

FROM LOUISIANA.

SOUTHERN MANUFACTURES—TEXAS—TENNESSEE—ARKANSAS.

NEW-ORLEANS, April 12, 1861.

The establishment of Southern manufactures has been a favorite theme here these dozen years, and especially for the last four months; but our manufactures thus far are very rudimentary. Scores of furniture-dealers throughout the South make a pretense of manufacturing their own stock, and are always very particular to show their customers through their workshops; but receive seven-eighths of their furniture from the North—in some cases having it delivered at night, through back doors, that it may not attract attention. "Sewing-Machines made on Southern Soil" is the sign in front of a sewing-machine depot on Canal street; but we are a little skeptical upon that point. As was offset to this, the agent of a rival machine, well known throughout the North, advertises that half of the patent which he represents is owned in New-Orleans, and that his machines are therefore far excelled worthy of Southern patronage. A little pasteboard box upon my mantle is labeled "Superior Southern Matches;" and the papers announce that we are soon to have a manufactory of confectionary among us. But the establishment upon which the most stress is laid is the Southern Shoe Factory on St. Ferdinand street—a joint-stock concern, recently inaugurated, with a capital of a hundred thousand dollars. Its work is in great demand, and it is pointed out as a triumphant vindication of the feasibility of domestic manufacturing. I have just returned from a visit to it, and am compelled to report that it is not so essentially a Southern institution as one might infer.

The superintendent of the factory—whose courtesy to a stranger I beg leave to acknowledge—was an officer of note in the Nicaraguan army of Gen. William Walker, and hails from Philadelphia. The basement story of the building is devoted to cutting out and pressing the sole leather. This work is done entirely by machinery, run by steam, and every machine bears the label of a Boston manufacturer. Ascending to the second story, I found the sewing, pegging, &c., going on briskly. With the exception of a machine from Paris, for finishing, smoothing, and polishing the soles, all the machinery here, including four sewing-machines run by steam, and two pegging-machines of wonderful ingenuity, which cut out the pegs, insert the awl, and peg two rows around the sole of a large shoe in less than twenty-five seconds, was also from Massachusetts. In the third story, where the "fitting" of the soles—the only work done by hand—and some other finishing processes are carried on, I still found nothing but New-England machinery.

In another apartment, three men were engaged in making boxes for packing the shoes when they are ready for the market.

"Where do you get the lumber for these cases?" I asked.

"From St. Louis," replied the superintendent. "We find it cheaper to have it planed and cut out there, and shipped to us ready for nailing together, labor is so high here."

"Where do you procure your birch for pegs?"

"From the North; it comes to us ready cut, in strips, for the pegging-machine."

"Where are your workmen from?"

"The leading men in all the departments are from New-England. We are compelled to pay them high salaries—sixty, seventy, eighty, and in one case three hundred dollars a month. The subordinate workmen who are learning the business we procure here. We employ forty-seven in all, including women and boys, and equal to about thirty men, and turn out from two hundred and fifty to three hundred pairs of brogans per day."

"Where do you get your leather?"

"Well, Sir, it also comes from the North at present; but we hope to have tanneries established here in a short time. Southern hides are now sent North to be tanned and curried, and then brought back in the form of leather."

The work of the manufactory is confined exclusively to strong, coarse plantation brogans, which are sold at from \$13 to \$19 per case. The demand thus far is much greater than the supply, and the superintendent hopes within the next six weeks to be turning out six hundred pairs per day. The import duty on Northern shoes, if I am informed correctly by a dealer, is 24 per cent. As the manufactory has only been in progress about two months, it can only be deemed an experiment as yet. Of course the same quality of shoes can be manufactured much cheaper in New-England; but the Southern shoe factory, you perceive, is admirably calculated to appeal to local patriotism. I offers to the market (ready packed, in cases of Northern leather and pegs, with Northern machinery, run by Northern workmen, under a Northern superintendent. If this does not demonstrate the adaptability of the South to manufactures, we may as well have logic abolished at once.

