Daily Appeal,

ATLANTA, GA.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 24.

NEVER DESPOND OR DESPAIR.

True manhood and heroic courage never despair, but rise superior to the calamities that befall them. It is the part only of the weak-kneed, timid and cowardly to yield despondingly to reverses in war as well as misfortunes in civil life. The loss of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, together with the retreat of Gen. BRAGG from Middle Tennessee and Gen. LEE from Pennsylvania and Maryland, are indeed reverses that cannot be contemplated with quiet composure, though they should tend to arouse us to renewed energy and vigor rather than be permitted to overwhelm us with the gloomy pall of despondency. Like the fabled son of earth who rose with increased strength every time he was thrown upon his mother's bosom, so should it be with the heroic sons of the South. And so will it be if they are worthy to enjoy and capable of appreciating the inestimable blessings and high privileges for which we are contending.

Although the sky at present seems overcast with dark clouds of gloom, there are nevertheless visible through their fissures, many bright stars of hope and encouragement. If we have our sources of trouble and sorrow, we should remember that the enemy also have theirs. Comparatively our position is stronger and our strength greater now, than they were on the fall of Fort Donelson and the evacuation of Columbus. Then the North was united, enthusiastic and confident; now she is divided, distrusted and despondent. What we have lost in territory, the North has more than lost in vital energy and moral power. It is, in fact, judging from the recent manifestations of popular sentiment and feeling in that section, doubtful whether she will ever be able to throw another formidable army in the field for our subjugation, so that if the people of the South will promptly put forth their energies and either destroy or drive out the Northern vandals, now on Southern soil, our deliverance is secured. No proposition is more simple or self evident. Our people hold their destiny in their own hands. They have the power, the strength and the means of repelling the enemy and achieving their freedom and independence, if they will summon the courage and resolution to do so.

We should in fact dispel all doubt, and be all fortunate confidence, if we could only see "as good and free a disposition on the part of the stay-at-home class to shoulder their muskets as there is to croak, and complain, and criticise. They seem disposed to trust entirely to the chapter of accidents, hoping that something may turn up that will relieve them from all danger and responsibility. But they reckon without their host. Complaining words and whining speeches will neither kill a Yankee sellout nor save a ben-roost from robbery. We must fight if we would win, and the sooner we realize and act upon this fact, the better for all concerned. The Yankees are now in an admirable position to receive a severe drubbing. They are in the heart of our country, a long way from their gunboats and water sources. With forces, such as the South is capable of raising, it would be an easy matter to take ROSECRANS and GRANT both in front and rear, and utterly annihilate their armies. So long as such a consummation is within our power, we maintain that there is no cause or grounds for despondency, but, on the contrary, that we should be thereby animated and encouraged. Our resources are by no means exhausted, neither as regards men or subsistence, and all that is needed to achieve the great boon for which we are contending, is resolute determination on the part of the people, old and young, rich and poor, who prefer freedom to slavery, and independence to subjugation. Let us hope that they will not be slow to make that choice which is dictated both by patriotism and self-respect.

VALUABLE SPOILS.—The Lynchburg *Republican* of the 22d inst., says there are now being grazed in the valley of Virginia nine thousand head of fine cattle of every description, taken from the Dutch farmers of Pennsylvania. In addition to these our army has with it beeves enough to last two months, which they drive with them for slaughter as occasion requires. These facts will give our readers some idea of the extent to which the Yankees suffered in the late invasion. We have no means of ascertaining the number of horses and mules captured, but from the number of our disabled animals sent back and replaced by those captured, they cannot be less than five or six thousand. The Dutch Yankees we opine begin to see that war doesn't pay.

ANOTHER STATEMENT.—It has been asserted a large amount of ammunition was lost at Vicksburg. A correspondent of the Mobile *Register* contradicts this, and says: "I have the papers to prove the contrary, which I will show to any person who wishes to see them, and assert that there was not enough *for* twenty-four hours' hard fighting. The ordnance department was engaged in making ammunition night and day to supply the consumption for two weeks before the surrender, and the stock in Vicksburg from the time the first gun was planted has never been enough, certainly never immense."

TEXAS LANDS.—We would call attention to the change in the advertisement in our columns of Texas lands. A portion of the tract originally offered, has been sold at private sale, and the balance will be offered at public auction in this city, on the 7th of August next, by Messrs. R. M. Parks & Co., and sold without reserve. Texas offers great promise of present and future wealth, and any one having sons whom they wish to start well in the world, cannot do better than to look into these Texas lands. Further information can be had of R. M. Parks & Co., Whitehall street.

CROPS INJURED.—The Richmond *Enquirer* of the 21st, says: We learn that most of the standing crops in the vicinity of the city have been seriously injured by the recent long continued rains. Wheat has sprouted or rusted, and fruits especially have contracted the rot. We have heard of several fine orchards which were full of promise a month ago, but are now ruined for the season.

