# The Daily Journal.

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MONDAY MORNING.....FEBRUARY 24

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Brave."


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## A VOYAGE TO FORT DONELSON

A reporter for the EVANSVILLE JOURNAL accompanied a large party of our citizens, who took passage on the steamer Courier, on Tuesday, Feb. 18th, for Fort Donelson, Tenn. A detailed account of the observations of the party we think will be of more interest to our readers than anything else we can publish; hence, we make no apology for the length of the report.

The steamer left our landing at 2 P. M., with over 300 passengers on board, from Vanderburgh and the neighboring counties, interested in the Twenty-fifth Indiana Regiment, which took an active part and suffered badly in the siege and capture of Fort Donelson.

Considerable additions were made to the passenger list at Henderson, Mount Vernon, Shawneetown, and other towns down the river.

The glorious news of the capture of Fort Donelson fired the people of the river towns into a glow of enthusiasm.

We laid at Paducah about an hour. There were about five hundred sick and wounded Indiana and Illinois soldiers in the hospitals there, but the shortness of our stay, and the formalities necessary to gain admittance prevented us from visiting them. Fresh arrivals of wounded were constantly coming in from Fort Donelson. Several got on our boat to go to Cairo and way points.

The boat arrived at Cairo at half-past one P. M. The weather was very disagreeable and the mud fathomless. The place was alive with military preparation. Several gunboats and mortar-boats were at the wharf, some of the former showing evidences of the battles of Forts Henry and Donelson. Repairs were under way, however, which would soon conceal these. The ladies of our party and their attendants were kindly shown through the Cincinnati, one of the boats engaged at Fort Henry.—All were amazed at her prodigious strength, and the skill shown in her construction. The sides being slanting and the bow and stern flaring, this boat and others of her class are invulnerable to a horizontal but not to a plunging fire. The Benton, another gunboat, with no exposed points, and entirely covered with iron, might be safely pitted against anything in the shape of artillery.

We saw a long train of cars loaded with mortars for the mortar-boats, and there were several hundreds of shells for them on one of the wharf-boats. These were thirteen inches in diameter, and ominous of death and carnage.

The first move of Capt. Dexter after landing, was to see Gen. Paine and try to get his permission to go up Cumberland river. The writer went with the Captain to headquarters, and after some delay we were admitted to the presence. The General—a tall and dark-looking man, with grey hair and black whiskers—politely but firmly declined to allow the boat to go to Fort Donelson, saying he had positive orders from Gen. Grant not to allow civilians to go there. He had refused passes to Governors Yates of Illinois and Morton of Indiana, and a large number of physicians and nurses they brought with them to look after the wounded. Entreaty availed not, and when the word was communicated to the passengers that the object of their expedition was likely to be defeated, great was the disappointment.

While the boat was discharging and receiving freight, a number of the passengers went to look at a boat load of "Secesh" prisoners just brought from Fort Donelson. There were fully a thousand of them. They were clothed in every variety of costume. Some Texan Rangers had on Mexican variegated serapes. Other prisoners had on quilts, comforts and carpeting for blankets. Blankets of every imaginable color were worn—hats of all shapes and sizes—breeches of all hues, with and without stripes. It seemed as if no two prisoners were clothed alike. There was no attempt at uniformity in dress.

The prisoners were as a whole of full average stature. They were weather-beaten, dirty, uncombed and down-hearted.—The mass of them seemed ignorant and depraved. They were guarded by armed soldiers, and were of course themselves unarmed.

The writer went amongst them and talked with half a dozen, one by one. On the question being asked, "Do you really believe you were fighting in a just cause when you took up arms against the best government that ever existed?" only one attempted to justify himself. The others would not answer yes or no. Some confessed that they did not understand the merits of the case. Some stood and made no intelligible answer to questions asked them, or maintained a dogged silence.

Persons on the wharf-boat and a number of the prisoners began to talk to and taunt each other. Some of the latter became very boisterous and insulting, throwing epithets in abundance, and showing the rattle-snake in their nature. They, and all that can be accommodated with room, are bound for the Alton penitentiary.

The boat started at four o'clock, and dropped down to give the passengers a sight of Fort Defiance on the point. She then steamed up, and, being hailed at the upper wharf-boat, stopped and found there Gov. Morton and forty-four other gentlemen from Indianapolis, on their way to Fort Donelson, to see the wounded of Indiana. We were in luck, for without the Governor's aid we could not expect to reach the Fort. The Governor and his party had given up Gen. Paine in despair, and concluded to ask passes from Gen. Sherman at Paducah.

When the boat arrived at Mound City, a party of us went to the hospital, situated in the long, handsome row of brick stores belonging to the Mound City Co. The arrangements for taking care of the sick and wounded were good, and several hundred of the wounded had been brought from Fort Donelson. The steamer Diamond had just arrived with one hundred and sixty-three, three having died on the passage. The wounded were being carried to the hospital on litters.

