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TERMS.

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Confederate States Congress.

SENATE.

MONDAY, September 29th.

Lincoln's Proclamation.

Mr. Semmes, of La., introduced the following resolution, which was ordered to be printed and laid upon the table:

Resolved, by the Congress of the Confederate States of America, That the proclamation of Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States of America, issued at the city of Washington on the 22d day of September, in the year 1862, wherein he declares that on the first day of January, in the year of our Lord 1863, all persons held as slaves within any State or designated part of a State, the people whereof shall be in rebellion against the United States, shall be thenceforward and forever free, is leveled against the citizens of the Confederate States, and as such is a gross violation of the usages of civilized warfare, an outrage upon private property and an invitation to a servile war, and therefore should be held up to the execration of mankind and counteracted by such severe retaliatory measures as, in the judgment of the President, may be best calculated to secure its withdrawal or arrest its execution.

Mr. Clark, of Missouri, said the resolutions did not go far enough. He thought the President should be authorized immediately to proclaim that every person found in arms against the Confederate Government and its institutions, on our soil, should be put to death, and that every citizen of the Confederacy be proclaimed a soldier, for the time being, to execute the proclamation upon the persons of every murderer, thief and scoundrel endorsed and acting under the proclamation of Lincoln. Our people have been murdered, our property destroyed, and now this last and atrocious measure is proclaimed. It is now a matter of life and death. Let us meet the exigency. The resolution was not sufficient. He moved its reference to a special committee.

Mr. Semmes, of La., considered the question of retaliation as an executive question, and to be left to the discretion of the Executive to carry out such measures of retaliation as circumstances may justify.

Mr. Henry did not think the resolution strong enough. The time had arrived when we should declare a war of extermination upon every foe that puts his foot upon our soil, no matter what may be the bloodshed it may cause. We should meet a foe of the character that menaces us, under the black flag, and neither ask nor receive quarter from this day henceforward. In Europe armies have been known to pause when they knew no quarter would be given; officers have deserted their commands when conscious of the fate that would meet them if they fell into the hands of the enemy whose territory they were invading. The way was to declare a war of extermination, and his life for it, we would not be troubled with invasion hereafter.

Mr. Phelan said the introduction of the resolution indicated the dawn of a better policy with reference to the future defense of our country. I am now and ever have been in favor of fighting this contest under the black flag. If it had been erected over the plains of Manassas, one year ago, in my opinion this war would ere this have been ended. I move it be made the special order of the day for 12 o'clock to-morrow.

After some further discussion, the resolution, on motion of Mr. Burnett, of Kentucky, was referred to the Judiciary Committee.

Confederate States Congress.

RICHMOND, Oct. 2.—The Senate to-day, refused to agree to the amendments of the House to the Exemption bill, and asked for a committee of conference.

House bill, appropriating one million dollars for the construction of the Bene Mountain and Rome railroad, was passed; also Senate bill to provide for the transmission of trans-Mississippi mails.

At one o'clock the Senate went into secret session to consider the order of the day, being the bill to repress the atrocities of the enemy.

Nothing of importance was done when the doors were opened.

Several communications from the President were presented.

The House was occupied all day in the discussion of the bill to raise revenue.

Gordonsville on Saturday evening brought down some four or five hundred, and Tuesday evening a similar number arrived. We learn that many of them owe their wounds to the infernal Yankee contrivance, known as the "shell-balls," filled with a poisonous substance, and arranged so as to explode in the flesh upon striking a bone, creating mortification in a short time; consequently, wounds of this nature are more generally fatal.—*Richmond Examiner.*

The Close of "The Greatest Battle of the War."

The correspondent of the New York Tribune gives a highly interesting account of the close of the great battle of Sharpsburg. It shows how narrowly the Federal army escaped utter defeat:

In another moment a rebel battle-line appears on the brow of the ridge above them, moves swiftly down in the most perfect order, and though met by incessant discharges of musketry, of which we plainly see the flashes, does not fire a gun. White spaces show where men are falling, but they close up instantly, and still the line advances. The brigades of Burnside are in heavy column; they will not give way before a bayonet charge in line. The rebels think twice before they dash into these hostile masses.

