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No. 8.

## Terms.

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No subscription will be received for a less period than six months, for which \$2.00 will be charged.

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Obituaries of more than 10 lines will be charged at advertising rates, also tributes of respect, and \$5.00 for announcing candidates.

## The Last Days of Gen. Jackson.

The Central "Presbyterian," whose editor had peculiar means of obtaining correct information, gives the following narrative of the closing scenes in the life of the great and good Jackson:

The secular papers have already conveyed to most of our readers the sad intelligence of the death of this brave and beloved man, which took place on Sunday, the 10th inst., at the house of Mr. Chandler, near Guinea's Station. The blow is so heavy and stunning that we have not the heart to dwell upon it, or to give him the tribute which his memory deserves. A braver, better man has never laid his life on the altar of human liberty, and his death, as far as man can see, is an irreparable loss. His high religious character, his courage, skill, rapidity of motion, and marvellous success, had given him a hold on the army such as no other man had, and it was felt that his very name was a symbol of victory. There was no man who inspired the enemy with so much terror, or for whom they had in their secret hearts a more unbounded respect.

But it may be that we had begun to rely on his great name, instead of that of the Lord our God, and to teach us the lesson of absolute reliance on himself, God has removed our beloved and idolized General. We cannot now attempt to fathom this great sorrow, or interpret its meaning, but we know that it is right, and we bow in silent and sad submission.

The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia, which his system, prostrated by the wounds and amputation, was unable to cast off. And it is a characteristic fact that the cold which issued in this pneumonia was contracted by his unselfish anxiety for the health of some young members of his staff. The night before the battle was spent on the field, and having no extra covering at all, after great urgency, he accepted the cape of one of his aids, but in a short time arose and gently laid it over the young man, and spent the night just as he was. This exposure produced a cold which ended in pneumonia.

A few nights before this battle an equally characteristic incident occurred, that is worthy of record. He was discussing with one of his aids the probability and issue of a battle, when he became unusually excited. After talking it over fully, he paused and with deep humility and reverence said: "My trust is in God," then, as if the sound of battle was in his ear, he raised himself to his tallest stature, and with flashing eyes and a face all blazoned with the fire of the conflict, he exclaimed, "I wish they would come." This humble trust in God, combined with the spirit of the war-horse whose neck is "clothed with thunder," and who "smelleth the battle afar off," the thunder of the captains and the shouting," made that rare and lofty type of martial prowess that has shined Jackson among the great heroes of the world. Trust in God and eagerness for the fray were two of the great elements of that marvellous success that seemed to follow him like a star, so that he was never defeated, or failed in anything he undertook.

After he was wounded he retained his cheerfulness, and remarked to a friend the pleasurable of the sensations of taking chloroform; stating that he was conscious of everything that was done to him, that the sawing of his bone sounded to him like the sweetest music, and every sensation was one of delight.

Conversing with an aid he pointed to his mutilated arm and said, "Many people would regard this as a great misfortune. I regard it as one of the greatest blessings of my life."—Mr. S. remarked, "All things work together for good, to those that love God." "Yes, yes," he emphatically said, "that's it, that's it."

When Gen. Lee wrote him that beautiful note, so characteristic of his own generosity and worth:

"General: I have just received your note informing me that you were wounded. I cannot express my regret at the occurrence.—Could I have dictated events, I should have chosen, for the good of the country, to have been disabled in your stead.

"I congratulate you upon the victory which is due to your skill and energy."

After hearing it read he said, with his usual modesty and reverence, "Gen. Lee should give the glory to God." He always seemed jealous for the glory of his Savior.

When it was told him that Gen. Stuart led his old Stonewall Brigade to the charge with the watchword "charge and remember Jackson," and that inspired by this they made so brilliant and reticent an onset, he was deeply moved, and said, "It was just like them; it was just like them. They are a noble body

of men." He was deeply affected by General Paxton's death.

His mind ran very much on the Bible and religious topics. He inquired of Lieut. S., a Theological student on his staff, whether they had ever debated in the Seminary the question, whether those who were miraculously cured by Jesus ever had a return of the disease. "I do not think," said he "they could have returned, for the power was too great.—The poor paralytic would never again shake with palsy. Oh! for infinite power."