The following is a list of the Indianians in this hospital, including those brought by the Diamond:

David J. Temple, Co. E, 52d Regiment; Charles Gootes, Co. A, 52d do.; Thos. Singleton, Co. E, 52d do.; Wm. Hodson, Co. B, 52d do.; Thos. Dowdell, Co. D, 52d do.; Jeremiah McKelvy, Co. D, 52d do.; W. T. Edwards, Co. C, 52d do.; John Hoaghland, Co. F, 52d do.; Thos. Cox, Co. C, 52d do.; John P. Lonergan, Co. I, 52d do.; John Milholland, Co. B, 52d do.; J. H. Keeghler, Co. G, 52d do.; James Alexander, Co. B, 52d do.; Wm. M. Harris, Co. A, 52d do.; E. H. Franklin, Co. E, 52d do.; Merritt Ryan (or Ryan), Co. F, 52d do.; Benj. F. Layton, Co. E, 44th do.; Jas. W. Shepherd, Co. K, 31st do.; John Dunn, Co. D, 31st do.; Henry Merce, Co. C, 25th do.; George Osborn, Co. K, 25th do.; Isaac W. Brinton, Co. A, 25th do.; Wm. Moore, Co. F, 25th do.; Christian Vistmeier, Co. B, 25th do.; Frank Brown, Co. C, 11th do.

The following names were given to us as belonging to the 25th Indiana wounded, but as they were not in the official list obtained from Surgeon Walker through Adjutant Walker, they must have belonged to some other State. "I. V. M." means Indiana, Illinois, and Iowa Volunteer Militia, and "Ia." means Iowa and Indiana. In the hurry of moving the wounded there necessarily will be mistakes.

Jasper Franklin, Co. A, 25th Indiana; Andrew Muth, Co. B, do.; Fred Smith, Co. B, do., Wm. Boos, Co. B, do.; H. Lubeck, same regiment, no company given.

Chaplain M. Bigger, of the 50th Illinois, who had the wounded of the Diamond in charge, stated that a large per cent. of them were injured in the legs and arms, and that but few of the operations had been "capital." But few amputations had been performed. He also said there had been but little complaint on the part of our wounded. They endured their sufferings heroically. He said one wounded rebel on board made more fuss than any of our boys.

Dr. Atmore, formerly of our Insane Hospital, is at the Mound City Hospital to assist in taking care of the wounded. So is Bayless W. Hanna, formerly of Evansville. Letters of inquiry directed to either will doubtless be promptly answered.

The nature of some of the wounds of the above were ascertained. Those of the wounded on the Diamond could not be ascertained, owing to lack of time.

Frank Brown, of the 11th, lives in Terre Haute. The writer talked with him. He received a ball in the knee, but was not seriously hurt. George Osborn, of the 25th, was hurt severely in back of neck. I. W. Brinton, of the 25th, was injured in left hip. Wm. Moore, of the 25th, had the second finger of his right hand shot away.—Christian Vistmeier, of the 25th, had the tibia of his lower leg fractured. Wm. M. Harris, of the 52d, had his left elbow shattered. E. H. Franklin, of the 52d, was shot in the shoulder. Merritt Ryan (or Ryan) had his four front teeth carried away.

The unfortunate men are faring as well as could be expected.

Another boat load arrived just as we were leaving Mound City, too late for us to get their names. She had on 193.

The Courier arrived at Paducah at 10½ P. M. The Governor and his aids—Messrs. Andrew Wallace and Lawrence M. Vance, of Indianapolis—went up to see General Sherman, and returned in due time with permission to visit Fort Donelson, and to be accompanied by the boat and those on board. The Governor made himself personally responsible for the conduct of the party while at the Fort. The boat left in an hour, and was soon steaming up the Cumberland from Smithland (12 miles above), under the guidance of Capt. Throop, who knows that and the Tennessee river "like a book." When daylight came, we found ourselves well up the river, and successively passed Dycusburgh, Eddyville, Milman's Iron Works, and Canton. The river is skirted by narrow bottoms, running back to ranges of hills, in the sides of which may be seen traces of iron. Rocky knobs occasionally project out towards the river. The shores give evidence of the high and sudden freshets to which the Cumberland is liable.

The people along the banks, on the great Union question, were so-so—sort o' half and half. The women, I must say, were for the Union almost to a man; but the other sex showed frequent signs of indifference. The star spangled banner floating from the jack-staff of the Courier did not elicit the enthusiasm that it should. Our boat took up several Union refugees. One gentleman got off at Eddyville who had been driven from home five months ago. He went ashore with a Union flag.

