THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

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SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 9, 1863.

Col. William Francis Dowd 24th Mississippi Regiment.

Calhoun, the grandest intellect of his day—whose comprehensive genius gathered in at a glance the great historical causes and effects of the past—swept over the mighty panorama of the present, harvesting its richest stores of knowledge, and with God-like prescience, peered into the seemingly unfathomable depths of the future, drawing form from its weird profundity inspiration and revelation—lives immortal in the annals of time as the Architect under God, who designed the Confederate States of America! The great parties of the olden time are merged into one. The fundamental principle of our Republican institutions, "State Rights, State Sovereignty"—originated by Calhoun and defiantly promulged in the critical year of 1831 is now the outer plank in the platform on which stand the united people of the South. Calhoun's doctrines are the embodiment of the Southern Confederacy. But did he stand alone? had he no prototypes? He stamped upon South Carolina his own image, left his mark upon its institutions, and engrafted it upon the character of its people imperishably. Stamped it upon South Carolina, whose great panegyric is her proud, bold, spotless record, and the brilliant, undying history of her gifted, heroic cavaliers sons! Calhoun's prototypes have spread his fame and been the architects of their own. Quitman! the pure, the high toned, the firm and unflinching Quitman! Mississippi's boast and pride, he who loved, cherished, counselled and promoted young men, whose monument is in the hearts of his countrymen was the great Noldhers more modern sch. *Sans peur et sans reproche*, in every relation of life, none knew him but to admire him. Whether as a citizen, kind affable, overflowing with benevolence and philanthropy—as a jurist, profoundly erudite—a statesman, with enlarged mind and liberal views—a patriot, unselfish, pure and determined—a soldier, fearless and free—or a General, wise, prudent, bold and gallant, men marked him and looked up to him as the man of his age. Calhoun lived in Quitman and Quitman lives in the genius and institutions of our struggling Confederacy. Napoleon the I. with his "Code" of laws not less great than in his dazzling career as the General of gigantic mind, unequaled powers of perception and wonderous works, unlike the heroes of Gibbon's Rome, will live when his histories are dead and forgotten.

It is of a man embodying the elements of greatness of these that we now write. There were his models; from these he drew his inspirations. What of good and great, a man of his native genius and cultivated intellect could embrace and absorb of their excellence became part and parcel of his and him. We claim no more, not less for him. The soil of his mind was rich and prolific, and the seeds sown therein from pure love, reverence and adoration of their virtues, sprang up luxuriously and flourished far after harvest. The juniper meadows, the statesman's pastures and moors, the warriors fields, were open and teemed with his intuitive and cultivated harvestings and garnerings. As a lawyer he has for years stood at the head of the bar in North Mississippi, whose legal talent is unquestioned distinction, rivaling the most conspicuous and prominent on this continent, predominates. From obscurity and poverty, devoted to his profession, he has attained distinction and opulence. As a politician, always firm and decided, yet modest and never obtrusive, a disciple of Calhoun's from boyhood up, he has been an unswerving and powerfully efficient advocate of State Rights, and the independence of the South, felt in emergencies through the press and in the forum, sought after as a counsellor, but ever refusing to be a leader, content to be the humble unknown instrument of good works. His force and strength of character are, like lights under the bushel, seldom revealed save in moments of peril, but even appear grandly palpable in the arena he affects most, the keen encounter of mind with mind, displaying the rare excellence of mind evinced in the secret of success. He has never sought civil preferment, though often tended him, with pertinacity of success, but has ever declined it, and shrinks from its seeming honors and emoluments. To be Judge or Chancellor State or U. S. (or C. S.) Senator, Congressman or Governor, was even foreign to his aspirations, points of honor charmless to him. He loved the profession of the law, its abstruseness and intricacies, its labors and excitements, most happy when most opposed and struggling to encounter seemingly insuperable difficulties, never quaking, ever toiling, seldom failing. With a mind never at rest, such a disposition, encountering such labors, and this through a series of years, the seeds of war fired and succeeded in constitution, but with a will and a determination rendering him equal to the emergency, and he was no laggard in response to the call to arms." Snatching up his law books, discarding his briefs, closing his office doors, and bidding adieu to his wife and children, to home and its comforts and luxuries, with promptings and energy characteristic of the man, he sought his neighbors and friends at their firesides, in their offices, and work shops and he, and soon, with heavy personal outlay, giving himself and fortune a willing offering on the altar of his country, he marshalled into the field in Confederate service in all the fierce panoply of war at least a score of companies of patriot warriors; of a regiment of these he was at once unanimously elected Colonel, his known and appreciated character as a man of moral and social worth, rare judgment, reason and energy, pointing him out as the man for the position.