☞ The following list of freight was received by the Southern Express company, yesterday, and remains unclaimed: J. Caldwell, J. S. Sash, F. M Latten, E. A. Goddard, one box each; H. W. Jackson, S. H. Coleman, Jas. A. Person, package each; Mrs. Wm. Jackson, twenty-five packages; Captain F. E. Burke, keg; J. L. Grant, keg; Mrs. E. B. Ponder, bucket.

IN TOWN.—J. Wilson Clay, Esq., of the Huntsville (Chattanooga) *Confederate*, called upon us this morning. He says the vastly increasing circulation of his paper makes it necessary he should procure a new press, which he is in search of.

STERLING EXCHANGE.—Messrs. Saloshin & Co., offer for sale bills of £1000 sterling exchange, drawn by John Frazer & Co.

NORTH MISSISSIPPI.

A gentleman writing from Sardis, Mississippi, gives us what he says is the truth in regard to the presence and conduct of the Yankee raiders lately in DeSoto and Panola counties, and his statements differ very materially from the sensational reports we have received. He says:

"One thousand two hundred Yankees came down from LaGrange, Tennessee, crossed the Tallahatchie at Wyatt, and from thence proceeded to Panola. McCulloch, with a part of his command, was at Panola, and Gen. George with his "moolah" was also there, forming in the aggregate some nine hundred or one thousand men. They fell back across Yocony the Feds pursued them to the river and destroyed the railroad bridge. Only a part of the Federal command pursued George and McCulloch, the others going on to Panola. The whole command remained in Panola some twenty-four hours, crossed at their leisure, and went over to Memphis. They were not driven off—stayed as long as they wished, and retired in their own good time, carrying from this county one thousand or one thousand five hundred negroes, and it is generally believed as many horses and mules, besides hundreds of buggies, carriages, wagons, etc. They burned gin houses, corn cribs, smoke houses, and wheat, as they went. Nothing escaped them. There is a good cavalry force here—probably over 1500—enough to prevent these raids, but somehow, or somehow else, it is not done, and our country is now almost ruined. Men who two months ago were worth thousands upon thousands, are now poor indeed—all gone to the Feds except what was eaten up by our non-resisting cavalry."

THE CONFEDERATE STATES, FRANCE AND MEXICO.

It is evident from the tenor of the Yankee telegrams transmitted to day in the news reports of the Press association from Richmond, that the French troops have entered the City of Mexico, and that Gen. FOREY has issued an address to the Mexican people not at all pleasing to Yankee ears. The exact purport of this address we have not received, and the press report alluding to it has apparently been somewhat garbled in the transmission by telegraph. This much we clearly see, however, that the Yankees think the self respect of their Government will demand an immediate recall of their minister from the Court of St. James; that Yankee aid should be tendered to the Mexicans, to assist them in driving off the French; and that the Yankees find new complications gathering round the imbecile and fanatical Government of ABRAHAM LINCOLN. We wait for further developments of these matters, in the confident belief that dark clouds are gathering in the political skies of Yankeedom.

FROM MISSISSIPPI.

We are advised to-day that Gen. JOHNSTON has taken position at Strong river, a small stream that crosses the Southern railroad in Scott county, about 38 miles east of Jackson. No advantage attaches to the position, except the presence of a supply of water, and the halt was probably made on the fact that GRANT was making a new movement being ascertained. If the report be true that Federal troops are going down the river to any extent, we may look for an early attack upon Mobile by land. The enemy probably understands the weak point, and will move upon it. It may be, however, that reinforcements are to be sent to GILMORE, at Charleston, but the former seems to be the most generally entertained opinion of gentlemen direct from the Southwest.

☞ Only one week will elapse ere the privilege of funding the old issue of treasury notes to seven per cent bonds will cease. After the 1st of August these notes will not be fundable, but will be receivable for taxes and other dues to the Confederate Government. Another class of notes, those issued between 1st December last and—April, are now fundable in seven per cent bonds, but after the 1st of August will be only fundable in four per cents. All the treasury notes which are fundable within twelve months from the date thereof, have the month in which they were issued stamped upon their face in small red letters.

BAD NEWS.—Our second dispatch from Gen. Johnston's army to-day gives us two items—the destruction of Jackson and desertion of Mississippi troops. The latter is indeed a lamentable fact, and one that we should be loth to credit were it not direct from the army and approved by the military authorities. If they will not fight to save their own State, can they expect others to do it for them. We hope for the honor of the State, as well as the good of the cause generally, there is some mistake about this.

☞ Our report this morning is that Morgan has met with a serious reverse in Southern Ohio. Although the information is received through Yankee channels, and the extent of the disaster is probably exaggerated, we have reason to believe the command was at least in a critical condition, and closely hemmed in. Previous accounts led to the expectation that such would be the case.

☞ A number of the late Vicksburg garrison arrived in this city last evening, and we observe from our exchanges they are to be found in all our cities. How is this? Is the entire force scattered, and even temporarily lost to the service in the present emergency? An exchange should have been effected before this time, as we had a very large balance in our favor. Why has it not been done?

