Daily Appeal.

EVENING EDITION.

ATLANTA, GA.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 21, 1864.

NOTICE.

On and after May 10th, Confederate $5 bills will be received at this office at the same rates of discount as the other notes of the old issue. We have been compelled to adopt this policy in self-defense.

THE FRONT—THE ENEMY DECLINES BATTLE.

Contrary to the expectation so generally entertained by every one, at the front as well as in the city, two days ago, no engagement of a general character has taken place above, the enemy having declined the wager of battle tendered by Gen. JOHNSTON in his order of Thursday morning. At that time both armies were in position to have made a trial of strength of a decisive character, but up to ten o'clock last night nothing of the kind occurred; indeed, during the day yesterday there was much less than the usual amount of skirmishing.

SHERMAN continues to rely upon his supposed superiority of numbers, and consequent ability to continue flank movements with safety. On Thursday night word was received at headquarters of the city that the enemy were [illegible] Table [illegible] left, and a reconnoissance showing the fact that about 15,000 had crossed the Etowah eight miles above Rome, and were advancing up Cedartown valley, through which there is an excellent road that taps the railroad at Marietta, in Gen. JOHNSTON's rear. At the same time rumors of a similar movement on our right were current, but these proved foundationless. At two o'clock on Friday morning a portion of our troops, who were then engaged in erecting temporary defenses along the expected lines of battle in front of Cass station, were put in motion, and commenced crossing the river to intercept the flanking column of the enemy. At a late hour it was discovered that the bulk of the Yankee army was engaged in new movements of such a character as to render the lines at Cassville not only untenable, but also useless as a military position, and accordingly, during the day yesterday our whole army was again put in motion and crossed to the south bank of the Etowah. Unless, therefore, the Federal column can be encountered and thrashed in detail, we may expect the next stand to be made on the Chattahoochee, where preparations have long been made to dispute the passage by the enemy, should fortune favor him with the opportunity of making the attempt.

Passengers who left the front at 10 o'clock last night, report but little excitement at the unexpected turn affairs had taken. A little rest from the fatigue incurred in previous severe labors, had been enjoyed by the troops, and although they were, it must be confessed, surprised at the order to continue to retrograde, all this disappeared, and the old buoyant and defiant spirit again obtained, when it became generally known the enemy, coward-like, had declined to fight, and was again threatening the rear. Under every circumstance, no matter how apparently disheartening, our brave troops are hourly demonstrating that they can be relied upon, and have every confidence in the discretion of the leader who is directing their movements.

We have various reports as to the condition in which the railroad is being left by our troops, as they fall back, but could gather nothing definite we deem reliable.

The citizens generally in the country that is thus being abandoned temporarily are leaving their homes, carrying off wim them as much of their movable property as possible. These will need temporary aid from their fellow-citizens in the unexposed districts, and it should be, as we believe it will be, ungrudgingly afforded. Fortunately the season of the year is at hand when but little inclement weather may be anticipated, and the exposure of the women and children need be but slight in most instances.

THE SITUATION—OUR POLICY.

The return yesterday and this morning of the relief committees from the front, would indicate that no early engagement between the two armies now confronting each other is anticipated. The general supposition seems to be that Gen. JOHNSTON will fortify himself on the hills and mountains this side of the Etowah river, where he will be enabled to check the flanking operations of the enemy and hold him successfully at bay while our cavalry forces can operate upon his rear. SHERMAN certainly occupies a most dangerous and hazardous position, with his line of communication extending from Louisville to Etowah, and if he is not brought to grief while in this fix, we shall be forced to the conclusion that our military authorities are sadly deficient in both strategy and energy, and that all the patriotism of both Tennessee and Kentucky have either gone into our army or flown South before the Yankee army.

Had we been told three years ago that the enemy ever could have operated the railroad securely and successfully from Louisville to Knoxville and Etowah, we should have regarded the assertion as the wild utterance of a lunatic or a madman. Yet such is now the lamentable fact. The enemy are now daily and hourly running the cars through the States of Tennessee and Kentucky with the same impunity that they run them through the States of Maine and Massachusetts. The fact is a stain upon the patriotism, courage and resolution of our people, which we yet hope to see removed before the summer campaign is over. So inviting a field for successful enterprise has rarely been presented in the progress of any war. SHERMAN could not stay in Georgia twenty days if a sufficient cavalry force were sent and kept in his rear to cut and break up his communications, and we continue to indulge the hope that some such policy as this is comprehended within the plans of our commanding generals.

From the congratulatory order of Gen. JOHNSTON to his troops, we infer that he does not intend to fall back any further in this direction, and while our infantry are taking a breathing spell on this side of the Etowah, we hope to hear of the advent of FORREST, with his ten thousand braves, either in Middle Tennessee or between the enemy and Chattanooga. The announcement of such a fact to SHERMAN would very soon get him on the back track, and once started, he would not be permitted to stop this side of the Ohio river. It may be that, in the estimation of our commanders, the time for such a demonstration has not yet come, that the fruit is not yet ripe enough for plucking, but when it does come, we will hazard the prediction that SHERMAN will never reach Louisville with half the army he has brought into Georgia. May God speed the day when the hegira from our borders shall commence.

