the foe, and thus so strengthen the armies of the Confederacy as to ensure success. The men now absent from their posts would, if present in the field, suffice to create numerical equality between our force and that of the invaders—and when, with any approach to such equality, have we failed to be victorious? I believe that but few of those absent are actuated by unwillingness to serve their country; but that many have found it difficult to resist the temptation of a visit to their homes and the loved ones from whom they have been so long separated; that others have left for temporary attention to their affairs with the intention of returning, and then have shrunk from the consequences of their violation of duty; that others again have left their posts from mere restlessness and desire of change, each quieting the upbraidings of his conscience, by persuading himself that his individual services could have no influence on the general result.

These and other causes (although far less disgraceful than the desire to avoid danger, or to escape from the sacrifices required by patriotism,) are, nevertheless, grievous faults, and place the cause of our beloved country, and of everything we hold dear, in imminent peril. I repeat that the men who now owe duty to their country, who have been called out and have not yet reported for duty, or who have absented themselves from their posts, are sufficient in number to secure us victory in the struggle now impending.

I call on you then, my countrymen, to hasten to your camps, in obedience to the dictates of honor and of duty, and summon those who have absented themselves without leave, or who have remained absent beyond the period allowed by their furlough, to repair without delay to their respective commands, and I do hereby declare that I grant a general pardon and amnesty to all officers and men within the Confederacy, now absent without leave, who shall, with the least possible delay, return to their proper posts of duty, but no excuse will be received for any delay beyond twenty days after the first publication of this proclamation in the State in which the absentee may be at the date of the publication. This amnesty and pardon shall extend to all who have been accused, or who have been convicted and are undergoing sentence for absence without leave, or desertion, excepting only those who have been twice convicted for desertion.

Finally, I conjure my countrywomen—the wives, mothers, sisters and daughters of the Confederacy—to use their all-powerful influence in aid of this call, to add one crowning sacrifice to those which their patriotism has so freely and constantly offered on their country's altar, and to take care that none who owe service in the field shall be sheltered at home from the disgrace of having deserted their duty to their families, to their country, and to their God.

{SEAL} Given under my hand, and the seal of the Confederate States, at Richmond, this 1st day of August, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

By the President:

J. P. BENJAMIN, Secretary of State.

August 7th, 1863.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Fort Delaware.

On Sunday last we went through all the six hospitals of Petersburg—very excellent institutions of the kind, admirably kept and attended. They were crowded with the sick and wounded soldiers who had arrived on Saturday from Fort Delaware by the flag of truce boat. They had been selected, as we said yesterday, as the most hopeless cases of sick and wounded, and, of course, our commissioner sent in exchange prisoners in a similar condition.

Nine of those who were shipped at Fort Delaware for City Point died before they arrived at Petersburg. More are by this time relieved of their tortures by death. Very many of them were in such extremity that to move them at all was simply to murder them. By far the greater number were chosen because of the manifest improbability of their ever bearing arms again.

We do not dwell upon these facts by way of complaint or remonstrance; the time is long past for that. We have to do with a people who trample under their feet every consideration of good faith, as well as of common humanity; and as the President has stated in his address to the soldiers, the rulers of that people "refuse even to confer on the subject of putting an end to outrages which disgrace our age, or to listen to a suggestion for conducting the war according to the usages of civilization." Of course, they refuse, and we might have known all along that they would refuse. Remedy, there is none, unless we can retaliate in kind, and make them suffer as much as they inflict.

But the reason why we again refer to these prisoners from Fort Delaware, is that our soldiers may understand to what misery they doom themselves by surrendering themselves prisoners to our enemies. They ought to know this beforehand, and ponder on it. We have conversed with many of these poor dying soldiers, and learned the conditions of the horrible place from whence they have just come. Fort Delaware occupies a marshy island in the river below Philadelphia. It contains at present from eight to nine thousand Confederate prisoners; and is, for a month or two past, continually kept overcrowded. The soil is soft and marshy: there is no provision for cleanliness; and the prisoners are always ankle-deep in the most abominable filth. For water the fort depends on the rain, which is caught and conducted into tanks, which are always in a foul state. Sometimes, an additional supply of muddy water is brought in water boats from the Brandywine creek; but the water is kept and used in so careless a way that it is totally unfit for drinking, or for cooking; and cannot be touched without disgust. On this account the unfortunate captives, scorched by thirst and perhaps by fever, are fain to drink very often the water of the Delaware itself, when the tide is out, though even then it is salt.

The discipline is extremely harsh and intended to be humiliating; and the slightest disobedience of orders, or irregularity, is punished on the spot by a bullet.

In consequence of the overcrowding, the nauseous water and want of cleanliness, and of all means of cleanliness, at this season of the year especially, cannot be doubtful. Diarrhœa, dysentery and fever rapidly thin the devoted ranks; but as it is the most unwholesome of all the Yankee prisons, and therefore, fittest for their purpose, it is always kept full, insomuch that the Flag-of-Truce Boat may always hereafter be expected to come freighted with dying wretches from Fort Delaware, whose place will be immediately filled up with an equivolent number from other prisons.—It is thus our enemy *prepares* his prisoners for exchange.

The wasted and writhing shadows of men, now lying on the clean white beds in those airy hospitals of Petersburg, happy to find themselves once more among friends, cannot speak of their cruel experiences at Fort Delaware, without a strong shudder and a suppressed imprecation. Many of them, on entering that foul den, had been in good health; many others very slightly wounded; but they unanimously declare, that no man, however healthy, can endure imprisonment there long, without being attacked by some dreadful disease. The deaths, which are very numerous, attract no attention; and the impression upon the mind of our soldiers is, that the intention of the Yankee Government, in crowding its prisoners into such a place, is to kill or hopelessly break down, as many of them as possible.

Returning from Petersburg, after visiting the ruins of our noble soldiers, while you pass over the James River, you have a full view of Belle Isle, our principal place of detention for Yankee prisoners; a lovely and picturesque isle, diversified with hill and lawn, robed in green sward and adorned with magnificent shade trees; abounding in springs of purest water, and cooled by the constant current of air which is kept up even in the closest weather, by the rushing current of the James river all around it—this Belle Isle is the pleasantest and loveliest spot of ground which can be seen around the pleasant city of Richmond. It is an island for picnics, for long summer days' *fetes*, with dancing on the green grass, and gentle slumbering in the shade of trees, lulled by the murmuring river.—Here in this island paradise you may see the long rows of white tents, charming domicile at present for fat and lazy Dutchmen, and Yankees who have flung down their arms, and rushed into our ranks, begging us to receive their surrender. There they loll at their ease, or play games on the level ground near the river. Seeing these creatures in such a balmy and verdurous prison, we could but think of those hundreds of gallant young Confederates we had left stretched on their beds of pain, struggling for what remained to them of life after a month passed in that pestilential swamp of the Delaware.

It will be salutary, then, for our soldiers to bethink them, when next they meet the Yankee army in battle, that if they yield themselves prisoners they go in all probability to Fort Delaware, and that if they *take* prisoners they will be providing those interesting captives with a summer's recreation in the glades and bowers of Belle Isle. Many of them may naturally think that death at once is better than a lingering agony in Fort Delaware; and in that case they will neither take nor be taken *alive*.

Morgan's Raid.

A writer in the Enquirer, who was with Morgan's expedition, gives an interesting account of it. We make some extracts.

JULY 9th—We marched on to Corydon, fighting near there 4,500 State militia, and capturing 3,400 of them, and dispersing the remainder; then moving, without a halt, through Salisbury and Palmyra to Salem—at which point, telegraphing with our operator, we first learned the station and numbers of the enemy aroused for the hunt—discovered that Indianapolis was running over with them—that New Albany contained 10,000—that 3000 had just arrived at Mitchell, and in fact, 25000 men were armed and ready to meet the "bloody invader." Remaining at Salem only long enough to destroy the railroad bridge and track, we sent a scout to the Ohio and Mississippi road, near Seymour, to burn two bridges, a depot, and destroy the track for two miles, which was effected in an incredible short time. Then taking the road to Lexington, after riding all night reached that point at daylight, capturing during a number of supplies and destroying during the night the depot and track at Vienna, on the Jeffersonville and Indianapolis Railroad. Leaving Lexington, passed on North to the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad, near Vernon, where finding Gen. Manson with a heavy force of infantry, we skirmished with him two hours as a feint, while the main command moved round the town to Dupont, where squads were sent out to cut the roads between Vernon and Seymour on the west, Vernon and Lawrenceburg on the east, Vernon and Madison on the south, and Vernon and Columbus on the north. Not much brighter were the bonfires and illuminations in celebration of the Vicksburg victory by the Yankees than our counter illuminations around Vernon. Many old ladies were aroused from their slumbers to rejoice over the brilliant victories recently achieved. Surmises were various and many. One old lady knew that the city of Richmond was on fire; another that Jeff Davis had been killed; a third that the Army of Virginia was used up. Not one knew that Gen. John H. was in 200 miles of them. Daylight brought the news, and then for miles houses were found vacant, loaves of bread and buckets of pure, fresh water, with an occasional sprinkle of wines, liquors and sweetmeats were thrust upon us. Terror was depicted upon every countenance until a brief conversation, assuring them that we were not waring upon women and children. Then their natural affrontery would return, and their vials of uncorked wrath would pour upon us streams as muddy as if emanating from old Abe's brain. From Vernon we proceeded to Versailles, capturing 500 militia there and gathering on the road. Near this point Captain P., a Presbyterian chaplain, and former line officer in one of our regiments, actuated by a laudable desire to change steeds, moved ahead, flanking the advance and running upon a full company of State militia. Imitating his commander's demeanor, he boldly rode up to the company and enquired for the captain. Being informed that there was a dispute as to who should lead them, he volunteered his services, expatiating largely upon the part he had played as an Indiana captain at Shiloh, and was ssoon elected to lead the valiant Hoosiers against "the invading rebs." Twenty minutes spent in drilling inspired complete confidence, and when the advance guard of Morgan's command had passed without Capt. P. permitting, the Hoosiers to fire, he ordered them into the road and surrendered them to our command. Crestfallen, indeed, were the Yanks; but Gen. M., treating them kindly, returning to them their guns, advised them to go home and not come hunting such game again, as they had everything to lose and nothing to gain by it.

Daily were we delayed by the annoying cry of "axes to the front," a cry that warned us of bushwhackers, ambuscades and blockaded roads. From the 14th to the 19th every hillside contained an enemy, and every ravine a blockade. Dispirited and worn down we reached the river at 3 A. M. on the 19th, at a ford above Pomeroy, I think, called Portland. At 4, two companies were thrown across the river and were instantly opened upon by the enemy, a scout of 300 men were sent down the river a half mile, who reported back that they had found a small force behind rifle pits, and asked permission of Gen. M. to charge. He assented, and by five we were notified that Col. Smith had successfully charged the pits, capturing 150 prisoners. Another courier arriving about the same time reported that a gunboat had approached near our battery and on being fired upon had retired precipitately.

(The writer here gives a description of the battle of Buffington Island, heretofore published. He escaped over the river into Virginia.)

We paroled, up to the 19th, near 9,000 Federals, they obligating themselves not to take up arms during the war. We destroyed thirty-four important bridges, destroying the track in sixty places. Our loss was by no means slight; 28 commissioned officers killed, 35 wounded, and 250 men killed, wounded, and captured. By the Federal accounts we killed more than 200, wounded at least 350, and captured, as before stated, near 9,000. The damage to railroads, steamboats, and bridges, added to the destruction of public stores and depots, cannot fall far short of $10,000,000. We captured three pieces of artillery and one 24 pounder at Lebanon, which we destroyed, one, a Parrot 3 inch gun, at Brandenburg, and a 12 pounder at Portland.

After leaving the Ohio at Belleville, on the night of the 16th, we marched to near Elizabethtown, in Wirt county; from there to Steer Creek, and across the mountains to Sutton; from Sutton on the Gauley Bridge road to Birch Creek, crossing Gauley at the mouth of Cranberry, and thence into Greenbrier county, crossing Cold Mountain, passing over a heavy blockaded road. Tired steeds prevented rapid marches, and six days were consumed ere we reached Lewisburg, near which we left Col. Grigsby, with a detachment, which then numbered about four hundred and seventy-five men. From the crossing of the Ohio to our entrance in Greenbrier our men lived on beef alone, without salt, and no bread. Yet their only wish seemed to be for the safety of General Morgan and the command.

Morgan's Disaster in Ohio.

The N. Y. Herald, of the 27th, has the following:

When Morgan's band started from Somerset, Ky., to cross the Ohio into Indiana, they seemed to be under the impression that they should have nothing else to do than to ride rough-shod over that State, gather up what they could obtain and carry it off, and having committed a great deal of damage return home before the people could recover from their fright or surprise. In this they judged without their host. The citizen militia rushed to arms and repulsed and checked them from the first moment they crossed the Ohio; and the gunboats kept the river, while the Union forces, under Generals Judah, Hobson, Shackelford, Wolford, &c., pursued them from point to point, intercepting them at one place and forcing them to fight, overtaking them at another and bringing on a contest, until at Buffington Island a large portion of their rebel force was captured, including the following officers:

Col. B. W. Duke,	Lt. P. Price, A. A. Q. M.
Col. W. W. Ward,	Lt. W. P. Togg,
Col. D. N. Smith,	Lt. J. T. Sinclair,
Col. B. O. Morgan,	Lt. J. P. Talbott,
Lt. Col. J. W. Hoffman,	Lt. J. P. Webb,
Maj. W. P. Elliot,	Lt. R. W. Fenswick,
Maj. R. S. Bullock,	Lt. R. Cunningham,
Capt. P. H. Thorpe,	Lt. K. F. Peddicord,
Capt. G. M. Coleman,	Lt. M. M. Thompson,
Capt. T. E. Eastin,	Lt. Tom Moulard,
Capt. T. H. Hines,	Lt. F. Leathers,
Capt. W. B. Cunningham,	Lt. D. Carr,
	Lt. T. B. Bridges,
Capt. Miles Griffin,	Lt. H. T. Rusks,
Capt. H. C. Ellis,	Lt. J. L. Williamson,
Capt. J. B. Barker,	Lt. T. B. Haines,
Capt. C. G. Campbell,	Lt. —— Newton,
Capt. E. W. Terrell,	Lt. —— Wellington,
Capt. Jno. Hunter,	Lt. Thos. Balis,
Capt. S. C. Mullens,	Lt. J. D. Morris,
Capt. E. T. Rochester,	Lt. W. B. Ford,
Capt. A. J. Bruner,	Lt. Jno. Parks,
Capt. J. L. N. Pickens,	Lt. B. L. Drake,
Capt. J. W. Mitchell,	Lt. J. A. Middleton,
Capt. B. A. Tracey,	Lt. A. B. Chinn,
Surgeon —— Trigg,	Lt. J. Oldham,
Surg. M. W. Stanford,	Lt. J. W. Gordon,
Surg. D. Carter,	Lt. C. M. Taylor,
Surg. T. B. Lewis,	Lt. J. A. Fox,
Surg. A. M. Cown,	Lt. D. Tribble,
Surg. D. C. Redford,	Lt. W. S. Hickman,
Surg. A. C. Raines,	Lt. J. S. Hughes,
Rev. T. D. Moore,	Lt. A. Surber,
Lt. —— Litzy,	Lt. T. S. Kemper,
Lt. J. W. McMichael,	Lt. R. A. Webster,
Lt. J. H. Green,	Lt. —— Munday.

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

Confiscation of Property in the U. S. Capital and in Alexandria, Va.

We give further details from the Washington correspondence of the Baltimore Sun, of the 23d ult., of Judge Wylie's decision in favor of the Government confiscating the property of former residents of Washington City. It seems, from the decision of the Judge, that the act of Congress of the United States treated the inhabitants of the Confederate States as "alien enemies;" but "in a spirit of kindness," they passed a resolution the same day, in effect declaring them rebels.

The proceedings in Alexandria, Northampton, Accomac and Fairfax counties, Va., are a sample of Yankee impudence. We would not advise the purchasers of the confiscated estates to reside on the premises.

This morning Judge Wylie, in the U. S. District Court, gave his decision in the first case here under the confiscation act involving the property of A. T. P. Garnett, son-in-law of Hon. Henry A. Wise, of Va. After stating the substance of the information, the seizure and the order of publication, Judge W. said that it had been argued by the District Attorney that he was entitled to a decree of condemnation by default upon the pleadings. At first he doubted, but was now satisfied upon reason and authority that it was his duty to grant the decree.

The act of Congress did not, as was generally supposed, treat the inhabitants of the so called Confederate States as traitors, but as alien enemies, and in that point of view, by the law of nations, their property of every description is liable to absolute forfeiture and alienation to the use of the Government.—There is no distinction between personal property and real estate, nor did the constitution, as was supposed, forbid the absolute forfeiture of real estate. But the joint resolution passed by Congress on the same day as the confiscation act, under the provision of which this property is sought to be confiscated, was a declaration by them that, in a spirit of kindness, they would confiscate the real estate of the rebel only during his lifetime. He was bound by that resolution and would therefore condemn the real estate during the lifetime of the owner, and the personal property absolutely. Judge Wyley referred to a large number of authorities, among them acts of the Maryland and Pennsylvania Assemblies, confiscating absolutely the property of Americans who remained loyal to the British crown during the revolution.

After this decision of the Judge, the District Attorney asked leave to dispose of some twenty other cases which depended on the same principles, which request was granted, and the decree of condemnation in the cases of the following parties ordered: Thomas D. Allen, Francis Hanna, E. A. Pollard, Chas. S. Wallach, Cornelius Boyle, French Forrest, John N. Maffit, C. W. C. Dunington, Martin L. Smith, Daniel and Mary F. Radcliffe, E. H. Clark, Sam'l Lee, Henry B. Tyler, Wm. F. Phillips, C. W. Havenner, Lavinia Boyle and Sam'l L. Lewis.

The case of Wm. Shields was continued to the next term; testimony ordered to be taken, he having filed an answer. He is now with the British Consul in Baltimore. The case of Dr. James J. Warring was also continued, and testimony ordered; an answer having been filed by Rev. G. W. Samson.

At Alexandria, Va., fifty "writs of seizure," it is stated, have already been issued by the U. S. Attorney, declaring the owners of these estates to be in arms against the Government, and confiscating their property to the United States. The commissioners employed to make an inventory of estates, previous to selling them at public auction for non-payment of taxes, according to late acts of Congress, will complete their inventories in Northampton, Accomac and Fairfax counties, Va., during the week. The Government will publicly advertise the property previous to selling.

Later from the North and Europe.

RICHMOND, August 6.

The flag of truce boat arrived at City Point to-day.

The New York Times of the 3rd says Lincoln has issued an order declaring that retaliation will be fully carried out. For every soldier violating the laws of war a rebel will be executed, and if a black soldier is taken prisoner and sold into slavery, a rebel soldier will be confined at hard labor on the public works and there continue until the black is released.

Yankee accounts of the battle at Brandy Station admit heavy loss.

Charleston dates of the 31st say: Gillmore has succeeded in erecting a line of batteries within 200 yards of Fort Wagner and mounting three heavy 200 pounder siege guns within a mile and a quarter of Fort Sumter, with which he expected Fort Sumter would be reduced.

Burnside has declared Kentucky under martial law, and commanded the military officers to aid the authorities of the State in support of the laws—Judges will be held to strict accountability.

Official advices of the surrender of Brashear City to the gunboat "Sachem," were received at New Orleans—The Times says from the interior towns of this State as well as the New England States, more than half those drafted pay the exemption fee.

The America at New York brings advices of the 22d.

The English Parliament expected to adjourn on the 26th.

The news of the surrender of Vicksburg and the battle of Gettysburg caused considerable excitement in England.

The Times' article of the 21st says the news was received with mixed feelings of surprise and disappointment.

The sudden collapse of Vicksburg and the retreat of Lee removes all prospects of an end of the war. There is satisfaction at the wisdom shown by England in not having prematurely yielded to the pressure for recognizing the Confederacy.

From the South-West.

MORTON, August 1st.

A large number of the Chiefs and Braves of the Choctaw Tribe passed through yesterday, on a visit to the great father at Richmond. Grant has established a garrison of above three thousand at Natchez. Wirt Adams' scouts bring intelligence, that Banks attacked Dick Taylor at Donaldsonville, the 23d ult., and was defeated, with a loss of six thousand, including four thousand prisoners. Taylor and Magruder's forces have since united on Teche River, which, if true, will enable Taylor to place in position the siege guns captured at Thibodeaux and blockade the river below.

2D DESPATCH.

MORTON, August 3d.

The latest from the Mississippi river represents the river above Vicksburg as swarming with gunboats and transports. Eight gunboats and ten transports were counted between Vicksburg and Natchez, last Friday.—This does not prevent communication with the Trans-Mississippi Department. Accounts from that side are cheering, but contraband.

The enemy placed a garrison of 2500 at New Carthage.

Logan is watching the movements of the enemy; will hear from him soon.

No troops have gone up the river, save McPherson's corps and part of Burnside's command.

3D DESPATCH.

MORTON, Aug. 4th.

Transports laden with troops passed Natchez going down.

Up to Friday a number of Banks' regiments had been mustered out of service, their time having expired.

Transports laden with negroes are sent daily to Island No. 10 to be instructed in the manuel.

East and West La. has been stripped to form negro regiments.

Rumors say Sherman is furloughing one out of every company, and they leave daily for home. Pillaging parties are sent out daily from the garrison at Natchez and New Carthage, who strip the country of provisions and commit every depredation.

The weather extremely warm.

Good for Gen. Toombs.

The Macon Telegraph reports that Gen. Toombs, while in that city the other day, speaking of the high price of provisions, remarked that where he stopped the night before, the proprietor of the house would not allow him to settle his bill until he was about to leave, alleging that provisions might rise before morning.—*Knoxville Chronicle.*

The wife of Post Master General Reagan died in Richmond, on the 21st inst.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

VOLUME 24. ABINGDON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 7, 1863. No. 1[illegible]

Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $5.00 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months after subscribing, otherwise $6.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $5.00 will be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

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One square of 10 lines or less, $1.50 for the first insertion, and $1 for each continuance. The number of insertions must be marked upon the margin, or the advertisement will be continued till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

To those who advertise by the year, a liberal discount from the regular rates will be made.

All dues to the office may be remitted by mail, in good and available Bank notes, at the risk of the Editors, the person remitting taking the Postmaster's receipt that the money was deposited in the mail.

Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged at advertising rates, also tributes of respect, and $5.00 for announcing candidates.

How Pickett's Division was "Cut all to Pieces."

ITS SUPPORT RAN.

The fate of Pickett's Division is particularly interesting to the people of this State, as it is composed exclusively of Virginians.—The following paragraph from a letter written by a member of Wright's Brigade to the Augusta Chronicle, shows how so much valuable life came to be lost, and nothing gained, in the assault at Gettysburg:

Now the infantry is brought up for the assault, Pickett's division in advance; then Heth's [now commanded by Gen. Pettigrew, senior Brigadier,] in eschelon on the left.—On the men swept. Our brigade being held in reserve, enabled us to take a position where we had a view of the whole field, and I am sure I have never seen troops start better than this storming party did. Pickett pushed firmly and steadily forward, going over the identical ground our brigade had passed the day before. Pettigrew followed in fine order. Our artillery now ceased firing, and upon inquiry I learned they had exhausted their ammunition! And at such a time! There is Pickett and Pettigrew half across the valley; the enemy have run up new guns and are pouring a deadly fire into their ranks. The enemy's infantry have opened upon them—they fall upon every side—Generals, Colonels, Captains, Lieutenants, privates, as thick as autumn leaves they strew the plain. And our guns, will they not re-open? Is there no succor for those brave spirits who are so nobly and steadily bearing their country's flag in that terrible fight? Surely our artillery will help them now—this is the crisis! My God! all is as silent as death along our whole line of artillery; one hundred and twenty pieces of cannon standing mute and dumb while the flower of the Confederate army is grappling on unequal terms in a struggle of life and death with an enemy strongly posted in a mountain fastness, and admirably protected by well served artillery. I ask myself, "can they stand this fire much longer?" and I see Pickett still vigorously pushing on, dealing a deadly fire at every step. The enemy fall back from his front—they take shelter behind the stone wall—still Pickett advancing. On the left Pettigrew's line wavers—it pauses—all is lost—it falls back—it runs. Some of the officers attempted to rally their men, but a great many are scampering away in front of their men; helter-skelter, pell-mell, here they come. But one thought seems to actuate them all, and that is to gain a safe place in the rear. Pickett left alone, still rushed forward upon the enemy—he has gained the stone wall—has gone over it—is in the enemy's wake—has silenced their guns—I can see with my glass our battle-flag waving in the enemy's batteries, where but a moment since the Yankee colors floated in the breeze.—Take care, brave Virginians, you are in a trap; the support on your right and left has fallen back. Our brigade was caught there yesterday, and there, upon their right, a heavy column of Yankee infantry is deploying around a point of woods to gain their rear—it is done—they are surrounded. They now attempt to cut their way out; but many are killed and wounded, and many more are taken prisoners.

A Raid Repulsed.

Orders by Generals Lee and Cooper.

RICHMOND, July 30th.

No news this morning except meagre accounts of the repulse of the Yankee raid against Weldon.

General Order No. 80, orders the immediate return of all Officers and Soldiers now absent from the Army of Northern Virginia; and adds: to remain at home in this hour of their country's need is unworthy of the manhood of a Southern Soldier—While you probably boast to belong to the Army of Northern Virginia, let it not be said you deserted your comrades in the contest in which everything you hold dear is at stake. The commanding General appeals to the people of the States to send forth every man able to bear arms, to aid the brave soldiers who so often have driven back our foes, to strike a decisive blow for the safety and sanctity of our homes, our independence and our country.

By command of
GEN'L R. E. LEE.

R. H. CHILTON, A. A. G.

General Cooper has issued orders to carry into effect the act of Congress, requiring all Quarter-Masters and Commissaries to detail such disabled soldiers as may be necessary for service in their respective offices. Citizens so employed will be reported to the enrolling officers for conscription.

The Herald on Foreign Intervention and the "Peace Movement.

The following, from the New York Herald of the 25th, purporting to be a despatch or letter from Washington, but doubtless written in the office of the Herald, is one of those sensational effusions characteristic of the journal in which it appears. It indicates, however, a concurrence in the opinions relative to foreign intervention, which are entertained by some persons in the South:

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The movement under the leadership of Mr. Seward, having for its object the offer of liberal concessions to the insurgents and the ending of the present war, has received an impetus from the news which has just reached here from our foreign Ministers in London and Paris.

It is now admitted by the most sanguine friends of the Administration, that never were our affairs in so menacing a state. England—so the official advices indicate—has determined to furnish the South with an iron-clad navy, including ships, guns and seamen. It is equally certain that the Emperor of France has made up his mind definitely to interfere in our domestic affairs.

The changed condition of affairs, due to the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and the rebel defeat at Gettysburg, will not, it is believed, by the most sagacious of the friends of the Administration, alter the character of the action which France and England have finally determined to adopt. The appearance of a fleet of French vessels at New Orleans, to protect the interests of the Creole population at that point, and the sailing of a very large iron-clad fleet from the English ports, are certain to take place. Indeed, it is understood here that the real peril to the North will come when it is apparent to the Emperor Napoleon and the British Cabinet that there is a strong probability of the overthrow of the South as a military power.

So long as the contest was an even one they could afford to be neutral and let the matter be fought out; but the moment there is danger of the North overpowering the South, then intervention will be tried to compel a separation upon which England and France are determined—England to cripple the power of this great republic, and France to preserve her domain in Mexico. There is no doubt that if the North and South were to come together, France would immediately be compelled to relinquish her hold upon Mexico, and this Louis Napoleon is determined shall not happen. Hence, it is argued, he will take time by the forelock, aid the South against the North, earn a little of its gratitude, and thus retain his hold upon Mexico, and pursue his schemes in Central America.

England is also aware that should the Union be restored, it will find both North and South embittered against her and ready for war.

It is a matter of certainty—and the English understand it well—that the American Republic will follow the example of the old Roman republic, which always embarked upon a foreign war after a civil convulsion, so as to induce a unity of national spirit.

With these indications before them, and with the unofficial despatches of our Ministers and Consuls abroad, Mr. Seward and the President are convinced that this is the most critical time, so far as regards our relations with foreign powers, that we have had since the commencement of the war. We cannot afford to permit England to destroy our commerce, nor allow France to pursue her designs on New Orleans. This state of affairs has made the President and Secretary of State anxious to settle up our present quarrel. They believe that proper measures taken now would restore the Union and put an end to the present unhappy war. From what I hear, I am inclined to believe that mersures are now on foot looking to this end. * * The programme is that the Territories as decided in the recent Congress, shall remain free forever—thus preventing the extension of slavery.—Slaves freed by the march of our armies will remain free.

Missouri is to become a free State, as she has chosen to be, and Maryland and Delaware may also be free if they should so decide. But the other slave States are to retain such of the slaves as will be under the actual control of their masters at the end of the war.—Mr. Seward argues that slavery has received a blow in this country from which it can never recover, and that it would be better to leave the natural causes at work to end it than to convert the South into a desert by depriving it of its laboring population.

It is understood that the plan will not suit the radicals, and the embarrassment of Mr. Lincoln now is not to bring about a reunion so much as to know what to do with his party in case he should consent to a peace. The situation is a perplexing one, and will call out all the sagacity and administrasive ability of the people in power.

An Inside View of Nassau.

Nassau Overrun with Cotton—Contraband Trade with Dixie—The Blockade not so Effective as supposed, &c.

The New York Herald has a long and interesting letter from Nassau, from which we copy the following:

Charleston or Savannah, in their palmiest days, were never so overrun with cotton as is the city of Nassau at the present moment.—Every available place large enough to hold half a dozen bales is crammed full and running over. It is piled up six or eight bales deep on all the wharves, vacant lots and even on some of the lawns. It is litterally "laying around loose." To judge by appearance, bagging must be rather scarce in Dixie's land, and it strikes me that some other things will soon be rather scarce there if Uncle Sam sticks to the bonding business in regard to shipments to Nassau.

The blockade, reported to be so effective two weeks ago that it was impossible for a vessel to leave Charleston, would seem to be somewhat relaxed, judging by the arrivals here during the last ten days. The steamers Charleston, Lizzie, Fanny, Alice, Raccoon, Kate, Ella, Annie, Banshee, Antonica, Beauregard, and one or two others, have all arrived during that time from Wilmington and Charleston, with full cargoes of cotton, and some have left again for Dixie.

It is reported here to-day that the rebel steamer Britannia was captured last Thursday, off the Hole in the Wall. She was heavily loaded with cotton. It is also reported, on doubtful authority, that the steamer Alice was captured about the same time off Charleston.

Despite the fact the season for visitors is past, the town is still crowded with strangers. The Royal Victoria Hotel and all the minor places are crowded to overflowing, and the cry is, "Still they come." The harbor is full of shipping of all kinds, steamers predominating; loading and unloading go on night and day, and the very tallest kind of business is being done generally.

What will become of Nassau and its people, when this war shall have ended, and the enormous trade consequent thereon shall have fallen away? Methinks it will come rather hard to them to return to the humdrum routine of former days, after having such a lively time of it as they have had for the last two years.

From the Richmond Whig.

Beware of Croakers.

An eccentric physician once said, "It is hard to tell bile from misery." Our word "melancholy," derived from the Greek, means simply "black bile." Check the functions of the liver, the system becomes jaundiced, and the whole world looks yellow. The world has not changed, the eye has.

But there is, so to speak, a liver of the mind as well as of the body, and the former is much more easily deranged than the latter.—When the mental hepatic functions are disordered, hypochondria ensues, and the wisest of men becomes a fool full of despair. Plague, pestilence and famine, war, death and taxes, mount him like so many nightmares, and run him at Gilpin speed through an interminable Slough of Despond. His eye flickers and droops, his nose acquires a permanent snivel, his voice croaks like the voice of an ancient bull-frog. He is diseased as thoroughly as Job was, only his boils and scabs are concealed from view under his brain-pan, and what is worse, his disease is both contagious and infectious. Let him button-hole you for five minutes, and you are lost. Let him tell you his tale, and you are gone forever. His words have more poison in them than the saliva of the lama of Peru. You will intone like a rain crow. The blackness of darkness will cover the earth. If you attempt to laugh, your face will split like a piece of warped weatherboarding, or a chapped lip in winter, or a negroe's heel in summer time. The sight of Confederate money will give you a pain in the stomach. A jar fly on an aspen limb will shock you liko a battery of artillery in full blast. All manner of stocks will lose their stiffness and appear to you as limber as a cotton cravat in August. The price of putty will be appalling. The child of yours who dares to eat more than one thin bacon rind for dinner will be regarded by you as a murderer.—There will be a weakness in your knees,—you will be water jointed and slack-twisted genarally. It will occur to you that the interest on Confederate bonds ought to be 8 per cent. a day, payable in gold. You will look upon Mr. Memminger as a personal enemy and a pick-pocket. Statistics of the durability of old clothes will become inestimably precious to you. It will suggest itself to you that the duty of a wife in war times is either to take in washing and support herself, or else to remain in bed and limit herself to one chicken scrag a week. The length of the war and the age of Methuselah will strike you as identically the same. There will be a great many sour grapes this year. Peach fuz will run you mad, and the plug out of a green watermelon will give you the dropsy.—You will wonder why President Davis don't come and explain things to you, and you will wish that he and his Cabinet were hung with a cow-itch vine. The population of the North will be four billion, the population of the South will be about three hundred and eleven, mostly infants at the breast. All the grit in the Southern gizzard will turn into weak ley; and every blade of grass, every leaf in the forest, and every grain of sand will turn into a Yankee, armed with a ten inch columbiad. You will think it high time for Gabriel to blow his horn. Finally, you will take to believing telegraphic despatches and to borrowing newspapers. And then you will die.

Beware of croakers.

The Evacuation of Jackson.

The correspondent of the Mobile Register writes of the evacuation of Jackson:

Johnston last night succeeded in accomplishing the evacuation of Jackson, which had been actively going on for the last ten days, and then fell back to this place. He will probably fall back further in order to obtain water, an adequate supply of which cannot be obtained either for man or beast at this point. The weather was very hot and the roads dusty, rendering the march fatiguing, but the troops accomplished their task in good order, expressing a willingness to abide the wisdom of their chief, but desiring an opportunity to give battle, having full confidence in being able to beat back the invader.

The unfortunate fall of Vicksburg, and Jackson being but imperfectly fortified and easily flanked to the right or left, rendered a retreat to the heart of the country on the part of Johnston unavoidable. To successfully move away and save all of the Government stores, and at the same time to enable the citizens to get away, it was necessary for Johnston to make a stand at Jackson and offer battle. This was done, but the enemy was too prudent to hazard it until he had gathered all of his forces, which gave him great superiority in point of numbers, while he was not in such position as to enable Johnston to beat him in detail.

Everything having been removed by noon, at 10 o'clock at night, our forces silently marched from their breastworks to the bridges, and crossed Pearl river. The troops having crossed, the bridges were set on fire and destroyed. By daylight Johnston's forces had reached this place. The enemy sent out a force of cavalry in pursuit, but quickly coming in contact with our forces ready for battle, they withdrew toward Jackson.

Our losses st Jackson during the seven days' fighting were very small, being between three and four hundred from all sources, at a large estimate. The enemy made but one assault, and in that was severely repulsed.—Every demonstration made by the enemy met with a like fate.

When Johnston arrived at Jackson he had but a handful of men, and was compelled to march to Canton. The enemy sacked the place, and ravaged the country. Johnston immediately addressed himself to the organization of his present army, to do which he had to supply himself with everything anew; in a word, begin at the beginning, save the men and their guns, which are but small affairs in the movements of a large army. Major A. M. Barbour, his chief quartermaster, went to work with an energy and zeal worthy of all praise, and in less than five weeks had procured and brought forward from Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, the requisite transportation for over forty thousand men, together with all their ordnance, commissary, quartermaster stores, etc., and the army moved to the relief of Vicksburg, and arrived on the banks of the Big Black just as Pemberton had surrendered. The army fell back on Jackson as before stated, and remained until everything had been removed. I need but add that the troops are by no means dispirited, and have abounding confidence in their leader.

The Lex Talionis—Letter from Capt. Sawyer.

The Philadelphia Press states that the Government at Washington has given assurance to the friends of Capt. H. W. Sawyer that it will adopt such a course as would possibly prevent the execution of Capts. Sawyer and Flynn, and at all events punish it fearlessly and promptly." The press publishes the following letter from Capt. Sawyer to his wife:

PROVOST GENERAL'S OFFICE,
RICHMOND, Va., July 9. 1863.

My Dear Wife!—I am under the necessity of informing you that my prospect looks very dark.

This morning all the captains now prisoners at the Libby military prison drew lots for two to be executed. It fell to my lot. Myself and Capt. Flynn, of the 51st Indiana Infantry, will be executed for two captains executed by Burnside.

The Provost General, J. H. Winder, assures me that the Secretary of War of the Southern Confederacy will permit yourself and my dear children to visit me before I am executed. You will be permitted to bring an attendance. Capt. Whilldin, or uncle W. W. Ware, or Dan, had better come with you.—My situation is hard to be borne, and I cannot think of dying without seeing you and the children. You will be allowed to return without molestation to your home. I am resigned to whatever is in store for me, with the consolation that I die without having committed any crime. I have no trial, no jury, nor am I charged with any crime, but it fell to my lot. You will proceed to Washington. My Government will give you transportation to Fortress Monroe, and you will get here by a flag of truce, and return the same way. Bring with you a shirt for me.

It will be necessary for you to preserve this letter, to bring evidence at Washington of my condition. My pay is due me from the 1st of March, which you are entitled to, Captain B——— owes me fifty dollars—money lent him when he went on furlough. You will write to him at once, and he will send it to you.

My dear wife—the fortune of war has put me in this position. If I must die, a sacrifice to my country, with God's will I must submit; only let me see you once more, and I will die becoming a man and an officer, but for God's sake do not disappoint me. Write to me as soon as you get this, and go to Capt. Whilldin; he will advise you what to do.

I have done nothing to deserve this penalty. But you must submit to your fate. It will be no disgrace to myself, you, or the children; but you may point with pride and say, "I give my husband;" my children will have the consolation to say, "I was made an orphan for my country," God will provide for you, never fear. Oh! it is hard to leave you thus. I wish the ball that passed through my head in the last battle would have done its work; but it was not to be so. My mind is somewhat influenced; for it has come so suddenly on me. Write to me as soon as you get this; leave your letter open and I will get it. Direct my name and rank, by way of Fortress Monroe. Farewell! farewell! and hope it is all for the best. I remain yours until death.

H. W. SAWYER,
Captain 1st New Jersey Cavalry.

The Yankee Army Preparing to cross over into Virginia.

No Mercy to be Shown to Virginia.

A letter from Berlin, Md., to the New York Tribune, says:

Headquarters arrived here yesterday, and the army is to-day congregating around it preparatory to crossing the Potomac for another campain in Virginia. For this it awaits pontoons. We are afflicted with another pontoon delay at a momentous period. Our destination is not for letter writers to reveal.—There is a sense of the ludicrous experienced by all in being precisely where we were last year, with Richmond as far off as ever.—Headquarters are encamped in precisely the same grove, the soldiers are robbing the same farm houses of the poultry and pigs, and worry the female inmates all day to bake bread for them. The inmates of these houses are often very well bred people, and do not much enjoy this inundation of coarse young soldiers entering their kitchens and lounching for hours upon their steps and piazzas. Past experience engenders a sense of great insecurity in their presence. Kitchen utensils are appropriated for camp use, and dairies and cellars are rifled at night without compunction. There are many honorable soldiers who pay for all they obtain, but as a class, people prefer to admire their exploits without personal contact. As the spiritualists say, their magnetism is disturbing. This conduct of our soldiers has been the same in Pennsylvania as in less loyal Maryland. In compensation for rebel robberies in the North, they talk of showing *no mercy in Virginia during the coming trip.* A similar sad programme of deprivation will, therefore, be sustained by the Virginians, Union and Secession alike, as has been suffered for two seasons.

The Yankee Raid in N. C.

Large Recapture of Negroes and other Yankee Plunder.

The Kinston correspondent of the Raleigh State Journal, writes of the recent Yankee raid:

The last of the Yankee marauders have disappeared for the present. They took their final exit on yesterday. Our forces pursued them on their retreat, as far as Street's Ferry, within ten miles of Newbern, continually harassing their rear with cavalry, artillery and infantry. They did not even pause for a moment, to return the fire, but fled in dismay and confusion, throwing away every incumbrance as they went, that seemed to impede their flight in the least, until they reached the ferry where they took shelter under the cover of their gunboats that came up the Neuse, on night before last, to their rescue.—Had it not been for the enemy's gunboats in the river, the entire expedition would have been captured.

We have here, this morning, one hundred and sixty head of negroes, twenty Yankees, fifty head of horses and mules, wagons, carts, arms of all sorts and sizes, clothing of various kinds and colors, tobacco, brandy, and money, and many other articles too numerous to mention to-day—all captured from the enemy on their retreat on yesterday and day before—to say nothing of the Yankees and negroes that our folks killed or wounded.

Later from Europe, Mexico and the United States.

RICHMOND, July 30th.

The Baltimore American, of the 28th, says there is no longer any doubt that Lee's army eluded Meade's, and is again in nearly its old position in and around Culpeper and Gordonsville.

The latest from the army of the Potomac is to Saturday. Our forces held the line of the Rappahannock between Kelly's Ford and Waterloo.

By an arrival at New York advices from the city of Mexico to the 10th are received.—The Council of Notabilities, acting under French inspiration, had declared that the Mexicans desire an Empire as their form of Government, and proclaimed Maximilian of Austria, Emperor; in the event of his not accepting, Napoleon is to select a person.

An immense conflagration occurred at Havana on the 22d, among the warehouses on Regia wharf; it is estimated that four millions worth of sugar was destroyed.

Mayor Opdyke of New York, vetoed the ordinance to pay three hundred dollars commutation for censcripts.

An official dispatch from Col. Shackelford, announces the capture of Gen. Morgan, Col. Duke and 400 men, Sunday, near Lisbon.

John J. Crittenden died at Frankfort, Sunday, from general debility—without pain or struggle. His age was eighty-seven.

A steamer from Liverpool the 19th had arrived at Cape Race.

Roebuck withdrew his motion on the recognition of the South. In his remarks he said it has been stated that the time has not yet come for the consideration of the question, and I have yielded to the suggestion, but let the noble lord bear in mind two dangers before him which he and England have to meet; viz: reconstruction of the Union, upon the Southern basis, and acknowledgment of the Confederate States by the Emperor of the French alone. Russia's reply on the Polish question does not respond to the expectations of Austria. In France it is regarded as conciliatory. An amnesty and armistice are proposed. The Polish insurrection continues.

In the House of Lords Russell and Derby both agreed that the affairs of Poland are not a case for armed intervention. England could do nothing further than submit proposals. Derby deprecated diplomatic interference.

Gold in N. York, on the 27th closed at 127½.

What Soldier's "Snacks" are Made of.

The Petersburg Express, of Saturday, has the following paragraph, which will cause a weak feeling in the stomach of many of our soldiers, who have taken "snacks" in that town:

The negro women (two in number) who served cooked dog meat to the soldiers near this city, a day or two since, were caught and a whipping of 39 lashes administerad to each. The dish was served in the shape of a Brunswick stew, in which dog and pork meat were promiscuously mixed, and dealt out to purchasers at the rate of one dollar a "snack." Though a singular taste was observed about the meat, the discovery that any portion of it was canine, was not made until a considrable part of the stew had been eaten. An examination of the bones was then made, when they were found to be veritable dog bones. We are glad to know that a swift and just punishment was visited upon the women who perpetrated this infamous deception.

The love of money is the root of much evil, and we again advise our soldier friends to be on their guard against eating cheap meat pies, served by irresponsible, negro cooks. They know not what they may eat in them.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

VOLUME 24. ABINGDON, FRIDAY DECEMBER 25, 1863. No. 37.

Emma Sansom, of Cherokee.

The Story of her Exploit, as Related by Gen. Forrest to a Party of his Friends at Chattanooga.

Our readers have doubtless seen one or two short versions of the romantic part played by the above named indomitable girl in the great raid of Gen. Forrest from Murfreesboro', Tenn., to Rome, Ga., in pursuit of Streight's cavalry; but never the story as related by the General himself. The romantic and heroic conduct of Miss Sansom will long live in the memory of the survivors of this war, and we are pleased in this connection to add by late action of the Legislature of our State she has been granted a valuable donation of land, as a token of appreciation for the undaunted bravery and fearless patriotism she evinced on the occasion referred to. The editor of the Southern Confederacy remembers the story as related by Gen. Forrest shortly after the capture of Streight and his command, and says:

He had been pursuing the enemy all day, and was close upon their heels, when the pursuit was effectually checked by the destruction by the enemy of a bridge over a deep creek, which, for the time, separated pursuer and pursued. The country was exceedingly wild and rugged, and the banks of the creek too steep for passage on horseback. Gen. Forrest rode up to a modest little farm house on the road side, and seeing a young maiden standing upon the little stoop in front of the dwelling, he accosted her, and inquired if there was any ford or passage for his men across the creek above or below the destroyed bridge. The young girl proceeded to direct him, with animated gesture, and cheeks flushed with excitement, and almost breathless in her eagerness to aid the noble cause of the gallant Confederate General.

After some further inquiry, Gen. Forrest asked the young lady if she would not mount behind him and show him the way to the ford. She hesitated and turned to her mother, who, with a delicacy becoming a prudent parent, rather objected to her going with the soldiers.

"Mother," said she, "I am not afraid to go with as brave a man as General Forrest."

"But, my dear, folks will talk about you."

"Let them talk," responded the heroic girl. "I must go." And with that she lightly sprang upon the roots of a fallen tree, Forrest drew his mettled charger near her, she grasped the hero fearlessly about the waist and sprang up behind him, and away they went—over brake and bramble, through the glade and on towards the ford. The route was a difficult one, even for as experienced a rider as Forrest, but his fair young companion and guide held her seat like an experienced horsewoman, and without the slightest evidence of fear. At length they drew near to the ford. Upon the high ridge above, the quick eye of Forrest descried the Yankee sharpshooters, dodging from tree to tree, and pretty soon an angry minnie whistled by his ear.

"What was that, Gen. Forrest?" asked the maiden.

"Bullets," he replied; "are you not afraid?"

She replied in the negative, and they proceeded on. At length it became necessary, from the density of the undergrowth and snags, to dismount, and Forrest hitched his horse, and the girl preceded him, leading the way herself—remarking that the Yankees would not fire upon her, and they might fire if he went first. To this Forrest objected, not wishing to screen himself behind the brave girl; and taking the lead himself, the two proceeded on to the ford under the fire of the Yankee rear guard. Having discovered the route he returned, brought up his axemen and cleared out a road, and safely crossed his whole column.

Upon taking leave of his fair young guide, the General asked if there was anything he might do for her in return for her valuable service. She told him that the Yankees on ahead had her brother a prisoner, and if Gen. Forrest would only release him she should be more than repaid. The General took out his watch, and examined it. It was just five minutes to 11. "To-morrow," he said, "at five minutes to 11 o'clock, your brother shall be returned to you." And so the sequel proved. Streight, with his whole command, was captured at 10 the next morning. Young Sansom was released, and despatched on the fleetest horse in the command to return to his heroic sister, whose courage and presence of mind had contributed so much to the success of one of the most remarkable cavalry pursuits and captures known in the world's history.

A Female Soldier.

Yesterday a rather prepossessing looking lass was discovered on Belle Isle disguised among the prisoners of war held there. She gave her real name as Mary Jane Johnson, belonging to the Sixteenth Maine regiment, and has been a prisoner for some time. She gave as an excuse for adopting her soldier toggery, that she was following her lover, to shield and protect him when in danger. He had been killed in battle, and now she would have no objection to return to the more peaceful sphere for which nature, by her sex, had better fitted her.

This heroine of a novel yet to be written in Yankeedom, was considerably sunburned and roughened by the hardships she had encountered, but still retained marks of some womanly comeliness, which would be heightened by a calico frock and crinoline. Upon the discovery of her sex, Miss Johnson was removed from Belle Isle, and is now confined at Castle Thunder. She will probably go North by the next flag of truce. She is about nineteen years of age.

Death of a Patent Medicine Man.

The New York Herald says:

Mr. John Moffatt, an old resident of this city and well known all over the United States as the inventor or patentee of Moffatt's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters, died yesterday at the ripe age of seventy six. Mr. Moffat commenced business in this city as a dry goods merchant, but failed, with very large liabilities. This was some twenty-five or thirty years ago. After being out of business for a year or two, and in great pecuniary straits, some medical acquaintance of his suggested that he should go into the patent medicine business, and that he would set him at it by some simple prescriptions. This was the origin of Moffatt's Life Pills and Phœnix Bitters.

He got a little store in Hudson street, employed at first one woman in working up and packing the pills, while his son, William B. Moffatt, was engaged after school hours in distributing business circulars thr^ough the city. The son graduated in medicine, and, after a residence in Europe, returned to this city and entered actively into his father's business. About this time the former creditors of Mr. Moffat began to discover that he was making some money, and he, in order to evade their importunities, transferred the business to the son, and in course of years it produced an immense income. The profits were principally invested in real estate on Broadway and other streets, so that with the rapid rise in the value of such property, William B. Moffatt ranked as a millionaire. The time came, however, when the father and son disagreed. This was when the latter, who had been unmarried until about middle life, resolved to take a wife. The father called upon him for a division of the property, on the ground that they had been partners in the business all the time.

The son denied this, and urged that he had already amply provided for all the members of his family. But a suit was commenced, and was tried some six years ago, to compel the son to account with the father. The latter claimed that on the occasion of the son's leaving for Europe some year's before, there had been prepared and duly executed a deed of partnership, which paper had subsequently fallen into the hands of the son and been destroyed. This was totally denied on the son's part, and finally the decision was against the father. The case went up to a higher Court, and was in process of litigation when the son died, a little over a year ago, and now, the father having followed him, the case has been fully removed to the highest of all tribunals. Thus have the life pills been swallowed up in death, and the Phœnix bitters await a resurrection.

Quantrell.

The humane and benevolent Abolitionists are greviously distressed and exasperated at the method of war adopted by the Missouri guerilla chieftain, Quantrell. The execrated warrior seems to have fashioned his campaigns after the Yankee system, to have infringed their patent right of barbarous and savage warfare. We can scarcely be expected to credit their accounts of the proceedings of any Confederate warrior, but, to some extent, believe it possible that Quantrell may have departed from the general Confederate custom of fighting wolves and hyenas according to the rules of the knightly tournament. Having to deal with Jim Lane and other incendiaries and murderers of that stamp, Quantrell fights them with their own weapons, exacts an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth, and pays the debt of retaliation with the most scrupulous sense of justice and to the last farthing. Whenever the Yankees hang a Confederate, Quantrell hangs a Yankee; whenever a Confederate house is burned down a Yankee dwelling shares the same fate, and whenever a Yankee officer issues an order for Quantrell's execution, as soon as caught, it is a lucky thing for the Yankee if he is not strangled by his own rope. General Blount, who lately issued such an order, was himself caught before the ink was dry, and attempting to escape, was prevailed upon to stop by a shower of buckshot. Of course this uncivil conduct of Quantrell must meet the reprobation of all civilized mankind. He ought to allow his people and himself to be strung up and shot down, like dogs, and ask pardon of the Yankees for putting them to such an expenditure of rope and powder.—But he is a peculiar man, with a strange savage sense of tit for tat, and lives in a wild country where every one executes justice with his own hands. He is said to have suffered grievous wrongs at the hands of the enemy at the beginning of this war, and to understand how to right his wrongs in the only manner that barbarians can appreciate. The Yankees hold him in wholesome awe. He is as secretive and cunning as themselves, and makes retribution the study and passion of his life. They would give a round sum for Quantrell's scalp, but the brains under the scalp are too much for them, and the men that seek his life are apt to fall into his hands. We observe that Quantrell makes no speeches and utters no threats, but retaliation is the law of his existence. He does not seem the least ambitious, nor to be at all covetous of glory; but on the contrary, to hold the pomp and circumstance of war in low esteem. He is the Avenging Angel of the wild Western border, and is destined, we trust, to scourge to the death the outlaws and murderers who have made Missouri and Kansas shudder with their crimes.—*Richmond Dispatch.*

Gov. Seymour, of N. Y., has issued a circular urging the duty of entering immediately on the raising of the quota of troops by voluntary enlistments.

From the Iredell (N. C.) Express.

More Blessed to Give; or, the "Old" and the "New Man."

I had the following narrative from a most reliable source, and as near as may be will give it in the language of the narrator:

"I knew a man who, until past the meridion of life, manifested in all his transactions a mean miserly spirit. Money was his *god*. He was proverbially a mean man. Between forty and fifty years of age he became a subject of 'sovereign grace.' His eyes were opened to see with great distinctness the truth of these words: 'A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.' In a word, he was truly converted. At the period of which I speak he was a wealthy farmer, on one of our prairies. He united with the people of God. He confessed and most deeply deplored the sin of covetousness. He promised with Divine help to 'live no longer unto himself.' He was sincere in his promise and his purposes. Little did the poor man know himself; the power of habit, of temptation, or the conflict before him between the 'Old' and the 'New man.'

As was then the custom in the Methodist Church in the country, and is to some extent the custom at this day, the minister in charge was in the habit of receiving his dues in provisions, &c. Soon after 'old covetousness' united with the class, the preacher got out of meat; so he 'harnessed up' and rode over to Bro. C's house.

"Good morning, Bro. C."

"Good morning, glad to see you; won't you 'light?'"

"No, thank you. Wife says we are out of meat, and I thought—"

(Old man.) "Out of meat are ye?" (New man.) Well I'm glad to hear it; it will do me good to supply you. Go to my smoke-house yonder and take the *best* ham you find—mind and *take the biggest*."

