DAILY NASHVILLE UNION.

VOL. I. NASHVILLE, TENN. SATURDAY, APRIL 19. 1862 NO. 9

RATES OF ADVERTISING

(TEN LINES OR LESS TO CONSTITUTE A SQUARE.)

One Square	1 day $1 00—each additional insertion	$	50
"	1 week, 3 00—each additional square	1	50
"	2 " 4 50 " " "	2	00
"	1 month 6 00 " " "	3	00
"	2 " 9 00 " " "	4	50
"	3 " 12 00 " " "	5	00
"	6 " 18 00 " " "	8	00
"	12 " 25 00 " " "	10	00

RENEWABLE AT PLEASURE.

Square, one year, $30—each additional square $10

Written notice must be given to take out and stop advertisements of yearly advertisers before the year expires, otherwise we shall charge as done.

Transient or yearly advertisements will be discontinued without previous notice to us, nor will any change be made for less than one year at the yearly rate.

Advertisers exceeding the space contracted for will be charged for the excess.

B. B. CONNOR & BRO.,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

NO. 5 COLLEGE STREET.

New Stock just received and for sale low to close out Consignments.

200 bbls. salt, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

100 boxes SALT, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

50 Coils ROPE, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

40 bbls. Coal OIL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

10 half bbls. Coal OIL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

150 dozen BROOMS, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

50 boxes SOAP, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

50 boxes STARCH, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

12 chests TEA, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

12 half chests TEA, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

12 caddies TEA, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

10 boxes Yeast POWDERS, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

20 casks SODA, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

100 gross MATCHES, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

25 boxes Star CANDLES, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

25 boxes COFFEE, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & CO.

[illegible] bbls. VINEGAR, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

10 kits SALMON, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

24 kits MACKEREL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

5 kits HERRING, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

2 kits SHAD, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

19 bbls. TROUT, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

10 bbls. MACKEREL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

4 bbls. CIDER, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

16 boxes dried HERING, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

16 boxes Dried Scaled, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

80 kegs NAILS, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

50 bbls Crushed Sugar, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

125 bags MEAL, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

500 bbls FLOUR, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

20 casks HAMS, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

20 casks SIDES, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

200 bbls. fine POTATOES, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

20 boxes fresh Garden SEED, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

[illegible] bbls Onion SETS, for sale by ap 8 CONNOR & BRO.

0 tierces Canvassed HAMS, with a large lot of all sorts of Goods, which we will close out low, at our old stand, No. 5 College street. ap 8 B. B. CONNOR & BRO.

SUNDRIES

FOR SOUTHERN MONEY.

0 bags RIO COFFEE.
10 cases BLACK TEA.
20 barrels Crushed and Powdered SUGAR.
50 boxes Virginia TOBACCO.
50 boxes Star CANDLES.
30 boxes SODA, 7 lbs. each.
18 casks do. 112 lbs. each.
50 bbls. MOLASSES.
20 boxes ground GINGER.
50,000 SEGARS.
10 bbls. Tanner's OIL.
10 boxes TUMBLERS.
10 do DECANTERS.
10 kegs BUTTER, fresh.
All of which we will sell for Southern money

TERRASS BROTHER,
No. 7 Market street

March 15-1m

$25 REWARD.

STRAYED OR STOLEN FROM THE SUBSCRIBER, on the night of the 12th inst., a BAY MARE, about 14½ hands high, four years old, with a small star in her forehead, and a small snip on her nose, both hind legs and one fore foot white, and a small bald face; she is very fat, and has been shod all round; she is a very fast and showy mare, and is well known in the vicinity of Franklin, Tenn., and Mount Pleasant, Maury county, Tenn., and will be in the latter place or vicinity if not stolen. I will pay the above reward for her delivery to me in Franklin, Tenn., or for her detention so I get her.

W. H. WEST.

April 16—1w

GERMAN, by the name of H. S. WEBER, belonging to Co. McCook's regiment, 9th Ohio Infantry, came to my stable on the 22d, and hired a Horse, Buggy, and Harness. The Horse is white, eleven hands high, about ten years old, fetlocks trimmed, and is well stocked. The Buggy is without top, yellow gear, black buggy; he will no doubt attempt to sell the establishment. The above reward will be given for any information that will lead to the recovery of the property.

H. H. HANMER.

ap 27—tf

HORSE STOLEN.

STOLEN from the lower wharf on Saturday last, March 29th, a BAY MARE, about 14½ hands high, four years old, with four white feet, and perfectly white face. She had on a saddle of the Government pattern, with Lemon and brass mounting, halter and bridle, when stolen. I will give a suitable reward for his delivery to me, or for information that will lead to his recovery. Apply at the livery stable of H. H. Hanmer, Front street.

JAS. I. SEIBERT,
Maj. 7th Pa. Cavalry.

April 2—1w

Nashville Union.

SATURDAY APRIL 19, 1862.

Affairs at Pittsburg.