He endeavored to cheer those who were around him. Noticing the sadness of his beloved wife, he said to her tenderly, "I know you would gladly give your life for me, but I am perfectly resigned. Do not be sad—I hope I shall recover. Pray for me, but always remember in your prayer to use the petition, Thy will be done." Those who were around him noticed a remarkable development of tenderness in his manner and feelings during his illness, that was a beautiful mellowing of that iron sternness and imperturbable calm that characterized him in his military operations. Advising his wife, in the event of his death, to return to her father's house, he remarked, "You have a kind and good father. But there is no one so kind and good as your Heavenly Father." When she told him the doctors did not think he could live two hours, although he did not himself expect to die, he replied, "It will be infinite gain to be translated to Heaven, and be with Jesus." He then said he had much to say to her, but was too weak.

He had always desired to die, if it were God's will, on the Sabbath, and seemed to greet its light that day with peculiar pleasure, saying, with evident delight, "it is the Lord's day," and inquired anxiously what provision had been made for preaching to the army; and having ascertained that arrangements were made, he was contented. Delirium, which occasionally manifested itself during the last two days, prevented some of the utterances of his faith, which would otherwise have doubtless been made. His thoughts vibrated between religious subjects and the battle field; now asking some questions about the Bible, or church history, and then giving an order—"pass the infantry to the front." "Tell Major Hawks to send forward provisions to the men." "Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees,"—until at last his gallant spirit gently passed over the dark river, and entered on its rest where the tree of life is blooming beside the crystal river in the better country.

Thus has passed away the high-souled, heroic man, falling like Sidney and Hampden in the beginning of the struggle to which his life was devoted, bequeathing to those who survive him a name and memory that under God may compensate for this hasty and, to us apparently, untimely fall. A little child of the family, when the hero was dying, was taunted with Jackson's wound by some of the prisoners who were collected there awaiting transportation. "We have a hundred Jacksons left if he does die," was the heroic reply of the child. And so we trust it will be. The spirit of Jackson will be breathed into a thousand hearts which will emulate his bravery, and seek to make up for his loss, and in the end his memory and glory, his holy life, his manly piety, and his glorious death, may be a richer blessing to us than if his life had been spared. He has shown the way to victory; and we trust that many a gallant spirit will come forward eagerly to tread it, and that our dead hero shall be worth to us more than a host of living ones. It will be if we copy his piety as well as his bravery, and like him cherish that feeling that he so strikingly expressed as he passed his tent before the battle, "My trust is in the Lord—I wish they would come on."

## Origin of the Van Dorn Difficulty.

CHATTANOOGA, May 12th, 1863.

A gentleman just from Spring Hill, in Maury county, gives me some particulars in regard to the death of Van Dorn. The facts are singularly tragic, and in time of peace would create a national furor. The crowded condition of the great war canvas, however, will distract the public eye from the quiet, domestic male-drama.

Since taking up his quarters in Spring Hill, Van Dorn has been upon terms of criminal intimacy with Mrs. Dr. Peters. She was a Miss McKissick—young, handsome and well educated. Her family is of the highest respectability, and of considerable wealth.—The husband has been one of the most esteemed of citizens, an amiable man, member of the State Senate, and heavy planter; a brother of Maj. Peters, Chief Quartermaster to Gen. Polk. The pair have been married (a second marriage on the part of the gentleman) for about five years.

On the day of the occurrence Dr. Peters called upon Van Dorn and obtained a pass to go to Nashville. Van Dorn gave it readily, doubtless feeling glad to get rid of a disagreeable and dangerous encumbrance. They were alone together in an upper room, and it is supposed that Peters shot from the back of Van Dorn's head, which was split in twain by the bullet. The report was not heard, however, and Peters mounted his horse, rode away, crossed our lines with the pass previously obtained, and entered Nashville. He has been, I learn, received with marks of distinguished welcome.

The body of Van Dorn was confined and sent off for interment. Mrs. Peters had returned to her own family.

These are the facts hard and dry. Rumors of the conduct of Van Dorn, not only in this instance, but in two others, near Columbia, have been prevalent for some time.

Without doubt he has acted very badly.—My informant tells me that he has degraded the cause and disgusted every one by his inattention to his duties, and his constant devotion to the ladies, and that to the exclusion of all else. Wine and women have ruined many another brilliant, but reckless man.

That Van Dorn was a man of daring ge-

nus there can be no doubt. Very handsome, with dark, flashing eyes and handsome moustache, a superb rider, a showy address, quick witted and graceful, he was also a man of sagacious foresight and keen intellect. But he was wholly and thoroughly unreliable. He always sacrificed his business to his pleasure. He was never at his post when he ought to be—was either tied to a woman's apron strings, or heated with wine. His loss will, therefore, be little felt; we can only moral on the occasion of his death; give his faults to the past and leave his soul with his God.