I read a letter last night from an attaché of the Confederate army at Pensacola, in which the writer stated that it was designed to attack Fort Pickens at an early day; and was sanguine that a force sufficient to capture it without serious difficulty could be thrown in by scaling-ladders. Meanwhile, the great question of the day here is, whether the fort has or has not been reinforced. In spite of the bounty offered, and the large number of men out of employ here, it has been found impossible, thus far, to make up a single regiment of recruits. According to the papers, however, there are fifty thousand applications for commissions in the Confederate army, on file at Montgomery. At this rate the proportion of officers to privates bids fair to be about the same as Falstaff's sack to his bread. In view of the dearth of recruits, several of the volunteer companies of this city have left for Pensacola. Merchants who favor the Secession cause are urged to confine the salaries of their clerks in these companies during their absence.

The fact that New-Orleans is quite unprotected from attack in case of actual war is exciting serious apprehension.

Gov. Moore is in town to insure needful preparations, and Commodore Tammall will arrive here in a day or two, to take charge of the defenses of the city. Forts Jackson and St. Philip, about a hundred miles below, are at present the only obstacle to the approach of men of war; and at night vessels might pass them without serious danger. Even in case of attack, a few well directed shots would put an effectual quietus upon their light guns.

From Arkansas we have very conflicting reports about the condition of public feeling. The interior contains a great many earnest Union men; but in the districts bordering upon Mississippi, the Secessionists are strong. In Texas, the discussions elicited by the conflict between the Convention and Governor Houston, have brought the Secession question down to the issue to which it must every where come, sooner or later, in the Slave States—the conflict of interest between the slaveholding and non-slaveholding classes. Houston is making this issue bold, while all the Secession organs cry "treason." Of course, this point clearly and perseveringly presented, would in a short time make all Texas for free labor, except the cotton and sugar-growing regions, which constitute less than one-third of its area.

A very intelligent gentleman from Tennessee, with whom I have just been conversing, dissents in toto from the present opinion that an armed conflict will precipitate that State into the Southern Confederacy. He holds exactly the reverse, that it will set the people of Tennessee and the other Border States to thinking, and show them that the Fire-Eaters of the Gulf States are alone responsible for these troubles. He thinks that a collision in which the confederates are clearly the aggressors, as they will be by resisting the reinforcement of Pickens and Sumter will strengthen the Union party of Tennessee.

A New-York friend of mine, who has just been mulcted to the tune of \$25 duty, on 2,500 advertising placards for a Steamship Company, which he brought here not for sale, but for distribution, is not as much enamored of the Southern Tariff "as he was."

Some discussion has been going on as to the existence of a law in Mississippi. There is no such a law in force—the late Convention having refused to enact one. Still, by a general understanding, all the higher Courts in the State have adjourned, and will not sit again at present; so that the effect is the same. The collection of debts is quite out of the question.

Our Secessionists are talking with a vast deal of virtuous indignation about the "bad faith" of Mr. Lincoln, in giving out the impression that Fort Sumter was to be evacuated, when he meant all the time to reinforce it. There is a peculiar and characteristic rascality about this, coming, as it does, from those who have stolen all the Government property they could lay hands on, and who applaud the treachery of Thompson, Floyd, and Twiggs. The city has been full of war rumors for the last few days. Louisiana is more backward than any of the other Confederate States about forwarding forces to Pensacola, and the most earnest appeals are made to our people to throw off their apathy. One theory which has been gaining ground for the last twenty-four hours is that the alleged movements to reinforce Sumter and Pickens are merely a feint; that the real design of Mr. Lincoln's Administration is to blockade the mouth of the Mississippi, if not to take possession of this port. Such a proceeding would fit the Revolutionists hand and foot.

The rumors that in the event of an outbreak they hope by a bold and sudden stroke to capture Washington City, are by no means without foundation. That project is frequently alluded to and discussed; and there is a general belief that while the attention of the country is concentrated on Charleston and Pensacola it will be unprepared, and may be taken with comparative ease.

The impression of *The New-York Times* that a correspondent who is known to be a Union man writes the truth from the Seceding States, either to the Northern or the local press, is a woful mistake, so far as this vicinity is concerned. There are not a dozen counties in Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama in which the life of any correspondent who should merely narrate all that he sees and hears daily in connection with political matters, without one word of comment, would be safe, if he were known, and there is not one in which his person would be safe.