On went the preacher, and soon returned, bearing a ham weighing twenty pounds. He passed on to his wagon.

Now came the conflict.

(Old man in his heart, *solos.*) You old fool,—that ham weighs twenty pounds! Hams are scarce, worth one shilling per pound."—(New man, *solos.*) "God loveth the cheerful giver." 'What shall it profit a man, though he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?' O, God, forgive me! 'Get thee behind me, Satan.' Here, Mr. ——, come back! come back!" "Now," said he, "go again to my smoke-house, and this time *get two hams*. Get the very best—mind you get rousers."

Soon he returned, bearing forty pounds more of the precious meat; then came over the poor man again the spirit of covetousness.

(Old man.) Well, you *are* a fool! You will die in the poor-house yet! Forty, sixty pounds, worth $8. Eight dollars gone slick!"

(New man)—"Honor the Lord with thy substance. Give and it shall be given to you.' 'Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy! though I fall, I shall rise again.' 'Tho' I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.' Oh, I *am* in the valley."

Poor man he was, and like Bunyan's Christian, he sheathed his sword and cried to Him who was "able and and willing"—Lord save me."

(New man.)—"Here, Mr. ——, come back! come back!" Now his manly form trembled! The water stood in his eyes, and then, like a little child, he wept and sobbed as he told his minister of the warfare within. "And now, Mr. Devil," said he, "if you don't quit this business, I'll give away every ham I've got in the smoke-house!"

Then "Apollyon spread his wings and left him for a season."

Reader, did you ever know such a man? All this may be Greek to you. If so, just turn to 1 Cor. 2, 12, and you will learn the simple lesson. I personally know the man described above. I knew him when he hoarded everything. I know him now, and honor to his "new nature" and to the Saviour he loved; building churches, profuse in his benevolence, "given to hospitality." O, how does such a man "preach the Word!" Talk of great preachers! the tongue of the eloquent! One such living example of the power of the Cross is as high above mere pulpit eloquence as we can well conceive.

Eloquent and Patriotic Sentiments.

In a communication to the Montgomery Mail, Hon. John Forsyth, the able and accomplished editor of the Mobile Advertiser & Register, appears the following patriotic sentences, which have the ring of the true metal:

"My business, and that of every man who aspires to live and die as he was born—a freeman—is with the present and the future.—Patriotism and manhood belong to no particular party. All have their humanly allotted portions of heroes and cowards. This is no time for conservatism. The air is tremulous with sounds, and lurid with the blood and flame of war. The arbitrament of the sword has been appealed to, and by it we rise or fall, conquer or are defeated, live free or slave. With the despot's foot upon our soil, who talks of conservatism? With the robber and assassin's knife at our throats, who shall talk of conservatism? War! war to the knife and to the hilt, is our duty and our destiny. We must come up to it manfully, else there is nothing for us to hope worth hoping for, nothing to live for worth living for. Let us reject with one mind the dastardly refrain of the fashionable ditty "When this cruel war is over," and shout the trumpet toned battle-cry of the Marsellaise:—

"Aux Armes! Citoyens Formez vos bataillons marchons! marchons!

Home-Sickness.

This is a disease prevailing to a very great extent among the Yankee prisoners in the South. The disease exhibits itself in frequent lacrymose exercise, a loss of appetite, and a consequent wasting away of the bodily strength.

When McClellan's army lay encamped about Munson's Hill, in the spring of 1861, the disease—for, after all, it is a disease and not a feeling—prevailed to such an alarming degree, and demoralized the troops to such an extent, that the Medical Purveyor was ordered to provide sixty thousand gallons of good whiskey and sixty thousand ounces of quinine, which was mixed at the rate of one gallon of whiskey to one ounce of quinine.—When a man was taken with the disease he was provided with a bottle of the decoction, and went on his way rejoicing.

All the Northern illustrated papers are devoting great space to dreadful looking illustrations, showing the suffering of the "Union prisoners at Richmond," and the horrible condition of those delivered at City Point as exchanged prisoners. They select out the most emaciated specimens they can find, and their appearance is straightway transferred to a wood-cut, before which the world will stand aghast. In nine cases out of ten the disease which has wasted these follows is home sickness, exhibiting itself in a slow fever, low appetite, and a perpetual whine after whiskey and quinine. That's all.

"Pat" Cleburne.

During the late retreat of our army from Chattanooga the command of the rear guard was given to Gen. Cleburne. The Federals pursuing Cleburne numbering, it is estimated, about 10,000 men of all arms, assaulted him before he reached Tunnel Hill. The Yankees were picked troops, armed rapidly and fought gallantly, but Cleburne succeeded in restraining them whenever he faught them. But they were becoming *quite* troublesome, so Cleburne ambuscaded them by concealing his forces, including his artillery, until the enemy got within a few paces of his guns, when he poured grape and canister into them with the most destructive effect. The result is thus stated by a correspondent of the Savannah Republican:

The road was filled with dead and wounded. Our infantry then sprang forward from their covert on either side of the road, and literally mowed them down by their well directed shot. The enemy fled in confusion, leaving 250 prisoners and three flags—the latter taken by artillerists—in our hands, and from 1,000 to 1,500 killed and wounded in the road. The Federals kept at a respectful distance from Pat Cleburne after that, and were five hours marching one mile on our track.

The Cost of an Estate.

"What is the value of this estate?" said a gentleman to another with whom he was riding, as they passed a fine mansion, and thro' rich fields.

"I don't know what it is valued at, I know what it cost its late possessor."

"How much?"

"His soul!"

A solemn pause followed this brief answer. The person to whom it was given was not seeking first the kingdom of God and his righteousness.

The late possessor referred to was the son of a pious man, who supported his family by the labor of his hands. The son early obtained a subordinate position in a mercantile establishment in the city. He was then a professor of religion. He continued to maintain a reputable profession till he became a partner in the concern. He then gave increasing attention to business and less to religion.—Ere he was an old man, he became exceedingly wealthy and miserly, and no one who knew him had any suspicion that he had ever been a professor of religion. He purchased a large landed estate, built the costly mansion referred to above, and died. Just before he died, he said: "My prosperity has been my ruin."

Confession of a Drunkard.

Some years since there was a pamphlet published in England, entitled the "Confession of a Drunkard." The statements made in it are asserted on good authority to be authentic, and what does the writer say?

"Of my condition there is no hope that it should ever change; the waters have gone over me; but out of the black depths, could I be heard, I would cry out to all those who have set a foot in the perilous flood.

"Could the youth to whom the flavor of his first wine is delicious as the opening scenes of life, or the entering upon some newly discovered paradise, look into my desolation, and be made to understand what a dreary thing it is when man shall feel himself going down a precipice with open eyes and a passive will; to see his destruction, and have no power to stop it, and yet feel it all the way emanating from himself; to perceive all goodness emptied out of him, and yet not be able to forget a time when it was otherwise; to hear about the piteous spectacle of his own ruin—could he see my fevered eye, fevered with last night's debauch, and feverish looking for this night's repetition of the same folly, could he feel the body of death out of which I cry hourly, with feebler and feebler outcry, to be delivered, it were enough to make him dash the sparkling beverage to the earth, in all the pride of its mantling temptation."

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

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Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $2.50 per annum, if paid in advance, or within six months after subscribing, otherwise $3.00 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $1.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

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To those who advertise by the year, a liberal discount from the regular rates will be made.

All dues to the office may be remitted by mail, in good and available Bank notes, at the risk of the Editors, the person remitting taking the Postmaster's receipt that the money was deposited in the mail.

VIRGINIA:—At Rules held in the Clerk's office of the county of Russell, on the 2d day of February, 1863:

John P. Clark, Plaintiff.

vs.

Stephen G. Samples, Wm. P. Samples, James M. Cecil and his wife, Catharine Cecil, Franklin Samples, Larkin Samples, Robert Cecil and Celia his wife, Elizabeth Samples, Nancy Samples, Ellen Samples and Elbert Samples, heirs at law, and Elizabeth Samples, widow of James Samples, dec'd, Defendants.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to have dower assigned the widow, and partition made amongst the heirs of a certain tract or tracts of land, lying in New Garden, in Russell county, owned by James Samples, dec'd, now occupied by Elizabeth Samples, widow of James Samples, and to have plaintiff's interest in said land laid off adjoining his own premises: And it appearing by satisfactory evidence that Stephen G. Samples, James M. Cecil, Catharine Cecil, Franklin Samples, defts. in said suit, are not inhabitants of this Commonwealth, the said defts. are required to appear here within one month after due publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect their interest.

A Copy.—Teste,

G. B. COWAN, c. c.

Feb 13, 1863—4w

Virginia:—At rules held in the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court of Washington county, on the 2d day of February, 1863:

Andrew S. Fulton, Plaintiff,

AGAINST

Alexander McCall, James K. Gibson and Arthur C. Cummings, Defendants,

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to restrain the defendants, Cummings and Gibson, from paying over to the defendant, McCall, his agents or assigns any monies in their hands, belonging to said McCall to the extent of $700, until the further order of Court, and asking for a decree against the said McCall for the sum which may be found due to the plaintiff.

And it appearing by satisfactory evidence, that the defendant, Alexander McCall, is a non-resident of this Commonwealth, on motion of the plaintiff by counsel, it is ordered that he appear here within one month after due publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

A copy.—Teste,

PETER J. BRANCH, c. c.

Feb. 6, 1263—4w.

VIRGINIA:—At Rules held in the Clerk's Office of the Circuit Court of Smyth county, on Monday, the 2d day of February, 1863:

John Fox and Margaret his wife, David Wassum and Susan his wife, Jacob Neff, Nicholas Wassum and Anna his wife, and John Neff, Complainants,

AGAINST

Joseph Neff, Solomon Myers and Catharine his wife, Thomas F. Neff, Ailsey E. Neff, Virginia Neff, and —— Neff, infants and children of Isaac Neff, dec'd, Emeline Neff, widow of Isaac Neff, dec'd, and Elizabeth Neff, widow of Peter Neff, dec'd, Defendants.

IN CHANCERY.

The object of this suit is to have a division of the real estate of which Peter Neff died seized, amongst his children and heirs, and to have the dower interest of Elizabeth Neff, widow of Peter Neff, dec'd, laid off.

It appearing by satisfactory evidence that the defendant, Joseph Neff, is a non-resident of the State of Virginia, on motion of complainants by their attorney, it is ordered that said defendant do appear here within one month after due publication hereof, and do what is necessary to protect his interest in this suit.

Copy.—Teste,

JNO. S. COPENHAVER, Clk.

Feb. 6, 1863—4w

Washington County, to wit:

To the Clerk of the County Court of said county:

WE, William C. Hagy, James E. Hayter and Richard H. Lynch, three freeholders of the said county, do hereby certify, that by virtue of a warrant to us directed by J. C. Campbell, a Justice of the said county, we have this day, on our oaths, viewed and appraised a steer taken up by David Clark on his land, as an estray, and assess the value of said estray at $12. The said steer is a three year old next spring, black and white spotted, and marked with a smoothe crop and underbit in the right ear; no other brand or mark. Given under our hands this 22d day of December, 1862.

WILLIAM C. HAGY,
JAMES E. HAYTER,
R. H. LYNCH.

A Copy.—Teste,

JOHN G. KREGER, c. c.

Feb. 13, 1863—3w

Late Speech of the Hon. C. L. Vallandigham

The New York Caucasian, contains a full report of the able speech recently delivered in the Yankee Congress, by Hon. C. L. Vallandigham, of Ohio. We have not the space to admit all this masterly effort of the able and gallant representative from Ohio, but will give enough of it to show that the speaker expressed himself with a fearlessness, cogency and perspicuity, such as has never been surpassed on the floor of Congress. After reviewing, at some length, the question as to how the war was inaugurated, Mr. V. continues:

And now, sir, I recur to the state of the Union to-day. What is it? Sir, twenty months have elapsed, but the rebellion is not crushed out; its military power has not been broken; the insurgents have not dispersed.—The Union is not restored, nor the Constitution maintained, nor the laws enforced.—Twenty, sixty, ninety, three hundred, six hundred days have passed; a thousand millions have been expended, and three hundred thousand lives lost or bodies mangled; and today the Confederate flag is still nearer the Potomac and the Ohio, and the Confederate Government stronger, many times, than at the beginning. Not a State has been restored, nor any part of any State has voluntarily returned to the Union. And has anything been wanting that Congress, or the States, or the people, in their most generous enthusiasm, their most impassioned patriotism, could bestow? Was it power? And did not the party of the Executive control the entire Federal Government, every State government, every county, every city, town and village in the North and West? Was it patronage? All belonged to it. Was it influence? What more? Did not the school, the college, the church, the press, the secret orders, the municipality, the corporation, railroads, telegraphs, express companies, the voluntary associations, all, all yield to the utmost? Was it unanimity? Never was an Administration so supported in England or America. Five men and a half a score of newspapers made up the opposition. Was it enthusiasm? The enthusiasm was fanatical. There has been nothing like it since the Crusades. Was it confidence? Sir, the faith of the people exceeded that of the patriarch. They gave up the Constitution, law, right, liberty, all at your demand for arbitrary power that the rebellion might, as you promised, be crushed out in three months and the Union restored. Was credit needed? You took control of a country, young, vigorous and inexhaustable in wealth and resources, and of a government almost free from public debt, and whose good faith had never been tarnished. Your great national loan bubble failed miserably, as it deserved to fail; but the bankers and merchants of Philadelphia, New York and Boston lent you more than their entire banking capital. And when that failed too, you forced credit by declaring your paper promises to pay a legal tender for all debts. Was money wanted? You had all the revenues of the United States, diminished indeed, but still in gold. The whole wealth of the country to the last dollar, lay at your feet. Private individuals, municipal corporations, the State Governments, all in their frenzy gave you money or means with reckless prodigality.—The great eastern cities lent you one hundred and fifty millions of dollars. Congress voted, first, the sum of two hundred and fifty millions of dollars, and next, five hundred millions more in loans; and then, first, fifty millions, then ten millions, next ninety millions, and to July last one hundred and fifty millions in Treasury notes; and the Secretary has also a "paper postage currency," in sums as low as five cents, limited in amount only by his discretion. Nay, more; already since the 4th of July, 1861, this House has appropriated two billion of dollars, almost every dollar without debate, and without a recorded vote. A thousand millions have been expended since the 15th of April, 1861; and a public debt or liability of one billion five hundred million of dollars already incurred. And to support all this stupendous outlay and indebtedness, a system of taxation, direct or indirect, has been inaugurated, the most onerous and unjust ever imposed upon any but a conquered people.

Money and credit, then, you have had in prodigal profusion. And were men wanted? More than a million rushed to arms! Seventy-five thousand first, (and the country stood aghast at the multitude,) then eighty-three thousand more were demanded; and three hundred and ten thousand responded to the call. The President next asked for four hundred thousand, and Congress, in its generous confidence, gave him five hundred thousand; and, not to be outdone, he took six hundred and thirty-seven thousand. Half of these melted away in their first campaign; and the President demanded three hundred thousand more for the war, and then drafted yet another three hundred thousand for nine months. The fabled hosts of Xerxes have been outnumbered. And yet victory strangely follows the standard of the foe. From Great Bethel to Vicksburg the battle has not been to the strong. Yet every disaster, except the last, has been followed by a call for more troops, and every time so far they have been promptly furnished. From the beginning the war has been conducted like a political campaign; and it has been the folly of the party in power that they have assumed that numbers alone would win the field in a contest not with ballots but with musket and sword. But numbers you have had almost without number—the largest, best appointed, best armed, best fed and clad host of brave men, well organized and well disciplined, ever marshaled. A navy, too, not the most formidable, perhaps, but the most numerous and gallant, and the costliest in the world, and against a foe almost without a navy at all.—Twenty million people, and every element of strength and force at command—power, patronage, influence, unanimity, enthusiasm, confidence, credit, money, men, an army and a navy the largest and the noblest ever seen in the field or afloat upon the sea; with the support, almost servile, of every State, county, and municipality in the North and West; with a Congress swift to do the bidding of the Executive; without opposition anywhere at home, and with an arbitrary power which neither the Czar of Russia nor the Emperor of Austria dare exercise; yet after nearly two years of more vigorous prosecution of war than ever recorded in history; after more skirmishes, combats and battles than Alexander, Cæsar or the first Napoleon ever fought in any five years of their military career, you have utterly, signally, disastrously—I will not say ignominiously—failed to subdue ten million rebels. And yet they were to be utterly conquered and subdued in six weeks or three months! Sir, my judgment was made up and expressed from the first.—I learned it from Chatham; "My lords, you cannot conquer in America." And you have not conquered the South. You never will.—It is not in the nature of things possible; much less under your auspices. But money you have expended without limit, and blood poured out like water. Defeat, debt, taxation, sepulchres—these are your trophies.—In vain the people gave you treasure and the soldier, yielded up his life. "Fight, tax, emancipate, let these," said the gentleman from Maine, [Mr. Pike,] at the last session, "be the trinity of our salvation." Sir, they have become the trinity of your deep damnation. The war for the Union is in your hands, a most bloody and costly failure. The President confessed it on the 22d of September, solemnly, officially, and under the broad seal of the United States. And he has now repeated the confession. The priests and rabbis of abolition taught him that God would not prosper such a cause. War for the Union was abandoned; war for the negro openly begun, and with stronger battalions than before. With what success? Let the dead at Fredericksburg and Vicksburg answer.

And now, sir, can this war continue?—Whence the money to carry it on? Where the men? Can you borrow? From whom? Can you tax more? Will the people bear it? Wait till you have collected what is already levied. How many millions of "legal tender"—to day forty-seven per cent. below the par of gold—can you float? Will men enlist now at any price? Ah, sir, it is easy to die at home. I beg pardon; but I trust I am not "discouraging enlistments." If I am, then first arrest Lincoln, Stanton, and Halleck, and some of your other Generals; and I will retract; yes, I will recant. But can you draft again? Ask new England—New York. Ask Massachusetts. Where are the nine hundred? Ask not Ohio—the Northwest.

But ought this war to continue? I answer no—not a day, not an hour. What then?—Shall we separate? Again I answer, no, no, no!

RICHMOND, Feb. 3, 1863.

To the Editor of the Whig:

The taking, or impressing of private property as necessary supplies for the army, having been strongly denounced in a portion of the public press as a tyranical usurpation, I respectfully request you to publish the enclosed letter to the Hon. James A. Seddon, Secretary of War, for the purpose of showing the clear legality of this right. I also request the favor of you to publish the annexed rules for the information of our citizens who have such claims, and who are constantly applying for such information, in order to enable them to understand the kind of vouchers required to establish their claims, and to what officers the various description of claims should be presented.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
LEWIS CRUGER.

COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, Jan. 27, 1863.

HON. JAS. A. SEDDON, Secretary of War,

SIR:—I respectfully beg leave to enclose you a copy of certain rules adopted by the Comptroller for the settlement of claims for property taken and used as supplies for the troops, by order of a commanding officer. As the right to take and use these supplies has been questioned, I beg leave to submit my reasons for admitting the right and thereupon adopting the enclosed rules. 1st—I have always regarded this right as inherent in all Governments in time of war, ("ex necessitate belli"), when necessary to save the troops from suffering or starving, and to enable the Government to prosecute the war. 2d—As the exercise of the sovereign right of declaring and waging war is, by the Constitution, expressly delegated, (or loaned,) to the General Government by the sovereign States, its necessary attribute above stated is of course granted with power.

3d—That clause of the Constitution which declares that private property shall not be taken for public use without just compensation, appears to me to confer the power by clear implication, as this clause must be regarded (in order to have any practical meaning or effect) as a "negative pregnant"—It does not simply declare that no private property shall be taken for public use, but annexes the condition that when so taken just compensation shall be made. From my recollection of the debates of the Convention, it appears to me that the adoption of this clause was urged not only upon grounds of equity and justice, but for the purpose of preventing the repetition of impressments which had been made in the Army without compensation; in this view of the case it seems to me that a reasonable construction of the clause would allow of the supposition that the word hereafter might be considered as understood, so as to read, "Hereafter private property shall not be taken for public use without just compensation." 4th—But clear as it is to my mind that the power exists under the above general principles, yet we are not left to mere implication and construction, for there were two Acts of the U. S. Congress, clearly recognizing this power, the first was passed in 1812, (now considered obsolete,) the second was approved on 3d March, 1849, providing that private property coming into the military service of the U. S. either by *impressment* or contract, should be paid for according to its value at the time of coming into such service.

5th—In addition to these views and authorities, before adopting the enclosed rules I requested the Quarter-Master General to address a letter to the Hon. J. P. Benjamin (then Secretary of War) to obtain his opinion and sanction for the allowance of such claims, and Mr. Benjamin expressly recognized the right and approved the allowance of the claims. I therefore considered it proper to adopt some rules for regulating the allowance of such claims for private property taken for supplies by order of a commanding officer, rather than to leave the taking of such property to the unbridled license of the soldiery, for it is an inevitable consequence of the camping of soldiery upon a farm, that all the fencing is used for necessary fuel, and every spear of grain and blade of grass is consumed by the horses as necessary forage.

Very respectfully your obedient serv't,
LEWIS CRUGER,
Comptroller.

Rules Adopted by the Comptroller as to Property Taken and Used by Confederate Troops.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Comptroller's Office, October 24, 1862.

1st. When property has been *taken* and *used* by the troops, *as supplies*, by order or approval of a *commanding officer*, (including any commissioned officer in command, as shown by his signature; or in case of a General, by that of his Adjutant, or that of a Quartermaster, Commissary, or other authorized officer; or when an appraisement made of such property is approved by such officer, a fair and just compensation should be made for the same, according to the appraisement, (if not excessive,) or according to the approval (when not appraised) under the head of *supplies for the Army*.

2d. When property has been *simply destroyed*, it is to be regarded as a *claim for damages*, which should be presented to Congress for allowance, (as there is no law nor appropriation for such damages.) In such cases of property destroyed, (whether by order of an officer or not,) or where no law provides for the payment thereof, the claims and testimony should be presented to the Attorney General, to be by him reported to Congress, No. 264, approved August 10, 1861.

3rd. When *fencing* or other *wood* has been used, apparently, or on *reasonable presumption*, for *firewood*, the same should be paid for on appraisement, or approval, as above stated.

4th. Where any *building* has been used for a *hospital*, it is proper that injuries to the building, whilst so used, should be paid for on such appraisement approved by the Surgeon in charge.

5th. In case the approval of a commanding officer, or other authorized officer, cannot be obtained for such supplies, such claims should be presented to Congress, or to some examining officer who may be appointed by the Secretary of War.

LEWIS CRUGER,
Comptroller.

White House Gossip.

The Sanctity of Mrs. Lincoln—A little fun "about the little woman."

The New York Herald, which is a kind of personal organ of "the President's family," gives notice that "the President" of the United States is entitled to the respect of every citizen, and reads a severe lecture to those who dare insult him or his family, "whether in the chit chat and gossip of society, from the rostrum of the public orator or through the columns of the newspaper." The Herald gives all to understand that these "offences" must cease, and dresses off Mrs. Lincoln in the following inimitable style—giving to her person a most remarkable sanctity:

Now the radical Democratic organs are vilifying Mrs. Lincoln as scandalously as did the abolition papers a few months ago. One of these Democratic organs recently announced that Mrs. Lincoln was in favor of emancipating the slaves of the South, and concluded his remarks by the hourish suggestion that the President might hail his wife "as the first slave emancipated by his proclamation."—The Journal of Commerce, the Express and the World, have each copied and given circulation to a bit of Washington gossip, which no decent paper ought to print, to the effect that Mrs. Lincoln looks rather pretty, owing in a great measure, doubtless, to the elaborate cost of paint which tinged her features with unnatural beauty." Such publications have a tendency to alienate from the President and his family that popular affection and respect almost indispensable to the welfare of the country during such a crisis as this. To those who know Mrs. Lincoln, her character speaks for itself, and her merits are as great as they are unobtrusive. All who are brought into social intercourse with her admire her womanly virtues, her goodness of heart and her rare modesty, which adorns, while it cannot entirely conceal, the quiet dignity so becoming to one in her position. We advise these editors, therefore, to apologize for their past offences against propriety, and to desist from all such insulting and ill bred personalities in the future.

Large Public Meeting in New York.

General Scott Presiding—Speeches of General Scott and General Burnside.

The United States Christian Association held a meeting in New York, over which Gen. Scott presided. Gen. Burnside was also one of the "big guns" on the occasion. The Herald says that Gen. Scott attracted the attention of every person present—"the General looking as hale and hearty as could be expected." On rising to speak he was greeted with loud and continued applause. He said:

Fellow Citizens—The honor you have done me in calling me to occupy the chair upon an occasion of so much importance as the present, gladdens the heart of an old soldier, and fills me with gratitude and love. New York city has sent forth her thousands and tens of thousands of brave sons to fight the battle of the Coestitution and the Union, and she has not forgotten them; for when they return home they shall be cared for and cherished. The care of this city has been incessant. New York has given every aid and comfort to her soldiers. She has watched for his steps, cared for his family, attended to the wounded and made preparations for their return home. The object of this association is known to you all, and its services and its benefits are greater than I can attempt to detail to you. I hope, continued the General, that God will prosper the society and enable it to continue its noble services for many years to come. [Applause.]

General Burnside being present, was called upon by the audience for some remarks, and responded at some length.

He said it could scarcely be expected that he would say more than a few words in reply to the call made upon him. A few months might fully demonstrate the value and efficiency as well as the real benefits of such a society; for in a few weeks a great battle must be fought, and two terrible armies must be brought into collision. It may be supposed necessary to say something in connection with the army. Many persons were impressed with the idea that the army is demoralized. This is not the case. It is a brave army, well clad, well fed, well armed and full of patriotism. The soldiers are ready and anxious to be led to the conflict, and they will make their mark and distinguish themselves when they meet the enemy.

The soldiers know their officers, and appreciate the friendship of their Generals, and while doing so they render implicit obedience to whomsoever might be placed in authority over them. Mistakes may be made, but the soldiers themselves are always true to the duties they have to perform whatever circumstances may betide.

Many discouraging letters have been written to the soldiers, and in some instances the public papers have written disparaging paragraphs, which have fallen under the eyes of the soldiers. All these things have done a good deal of harm. These discouraging letters and newspapers have been circulated through the army; and as they are disseminated, they have produced their effect. This is not right. Mistakes, as I have said, may have been made, but they have been rectified. Opinions have been entertained with reference to the policy of the Government, and various opinions have been circulated as to the changes necessary to be brought about. But it should be ever borne in mind that the President of the United States has been elected in accordance with the principles of the Constitution, and all true men are bound to honor him as such. He has been elected for four years, and one half of that time has passed away, and if the people are dissatisfied with him and his policy, they can, at the end of his term, set him aside and change his policy. These things may, to a certain extent, have been supposed to demoralize the army—to some extent they have done so; but yet to no great extent.

Personal Appearance of Major Gen. Earl Van Dorn.

In height Earl Van Dorn is five feet, six or eight inches, and compact, but not stout in stature. His hair is long and curly, and of a dark chestnut color, as are his moustache and imperial, which are large and thick. His features are somewhat bronzed by exposure, but are peculiarly pleasant and agreeable. His eye is large, and a beautiful clear blue. His speech is ready and voluminous, yet chaste. He has extremely fascinating address and manners, and is open, free and frank. You will take great pleasure in conversing with him and feel perfectly at ease. He is always accessible, and treats every one with courtesy. With the ladies he is an especial favorite, and the fascination of his address exercises a great influence over the tender sex, towards whom he is always affable, courteous and gallant. He has no special peculiarity of manners other than always appearing at his ease, and frequently moving his hand through his luxurious curly hair. He is upwards of forty years of age, though his appearance would not indicate that he is a year above thirty.—Gen. Van Dorn is decidedly a handsome and fascinating gentleman. To his friends he is warm, open and generous to a fault. To his enemies, charitable and lenient.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

VOLUME 23. ABINGDON, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1863. No. 44.

IN conformity with a resolution of the Board of Directors of the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad Company, adopted on the 30th day of October, 1862, notice is hereby given to the following delinquent Stockholders in said Company, that unless they come forward and pay the balances opposite to their names, with the interest due thereon, on or before the 14th day of March, 1863, I shall, on that day, in front of the Market-house, in the City of Lynchburg, proceed to sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, the unpaid shares standing in their names on the books of the Company.

NAMES OF STOCKHOLDERS.	Shares.	Am't due.
John L. Adams	1	$94 00
Orville Anderson	1	45 00
Jabin B. Alexander	1	100 00
N. F. Burley	1	98 00
B. D. Burley	1	98 00
Marion Bridges	3	294 00
Wm. G. H. Bingham	2	196 00
Thomas J. Brown	1	98 00
Orville P. Bell	3	150 00
Robert Beattie	10	900 00
Robert Blundell	2	180 00
Wm. M. Brown, dec'd	1	98 00
Thomas J Barnes	2	188 00
William Blair	1	100 00
Charles B. Brown	1	98 00
Richard K. Crallie	10	900 00
John M. Clarke	1	85 00
J. P. Curtis	1	4 00
Robert A. Clement	5	304 25
Joseph Covey	1	100 00
Jacob Clark	1	65 00
James Cassell	1	83 00
G. A. Crockett	12	1,120 00
Cary Clark	1	100 00
Archibald Clayton, dec'd	2	200 00
Robert R. Duval	1	57 75
Bennet M. Dewitt	1	90 00
David G. Douthat	1	30 00
R. A. Davis	5	425 00
George Deaver	3	300 00
John C. Elliott	1	75 00
George W Fox	1	94 00
Thomas E Franklin	1	98 00
William H. Fizer	3	135 00
Jacob Fizer	1	10 70
Joseph Fisher	2	5 00
William C. Flournoy	2	150 00
Christopher Frick	1	60 00
George R. C. Floyd	5	440 00
John D. Gibson	1	75 00
Charles C. Glacken	2	196 00
William Hayes	1	94 00
William P. Hayes	1	98 00
B. Hylton	1	50 00
Esom Huff	1	98 00
William H. Horton	4	392 00
Henry Hazlewood	1	45 00
William L. Holt	2	70 00
James W. Hertenstine, dec'd	1	100 00
Peter Hoback	1	8 00
Ambrose Hall	1	78 00
Richard J. Haller	1	41 00
Michael S. Ireson	2	188 00
David Jones	3	282 00
John Jackson	3	9 00
Vincent Kelly	2	80 00
David F. Kept	10	980 00
Peter Killinger	5	300 00
Alexander M. Lewis	1	98 00
H. M. Ledbetter	1	100 00
William H. Lowry	5	21 68
Milton Lowry	5	370 00
Lilburn Lowry	5	175 00
Henry Lowry	5	175 00
Lunsford Lowry	5	175 00
E. W. Lockett	5	455 00
Robert E. Manson	2	20 00
John Morris, Jr.	1	80 00
John A. Mohr	1	94 00
Dabney Martin	1	100 00
Jacob Morton	1	80 00
Sam'l D. McDearman	5	490 00
Arthur J. McCorkle	1	28 00
George Percival	1	98 00
Richard W. Petty	1	98 00
Nelson A. Patterson	6	210 00
James F. Pendleton	10	800 00
Edmund Rosser	1	90 00
Simon Ramsey	1	25 00
Jesse Repass	1	25 00
Agatha M. Smith	1	98 00
Samuel M. Smithson, Jr.	1	98 00
William M. Sears	1	75 00
William Steptoe, dec'd	1	58 00
M. & E. A. Scott	5	350 00
Thomas T. Saunders	3	150 00
Jacob Shuffiebarger	3	50 00
John Steele	1	100 00
Tazewell Taliaferro	1	90 00
John O. Taylor	3	184 00
Abram B. Trigg	1	94 00
Francis S. Trigg	1	94 00
Henry Taylor	1	100 00
James Wade	1	5 00
John H Whit	1	98 00
James L. Yost	1	100 00

RO L. OWEN, *President.*

Jan. 23, 1863—t15Mar.

NOTICE.

THE following named members of my Company are required to send up certificates of disability from a surgeon connected with the army, or they will be reported as deserters, and treated accordingly:

Samuel E. Fleenor, Charles B. Dixon, Wm. Fields, Geo. W. Lewis, A. G. Thompson.

DANIEL HUMPHREY, 1st Lt.
Comdg. Co. (I,) 48th Regt. Va. Vols.

Jan. 23, 1863.—3t

For the Virginian.

BEAR COVE, WISE CO., VA. }
Jan. 25th, 1863. }

Mr. Coale & Barr—

I've bin so bissy since I rit my second letler, that I haven't had time to rite another.—But don't despair, for I'll "cut and come agin" if it kills me as ded as a mitten. I've bin goin about like a snow-ball, which gits bigger and bigger the more it rolls. I've got a heap of pints in my wallet, and when I let 'em out I'll make some people think ther's bin a young earthquate in these parts.

I got a letter from Bednigo tother day, and as it has some useful hints in it, I send it to you to print. He's a leetle better schollard than I am, but, God willin, I'll do my best, and you may look out for squalls in my next letter. Yours til death,

MESHACH HORNER.

CAMP NEAR RICHMOND, }
Jan. 19th, 1863 }

Mr. Meshach Horner:

Dear Brother—I take the opportunity of riting you a few lines, to let you know how I'm doing away down here, where I never expected to be: but a body don't know one day where they'll be the next, these war times. I've bin fitin like a bull-dog, or like daddy used to fite in the old wars. The old man, you know, couldn't be whipped, and brother, if I hold out faithful a little longer, I'll come home with the fame of victory over our enemies. I've bin sufferin for clothin all winter, and you mout as well try to draw blood outen a turnip as to git anything here, only as we whip the Yankees and take it from 'em. There is so many speckilators and extortioners down here, that you can see 'em every day by hundreds—that is, when there's no expectation of a fite—and they all have something to sell. But only ax the price if you want to be made as mad as an old hen after you've sucked her eggs. They ax $20 for britches, 40 for boots, 20 for shoes, 6 for shirts, and from 50 to 75 for coats. I tell them they can go to———never mind where, with their things—for sometime or other they'll git paid back for their meanness. You know, brother, when I left home, I sold all my things down at the old honest price, to that old whelp that's axin daddy $3 for corn and 50 cents a pound for meat, when if he'd bin a gentleman he'd a sent me some clothes, for I reckon he made 3 or $400 on the things I sold him before I started. But the time is comin, I hope, when I'll git to see him, and then I'll make him smell frost even if it should be in dog days.

I looked a good while for you to send me some clothes, but you rit you had bin to Abingdon two or three times, and couldn't git anything without payin about a dozen prices, and wouldn't be skinned. You was right about that. I am fat and sassy as usual, and can fite awhile longer yit, if I am barefooted and ragged, though the weather is mighty cold. But I was raised in a cold climate, and it don't go much hard with me. Some of the boys is complainin, and say they won't fite to do much good, if things aint put down agreeable to what they are gittin for their services. They say they know it wouldn't do for the Government to raise the wages of the soldiers in proportion to the prices that extortioners ax, because it would bust it up in a month. But a soldier can't work for $11 a month and give $10 for a bale of cotton.—They think, and I think too, it would be just as easy for Congress to say that cotton is worth one dollar a bale, and domestic a ninepence a yard, as to say that a soldier shall fite for eleven dollars a month.

I see Gov. McMullin professeses to be the friend of the soldiers, and I suppose he is, but he's rong in one thing—that is, in lowering 100 per cent. on all leadin articles. That won't do, if I know what per centage is, and you know we both larnt in Pike. One hundred per cent is double. It may do on some things, but on others it won't do at all. For instance:

First cost of cotton per bale $1,50, for 500 bales clear gain of $7,50. First cost of cotton 25 cents per yard, on 2,000 clear gain of $500. First cost of tobacco 50 cents per lb., clear gain on 5,000 lbs. $2,500. First cost of sugar 20 cents per lb., on 10,000 lbs. clear gain of $4,000. Coffee, rice, shoes, boots, hats, saddles, iron, salt, and so on in proportion.—These are what I call standard articles, and you see 100 per cent. won't do at all on these things—10 per cent would do very well. It may be that Gov. McMullin calls ribons, buttons, needles, pins, hooks and eyes, louse-traps, and so forth, standard articles, and if he does, 100 per cent. would do, if they didn't have to go through the hands of the fellers that sold jeans, and crocks, and louse-traps in Abingdon.

Brother, I was in hopes you would be as good as your word. I saw two of your letters in our friends Coale & Barr's paper. I thought them letters would give the extortioners a hint of what would become of them; but you say some of them got mad—if so, the madder they git the harder and oftener you ought to rite. I know you aint afraid to do it. Sich men ought to be rit about, and put in every newspaper in the Southern Confederacy. But I'm afraid you're gittin lazy about ritin to Coale & Barr; begin agin, for I believe they will print all the letters you send em. And I want you to rite to me soon and tell me how daddy is, and how all my old acquaintances is comin on. If I don't git in a fite and lose my paper or my life, I'll rite you several letters, and give you all the news.

So no more at present,
but your affectionate brother.
BEDNIGO HORNER.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Northern Dates to the Twenty-Sixth.

The attempts to cross the Rappahannock—Yankee army stuck in the mire.

FREDERICKSBURG, Jan. 28, 1863.

I have just received dates of the twenty-sixth instant:

The special correspondent of the New York "Post" states that for four days last week, beginning with Tuesday and ending with Friday, the "Grand Army" attempted to cross at Bank's Ford, just above Fredericksburg, but that such was the condition of the roads, it was compelled to fall back.

Accounts represent that on Friday the greater portion of the army was back in camp before Fredericksburg, Burnside, Hooker, Sumner, Stoneman, Griffin, Slocum, Sykes, Humphries, Franklin and all the other officers labored hard to get the men across, but the mud prevented. Pontoons were brought within one hundred rods of Hall's Ford.

The difficulties of crossing are thus narrated by a Yankee correspondent:

"At every turn or rise on the road a wagon or caisson could be seen sticking fast in the mud; horses and mules were down in the mire, unable to rise. In every gully batteries, caissons, supply wagons, ambulances and pontoons were mired; horses and mules up to their bellies in mud; soldiers on the march sinking to their knees at almost every step. It was impossible to draw an empty wagon through the dreadful mud. The whole army was stuck fast.

"Within a space of two miles the scene of confusion was greatest. In a deep gully, and on a hill side, where the road ascended, were stuck fast more than a dozen guns, caissons, brigade wagons, and great headquarter wagons. The guns and pontoons were three days in reaching the ford, and had to be dragged by united labor of men and horses, when it was discovered that approaches to the river were impracticable. The mud in the freshly cut roads was too deep. The men got in sight, they said, of rebel camp fires."

Letter of Gen. Lee.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WHIG:

Will you oblige an old subscriber of the Whig by publishing the enclosed letter, addressed by Gen. R. E. Lee to Dr. Orland Fairfax, on the occasion of the death of his son, Randolph Fairfax, a private in Pongue's Rockbridge Battery, who fell in the battle near Fredericksburg. I *urged* the father for its publication as a tribute due the memory of his noble son—due his noble comrades in arms, and as illustrating a noble feature in the character of our illustrious leader—that being in the midst of so many cares and duties, he is not unmindful of the noble youths who surround him.

I may also add, young R. Fairfax behaved with distinguished gallantry in *eleven* regular battles, and innumerable skirmishes.

CAMP FREDERICKSBUEG, }
Dec. 28, 1862. }

MY DEAR DR.:—I have greived most deeply at the death of your noble son. I have watched his conduct from the commencement of the war, and have pointed with pride to the patriotism, self-denial and manliness of character he has exhibited. I have hoped that an opportunity would have occurred for the promotion he deserved—not that it would have elevated him, but have shown that his devotion to duty was appreciated by his country. Such an opportunity would undoubtedly have arisen; but he has now been translated to a better world; for which his purity and piety had eminently fitted him. You do not require to be told how great has been his gain. It is the living for whom I sorrow. I beg you will offer to Mrs. Fairfax and your daughters my heartfelt sympathy; for I know the depth of their grief. That God may give you and them strength to bear this great affliction, is the earnest prayer of your early friend.

R. E. LEE.

DR. ORLANDO FAIRFAX, Richmond.

The Fright at Washington City.

The New York correspondent of the Liverpool "Mercury" says that after the removal of McClellan the President and Cabinet were so solicitous lest Washington should be captured, that a fast steamer, with steam, up was kept to carry them and families away at a moment's notice.

Another submarine cable.

A submarine cable is to be laid between New Orleans and Fortress Monroe. It will touch at Fort Macon and Beaufort, N. C., Port Royal, S. C., Fernandina and Key West, Fla., and Fort Pickens.

Dispatch from Curtis.

The following despatch has been received in Washington:

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 24, 1863.

Maj. Gen. H. W. Halleck,
General in Chief:

General:—Gorman telegraphs from Duvall's Bluff, on the 18th inst., that, aided by three gunboats, he ascended White River to Duvall's Bluff and Des Arc, taking about one hundred and fifty prisoners, two columbiads and about two hundred small arms.

S. R. CURTIS,
Maj. Gen. Commanding.

Vanderbilt has gone to Fortress Monroe to tow the Weehawken South. After getting out, she will start in search of the Alabama.

New York Militia Ordered Out.

Gen. Wool has ordered all the New York militia to report to him. Upon hearing this, Gen. Hall, commander of the State forces, entered a vigorous protest. This step has created great excitement. The prevailing opinion is that it is the design of the Administration to take the militia under its control.

The British ship Vesuvius took one and a half million of dollars from Mobile to England.

THE ALABAMA AND THE EUROPEAN GOVERNMENT.

The Washington correspondent of the New York "Tribune" says France has remonstrated with England about fitting out the Alabama; that M. Drouyn de l'Huys claims that it is in direct violation of the spirit and letter of the treaty of Paris in 1856.

The Case of Fitz John Porter.

General Fitz John Porter, as already annonnced, has been found guilty on every one of the charges preferred against him and dismissed from the service in disgrace. We give the charges preferred in a nut shell:

Specification 3.—In that the said Major General Fitz John Porter, being with his army corps near the field of battle of Manassas on the 29th of August, 1862, while a severe battle was being fought by the troops of Major General Pope's command, and being in the belief that the troops of the said Major General Pope were sustaining defeat and retiring from the field, did shamefully fail to go to the aid of said troops, and did shamefully retreat away and fall back with his army to the Manassas Junction, and leave to the disaster of a presumed defeat the said army, and did fail, by an attempt to attack the enemy, to aid in averting the misfortune of a disaster that would have endangered the safety of the capital of the country. This at or near Manassas station, in the State of Virginia, on the 29th of August, 1862.

Difficulty Between Negroes and Soldiers near Norfolk.

PETERSBURG, Jan. 21.—Advices have been received from Norfolk up to the 18th inst. A serious row occcurred amongst the soldiers and negroes at the fortifications below Norfolk, which was finally quelled by two regiments from the city.

A dispatch from Old Point announces the arrival of a few transports with troops, whose destination is believed to be to strengthen Newport News and Yorktown. Corcoran's brigade is believed to be in the vicinity of Windsor, on the Norfolk railroad.

Three prominent Union citizens were assassinated on the night of the 17th inst.

From Corinth.

Daily skirmishes take place in front of Corinth, and an attack is looked for.

Another raid was made to Holly Springs on Monday, and a number of negroes captured. The Yankees say the Confederats committed many depredations.

Gunboat Sunk.

A Yankee gunboat is reported to have been sunk by a Confederate battery off Port Hudson.

The Yankees say that Jackson, with forty thousand men, has reinforced Vicksburg.

Commodore Wilkes.

The Bahama "Herald" has it from creditable authority that the British Government has ordered the commander of the British war steamer *Galveta* to capture Wilkes wherever found, and take him to Bermuda, subject to further orders.

A correspondent of the London "Times" says a child would instinctively rush to Gen. Lee in a crowd, as a friend and protector, so fascinating is the beauty of his countenance; and adds, that General Lee dreads a newspaper panegyric worse than he does a wound. He says Lee is a hero, but Jackson is a saint.

A huge Western paymaster was recently introduced to Lincoln. By way of saying something agreeable, the Hoosier remarked: "I have called, sir, to pay my respects!"—"Yes," responded Lincoln, "from the complaints of the soldiers, I guess that is about all you gentlemen do pay."

Yankee correspondents represent Lincoln as having a haggard and careworn appearance.

Abingdon Virginian.

BY COALE & BARR

Friday, Jan. 16, 1863.

Wrapping Paper.

It will be seen that we are again reduced to the necessity of printing the Virginian upon paper of a *beautiful ginger-cake tinge*, and we find it very difficult to get even that. The burning of the bridges has played the —— mischief with our calculations. Wonder if the Yankees did it for the purpose of putting out our light! If so, they will be mistaken, as we expect to get a lot of paper from the region of Ramsour's mill-pond.

The News.

With unimportant exceptions, the news from our armies is still encouraging. The great fight at Vicksburg, resulting in the repulse and terrible slaughter of the Yankees, shows that Gen. Joe Johnston has been about. We have no longer a doubt as to the success of the Army of the Mississippi. With Gen. Johnston as its leader, it is unconquerable.—We give, in other columns, all the news of importance that has reached us up to the hour of going to press. The reader will find it interesting.

Virginia Legislature.

Our Lagislature is in full blast. Hugh Sheffey, Esq., was unanimously re-elected Speaker of the House, and on taking the Chair, delivered a short, but eloquent and patriotic address. We are glad to see that the members have gone to work in earnest, and are directing their energies in the right channel.

Mr. Burks, in the House, offered a resolution, which was adopted, that the special committee to whom was referred the resolution as to making the notes of the Confederate States a legal tender, be instructed also to inquire into the expediency of providing punishment for all who may refuse to receive such notes in the discharge of any debt or obligation for the payment of money. Our opinion is, that the punishment should be the forfeiture of the claim.

On motion of Mr. Hopkins, of Petersburg, a bill was taken up for the suppression of extortion, and recommitted to the Select Committee from which it emanated. We hope to see something done upon this subject, for it is just as easy and as practicable to fix the prices of articles of prime necessity, as it is to fix the salaries of officers.

Speaking of the salaries of officers reminds us, of renewed attempts at Richmond, to increase the pay of Clerks in the Government offices. Our opinion is, that their pay is already out of proportion to the work they perform. If they would do more work, they would have less time to grumble. If they can't live on their present salaries, let Congress pass a law allowing them to draw rations as the soldiers do. If these rations are good enough for soldiers, they are good enough for Clerks.

☞ In the State Senate, on the 12th, Mr. Newman offered a resolution, inquiring into the expediency of suspending interest on all bonds or claims which are due, upon the production of satisfactory proof that the party owing such bond or claim has made a tender of Confederate notes in payment for the same, accompanied with satisfactory evidence that the same has been refused by the holder of any such bond or claim.

From Kentucky.

Gov. Robinson, in his message to the Kentucky Legislature now in session, recommends that Kentucky reject and protest against Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation. He says it reflects upon Kentucky a fatal though indirect blow. So the scales are falling from his eyes at last. Why don't the people of that heretofore gallant State, break the chain that binds them to the chariot-wheels of the tyrant Lincoln?

The Senatorship.

The election for Senator did not come off in the Legislature on Tuesday, as had been determined. It was postponed until the next day. Judge Allen, Wm. C. Rives and C. W. Russell, were nominated in the House of Delegates.

Gen. Marshall's Command.

This command has been ordered to Lee county—a portion already gone—and the General's headquarters, we presumo, will be at Jonesville. This is a good move, and will, we hope, prevent future raids through the passes of Cumberland Mountain. Jonesville is about equi-distant from Cumberland and Pound Gaps, and is the very place that Gen. Marshall's forces should be.

To be Hung.

Friday next, is the day appointed for the execution of Jerry and Jim, the two negroes condemned for the murder of Mr. Wm. McDaniel, jr., in the lower end of this county, in October last. They will be hung in this vicinity, perhaps on the Academy grounds.

Lt. John N. Humes.

There has been no little uneasiness and some mystery about the fate of Lt. Humes, of Co. B, 37th Regt. Va. Vols., who was severely wounded and captured at the battle of Sharpsburg, Md., in September last. A letter has just been received by his father in this place, stating that he was severely wounded in the hand and arm, and that amputation was found necessary. He is now probably in Baltimore, and if exchanged, will return to his home as soon as he is able to travel.

☞ It has now been ascertained, that Rosencranz had an army of not less than 60,000 at the battle of Murfreesboro', and Gen. Bragg not exceeding 30,000. The enemy's loss, according to the estimates of prisoners taken, was from 20 to 30,000, and ours from 5 to 7,000. Rosencranz claims a victory, but such another, it may be inferred, would leave him without an army.

Governor's Message.

Gov. Letcher has issued a Message almost as long as the five Books of Moses, but it is earnest, able and patriotic. It is too long for our columns, but we may find room for a synopsis hereafter.

☞ A motion was made in the Legislature last week, to remove the body to some other point, and was only lost by a tie vote. Are the members afraid the Yankees will get to Richmond, or have they ate and *drank* the Metropolis empty and dry?

Conscripts.

We hear universal complaint in this and adjoining counties, of the foilure of the proper officers to enrol conscripts. The duty of the officers is a plain one, and their failure can be attributed to nothing but negligence.

☞ We are in receipt of a long communication, in reply to the strictures of the Commandant of the Post at Goodson, in reference to the late raid into East Tennessee. It will appear in our next.

Yankee Prisoners.

For several days past, the trains going eastward have been loaded down with prisoners from Murfreesboro', *en route* for Richmond.

Rags.

We call upon everybody who has rags, rich and poor, old and young, learned and unlearned, to send them to us and get four cents per pound, or more if demanded. We are obliged to have them or stop printing. So send them along for humanity's sake, and help us to keep the machine in motion.

For the Virginian.

Major Davies.

The Bristol Advocate of the 8th inst., fortifies some strictures which the editor thinks proper to make upon the dispositions against Gen. Carter's Yankee raid upon the railroad near Bristol, by producing extracts from a report made by Maj. Davies, the commandant of the Post at Bristol to Lt. Gen. Smith, which he says he has "been kindly permitted" to make.

This sanction by Major Davies, of the introduction of his report into the columns of a newspaper, amounts to an awkward but voluntary presentation of himself as a witness before the tribunals of the press and the public, to arraign and denounce brother officers who are engaged in the service of the Confederacy, and will excuse the notice I propose briefly to take of him and his report.

The extracts furnished by the editor prove that Maj. Davies, in order to grasp at the credit of having had sagacity and energy, to have avoided the disaster to which the road was made subject by Gen. Carter's forces, falsely imputes criminal negligence to others then on duty, and exhibits a willingness to detract from his official superiors by unjust and false imputations and ill-directed criticisms. He has properly no business before the public, and has impertinently thrust himself and dragged the subject before a tribunal having no jurisdiction over it. Maj. Davies characterizes my conduct as shamefully inactive and criminally negligent because he says that, after Col. Slemp had posted his infantry regiment in the woods, one mile and a half from Bristol, to meet a foe who was then represented as being three miles from the village, I lost ¾ of an hour in consultation with Col. Slemp, and finally, that we determined to await orders at Bristol, refusing to march towards Union as suggested by him.

These strictures are easily answered. Bristol being the place we were ordered to cover and defend, it would have been shameful and criminal to have left it unprotected, to march away ten miles to save a bridge, when the enemy was announced as being within three miles of Bristol, advancing on it. It would have been madness to pursue 2,000 cavalry, armed with five-shooting rifles, with a force of less than 300 mounted men armed with muskets and rifles; it would have been excessively stupid to have divided a force of less than 1,000 men to pursue 2,000 cavalry over an area of ten miles. But, Maj. Davies knows it was after one P. M. of the 30th Dec., *this consultation* was held, and he had the report of his couriers, and furnished it in his report to prove that the Holston bridge was taken possession of by the enemy *in the morning* of that day, so that when he penned his report to Gen. Smith, he should have recognized the fact from his own documents, that had his advice been taken, (which was never given, at least, to me,) the enemy could not have been foiled and the bridges could not have been saved. An officer whose report furnishes the data for its own refutation, would prove a bad guide in the presence of danger; one who fails to tell the truth, makes *a bad historian* of any events; and when such an one "kindly permits" his silly egotism to be made a bulwark from which to attack other officers who honestly tried to act for the best interests of all concerned he proves himself superlatively contemptible. And summing up the whole, we may safely say that Maj. Davies is no doubt a fine commandant of *posts*, but not of men.

Very respectfully,
E. F. CLAY, Lt. Col.
1st Batt. Ky. M. Rifles.

Lincoln's Message in Europe.

The comments of the English press on the annual message of President Lincoln are chiefly confined to the portion of that document in which is proposed the system of compensated emancipation.

The Loudon Post (Government organ) says that the message is as unsatisfactory as might have been anticipated, and that it is particularly valueless as an index of the political course to be pursued by the Government. In referring to the emancipation scheme, this journal remarks that it "clearly proves that the President has lost faith—if, indeed, he ever possessed any—in the preposterous proclamation which some months since he issued for the emancipation of all the slaves in the Southern Confederacy on the 1st of January," and that "the President is evidently apprehensive that the incoming year may demonstrate but too clearly to the world how slender is the authority which he exercises in those States which he professes to rule; and he is anxious, while there is yet time, to avoid being placed in an undignified position."

The Times says "that towards the South Mr. Lincoln's Message to Congress is less a threat than a bid for peace; that the scheme of emancipation announced is such as we might fancy Mr. Davis and his Cabinet recommending to the Confederate States, if they were hard pressed by the enemy, and desired to gain the active good will of the European Powers; but that the Union should be restored by such a simple process as this; and should emerge out of this great strife steadied by a debt of some three thousand millions of dollars, and purged from its curse of slavery, is, we are afraid, the dream of a very weak man." It concludes its article by saying that the whole scheme is a labored substitute for the edict of September last.

