The Republican.

J. CASKEY, - - - - Editor.

Millersburg, Ohio.

THURSDAY, - - - - - - - - APRIL 10, 1862.

Great News—Island No. 10 Surrendered.

The glorious news is announced that Island No. Ten has been surrendered to Commodore Foote, with all its stores, guns and transports.

The victory was the joint work of naval and land forces. The last news from the Island showed that Commodore FOOTE was only waiting for Gen. POPE to cross the river to the Kentucky and Tennessee shore, and herculean efforts have been made to cut a passage through from above the rebel batteries and Island No. 10 to New Madrid, so as to pass transport boats through, on which POPE could cross his forces from the Missouri shore. This was accomplished some days since, and several vessels passed through. Finally the Carondolet gunboat ran the bleckade one night and the Pittsburgh gunboat ran it the next night. The transports, loaded with troops, under protection of the gunboats and our land batteries on the Missouri side, crossed the river, our forces capturing the rebel shore batteries and getting so in the rear of Island No. 10 as to cut off all retreat from the Island, and hence the surrender of that Island and the flight of the rebels on the Tennessee shore.

More and Better News.

ST. LOUIS, April 8.

Gen. Pope has captured three Generals, six thousand prisoners of war, one hundred seige guns, several field batteries, and an immense quantity of small arms, tents, wagons, horses and provisions. We have not lost a single man.

CHICAGO, April 8.

A special to the Times says that 480 prisoners, including 17 officers, 70 pieces of artillery, a large quantity of ammunition, muskets, and small arms, were captured on the Island.

The Confederates had become perfectly demoralized. In many cases whole regiments refused to obey orders. Much ill feeling prevailed among the officers, and none had any confidence in commanding officers.

CAIRO, April 8.

Information which reached here to-night states that on the 6th the rebel forces under Beauregard attacked our forces under Grant, and that the battle raged all day. Our lines were driven in by the attack but as the reserves were brought into action the lost ground was regained and the rebels repulsed with terrible slaughter. Our loss was very heavy. No particulars known yet.

Further advices from New Madrid represents that Gen. Pope had taken three thousond prisoners at Tiptonville. In their retreat the rebels abandoned everything.

CHICAGO, April 8.

A private dispatch received in this city to-night from one of Gen. Grant's Staff says: "We have fought and won the hardest battle ever fought on this continent." The dispatch was dated Pittsburg Landing, 6th.

ST. LOUIS, April 8.

Gen. Halleck has just telegraphed to the War Department that Island No. 10 was abandoned by the enemy last night, leaving all their artilery, baggage, supplies and sick.

U. S. MILITARY TELEGRAPH,
WAR DEP'T, WASHINGTON, Ap'l 8.

The following messages were received by the Secretary of War this evening:

On the 6th the rebels with an overwhelming force attacked us at Pittsburg landing. The battle lasted from morning till late in the afternoon, and resulted in the complete defeat of the rebels with a heavy loss on both sides. Grant is following up the enemy. Buell has arrived on the Tennessee. Two divisions of his army were in the battle.

TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR—MERIWEHTHER'S LANDING, April 8th.—Gen. Paine's division marched to Tiptonville last night, and captured Gen. McCall, formerly Adjt. Gen., U. S. A.. his staff and about 2,000 prisoners from Arkansas and Louisiana, and large quantity of stores, ammunition, &c.

Gen. Pope's movements are complete success. We move in direction of Island No. 16 in a few minutes, to capture all that is left.

LATER.—General Pope has captured 3 Generals, 6000 prisoners of war, 100 seige guns, and several field batteries, with immense quantity of small arms, tents, wagons horses, &c. Our victory is complete. We have not lost a single man.

[signed] H. W. HALLECK,

Penmanship.

Mr. H. W. TURNER is instructing classes in Penmanship in the school-rooms in town. His juvenile class, we are informed, are making fine progress. Success to the writers.

Mr. T. intends to form a class in Double Entry Book-Keeping, as soon as the High School rooms are fitted up.

We think this will be a good time for our boys and young men to gain a knowledge of this invaluable science. Without this the business man's education is in incomplete. The class will be held in Mr. SIMPSON'S High School Room.

☞ Huge piles of Ready Made Clothing are opening out at Cohn's. He gets a power of such goods in the course of a year, and gits rid of it too. He says he does it by getting just what is wanted, getting it good, and selling it cheap. There must be some truth in his story or he would not sell so much.

☞ WESTON is stirring around among the eatables, groceries, etc. Every day brings him something new, and it's beginning to be understood that what WESTON cannot sell you in his line ain't worth having.

☞ The "Union ticket," voted on Monday, was satisfactory to few on either side, and it got but few votes. The "hard-shell" Democracy went in on a run and are enjoying their victory hugely. Verily, they are no dispisers of small things.

