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## How Pickett's Division was "Cut all to Pieces."

### ITS SUPPORT RAN.

The fate of Pickett's Division is particularly interesting to the people of this State, as it is composed exclusively of Virginians. The following paragraph from a letter written by a member of Wright's Brigade to the Augusta Chronicle, shows how so much valuable life came to be lost, and nothing gained, in the assault at Gettysburg:

Now the infantry is brought up for the assault, Pickett's Division in advance; then Heth's [now commanded by Gen. Pettigrew, senior Brigadier,] in echelon on the left.— On the men swept. Our brigade being held in reserve, enabled us to take a position where we had a view of the whole field, and I am sure I have never seen troops start better than this storming party did. Pickett pushed firmly and steadily forward, going over the identical ground our brigade had passed the day before. Pettigrew followed in fine order. Our artillery now ceased firing, and upon inquiry I learned they had exhausted their ammunition! And at such a time! There is Pickett and Pettigrew half across the valley; the enemy have run up new guns and are pouring a deadly fire into their ranks. The enemy's infantry have opened upon them—they fall upon every side—Generals, Colonels, Captains, Lieutenants, privates, as thick as autumn leaves they strew the plain. And our guns, will they not re-open? Is there no succor for those brave spirits who are so nobly and steadily bearing their country's flag in that terrible fight? Surely our artillery will help them now—this is the crisis! My God! all is as silent as death along our whole line of artillery; one hundred and twenty pieces of cannon standing mute and dumb while the flower of the Confederate army is grappling on unequal terms in a struggle of life and death with an enemy strongly posted in a mountain fastness, and admirably protected by well served artillery. I ask myself, "can they stand this fire much longer?" and I see Pickett still vigorously pushing on, dealing a deadly fire at every step. The enemy fall back from his front—they take shelter behind the stone wall—still Pickett advancing. On the left Pettigrew's line wavers—it pauses—all is lost—it falls back—it runs. Some of the officers attempted to rally their men, but a great many are scampering away in front of their men; helter-skelter, pell-mell, here they come. But one thought seems to actuate them all, and that is to gain a safe place in the rear. Pickett left alone, still rushed forward upon the enemy—he has gained the stone wall—has gone over it—is in the enemy's wake—has silenced their guns—I can see with my glass our battle-flag waving in the enemy's batteries, where but a moment since the Yankee colors floated in the breeze.—Take care, brave Virginians, you are in a trap; the support on your right and left has fallen back. Our brigade was caught there yesterday, and there, upon their right, a heavy column of Yankee infantry is deploying around a point of woods to gain their rear—it is done—they are surrounded. They now attempt to cut their way out; but many are killed and wounded, and many more are taken prisoners.

## A Raid Repulsed.

Orders by Generals Lee and Cooper.

RICHMOND, July 30th.

No news this morning except meagre accounts of the repulse of the Yankee raid against Weldon.

General Order No. 80, orders the immediate return of all Officers and Soldiers now absent from the Army of Northern Virginia; and adds: to remain at home in this hour of their country's need is unworthy of the manhood of a Southern Soldier.—While you probably boast to belong to the Army of Northern Virginia, let it not be said you deserted your comrades in the contest in which everything you hold dear is at stake. The commanding General appeals to the people of the States to send forth every man able to bear arms, to aid the brave soldiers who so often have driven back our foes, to strike a decisive blow for the safety and sanctity of our homes, our independence and our country.

By command of

GEN'L R. E. LEE.

R. H. CHILTON, A. A. G.

General Cooper has issued orders to carry into effect the act of Congress, requiring all Quarter-Masters and Commissaries to detail such disabled soldiers as may be necessary for service in their respective offices. Citizens so employed will be reported to the enrolling officers for conscription.

## The Herald on Foreign Intervention and the "Peace Movement."

The following, from the New York Herald of the 25th, purporting to be a despatch or letter from Washington, but doubtless written in the office of the Herald, is one of those sensational effusions characteristic of the journal in which it appears. It indicates, however, a concurrence in the opinions relative to foreign intervention, which are entertained by some persons in the South:

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The movement under the leadership of Mr. Seward, having for its object the offer of liberal concessions to the insurgents and the ending of the present war, has just reached here from our foreign Ministers in London and Paris.

It is now admitted by the most sanguine friends of the Administration, that never were our affairs in so menacing a state. England—so the official advices indicate—has determined to furnish the South with an iron-clad navy, including ships, guns and seamen. It is equally certain that the Emperor of France has made up his mind definitely to interfere in our domestic affairs.