## The Effect of Hooker's Defeat in the North.

Reports at Washington to Conceal the Disaster.

### THE STUPIDITY OF HOOKER.

#### The Plain Truth of the Battles.

The New York World has a scathing review of the record of the history of the week's fighting on the Rappahannock. It is severe but just, and is as once graphic, comprehensive, and accurate. The World says:

Unless all the indications are deceptive, the administration is again in a panic respecting the safety of the capital. Its unreasonable elation and hopefulness have been followed by an equally uncalculated depression. The proof of this state of feeling is to be found in the reassuring telegrams from official sources which come over the wires, and the statement over Secretary Stanton's own signature that Gen. Hooker is about to resume the offensive from another base. Now it is very clear that Gen. Hooker is not going to do any such thing; unless, indeed, it is his deliberate intention to hand over his army to the safe keeping of the Confederate leader, Gen. Lee. The Army of the Potomac is composed of men like all other armies, and it is not in human nature to endure disappointment of its hopes, defeat, and suffering, without loss of confidence and heart.

If Gen. Hooker's name had been their commander in a number of brilliant victories and his men had profound faith in him, a defeat like that which he has just suffered might have left the troops ready for another forward movement—nay, they might even be eager to retrieve their lost laurels; but as it is, they would be more than men if they were fit for a forward campaign against a victorious enemy, which they know are numerous, daring, and skillfully handled. Stanton's news is evidently intended for Lee; but as this General is not exactly a fool, it will not stop his forward movement, but will rather hasten it—that is if it is any part of his intention to seriously move against Washington. We entertain no fears for the capital. True, anything in the way of a disaster is possible with our present rulers; but even their inefficiency is not equal to the loss of Washington.

In view of the pleasing delusions which the administration is now endeavoring to propagate, it would be well perhaps to outline some of the leading facts in this short campaign, from which the reader can draw his own moral:

1. It is not true that Lee was surprised or deceived by Hooker's movement across the Rappahannock. From the Richmond papers of last Saturday it is clear that the Confederate military leaders understood it perfectly, and deliberately allowed our army to cross, confident of their ability to defeat it, not to destroy it. Forney, in the Philadelphia Press, states that Hooker was induced to cross by the assurance of his spies and scouts that the only army to oppose him was one of forty thousand under Jackson. Lee being sick and his army scattered. The Baltimore secessionists had the same report and believed it. General Hooker, therefore, at the very start, was the deceived party, and walked straight into the trap prepared for him.

2. The great cavalry raid, which was an entire success, did General Hooker no good, because it did not precede, instead of accompanying his movement. Lee's reinforcements had all arrived before the destruction of the railroads and bridges. To him this is now only a temporary inconvenience. Had Hooker retained his cavalry with his army, it would have been better for him. He could have captured several thousand more prisoners when Fredericksburg was taken, and, more than all, could have prevented Jackson's surprise of his flank and rear. They might have changed the complexion of the fight.

3. General Hooker's division of his army was as disastrous in this instance, as have been all such in former military history. It is known that General Halleck utterly disapproved of this dispersion of the Union forces, and the result proved that in this case, at least, he was right. If Lee had furnished Hooker with a plan, it could not have been more to his liking. He first hurled all his forces upon Hooker and beat him; this was on Saturday and Sunday, and then on Monday, he repossessed the heights of Fredericksburg, and drove Sedgwick across the river, with the loss of one-third of his force. Thus Lee, with one great army, beat two smaller armies in detail.

4. The battles of Saturday and Sunday were indisputable rebel victories, as the enemy's attack upon Sedgwick on Monday proved. The latter was defeated almost before Hooker's eyes, and the latter could not even make a diversion to save him. Lee and Jackson drove our army steadily from point to point until it was crowded back upon the South bank of the river. Our artillery—which, according to the rebel accounts was splendidly served—no doubt saved what remained of the army.

5. The retreat across the river, according to Lee's dispatch to Jeff Davis, commenced on Sunday night, and was in consequence of his signal victory. The administration's statement is that it was commenced on Tuesday night, simply as a matter of precaution on account of the storm and the rising stream.—Lee's account has all the known facts and the probabilities on its side. The Union correspondents all agree that the stores and baggage were moved to the north-bank on Monday, leaving nothing but the artillery and infantry to cross on Tuesday. The fierce storm of that day probably saved the bulk of our army, which was passed over at night.