LAST CONCERT.—Madame Ruhl and company will make their last appearance before the Atlanta public, for the present, this evening. Thus far the attendance upon her entertainments have not flagged, and a fine house greeted her last evening, on the occasion of her benefit. Do not miss this evening.

DESIRABLE ARTICLES.—Messrs. M. C. Cayce & Co. offer for sale at auction, to-morrow morning at 9 o'clock, at the Arcade, a list of goods that are in general request. See advertisement.

LIST OF CASUALTIES IN COMPANY C, 1ST TENNESSEE REGIMENT (COL. TURNEY'S) AT THE BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG: Killed: private Robt. W. Hodge. Wounded: orderly sergeant S. R. Denson, slightly; private Wm. Garner, severely in back; T. J. Denson, arm broken, D. R. Slatter, ditto, James Estell, arm, slight; Geo. Hester, head, slight; John Brannington, side slight; A. J. Caldwell, knee; E. C. Robinson, arm. Missing: Lieut. Foster, serg't R. J. Gillespie; privates T. G. Parks, C. W. Rich, Jones Turner, H. H. Bradberry, H. L. Farris. Killed 1, wounded 9, missing 7; number engaged: officers 3, guns 20, litter bearers 2, total 55. C. C. Garner, Wm. M. Daniel, A. J. Caldwell, Wm. Garner, T. J. Denson and E. C. Robinson, were captured in the wagon train while en route for Martinsburg, Virginia. There are now with the company two officers, Capt. Alexander and Lieut. Johnson, and four privates. Lieut.-Col. George was wounded and taken prisoner, Col. Flee, of the 7th Tennessee, was also wounded and taken prisoner. Wiley Woods, of company F, was killed.

OUR WOUNDED GENERALS.—General Armistead was not killed at Gettysburg, but is wounded and in the hands of the enemy. He was alive at last accounts. Generals Pender, Hood and Anderson, wounded in the battles of Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, have arrived at Staunton. Their wounds are not serious. General Johnson has arrived at Harrisburg, and is not in the hands of the enemy, as they stated. He suffered some inconvenience in returning, but is doing well, and will soon be in the saddle again.—*Richmond Dispatch*, 20th.

☞ Yankee papers say Rosecrans captured four thousand prisoners during the late forward movement.

FROM THE ARMY OF TENNESSEE.

From Our Own Correspondent.]

THURSDAY, July 23, 1863.

There is nothing new or of interest from the enemy's lines within the last twenty-four hours, save the fact that he has opened the road as far in this direction as Stevenson, which, while it gives him a point favorable for general observation, enables him to watch the Memphis and Charleston railroad, and be in communication with his forces at Huntsville, or elsewhere westward. A gentleman of much judgment and accurate topographical knowledge of North Alabama and Tennessee, expressed to me, in conversation yesterday, a doubt whether the enemy had crossed the Tennessee at Whitesburg, or if so, whether it was his purpose to move southward. He rather inclined to the judgment that if he had thrown a force over the river, it was with the view of occupying or raiding upon the valley to the west.

The logic embodied in the answers to the questions propounded by Gen. Rosecrans, upon the subject of an advance, as reported by the correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, is very encouraging to us, and will be accepted as an indemnity for the doubt which has beset us as to the propriety of the retreat. No doubt, as was anticipated, the extension of his lines, and the topographical aspects of the country, will be a subject of embarrassment to Rosecrans. I cannot agree, while admitting the drawbacks, that the gain of territory, either to them or to us, is by any means a negative one, as is announced; for to them it is the attainment of a leading object of the war, while to us its loss is the loss of the very life blood of the cause, implying the abandonment of our defenseless border and property, and the loss of military resources in men and material of value incomputable. Not that territory must not be abandoned at times for strategic reasons, such as saving the army from being flanked by retiring it to a better position or abstractly or positively for the selection of a better site, one better suited for offensive operations, but it should always be with the idea of compensation—the idea of submitting to a temporary evil in order to obtain a permanent good—of submitting to a temporary disadvantage, for the sake of an ultimate advantage. The fear, based upon Bazil's last years experience, expressed in the sequel, I trust may be speedily realized. To judge from the doubt and anxiety implied in the opinions of the council about the result of the forward movement, I would think the army, or at least its general officers were much surprised at the ease with which they turned our position. Your correspondents "Vindicus" and "Soldier in the Gap," exhibit a very unmilitary want of rest cases, talking for all the world as if they were citizens and not soldiers. I draw from the revelations of their unrestricted promptness, two very natural inferences, that "somebody was to blame" for our surprise at Hoover's, and that the Southern "occupation" is not exactly that of Othello, or that "tapering nimbly in a lady's chamber to the lascivious pleasings of the lute" is not the same thing as standing in the imminent and deadly breach.