The changed condition of affairs, due to the fall of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and the rebel defeat at Gettysburg, will not, it is believed, by the most sagacious of the friends of the Administration, alter the character of the action which France and England have finally determined to adopt. The appearance of a fleet of French vessels at New Orleans, to protect the interests of the Creole population at that point, and the sailing of a very large iron-clad fleet from the English ports, are certain to take place. Indeed, it is understood here that the real peril to the North will come when it is apparent to the Emperor Napoleon and the British Cabinet that there is a strong probability of the overthrow of the South as a military power.

So long as the contest was an even one they could afford to be neutral and let the matter be fought out; but the moment there is danger of the North overpowering the South, then intervention will be tried to compel a separation upon which England and France are determined—England to cripple the power of this great republic, and France to preserve her domain in Mexico. There is no doubt that if the North and South were to come together, France would immediately be compelled to relinquish her hold upon Mexico, and this Louis Napoleon is determined shall not happen. Hence, it is argued, he will take time by the forelock, aid the South against the North, earn a little of its gratitude, and thus retain his hold upon Mexico, and pursue his schemes in Central America.

England is also aware that should the Union be restored, it will find both North and South embittered against her and ready for war.

It is a matter of certainty—and the English understand it well—that the American Republic will follow the example of the old Roman republic, which always embarked upon a foreign war after a civil convulsion, so as to induce a unity of national spirit.

With these indications before them, and with the unofficial despatches of our Ministers and Consuls abroad, Mr. Seward and the President are convinced that this is the most critical time, so far as regards our relations with foreign powers, that we have had since the commencement of the war. We cannot afford to permit England to destroy our commerce, nor allow France to pursue her designs on New Orleans. This state of affairs has made the President and Secretary of State anxious to settle up our present quarrel. They believe that proper measures taken now would restore the Union and put an end to the present unhappy war. From what I hear, I am inclined to believe that measures are now on foot looking to this end.

The programme is that the Territories as decided in the recent Congress, shall remain free forever—thus preventing the extension of slavery.—Slaves freed by the march of our armies will remain free.

Missouri is to become a free State, as she has chosen to be, and Maryland and Delaware may also be free if they should so decide. But the other slave States are to retain such of the slaves as will be under the actual control of their masters at the end of the war.—Mr. Seward argues that slavery has received a blow in this country from which it can never recover, and that it would be better to leave the natural causes at work to end it than to convert the South into a desert by depriving it of its laboring population.

It is understood that the plan will not suit the radicals, and the embarrassment of Mr. Lincoln now is not to bring about a reunion so much as to know what to do with his party in case he should consent to a peace. The situation is a perplexing one, and will call out all the sagacity and administrative ability of the people in power.

## An Inside View of Nassau.

Nassau Overrun with Cotton—Contraband Trade with Dixie—The Blockade not so Effective as supposed, &c.

The New York Herald has a long and interesting letter from Nassau, from which we copy the following:

Charleston or Savannah, in their palmiest days, were never so overrun with cotton as is the city of Nassau at the present moment.—Every available place large enough to hold half a dozen bales is crammed full and running over. It is piled up six or eight bales deep on all the wharves, vacant lots and even on some of the lawns. It is literally "laying around loose." To judge by appearance, bagging must be rather scarce in Dixie's land, and it strikes me that some other things will soon be rather scarce there if Uncle Sam sticks to the bonding business in regard to shipments to Nassau.

The blockade, reported to be so effective two weeks ago that it was impossible for a vessel to leave Charleston, would seem to be somewhat relaxed, judging by the arrivals here during the last ten days. The steamers Charleston, Lizzie, Fanny, Alice, Raccoon,

Kate, Ella, Annie, Banshee, Antonia, Beaugard, and one or two others, have all arrived during that time from Wilmington and Charleston, with full cargoes of cotton, and some have left again for Dixie.

It is reported here to-day that the rebel steamer Britannia was captured last Thursday, off the Hole in the Wall. She was heavily loaded with cotton. It is also reported, on doubtful authority, that the steamer Alice was captured about the same time off Charleston.

Despite the fact the season for visitors is past, the town is still crowded with strangers. The Royal Victoria Hotel and all the minor places are crowded to overflowing, and the cry is, "Still they come." The harbor is full of shipping of all kinds, steamers predominating; loading and unloading go on night and day, and the very tallest kind of business is being done generally.

