

92-225
B. J. J.
MAY 29 1863

THE NEW SOUTH.



Vol. 1, No 30.

PORT ROYAL, S. C., SATURDAY, MAR. 28, 1863.

Price Five Cents.

THE NEW SOUTH.

Published every Saturday Morning by
JOS. H. SEARS, Editor and Proprietor.

PRICE: FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

Advertisements, fifty cents a line, each insertion.

Terms: invariably cash.

OFFICE: Post Office Building, Union Square.

A Soldier's Night Thought.

You have put the children to bed, love,
Maud and Willie and Rose;
They have kissed their sweet "Our Father,"
And gone to their night's repose.
Did they think of me, dear Alice?
Did they think of me, and say,
"God bless him, and God bless him,
Dear father, far away!"

I can bear the noisy day, love;
The camp life, gay and wild,
Shuts from my yearning bosom
The thoughts of wife and child.
But when the night is round me,
And under its strong beams
I gather my cloak about me,
I dream such long, and dreams!

Oh, when will the war be over,
Oh, when shall I behold
Rose, with her pure white forehead,
And Maud, with her curls of gold;
And Will, so gay and sprightly,
So merry and full of glee,
And more than all, the dear wife
Who bore my babes to me?

THE MYSTERY OF THE INDIANOLA.

[From the Richmond Examiner, March 7.]

In the early part of the war, the Southern Confederacy was much diverted with the Yankee fright at "masked" batteries, little thinking the day would soon come for them to turn the tables on us and join in a general guffaw over our panic at gunboats. During the summer of 1862, the newspapers (believed by the immense Conrad) pleaded earnestly for the fortification of coasts, harbors and rivers, and endeavored to prepare the public mind for the disasters which would inevitably ensue as soon as the gunboats began to swim in our waters. But, Mr. Davis sneered at navies, placed his reliance in the somnolent Mallory, and expended his energies in the creation, on an average, of two brigadiers to each private.

True to the prediction of the newspapers, cherished by the noble Conrad, the gunboats came they knocked down the mud banks at Hatteras and alarmed the good people of the Old North State beyond measure. Their next essay was upon Fort Henry, a little pen, which Mr. Benjamin supposed to be placed, as near as he could guess, at the confluence of the Nile and the Ganges—after that the gun boat panic seized the whole country, and it became a serious question at the Navy Department whether liberty and the Southern Confederacy could exist in the presence of a cannon floating on a piece of wood in the water.

In this state of direful trepidation the unhappy South remained until the night at Drury's Bluff. On that eminence the fragmentary crews of Mr. Mallory's exploded navy were assembled to contest the advance of this modern horror—the iron gunboat. Sailors, marines and middies did their best, and, with the aid of Providence and some spunky clod-hopper artillery from the neighborhood, succeeded in driving the gunboats off. Here was bravery and skill; but the exploit was no greater than the Chinese had performed on the Peiho. Yet the whole confederacy threw up its hat, wept, danced, chuckled and shouted as if Leonidas and Thermopylae had been found again. The event was great in that it dissipated in a moment the gunboat panic. Since then gunboats

have been regarded with such indifference that the gentlemen who are acting during Mr. Mallory's permanent nap have discarded navies altogether, and turned over all marine operations to a wild Tennessee cavalry under Wheeler, mounted on scraggy ponies.

The Horse-Marine system has answered admirably till now. But of late a new terror has turned up. The telegraph brings us tidings of something which is tremblingly described as a "Turreted Monster." Gunboats are deemed not more dangerous than dug-outs, but when the case is altered to an interview with a "Turreted Monster," then the brave defenders of the Father of Waters can do nothing better than make 2.40 toward the mountains.

The reported fate of the *Indianola* is even more disgraceful than farcical. Here was perhaps the finest iron-clad in the Western waters, captured after a heroic struggle, rapidly repaired, and destined to join the *Queen of the West* in a series of victories. Next we hear that she was of necessity blown up, in the true Merrimac-Mallory style, and why? Laugh and hold your sides, lest you die of a surfeit of derision, O Yankeedom! Blown up because forsooth a flat-boat or mud-scow, with a small house taken from the back garden of a plantation put on top of it is floated down the river before the frightened eyes of the Partisan Rangers. A Turreted Monster!

"A most unfortunate and unnecessary affair," says the dispatch. Rather so! "The turreted monster proved to be a flat-boat, with sundry fixtures to create deception!" Think of that! "She passed Vicksburg on Tuesday night, and the officers (what officers?) believing her to be a turreted monster blew up the *Indianola*, but her guns fell into the enemy's hands." That is passing odd. Her guns fell into "the enemy's hands after she was blown up!" Incredible! Mallory and Tatnall did better than that with the Merrimac.