The "Siege of Vicksburg, by one of the garrison," which appeared in the Mobile *Register*, of Sunday, and which I see is republished, in part, in the APPEAL, received this morning, is the fullest and most intelligent account of that disaster yet published, and I suppose will be accepted as the history of the siege, until the official reports are made public. Admitting his enemies of Gen. Pemberton, which may or may not spring from personal feeling, and which may, therefore, be just or unjust, the statement appears to be a candid one, and not wanting in any of the elements of a faithful record or narrative of existing facts or transpiring events. And what does that record disclose? Nothing but the lesson so often disclosed before in the west, of the personal valor and power of endurance of our officers and men—valor and power of endurance which are to be accounted as the encyclopedia for military intelligence and forethought, the unhappy alternatives of official ignorance, indifference, or neglect—the equivalents of Yankee energy, enterprise, mechanical resources and superiority of force. The President and General Johnston inspected the works in December or January, and assured themselves of their strength and tenability. An aid-de-camp of the President, an accomplished engineer of the old army, inspected the works of the department in March, and, I suppose, made a favorable report. General Pemberton, flushed with the temporary success of our resistance in the winter, announces that our works are impregnable, and that he has no fear for the safety of Vicksburg or his department; commissaries unofficially announce in the papers that they have an abundance of supplies for a long and indefinite siege—and what new are the facts disclosed by this paper? That the works were not impregnable; that the garrison was not provisioned, and that the siege was protracted for 47 days alone by the gallantry and fortitude of our men, subsisting upon quarter rations. The same general facts are true in regard to Port Hudson as to Vicksburg, and the question naturally arises, how long are the lives of our people, gallant officers and brave men to be used as substitutes for the intelligence, and efficiency, and faithfulness, which should characterize our officials, political and military, as the offsets to the numbers, resources, and organization of our adversaries.

The details of the affair on Morris Island, as given to us in the Charleston *Mercury*, are interesting in the extreme, and add another glorious chapter to the history of the operations around Charleston. If Charleston should survive the attempts for her overthrow, or whether or not, not Mentz, or Calais, or Saragoza, will leave a more illustrious record, nor will Guise or Marlborough surpass in future fame the name of Beauregard. The papers this morning brought us little news, and the town and army supply us with none.

ASHANTEE.

OUR TRUE CAUSE OF ALARM—THE REMEDY.

MR. EDITOR: I am aware that in the present state of journalism in this country, anonymous writings are generally of but little worth in moulding public opinion, or of giving direction to public movements. I am also aware that the opinions and views of men not in high official position command but little respect with the masses. But as I write over a nom de plume, I may be pardoned for claiming to have been the first to suggest a number of expedients, not in favor at the time, but which have been at later periods adopted. Hence, I am emboldened to make, from my humble position in life, another grave suggestion, and beg, for the first time, a space in your columns for that purpose.

It is needless to disguise the fact, or to conceal it from the people, that our armies, as at present organized and constituted, are hopelessly inadequate to cope with the overwhelming legions of the enemy, and that unless something is done to strengthen them, and that speedily, we are lost to the reverse, or the heart of the Confederacy reached, and the people disarmed and rendered powerless, either to send supplies to our troops or to organize new recruits. In a word, the strong chain of disaster will be upon us. God grant that the Government and people will consider and look the danger full in the face. How has this state of things been brought about?

We have lost many men in battle and by wounds, disease and death. But we still have the necessary number of arms-bearing men in the country, but they are not in the army. How did these who have been in and are not in, and who are not disabled, get out? And how are those who are able to serve, and have not been in, manage to stay out? This is the rub, that will grate hardly upon those who are bound by every duty to serve their country, but who are not willing to do so. The immense number of easy places that have been made out of reach of conskrit, is one mode; the immense number of men who have either a Government contract, or a finger in one, is another mode. Another still is said to be the favoritism of conscript officers. Another still is said to be the infidelity of army surgeons in granting false certificates of disability. But the great fruitful source of this fatal mischief is the substitute law, by which, I am informed, upon authority that I am not certain is correct, but which I have no reason to doubt, the army has discharged 150,000 men. Generally, laborers have been taken in of old men who would from choice or necessity be engaged in producing something; or of idle vagabonds, who desert the army the first opportunity they get. Those who remain and who do not desert, are generally, from age and other causes, not of much value as soldiers. The army thus swops off a set of sound, active men, for a set of broken-down, worthless fellows, who do not much good. The field is deprived of many laborers whose services are and will be in great demand at home, while the men who are discharged from the army thus, having the control of means, seldom turn to work, but often to raiding, to make back the money their substitute cost them. Thus the country is cursed with a speculator, the field deprived of a laborer, and the army of a soldier; all resulting from a most wretched blunder in Congress, allowing men of means to buy their exemptions from the duty of defending the country against invasion.

Now my proposition—startling as it may seem—is, that the Government is entitled to the services of these men now, upon the same principle that it was at the beginning, to wit: *Eminente vis*. The alvation from utter ruin of the whole country depends upon it. The Government will perish hopelessly and speedily, if these men are not put back into the army. The Government ought to keep the good faith implied in the contract of discharge and substitution as long only as it can be done consistently with the self-preservation and the preservation of the whole country from devastation and ruin. This it has already done.