☞ We are requested to say that the funeral sermon PETER DRUSHEL, (of the 16th Regiment, O. V. who died at Cumberland Ford, Barbersville Ky., March 17,) will be preached by Rev. W. SWICK, in the Lutheran Church, in Benton, Holmes county, on Monday, at 10, o'clock, April 21, 1862.

☞ Mr. H. Ramsey, editor of the Mount Vernon Republican, died on the 24th ult., of consumption. Six weeks before his death his health appeared so much improved that he was married to Miss Maggie Cooper, to whom he had long been betrothed.

Send the Republican to Your Friends in the Army.

We send gratuitously from fifteen to twenty copies of the Republican, each week, to different regiments, besides a number that have been ordered for that purpose. We would be glad to furnish each soldier from Holmes county with a copy, could we afford it, but feeling that we are already doing as much in that line as can reasonably be asked of us, and knowing how anxious the soldiers are to get home news, we would urge upon those having friends in the army to call in and order the Republican to be sent to them regularly, and directed from this office. It will cost only a shilling per month, and as the directions are all printed on, they cannot fail to get them. Commence now.

☞ The *World* has private information to the effect that Beauregard has been outflanked near Corinth and compelled to fall back, and that a heavy body of troops is between the enemy and Memphis, and not far from the Mississippi.

☞ The rebels not long ago cut off and surrounded an entire company belonging to the 55th Pennsylvania Regiment, which was stationed on Little Edisto Island, Georgia, as a picket. Strange to relate, the company neglected to station a guard at the bridge.

☞ E. P. Green, Esq.. of Akron, is on his way to Louisville and Nashville will supplies from the Akron Ladies Aid Society, to the sick soldiers in hospital. Mr. Green's object in going to Nashville is to endeavor to enlist the ladies of the place in the distribution of the supplies.

☞ A deserter from Beauregard's army, who arrived at Chicago, reports 60,000 men at Corinth a week ago. One regiment was under arrest for disloyalty to the rebel cause. He represents the army in a state bordering on insubordination.

☞ It seems now that a majority of the U. S. Naval officers who decided to destroy the Norfolk Navy Yard were drunk at the time that decision was made; and yet, these men are retained in office, and their names withheld from the public, instead of being taken out and hung.

☞ The latest news with regard to the *Merrimac* is of April 4th. She was then coaling at the Norfolk Navy Yard and expected to come out on the following day. Five gunboats are at Norfolk. There will be a lively time when the *Merrimac* and *Monitor* have another meeting.

☞ A report from Memphis states that a Union force 2,000 strong have landed at Biloxi, Miss., situated on the Gulf, and cut the telegraph line connecting New Orleans with Mobile. The rebels have erected batteries opposite New Madrid, on the Tennessee shore.

☞ Gen. Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter, is still in New York with his family, and quite an invalid. His brother Charles Anderson, Esq., who escaped from the rebels in Texas, has sailed for Europe. He is one of the most stirring of orators, and may find opportunity to talk of the rebellion in England.

☞ Gen. Buell's army has reached Savannah, Tenn., on the Tennessee river, according to an account in the Mobile *Advertiser* of the 4th.—There has been considerable skirmishing between Buell's advance and the enemy, and brisk preparations are being made on both sides for the great and decisive struggle at Corinth, which seems inevitable.

☞ The President has respited Col. Magoffin of Missouri, sentenced to be shot for a violation of his parole. This is probably ill-judged clemency. It is high time the rebel traitors, spies, false-swearers, bridge-burners and parole breakers should be shot and hung by scores.—A tenderness about shooting the scoundrels is a weakness. The rebels have no scruples regarding taking the lives of our gallant boys who are fighting for the Union, and hang and shoot those who are taken in their camps as spies, without hesitation. This is making war. We should follow their example.

CHICAGO, April 6.

A special to the Tribune from Cairo the 5th says a steamer who has just returned from Commerce reports that S. G. Ketcher, of Jeff Thompson's Colonels, was in the swamps back of that place with a sqadron of cavalry estimated at 200 men, and fears are entertained by the Union men of that vicinity that they will be subjected to fresh persecution.

The report is current to-night that Jeff Thompson has assembled a force of considerable strength at Holcomb Island twelve miles west of New Madrid.

His position, represented by scouts, being strong.

Rebel gunboats and transports pass our batteries at Riddle's Point without difficulty. None have come above Point Pleasant.

Special Cairo correspondence of the Post says that Daniel Wright, formerly a sailor, from Oswego, arrived here to-day having deserted from Beauregard's army a week since. He says there was about 60,000 men at Corinth. There was no heavy guns or large works. One regiment was under arrest for disloyalty to rebel cause. Their army represented a state bordering on insubordination. He thinks they will stampede if attacked.