"The *Queen of the West*," continues the facetious despatch, "left in such a hurry as to forget part of her crew, who were left on shore." Well done for the *Queen of the West* and her brave officers. "Taken altogether," concludes the inimitable despatch, "it was a good joke on the Partisan Rangers, who are notoriously more cunning than brave." Truly an excellent joke—so excellent that every man connected with this affair (if any resemblance of the truth is contained in the despatch) should be branded with the capital letters "T. M." and enrolled in a detached company, to be known by the name of "The Turreted Monster," hereafter and forever. We employ the conditional tense because, as the reader will perceive by Gen. Pemberton's telegram of a later date, some doubt yet exists as to the true story. Gen. Pemberton does not precisely contradict the original statement relative to the turreted panic, but indicates that the guns did not fall into the enemy's hands because one of them burst, and the vessel itself is sunken in the river.

POPULARITY OF THE CONSCRIPT LAW AMONG THE SOLDIERS. The Conscript law is as popular among the soldiers as it appears unpalatable to the Copperheads. A letter from a Brigadier-General in command at Murfreesboro says that its passage "electrified" Gen. Rosecrank's army. Gen. Hooker's men are of one mind as to its value to the National cause. They declare themselves ready to see to its enforcement in person, if need be. A letter to Senator Wilson from a Brigadier-General stationed at Baton Rouge, says:

"Its passage and enforcement will certainly end this rebellion in a short space of time. The moral effect of such an act as this can hardly be over-estimated. The people of the South already regard their cause as hopeless to a much greater extent than is imagined; already their conscripts desire nothing so much as to get to their homes; they fight with no heart or hope. What then, will be their condition when they see their fears realized and that the loyal people of this country really mean to continue the war?"

—The expedition to colonize persons of color has been indefinitely postponed by the President.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Washington, February 25th, 1863.
GENERAL ORDERS NO. 49.

I. The following rules in regard to paroles, established by the common law and usages of war, are published for the information of all concerned:

1. Paroling must always take place by the exchange of signed duplicates of a written document, in which the name and rank of the parties paroled are correctly stated. Any one who intentionally mis-states his rank, for aits the benefit of his parole, and is liable to punishment.

2. None but commissioned officers can give the parole for themselves or their commands, and no inferior officer can give a parole without the authority of his superior, if within reach.

3. No paroling on the battle-field; no paroling of entire bodies of troops after a battle; and no dismissal of large numbers of prisoners, with a general declaration that they are paroled is permitted, or of any value.

4. An officer who gives a parole for himself or his command, on the battle-field, is deemed a deserter, and will be punished accordingly.

5. For the officer, the pledging of his parole, is an individual act, and no wholesale paroling by an officer, for a number of inferiors in rank, is permitted or valid.

6. No non-commissioned officer or private can give his parole, except through an officer, are not only void, but subject the individual giving them to the punishment of death as deserters. The only admissible exception is when individuals, properly separated from their commands, have suffered long confinement without the possibility of being paroled through an officer.

7. No prisoners of war can be forced by the hostile government, to pledge his parole, and any threat or ill treatment to force the giving of the parole, is contrary to the law of war.

8. No prisoner of war can enter into engagements inconsistent with his character and duties as a citizen and subject of his State. He can only bind himself not to bear arms against his captors for a limited period, or until he is exchanged, and this with the separate or implied consent of his own government. If the engagement which he makes is not approved by his government, he is bound to return and surrender himself as a prisoner of war. His own government cannot at the same time disown his engagement and refuse his return as a prisoner.

9. No one can pledge his parole that he will never bear arms against the government of his captors, nor that he will never bear arms against any other enemy of his government, not at the time the ally of his captors. Such agreements have referred only to the existing enemy and her existing allies, and to the existing war and not to future belligerents.

10. Paroles not authorized by the common law of war, are not valid till approved by the government of the individual so pledging his parole.

11. While the pledging of a military parole is a voluntary act of the individual, the capturing power is not obliged to grant it, nor is the government of the individual paroled bound to approve or ratify it.

12. The pledging of any unauthorized military parole is a military offense, punishable under the common law of war.

II. This order will be published at the head of every regiment in the service of the United States, and will be officially communicated by every General Commanding an army in the field, to the Commanding Generals of the opposing forces, and will be hereafter strictly observed and enforced in the Armies of the United States.

By order of Major-General H. W. HALLECK,
L. THOMAS, Asst. Adjt. Gen.

—Kentucky begins to get on the track again. At the Union Convention at Louisville, on the 11th, the loyal feeling was wonderfully strong. In the afternoon, Wickliffe introduced Cravens (appropriate name), the Copperhead Congressman from Illinois; but the Convention would not listen to him, and he was kicked out amid groans and jeers. All the counties except those bordering on the Tennessee line were represented.