If it is necessary for Congress to act in order to put back the exempts and government contractors, and persons improperly discharged, and thus holding easy places, and those who have put in substitutes; and if nothing is done until the regular time for Congress to meet, the funeral knell of the country will have been sounded to the remotest parts of the earth.—"*Infelix Pax*" its ingenious epitaph.

MARIETTA.

Capt. A. B. Watts, of the Vicksburg Garrison.

ATLANTA, July 20th, 1863.

MESSRS. EDITORS: Permit me, through the columns of your influential paper, to give to the many readers of it an incident which occurred after the surrender of the world-renowned city of Vicksburg, and its gallant garrison. Capt. A. B. Watts, who was noticed in your paper for his gallant conduct at Fort Gibson, has again rendered his name a glorious one. Just after the surrender of the city he went down to the landing to get a lemon from one of the boats, and had returned and was in the act of mounting his horse, when a Yankee captain, with a guard, informed him that the horse belonged to Uncle Sam. Capt. Watts informed him that he was an officer and was entitled to his horse and side arms. Whereupon Capt. Yank called him a d———d liar and cursed him for some time, and commenced abusing the women of Vicksburg, and called them a d———d set of outcasts. Capt. Watts then drew his pistol and remarked to the Yankee that he hated to kill as mean a dog as he was, but his honor compelled him to do so, and fired; the ball entering the right breast and killing him. The guard cried out, "Kill the rebel!" "Let him dowd!" Capt. Watts presented his pistol and said, in a very composed manner: "Proceed, gentlemen; but I will kill four of you before you accomplish your object." But the guard came to the conclusion that he was too brave a man to feel with, and decided to let him pass. Capt. Watts mounted his horse and rode out of town, and we are happy to say that the gallant young hero has arrived safely in Brandon, Miss., waiting to be exchanged.

PALMETTO,
of Vicksburg.

Lieut. Read's Account of the Manner he Could not Escape with the Cutter Cushing.

The Northern papers publish a private letter from Lieut. C. W. Read, of the Tacony, now in Port Proble, to Lieut. Barrett, C. S. N., now in Port Lafayette. We give an extract from the letter, showing that it was not Lieut. Read's fault that the steamers sent after him were not sunk:

MY DEAR BARRETT: As I have just mailed your arrival at Port Lafayette, in company with the officers and crew of the late ram Atlanta, I have concluded to drop you a few lines, informing you of my being hagged, and nicely classed in a well-built fort in "Old Abe's" dominions. * * * * * * *

On the morning of the 20th we made Portland light; at sunset we entered the harbor; at 1:30 we boarded the revenue cutter Cushing, and took her with but little difficulty. The wind was very light, and it was seven o'clock in the morning before we got out of range of the fort. At 10 a. m. we were about fifteen miles from the city, when the wind died and left us becalmed. At 11 three steamers were discovered approaching us; we cleared for action, but the ordnance department of the cutter, as usual, was in a deplorable condition, and we were unable to do as much as we otherwise would have done.

The cutter had one 32 pounder; twelve-pounder howitzer; rifled musket. There was but one cartridge for the 32, and but five rusty round shot, and a few stand of grape. The attacking steamers were filled with armed men, and their machinery protected by bales of rags and cotton. We fired away all our ammunition, set fire in the cutter, and surrendered to our small boats.

It was my intention when I came into Portland to cut out a seagoing steamer, but strange to say, at the date we were there, no steamer was in port who could remember in connection with the breaking down of the Acka-saw engine! declared himself incompetent to work the engine of the steamer unless he had another engineer to operate with him. All my plans were then frustrated, and I was compelled to take the cutter out as a destitute resort. If there had been a steamer, we would have been far on the ocean before night, having accomplished considerable destruction in the harbor of Portland.

We have been kindly treated by our captors. I expect we will be sent either to New York or Boston in a few days. As they have accomodated us so kindly again, I hope we may be sent into Dixie before long.

Horrible Scene in New York.

From the New York Herald, July 17.]

The Crowd Attack Colonel O'Brien.

Had the commander of this military force taken his departure at this time, there is little doubt that his life would have been taken by the infuriated rabble, for its victim and he was a doomed man. Col. O'Brien stayed in the drug store for some few minutes; it is thought that he went in to get some refreshments. The crowd surrounded the place at this time. There was scarcely a word spoken, but the lowering glances of one thousand men looked down in their vengeful spirit upon him as he stood in the doorway. He threw his pistol, and with a revolver in the other hand, walked out on the sidewalk in the very center of the crowd. He was immediately surrounded, and one of the men came behind and striking him a blow on the back of the head, staggered him. The crowd then immediately surrounded and beat him in a most shocking manner.

He is Hung Up to a Lamp Post.

After having been terribly beaten his almost lifeless body was taken up in the strong arms of the crowd and hurried to the first lamp post, where it was hoisted up to the gas pipe. After a few minutes his body was taken down, he being still alive, and thrown like so much rubbish in the street.