The Cumberland is quite crooked, and in summer is a beautiful river, embellished with island-gems. Our business men know that before the rebellion it was a great stream for business. Since the capture of Fort Donelson, it begins to look lively again. God grant that our glorious army may soon bring Nashville under their control, liberate Tennessee, and restore the Cumberland and Tennessee rivers to trade and prosperity!

The Courier reached Dover—a mile below which is Fort Donelson—at half past one o'clock Thursday afternoon. The river was high, the current rapid, and the bank steep and rocky. By good management, the boat was landed at a practicable ascent, and the Governor and staff went to headquarters to obtain permission for our passengers to visit the battle-field.

Two or three mortar-boats, and two gunboats were at the landing; also, some ten or twelve ordinary steamers. Dover bore a busy appearance.

Soon after the boat landed, Col. Veatch, Major Foster, Adjutant Walker, and Quarter-Master Alex. H. Foster came riding to the bank, having espied the Courier from their camp at the Fort. The rejoicing on all sides knew no bounds. Questions as to the welfare of friends and relatives flew thick and fast, and one was not answered before a dozen others were proposed. Col. Veatch has nearly recovered from his late sickness, and begins to look hearty. The others named look fat and robust.

The Governor soon came with the welcome intelligence that we were to have access to the battle-field and entrenchments. Six o'clock was fixed upon as the time of departure. The boat dropped down to the Fort, and at two o'clock the passengers—in fact, "all hands and the cook"—went ashore—the gentlemen with pants in their boots, and the ladies with overshoes on and dresses close-reefed, so as to be able to navigate the mud of the battle-field.

Your reporter went first to get the official list of killed and wounded of the 25th Indiana (which was published in Saturday's DAILY JOURNAL.) Then came a tour over the battle-ground, of which a description will be attempted.

Fort Donelson proper, compared to the whole vast line of entrenchments composing the noted rebel strong-hold, is a small work. It is situated about half way up a hill between eighty and a hundred feet high, which hill stands boldly out on the margin of the Cumberland river at the foot of a bend, a mile below the town of Dover, and on the same side—the western. The river flows down from the south-east and at the Fort sweeps off to the north. The Fort commands over a mile of the river, which makes another sharp bend. The Fort is a semi-circular structure, and is an earth-work with no masonry. Its embankment is made of gunny-bags filled with sand, to give it permanence, and over these is piled earth. There are openings for the guns to work through, platforms for them to move upon, and everything complete, after the most approved style of scientific engineering. Below this Fort is a water-battery with a formidable armament. In the Fort was a rifled 128-pounder and two bronze cannon, captured by Gen. Jackson, at the battle of New Orleans. The big rifled piece was managed by a Polish gunner—a professional soldier, who happened to be in the South at the commencement of the war. He proved a dead shot, for at every discharge the whirling and ponderous missiles hit one of the gunboats, and worked havoc aboard, iron clad as they were. The boats did but little execution in the Fort proper, with their hour's firing, killing only one man—the engineer who planned the fortifications—wounding two others, and dismounting a gun. They had to draw off. The credit of the victory belongs to the land forces.

This Polish artillerist was captured with the Fort, and was the guest of the field officers of the 25th until the day before our boat was there, when he was shipped off down the river.

The whole site of the fortifications is covered with hills and hollows, those back from the river originally densely wooded. There is no level ground. From the hill, on the side of which is Fort Donelson proper, a long ridge extends back westwardly, with a final southern turn. Alongside of this ridge a slough of back-water penetrates, several miles perhaps. An extensive earth-work follows this ridge in a semi-circular sweep for perhaps a mile. It is composed of sand-bags, and filled out with earth, and so elaborate is it that it is boarded up and shielded on the sides with wicker-work of cane and hickory poles, plaited together, to prevent it from washing away in rainy weather. There is a dry ditch on the outside, say twelve feet wide and eight feet deep. The breastwork itself on the inside is about four feet high, and has scientific angles, in which are placed cannon of various sizes, in such a way that they sweep around in every direction, and rake advancing columns with deadly effect. This imperfect description will give a faint idea of the labor and care and skill bestowed upon the numerous entrenchments of this wonderfully strong position. Now, when it is known that these fortifications follow the slough over a mile, then run at right angles three or four miles, and extend southwardly and eastwardly clear around the town of Dover to the Cumberland river on the south—said Dover being a town formerly containing 500 inhabitants; and when it is known further that between the outer line of fortifications and the river the hills are surmounted by similar entrenchments, and their sides literally covered with fallen timber, brush, and other obstructions—it is utterly astonishing how our brave boys were able to overcome the enemy and capture their position. This result can be attributed to only one cause: "Conscience makes cowards of us all." Southern men are, on an average, as brave in a good cause as Northern men, but on this occasion the rebels knew they were fighting in an unholy cause, and hence they made a cowardly surrender of what was really an impregnable position, if properly defended.