Wm. Francis Dowd, the subject of this sketch, is the Colonel of the 24th Mississippi Volunteers, in Walker's brigade, Withers' Division, Polk's Corps, of the Army of Tennessee.

He was born at Society Hill, Darlington District, South Carolina, on the 21st day of December, 1820. In early life he removed to Madison county, in the Western District of Tennessee, and in 1840 he settled in Monroe county, Mississippi, where he has ever since resided. Educated at Dr. Shack's Academy, Brownsville, Tenn., the choice of his profession was left to him by his parents, and he chose the law. He engaged in his legal studies and began planting in 1842, and in October, 1843, he was admitted to the bar, and opened a law office in Aberdeen, Miss. As a lawyer and planter his time and talent was mainly employed until the breaking out of the present war. His regiment, which was raised and organized for the whole war, one of the first of that character in Mississippi, enlisted in the summer of 1861, was in the fall of that year ordered to Savannah, Ga., then threatened with an attack. In December Col. Dowd was ordered with his regiment to East Florida, and placed in command of a separate post, about nine miles from the city of Fernandina, to guard the rear approaches of Amelia Island. After the order had been given to evacuate that point, and when the evacuation had been nearly completed, the enemy came in large force and took possession of it, threatening to cut off the retreat, and attempting to capture and destroy a large amount of public and private property. Confusion and some degree of demoralization might reasonably have prevailed, but Col. Dowd—by this time a soldier, officer, and tactician—kept his regiment almost constantly under arms for nearly two weeks, moving it rapidly and solidly from point to point, wherever an attack on land by the enemy was threatened. Co-operating with the troops who had evacuated the Island, Dowd, with a small body of men, stood between an overwhelming force of the enemy and a large amount of public and private property until it was all safely removed to the interior. For his conduct on this occasion, Col. Dowd received the warm commendations of his superior officers, of the public and press, and of the citizens generally.

His services in Florida being no longer required, Col. Dowd, responsive to orders, repaired with his command to East Tennessee, to report to Gen. E. Kirby Smith. From thence he was ordered to Corinth, where he arrived with his command April 17, 1862—The hardships, privations and sufferings, skirmishes and miniature battles incident to the siege of Corinth, are historical. In all these Col. Dowd had, with his command, his full share. It was at this point, and a day or two before its evacuation, that a trait of his character was exemplified. An order had been given to send all the sick and physically incompetent to the rear. Dowd instructed his Captains to be rigidly strict in the examination of the men, and to excuse none who were fit for duty. A signal brought the regiment together. The Colonel, unwieldy, made a speech to them. It was a war speech, bold and thunder. State pride and all that. At a certain point calculated only for the really sick of the regt they manifested themselves by first throwing off their heavy knapsacks, then laying aside their guns, and finally squatting or laying down. The Colonel then ordered all who were excused by their Captains as unfit for duty, to advance three paces to the front. About 100 made the movement, the really sick keeping their places on the ground. "Men," said the Colonel, "I have transportation to the cars for but few of you—Your knapsacks strapped to your backs are very heavy, filled with all your clothes and surmounted with your blankets. It is three miles to the cars—if you go, you must walk there and carry your own loads. Can you do this?" "Oh, yes, Captain," eagerly responded the "excused" line. "Then" coolly responded the Colonel, "if you can walk that distance with a load, you can do considerable fighting yet, without a load. Fall back to your places. Quartermaster, transport these sick men on the ground thereto the cars." The 24th moved, and the dismounted 100 did their whole duty thereafter like well men, and brave as the best.