The Body in the Street—Appalling Scenes.

The body lay in the middle of the street, within a few yards of the corner of Thirty-fourth street. Nature ebbed very slowly in the mass which here took hold of life. The body was mutilated in such a manner that it was utterly impossible to recognize it. The head was nearly one mass of gore, while the clothes were also saturated with the crimson tide of life. A crowd of some three hundred persons surrounded the prostrate figure. These men looked upon the sight with the greatest coolness, and some even smiled at the gap object. One reporter of alike (relatively) with the crowd, which surrounded the body, and in company with the rest gazed upon the extended mass of flesh which was the once corporeal form of Col. M. O'Brien, heard bounding the fearful process which the soldier had gone through, he was yet breathing with evident struggle. The eyes were closed, but there was a very apparent twitching of the eyelids, while the lips were open and again convulsed, as if in the most intense agony.

The Body Dragged Around the Street.

After lying for somewhat of an hour in this position, several of the crowd took hold of the body by the legs, and dragged it from side to side of the street. This operation was gone through with several times, when the crowd again fell back to the body lying in its original position.

Life Still Existing.

Had Col. O'Brien been a man of weak constitution he would certainly have ceased to exist long enough before this time. He was, however, through life a man of great natural strength, and this fact probably kept him breathing longer than would any other constitution. The crowd remarked this, and watched his every slightest movement with the most intense anxiety. Now and then a dead hush would be raised from the ground, while an applauding of a few from one of the crowd would duck the already managed mass again to the earth. This condition was carried on for some time, and writer was reporter left the body was still lying in the street, the last spark of existence evidently having taken flight.

A Female Spy—Mrs. Patterson Allan—Treason Confessed.

A few days since, Gen. Winder was placed in possession of several letters written by Mrs. Patterson Allan, formerly a resident of this city, but now resident in the North. One of these was addressed to "Rev. Morgan Dix," the father of Gen. Dix, of the Federal army. The other is to Mrs. Allan's sister in Cheltenham. In the latter she writes that she says that Gen. Stuart is a "white-glove general," and dealt too easily with the rebels. She says he should have burned the residence and destroyed the farm of Mr. Barry, formerly Sec. Hon. James A. Seddon, which is in Goochland county. Mr. Barry removed his family from this city to his farm on James river canal, near Cedar Point, in Goochland county, in November last. Mrs. Allan and her family resided, making occasional visits, however, to this city.

In her letter to Rev. Mr. Dix, Mrs. Allan gives the names of a number of rebel sympathizers in the North, recommending that they be arrested. She speaks of the mission of Dr. Hogg, of this city, to Europe, and says that although the avowed purpose was to procure bibles, yet the true object was to influence the English in favor of the South. She tells him when Dr. Hogg will return, and says he ought to be arrested and kept in confinement during the war. She gives a list of certain commanding locations, where guns should be placed on the James river.

Immediately on the receipt of the information, a guard was sent to the residence of Dr. Hogg in this city, at whose house the legals and traitorous were staying, to arrest her, but finding that a child of Dr. Hogg was lying dead in the house at the time, the lady was ordered to consider herself under arrest and the matter was postponed until the funeral ceremonies were over. Mrs. Allan was then taken before General Winder, where she confessed to having written the letters, and instead of being sent to Castle Thunder, where other females and spies have been imprisoned, she was removed from Dr. Hogg's to the asylum, St. Francis de Sales, on Brooke avenue.

Mrs. Allan is the daughter of Dr. Wilson, a physician of the Thompsonian school, who kept a botanical store in Main street, in Cincinnati. The mother was an amiable woman, and gave her children finished educations. Having gotten together some little money, the family went on a European tour, and while in Italy Mr. Allan met and married the present Mrs. Allan. She is said to be a woman of terrible temper, and approaches the nature of a virago. In Dr. Hogg's family she had been treated with all kindness, and deserves to be branded after the manner practiced by Philip of Macedon, "the ungrateful guest."

General indignation was expressed yesterday at the leniency of her treatment by the authorities, and the problem found a ready solution in the supposition that her reputed wealth shielded her; but if the public will suspend its hasty judgment for a day or two, it will discover that the course pursued by Gen. Winder is entirely proper under the circumstances of the case.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

The Crossing of the Potomac by Lee's Army—Lee Not Whipped Yet—The Feeling in Washington.

The *Herald's* correspondent, who was captured by our cavalry, near Hagerstown and released after General Lee crossed the river, telegraphs from Hagerstown, July 14, to that paper, as follows:

After the fight was over, I was taken, said need and darkness, to Williamsport. I found the rebel forces rapidly marching to the river. The crossing commenced on Saturday afternoon. Previous to this the enemy had succeeded in constructing a sort of raft, which resembled a floating bridge. The wounded, who had been placed in houses used as hospitals at Williamsport, were put in wagons and sent over. Then followed the ammunition train. Some of the wagons went by the ford, for it must be stated that the rebel force crossed in two columns, one on the bridge and the other through the water. The retreat was conducted in the most orderly manner. The Southern troops are in no manner disorganized. They are eager for fresh encounters. The principal part of the rebel infantry crossed yesterday.