A special to the Times dated New Madrid 5th says the gun boat Carondolet arrived last night, having run the rebel blockade at the Island without damage. She had in tow on the side exposed to the rebel batteries, a barge loaded with hay arranged in such a manner as to protect her. The night was intensely dark and stormy. She passed the first battery before being discovered. The second fired upon her as soon as the guns could be brought to bear, but owing to the darkness and the speed at which she ran the fire was totally harmless. The third battery also concentrated its fire on her, but not a shot struck the boat. She passed the fourth and fifth batteries with the same result. 53 shots were fired at her. Three miles below the Island the rebel floating battery opened on her, and continued firing until the Carondolet passed out of range. All through the passage a continuous fire of musketry was kept up from the shore. Many bullets struck the boats. All hands being below nobody was hurt. She didn't discharge a gun during the entire passage. She passed the last battery within one hour after leaving the fleet.

Telegraph from Island No. 6 says:

Last evening very heavy firing was heard in the direction of New Madrid, and it was thought the Carondolet was engaged with some rebel gun boats. From one to eight heavy reports were heard per minute. Her escape from injury in running the blockade is attributed to the fact that she hugged the shore of the Island so closely that it was impossible for the rebels to depress their guns sufficiently to hit her. There is great rejoicing throughout the fleet at her signal success.

From the 16th Regiment.

CUMBERLAND FORD, KY., March 24th, 1862.

MR. CASKEY:—It has been some time since I last wrote to you, and feeling in a humor for writing, I again take up my pen to give my old friends at home a faint idea of what we are doing. Last Tuesday morning, Lieut. LIGGETT went out on a scout to learn what news he could concerning the rebels at the Gap. He returned Thursday evening, reporting that the rebels had gone around to Big Creek Gap, taking eight cannon with them, and that there were only about 200 left at Cumberland Gap. This report confirmed the rumors brought into camp by citizens from the mountains around the Gap. One reported that he had seen them ten miles on the other side of the mountains, making toward Big Creek Gap You may wonder why they were going there, and here is the place for me to tell you. Gen. CARTER has sent the 2d Tennessee regiment in through by the Big Creek Gap, to protect the Tennesseeans who are daily crossing the mountains and coming over to us. The rebels have had their cavalry scouting through these mountains and cutting off these poor Tennessee refugees. This the Tennessee regiment soon put a stop to, by whipping them out, and taking a great number of their cavalry prisoners. I suppose they did not like this pretty good; and concluded they would put a stop to it. Now I must tell what we did. At midnight, of Thursday night, we were aroused from our pleasant dreams by our Orderly calling on the men to draw five days' rations of provisions, as we were to start for the Gap by eight o'clock the next morning. After considerable of grumbling at being waked up, you might see our cooks slowly crawling out of their beds to draw and cook our rations for the march.

Early Friday morning the reveillee warned us to get up and prepare for the work before us. We were ready at the appointed time with 70 rounds of cartridges apiece, marched into close column and stacked arms, as we had to wait on the first Tennessee regiment which was not yet across the ford. By half past nine however, everything was in readiness, and off we went in high glee, expecting to get a sight of the elephant at last.

We reached the top of the same mountain which the Gap is on, about dark. As is usual when the 16th makes a move, a drizzly rain set in which soon turned into snow. We were just studying how we would make ourselves as comfortable as possible on the wet and cold ground. We were shivering with the cold and waiting anxiously for orders to stack arms, and unsling knapsacks; when, just as Col. DE COURCEY gave the welcome command, Capt. EDGAR called out—"No. 5 co.—shoulder arms—right face"—and off co. B went on picket. We had a sweet old time of it: Our outpost approached within twenty yards of their pickets. Here we stood all night in the cold and wet, without daring to build a fire, as that would enable the enemy to approach us without being seen. It was amusing, and at the same time it looked hard to see two of our nearly frozen sentinels come together, and with chattering teeth and shivering frame, say, "i-i-its pret-t-ty co-old." When daylight came, we built fires and warmed ourselves. We were scarcely thawed out before Capt. EDGAR called for 25 volunteers to drive in the enemy's pickets. Nearly every man stepped forward. We deployed as skirmishers and wound round the top of the mountain and soon came in sight of the enemy's fortifications. We ran their pickets in, and you would have laughed to have seen them dodge through the brush. We treed two or three in an old picket hut, where we kept them in a stew for some time. When one would peep out of his hole, a ball from one of our rifles whirring in close proximity to his head made him dodge back again. We opened fire on them from this point with our rifles, company B having the honor of firing the first shot on our side. The rebels returning the fire with their sharp-shooters. We kept up quite an animated conversation with our rifles till about till about ten o'clock, when we fell back and a couple of other companies took our place. The firing was kept up from this point the whole day. Just before we were relieved, we were saluted with a shell thrown from one of their cannon. All this while Capt. WHETMORE was moving his artillery to a convenient position in front of their fortifications. It was not long after their shell came booming through the treetops until WHETMORE'S little black Parretts began to bark. The cannonading was kept up on both sides all day, the enemy firing eight guns while we had but two. They have one 64 lb. gun; the remainder are 12, 6, and 4 lb. guns. Our rifles tormented them so much that they ceased firing at our artillery, and directed their shot at our skirmishers. Capt. WHETMORE thinks we killed upwards of two hundred of the rebels; on our part we did not have one man hurt. Lieut. SMITH, of Co. K, had his sword belt cut off by a rifle ball, but was not hurt.—Col. BIRD, of the 1st Tennessee regiment was viewing the rebel works, when a volley of grape shot was thrown among our troops, and one of them, which was nearly spent, struck him in the side, making a purple spot but not penetrating the skin. When he was struck, he exclaimed, "I caught one now," and threw up his hand to the spot. Some one caught hold of him, but in a moment he said, "I can stand yet, boys." Sunday morning we started back and came into camp in the evening, tired and hungry, where we found all out camp kettles full of good, warm coffee, made by those left here they having received word of our coming.—But you may wonder why we did not take the Gap while we were there. I must not forge. to tell you that the force of rebels which left for Big Creek Gap returned the night before, and the day we were there, other reinforcements came into them; but how many I am not able to say. Col. DE COURCEY says that the fortifications at the Gap, both natural and artificial, are stronger than those of Sebastopol.