New-Orleans, for instance, is a comparatively civilized point. I read my *TRIBUNE* at dinner daily when the mail does not fail (and it only fails about four times a week), and there are two semi-public places in the city in which it is on file, and is perused with the utmost avidity by hundreds who are deemed "sound" beyond all suspicion on the Secession question. And yet, Northerners considered pro-slavery men at home, and here on legitimate business, have barely escaped from the city with their lives for using, thoughtlessly, expressions which savored a little of disrespect for the usurpers. Your mild neighbor (who, by-the-by, I heard roundly cursed last evening for being "just as bad as Greeley himself, only not quite so honest and flat-footed about it") is evidently utterly ignorant of the nature and extent of the odious and outrageous despotism which rules the South.

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FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.

CHARLESTON BEFORE THE BATTLE.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

CHARLESTON, April 11, 1861.

Rumors are afloat and generally credited that in twenty-four hours martial law will be proclaimed in Charleston and all mail communication with the North will be at an end. The belief that the fleet which has left New-York is destined for Charleston is general, and the shaky old steam-tugs which compose the Navy of South Carolina are all outside on the watch. Two schooners are at this moment being cut down and loaded with sand, and are to be piled with fire-wood, for the purpose of lighting up the channel to-night. It is said that General Beauregard has notified Major Anderson of his intention to attack the fort the moment Government vessels are in sight. The next tide may possibly bring them up, and the two contending elements of civilization and barbarism will commence the war for the ascendancy.

The first intimation which the authorities have given of their fears of danger from the slaves were issued yesterday by the Mayor to the members of five companies, commanding them to stand by their engines night and day, because information had been furnished him that a plot was in progress among the negroes to destroy the city by fire at the first signal of hostilities in the Channel.

The negroes are not the only men who will become a source of annoyance and uneasiness to the Chivalry. My words, which at the time were assented to by Carolinians, that there were some naturalized citizens who had courage and honor enough to be honest, and who would not perjure themselves for the rebel cause, were yesterday verified by fact. Thirty men of this class, who were upon the islands, declared that they neither

could nor would violate their consciences and their oaths by fighting against the Government they had sworn to protect and defend. They are now in the city guard-house, where it is proposed to detain them until the close of the struggle. There are hundreds of true American hearts here, groaning under the despotism of the rebels, who would hail with joy the approach of a United States Army, and with pleasure take their places in its ranks. Two honest working men this very morning begged of me to devise some means of putting them into Fort Sumter, and expressed their perfect willingness to be taken down the Channel in a flatboat and be dropped within swimming distance of Sumter's wharf. The Convention yesterday adjourned sine die. Previous to doing so, they clothed Gen. Beauregard with full power to make war and declare peace.

The papers are making a great noise this morning over a rifle cannon which they have imported by ship Gordon from Liverpool. I saw it yesterday, and was surprised this morning to find that the papers gave a description of the powers which belong to the large rifle cannon in use by the British artillery. The article they have received is an exceedingly small one, and not at all of the same character or manufacture, and by an unknown and untried patentee.

You will have imagined that the detention of Capt. Talbot and Mr. Chow at Florence for twelve hours was not entirely accidental. It is usual for the train to Wilmington from that place to wait half an hour for the Charleston mail train. I have received positive and trustworthy information that the engineers had strict orders not to connect at Florence; and this is perfectly natural, from the fact that no accident whatever occurred, and that during the entire route there was not the slightest cause for detention.

Some "wag" caused the following advertisement to be inserted in this morning's paper. It has succeeded in drawing out paragraphs strongly recommending the "enterprise." One secret I happen to know connected with it, that the advertisement was not paid for, and probably originated from the heated brain of some printing-office loafer. Here it is:

WANTED.—A First-Class, Strongly-Built CLIPPER STEAMER. She should be fast, light draft, and capable of being used as a PRIVATEER. Address SEYMOUR, through the Post-Office.