In order to blind the Unionists the enemy built a long line of high earthworks, built camp fires, and during all the heavy rain that fell during the night, dressed as they were by the rain, finished their works and march off to Williamsport, and crossed before daylight. At about six o'clock this morning nothing remained this side but a brigade of infantry with a few pieces of artillery.

I got away from the enemy this morning at daylight. Gen. Kilpatrick left Hagerstown at an early hour this morning and attacked the rebel brigade on this side. A brisk fight ensued, the enemy holding his position for a long time. He was soon enough to be supported by troops from the opposite bank if necessary, those again crossing the river for that purpose. I do not know what was the end of this last fight, but think it probable the enemy left this side altogether, taking his rear guard with him.

In conclusion, let me remark—Do not think General Lee's army has been defeated, though this campaign has ended in the manner stated. I write this from fears, without being influenced by any other consideration than a desire to report the pure and simple truth, known to be truth from actual observation, and an impartial collection of what I saw and heard.

The Attack on Charleston.

From the Baltimore American, July 14th.]

The glorious work has begun. It was commenced when General Hunter was removed from the command of the department, and the gallant and indomitable Gen. Gillmore appointed to fill the vacancy.

New for the important news, which we with pleasure lay before our readers. On the glorious 4th of July, the heavy batteries we have recently erected on Folly island, commanding the rebel batteries at Lighthouse inlet, intended to dispute the entrance to the ship channel, were opened upon with a tremendous fire, making short work of them. The Federal batteries had been constructed under masks of foliage, and the astonished rebels knew nothing of their existence, until they opened on the heaviest caliber, and numbered thirty-four. Large numbers of troops had been sent to Folly island, and there was every indication of extensive and activity in the military department.

Admiral Dahlgren, on his arrival at Port Royal, and relieving Admiral Dupont, immediately ordered the monitors to prepare for service. The work being done, and in consequence, unnecessary, so far as efficiency was concerned, was ordered instantly to cease, and a the fleet and gallant swung up through out the whole squadron. These Fourth July improvements could be put on after the war is over. Now the vessels were wanted for the purpose for which they were constructed. Improvements and modifications could be made when the vessels were off of Charleston, and when there was an abundance of men and mechanics to perform the work, and not when valuable time would be wasted "in the face of the enemy." Glorious daylies, and hearty cheers to the man who did it!

Instead of establishing himself in the chair of royalty we found the Wabash, and receiving the homage of the courtiers, Admiral Dahlgren raised his flag on the humble little transport Mary Dimmick, which had been armed and equipped for the purpose, and on the fourth of July was preparing to move to join his iron clad fleet in the harbor of North Edisto. The officers and crews of the monitors resting for service, and disgusted and sick from delay, disappointment and inactivity, were in ecstacies at the prospect of having a chance to test these vaunted little vessels on the walls of Sumter, and rapidly confident of success. They felt that they were relieved from the tyrannical restraints imposed upon them by a timid, inexperienced, and, we add, disloyal navy, and their exultation in the great work of national redemption was approaching.

Admiral Dahlgren had ordered all the workmen from the monitors to proceed at once to the Canaveral, and repairs on the captured ironclad Atlanta, intending to use her also in the attack on the defenses of Charleston. She was nearly completed when the Arago sailed, and was being manned for the cruise. Officers and crews from some of the heavy wooden vessels, which, of course, could not take part in the fight. It is thus evident that Admiral Dahlgren had confidence as to have no any fears of "irritating the enemy" and he so knew at the head of both the navy and the army of the department of the South two earnest, active fighting men, as doubtless felt at the success of the movement now in progress.

Death of a Gallant Georgian.

A letter to the Richmond *Dispatch*, dated Martinsburg, July 15th, says:

Gen. Paul J. Semmes, of Georgia, was killed at Gettysburg. Died here, at the residence of Mr. Allen, yesterday night, and was consigned to the grave Sunday morning. He was struck by a minie ball in the thigh on Thursday of the battle, which severed the femoral artery. He immediately applied a tourniquet, and was taken to the hospital, but, as his earnest entreaty was to be left there, was conveyed to Martinsburg. His condition gave great hope of recovery, and he was doing well the following Wednesday night, when a change was manifest. He perceived it, and told his attendants that he would not survive. He expressed great solicitude about his absent and intimate friends, to whom he was intensely devoted, and dictated that his sword and Testament be sent to his wife. He also expressed his resignation to his fate, and that as he had often expressed his wish to die on the battle field, he was satisfied. It was intended to convey his remains to Columbus, Georgia, the place of his residence, and for this purpose a suitable case was prepared with coated of tinable cypress, but the friends decided on a temporary burial for the present in the cemetery here. General Semmes was as true a knight as ever drew a sword, a true Christian, a true patriot, and full of all knightly chivalry. Endowed with extraordinary talents and fondness for military life, and an ardent patriot, he was one of the first to enter the lists against the invaders, and was free as a chevalier from selfishness, or any other general. Fearless of danger and a stranger to fear, he had often rendered himself conspicuous for gallantry on the most memorable battle fields of this war. Had he lived, his services would undoubtedly have all probability been recognized by a major-general's commission. By his death the Confederacy has sustained the loss of one of the true and tried soldiers and gallant officers who had contributed most to the honor of our country.