6. General Hooker's statement of his losses reads as if it was made by General Wade-worth. He says his total loss in killed, wounded and missing will not be more than ten thousand men. If this be true, there are several circumstances that need explaining badly. General Sedgwick alone, all the accounts agree, lost one-third of his force, or about six thousand men. But call it five thousand. The capture of Fredericksburg, and the storming of the heights in its rear on Sunday, lost us eight hundred men in killed and wounded. This would leave but little over four thousand to have been killed wounded and captured in the tremendous battles of Saturday and Sunday, when at least one hundred and fifty thousand men met in deadly conflict. If Hooker and Lee commanded Chinese armies this might have been possible, but as they were Americans on both sides it is simply incredible. The rout of the 11th corps, and the driving back of our whole line for two days in succession, must have cost us—we will not say how many men, but certainly more than four thousand. Judged by the other battles of the war, this fight ought to have put twenty-five thousand men hors du combat. General Hooker may be right in his estimate, but if he is, the fighting on both sides was disgraceful.

But the theme is too painful to dwell upon. The whole management of the campaign shows a painful lack both of capacity and true courage, of mental force and a high sense of honor. Our rulers are alike incapable and unscrupulous.

## Gen. Jones' Expedition to the Northwest.

Mention has already been made of the movements of the forces of Brigadier-General Jones, in command of our cavalry in the Valley of Virginia. The command left Harrisonburg on the 21st of April, and proceeded to Greenland, in Hardy county, where they effected the capture of about ninety Yankees. At this point the command was divided, Col. A. W. Harman, with the 12th Virginia regiment and the Maryland battalion, moving in the direction of Oakland, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and Gen. Jones to Cheat river tunnel and Rowlesburg, where he inflicted some injury upon the road, but did not succeed in destroying the immense trestle work on Cheat river. At Oakland Colonel Harman surprised and captured some sixty Yankees, and destroyed a railroad bridge at that point. From Oakland he went to Cranberry Summit, where he burned the Cheat river bridge, and then proceeded on to Morgantown, in Monongalia county. From Morgantown Col. Harman moved up to Fairmont, where a junction was formed with the portion of the expedition under Gen. Jones. At the latter point they captured four hundred out of six hundred of the enemy, two hundred escaping. The fine suspension bridge across the Monongahela, at Fairmont, was destroyed. They also captured some 600 fine horses, and as many good beef cattle, and a large supply of goods of every description.

In noticing this expedition, a correspondent of the New York Herald, in a recent number of that paper, says:

The rebels who had taken possession of Clarksburg on Monday were reinforced on Monday night, and yesterday morning commenced moving northward. They crossed the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at Mannington, fifty miles east of Wheeling, and burned the railroad bridge there, and proceeded to Morgantown, near the Pennsylvania State line. From thence they marched into Fayette county, Pennsylvania, where they were understood to have been last evening. Their force was stated at ten thousand troops; but this is probably an exaggeration, unless they contemplate moving direct on Pittsburg, which is not impossible.

The utmost excitement prevails at Wheeling and Pittsburg, and also at Parkersburg, the people at each place fearing an attack from the enemy, whose strength is, as usual, greatly magnified. There is some ground for the theory, also, that all of the movements east of Grafton were feints, calculated to draw all of our troops to points east of that place, while they are throwing a heavy body of troops towards Pittsburg.

The military authorities have authorized the statement to be made that the rebel troops who are marching in or towards Pennsylvania are in a trap, and that the military arrangements have been so perfected that their capture is deemed certain. Your readers will laugh at that, as they ought to. The rebels never run into traps. When they have accomplished the object for which they invaded Pennsylvania, they will retire in safety to Virginia. I make this statement because I know the facts in relation to it. Let events decide who is the best informed.