[illegible]ance of FORREST in Middle Tennessee at this time, would speedily add to his [illegible] less than three to five thousand men, in conjunction with his present force, and JOHNSTON in the rear, would make SHERMAN's retreat to the Ohio more hazardous and fatal than was that of NAPOLEON from Moscow. We rest in the hope that our hearts may be gladdened before the lapse of many more days by some good news of this character.

Since the foregoing was written, we have received information which makes it probable that Gen. JOHNSTON's next stand for defense will be made along the line of the Chattahoochee, at least this is the opinion of many who are familiar with the present movements of the army. In this there is nothing at all alarming, as the near approach of the enemy to Atlanta will necessarily call, out the entire military strength of the State, and Gen. JOHNSTON will thus gain an addition of at least twenty thousand men to his ranks. It now behooves every man who can load a gun and pull a trigger, to hold himself in readiness for the final contest. A defeat at this great distance from his base, will prove disastrous to the enemy, and that he can be defeated, no one for a moment doubts, if every man will do his duty.

We learn, moreover, that the relief committees have all been ordered to the front again this morning, some of whom are of the opinion that Gen. JOHNSTON will force the enemy to an engagement before falling back further. In the present confused state of affairs, it is extremely difficult to get hold of satisfactory information on the subject, and our only alternative is to await the current of events as they transpire.

THE BATTLE-GROUND.

The announcement that in all probability the great battle of the campaign in this section, is to be fought in the vicinity of Atlanta, has been received with less excitement by our citizens than was expected. Months ago the opinion was expressed by military men of known ability that the battle-ground would be in the vicinity, and the public mind had consequently become familiarised with the idea; therefore, but little excitement was manifested when it was announced our army was in all probability falling back to the south bank of the Chattahoochee—only some four or five miles distant from the city.

Should the enemy force a passage over the river, of which we think but little fear need be indulged, then will come the great struggle for possession in the lines round the city. What the defenses are everybody knows, except the enemy. They have been inspected and approved. GRANT and his lieutenant SHERMAN, who circumvallated Vicksburg about a year ago, would no doubt, like to hand over to LINCOLN as fourth of July presents in 1864, Richmond and Atlanta, but the former has been foiled and the latter will be. A floating paragraph reminds us that the taking of fortified cities is the most difficult of all the achievements of war. The greatest conquerors the world ever knew have been compelled to spend months and years in reducing cities of a few thousand inhabitants. Gibraltar is the proverb of impregnability. The allies spent six months at Sebastopol. VICTOR EMANUEL battered the walls of Gaeta for five years, with his fleets, before he got through. An English fleet, fitted out for the capture of Cronstadt, returned without firing a gun. The extent of the siege of Troy is well known. Charleston has stood nine months; Richmond laughed at MCCLELLAN's attempts to besiege and capture it when on the Chickahominy. Again and yet again will these precedents be followed in this campaign. Atlanta and Richmond are both defensible and will be defended.

☞ We yesterday paid a visit to the iron foundry of our old Memphis friend Mr. J. H. Hartly, on Decatur street. Mr. Hartly is now extensively engaged in casting both shell and shot for General Johnston and our defenses at Charleston. Mr. Hartly deserves the highest praise for the disinterested and zealous part he has taken in our great contest. Being an Englishman, he could have remained in Memphis with impunity, but having cast his lot in the South, he determined to give his energies and mechanical skill to her cause. We know of no one man in his sphere to whom the Government is more largely indebted. We hope he may long survive to enjoy the liberty which his zeal and skill have so greatly contributed to achieve.

OUR GENERAL AND HIS MEN.—The army correspondent of the Montgomery *Advertiser* states that a few days since a soldier cried out to Gen. Johnston, "General don't fall back any further, we are getting mighty tired." "I am not retreating," said the general, "the enemy is on our flank and rear, and we must face the foe." "Bully for you," cried the soldier, and the ranks gave their pet general three cheers.

GEORGIA WOMEN.—A correspondent of the Columbus *Sun* who was wounded on Saturday last, and who is now in the Montgomery, Ala., hospital, writes as follows: "All honor to the noble women of Georgia! As we went on to the front, they honored us with flowers and bouquets, cheered us with the waving of handkerchiefs, and animated us with smiles. On our return wounded, they met us at every station, nourished and strengthened us with invigorating cordials, soothed and consoled us with kind and sympathetic words. Again I say, all honor to the women of Georgia, on the line of the railroad from Resaca to Atlanta. We have been here thirty hours, and I have not seen a woman, except two or three hired nurses. For the honor of Alabama, I trust her daughters will learn a lesson of humanity from their Georgia sisters."