The London News, the organ of the Exeter Hall or Abolition party, says that, "in making his present proposition to Congress, Mr. Lincoln, far from revoking any of his former policy, and nullifying the proclamation of September last, simply fulfils a pledge which he gave them that, at the next session of Congress, he would recommend a measure offering compensation to the loyal owners of slaves," and adds that "the freemen of the North have it in their power, if they were worthy of their cause, to destroy, root and branch, the monstrous growth which has cursed their country."

The Manchester Guardian in its comments upon the message, remarks that there are some points of interest in it, though they do not bear on either the duration or issue of the war. It adds that President Lincoln nor his Congress have any power to legislate for slavery in the Southern Confederacy, and it has long been evident that nothing they can say or do on that subject will effect the determination of the South to establish its complete independence, and thinks "we should have heard nothing of the project if it had not been for the success of the Democrats in the late elections."

The Liverpool Mercury regards the emancipation scheme proposed as a prospect for a pacific settlement of all difficulties between the North and the South on the basis of an amended Federal Constitution, but abstains from any criticism of the proposition upon the ground that there is not the slightest probability that it will ever become a subject of practical discussion. It says, that "on the whole, there seems a more subdued and moderate tone throughout the present message than we have observed in any former utterance of the Washington Government since the commencement of the war."

FROM GEN. BRAGG'S ARMY.

Particulars of the Capture of the Harriet Lane.

MOBILE, Jan. 8th, 1863.

The Advertiser and Register has the following private dispatch from Decherd, Tennessee, dated 7th, to Hon. J. Forsythe:

Being outnumbered more than two to one by the enemy our troops, utterly exhausted by the cold and rain and four days incessant fighting with loss in killed and wounded, Gen. Bragg determined to fall back to Duck River. The enemy showed that he was receiving large reinforcements from Kentucky.

By a skillful night march, covered by the admirable cavalry of Wheeler and Wharton, the whole army, with all its supplies and captured arms, is now concentrating in its new lines, ready for the enemy whenever he shall advance.

Since this army crossed the Tennessee River, in November, we have captured 9,500 prisoners, over 40 pieces of artillery, 8000 small arms and lots of wagons.

[Signed] W. A.

A special dispatch to the Advertiser and Register, dated Jackson 8th, says: The New Orleans Delta of the 6th, received at Ponchetedula, contains the following—

Four Rebel gunboats came down Buffalo Bayou into Galveston bay alongside the steamer Harriet Lane, one on each side. Texan sharpshooters then commenced an assault on her and soon succeeded in killing all the gunners, and Capt. Wagnowyth, her commander. The assailants then boarded, and, after a desperate struggle, captured her. The Rebel gunboats were lined and fortified with cotton after the manner of the boats in New Orleans, known as the Montgomery Fleet. The Westfield, under command of Renshaw, determined not to be taken, and after consulting officers and men, all agreeing, they blew her up with all on board, including himself. Only eight escaped.

The balance of the Yankee fleet and one transport escaped.

Two coal boats at the wharf, together with two companies of the 42nd Massachusetts Regiment, were captured

A Federal vessel was placed around the harbor to watch the Harriet Lane and prevent the Confederates from sending her to sea.

Great Battle.

We begin to get a microscopic peep at the Middle Tennessee campaign.

As the smoke of the late battle clears away, and the confusion incident to all battle fields subsides, we are enabled to arrive at some estimate of the results of the last two months and a half of activity in front of Murfreesboro'. The actual statistics of the combats of Wednesday and Friday last, may be summed up as follows, in round numbers:

Prisoners taken	5,000
Pieces of Artillery	61
Small arms	7,500
Wagons destroyed	950
Enemy's loss in killed and wounded	9,000
Our loss—killed	1,000
Wounded	3,500
RECAPITULATION.	
Federals killed	3,000
Wounded	6,000
Captured	5,000
	14,000
Our loss	4,000
Balance	9,500

But for the successful assault of Friday afternoon, the disposition of figures in our favor would have been much greater. Besides these statistics, an enormous table might be spread out showing the quantities of provisions and supplies, which have been procured in Middle Tennessee, amounting to millions of rations, and months of subsistance. The branch of the campaign which made Murfreesboro' its depot has closed, leaving us everything to hope for and to be grateful for and nothing to deplore but the temporary sacrifice of a portion of our territory.

Gen. Bragg made a speech to his army on Monday. He was received with approbation, and spoke briefly of the late conflict. In concluding, he assured the troops that he would fight Rosecrans again, and not far from the scene of the just-closed action. This sentiment inspired great hope among all classes, and especially among the soldiers.—*Chattanooga Rebel of Wednesday.*

A Tribute to a Brave Soldier.

General Lee has written the following letter to Gov. Pickens, of South Carolina:

CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, December 18, 1862.

To His Excellency F. W. Pickens, Governor of South Carolina:

Sir—While South Carolina is mourning the loss of her gallant and distinguished son, Gen. Maxcy Gregg, permit me to join in your sorrow for his death.

From my first acquaintance, when you sent him with his gallent regiment to the defence of our frontier in Virginia, I have admired his disinterested patriotism and his unselfish devotion.

He has always been at the post of duty and of danger, and his services in this army have been of inestimable value, and his loss is, deeply lamented. In its greatest triumphs and its bloodiest battles he has borne a distinguished part.

On the Chickihominy, on the plains of Manassas, at Harper's Ferry, Sharpsburg, and Shepherdstown, he led his brigade with distinguished skill and dauntless valor.

On the wooded heights of Fredericksburg he fell in front of his brigade in close conflict with the advancing foe. The death of such a man is a costly sacrifice, for it is to men of his high integrity and commanding intellect that the country must look to give character to her councils, that she may be respected and honored by all nations. Among those of his State who will proudly read the history of his deeds, may many be found to imitate his noble example.

I have the honor to be, with great respect, your obedient serv't,

R. E. LEE, General.

Latest Intelligence from Europe.

Rumors of Another Note from France.

FREDERICKSBURG, January 6.

The steamer Asia has arrived at New York, with Liverpool dates to the 20th of December.

Vague rumors are afloat that France has sent another note to England and Russia, showing the neccessity of peaceful intervention in America.

The London Times believes, from the liberality shown towards Lancashire, that a clearer perception of the part displayed by England during the war, prevails.

Mr. Schoolfield, M. P., in a speech, asserted the rights of the South to secede, and advocated recognition.

Mr. Bright eulogized the cause of the North, and predicted the future of the rebellion.

Nearly all the London journals condemn Bright's speech.

The Times disparages Halleck's official report.

A loan is spoken of in France to relieve the prevailing distress.

Latest from Europe.

FREDERICKSBURG, Jan. 12.

The African brings Liverpool dates to the 28th.

News of the battle of Fredericksburg created great interest in England.

The impression in Liverpool was unfavorable to the hopes of an early peace.

The working men of Manchester had adopted a congratulatory address to Lincoln on his proclamation.

English revenue accounts show an increase during the year of two millions three hundred and ninety-two thousand pounds.

The Times thinks this shows that Cotton is not King, and that it is far better for England to keep all cotton operatives on public pensions, until they are absorbed in other trades, than vary in one point of national policy.

From Charleston.

CHARLESTON, Jan. 11th.

Late advices from San Antonio, Texas, state that an express from Brownville has brought information that four thousand French troops had landed at Matamoras and taken possession of the city.

Capture of the Harriet Lane Confirmed.

Official from Gen. Magruder.

An official dispatch from General Magruder confims the capture of the Harriet Lane off Galveston. The rest of the fleet escaped ignominiously under cover of a flag of truce.

General Magruder says:

"I have about six hundred prisoners and a large quantity of valuable stores, arms, &c.—The Harriet Lane is very little injured. She was carried by boarding from two high pressure cotton steamers manned by Texas Cavalry and Artillery."

Capture of the Harriet Lane.

The following official dispatch was received in this city Saturday:

BY TELEGRAPH FROM HEAD'QRS, GALVESTON, via NATCHES.

To Major Hyllster:

This morning, the 1st of January, at 3 o'clock, I attacked the enemy's fleet and garrison at this place, and captured the latter and the steamer Harriet Lane, and two barges and a schooner of the former. The rest, some four or five, escaped ignominiously under cover of a flag of truce.

I have about 600 prisoners and a large quantity of valuable stores, arms, &c.

The Harriet Lane is very little injured; she was carried by boarding from two high pressure cotton steamers manned by Texas cavalry and artillery. The line troops were gallantly commanded by Colonel Green, of Sibley's Brigade, and the ships and artillery by Major Leon Smith, to whose indomitable energy and heroic bearing the country is indebted for the successful execution of a plan which I had considered for the destruction of the enemy's fleet. Col. Bagby, of Sibley's Brigade, also commanded the volunteers from his regiment for the naval expedition in which every officer and every man won for himself imperishable renown.

[Signed,] J. B. MAGRUDER, Major General.

CHATTANOOGA, Jan. 7th, 1863.

The enemy has advanced his lines six miles this side of Murfreesboro'. He has been guilty of the most outrageous enormities; stealing private property, robbing peaceful citizens and running off negroes.

CHATTANOOGA, Jan. 9th, 1863.

The Rebel publishes the following dispatch from an official source:

WINCHESTER, TENN., Jan. 9.—Morgan's report of his expedition shows two thousand paroled prisoners, several hundred of the enemy killed and wounded, and an immense quantity of arms and property distroyed.

Forrest's report shows fifteen hundred prisoners, one thousand of the enemy killed and wounded, immense quantity of arms, ammunition and stores distroyed, and his whole command splendidly supplied.

Our operations at Murfreesboro', including the capture of four thousand prisoners, besides two thousand captured at Hartsville and round Nashville, sums up ten teousand for that month—Also, we captured and sent to the rear thirty cannon, six thousand small arms, and two thousand in the hands of our troops, and fifteen hundred wagons destroyed and mules and harness secured. The enemy's loss in killed and wounded is estimated at 20,000, including seven Generals.

From Richmond.

RICHMOND, Jan. 11th, 1863.

About one hundred Yankee prisoners have taken the oath of allegiance to the Confederate Government, and commenced work this week in the foundries.

A foreign correspondent of an Abolition paper says Drouyn de'l Huys has resigned, and it is reported that the French Cabinet had abandoned all intention of mediation for the present.

PETERSBURG, Jan. 12th.

General Pryor encountered Dodge's Mounted Riflemen, five miles from Suffolk, with two Companies of Cavalry, routing them and inflicting a considerable loss.

Pryor remained in line of battle until Sunday morning.

The enemy would not leave their stronghold. Learning that there were three thousand five hundred Yankees at Corrsville, Pryor pushed across to intercept them; they fled on our approach and escaped through Gates county.

Prisoners say Cocoran commands Suffolk.

The Confederate Congress.

RICHMOND, Jan. 12th.

Congress assembled to-day. Nine Senators and fifty-three Representatives present. No quorum in either branch—adjourned until to-morrow.

Tullahoma.

Tullahoma, the position now occupied by Gen. Bragg's army, is in Coffee county, Tenn., situated on Rock Creek, and offers admirable means of defence. It is 71 miles from Nashville, and 32 from Murfreesboro, and lies immediately on the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad, where it is intersected by the McMinnville and Manchester Road. As a base of operations and as a position of defence, we understand that it offers great advantages.

Attack on the Bridge Burners.

We learn from the Knoxville Register that Lt. O'Conner, stationed at Cumberland Gap, but on a visit to Lee county; hearing that the bridge burners were passing out of the State unmolested, gathered together about one hundred citizens, pursued them, and from behind trees succeeded in killing about forty of them.

This occurred in Lee county, Va.

A Chance for Capitalists.

The Governor of Alabama advertises for bids for $1,000,000 of State bonds, authorized by an act of the General Assembly of that State. The bonds bear six per cent. interest and have twenty years to run, from the 1st of January, 1863, renewable at the pleasure of the State.—The interest coupons are payable on the 1st of March next, and annually thereafter at the State Treasury.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

VOLUME 23. ABINGDON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 16, 1863. No. 41.

Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $2.50 per annum, if paid in advance, or within six months after subscribing, otherwise $3.00 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $1.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

Any person procuring five responsible subscribers, shall be entitled to a copy gratis.

Terms of Advertising.

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General Longstreet.

The sketches of Generals Lee and Johnston by "P. W. A.," the army correspondent of the Savannah Republican, are followed up by the subjoined notice of Lieut. Gen. Longstreet:

Gen. Longstreet is, I believe, a native of South Carolina, and looks to be about forty years of age. He is at least six feet high, weighs about two hundred and twenty pounds, wears a heavy brown beard, and is withal one of the finest looking men in the army.—He is a man of simple habits and modest deportment: seems anxious to do his duty without stopping to consider what the public will think of him; and never does or says anything to catch the popular applause or cut a figure in the newspapers. Thus far he has never been entrusted with a separate command, as Jackson was in the Valley of the Shenandoah last spring, and, consequently, he has never had an opportunity to display his abiltiy as a commander. It is only as a fighter that he is known, and even in this respect less is known of him by the people than any other officer who has rendered the same important services. Whether this ignorance is justly ascribable to the singular reticence of the Press towards so meritorious an officer, or to his own modest behavior, I am unable to decide. This much, however, may be asserted with absolute certainty: He is satisfied, like Gen. Lee, to discharge his duty, and leave the public to judge of his performances as they please, believing their final jugdment will be just and truthful.

As a fighter, Gen. Longstreet stands second to no man in the army. Indeed, I have heard that Gen. Lee considers him "the best fighter in the world." The latter reposes the most unlimited confidence in his coolness, skill and courage, and leans upon his broad shoulders and clear, strong judgment, with a sense of the utmost security. This feeling is shared by his entire corps, and by the whole army. It is but just to add, that Longstreet combines, in an eminent degree, the qualities of a great soldier, viz: the spirit and dash to storm a formidable position; the stubborn courage and cool judgment to maintain his ground against superior numbers, and make the best disposition of his own forces; and the skill and ability to control and direct an army.

Gen. Longstreet has been attached to the Army of the Potomac, or of Northern Virginia, as it is sometimes called, ever since the war commenced. He first commanded a brigade under Beauregard, was subsequently made a Major General under Johnston, and now holds the position of Lieutenant General under Lee—all of them masters of the art of war, though in different degrees. This admirble schooling has been of great advantage to him, and of equal importance to the country, since it has prepared and fitted him to take command of the army, should anything occur to deprive it of its present unrivalled leader.

It is said that Longstreet was willing to cross the Potomac and march upon Baltimore with an army of 70,000 men. Gen. Lee found it necessary, owing to the rapidity of his march, the intensity of the heat, and the unfavorable condition of the troops, to cross with a smaller number and to fight the battle of Sharpsburg with less than 40,000 men. If he had had the 70,000 required by his able Lieutenant, he might have driven McClellan back upon Washington, and maintained his ground in Maryland.

Intervention News.

The "Herald" of the 5th, has an editorial on the rumored intervention in American affairs, by the Emperor Napoleon. We annex the entire article:

Another Proposition for Mediation to be made by Napoleon.

The Asia arrived yesterday, with three days later news from Europe. We learn that the Emperor of the French, will address another circular to the courts of England and Russia upon the necessity of immediate mediation or intervention in the affairs of this country.—We are not inclined to believe that either of these Powers will return a more favorable answer to Napoleon than was made to his first demand of a similar nature; but we deem the fact of his making this second proposal most significant of an evil intent towards our union.

It is, we fear, the last move before the recognition by France alone of the Davis Government. Napoleon will say: "I appealed to you twice to act with me. You refused. My necessities will brook of no more delay. I recognize the Southern Confederacy. My people are starving. I must have cotton." Our blockades will be broken after a short pause, allowing time to England to follow the example France will have set her. It is for this purpose—the breaking of the blockade—that France has several of her tremendously powerful plated frigates in our waters. She had no need of them for the inland expedition to Mexico. She well knew that, as the Mexicans have no navy, her armored vessels were of no use in the Gulf, save as regards any emergencies which might arise in case of a recognition by France of the Davis Government.

We must not expect that fear of the consequences will deter France from an alliance with the Southern Confederacy. We have, up to the present moment, proved incapable of putting down the rebellion, and, as a natural consequenc, Napoleon will feel assured that, strengthened by his aid, Davis would prove too strong for us. The disastrous defeat at Fredericksburg will add to the probabilites of this conclusion, and only make Napoleon deem himself the more secure in his movement against us. He will reason from facts, as he has an undoubted right to, and will judge that we are incapable of subduing his forces, combined with those of Davis. We must not expect him to judge us as we judge ourselves, nor that he should be aware of our entire resources: and thus we must admit that were he to interfere, events would seem to give him reason. We are divided upon questions of vast import to the life of our Union, and make to the world a sorry spectacle.

Another inducement to Napoleon to interfere will be the decree of emancipation. He will understand that all chances for cotton crops are at an end until that question is settled; he will pretend that fearful crimes and horrors will follow the workings of that decree throughout the South: that servile insurrection, upon a scale to terrify all mankind, will soon arise, and he will make humanity a reason for interference; and we much fear that here he will be met in a like spirit by England, both seeing that their supplies of cotton will be cut short if the negroes are to be freed. From Russia we may continue to expect friendly relations. She has no immense interests at stake, pushing her on to interfere in our struggle; the emancipation decree will not prove to her the bugbear it will to France and England. She has just set the example of an extended and vast emancipation, and will more than likely sympathize with Mr. Lincoln's decree. Be that as it may, we are assured that France and England will deem it a fearful blow at their commerce, and that from motives of self-interest they may feel all the more inclined to aid Davis.

The French Ministers at Washington, it is said, openly states that during this month his government will mediate in favor of the South. This assertion of M. Mercier's if true, puts all doubt upon that question at an end. We must and are doubtless preparing to meet with energy and determination the coming eventualities which menace all we hold dear.

The people will call to a severe account those having the management of our affairs, if, at this hour of peril, they neglect their manifest duties. We must prepare to battle for our constitution and laws—for our great and glorious Union. There is not a moment to be lost. Let our immense resources be fully developed, and above all, let party squabbles and the intrigues of politicians cease in this, the moment of great danger to our beloved country. There must now be a united movement. We must prepare to sustain, at all perils, the integrity of our republic.

The Intervention News.

The following respecting this subject is taken from the Philadelphia Enquirer, which quotes a Washington letter to the New York Tribune, to the effect, "that the late foreign news confirms the belief that the French Emperor designs to persist in his mediation scheme, even if he has to proceed alone."

The Enquirer then remarks:

So well informed does this latter correspondent profess to be, that he gives the propositions to be presented in the letter of the French Minister with considerable particularity. The proffer of mediation by Napoleon, he says, "will be accompanied by a letter from Drouyn de L'Huys, stating in substance that the Emperor believes the proposition of an armistice an act in no way injurious to the intersts and honor of the United States, but, on the contrary, eminently useful; that it is not his intention to press it upon the Federal Government, which alone can determine the time when the friendly office of France may be accepted; but that the President must be aware that any protracted refusal of her offers would necessitate the Emperor to listen to the Southern representatives, whose propositions for recognition have hitherto been rejected, because he has always entertained the hope of seeing our difficulties amicably settled and the Union restored.—The official communication will conclude by stating that the French government expects that Mr. Lincoln will maturely consider the peculiar situation in which it is placed, and also take into consideration the usages and customs established in the cases referred to in his proposition by writers on international law."

The "Inquirer" says that the concluding sentence of the foregoing paragraph has quite a diplomatic twang. It is very courteous yet very significant. Mr. Lincoln is expected to take into consideration 'the uses and customs established in the cases referred to by writers on international law.' That is a conclusion very like the termination of a hostile note according to the code of honor, where a polite request for explanation winds up with a reference to the 'usages and customs recognized among gentlemen!' It is as much as to say if Mr. Lincoln does not accept Napoleon's mediation he must look out for consequences."

The Proclamation of Lincoln.

Whereas, on the twenty-second day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-two, a proclamation was issued by the President of the United States, containing among other things, the following, to wit:—

"That on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, all persons held as slaves within any State or designated part of a State, the people whereof shall then be in rebellion against the United States, shall be then, thenceforth and forever free, and the executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authority thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of such persons, and will do no act or acts to repress such persons, or any of them in any effort they may make for their actual freedow."

"That the Executive will, on the first day of January aforesaid, by proclamation, designate the States and parts of States, if any, in which the people therein respectfully shall then be in rebellion against the United States; and the fact that any State or the people thereof shall on that day be in good faith represented in the Congress of the United States by members chosen thereat at elections wherein a majority of the qualified voters of such State shall have participated, shall, in the absence of strong countervailing testimony, be deemed conclusive evidence that such State and the people thereof are not then in rebellion against the United States."

Now, therefore, I Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, by virtue of the power in me vested as Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy of the United States, in time of actual armed rebellion against the authority and government of the United States, and as a fit and necessary war measure for suppressing said rebellion, do, on this first day of January, in the year of our Lord one-thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and in accordance with my purpose so to do publicly proclaimed for the full period of one hundred days from the day of the first above mentioned order, and designate as the States and parts of States wherein the people thereof respectively are this day in rebellion against the United States the following to wit:

Arkansas,
Texas,
Louisiana—except the parishes of St. Bernard, Plaquemines, Jefferson, St. Charles, St. James, Ascension, Assumption, Terre Bonne, Lefourche, Saint Mary, St. Martin and Orleans, including the city of New Orleans.
Mississippi,
Alabama,
Florida,
Georgia,
South Carolina,
North Carolina and
Virginia—except the forty eight counties, designated as West Virginia, and also the counties of Berkely, Accomac, Northampton, Elizabeth City, York, Princess Anne and Norfolk, including the cities of Norfolk and Portsmouth, and which excepted parts are, for the present, left precisely as if this proclamation were not issued.

And, by virtue of the power and for the purpose aforesaid, I do order and declare that all persons held as slaves within said designated States and parts of States are and henceforward shall be free; and that the executive government of the United States, including the military and naval authorities thereof, will recognize and maintain the freedom of said persons.

And I hereby enjoin upon the people so declared to be free to abstain from all violence, unless in necessary self-defence; and I recommend to them that in all cases when allowed, they labor faithfully for reasonable wages.

And I further declare and make known that such persons, of suitable condition, will be received into the armed service of the United States, to garrison forts, positions, stations and other places, and to man vessels of all sorts in said service.

And upon this, sincerely believed to be an act of justice, warranted by the constitution, upon military necessity, I invoke the considerate judgment of mankind, and the gracious favor of Almighty God.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States of America the eighty-seventh.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President,
WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Stonewall's Property.

We understand that some five or six negroes belonging to Gen. Stonewall Jackson, passed South through this city, on Saturday afternoon. In consideration of their having the distinguished honor of belonging to the great Stonewall, they were furnished with free passes on the railroad.—*Pet. Express.*

Proposal for a National Convention.

SPEECH OF HON. JAMES BROOKS.

An immense meeting of the Democracy was held in Broadway, New York, on the evening of the 30th ult. The meeting was called to order by Luke F. Cozans, President of the Democratic Association.

After a few congratulatory remarks by the President, the Hon. James Brooks was introduced, and addressed the meeting at some length. In conclusion he said:

"Gentlemen it is quite time to begin the discussion of these matters here and elsewhere—South as well as North; now is the day and now is the hour to bring up the people—our once common people, both North and South, to the study of this subject—Our Constitution is necessary for our common liberty. Our common form of government is not only necessary for our common liberty, but necessary to preserve us from European intervention and European arms. 'Divide and conquer' is the principle of monarchies against republics everywhere. Divide and conquer is the principle which now actuates the British Kingdom, if not the Emperor of France. Divide the North and South, and then if possible conquer both when both are exhausted. Unity and universality of government is therefore a necessity for us both North and South, and the quicker and deeper and wider this principle is comprehended universally, the quicker we shall all lay down our arms and stop this horrible effusion of human blood.—(Applause) Gentlemen, I love to speak for practical purposes, and hence I have prepared two or three resolutions to present for your consideration, for your discussion hereafter, not for action at this time and this place, but for submission to this Democratic association. I see nothing else that is left to us except the principles that are embraced in these resolutions. Revolution is the last thing to be thought of under a form of government like ours, where grievances can be redressed at the ballot box. *We have to endure this Congress; we have to endure this President; it is wiser to endure them than to overthrow them by revolution.* It is possible—barely possible—that at last they may be awakened, and may hear and heed the voice of the people. Hence I have elected a State as a medium through which my resolution shall be presented to the people both of the North and South. A State of the Revolution—one of the old thirteen, of high and holy history, which has never been alien either to the North or the South, and which has ever been faithful to the Constitution of our common country—that is the State, the glorious State of New Jersey.—[Cheers.] I propose, therefore, the following resolutions, to be submitted to this Democratic Association for discussion, for action, and if you approve them, for presentation to the Government of New Jersey; and let me remark here that the Government of New Jersey is a homegeneous Government; the three branches are all of one faith and one opinion, and it is not so in any other Northern State of the Union."

We annex the resolutions:

Resolved, That the State of New Jersey through her State Government, be respectfully requested to interpose in order to arrest the existing civil war.

1. By inviting the non-slaveholding States and the loyal slaveholding States—Delaware, Maryland, Kentucky and Missouri—to meet in convention in Louisville, Ky., on the——day of February next.

2. By requesting the permission of the President of the United States to send commissioners to Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida, Mississippi, Louisiana, Arkansas, Texas and Tennessee, to invite them also to meet in like national convention. And

3. Be it further Resolved, That the President be requested by the State Government of New Jersey to declare an armistice with or for such State or States as may accept this call for a national convention.

Resolved, That a committee be created on the part of this Association to present these resolutions to the Governor and Legislature of New Jersey, and to urge upon that State that, in consideration of her revolutionary history and patriotic associations, she is entitled thus to lead in a national convention for the restoration of the Union of these States.

The resolutions were greeted with a torrent of cheers, and it was asked that they be passed upon immediately. The President therefore put the question, and they were carried unanimously.

The Nashville correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial says:

Morgan was in our power a fews days ago, but his usual luck befriended him. He was reconnoitering with a small detachment in front of Sill's division, and was separated from his command. Coming upon some of our pickets, he demanded why they had not fired upon the rebel cavalry who had appeared near them—his own party. The guards replied, that they supposed the party were citizens. Morgan, who was in citizen's apparel, said he would see where they went.—Our pickets were green enough to let him go. That's all. Morgan told the story at Murfreesboro, and I learn from good authoritiy that our pickets confirm it.

Lincoln About to Take the Field.

The Washington correspondent of the "Herald," under date of the 3d, says it is rumored that Lincoln is about to take the field in person in Virginia.

A Prayer for John Morgan.

A wealthy old farmer in Sumner county, who had much land and many negroes, with a good deal of stock, and a great fear of Yankee pillagers, after Gen. Morgan crossed to the South side of the Cumberland, a few days ago, since the blue-bellies came in the neighborhood, called his negroes together, telling them he was "going to make his will." To John he gave "his horse," to Jupiter "that horse," to Harry "that mare," and so on, apportioning to each of the grinning darkies a share of the quadrupeds. And lastly, to "old Simon," the overseer, he assigned the cart and steers, remarking: "Now, Simon, we live in perilous times—I want you to pray for us."—"Well, Mas' John," replied Simon, "it's the first time you ever called upon me to pray, and I reckon I must try anyhow. Niggers, all of you get down on your knees," and down knelt the sable crowd and "Mas' John" under the barn shed, and thus prayed Simon with great unction. "Oh, Lord! I pray that Mas' John Morgan will come along here and right quick, too, and come along with all his men, so as to enable Mas' John to keep all his property together, and more especially his nigger property. Amen!"

And all then arose, no doubt greatly refreshed in spirit. Whether "Mas' John Morgan" will get along in time to answer Simon's call is yet to be seen. He evidently stands as high with Simon as with the white folks.—Gen. Morgan's saving grace is often very powerful.—*Murfreesboro' Rebel Banner.*

Gen. Bragg Addresses Citizens of Decherd and Winchester.

His Reasons for Retreating.

LOSSES OF THE TWO ARMIES.

The Yankees Advancing.

[Special to the Charleston papers.]

CHATTANOOGA, Jan. 7.—General Bragg addressed the citizens of Decherd and Winchester Monday, assuring them he would not leave them to the enemy, but would make a stand between Alabama and Tullahoma. He had fallen back to give his brave men repose, after the battle in which they had exhausted their energy. He stated our loss at seven thousand killed and wounded, and that of the enemy at fifteen or twenty thousand.

The Yankees have advanced six miles from Murfreesboro', committing worse than usual depredations.

The Iron-Clad Gunboat Monitor Foundered off Cape Hatteras—The Galena compelled to throw her Armament overboard and Narrowly Escape

PETERSBURG, January 5.—A reliable gentleman by the flag of truce boat, which arrived at City Point to-day, reports that the celebrated iron-clad gunboat Monitor foundered off Cape Hatteras, a few days since, and all on board perished. Another account says that but thirty lives were lost.

The Galena also came near sharing a similar fate, was compelled to throw overboard her armament and everything.

Their destination was supposed to have been Wilmington, N. C.

Federal prisoners who came up on the flag of truce boat confirm the above report, and say that the information of the disasters were received at Fortress Monroe yesterday.

Sad Result of a Runaway Marriage.

The New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Inquirer writes:

A few years ago the marriage of Miss Boker, a young, beautiful, and accomplished lady, with her father's coachman, John Dean, set all the scandal-mongers in Gotham on end. A sad *addendum* to the "strange eventful history" has now to be added. After the marriage the couple, notwithstanding their different "bringing up," lived happily enough together in a small cottage over in Williamsburg.—The husband obtained an office in the custom house, and saved money enough to open a public house at the foot of Grand street, Williamsburg. But, alas! for John Dean, he could not keep a hotel. It is said "he was his own best customer," and, as a natural result, he commenced treating his wife badly. In a short time all their money was spent, and with poverty coming in at the door, love, as usual, flew out of the window. John beat and abused his wife, but all this she put up with until starvation stared her in the face, when she was compelled to ask admission into the alms-house. The petition was granted, and the fashionable, elegant, and accomplished belle of the 5th Avenue, (a few years ago,) is now the associate of beggars and paupers.

Banks, issuing instructions under Lincoln's proclamation, on the 24th, advises slaves to remain on the plantations until their rights are definitely established—that whatever benefits the govern nent intends shall be secured.

McClellan is to be sent to Fortress Monroe to organize an army there.

Thirty-eight Sioux Indians were hung on the 26th ult., by Lincoln's order.

Lincoln's proclamation was honored with salutes and other demonstrations at Pittsburg, Boston and other places.

Capt. McNeil, with one company of Rangers, made a dash upon the Federal trains at Moorfield, in the valley, in sight of twenty regiments, and captured and secured fifty horses, fourteen wagons and a number of prisoners.

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For the Virginian.

The East Tennessee Raid.

Messrs. Editors:

I do not offer myself as the champion of any one, but realizing, as I do, the manner in which the great mass of public opinion is formed, I feel it my bounden duty to say a few words in reply to the article promulgated by the Editor of the Advocate, assisted by the Post Commander at Bristol, relative to the recent Yankee raid in E. Tenn. First: So far as the editor is concerned, I would simply remark, that being no General myself, I feel a delicacy in criticizing the proofs *he* has given to the world of his genius in that line. But unfortunately for a proper appreciation of his merit in the minds of some, he demonstrates himself *after* the difficulties he treats of have passed away. He is evidently, though, a great General, and if his fore-sight prove as good as his hind-sight, he is no doubt a gun that will drive the centre every shot. I can only regret that such ability is lying in "cold obstruction," while our country needs it to command her armies in the field. Had Gen. Marshall been *aware* of his presence in our midst, I don't suppose he would have presumed to have taken the command of his forces in his recent effort to capture the enemy.—And whilst I hesitate to offer any objections to the Editor's conclusions, I do not fear ranging beside them a few truths, and I propose doing so in as brief a manner as possible.—When my own personal knowledge has been at fault, I have appealed for facts to officers competent to give them. I therefore speak confidently as appertains to my own, and advisedly in regard to the statements of others.

The enemy entered the State of Va., through Crank's Gap, in the Cumberland Mountains, on the night of the 28th of December, and as was to be expected, their presence was not discovered until the morning of the 29th, and information of their movements was not received by Gen. Marshall until about 10 o'clock the same night. Said information gave their force as 4,000, and located them at Pattonsville, Scott Co., at 1 o'clock that day. The dispatch containing it was received from Morristown, within the military district of E. Tenn., and it was reasonable to suppose that the authorities of said district received information at the same time. I have not consulted with Gen. Marshall, and do not know what his ideas were as to the intended movements of the enemy. I merely judge of him by how he acted in the premises. He immediately telegraphed the information to the Commandants of his various corps, and began the concentration of his necessarily scattered forces. Why they were *scattered* in this eaten-out and half provided country need not be explained to any one. The intention of the enemy, when this news was received, was not known, and there was no means of conjecturing it. That he came to do damage no one doubted, and there were two points at which, from his then position, he could strike a stunning blow—the Salt-Works, in the district of Gen. Marshall, and the rail road bridges, in the district of E. Tenn. Now, where was Gen. Marshall's first duty? According to the Editor and "Post Commander," he should have advanced to the rescue of E. Tenn.

If this be the case, and Gen. Marshall *is* expected to protect the department of E. Tenn., he ought to be so instructed by the War Department, and have the force placed at his disposal to do so. A regiment of his cavalry was posted only a short time since a few miles within the precincts of said department, and directly in the line of approach taken by the enemy in their recent raid.—Gen. Smith did not deem their presence of any importance to its military defence, and ordered them out—when the hour of need arrived they were 50 miles away.

Gen. Marshall's first dispositions were made by throwing a regiment of his cavalry forward so as to cover the approach to the Salt Works, around which point a battalion of artillery was that night concentrated. A regiment of infantry and two battalions of cavalry were concentrated at Bristol, to protect that place and the line of rail road intervening between here and there. On the morning of the 30th, and as soon as the probable intentions of the enemy became known, Gen. Marshall immediately began to rush preparations for sending all his available force to Bristol, which point the Post Commander and others telegraphed him was hourly expected to be attacked. There was reported rolling stock sufficient at this point in the morning to have forwarded Col. Hawkins' battalion of infantry at once. It was ordered to the depot, but when the Col. arrived there, he reported to the Gen. that the transportation upon which he had relied, had disappeared in the direction of Bristol. The Gen. telegraphed to the agent at that place to have the cars immediately returned, who permitted an hour and a half to elapse before any reply was made at all; he then dispatched to know whether Gen. Marshall *ordered* them to return, and being answered in the affirmative, quietly replied to the Gen. that he must first get an order from the Superintendent at Lynchburg, before he could comply. After still further delay, the order was procured from Lynchburg, but the transportation did not arrive until about 7½ o'clock in the evening—Col. Hawkins' command waiting at the depot for it from about 11 A. M. until that hour. Col. Giltner's regiment of cavalry had in the mean time been ordered from its position in the neighborhood of Lebanon to join the main force at Bristol with all possible dispatch. The cars got off from this point about 8½ o'clock, but were delayed by becoming stalled on the way from arriving at Bristol until between 11 and 12 that night. The enemy had then burned the bridge at Zollicoffer and Watauga, and the last news received from him was that he was proceeding westward from those points with the probable intention of committing farther depredations in that direction. Gen. Marshall had with him at this time about 800 infantry and 300 cavalry, with two batteries of artillery.

On the morning of the 31st, information was received that the enemy had turned back in the direction of Blountville, which made it apparent that he had begun his retreat.

To pursue him with infantry and artillery was impossible; and to pursue him (2,000 strong) with but 300 cavalry with any hope of capturing him, was foolish. Gen. Marshall, therefore, waited for Giltner's cavalry to come up, which did so about 2 o'clock in the day, having ridden a distance of 37 miles without halting for a moment. As soon as the horses could be fed, the command was again put in motion, together with Clay's and Johnson's battalions, in all about 800 men. The enemy had about 12 hours the start—he was pursued, however, a distance of 80 miles, and his rear guard overtaken about sundown on the 2d of January, at Jonesville. Skirmishing immediately began, but before Gen. Marshall got possession of the town, night had closed in upon us, and the advance guard of the enemy was pressing out at the Gap by which they entered the Department. In this pursuit, the major portion of the command had traveled a distance of about 120 miles, and the whole with but a single meal to eat. The course of the enemy was not obstructed in any way by the people of the country from the time they entered until they left the State, and what is still more remarkable, *not one particle* of information was received from the same source relative to their movements.—General Marshall moved entirely by his own judgment, and from information derived from his own scouts. Much of the most important information he received even from this latter source, subsequent developements proved to be incorrect.

Gen. Marshall's conduct throughout will bear the closest scrutiny of any intelligent criticism. If the people of the country or "the powers that be" are not satisfied with his inactivity, all they will have to do will be to unloose the shackles that are upon him, or place him in some situation where his talents may have an opportunity to illustrate themselves. He has, from first to last, been hampered down to a diminutive mountain district; and what General, either of this or any other country, ever distinguished himself in mountain warfare? Gen. Lee, the present cynosure of every eye, failed signally in his mountain campaign—and Gen. Rosencranz, the ablest of our foes, who was pitted against him, fared no better. Gen. Marshall received a military education, and has had the military experience of a former war. At the breaking out of hostilities, no man enjoyed a higher reputation than he; and now, because he does not rise superior almost to fate itself, he must needs be subjected to the petty criticism of every popinjay Post Commander, maudlin editor or cross-roads critic, who chooses to appear in print.

I have thus traced briefly the course of the enemy in and out of the State. I now propose to turn back and review the official report of Maj. General, "the Post Commander." Were the egotism, nonsense, and false assertions taken out of his report, I really cannot see what would be left of it. I don't blame the writer for putting his name in print—his apparent conviction of self-importance is a sufficient apology for that. I do not deem, however, the same apology sufficient for his false and contradictory statements, since I have been taught in moral philosophy, that when a man makes an assertion as true, he should first ascertain it to be such. I shall be as brief in my extracts from his report as circumstances will allow. First he says, "I learned on the morning of the 30th, that the enemy, instead of coming from Estillville to this place, had turned to the right in the direction of Blountville, which satisfied me they were aiming for Holston Bridge."—Now if the Post Commander really did get this information, why did he not telegraph it immediately to his superior at Knoxville? There was ample time to have ordered reinforcements even from that distance. Again, why did he not telegraph it to Gen. Marshall at Abingdon? Instead of imparting this important information, he telegraphs as follows: "Enemy reported in twenty miles of this place last night. Three of his scouts were captured 12 miles from here."—and not one word was said about a movement toward Holston Bridge. This dispatch was received from him at 10½ o'clock A. M.

Again, after detailing the result of a consultation with Col. Slemp relative to a dispatch that he (Col. Slemp) had received from Col. Clay, that the enemy were moving in the direction of Holston Bridge, and which was really the first intimation he (the Post Commander) had to that effect, and by which consultation it was agreed to move to its protection, he says: "Whilst I was at the Tenn. Depot hurrying up the trains, some unreliable messenger came in and reported the enemy within three miles of this place, when Col. Slemp, in the face of his dispatch from Lieut. Col. Clay, that the enemy were gone to the Holston, moved his regiment in the direction of Blountville, without advising ME of it or the least consultation."

To show how much reliance the Post Commander put in this last information, as also the former, we find him telegraphing to Gen. Marshall between 1 *and* 2 *P. M.*, about which time the bridges were burning as fast as fire could consume them: "Enemy reported within three miles of this place. Have moved out our forces to meet them. Send us reinforcements and ammunition. *Detachment* is reported moving on Holston Bridge." Here we have the Post Commander, by his own admission, and in the face of his direct information to the contrary, telegraphing General Marshall, that the main body of the enemy was in three miles of Bristol, whilst a mere detachment was moving upon Holston Bridge. It looks treasonable. Again, he says in his report: "Our available force at this time consisted of some 500 cavalry and 800 infantry, and the enemy operating against us at the Holston showed some 1400." To illustrate that the Post Commander knew these figures to be false when he penned them, I will extract from a dispatch forwarded by him to Gen. Marshall at the time, viz:—"We have 550 infantry and 300 cavalry—can you send us two pieces of artillery with canister and shrapnel?" A difference between the true and false statements of 450 men. Again, he continued—"Had Col. Slemp done his plain duty, as I urged him, and gone to the Holston, we would have saved the bridges and probably captured the whole Federal force." This assertion I hardly know what to think of, when I reflect that at the very time the Post Commander was *urging* Col. Slemp to go to their protection, the bridges were in the possession of the enemy and in process of destruction. To demonstrate this point better, I have only to make an extract from his own writing, viz:—"A short time after, one of my couriers came in with dispatches that the Bridge Guard had been surrounded on the *morning* of the 30th by 1400 Federal cavalry, and had surrendered without firing a gun."

Here it will be seen by his own showing, that the bridges were captured on the *morning* of the 30th, and yet he was *urging* a garrison for their protection between 1 and 2 o'clock in the evening. Again, he says: "On the morning of the 31st, Gen. Marshall was reinforced by a strong regiment of cavalry, numbering some 600 to 800 men." A brief extract, but contains two falsehoods.

The regiment was Col. Giltner's, and consisted of about 500 men, and arrived about 2 o'clock in the evening. After detailing the result of a reconnoissance down the railroad on the morning of the 31st, and by which his scouts returned with the information that "the enemy were then (11 A. M.) encamped on Snapp's farm, four miles below Blountville"—he continues: "I communicated to Gen. Marshall *at once*, and confidently expected him to move his 1200 cavalry in the direction of Blountville." This must be taken as a joke. Gen. Marshall at no time had more than 800 cavalry, and at 11 A. M., the time the Post Commander "confidently expected him to move his 1200 cavalry," &c., he had but 300 cavalry to move. I am sorry that the General, owing to circumstances, was unable to fill the Commander's expectations.

I shall not criticize the opinions set forth in this remarkable General's official report—some of them are so ridiculous as scarce to admit it. I have made a few extracts from his literary performances, simply to show his consistency. I cannot close, however, without adverting to a statement contained in one of his most forcible paragraphs. I had thought, that even among the most gifted masters of the art of war, that there was a certain amount of schooling coupled with a moiety of experience necessary, before even the greatest bound into the arena where battles are lost and won, but in this instance, we have a full-fledged General suddenly appearing in our midst, who pounces with astonishing ferocity upon one of his fellow associates, and with a few dashes of the pen, when the events he would guide, have all transpired, effectually disposes of his antagonist, and writes himself down one of the greatest Captains of the age. For instance—"Had *my* plans of operations been adopted and carried out, the bridges would have been saved and the enemy captured."

Here we have a modest declaration of this wonderful man's estimate of his own ability. It is not given as a matter of opinion, but asserted as a solemn and much-to-be regretted fact. I may safely claim that no other General—not even among the Cæsars, the Napoleons and the Hannibals—ever before stole the power which properly belongs to Divinity to assist them in their military movements. An appreciative country should, and I believe will at once arise, and with the majesty of their power, insist that the President place in supreme command of our armies, this newly discovered and supernatural child of the west. Victory would no longer be a matter of speculation, depending upon the comparative strength of the opposing armies, on the strategic moves and combinations formed by such men as Lee and Johnston, but a moral certainty derived from a thorough knowledge of the great law of cause and effect. I for one am willing to yield him the palm—but only so far as his power of divining events is concerned, for I find that he, like most mortals, has been liable to be led astray in his statement of facts, and still farther, like other mortals, (especially when they have been afflicted by an inordinate amount of self-conceit,) has been prone to talk about things of which he knew nothing more than the man in the moon.

VERITAS.

Abingdon, Jan. 11th, 1863.

Synopsis of the President's Message.

RICHMOND, January 14. The annual message of President Davis was read in Congress to-day.

It opens with a view of the military position of affairs, which are described as very satisfactory.

The fourth great army of invasion has been defeated in Virginia, and General Burnside has experienced the fate of his three predecessors, McDowell, McClellan and Pope.

In the West the fortunes of war have been various. Battles have been fought with fearful carnage on both sides, but the hopes of the enemy of any decisive result have been baffled.

On the Atlantic coast the enemy are still confined to the protecting cover of their fleets.

A review of our history shows that the war has now entered its third and last stage. The first effort was to restore the Union, and has been abandoned. The second was to conquer the South and govern it as dependency of the North; this too has proven impossible and has been abandoned. The third design is to destroy and plunder what they could not subjugate. If we continue the same efforts as in the past this design will likewise be defeated, and we may confidently expect that this is the closing year of the war. The enemy will possess neither spirit nor resources for continuing it the fourth year in so exhaustive a scale. We desire peace, but will continue the war at any sacrifice until our rights to self-government and the sovereignty and independence of the States are vindicated and established.

Our foreign relations are next reviewed.—Our right to recognition is shown by reference to the past history of other States, some of which were recognized as independent by Great Britian in the treaty of peace of 1783, and had been previously allies in war with France. When our commissioners demanded recognition, they were told that foreign governments could not decide between the conflicting statements made by our government and that of the United States in respect to our mutual relations, and that Europe could simply recognize us as belligerents and preserve a strict neutrality. This apparent refusal to decide was in reality against us, because we were then unjustly deprived of diplomatic intercourse on the same footing as our enemies.

The question of the blockade is discussed at length. Its invalidity is shown, as tested by the principles of the Congress of Paris in 1856. The whole conduct of neutral nations is summed up so as to show that they have enforced all neutral rights that effected us injuriously, and refrained from asserting those that would injure the United States.

The correspondence between the Courts of France, Great Britain and Russia, is adverted to. The language of the French dispatch is construed as a formal admission of our ability to maintain our independence, and justifies the hope of early recognition.

The barbarities committed by the Northern troops are referred to, and the action taken in relation to the atrocities committed by Generals Butler, McNeil and Milroy explained.—The opinion is expressed that the infamy of their superiors, who have, in no one instance, punished the perpetrators of these crimes.

In relation to Lincoln's proclamation, the President says our detestation is tempered by profound contempt for his impotent rage.—The action of the government will be confined to delivering up all commissioned officers hereafter captured in the ten States named in the proclamation, to be tried by the States under the laws which punish those that excite servile insurrection. The proclamation is treated as possessing great significance in a political view. It proves what were the designs of the republican party from the beginning, notwithstanding their efforts to conceal them by false declarations. The proclamation is next considered as a guarantee against the possibility of reconstruction. It is also treated as a confession of incapability to subjugate the South, which Europe will be bound to consider as justifying our immediate recognition or an intimation to the people of the North, that they must submit to a final separation of the States.

The message, which is the longest yet issued by the President, embraces a comprehensive review of the whole internal and external relations of the country. It is confident, even triumphant in tone, and closes with a tribute to our women, without whose sublime sacrifices it declares that our success would have been impossible.

The Confederate Finances.

RICHMOND, Jan. 15th.

The report of the Secretary of the Treasury shows that from the commencement of the permanent Government, to 31st December, the receipts were $457, 855,000; expenditures $443,400,000,000.

Estimated amount to be raised by Congress, to 1st July, $4,000,000.

The debt of the Government on the 1st inst. was $556,000,000, including 88 bonds, 56 deposite certificates, 272 general currency and 120 of seven thirty notes.

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Biography of Stonewall Jackson.

The New York Sunday Mercury publishes a humorous biography of Stonewall Jackson. We make the following extracts:

Your correspondent has seen many biographical sketches of the renowned "Stonewall," but they all aboundened in inconsistencies, untruth and inaccuracies. In the hands of some historians his life is like the short India rul ber blanket of a long soldier, is stretched to suit the subject. To others this eventful history has been a lump of clay in the hands of a child—capable of any degree of plastic distortion or beauty from a Hindoo idol to a winged statuette of Appollyon the Lovely. Some there be who declare him a myth, a will-o-the-wisp, a dancing jack of the wilderness, the creation of a mind—or any amount of minds—disordered; but they err, Mr. Editor, Stonewall Jackson is a fixed fact, a melancholy fact, a stubborn fact; and that his life may not go down into darkness, that his deeds of daring may not be wiped out forever like a sum in simple division on a schoolboy's slate, a historian is needed—one that is faithful, capable and unbiased: like those, for instance, who do the biographical sketches for the New York morning dailies—one that is wholy competent and that careth not a pin for Northern praise or Southern commendation; in brief, one like those who write the biographical histories for the papers aforesaid. Such an one is Anno Domini, and he herewith presents a history which he is willing to take his affidavit is as reliable and worthy as though it was written for one of those immaculate sheets—the New York dailies.

Stonewall Jackson was born very early in life—in fact, so young was he at that interesting period of his history, that the date thereof lurketh not in his own memory, nor yet in that of his present biographer. Sufficient be it to say, he was born. The ancestry of S. J. has hitherto been shrouded in doubt. Some have asserted that he is descended from Jack surnamed the Giant Killer, and that the "seven-league boots" of the aforesaid J. the G. K., are yet in his possession, which accounts for the celerity of his movements.—Others declare him to be an off-shoot of the Jacobin family, the founder of which was Jackaloe the Chinese Pirate. They are all wrong, Mr. Editor. Stonewall Jackson is descended in a curved line from the Wandering Jew. In early time the Jew family was rich, but one evil day the head of it went down into Egypt, "bucked" against Pharoah, and came back with nary shekel, having lost all in that interesting game. From that time till the discovery of the Mississippi river, the family was too poor to have a name. Stonewall's grandfather ran a flatboat on the aforesaid river, and was extravagantly fond of the classic game of "old sledge." He married, and in the course of time had four sons, whom he named—to commemorate his favorite game—High, Low, Jack, and the Game. Jack followed the example of his father, married, and had one son, the subject of this sketch, who was naturally called Jack's son, and in course of time, Jackson. A family trait lurks in Stonewall, for at any critical stage of the game he is sure to "turn" up and become the trump.

Young Jackson in his youth gave great promise of his future usefulness, so much so, that when he was sent to school he invariably ran away to play "tag" and "leap frog," to the constant study of which he owes his agility. One day Jackson's *pere*, learning of his son's truancy, determined to chastise it out of him, and so collared the incipient hero and bent him over his knee, thus throwing a prominent part of the youth into bold relief. Mrs. Jackson (the mother) then seized a shirt board with both hands, and proceeded to bring the youngster to a sense of his duty by divers ponderous blows. Young Jackson squirmed like a fishworm; but with that Spartan firmness that has ever distinguished him, shed not a tear. At about the fortieth blow the old lady paused while the old gent eased on his hold, and inquired, 'My son, wilst thou go to school in future?' The young hero raised his head, wiped his sleeve across his nose, and looking up into his father's face, said: "I say, old gentleman, why am I like a cabin passenger on a canal boat?" "My son, I knows not," sagely observed Jackson, senior. "Why," said the young incorrigible, with a knowing wink, "its because I am *boarded astern.*" The poor outraged father could only ejaculate, "board him again, old lady, board him again." "Not I," said the mother, dropping the shirt board. "You might as well larrup a *Stonewall.*"

From that day to this the hero has gone by the name of Stonewall Jackson. "But, mother," said the father as the released youth skedaddled from the room to finish his game of tag, "What shall we do with the boy?" "Do? why send him to West Pint, he ain't good for nothin else." Stonewall went to West Point. Many interesting events occurred during his pupilage there, but following the example of the New York papers—I condense.

Stonewall Jackson passed a creditable examination, and graduated number two (from the foot) of his class, and the rebellion having just commenced, was immediately appointed a Brigadier General by the Southern Confederacy—the United States Government paying his livery stable at West Point and his passage to the rebel lines. While passing through our army he stopped to make a sketch of our fortifications, when an inconsiderate sentinel demanded his pass. The sentinel was immediately sentenced to be hung, but was afterwards allowed to resign.

The New York papers have given such an accurate account of Stonewall's military exploits, that I need no more than give a brief epitome, taken from the same reliable source.

His first battle was at Bull Run, in 1861, where he slew a whole division of the Federal army with his own hand, and then got slewed himself. In this battle both armies were defeated; but, unfortunately, neither of them found it out in time to take advantage of it.—The Union army was greatly outnumbered, but "gained a material advantage" (see McD's dispatches.)

In June, 1862, he took command of 500,000 men, (see Northern papers of that date,) and turned his attention to the political economy of the Shenandoah Valley. Not liking the state of the currency there, he determined to abolish Banks; in doing which several desperate battles were fought, in all of which, though outnumbered, our troops "gained material advantages," (see B—ks' dispatches) but our cavalry horses becoming thirsty, the army fell back to the Potomac to water them.

Jackson's horse, also being dry, he pushed on for the same watering place, but learning that Fremont had cut loose, fell back. Fremont following, a desperate engagement took place at Front Royal, in which Stonewall would have been annihilated had not the U. S. Government stopped the battle, (N. Y. Tribune) to hold a court of inquiry, to see if Fremont had not paid three postage stamps too much for a bushel of oats furnished through a California friend, to a horse of his body guard. While the court was in session Stonewall skedaddled. Fremont followed, however, and would have bagged him, if he had not taken the wrong road, (N. Y. Herald,) and traveled North while Jackson was going South. Getting safe back to Richmond, Stonewall bore a leading part in the battles in front of that "doomed" (see all the papers) city.

According to the Northern prints, Jackson suffered terribly in person in these battles.—He lost his right leg at Hanover Court House, and his left at Gainesville. The next day, while leading his corps into battle at Savage's his horse balked in front of a barrel of beans, which had been abandoned by our army, and was compelled to dismount and go into it on foot, in doing which he lost his right arm.—The succeeding day he lost his left arm at Peach Orchard.

Two days after, at the battle of Malvern Hill, he stooped down to fasten his shoe, and while in that position his head was blown off by a 103,000 pound shell. This was the unkindest cut of all; but the old veteran merely raised his material form erect, and said: "My bleeding country, I cheerfully make the sacrifice. 'Old head, farewell!" These are but a few of the wounds the old man has received—according to the papers. Even as I write, the report comes that the modern Briareus lost another arm at Antietam.

Stonewall Jackson, in personal appearance, is most unlovely—and it is said that he—like the Ashantees—files his teeth to a sharp point every other morning. He stands eleven feet five inches, (or five feet eleven inches, I am not certain which,) in his boots—when he has got any to stand in.