## Situation in the Valley.

A sharp skirmish occurred at "Fisher's Hill," near Strasburg, recently. The Rockingham Register furnishes the following particulars:

We had posted, close to the roadside, detachments from the 7th, 11th and 12th Va. Cavalry, and from White's, Witches' and the 1st Maryland Battalion, under command of Capt. Jos. L. McAleer, of the Md Infantry, who had been sent down by Col. Funsten to reinforce Maj. Myers' pickets. Our forces took their positions about two o'clock in the afternoon, after seeing the enemy preparing to advance from "Hupp's Hill." The Yankees started off in high feather, full of life, conscious of their superiority in numbers to any force we had in that part of the Valley, and resolved to make a great dash—a "grand flourish." Seeing the enemy ready to move, Major Myers sent down eight cavalrymen, as "a bait" to attract the attention of the enemy. The keen eyes of the Yankees, thro' their long range glasses, soon descried the

few horsemen he had in the road, and the entire force thought they could certainly and easily make a capture. So, on they came, their bugle sounding the charge, and like a whirlwind, they dashed up after the poor unfortunate rebels, whom they expected to "gobble" up without ceremony. But they were doomed to be disappointed. Our men scampered off, the Yankees in close and hot pursuit. But, hark! Bang! bang! bang! go the Confederate rifles, and down from their horse drop numbers of the proud and vaunting foe! Finding such a terrible fire on their flank, the Yankees beat a precipitate retreat, leaving their dead and wounded behind. Thus the 13th Pennsylvania Cavalry were ambushed, whilst the 12th were defeated and routed on open ground. The result of this little skirmish was as follows: Killed, wounded and prisoners, nearly one hundred; besides thirty horses captured, together with their equipments, besides a large number of sabres and revolvers. They, however, soon put their heavy guns in position, to shell the rebels from the bushes. Our boys, not being greatly frightened at the shelling, kept their position for half an hour, when they retired before the advance of the heavy body of infantry. These brave fellows came up, when the Confederates were "over the hills and far away" fired terrible volleys into the woods and bushes where our boys had been, but were not then.

General Order by Major General Burnside.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE OHIO, CINCINNATI, April 13, 1863. General Order No. 38.

The commanding General publishes, for the information of all concerned, that hereafter all persons found within our lines, who commit acts for the benefit of the enemies of our country, will be tried as spies or traitors; and if convicted will suffer death. This order includes the following classes of persons: Carriers of secret mails. Writers of letters sent by secret mails. Secret recruiting officers within the lines. Persons who have entered into an agreement to pass our lines for the purpose of joining the enemy. Persons found concealed within our lines belonging to the service of the enemy. And, in fact, all persons found improperly within our lines, who could give private information to the enemy.

All persons within our lines who harbor, protect, conceal, feed, clothe, or in any way aid the enemies of our country.

The habit of declaring sympathies for the enemy will no longer be tolerated in this department. Persons committing such offenses will be at once arrested, with a view of being tried as above stated, or sent beyond our lines into the lines of their friends.

It must be distinctly understood that treason, expressed or implied, will not be tolerated in this department.

All officers and soldiers are strictly charged with the execution of this order. By command of Major General A. E. Burnside, LEWIS RICHMOND, Assistant Adjutant General.

Official: D. B. LAIRD, Capt. and A. A. G.

## Retaliation.

Two of the Yankee officers now in the Libby prison are shortly to be hanged, in retaliation for the murder, by order of Burnside, of a recruiting Confederate Captain and Lieutenant, arrested by his order in Tennessee and ignominiously murdered under his recent "Death Order." The Yankee officers of the grade of Captain and Lieutenant are to draw lots for the purpose of determining who shall suffer in their stead. This news, which must prove disagreeable to the officers of the grades mentioned, has been communicated to them.

It is gratifying to know that our Government has at last taken so just and decided a stand. Nothing else but the most complete retaliatory measures will stop the enormities of the barbarous foe. Blood for blood must be the motto. Their fiendish outrages have gone unavenged too long already. They burn, pillage, murder, steal, with savage ferocity, and in return all the amenities of civilized warfare have been extended to them. Now let the extreme policy be tried—life for life demanded, and they will be apt to pause in their inhuman career. The balance of prisoners is always in our favor—we can hang two for one if they retaliate.— Lynchburg Virginian.

## Gen. McClellan Waited on by the City Council of Washington.

What he says of Gen. Stonewall Jackson.

The rumor that Gen. McClellan had resigned and another that he had been again assigned to the command of the Army of the Potomac, have both proved untrue. In a conversation with the Committee on the occasion of the presentation of the complimentary resolutions by a delegation from the Washington City Council, Gen. McClellan expressed himself much grieved at the death of Stonewall Jackson, and said of him:

"No one can help admiring a man like Jackson. He was sincere, and true and reliant. Yet no one has disappointed me more than he has. Jackson was one of my classmates, and at college never promised to be the man he has proved himself. He was always very slow, and acquired a lesson only after great labor. And yet his determination was so great that he never gave anything up until he succeeded. His character seems to have changed since, for he has exhibited a great celerity in all his movements, while in command of rebel forces. Lee is perhaps the most able commander the rebels have, and Jackson was their best executive officer."