The great event which yesterday's excitement concluded, was a serenade at the Charleston Hotel, to that degenerate Virginian, Roger A. Pryor, the man whom Potter frightened, by proposing to fight him with weapons that would place them on an equality. He devoted the greater part of his speech to fulsome flattery of South Carolina. He understood his audience perfectly; it was composed entirely of the guests and hangers-on of the Hotel, and did not number more than a hundred. At every ridiculous and absurd compliment paid to them, the Palmettos yelled with delight. It is really astonishing how much "escaping" they will stand. They remind me on all such occasions of a tipsy party, drinking their own health with three cheers.

The stump speaker went on to assure the delighted audience that he had learned his political creed from South Carolina's statesmen, and concluded with a peroration in which he used terms very freely which were utterly inconsistent with the cause and the place; none but a fanatic could have dared to prostitute such sacred words as Liberty, Freedom, Equal Rights, and the memory of our Revolutionary sires, by using them in defense of the measures of a piratical and despotic mob.

FROM MARYLAND.

MARSHAL KANE'S MOVEMENTS.

FAILURE OF A SECESSION MOVEMENT LAST NIGHT—FIDELITY OF THE POLICE FORCE AND THE MARYLAND GUARD—THE REV. DR. FULLER AGAIN THE REBELLION.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

BALTIMORE, April 15—p. m.

Since I closed my morning's letter, telegrams have been pouring in upon us, tending to excite the public mind. It is harvest-time for the press.

Marshal Kane's movements excite a deal of attention just now. He is suspected by the public of being in sympathy with the Cotton-State rebellion, but I think, very unjustly. In addition to the idle story about him which I gave in my morning's letter, they say now that he has sent out videttes upon the railroads to watch the approach of Federal troops, in order to resist their march through Baltimore. I think, if there is any truth in the statement, that it is to prevent any damage to the rails from parties of paid desperadoes in the interest of the Rebels.

But the Colonel is not without a good witness, now and then. Yesterday he was asked what the police authorities would do if Federal troops called into the service of the Government should pass through Baltimore. He is reported to have replied, that they had a right to a safe passage through the city. Whatever his predictions are, I do not believe he will ever suffer himself to betray his duty to the Federal Government.

The Secessionists had a meeting last evening (Sunday), at Barnum's. Their numbers were very select and very small. One man moved to seize on Fort Mifflin? Unanimously voted down. Another, to resist the march of Federal troops through Baltimore. Voted down, also. Another, to get up petitions to the Virginia Convention to take that State out of the Union instantly, pledging them to follow with Maryland. Adopted. Petitions circulated. Met with no success, being signed by only a few stereotype names. "Will you sign this?" "No—I do not wish to sign my death-warrant, even if I were with you," was the reply.

I am informed that fully one-half of the police force are known to be true to the flag of the United States and the Union, unconditionally, and I do not believe there are twenty Secessionists in the whole number. The Maryland guard, too, the new military organization, though it numbers in its ranks a goodly number of Secessionists, is in the main composed of true Union men, without an if or a but. The barbarous conduct of the Cotton Kingdom has disgusted even the most violent of its sympathizers, since last Friday. The Rev. Dr. Fuller of our

city, the eminent Baptist divine, though a South Carolinian by birth, and the owner of property and slaves in that State, is said to have taken high grounds against the Rebellion in his sermon of yesterday. No man can doubt the doctor's patriotism, whatever we may think of his notions about Slavery.

The Stars and Stripes were thrown out this

morning from the office of *The Patriot*, amid the huzzas of the multitude.

Gov. Hicks arrived in town this morning.

MISCELLANEOUS.

UNION IN VIRGINIA.

The following is an extract of a letter from a resident of Richmond, Va., to a relative in New-York. The letter is dated April 14, 1861.