On the memorable 28th of May, 1862, Col. Dowd was in command of a brigade, and was actually engaged with a superior force of the enemy, from early in the morning until late in the afternoon of that day; thus while the evacuation was going on, holding and defending successfully an important post about one mile in front of our works. Two heavy batteries of the enemy in easy range played upon his command almost incessantly during a greater portion of the day. He was constantly at the head of his regiment during the arduous Kentucky campaign, though greatly emaciated and enfeebled from a long attack of that terrible foe of the army, camp fever, which, it seemed impossible to shake off. From Bardstown, he was sent by Gen. Bragg, to Danville and Camp Dick Robinson in command of a body of infantry, cavalry and artillery to establish a depot for the army supplies. He was actively engaged in these arduous duties, until just before the battle of Perryville, when he was relieved and ordered to move with all dispatch to rejoin his division. This was accomplished, and he led his regiment during the whole of that bloody and desperate battle daringly into the very jaws of death, and faithfully and honorably out again, mowing down and scattering the ranks of the foe, with a loss, however, of more than 25 per cent of his men in killed and wounded.

Utter prostration from old sickness, labors, exposures, and fatigues, reduced Col. Dowd to the condition of an invalid depriving his regiment of his presence an services, alise appreciated by his brave devoted followers, at the battle of Murfreesboro. The Col. is yet an invalid (May 1, '63) though anxious and ambitious to be in the field again. Though, probably, the senior Colonel in commission, in our western army, doing good and efficient service, and with genius and capacity above his fellows, he has been overlooked in the line of promotion, his ambition being satisfied, and his friends disdaining to stoop for seeming, really just rewards.

Col. Dowd is of slight figure, about 5 feet 9 inches high, with black short cropped hair, dark sparkling eyes, dark sunburnt complexion, small black mustache, imperial and goatee, an oval face, and with a decided Napoleonic cast of countenance, and might readily be taken for a New Orleans creole, or a bona fide Parisian. He is graceful, dignified, courteous and affable, and possessed of a fund of humor combined with rare conversational powers that win him hosts of friends and admirers whom he never loses. Withal, among strangers, often among friends, he is diffident, retiring and modest; courted by friends, feared by foe, possessed of undaunted courage, calm, cool in moments of greatest danger, adored by his regiment, having time tried well their companions in arms. There is a proud future in reserve for Col. Dowd, one of those mysteries we may surmise, but time alone will reveal.

W. of Miss.

Yankees within Two Miles of Richmond.

The Richmond *Examiner* of the 5th, in its account of the recent Yankee raids near the Confederate capital, says:

The nearest approach to this city ever made by hostile Yankee was accomplished on yesterday morning. When McClellan beleaguered the Capital of the Confederacy twelve months ago, and "On to Richmond" was the watchword of his numberless legions, five miles was the least distance ever between him and the object of his hopes and ambition. But on yesterday morning at nine o'clock three hundred Yankee cavalry visited the farm of Mr. John B. Young, on the Brooke turnpike, two miles from the corporate limits. Their stay, it is true, was brief, but they enjoyed one of the finest views of the spires and housetops of the city, and were rewarded by the acquisition of three fine horses, which they stole from Mr. Young. One of the horses they took from a buggy standing before the door. The first intimation Mr. Young had of the proximity of an enemy, three blue coats galloped up to his house from the rear and began to put a halter on his buggy horse. He stepped out of the house and asked the man what he was doing. The fellow replied that he was about to take that horse by "orders from headquarters." Then the truth that the individual before him was a live Yankee for the first time flashed across his mind. He at once concluded that Gen. Lee must have been defeated, and that Hooker was marching on Richmond. Having secured the horses, the Yankees rejoined the main body, who were drawn up in line on the pike in front of the house. The Yankees were in much terror, evidently expecting every moment to be pounced upon by the rebel forces. The first explanation Mr. Young received of this sudden appearance of Yankees upon his peaceful premises was from a regiment of our troops sent in pursuit of the enemy.