Messrs. Ayres & Wade, of Richmond, Va., have in press a life of Gen. Jackson. It will be illustrated with a lithograph likeness, prepared from a photograph taken out one week before the lamented hero received his death wound.

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#### The Plain Truth of the Battles.

The New York World has a scathing review of the record of the history of the week's fighting on the Rappahannock. It is severe but just, and is as once graphic, comprehensive, and accurate. The World says:

Unless all the indications are deceptive, the administration is again in a panic respecting the safety of the capital. Its unreasonable elation and hopefulness have been followed by an equally uncalculated depression. The proof of this state of feeling is to be found in the reassuring telegrams from official sources which come over the wires, and the statement over Secretary Stanton's own signature that Gen. Hooker is about to resume the offensive from another base. Now it is very clear that Gen. Hooker is not going to do any such thing; unless, indeed, it is his deliberate intention to hand over his army to the safe keeping of the Confederate leader, Gen. Lee. The Army of the Potomac is composed of men like all other armies, and it is not in human nature to endure disappointment of its hopes, defeat, and suffering, without loss of confidence and heart.

If Gen. Hooker's name had been their commander in a number of brilliant victories and his men had profound faith in him, a defeat like that which he has just suffered might have left the troops ready for another forward movement—nay, they might even be eager to retrieve their lost laurels; but as it is, they would be more than men if they were fit for a forward campaign against a victorious enemy, which they know are numerous, daring, and skillfully handled. Stanton's news is evidently intended for Lee; but as this General is not exactly a fool, it will not stop his forward movement, but will rather hasten it—that is if it is any part of his intention to seriously move against Washington. We entertain no fears for the capital. True, anything in the way of a disaster is possible with our present rulers; but even their inefficiency is not equal to the loss of Washington.

In view of the pleasing delusions which the administration is now endeavoring to propagate, it would be well perhaps to outline some of the leading facts in this short campaign, from which the reader can draw his own moral:

1. It is not true that Lee was surprised or deceived by Hooker's movement across the Rappahannock. From the Richmond papers of last Saturday it is clear that the Confederate military leaders understood it perfectly, and deliberately allowed our army to cross, confident of their ability to defeat it, not to destroy it. Forney, in the Philadelphia Press, states that Hooker was induced to cross by the assurance of his spies and scouts that the only army to oppose him was one of forty thousand under Jackson. Lee being sick and his army scattered. The Baltimore secessionists had the same report and believed it. General Hooker, therefore, at the very start, was the deceived party, and walked straight into the trap prepared for him.

2. The great cavalry raid, which was an entire success, did General Hooker no good, because it did not precede, instead of accompanying his movement. Lee's reinforcements had all arrived before the destruction of the railroads and bridges. To him this is now only a temporary inconvenience. Had Hooker retained his cavalry with his army, it would have been better for him. He could have captured several thousand more prisoners when Fredericksburg was taken, and, more than all, could have prevented Jackson's surprise of his flank and rear. They might have changed the complexion of the fight.

3. General Hooker's division of his army was as disastrous in this instance, as have been all such in former military history. It is known that General Halleck utterly disapproved of this dispersion of the Union forces, and the result proved that in this case, at least, he was right. If Lee had furnished Hooker with a plan, it could not have been more to his liking. He first hurled all his forces upon Hooker and beat him; this was on Saturday and Sunday, and then on Monday, he repossessed the heights of Fredericksburg, and drove Sedgwick across the river, with the loss of one-third of his force. Thus Lee, with one great army, beat two smaller armies in detail.

4. The battles of Saturday and Sunday were indisputable rebel victories, as the enemy's attack upon Sedgwick on Monday proved. The latter was defeated almost before Hooker's eyes, and the latter could not even make a diversion to save him. Lee and Jackson drove our army steadily from point to point until it was crowded back upon the South bank of the river. Our artillery— which, according to the rebel accounts was splendidly served—no doubt saved what remained of the army.

5. The retreat across the river, according to Lee's dispatch to Jeff Davis, commenced on Sunday night, and was in consequence of his signal victory. The administration's statement is that it was commenced on Tuesday night, simply as a matter of precaution on account of the storm and the rising stream.—Lee's account has all the known facts and the probabilities on its side. The Union correspondents all agree that the stores and baggage were moved to the north-bank on Monday, leaving nothing but the artillery and