"The times here are tremendous. Fort Sumter is taken, and the Secessionists are celebrating it in fine style. Last night they raised a Secession flag on the Capitol, no flag of any kind being up at the time. The man went up on the lightning rod, and in coming down he fell and took the rod with him. Gov. Letcher ordered the public guard to take down the rebel flag. The Secessionists, led on by negro-traders, are very strong in this city, and we shall soon, I fear, have a revolution if affairs do not change. One of the negro-traders, Peter Pullum, a man of money, but no principle, yesterday said in a crowd on Capital-square, 'I am down on all Union men,' when Mr. Scott, from Fauquier, a member of the State Convention, 70 years old, said he was a Union man, whereupon Pullum said all Union men were scoundrels and traitors to their country. He had scarcely finished the sentence, when Mr. Scott gave him a blow from the shoulder, which sent him sprawling on the ground. Pullum got up and drew a pistol, but the bystanders interfered. Scott said, 'I'll kill you, I have a pistol, too.' Other traders pitched in, and other Union men, who were too much for the traders, and the matter dropped. If the traders had been a stronger party there would have been a riot. We shall see yet. The best of the story is that Pullum is a bully fighting man, and was whipped by a man seventy years old."

VOICE OF TREASON.

The Richmond Examiner, in its brilliant vein, glories in the opening war. "Northern wealth is a very ticklish concern. Without foreign trade, it would take to itself wings and fly off; or, if it remained at home, would cease to have any value. Without trade, her factories, her ships, her stores, her cities, and her moral capital, would be valueless—would cease to constitute wealth. Her property is almost entirely in the hands of foreigners. If the conditions to war upon the South, her moneyed capital, and her capital employed in trade and manufactures, will seek investment in other countries. Then she will have nothing but her sterile soil and her millions of slaves. War can do us no serious injury, but will be sure to ruin her. The slave power of the South is an enemy in comfort for us; as many people as we have within our confines. We can keep a million of men under arms and never suffer for want of comfortable food and clothing. Slavery holds together the nation together. It is a monster race, and a monster race do not allow to be divided. While the inferior race does the labor, this is a matter of course which we do not all-gather and approve; but it is well for us and for our enemies to know that it is not an unnatural one, nor has it been an unusual one. Among the most published and civilized nations of the world, let us look at the most advanced, and we shall find that the negro is the property of his white master, and that he is not a free man, but a slave for a long and bloody war, and not a free man, but a slave for a long and bloody war, and not a free man, but a slave for a long and bloody war."

The August 1st (Gen.) Chronicle cries out in gloom: "The South is falling—now for Hicks! And we fervently hope and confidently trust that another harvest of laurels will be gathered by our gallant defenders on the shores of Pensacola bay. Georgians, men of Augusta, you of the Oglethorpes, of the Light Infantry of the Artillery, see to it—that the brave sons of South Carolina do not suppose you are the only ones who are to be the first man to plant his foot on the ramparts of Pickens, not necessarily, but that cannot now be, but in the rush of the assault! Let Augusta have that proud distinction!"

REGIMENT OF TERROR IN TENNESSEE.

We are informed by gentlemen just returned from Jackson that a reign of terror is attempted to be inaugurated there, the first act of which was attempted on Monday last by one Bob Starb, who is believed to have been hired for the purpose of assassinating the newly appointed Governor, James M. Smith, of West Tennessee, and had gone to Jackson for the purpose of receiving his commission and qualifying himself.

He was attacked by Stark on the street, who attempted to stab him, but was prevented. He afterwards paraded the streets and visited the hotels in search of Gardner, who left in the morning train for home, but who says he will return on Saturday and take the oath of office in the Court-house at Jackson. He will, it is believed, be accompanied by some of his friends, who will "go his security" in more senses than one.

The rowdies and Minnie-Men in Jackson swear that the Unionists shall not hold their meeting on Saturday, but the Union men are plucky, and swear they will.

Thus we Tennesseeans can at length begin to see some reason in the Secession States, which will be to subvert us, and how the Union was broken up; but we tell them this sort of thing will not win in Tennessee. If the meeting there is broken up on Saturday, we promise them that, at any day they may appoint, a sufficient force of Federal troops will be sent to subvert us, and how the Union was broken up; but we tell them this sort of thing will not win in Tennessee.

THE BATTLE OF FORT SUMTER.

An interesting account of the bombardment of Fort Sumter has been furnished by Mr. George W. Wylie, who was in Charleston on business when hostilities commenced. In his statement, which appeared in *The Commercial Advertiser* last evening, he says:

On Thursday, at noon, having finished my business in Charleston, I was about to take the train for the North, when I was told, from what I supposed to be reliable authority, that a demand from Gen. Beauregard would certainly be made upon Maj. Anderson at 2 o'clock for the surrender of his fort.