They were undoubtedly outnumbered.—The best accounts give them from 20,000 to 25,000, while we most probably had between 30,000 and 35,000. But the extraordinary strength of their defenses really ought to have made one man as good as five in the right kind of a cause.

In addition to these great advantages enjoyed by the rebels, they had a telegraphic wire around the whole line, which also connected this fort with Fort Henry on the Tennessee river, and also no doubt with the southern system of telegraph lines. Our forces had to fight on ground which they were unacquainted with, over high hills and across deep hollows, in thick woods, over fallen timber and stumps, and across rifle pits, while the extent of their lines, with all the other disadvantages, rendered it very difficult to keep up communication between their various corps. In addition, they laid out in the rainy, snowy and cold weather over two days, without overcoats or blankets, without fire, and almost without food, while the rebels were comfortably provided with everything in abundance.

The hardest part of the battle or series of battles was on our right, which was the rebels' left—southwest, about a mile and a half from Dover. Here is where the enemy attempted to break through our lines to escape. The place where the 25th Regiment of Indianians—the one in which our readers are mostly interested—was engaged, was on the extreme left, near the slough spoken of, and abreast the main fort and strongest entrenchments. Gen. Grant had brought some fifteen regiments across from Fort Henry, and placed them mostly on our right. Then the immense force that went up the Cumberland by boat, were landed five or six miles below the Fort, and marched across the slough on a wooden footbridge and joined on our left and wherever needed.

A detailed account of the battle will not be attempted, as you have already copied an excellent one from the Missouri Democrat. I will speak more particularly of our 25th, and of the incidents of the battle and the appearance of the field as seen by the excursionists.

The 25th covered themselves all over with glory. Everybody we talked to gave them credit for the utmost bravery. Exposed to a terrific cross fire of artillery and musketry, having to charge through the difficulties I have described right up in the teeth of the rebel batteries and into their murderous volleys, they passed through the fiery ordeal like veterans, and were the first regiment to make the rebels show the white flag, and, it is asserted, to raise in its place the star spangled banner. On their end of the line the rebels first proposed to surrender, and to them belongs a large part of the glory of the victory. This honor is conceded to them.

It is hard, and would be invidious, to mention particular cases of gallantry in the 25th, where all did their duty so well.—The field officers all did their duty nobly. For coolness and determination Major Foster is the theme of general praise.—Amongst the Captains, Rheinlander is said to have shown pre-eminent courage and coolness. He sighted the guns of his men when the range did not suit him, and, being a dead shot himself, picked off several rebel artillerists, amongst them a Captain Porter, whose thigh he broke, at a distance it is said of near half a mile. Capt. Rheinlander was the first man on the rebel entrenchments. His brothers-in-law—Alex and D. W. Darling—first and second lieutenants—also distinguished themselves.—Five killed and sixteen wounded in their company, and the marks of bullets in their clothing, attest the bravery of Co. B. It was just such gallantry all through the regiment that rendered it so conspicuous. The noble example of Col. Veatch, the military skill and bravery of Lieut. Colonel Morgan, and the cool courage of Major Foster inspired all to heroic deeds.

Surgeon John T. Walker is almost idolized by his men. Possessing a kind heart, and very superior skill and ample experience as an army surgeon, his men pronounce him *the* surgeon of the day. He was the only surgeon in his neighborhood *on the field* at work during the fight.

Quartermaster Foster and Chaplain Huring (of Spencer county) made themselves very useful, and showed great courage in attending to the dead and wounded on the field.

The boys generally look well, and are ready when called on to again vindicate the honor of the old flag. They are comfortably situated in some log huts near the main fort, kindly left for their use by the Secesh. Their position is high, easily drained, and ought to be healthy. Rumors were afloat, however, that they were not long to enjoy these cabins, but would soon make an onward movement further down into Dixie.

Indiana had a large share in that battle. Her troops have gathered new laurels for her brow. The deeds of the 11th, 25th, 31st, 44th, and 52d, will shine brightly in history.

The official list of killed and wounded of the 25th shows fourteen killed and one hundred and one wounded. Several other persons received slight wounds, but were not included.

The bravery and discretion of Gen. Lew. Wallace in the battle was admirable, and the "bully Eleventh" outdid even their former fame. It is said, I know not with how much truth, that Gen. Wallace brought his brigade from Fort Henry to the battle-field, also a battery, without orders, and that this act did much to decide the victory. Lew. and his brave Zouaves heard the din of war, and could not remain cooped up in Fort Henry. They reached the ground in time for decisive service.

The 52d—the "Railroad Regiment"—had left Indiana but a few days before, and got into hot business on railroad time. Their loss was severe.

