Daily Appeal.

The Fight at Bethel as Seen by a New York Zouave.

One of the Zouaves from New York, who participated in the fight at Great Bethel, thus describes what he saw:

The cooler and bright of the skirmishers kept moving on until they got to where they supposed they were on the enemy's flank, but very much to their surprise, for no one dreamed of the strength of the position, they found another and a larger one in the rear, and of course nothing to do but the best they could under the circumstances, and pop off just as many men as showed their heads above the entrenchment.

In the meantime the left section of the skirmishers, bearing Gilpatrick's "Skirmishers, advance" kept constantly moving forward in an open field, and while in the act of making a further advance of about 600 feet to the front and up to a very suspicious and harmless looking farm house, concealed and here, the curtain fell and a musket battery of mountain howitzers was exposed to full view, and they did not lose any time in opening. Grape and canister fell the driving hail right into our faces, and men dropped right and left. We gave them one round in return and retreated fifteen paces, and throwing ourselves flat on our faces, loaded and fired as fast as possible, until finding there was no reserve, no main body, no nothing to fall back on, we got out from under this awful fire and got back to the two field pieces on our right. This did not take a great while, for our men only fired five or six rounds, and then only when they could sight a man as he jumped above the embankment and fired, and before he could jump back again.

In the meantime our regiment, under Col. Townsend's orders and personal direction, had marched in position on the right, and opened a heavy fire, and Col. Townsend's regiment, 3d Albany, had come up, marched in column directly in front of the enemy's batteries, and at point blank range got handsomely into position on the left and opened fire. They fetched the musket fire from the left side of the enemy's fort and then formed in line of battle front to the enemy's batteries. All these movements took time, and in the meantime our batteries commanded and served by Lieut. Grubb, 2d regiment United States Artillery, kept up a rapid and excellent fire upon the enemy's batteries, and although grape, shell, canister and solid shot flew all around and about him, he was as quiet and gentle, both in manner and speech, as if he had been in a lady's drawing-room. I never saw greater coolness in my life.

I cannot say as much for some of those under his command. There were men with him who constantly aimed by their guns, but as the enemy kept improving their range and danger increased so many left that there were not enough men of those whose duty it was to be there.

About 12 o'clock Col. Townsend's regiment made a movement to the left, and then coming to the front we made a general charge of the two regiments right up to and in the face of their batteries, and drove them from their first entrenchments. And here the enemy must have suffered great loss, for the men of both regiments, maddened by opposition, fairly swarm on their entrenchments, but were stopped by the sound with their heavy guns. This is as far as we went. "Sound Retreat" rang, and at the sound, [illegible] but their position was too strong, though I think after we had once got it we could have kept it, had we had any support at all. We were obliged to retire.

A Pleasant Fishing Excursion—An Adventure with Gen. Butler.

The following, which we clip from the Baltimore South, is another interesting instance of the mild rule under which we live:

On Friday last a party of gentlemen left this city, on the steamer Adelaide, for Old Point, for the purpose of fishing. Upon their arrival on Saturday morning, some of the passengers proceeded to go ashore, and inscribing their names in the "book of arrivals" for that purpose, the oath of allegiance was tendered to them by the officers on duty, as a condition without which they could not be permitted to land. Two of the party, Messrs. Quintin W. Ridolfis and R. G. Israel, not wishing to take the oath, contented to forego the pleasure of landing, and accordingly remained on board the boat, which after landing her freight and passengers landed off into the stream. Later in the day the party went out fishing, according to their original intention, in a small boat, and upon their return to the steamer, and immediately after dinner, they were both arrested, taken ashore, and conveyed into the presence of Gen. Butler, at the quarters inside the fort. Gen. Butler, then, surrounded by his staff, and with his trusty sword by his side, displaying, as the two gentlemen observed, an exceedingly dirty pair of stockings.

In reply to the question "why they had refused to take the oath?" Mr. Ridolfis stated that "they had already done some above; that they had merely come down to fish, as he (Mr. R.) had been in the habit of doing five or six times in the course of every year, for ten or fifteen years."