There is a halt, the rebel left gives way and scatters over the field, the rest stand fast and fire. More infantry comes up, Burnside is outnumbered, flanked, compelled to yield the hill he took so bravely. His position is no longer one of attack; he defends himself with unflinching firmness, but he sends to McClellan for help. McClellan's glass for the last half hour has seldom been turned away from the left.

He sees clearly enough that Burnside is pressed—needs no messenger to tell him that. His face grows darker with anxious thought. Looking down into the valley where 15,000 troops are lying, he turns a half-questioning look on Fitz John Porter, who stands by his side, gravely scanning the field. They are Porter's troops below, are fresh, and only impatient to share in this fight. But Porter slowly shakes his head, and one may believe that the same thought is passing through the minds of both Generals: "They are the only reserves of the army; they cannot be spared."

McClellan remounts his horse, and with Porter and a dozen officers of his staff rides away to the left in Burnside's direction. Sykes meets them on the road—a good soldier, whose opinion is worth taking. The three Generals talk briefly together. It is easy to see that the moment has come when everything may turn on one order given or withheld, when the history of battle is only to be written in thoughts and purposes and words of the General.

Burnside's messenger rides up. His message is, "I want troops and guns. If you do not send them I cannot hold my position for half an hour." McClellan's only answer for the moment is a glance at the western sky. Then he turns and speaks very slowly, "Tell Gen. Burnside that this is the battle of the war. He must hold his ground until dark at any cost. I will send him Miller's battery. I can do nothing more. I have no infantry." Then as the messenger was riding away he called him back—"Tell him if he cannot hold his ground, then the bridge to the last man!—always the bridge! If the bridge is lost, all is lost."

The sun is already down; not half an hour of daylight is left. Till Burnside's message came it had seemed plain to every one that the battle could not be finished to-day. None suspected how near was the peril of defeat, of sudden attack on exhausted forces—how vital to the safety of the army and the nation were those fifteen thousand waiting troops of Fitz John Porter in the hollow. But the rebels halted instead of pushing on, their vindictive cannonade died away as the light faded. Before it was quite dark the battle was over. Only a solitary gun of Burnside's thundered against the enemy, and presently this also ceased, and the field was still.

The peril came very near, but it has passed, and in spite of the peril, at the close, the day was partly a success—not a victory, but an advantage had been gained. Hooker, Sumner and Franklin held all the ground they had gained, and Burnside still held the bridge and his position beyond. Everything favorable for a renewal of the fight in the morning. If the plan of the battle is sound, there is every reason why McClellan should win it. He may choose to postpone the battle to await his reinforcements.

The rebels may choose to retire while it is possible. Fatigue on both sides might delay the deciding battle, yet if the enemy means to fight at all, he cannot afford to delay. His reinforcements may be coming, his losses are enormous. His troops have been massed in woods and hollows, where artillery has had its most terrific effect. Ours have been deployed and scattered. From infantry fire there is less difference.

It is hard to estimate losses on a field of such extent, but I think ours cannot be less than 6,000 killed and wounded—it may be much greater. Prisoners have been taken from the enemy. I hear of a regiment captured entire, but I doubt it.

Excitement in Washington.

The Fredericksburg News, chronicling the return of Mayor Slaughter, Dr. Broadus and other citizens who had been arrested and sent to Washington, says:

Washington is reported to have been in a terrible state of excitement over Lincoln's Proclamation. Officers of the army and dignitaries of State were resigning, arrests con-

tinually made, high officials imprisoned, and as the keeper of the prison expressed it, "the devil to pay" generally. We have no doubt the Yankee nation owes his Satanic Majesty an enormous debt, which eternity itself will scarcely be able to liquidate. The interest is beyond computation already.

Affairs in Washington.

A Marylander who has reached here from Washington, says that Lincoln rides between Washington and his present quarters at the Soldier's Home, surrounded by his body guard of forty cavalry. Arriving in Washington in the morning, his first duty is to confer with Gen. Halleck upon the latest news. That over, he has a diary interim until night, when attended by his guard, he again seeks his country quarters. For the last two weeks two gun-boats have been lying at the Navy-yard constantly fired up ready for exigencies.