Our Twenty-fourth did not get to the field in time for the battle, and officers and men have all got the blues, because they could not be in the fight. It is too bad that they too cannot share the glory. Col. Hovey attends closely to his regiment. Captains Connett and Grill and their companies are on the ground, ready for anything that may turn up, even the Secesh. The 24th is encamped on an island just above the town of Dover.

Shackleford's and McHenry's Kentucky regiments were in the action on one of the days, in Cruft's Brigade, and sustained heavy losses.

The appearance of the battle-field is fearfully indicative of the awful struggle. For four or five square miles occupied in the siege, trees may be seen cut off by cannon-balls and pierced by hundreds of bullets. Little twigs are cut off by balls, and in some places the tops of the underbrush seem all shot off. Secesh tents (by the way, all our boys, except a few regiments, found tents and cabins ready for them) are literally riddled with balls. The ground is plowed up by shells and round shot. Grape shot and cannon balls, rebel clothing, knapsacks, guns, boots, hats, etc., etc., strew the ground. Hats are found with bullet holes in them, and one was seen by one of our party with human brains strewed on the ground beside it. Dead horses and mules may be seen, and harness in abundance has been found. And, horrible to relate, even as late as Thursday afternoon, when our party were there, a number of dead rebels were seen by some of our passengers in the woods back of Dover, where the hottest fighting was done. One dead body laid, black and charred, on what had been a fire. Evidences of the dreadful conflict could be seen in all directions, and air and earth were reeking with death and desolation.

Our army is scattered all over the hills for six or eight square miles. No one except the commanders know how many there are, but the Union troops number probably 40,000.

Provisions, arms and ammunition were taken in vast quantities. The men are picking up guns, knapsacks, cartridge-boxes, bayonets, bayonet sheaths, &c., even yet, and shipping them down the river.—Stacks of guns, &c., may be seen through the woods. Large piles of wooden boxes of cartridges may also be seen, and there is powder in abundance. Sixty-eight cannon were found by the victors. Immense quantities of pork, sugar (much of it white refined), browned coffee, the nicest rice, and other provisions were captured. The value of the whole acquisition is incalculable. A million of dollars is not too high an estimate. The victors can subsist on the provisions captured for several weeks, and have munitions of war in great abundance, all ready for use.

Trophies of the battle and relics of the dead abound everywhere about the camps. Our excursionists came away loaded down with them. The much-talked-of bowie knives of the "Mississippi Tigers" were plenty. Hundreds of them were found after the surrender. They are murderous looking weapons, averaging from eighteen inches to two feet in length, made of old files, scythe blades, and other such articles, and from their appearance were fabricated by country blacksmiths. But the famous Tigers could not stand the cold lead of our marksmen and the cold steel of our bayonets. They dropped their "cleavers" and "skedaddled." They found that Northern soldiers were not to be frightened even by bowie-knives.

Your reporter was presented with a bowie knife by Capt. Hastings. The gallant Captain is as kind to his friends as he is brave in the field.

Estimates amongst those engaged in the fight vary in regard to the number of killed and wounded. Our loss in killed ranges between five hundred and a thousand—probably six or seven hundred. Our killed and wounded will go as high as two thousand. Our own men admit that the enemy's loss is not so great as ours. They had the advantage of being behind defenses, while our men were wholly unprotected except the skirmishers and sharp-shooters, who were able to "tree." Then their batteries, planted so as to rake our ranks and cross-fire through our columns, advancing up steep slopes with the timber cut off, made terrible havoc in our ranks.

Birge's Sharpshooters—some of them Indianians—immortalized themselves. By their splendid rifle practice from behind trees, they prevented rebel artillerists from manning their batteries, and thus saved many lives amongst our forces. It is said the Sharpshooters climbed trees by means of iron spurs on their boots, and fired from that position, remaining there hour after hour. But for them, our loss would have been much greater.

The prisoners taken by our forces in the general capitulation are given at 13,300. Since that time, two regiments, 800 men, marched in and surrendered their arms. It is said they came as reinforcements, and did not know the Fort had been captured.

It was stated that the rebels drew wagon loads of their dead to the river and threw them in.

Floyd is said to have escaped at night by the river, with only a body-guard. Pillow left on the night before the surrender, with two regiments—about 900 men. (The rebel regiments do not average over 400 or 500.) Forrest's Cavalry escaped, numbering 1,500. Some say they swam the river, but a gentleman of Henderson—from whom I got much information, and who spent nearly two days at Dover and talked with the rebel officers captured—says they escaped through our lines. They must have gone through next to the river, before our line of circumvallation extended completely around the beleaguered post.