Monday eve, March 24th.

This afternoon while the boys were engaged in cleaning their guns or writing letters, the long roll was beat and and we were called to fall out quickly, as it was reported about 500 secesh cavalry were coming down from the Gap toward our camp. In a very few moments the whole regiment was in column, the boys all elated with the prospect of a skirmish. A great many who were scarcely able to stand came toddling out with their guns and cartridge boxes wanting to go too. We, (companies D, E and B), marched a couple of miles to meet them about as speedily as troops generally go. We lay in a defile about an hour, waiting for them, when some of the cavalry who had gone further up the road, came back telling us they had gone. We returned to camp but not in as great glee as we went out.

Several persons have written to me asking who our officers are now. For the benefit of such as do not know already, I will tell them. Our officers were regularly promoted. Capt., Joseph Edgar; 1st Lieut., R. W. Liggett; 2d Lieut., S. H. Corn; Orderly Sergeant, John Boling; 2d Sergeant, Wm. Buchanan; 3d, Hiram Tipton; 4th, M. D. Force; and 5th, Edwin McCoy. I have now written so long a letter that I am afraid you will not find room to publish it, without crowding out more important matters; I beg pardon this time, and will try to condense my next. Yours &c.,

T. B. LINN.

From the 23d Regiment.

CAMP HAYS, Raleigh co., Va., March 25th, 1862.

MR. EDITOR:—All is not quiet on New river, and perhaps an account of the late expedition in that region would be interesting to your readers.

On last Friday, companies H, J, and twelve of company B, were ordered to provide themselves with four days' rations in their haversacks. About 11 A. M. we were ready to move, and with Mr. WM. RICHMAN, a native of this region, we set out. Mr. RICHMAN is a well-to-do farmer, and was quietly minding his own affairs at home on the New river, when one day he was arrested by the rebel cavalry. He was made to ride on the same horse with one of his captors; and as they were riding along, he drew the cavalry man's knife from its sheath and cut the throat of the one that was riding the same horse as himself, and snatching the carbine he shot the other. He then made his way to camp. His adventures were related in camp and every one felt anxious to go and help him rid his neighborhood of the vagabonds. We traveled in an easterly direction, and at 4 P. M. we stopped for the night, having traveled 16 miles.—We stopped with a Union man by the name of Braggs. He, as well as his neighbors has to keep his horses hid in the woods, and when he goes to feed, carries with him loaded rifles.

We were now on the top of the mountain, and as we did not wish to reach the foot, 8 miles distant, until the next evening after dark, we remained quiet until half past 2 P. M., Saturday. We were comfortably quartered and had a pleasant time while we remained here.

We made a slow march and reached the foot of the mountain just about dark, and stopped with a Mr. RICHMAN, the father of our guide, who lives on the bank of the river. The valley is about forty rods in width, the river being 200 yards wide. We lay quiet here until half past one o'clock Sunday morning, when the force crossed the river with the exception of ten or twelve of companies H and J and twenty Union citizens, who had come to reinforce us and who had not slept in their houses for two months. After crossing the river we had to go up the east bank about six miles to reach the rebel rendezvous.

We arrived close to it about daylight, when the work of catching prisoners commenced.—The force that has been stationed there to guard the river had been disabled the Tuesday previous, and we had to content ourselves with arresting the bushwhackers that lived in the vicinity; of which there were fifteen seen and 13 taken. We also confiscated 11 horses, 5 muskets, 1 shot gun and 8 or 10 squirrel rifles not to mention the maple sugar, honey, hens, and hen-eggs, that we fell *heir* to. The county was scoured for 4 miles up the river, and as we were not likely to do any more good there, we took up our line of march down the river. Perhaps you will admit the policy of it, when you are informed that we were only eight miles from the rebel camp at Blue Stone. Our force was less than 80, while one of the Virginia Volunteer regiments was somewhere between us and Blue Stone. After re-crossing the river, we rested at Mr. RICHMAN'S until the morning following. After partaking of a good breakfast we started for camp, which we reached at 5 o'clock P. M., traveling the distance of 24 miles in about nine hours.