It is said that Seward asked Lincoln, after Pope's return to Washington, how many men the Confederates had in the field, and that Lincoln replied: "I don't know; but we have had seven hundred thousand, and as our Generals have declared that they have always been beaten by double their numbers, they must have a million and a half!" To which Seward replied "hem."

The draft is still held over Maryland, although Stanton has publicly stated that they wanted no more recruits from that State, giving for a reason that they have enough rebels in the Northern army already.

The Marylanders, for no cause alleged, are taken from their beds and homes and dragged to prison. When the Confederate army effected a crossing, the Marylanders were wild with enthusiasm. The Yanks doubled the guards upon all the roads. A sentinel was found at every town. Travel was entirely interrupted, and nearly all the young men that started were captured, and are now lying in the old Capitol. Could our army get into Maryland, 60,000 would rise in arms against the tyrants that now hold them in the most abject state of degradation.

When the Confederate army crossed the Potomac, a large force (40 to 50,000) mostly raw recruits, started from Philadelphia towards Fredericksburg with the view of passing on to Richmond; but they were recalled immediately, from an apprehension that they might be needed to defend Washington.

There are eight or nine forts stretching from the Potomac at Washington City, to Beltsville, in Maryland, 13 miles distant. The Yankee forces are still throwing up dirt all around the city.—*Richmond Enquirer.*

From Western Virginia.

The following is a copy of a letter addressed to a member of the Virginia Senate from an officer of the army in Gen. Loring's command:

CHARLESTON, KANAWHA COUNTY,)
Sept. 18th, 1862.)

My Dear Sir:—On last Saturday we took possession of this place. We had a fight at Fayette Court House, Cotton Hill, and here. In all the fights the enemy's loss in killed, wounded and prisoners, amount to between four and five hundred. In his retreat he contested every inch obstinately. We captured immense stores and supplies, and about 500 wagons. He tried to burn, as he retreated, but was so closely pursued that he succeeded in burning nothing but his own camps and storehouses, one furnace, and six or eight buildings in Charlesfort. He is now across the Ohio river, and we have the country from the mountains to the Ohio, and from the Kentucky border to the Little Kanawha. The prospect is most favorable for raising five or six thousand recruits for our army. The chance is great for the South arming the people. We have 20,000 bushels of salt in our hands, and are making 6,000 bushels per day. The growing corn crop is enough to feed our army this winter.

Yankee War Debt.

The New York Tribune some weeks ago said:

WHAT IT COSTS.

Putting down the slaveholders' rebellion is a very expensive as well as bloody business. Congress, at its recent session, passed bills which, in the aggregate, appropriated out of the Treasury the sum of \$913,078,527.63.—At the extra session last summer, Congress appropriated \$265,103,296.99. The total amount, therefore, for the two sessions reaches the enormous sum of \$1,178,181,824.62.—Nearly all of this vast outlay was rendered necessary by the rebellion. At the recent session, the army bill alone appropriated within a fraction of \$539,000,000—an amount larger no doubt, than was ever before embraced in one law or decree of any Government on earth. Look at the aggregate of the two sessions—eleven hundred and seventy-eight millions, one hundred and eighty-one thousand, eight hundred and twenty-four dollars and sixty cents—and tell us if the work of crushing out this "irregular opposition" to the National Government, which "our misguided Southern brethren" have organized, will not only make them expensive relatives to their cotemporaries, but cause their memories to be very dear to posterity?

Old Abe Factious as Ever.

A Hessian recently from Washington city tells a Yankee paper a characteristic anecdote of Abram. In response to a very high recommendation for a Brigadier Generalship, Mr. Lincoln replied that as the number of officers of this grade allowed by Congress (two hundred) was already full, he could make no more appointments. What we needed was the rank and file. There was enough Generals.

He was afraid our army would soon be in a like predicament with a certain great Western herdsman, who, in his ambition to improve his stock, had entirely overlooked the value of cows and calves, and to his dismay found he had nothing left but bulls.

Latest from the North.

Buell Relieved of His Command.