DEPARTURE OF ALL THE OFFICERS AND PRISONERS OF WAR FROM RICHMOND.—This morning, agreeably to the arrangements entered into by Commissioners Odell and Ludlow, the Confederate and United States agents for exchange, all the prisoners of war, commissioned officers and privates, held at the Libby Prison, will be sent forward to-day for exchange. The number embraces two Brigadier Generals, (Willich and Stoughton,) twenty-one Colonels, seven Lieutenant Colonels, nine Majors, a company or two of Captains, first and second Lieutenants. Thirteen naval officers captured with the gunboat Isaac Smith in the Stono river, near Charleston, were received on Sunday and included in the list of paroled prisoners sent away to-day.—*Rich. Examiner, 5th.*

RELEASE OF HOSTAGES.—Yesterday, Governor Letcher released from the Penitentiary the Yankee officers taken prisoners by General Floyd's command, and held as hostages at hard labor for the release of Colonel Thomas, "Zarvona," confined in a Northern prison. Colonel Thomas having been released and arrived in the Southern Confederacy, his hostages were released and included in the list of the paroled prisoners that go Northward to-day. Their names are Captain Thomas Dameron, First Lieutenant Wilson Dameron, Fourth Virginia Regiment, Wayne county, Virginia; First Lieutenant Isaac Goble, Second Lieutenant D. O. Ambler, Thirty ninth Kentucky; S. W. Howe, William S. Dilson, and Samuel Lock, citizens of Kentucky.—*Rich. Examiner, 5th.*

Details of the Fight Near Monticello.

A correspondent of the Knoxville Register, writing from near Clinton, under date of the 5th, gives an account of the retreat of Pegram's forces from Monticello, Ky., from which we condense the following details:

Early on the morning of the 1st inst., Col. Morrison, then commanding our brigade, at Albany, Ky., received dispatches from Col. Chenault, at Monticello, to the effect that he was holding the enemy in check; that their force consisted of only three regiments of infantry and one of cavalry, including four pieces of artillery, and if he, Col. M., would come to his assistance, they could capture the entire command; or, rout them into the river. Col. Morrison immediately ordered the brigade in the direction of Monticello, in quick time. Though Chenault had long since retreated from every position he held, from Monticello back to where the Albany road leaves the Jamestown road, and fallen back nine miles, thus cutting off all communication with Col. M. and the force on the Jamestown road. Captain Day's battalion was the advance. He, true to the instincts of a cavalry commander, ordered two advance guards. Lieut. Gibson, commanding the first, was cut off and made his way to Chenault. The second was fired into, when the battalion was about faced, and whilst forming in a field adjacent the lane, in which they were marching, the Yankees made an attempt to charge their line, which was repulsed by a volley of minnie balls, when the order was given by the gallant and chivalrous Day to charge their advancing column, which they did in magnificent style. If ever "blue bellies" took to their heels they did. They never stopped until they got to a wood land one mile distant.

Col. Morrison ordered back, on the left, Day's battalion and moved forward the artillery (Hewett's battery.) The line of the enemy was then in four hundred yards of our lines. Lieut. Ramsey opened on them with deadly effect; every shot penetrated their lines. They soon left the field, followed by the bombs of the chief and intrepid Ramsey.

The artillery in connection with Day's battalion forced the enemy back on their right and from our left, when they attempted to turn our right flank. Maj. Cobb had been sent to protect our right but the enemy occupying the hills commanding the road, was forced to take a position on some distance from the road. The enemy coming up on our centre, Maj. Cobb was ordered to hold his position, as that was considered the only safe way to take out our artillery. But before the dispatch was received by the Major he was forced from his position with the enemy following him. Col. Morrison was then completely flanked, though he was prepared to drive back the enemy on the centre, and they continue to advance. The battery occupied an eminence commanding the road for some distance. The 1st Georgia, Maj. Davis, was in front; Col. Carter was ordered up, but did not have time to take his position, Day's battalion was on the extreme left. Col. Morrison, under the circumstances was forced to fall back in the direction of Travisville, as the enemy were crossing the river at Greasy Creek, only a few miles below, with two regiments of infantry, two of cavalry and a heavy battery of artillery.