WORK DONE IN COLUMBUS.—The Columbus *Sun* states that in the quartermaster's department in that city, under the control of Major F. W. Dillard, the following amount of work has been done since October, 1861: Shoes, 305,065; jackets 263,922; pants, 290,092; shirts, 116,146; drawers, 82,948; caps, 122,441, also amount of leather received and disbursed, 632,577 lbs.

REMARKABLE CASE.—The Marietta *Rebel* says that the most remarkable case of gun shot wounds it ever heard of, is that of a soldier wounded at Resaca, brought to Marietta on Wednesday, and now in the hospital at that place. Two bullets passed through his head making four holes, at which the brains were oozing out, and astonishing to tell, he was perfectly conscious and conversed intelligently concerning his situation, and was anxious to know the doctor's opinion of his case. He was alive thirty-six hours after the wounds were inflicted, and may be yet, as the *Rebel* had not heard of his death.

CHURCH UNION.—We see it stated that at the late session of the Presbyterian General Assembly at Charlotte, N. C., the schism which has so long existed in that denomination was healed, and the two schools, old and new, united. This division in the church, though of long standing, grew out of no dissent on matters of faith, but sprang from opposite views of church government and organization. These differences have been happily and harmoniously accommodated, and the two denominations blended into one. The discussions preceding this result were marked with great good feeling.

"KNOXVILLE.—A late Bristol *Advocate* reported on the authority of parties just from the vicinity of Knoxville, "that the Yankees had evacuated the city and gone in the direction of Cleveland, and that the railroad from Jonesboro to Knoxville had been completely destroyed." The probability is that the railroad was damaged to prevent its being used to convey our troops who might by this means have advanced against the small garrison left, while the larger portion of the old force is co-operating with Sherman.

A VICTORY IN WESTERN VIRGINIA

Owing to the late obstructions to telegraph communication between the South and Richmond, we have had nothing of the victory of Gen. BRECKENRIDGE over SIGEL, in the valley of Virginia. A dropped dispatch from Staunton, Va., May 18, from the press reporter, says the victory was even greater and more complete than at first announced. We captured six pieces of artillery and nearly 1000 stand of arms. The loss of the enemy in killed, wounded and prisoners was heavy. SIGEL ran thirty miles without stopping, abandoning his hospitals and destroying a portion of his trains. His large cavalry force alone prevented us from burning the bridge in his rear before the rout, and thereby capturing the whole. Our success was chiefly due to a day and night march of over thirty miles, and commencing the attack before the arrival of one of his divisions, which was whipped after it did arrive. SIGEL commanded in person. Brigadier-General STAHL commanded his cavalry, while Generals SULLIVAN and COUCH each commanded a division. The enemy encamped on Cedar creek, the swollen condition of which alone checked their flight. Our advance was two miles below Strasburg, and it was thought SIGEL will continue to Martinsburg.

☞ A mail was received from Petersburg this morning up to the 18th, but unfortunately none of our exchanges came to hand.

☞ The buildings, gardens, etc., at Kittrell's springs, N. C., have been tendered for hospital purposes.

☞ The act prohibiting dealing in the paper currency of the enemy is being rigidly enforced at Montgomery, Ala.

☞ Major-Gen. Franklin, of the Federal army, who was wounded in one of his legs in the battle at Mansfield, West Louisiana, reached New Orleans, on the 3d.

☞ The North Carolina Legislature met on the 17th, and a quorum being present in both branches, the governor's message was read. It has not yet been printed.

HEAVY GALE.—Richmond city was visited by a heavy gale on the 11th, which blew down the steeple of St. Paul's church, Church hill, and damaged the dwelling of Mr. Liggon, in the same vicinity.

NOT TRUE.—The *Confederate Union* says: We have seen it stated in several newspapers, that Mr. Stephens and Gov. Brown, considered the present the darkest period in our national existence. We have the best authority for saying that neither of these gentlemen have entertained or expressed such an opinion.

CHARLESTON.—The *Columbian* of yesterday says: We learn from private sources that movements of an important character took place in and around the city on Wednesday. The enemy are reported to be landing troops on James island. At noon and night, the fleet fired 100 guns, probably to celebrate the capture of Richmond and Petersburg.

THE 29TH TENNESSEE.—The *Chronicle* notices a beautiful flag, made by Mr. C. A. Platt, of Augusta, and presented to the 28th Tennessee, by the patriotic ladies of Savannah, who, in an admirable spirit of self-sacrifice furnished their silk dresses to make the banner. The flag is very neatly done—as all the flags made by Mr. Platt are—and one would hardly suspect of what heterogeneous materials it is composed. It bears upon it the inscription, in gilt letters: "Presented by the Ladies of Savannah to the 29th Tennessee Regiment." Then follows the names of battlefields now rendered historic—Rock Castle, Fishing Creek, Perryville, Murfreesboro, Chickamauga, Chattanooga, Missionary ridge. The regiment may well be proud of the beautiful gift thus bestowed.

List of Casualties

In the 12th Regiment Louisiana Volunteers, Lieut. Col. H. L. Nelson, commanding, in the battle at Resaca, Ga., May 14th and 15th.