What will become of Nassau and its people, when this war shall have ended, and the enormous trade consequent thereon shall have fallen away? Methinks it will come rather hard to them to return to the humdrum routine of former days, after having such a lively time of it as they have had for the last two years.

## Beware of Croakers.

An eccentric physician once said, "It is hard to tell bile from misery." Our word "melancholy," derived from the Greek, means simply "black bile." Check the functions of the liver, the system becomes jaundiced, and the whole world looks yellow. The world has not changed, the eye has.

But there is, so to speak, a liver of the mind as well as of the body, and the former is much more easily deranged than the latter.—When the mental hepatic functions are disordered, hypochondria ensues, and the wisest of men becomes a fool full of despair. Plague, pestilence and famine, war, death and taxes, mount him like so many nightgowns, and run him at Gilpin speed through an infernal Slough of Despond. His eye croaks and droops, his nose acquires a permanent snivel, his voice croaks like the voice of an ancient bull-frog. He is diseased as thoroughly as Job was, only his boils and scabs are concealed from view under his brain-pan; and what is worse, his disease is both contagious and infectious. Let him button-hole you for five minutes, and you are lost. Let him tell you his tale, and you are gone forever. His words have more poison in them than the saliva of the lama of Peru. You will inhale like a rain cloud. The blackness of darkness will cover the earth. If you attempt to laugh, your face will split like a piece of warped weatherboarding, or a chapped lip in winter, or a negro's heel in summer time. The sight of Confederate money will give you a pain in the stomach. A jar fly on an asphaltum will shock you like a battery of artillery in full blast. All manner of stocks will lose their stiffness and appear to you as limber as a cotton cravat in August. The price of putty will be appalling. The child of yours who dares to eat more than one thin bacon rind for dinner will be regarded by you as a murderer.—There will be a weakness in your knees,—you will be water jointed and slobber-twisted generally. It will occur to you that the interest on Confederate bonds ought to be 8 per cent. a day, payable in gold. You will look upon Mr. Memminger as a personal enemy and a pick-pocket. Statistics of the durability of old clothes will become insupportably precious to you. It will suggest itself to you that the duty of a wife in war times is either to take in washing and support herself, or else to remain in bed and limit herself to one chicken scrag a week. The length of the war and the age of Methuselah will strike you as identically the same. There will be a great many sour grapes this year. Peach fuz will run you mad, and the plug out of a green watermelon will give you the dropsy.—You will wonder why President Davis don't come and explain things to you, and you will wish that he and his Cabinet were hung with a cow-tich vine. The population of the North will be about three hundred and eleven, mostly infants at the breast. All the grit in the Southern gizzard will turn into weak ley; and every blade of grass, every leaf in the forest, and every grain of sand will turn into a Yankee, armed with a ten inch columbiad. You will think it high time for Gabriel to blow his horn. Finally, you will take to believing telegraphic despatches and to borrowing newspapers. And then you will die.

## The Evacuation of Jackson.

The correspondent of the Mobile Register writes of the evacuation of Jackson:—

Johnston last night succeeded in accomplishing the evacuation of Jackson, which had been actively going on for the last ten days, and then fell back to this place. He will probably fall back further in order to obtain water, an adequate supply of which cannot be obtained either for man or beast at this point. The weather was very hot and the roads dusty, rendering the march fatiguing, but the troops accomplished their task in good order, expressing a willingness to abide the wisdom of their chief, but desiring an opportunity to give battle, having full confidence in being able to beat back the invader.

The unfortunate fall of Vicksburg, and Jackson being but imperfectly fortified and easily flanked to the right or left, rendered a retreat to the heart of the country on the part of Johnston unavoidable. To successfully move away and save all of the Government stores, and at the same time to enable the citizens to get away, it was necessary for Johnston to make a stand at Jackson and offer battle. This was done, but the enemy was too prudent to hazard it until he had gathered all of his forces, which gave him great superiority in point of numbers, while he was not in such position as to enable Johnston to beat him in detail.

## The Yankee Army Preparing to cross over into Virginia.

A letter from Berlin, Md., to the New York Tribune, says:—

Headquarters arrived here yesterday, and the army is to-day congregating around it preparatory to crossing the Potomac for another campaign in Virginia. For this it awaits pontoons. We are afflicted with another pontoon delay at a momentous period. Our destination is not for letter writers to reveal.—There is a sense of the ludicrous experienced by all in being precisely where we were last year, with Richmond as far off as ever.—Headquarters are encamped in precisely the same grove, the soldiers are robbing the same farm houses of the poultry and pigs, and worry the female inmates all day to bake

at 10 o'clock at night, our forces silently marched from their breastworks to the bridges, and crossed Pearl river. The troops having crossed, the bridges were set on fire and destroyed. By daylight Johnston's forces had reached this place. The enemy sent out a force of cavalry in pursuit, but quickly coming in contact with our forces ready for battle, they withdrew toward Jackson.