During the evening Chenault sent a dispatch to Col. Morrison requesting reinforcements, as the enemy was pressing him. Col. Carter was detached and ordered to his relief. He came to travisville and found Chenault had sent Major Cobb's command and the 1st Louisiana to that point, whilst he and Duke struck "bee-line" in the direction of Middle Tennessee—without notifying Col. Morrison of the reinforcements or his having left the position he had been holding that evening.

Our brigade came through from the Albany road to Travisville, unmolested but not whipped; for we had maintained our position and forced the enemy from theirs. Stragglers who were prejudiced against Col. M., and were too cowardly to remain on the field, skulked off to East Tennessee to tell the tales of disaster and scandal.

The casualties are limited. In the 12th Battalion, Capt. Day—Company A—Capt. Lyons, private Daniel Davant, killed; Sgt. Boiter, slightly wounded; privates Jackson and Davidson, severely wounded; Lieut. Gibson, private George Luttred, prisoners.

Company D—Lieut. Jennings, privates Hays and Mullicost, slightly wounded, Sgt. Blake, slight, Martin Hipsher and Dale, prisoners.

Lt. John Tragen, of Cobb's command, was slightly wounded in the leg.

Private Joe Moodley, of Capt. Leak's company, 1st Georgia, was killed by bomb.

These are the casualties of the brigade, so far as learned, which is quite limited. The loss of the enemy must have been from 15 to 20 killed, aside from many wounded. Though the enemy shelled the brigade with four pieces of artillery for near an hour, they never forced back the brigade, nor killed but one man. Their entire force must have consisted of six or seven thousand, mostly mounted infantry, as there was a heavy force on both roads.

At Herndon's we met the long looked for Pegram who would have been greeted by many a hearty cheer but for the timidity of the men. All hearts seemed buoyed up on his arrival.

He carries with him confidence wherever he goes. His appearance inspires his command with a feeling of confidence and success. We don't aspire for a commander of superior skill and ability. He has just returned from an arduous trip to Richmond, where he has been procuring arms and ammunition for his brigade. He will soon have his command the best armed of any in the Confederate army.

CAMP ASHLEY, Chattanooga, Tenn., April 15, 1863.

At a meeting of the non commissioned officers and privates of company C, (Oglethorpe Infantry company B,) Cox's Battalion, S. S. Jackson's Brigade, held this evening at their encampment, Sergeant William A. Griffith was called to the chair, and private Charlie M. Cheesborough was requested to act as Secretary. The object of the meeting having been explained Sergeant Martin V. Calvin arose, and in a few pertinent remarks suitable to the occasion, moved the adoption of the following resolutions, which being seconded by private Robert B. Duvall, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, 1st, That we think it both meet and proper, and do therefore avail ourselves of this mode to express our feelings at the loss of our gallant Major, Jessie J. Cox, who for some private reasons, has resigned the position which he has filled with so much credit and ability.

Resolved, 2d, That having been under his immediate command for the last eight months, we have found him, upon the march and in camp, the same capable and courteous officer.

Resolved, 3d, That in the discharge of every duty connected with his position upon the battle field, or on the picket post, he displayed such brave fearlessness and untiring zeal, as to win our highest plaudits, most unbounded confidence and admiration.

Resolved, 4th, That we shall ever cherish in our hearts the happy recollections of his many kindnesses, that we shall endeavor to profit by his noble example.

Resolved, 5th, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the Chattanooga Rebel, Augusta Constitutionalist, and Montgomery advertiser, and that a copy be sent to Major Cox. Upon motion the meeting adjourned.