Wounded; Jas D Givens, co B, mortally, just above hip (since dead); Sergt Geo M Dixon, co C, severely in neck; Corp R O Kelley, co D, severely in left arm; S W Menefee, co L, slightly in shoulder and head; W D Bowden, co B, slightly in head; J A Joiner, co E, slightly in right leg; Capt A J Braden, co K, very severely in breast. None killed.

Yours, very respectfully,
H. BRUNNER,
Acting Adjutant.

Mississippian please copy.

Return of the Expedition to Capture Blockaders.

Mr. Van Marcus, of the steamer Mariana, has kindly furnished us with the particulars of the expedition, lately sent to destroy the blockading vessels in Apalachicola Bay. Under charge of Capt. Gist of the navy, the party composed of 70 of the crew of the gunboat Chattahoochee, with a company of 50 soldiers commanded by Capt. Blount, together with seven citizens, left the obstructions on the 5th, on two launches, five yawl boats and two scows—in all nine boats and over 120 men. The steamer Swan followed with provisions. Arriving at a convenient point, reconnoitering parties were sent out. They discovered a steamer in East Pass, and two steamers and two schooners in West Pass. Putting out on a clear night, it was found that so much phosporescent light was created by the oars that it was impossible to approach the blockading vessels without discovery. A second attempt, when the bay was very rough developed the fact that only two of the boats were seaworthy, and the order to return was reluctantly given. In doing so the scow on which was Captain Blount and his company, was swamped. Captain Gist took as many as possible on board of his launch, and the remainder clung to its sides, and thus they were drifted on St. George's island, where they were compelled to remain, on account of the violence of the gale, two days. The remainder of the boats reached Apalachicola in safty. There they found Midshipman Blake with a guard; but as he was not acquainted with the plans of his superior, he could do nothing but resolved to wait for Capt. Gist.

In the night some traitor in Apalachicola signalled the fleet, and next morning our party found themselves surprised by the Yankees, who with two howitzers had landed in the night at Green Point. The Confederates footed it away from there, leaving their boats, and Capt. Weighten, and Messrs. Marens, Brockway and Griffin, of the steamer Mariana, who were sleeping apart from the others, behind. These four were awaited by the Yankees shelling their retreating comrades, and on looking out found the Yankees all around them. They remained very closely within doors, and the negroes of the house swore to the Federals, that they had left town the day before. Some of the houses were searched, and, while doing so, two men of the expedition escaped capture by sliding from a second story window down a cistern pipe. The four Columbus gentlemen remained in the hiding place until the Yankees left, when they walked thirty miles before finding a boat. The people of Apalachicola, they represent, are true to the South, and the ladies eminently so. The expedition was gone sixteen days. They lost all their boats, excepting the launch of Capt. Gist. This officer has since returned with his whole party. Only one man is missing, and he is a deserter. Had it not been for the accident to Capt. Gist's and Blount's boats, the expedition would have proved a perfect success.

A guard was left with the Swan and, unless she was in accepted which is scarcely probable, she is safe up the river.—*Columbus Sun.*

ARMS TO BE SURRENDERED.—Gen. Sigel commanding the military department at Wheeling, West Virginia, has issued an order that no person residing within the department, on or south of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and not belonging to the army of the United States, will be allowed to keep or bear arms, except those belonging to the State militia, etc. All other persons, loyal or disloyal, will deliver their arms to the nearest commanding officer or military provost marshal, with their names affixed thereto, so that they may be properly cared for, and returned when the public safety will admit. All such arms will be sent either to Harper's Ferry, Cumberland, or Charlestown, and turned over to the proper officer.

Letter from Sullivan Island.

Correspondence Savannah News.]

SULLIVAN ISLAND, May 16.—We have had quite a lively time over here for the past three or four days. The Yankees, in the early part of last week, opened quite a heavy fire on Fort Sumter, with mortar and parrott shells, from Gregg and Center battery, and the bombardment of the old battered fortress has been very severe. On Friday, about 12 M., one of the monitors came up to within about eight hundred yards of Sumter, and also opened fire. Some two or three of our guns at Moultrie and Rutledge opended on her, and during the engagement she was struck some five or six times—two shots went through her smoke stack, causing the smoke and dust to fly in every direction, and one or two Yanks to rush out from their "iron safe" to see what damage had been done; but, as soon as they saw the flash of our guns, they disappeared again as suddenly as they had made their appearance. The other shots struck the deck and burst. After an engagement of about two hours, she found that it was getting too warm for her, and left in disgust.