This information proved to be true; and at the hour named, as I was about to leave, I saw the flag of Gen. Beauregard's side (than whom a more noble, generous, and high-minded gentleman does not exist), accompanied by two other aids, left the city for Fort Sumter; and from information which I subsequently received, and from the source from which it came, I know it to have been true. A demand was made for the surrender of the fort, and in the event of non-compliance with the demand, by 5 o'clock p. m., Gen. Beauregard would open his batteries upon Sumter, to which Major Anderson replied:

"I cannot comply, inasmuch as I myself am a soldier, and I do not wish to see my countrymen shot at, or any time may be required to receive your fire at eight o'clock, or any time may be required."

This was the end of the first interview.

It was reported that General Beauregard telegraphed Jefferson Davis during the evening as to what he had done, and that Davis replied: "Do not attack Sumter unless an attempt is made to reinforce it."

At 12 o'clock, Colonel Chesnut again went to Sumter, and returned to the city at 1 o'clock. He had been told that he had been ordered to surrender the fort, and he had refused to do so. He had been told that he had been ordered to surrender the fort, and he had refused to do so.

He then asked him whether, if the fort attempted to enter the harbor, and Beauregard should open his fire upon it, would he fire upon the harbor batteries, or leave it to the harbor batteries to fire upon the fort? He answered: "I am not provisioned and reinforced by the 15th inst. I will surrender my fort."

About 4 o'clock on Friday morning, the 12th inst., I was awakened by the booming of heavy guns, and within ten minutes was on the roof of the Mill Hotel (the hotel at which I was stopping). Previously I had, to great regret, sympathized with the South, but when, as I stood on that roof, I saw the flagging and heard the booming of cannon directed against the flag, which from my youth up I had learned to venerate in every part of the world where I had traveled, my soul was stirred with indignation, and for the moment I felt as if every shot was fired at my heart. I was overwhelmed with indignation, and I have never since that day had a moment's peace of mind.

The idea that the Rebels should be arrayed against American citizens—perhaps brother against brother—was a bitter thought to indulge.

Involuntarily, I threw aside all my political ties, and as an American citizen, determined to cling to the old flag, and to support the Government. On Saturday morning, I was reported during the morning that martial law had been established—that no telegraphic communication should be sent to the North—that no railroad trains would be allowed to leave the city.

As no proclamation was issued, this report assumed the shape of mere rumor, but a friend of mine who intended to leave for the North by the regular 2 o'clock p. m. train, informed me at 3 o'clock, that he was to

the depot and was compelled to return to the hotel, as the railroad agent informed passengers that the train would not leave as usual.

I afterwards learned that the regular 11 o'clock p. m. train would be allowed to leave, and thinking that should matters assume a more serious form on Saturday, I might be detained for an indefinite period, I concluded to improve the opportunity which then offered itself.

I would here state that the inconvenience of remaining in Charleston for any length of time, and not the fear of being allowed to return to New-York, was the chief reason for my remaining in Charleston, and that I have never received kinder attentions than in my two weeks' travel through various portions of seceded States.

Accordingly I proceeded by way of Washington, where I arrived on Sunday at 3 o'clock p. m. The excitement along the line of railroad was most intense. I soon met with some friends, and it became known that a person had arrived from Charleston direct. Upon hearing this, the President sent for me, requesting an interview. After giving the President a detailed account of what I had seen in Charleston, substantially as it is here given, he said to me that he had no doubts as to whether dispatches to Maj. Anderson, which he had sent by the regular mail two days previous to the time of Capt. Talbot's last departure from Washington—who was not allowed to communicate with Sumter—had been duly received, and, if not, he believed that a great responsibility rested upon me in the event of anything serious happening to Maj. Anderson. Anderson's last reply to Beauregard, to which I previously referred, through Col. Chesnut, however, dispelled this apprehension.