Salt.

Why will not our people profit by their past experience? Why will not our people learn wisdom, and practice what they learn?

In exactly five years—and the fact is one that before the war—we all know that about this time, or perhaps a little later in the year, the supply of salt in Georgia in excess of the demand for it, and consequently at lowest price. The temperate advice was scouted, in the principle cause of its ideal low price.

Now, why continues, especially the large consumers, do not take advantage of the fact that they can buy salt by the experience of every year, and supply themselves during the late summer months with all the salt they will probably need, in what we cannot understand. The farmer or other consumer who waits until the fall, pays the low prices of other months and purchase a year's supply; why should he not pursue the same course in regard to salt?

Salt is now selling in this market at about forty cents, which is very probably the lowest point it will reach. The demand will begin to increase very soon now, as the people begin to save fresh meat, while the supply cannot be materially increased. The Richmond and Kanawha will be able to receive a supply for the fall and winter before it advances.

There are a few, but not many persons in the Confederate States, engaged in the manufacture of salt, and consequently scarcity of the article. These men thought be encouraged to secure. Their capital is invested in the works, and their labor and time are bestowed upon the manufacture. The works are in a region likely to be occupied at any time by the enemy, and of course destroyed. These men are liable at any moment to have their all. It is the interest, as well as the part of all to patronize, directly, and thus encourage the manufacturer.

Messrs. Seage, Kennedy, Palmer & Co., of Georgia fire, are manufacturing salt in Virginia, and have ample supplies in this city, which are sold by their agents, Messrs. Seage & Abbott, whose office is at Sneak & Scott's on Whitehall street.

Messrs. Seage & Co. have received to fill orders to almost any extent, large or small. Call on them.

From the Valley.

We have comparatively little information with reference to affairs in the valley region, where the army of General Lee is now believed to be located. We have assurances from those who have lately arrived from Winchester that the condition of our troops was never better than at present, and if it should be the policy of the Yankee commander to engage General Lee, little fear need be apprehended for the result.

The passengers by the Central train last night do not confirm the report that the Federal troops have crossed in force at Leesburg. The opinion is expressed that such a movement is the chief dream of the enemy have ventured to the north side of the Potomac.—*Richmond Dispatch*, 21st.

☞ Rosecrans is in Nashville. The *Press* of the 16th reports him making the "grand rounds" of the city on the day previous with Gen. Andrew Johnson, Gen. Granger and Gen. Garfield. The *Press* thus grandiloquently chronicles the local peregrinations of the lager beer Demi-God:

The different batteries around the city thundered forth their greetings of honor to the great leader, as he moved from point to point, and the "shipping" and "monitors" acknowledged his heroic presence by a graceful display of pennons, streamers, and the starred and striped emblem beneath which he has victoriously fought so often. A sumptuous repast was prepared for the distinguished visitor in the cabin of one of the gunboats, but the urgent engagements of the general and his suite forbade their acceptance of the ovation. During the stay of Gen. Rosecrans in this city he will have a grand review of all the forces at this post; when it will come off we do not know, but it will certainly be the most interesting thing that has transpired in the military history of Nashville. The magnificent grounds of John Trimble, Esq., it is said, have been selected for the pageant.

☞ Lieut. Gen. Hardee passed through Meridian on the 18th inst. The *Clarion* of that place says:

There is not the slightest foundation for the report that he is to supersede Gen. Johnston, but it is probable that he will organize the Vicksburg prisoners into a corps as soon as they are exchanged, which, we are told, will be effected at an early day; if any one can create an army out of a rabble (the Vicksburg army can scarcely be called one) that one is Gen. Hardee. He is a valuable officer in any field in which he may be placed.

In allusion to the Governor of Mississippi, the same paper says:

The Governor arrived here again on Sunday. He has been in camp and looks somewhat worn, yet his determination to give the invader an inhospitable reception, is unshaken by reverses, and he only asks the co-operation of his fellow-citizens. When men of the years of Governor Pettus shoulder the musket, it is not a time for able-bodied men to be holding aloof.

CASUALTIES IN THE NEW YORK CITY RIOT. The New York *Herald* reports the casualties in the "raging riot" as follows: One hundred and fifty negroes killed and wounded; the names of thirty-two policemen are given as killed or wounded, and the names of thirty-six men, women and children, killed or wounded. The list is not complete, nor was the riot ended at the time the list was made out. The total casualties, as far as ascertained, were two hundred and