His hair is black, and was furnished to order by Bachelor, of New York. In religion he is at times a devout Catholic—at least he followed closely in the footsteps of the Pope during one of his campaigns; and at others he is a colporteur for the American Tract Society—at any rate he has probably left more tracks in Virginia than any other white man; and according to the papers always goes into battle with a family Bible under one arm and a Greek Testament in his coat-tail pocket, which he reads during the intervals of the fighting.

He is abstemious in his habits, having been known to live nine days off of one sardine and a barrel of whiskey. In dress he is extremely neat, never wearing a shirt more than three months without changing it.

To sum up, Stonewall, in private life is—as Shakspeare says—"a man as is a man, that we may never look upon his like again." In his military capacity he is, to quote Sheridan Knowles, "In peace a lamb, in war—*a lam'er.*"

A Rebel Son.

A Nashville correspondent of a Northern paper, says:

Gen. Rosencrans sent a flag of truce yesterday with a verification of prisoners' rolls. Major Clarence Prentice was the rebel flag officer. He desired us to notify his father, the editor of the Louisville Journal, that he was well, fat, ragged, saucy and rebellious.

Condition of Burnside's Army.

The Washington correspondent of the Anti-Slavery *Standard*, writing from Washington, Jan. 12, says:

The condition of the army which is under the command of General Burnside is said not to be all that one could wish. Reports have come up continually from this army, since the battle of Fredericksburg, that it was in a state of discontent, if not of insubordination. The men are to an alarming extent discouraged, and anxious to go home. They are stupified with continual reverses. I know that it is the habit of Generals and Senators to say that our army is in good condition—that the troops are panting for a battle, and so forth; but such statements are entirely false. The army of the Potomac is capable of great deeds, and I believe will soon win important victories over the enemy, but it is nevertheless in a dangerous state of discontent this very day. There are reasons for it, too, which are plain to the least observant of men.

In the first place, the men are not paid.—Small as is the sum due the men who risk their lives in battle, it is not paid to them as it is due, so that at this moment the majority of our troops have not been paid their wages for six months. The other day a sick or wounded soldier in one of our hospitals, sent a letter he had just received from his wife to a member of Congress. The letter stated that the woman who wrote it and her children were suffering for want of food and fuel, and she asked a pittance from her husband—a portion of his wages. At that time the Government was in debt to the soldier to the amount of over sixty dollars, and not one cent of which could he obtain! This lack of money of itself will destroy an army in time, not so much from the want of the money as from the overwhelming sense of injustice which demoralizes the soldier.

I have been led to write upon this subject from the numerous reports that have been made to me by trustworthy persons who have made personal observations in our army. It seems sometimes as if the President and the Administration were slumbering upon the brink of a fearful precipice, and that nothing will arouse them to a comprehension of their situation. Our second great army is melting away like snow in April. We shall wake up soon to find that it is gone. I ask my Republican friends in the West, "Can you raise more troops by volunteering?" and they reply, "Not a man." As for the draft they say, "The West will not endure it." The Administration should fully comprehend the dangers ahead, and then do the best it can to overcome them.

The Expiring Enlistment in the Army of the Potomac.

A correspondent of the New York World thus writs from Burnside's army about the troops there whose terms of enlistment are soon to expire:

Officers and soldiers who count the days and weeks and months of their term of service are conscious of what the people are not, viz: that the whole brilliant army of six hundred thousand men which marched into the field at the outbreak of the rebellion is on the average, now on the last half of its term of service, and that at least fifty of the regiments (two years' men) will march homward before the first of next June

We figure eight hundred thousand men—on paper; but the morning reports of the armies belie the statesment. We speak of our brigades, and divisions, and corps, and number their thousands by the number of regiments, but the men to make them are not there. The only place where eight hundred thousand men can be found is on the pay rolls, and the goverment is to-day paying more men out of the army, in hospitals, on authorized or unauthorized leave of absence, and on special or unauthorized detached service, than it is men in the ranks, doing regular duty. Half of every regiment is paid on discriptive lists, procured by men in hospital and elsewhere from their company officers, and forwarded to their paymasters.

The New Exemption Bill.

In the Confederate Congress, Wednesday, Mr. Porcher Miles, of South Carolina, called for the special order of the day, namely, the bill reported from the Military Committee entitled an act to declare what persons shall be exempt from military service. The bill was read as follows:

"The Congress of the Confederate States of America do enact, That from and after the passage of this act, all white male residents of the Confederate States, between the ages of eighteen and forty-five years, except those constituting the Executive, Legislature and Judicial authorities of the Confederate States, and the several States composing the Confederacy, are, and shall be, liable to military duty in the service of the Confederate States, and shall be duly enrolled in the same, in accordance with existing laws, and all laws and parts of laws, exempting any persons between the said ages of eighteen and forty-five years, are hereby repealed: Provided, That the Secretary of War shall, upon such terms and conditions as may be prescribed by him, and with the approval of the President, exempt from all military service, or detail for special purposes, such person or persons as, with the approval of the President, he may deem essential for the good of the service, or the general interests of the country: Provided further, That the enrollment of persons between forty and forty-five years of age shall be suspended until the President shall call such persons into the military service."

The Senatorial Contest in Illinois.

Mr. Richardson, who has received the nomination for the vacant senatorship in Illinois, the Washington "Chronicle" says is to be judged by the resolutions of the caucus which nominated him, therefore the policy he will pursue is foreshadowed in the following abstract of some of the resolutions:

Second—That the administration, in suspending the writ of *habeas corpus*, in arresting private citizens and incarcerating them in bastiles, issuing the proclamation of emancipation, and in other instances usurping power, has violated the Consttiution, infringed upon State sovereignty, and disregarded the popular wish. Its perversion of the war into a war of abolition, deserves our unqualified reprobation, and justly entitles it to the condemnation of all true lovers of constitutional liberty and States' rights.

Fifth—That peace, fraternal relations, and political fellowship should be restored among the people of the States, that the best interests of all, and welfare of mankind, demand this should be done in the speediest and most effective manner.

Seventh—Favors a national convention of all the States at Louisville, Ky., at the earliest practicable period, to adjust our national difficulties

Eighth—Recommends that the Legislature now in session appoint commissioners to said national convention, and invite other States to do so.

Ninth—That we earnestly recommend a cessation of hostilities for such period as may be necessary to allow the people of the North and South to express, through a national convention, their wish for peace and a maintenance of the Union as it was, under the Constitution as it is.

The Camp Itch—A Remedy Therefor.

A gentleman who has had much experience in the treatment of that loathsome disease, the *itch*, sends us the following recipe for its cure:

Dear Express:—For the benefit of our soldiers suffering with camp itch, if you think proper, you may publish the following: Take Iodide of Potassium 60 grains, lard 2 ounces, mix well, and after washing the body well with warm soap suds, rub the ointment over the person three times a week. In seven or eight days the *Acarus*, or itch insect, will be destroyed. In this recipe the horrible effects of the old sulphur ointment are obviated. I speak knowingly in this treatment.

MEDICUS.

We publish this recipe with pleasure, as we understand there is great suffering in the army from the effects of this disease. The remedy is a very simple one, and within the reach of all who are near an Apothecary store.—*Petersburg Express.*

Our Friends in Canada.

The following toast was given in Canada (C. W.) on the 24th of November, 1862, in honor of many Southern refugees, by the Hon. P. J. Hamilton:

Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States. The immaculate hero and christian statesman: May the God of Battles defend him and his cause.

This was responded to by M. Winans of Baltimore, Md.

Hon. W. McDonald, M. P., paid a glowing tribute to Stonewall Jackson. He compared him to Gen. Havelock, one of England's greatest Generals.

Gen. Wilson said: With leaders like Davis, Lee, Beauregard, Johnston and Jackson, the South must and will succeed, and it is the duty of our Government to recognize the South. They are bone of our bone, and flesh of our flesh. We insist on their recognition.

This was the largest and most brilliant gathering which has taken place in Canada since the Prince of Wales' visit.

A Female Soldier.

Among the strange, heroic and self-sacrificing acts of woman in this struggle for our independence, we have heard of none which exceeds the bravery displayed and the hardships endured by the subject of this notice, Mrs. Amy Clark. Mrs. Clark volunteered with her husband as a private, fought through the battles of Shiloh, where Mr. Clark was killed—she performing the rites of burial with her own hands. She then continued with Bragg's army in Kentucky, fighting in the ranks as a common soldier, until she was twice wounded—once in the ankle and then in the breast, when she fell a prisoner into the hands of the Yankees. Her sex was discovered by the Federals, and she was regularly paroled as a prisoner of war, but they did not permit her to return until she had donned female apparel. Mrs. C. was in our city on Sunday last, en route for Bragg's command.—*Jackson Mississippian.*

An American Inn-Keeper.

Old Rowe kept a hotel where he used to say one could get anything that was ever made to eat. One day in came a Yankee, who asked Old Rowe what he could give him for a dinner.

"Anything, sir," said Old Rowe, "anything, from a pickled elephant to a canary bird's tongue."

"Well," said the Yankee, eyeing Rowe, "I guess I'll take a piece of pickled elephant."

"Well, we've got 'em already right here in the house, but you'll have to take a whole 'un, cause we never cut 'em."

The Yankee thought he would take some codfish and potatoes.

Abingdon Virginian.

BY COALE & BARR.

Friday, July 24, 1863.

The Recent Raid.

The country was startled Sunday morning by the report of a Yankee raid upon Wytheville; but as no intelligence had reached us that the enemy was within a hundred miles of that place, prior to the report that he was rapidly advancing, it was hard to credit the statement, coming, as it did, in almost every conceivable form. We have endeavored to sift the facts of the raid from the immense amount of exagerated reports in circulation, but whether we will be able to give anything like the truth we cannot now say. We will, however, draw upon the most reliable authorities we have, and where in error, will correct in future: We understand from the Lynchburg Virginian that "a force of Yankee cavalry, number unknown, but supposed to be a Brigade, left a point five miles west of Tazewell Court House at an early hour on Saturday morning, with a view of destroying the railroad and government property at Dublin Depot, New River bridge, and at Wytheville; arriving at a point a short distance west of the Narrows of New river, they were divided into two columns. one of which, constituting one-third of the force, started for Wytheville, the remainder for New River bridge, at which point they were to divide and one column to go to Dublin Depot.

It seems, however, that the gallant Col. McCausland got in the way of the latter party previous to their arrival at New River Bridge, and played smash with them, killing, wounding, capturing and dispersing them generally. The party destined for the destruction of Wytheville, arrived in the town simultaneously with 175 militia and volunteers from Dublin Depot and elsewhere, whereupon a fight ensued in the streets, resulting in the dispersion and capture of the majority of our boys."

For the particulars of the engagement at Wytheville, we are indebted to Mr. D. A. St. Clair, Editor of the "Wytheville Dispatch," which we subjoin from an "Extra" which he has sent us for publication for him:

To the Patrons of the "Wytheville Dispatch."

When the last issue of the "Dispatch" was published and sent you, little did I think that in a few short hours from that time the invaders and desecraters of our soil would be in our midst, and that the last dime's worth of property I posssssed would be burned and otherwise destroyed. Little did I think it; but such is the case.

On Saturday morning last, the 18th inst., information reached us that the enemy, some 1800 strong, (cavalry,) was advancing, and immediate steps were taken to give him as warm a reception as possible. Our litttle force, numbering only about 200, after being collected, hadn't sufficient time left to advance to a position beyond the corporate limits, and, therefore, determined to make the best defence possible in the town. Accordingly positions were taken in and about the buildings along the street through which the enemy was expected to pass. About 5 o'clock P. M., the enemy came dashing in and most gallantly, most nobly, and most successfully was he met. Our men fired on him from the doors, windows and corners of the buildings, creating the greatest consternation in his ranks, and causing the panic-stricken hirelings to flee in every direction for safety.

The fight lasted only about 30 minutes, the enemy losing some 30 in killed and wounded; our loss being about 10, in killed and wounded. They took about 70 of our men prisoners—we captured about 20 prisoners.

After the fighting was over the enemy commenced breaking open the stores and other buildings—completely stripping them of their contents—and, also firing all the buildings from which defence was made. The dwelling houses of Mr. Wm. Gibboney, Mr. Jos. Smith, (a refugee from Kanawha,) Capt. John H. Gibboney and my own—with all their contents—together with stables, kitchens, stores, and my Printing office—with the entire contents of each were all burned to the ground. Nothing was saved. I was not enabled to save even so much as a change of clothing for myself or family, and barely escaped with my life.

No damage whatever was done to the Railroad, except the burning of a small bridge. The other public property was unmolested.

Up to the hour of going to press, we have no reliable information as to where the raiders got out, but we presume they went out as they came in, though we have the report that the whole force has been captured.

So soon as the report reached Abingdon, in a reliable shape, that a raid was certainly being made upon Wytheville, a meeting of the citizens of this place was held Sunday morning, and couriers dispatched to the country, and at an early hour in the evening the citizens of the county—old men, young men and boys—were seen coming in from every direction ready for any emergency, and before night three companies were organized and the necessary steps taken to render any aid in their power, and in whatever quarter required by Gen. Preston, the commandant of this district. Upon reporting to Gen. Preston, who had gone to Glade Spring Depot to await developements, they were informed that, for the present, there was no need for their services, as the enemy, after visiting Wytheville, had retreated the way they came. The General, through the committee, returned his thanks to the citizens of the county who had so promptly tendered their services to the defence of their section, and for the aid they were willing to afford.

Immediately upon the reception of the intelligence of the raiders being in the country, Gen. Preston ordered the 64th Regt. Va. Vols—Col. Slemp commanding—now near this place, to repair to Saltville, where report first stated they comtemplated a descent, and they had gotten some three miles on their way to Saltville, before it was ascertained with certainty at what point the enemy would strike; so soon as it was ascertained that Wytheville was the contemplated point of attack, Gen. Preston had the Regiment returned to this place, and that night sent on the train to the neighborhood of Marion to await a developement of the purposes of the enemy, as it was not possible to render assistance at Wytheville.

The 7th Florida Regiment, stationed at Zollicoffer, was sent up also Sunday morning, accompanied by Gen. Buckner.

Monday morning Col. Slemp's Regiment returned to this place, but had hardly time to rest themselves before they were ordered to the neighborhood of Hayter's Gap, in the Northeastern part of the county, where report said the enemy was approaching Abingdon. Soon, however, the report assumed a different phase, and it was positively stated the raiders were trying to make their escape in the direction through Hayter's Gap, and that they would certainly be bagged, but the conclusion of the whole matter is, no raiders were near this county, and those who visited Wytheville were not within forty miles of Abingdon.

The citizens of Lynchburg, immediately upon receiving intelligence of the raid upon Wytheville, organized two or three companies and started to render assistance in repelling and punishing the enemy; but upon receiving information that they had retreated, returned without having the pleasure of participating in the melee.

Throughout the whole country the people were aroused, proving that, with proper organization, which is now in progress, the enemy will have no light work should he think of visiting S. W. Virginia near the rail road again.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

Since the above was written, we have had an interview with a young man, a member of Col. Beckley's command, who was captured by the raiders at Abb's Valley. He says the raiders were the 2d Va. Cavalry and the 34th Ohio Zouaves, mounted. They came by the way of Wyoming county, up Tug, into Abb's Valley, and thence to Burk's Garden and on to Wythville. not touching Jeffersonville.—They captured 30 men at Abb's Valley, and after proceeding about 7 miles, their rear guard was overtaken by Col. Jack May, who harassed them all the way to Wytheville, killing 6, badly wounding 2, capturing 19 prisoners, and rescuing the 30 that had been captured at Abb's Valley, among whom was Lt. G. R. Greenway, of this place.

Our informant says they numbered about 500 men. They had a Colonel along acting as Brigadier, but seemed to be mainly commanded by a one-eyed Colonel by the name of Powell, and were piloted by three men said to have formerly belonged to the Confederate army, but had deserted. Two of them, one by the name of Edmondson, and the other by the name of Patrick, are said to have been citizens of Smyth county. The third pilot was a Frenchman, formerly of Wheat's Tigers.

The one-eyed Colonel and the Major were killed at Wytheville, and the Lt. Colonel badly wounded and left.

The saddest part of the story is, that Capt. Oliver and Lt. Bosang, who so heroically defended Wytheville against such overpowering odds, were both killed.

Casualties in the 48th.

The following is, we presume, a complete list of the casualties in the 48th Va. Regiment, at the late battles near Gettysburg, as it comes from Dr. Taylor, the Surgeon of the Regiment. It is written so badly with pencil, that we can scarcely decipher it, and it may be, therefore, that some of the names are inaccurate. This list will carry sorrow to many a once happy home, and wring many a bleeding heart with deeper anguish. The gallant men who have fallen and sleep their last sleep in a stranger land, as well as those who languish on pallets of pain and privation, have the heart-felt sympathies of friends at home, and the memory of their deeds and their sufferings will be enbalmed by a bereaved and grateful people:

KILLED.

Capt. John M. Vermillion.
Co. B.—Thomas Taylor, Jonathan Taylor.
" C.—James K. Fields.
" D.—Serg't Thos. Dungan, S. Luttrell, C. L. Bonham, C. J. Shannon.
" E.—M. O. P. McConnell, W. P. Harris, S. C Trent.
" G.—Thos. Green.
" H.—John Taylor.
" I.—David Roberts, Isaac G. Fleenor, Ro. H. Fleenor.

WOUNDED.

Co. B.—And. Sullens, left side mortally; Egbert Moore, right breast, flesh; Jno. W. Church, right arm and left hand; Thos. Colley, thumb and fore finger; Serg't Jas. Pafford, face, severe; H. F. Thompson, right shoulder & side, severe; Michael Nolan, right thigh, flesh.

Co. C.—Serg't M. V. Darnell, right arm, flesh; John C. Johnson, right breast, mortally.

Co. D.—John Buchanan, left side, mortally; Lt. D. R Moore, right leg, flesh; Corp. G. W. Hopkins.

Co. E.—David Lamar, left thigh, flesh; Serg't D. J. Peters, left shoulder, flesh; H. P. Smith, left arm, severe; Lt. D. K. Harris, abdomen, mortally; J. C. Peters, right ankle, slight; A. J. Bishop, abdomen, slight; J. D. Frazier, do. do.

Co. F.—Wm. H. Brownlee, thigh, mortally.

Co. G.—Serg't F. Osborne, right side; J. F. Fletcher, right thigh, flesh; Serg't J. L. Stewart, left leg, flesh; J. G. Oxford, arm and breast, severe; Serg't A. R. T. Bell, right thigh, flesh; D. Acres, brain, mortally; John Osborne, right leg, flesh; M. C. Miles, left shoulder, mortally, since dead.

Co. H.—James D. Click, left leg, flesh; M. D. Shaffer, right hand, severe; Serg't S. P. Fleenor, left shoulder, flesh; Geo. Carroll, left leg, severe; Geo. W. Shelly, abdomen, mortally.

Co. I.—Lt. E. O. Price, right elbow amptated; Wm. Branson, abdomen, mortally; O. H. Campbell, left thigh, amputated; A. G. Thompson, left fore finger; R. R. Mumpower, left wrist, amputated.

Co. K.—Thos. Dickens, right leg; Lieut. R. Cross, neck, severe; Edward Hessee, left arm & abdomen, mortally; Peter Pickett, right fore finger, amputated; John L. Black, right thigh, severe; S. P. McFarlane, right arm slight; D. A. Jessee, abdomen, left on field.

Washington Mounted Rifles.

The following are all the casualties we have heard of in the Washington Mounted Rifles, in their several fights from Gettysburg to the Potomac:

KILLED.

Walter W. Bailey, Wm. Morell, Robert Jones and Joseph Pendleton.

WOUNDED.

Capt. C. T. Litchfield, Lt. R. B. Edmondson, Paul Landrum, (severely, and left in the hands of the enemy,) T. P. Clapp, Lewis Colley, Jacob Swartz and John Bryan.

Emmet Gray and several others, whose names we have not learned, are missing, supposed to be prisoners.

Great Riot in New York.

On Monday of last week, one of the fiercest and bloodiest riots that has occurred on this continent for many years, broke out in the city of New York. It was to resist conscription, which had commenced a few days before. The riot lasted three days, and a detailed account of it fills more than two columns of the N. Y. Tribune. The military were called out to suppress it, but its numbers constantly increasing, it surged on like a giant billow, and its track was marked with ruin, conflagration and blood. A squad of 40 soldiers from the Provost Guard fired into a a mass of 3 or 4,000 citizens, killing some 25, when they threw away their guns and took to their heels, followed by the infuriated mob, and all beaten into jelly. The Tribune office was attacked, many of the enrolling offices and a number of other buildings burnt to ashes, one negro hung, and several others killed.

A riot had also occurred at New Haven, and intense excitement prevailed.

The general impression is, that these riots, like their predecessors in Gotham, will die out by exhaustion, and the people quitly submit to the powers that be. We think differently. They grow out of a deep and settled purpose not to be dragged away from their peaceful avocations and forced into the army to fight for a tyrant and a military despotism. This great riot, unlike those that have preceded it, has a tangible and settled purpose, predicated upon logical deductions, not wild vagaries, and after long and mature reflection. In a word, it is emphtically "Bread or Blood" with them. The rioters belong to the working classes. The world over, these make up armies. They see and feel that this war is prosecuted for the promotion of competition in labor, and that every day it continues but adds to the number of those who are eventually to take the bread from the mouths of their wives and children. They do not repudiate conscription because they have not a supreme hatred for us, but because they have a supreme love for themselves. Free negro labor is a ruinous competition to them, and experience, that seldom teaches erroneous lessons, has taught them this in all its force and fearfulness.

The late riot, therefore, if suppressed, is only seemingly so. It is only smothered, and like the fires of a volcano, will break forth again in a more violent convulsion. In our opinion, that which has occurred, is but the harbinger of others more bloody and irresistible. God grant that this may be so, until the Northern tyrants and depots may learn wisdom from experience.

Martha Washington College.

As the terms for the next session of this institution, as given in the advertisement on the last page of this paper, may seem to be high at first view, we deem it proper to take a short extract from President Harris' Circular now before us, which shows the terms to be extremely low, all things considered:

"Patrons who will furnish provisions at the old prices, will be charged according to the following diminished rates for the term from the 13th of Augnst to the 25th of December:

Board and Tuition Collegiate course,	$65.00
Tuition in Preparatory course,	15.00
Tuition in Collegiate course,	20.00
Music,	20.00
Latin and French, each $7.50,	15.00

"While we charge the above rates in order to encourage payment in provisions, we will allow an advance of 50 per cent. above the old prices for the articles of butter, bacon, meal, lard and dried fruit."

This, it seems to us, must show a desire to fix the terms as low as possible to sustain the College, and we are sure that but few can be unreasonable enough to expect good teaching on more moderate terms. Most of the patrons of the College are producers, and sell their products for ten times the amount they formerly realized, and cannot, therefore, complain of the comparatively trifling advance the Trustees have been compelled to make. Before the war, nobody considered $10 per month for board too high, and yet there are those who seem to be frightened at $50 per month now, when, if they would reflect a moment, they would see that it is easier to pay $75 now than it was to pay 10 then.

We are glad to learn that the applications for admission are numerous, and with the superior corps of instructors that will be employed, parents cannot invest their Confederate money to better advantage than educating their daughters at Martha Washington, which has proved itself to be inferior to none and equal to any Female College in the Southern Confederacy.

Murder.

We learn from Mr. C. Weatherly, of Lee county, that a young man by the name of Andrew Statzer, son of Isaac Statzer, formerly of this county, was murdered near Stickleyville, Lee county, some 5 or 6 weeks ago. Young Statzer was a member of Col. Slemp's Regiment, and had obtained a furlough to go past home, to join the command next day. He was supposed to have been murdered by a comrade, who had obtained a like furlough at the same time. Mr. Weatherly gives his name as Harper. The account, being written in pencil, is so much defaced we cannot decipher it, and merely state the fact of the murder.

☞ Persons wishing to enlist in an Artillery corps, are referred to the advertisement of Capt. Levi, in another column. This Battery has established a fine character, and presents strong claims upon the patriotic who wish to go into that kind of service.

☞ We regret to learn that an erroneous impression has obtained with regard to arming the Companies organized in this place on Sunday evening last. The rumor has gone abroad that Gen. Preston refused to issue arms. This is a mistake. Gen. Preston, as well as Capt. Martin of his staff, manifested every disposition to accommodate the citizens, and if occasion had required it, all would have been promptly equipped with arms and ammunition.

New Advertisements.

Persons often lose fortunes by not reading newspaper advertisements. A large portion of the world has long since learned that the Abingdon Virginian is an excellent medium for letting the people know what they have to sell and what they want to do, and that is one of the reasons why so many persons have grown rich in these parts, for all advertise and all read the advertisements.

By reference to another column, the card of Messrs. Harris & Jones, Commission Merchants of Atlanta, Ga., will be found, and who knows but the first man who calls upon them from this part of the country will not make "a ten strike." The Senior of the firm is a brother of President Harris of this place, and as we know him to be a liberal man and exceedingly fond of seeing his friends, we are sure he will sell Virginians bargains.

☞ An old gentleman by the name of Hager, employed about the Saltworks, was badly injured on Friday last at the Works, by getting in the way of a train. The cow-catcher struck him, breaking his ankle, and throwing him so near the track that the wheels took off his scalp without injury to the skull. Altho' badly, he is not necessarily fatally injured.

Gen. Hodge's Brigade.

This fine Brigade of Cavalry passed through our town on Wednesday morning, from the Saltworks, where they had repared to meet the raiders, who were then supposed to be approaching that locality. They were well mounted, and, as we judged from their appearance, ready and eager for active work.

Gen. Buckner.

This war-worn veteran spent a couple of days at Gen. Preston's Headquarters in this place the present week. He is a plain, unassuming man, a gallant and energetic officer.

☞ Col. Slemp's Regiment, which responded so promptly and so cheerfully to the call made upon them when it was thought the raiders were near, is now in camp in this vicinity. It is one of the best drilled and best disciplined regiments we have seen, and, what is certainly a rarity, no citizen, as far as we have been able to learn, has had cause to complain of a single member of it.

Operations in Pennsylvania and Maryland.

WILLIAMSPORT, MD., July 7th.

To the Editor of the Whig.

You no doubt have received, before this, a more accurate and detailed account of the army movements in Pennsylvania and Maryland than I can give. The *whole* truth is discovered by combining the facts of each witness. What I saw and heard I give; others should do likewise.

Here is a general outline. Lee passed into Maryland at different points, principally here by pontoons. Advanced towards Harrisburg through Greencastle and Chambersburg. Jenkins attacked Carlisle; Lee was still at Chambersburg. The march toward Harrisburg and Jenkins' attack was a feint on the Capital of Pennsylvania.

Lee suddenly wheels off the road to Harrisburg, at right angles, crosses from Chambersburg the Blue Ridge to Gettysburg. Then commences the fighting—lasting, while I was present, three days. What has occurred since, I don't know, though there are some rumors. While Lee was marching into Maryland and Pennsylvania, Stuart crossed the Potomac just above Washington, captured two hundred wagons and sixteen hundred horses, and joined Lee at Gettysburg.

Gettysburg is about the size of Staunton, Virginia, six thousand inhabitants, in a valley ten miles from the Blue Ridge, east side.

The first day's fight occurred between the mountain and the town, one mile from Gettysburg. The enemy held a ridge of hills parallel with the Blue Ridge; they were driven past the town with heavy loss. As I passed over this battle field three days after the fight, there remained two thousand unburied Yankees, though a regiment of prisoners were engaged in putting their comrades under ground. They were driven the second day. Neither party as yet had their whole strength. The Yankees had fortified a range of hills beyond the town a mile and a half—a strong position—the ranges rising one above the other—precipitous and high. To storm this, it was necessary to pass over a valley of meadows and wheat fields one or two miles, almost bare of woods.

The battle commenced at 10 o'clock, July 3d. It continued until night. The enemy's wings were driven back and doubled in, but the centre was very stubborn.

The ridge, crowned with over a hundred guns, in half mile space, and defended by three army corps, was charged and held for twenty minutes. A terrible fire from a stone fence on the plateau, and cross firing from the adjacent hills, drove back our force. Here fell many officers. Several thousand prisoners are in our possession.

Gen. Stuart passed around the enemy's right and defeated his cavalry; also Gen. W. E. Jones repulsed a cavalry force on our right.

July 4th.—Gen. Lee occupies his original position in the centre; his wings are advanced. He is swinging his army around to the right, to get between the enemy and Washington city. He starts his surplus wagons and wounded back to the Potomac.

To engineer a train five miles long in six miles of the enemy was assigned to Gen. Imboden.

Two thousand wounded and as many stragglers, with ammunition and thousands of horses, moved across the Blue Ridge towards Chambersburg, at 3 o'clock. Only eleven hundred men to guard this immense and valuable train! It was a delicate and difficult duty. On it pushed by by-roads and through storm and darkness—the groans of wounded rising above the roar of the wheels. A dreadful night! He was attacked by the enemy about 9 o'clock on the 5th. The Yankees were repulsed. The train safely arrived here on the same day.

The enemy had burned the pontoons, and the Potomac was past fording and rising.

Here stood three thousand wagons and fifteen thousand horses—this loss never could be repaired. The enemy were advancing in heavy force. Gen. Imboden had some twelve hundred of his own. Two regiments came from Winchester just in time.

He rode over the ground—planted his artillery—put every straggler in the ranks—concealed behind a bluff his wagons and horses, and waited the enemy's approach.

A perilous situation—an impassable river in the rear—a heavy force in front—but a handful to oppose them. Several wounded Generals would have fallen into the enemy's hands if they succeeded. Gen. Jenkins, who was wounded several days previous in the head, rode up a hill near the wagons, looked at the acres on acres covered with them, remarked, "it was an hour of great importance; if defeated, the army of Northern Virginia is ruined."

At four the enemy came rapidly up—cavalry and mounted infantry, under Gens. Kilpatrick and Buford—a whole division, with eighteen pieces of cannon—one brigade of regular cavalry. Against this force was pitted about one-fifth the number—half stragglers.

Imboden seemed to be impressing all with his own purpose—to die rather than surrender. Even the wagoners caught the enthusiasm, and marched to the field; the wounded limped to the front; one game fellow expended all his ammunition, and excused himself for retiring, as he couldn't charge on one leg: another was wounded again.

Their cavalry made several efforts to charge, but couldn't stand the terrible shelling. The infantry was dismounted. The fight was stubborn, lasting till dark. The enemy never advanced from their line of battle, but were beat back two miles, and retreated in the dark and in disorder.

Everything considered, the battle of Williamsport is one of the most brilliant, as well as important, that has occurred during the war, and justifies the confidence placed in Gen. Imboden by Gen. Lee in assigning him such an important post.

July 6th.—Gen. Fitzhugh Lee is now in command, having arrived last night. The river is falling. J. J. L.

From the North.

A gentleman who has had a glance at the New York Herald of the 13th, furnishes the Petersburg Express with a few of the leading items of interest which it contains:

The Herald advocates peace, and says now is the proper time for Lincoln to make proposals. It says that the Confederates have fought through all the war with a gallantry unsurpassed in the history of the world, and that the idea of conquering any portion of the great Anglo Saxon race is preposterous.

The Herald applauds Gen. Lee's great military abilities, and states that the North has no match for him; that there is no possible chance of outgeneraling the Northern Army of Virginia; but if the Lincoln Government will still persist in fighting, the only hope of the North is in superior numbers.

The retrograde movement of Gen. Bragg is pronounced a master piece of military manœuvering. The Herald says Rosecrans is now sixty miles or more from the base of his supplies—a desideratum for which Bragg has been laboring—and as one of the results of the late move, Wheeler is already in Rosecrans' rear, annoying him very much.

All was quiet with Meade's army on the 12th. No offensive demonstration had been made by the greatest army on the planet towards the "demoralized, disorganized, utterly routed army" of Gen. Lee.

From Grant's army there was nothing new. The great hero of the Southwest had moved towards Jackson, but no tidings had been received from him since he marched.

Morgan was still in Indiana, "weeding a wide row," and although every effort had been made to capture the bold brigand, he had succeeded in eluding the vigilance of the Federals. The excitement throughout Indiana continued unabated, and the militia were rushing to arms from every portion of the State.

WINCHESTER, July 20th.

All quiet to-day. A slight skirmish occurred yesterday between small portions of cavalry towards Martinsburg.

It is rumored that Meade has been superceded by Sedgwick.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

VOLUME 24. ABINGDON, FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1863. No. 16.

Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $5.00 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months after subscribing, otherwise $5.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $2.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

Any person procuring five responsible subscribers, shall be entitled to a copy gratis.

Terms of Advertising.

One square of 10 lines or less, $1.50 for the first insertion, and $1 for each continuance. The number of insertions must be marked upon the margin, or the advertisement will be continued till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

To those who advertise by the year, a liberal discount from the regular rates will be made.

All dues to the office may be remitted by mail, in good and available Bank notes, at the risk of the Editors, the person remitting taking the Postmaster's receipt that the money was deposited in the mail.

Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged at advertising rates, also tributes of respect, and $5.00 for announcing candidates.

The Battle of Gettysburg.

To the exclusion of most of our editorial, we insert the following interesting details of the late terrible battle of Gettysburg from the Richmond Examiner:

Though a number of officers and soldiers wounded at Gettysburg have within the past two days, reached the city, yet, as they were for the most part struck during the first day's engagement, they know of subsequent events only from hearsay. In the entire absence of official dispatches, we are therefore without any connected or intelligible account of the bloodiest battle of the war. We know the battle was begun Wednesday morning and lasted for several days, with the loss of twelve thousand on our side and more than double that on the part of the enemy, but how or when it was brought to a conclusion, and what were the subsequent movements of the hostile armies, we have no positive information.—From what we can learn from the most trustworthy sources, it appears that Wednesday and Thursday we drove the enemy before us with unparalleled slaughter. Again on Friday, after a sanguinary battle, we put them to flight, but our pursuit was checked by certain hills, intrenchments and rifle pits, behind which the enemy took refuge and made an obstinate and determined stand. Our loss before this position was very great. Five or more attempts were made to carry it by direct assault, and each time our ranks were fearfully thinned by the fire of the enemy behind earthworks, rifle pits and stone walls.—Two of our divisions, Rodes' on the left and Pickett's on the right, carried the portion of the position in front of them, but, finding it commanded by a still stronger position in rear, were forced to retreat.

From participants in the engagement we have the main facts of the first day's battle.

As usual, to A. P. Hill was assigned the duty of opening the ball. Tuesday evening skirmishing was begun between a division on our side and Reynolds' corps on the part of the enemy, and lasted until night. Wednesday morning, Pender's division having come up on the left of the division already engaged, both were, after an hour's skirmishing, attacked by the enemy. Our artillery, stationed on hills in the rear, played over the heads of our advancing columns. The Yankees fought well and contested the ground obstinately. About noon Rodes, of Ewell's division, came into the fight on our extreme left. The enemy also sent forward heavy reinforcements and the battle raged with renewed fury. The conflict began in the open country, some three miles west of Gettysburg, and ended long after dark by our driving the enemy to the east of the town.

Unlike every previous battle of the war, the movements of the two armies were not hidden by forests and dense thickets. The country was broken and rolling, and in a high state of cultivation. On every side were wheat and corn fields, surrounded by stone fences, and dotted here and there by groves and clumps of open timber. The movements of each army were visible from every part of the field, and the game of battle as thus played on a clear board, is said to have been of absorbing interest to such as had time to watch it. Our troops, infantry and artillery, were handled with consummate skill. Again and again they turned the enemy's flank, and drove them from one stone fence to another—from one range of hills to others further east. On our left, Rodes had, at one time, to dislodge the enemy from a long breast work, constructed chiefly of bales of hay. This was an important capture, as it saved much trouble in seeking forage for our artillery horses that night. The enemy's loss in killed and wounded in this day's fight was at least three to our one, and we captured from four to six thousand prisoners. The field from the point where the battle was begun to Gettysburg, was thickly strewn with their dead and wounded, and every house in the town, when we took possession of it, was a crowded hospital.

Thursday morning Gen. Hill with Rodes' Division renewed the battle east of Gettysburg, the other two divisions of Ewell's corps falling in on our left, and Longstreet coming up on our right. This day also we met with uninterrupted success, but we are without any particulars of the battle except that by nightfall we had driven the enemy six miles east of the original battle field. Of Friday's fight we have heard very little and confess ourselves unable to understand that. The enemy seem to have retreated to some strong position from which we were unable to dislodge them, and in front of which we lost great numbers of our men and many valuable officers.

It being impossible to obtain as yet accurate lists of our casualties, we have determined to mention none, thinking it better to omit them altogether rather than run the risk of stating as killed or wounded an officer or soldier who is unhurt. In this connection we will state that Col. Aylett, reported to have been wounded at Gettysburg, was heard from as late as the 8th inst., at which date he had received no wound.

LATER.

Since the above was in type we have, through wounded officers who reached the city last night, some particulars of the last day's fight at Gettysburg. After the battle of Thursday, which was kept up with undiminished ardor on our side until a very late hour, the enemy took position on three immense hills, or mountain spurs, and Friday morning's light showed but too plainly that they had not been idle during the night. A long heavy line of earthworks, bristling with cannon, fringed the base of each hill. In front and on the flanks of these the Yankee army was drawn up in line of battle. We made the attack and drove the enemy into their entrenchments. Taking the intrenchments was a more serious matter. We were repulsed several times, and finally succeeded in taking the outer line of works only to find that it was commanded by another equally formidable higher up the mountain side. In the retreat from these intrenchments our greatest loss is believed to have been sustained. The enemy brought their howitzers to bear on our columns, cutting them to pieces horribly.

Our artillery charge when we took the enemy's works is said to have been magnificent. One hundred and forty of our pieces charged up to within three hundred yards of one of the enemy's works, and silenced it in a short space of time, but not without very great loss. Our loss in horses in this part of the fight was heavier than ever before known in a similar length of time. One of our batteries alone lost thirty-eight horses in as many minutes.

Having abandoned the idea of storming the enemy's position, General Lee fell back towards Gettysburg, and rested that night.—No pursuit was made by the enemy then or during the next day. On Saturday, our ambulance and wagon trains began to move back towards Hagerstown. Seeing this movement, and suspecting a design on the part of General Lee to turn his flank and march suddenly on Washington, Meade left his position and turned towards Frederick. That night General Lee withdrew slowly towards Hagerstown, were the army now is, in as good condition and spirits as before the fight.

The strength of Meade's army at the battle of Gettysburg is an open question. In his address to the troops after the battle he says, "with an inferior force, &c., &c." On the other hand all of our officers state positively that his forces were vastly superior to ours, many of them estimating them at two hundred thousand men.

Of the loss on either side we here in Richmond know absolutely nothing. We have heard ours estimated at eleven and the enemy's at forty thousand men; how far either or both may be of the mark we have no means of knowing. We lost between fifteen hundred and two thousand prisoners, and captured not less then six, and perhaps as many as sixteen thousand.

Gen. Bragg's Retreat from Tullahoma.

The New York Times, of July 4th, has the following editorial on the retreat of General Bragg:

The intelligent reader of the elaborate expositions we have been enabled to give in the Times' correspondence from General Rosecranz's headquarters of the Military situation in Middle Tennessee, remember that no very valuable results were predicted from the advance Gen. Rosecranz has just made.—Gen. Rosecranz himself doubted the policy of an advance, and for causes that his march, so far, appears to have verified.

Our army has reached Tullahoma, the point to which Bragg's army fell back after the battle of Stone's river; and Gen. Bragg is found again to have retreated. This is precisely what Gen. Rosecranz feared, and because of which fear he did not see the military propriety of advancing. Bragg has abandoned Shelbyville, abandoned Tullahoma and the line of the Duck river, and has fallen back, it is supposed, upon Chattanooga and the line of the Tennessee river. Our correspondent with Gen. Rosecranz, anticipating the occupation by the Union army of the enemy's Duck river line, in a letter written June 8th, asked:

"Where is Shelbyville? What is Tullahoma? What is the line of the Duck river? Nothing—absolutely nothing! They are neither points of manoeuvre nor geographical objective points. The rebels are not brought a step nearer destruction than before. They retire to a new and stronger line along the Tennessee river, in the vicinity of Chattanooga, and we have the barren victory of thirty additional miles added to the already too deep line. If anything, we are worse off than before."

In a subsequent letter, written June 24th, our correspondent stated that the "sound heads" of Gen. Rosecran's army had little hope of getting a decisive engagement out of Gen. Bragg at Tullahoma, or on the line of the Duck river, though an advance upon that position was about to be made. It was thought that Bragg would fall back to induce Rosecranz to extend his line by pursuit, and then would assume the offensive by attacking the communications of Gen. Rosecranz, with the hope of driving the latter back even to Nashville. But there was no danger of our able and cautious commander falling into any such trap; and it was clearly observed in our correspondent's second letter that if Bragg did fall back from Tullahoma, the country "should not indulge in expectations of much in the way of pursuit."

The plain reason was, Gen. Rosecranz did not have army enough to guard his extended lines of communication and also to attack Chattanooga, which is naturally one of the strongest points in the Confederacy.

Of course, at this distance, we cannot predict what new developments the actual progress of the campaign will make—whether Rosecranz will be induced to proceed in, or withdraw from the campaign that did not at the start promise him any definite results.—But, judging from what our correspondent has communicated, the probability would seem to be that Gen. Rosecranz will now hold the line of Duck river till the grain crops of Middle Tennessee are garnered and marketed, so as to deprive Bragg of their use, and then he will adopt such a plan of action as the exigencies of the case may demand.

Operations at Charleston.

The landing in heavy force on Morris Island, and the commencement of extensive works designed for reduction of Fort Wagner, indicate that the new Yankee General Gilmer, is commencing a determined siege, by land and water. The "Mercury" says:

It appears to us to be useless to attempt to disguise from ourselves our situation. By whose fault we got into it, it is vain now to enquire. The Yankees having gotten possession of the Southern half of Morris Island, there is but one way to save the city of Charleston, and that is, the speedy and unflinching use of the bayonet. If the fight on Morris Island is to be *now* a fight by engineering contrivances and cannon merely, the advantage is now with the enemy. With their iron-clads on the water, and their men in occupation of the land, it is likely to be a mere question of time. The fall of Fort Wagner ends in the fall of Charleston. Fort Sumter, like Fort Wagner, will then be assailable by land and sea, and the fate of Fort Pulaski will be that of Sumter. General Gilmer, the commander of the Department, was the man who reduced Fort Pulaski. Charleston must be saved as Richmond was.

For six days our soldiers stormed the successive batteries of the enemy, and saved Richmond. The greater part of the soldiers who achieved these triumphs by the bayonet had never before been in a charge. The Yankees here have as yet few or no formidable works. They have but a few thousand troops. If our soldiers and officers here are not equal to the kind of fighting fought by the army of Virginia, and tried by the Yankees against such strong works as Fort Wagner and Secessionville, then Charleston falls. This, it appears to us, is the only course of safety, and we may add, too, for an *economy of lives*. Other means may protract the fighting to days and weeks, and postpone the termination of the struggle. No other means, in our opinion, will save the city. We believe it can easily be saved with promptness and energy and dash. It is too late for engineering alone. Hesitation and delay are fatal.

Fiendish Outrages.

The Richmond Examiner gives the following account of the atrocious outrages committed by the brutal forces of Gen. Dix, at the beautiful and elegant residence of the Rev. William Spotswood Fontaine, in King William county:

"They shot the sheep, hogs, cows, oxen and fowls, and destroyed crops, agricultural implements, stables and barns, of this unoffending clergyman. They laid waste his gardens, orchards, and ornamental grounds, but for a short time respected his dwelling house. At last, however, they surrounded his house, yelling, cursing and blaspheming, a number of runaway negroes uniting with the Yankee soldiers. They demanded food and threatened the destruction of the house if the starving ladies did not furnish it. This they did whilst they were roasting the sheep and calves which they had slaughtered. Mrs. Fontaine told them that she had no more food, as they had devoured all. With brutal and profane language, they then commenced the sacking of the house, the affrighted ladies having fled for protection, without a change of clothing, to a neighbor's. In a few hours they completely sacked and gutted the house. All of the costly furniture was broken to pieces with axes, and the fragments piled in the rooms.—The window curtains, carpets and mattings, were torn to pieces; and family portraits were torn to threads; marble slabs were pounded to atoms with hammers. A well selected and most valuable library of three thousand volumes was torn to pieces and scattered over the grounds.

Hundreds of Yankee soldiers probed the gardens and yard with their bayonets for concealed valuables, until they found all the china, glass-ware and many other costly things, all of which they stole or destroyed. The wradrobes, presses, trunks, etc., etc., of the ladies were broken open and every article of wearing apparel stolen or torn to pieces.—Nothing was spared, and, having completed the work of destruction, they poured Kerosene oil on the mutilated and torn furniture and bedding. The escape of the ladies of the house alone saved them from these fiends in human shape."

Mrs. Mattie Patterson has been sentenced by Gen. Rosecrans to three years in the State prison at Jeffersonville, Indiana, for playing the spy within the Federal lines. Mrs. Patterson came though from Shelbyville some two weeks ago, and on the very day of her arrival at Murfreesboro' was detected in the act of sending a despatch to Major Clare, Inspector General on Bragg's staff. The despatch informed the rebel Major that Rosecrans was evidently about to move against Bragg. She was, of course, immediately arrested, and upon subsequent trial by military commission, was found guilty as charged, and sentenced to imprisonment for life. Gen. Rosecrans, however, commuted the sentence as above indicated, fixing the term at three years.—Mrs. Patterson claims to have been once a resident of Stephenson county, Illinois, where her parents now reside. Five years ago she went to Jackson, Mississippi, and there became acquainted with, and married her husband, Patterson.—*N. Y. World.*

A Remarkable Prophecy.

Private prophecies are of little account till verified by their fulfillment. We heard of one lately, nevertheless, that we offer to the reflections of our readers. Its author was a man in very humble life, a pious, good Catholic, who troubled not himself with politics, and hardly ever, if ever, looked at a newspaper He died in December, 1860—the month after Abraham Lincoln was saddled on some of the States as President. He was near his death, and friends, visiting him, were discussing the political troubles, and speculating whether South Carolina would really secede. The good man had said nothing while they were talking. After they ceased, he said: "You have been talking of what is to come. There will be a war—a bloody war between the North and South. It will last three years, and the South will then become a separate government, but not without the help of a foreign nation. When the North and South are separated, then there will be awful troubles at the North. The troubles will last for twenty years, and a hundred years from now the country will feel the effects of them.—There will be a terrible persecution of the Catholics here after the country is divided."

This good man died soon after. His pastor, residing not far from this city, is a man of great learning and talents. He says that, for a long time, he had known the deceased as a man of very holy and meditative life.—He was not a man of intellectual cultivation, but a man of prayer. Whether it were the vagaries of a dying man, or the visions of coming troubles given to a true and humble servant of God, we know not. We can only say that a subtile intellect, with a large reading of history, and a keen appreciation of all the elements that are at work, if forced to utter the gloomiest and most probable of its provisions, would have said about what this pious, humble and unlettered servant of God uttered on his death-bed.—*New York Freeman's Journal.*

The Late Battles.

The New York Daily News is the only Yankee journal which seems disposed to tell the truth in regard to the late battles in Pennsylvania. That paper says:

"Amid this din of false rumors, however, those who have held fast to General Mead's authentic despatches have not been deceived. They have known that the triumph of the Northern army has consisted in not being defeated, and that to have repulsed the attack of the Confederates, though with prodigious loss to ourselves, is the extent of our victory.

"The loss in killed, wounded and prisoners during the three days' battles in and near Gettysburg, turns out to have been about equal on either side. Our loss in officers is almost unprecedented. Sixteen, and, according to some accounts, eighteen, Federal Generals were either killed, wounded or taken prisoners, and the list of subordinate officers received, who were put *hors de combat*, runs up already to several hundred, which number will be greatly increased when the full returns come in. Gen. Meade promised that an accurate list of all who were killed and wounded should be sent to the War Department in two days; but with the usual cruel, tantalizing reticence, and disregard of the popular wish which characterizes Mr. Stanton, it has not yet been communicated to the public. It may be safely calculated, however, that the Confederates and Federals lost in the neighborhood of 25,000 men each, with the advantage in favor of Gen. Meade of not having been annihilated, and of having compelled General Lee to relinquish for the moment the effort to destroy the army which interposes between himself, Baltimore and Washington.

Guerrillas on the Mississippi.

The ease with which guerrillas can operate on the Mississippi, and the consequent danger to Gen. Grant's supplies, are thus stated by a correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial:

We have an abundance of supplies for present use—but suppose that Johnston, who can do nothing at Blackwater, should move his cavalry and artillery to the shore of the Mississippi river above us. Where would be our bright hopes? where our confidence? But you will say, "where would the gunboats be?"

At present all the gunboats cannot keep the guerrillas from the bank, nor protect the transports that bear us supplies. How could they if there were half a dozen batteries of flying artillery at different places? There is the Strader, with hundreds of boxes of ammunition piled on her deck, and a hole from a 12-pounder through her bar room only two feet above the slumbering volcano. Two other holes are through her. The Prima Donna has over twenty cannon shots through her—all this with one battery at Cypress Bend, thirty-five miles below Napoleon. What would it be if Johnston should go there? In some places the channel comes within a few feet of the cane-lined shore. All the gunboats could not keep them clear. When the river is low a steamer is almost hidden behind the bank—sharp-shooters can fire down upon them, but cannon cannot be elevated to reach them—shot would go over. I mention this that you may not be surprised if such a thing occurs. Every day that this siege is prolonged, adds to the glory of the garrison and detracts from ours. Time is precious, and I fear we are wasting its most precious moments.

A Yankee correspondent says that the Confederates carried off with them to the rear all the free negroes found in Chambersburg.—Every horseman sent to the rear carried a young darkey behind him, the ablebodied negroes were driven Southward with the cattle.

"Say, Pomp, you nigger, whar you git dat new hat?' "Why, at de shop, ob cose.' "What is de price ob sich an article as dat?" "I don't know, nigger—I don't know, de shopkeeper wasn't dar!"

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

Sacking a Southern City—Treatment of the Women.

If there was any motive lacking to induce the people of the South to form associations for home defence, the following account of the sacking of Clinton, La., by Federal troops, should stir them up to the initiation of measures which may prevent their own homes becoming the scenes of similar outrages. The city was entered by Grierson's Federal cavalry about daylight on Sunday morning, and they immediately commenced searching for arms and arresting citizens. A correspondent of the Atlanta Appeal says:

They arrested the citizens and took them to the Masonic Hall, leaving none but the women and children at the houses, and when there was no one, the houses and everything in them were broken open and examined, and when anything suited the fancy or taste of the searcher he appropriated it. From some houses they took every suit of gentlemen's clothes, not leaving the owner a change; from others they took as many shirts as they needed, and wherever a gold or silver watch was found, with few exceptions, it was pocketed. Many ladies' breastpins found their way into the pockets of the 6th and 7th Illinois cavalry. Every dairy and cupboard was emptied of its eatables and every cook was employed in preparing them breakfast.—From almost every corn crib they took corn to feed their horses. Under the pretext of searching for arms they broke open every store and office in the town, scattering the goods and papers in every direction, and loading some of them in wagons.—The windows and show-cases were ruthlessly and needlessly smashed.

Some of the soldiers rode their horses into the stores and into some of the offices. While the citizens were at the Masonic Hall hospital, many soldiers were seen riding by with boots, hats and dry goods of various kinds, and large bundles of tobacco. The officers in command could not fail to see this, and knew that their men were pillaging the town. The men seemed to think that any amount of guns and ammunition were concealed in the iron safes, because they broke open almost every one in town, none of which had any money in them except one, and that but a small amount. Every horse they could see and catch, with every bridle and saddle, they took and carried off. A great many of the men urged the negroes, wherever they met them, to run away, and some one or two they forced to go, one of whom was returned.—Some nine or ten went off with them, and during the week some twenty or thirty followed them from town. They burned the depot and machine shops, and the machinery of the Louisiana penitentiary, stationed here, which is a great loss to the Confederacy.

With pistols in hand, and pre-sented, they demanded the watches and money from some of our citizens. They got some four or five gold watches, and perhaps as many silver ones. They even robbed an old negro man of Mr. Hardesty of an old silver watch.

They visited the residence of Mrs. Lee, and, presenting a pistol to her head, demanded all the money in the house. They cursed and abused her very much, and greatly terrified her and her daughter, Mrs. Batchelor. They put a pistol to the breast of Rev. Wm. Hamlin, and demanded his watch, threatening to shoot him if they did not get it. They did the same with Dr. E. Delong, but neither of these gentlemen owned watches, and of course the members of Grierson's Western cavalry did not get them. They paroled all the sick and all the straggling Confederate soldiers they found in town. They left about half-past nine o'clock A. M. During their stay they were the most alarmed set of men our citizens ever saw.

A portion of the men who were detailed to guard the citizens, saw Captain Hayden with a gold watch; when the citizens were dismissed, they followed him to his home, and presenting their pistols forcibly took his watch and chain. As soon as they finished paroling the citizens, they left with their plunder. On Monday evening following, five of them went to the residence of A. D. Palmer, about four miles from town, during the night, and inveigled the old man from his home some distance, and then pretending to have an order from Gen. Banks to take him and his box and papers to Gen. B., they forced the old man to give them his money box and papers, robbing him of six thousand dollars. A few days since, they robbed Mr. George Keller, near Jackson, Louisiana, of fifteen thousand dollars.

They are now engaged in gathering all the cotton they can find and carrying it off. They go with wagons in parties of from two to three hundred, and take what they can find. The negroes have gone to them by the hundred. Some of the planters have lost every negro, mule, horse and wagon they had, and in some instances they have taken all the provisions. These are the men that fight according to the laws of nations and respect private property. Every town they enter they pillage.