The weather was very changeable, and snow squalls were plentiful, but we could congratulate ourselves that we had no rain storms to encounter.

Capt. J. L. DRAKE had command of the expedition, and it was prosecuted with alacrity, and the men generally were glad to get at some business of that kind; especially, when there was a prospect of doing something. We have made three unsuccessful chases after the enemy and the prospect at first was forbidding.

I was standing by the river, and noticing a folded paper lying in the water, I lifted it to examine its contents, and found it to be a notice to the militia of that place. It had been thrown aside by one of the prisoners. If I had it I would send it to you. As a *production*, it would be a curiosity. It bore date of March 22d, 1862, and called on the militia to meet at Blue Sulphur Springs on Monday the 24th, with arms, ammunition, one day's rations, and a blanket; accompanied by a threat that if they did not comply, they would be drafted. It is supposed that a large number that should have been at home that particular morning, were on their way to the Springs. That little paper was valuable, as proof of the guilt of those that were taken.

There was not a gun fired, although one of the enemy leveled his gun at Lieut. SMITH, but seeing so many *blue jackets* about, I suppose he concluded it might not be healthy to go to shooting; so he lowered his gun and commenced apologizing, saying, "I thought *it was our own men*." What an ignoramus! If ignorance is necessary to bliss, what a happy people are those of Western Virginia! Capt. DRAKE is Provost Marshall at this post, and I have just witnessed him administer the oath to a couple of citizens; one of whom could not write his name. The ratio of those of the citizens that can write is about one of six, and of the remainder, one half cannot make their mark. Let all our friends feel thankful for their educational privileges, and hope that our whole country may be so blessed, and that speedily.

The health here is very good. There has been but one death in our regiment at this place. On last Friday week two of our cavalry were waylaid, murdered and robbed, while doing duty as patrols. Another, shot at the same time has since died. This is the way bushwhackers and cowards fight.

The entire number of prisoners taken in our last expedition was 18, of whom, one took the oath, another was released on parole, and another was too ill to be removed. The other fifteen have gone to Camp Chase, Ohio.

This last I have been informed since I commenced writing. Hoping to take another tour soon I close this. J. N. R. CRAWFORD.

An Important Experiment.

The special correspondent of the Tribune at Port Royal gives an interesting account of the commencement and progress of the experiment, initiated by private enterprise and sanctioned and assisted by the Government, of cultivating the abandoned plantations of the Sea Islands by free or paid labor. The first company says the Tribune, which arrived on the 7th of March, consisted of 43 men and 12 women. All but two of them are at and near Beaufort. They had with them tools, seeds, clothing and books, and were at once assured of the cordial co-operation of General Sherman, Gen. Stephens, and all the principal officers of the army and navy. Two weeks were spent in a general survey of the Istands and plantations, in establishing agents and distributing supplies. By the 22d all the agents were assigned to their stations, occupying six islands, which embrace 172 plantations. On some estates they found the negroes doing well, working faithfully, and developing the full capacity of the soil. Such do not require superintendance, and the number of agents now there is sufficient for all the labor that is intended. The rebels stripped many of the estates of everything in the way of provisions, and there was consequently much destitution and suffering. Cattle, mules, and horses were also taken, and are now greatly needed. Cotton cultivation is left to the drivers on the plantations, all of whom are negroes, and who, though their fellows are no longer slaves, retain much influence and authority. The agents are thus left to general oversight, and have leisure to inculcate habits of industry and thrift. It is not expected that a large crop of cotton can be raised, as the planting will be late, and the land is much of it in bad order; so, if the first crop pays expenses, it may be deemed a success.—Negroes who are habitually idle or refuse to work are sent to the Quartermaster, who gives them a little military discipline, which they are careful not to subject themselves to a second time. The negroes work better with set tasks than by the day, as that has always been the custom. Thus far, corn and potatoes only have been planted, the cotton planting season being all the month of April. The business of education is scarcely begun, but the little that has been done gives fair promise.—Our correspondent rensserts that the negroes go readily to work, and the idleness is the exception and not the rule. Such is the beginning of an important experiment. Its success must be judged by future results.

The War and Commerce.

The books of the New York Custom House exhibit a very gratifying state of affairs, as to our commercial relations, in spite of the high duties levied upon certain goods by Cougress. It is said that the war and the high rates of duty seem to have had but little effect on consumption of such articles as tea, coffee and sugar, which are imported to an extent that many persons would not suspect. The importation of dry goods, too, which has been for some months past considerably inferior to that of other years, has revived, and every steamer from England France and Germany brings large cargoes of this kind of merchandise. The number of steamers arriving during the month of March, with cargoes of dry goods and general merchandise, has been large. A change is noticeable in the kind and quality of the dry goods imported, as compared with those imported in other years. They are, to the credit of our people, of a more useful and substantial character than usual. Such articles as laces and embroideries are not imported to near as great an extent as has been customary.