Seigel at Warrenton to Cut off the Communication of the Rebel Army with Richmond.—Renewed Activity on James River.—Bull Nelson Shot and Killed at Louisville.

RICHMOND, Oct. 2.—The Baltimore American of Monday afternoon says it is reported that Gen. Buell has been relieved from his command, and assigned to Indianapolis to organize paroled prisoners into regiments.

Stocks were rampant in New York Monday, and prices went up three per cent on the first call.

Gen. Seigel had advanced to Warrenton and was preparing to cut off all communication between the rebel army in the Shenandoah Valley and Richmond.

The American also reports that there are intimations of renewed activity on James River, indicating that the present apparent suspension of operations is only preparatory to a systematic movement that will produce important results.

The Anglo Saxon, from Liverpool, had arrived in New York.

The defeat of Pope at Manassas, was universally regarded in England and France as fatal to the Union.

A powerful ram was openly being built in the Mersey, to be used in opening the blockade of Charleston.

The addresses of the Governors to Lincoln is not to be made public.

Reports from Galveston, Texas, say that the yellow fever is raging there.

The Enquirer has received the New York Times of the 30th.

Bull Nelson was shot in the Galt House in Louisville, on Monday, by Gen. Jefferson C. Davis. He expired in a few minutes after receiving the wound.

Gold had advanced to 23½ premium.

Commercial circles in London predicted the speedy recognition of the Southern Confederacy. Negotiations were pending before France and Russia for the same result.

Later from Europe.

The steamer Anglo Saxon, with Liverpool dates to the 18th ultimo, has arrived. The defeat of Pope was regarded in England as a most disastrous Federal reverse. A Paris correspondent believes that Count Mercier has been ordered by the Government of France to make a conciliatory attempt to put a stop to the war in America for the sake of humanity.

The Paris Patrie looks upon the American war as "about over." The Constitutional says "Europe cannot wait any longer before recognizing the Southern Confederacy." The London Times says all Europe, enemies as well as friends of the Confederacy, will yield its admiration. It has "gained a reputation for genius and valor which the most famous nations may envy." It opposes recognition, however, until the South has both "won and kept its frontiers by its own exertions."

The London Herald (Derby's organ) urges interference, if mediation is refused. The Liverpool Courier urges France and England now to interfere. It thinks they can no longer refuse the application for recognition.—The London Globe thinks "revolutionary symptoms are but too apparent in the Federal States."

The news from the Continent is unimportant. Garibaldi is worst.

The Opinion Nationale, of Paris, Prince Napoleon's organ, condemns the idea of an emancipation proclamation for the negroes in anticipation, and in very severe terms, while the Dublin Freeman's Journal (a Union paper) points out the inutility of such a measure for the negroes themselves.

From the Rockingham Register, Sept. 26th.

Our Wounded Soldiers.

The public highway in the Valley of Virginia from Winchester to Staunton, is now crowded with suffering, wounded soldiers—poor fellows who were in the fights of Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and especially in the terrible fight of Wednesday of last week. These poor soldiers are wounded in almost every part of their bodies, some in feet, some in legs, and others in their hands, arms and heads.—They left the battle field to make their way to some hospital or other, or to their homes. Many of them are not able to hire a conveyance, whilst they are scarcely able to trudge along the wearisome and toilsome road which stretches out before them. Many of them, we doubt not, frequently suffer from hunger, as almost every farm-house by the wayside has been "eat out" by the numbers who throng this great highway of travel. It is an exceedingly painful sight to us to see these poor, ragged, toll-worn, battle-scarred heroes trudging wearily and painfully along, with the pangs of hunger superadded to their other afflictions. It is the duty of every man and of every woman in our once smiling and peaceful Valley to look to the comfort and welfare of these patriots. Many of them are native-born Virginians, whilst others come from other and distant States of the Confederacy. They are all our brothers and friends, and as such deserve not only our gratitude, but our promptest and kindest attentions.—Let this Valley maintain its ancient and well-known character for hospitality. Let these

soldiers be looked after—let their wounds be dressed anew—let them be fed, and made as comfortable as our circumstances will allow us to do. It is an imperative duty, prompted alike by the noblest patriotism and the most exalted sense of Christian obligation.