Grain.

The seasons have been unusually propitious this year, for the production of grain. Following a bountiful wheat crop, we have the finest prospect for oats and corn, which never looked more promising.

We learn that the farmers in this section are asking six dollars per bushel for wheat. We think it perfectly right for all classes to demand for their productions a fair market valuation; but there are occasions when a class of producers may hold, for a time, a monopoly of certain products, and fix upon them their own prices, however unreasonable. The wheat crop is abundant. It is only necessary that the farmers should put it upon the market to reduce its price to a fair valuation. Will they do so, or will they hoard it with a view to availing themselves of their power over the consumers?—*Marietta (Ga.) Advocate.*

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For the Virginian.

"Ben Caudill's Army."

Who has not heard of Ben Caudill's Army? Will anybody anywhere acknowledge himself so far behind the times, and so little posted in the history of this revolution, as to deny the knowledge of the existence of Ben Caudill's Army?

Now I happen to be acquainted with the history of Ben Caudill's Army, and would consider myself as having wronged the public as well as having neglected my imperative duty, were I not to place said history on record. That the reader may understand why this noted command bears the title at the head of this communication, I will give the origin, by referring to the winter of 1861—2, when the 5th Kentucky Regiment, then under command of Col. (now Gen.) John S. Williams, was experiencing the severe campaign of that winter in its endeavors to hold possession of Eastern Kentucky.

It must be known that Capt. Benjamin E. Caudill commanded one of the companies of that regiment, which company was composed principally of men from the county of Letcher. During one of the "masterly retreats" of this regiment from Kentucky, and while passing down one of the pent in streams of Letcher county, the roads along which were at no time *more* than four feet deep with mud, an elderly matron appeared in the door of one of the cabins which present themselves at every point where there is a sufficiency of bottom land and level hill-sides "to justify a crap," and addressed herself in the following manner to the soldiers as they plodded along: "Is this Mister Williamses Company?" Upon being answered in the affirmative, she continued to ask, in her anxiety once more to behold a son or husband—"Can you tell me where Ben Caudill's Army is?"

These questions were received by the boys with great delight, and manifestations of that lively appreciation of the ridiculous which can always be seen in soldiers, and has since afforded the foundation of many a good joke on "Ben."

In the month of August, 1862, when the 5th Ky. was in Tazewell county, Va., "Ben" was granted the privilege of proceeding with his company to its native county of Letcher. There he remained during the campaign of the remainder of the Brigade in the interior of Kentucky that fall, and when the army of Gen. Bragg and the army of everybody else any ways Southern was under the necessity of evacuating the State, "Ben" remained, despite the master efforts of the Home Guards to force him from "the land of his birth."

"Ben" has never been troubled with the regular, genuine, blue-bellied Yankees, to any great extent, but has had more contentions with the Home and State Guards than anybody.

By this time the army under "Ben" had grown to considerable size, so large, indeed, was it, that the old women were astonished at its *tremendous proportions*, and were constrained to exclaim, "Well, now, I do declare, Old Kaintucky has done powerful well in this war!" But notwithstanding the pride which they all felt in the reflection that the men of the good State of Kentucky had rallied to the standard of Southern rights in such astounding numbers, the said old women could not help thinking that it would have been far better for the peace of the land had "Ben" remained at home and never instigated the war!

But to the record. I have said that "Ben" had many ups and downs with the Home Guards—principally ups. Well, he did. Pardon the expression, but (altho' "Ben" was a preacher of the gospel and a fervent man) he "raised particular h—ll" amongst the said Home Guard fraternity, and finally succeeded in almost entirely ridding the country of them—that is, the country which he proposed to hold, viz: the line of the Kentucky river from Pound Gap to Jackson, Breathitt county. Indeed, so great was the fear of "Ben," that whenever the "Suits" heard of his coming, they invariably stampeded. The Cincinnati Gazette styles him—"The Great Mountain Guerrilla Chieftain."

If at any time "Ben" should be absent from camp scouting the hills or visiting the fair sex, (for he's not a hater of women,) the command would fall upon Major Chenoweth, from whom Home Guards obtain no favors, and who at all times and under all circumstances administers the severest justice to said H. G's.

Since the time of his first entrance into Ky., "Ben" firmly held his ground, and continued to recruit his "Army," until ordered out by Gen. Preston, or rather by Col. Trigg, who, it is said, was at that time Acting Brigadier, for the purpose of organization and review.—"Ben" is now a real Simon Pure Colonel, and has at this time a regiment of nine companies, which musters about 350 of as good soldiers as the army can produce. This regiment is styled the 10th Regiment Ky. Vol. Infantry. With a few more weeks of drill and discipline, it will compare favorably with any other regiment.

Notwithstanding the disposition of not a few of the "enlisted men" to stay at home and enjoy the sweets of domestic tranquility, (in the bushes!) and at the same time "fight for Kentucky," the ranks of this command will be full in a short time, say when the corn is laid by, and more particularly when authority is given to enforce conscription in Kentucky, and it is sincerely hoped that the time is not far distant.

ONE OF BEN'S ARMY.

Camp at Gladeville, June 21, 1863.

The Murder of Doctor Harvey Baker by the Yankees.

We have learned all the particulars of this cold-blooded and inhuman murder of one of our most estimable citizens by the East Tennessee tories and their allies, the Yankees.

Dr. Baker's house is about ten miles below Knoxville, on the main Western road. On Friday afternoon last he told his wife and family he could do no good staying at home, and believed he would come up to town where he might be of some assistance in its defence. He got his gun and was in his yard when a Yankee rode up and presented his gun at him. Dr. B. told him not to shoot, that he was a citizen and did not belong to the army. But the soldier in place of desisting raised his gun to his face to take sight, and fired, Dr. B firing at about the same time. Dr. B. then went into his house and locked the doors, sending his family up stairs. His wife insisted he should go up stairs with them, which he did soon after. In a short time the soldier who had fired on Dr. Baker brought up a large number of men who surrounded the house and commenced firing through the windows on both sides, demanding that the men in the house should surrender. Mrs. Baker came to the window and told them there was no man in the house but her husband, and if they would cease firing he would surrender—they continued firing, and Doctor Baker came to the window once or twice, and told them there was no man in the house but himself, and if they would cease firing, he would surrender. But whenever he presented himself at the window, they fired on him, and he returned the fire with his pistol. In a few minutes a number of them broke open the lower doors and entered the house, and commenced firing through the ceiling into the room where Dr. Baker and his family were. They then went up the stairway and demanded that the men should come out and surrender. Mrs. Baker came out and told them there was no man in the house except Dr. Baker, and if they would not fire upon him he would come out. They ordered her to go away from the door or they would shoot her. Dr. Baker then pulled his wife in the room and threw the door open. They fired upon him with their guns and he returned the fire with his pistols. The Yankees present having exhausted their ammunition, threw their guns with fixed bayonets at him—he throwing the guns back again at them. A number of Yankee reinforcements then came up with loaded guns and fired a volley at him, inflicting two mortal wounds. Dr. B. said to his wife—"They have killed me," and fell; his wife in endeavoring to support him, fell with him.—The Yankees then entered the room—one of them who had no bayonet on his gun, jobbed him in the mouth with the muzzle of his gun—another ran his bayonet through his cheek—others struck him on the head—one ruffian pushed Mrs. Baker aside from her husband with his bayonet.

Dr. Baker asked to be turned on his side, and asked for water. After he drank, he observed to the crowd of Yankees around him that they were a cowardly set of scoundrels, so many of them to assault and murder one man.

Two of the Yankees were dangerously if not mortally wounded. They went on to the next house and had their wounds dressed, and said Dr. Baker was the gamest man they ever saw.

Dr. Baker was one of the earliest of our citizens to espouse the cause of the South, and was an ardent secessionist from the beginning. We have no doubt some renegade tory from East Tennesse had given the Yankees full information about Dr. Baker's sentiments and his activity in the cause of the South, and that they intended to seize upon some pretence to murder him.

After the cowardly scoundrels had murdered her husband, they commenced robbing his wife of her jewelry and carried off everything they could find of value that was easy to be concealed. Among other things, they took a breast pin containing a miniature likeness of Dr. Baker set in gold.—*Knoxville Register.*

Horrors of a Yankee Prison.

A member of General Bragg's army gives the Memphis Appeal some account of his experience in the Federal prison at Alton, Illinois. It is the most vivid picture of the horrors and cruelties of life in a Northern prison that we have yet seen, and deserves to be placed on record as an example of the infamy and depravity of the Yankees in this war.—Let no one fail to read it. The party adds that if he believed it required it, or that the editors doubted his veracity, he could add the testimony of many as reliable gentlemen as live, that the statements made by him are plain and truthful. In reading this, let not the reader fail to remember that, while our men are thus barbarously treated, our homes ruthlessly violated and plundered, our men shot down like dogs, our wise and great Government has never dared to retaliate, but sits with folded arms over the harrowing spectacle, and our army goes into their territory and is kind enough to even "respect private property!" Look on that picture and then on this:

The Alton penitentiary was, some three or four years ago, condemned by the State authorities as totally unfit for criminals even.—Yet thirteen hundred officers and privates, two hundred of which had the small pox, were confined in the basement, five feet below the ground, almost shut off from daylight, sunshine and air—stone floor covered with water, trickling from the walls on either side, and mid winter as it was, the only provision for fire was a small stove to eight men. The berths were after the fashion of horse stalls, one above the other, with a passage so narrow as barely to admit of one person passing at a time, and soon there was an average of more than every other berth occupied by some unfortunate Confederate with small pox, and as fast as they died others from St. Louis prisons supplied their places. During January the average of deaths reached for a time eight, and eventually thirteen per day; and in February the mortality became so great, and burying Confederates became such a tax to the Government, and so lucrative to the undertaker, that the commander of the prison advertised in one of the Alton papers: "Proposals for burying the Confederates will be received and let to the lowest bidder." This same enterprising undertaker was detected by one of our number, who suspected him, and privately marked one of the coffins, in the work of "Yankee swindling," by closing the coffins in the "dead room" and on arriving at the cemetry would dump the corpse into the grave and return the same coffin for another subject until nine had been thus buried, and he of course receiving pay for nine coffins, when he had really supplied but one.

The quality of rations supplied was altogether unfit for the sick. Well men (I've seen it) would go to the sweepings of the prison dining room and gather up scraps of bread and meat and eat them with a perfect relish; and of the sick, those of them that were fortunate enough to recover, were supplied by their fellow prisoners with rats which they killed and prepared with their own hands.

No record of the dead was kept until February. One of the officers of my room wrote to General Curtis, commanding at St. Louis, requesting that inasmuch as the small pox was raging to such an extent, would he not order that we might be sent to some other prison? His reply was that, "under the circumstances, he would advise immediate vaccination." During the prevalence of small pox, besides pneumonia, erysipelas and diptheria, the scoundrels would propose to release any who would take the oath. Many believing it to be between the oath and death, availed themselves of the devilish proposition, and had most of us under such circumstances been offered the oath to the African or "Yahoo" Government, or any other heathen or ungodly Government than the United States, might have swallowed it to have escaped a death which seemed inevitable. President Davis may rely with certainty upon the true allegiance of the men who passed such an ordeal.

The small pox having done its work, we were sent to Camp Chase, where we were somewhat better provided for, and free from contagious diseases. We were then ordered to Fort Delaware, Pennsylvania. The day previous to leaving we were ordered to place our baggage in their hands for examination, which consisted of a very scant supply, some of the fortunate having received clothing from friends in Kentucky and Missouri, while in prison, but the most of the stock had been purchased of the prison sutler. The result of the examination was not known till we reached Fort Delaware. Each dressed himself in his best, but after robbing our baggage under the plea of examination, we were marched out upon the commons, where we were surrounded by Yankee soldiery, and there required to give up coats, blankets, sashes, spurs, gloves, and in every instance the best shirt where two were worn—even requiring the rebels to strip to the skin in order to get the best of his shirts, and this disgusting sight was witnessed by ladies who sat in their carriages and enjoyed the spectacle with seeming delight.

Resistance to the Draft.

A public meeting was held in Montgomery county, Indiana, on Saturday, at which a resolution was passed, declaring that no enrollment of the militia in that county should take place. A committee was appointed, who waited on the Federal Commissioner, and read the resolution, and notified him that an attempt to enroll would be at his peril.

Mosby Again.

We learn from the Richmond Sentinel, that when Mosby captured Hooker's two aids, and brought them in to Gen. Stuart, he was on a scout at the head of forty men. With his little company he is said to have gone all around Hooker, passing through Dranesville, in Fairfax, etc. It seems as if he can go where he pleases, and do what he chooses.—*Petersburg Express.*

Official Report of Brigadier Gen. W. E. Jones.

Cavalry Engagement at Brandy.

The report of Gen. Jones of the battle of Brandy Station is published. After sketching the skirmishing and early portion of the engagement, resulting in advantage to the enemy, he says:

About this time Gen. Hampton took position on my right, and W. H. F. Lee notified me that he was on my left. He was requested to keep up connection with me, which was for some time done, our lines making a right angle at the junction. The enemy now made his appearance in our rear, at Brandy Station and Miller's house. This was the force which, early in the day, was reported by Capt. Grimsley, through me to Gen. Stuart, as advancing from Kellysville. Two regiments having been called for to meet this force of the enemy, the 11th regiment and 35th battalion were sent, and the 6th regiment soon followed in support. Gen. Hampton having withdrawn to the east side of the railroad, this part of the field was left in my charge with only a section of artillery and one regiment of cavalry, (the 11th,) the 17th regiment being well to the left, more in connection with Gen. Lee than myself. My position becoming isolated, and my force inadequate, I had started to make closer connection with Gen. Lee, on my left, with the view of extending his line to join our forces with those near Brandy Station and Miller's house. The artillery was moved on the Jefferson road so as to secure the heights between Barbour's and Thompson's houses.

Orders coming now from Gen. Stuart to move my artillery and cavalry on Miller's house, the 11th regiment was at once put in motion and the artillery recalled to follow.—The 17th regiment was ordered across the hill to the same point, and Gen. Lee notified of the movement. I arrived in time to see the 6th and 12th regiments and the 35th battalion clearing Miller's hill of Gen. Pleasanton's division of Federal cavalry. This charge was followed up by the 11th regiment under Col. Lomax. In this he captured the third and last time, a battery of three pieces, the 6th regiment and 35th battalion having done so before him. Pushing his success, he divided his regiment, sending Captain McDonald with a squadron after the fugitives east of the railroad, while, with the remainder of his regiment, he assailed three regiments of cavalry awaiting him near the depot. He routed this whole force completely. Having driven them off, he sent, by order of General Stuart, 200 men to Culpeper Court House, and went himself with the remainder of his command to guard against another attack from the direction of Stephensburg. The 12th, 6th and 7th regiments were, from this time on, held in reserve, alternately supporting the artillery at Miller's house and reinforcing General Lee on our extreme left.

The serious fighting being over, the brigade took no farther active part. It resumed its picket post by nightfall. My brigade bore the brunt of the action, both in the morning and evening, and lost severely in killed and wounded, but had the satisfaction of seeing the enemy worsted in every particular more than ourselves. We ended the fight with more horses, and more and better small arms than we had in the beginning. We took two regimental colors, many guidons, and a battery of three pieces. We took many prisoners—probably 250, as one regiment reports 122. To my personal staff I am under the greatest obligations. Lieutenant W. M. Hopkins entered the fight in the morning, killing his man in the charge near the brick house.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed) W. E. JONES,
Brigadier Gen. Commanding.

The Result of the Invasion if Successful.

The Philadelphia Inquirer, commenting on the invasion of that State, has a very warm sermon—"I told you 'twould be so," being the text. It thanks Heaven that it never underrated the strength of the rebels—it never credited the reports about their being ragged and half starved, and tired of the war—and now, in spite of its warnings, here's the thing itself come at last. It draws the following very sad picture:

If it is made apparent to the world that we cannot overthrow the rebellion that seeks to secure its end by "rendering certain the breaking up of the Federal Union," then we stand before the world shorn of all our national dignity. If twenty-one millions of men, with resources and facilities such as ours, cannot conquer a rebellious faction of five and a half millions of men, holding some four millions of slaves, then is our national banner trailed in the dust, and every American citizen humiliated in the eyes of the world.

From Fredericksburg.

Our readers have already been informed that Hooker left undestroyed the railroad from Fredericksburg to Aquia creek and the extensive wharves and warehouses which he had caused to be constructed at the latter place. The railroad he did not destroy, because its destruction would have consumed time, which latterly has been precious with him, and because he thought it could be of no service to us. His property at Aquia creek he considered secure under the guns of his gunboats, two of which he left to protect it. In this he was considerably wrong in his reckoning, as he has already learned, if his thoughts are not wholly occupied with weightier matters. On Monday night, a detachment from the Fifteenth Virginia cavalry, under cover of the darkness, proceeded to Aquia creek, and fired the depot and the village of warehouses thereabouts. On the appearance of the flames, the gunboats opened a terrific fire upon the vicinity of the burning buildings, but we are glad to say, without any other effect than contributing to the destruction of the houses. Every house and shanty was consumed, and a greater part of the magnificent wharf, recently constructed by the Yankees. Our men report that the only property of value in the buildings was a vast quantity of Yankee soap.

The two railroad bridges built by the Yankees will, at least for the present, be permitted to remain. The one over the Potomac creek is said to be one of the most superb structures in this country. It is built upon a new plan, and is six hundred feet long, and between seventy and eighty feet high. The abutments are of substantial and elegant masonry. The bridge over the Brook is also a fine structure, but of much smaller dimensions.—*Richmond Examiner.*

Yankee Testimony on the Negro Question.

Willingly or unwillingly, the Yankees are giving the expressive and significant testimony against their own themes and pretensions, and in favor of the South. The following account of the horrible condition of the slaves in Nashville is from the charge to the Grand Jury by Judge Brien, on the act for the punishment of slaves:

We of the city of Nashville are absolutely cursed with the presence of a negro population which we find it impossible to control.—Nashville is made the general rendezvous for all the runaway negroes in this and some of the adjoining States. They thrust themselves into the houses of our citizens and defy the owners to oust them. They pilfer, they steal, they scruple at nothing; they respect nobody; they regard no law, human or divine. Some of them are engaged in hospitals, but they are so numerous that this is perhaps only a fractional part. They promenade our streets; they crowd our side-walks; tread our alleys; they fill our houses, cellars, garrets. They are too lazy to work; too ignorant to distinguish between liberty and license; too shameless to respect common decency, and too degraded to observe the ordinary rules of morality. The men are thieves and burglars, the women prostitutes and vagrants. There is scarcely a stable, a hog pen or a hen roost that does not bear the impress of a long heel and hollowless instep. These negroes are a curse to the army, a cancer to society, a blight upon honesty, morality and decency, and a leach upon the Government.

Sharp Practice among Blockade Runners.

Some days since a blockade runner, named Richard N. Brown, took into his financial confidence a partner, and loaded a vessel in Baltimore with goods for Richmond. While Brown was busied elsewhere, his partner left Baltimore with the vessel and cargo, and, rushing the goods to Richmond, sold them here at an enormous sacrifice, in advance of Brown's arrival, and started off further South with the funds. On Brown's arrival, several days since, he instituted a search among the auction and commission houses, and succeeded in recognizing and laying claim to a portion of his goods. As an instance of the sacrifice the partner had made in his haste to get rid of the goods, Irish linen, that would have readily commanded six dollars per yard, was sold for seventy-five cents.

Brown, once on the track, traced his unfaithful partner to Atlanta, Georgia, where he found and laid violent hands on him, and recovered eighteen hundred dollars. To excuse his dishonest transaction he told a lame story about being ordered away from Baltimore with the goods under penalty of arrest and confiscation, &c. Brown estimates the value of his goods in the Richmond market at between thirty and forty thousand dollars.—He will endeavor to recover by law any lots he can recognize in other hands.—*Richmond Examiner.*

Federal Opinion of Gen. Lee's Movements.

The New York Times, of the 17th, has the following speculations as to Lee's movements:

It it altogether likely that Lee will move very rapidly in the execution of his plan, whatever it may be. He knows already that Pennsylvania and the whole North are rallying to drive him back, and he knew before he advanced that they would do so. He knows that Hooker will become stronger every day, and that every day will also add immensely to the strength of any position that Hooker may take up. He knows that every day he remains in the North Richmond is put in the most imminent peril from an advance of our troops stationed on the Peninsula and at Suffolk. He knows that a Northern campaign, lasting even as long as months, is impossible. He will be likely, therefore, to strike out very quickly and with his whole force. If it is invasion in force, we shall have it this week.—If it is a battle with Hooker, it will not be delayed. If it is an attempt to get into Baltimore, and thus into the rear of Washington—which would be the work of a madman—it will be done with the hot haste and fury of a madman.

Napoleon on an Amicable Separation.

A Paris letter to the New York World contains the following paragraph, which we reproduce:

In a recent conversation held with the Emperor, (no matter by whom,) his Majesty let fall the following Napoleonic remarks on the American question: "An amicable separation between the North and South would have been the grandest triumph ever achieved by republicanism; it would have compelled the admiration of the world. As it is, republicanism has never been so dead in Europe as now. The people see that republics, or the men who administer their Governments, have the same pride, passions, and lust of empire, that influence sovereigns; while, being always unstable in their position, they have not the responsibilities that we have, who seek to consolidate dynasties by pacifying the masses. The monarchies of Europe do not find your American war an unmixed evil. We can afford to suffer much in our material interests while the revolutionary dream of republicans is dissolving in blood."

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From the Nashville Daily Press, of the 11th.

The Execution at Franklin.

Detailed Facts and History of the two Spies.

HEADQUARTERS POST,
FRANKLIN, TENN., June 9, 1863.

Last evening about sun down two strangers rode into camp and called at Col. Baird's headquarters, who presented unusual appearances. They had on citizen's overcoats, Federal regulation pants and caps. The caps were covered with white flannel havelocks.—They wore side arms, and showed high intelligence. One claimed to be a Colonel in the U. S. A., and called himself Col. Austin; the other called himself Major Dunlap, and both representing themselves as Inspector Generals of the U. S. A. They represented that they were now out on an expedition in this department, inspecting the outposts and defences, and that day before yesterday they had been overhauled by the enemy and lost their coats and purses. They exhibited official papers from General Rosecrans, and also from the War Department at Washington, confirming their rank and business. These were all right to Col. Baird, and at first satisfied him of their honesty. They asked the Colonel to loan them $50, as they had no coats and no money to buy them. Col. Baird loaned them the money, and took Col. Austin's note for it. Just at dark they started, saying they were going to Nashville, and took that way. Just so soon as their horses' heads were turned the thought of their being spies struck Col. Baird, he says, like a thunderbolt, and he ordered Col. Watkins, of the 6th Kentucky cavalry, who was standing by, to arrest them immediately. But they were going at lightning speed. Col. Watkins had no time to call a guard, and only with his orderly he set out on the chase. He ordered the orderly to unsling his carbine, and if, when he (the Colonel) halted them they showed any suspicious motion, to fire on them without waiting for any order. They were overtaken about one-third of a mile from here. Colonel Watkins told them that Col. Baird wanted to make some further inquiries of them, and asked them to return. This they politely consented to do, after some remonstance on account of the lateness of the hour and the distance they had to travel, and Col. Watkins led them to his tent, where he placed a strong guard over them. It was not until one of them attempted to pass the guard at the door that they even suspected they were prisoners. Col. Watkins immediately brought them to Col. Baird under strong guard. They at once manifested great uneasiness, and pretended great indignation at being thus treated. Col. Baird frankly told them that he had his suspicions of their true character, and that they should, if loyal, object to no necessary caution. They were very hard to satisfy, and were in a great hurry to get off. Col. Baird told them that they were under arrest, and he should hold them prisoners until he was fully satisfied that they were what they purported to be. He immediately telegraphed to Gen. Rosecrans, and received the answer that he knew *nothing of ang such men*, that there were no such men in his employ, or had his pass.

Long before the dispatch was received, however, every one who had an opportunity of hearing their conversation was well satisfied that they were spies. Smart as they were, they gave frequent and distinct evidence of duplicity. After this dispatch came to hand, which it did about 12 o'clock, (midnight,) a search of their persons was ordered. To this the Major consented without opposition, but the Colonel protested against it, and even put his hand to his arms. But resistance was useless, and both submitted. When the Major's sword was drawn from the scabbard there were found etched upon it these words, "Lt. W. G. Peter, C. S. A." At this discovery Col. Baird remarked, "Gentlemen, you have played this d——d well." "Yes," said Lieut. Peter, "*and it came near being a perfect success.*" They then confessed the whole matter, and upon further search various papers showing their guilt were discovered upon their persons. Lieut. Peter was found to have on a rebel cap, secreted by the white flannel havelock.

Col Baird immediately telegraphed the facts to Gen. Rosecrans, and asked what he should do, and in a short time received an order "to try them by a drum-head court martial, and if found guilty *hang them immediately*. The court was convened, and before daylight the case was decided, and the prisoners informed that they must prepare for immediate death by hanging.

At daylight men were detailed to make a scaffold. The prisoners were visited by the chaplain of the 78th Illinois, who, upon their request, administered the sacrament to them. They also wrote some letters to their friends, and deposited their jewelry, silver cups, and other valuables, for transmission to their friends.

The gallows was constructed by a wild cherry tree not far from the depot, and in a very public place. Two ropes hung dangling from the beam, reaching within eight feet of the ground. A little after nine o'clock A. M. the whole garrison was marshalled around the place of execution in solemn sadness. Two poplar coffins were lying a few feet away. Twenty minutes past nine the guards conducted the prisoners to the scaffold—they walked firm and steady, as if unmindful of the fearful precipice which they were approaching. The guards did them the honor to march with arms reversed.

Arrived at the place of execution, they stepped upon the platform of the cart and took their respective places. The Provost Marshal, Captain Alexander, then tied a linen handkerchief over the face of each and adjusted the ropes. They then asked the privilege of bidding a last farewell, which being granted, they tenderly embraced each other. This over, the cart moved from under them, and they hung in the air. What a fearful penalty. They swung off at 9 30—in two minutes the Lieutenant ceased to struggle.—The Colonel caught hold of the rope with both hands and raised himself up at three minutes, and ceased to struggle at five minutes. At six minutes Dr. Forester, Surgeon 6th Kentucky cavalry, and Dr. Moss, 78th Illinois infantry, and myself, who had been detailed to examine the bodies, approached them and found the pulse of both full and strong. At seven minutes the Colonel shrugged his shoulders. The pulse of each continued to beat seventeen minutes, and at twenty minutes all signs of life had ceased. The bodies were cut down at thirty minutes and encoffined in full dress. The Colonel was buried with a gold locket and chain on his neck. The locket contained the portrait and a braid of hair of his intended wife—her portrait was also in his vest pocket—these were buried with him at his request. Both men were buried in the same grave—companions in life, misfortune and crime, companions in infamy, and now companions in the grave.

I should have stated in another place that the prisoners did not want their punishment delayed, but well knowing the consequences of their acts, even before their *trial*, asked to have the sentence, be it by hanging or shooting, quickly decided and executed. But they deprecated the idea of death by hanging, and asked for a commutation of the sentence to shooting.

The elder and *leader* of these unfortunate men was Lawrence Williams, of Georgetown, D. C. He was as fine looking a man as I have ever seen, about six feet high and perhaps thirty years old. He was a son of Captain Williams, who was killed at the battle of Monterey. He was one of the most intellectual and accomplished men that I have ever known, I have never known any one who excelled him as a talker. He was a member of the regular army with the rank of captain of cavalry when the rebellion broke out, and at that time was aid-de-camp, and private secretary to Gen. Winfield Scott. From this confidence and respect shown him by so distinguished a man, may be judged his education and accomplishments. He was a first cousin of Gen. Lee, commanding the Confederate army on the Rappahannock. Soon after the war began he was frank enough to inform Gen. Scott that all his sympathies were with the South, as his friends and interests were there, and that he could not fight against them. As he was privy to all of Gen. Scott's plans for the campaign, it was not thought proper to turn him loose, hence he was sent to Governor's Island, where he remained three months. After the first Bull Run battle he was allowed to go South, where he joined the Confederate army, and his subsequent history I have not been able to learn much about. He was awhile on Gen. Bragg's staff as Chief of Artillery, but at the time of his death was his Inspector General. When he joined the Confederate army he altered his name and now signs it thus: "Lawrence W. Orton, Col. Cav. P. A. C. S. A." (Provisional Army Confederate States of America.) Sometimes he writes his name "Orton," and sometimes "Anton," according to the object which he had in view. This we learn from the papers found on him. These facts in relation to the personal history of Col. Orton, I have gathered from the Colonel himself and from Colonel Watkins, who knows him well, they having belonged to the same regiment of the regular army—2d U. S. Cavalry. Col. Watkins, however, did not recognize Col. Orton until after he had made himself known, and now mourns his apostacy and tragic fate.

The other victim of this delusive and reckless daring, was Walter G. Peter, a Lieutenant in the rebel army and Col. Orton's Adjutant. He was a tall handsome young man of about twenty-five years, that gave many signs of education and refinement.

Of his history, I have been unable to gather nothing. He played but a second part.—Col. Orton was the leader, and did all the talking and managing. Such is a succint account of one of the most daring enterprises that men ever engaged in. Such were the characters and the men who played the awful tragedy.

History will hardly furnish its parallel in the character and standing of the parties, the boldness and daring of the enterprise, and the swiftness with which discovery and punishment were visited upon them. They came into our camp and went all through it, minutely inspecting our position, works, and forces with a portion of their traitorous insignia upon them, and the boldness of their conduct made their flimsey subterfuges almost successful.

To the last, however, they denied being spies. They claimed that they were endeavoring to get through our lines in order to visit friends in the North and in Europe. But this story was so poorly matured, that when either told it, it would not hang together, and there was little resemblance between the accounts which the two gave. The arrest so completely confounded them, that they were never afterwards able to recover from it.

The unfortunate men made no complaint at the severity of their punishment, except they deprecated the ignominy of being hung; they were two well informed not to know that upon conviction of being spies they must suffer death, and hence they expected it and made no complaint.

Col. Orton, who recognized Col. Watkins as soan as he saw him, told him that he barely escaped his life when the arrest was made—that he had his hand on his pistol to kill him and escape, that had it been any one else here, he would have done so.

Col. Orton delivered his sword and pistols to Col. Watkins and told him to keep and wear them. He also presented him his horse, he valued at $5,000, and asked him to treat it kindly for his sake.

We are all sad over this event. There is a gloom upon every face. Although we are fully satisfied that the mission of these men was to plan our destruction, and that even they recognized their punishment just, according to the accepted rules of war among all nations, still, to see such men suffer such a penalty, has filled our garrison with sadness. W. H., Surgeon 85th Indiana.

The Situation at Vicksburg.

THE DECEPTION PRACTICED BY THE YANKEE GOVERNMENT.

How the People are Fooled and Trifled with.

The New York World takes the Government at Washington severely to task for the many false rumors put forth in regard to Vicksburg. Speaking of the base deception practiced upon the people in the matter, the World says:

There was one point in the old Persian training which it could do us no harm to reproduce. A jury in France has indeed recently decided that every respectable man has a natural right to lie for his own good; but we really do not see what can be said in favor of falsehoods which hinder instead of helping those who utter them. The present state of public feeling in regard to the operations before Vicksburg, for instance, is certainly more eloquent than a dozen sermons in praise of saying the thing that is, or at least of not saying the thing that is not. Not a week has elapsed since a person 'high in the confidence of the President' telegraphed to the chief magistrate of the Union the news of the fall of the Confederate stronghold on the Mississippi. The President, with praiseworthy, though, as the report has proved, unenlightened considerations for the anxiety of the nation, at once made public this important intelligence. Under the sanction of his name it was flashed all over the land. The truth was good enough for the hour. But it was officially determined that the people must have something better than the truth; and so, a person 'high in the confidence of the President' shakes down all the batteries of Pemberton with a single shock of the potent wires, and unfolds the 'stars and stripes' to the breeze from the conquered bluffs of Vicksburg. In the wake of these kindling words a wave of popular enthusiasm went from the East to the West, rousing the most apathetic, reviving the courage of the most despondent. Men already saw the Mississippi once more reopened to commerce, the cotton fields once more white with their precious harvest, two great States definitely reclaimed to the Union, the heart of the rebellion sorely smitten, and its power irretrievably on the wane.

A few days sufficed to undo the work of these few hours in the public mind. Men learned that Vicksburg had not been taken, and in an instant the clouds of alarm and distrust began to gather over even the shining and substantial features of the real situation. Disappointment has borne its natural fruits, and those who honestly exulted a week ago over the downfall of the rebellion on the Mississippi, have swung back from their undeception so far that it is for the escape of Grant himself, rather than for the capture of Vicksburg and the destruction of Pemberton's rebellious forces, that they are now becoming just as honestly and uneasily anxious.

The World, after some further thrusts, continues:

Honesty, in this instance at least, would assuredly have proved the best policy. As things now stand, every hour's delay in the trenches before Vicksburg becomes to the popular apprehensions a cumulative argument of inevitable final disaster. For this the President and the 'person high in his confidence' are really much more responsible than the facts of the case. It is possible, certainly, that the fortifications of Vicksburg may prove impregnable to the most overwhelming assaults; it is possible that in spite of deficient transportation and incomplete communications, in spite of Federal cavalry hanging on his flank, in spite of Rosecrans, threatening and watchful from his lines on the Tennessee, Bragg may succeed in so reinforcing Gen. Joseph Johnston as to make him strong enough for an advance and an attack upon Grant.—But the evidence is yet lacking to prove these possibilities probable, and until that evidence comes before us in some more satisfactory form than that of the confused and contradictory play of spasmodic electricity, which for three days past has been killing generals, blowing up redoubts, rolling shells down hill and slaughtering whole regiments, it will be well for patriotic and sensible men to remember that the most substantial reason we yet have for doubting that Vicksburg will be taken by our troops, is the officiel telegram which announced its fall.

Among the "distinguished" arrivals noticed in Nashville, is that of Geo. D. Prentice, who is stopping with "his old friend Samuel Carter" at the St. Cloud Hotel.

From the Illustrated News

About fifty years ago, the London Morning Chronicle published a poem entitled "Lines on a Skeleton," which excited much attention. Every effort, even to offering a reward of 50 guineas, was vainly made to discover the author. All that ever transpired was, that the poem, in a fair clerkly hand, was found near a skeleton of remarkable beauty of form and color in the Museum of the Royal College of Surgeons, Lincoln's Inn, London, and that the Curator of the Museum had sent them to Mr. Perry, editor and proprietor of the Morning Chronicle.

The following are the lines:

LINES ON A SKELETON.

Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull.
Once of ethereal spirit full;
This narrow cell was life's retreat,
This space was thought's mysterious seat.
What beauteous visions filled this spot!
What dreams of pleasure long forgot!
Nor hope, nor love, nor joy, nor fear,
Have left one trace of record here.

Beneath this mouldering canopy,
Once shone the bright and busy eye;
But start not at the dismal void:
If social love that eye employed,
If with no lawless fire it gleamed,
But through the dew of kindness beamed,
That eye shall be forever bright,
When stars and suns are sunk in night.

Within this hollow cavern hung
The ready, swift and tuneful tongue.
If falsehood's honey it disdained,
And where it could not praise, was chained;
If bold in virtue's cause it spoke,
Yet gentle concord never broke,
This silent tongue shall plead for thee,
While time unvails eternity.

Say, did these fingers delve the mine,
Or with its envied rubies shine?
To hew the rock or wear the gem,
Can little now avail to them.
But if the page of truth they sought,
Or comfort to the mourner brought,
These hands a richer meed shall claim
Than all that wait on wealth or fame.

Avails it whether bare or shod,
These feet the paths of duty trod?
If from the bowers of ease they fled,
To seek affliction's humble shed;
If grandeur's guilty bribe they spurned,
And home to virtue's cot returned,
These feet with angels' wings shall vie,
And tread the palace of the sky.

Gen. Breckinridge's Division Broken Up.

His Familiarity with his Soldiers.

The correspondent of the Rebel, writing from the front says:

Gen. Breckinridge's division has been broken up and the pieces scattered. He and his staff, with one of the fragments, have been sent to another field of labor. The disruption of the division, and parting with the General, filled every heart with sadness. The greater portion of the division has been associated with him since the lamented affair of Fort Donelson and the abandonment of Tennessee, and were with him at Shiloh, Vicksburg, Baton Rouge and Murfreesboro'. The sharing of so many dangers and distresses, his native Knight like gallantry on the field, and his generous sympathy for his wounded and sick companions in camp, have given birth to a mutual attachment as tender and devoted as a woman's love in the first gush of womanly feeling. He was as familiarly known to his soldiers as a messmate.

When riding through the camps, as he often did, to see what was lacking to make them comfortable and contented, instead of his approach being greeted with the cry "fall in guard!" and a formal parade of sentinels, as is customary when a gilt fledgling of the staff gallops up and announces the coming of a general officer, the shout was raised, "Breckinridge is coming!" and down would go books, cards, newspapers and everything, and a crowd of boys would meet him at the guard line. It was rumored that he would leave us, but no one was willing to believe it, until last Friday morning, when he came around to tell us good-bye. It was like leaving home again, breaking up its sweet, sacred associations.—Silently and sadly he shook hands with us and left us. There was a poignancy of sadness in tearing these old ties of friendship, woven and hallowed by common dangers and sufferings. But all these chains will be broken and the bright links scattered.

Letters by Flag of Truce.

The following rules are enforced by the officers of the United States Government, in regard to letters offered for transmission under flag of truce by way of City Point:

1. No letter must exceed one page of a letter sheet, or relate to any other than purely domestic matters.

2. Every letter must be signed with the writer's name in full.

2. All letters must be sent with five cents postage enclosed, if to go to Richmond, and ten cents if beyond.

4. All letters must be enclosed to the commanding general of the department of Virginia, at Fortress Monroe. No letter sent to any other address will be forwarded.

"All letters sent to Fortress Monroe without a strict compliance with these rules, except for prisoner's of war, will be transmitted to the dead letter office."

Equivalent rules will be applied by Gen. Winder, to all letters sent from the South to Fortress Monroe, for parties in the United States.

Another Change of Base,

Hooker out and Gone.

RICHMOND, June 15th.

The Yankees have entirely evacuated their position on the Stafford side of the Rappahannock. Not a vestige of them remains, save deserted tents here and there and smoke from smouldering fires.

Special to the Mobile Advertiser and Register.

Selected Telegrams.

Exclusive Northern Items.

Illinois Legislature in a Tumult—Ship Canal Convention at Chicago, Ill.—A Victory Claimed at Port Hudson—A defeat Admitted in Missouri—20,000 Reinforcements to Grant—the beginning of the end Anticipated, &c., &c., &c.

JACKSON, June 9.—Dispatches of the present date from Panola contain the following intelligence:

The Illinois Legislature is in session. Affairs are stormy; the Republicans are insolent, and it is thought the Democrats will be forced into revolution.

The Atlantic and Mississippi Ship Canal Convention assembled at Chicago on the 2d. Hannibal Hamlin was present. Violent speeches were made by the Republicans abusing the "Copperheads," men who dreamed of resisting the United States conscription law had better never been born. Conservatism was denounced.

Heavy desertion is reported from Bragg's army. Two divisions of infantry and a cavalry corps had been sent to Vicksburg.

Gen. Gilmer supercedes Gen. Hunter.

Judge Drumond enjoined Burnside's officers from suppressing the Chicago Times, and the officers went to Camp Douglas to bring a force to carry out the orders in defiance of law.

The Yankees claim a victory at Port Hudson on the 22d of May.

The London Times, of May 15th, says an agent from North Carolina at Manchester has issued an invitation for subscription to the Cotton Bonds of that State for $1,500,000, the proceeds to be applied to the purchase of English manufactured goods.

Persons are still being sent South from St. Louis.

It is reported that Sam Houston runs for Governor of Texas with the design of forming another Republic.

Granger now commands at Nashville.

Mitchell is organizing raids into Georgia and Alabama.

The Yankees under Lippert have been badly whipped by the Confederate partizans on the Little Black river, Mo., with a loss of 300 men. The Cincinnati Commercial gives a list of 145 killed and wounded in the 3d Ohio regiment.

The Memphis Bulletin, of the 5th, reports Grant reinforced with 20,000 men, and says that Vicksburg and Port Hudson being taken will be the "beginning of the end" of the rebellion.

[PRESS DISPATCH.]

Cessation of Fire at Vicksburg.

General Johnston in Front.

HIS PLANS INSCRUTABLE.

JACKSON, June 9.—For the first time in ten days, there has been no firing at Vicksburg for six hours.

All eyes are turned to Gen. Johnston, who is in front superintending in person.

Such is the secresy of his plans that it is said they are unknown to his division commanders.

The next five days will determine the fate of Grant's army.

Another Brilliant Exploit.

Capture of the Steam Tug Boston—Burning of the Barks Lennox and Texana.

A party of our daring marines started to get a steamboat; the party was under the command of Capt. James Duke. After experiencing rather hard fare in the marshes of the Mississippi for some days, they discovered the Boston towing the ship Jenny Lind, loaded with ice, up to New Orleans. This was some three miles from the Pass l'Outre light house. The brave fellows hailed the ship, and a line was thrown out to them; they were in an open boat. On getting aboard of the Boston, the Confederates made a very pretty display of revolvers, when the captain of the ship remarked, "I told you they were d—d rebels." It was too late; the fastenings were instantly cut, and our men were in possession of the steamer.

In comming round at sea, they met the bark Lennox, from New York, loaded with an assorted cargo, principally stores, to which they helped themselves, and, retaining the captain and mate as prisoners, sent the passengers and crew ashore, they then set fire to her—completely destroying the vessel. This took place yesterday (Wednesday.) There were about forty on the Lennox.

About an hour afterwards they came up with the bark Texana, also from New York. They did not take anything from her but the captain and mate—the balance they sent ashore. The Texana was then set afire, and was burning splendidly when she was left.

Among the prisoners is Capt. Woolf, of the old bark Asa Fish, well known here.

There are about seventeen prisoners on board of the Boston, all of whom seem quite resigned to their fate.

The Boston arrived at Fort Morgan this morning about 2 o'clock, and at the wharf at 12 o'clock. She is a staunch tug—runs about twelve knots an hour, and is a propeller.

In the Mississippi river the Confederates were for some time within speaking distance of the U. S. man of war Portsmouth 16 guns, and about half an hour previous to their capturing the Boston, a gunboat had passed up within gunshot of our men.

This prize will prove very valuable to the captors—and shows what daring can accomplish in the way of a little private enterprise. What a howl will go up in New York when they hear the news.

The Boston was cheered all along our front as she came in, the Confederate flag over the grid-iron. She now lies in the slip back of Gage's Icehouse.—*Mobile Adv.* 12th.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

ABINGDON, FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1863. No. 9.

VOLUME 24.

Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $4.00 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months after subscribing, otherwise $4.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $2.00 will be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

Any person procuring five responsible subscribers, shall be entitled to a copy gratis.

Terms of Advertising.

One square of 10 lines or less, $1.00 for the first insertion, and 75 for each continuance. The number of insertions must be marked upon the margin, or the advertisement will be continued till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

To those who advertise by the year, a liberal discount from the regular rates will be made.

All dues to the office may be remitted by mail, in good and available Bank notes, at the risk of the Editors, the person remitting taking the Postmaster's receipt that the money was deposited in the mail.

Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged at advertising rates, also tributes of respect, and $5.00 for announcing candidates.

The Late Major General Earl Van Dorn.

Dr. Peters, who shot General Van Dorn, at Spring Hill, Tennessee, has succeeded in making his way into the enemy's lines, and at last accounts was in Nashville. The following statement made by him was published in the Nashville Dispatch of the 13th of May:

The reported killing of Gen. Van Dorn by Dr. Peters has been confirmed. It occurred in his quarters at Spring Hill, on the morning of the 7th inst. Dr. Peters has arrived in this city, and from him we learn that the cause of the difficulty which resulted in the death of Van Dorn was an interview held thirty hours previous to the killing, during which the latter agreed, on his honor, to give Dr. Peters a written statement the next day, setting forth four distinct facts. Dr. Peters said to him that upon the fulfillment of this promise he would spare his life to his wife and children, although Van Dorn had said he cared nothing for his own wife. The next day Dr. Peters was sick, and did not call until the second day, (Thursday morning, about eight,) when he demanded a compliance with his promise, which he seemed not inclined to do. Dr. Peters then told him that he would give him a half an hour in which to comply, and distinctly notified him that, in case of failure, his life should be the forfeit. He then walked up into the village. On his return Van Dorn read to him what he had written. The first clause fully complied with his promise, the second was an entire misrepresentation, and the other two acknowledgments he refused to make. Dr. Peters then denounced him for his bad faith, when Van Dorn cursed him for 'a cowardly dog,' and ordered him to leave the room, or he would kick him out.—Dr. Peters then drew his pistol and fired, the ball taking effect on the left side of the head, and producing instant death.

Dr. Peters picked up the statement Van Dorn had prepared, and has preserved it as circumstantial evidence of preceding events, and mounting his horse, rode off. Avoiding the pickets at Hurt's, he crossed Duck river and arrived at Shelbyville, when he learned that Gen. Polk, to whom he had intended surrendering himself, had issued an order for his arrest. The next morning he left for Winchester, disguised, and passing through Gainsboro' and Gallatin, arrived at this place Monday evening.

Dr. Peters says it is not true that he detected Van Dorn in a criminal act with his wife. He refused to reveal the history of the thirty hours, previous to the tragedy, and will only do so in a court of justice, in justification of the course he felt it his duty to pursue.

Dr. Peters was for a number of years a distinguished practitioner of medicine in West Tennessee, and was a member of the Senate of this State one or two sessions. His present residence is in Mississippi, where he is regarded as a wealthy planter.

PER CONTRA.

The following statement, from two of the late Major General Van Dorn's staff, appeared in last Friday's issue of the Charleston Courier, in reply to charges made by a correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, prejudicial to the character of Gen. Van Dorn:

* * * * * *

A more devoted patriot did not live. His love for his native State, Mississippi, was marked by a peculiar emphasis, and he was keenly alive to some of the defamation that assailed him in that quarter, after his disaster at Corinth. 'John Burley' has resurrected a part of the calumny, which was stigmatized as false, on full investigation, by the Court of Enquiry which sat at Abbeville, composed of Gens. Sterling Price, Maury and Tilgham. We allude to the charge of intemperance. A more unmitigated slander never assailed a public officer. Yet it teemed from the press, and was echoed by thousands, who were as ignorant of the man assailed as 'John Burley' has shown himself to be.

When and where did Van Dorn ever sacrifice his business to his pleasure? Name time, and place, and circumstance, 'John Burley,' and the army will rise to vindicate the dead.

Was it on the frontier of Texas?—Where his sleepless vigilance and unwearied activity saved the State from savage barbarities, and where his name is now a household word in every family on its borders? The mothers and daughters of Texas will shed tears of gratitude and affection over the bloody grave of Van Dorn, covered though it be with the defamation of such as can utter no word of reproach against the traitor who embellished his treason with a cold-blooded assassination.

Was it at Vicksburg?—from which he sent back, baffled and discomfitted, two large and formidable Federal fleets, after sixty days and nights of terrific bombardment!

Was it at Corinth?—where his valor, his skill, his cool intrepidity, his fertility of resource under difficulty, was vouched by the testimony, under oath, of such Generals as Price and Maury and others, before the Court of Inquiry called to investigate his conduct.

Was it at Holly Springs?—the scene of his cavalry raid, which, tested by its military consequences, was the greatest of the war.

Was it at Thomas' Station?—where his energy and science gave lustre to our military annals.

Was it shown at Duck River?—in the masterly retreat by which he eluded two surrounding corps of the subtle and crafty Rosecrans.

Or did the voluptuous and sensualist become manifest at Franklin, where he fought his last battle?

The special correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer was never on a march with Van Dorn. If he had been, he could not have confounded him with one who "sacrifices his business to his pleasure." It is amazing that slander even should straggle so far from truth as to paint him in such colors.

No officer in our army has ever been more eager to strike the foe, or striven harder to find, or make an opportunity to do it.

His friends have sometimes feared that his ruling passion might seek its gratification at the expense of the military virtues—caution and prudence.

Gens. Bragg and Breckinridge.

In his official report of the battle of Murfreesboro', and the engagements immediately subsequent, Gen. Bragg reflected upon Gen. Breckinridge and the gallant division under his command. In a letter to Adjutant-General Cooper, which we publish below, Gen. Breckinridge gives an emphatic and explicit contradiction to material statements contained in Gen. Bragg's report, and a full and confident denial of the justice of the censure cast upon him and his troops:

HEADQR'S BRECKINRIDGE'S DIVISION,
Tullahoma, March 31, 1863.

To S. Cooper, Ajt. and Ins'pt. Gen., Richmond Va:

Sir—Two days ago I read Gen. Braxton Bragg's official report of the battles of Stone river before Murfreesboro', and after a proper time for reflection think it my duty to send you this communication.

I cannot conceal from myself the fact that so much of the report as refers to my command (except some general compliments to the courage of a portion of my troops on Wednesday, the 31st December,) is in tone and spirit a thorough disparagement of both. This tone runs through all its parts, and lies like a broad foundation underneath the whole. At the same time the narative of events is made to sustain the general spirit

While the report of the commanding General fails, as I ihtnk, to do justice to the behavior of my division on Friday, the 2d of January, yet its strictures are chiefly leveled at my own conduct as an officer during all the operation. By direct statement and by unmistakable inuendo, it is throughout a reflection upon my capacity and conduct.

Without referring to its contents in detail, I have to say in respectable terms, that neither its material statements nor its equally material inuendoes can be maintained by proof—that its omission of important facts creditable to my division and myself is as remarkable as many of its affirmative statements—in a word, that in spirit and substance, it is erroneous and unjust.

I trust that nothing in the foregoing expressions passes the limit of military propriety, and that plainness of statement will be pardoned to one who, even under the weight of superior military censure, feels that both he and his command have deserved well of their country.

Having met the commanding General repeatedly on the field, and on three occasions in council during the progress of the operations, without receiving from him the least indication of dissatisfaction with my conduct, I was not prepared to see a report, bearing a subsequent date, containing representations at variance with these significant facts. Nor was my surprise lessened when I observed that it was written after a correspondence with his corps and division commanders, (I being one of the latter,) in which he invokes their aid to sustain him, and speaks of them as officers "upon whom I [he] have ever relied as upon a foundation of rock."

The commanding General having written and forwarded his report before receiving those of his subordinate commanders, could have derived no assistance in its preparations from those usual official aids to the Commander-in-Chief, and since his position on the field prevented him from seeing many of the movements, especially those of Friday, the second of January, it much concerns all affected by his statements to know something of those other, and them unknown, sources of information to which he has given the sanction of his influence and rank as the head of the army.

I have felt that it would be improper in a paper of this character to enter upon a detailed vindication; yet in view of the fact that the casualties of war may at any time render an investigation impossible, I hope that it has not been improper for me to place on record this general protest against the injurious statements and inferences of the commanding General, particularly since, not anticipating his censures, I may not have been sufficiently minute in portions of my report.

And in regard to the action of Friday, the 2d of January, upon which the commanding General heaps so much criticism, I have to say with the utmost confidence that the failure of my troops to hold the position which they carried on that occasion was due to no fault of theirs or of mine, but to the fact that we were commanded to do an impossible thing. My force was about 4,500 men, of these, 1,700 heroic spirits stretched upon that bloody field, in an unequal struggle against three divisions, a brigade, an overwhelming concentration of artillery, attested our efforts to obey the order.

I have the honor to request that a Court of Inquiry be appointed to assemble at the earliest time consistent with the interest of the service, and clothed with the amplest powers of investigation.

Of course I do not desire the interests of the service to be prejudiced in the least degree by any matter of secondary importance; accordingly while an early investigation would be grateful to my feelings, I can cheerfully await the time deemed best by the proper authority.

With great respect,
Your obedient servant,
(Signed,) JOHN C. BREKINRIDGE.
Maj. Gen. P. A. C. S.

Fighting Joe Hooker at Chancellorsville.

There is a page in the history of the campaign that culminated in the battle of Chancellorsville which has never been written—a page that sets forth Hooker in his true colors as the most dastardly of the many braggarts the Yankee nation has furnished during the war. We have the facts from such a source that we unhesitatingly vouch for their absolute authenticity. It will be seen that "fighting Joe Hooker," the great paladin of the North, sought in the hour of danger to shield himself from Confederate shot behind Confederate petticoats!

When the Yankee army suddenly mads its appearance at Chancellorsville, four Fredericksburg ladies.—Mrs —— Forbes, the mother of Mr. John Forbes, late member of the Legislature from Fauquier, Miss Kate Forbes, and two others—were in the house which gives name to the locality. Hooker refused to permit them to come into our lines or to send them to the rear of his own. On the morning of Sunday, the third of May, when the great battle had been begun, and when the Confederate line was drawn up within 500 yards of the house, the ladies again applied to Hooker, who was standing in the porch, and entreated him not wantonly to expose their lives, but to permit them to go to a place of safety. This he refued, telling them that General Lee would not fire upon the house so long as they were in it. They asked him if he supposed General Lee would risk the safety of his army, and perhaps of the Confederacy, on account of the lives of two or three women? "Well," he replied, "he didn't fire upon Fredericksburg under similar circumstances." He then ordered the ladies to go up stairs and show themselves in the balcony, where they would be in full view of our whole line of battle. The ladies obeyed, but scarcely had they gotten upon the balcony before a cannon shot struck a pillar of the porch below, against which Hooker was leaning, knocking him to the ground, and injuring him, it is believed, very severely. In the next moment a shell entered the roof and set the house on fire. All was now panic and confusion, and Hooker, finding that the presence of the ladies was not likely to protect his precious person, ordered them to the rear, and took care to send them by a route directly across our line of fire. By a miracle they escaped unhurt, and have since been permitted to return to their friends.