The next day (Saturday) Gregg and the Center battery again opened fire, and two monitors came up to throw in their fire. Our batteries again opened on them, while our mortars and the rifled guns on James island joined in and directed their fire upon Morris island. One of the monitors was hit in the turret some five or six times. She did not seem to relish such treatment, for, after firing a few shots, she steamed off to the fleet, leaving her companion to carry on the fight single handed, which she did for some two hours. It was rather warm for her, though, for all the guns that were firing were immediately turned on her, and she was compelled to move around quite freely to keep out of range. She also left the gold-about two o'clock, but before going gave the batteries on this island a shot or two. During the fight the Yankees kept up a continuous fire on this island with mortars, but did no harm, although it makes one feel anxious to know where the shell that is heard whistling through the air is going to fall, and all eyes are turned heavenwards at the sound of its music, trying to detect the little traveler, and we all hope that it will not fall where we are. The Charleston papers report one negro killed and two soldiers wounded at Sumter, as the result of the day's fight.

Sunday passed with the usual firing from Morris island on Sumter, but the monitors did not come up to time, being no doubt busily engaged repairing damages; but to-day (Monday) it has been lively enough. The monitors came up about 10 A. M., and opened with their usual spirit, while their friends on Morris island were doing their best. We had made great preparations to give them a warm welcome, but they were quite skittish, and hove to at a respectable distance, not having forgot their former reception. All of our guns were immediately directed at the nearest one. We could see our solid shot strike her and break into fragments, while some of the ricochet shots would go through her chimney, causing the smoke to fly in every direction. "Hurra for company C!" some one would exclaim, as a shot would strike her and "raise the dust." "No, it was not company C, it was the Brooke gun," chimed in some one else, while we gave a cheer for the lucky gunners.

The firing from our batteries was splendid, and the Yankees must have thought so too, for they did not remain long in one place, but kept moving around to get out of range. The fight ended about half-past twelve. I understand (for I was asleep during the first hour of the fight,) that the monitors were struck some thirty-five times during the fight to-day. We tried to coax them in further, but it was useless. I think we convinced them that Charleston harbor is a hard road to travel. But if they want positive proof let them come a little nearer in the next time so that all our guns can bear on them, and they will go away perfectly satisfied with our gunnery. It is a pity they did not come a little further in, for then we could have given them some real rebel thunder.

Everything is quiet (4 P. M.) and the Yankees are pursuing the "even tenor of their way"—only firing every half hour at the city. Sumter looks the same as ever, and it will be a long time yet ere they get possession of its shattered walls.

Mississippi Affairs.

From the Mississippian.]

MERIDIAN, May 17, 1864.—I dispatched you from McDowell's to-day to the effect that the Yankees were re-embarking at Yazoo City. Cotton stealing seems to have been the chief object of the expedition. We have now a sufficient force west of Pearl river to keep the enemy near his base. The name of Wirt Adams has become a terror to the tribe. Gen. Gholson's and Col. Scott's commands are in the right places.

Meridian is being rapidly rebuilt. In a few more months it will bear some resemblance to its former self. It will lack the Ragsdale house, however, with its "room No. 40," to complete the restoration. The *Clarion* establishment has a decidedly primitive appearance, but typographically and editorially, this sterling journal is steadily improving. Indeed, it is now one of the best papers in the country.

The cars will not run through to Jackson before the latter part of this week, when the turntable and tank will be completed.

Among the military items of interest is the assignment of Gen. Forney to duty in the trans-Mississippi department. He takes command of the division of Gen. Parsons—that officer having been killed in the late fight at Arkadelphia. Gen. F. retains of his old staff, Majors Crooms, Williams and Francis, and Surgeon Neidlett.

Gov. Clark and other celebrities were here yesterday. His excellency, I believe has gone toward Jackson; from which point, in anything of general interest transpires, you will hear in a few days from LOGAN.

The President's Household.

From the Selma Dispatch.]

The late sad accident and terrible bereavement suffered by the President and family, called forth the deepest sympathies of the public. From a private letter of a Confederate officer—though not intended for publication—we copy the following description of the scene of the accident, and the President's household, when struck with the sudden affliction:

FLORENCE, S. C., May 3.—I left Richmond on Sunday morning, 1st of May. On the evening before I found myself at the President's house, up stairs, by a sad and singular accident. Having finished all my business with the Department, I strolled with Judge H., of Mississippi, to look at the city, and passing the President's mansion, we paused to look at the scenery beyond, when a little girl ran out of the house crying to the next door and pulled the bell violently; in a minute she was followed by another, and then by a little boy, the picture of the most utter desolation and despair, and then by a negro woman, from whom we learned that the President's little son was badly hurt, and no white person except these three little children at home.

We at once ran in and found the little fellow (about five years old) in the arms of a negro man, insensible and almost dead. Dispatching a servant for a doctor, we began to rub him with camphor and brandy, and put mustard on his feet and wrists, and in a short time he began to breathe better, and opened his eyes, and we all thought he was reviving, but it was the last bright gleaming of the wick in the socket before the light is extinguished for ever.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis came in while we held the little fellow rubbing him. She relieved herself in a flood of tears and wild lamentations; he knelt by his side and clasped the dying boy's hands in his own thin attenuated fingers. As he thus held his hands and watched the boy die, such a look of petrified, unutterable anguish I never saw. His pale, thin, intellectual face, already oppressed with a thousand national troubles, that now so imminently threaten our existence, seemed suddenly ready to burst with unspeakable grief, and thus transfixed into a stony rigidity.