The Storm and Gun-Spiking

The telegraph has briefly announced the gallant exploit of Col. Roberts at Island No. 10 in spikeing the enemy's guns. It was one of the most daring deeds of the war, and was accomplished mid tempast and darkness by a band of resolute Federal soldiers and sailors. The storm and the exploit of the night of April 1st are thus vividly described by the reporter of the Chicago Tribune:

The night was stormy. During the day the wind had blown strongly from the South, with occasional gusts. Heavy clouds, bank upon bank, piled in the most fantastic shapes upon the distant horizen, gradually as night approached, drifted toward the zenith in dark, threateding tufts and whirles. The barmometer fell rapidly. Everything indicated, even to the most inexperienced weather prophet, the advent of a terrible storm. During the evening the wind freshened, accompanied by frequent spatters of rain, which drove against the hurrican deck like a sudden shower of shot. The river ripples were augmented into the turbulent waves, whose white caps gleamed like phosphorescent sparkles in the gathering darkness. At midnight the storm burst upon us with fearful fury. The rain came down, not in drops, but in sheets accompained by the most terrific thunder and lightning I have ever witnessed. The Cimmerian darkness of the night rendered it all the more appalling The gale developed at midnight into a raging tornado tearing madly through the woods. snapping off branches like pipe stems and hurling them in every direction. The Swallow and Pike laying near the point, lost their chimneys and other head gear, and several other transports had their funnels and escapes carried away. About one o'clock. signal whistles of distress sounded through the storm, twice or thrice repeated. The Swallow had parted her lines and was fast drifting out into the stream. Every moment was growing more precarious, when fortunately, after drifting about a quarter of a mile, she struck against the Cincinnati and was made fast till morning. The storm lasted about four hours, raging with terrible vehemence, and tossing the steamers about on the mad waves like cockle shells. Luckily the Swallow was the only one blown from her moorings.

It was during the hight of this storm that Col. Roberts performed his daring commission. Yesterday morning, the Flag Officer, Captain Phelps, Col. Buford, Secretary Scott and other officers held a conference upon the flag ships, at which it was decided to make a night reconnoissanc of the upper battery, the details of which were left to Col. Beaufort. He selected Col. Roberts and forty picked men of his regiment to be the chosen few. Each gunboat furnished a yawl, maned by six of their hardiest seamen. At two o'clock in the very thickest of the storm, the little party embarked. The Flag Officer and his subordinates with Col. Buford, stood upon the deck of the Benton, giving the final orders. The yawls set out upon their perilous journey, and they retired anxiously waiting the result.

Col. Roberts had previously made several close reconnoissance at night by pulling through the underbrush, and had well ascertained the locality of the battery.

The boats were named of follows:

St. Louis cutter, J V. Johnson, commander.

Cincinnati cutter, John Pierce, commander.

Benton cutter, Geo. P. Lord, commander.

Mound City cutter, ——Scovill, commander

Pittsburg cutter, ——commander.

Each of the cutters carried a coxswain and were maned by ten men. The boats were all in charge of first master Johnston of the St. Louis, The soldiers were picked men of company A, each man armed with a five shooter Colts rifle.

The following were the plans laid out: The boats were to approach the battery in line, pulling slowly till at the point of the bar, after which, when 500 yards off, the St. Louis, Benton and Pittsburg shold run abreast, the Cincinnati and Mound City in the rear as reserves, and this plan was carried out to the very letter.

With muffled oars under cover of the friendly darkness, the boats advanced cautiously along the edge of the bank. Owing to the furious violence of the storm and the darkness, they passed the bend unperceived, until they were within a few rods of the battery. For one instant a blinding flash of lightning glared across the water revealing to the rebel sentinels dark objects approaching them. The next instant the impenetrable darkness closed in. The sentinels fired wildly three or four times, the shots passing over the boats without doing any damage, and then incontinently fled to their tents, which was pitched upon a high hill some distance from the battery, evidently impressed with the alarming idea that the whole Lincoln fleet was upon them, in the face. Our boats made no reply. Not a word was spoken. In two or three minutes they touched the slope of the earthworks. The boys sprang over the parapet, siedges and files were busy and a few vigorous strokes told the tale. *In less than three minutes time all the guns in the battery were spiked completely and thoroughly.* They were six in number, all of large calibre—two sixty fours, three eighties, and one of them a splendid nine-inch pivot gun with cushion lock, which received the personal attention of Col. Roberts brawny arm. It was undoubtedly the Lady Davis. In an inconceivable short time. the boats were on their way back, plowing a path through the surging waves at the imminent risk of submersion, as the current was washing against them with fearful volicity. All arrived safely, however, at the gun boats exultant over the glorious accomplishment of their important and dangerous mission.

The extreme darkness prevented learning the plan of defense. It was found, however, that the embankments were very high, affording good protection. There were no casemates, however, against shell.