W. A. GRIFFIS, Ch'm.

CHARLES M. CHEESBOROUGH, Sec'y.

What the Union Leagues Propose to Do.

From the Cleveland Plaindealer.

The following conversation actually occured a few days since, between a citizen of this place and an agent of the Union League:

Agent—"I called to see if you would sign your name to this document; and become a member of the glorious Union League."

Citizen—"What is your object in organizing a Union League? aren't all Union men in Cleveland? Can you find a single traitor among us? What is your Union League to do after it is organized?"

Agent—"Why, you see there are a great many Copperheads among the Democrats, and they are arming for the purpose of resisting the Government, and, consequently, the Union Leagues will arm too, and force those Copperheads to behave themselves, that is what we propose to do!"

So there you have the object of the Union League in Cleveland—and elsewhere, of course—divulged by one of its officers; and that object is the inauguration of bloodshed and revolution here at the North. Fine patriots, these Republicans! fine persons to talk about "Copperheads" and "traitors!"

TELEGRAPHIC.

[ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.]

LATEST FROM JACKSON.

KIRBY SMITH AT ALEXANDRIA.

Magruder at San Anton'a.

JACKSON, May 7.—An officer who left Natchez on Saturday says, Bank's army is divided into three columns, and fortifying the town of Opelousas on the Attachafalaya. One is at Butte Larose. Banks seized the negroes and stock on the Governor's plantation.

Kirby Smith has arrived at Alexandria, from Arkansas, with reinforcements, with Walker's Texas Brigade. Smith is confident of his ability to drive Banks back to Berwicks.

Three powerful Confederate gunboats at Alexandria above the Falls.

The Wheat crop of Texas is unprecedentedly promising.

Magruders headquarters were removed to San Antonia.

Five gunboats passed Natchez on Sunday night and ascended the river.

ANOTHER DISPATCH FROM GEN. LEE.

RICHMOND, May 7, 10 o'clock.—The following dispatch was received to night:

CHANCELLORSVILLE, May 5.—To his Excellency, President Davis: After driving Sedgwick across the Rappahannock on the night of the 4th, I returned on the 5th to Chancellorsville. The march was delayed by a storm which continued all the night following. In placing the troops in position on the morning of the sixth to attack Hooker, I ascertained that he had a redoubt in fortified position. The line of skirmishers were pressed forward until they came in range of the enemy's batteries planted on the Rappahannock, which, from the configuration of the ground, completely commanded this side, and his army therefore escaped, with the loss of a few additional prisoners.

[Signed] R. E. LEE.

RICHMOND, May 7th.—The correspondent of the Whig gives further details of the battle of Chancellorsville and Fredericksburg. Hooker accomplished the capture of Mary's Heights by a ruse. On Saturday evening he sent a large force towards his right, and rallied them during the night—then rapidly moved across the river on his pontoons. The battle commenced at daylight. Barksdale's brigade checked them for some time, with Kelly's Battery, and the men clubbed their muskets, but were forced to fall back by overwhelming numbers, not, however, until the ground was piled with Yankee slain. Our loss was only one hundred. All but two companies of the eighteenth Mississippi were captured. Col Griffin and Adj't Stewart were killed; Maj Campbell was wounded. All but seven of the first company of Washington artillery taken prisoners, including Capt. Squires. The Yankees showed no quarter to the rebels. The guns of the Washington artillery were not retaken.—Most of our casualties in the battles around Chancellorsville were slight wounds of the hands and arms, few comparatively killed. Loss of the enemy equal to that of any previous battle of the war. The field was literally strewn with their dead. The prisoners captured were mostly two years' and nine months' men, whose time of service expires at an early date. They says they were put in front by Hooker at every point. The main body of the enemy having been driven to the river, remain hemmed in by our army and afraid to advance, and yet fearing to attempt to recross. Gen. Lee has remarked that in his present position, affairs in the field are entirely to his satisfaction.