The little boy had fallen from a gallery about fifteen feet, on a brick pavement, and lay there some time before he was discovered. His head was contused, and I think his chest much injured internally. The little boy who died was named Joe. He had beautiful black eyes and hair, and was a very handsome boy. The other little fellow, so stricken with grief, named Jeff., was some six or seven years old, an intelligent, independent little fellow, with the tenderest heart under a rough exterior.

When I recall the picture of our poor President, grief-stricken, speechless, tearless and crushed, I can scarcely refrain from tears myself, even now. No man could have witnessed that scene, and ever find it in his heart again to abuse that great and pure man, who, in the exercise of great powers confided to him by a generous people, has shown more continence and moderation than Washington.

The President's little boys were dressed in grey jeans, and barefooted, and Jeff., the sturdy little fellow, had on a broad brim hat of straw. The President himself was dressed in a plain suit of gray.

THE WAR IN VIRGINIA.

From the Petersburg Express, May 17.]

LATEST FROM RICHMOND.

The latest from Richmond reaches us through a gentleman who read a copy of the *Enquirer* of Saturday morning last. That paper asserts, we hear, that there had been no fighting of consequence between Gens. Lee and Grant since Wednesday. On that day we were, as usual, successful, and succeeded in repulsing every assault of the enemy. One portion of our line is said to have acted with unsurpassed bravery, the men fighting with a desperation unknown in the annals of American warfare, and driving the enemy back with terrible slaughter. [If the *Enquirer's* information be correct, the telegrams we publish in another column should be dated the 11th instead of the 12th, but the telegraph operator assures us that the latter date is the correct one, and we think this quite probable. It may be that the *Enquirer* has made a mistake in naming the day on which the last fighting occurred.]

The *Enquirer* states that the fighting which had occurred on the Brooks turnpike, on Wednesday evening, at a point known as the Yellow tavern, about six miles from the Bacon Quarter Branch tavern, was not renewed next morning. The enemy had seven hundred or more cavalry, (regularly enlisted United States men,) and about eight hundred infantry. We were greatly outnumbered, but our men knew the importance of the issue, and fought with a heroism never surpassed. Many a noble son of the South went down in the conflict, but the object attained was accomplished. The enemy were checked, driven back, and Richmond was saved. They are said to have proceeded on toward the scenes of the fights around Richmond, in 1862, and crossed the Chickahominy at Bottom's bridge, some time on Friday. From here they came in the direction of Malvern hill, and have ere this, of course, united their fortunes with those of Butler at Bermuda Hundreds. Theses were doubtless the reinforcements for which Butler was asking as far back as Sunday, the 8th. A courier was captured near this city on Sunday, the 8th, who had on his person dispatches from Butler to Grant, asking for reinforcements. They were doubtless dispatched by this route, in the hope of finding Richmond destitute of defenders, in which event they would be able to inflict great damage, if not take and hold the place.

DEATH OF MAJOR GEN. STUART.

We regret to hear that in the fight at Yellow Tavern, Major-Gen. J. E. B. Stuart, one of our most distinguished cavalry officers, and long known for the eminent part he has acted in this war in connection with the army of Northern Virginia, was mortally wounded. He lingered until Thursday morning at half past 7 o'clock, when death terminated the career of as gallant a man as ever worshiped at liberty's shrine. Gen. Stuart, we hear, was wounded in a most vital part, the ball entering just above the hip, passing through, and coming out near the kidneys. The spine was not touched. Gen. Stuart was a graduate of West Point, and not more than thirty years of age. He was a man of splendid physique—tall, well proportioned, and had a face of most prepossessing appearance. He was noted for his comeliness of form and feature at the West Point military academy, and familiarly called by his classmates, "Beauty." He was truly brave—too much so for the good of the Confederate cause or his own safety—and would, in spite of all remonstrance, expose himself unnecessarily on the battle-field. He has followed the gifted Jackson, Ashby, Zollicoffer, Jones, Jenkins, Tilghman, Green, Moulton, McCulloch, Sidney Johnston, and a host of other heroes, whose names do not now recur to us, but whose memory will live in the affections of a grateful people, as long as liberty and independence have a devotee. Gen. Stuart was a native of Henry or Patrick county, Va., (we forget which) and leaves a wife and one or more children, at present residing in Lynchburg.

FUNERAL OBSEQUIES.

The *Enquirer* states that Gen. Stuart's funeral took place at St. James' church, Richmond, on Friday. The attendance was immense, and all the high officers of the Government, in both the civil and military branches were present. The rector of St. James, Rev. Mr. Peterkin, officiated, and among the pall bearers, was Gen. Braxton Bragg. The remains were deposited at Hollywood for the present.

We regret to hear that the *Enquirer* states, that in the fight at Yellow tavern, forty foreigners, who were in our ranks, threw down their arms in the face of the enemy. They all fell into our hands, however, and were safely secured in Castle Thunder.