Gen. Butler. "You're a liar; why did you sign the book to come ashore?"

Mr. R. "Only because others signed it; and I thought, if we landed we had to take the oath, we preferred to stay on board."

Gen. B. "What is your objection to taking the oath?"

Mr. R. "I don't wish to take any oath on compulsion."

Gen. B. "No compulsion, sir—no compulsion."

Mr. R. "Well, sir, I am a loyal citizen of Maryland, and it is possible that Maryland may decide from the Union. I wish to remain free to follow her fortunes."

Gen. B. "What there you are; well, sir, you are where neither Judge Taney nor a Rebel commander can reach you—and if I had asked the Commander another day, I would have asked every gentleman of you to take the oath or leave the town. I will commit you, sir, as a spy. Sergeant, take this fellow to the guard house; put him in Room, and see him taken care of as a spy."

Mr. R. "I assure you I am no spy."

Gen. B. "You're a liar."

Mr. R. "I am not, sir; nothing in the world would make me consent to serve as a spy."

Gen. B. "What business, then, have you in an enemy's camp?"

Mr. R. "I did not know I was, sir, in an enemy's camp; I thought Maryland was still in the Union, and I am a loyal citizen of Maryland."

Gen. B. "Will you take the oath, sir?"

Mr. R. "No, sir."

Gen. B. "Take him out."

Mr. R. "I tell you, sir, to consider that I have a wife and family of young children at home, who are dependent on me for support."

Gen. B. "What do you do?"

Mr. R. "Unfortunately, at present nothing."

Gen. B. "Then you're a loafer—I won't take any reason would miss such a husband as you."

Mr. R. "Well, sir, if you are resolved to put me in irons, I will take the oath under protest."

Gen. B. "No, you don't."

Mr. R. "Well, I will take it with a mental reservation."

Gen. B. "About that you can do as you please."

Accordingly, Mr. Ridolfis took the oath, which, in addition to the usual formula, contained an express declaration on the part of the officer, that "if ever taken in arms against the United States, he consented to be put to death without jury or jury!—trial by a non-commissioned General Butler facetiously remarked. The same oath was afterwards administered to Mr. Israel, who had substantially the same conversation with Gen. Butler, the two prisoners being separately examined. After this ceremony, General Butler told them that they "might go off that time, but would be in a hot place if they lied!"—and told the sergeant to "take them to the boat, and let them leave their sacred soil, if they had a mind to!"—a thing which, as well as to the morning "Stand erect, gentlemen!" addressed to the two delinquents, Messrs. Ridolfis and Israel made no reply, but returned to the city yesterday morning, bearing with them the "sacred oath of the citizens of the "biggest liar yet!" in America.

Niggers a Dangerous Property.—A planter in Mississippi states that seven years ago he purchased a gang of negroes for twenty-five hundred dollars each, and that the value of five years of labor, as before. His negroes now hope to like the nuisance better than the labor, and he now looks to Louisiana for much of his sugar, and, in his plantation book, "The Mississippi Valley Land Company, several years since, decided that there was no profit in the employment as a part of their regular diet never have the typhoid fever. The Mississippi planter's experience corroborates this decision, for he says that he had a case of typhoid fever in his family, and twenty frequently in the quarters, and more in the same family. Let planters try the experiment. It will save more than one life. So much fat bacon and grease is the village in Indiana and on healthy. The contrast in sugar plantations are always healthy and good.

How He Boarded at His Ease.—A miner at Pike's Peak took his pay and shouted a ticket (Mexican) from the camp and shot a rich, fat, young gentleman who was passing by, who was left at least, only to arrive in the state of insensibility. The miner commenced his cross-examination by the administrator of his victim, and ended by taking the boots into their stable with the remark, "Well, I guess I can have a boy here boarded free of charge!" The boy boarded free of charge ever since, and he has grown to be a big man. The boy boarded free of charge ever since, and he has grown to be a big man. The boy boarded free of charge ever since, and he has grown to be a big man.