AUGUSTA, May 7.—At the afternoon session of the Druggists Convention, some important features were presented, among them restriction of sale of medicines to educated Druggists. Standard pharmacilla preparation for the development of our resources for materia medica. A Committee was appointed to receive specimens of medicines from Chemists manufactured from natural resources South.

The Late Battle on the Rappahannock.

The Richmond papers received yesterday contain but meagre details of the recent victory of General Lee over the army of General Fighting Joe Hooker.

The *Enquirer* of the 5th says:

Acting like a charm upon the public mind, amidst the *furore* of patriotic excitement which pervaded the community on yesterday, came the following dispatch from Gen. Lee. It tells the tale of the enemy's second charge upon our gallant army on the Rappahannock in language as simple as it is cheering, and eclipses for ever the futile raid which was no doubt intended by the enemy to be one of their fancy embellishments to what is now (alas for them!) a spoiled picture. It will be seen by a dispatch in another column that the number of our prisoners is estimated at 5000.

This battle was, from all we can hear, one of the most hotly contested of the war. The gallant men on our side who fell numbered amongst them some of our ablest heroes, whose virtues on this occasion shone out with ten fold lustre as they dashed amidst the storm of shot and shell and cheered their followers to victory.

The *Examiner* of the same date says:

The uncertainty and suspense occasioned by the interruption of communication with Fredericksburg was somewhat relieved by the letter of Gen. Lee to the President, published in another column. It appears to have been written at the midnight of Sunday, May the third, and relates a great battle which took place in Spotsylvania county on that day. The lines resting on Chancellorsville, it will probably be known in history by that name. Gen. Lee's letter is desultory and disconnected; it states some facts which need and will soon obtain full explanation; but it is at least clear and certain that the superior qualities of the Southern army have again proven more than an equivalent for the superior numbers of the Northern invaders. Gen. Lee intimates that the work of the day would be completed on the next, but he does not intimate that a renewed struggle would be necessary.

Brief as this dispatch is, it is evident that the Southern Confederacy owes another great debt to the genius, energy and fortunate star of General THOMAS J. JACKSON; for it leaves no doubt that the decisive part in the transaction of that memorable Sunday was performed by him. His forces drove the enemy from the main position in the neighbourhood of Chancellorsville, and penetrated to the rear. That his personal conduct had even more to do with the fate of the day than usual, may be fairly inferred from the fact that he has, for the first time in these many battles, received a severe wound. The exultation of the country at the success of its troops is diminished by this intelligence. We cannot afford to lose this man. He has been the good genius of the war. His extraordinary ability, and the astonishing prestige which attends him everywhere, is a power of the republic, and the loss of them would be ill replaced by the accession of fifty thousand veteran troops to our present force.

It is impossible to draw any deductions from facts so vaguely stated as the relation of the battle in the dispatch, further than that Hooker and his army, though defeated, are likely to escape destruction by the retreat they are making across the Rappahannock. But serious as such a disappointment will be, it will not occasion so much mortification as what now seems equally probable, the escape of the horse-stealing Federal cavalry, which have been poured over the unguarded country around Richmond at the moment of these battles. It is the most audacious enterprise of the war. The time, however, was badly chosen. Had the movement been executed a few days before the battle, it might have had effect on the force of General LEE. It would have probably rendered necessary a considerable detachment from LEE's army, to clear the communication. It was postponed until too late to be anything but an insult and annoyance. This, however, it has certainly been, and still is.

From the same journal of the same date we clip the following:

We saw on yesterday a gentleman who left General Lee's headquarters, at Massaponax Church, on Sunday at two o'clock P. M. The battle of that day took place above Fredericksburg, and while it was raging fifteen thousand of the enemy advanced from the river, at the mouth of Deep Run, and made an attack upon Gen. Early, who with a division was holding the Fredericksburg heights in the rear of our main line of battle. After an obstinate fight Gen. Early repulsed the enemy. Our informant knew none of the particulars of the day's battles. While at the headquarters he heard some of Gen. Jackson's staff say that his wound was in the left arm above the elbow, and might prove very dangerous unless amputation was resorted to. It will be gratifying to the many friends and admirers of Gen. Jackson to know that he is in skillful hands. Dr. Hunter McGuire, of Winchester, one of the most eminent surgeons in Virginia, is his medical director. Gen. Lee's dispatch will be found in the telegraphic column.