The Yankee Version of the Battle of Ball's Bluff—their forces Driven Panic Stricken into the River and Immense Slaughter of their Men.

The Yankees confess to the terrible disaster that befell that portion of their army that was thrown, after the battle of Sharpsburg, on this side of the Potomac as an advance.—Instead of pursuing our forces, as was intended, they were driven back, panic-stricken into the river, and but few were left of them to tell the tale. The slaughter was terrible.—The correspondent of the New York Herald writes of the affair:

I regret to say I have a disaster instead of a victory to chronicle. This morning a brigade from Morell's division, not observing the presence of the enemy on the opposite side, advanced to the river and crossed meeting no resistance but the depth of water, which all overcame by wading or swimming.

The 118th Pennsylvania and the 18th Massachusetts had no sooner crossed and advanced to the bluff about fifty rods, than they suddenly discovered that they were hemmed in on three sides by overwhelming masses of infantry, who immediately opened a most terrible fire of musketry from every part of their line. General Barnes, who commanded the brigade, instantly ordered his men to fall back and recross the river. A scene of the wildest confusion and most terrible slaughter then occurred. The rebels pressed them closely, and shot down our men by hundreds as they attempted to ford the river. Great numbers of the wounded could not contend with the rapid current, and were almost instantly drowned. The rebels kept up their fire, while they were in the water, and all who did not escape were shot down without mercy.

The 118th Pennsylvania passed over the river 1,040 strong. I have just seen all there is left of this splendid regiment, which left the Old Keystone State but a few weeks since.—Portions of two companies are all that remain of the fine men who crossed the river this morning. All the rest are killed, wounded or taken prisoners. Only thirty of the wounded succeeded in reaching this side. To night, in position, we are exactly where we were last evening, but in numbers we have lost at least 800 brave men.

Various opinions are expressed about the policy of attempting such a move without sufficient force. It appears that this was planned and carried out by a corps commander, without the consent or knowledge of General McClellan, who had not at that time fully made up his mind what would be his future course.

A Touching Incident.

A more touching incident than the following published in the last number of the Southern Literary Messenger, we have rarely read.—It was on the dash of Gen. Stuart around the enemy's lines that Capt. Latane fell. His remains were taken care of by Lieut. Latane, his brother:

Lieut. Latane carried his brother's dead body to Mrs. Brockenborough's plantation an hour or two after his death. On this sad and lonely errand he met a party of Yankees, who followed him to Mrs. Brockenborough's gate, and, stopping there, told him that as soon as he had placed his brother's body in friendly hands he must surrender himself a prisoner.

Mrs. Brockenborough sent for an Episcopal clergyman to perform the funeral ceremonies, but the enemy would not permit him to pass. Then, with a few other ladies, a fair haired little girl, her apron filled with white flowers, and a few faithful slaves, who stood reverently near, a pious Virginia matron read the solemn and beautiful burial service over the cold, still form of one of the noblest gentlemen and most intrepid officers in the Confederate army. She stretched the sods heaped upon the coffin lid, then sinking on her knees, in sight and hearing of the foe, she committed his soul's welfare, and the stricken hearts he had left behind him, to the mercy of the All Father.

From the Army of Northern Va.

By arrivals yesterday we have intelligence from the army of Northern Virginia as late as Sunday last. Our forces were then in position at and around Bunker Hill—Mill Creek—a strong position ten miles north of Winchester, our right flank resting upon Open Run creek. The previous reports of the excellent condition of our army and increased numerical force are confirmed. It is believed we confront the enemy here with double the number of troops we carried into action at Sharpsburg.

McClellan's headquarters were, on last Sunday, at Martinsburg. With the main body of his force he crossed the Potomac at Williamsport, whilst detached corps crossed lower down—at Shepherdstown and Harper's Ferry.

It was rumored here throughout the day yesterday, that the battle had begun, but a late hour last night the rumour had not been confirmed by any official dispatches, and should therefore be discredited. Telegraphic communication between Richmond and Winchester being complete, early intelligence of any important movement of event connected with this arm may be confidently expected.—*Richmond Examiner, Oct. 1.*