Our losses at Jackson during the seven days' fighting were very small, being between three and four hundred from all sources, at a large estimate. The enemy made but one assault, and in that was severely repulsed.—Every demonstration made by the enemy met with a like fate.

When Johnston arrived at Jackson he had but a handful of men, and was compelled to march to Canton. The enemy sacked the place, and ravaged the country. Johnston immediately addressed himself to the organization of his present army, to do which he had to supply himself with everything anew; in a word, begin at the beginning, save the men and their guns, which are but small affairs in the movements of a large army. Major A. M. Harbour, his chief quartermaster, went to work with an energy and zeal worthy of all praise, and in less than five weeks had procured and brought forward from Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, the requisite transportation for over forty thousand men, together with all their ordnance, commissary, quartermaster stores, etc., and the army moved to the relief of Vicksburg, and arrived on the banks of the Big Black just as Pemberton had surrendered. The army fell back on Jackson as before stated, and remained until everything had been removed. I need but add that the troops are by no means dispirited, and have abounding confidence in their leader.

## The Lex Tallonis—Letter from Capt. Sawyer.

The Philadelphia Press states that the Government at Washington has given assurance to the friends of Capt. H. W. Sawyer that it will adopt such a course as would possibly prevent the execution of Capts. Sawyer and Flynn, and at all events punish it fearlessly and promptly." The press publishes the following letter from Capt. Sawyer to his wife:

PROVOST GENERAL'S OFFICE,  
RICHMOND, Va., July 9, 1863.

My Dear Wife!—I am under the necessity of informing you that my prospect looks very dark.

This morning all the captains now prisoners at the Libby military prison drew lots for two to be executed. It fell to my lot. Myself and Capt. Flynn, of the 51st Indiana Infantry, will be executed for two captains executed by Burnside.

The Provost General, J. H. Winder, assures me that the Secretary of War of the Southern Confederacy will permit yourself and my dear children to visit me before I am executed. You will be permitted to bring an attendance, Capt. Whilldin, or uncle W. W. Ware, or Dan, had better come with you.—My situation is hard to be borne, and I cannot think of dying without seeing you and the children. You will be allowed to return without molestation to your home. I am resigned to whatever is in store for me, with the consolation that I die without having committed any crime. I have no trial, no jury, nor am I charged with any crime, but it fell to my lot. You will proceed to Washington. My Government will give you transportation to Fortress Monroe, and you will get here by a flag of truce, and return the same way. Bring with you a shirt for me.

It will be necessary for you to preserve this letter, to bring evidence at Washington of my condition. My pay is due me from the 1st of March, which you are entitled to, Captain B—owes me fifty dollars—money lent him when he went on furlough. You will write to him at once, and he will send it to you.

My dear wife—the fortune of war has put me in this position. If I must die, a sacrifice to my country, with God's will I must submit; only let me see you once more, and I will die becoming a man and an officer, but for God's sake do not disappoint me. Write to me as soon as you get this, and go to Capt. Whilldin; he will advise you what to do.

I have done nothing to deserve this penalty. But you must submit to your fate. It will be no disgrace to myself, you, or the children; but you may point with pride and say, "I give my husband;" my children will have the consolation to say, "I was made an orphan for my country." God will provide for you, never fear. Oh! it is hard to leave you thus. I wish the ball that passed through my head in the last battle would have done its work; but it was not to be so. My mind is somewhat influenced; for it has come so suddenly on me. Write to me as soon as you get this; leave your letter open and I will get it. Direct my name and rank, by way of Fortress Monroe. Farewell! farewell! and hope it is all for the best. I remain yours until death.