The news of this daring and courageous exploit passed through the fleet like wildfire this morning and caused the most enthusiastic expressions upon every hand.—Col. Buford was in ectacies. Assistant Secretary Scott's usually placid and imperturbable face was lit up with a smile of secret satisfaction, and the Flag Officer found no terms too ardent with wich to express his praise to the gallant follows. It was in every phase, one of the most daring feats of the war.

Mrs. Watson the notorious female slaver who fled from New York last summer on acount of three indictments found against her for fitting out slavers died recently at Cadiz, Spain, of intemperance.

Capt. Morgan at Gallatin, Tenn.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Confederacy* gives the following version of the Gallatin raid of the famous "John Morgan:"

On Sunday, the 16th inst., Capt. Morgan, with forty of his men, suddenly appeared at Gallatin, Tenn., 28 miles the other side of Nashville. After catching all the Union men in the place and confining them in a guard house, Capt. Morgan, dressed in a Federal Uniform, proceeded to the telegraph office at the railroad depot, a short distance from the town. Entering the place, the following conversation took place between Capt. Morgan and the telegraph operator, a blustering fellow;

Capt. Morgan—"Good day, sir! What news have you?"

Operator—"Nothing, sir, except it is reported that the d——d rebel, Capt. John Morgan, is this side of the Cumberland with some of his cavalry. I wish I could get a sight of the d——d rascal. I would make a hole through him larger than he would find pleasant."

While thus speaking the officer drew a fine navy revolver and flourished it as if to satisfy his visitor how desperately he would use the instrument in case he should meet with the famous rebel Captain.

"Do you know who I am?" quietly remarked Capt. Morgan, continuing the conversation.

"I have not that pleasure," remarked the operator.

"Well, I am Capt. Morgan," responded that gentleman.

At these words the operator's cheeks blanched, his knees shook, the revolver dropped from his hand, and he sunk to the floor. He literally "wilted."

After the frightened individual had recovered himself sufficiently, Capt. Morgan required him to telegraph some messages to Louisville, and among others, one to Prentice of the *Journal*, politely offering to act as his escort on his proposed visit to Nashville. Then taking the operator with him as a prisoner, Capt. Morgan with his men awaited the arrival of the train from Boling Green for Nashville.

In due time the train came thundering in. Capt. Morgan at once seized it, and taking five Federal officers who were passengers, and the engineer of the train prisoners, he burned to cinders all of the cars with their contents, and then filling the locomotive with turpentine, shut down all the valves, and started it towards Nashville. Before it had run eight hundred yards the accumulation of steam caused it to explode, shivering it into a thousand atoms. Capt. Morgan then started southward with his prisoners, and made his way safely to the Confederate camp.

Late from Memphis.

The Louisville *Journal* states that a gentleman of integrity and inteligence, who resides in Memphis, passed through Louisville on the 3d. He left Memphis one week previous, and made his way through the rebel lines by bribery. The *Journal* says,

When he left Memphis it was understood there by the best informed persons that there were from fifty to sixty thousand troops between Memphis and Huntsville, Alabama, which included all the effective force of Gen Beauregard that could be brought to bear against the combined armies of Gens. Grant and Buell. Our informant says that Gen. A. S. Johnston has expressed the opinion that the Confederates could take no fortified position and hold it any great length of time, as all such positions could be successfully flanked by the Federal army. Hence he had determined, and in that determination he is supported by Gen. Beauregard, to seek an open fight at an early day upon a field of his own selection somewhere in the vicinity of Corinth, Miss., the location offering admirable facilities for such an encounter. The leading rebels of Memphis entertain little hope of success in the grand encounter, and have everything in the course of preparations for the destruction of the city, if the fortunes of war turns against them. Our informant says that the better citizens of Memphis, many of whom have allualong sympathized with the rebellion, are thoroughly discouraged with the prospect before them, and that if they could have satisfactory assurance that their lives and property would be protected, they would return to their former allegiance.

Sacrament in Camp.

The following scene in the 63d Pennsylvania Regiment's Camp is given by the Presbyterion *Banner*:

In the morning at 11 o'clook, Dr. Marks preached in the tent-church, to as many as filled the two tents; at the close he said that as it was likely the regiment would move soon, he would hold a Communion that night; and invited any person wishing to join, to meet him. At 2p. m, we held a most solemn prayer-meeting. The prayers of the soldiers were very ardent and to the purpose. I canversed with many dear young men in their tents and alone, who readily acknowledged their salvatioin. At night the tents were crowded to excess. And as the evening was pleasant, the ends of the tents were opened and an eager crowd passed around. A small rude table was used; common bread, wine made of grape jelly and water, and two glasses were placed in the centre. Our tents were lighted with three candles, swung from the centre. Familiar words were well sung. A few introductory remarks and a prayer then eight stalwart soldiers kneeled around the table and were baptised; the bread and wine were then passed to the communicants; even outside the tents all eager to obey the command. 'This do in remembrance of me.' Everybody was weeping; twenty-nine joined on profession; the whole membership now being one hundred and eighty-eight. We had sweet singing while Elder Drake (Captain) and I distributed the Sacremental elements. Surely God was there. And it was well calculated to remind us of that dark night in which it was instituted. It was a most solemn, impressive scene, and one never to be forgotten; we closed it by audibly uniting in saying the Lord's Prayer, and parted never all to meet until we meet at the marriage feast in heaven.