The circumstances of the capitulation are about these: A council of war was held by the rebel commanders on Saturday evening, the 15th. The position was held to be untenable. Pillow, the General in command, favored a surrender. Buckner opposed it, and insisted that the garrison should cut its way out. Pillow opposed this plan, saying half of them would be killed. Buckner said that would be preferable to the disgrace of a surrender. The council broke up, and Pillow being the ranking officer, gave the order for a capitulation in the morning, and preparations were made accordingly. That night Pillow ignominiously fled on steamboats, taking with him 900 men. The command then devolved on Buckner, but it was too late to reverse the action of Pillow. The men, with curses on Pillow for his cowardice and meanness, had commenced to stack their arms, and early in the morning the white flag was raised and an armistice asked for.

Buckner's proposition for an armistice and the appointment of commissioners to agree upon terms of capitulation was rejected by Gen. Grant, who required "an unconditional and immediate surrender," saying he was ready to move immediately on the works.

Buckner replied as follows:

"The distribution of the forces under my command, incident to an unexpected change of commanders, and the overwhelming forces under your command, compels me, notwithstanding the brilliant success of the Confederate army yesterday, to accept the ungenerous and unchivalrous terms which you propose."

The enthusiasm of our troops when they learned of the capitulation knew no bounds. But the joy was not unmixed with sadness, for their dead comrades laid thick around them, and their thinned ranks attested the terrible loss of life and limb. But the victory was worth ten thousand times more than it cost—dear as was that price—for it gave a fatal blow to the rebellion.

Amongst the prisoners are several former residents of Evansville. Amongst those we heard mentioned are Clay Stinson, Wm. H. Hedden, D. McCutcheon, Chas. Woods, Robt. C. Slaughter, and Frank Coffman. Several others are mentioned.

Clay Stinson was the first and Wm. H. Hedden the second lieutenant of Green's Battery. The Captain was Green of Mobile.

A man named George Davis, formerly of Rockport, was also captured. Also several formerly from Posey county. The Lee Guards from Henderson were bagged.—Their Captain was James Ingram, first Lieutenant James Wilson, second do. Wash. Owen.

Col. Roger Hanson of Kentucky, is amongst the prisoners. Also Gen's S. B. Buckner of Kentucky, and Bushrod Johnson of Tennessee—not the able Gen. Albert S. Johnston.

Clarksville was taken after the surrender of Fort Donelson, without a struggle. One of the gun-boats—the St. Louis—had gone up near there and burned a large shot and shell foundery, which had been supplying the rebels with these articles. A gun-boat was afterwards sent, with one of General Grant's aids on board—Clark Lagow, formerly of Evansville—to Clarksville, when white flags were seen flying all over the town, for fear the boat would shell the place. Lagow went to a hotel and stayed there all night unmolested. The place is now in possession of the Union forces.

On Thusday, one of the secesh prisoners, who had been allowed the freedom of the battle-ground to bury some of his dead comrades, found the body of a Union soldier in the woods. He kicked it contemptuously, and was seen by a guard, who instantly shot the gentleman dead. "Served him right," was the verdict of all who knew of the act.

The Sallie List, with a delegation from the Cincinnati Branch of the Sanitary Commission, and hospital stores, arrived at Dover the day the Courier was there.

Gov. Morton left L. M. Vance at Dover, to look after the comfort and interests of the Indiana troops.

The landing at Dover was literally covered with captured arms and supplies, and with those articles sent up from the depots. Wagon loads of guns were being unloaded, rusty from exposure on the battle-field, where they had been left by the rebels.

Dover was entirely deserted by its regular inhabitants. None remained, and the houses were occupied by our army for their sick and wounded.

Incidents by the hundred could be related had we the space to spare. Any inaccuracy of detail is to be attributed to the short stay of the writer at the Fort, and the difficulty of obtaining reliable information in the hurry and confusion and secrecy of military operations.

The Courier started on her return at six P. M., of Thursday. She ran up to the encampment of the 24th Indians, when Gov. Morton visited Col. Hovey and his staff. After a short interview he returned to the boat. The regiment lined the bank, and the band played national airs. The Governor was called on for a speech, and addressed the regiment briefly and eloquently. He was replied to by Col. Hovey in soul-stirring style. The Governor complimented the regiment highly, and urged them on to brave deeds, and Col. Hovey praised the Governor for his zeal and energy in behalf of our flag, our State, and our volunteers.

The boat then shoved off amidst the cheers and good-byes of those present and the inspiring strains of the Band. The night of numerous camp-fires on shore was exhilarating. After a pleasant voyage of a little over twenty-four hours, we arrived safely at home, without an accident to mar the pleasure of the trip.

The Governor and party proceeded home the night of arrival on an extra train.

We believe the visit of the party had a good effect. It was very cheering to "the boys" to see their friends and hear from home, and to know that they were remembered and cared for. They will serve their country all the better for it.

The excursionists returned with a new sense of their responsibilities to their country, a new devotion to its welfare, confirmed faith in the triumph of the Union cause, increased confidence in the invincibility of the legions of the Republic, and a firm determination to stand by the old flag through sunshine and storm, even at the sacrifice of life itself.