FIGHT AT DREWRY'S BLUFF.

Our informant also states the *Enquirer* ascertains through reliable sources, that the enemy's losses in the fight near Drewry's Bluff last Tuesday, amounted to 1000 men. A horrible incident is related in connection with this fight. The enemy left many of their wounded on a portion of the battle field, where the woods subsequently took fire, and the unfortunate creatures were burned alive. Our wounded were all removed to places of safety, as fast as they fell, and from thence taken to the hospitals in Richmond.

ENCOURAGING.

The tone of the *Enquirer's* editorials are cheerful, hopeful—express a fine confidence in Gen. Lee's ability to maintain his position, and ultimately to inflict upon the foe a blow which will send him back to his Northern haunts so utterly paralyzed and prostrated, as to prevent another invasion of the South.

Our informant read the *Enquirer* under embarrassing circumstances—it being after night fall, but for a brief period, and by the light of a weak candle, but he thinks he has given us all that it contained of importance, and which we have endeavored to give from memory only, in the foregoing.

THE LATEST NEWS AT PETERSBURG.

Our city was greatly rejoiced last evening with intelligence that purported to be official, and just from Richmond. This intelligence represented that Gen. Lee had again encountered Grant, and inflicted upon him the most severe drubbing ever given any general since this bloody war was commenced. We heard it from a dozen different sources, all unofficial, and determided to inquire at headquarters, if any such information had been received there. We were informed that it had not. The latest received at headquarters from Gen. Lee was up to Thursday evening. He had had another fight on that day, and held his own, inflicting severe loss upon the enemy; but nothing was said of victory either great or small. We trust that it may yet be our pleasure to announce a great and glorious victory over Grant by Gen. Lee.

It was reported yesterday, and this we are inclined to think correct, that the enemy assaulted our outer line of fortifications at Drewry's bluff Saturday night at 11 o'clock, and in overwhelming numbers, but were repulsed with great slaughter. The enemy's loss was estimated at 1000, ours 200. We regret to hear that Gen. Matt. W. Ransom was slightly wounded in the arm. It is stated by persons residing near the city, that heavy firing was heard yesterday in the direction of Drewry's bluff, but we presume that there was nothing like a general engagement in that quarter.

It was reported here yesterday that our forces encountered a large body of the Yankee raiders, who fought our troops at the Yellow Tavern Wednesday afternoon, on Saturday near Malvern Hill, below Richmond, and whipped them badly. It is said that we captured 1000 prisoners on this occasion, all of whom had been taken to Richmond. This comes from an apparently reliable source, and we trust that it may be confirmed to-day.

All is quiet in our immediate vicinity.

REPORTED LEAVING.

It is reported by persons residing near the river, that the enemy are evacuating the Bermuda Hundreds' section. One man, we hear, asserts very positively, that he counted fifteen transports and two monitors going down Saturday, and it is stated that other craft, supposed to contain troops were heading for Fortress Monroe yesterday. This may or may not be correct. We give it for what it is worth.

The Yankees in Western Virginia.

From the Lynchburg Republican, May 13.]

The movements of the Yankee raiders upon the Virginia and Tennessee railroad, were brought down yesterday morning to Tuesday night, when they had succeeded in dislodging our troops from the New river bridge, and taking possession of it. Since that time, although the air has been filled with rumors of their further operations, we think it may be safely stated that no advance eastward has been made, but the enemy still remain at the bridge. It is conjectured that they are awaiting the result of the struggle at Richmond, to determine their future movements.

Reliable intelligence was received here yesterday that the New river bridge had not been destroyed, notwithstanding the reports to the contrary. Should the enemy be compelled to leave it, its destruction, however, will be certain. Should Richmond fall it will be of value to them in establishing prompt communication with East Tennessee, and hence their delay in applying the torch to it.

A rumor obtained circulation last night that Gen. Morgan had pitched into the raiders at Central depot yesterday, and given them a smart drubbing, running them back to the New river bridge, killing, wounding and capturing quite a number. We give this merely as a rumor, but we trust it may be verified by later information.

We have no additional particulars of the fights either about Dublin or the New river, and the difficulty of communication may delay the full details for several days.

Remarkable Feat of a Wounded Prisoner.

From the Macon Telegraph.]

RENWICK, Lee Co., May 17.—One of the most extraordinary escapes that has been made from the enemy was effected by Jas. Graves, of the 10th Confederate cavalry, who was and is now on crutches. He was wounded last November, while pursuing the cowardly Yankees who were skedaddling from Cleveland, Tenn. He was severely wounded near the left groin, and was confined to his bed for three months. He says he would have died but for the kind attention of the loyal people into whose house he had been carried, and where he remained until he found that the Yankees intended to send him North. He left on the night of the 5th, leaving a Yankee scout sleeping in the same room, he hobbled down stairs on his crutches, and, flanking the pickets who were on duty at the gate, succeeded in making his way through an entire corps of the enemy, over the mountains, on his crutches. He came safely into our lines at Dalton, bringing important information to Gen. Johnston.