The house contained at the time of its burning, two hundred and fifty wounded Yankees and three Confederates, one of whom was a Lieutenant-Colonel. They were all burned alive.—*Richmond Examiner.*

[From the Herald of the 19th.]

The Vallandigham Meeting in New York.

There was an immense demonstration Monday evening in Union Square, New York, called under the auspices of the Democratic Union Association, to protest against the recent arbitrary acts of the Administration, in the suppression of free speech and the press. There were four stands erected, at each of which there was speaking. The speakers all denounced the arrest of Vallandigham. The Chairman, Godfrey C. Guthrie, Esq., said, "if the arrest of Vallandigham is to go unrebuked, and is tolerated, free speech dies, and with it our liberty, the constitution and the country." A voice—Three cheers for the next Governor of Ohio! (Hip, hip, hurrah!)

The first of a series of resolutions which was adopted, is as follows:

Resolved, That we, the citizens of the city of New York, here assembled, denounce the arrest of Hon. Clement C. Vallandigham, and his trial and sentence as a startling outrage upon the hitherto sacred rights of American citizenship.

Mr. John Mullaly, another of the speakers, said:

He would ask the audience, so far as they represented the State of New York, were they prepared to stand by Vallandigham? (Vociferous responses of "yes, yes.") He thought that Governor Seymour knew the spirit of the people of the Empire State when he wrote the letter to the Albany meeting on Saturday night, and he (the Governor) knew that the people would stand by him, with guns and bayonets in their hands at all hazards. (Loud cheers for Governor Seymour.) Now was the time for every man to be prepared, if necessary, to take his life in his hand and fight the battles of freedom over again. The speaker alluded to the expected enforcement of the Conscription act, and enquired of the poor laboring man where he was to get his three hundred dollars, and whether he would consent to be drafted? (Cries of "never, never.") Would they fight for an abolition administration that kept soldiers months without their pay, while contractors were swaggering around Washington with their pockets full of greenbacks? He predicted that the Conscription law would never be carried out in the State of New York, and judging from the character of the meeting, he thought they were in favor of discontinuing this abolition war. (We are; that's the tale, and cheers.) The government would not give us another foe to fight with, and we had fought long enough with our fellow-countrymen of the South. It was the design of the Administration to overthrow the whole social system of the South, and if this war was allowed to continue, we would have a King at Washington. He had the highest respect for the office of President of the United States, which was filled by such men as Washington, Jefferson and Jackson, and he would tell them that there had been new glory added to the name of Jackson.—[Loud cheers, and cries of "God bless the good boy."] There had been new glory added to it by the great hero whose funeral solemnities were but lately celebrated in Richmond. That might be called treason, but was it treason? ["No, no."]

Captain Arnold.

We learn, with pleasure, which will be shared by all the loyal Southerners of East Tennessee, that the President is on the point of signing the pardon of Capt. John Q. Arnold, who is under sentence of a Court Martial to be shot for killing one Major Adrian. Captain Arnold, who is scarcely twenty years of age, belongs to the best people of East Tennessee, and he and his brother Reuben, were the first to unfurl the Confederate banner in that hot bed of Unionism at a time when others dared not, except with bated breath, name the word secession. His was the first company raised in Tennessee, and up to the time of the unfortunate affair, for which he was Court Martialed, he had devoted himself, with signal courage and untiring energy, to the promotion of the Southern cause. He had been engaged in several minor engagements, and took part in the bloody battle of Perryville.

The circumstances of the killing of Major Adrian have been furnished us by a gentleman who is in all respects trustworthy.—Adrian had been commissioned to raise a battalion of Partisan Rangers in East Tennessee. Captain Arnold obtained permission to raise a company for the battalion. In a very short time he joined Adrian with one hundred and twenty-five men, recruited in Greenville, his native town. He and Adrian, however, got along ill together, and upon one occasion the latter called him a coward. This resulted in a challenge from Captain Arnold, which Adrain refused, but at the same time dropped expressions which induced Arnold to believe that he mediated foul play. A meeting ensued in which Arnold shot him.

The whole Tennessee delegation have united in the application for his pardon, the announcement of which will carry joy to the heart of a devoted mother and a thousand friends in his native State.—*Examiner.*

The Presidential Election of 1864.

The N. Y. Herald has a long editorial on the Presidential election of 1864, in which it says:

It will be the most important since Washington's first election. The canvass will be one of intense excitement and bitterness, with great danger of leading to bloodshed and revolution at the North. The politicians are increasing rather than allaying the animosity between factions and parties. The radicals are endeavoring with all their power to force their rabid and revolutionary views upon all connected with the Government. They caused Vallandigham's arrest. A State Convention is to be held at Utica on the 27th, when there will be a grand explosion of tongue patriotism—an opening day of the Presidential campaign for 1864 for the niggerheads.

The Copperheads are full as revolutionary as the other side. Already affairs have reached an alarming attitude, before the campaign is really opened to the public, or its course fully determined. Fortunately, other elements are at work which may prevent the Chases or Vallandighams from controlling matters. Another programme contemplates Lincoln for a renomination and election as a compromise candidate. If he consents, he will not let Seward and Chase use the patronage of their Departments for their own political advancement. The probabilities are that a grand mass meeting and popular demonstration will be held at Washington about the 4th of July, at which Lincoln will preside, and that will be the initiation of the important movement. The contest will assume a different shape from the present; but whether it will be any the less bitter or revolutionary the rapid transpiring of events alone can determine.—Let us with patience await and hope for the best for our ever glorious country.

An Incident at Recent Battles on the Rappahannock.

There is a young Georgian soldier, who has been two years in service, and has fought all through the Virginia battles, except the first Manassas, and has never been touched by Yankee ball or shell, until during the recent great fight on the Rappahannock. There he was wounded very severely in the face, and also in the hand, by Minnie balls. Walking off the field, covered with blood and very faint, though still keeping his loaded gun in the uninjured hand, he saw a Yankee marching off three of our boys, unarmed, as prisoners. The Yankee called out to the wounded soldier, being quite near him, to surrender, instead of which he instantly raised his gun and shot the Yankee dead, thus saving himself and releasiug the three prisoners.—The name of the young soldier is Jesse J. Morris, a private in Capt. Johnston's fine company, the Thomson Guards, Co F. 10th Georgia regiment; he is one of four brothers now in the service, whose parents reside, and were born, in Columbia county.

What Jackson Did Not Do.

The Richmond Enquirer says:

General Jackson did not accumulate a fortune in this war. He did not speculate in sugar or molasses; in tobacco or in flour; he robbed no houses; stole no plate or jewels, nor pictures, nor wines; sold no passports, extorted no black mail.

The Ease of Dying.

"If I had strength enough to hold a pen," said William Hunter, I would write how easy and delightful it is to die." "If this be dying," said the niece of Newton, of Olney, "it is a pleasant thing to die;" "the very expression," said her uncle, "which another friend of mine made use of on her death bed a few years ago." The same words have so often been uttered under similar circumstances that we could fill pages with instances which are only varied by the name of the speaker. "If this be dying," said Lady Glenoreby, "it is the easiest thing imaginable." "I thought that dying had been more difficult," said Louis XIV. "I did not suppose it was so sweet to die," said Francis Sharez, the Spanish theologian.

An agreeable surprise was the prevailing sentiment of them all. They expected the stream to terminate in the dash of the torrent, and they found it was losing itself in the gentlest current. The whole of the faculties seem sometimes concentrated on the placid enjoyment. The day Arthur Murphy died, he kept repeating from Pope,

"Faught half by reason, half by mere decay,
To welcome death and calmly pass away."

Nor does the calm partake of the sensitiveness of sickness. There was a swell in the sea the day Collingwood breathed his last upon the element which had been the scene of his glory. Capt. Thomas expressed a fear that he was disturbed by the rocking of the ship "No, Thomas," he replied, "I am now in a state in which nothing in this world can disturb me more. I am dying, and I am sure it must be consolatory to you, and all who love me, to see how comfortable I am coming to my end."

Later from Vicksburg.

TWO GUNBOATS SUNK.

A Regiment of Negroes Hung!

MOBILE, May 28.

A special dispatch to the Advertiser and Register, dated Jackson, 27th, says:—Reports from below state that Banks has crossed his army at Bayou Sara. A Federal deserter confirms the report.

The carnage at Vicksburg was very great.

The enemy sent a flag of truce to-day, about his sick and wounded.

Gen. Pemberton is burning tar, and using other disinfectants, to save our troops from the effects of the Federal dead who are rotting in front of our works.

The slaughter of the Federals is far greater than in any battle of the war.

The Mississippian states that two Gunboats were sunk at Vicksburg.

The Mississippian of to-day, received this evening, states that Saturday's battle, at Vicksburg, was the most stubborn of all.

News came from Memphis to Grenada, and believed at Memphis, that Helena was captured.

A telegram was afterwards received at Grenada from Oxford, stating that Helena was captured on Monday.

A man from the river had reached Canton, who had read a despatch to Col. Ferguson, stating that Gen. Marmaduke had taken Helena, and hanged a regiment of negroes, numbering 340, and their Yankee officers.—The Postmaster at Canton says positively, that this statement may be relied on.

Yankee Gunboats are reported at Yanzoo City.

Approved:
GEO. L. GARNER,
Chief of Staff.

A gentleman of a Virginia regiment, writing to his mother, gives the following account of an adventure he had in one of the recent battles. We copy from the Examiner:

I must tell you of a prisoner that I captured. I spied the villian in the road and put after him. He dismounted, and, leaving his horse in the road, took to the woods on foot. As the limbs of the cedars impeded my progress, I, for a time, lost sight of him. But having secured his horse and effects, I followed in the direction in which he had disappeared. As I rode under a tall pine, with the muzzle of my gun elevated, I was astonished to hear from the tree above my head sing out, "don't shoot; I surrender." The scoundrel saw the glittering of the gun barrel and tho't that I was aiming at him. I pretty soon got him down and carried him to the rear, having first secured his personal effects, which consisted of a saddle and halter, a canteen of milk, six pounds of bacon, twe pounds of coffee, ditto sugar, one pound of butter, a cap, one frying-pan, one spade, a piece of soap, a curry comb and brush, one oil cloth, two blankets, a small tent, and a half bushel of corn and oats—the fellow needed only a saw mill to be fully equipped.

The Wheat.

A good deal of the wheat crop in the South has been already harvested, and is represented to be unprecedentedly fine. An Atlanta contemporary speaking of it, says:

"Beyond dispute, the wheat crop of the present year, in Georgia, will be by far the largest that has ever been made in the State. We have assurances of this from every section of Georgia. In many counties harvesting is already over, and in others, near to us, it has begun, and, in a short time, the wheat will be stacked in the fields of our mountain country, most of which has been sowed with this prolific cereal.

We hear, too, that the wheat this year is remarkably good. Several samples have been exhibited to us which warrant this conclusion. We have now before us several heads from one of the fields of Dr. Hill, of Troup county, which we have not often seen equalled, and very rarely surpassed."

SAVANNAH, May 36.—A train of Cotton, the property of the Confederate States, was destroyed by fire accidentally, at Boston, on the Gulf Railroad, to-day.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

VOLUME 23. ABINGDON, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1863. No. 49.

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From the Richmond Whig,

Food-Raising!

To the Editors of the Whig:

In your issue of Friday, the 20th inst., you touched the very heart of our public danger, when you urged the vital importance of devoting our agricultural energies to the single work of producing food for man and beast.—Armies are the most voracious of consumers—war the most terrible of destroyers. Fire, flood and hurrican combined, never so waste the fruits of the earth and so destroy the reproductive energies of a people as war. Famine lurks on its trail all over the earth.—Vast armies have been contending on our Southern soil for nearly two years, and yet vaster armies will contend during the present year. Wherever they have gone, wide scenes of desolation are left, to remain unproductive during the war. Wherever they may go hereafter, fresh scenes of desolation will mar the landscape. Already our producing territory is seriously curtailed, and our general means of production diminished in a still greater ratio. Surely, the considerate mind must see, and the honest mind ought to admit, that here is to be found the weakest point in our defences; and that along with the filling up of the armies should go an equal solicitude for providing those supplies, without which armies are as useless as artillery without ammunition. Food cannot be extemporized like Treasury notes and political speeches; nor can it be manufactured by the efforts of a bureau, like gunpowder. It is the result of the long, plodding work of silent laborers scattered over the land, who must begin with the first dry days of the Spring, and lose no time—who must plough and sow and cultivate in patience and faith, trusting and waiting on the slow operation of God's providential laws.

We have no occasion for alarm; but we have occasion for wisdom and energy. We are possessed of both land and labor enough, with the ordinary blessing of Providence, to supply our wants abundantly. But the great food-producing agency is propelled *by motives*. It can easily be stopped. Congress or the State Legislature can stop it by an hour's work. The passage of a single bill fixing arbitrary prices will starve us beyond a doubt.

Last fall thousands of farmers unhitched their teams from the plow when they heard that commissaries were impressing flour below the market price; and that cause, together with the drought, will give us the smallest crop of wheat that has been raised in the Valley for fifteen years. There is now not a bushel of corn for sale in the Valley, and I fear that the mistaken policy of our rulers will prevent the planting of a large crop the ensuing Spring. Impressment of grain below the market price, leads farmers to raising broom corn, sorghum, tobacco, cotton, clover-seed, anything and everything except what is needed for the army. If a general maximum of prices be fixed, then farmers go to building stone fences, draining swamps, cutting saw-logs, planting orchards—in short, working for the future instead of the present, aiming only, meanwhile, to supply their own families. The impulses of patriotism have been denied their healthful play. How idle to expect men to toil all the year against the current of their private interests, after they have been treated as if they had neither patriotism nor conscience. Begin by denouncing and shackling men as if they were slaves and robbers, and then command them to work from patriotism! What absurdity!

If the public exigency requires that no cotton or tobacco shall be raised, a simple law to that effect would not be regarded as a hardship by anybody. What disheartens men is, denying to them the natural fruits of their toil, and attaching disgraceful penalties to the violation of oppressive enactments.—Would that our legislators could see that the great duty devolving upon them is to *stimulate*, not crush out, the productive energies of the people. If they cannot do this, they can certainly do one wise and patriotic action, viz: go home, and each man break up ten acres of ground for corn.

On this last point I am certainly in earnest. With a few obvious exceptions, the prime duty of every non-combatant in this emergency is *physical labor*. All pride of life, professional dignity, contempt for manual labor, social formalism, bar-room champagning, street-corner idleness, need to be adjourned to a future day, if not *sine die*. An idler now is a public burden. He consumes what may be needed to support a soldier. During Frederick's Seven Year's War, the Prussians found that they could save their country only by the entire home-staying population devoting themselves to the production of rye and gunpowder. The sooner we come down to such practical ideas the more surely is our independence guaranteed. Let every man strip for the work; and let every expedient be resorted to in order to increase the number of field laborers. Thousands of negro men and boys and able-bodied women are kept ministering to the ease and gentility of private families, and employed in hotels, who ought to be sent to the fields. And none of our citizens, however cultivated, should consider it beneath their dignity to lay hold of the hoe or plow handles. All right-minded men and women would applaud the patriotism, as well as judicious economy of lawyers, merchants and town-gentry generally, who would this year work their own gardens and chop their own firewood, in order to spare their servants to the neighboring farmers.

ROMAN.

From the Lynchburg Republican.

Lincoln a Dictator.

The Federal Congress which adjourned on yesterday constituted Lincoln complete Dictator of the Yankee nation. Not a Potentate in Europe of ancient or modern times, was ever more completely invested with the robes of imperial power, than this Illinoise Ape.—The freedom of the citizens—the liberty of the press and of speech—everything which pertains to a people of a constitutional government, has been placed completely at his mercy, by the sweeping law authorising the suspension of the *habeas corpus*. This measure is powerfully characterized by the New York World:

"As the most high-handed, bare-faced and infamous affront that has yet been offered to the great charter of our liberties, even by the false and perjured party that now controls the government. Every senator who voted for this detestable bill is sworn to support the Constitution of which it is an open and confessed repudiation. The bill, if it passes the house, (which it will,) and receives the signature of the President, (which it will,) is nothing less than an act for the establishment of a despotism in these once free and happy United States, and taking from the people the protection of the Constitution. It authorizes and justifies arbitrary arrests at the will of the executive, in defiance of explicit provisions of the Constitution forbidding such arrests. It puts every man's liberty and property out of the protection of the fundamental law; it annihilates the power of the State governments to protect their citizens against illegal violence; it tells the President and his minions that they may with impunity perpetrate all those acts of despotism by which the most odious tyrants in the worst ages have earned the execration of mankind. This may be deemed strong language, but it is no more than adequate to characterize the infamous act of combined perjury and despotism which we print this morning, and which challenges the attention and must provoke the indignation of every man who is not base enough to confess himself a cowering slave. The proceedings in connection with the passage of this bill prove that every Senator who voted for it committed conscious perjury; that he knowingly and wilfully violated the solemn oath he had taken to support the Constitution of the United States. We ask the deliberate attention of the country to the facts we will now recite, and which appear on the record. Mr. Carlisle, of Virginia, moved to amend the first section of the bill by inserting after the phrase "President of the United States," the words *"in the constitutional authority,"* an amendment which would give that officer immunity for all acts, arrests and proceedings which he has done or ordered in the exercise of his authority, but leaving him and his subordinates to the full consequences and penalties of acts done in violation of the Constitution. The Republican Senators saw that the adoption of this amendment would render the bill nugatory, that this confession of allegiance to the Constitution would render it of no more effect than so much blank paper. The amendment was accordingly rejected by 11 ayes against 29 nays. By this stiff and brazen vote the Senate of the United States declared their determination to treat the Constitution which they have sworn to support and the guarantees it throws around the liberties of the people, as a nullity. The vote of these twenty-nine Senators is a damning and indelible record, not only against themselves, but against the President of the United States. It in effect declares him quite guilty of numerous, frequent and repeated violations of the Constitution. It is a plain confession that the design of the bill is to shield that officer and his underlings from the legal consequences of such violations. If that were not the object, Mr. Carlisle's amendment would have been readily accepted, for the insertion of that amendment could in no way impair the effect of the bill, in exempting the President and his subordinates from penalties for acts which were *not* violations of the Constitution. These Senators in effect declare that he has violated the Constitution; that they consider violations of the Constitution meritorious acts on the part of an officer sworn to support and defend it; and that they will stand between him and all parties ordained by State or Federal laws for wanton and illegal trespasses on the rights of citizens."

Such is the record against Lincoln, and his abolition Congress, as drawn by one of the ablest Northern journals, and it is a sad commentary upon the once proud and honored country known as the Federal Union. In the brief space of two years liberty has become extinct, and the home of the free and the land of the brave been converted into a despotism governed by knaves.

A gentleman who has administered the following remedy for diptheria, says that it has always proved effectual in affording speedy relief: Take a common tobacco pipe, place a live coal within the bowl, drop a little tar upon the coal and let the patient draw smoke into the mouth and discharge it through the nostrils. The remedy is safe and should be tried whenever occasion may require.—Many valuable lives may be saved, the informant confidently believes, by prompt treatment as above.

Speech of the Democratic Candidate for Governor of Connecticut.

Mr. Thomas H. Seymour, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Connecticut, concluded a speech, delivered in the City Hall at Hartford, on the 9th of February, as follows:

"These popular uprisings are not merely special in their character, but broad and general as the universal air, and sweep, as with the wings of an archangel, the vast horizon of maladministration and of horrible battle fields. The true meaning of this is that the people are sick of this horrible fratricidal war, and demand that it shall be speedily terminated. I avow myself opposed to it, and ask for a cessation of hostilities. In vain protest against illegal arrests and wicked proclamations, if you have got a war policy that justifies both. I can't for the life of me see how great wrongs are to be redressed and the Union re-established, while measures are on foot which render it impossible to accomplish either on the war plan. Now I am for redressing these wrongs and doing what can be done for the Union cause. I am for getting back the Southern States by fair and honorable means, if such a thing be possible; and I will hope for the best. And I want to get them back as they were. I don't want conquered, blood-drenched States, with their ruined homes and weeping population, to make a Union for me! Such a Union would be a mockery of the name. The Union I desire is a Union of hearts and hands, such as our fathers gave us."

A Washington dispatch to the New York Tribune says:

The revolutionary and treasonable attitude assumed by the copperheads of Connecticut, in their recent convention, is attracting, as it should, the special attention of the Government. There is a limit to the forbearance of the Administration.

The New York World says: "It is manifest that on every side the most terrible and decisive battles of the whole war are about to take place."

Where is Fort McAllister?

"Where is Fort McAllister? The fact that the enemy is trying to batter it down by a most terrific bombardment, naturally raises the question. We heard it asked yesterday frequently, but not in a single instance was its position correctly given.

Off the Georgia coast, and eighteen miles to the southward of the mouth of the Savannah river, is Ossabaw Sound. Into this Sound flows the Ogeechee river, a steam navigable some distance up—some thirty miles—to vessels of a larger class. On the Ogeechee river, four miles above the Sound, is situated Fort McAllister. The Fort stands on the main land, directly on the river bank, and commands the river for a mile and a half or two miles. The country for several miles along the Ogeechee, as is almost the universal case on the Southern coast, is but an extensive marsh, crossed and recrossed by innumerable little creeks and inlets connected with the main stream. Some of the Islands formed by these creeks and inlets are large, and contain large plantations, but while there is one of these, there are hundreds of others mere marshes. To the northward of the Big Ogeechee, and connected with numerous creeks, are two more considerable streams, called the Little Ogeechee and Vernon rivers, on each of which are said to be strong batteries.

This is the third attack on Fort McAllister, the enemy having made two previous assaults, one on the 27th of January, and another on the 1st of February. In both of these the enemy signally failed, and was compelled to withdraw. The fire of our batteries in each of these actions is said to have been splendid. A correspondent of the Tribune, speaking of the first engagement, says that "the firing of the rebels was such as to excite admiration from friend as well as foe. The very first shot struck the turret of the Montauk, and each and every one following it was almost equally well directed." The fact that the fort has withstood two bombardments already, one lasting over six hours, encourages us to hope that it may be able to hold out in this instance.

Another hope we have of a successful resistance of the fort is in the obstructions which have been planted in the river. It was on account of these obstructions that the previous attempts to take the fort failed, and the same saved us Drewry's Bluff last spring. A line of obstructions is more formidable to the advance of a fleet than a thousand columbiads, and if our authorities would take to driving piles and sinking every manner of obstruction that ingenuity can devise, instead of mounting cannon, we might defy the whole fleet of Yankee iron clads.—*Richmond Examiner.*

The Fight in the Valley.

The Staunton Spectator furnishes a correct account of the recent successful affair in the Valley of Virginia. It appears that on Thursday last the enemy drove in our pickets near Woodstock, Va., when General Jones sent out two regiments of cavalry, which attacked the enemy and a running fight took place, the enemy fleeing and our cavalry pursuing.—We pursued them as far as Newtown, within eight miles of Winchester, when General Milroy sent out a large force, and our soldiers fell back. We captured one hundred and eighty-four prisoners, who were sent to Richmond on Monday morning. We lost one man killed and five wounded. The enemy had some twenty-five wounded. It is probable that the killed numbered eight or ten. It is reported that Gen. Milroy, with most of his force, has advanced as far as Strasburg. We may expect more interesting news from the Valley in a few days.—*Lynchburg Republican.*

The Case of Col. Zarvona.

In the U. S. Senate, the 16th ult., Senator Wilson from the Military Committee, in answer to the resolution inquiring into the case of Richard Thomas (Zarvona,) of Maryland, alleged to be insane from ill usage while a prisoner of war, states that he was placed in confinement December 3d, 1861, and after March 3d, 1862, he was kept in close quarters. He attempted to escape in April by jumping overboard and swimming to the Long island shore, since which time he has not been out of his room, except during a visit from his mother, permitted by the Secretary of War. He occupies the room once the quarters of Senator Wall, 20 by 15, with three windows. He is allowed to communicate only with officers of the guard and of the fort, through whom he can procure any food he desires in addition to his rations. Having taken advantage of papers and books to communicate with persons outside, he is not allowed the privilege of their use. The Surgeon reports that his health is generally good—better, by his own admission, than when he was first imprisoned. He considers the prisoner mentally sane, but regards him as eccentric. Adjutant Townsend reports him as indicted by the Grand Jury of the Maryland District for attempting to seize the Mary Washington and treason; and quotes the opinion of General Dix, that he should be treated as a pirate and a spy. There are four witnesses to the first crime; and the evidence to the second charge consists in his being taken in the disguise of a female, with a commission as Colonel "in the Active Volunteer forces of Virginia" upon his person. In consequence of such a report, he is not held as a prisoner of war, and he was placed in close confinement for the desperate attempt to escape.

Another Cartel.

The Richmond Enquirer affirms that another cartel for the exchange of prisoners held by the respective belligerents has been entered into. The Enquirer thinks that this is due to the President's Proclamation of December 23d. We quote from the Enquirer, which says:—

"The Federal Commissioner has now agreed to deliver up all those Confederate officers and soldiers who had been wrongfully detained previous to the Proclamation—whether belonging to the regular Confederate army, or to irregular organizations—also, all non-combatants—also, the officers detained by Butler, and such soldiers as have been tried by their military tribunals and sentenced. In short, all those cases which provoked the President's Proclamation are to be redressed; and if the Yankees act in good faith, every Confederate soldier and citizen confined in their prisons (except officers captured since the Proclamation) will be delivered within three weeks. This will include the brave and unfortunate Zarvona.

"So it stands with respect to all prisoners taken on either side before the President's Proclamation of the 23d December. The future begins a new score; and it demands the most anxious attention of the President and Congress. It may be interesting to know that the enemy has, at this moment almost or quite as many officers of our's in their hands as we have of their officers, but of privates, we hold a much larger number than they."

Yankee Wit on the War.

As an evidence of the enthusiasm of the people over McClellan, the New York Herald gravely relates the following incident that occurred at one of the negro minstrel halls, in that city:

Bones wished to know if Mr. Johnson could tell him which was the largest room in the world. Johnson failed in all his attempts, and finally gave it up. "The room for improvement," triumphantly shouted Bones.—"Oh! I know where dat room is," said Mr. Johnson; "dat's down on de Rappahannock." Shouts of applause greeted this sally. "I know who can sweep dat room clean," asserted Bones, with a wise shake of the head; "Little Mac can do it, sure." This brought the house down. They stamped, and laughed and cheered for McClellan for ten minutes at least. The uproar began afresh, when Bones came forward and gravely announced that "Ffteen minutes intermission will take place to allow for cheering de General."

The Herald adds: This incident shows that here, as well as in Boston, the enthusiasm of the people is easily raised, when McClellan is in question. The McClellan breeze is becoming a hurricane, bound to sweep away from our midst the curse of Abolitionism, and to rid our country of its enemies."

Is a Gentleman a Blackguard?

In the Yankee House of Representatives on the 23d ult., Mr. Vallandigham animadverted upon the "bitterness and severity" of certain language used in debate by Mr. Campbell.—"He hurled back the threat in defiance in the gentleman's teeth. He spurned it; spit upon it. It was not argument to be addressed to equals here. It was personal insinuation against loyal men who sit with him here, strong in their attachments to a common union of the States, and only differ as to the mode of preserving it."

Mr. Campbell replied that he was denouncing traitors, and if the gentleman gave his remarks a personal application he could not help it.

Mr. Vallandigham.—I yielded the floor in the spirit of a gentleman, and *not to a blackguard!* (Excitement.)

Mr. Campbell.—The gentleman himself is a blackguard. (Applause in the galleries.)

Mr. Robinson, of Ill.—We have been insulted again by contractors and plunderers of the Government. I demand that the galleries be cleared.

Mr. Campbell said he felt able to take care of himself there or elsewhere.

Mr. Bingham, of Ohio, replied to Mr. Vallandigham's remarks at length, after which the House adjourned.

From Washington.

Proceedings of Congress—Fearful Ravages of Small Pox.

In the Senate, Mr. Powell, of Kentucky, offered a resolution for a select committee to investigate the conduct of Colonel Gilbert, who lately dispersed the Frankfort Convention. Also, a resolution of inquiry into the arbitrary arrest of D. A. Mahoney and others. The latter was indefinitely postponed by a vote of 21 to 16. A motion to take up the Bankrupt bill was agreed to. The Senate bill for the appointment of additional generals was passed.

The Committee of Conference have compromised all differences respecting the finance bill, excepting that relating to the Bank tax. The Herald says that "the financial measures, as they stand, since the adoption by the House of the report of the Conference Committee, seems to be but little understood.—The general construction is, that Mr. Chase is authorized to issue besides the fifty millions of fractional currency, five hundred and fifty millions legal tender currency, all of this being in addition to the three hundred millions authorized by the Bank bill.

Senator Wilson has introduced a new negro regiment bill, containing a proviso, that no person of African descent shall be appointed to execute authority over white officers, soldiers or men in the army or navy service.

Colonel Percy Wyndham has been discharged from arrest, for the purpose of placing him in command of an important projected cavalry expedition.

Major General McDowell is acquitted of all charges by the verdict of the recent Court of Inquiry.

It is stated, upon high authority, that General Scott will publish, in a few days, a letter, explanatory of his letter to Secretary Cameron, and exculpating General McClellan.

The ravages of small pox among the contrabands in Washington are depicted as fearful. The deaths at the principal station being fifteen a day. The Herald says Medical attendance for them is impossible to be obtained. The poor creatures who have left comfortable homes to enjoy the boon of freedom, are dying like rotten sheep. They are half-fed, destitute of bedding, and almost every necessary of life. In their anxiety to escape the horrors of their situation, they steel away from their quarters and spread the loathsome disease in every direction over the city.

Later from the North.

RICHMOND, March 5.

The "Enquirer" has the Washington Chronicle of the 3d.

The Government is a heavy loser by the destruction of the Jacob Bell, as her duties would have amounted to one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars.

Judge Bernard, of New York, has instructed the Grand Jury to find bills against parties implicated in arbitrary arrests.

Commander Porter's dispatches to the Secretary of the Navy say:

"I regret to inform you that the Indianola has also fallen into the hands of the enemy.—The Webb and Queen of the West attacked and rammed her until she surrendered, all of which I can trace to non-compliance with my instructions."

The London Times says it is clear that the blockade at Charleston was not raised at the time of the attack on the Federal fleet. That there was not even an intermission of it.

The Post takes a similar view.

The Liverpool Post announces the arrival of the Sumter in the Mersey.

The Indianola.

MOBILE, March 5th.

The Jackson Mississippian says the distruction of the Indianola was a most unfortunate and unnecessary affair. The turretted monster proved to be a flat boat with sundry fixtures to create deception—passed Vicksburg on Tuesday night. The officers believing she was a turretted monster blew up the Indianola, but her guns fell into the hands of the enemy.

The Queen of the West left in such a hurry as to forget part of her crew who were left ashore. Taken altogether this was a good joke on the partizan rangers, who are notoriously more cunning than brave.

Later from Van Dorn's Victory.

CHATTANOOGA, March 4.

Confirmatory reports are received of Van Dorn's raid in Franklin. He is now in possession of that place. Thirty-nine wagons, with stores, were captured. The Federal loss is 1,000 killed and wounded. Our loss heavy. The number of prisoners taken is 2,600.

From Vicksburg.

VICKSBURG, March 5.

Commodore Porter, commanding the Yankee fleet, proclaims that if any persons firing on unarmed vessels in the river were taken in the act, they would be hung. Also all persons caught burning cotton, levying contributions, &c.

The answer of Gen. Stevenson has not yet transpired.

A Valuable Capture.

RICHMOND, March 5th.

The New York Herald, of the 3d, says the C. S. steamer Florida captured and burned the ship, Jacob Bell, from China, for New York, with 16,00 tons of merchandise. The cargo is valued at $1,800,000.

President Davis' Cotton to be Seized.

Rear Admiral Porter instructed the captain of the gunboat Indianola, as he was on the point of sailing down the Mississippi the other day, to visit the plantations of Jeff Davis and his brother Joe, and carry away every bale of cotton and every able-bodied male negro he could find.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

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☞ We copy the following beautiful and pathetic narrative from the letter of "S. L," the Richmond correspondent of the Knoxville Register:

The Poor Child---Its Burial Place.

Last Sunday I went to "Hollywood," the famed Cemetery of Richmond. Time, when peace is restored, will make it an attractive spot. Though the site is admirably chosen and many of the monuments costly and tasteful, yet the gravestones are all of recent date. I never cared to wander through a graveyard in which there were no old tombstones. Men just buried are too nearly allied to the living—the gulf that separates us, is neither deep nor wide enough to excite those strangely sad emotions which are experienced when we seek to decipher the time-worn epitaphs, which ascribe to ashes beneath all the virtues of our race. Two ex-Presidents sleep in Hollywood, and not far away there are countless graves of the soldiers of the South, the victims of inchoate Revolution. Monumental marble shall mark the last resting-places of Statesmen who achieved all the ends of human ambition, but the graves of soldiers who gave their lives for their country's emancipation, have no mark to designate the spot where the true representatives of unselfish patriotism have returned to dust. When war no longer desolates the land, when prosperity reigns, and a grateful people would honor the illustrious dead, there shall not be wanting a Mausoleum to tell posterity that Hollywood is consecreted in a nation's heart.

There they lie, beneath those little hillocks, with rude boards as headstones, the gallant men, who fell in all the battles around Richmond. There too are those whose lives went away from bodies racked with pain in Richmond Hospitals. Mothers and wives and sisters shall visit Hollywood through many coming years, from all the Southern States, that they may view the spot where the loved and lost repose in undistinguished graves.

I stood upon Holy Ground.

The funeral train of poverty came slowly in at the gateway as I was going out. A market wagon contained a little coffin of rough boards. A gray haired negro was the driver, and three women, an old man, and a half a dozen thinly clad little girls and boys followed very slowly—and with measured steps and sad faces. As I was going out a child eight or nine years old, poorly clad, was closing the gate. Her face was pretty, and her large lustrous eyes grew bright when I asked the name of the occupant of the coffin. She seemed to think that everybody should know that 'Mary' was dead. "It is strange that you did not know Mary. I thought almost every body knew her—she was so good and gentle and kind, and she was her mother's only child? I went to school with Mary."

The simplicity and earnestness of the child interested me. I wished to know more of Mary, and of that poor, heart-broken woman so meanly attired, who was following with unsteady steps her only child to the grave. I cannot of course give the language of the little girl, but she said, "when I used to look at Mary I wondered how people could ever call her homely—there were so many shades of color in her eyes when I was talking to her, and the blood would come and go in her pale cheeks. She used to help the little children across the muddy streets, and give away her pantry meal to some poor child who was hungry at school. She would teach me, too, the hard, long words in my geography.—When the other girls made fun of my dress because it had holes in it, and mother there, who is poor, like Mary's, could not buy me another, Mary used to put her arm around me to conceal the rents. I used to think there was a pretty light around Mary's sweet face, like that which mother showed me in the picture of our Savior. Those who did not know Mary well, did not think she was so beautiful, but we little children did. She was kindest and gentlest to the poorest of us."

I had never listened to an enlogium upon the dead, more touching than this which fell from the tremulous lips and tearful eyes of Mary's friend.

She is not homely now. The bright sun when it goes down again upon the little childish group who come tripping out of the old school-house, shall not add lustre to the changeful eyes and pale cheeks of Mary, her seat in school is vacant, her satchel lies idly on the shelf. The spider will weave his busy web upon the wall in Mary's garret; but there are no lustrous, lonely eyes to watch him. The heart-broken mother shall often dream that she hears, and listen in vain for the soft, sweet accents of little Mary's voice; she shall see Mary, *not here*, and many like her, of whom the earth was not worthy.

How coldly and rudely the clods that struck Mary's coffin fell upon that mother's heart! A piercing shriek escaped her lips—then all was still again, except the falling of the dull, heavy earth with which the old man filled the shallow grave.

When all were leaving the place I asked the school-child friend of Mary how she came to die. "I don't know," she answered, "mother said that the war took bread from the poor in Richmond, and Mary's mother is very, very poor."

From the Dubuque (Iowa) Herald.

How Large is the Debt?.

It is a matter of curiosity to many—but of interest, we conceive, to few, because it is morally sure that it will never be paid—to know how large is the public debt at the present time. Millions upon millions have been borrowed, with no provision for payment, while interest is now being paid by new loans, so that the whole forms a tangled network of national indebtness, which is but the precursor of national bankruptcy. Straightened out, the present indebtedness is something like this, being below the figures rather than above:

Old debt before the war	$ 70,000,000
Loans under acts of this Congress	250,000,000
Loans on deposit	100,000,000
Unliquidated debts due soldiers, &c.	300,000,000
Legal-tender notes, about	200,000,000
Postal currency, &c., issued and to be issued	60,000,000
Last session 5,20 bond act	500,000,000
Greenbacks lately authorized	100,000,000
New bill just passed House	900,000,000
Total	$2,480,000,000

Or very nearly *three thousand* millions of dollars, and vastly in excess of that when taking into estimate the unrequited claims for bounty, back pay, pensions, &c., to say nothing of the claims for damages, which only await a favorable opportunity to be presented.

The interest on this sum is payable in gold, which is now worth 50 per cent. premium, and soon likely to command 100. But even fixing it at the lowest rate, it will take 150 cents in Government notes to pay 100 cents in gold, which is equivalent to making the rate of interest 9 per cent., or three times the rate of Great Britain. This would, in round numbers, bring the yearly interest on the public debt to $250,000,000, or for twenty years which most of the bonds have to run, $5,000,000,000, which, added to the principal, would amount to $8,000,000,000.

But, mind you, the war is not over yet, and as an item of credit we have not spoken of the revenue of the nation, tariff or internal. It is all but a handful, compared with the amount just named. Not more than $60,000,000 will come from the internal tax. It is useless to go farther.

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

Mutiny of A Battalion of the Tenth Ohio Cavalry, &c.

A few days since an order came from the Government anthorities to the Tenth Ohio Cavalry, Col. Smith, at Cleveland, to break up camp and move southward, via Cincinnati.—The first battalion, under Major Saunders, composed of Companies A. E. G and K. arrived yesterday morning, and were to embark on the steamers Jacob Strader and Emerald for Nashville. The men refused to go on board the steamers until they had received the pay and bounty due them from the Government. The officers did not command them to board the steamers, but begged and coaxed, all to no purpose. Upon inquiry we learn that Col. Smith promised the men, before leaving camp, that the Paymaster was in Cincinnati, and that upon their arrival here they should receive in full all that was coming to them, which is five months pay, and part of the bounty offered by Government to volunteers. Upon their arrival here the soldiers demanded their money, and were told that the Paymaster was out of funds. The promise of Col. Smith and the failure of the Paymaster to make that promise good, the four companies mutinied, broke ranks, drew their swords, and asseverated solemnly that they would "wade in blood" and "die right here" before they would go another step. The officers plead with them in the mildest terms possible to go on board of the steamers, but the replies were invariably, "we'll see you d—d first."

Speeches from cotton-bales and wagons, by shoulder strapped gentlemen, were laughed at and hissed by the mob, when finally the Major told the men that he "knew the boys deserved their money plaguey well, and if they would go on the boats this time, on the failure of the next promise to pay them off he would lead them in asserting their rights." This had a tendency to calm the dragoons, who, one by one, boarded the vessels. At a late hour last night the four companies had all taken passage without any body being hurt. The timidity of the officers was particularly noticeable and disgusting to all who witnessed their conduct. A firm officer could have commanded that battalion to go on board of those boats, and he would have been obeyed, and disobedience with such a man would have been met by summary punishment. We do not endorse the action of the Government in keeping these men out of their pay and bounty, and somebody is to blame in this criminality.

The Last and Only Venture.

The Springfield (Mass.) Republican concludes an article on the bill for arming the negroes as follows:

"But there is one thing that it will not answer for the party in power to forget, which is, that this experiment necessarily limits their opportunity to save the Union. They are, therefore, under the strongest motives to make the negro army a success. *If it fails, there will be nothing for them to fall back upon, and they will be obliged either to resign the Government to the Democrats and let them try to save the Union in their way, or else to acknowledge the independence of the Confederacy and make the best terms possible with the rebel leaders.* They have hazarded all upon this last and only venture—let them do their utmost to succeed in it, or the future offers them nothing but destruction and dishonor."

From the Knoxville Register.

What the Yankee Prisoners Did at Bristol.

The Yankee prisoners captured by Van Dorn, who passed through here last week, arrived at Bristol on the line on Saturday, and remained there until Monday. What transpired during their sojourn there is thus recorded in the Southern Advocate, a semi-secular and semi-religious weekly published in that magnificent village:

"During their stay here, speculation ran high with a portion of our people—in trading with the Yankees. The Confederate money was *FIFTY per cent. below par*, that is to say two dollars of Confederate money was given for one greenback dollar. A considerable business was done in this way. Many of the Yankees cut the buttons off their clothes and sold them for one and two dollars per dozen. Boot, cap and other exchanges, were made, and from what we saw and heard, imagined that the Yankees were gathering their overland travelers to sell, as one of them remarked that everything they had seemed to be in demand here.

While they were here, they were encamped within a short distance of the Methodist Church, which deprived that congregation from worship on Sabbath. Owing to their close proximity to the Church, it was not deemed advisable by the Pastor that the female portion of his congregation should turn out on that day. At night service he complained bitterly of the conduct of the 'beastly Yankees,' and we inferred from his strictures that they had *'filofisticated all over the adjacent premises.'* We hope no more Yankees will be permitted to tarry so long in our town, if so, that other quarters may be given them."

Particulars of the Capture of the Jacob Bell.

The Herald's Halifax correspondence, giving the particulars of the capture of the ship Jacob Bell, from Sevatow, China, bound to New York, with a full cargo of cassia, camphor, cassia oil, &c., all British property, valued at $1,500,000, says, that when 100 miles from Sombrero, on the 11th ult., she discovered a steamer in pursuit, under full head of steam and all sail set. After six hours chase, the steamer fired a shot, striking twice the length of the ship astern, when the captain ordered his ship hove to. The steamer carried the Federal flag. After sailing around the Jacob Bell three times, she presented a broadside, ran up the rebel flag and sent a boat's crew aboard. The steamer proved to be the privateer Florida. After examining the Bell's papers, she was declared a prize to the Confederate States. Officers, crew and passengers of the Bell were immediately transferred to the steamer, being allowed half an hour to collect a few necessary articles, the prize crew appropriating whatever pleased their fancy, of the remaining articles. The Florida immediately started in pursuit of a schooner which escaped in the darkness, ordering the prize master to steer a certain course and meet the Florida in the morning. They met on the morning of the 19th, when the prize crew were taken off and the ship fired. The Florida narrowly escaped being run down by the Bell, having banked her fires and the crew being so intently engaged in transferring plunder, as to neglect the management of the ship, which, with sails set, bore down on the Florida, the rigging of which had to be manned and the Bell shoved off. She was then abandoned and burned to the water's edge. The Florida carries six 68 pounders and two chasers, 120 pounders.—The crew number 160, all told. The officers are quite young, and the crew principally Irish, some of whom expressed a desire to leave her. Capt. Maffit and officers showed them every attention and seemed desirous of making them as comfortable as possible.—Captain Maffit mentioned having passed the Vanderbilt in pursuit of him, but being night and the Florida lying so low, with sails furled, and smoke stack down, she was not discovered.

A Bermuda paper of the 28th ult., notices the arrival at St. George, of the neutral British steamer Cornubia, from Wilmington, N. C., with a cargo of cotton and tobacco. The Cornubia reports having been hotly chased by four of the blackading fleet, but escaped by superior fleetness.

The U. S. men-of-war Vanderbilt, Alabama and Shepherd Knapp, all carrying heavy batteries and of great speed, left St. Thomas on the 20th ult., in pursuit of the privateer Florida.

The Herald's correspondent from on board the Vanderbilt, says, from information obtained at Havanna, just before that vessel left, on the 4th, the pirate Alabama had gone to Kingston, after her encounter with the Hatteras, the Vanderbilt arrived there on the 8th, and expected the "290" was cornered at last; but learned that she had sailed two weeks before. Kingston is deeply tainted with secession, the feeling being so strong that the officers were insulted by rebel songs in their ears, and were frequently hooted at in the streets. At 7 o'clock in the evening, a boat load of men and women pulled around the ship singing "Dixie" at the top of their voices.

Negroes to Ride in the Cars.

The bill to extend the Washington and Alexandria Railroad was then considered. An amendment by Mr. Sumner, that no person should be excluded from the cars on account of color, was adopted by 19 yeas, 18 nays, as follows:

"YEAS—Messrs. Arnold, Chandler, Clark, Fessenden, Foot, Grimes, Harris, Howard, King, Lane (Kansas,) Morrill, Pomeroy, Sumner, Ten Eyck, Trumbull, Wade, Wilkinson, Wilmot, and Wilson (Mass.)—19.

"NAYS—Messrs. Anthony, Bayard, Carlile, Cowan, Davis, Henderson, Hicks, Howe, Kennedy, Lane (Indiana,) Latham, McDougall, Powell, Richardson, Salsbury, Turpie, Willey, and Wilson [Missouri]—18."—New York Express.

That is a finger upon the political guide-post which shows where the Abolition road ultimately leads—negro equality.

General John Morgan.

The Whig publishes an extract from a forthcoming work entitled "West Point and Political Generals," in which a brief summary is given of the exploits of this great partizan leader. They border on the marvellous, yet they are strictly authentic. He began with a small body of horse, which he raised himself, and during his career has brought from within the lines of the enemy, and turned over to the Confederate service, nearly 5,000 men. He has generally been at the head of less than 1,000 men—in his famous raid on Kentucky he started with 875 and returned with 1,200. He has within two years, fought more than fifty battles—has killed or wounded more than 6,000 of the enemy—and has made upwards of 14,000 prisoners. His expeditions have always been of the most daring discription; yet he has never, but on two occasions, been forced to fight when he did not wish it. Many of his battles have been of the most desperate character, and he has been uniformly victorious. He has frequently operated hundreds of miles from support, in the midst of overwhelming bodies of the enemy, whose strength was greatly enhanced by the possession of railroads and telegraphs, stretching around him like a web, and almost indefinitely faciliating their power of concentration, while in the same degree, it complicated the dangers of his situation. The sagacity with which he has always been enabled to pluck triumph from the very jaws of these multiplied dangers, indicates the great leader, not only of partisan corps, but of regular armies.

There never has been on the continent of America—probably there never was in the world—any partisan leader whose exploits could sustain a comparison to those of Morgan. Even Marion and Sumpter sink into absolete insignificance when placed beside him. And yet they were undoubtedly great officers, and, as such, entitled to all the admiration with which they are regarded not only by the people of their own States, but by those of all the Southern States.

The following is a summary of Morgan's exploits for the six months beginning 4th July, 1862, and ending 5th of January, 1863: Between 12,000 and 14,000 prisoners, and 10,000 stand of arms captured; and $9,500,000 worth of stores destroyed; 4,695 men raised within the enemy's lines, and armed and equipped by himself, he having received but 200 saddles from the Government.

Thus much for General Morgan, now for his wife. The McMinnville correspondent of the *Rebel* has seen the wife of the famous partisan leader, and here is what he says of her:

I am no Jenkins, but I am a mortal like the balance of my neighbors, with a curious inquisitive turn of mind. I wanted to see what sort of an angel the great partisan leader had selected. Luck has favored me, for this morning about 10 o'clock I met Mrs. John Morgan. I will not attempt to describe her after the manner of the poets, writers or Irish orators. I can't tell whether she is an *abese* or a *spiriuelle* according to rule. I know that she is a good looking young woman, very lady like, very amiable, and very pleasant. Whether her eyes are black, brown or blue, I cannot say, for there never was but one woman in the world, the color of whose eyes is familiar to me. I know, however, that her hair is dark brown, her complexion fair and her cheeks sufficiently rosy to denote youth and health. Altogether I approve John Morgan's choice, albeit the policy of marrying at all is to be doubted.

Brilliant Affair in Culpeper County.

We learn from a gentleman from Culpeper that a heavy and serious cavalry fight, between a portion of Gen. Stuart's command and a large body of the enemy's cavalry, assisted by artillery, occurred near Kelley's Ford, in Culpeper county, on Tuesday last.—The enemy made a demonstration to cross the Rappahannock, at the point mentioned, on Monday, and after some desultory skirmishing with our pickets, succeeded in doing so.—On Tuesday morning, Gen. Stuart, though far inferior to the enemy in numbers, determined to arrest their further progress, when a desperate and sanguinary contest resulted. After a hard fought battle the enemy were forced to retreat, with heavy loss in killed and wounded.

The fight took place about a mile and a half this side of Kelley's Ford in Culpeper, and the enemy driven back and pursued across the river. Their numbers are stated by prisoners to have been six thousand, and our own is reported at only twelve hundred. Our success was brilliant, though dearly purchased with the loss of some of the most gallant spirits the Confederacy can boast. Among others we have to mourn the youthful hero, Major Pelham, of the Horse Artillery, and Major Puller, killed; Major Rosser, a native of this county, but now of Texas, badly wounded in the foot by a piece of shell. His wound was received during a charge, but with noble heroism he concealed the fact from his men and only retired from the field when the victory was won. Major Pelham was struck in the head by a piece of shell and mortally wounded. He was taken to Culpeper Court House, where he breathed his last in a few hours. These are the names of all the killed or wounded we have been able to obtain, though we learn the number is about one hundred. Of the whole about twenty were killed. A number of the wounded were brought to Gordonsville yesterday.

The enemy's loss it is stated cannot be less than five hundred, exclusive of one hundred and fifty to two hundred prisoners.

Their movement was said to be only a raid, and was not thought to indicate an advance of their army. The intention appeared to be to obtain possession of Gordonsville at some point on the Central railroad and destroy the track, with the view of embarrassing General Lee and depriving him of the use of the road. In this design they were signally frustrated by the vigilance and gallantry of our men.

General Stuart, we learn, characterizes the fight as one of the most brilliant, considering the disparity of numbers, and the hardest fought cavalry fights, in which he was ever engaged.

We await details of the casualties with solicitude, as the Moorman Battery, the Wise Troop and Capt. Alexander's company from Campbell, were doubtless in the fight. As nothing had been heard from any member of these companies at a late hour last night, we indulge the hope that they escaped without serious loss.

P. S.—After the above was in tye, we received a telegraphic dispatch, to be found in another column, confirming our report in its main particulars, and assuring us that our victory was complete and glorious.

A gentleman who witnessed the retreat of the enemy says that our men charged upon and pursued them to the river, and when they reached the stream halted, and as the frightened wretches attempted to cross, shot them down like sheep, literally choking up the stream with the dead and the dying men and horses. He describes the spectacle as horrible beyond anything he had ever witnessed.—*Lynchburg Republican.*

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Capt. Mosby's Late Raid to Fairfax Court House.

A gentleman in Richmond received lately the subjoined letter from Capt. John S. Mosby, and having shown it to us, we take the liberty of making the gallant Captain tell the story of his brilliant act. The letter was entirely private, and is published by us without the knowledge or consent of either party:

"My Dear Sir: * * * * * * * You have already seen something in the newspapers of my recent raid on the Yankees, though I see they all call me *Mosley* instead of Mosby. I had only twenty-nine men under my command. I penetrated about ten miles in their lines, rode right up to the General's headquarters, surrounded by infantry, artillery and cavalry, took him out of bed and brought him off. I walked into his room with two of my men, and shaking him in bed, said, 'General, get up;' he rose up, rubbing his eyes, and asked what was the meaning of all this. I replied, "It means, sir, that Stuart's cavalry are in possession of this place, and you are a prisoner." We also surrounded the headquarters of Col. Wyndham, (Acting Brigadier of cavalry) but, unfortunately, he had gone down to Washington—we got his assistant adjutant general, and also his aid—an Austrian, Baron Wordener. There was an immense amount of all kinds of stores collected there, but I was unable to destroy them, as they were in houses, without destroying the town. The horses we brought off were mostly very fine, belonging to officers. If I had had enough men, I could have brought off hundreds. It was my purpose to have reached the Court House by 12 o'clock at night; but it being very dark and raining, we got lost, and were delayed two hours; so that we did not have over an hour to stay in town, it being necessary for us to pass out their lines before daylight. In coming out, we passed in two hundred yards of the fortifications at Centreville, and were hailed by a sentinel from one of the redoubts. A Captain Barker, from New York, here made a desperate attempt to get away; he dashed out of the ranks and tried hard to reach the fort, but a shot from one of my men convinced him that it was a dangerous undertaking, and he came back. At Centreville there was a force of about two thousand, consisting of infantry, artillery and cavalry. In the vicinity of the Court House, one cavalry and one infantry brigade were camped—there were about two hundred just in the town. We easily captured the few guards around the town, as they never dreamed we were anybody else but Yankees, until they saw a pistol pointed at their heads, with a demand for a surrender.

* * * * * * *

"Yours, truly, JOHN S. MOSBY."

Passage of the Currency Bill.

RICHMOND, March 18

The Currency Bill was perfected and passed, the Senate having taken final action on the House amendments to-day in secret session.

The first section provides that all Treasury notes not bearing interest, issued previous to the first of December last, shall be fundable in 8 per cents, until the 22nd of April. Thereafter until the first of August in 7 per cents—thereafter no longer fundable at the pleasure of the holder, but payable six months after the notification of a treaty of peace.

Notes issued since the first of December and within ten days from the passage of this act, to be fundable in 7 per cents until the first of August—thereafter in 4 per cents. All call certificates outstanding on the first of July shall be deemed to be bonds bearing 6 per cent, payable at date not exceeding 30 years.

The second section authorizes the monthly issue of treasury note bearing no interest, in an amount not exceeding fifty millions, fundable during twelve months from the first day of their issue in six per cent bonds, and thereafter in four.

The remaining sections of the act are substantially the same as published some weeks since, except that the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to sell hundred bond coupons, payable at the option of the owner in treasury notes or cotton certificates, pledging the government to pay for cotton at the rates of 8 sterling a pound six months after peace.