### Testimonial.

We, the undersigned, passengers on the steamer Courier, on a recent voyage to the battle-field of Fort Donelson, Tennessee, hereby tender our thanks to CAPT. DEXTER, of the Courier, for the facilities he afforded to render the trip pleasant to us. We also tender our acknowledgements to Capt. Throop, Clerks Dusouchet and Wheeler, Mail Agent Kercheval, and all others engaged on the boat, for their untiring efforts for our safety, comfort, and gratification. We also give especial thanks to GOVERNOR MORTON and staff, for their services in obtaining for the excursionists the privilege of visiting the battle-field and fortifications, and seeing their friends and relatives who, at the siege and capture of said Fort, did themselves immortal honor, and rendered their country inestimable service.

Chas. Viele, wife, and family, Chas. Babcock, wife, and family, Mrs. Reid, Mrs. Wheeler, Wm. Caldwell and wife, Mrs. Kate Brickley and daughter, Anthony Reis and wife, M. A. Lawrence and family, Wm. Capelle, James H. McNeely, Harriet Park, George Wolflin, Christian Kratz, F. W. Cook, D. S. Anderson, James Scantlin, jr., A. C. Pushee, F. W. Sawyer, Levi Iglehart, James Steele, Evansville; W. R. Ellis, Lafayette, Ind.; John M. Clark and wife, Vincennes, Ind.; Stearns Fisher, Wabash, Ind.; Mrs. W. H. Wheeler, Uniontown, Ky.; Ira Delano, F. Banksmith, V. M. Mayer, Robert Young, Henderson, Ky.; Sam. C. Hughes, Morganfield, Ky.; H. Fairbanks, Edward Cruft, Byron Deming, F. H. McElfresh, Terre Haute, Ind.; M. A. Wier, R. F. Dunn, Mt. Vernon, Ind.; O. P. Squier, New York; J. O. Rose, Angola, Ind.; Ed. LeRoy Brown, Rockport, Ind.; V. M. L. McBane, Metropolis, Ill.; Wm. Edwards, Shawneetown, Ill.; B. R. Briggs, Hartford, Ky.; John Fellows, Warrick county, Ind.; John A. Colestock, Samuel P. Daniels, Jesse Copeland, Indianapolis; and many others.

### HOME INTERESTS.

#### Secesh Prisoners.

The steamer Argonaut, with over 200 Secesh prisoners from Fort Donelson, passed here Saturday evening for Jeffersonville.—The prisoners are *en route* for Indianapolis. Company E, 25th Indiana Regiment, Capt. Walker commanding, was in charge of the boat and prisoners. We are indebted to Capt. Walker for the following list of the rebel officers on board the Argonaut. Most of them are from Kentucky, and are well known along the river:

Brig. Gen. S. B. Buckner, Major George Cosby, Major James Hays, Major Alex. Cassiday, Capt. Tom J. Clay, Capt. Charley Johnson, Capt. E. H. McDonald and J. N. Gallier, Buckner's Private Secretary. The six officers mentioned above compose Gen. Buckner's staff.

Major Herbert S. Dallam, of Gen. Tilghman's staff, and Capt. Geo. Triplett Moorman, of Gen. Johnson's staff.

Capts. Rice E. Graves, Frank Maney, (formerly aid-de-camp to Garibaldi), Jas. Ingraham, Louis Gerard, J. W. Higgins, and Stephen Chipley.

Lieutenants A. C. Gibson, S. M. Spencer, James Wilson, John S. Chapman, Edward Rankin, Clay Stinson, John Hostetter, and Wm. H. Hedden.

Surgeons W. G. Owens and Charley Medney.

☞ The clipper packet Charley Bowen, and the J. H. Done, Capt. Davis, leave for Cairo to-day at noon.

☞ All the troops in the vicinity of Fort Donelson have marching orders, and are anxiously awaiting the forward movement to Nashville.

☞ Our Fortress Monroe dispatch indicates that Savannah has been taken by the Union forces.

☞ Dobell has received the latest number of Harper's Weekly, Frank Leslie's Pictorial and all the late newspapers.

☞ Capt. Dexter has obtained permission to make another excursion with the Courier to Fort Donelson, and intends to go there again next Tuesday evening after the arrival of the down train. He will doubtless have many passengers from the interior.

NIAGARA HOSE COMPANY, No. 1.—The regular meeting of this Company will be held at the Engine House this (Monday) evening, at 7½ o'clock. Every member is requested to be promptly on hand, as important business will be transacted.

By order. J. W. NEXSEN, Sec'y.

### RAILROAD RECEIPTS.

FEBRUARY 22.