Many interesting things connected with this walk—about forty-five miles—of a feeble rebel on crutches might be mentioned, but it is best, perhaps, to withhold them. He made the trip (traveling at night) in five nights through the woods.

Siege of Charleston.

Three Hundred and Sixteenth Day.

There is no material change of affairs to notice. The enemy's land batteries kept up the bombardment of Fort Sumter Wednesday night, firing thirty-two shots, twenty-six of which struck. Thirty-three shots were fired at the fort Thursday, seven of which missed.

Twenty-five shots were fired at the city from Battery Gregg. The latter also opened fire during the day upon our James island batteries and Sullivan island. Battery Haskell replied, and kept up a sharp fire for about two hours.

A sling cart, with twelve horses drawing a gun, was observed in the morning to come from the upper end of Morris island to Battery Gregg. A similar conveyance was observed in the afternoon carrying a gun from Gregg to the upper part of the island.

Our conjecture as to the cause of the salute Wednesday proved to be correct. We learn from an authentic source that the capture of Richmond was announced to the fleet Wednesday morning.

There was no change in the fleet yesterday, and nothing of importance from our outside posts.—*Courier.*

CURE FOR INGROWING NAILS.—It is stated by a correspondent of the *Medical and Surgical Journal*, that cauterization with hot tallow is an immediate cure for in-growing nails. He says: "The patient on whom I first tried this was a young lady who had been unable to put on a shoe for several months, and decidedly the worst case I had ever seen. The disease had been of long standing. The edge of the nail was deeply undermined; the granulations formed a high ridge, partly covered with skin, and pus constantly oozed from the root of the nail; the whole toe was swollen, and extremely tender and painful. My mode of proceeding was this: I put a very small piece of tallow in a spoon and heated it over a lamp until it became very hot, and dropped two or three drops between the nail and granulations. The effect was almost magical. Pain and tenderness were at once relieved, and in a few days the granulations were all gone, the diseased parts dry and destitute of feeling, and the edge of the nail exposed so as to admit of being pared away without any inconvenience. The cure was complete, and the trouble never returned. I have tried this plan repeatedly since, with the same satisfactory results. The operation causes little if any pain, if the tallow is properly heated."

☞ It doubtless occurs to the readers of Mr. Long's speech that he is chiefly unfortunate in accepting as correct the doctrines of Thaddeus Stevens, the leader of the Administrationists in the House. We quote Mr. Stevens' position. Speaking of the Confederate States, he says:

"Having committed treason, renounced their allegiance to the Union, disarmed the Constitution and laws, organized a distinct and hostile Government, and, by force of arms, have risen from the condition of insurgents to the position of an independent power *de facto*, and having been acknowledged as a belligerent, both by foreign nations and our own Government, the Constitution and the Union are abrogated so far as they are concerned, and that, as between the two belligerents, they are un ler the laws of war and the laws of nations alone, and that whichever power conquers may treat the vanquished as conquered provinces, and may impose upon them such conditions and laws as it may deem best."

Mr. Stevens asserts that the amnesty scheme of the President is an acknowledgment of the correctness of this position, as "it is wholly outside of and unknown to the Constitution." If "the Constitution and Union are abrogated so far as the Confederate States are concerned," and they are "an independent power," the war is one of conquest for territorial aggrandizement, and, as such, more infamous than can be described. "The ingenuity of hell would be tasked to devise" blacker guilt than the prosecution of a war like the present for such a purpose. Mr. Long was censured by a vote of the House for saying he preferred acknowledging the independence of what the Administrationists ever now to be "an independent power" to waging a war of extermination against its people.—*Chicago Times.*

☞ The New Orleans correspondent of a "loyal" paper in New York indulges in some uncomplimentary remarks about the sailors of the Red river expedition, who, it is claimed, are taking possession of all the cotton in that country.

We are not disposed to defend the morality of our gunboatmen stealing cotton; but we see no reason to take special exceptions to it being stolen by sailors, in the matter of cotton, we are not aware of their being any right, natural or otherwise of the army to steal it; in fact, we see no moral reason why the sailors have not the same right to steal cotton that have the soldiers.

It is a notorious fact that hitherto, in all the grand cotton raids, the navy has not had any chance of competition with the army. Three-fifths of all the officers stationed along the Mississippi for the last two years have made fortunes, either by direct or indirect traffic in cotton, while the naval officials have been unable, even when willing, to do more than "confiscate" a few cracked pianos and a beggarly amount of sofas and furniture from deserted plantations along the banks of the river.

The navy has finally waked up to its duties—or rather, to its capabilities for cotton enterprises. It sees no reason why the army should have a monopoly in cotton stealing when cotton is 90@70 cents per pound, and scarce at that; nor, we may add, do we.—*Chicago Times.*

☞ The New York press is commenting upon a difference that has occurred between General Grant and the War Department, but which, fortunately for the people, has terminated in favor of the new lieutenant-general. Grant ordered veteran troops who were garriso