Hooker's Army.

The New York Herald, of the 27th, publishes a list of thirty-eight regiments from the State of New York, alone, whose term of service is about expiring. Three or four of these have already been mustered out, and have gone home. Twenty-odd will be discharged during the present month, and the remainder in June, except one regiment that does not get off till the 4th of July. Most of these regiments belong to Hooker's army; and if we bear in mind that they are the troops of a single State, we may form some idea of the reduction his forces are about to undergo, and the necessity which drove him to his late desperate and disastrous venture on this side of the Rappahannock. Steps have not yet been taken to replace the retiring regiments, and even after measures are initiated it will be six months before conscripts can be got into the field and made of any service. The important question, therefore, presents itself: If Lee has been able to rout Hooker with the great force now under him, what may he not do, when that force, disheartened by a great defeat, shall be diminished by heavy withdrawals?

[*Richmond Whig.*

FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS FOR A SUBSTITUTE!—Parties are given at the Rebel Office. may9-2t*

A SUBSTITUTE—Can be had on payment of $4,000 to a man who is exempt from military duty. He prefers the cavalry service. Apply within one week to G. F., Shelbyville, Tennessee. may9-9t*

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS REWARD.—Ran away from the subscriber in Atlanta, Geo., on the night of the 3d inst., my negro boy Bill, about nineteen years old, is very black, short neck, thick set, medium size, and was purchased from P. T. Murray, Larkinsville, Alabama. Said boy ran away once before in October last, and was caught below Chattanooga trying to make his way back to Larkinsville. I will pay the above reward for said boy, delivered to me in Atlanta, or one hundred dollars for his recovery and placed in some safe jail so I can get him. may6-2w JOHN M. HOLBROOK.

The Empire State Iron and Coal Mining Company,

(OFFICE OVER STROHECKER'S DRUG STORE,)

MACON, GEORGIA.

ELAM ALEXANDER, President.

WM. B. JOHNSTON, T. R. BLOOM, N. L. STROHECKER, J. COWLES, A. M. LOCKETT, A. E. THOMPSON, } Directors.

JAMES A. NISBET, Secretary and Treasurer.

A. E. THOMPSON, General Superintendent.

Jan. 14th, 1863. 6m

TO MERCHANTS AND SUTLERS.—Just received and for sale low,

40 Keys Soda,
250 lbs. Indigo,
1000 " Green Paints,
800 " Yellow Paints,
3000 " Venetian Red.

Together with a fine assortments of Drugs & Dye Stuffs. S. B. KRAMER,

Wholesale & Retail Druggist,

Whitehall St., one door from Mitchell St., sign of the Golden Mortar. Atlanta, Ga. ap26

COUNTY SALT FOR SALE.—All persons that have not had any County Salt, will please call at the East Tennessee and Georgia Depot, on Monday and Tuesday, the 4th and 5th of May next, and get Salt. apr28-1m* W. C. GARDENHIRE.

RECEIVED AND FOR SALE—

200 Sacks Meal,
50 Sacks Peas,
20 Boxes fine Tobacco,
50 Boxes Candy.

apr26 JOHN L. M. FRENCH.

STOLEN—From the subscriber on Thursday night, a sorrel Horse 15 hands high, ball face, three white feet to knee, the other white to fetlock, under jaw shorter than upper, about six years old. Any one returning said Horse to me at Ringgold, Ga., will receive a reward of fifty dollars. may5-2t* W. J. HENRY.

ON SALE—A splendid Beam Engine of 80 horse power with boilers, heaters, pipes &c., complete, all nearly new and suitable for any purpose for which steam power is required.

H. M. ANDERSON & Co., may8 2w Rome, Geo.