21 bxs D goods, 5 bales mdse, Mackey, Henning & Co; 9 bxs dry goods, J H Maghee & Co, 4 bxs H ware, 4 bxs coffee mills, Chas S Wells; 1 box cigars, F Fendrich & Bros; 1 bx hardware J Straub & Co; 2 bxs D goods, Shanklin & Reilly; 2 bxs thread, Keen & Preston; 1 bx mdse; A Reis; 2 bxs P cards, Jo D Heiman; 2 bxs paper, E J Dobell; 1 bx H ware, C Babcock; 5 bxs ink, 1 bx paper, John Healy; 2 bxs hardware, Wolf & R; 62 bxs oysters, 25 doz scives, Bement & Veile; 1 boq goods, Adams Express Co; 3 bxs mdse, J M Gaefield; 3 bxs hooks and eyes, C C Moore; 1 bx dry goods, Thos Evans, Henderson; 1 bbl sundries, 1 trunk, S M Speer; 1 horse, Capt Sherwood; 1 horse Preston Bros; 1 bx dressed fowles, H A Cook; 554 sacks bran, Chas McJohnston; 13 packages H H goods, John Donnelly; 1 car load coal, Jno L White; 3 bbls eggs, 1 coop chickens Michael Reitz; 30 sacks flour, 33 sacks bran, J P Elliott; 22 sacks flour, John E Meni; 1 bbl flour, Stephen Ryan; 17 sacks bran, F Goedge.

A. E. SHRADER, Agent.


## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BRUSHES.—Just received,
25 doz. Horse Brushes, assorted.
25 doz. Shoe Brushes, assorted.
20 doz. Scrub Brushes, assorted.
15 doz. Cloth Brushes, assorted.
5 doz. Counter Brushes, assorted.
15 doz. White Wash Brushes, assorted.
To Grocers and Merchants we offer the above at Cincinnati wholesale prices.
JACOB STRAUB & SON,
feb22 Wholesale Dealers, 74 Main st.

## Soldiers' Claims!

BEN. STINSON AND JOHN TENNIS,
EVANSVILLE, IND.,
Procure INVALID PENSIONS, BOUNTY MONEY, ARREARS OF PAY, Land Warrants, and other Government promises, for claimants justly entitled. No charges until claims are secured.
OFFICE:—On Third Street, near Main.
feb5-3md

## Notice of Dissolution.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the name of George L. Krause & Co., is this day dissolved by the withdrawal of William Rossel. The accounts of the old firm will be settled by Geo. L. Krause, who is authorized to collect all claims and pay all the debts of said firm.
GEO. L. KRAUSE & CO.
EVANSVILLE, February 20, 1862.

The undersigned will continue the business of the old firm, at the old stand, corner of Second and Main streets, and will be happy to receive the patronage of old as well as new friends.
feb20-1md GEO. L. KRAUSE.

EGGS AND BUTTER.—3 dozen nice fresh Eggs for 25 cents, and 2 pounds choice Butter for a quarter, at VICKERY BROS,
jan28 No. 82 Main street.

PENNSYLVANIA BUCKWHEAT FLOUR in any quantities to suit the trade, fresh and good, at VICKERY'S.
jan28

3 DOZEN ASSORTED COAL Oil Lamps, from 45 cents to $2.50. Liberal discount to wholesale trade.

RICH Country Bran—500 sacks very rich, heavy Bran, just received.

RYE Flour.—25 bbls choice rye flour.

PRIME Rice.—2 tcs prime rice, 10 lbs for $1.

CHOICE Leaf Lard.—15 tcs extra leaf lard, put up expressly for my trade.

CHOICE loose pickles.—6,000 extra loose pickles, in vinegar, just received.

COAL OIL.—25 bbls best coal oil, for sale cheap, in quantities to suit.

PINK Eye Potatoes.—1,200 bushels extra table Potatoes, for sale cheap.

FIVE bbls very choice sauer kraut, for sale at
feb18 H. A. COOK'S.

ORANGES AND LEMONS.
5 boxes oranges,
5 boxes lemons, received per Nashville.

CRANBERRIES.
2 bbls choice Cranberries, just received.

25 BOXES full weight Star Candles.
15 boxes extra Tallow do.

WHITE BEANS.—150 bushels prime white beans just received.

FOR THE BEST MUSTARD IN the city, go to [feb18] H. A. COOK'S.

## Trustee Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the duties of my office, as Trustee of Pigeon Township, will be performed by S. K. Leavitt during the remainder of my term.
A. G. SULLIVAN, Trustee.
EVANSVILLE, Feb. 14th, 1862. feb17 1w

IRISH POTATOES.
500 bush prime Irish Potatoes, just received at
feb15 ELLIOTT'S Family Grocery.

FLOUR!
50 sacks XXX white wheat flour, for sale at
feb