The planters in some sections of Mississippi are planting no cotton at all this year, but are turning their attention wholly to provisions. A good example.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

VOLUME 24. ABINGDON, FRIDAY, MAY 1, 1863. No. 4.

Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $4.00 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months after subscribing, otherwise $4.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $2.00 will be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

Any person procuring five responsible subscribers, shall be entitled to a copy gratis.

Terms of Advertising.

One square of 10 lines or less, $1.00 for the first insertion, and 75 for each continuance. The number of insertions must be marked upon the margin, or the advertisement will be continued till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

To those who advertise by the year, a liberal discount from the regular rates will be made.

All dues to the office may be remitted by mail, in good and available Bank notes, at the risk of the Editors, the person remitting taking the Postmaster's receipt that the money was deposited in the mail.

Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged at advertising rates, also tributes of respect, and $5.00 for announcing candidates.

MARION, SMYTH COUNTY, VA., April 18th, 1863.

To the Voters of the 13th Congressional District:

GENTLEMEN:—I present myself before you again, as a candidate to represent you in the next Congress of the Confederate States. At my time of life, I should be content to tread the walks of privacy, and should not now present myself before you as a candidate, but for the course which Hon. Walter Preston chose to pursue towards me in the last canvass.—*His* course makes it incumbent upon me, in my opinion, to ask that the voters of this District shall pass their judgment upon my character and conduct. During the last canvass, at a time when I could not be heard in my defence, he arraigned me before you upon the charge of *treason* to my country. He held up before the people a circular letter I had published (and not one word of which I now recant) and pronounced it one of the most *treasonable* documents that had ever issued from the press; said that if it found its way to the army it would produce mutiny in the camps; that any man who would issue such a document was a *traitor* to his country; and to use his own elegant and *christian* language, "By God, he ought to be hung as high as Haman!" He did not at the time, point out what part of that circular letter he deemed treasonable, and he has failed since, (although challenged to do so by me,) to point to any part of my letter which could have such a construction.—His failing to specify the particular portions of that circular which were so obnoxious, places him before you in the character of one who has made a general charge which has no foundation in truth. Here, I might well leave this subject, but, lest it might seem that I was inclined to avoid a full investigation, I shall call your attention briefly to that part of my letter which I presume he deems the treasonable part, inasmuch as he said, that if it found its way to the army it would produce mutiny in the camps. In that circular letter I said: "I am also of the opinion that there is too great a difference in the pay of the officers and privates in the army. The officers are paid very high salaries, whilst the poor privates get only $11 per month. This is too much of a difference. The privates ought to receive more pay and the officers less—for the poor privates have to undergo the hardships and fatigue, and have to do the fighting, whilst the officers get all the pay and all the honor." Now whilst I may modify my views with regard to the high pay of officers when I take into consideration the depreciation of our money; (attributable mainly to the action of the present Congress, of which, Mr. Preston is a member,) and the high prices of the articles of prime necessity, I am still of the opinion, that the poor privates receive a wholly inadequate compensation for their services. I go further even than I did in my last circular, and maintain that their pay ought at least to be doubled. They ought to be paid *at least*, $22 per month; and if I have the honor to be elected to the next Congress, I shall do what in me lies to have their pay increased. If this be treason, make the most of it. Upon this charge, I place myself in your hands as the jury of the country, whose right it is to try the issue between us. If Mr. Preston fails to make his point good, I demand a verdict in my favor at your hands. If I am found guilty, I am willing to stand condemned. And now having disposed of the charge made against me, I beg the privilege of making a few charges against Mr. Preston—upon which I am willing to submit the issue to you.

I charge that Congress (and Mr. Preston being a member of that body, must share his part of the responsibility) is responsible, to a very great extent, for the high prices of all articles of prime necessity and for the depreciation of our Confederate currency. Had Congress authorized the purchase of cotton in the Southern Confederacy when it could have been bought at the sum of 7a8 cts per pound, as they were urged to do by the public press, paid for it in the bonds of the Government and held it for sale to our people and foreign governments, this of itself would have contributed largely to the support of the war, and would have dispensed with the necessity, to that extent, of the issue of the paper currency of the Government with which our country has been unwisely flooded, and would, in large measure, have prevented the depreciation of that currency and the consequent high prices of the articles of prime necessity. If, in this connection, Congress had levied a tax upon the property of the country thus curtailing in another way the paper issues of the Government, we would not now see our Confederate currency depreciated as it is, but the demand would be for the Confederate paper instead of being as it now is for the *State Bank* paper of the country.

I charge that Mr. Preston did not vote for the bill to increase the pay of the private soldiers of our army, but was *absent* when that vote was taken. I charge that Mr. Preston did not vote for the proposition introduced by Mr. Baldwin of Va., requiring that the property of our citizens which was subject to be impressed by the Government should be valued by disinterested persons, in case of a disagreement about the price between the impressing officer and the owner of the property. I charge Mr. Preston with abandoning his seat in Congress to canvass his district, when the tax and other most important bills to the country are pending before the House, thus neglecting the duties, which you sent him to perform. Upon these charges I arraign him before you, and with you I leave the issue. I do not know how Mr. Preston voted upon the bill to pay the Judges $5500 per year; upon the bill to increase his own pay; upon the exemption law, or upon the substitate law, but I call upon him, as I have a right to do, to give the people information upon these subjects, and to render a full account of his stewardship.

Having thus briefly alluded to the charge against thyself, and to the charges which I prefer against Mr. Preston, the present representative, I confidently commit the whole subject matter to your decision, satisfied that you will decide the question as to you shall seem right and proper. It will become you, in my judgment, to weigh these matters carefully and well. Upon your decision, important results may depend. Our next Congress is to be a highly important one; it will be for them to negotiate a peace between the North and the South, in all probability; for this war cannot last much longer. It will be for them to arrange and settle our relations with foreign powers. It will be for them to regulate our currency, or to place it upon some sure basis where it will command the confidence of our people—where it will be ultimately safe and sound. These are important and responsible duties, and you should weigh well the qualifications of the man whom you select for your representative in Congress. If you should think proper to select me, I can but point you to my past history as an evidence of what my efficiency and ability will be. I have had no little experience in the legislation of our country. I served for *three years* in your House of Delegates, *eleven years* in your Senate, *eight years* as your representative in Congress, and was about two years the Governor of Washington Territory. In all these capacities, I flatter myself that I discharged my duty with acceptability to the people. What I have done heretofore, I promise you I will do again, should you select me as your representative. If, however, you should think that Mr. Preston will serve you more efficiently than myself, I shall bow cheerfully to your decision. With many thanks for your past kindness and support, hoping that you will honor me with a continuance of the same, I have the honor to subscribe myself,

Your humble servant,
FAYETTE McMULLIN.

CAMP MORSE'S NECK, VA. April 9th, 1863.

Fellow Citizens of the county of Scott:

Having declared myself a candidate to represent you in the next Legislature of Virginia, and it being impracticable for me to see you between this time and the day of election, I feel it my duty to give you my reasons for having become a candidate, and some of my views on the condition of our country. I have been in the service of my country nearly two years—have been as faithful to my duty as my health would permit, which is now much impaired from long marches, constant exposure and the hardships of camp life, though I still intend to do all that is in my power in vindication of our cause. We are in the midst of a great revolution, and our cause must be maintained at all hazzards. It is the duty of every man to exert every means possible for the maintainance of Southern independence. This is no time to play the gentleman—no time for dignified leisure. All cannot serve in the field, but all can do something to help forward the common cause. The young and active, the stout and vigorous, should be ready at a moment's warning for the ranks. There should be no holding back—no counting the cost. The enemy must be expelled by any and every means that God has put in our power. We are not fighting for military glory—we are fighting for a home and for a national existence—we can conquer, and we must. We must not suffer any other thought to enter our minds. If we are overrun, we can at least die, and if our enemy get possession of our land we can leave it a howling desert; but under God we shall not fail. If we are true to him and true to ourselves, a glorious future is before us. We occupy a sublime position. The eyes of the world are upon us. Can our hearts grow faint or our hands feeble in a cause like ours? The spirits of our fathers call to us from their graves. The heroes of other ages and other countries are beckoning us on to glory.

But we have an enemy at home—I mean the speculator—who has contributed largely to the depreciation of our currency. This is sucking the very life blood of our country. They are not only remaining at home doing nothing for our cause, but are cheating the wives and children of the poor soldier (who is fighting the battles of his country at eleven dollars per month) out of this small pittance, thereby amassing large fortunes. If I am so fortunate as to be your next representative, I shall remember all such. I am in favor of making the speculator pay a large per cent. of his profits to defray the expenses of the war.

Upon all matters of State policy, I will, if elected, represent your interest to the best of my ability, and will be governed by your instruction when instructed.

Your fellow-citizen,
JAMES H. HORTON.

April 24th, 1863—3w

Vice President Stephens is at home and well as usual. The winter has been so severe and changeable that he thought it imprudent to go to Richmond; and his duties at that point were not at all important.

To the Voters of the Senatorial District composed of the Counties of Wyth, Smyth and Washington.

Seeing that I have been announced as a candidate for the Senate in the Senatorial District, composed of the Counties of Wythe, Smyth and Washington, I take this occasion to return my thanks to the friends who have honored me, and to state that should the voters of the District deem me worthy of their suffrages, I will serve them to the best of my ability. Having been engaged for twelve years in educating the young men of South-western Virginia, at one of her Literary Institutions, located in Washington County, I hope I am not altogether unknown to the people of the District, and that my labors have not been without the result of some common good to those among whom I have lived.—This hope I cherish from the fact that my engagements in the army will not permit me to cultivate a more extensive acquaintance with the people of the District than I already have. I am, however, willing to submit my claim to their unbiassed choice, with the assurance given them, that if elected, I will faithfully watch and guard the honor, rights and interests of the Commonwealth, and unceasingly strive to secure the comfort of her gallant and noble sons in the field, and of those whom they have left at home. Should, on the other hand, the voters of the District think proper to select another, I shall have abundant solace in the reflection that they have found ONE more worthy than I am to represent them and their interests in the momentous crisis in which Virginia is acting and has yet to act her part. WM. E. PETERS.

April 24, 1863—2w

From the Richmond Whig.

The New Tax Bill.

We present below a synopsis of the bill to lay taxes for the common defence and carry on the Government of the Confederate States, which has passed both branches of Congres. It is substantially the bill proposed by the Committee of Conference:

1. The first section imposes a tax of eight per cent. upon the value of all naval stores, salt, wines and spiritous liquors, tobacco, manufactured or unmanufactured, cotton, wool, flour, sugar, molasses, syrup, rice and other agricultural products, held or owned on the first day of July next, and not necessary for family consumption for the unexpired portion of the year 1863, and of the growth of production of any year preceding the year 1863; and a tax of one per cent. upon all moneys, bank notes or other currency on hand or on deposit on the 1st of July next, and on the value of all credits on which the interest has not been paid, and not employed in a business, the income derived from which is taxed under the provisions of this act; Provided, that all moneys owned, held or deposited beyond the limits of the Confederate States, shall be valued at the current rate of exchange in Confederate Treasury notes. The tax to be assessed on the 1st day of July and collected on the 1st day of October next, or as soon thereafter as may be practicable.

2. Every person engaged, or intending to engage, in any business named in the 5th section, shall, within 60 days after the passage of the act, or at the time of beginning business, and on the 1st of January in each year thereafter, register with the district collector a true account of the name and residense of each person, firm or corporation engaged or interested in the business, with a statement of the time for which, and the place and manner in which the same is to be conducted, &c. At the time of the registry there shall be paid the spacific tax for the year ending on the next 31st of December, and such other tax as may be due upon sales or receipts in such business.

3. Any person failing to make such registry and pay such tax, shall, in addition to all other taxes upon his business imposed by the act, pay double the amount of the specific tax on such business, and a like sum for every thirty days of such failure.

4. Requires a separate registry and tax for each business mentioned in the 5th section, and for each place of conducting the same; but no tax for mere storage of goods at a place other than the registered place of business.—A new registry required upon every change in the place of conducting a registered business, upon the death of any person conducting the same, or upon the transfer of the business to another, but no additional tax.

5. Imposes the following taxes for the year ending the 31st of December, 1863, and for each year thereafter:

Bankers shall pay $500.

Auctioneers, Retail Dealers, Tobacconists, Pedlars, Cattle Brokers, Apothecaries, Photographers and Confectioners, $50 and two and a half per centum on the gross amount of sales made.

Wholesale dealers in liquors, $200, and five per centum on gross amount of sales. Retail dealers in liquors, $100, and ten per centum on gross amount of sales.

Wholesale dealers in groceries, goods, wares, merchandize, &c., $200, and two and-a-half per centum.

Pawnbrokers, Money and Exchange brokers, $200.

Distillers $200, and twenty per centum.—Brewers $100 and two and-a-half per centum.

Hotels, Inns, Taverns and Eating Houses, first class $500, second class $300, third class $200, fourth class $100, fifth class $30. Every house where food or refreshments are sold, and every boarding house where there shall be six boarders or more, shall be deemed an eating house under this act.

Commercial brokers or commission merchants, $200, and two and a half per centum.

Theatres, $500, and five per centum on all receipts. Each circus $100, and $10 for each exhibition. Jugglers and other persons exhibiting shows, $50.

Bowling alleys and Billard rooms, $40 for each alley or table registered.

Livery Stable keepers, Lawyers, Physicians, Surgeons and Dentists, $50.

Butchers and Bakers, $50 and one per centum.

6. Every person registered and taxed is required to make returns of the gross amount of sales from the passage of the act to the 30th June, and every three months thereafter.

7. A tax upon all salaries, except of persons in the military or naval service, of one per cent. when not exceeding $1,500, and two per cent. upon an excess over that amount. Provided, that no taxes shall be imposed by virtue of this act on the salary of any person receiving a salary not exceeding $1,000 per annum, or at a like rate for another period of time, longer or shorter.

8. Provides that the tax on annual incomes, between $500 and $1,500, shall be five per cent.; between $1,500 and $3,000, five per cent. on the first $1,500 and ten per cent. on the excess; between $3,000 and $5,000, ten per cent.; between $5,000 and $10,000, 12½ per cent.; over $10,000, fifteen per cent,, subject to the following deductions: on incomes derived from rents of real estate, manufacturing and mining establishments, etc., a sum sufficient for necessary annual repairs; on incomes from any mining or manufacturing business, the rent, (if rented,) cost of labor actually hired, and raw material; on incomes from navigating enterprises, the hire of the vessel or allowance for wear and tear of the same, not exceeding ten per cent.; on incomes derived from the sale of merchandize or any other property, the prime cost, cost of transportation, salaries of clerks and rent of buildings; on incomes from any other occupation, the salaries of clerks, rent, cost of labor, material, &c.; and in case of mutual insurance companies, the amount of losses paid by them during the year. Incomes derived from other sources are subject to no deductions whatever.

All joint-stock companies and corporations shall pay one-tenth of the dividend and reserved fund annually. If the annual earnings shall give a profit of more than ten and less than twenty per cent. on capital stock, one-eighth to be paid; if more than twenty per cent., one-sixth. The tax to be collected on the 1st of January next and of each year thereafter.

9. Relates to estimates and deductions, investigations, referees, &c.

10. A tax of ten per cent. on all profits in 1862, by the purchase and sale of flour, corn, bacon, pork, oats, hay, rice, salt, iron, or the manufactures of iron, sugar, molasses made of cane, butter, woolen cloths, shoes, boots, blankets and cotton cloths. Does not apply to regular retail business.

11. Each farmer, after reserving for his own use 50 bushels sweet and 50 bushels Irish potatoes, 100 bushels corn or 50 bushels wheat produced this year, shall pay and deliver one-tenth of the grain, potatoes, sugar, molasses, cotton, wool and tobacco produced. After reserving twenty bushels peas or beans he shall deliver one-tenth thereof.

12. Every farmer, planter or grazier, one-tenth of the hogs slaughtered by him, in cured bacon, at the rate of 60 pounds of bacon to 100 pounds of pork; one per cent. upon the value of all neat cattle, horses, mules, not used in cultivation, and asses, to be paid by the owners of the same; beeves sold, to be taxed as income.

13. Gives in detail the duties of post-quartermasters under the act.

14. Relates to the duties of assessors and collectors.

15. Makes trustees, guardians, &c., responsible for taxes due from estates, &c., under their control.

16. Exempts the income and moneys of hospitals, asylums, churches, schools and colleges from taxation under the act.

17. Authorizes the Secretary of the Treasury to make all rules and regulations necessary to the operation of the act.

18. Provides that the act shall be in force for two years from the expiration of the present year, unless sooner repealed; that the tax on naval stores, flour, wool, cotton, tobacco and other agricultural products of the growth of any year preceding 1863, imposed in the first section, shall be levied and collected only for the present year.

Speech from Gen. Houston.

Gen. Samuel Houston addressed the people of Houston, Texas, on the 28th ult. He made an eloquent and patriotic speech. We give the conclusion of it:

The period is approaching when the great issues of the war will be decided. The turning point must soon come. From our army we may expect every thing. Let us expect but little from foreign powers, but be ready to make the best of the condition of things abroad, and by a wise foreign policy endeavor to make them tend to our advantage. We can afford to wait for the future. A people whose expansive energies have carried our institutions thus far Southward, cannot be restrained if destiny points the way.

Fellow-citizens, you have before you the scheme of your independence. It is to be accomplished through the triumph of your arms, the sustenance of your currency, devotion and unity of purpose in your relations with your Government and each other, the wisdom of those who control your affairs, and the blessings of Providence. Convinced that the separation of the Yankee and the Southern people is fixed and certain, that fanaticism and conservative principles of Government cannot harmonize, I long for peace, and with it, the happy dawn of a nation whose gloomy period has given such evidence of greatness that the world may hope for its long and prosperous existence. I trust the day may hasten, that, stimulated by the dangers which surround us, we shall remain united; that our Constitution may be maintained sacred, that territory may be added to our limits, and that we may emerge from the scenes of war with our liberties unimpaired either by usurpation at home or tyranny abroad.

Let us gather up the links that remain to us, and encircling with them our hearts, swear to resist to the last that worst of all tyranny, fraternal hate. From one nation we have become two, and well will it be for mankind if this fact is soon recognized by our foes and the world. War may still wage, and its march of desolation trample upon the hopes of millions, yet the chain of unity will be broken, and two people yet live to attest how vain were the dreams of those who believed that the Union was a thing of forever.

A Bill to Create a "Stir."

The Senate, yesterday, passed a bill from the House of Representatives, turning out of office all the clerks in the Quartermaster and Commissary Departments, who are capable of shouldering a musket, and authorizing the detail of disabled soldiers to take their places.—The following is a copy of the act:

The Congress, etc., do enact, That the act entitled "An act to provide for an increase of the Quartermaster and Commissary Departments," approved Feb. 15th, 1862, be and the same is hereby amended by striking out the proviso at the end of the same, and inserting in lieu thereof the following:

Provided, That no Quartermaster, Assistant Quartermaster, Commissary or Assistant Commissary, be authorized to employ as a clerk any one liable to military service. And the commanding officer of Quartermasters, Assistant Quartermasters, Commissaries, or Assistant Commissaries, may detail from the ranks under his command, such person or persons as may be necessary for service in the offices of said Quartermasters, Assistant Quartermasters, Commissaries and Assistant Commissaries; *Provided*, That only disabled soldiers shall be so detailed, while one can be found for such service.—*Richmond Whig.*

Certain Cure for the Hog Cholera.

At this particular time a pestilence among the hogs is an affliction of no ordinary character, to the whole land. The cholera, or a disease called by that name, has been for some time, and is still, prevailing amongst the swine in various localities in Virginia, with the most fatal effects. Hundreds and thousands of these valuable animals have been carried off by it.

It gives us great pleasure to state that a remedy in every one's reach has been discovered for this terrible disease. Col. E. A. Wyatt, of Dinwiddie county, after losing 30 or 40 of his hogs, changed their feed to raw *turnips*, and he informs us that not another died after this. All that were suffering from the disease at the time recovered, and are now as healthy as ever, whilst none were subsequently attacked by it. We deem this information eminently worthy of being given to the country so that all may have an opportunity of profiting by it. We hope that it will be the means of saving to the people a vast quantity of meat which would otherwise be lost.—From the result of Col. Wyatt's experiment he considers the remedy a certain cure.—*Petersburg Express.*

A Surprise to a "Colored Regiment."

On the 29th ult., a Yankee gunboat, with a negro battalion on board, went up the St. John's river, Fla., to take possession of the town of Palatka. Captain Dickinson, with one hundred and ten Confederate cavalrymen, dismounted, was sent to hold the place. The Lake City Columbian, says:

Capt. Dickinson, upon reaching the ground, hurriedly prepared rifle pits within one hundred yards of the wharf, so located as to conceal his men, and yet so arranged as to enable him to enfilade the wharf from two directions. The gunboat, on making her appearance, moved up very cautiously. After throwing shells in several directions, and no person appearing, she came to the wharf made fast, and about one hundred men leaped upon the wharf with great glee. Capt. Dickinson, watching the foe, as soon as the ebony crowd with their Lieutenant Colonel, had gained the wharf gave the order, and a hundred and ten rifles threw their death-dealing contents into the mass.

Then followed the screaming of the darkies and a rush to the deck of the gunboat. Dead bodies and wounded were hastily thrown upon the deck, and the boat pushed off and left without firing a gun. Thirty or forty were killed and wounded.

From the Winchester Bulletin of April 17.

The Times:

A friend of ours, an intelligent gentleman, arrived yesterday in our town direct from the scene of the late cavalry fight at Franklin.—His statement can be depended upon, and he says that our whole loss was about fifteen men, instead of fifty, and that Col. Starkes, who was commanding a brigade, lost only six men. None of them from this county.

Our informant confirms the report, which we published, that the gallant Capt. Freeman was murdered in cold blood, after the Yankees had had him prisoner for several hours. They found that our troops were about to recapture Freeman, and thereupon shot him in the face, killing him instantly. But the three men who fired upon Captain Freeman were killed in turn by our men, as a retaliation for the inhuman deed which brought upon them the just penalty of death.

A division of the enemy is reported to be encamped at Franklin.

As to the future in our front, we would remark that we shall soon have stirring times. To say more would be indiscreet.

The Exemption Bill Again.

The Senate having by a test vote, on Thursday, as was supposed, rejected the Exemption Bill, reported from the Committee of Conference, we stated, in yesterday's paper, that the subject had been disposed of for the present session, leaving the existing general law regulating exemptions in force. Yesterday, however, the bill passed by the House of Representatives during the first week of the session, repealing certain clauses of the present law was taken up in the Senate, and amended by substituting therefor, the Conference bill, modified by the elimination of the paragraph exempting overseers on plantations, and the insertion in lieu thereof of the provisions of the Senate bill on the same subject. In this amended shape, the House bill was passed. The result will doubtless be another Committee of Conference. The House, yesterday, concurred in the report of the Committee of Conference which the Senate rejected on Thursday.—*Richmond Whig.*

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Terms.

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No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

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From the Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel.

Letter from Hon. P. Clayton—our Financial Condition.

The following able letter from Hon. P. Clayton upon the financial condition of our country, was written to a gentleman in this city, who kindly furnished it to us for publication:

GREENSBORO', GA., Sept. 26, 1863.

Dear Sir:—Having a leisure minute, and considering the meeting of our Legislature an appropriate occasion, I have taken up my pen to redeem the promise made you to give my views upon the condition of the Confederate finances, and what I conceive the proper remedy for the evil which now stares every one in the face. This I shall do without any effort to indulge in an appeal to the patriotism of the country, or to excite them to their duty. I trust every one sees and feels the necessity of doing something to relieve the country from its present embarrassment, as well as to avoid the still greater distress which awaits us in the future. In applying a remedy for the evils which now afflict the country in the depressed condition of the finances, it will be well to understand the nature of the disease.

Perhaps there is no division of opinion upon the fact that want of confidence in the ability of the Confederate Government is the true cause for the ruinous depression of our currency, and the future necessities of the government increases the distrust in an unprecedented ratio. Our people have failed to sustain our credit by a persistent refusal to invest in Confederate securities, as is manifested in the accumulating increase of currency and the continual and steady appreciation of all kinds of property. What can be done? and what ought to be done? are questions which burthen the statesman and weigh heavily upon the patriot. It is useless to attempt an appeal to the individual patriotism of the country, or point out the absolute necessity involved in the question. Both have partially failed, and we are drifting to some unknown catastrophe pregnant with everything but safety.

A return to the payment of the interest upon the public debt in gold, blockaded as we are in every port, is impracticable, and the control of the cotton is now beyond our reach and power. We must then look to the credit of the individual States to sustain the credit of the Confederate States. Georgia occupies a proud position, not only in the magnitude of her wealth and importance, but especially in the almost unbounded credit she enjoys. It will therefore be well and wise for her to lead, and thereby invite a co-operation from her sister States. Our Legislature, at its next meeting, should authorize the issue of fifty millions of seven per cent. bonds, payable in sums of ten millions in twenty, twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five and forty years, and direct the Governor to place them in the market. The proceeds arising from their sale should be invested in six per cent. Confederate bonds to an amount sufficient to pay the interest on the fifty millions, and the balance loaned to the Confederate Government for an indefinite period without interest. The plan withdraws from circulation a very large amount of Confederate currency, and avoids the charge of speculating upon her own superior credit. At a reasonable calculation, I suppose that fifty millions of Georgia seven per cent. bonds would realize one hundred millions in Confederate currency, nearly sixty millions of which would be required to raise sufficient interest to meet the interest upon the fifty millions of State bonds, and the other forty millions could be loaned to the Confederate Government without interest—thereby rendering an essential advantage to the Confederate credit, without impairing confidence in the State's ability or imposing any additional burthen upon the people.

Two questions present themselves at the threshold of the proposition. First—The additional burthens upon the people of Georgia in the event the Confederate Government is unable to meet their liability. Secondly—the means of the Confederate Government to respond to their obligation. In regard to the first, I have seen it stated that the estimated value of taxable property in the State of Georgia is about nine hundred and fifty millions. But supposing this to be inflated by the depreciated condition of the Confederate currency, I propose to put it at seven hundred millions. This sum would require an additional tax of fifty cents in the hundred dollars to meet the interest on the fifty millions. When we take into consideration the magnitude of the issue involved in our success—life, liberty, property, and the pursuit of happiness under our own Government, liberated from a people without principle and void of the common feelings of humanity, distinct from a nation, whose past history is characterized by a selfishness unequaled, and total want of justice unsurpassed—can there be one who would hesitate to assume even a double or treble burthen to the one proposed? The increase of taxation would be a trifle compared even with the advantage of seperation; but when viewed in the light of ministering to our success, computation is inadequate to exhibit the magnitude of the advantage to us and to our posterity. This, however, is looking at the loan as an entire loss to the State, and brings me to the consideration of means of the Confederate Government to meet the liability incurred. What are these means and how are they to be developed? The taxable property of the Confederate States, at a low calculation, is four thousand million of dollars, and an ad valorem tax of one per cent. would raise forty million dollars. The exports will reach at least three hundred millions, and a tax upon the same of ten per cent. ad valorem will produce thirty millions more. All who have observed the laws of trade know that to be healthy the imports and exports of a country must correspond, and hence we may reasonably calculate upon an equal amount of three hundred millions to be returned for our exports—an everage duty of fifteen per cent. ad valorem would give us an additional sum of forty-five million dollars, which would make the income of the Confederate States from all sources one hundred and fifteen millions. This would pay the interest upon a debt of one thousand millions—viz: sixty millions—leave thirty millions for the ordinary expenditure of the Confederate Government, and a balance of twenty-five millions to be applied as a sinking fund to pay off the debt of the nation.—These figures indicate an ample amount to liquidate a debt of almost incomprehensible magnitude, and meet all the annual recurring liabilities incident thereto. The income is predicated upon the return of peace, and the establishment of our independence.

If Georgia should make the advance movement in this scheme, and receive from her sister States a cordial co-operation, I calculate there would be retired something like five hundred millions of the Confederate currency, and the individual States would thereby assume a liability of only two hundred and fifty millions. The Confederate Government would increase her interest paying debt only that amount, and the two hundred and fifty millions additional, as the will and ability which our future prosperity would justify.

I think these figures are within the bounds of reason, and fully sufficient for all the wants which experience, under the old Government, legitimately demonstrate. Our expenditures under the United States were greatly increased by the corruption which pervaded every department, and the policy which was fastened upon us by the North in the extravagance which they deemed essential to create a large revenue. Besides, the Post office Department, which under the old Government had become an annual tax upon the national treasury of eight or ten millions, under our system is self-sustaining. The coast survey, which had become a department in expenditure; fish bounties; the expenditure incident to that great corruption element, the public lands; and divers other minor drains upon the public treasury, no longer infest our new government.—Hence, I conclude, thirty millions for the ordinary expenses of our government amply sufficient to meet our wants and place us upon a firm basis of prosperity and usefulness. Some may suppose that a large standing army will be necessary and consequently a much larger sum will be required than I have allowed; but I consider that our citizen soldiers have demonstrated that time is not required to make an army necessary for the country's defence. Besides, our neighbors will not be in a condition themselves to support a large standing army, which alone would make it incumbent on us to keep up the same.

I think, therefore, that I have abundantly shown that the security which the Confederate Government can give, in her ample resources, will make it apparent to every one that the State will run no risk in assuming the liability I propose. Nor will our people be burthened with any additional taxation to meet the same. If, by this plan, we can retire from the present overgrown circulation of the country five hundred millions, we progress in the further continuance of the war almost with a clean sheet, and our future operations will be guided by a wisdom learned in the school of experience. Should we reach in the future a similar point of depression, a further recurrence to State credit will relieve—for no one can suppose that the liability incurred by the individual States, of two hundred and fifty millions, with their ample means and vast resources, approaches in any distance near the point of straining their credit or impairing confidense in their ability.

Thus far I have kept in view only the importance to our currency, and the credit afforded the Confederate Government. The collateral advantage to the whole country in its internal commerce will be immeasurable. Investments which are now made in all species of property at almost fabulous prices will cease, and they will be turned into this new channel, thereby paralizing the eagerness of speculation and imparting a healthy moral tone to all financial operations. The bread of the widow and the orphan will be out of the market, and the home and the servants of all will be beyond the reach of temptation.—Are the people ready for the work? I think they are. They have offered their children upon the altar of their country, and they are ready to cast their property into the scale which is to decide their country's destiny.

Two long years of suffering and sorrow that is remembered at every home circle and hearth-stone, justifies me in drawing largely upon their patriotism and their virtue. The vacant seats around their family altars, which an implacable and relentless enemy have created, warrants the belief that no other sacrifice is too severe to avenge their blood, which cries to the ground, "scorn to be slaves." No people in the world's history have thus far recorded a brighter page. They have exhibited an energy in the magnitude and rapidity of their preparations which fails to find a parallel in ancient or modern times. They have manifested an endurance under suffering and privation which nothing but unwavering fidelity to principle, and trust in God, could have sustained. They have illustrated a heroism and courage upon every battle field which Rome in her proudest day would have envied. It now only remains for them to vindicate their honor by sustaining the credit of their country, and thereby harmonize the virtues they have admired, and transmit them to posterity upon Time's record as the example of the world.

Truly your friend,
P. CLAYTON.

The Execution of Dr. Wright, of Norfolk.

His Preparations for the Execution—He designs his own Coffin—Impressive Scenes and Incidents in his Cell.

We have already announced the execution of Dr. Wright at Norfolk. The following additional particulars will be read with melancholly interest:

The execution took place about ten o'clock in the morning, and was witnessed by an immense concourse, of which, it was painfully remarked, that a great majority were negroes. The scaffold was erected near the Fair Grounds, and the Yankee officials seemed to take a delight in parading the poor gentleman, and making the scene as public as possible. Yet, with all this, he met his fate with the most remarkable firmness and composure, such as was never known on a similar occasion. There was no trepidation—no emotion of fear—but a steadfast gaze and firm step that struck awe to the hearts of his murderers. On arriving at the scaffold every eye was rivetted on him, but he still betrayed no sign of fear. Casting a glance at the crowd that was gathered about him, he turned his eyes and looked apparently in deep thought, over the city, as if taking a last and farewell view of his home. Then turning, he nodded as if to signify his readiness, when the Episcopal clergyman who was in attendance offered up a touching and beautiful prayer.—At its conclusion the scene here was most solemn and impressive. Dr. Wright still kneeling, repeated, in audible and earnest tone, the Lord's prayer. In an instant more the rope was adjusted and the life of the brave man given to Abraham Lincoln. What disposition was made of the body we are not able to learn, but it is to be hoped that the Yankees had the humanity, at least, to deliver it over to the family and friends of the deceased.

Dr. Wright leaves an interesting family—five daughters and one son. One of his daughters was married a few days before his execution, the ceremony taking place in his cell. He was a native of North Carolina, but removed to Norfolk a great many years ago. He was highly esteemed, and his death, we are told, enshrouded the whole city in gloom. As he passed through the streets, on his way to the place of execution, every person on the street testified their respect by uncovering their heads, and many persons were moved to tears. They feared to express openly any sympathy, but the silence of the scene made the mark of respect even more impressive.

Dr. Wright was over fifty years old. In personal appearance he was most commanding, well formed, and over six feet in height. He was of a social disposition, kind hearted and popular, but had his eccentricities. On this point we introduce some paragraphs from a letter in the Philadelphia Inquirer, which are interesting as showing the remarkable composure with which he looked forward to his fate. The letter, speaking of his then approaching execution, says:

"In view of his fate he has been arranging affairs appertaining to his family. For some time past one of his daughters had been engaged to be married to a resident of this city named Henry Talbott, and, according to the wish expressed by the Doctor, the ceremony took place, on Saturday evening, in the jail in which he is confined. All the members of his family were present, consisting of his wife, four other daughters, and son. With the invited guests, the whole number in attendance was twenty-eight.

"Reverend Mr. Chevers, the chaplain of Fortress Monroe, performed the marriage rites, Dr. Wright himself participating in the ceremony, bestowing his daughter upon Mr. Talbott. The latter is aged thirty five or forty, and is at least ten years the senior of the bride.

"Since the incarceration Dr. Wright has evinced many eccentricities of character.—Upon learning his fate he ordered a coffin to be made after a plan designed by himself. It is constructed of plain cypress wood, and is extremely rough in exterior appearance and of a very odd shape. Instead of being like ordinary coffins, widest across the breast, the broadest part is at the head, from which it gradually tapers off to the foot, having somewhat the appearance of an immense wedge.

"Directly above the head, extending about two feet there is an abrupt rise above the level of the top of the coffin, which is about eight or ten inches higher than the lower portion of it. It looks as though a small box had been fastened to the top after it was finished. The Doctor's idea in having it constructed in this peculiar manner was, that, phytographic likenesses of all the members of his family might be placed inside, after the manner in which they are hung on walls; with him they are to be buried.

"On Thursday night last, when he was expecting to be executed the next day, he arranged these pictures along the raised sides of the coffin, and then got into it himself.—He expressed considerable satisfaction with his burial case, it being just as he desired it. He afterwards wrote his name on the lid with a lead pencil, in a good, bold hand."

Among the killed and wounded in the late battles before Chattanooga, there are thirty printers and editors, a significant fact when we remember that this class composes such a small portion of the population of the South. In all there are only about eight hundred printers in the Confederacy, and half of them are now in the army.—*Rich. Whig.*

Mr. Vallandigham to his Ohio Friends.

The following is Hon. C. L. Vallandigham's address to his friends in Ohio since the election:

Democrats of Ohio—You have been beaten; by what means it is idle now to inquire. It is enough that while tens of thousands of soldiers were sent or kept within your State, or held in active camp elsewhere to vote against you, the Confederate enemy were marching upon the capital of your country.

You were beaten; but a nobler battle for constitutional liberty, and free, popular Government, never was fought by any people.—And your unconquerable firmness and courage, even in the midst of armed military force, secured you these first of freemen's rights—free speech and a free ballot. The conspiracy of the 5th of May fell before you. Be not discouraged; despair not of the Republic; maintain your rights; stand firm to your position; never yield up your principles or your organizations; listen not to any one who would have you lower your standard in the hour of defeat.

No mellowing of your opinions upon any question, even of policy, will avail anything to conciliate your political foes. They demand nothing less than an absolute surrender of your principles and your organization. Moreover, if there be any hope for the Constitution or liberty, it is in the Democratic party alone, and your fellow-citizens in a little while longer will see it. Time and events will force it upon all, except those who profit by the calamities of their country.

I thank you, one and all, for your sympathies and your suffrages. Be assured that though in exile for no offence but my political opinions, and the free expression of them to you in peaceable public assembly, you will find me ever steadfast in those opinions, and true to the Constitution and to the State and country of my birth.

C. L. VALLANDIGHAM.

WINDSOR, C. W., Oct. 14, 1863.

Operations Before Charleston.

Experimenting with "Greek Fire."

A letter in the New York Times, from Morris Island, says:

A number of experiments with Greek Fire have been recently made by Mr. Short, the inventor, in presence of several officers of rank, with a view of contradicting the impression that the shells containing the fire exploded prematurely. The gun was placed in position on the beach, and pointed seaward. Ten tin tubes, each of which is three inches in length, and three fourths of an inch in diameter, and filled with the material composing the Greek Fire, were then dropped in a conical shell and filled round with powder.—The first shell thrown exploded prematurely, in consequence, it is said, of a defect in the fuse. The shells subsequently filled had white lead placed around the fuse cap, and, with perhaps one or two exceptions, fully accomplished all that had been claimed for them. A dozen shells were fired, nine of which exploded at a distance of 1200 yards.

To show the powerful effect of the Greek Fire, a number of tubes were lighted and submerged in water, where they were allowed to remain until nearly burned and then taken out, but the bright blue flame was not extinguished. Other tubes were lighted and completely buried in moist sand, which was closely packed, but this also failed to quench the fire. The tubes burn for about a minute and a half. When first ignited the fire issues from one end of the tube with a fierce, rushing sound, not unlike that which accompanies the flight of a rocket, and extends the distance of a yard, but it soon sinks down to a dazzling blue flame of about two inches in length, losing its peculiarity of sound, and thus continues to burn to the end. An ignited tube in a basin of water gives the latter the appearance of boiling. It emits a heavy sulphurous smoke in large quantities.

From the Richmond Whig.

New Way to Increase the Army.

The Chattanooga correspondent of the Atlanta Appeal says that a rule has just been adopted by Gen. Bragg and issued to the army, which more than any other promises the good result so long and effectually sought to be accomplished by other means—namely, the increase of the army. It has been reserved to one of our Colonels, W. F. Gray, of the Hampton Legion, of South Carolina, and through him Gen. Jenkins, his brigade commander (now commanding Hood's division,) to devise a plan which has superceded the necessity of other legislation, filled their own commands approximately to the usual maximum, and been productive of the best results. The same system has been now adopted by Gen. Bragg, and under date of October 16th, he issues a general order, of which the following is a copy:

HEADQ'RS ARMY OF TENNESSEE,
Missionary Ridge, Oct, 16. 1863.

General Orders No. 187.

In order to augment the strength of the army, and to give to our brave soldiers an opportunity to visit home and provide for their families during the coming winter, the following rule is adopted:

1. A furlough of not exceeding forty days will be granted to every non-commissioned officer and private who secures a recruit for his company.

2. The recruit must be received and mustered into service and be doing duty in the company before the application for furlough is forwarded.

3. In all applications made in pursuance of section first, the commanding officer of the company will certify that the applicant has obtained an approved recruit who has been mustered into the service, and is present with the company doing duty.

Items From the Front.

"Personne" writes to the Mobile *Advertiser and Register*, under date of the 16th:

A citizen of Chattanooga, who made his escape from the Federal lines last night, imparts the following information:

Reinforcements have arrived during the past week to the number of eight or ten thousand. The total number of the enemy in our front is estimated at fifty-five or sixty thousand. McCook has been suspended and Burnside has resigned. The Federal Generals have their quarters in the town; the troops are distributed mainly behind the works, with the exception of the reserves, who are encamped in the woods in various portions of the rear. Only three or four hundred of the citizens remain in the town, including a few ladies, all of whom are much restricted in their movements, and liable to arrest for appearing within the vicinity of the fortifications.

Some are in a state of destitution, owing to the consumption of supplies, and are compelled to depend for subsistence upon the Federal commissariat. Chattanooga is almost unrecognizable, houses being desecrated and property generally ruined. A considerable number of deserters have arrived in the Yankee lines—mostly Tennesseeans—but they are so little respected that, with the negroes, they have been put to the dirty work of removing offal, cleaning camps, and digging ditches. Four hundred of our cavalry and two pieces of artillery, after being penned up in one of the mountain passes, had been captured and brought to camp.

[An Illinois Lieutenant, captured on the opposite side of the Tennessee by a party of scouting Alabamians, reports sixteen hundred as having been taken, but the latter statement is regarded as an exaggeration.]

A Handsome Affair.

The "horse marines" have been at some of their old tricks. We learn from the Richmond Dispatch that on the 26th inst., a company of partisan rangers, under the command of Major Edgar Burroughs, attacked the steamer J. B. White, on the Albemarle and Chesapeake canal, captured and burnt her, together with a dredging machine and two lighters, which she was towing. This steamer is the same vessel which was run out from Norfolk to Fortress Monroe last year by J. Byers, the pilot, who gave information to the Federals that the evacuation of the city was going on. She was on her way to Great Sheals, and was captured at a place called Bethelgar. The crew and passengers were taken off into a swamp near by and paroled. The steamer was valued at $30,000. Major Burroughs also attacked the mail steamer Fawn on the canal; but though a heavy fire was poured into her, she got by.—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

Tailors and Shoemakers.

As a warning to the sons of Crispin throughout the Confederacy, an Augusta paper stated that a shoemaker in that city was arraigned for charging more than 75 per cent. profit, and put in custody of the enrolling officer. A warning was certainly needed in that direction; but there is another numerous class, who, of all the long list of extortioners, harpies, blood-suckers, *et id omne genus*, are the most heartless and unscrupulous, as all can attest who have had to supply themselves with a new suit for the winter, or a uniform for the army. We allude to the Tailors.—They have, perhaps, fewer representatives in the army than any other class, in any community, and have availed themselves of public and private necessities to charge most outrageous prices. Cannot a salutary warning be given to these knights of the goose?

The clothiers come within the same category. They deserve no more credit than the tailors.—*Richmond Whig.*

Private Hotels.

Mike has made several important discoveries in his recent raid through the Southwest. He says he has just found out what a "private hotel" is. He has found several of them in his travels, and they are truly very peculiar institutions.

He says their bells and gongs make as much clatter as if there was really something on the table to call the public to, but when one gets there, he sees nothing but empty plates. Presently the waiter will be seen dispensing different articles of provender—pretty generally to the military gentlemen with stars and bars on their collars, and when you ask them to give you "some o' that, what that feller's got," the waiter will look at you just as a faro dealer does when he "rakes down your pile," looks as if he had "chewed" you, and innocently says:

"That's private, sir!"

Then you look around to see what else might suit your taste, and you see another chap with eggs. You think, "eggs are common enough, dear knows."

"Well, give me some eggs, then."

"Dem's private, too, sir. De gemman fotch em here, and we cook em for him."

"Give me some potatoes, then; I suppose they're not private," I said, loud enough to attract all the eyes around the table.

"Yes, massa, dem's private, too—but I kin gib you some corn bread—an', an here's some salt, an here's some corn bread."

"Give me some of that butter, you black rascal," I said aggravated, as indeed it should make any body feel who was paying eight dollars a day for board.

"Well, massa dat's private too! Here some salt!"

Spying another nigger, I motioned him to me, thinking I would slip a bribe into his finger, and possibly get some of the private dishes. He came reluctantly, and as I extended my hand with a promise to pay in it, he stooped, and said in a low tone:

"I's a private servant, massa."

This capped the climax, and I determined to finish my meal with corn dodgers and salt, and take the next train for a change.—*Bugle Horn.*

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

VOLUME 24. ABINGDON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1863. No. 29.

Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $5.00 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months after subscribing, otherwise $5.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $5.00 will be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

Terms of Advertising.

One square of 10 lines or less, $1.50 for the first insertion, and $1 for each continuance. The number of insertions must be marked upon the margin, or the advertisement will be continued till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

To those who advertise by the year, a liberal discount from the regular rates will be made.

All dues to the office may be remitted by mail, in good and available Bank notes, at the risk of the Editors, the person remitting taking the Postmaster's receipt that the money was deposited in the mail.

Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged at advertising rates, also tributes of respect, and $5.00 for announcing candidates.

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Annie of the Vale—Music by J. R. Thomas, author of "In my Cottage by the Sea."
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Kathleen Mavourneen—F. N. Crouch.
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The trade supplied at "half off," with an additional five per cent. when one hundred of any one piece is ordered.

Blank Music Lines on the best cap paper, $1 per sheet of four pages—forty per cent. off to the trade.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 16, 1863.—2w

ARMY SUBSISTENCE STORES.

UNDER instruction from the the Commissary General, we will purchase Subsistence in the following counties of Virginia, viz:

Washington, Russell, Scott, Lee, Wise, and Buchanan,

and notice is hereby given that no purcheses of Commissary Stores will be made in these counties, except by written authority from one of the undersigned, or by Commissaries of Regiments or Brigades that may be stationed in our district.

We respectfully suggest to Farmers and others that it will greatly facilitate our operations if they will come forward cheerfully and promptly and let us have their supplies, for which we will pay full prices and in cash.

In addition to more substantial articles, our army is greatly in need of such things as *Vinegar, Dried Fruit, Molasses, Potatoes, Onions, Beans, Cabbage, Sour Krout, &c.*

☞ A list of authorized agents will be published as soon as completed.

R. A. WILLIAMS.
Capt. and Asst. Comm., Abingdon, Va.
W. B. WILLIAMS.
Commissary Agent, Goodson, Va.

Sept. 11th, 1863—2m

Russell County, to wit:

To the Clerk of the County Court of said County:

WE, Harvey Bays, Benjamin E. Johnson and John W. Martin, three freeholders of the said county, do hereby certify, that by virtue of a warrant to us directed by Thos. S. Johnson, a Justice of the said county, we have this day, on our oaths, viewed and appraised two Steers, taken up by Benjamin Chapman on his land as estrays, and assess the value of the said estrays at $300. The said steers are marked with crops off the right ear and under bit. The color of one is brindle with white under his belly, the other is pale red with white belly and back, supposed to be eight years old. Given under our hands this 2d day of October, 1863.

JAMES H. BAYS.
BENJAMIN E. JOHNSON,
JOHN W. MARTIN.

A Copy.—Teste,
G. R. COWAN, c. c.

Oct. 9, 1863—3w. Prs. fee $7.

Russell County, to wit:

To the Clerk of the County Court of said County:

WE, John Booth, James Stinson and Robert Stinson, three freeholders of the said county, do hereby certify, that by virtue of a warrant to us directed by Jno. C. Ferguson, a Justice of the said county, we have this day, on our oaths, viewed and appraised a Horse, taken up by William Fernell on his land as an estray, and assess the value of the estray at Five hundred and Fifty dollars. The said horse is a dark bay, black mane and tail, all four feet black, with a white star in his forehead, a small knot on his right fore leg inside, the rise of 15 hands high, nine years old last spring. Also an estray Steer, two years old past, each ear marked with a swallow fork, red and white pided, and assess his value at One hundred and Fifty dollars. Given under our hands this 8th day of October, 1863.

JOHN BOOTH,
JAMES STINSON,
ROBERT STINSON.

A Copy.—Teste,
G. R. COWAN, c. c.

Oct. 16, 1863—3w. Prs. fee $10.50.

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

The Production of Salt—Report of the Board of Public Works.

We have been favored by a member of the Board of Public Works, with a copy of their recent Report to the Legislature upon the management of the Salt Works. Having given the Report a careful reading, we propose to submit some views upon the subject, based upon statements made in the Report, and some derived from other sources, which we deem to be reliable. The importance of the subject will justify more than a passing reference, and we regret to be compelled to say that the Board have not made a Report that will prove satisfactory. It is on some points obscure, and fails to bring out all the facts involved. It might be better styled "A Defence of the conduct of John N. Clarkson, Superintendent of the Salt Works, under the Supervisory control of the Board of Public Works: respectfully submitted by that honorably Body."

With all deference to the Board, it seems to us that they have not been consistent with their own record upon this subject; and we propose to show that, while the Board, impressed with a sense of the importance of stimulating the production of salt to the utmost extent possible, and of giving every facility of transportation to the public salt,—to the exclusion of that produced on private account and sold at enormous rates,—they have so acted, or permitted their Superintendent to act, in a manner that has served to diminish the quantity of salt, and to throw private salt upon the market, to forestall the public supply.

In addressing the Legislature upon this subject, the Board say:—"And first in importance, it becomes necessary to state that the facilities for manufacturing salt, placed at the command of the Superintendent, are insufficient to produce an adequate supply of salt for the State, in due time. It is probably true that the ten furnaces leased by the State could, in a year's operations, if unimpeded, produce salt enough to supply the State a year; but be it remembered that a very large proportion of the year's supply of salt is needed for use in curing meat in the beginning of winter.

It is impossible for the furnaces now in the use of the State to furnish a sufficiency of salt to meet that necessity in *due* time. For this deficiency, inevitable in the present state of things, there is no remedy except such as the wisdom of the Legislature may devise."

Now, let us see whether this "deficiency" is "inevitable." The State leased from Messrs. Stuart, Buchanan & Co., ten furnaces, and of these ten, eight have been subleased by the Superintendent to other parties. The ten furnaces leased by the State, contain 573 kettles, and the eight furnaces sub-leased contain 441 kettles. The rent paid by the parties sub-leasing is 100 bushels monthly for each kettle, and it is estimated that, to enable them to pay this rent, they must make at least 125 bushels. It is assumed then, that the monthly product of the eight kettles held by the lessees is 55,125 bushels, 44,100 of which they must pay to the State in the shape of rent. Now, it would appear that if the 132 furnaces worked by the Superintendent were worked as well as those operated by the sub-lessees, there would be a monthly yield from them, of 16,500 bushels. But what is the actual result? He gets 44,100 bushels in the shape of rent from the sub-lessees, and only adds 4,293 bushels to that, to make the 48,393 bushels which, the Board say, he has supplied monthly to the State. This, taking the assumed operations of the sub-lessees as the basis of our calculation, shows that the Superintendent does not produce more than one-fourth of what he should from the 132 kettles included in the furnaces he works.—From this statement, it would appear that if all the ten furnaces were worked on State account, we should have a monthly supply of 71,625 bushels of salt, instead of 48,393.—But, if it be said that this is above the capacity of the ten furnaces, let it be remembered that Mr. Clarkson, when he was using all his arts to induce the Legislature to press the works and give him control of them, told some of the members that he could make them yield 75,000 bushels per month! But again: if it is important, as the Board say it is, and we believe them,—that a larger quantity of salt should be supplied to the people, why do they permit their Superintendent to pursue such a course as absolutely to arrest and suspend the operation of other furnaces engaged in filling contracts with the Confederate Government and counties of the State? The firm of Chas. Scott & Co., of this city, were largely engaged in supplying salt to fill the contracts of this character made by Stuart, Buchanan & Co. These gentlemen purchased an engine and hired cars of another road, to enable them to transport their wood and salt. They had the consent of the Virginia and Tenn. Road to this effect, and paid all the freight demanded of them. They were thus prepared to manufacture 2,000 bushels of salt per day, had not the running of their trains been suspended by the action of Mr. Clarkson, whereby their works were stopped, from which a loss in production of at least 50,000 bushels of salt has occurred. These facts do not indicate that the Board of Public Works, or their Superintendent, have acted in a manner calculated to increase the production of this great article of prime necessity.

We now address ourselves to the second branch of the subject. The Board say that "the officers of the railroad companies were instructed to give priority of transportation to supplies necessary for the State Salt Works, and to the salt manufactured by the State as well as for that which had been previously contracted for, either by the Governor or by agents of the various counties, and which had not been delivered or removed." They then cite a resolution adopted by the Board of Directors of the Va. and Tenn. R. R. Company to the same effect, giving priority of transportation in the following order: "First, for the army of the Confederacy; secondly, for the State of Virginia; thirdly, for such States of the Confederacy as are, through their agents, manufacturing salt on State account; and fourthly for companies and individuals, in fair and just proportions."

Now, can it have escaped the observation of the honorable, the Board of Public Works, that this rule of theirs has been grossly violated? Do they not know that large quantities of salt have been shipped here, said to be from the concern of Clarkson & Co., whilst their share of the State salt, to which the people of this city are entitled, has, from some cause or other, been withheld?

We have heard it stated that one House in this city recently paid the sum of $80,000 to this firm on account of salt. This may, or may not be strictly true, but the indisputable fact remains that quantities of salt have been shipped to this city—to be sold at extortionate prices to the people who are entitled to it at the price which Supt. Clarkson has fixed on State salt. Therefore we say, in summing up all, that the plain intention, so declared of the Board of Public Works, to increase the production of salt, and to secure priority in transportation to those entitled to it on State account, has not been carried into effect by the individual who controls the Salt Works and the transportation of salt on the Va. and Tennessee road. We write in the interest of no party or set of men, and have no motive to bias our judgment when we declare that, in our opinion, there is something radically wrong in this whole matter, which the Legislature is bound to overhaul and rectify.

Did space and time permit, we should refer to the failure of the Board of Public Works to show why the salt cost the State $2.00 per bushel when, according to data we have, the actual price must fall greatly below that.—But we reserve this item for a future article.

From the Lynchburg Republican.

What Virginia has Done.