H. W. SAWYER,  
Captain 1st New Jersey Cavalry.

## No Mercy to be Shown to Virginia.

A letter from Berlin, Md., to the New York Tribune, says:—

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bread for them. The inmates of these hospitals are often very well bred people, and do not much enjoy this inundation of coarse young soldiers entering their kitchens and looting for hours upon their steps and piazzas. Their experience engenders a sense of great inferiority in their presence. Kitchens are appropriated for camp use, and dairies and cellars are rifled at night without compunction. There are many honorable soldiers who pay for all they obtain, but as a class, people prefer to admire their exploits without personal contact. As the spiritualists say, their magnetism is disturbing. This conduct of our soldiers has been the same in Pennsylvania as in less loyal Maryland. In compensation for rebel robberies in the North, they talk of showing no mercy in Virginia during the coming trip. A similar sad programme of deprivation will, therefore, be sustained by the Virginians, Union and Secession alike, as has been suffered for two seasons.

## The Yankee Raid in N. C.

Large Recapture of Negroes and other Yankee Plunder.

The Kingston correspondent of the Raleigh State Journal, writes of the recent Yankee raid:

The last of the Yankee marauders have disappeared for the present. They took their final exit on yesterday. Our forces pursued them on their retreat, as far as Street's Ferry, within ten miles of Newbern, continually harassing their rear with cavalry, artillery and infantry. They did not even pause for a moment, to return the fire, but fled in dismay and confusion, throwing away every impediment as they went, that seemed to impede their flight in the least, until they reached the ferry where they took shelter under the cover of their gunboats that came up the Neuse, on night before last, to their rescue.—Had it not been for the enemy's gunboats in the river, the entire expedition would have been captured.

We have here, this morning, one hundred and sixty head of negroes, twenty Yankees, fifty head of horses and mules, wagons, carts, arms of all sorts and sizes, clothing of various kinds and colors; tobacco, brandy, and money, and many other articles too numerous to mention to-day—all captured from the enemy on their retreat on yesterday and day before—so say nothing of the Yankees and negroes that our folks killed or wounded.

## Later from Europe, Mexico and the United States.

RICHMOND, July 30th.

The Baltimore American, of the 28th, says there is no longer any doubt that Lee's army eluded Meade's, and is again in nearly its old position in and around Calpeper and Gordonsville.

The latest from the army of the Potomac is to Saturday. Our forces held the line of the Rappahannock between Kelly's Ford and Waterloo.

By an arrival at New York advices from the city of Mexico to the 10th are received.—The Council of Notabilities, acting under French inspiration, had declared that the Mexicans desire an Empire as their form of Government, and proclaimed Maximilian of Austria, Emperor; in the event of his not accepting, Napoleon is to select a person.

An immense conflagration occurred at Havana on the 22d, among the warehouses on Regia wharf; it is estimated that four millions worth of sugar was destroyed.

Mayor Opydyke of New York, vetoed the ordinance to pay three hundred dollars commutation for conscripts.

An official dispatch from Col. Morgan, Col. Duke and 400 men, Sunday, near Licks.

John J. Crittenden died at Frankfort, Sunday, from general debility—without pain or struggle. His age was eighty-seven.

A steamer from Liverpool the 19th had arrived at Cape Race.

Roebuck withdrew his motion on the recognition of the South. In his remarks he said it has been stated that the time has not yet come for the consideration of the question, and I have yielded to the suggestion, but let the noble lord bear in mind two dangers before him which he and England have to meet; viz: reconstruction of the Union, upon the Southern basis, and acknowledgment of the Confederate States by the Emperor of the French alone. Russia's reply on the Polish question does not respond to the expectations of Austria. In France it is regarded as conciliatory. An amnesty and amnesties are proposed. The Polish insurrection continues.

In the House of Lords Russell and Derby both agreed that the affairs of Poland are not a case for armed intervention. England could do nothing further than submit proposals. Derby deprecated diplomatic interference. Golden N. York, on the 27th closed at 127.

## What Soldier's "Snacks" are Made of.

The Petersburg Express, of Saturday, has the following paragraph, which will cause a weak feeling in the stomach of many of our soldiers, who have taken "snacks" in that town:

The negro women (two in number) who served cooked dog meat to the soldiers near this city, a day or two since, were caught and a whipping of 39 lashes administered to each. The dish was served in the shape of a Brunswick stew, in which dog and pork meat were promiscuously mixed, and dealt out to purchasers at the rate of one dollar a "snack." Though a singular taste was observed about the meat, the discovery that any portion of it was canine, was not made until a considerable part of the stew had been eaten. An examination of the bones was then made, when they were found to be veritable dog bones. We are glad to know that a swift and just punishment was visited upon the women who perpetrated this infamous deception.

The love of money is the root of much evil, and we again advise our soldier friends to be on their guard against eating cheap meat pies, served by irresponsible, negro cooks. They know not what they may eat in them.