During the whole of Friday each shot from Fort Moultrie, and the other fortresses, was responded to by Maj. Anderson, just as the flashes gleamed from the smoke-belt of the batteries. The shots from Sumter seemed to take the flashes as marks. The firing from Sumter was continuous and effective beyond all doubt. After seeing the firing it would have been impossible to find a hundred people in Charleston who could tell us how the batteries were doing, or how the men resulted in considerable disaster in the loss of life on the side of the enemy. No one who saw the unbroken fire from the guns of Sumter, could for a moment doubt that Maj. Anderson and his gallant command were brave and patriotic beyond ordinary parallel. The general belief on every side was that the batteries would be able to hold out for reinforcements, as much as it was utterly impossible for a mere score of men to keep up such a tremendous and continuous cannonade. The concussion from the guns of Sumter was so great as to make the walls of the city vibrate, and the windows of the houses in the city rattled incessantly and violently.

In presence of the fact which has been stated in reference to the assault upon Sevastopol—namely, that the men who worked the guns in the case were relieved every 20 minutes, and reloaded with shells, the other fact, that the men who worked the guns of Sumter were relieved every 12 hours without being reloaded, while the shells of their guns were realized 31 miles from Sumter, must have been the effect upon the men in these narrow circumstances. It is certainly a wonder that they were not shattered to pieces.

Such a feat of arms, and such a patriotic and heroic devotion to the dignity and safety of his flag could induce such a noble and gallant effort in his behalf, as that made by Major Robert Anderson, on Friday, the 12th of April, 1861, a day which shall continue to be a memorial throughout the generations of American citizens.

When I read an article, on my way from Washington, reflecting on the honor and bravery of this hero (much less making Benedict Arnold respectable as compared with him), my blood almost boiled to think that even one American citizen should be so ungrateful, particularly when the effort to do a patriotic and heroic deed was so noble and so particularly as I was advised, from the highest authority in the nation.

"NOBODY HURT."

The telegraph statements that none of the Secessionists were injured by the fire from Fort Sumter, are now believed to be false. Charleston correspondence says that every shot that was fired had a mortal effect on the rebels. The correspondent of *The Pacific Journal* writes from Charleston on the evening of the 12th:

"A boat has just arrived from Morris and Sullivan's Islands, bearing a number of rebels who had been captured. An armed force of 100 men were taken on to the islands, and many wounded. None killed yet on Morris Island."

It is also asserted that the floating battery was completely disabled, and would have sunk had it not been anchored in the harbor close to the shore. Fort Moultrie has suffered severely.

NEWS FROM THE CHARLESTON FLEET.

Capt. Crocker of the steamship R. R. Cuyler from Savannah, arrived on Wednesday, reports that 15 miles north of Cape Roman, passed a steaming, painted black, with side wheels, the smoke stack gone, spoke South the Yankee. Same day, at 2 p. m., he spotted the steamship Baltic of Charleston bar. The captain of the Baltic stated to him, "We take Major Anderson and his command to New-York."

The Harriet Lane was inside the bar. They both had steam up. There was also a steamer inside the bar, bark rigged, probably the Isabel.

Saw Fort Sumter. There were no breaches in the wall. The outside looked somewhat battered. When we were some four or five miles away, heard a salute fired, probably Major Anderson leaving the fort.

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

FIRST REGIMENT NATIONAL GUARDS.

Wm. L. Cole, a member of the Assembly, and formerly a member of the 7th Regiment, National Guards, has opened a branch recruiting office for the 1st Regiment, National Guards, at No. 83 Spring street. This is the third office already opened for the above Regiment. The recruiting officers report matters as very encouraging, any number of men being ready to volunteer.

THE SIXTH REGIMENT.

At a meeting of the 6th Regiment, held on Friday evening, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the 6th Regiment is now, as ever, in favor of maintaining the Union, and the Constitution of the United States, and that the members of the said Regiment are ready to defend the same to the last drop of their blood.

THE NEW-YORK ZOUAVES.

The New-York Zouaves, organized after the pattern of the Chingolo Zouaves, hold meetings every evening at the corner of Fourth and Thompson streets for the purpose of perfecting themselves in drill. This corps was organized last July and the members have been laboring with assiduity ever since. Mr. Hawkins, their President, has gone to Albany to tender their services to the Government. They are endeavoring to get up a regiment. The corps now number