It is at all times a pleasant task to make honorable mention of Virginia, and to record the fame of her people. In our first revolution, and during the existence of the old federal Union, she made herself immortal by the superiority of her statesmen, her orators and her heroes, and by the bold and defiant spirit in which she resisted tyranny, and the calm and patient endurance with which she bore the calamities of war. Her conduct in the present revolution is not unworthy of her ancient fame. Her people have exhibited a courage, a patriotism and a devotion to the cause which have challenged the admiration of the world, and which will lend to the history of the war some of its most brilliant pages. She has suffered more, and done more in this struggle than any of her gallant sisters, and she is still able and willing to do or perish in the great struggle. The following record of what she has contributed to the cause, is from official sources, and have just been presented to the Legislature. It will be read and preserved with pride by every Virginian, wherever fortune has cast his destiny:

THE ARMY RECORD OF VIRGINIA.

Statement of the number of troops furnished the Confederate States by the State of Virginia, as taken from the first rolls on file in the Adjutant and Inspector General's office:

64 regiments of infantry,	52,490
20 " cavalry,	14,175
2 " artillery,	2,779
28 battalions cavalry, infantry, and artillery,	11,717
9 battalions artillery, Army Northern Virginia,	4,500
214 unattached companies—artillery, infantry and cavalry,	18,248
Total number of men,	102,915

Of the sixty-four infantry regiments, only sixty-one have rolls on the file in this office, and only nineteen cavalry regiments. The rolls are very defective in all arms of the service. The above statement does *not embrace recruits or conscripts furnished by the State of Virginia*, of which we have no returns.

S. COOPER,
Adj't and Inspector Gen.

Arms issued between October 1st, 1859, and October 1st, 1863:

Cannon, pieces, 399; Muskets, 103,840; Rifles, 6,428; Carbines, 795; Musketoons, 446; Pistols, 4,438; Sabres, 7,863.

Remaining on hand in the Virginia Armory on the 1st October, 1863:

Brass 6 pounder cannon (mounted) 5; brass 12 pounder howitzer, (not mounted) 1; brass (mounted) mountain howitzer, 3; iron 12 pounder cannon, (mounted) 26; iron 1 pounder 8; iron 5 pounder cannon, [mounted] 26; iron 4 pounder cannon, [mounted] 23; iron 6 pounder cannon, [without limbers] 5; iron 4 pounder rifled cannon, (without limbers) 1; iron 6 pounder cannon, [not mounted] 12; iron 4 pdr rifled cannon, [not mounted] 4; Williams' guns, 10; caisons, 6 pdr 6; muskets, Springfield, 300; Reed's rifles, (cavalry) 400; rifles, 220; rifles, Austrian, 290; rifles, Mississippi, 20; carbines, [cavalry] 103; sabres, [cavalry] 225; muskets without bayonets, 1,110.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully,
CHAS. DIMMOCK, Brev. Brig. Gen.,
Chief of Ordnance of Va.

The President Serenaded.

A telegram dated Missionary Ridge *via* Chickamauga, October 12th, to the Chattanooga Rebel, is as follows: "The President, accompanied by Gen. Bragg and staff, visited the battle field yesterday. Last night he was serenaded by several bands, and in response to loud calls made a short speech, complimenting Gen. Bragg in the highest terms.—He said that notwithstanding the shafts of malice that had been hurled at him, he had bravely borne it all, and the bloody field of Chickamauga plainly stamps him as a military commander of the first order. The men were entitled to the gratitude of the country for their heroism, and he assured them that the green fields of Tennessee will shortly be ours again."—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Latest from the United States.

Northern dates of the 16th instant have been received. We make up a brief summary of the news:

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

PHILADELPHIA, October 15.—The Union League have reports from most of the State, and conceding to Woodward the majorities claimed for him by the Democrats in the portion of the State yet unheard from, the result figures up as follows:

Curtin, (Lincoln)	55,308
Woodward, (Dem.,)	34,886
Curtin's majority	20,422

Later returns make Woodward's majority in Berks county 6,650, and in Clearfield 850.

Bradford county is reported at 4,000 for Curtin.

In Alleghany county Curtin's majority will be 7,500 and may reach 8,000. Curtin's majority in Potter county is 800.

OHIO ELECTION.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 16.—Seventy-one counties give Brough (Lincolnite) 6,476 majority. The complete returns of the city of Cincinnati foot up 6,479 majority for Brough.

IOWA ELECTIONS.

In twenty-six counties of Iowa, the vote of Stone (Lincolnite) is 1,998 ahead of his Democratic competitor. Stone's majority in the State will be from 12,000 to 15,000.

THE FIGHT AT BRISTOW STATION.

The Yankees claim a decided victory at Bristow Station, Virginia, on Thursday last.

Meade telegraphs to his friends at Washington that he captured five pieces of artillery, two stand of colors and four hundred and fifty prisoners.

MISCELLANEOUS.

One thousand men from the convalescent camp at Washington were detailed on the 15th to throw up fortifications south of the Potomac.

Major General Augur (a great bore) is temporarily in command of the troops around Washington, Gen. Heintzelman being sick.

The Yankee journals say Gen. Meade has arrived at Manassas, where he will give the rebels all they desire if they give him a chance. Here, they say, he can be reinforced from Washington with 30,000 men if necessary.

Affairs in Rosecrans' army are reported to be without interest.

STILL LATER.

We are indebted to Commissioner Ould for Northern files, comprising dates of the 17th. The New York "Herald," of Saturday, sums up the principal items of news as follows:

No general engagement took place between the armies of Generals Meade and Lee yesterday, but on the afternoon of Thursday some skirmishing took place near Bull Run. It was thought that A. P. Hill's rebel corps had moved from our front towards Leesburg. A general movement of the rebel cavalry towards the Potomac was looked for, and provisions were taken to prevent another raid.—An attempt of the rebels to flank the army of Gen. Meade, by making a push for Washington, was regarded as quite probable, that is, if Gen. Lee's forces are strong enough to make the effort. On Thursday night the Second army corps was in line of battle, its left resting on Bull Run. The baggage and transportation trains had been sent to the rear, and the sutlers were ordered to Alexandria, and they were pouring in from the front yesterday in a perfect torrent. The rebels opened fire from a battery at long range and without effect upon the supply trains of the corps.—Their battery was speedily silenced, and a lively infantry skirmish ensued, continuing some two hours, General Webb's and General Hays's divisions sustaining the principal fire of the enemy with a loss of five slightly wounded in the former, and two only in the latter division.

At six o'clock in the evening all was quiet. The smoke of the rebel camp fires indicated that they had fallen back to Manassas, in the immediate vicinity of the brick house where General Beauregard had his headquarters before the first Bull Run battle.

Despatches from Chattanooga to the 10th state that no attack had been made by the enemy since the 7th instant, and that their batteries on Lookout Mountain had been removed, and General Bragg was then at Missionary Ridge. Rumors were afloat that a conflict had taken place in General Bragg's camp between a Georgia militia regiment and the regulars, the former having refused to cross the State line. By an order from the War Department, Generals McCook and Crittenden have been relieved from their commands and ordered to Indianapolis to report to the Adjutant General. A court of inquiry is ordered to investigate the conduct of these officers at the late battle of Chattanooga.

THE SITUATION AT CHARLESTON—THE HARBOR CLOSED AGAINST THE IRON CLADS.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Oct. 15.—From what can be ascertained of the real state of affairs at Charleston, the Rebels have effectually closed the channel to the city to our fleet, reserving a passage, however, to their own craft, after the manner of a canal, with a safety lock against the enemy. The obstructions may be of such a nature as not to be removed by any appliances of our own, or of too formidable a nature to justify a hazardous attempt by our ironclads to penetrate further into the harbor, and within range of the rebels' guns. Under these circumstances, the best engineering and strategic skill becomes necessary on the part of the respective commanders of the land and water forces, to make a thoroughly successful demonstration upon Charleston. Such a result is not considered doubtful, but time is necessarily required for the consummation of their plans.

Letters for Bragg's Army.

The Atlanta Confederacy advises persons writing to their friends in Gen. Bragg's army to direct their letters to Chattanooga. They will then go directly to Chickamauga, where they will be turned over to the Post Master for Chattanooga, who will deliver them as they are called for.

Confederate Sugar.

Mr. Jacob Hiley communicates the following to the Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph*, under date of Fort Valley, Ga., Sept. 25, 1863:

Knowing that you are ever willing and anxious to contribute to the welfare of the country, you will please allow me space in the columns of your valuable paper to make a few remarks for the benefit of the ignorant and incredulous in regard to the Chinese sugar cane. Many, perhaps, have not heard that it would make good sugar, while many others, who have heard it, still doubt it; and my object is simply to bear witness to the fact that it will make an excellent article of sugar, and at the same time an abundant yield. I have just finished making all I desired to make, and now have a good article of sugar for home consumption—consequently, I have the testimony of the sugar itself.

The process is simple and easy, and as plain as the "handwriting on the wall." In the first place, the cane must not only be ripe, but fully ripe, and the test of its ripeness is the hardness and brittleness of its seed, never being governed by its general appearance.—Would you attempt to make meal or flour of your corn and wheat while it is in a milky or doughy state? Then apply the same test to the Chinese cane. It is my opinion that the prime cause of thin, dark, sour syrup, is owing to the greenness of the cane from which it is made.

The cane being fully ripe, it is ground and the juice is boiled in the usual way. After it is put on to boil some alkali should be added, either lye, soda or lime water, yet I know no special quantity to be added. It makes very well to add a half-pint of lime water occasionally for three or four times for a kettle of 60 or 80 gallons, until the scum ceases to rise on top, which should be removed with a strainer as fast as it rises. All the alkali, of whatever kind, can be added at once if you choose to do so. The fire should never be too hot for the first half hour to enable you to skim it well. After that it can be boiled rapidly if you choose until it is ready to take off, which should not be too soon, as thick syrup is much to be preferred, provided you wish to make syrup of it. When it has reached the stage of thick syrup very little more boiling will convert it into sugar, which will granulate as soon as it cools. By boiling a little once or twice and experimenting for sugar, you will always know at what stage to remove it from the kettle better than I can tell you, though I didn't make a single failure. After removing it from the kettle, place it in some vessel a short while, until some of its heat has left, and then pour it into your barrels with the hoops a little loose in order that the molasses may drip from it, of which there will not be as much as many might suppose. Do not stir it after removing it from the kettle, as is the common custom, or the grains will be small and fine.

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She brought out a copy of the "Era," in which the account was published, but had given it away.

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Ninety-ninth and one Hundreth Dys of the Siege.

Our batteries have kept up their usual fire for the past two days on Batteries Gregg and Wagner, the enemy still making no response. A large force of Yankees were seen at work Sunday afternoon on a battery East of Gregg, and a sharp fire opened upon them. It is believed, from a reconnoissance and close observations with good glasses, that the enemy's batteries are nearly completed, and will be ready to open fire shortly.

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The enemy, it is said, award them great credit for their courage and audacity, and declare it the boldest enterprise of the war.

A small boat, with Count De Marivaux and some other officers and men of the French Corvette Tisiphone, now off the Bar, came up to the city Saturday afternoon. The Tisiphone is last from N. Y., which port she left on Saturday, Oct 10th. She brought as passengers Mons G. De Sinbourg and lady, who also came up to the city with their baggage Saturday, and stopped at the Mills House.

Commander De Marivaux, it is stated, is a cousin of the Emperor Napoleon. The Tisiphone will probably also come up to the city in a few days.

The crew report that when they left N. Y. several French war vessels were expected there, but for what purpose was not known.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

VOLUME 24. ABINGDON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1863. No. 29.

Terms.

The VIRGINIAN is published every Friday morning, at $5.00 per annum, if paid in advance, or within three months after subscribing, otherwise $5.50 will be charged.

No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which $5.00 will be charged.

No subscription will be discontinued except at the discretion of the proprietors, until all arrearages shall have been paid up.

Terms of Advertising.

One square of 10 lines or less, $1.50 for the first insertion, and $1 for each continuance. The number of insertions must be marked upon the margin, or the advertisement will be continued till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

To those who advertise by the year, a liberal discount from the regular rates will be made.

All dues to the office may be remitted by mail, in good and available Bank notes, at the risk of the Editors, the person remitting taking the Postmaster's receipt that the money was deposited in the mail.

Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged at advertising rates, also tributes of respect, and $5.00 for announcing candidates.

NEW MUSIC;

PUBLISHED BY

Geo. Dunn & Co., Richmond, Va.,

AND

Julian A. Selby, Columbia, S. C.

Annie of the Vale—Music by J. R. Thomas, author of "In my Cottage by the Sea."
When this Cruel War is Over—Music by Henry Tucker.
We Have Parted—Poetry and Music by Miss Ella Wren.
Kathleen Mavourneen—F. N. Crouch.
Harp of the South! Awake—C. L. Peticolas.
My Wife and Child—Poetry by General Jackson, of Ga., Music by F. W. Rosier.
See at Your Feet a Suppliant One—Balfe.
Rock Me to Sleep, Mother—Music by J. H. Howitt.
Mother is the Battle Over?
Virginian Marseillaise—Original French Music.
Keep Me Awake, Mother—Duck.
The South—J. H. Hewitt.
All Quiet Along the Potomac To-night—J. H. Hewitt.

All Printed on Good Paper, with Ornamented Titles.

Retail Price, $1 Each

The trade supplied at "half off," with an additional five per cent. when one hundred of any one piece is ordered.

Blank Music Lines on the best cap paper, $1 per sheet of four pages—forty per cent. off to the trade.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 16, 1863.—2w

ARMY SUBSISTENCE STORES.

UNDER instruction from the the Commissary General, we will purchase Subsistence in the following counties of Virginia, viz:

Washington, Russell, Scott, Lee, Wise, and Buchanan,

and notice is hereby given that no purcheses of Commissary Stores will be made in these counties, except by written authority from one of the undersigned, or by Commissaries of Regiments or Brigades that may be stationed in our district.

We respectfully suggest to Farmers and others that it will greatly facilitate our operations if they will come forward cheerfully and promptly and let us have their supplies, for which we will pay full prices and in cash.

In addition to more substantial articles, our army is greatly in need of such things as *Vinegar, Dried Fruit, Molasses, Potatoes, Onions, Beans, Cabbage, Sour Krout, &c.*

☞ A list of authorized agents will be published as soon as completed.

R. A. WILLIAMS.
Capt. and Asst. Comm., Abingdon, Va.
W. B. WILLIAMS.
Commissary Agent, Goodson, Va.

Sept. 11th, 1863—2m

Russell County, to wit:

To the Clerk of the County Court of said County:

WE, Harvey Bays, Benjamin E. Johnson and John W. Martin, three freeholders of the said county, do hereby certify, that by virtue of a warrant to us directed by Thos. S. Johnson, a Justice of the said county, we have this day, on our oaths, viewed and appraised two Steers, taken up by Benjamin Chapman on his land as estrays, and assess the value of the said estrays at $300. The said steers are marked with crops off the right ear and under bit. The color of one is brindle with white under his belly, the other is pale red with white belly and back, supposed to be eight years old. Given under our hands this 2d day of October, 1863.

JAMES H. BAYS.
BENJAMIN E. JOHNSON,
JOHN W. MARTIN.

A Copy.—Teste,
G. R. COWAN, c. c.

Oct. 9, 1863—3w. Prs. fee $7.

Russell County, to wit:

To the Clerk of the County Court of said County:

WE, John Booth, James Stinson and Robert Stinson, three freeholders of the said county, do hereby certify, that by virtue of a warrant to us directed by Jno. C. Ferguson, a Justice of the said county, we have this day, on our oaths, viewed and appraised a Horse, taken up by William Fernell on his land as an estray, and assess the value of the estray at Five hundred and Fifty dollars. The said horse is a dark bay, black mane and tail, all four feet black, with a white star in his forehead, a small knot on his right fore leg inside, the rise of 15 hands high, nine years old last spring. Also an estray Steer, two years old past, each ear marked with a swallow fork, red and white pided, and assess his value at One hundred and Fifty dollars. Given under our hands this 8th day of October, 1863.

JOHN BOOTH,
JAMES STINSON,
ROBERT STINSON.

A Copy.—Teste,
G. R. COWAN, c. c.

Oct. 16, 1863—3w. Prs. fee $10.50.

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

The Production of Salt—Report of the Board of Public Works.

We have been favored by a member of the Board of Public Works, with a copy of their recent Report to the Legislature upon the management of the Salt Works. Having given the Report a careful reading, we propose to submit some views upon the subject, based upon statements made in the Report, and some derived from other sources, which we deem to be reliable. The importance of the subject will justify more than a passing reference, and we regret to be compelled to say that the Board have not made a Report that will prove satisfactory. It is on some points obscure, and fails to bring out all the facts involved. It might be better styled "A Defence of the conduct of John N. Clarkson, Superintendent of the Salt Works, under the Supervisory control of the Board of Public Works: respectfully submitted by that honorably Body."

With all deference to the Board, it seems to us that they have not been consistent with their own record upon this subject; and we propose to show that, while the Board, impressed with a sense of the importance of stimulating the production of salt to the utmost extent possible, and of giving every facility of transportation to the public salt,—to the exclusion of that produced on private account and sold at enormous rates,—they have so acted, or permitted their Superintendent to act, in a manner that has served to diminish the quantity of salt, and to throw private salt upon the market, to forestall the public supply.

In addressing the Legislature upon this subject, the Board say:—"And first in importance, it becomes necessary to state that the facilities for manufacturing salt, placed at the command of the Superintendent, are insufficient to produce an adequate supply of salt for the State, in due time. It is probably true that the ten furnaces leased by the State could, in a year's operations, if unimpeded, produce salt enough to supply the State a year; but be it remembered that a very large proportion of the year's supply of salt is needed for use in curing meat in the beginning of winter.

It is impossible for the furnaces now in the use of the State to furnish a sufficiency of salt to meet that necessity in *due* time. For this deficiency, inevitable in the present state of things, there is no remedy except such as the wisdom of the Legislature may devise."

Now, let us see whether this "deficiency" is "inevitable." The State leased from Messrs. Stuart, Buchanan & Co., ten furnaces, and of these ten, eight have been subleased by the Superintendent to other parties. The ten furnaces leased by the State, contain 573 kettles, and the eight furnaces sub-leased contain 441 kettles. The rent paid by the parties sub-leasing is 100 bushels monthly for each kettle, and it is estimated that, to enable them to pay this rent, they must make at least 125 bushels. It is assumed then, that the monthly product of the eight kettles held by the lessees is 55,125 bushels, 44,100 of which they must pay to the State in the shape of rent. Now, it would appear that if the 132 furnaces worked by the Superintendent were worked as well as those operated by the sub-lessees, there would be a monthly yield from them, of 16,500 bushels. But what is the actual result? He gets 44,100 bushels in the shape of rent from the sub-lessees, and only adds 4,293 bushels to that, to make the 48,393 bushels which, the Board say, he has supplied monthly to the State. This, taking the assumed operations of the sub-lessees as the basis of our calculation, shows that the Superintendent does not produce more than one-fourth of what he should from the 132 kettles included in the furnaces he works.—From this statement, it would appear that if all the ten furnaces were worked on State account, we should have a monthly supply of 71,625 bushels of salt, instead of 48,393.—But, if it be said that this is above the capacity of the ten furnaces, let it be remembered that Mr. Clarkson, when he was using all his arts to induce the Legislature to press the works and give him control of them, told some of the members that he could make them yield 75,000 bushels per month! But again: if it is important, as the Board say it is, and we believe them,—that a larger quantity of salt should be supplied to the people, why do they permit their Superintendent to pursue such a course as absolutely to arrest and suspend the operation of other furnaces engaged in filling contracts with the Confederate Government and counties of the State? The firm of Chas. Scott & Co., of this city, were largely engaged in supplying salt to fill the contracts of this character made by Stuart, Buchanan & Co. These gentlemen purchased an engine and hired cars of another road, to enable them to transport their wood and salt. They had the consent of the Virginia and Tenn. Road to this effect, and paid all the freight demanded of them. They were thus prepared to manufacture 2,000 bushels of salt per day, had not the running of their trains been suspended by the action of Mr. Clarkson, whereby their works were stopped, from which a loss in production of at least 50,000 bushels of salt has occurred. These facts do not indicate that the Board of Public Works, or their Superintendent, have acted in a manner calculated to increase the production of this great article of prime necessity.

We now address ourselves to the second branch of the subject. The Board say that "the officers of the railroad companies were instructed to give priority of transportation to supplies necessary for the State Salt Works, and to the salt manufactured by the State as well as for that which had been previously contracted for, either by the Governor or by agents of the various counties, and which had not been delivered or removed." They then cite a resolution adopted by the Board of Directors of the Va. and Tenn. R. R. Company to the same effect, giving priority of transportation in the following order: "First, for the army of the Confederacy; secondly, for the State of Virginia; thirdly, for such States of the Confederacy as are, through their agents, manufacturing salt on State account; and fourthly for companies and individuals, in fair and just proportions."

Now, can it have escaped the observation of the honorable, the Board of Public Works, that this rule of theirs has been grossly violated? Do they not know that large quantities of salt have been shipped here, said to be from the concern of Clarkson & Co., whilst their share of the State salt, to which the people of this city are entitled, has, from some cause or other, been withheld?

We have heard it stated that one House in this city recently paid the sum of $80,000 to this firm on account of salt. This may, or may not be strictly true, but the indisputable fact remains that quantities of salt have been shipped to this city—to be sold at extortionate prices to the people who are entitled to it at the price which Supt. Clarkson has fixed on State salt. Therefore we say, in summing up all, that the plain intention, so declared of the Board of Public Works, to increase the production of salt, and to secure priority in transportation to those entitled to it on State account, has not been carried into effect by the individual who controls the Salt Works and the transportation of salt on the Va. and Tennessee road. We write in the interest of no party or set of men, and have no motive to bias our judgment when we declare that, in our opinion, there is something radically wrong in this whole matter, which the Legislature is bound to overhaul and rectify.

Did space and time permit, we should refer to the failure of the Board of Public Works to show why the salt cost the State $2.00 per bushel when, according to data we have, the actual price must fall greatly below that.—But we reserve this item for a future article.

From the Lynchburg Republican.

What Virginia has Done.

It is at all times a pleasant task to make honorable mention of Virginia, and to record the fame of her people. In our first revolution, and during the existence of the old federal Union, she made herself immortal by the superiority of her statesmen, her orators and her heroes, and by the bold and defiant spirit in which she resisted tyranny, and the calm and patient endurance with which she bore the calamities of war. Her conduct in the present revolution is not unworthy of her ancient fame. Her people have exhibited a courage, a patriotism and a devotion to the cause which have challenged the admiration of the world, and which will lend to the history of the war some of its most brilliant pages. She has suffered more, and done more in this struggle than any of her gallant sisters, and she is still able and willing to do or perish in the great struggle. The following record of what she has contributed to the cause, is from official sources, and have just been presented to the Legislature. It will be read and preserved with pride by every Virginian, wherever fortune has cast his destiny:

THE ARMY RECORD OF VIRGINIA.

Statement of the number of troops furnished the Confederate States by the State of Virginia, as taken from the first rolls on file in the Adjutant and Inspector General's office:

64 regiments of infantry,	52,490
20 " cavalry,	14,175
2 " artillery,	2,779
28 battalions cavalry, infantry, and artillery,	11,717
9 battalions artillery, Army Northern Virginia,	4,500
214 unattached companies—artillery, infantry and cavalry,	18,248
Total number of men,	102,915

Of the sixty-four infantry regiments, only sixty-one have rolls on the file in this office, and only nineteen cavalry regiments. The rolls are very defective in all arms of the service. The above statement does *not embrace recruits or conscripts furnished by the State of Virginia*, of which we have no returns.

S. COOPER,
Adj't and Inspector Gen.

Arms issued between October 1st, 1859, and October 1st, 1863:

Cannon, pieces, 399; Muskets, 103,840; Rifles, 6,428; Carbines, 795; Musketoons, 446; Pistols, 4,438; Sabres, 7,863.

Remaining on hand in the Virginia Armory on the 1st October, 1863:

Brass 6 pounder cannon (mounted) 5; brass 12 pounder howitzer, (not mounted) 1; brass (mounted) mountain howitzer, 3; iron 12 pounder cannon, (mounted) 26; iron 1 pounder 8; iron 5 pounder cannon, [mounted] 26; iron 4 pounder cannon, [mounted] 23; iron 6 pounder cannon, [without limbers] 5; iron 4 pounder rifled cannon, (without limbers) 1; iron 6 pounder cannon, [not mounted] 12; iron 4 pdr rifled cannon, [not mounted] 4; Williams' guns, 10; caisons, 6 pdr 6; muskets, Springfield, 300; Reed's rifles, (cavalry) 400; rifles, 220; rifles, Austrian, 290; rifles, Mississippi, 20; carbines, [cavalry] 103; sabres, [cavalry] 225; muskets without bayonets, 1,110.

I have the honor to be,
Very respectfully,
CHAS. DIMMOCK, Brev. Brig. Gen.,
Chief of Ordnance of Va.

The President Serenaded.

A telegram dated Missionary Ridge *via* Chickamauga, October 12th, to the Chattanooga Rebel, is as follows: "The President, accompanied by Gen. Bragg and staff, visited the battle field yesterday. Last night he was serenaded by several bands, and in response to loud calls made a short speech, complimenting Gen. Bragg in the highest terms.—He said that notwithstanding the shafts of malice that had been hurled at him, he had bravely borne it all, and the bloody field of Chickamauga plainly stamps him as a military commander of the first order. The men were entitled to the gratitude of the country for their heroism, and he assured them that the green fields of Tennessee will shortly be ours again."—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

From the Richmond Enquirer.

Latest from the United States.

Northern dates of the 16th instant have been received. We make up a brief summary of the news:

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

PHILADELPHIA, October 15.—The Union League have reports from most of the State, and conceding to Woodward the majorities claimed for him by the Democrats in the portion of the State yet unheard from, the result figures up as follows:

Curtin, (Lincoln)	55,308
Woodward, (Dem.,)	34,886
Curtin's majority	20,422

Later returns make Woodward's majority in Berks county 6,650, and in Clearfield 850.

Bradford county is reported at 4,000 for Curtin.

In Alleghany county Curtin's majority will be 7,500 and may reach 8,000. Curtin's majority in Potter county is 800.

OHIO ELECTION.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 16.—Seventy-one counties give Brough (Lincolnite) 6,476 majority. The complete returns of the city of Cincinnati foot up 6,479 majority for Brough.

IOWA ELECTIONS.

In twenty-six counties of Iowa, the vote of Stone (Lincolnite) is 1,998 ahead of his Democratic competitor. Stone's majority in the State will be from 12,000 to 15,000.

THE FIGHT AT BRISTOW STATION.

The Yankees claim a decided victory at Bristow Station, Virginia, on Thursday last.

Meade telegraphs to his friends at Washington that he captured five pieces of artillery, two stand of colors and four hundred and fifty prisoners.

MISCELLANEOUS.

One thousand men from the convalescent camp at Washington were detailed on the 15th to throw up fortifications south of the Potomac.

Major General Augur (a great bore) is temporarily in command of the troops around Washington, Gen. Heintzelman being sick.

The Yankee journals say Gen. Meade has arrived at Manassas, where he will give the rebels all they desire if they give him a chance. Here, they say, he can be reinforced from Washington with 30,000 men if necessary.

Affairs in Rosecrans' army are reported to be without interest.

STILL LATER.

We are indebted to Commissioner Ould for Northern files, comprising dates of the 17th. The New York "Herald," of Saturday, sums up the principal items of news as follows:

No general engagement took place between the armies of Generals Meade and Lee yesterday, but on the afternoon of Thursday some skirmishing took place near Bull Run. It was thought that A. P. Hill's rebel corps had moved from our front towards Leesburg. A general movement of the rebel cavalry towards the Potomac was looked for, and provisions were taken to prevent another raid.—An attempt of the rebels to flank the army of Gen. Meade, by making a push for Washington, was regarded as quite probable, that is, if Gen. Lee's forces are strong enough to make the effort. On Thursday night the Second army corps was in line of battle, its left resting on Bull Run. The baggage and transportation trains had been sent to the rear, and the sutlers were ordered to Alexandria, and they were pouring in from the front yesterday in a perfect torrent. The rebels opened fire from a battery at long range and without effect upon the supply trains of the corps.—Their battery was speedily silenced, and a lively infantry skirmish ensued, continuing some two hours, General Webb's and General Hays's divisions sustaining the principal fire of the enemy with a loss of five slightly wounded in the former, and two only in the latter division.

At six o'clock in the evening all was quiet. The smoke of the rebel camp fires indicated that they had fallen back to Manassas, in the immediate vicinity of the brick house where General Beauregard had his headquarters before the first Bull Run battle.

Despatches from Chattanooga to the 10th state that no attack had been made by the enemy since the 7th instant, and that their batteries on Lookout Mountain had been removed, and General Bragg was then at Missionary Ridge. Rumors were afloat that a conflict had taken place in General Bragg's camp between a Georgia militia regiment and the regulars, the former having refused to cross the State line. By an order from the War Department, Generals McCook and Crittenden have been relieved from their commands and ordered to Indianapolis to report to the Adjutant General. A court of inquiry is ordered to investigate the conduct of these officers at the late battle of Chattanooga.

THE SITUATION AT CHARLESTON—THE HARBOR CLOSED AGAINST THE IRON CLADS.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Oct. 15.—From what can be ascertained of the real state of affairs at Charleston, the Rebels have effectually closed the channel to the city to our fleet, reserving a passage, however, to their own craft, after the manner of a canal, with a safety lock against the enemy. The obstructions may be of such a nature as not to be removed by any appliances of our own, or of too formidable a nature to justify a hazardous attempt by our ironclads to penetrate further into the harbor, and within range of the rebels' guns. Under these circumstances, the best engineering and strategic skill becomes necessary on the part of the respective commanders of the land and water forces, to make a thoroughly successful demonstration upon Charleston. Such a result is not considered doubtful, but time is necessarily required for the consummation of their plans.

Letters for Bragg's Army.

The Atlanta Confederacy advises persons writing to their friends in Gen. Bragg's army to direct their letters to Chattanooga. They will then go directly to Chickamauga, where they will be turned over to the Post Master for Chattanooga, who will deliver them as they are called for.

Confederate Sugar.

Mr. Jacob Hiley communicates the following to the Macon (Ga.) *Telegraph*, under date of Fort Valley, Ga., Sept. 25, 1863:

Knowing that you are ever willing and anxious to contribute to the welfare of the country, you will please allow me space in the columns of your valuable paper to make a few remarks for the benefit of the ignorant and incredulous in regard to the Chinese sugar cane. Many, perhaps, have not heard that it would make good sugar, while many others, who have heard it, still doubt it; and my object is simply to bear witness to the fact that it will make an excellent article of sugar, and at the same time an abundant yield. I have just finished making all I desired to make, and now have a good article of sugar for home consumption—consequently, I have the testimony of the sugar itself.

The process is simple and easy, and as plain as the "handwriting on the wall." In the first place, the cane must not only be ripe, but fully ripe, and the test of its ripeness is the hardness and brittleness of its seed, never being governed by its general appearance.—Would you attempt to make meal or flour of your corn and wheat while it is in a milky or doughy state? Then apply the same test to the Chinese cane. It is my opinion that the prime cause of thin, dark, sour syrup, is owing to the greenness of the cane from which it is made.

The cane being fully ripe, it is ground and the juice is boiled in the usual way. After it is put on to boil some alkali should be added, either lye, soda or lime water, yet I know no special quantity to be added. It makes very well to add a half-pint of lime water occasionally for three or four times for a kettle of 60 or 80 gallons, until the scum ceases to rise on top, which should be removed with a strainer as fast as it rises. All the alkali, of whatever kind, can be added at once if you choose to do so. The fire should never be too hot for the first half hour to enable you to skim it well. After that it can be boiled rapidly if you choose until it is ready to take off, which should not be too soon, as thick syrup is much to be preferred, provided you wish to make syrup of it. When it has reached the stage of thick syrup very little more boiling will convert it into sugar, which will granulate as soon as it cools. By boiling a little once or twice and experimenting for sugar, you will always know at what stage to remove it from the kettle better than I can tell you, though I didn't make a single failure. After removing it from the kettle, place it in some vessel a short while, until some of its heat has left, and then pour it into your barrels with the hoops a little loose in order that the molasses may drip from it, of which there will not be as much as many might suppose. Do not stir it after removing it from the kettle, as is the common custom, or the grains will be small and fine.

Great News from Louisiana.

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From the Charleston Courier.

News from the Islands.

Ninety-ninth and one Hundreth Dys of the Siege.

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The crew report that when they left N. Y. several French war vessels were expected there, but for what purpose was not known.

ABINGDON VIRGINIAN.

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Letter from Hon. W. C. Rives.

CASTLE-HILL, 24th Aug., 1862.

MY DEAR SIR:

I learn from you, with great regret, that some of our fellow citizens are a good deal discouraged by recent events in our military operations, while you yourself, I am glad to see, retain your accustomed erectness and buoyancy of spirit. Are we not, in some degree, the *spoiled children* of that marvellous good fortune which, by the gracious providence of God, has for the most part attended us since the commencement of this gigantic conflict? And have not our very successes, long continued as they have been, unstrung our minds for the discipline of those occasional reverses, which none can hope to escape amid the inexorable vicissitudes of war?

When we recollect, not merely the disparity of numbers and material wealth between us and our adversaries, but that they were in possession of the whole army and navy of the United States, the creation of the joint efforts and contributions of the entire Union for a period of seventy odd years; that all those branches of manufacturing industry most essential to the operations of war, had been long established and in full activity with them; and that, at the same time, they had the advantage of an open and unrestricted intercourse with the rest of the world to supply any deficiency which might exist in their resources; while, at the commencement of the war, we had not a ship or a soldier, were without the munitions of war or any existing establishment for furnishing them, even to percussion caps, and cut off from all foreign supplies by the blockade of our whole coast—the extent and magnitude of what we have accomplished ought to be a matter of grateful astonishment to ourselves, as it is of special wonder to the other nations of the earth.—With all these odds against us, what a long and brilliant roll of victories have we furnished for the pen of the future historian of the war.

Virginia, embracing the seat of Government of the Confederacy, has been the selected object, against which the most formidable and imposing enterprises of the enemy have been directed. How "lame and impotent the conclusion" of all these vaunted expeditions, so often and so pompously gotten up, for the capture of Richmond and the subjugation of Virginia, let Bethel, Manassas, Leesburg in the first year of the war—the plains of Williamsburg—the bloody panorama of battle-fields around the beleaguered capital, the blaze of successive victories with which Jackson lighted up the Valley of Shenandoah from Winchester to Port Republic, Cedar Mountain, Manassas again, the closing and overwhelming discomfiture at Fredericksburg in the second year of the war—and the grand rout, after four days continuous conflict, of Chancellorsville and Marye's heights in the present year, followed by the enemy's third expulsion from the Valley—let these memorable fields, with their solemn and truthful voices, tell.

During this period, too, the Army of Northern Virginia, under its illustrious leader, made two bold and successful incursions into the enemy's territory; levied contributions upon it; gave battle to his concentrated legions on his own soil; crippling and inflicting heavy losses upon him; and then returned at leisure and in safety to resume its attitude of calm defiance and proud invincibility at home. Such is a general outline of the history of the war on the Atlantic side of the Confederacy. Outskirts and fragmentary portions of territory have, in some instances, been temporarily and reluctantly abandoned to the enemy as not justifying the attempt to defend them at the risk of the central and more important portions; but in no case has the heart or grand interior of the territory been yet penetrated.

In the Valley of the Mississippi, the course of events has been more chequered by alternate good and bad fortune. Springfield, Columbus, Shiloh, and even Murfreesboro' were noble successes for us. Fort Donelson, Corinth, New Orleans, recall the remembrance of sad disasters; and to these, has been, recently, added the loss of Vicksburg and Port Hudson. I have no disposition to extenuate the gravity of any of these disasters.—But looking at them in their very worst aspect, there is nothing in any or all of them to give rise to a feeling of despondency. The enemy is as far as ever from the great object he had in view—the free and unmolested navigation of the Mississippi for commercial purposes. Its banks are still accessible, for hundreds of miles within our own territory, to our sharpshooters and moveable batteries, that can and will prevent the use of the river by trading vessels, and effectually interdict it to all practical commerce. The inhabitants of the country are more roused than ever by the outrages of the enemy; and redoubled efforts will be made to render his local successes bootless to him. We have two powerful and noble armies under Johnston and Bragg on the eastern side of the river, which are strengthened daily by the Confederate conscription and the zealous co-operation of the adjacent State Governments; while, on the western side, are the enterprising and indomitable commands of Price, of Kirby Smith, of Taylor, and of Magruder to strike, wherever the enemy may present himself.

When this situation is compared with the many unavoidable reverses and endless difficulties which our brave ancestors had to encounter, and so gloriously surmounted, in their struggle for independence, who does not feel his spirit rebuked at the slightest thought of discouragement under our present circumstances? Recollect the condition of Washington in the second year of the war of the Revolution, when, after successive and severe disasters on Long Island, at New York, at White Plains, and the mortifying loss of Fort Washington on the Hudson with its garrison, he was compelled to retreat through the Jerseys, "pushed," to use his own expressive language, "from place to place, till we were obliged to cross the Delaware with less than three thousand men fit for duty," and the reluctant confession was extorted from his firm and manly breast that "unless a new army can be speedily recruited, the game is pretty nearly up," even in this extremity, there was no discouragement, no despondency. The presence and magnitude of the danger only supplied new energies of action and stimulated to redoubled exertion; and in a few days, the brilliant achievements of Trenton and Princeton redressed the balance of victory.

In every period of the revolutionary contest, a large portion of our territory was overrun and occupied by the enemy. In the South, Greene was compelled to retire before Cornwallis, as Washington had done before the Howes in the North. Georgia, South Carolina, Virginia, each and all of them east of the Blue Mountains, were overrun, for a time, by the armies of the enemy, while the chief cities in the North and the South, Boston, Newport, New York, Philadelphia, Richmond, Norfolk, Wilmington, Charleston, and Savannah were all, for a longer or shorter period, in his possession. But if the country was overrun, the hearts of the people were not overawed. With them, and their trusted servants, whether in the council or the field, there was no despair of the Republic. They felt, as Washington, when most oppressed by the complicated difficulties of his situation, expressed himself, in the sincerity of his heart, in writing to his brother—"Under a full persuasion of the justice of our cause, I cannot entertain an idea that it will finally sink, though it may remain, for a time, under a cloud."

All history proves that a brave and uncorrupted people, determined to be free, never can be subdued by the insolent superiority of force and numbers, however disproportioned. What availed the countless Persian hordes of Darius and Xerxes, when confronted, in many a field made classic and holy ground by their discomfiture, with the proud spirit of freedom and the noble self-devotion of the small but undaunted commonwealth of Greece? If ever a people had apparent cause for despondency, it was the people of Rome when Hannibal with his Carthaginian hosts, after three successive victories on the Titho, the Brescia, and Thrasymene in his triumphal march towards the capital, almost annihilated, the Roman army in a fourth at Cannae, leaving more than forty thousand Roman citizens dead upon the field, including one of the Consuls in command, many Senators, ex-Consuls, Pretors, Oediles, and others of the highest rank and consideration. But, amid the consternation of so terrible a calamity, the spirit of the Republic never blanched. When the surviving Consul, whose rashness even had been the cause of the disaster, approached the city with the wreck of his army, the Senate and all ranks of the people, we are told by one of their historians, went out to meet him and thanked him for not having despaired of the Commonwealth. And in the end it was not Rome, but Carthage, that perished in the conflict.

So, too, when we come down to the period of modern history. Is it possible to conceive a struggle more unequal in numbers, in armaments, and every material resource than that, in the sixteenth century, between the seven insurgent provinces of the Netherlands, beginning with two only, and the whole weight and power of the Spanish monarchy in its meredian splendour, when, in addition to the resources of its large dominions in Italy, the Netherlands and the Peninsula, including Portugal, it wielded the wealth of America and the Indies united? And yet by the indomitable courage and perseverance of the inhabitants, animated with the spirit of civil and religious liberty, and in spite of calamities and disasters, that tried to the uttermost the heroic stuff of which they were made, leaving them often no other resource than, by cutting their dykes, to call in the aid of that destructive element it had cost them ages of toil and labor to shut out, they redeemed their native land from the remorseless surges of a despotism more ferocious than the sea, triumphantly established their independence, and constituted a renowned Commonwealth, which, for two hundred years, proudly held its place in the first rank of the powers of Europe.

If we wish farther to see, what prodigies an undismayed spirit of national independence, battling upon its own soil, for its hearths and its altars, is capable of accomplishing against the odds of force and numbers, look at the example of the same people under the third William of Orange, magnanimously bidding defiance to the united and powerful government of Louis XIV, of France, and Charles I, of England. Look at Prussia under Frederick I, successfully contending, in the memorable seven years war, against almost all the powers of continental Europe, Austria, France, the German States, Russia and Sweden, all banded together at the same moment in the invasion of her territory; look again at the miracles of successful valor accomplished by the people of revolutionary France, some thirty years later, in the enthusiasm of liberty and in vindication of the right of national self-government, against a second and more formidable combination of all Europe, both insular and continental.

What any of these people accomplished, we are capable of accomplishing. We have the same love of liberty; we have the same devotion to our native land; we have the same martial ardour; we have the same, and even greater, motives to exert every faculty for our deliverance. With the most of them, the great stake involved was national independence and political rights. With us, in addition to all this, every thing precious to the human affections, every thing sacred to the human heart, is at issue. From the ruthless spirit in which this war has been waged by our adversaries—from the specimens we have had of their infamous proconsular governments in parts of our territory occupied by them—from the appeals they are now making to the brutal and vindictive passions of an uncivilized race as their allies in this unholy crusade against us, it is impossible for the imagination to picture a fate more horrible than ours would be, if we were once subjected to their power. I know no language which could, in that case, adequately paint the depth of our degredation and the extremity of our wretchedness, unless it be those burning lines in which an English poet gave vent to his feelings of horror and indignation, when deprecating the iron rule of a vulgar and hypocritical tyranny in his own land;—

Come the eleventh plague rather than this should be;
Come sink us rather in the sea;
Come rather pestilence and reap us down;
Come God's sword rather than our own.
Let rather Roman come again,
Or Saxon, Norman, or the Dane.
In all the bonds we ever bore,
We grieved, we signed, we wept; we never blushed before.

In the foregoing remarks, it has been assumed that the enemy's forces were, in number, much greater than ours. This has, undoubtedly, heretofore been the fact. But I am firmly persuaded that, notwithstanding the immense difference in the actual population of the two countries, we shall henceforward have an army in the field, at all times, fully equal in numbers to theirs; and that, surely, is all we need desire. The energies of the South are just beginning to be thoroughly aroused. We already see a proposition in the Legislature of Alabama to extend the limits of the military age below eighteen years to sixteen and above forty-five to sixty. This was the old Spartan rule, and prevailed a long time in England, until the institution of standing armies, and her insular situation, made her careless with regard to the military organization of her population. But our circumstances may well justify a recurrence to the ancient rule, so far at least, as to call out the supplementary classes for local defence. The spirit of the people, there can be no doubt, would nobly respond to such a call, while he demands of the crisis, appealing to the instinctive courage of men and enforced by the pleading loveliness of women, will keep our active army full within the limits of the age heretofore prescribed for it.

The situation of our adversary presentes a very different picture. The popular fervor for the war, first kindled and for some time kept up by delusive pretexts, is abated and abating. The difficulties and general repugnance, opposed to their recent draft, have converted it into very little more then a barren mockery. No large accessions to their army, already much reduced by the expiration of enlistments and the casualties of war, can now be had by force or by persuasion. The cordial support of public opinion, in the present age of the world, is indispensable to the effective prosecution of every war. Great as has been the amount of prejudice and delusion and bad feeling among the people of the North towards us, happily "reason hath not fled to brutish breasts." Many of them now see that the present war, almost without disguise, is a war for the extermination or degradation of the white race by the installation of the blacks in virtual dominion over them; and in such a war, they have no motive of sympathy or interest to engage them.—Others, profiting at last of the sagacious lessons of Chatham, Burke, Fox, and that noble band of patriots and statesmen in England who manfully opposed the war upon the American Colonies from the start, are beginning to see that the triumph of lawless despotism over the independence of the South would be equally fatal to their remnant of constitutional liberty at home. From the operation of these and other causes, the military, with the moral strength of the North will go on decreasing, while ours will as certainly increase.

On whatever side I look, then, I see no omen of discouragement, but on the contrary new grounds of assurance with respect to the ultimate and certain triumph of the great cause in which we are embarked. We may have occasional reverses in the future, as we have had them in the past. These are sometimes salutary trials of our constancy and faith, and needful admonitions to increased vigilance and exertion. Even heroic Charleston, for whose fate every bosom is now yearning with anxiety, may fall under the extraordinary means concentrated for her destruction. But if she does, it will be in a blaze of glory that will irradiate the remotest corner of the Confederacy, and light the way to retributive victories elsewhere, while she herself will be destined to rise again with increased splendor from her ashes. The capture of Athens by the Persians ushered in the glorious days of Salamis and Platea for the Greeks; and when re-occupied, strengthened and adorned by the pious hands of her children, she was more than ever the envy and admiration of the world. No local or occasional disaster can check the onward progress of a great cause, blessed with the approving smiles of Heaven, and sustained by stout hearts with unceasing vigilance and unfaltering faith.

I remain very truly and
faithfully your friend;
W. C. RIVES.

To FRANCIS B. DEANE, Esq., Lynchburg, Va.

From the Richmond Dispsteh.

An Army Incident.

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,
August 24, 1863.

Many stirring incidents take place along the lines of this army which are suffered to pass away from memory for want of a chronicler. This ought not so to be, as the future historian may derive from them important assistance in forming an accurate idea of this great contest, and the matchless courage of the men of the South.

I heard yesterday an incident which deserves to be put on record. When General Stuart commenced his march to Pennsylvania, by way of Manassas, about the 24th of June, he had a fight with a body of the enemy's cavalry at Glasscock's Gap, in the Bull Run Mountain, near Thoroughfare, and drove them off. About twenty prisoners were taken, and as the road was thought to be clear, they were ordered to be taken to the rear, in the direction of Culpeper C. H. Lieut. Saussy, of the Jeff. Davis Legion, was put in charge of them, with a detail of four men to serve as a guard. The Lieutenant proceeded with his prisoners by little Baltimore in the direction of Warrenton, supposing that the way was entirely clear; but after proceeding some distance was met by a scouting party who informed him that they had just run against a regiment of Yankee cavalry in the fog which prevailed and nearly been captured. Having given him this information they proceeded on their way.

Instead of turning back, Lieut. Saussy determined to see for himself, and not change his route unless compelled to do so. He marched his prisoners to the woods, by the side of the road, and ordering them to lie down on their faces in a dry ditch, put two of his men in charge, directing them to run their sabres through the first man who turned over even. With the two other men, he then went in the direction of the enemy and dismounting, proceeded on foot and came on their column drawn up in the road. Creeping through the undergrowth until he and his two men were close on the Yankees, he suddenly opened fire on them with a loud shout to an imaginary squadron to "Charge the rascals!"

The effect was instantaneous. The enemy were thrown into entire disorder, and scattered in every direction, leaving the Lieutenant in possession of the field. He then marched his prisoners to Warrenton, crossed the Rappahannock, and delivered them to the Provost Marshal at Culpeper C. H.

As he was leaving them, a Captain of the party, said, with concentrated venom: "I hope we will meet again in this war, sir."

"I hope we will," was the Confederate Lieutenant's reply, "but you won't see anything like this."

"Like what?"

"Why, five of your men taking twenty Confederates to the rear, and driving off a regiment of our men on the road!"

I don't think the Yankee Captain made much "by his motion." Do you, Mr. Editor?

S. A. B. R.

Blowing.

The Yankee Press has fallen back into its old tone of swagger and bravado. It vapours as it did in the first months of the war.—Their armies have lately taken Vicksburg and Port Hudson, which the whole Yankee nation confidently believed had been taken twelve months before. They have gained some foothold at Charleston, where they had expected the possession of the city in three months from the opening of the war; and they have caused a Confederate army to withdraw from Pennsylvania, where they had not the least conception that one would ever be seen; and they shout over these things as the certain end of the war and the final subjugation of the South. We have our armies still in the field; a vast extent of territory where the foot of the foe has never trod; the bountiful products of a rich harvest just coming into our granaries, spirits as undaunted as ever, the same undying hate of the Yankee, the same unfaltering purpose to be free; and yet these vain and silly people, because they have gained some unaccustomed advantages, can imagine nothing but that we are ready to submit. Why, if for what has happened, or ten or twenty fold as much, we were willing to yield, we would be not only cowards but fools; for we would at once pass into a condition infinitely worse then war with all its horors. No, Messieurs Yankees, if you are not ready yourselves to abandon this war, and accord us independence, make your arrangements for the fight to go on as much longer than it has, as it has already longer than you expected.

Where you allowed months for our subjugation we already have years. When these years have become decaded, you will still find us resisting with the same spirit and purpose as now. Your foolish boasts and hopes of to-day are no better founded than those of twenty-eight months ago.—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

Loss of the Confederate Steamer Oconee.

A few days since the Confederate steamer Oconee, Captain Johnson, left Savannah, with a cargo of three hundred and twenty-five bales of cotton, destined for Nassau. She succeeded in escaping the blockaders, and was some twenty miles out at sea when she encountered the gale on Thursday night, and foundered. Her crew took to their boats, two of which succeeded in reaching the shore. The other boat, containing Dr. Morfit, Assistant Sargeon, Mr. Vandevere, First Assistant Engineer, and about fifteen men, were captured by the enemy: In a short time after the officers and crew had left the steamer she went down with her cargo. The cargo was the property of the Confederate Government.

Views of the Newly Elected Governor of Virginia on the War.

We have already mentioned that the newly elect Governor Smith addressed the people of Lynchburg on last Saturday, on the state of the country. The following are some of his remarks on the subject of the war, which possess an unusual interest from his official position, as foreshadowing the policy he will pursue after he shall have been installed into office as Governor of Virginia:

The Governor adverted to the inconsistency of those who are withholding supplies from the Government, in hopes of extorting an increased price for what they have to sell. He demonstrated that every dollar due by the Government would be redeemed, if the debt can be kept within a proper compass, for said he, thank God, the country is abundantly able to pay every dollar of its issues, but if the farmers persisted in having double prices set by the Government for supplies, then they are pursuing a policy that as sure as the sun rises and sets will lead to an over-issue of money, and no man can tell the result, whether it will ever be redeemed or not.—And then said the Governor, where will be the wealth thus unpatriotically acquired?

Upon home organization, which was the subject, the Governor more particularly designed to address the people upon, and to rouse them to a sense of the importance and necessity of it, he was eloquent and emphatic. He declared his intention most emphatically, when he assumed the new field of duty, to which he is called by the voice of the people, to force every man into the organization, and to see to it that the system should be one that should act as a complete bar to a raid. Beacons should be erected on every prominent point, and when an alarm was given, the sudden shooting up of a light on the top of an eminence would be responded to from one and another, until the whole country was aroused. This, said he, is in itself sufficient to deter an enemy from entering further into the country; they would feel as if they were going into a net, and even an army might hesitate when they found the whole country armed.

He adverted to the number of men, and the crowds upon our streets; we have not felt anything of the war; we have not come to the point of suffering yet. The rich were bound to give of their substance to sustain the soldiers in the field, and themselves to participate in the fight, standing shoulder to shoulder with the poor man, who, in his turn, feeling that his liberties were at stake, could then fight with renewed determination.

Advance of the Enemy—Excitement in the City.

Considerable excitement was occasioned in the city on Thursday night, and was kept up during the day on Friday, by a report, brought by couriers and passengers from the White House, that the enemy, eight thousand strong, was advancing upon the city. At an early hour, Gen. Elzy, in command of this department, proceeded to make the best possible disposition of the forces under his command, for the defence of the metropolis. As usual, upon such occasions, the city was soon filled with rumors in regard to the reported advance and strength of the enemy—some estimating it as high as ten thousand, consisting of infantry, artillery and cavalry.

At a late hour last night we were informed, by an officer just from Bottom's Bridge, that the force of the enemy consisted of *four hundred* cavalry of the 11th Pennsylvania regiment, Col. Spears. The party came from Williamsburg as far as Bottom's bridge, where they encountered and drove in our pickets, after a short skirmish, resulting in no casualties on either side, as far as could be ascertained. The Yankees then fell back to New Kent Court House, not forgetting to break into the storehouse of a farmer on their route, and steal all of his bacon. Here they stopped the remainder of the night, and the following morning started on their return to Williamsburg. We are also informed that a party of our men gave the Yankees chase, and coming up with them a slight skirmish ensued, which resulted in the death of one of the invaders. One of our men is said to have been accidentally shot by a brother soldier.—This we believe to be a correct statement. And thus ends this last "On to Richmond."—*Richmond Enquirer of the 29th.*

Attempted Escape of Lt. Reed and his Companions from Fort Warren.

Lieut. Reed, of the Tacony, who cut out the U. S. revenue cutter Cushing, nearly succeeded in escaping with his companions from Fort Warren on the 20th inst. A telegram says:

The revenue cutter J. C. Dobbin arrived here at four o'clock this morning with the yacht and escaped prisoners from Fort Warren. There were but two of the rebels, and neither of them were of the Tacony's crew.—Lieut. Alexander was commander of the ram Fingal. The prisoners state that only two escaped from the fort.

The other prisoner proves to be James Thuston, second lieutenant in the rebel marine service, from the Atlanta, alias Fingal, captured at Savannah. The prisoners state that they escaped by crawling over the ramparts of Fort Warren while the sentries were on duty.

They swam, with the assistance of a target, three-quarters of a mile, to the opposite island, where they seized a little fishing yacht. Lieut. Reed attempted to escape with them, but was detected in his efforts to do so by the sentry stumbling upon him while he was crawling down after the alarm had been given. They landed only at Hampton beach, and were captured at 11 o'clock yesterday eastward of Boon Island. The prisoners made