CROPS IN TENNESSEE.—The Knoxville Register says there is little prospect of cultivation of crops of any kind this year in Powell's Valley one of the most fertile valleys in East Tennessee. The Union people are fleeing to Kentucky, whilst those who adhere to the Confederate Government are so harrassed by Union cavalry from Kentucky that they cannot attend the labors of the farm.

Sergeant La Fayette Lucas, of the 23d Illinois, died in a Cincinnati hospital on Monday. He was the son of Elijah Lucas Ashtabula, Ohio.

New Advertisements.

New Tailoring Shop.

W. JACODS,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Republic that he has taken the rooms immediately over the Book Store, where he intends carrying on the Tailoring Business in all its various branches. Garments of all kinds made on short notice and

SATISFACTION WARRANTED.

Cutting done to order.

All work done under my own personal supervision, and neatness and durability will always be considered.

He is also agent for

SINGER'S

CELEBRATED

SEWING MCHINE!

The best family or manufacturing machine in the world, which he will sell at manufacturer's prices.

April 10, 1862. W. JACOBS.

Marblehead Cabbage!

THIS Cabbage which is the most popular variety grown, originated in Marblehead, Massachusetts. It is distinguished for its reliability for heading. Heads of this variety of cabbage were exhibited in Massachusetts and New York Fairs measuring 6 feet in circumference.

Seed for Sale at the Book Store.

NOTICE TO TOWNSHIP ASSESSORS!

THE Township Assessors of the several townships will meet at the office of the County Auditor, in Millersburg, on Wednesday, the 16th day of April, 1862, at one o'clock P. M., for the purpose of receiving their Books, Blanks and instructions.

JOHN WEITMAN, Co. Aud.

April 10, 1862—34w1.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE!

THE undersigned will offer for a short time at private sale for cash, the entire stock assigned to him by James Hebron & Son, for the benefit of creditors, consisting of

IRON, NAILS and a GENERAL ASSORTMENT of HARDWARE.

Everything usually found in a first class Hardware Establishment, may be purchased at great bargains.

I am also authorized to sell at private sale the east third of In-Lot No. 2, in Millersburg, and forty feet off of the south side of In-Lot No 18, in Ingle's addition to the town of Millersburg.

B. C. BROWN, Assignee of J. Hebron & Son.

Millersburg, O. April 5, 1862.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that James Hebron and Son, of Millersburg, Holmes county, Ohio, have made an assignment of their property, money, rights and credits, to the undersigned for the benefit of their creditors without preference.

Creditors are requested to present their claims to the undersigned at said town of Millersburg, for allowance within six months from this date.

B. C. BROWN, Assignee.

April 10, 1862.—34w3.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS

FOR SALE AT THE

BOOK STORE.

Asparagus..Large German or Giant.
Beet.....Early Blood, Turnip-rooted.
Early Bassano, fine and early.
Long Dark Blood, superior.
French Yellow Sugar, rich, table or cattle
French White Sugar.
Mangul Wurtzel, for cattle.
Cauliflower Fine Early, London.
Cabbage.....Early York, earliest.
Early Sugar Loaf, sum. & fall.
Large York, sum. & autumn.
Large, Late Drumhead.
Flat Dutch.
Red Dutch, for pickling, &c.
Green Globe Savoy, winter.
Carrot.....Long Orange, good for table.
Altringham, or Red.
Early Horn.
Celery.....Seymour's White Solid.
Cress.....Double Curled; or Pepergrass
Cucumber...Early Frame.
Early Cluster.
Long Green.
Egg Plant..Purple
Kohl Rabi, or Over-ground Turnip.
Kail.....Scotched Curled.
Lettuce.....Early Curled Silesia.
Early White Cabbage.
Green Ice Head.
Frankford Head.
Musk Melon Early Yellow Cantelope.
Long Yellow Musk.
Shillman's Fine Netted, sup'r
Green Nutmeg, green fleshed.
Green Citron, green fleshed.
Water Melon
Long Island, or Jersey.
Black Spanish.
Mountain Sweet.
Mustard.....White, or English.
nion.....Large Red, tender.
Yellow Dutch.
White Portugal.
Parsley.....Double Curled.
Parsnip.....Long Dutch.
Pepper.....Squash or Tomato Shaped.
Long Cayenne.
Radish.....Early Scarlet Short Top, fine early.
Long Scarlet or Frame.
Scarlet Turnip-rooted, beautiful.
Black Spanish, or Winter.
Rhubarb or Pie Plant.
Sage.....English Broad Leaf.
Summer Savory, for