From gentlemen who have reached our city, and from our various exchanges, we gather the following facts, incidents and conjectures: Gen Halleck arrived in Pittsburg, on Friday evening, and immediately assumed active command of the army. The latest estimates of the casualties of the battle at Pittsburg place the Federal loss at 1,500 killed, 3,400 wounded, and that of the rebel enemy at 3,500 killed and 5,000 wounded. Officers of our army state that so great was the haste of the retreat on Monday that the rebels left their killed and wounded on the field in ambulances, detaching the horses from them. On Wednesday Gen. Beauregard sent a letter to General Grant, asking the privilege to visit the battlefield to bury the dead. Gen. Grant declined the request, saying that the object of it had already been attended to by his army. Lieutenant Fletcher of an Arkansas regiment, of St. Louis, is among the prisoners taken to St. Louis. The rebel army has its outposts at the foot of Pea Ridge, extending eight miles from Corinth, and the advance of the Federal troops is eight miles from Pittsburg leaving a space of only two miles between the opposing forces. A battle may be brought on at any moment, and we have the strongest assurance that our army is ready for the encounter. Major Jeffries, Brigade Surgeon of the 11th Brigade, General Crittenden, who had charge of the wounded on the Minnehaha, was with the advance of Gen. Buell's army until Wednesday. He says Buell's forces were in front of Corinth, where the rebels are intrenched in force, and that a most desperate battle is expected to come off soon at that place. The flank movement of Gen. Mitchell upon Huntsville, announced by telegraph, will work a powerful diversion in Gen. Buell's favor.

Gen. Halleck and the Female Secessionists.

Gen. Halleck has refused to grant any privileges to the female secessionists of Missouri. In response to an appeal in behalf of the family of a Baptist preacher now serving as chaplain in Price's army, the General says:

In regard to the wife of the Reverend Captain, Chaplain in General Price's army, who wishes to visit her husband, please inform her that no such permission can be granted. Nearly all of the secessionists of this State who have entered the rebel service, have left their wives and daughters to the care of the Federal troops. There is scarcely a single instance where this confidence has been abused by us. But what return have these ladies made for this protection? In many cases they have acted as spies and informers for the enemy, and have been most loud-mouthed in the abuse of our cause, and most insulting in their conduct towards those who support it! Under any other government they would, for such conduct, be expelled from the country or confined in the walls of a prison.

The following is the concluding passage in the General's letter:

Indeed, I find that the very persons who advocate a more lenient policy toward returned secessionists are also continually petitioning to have additional troops sent to their counties, to protect them from the operations of these same rebels.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
H. W. HALLECK, Maj. Gen.

The Gallantry of our Troops.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce writes:

One word more about Mr. W. H. Russell, and I will let him go in peace. Those who have read his letters know very well that he has written disparagingly of the American army; now let me tell you what he said, in the sincerity of his heart, to a friend of mine. A Pennsylvania regiment was passing his window and the twain were looking at the troops, whereupon Mr. Russel spoke in substance, as follows: "Not in England or France, not in Italy, Russia or India have I ever seen such well-proportioned and healthy men, and all things considered, such splendid materials for an army as are presented by that regiment, which is, in reality only an average specimen of the American forces generally. The common food of your troops is such as no European soldiers ever receive, and what is wasted in your camps would feed an immense army under the economical management of French or Russian Generals; and while few European soldiers receive more than sixpence per day, the rank and file of the American army, receive the princely pay of thirteen dollars per month. And considering the short time that your army has been in existence, its present efficiency is to me a marvel." These opinions were sincere and not uttered for effect, and it is a pity, for his own sake, that Mr. Russell did not write more frequently in this strain.

It is related by the French family of the Duke de Levis, that they have a picture in their chateau in which Noah is represented going into the ark, and carrying under his arm a small trunk on which is written, "Papers belonging to the Levis family."

Florida Abandoned by the Confederate Government.

The Boston *Journal* publishes the following letter, found at Jacksonville, Florida, by some of our troops, when they took possession of that place. It will be seen that the writer, notwithstanding Florida has been entirely abandoned by the Confederate Government, according to his statement, still hugs the fond delusion that the rebel cause will succeed, and that Florida will again be linked to the Southern Confederacy by negotiation:

MULBERRY GROVE, March 7, 1862.

MY DEAR SISTER: * * * Since the attack and capture of Fernaudina, the Confederate Government has seen fit to abandon East Florida, and yesterday an order came from the Secretary of War for the Confederate troops to abandon the whole of Florida, and every troop in the State, together with all the cannon, arms, ammunition, stores, &c., are being removed, working day and night to do it before the Federals get entire possession of the State. Our government has signified its inability to hold Florida, and therefore the troops here have gone to assist in breaking the cordon from the Cumberland river, in Tennessee, to the Chattahoochie river, and there is still the additional number of 2,500 called for from the State by the Government; but the men will not enlist now, as the government gives us no aid, and expects every man in this State to leave his home and interest and go and fight abroad. It has been blowing a gale for the past three days from the west, which has blown all the water out of the river, and prevented the enemy coming over the bar, but we will see them here as soon as the wind changes. The Town Council and all the military heads of the militia—for we have no Confederate troops now—met yesterday and concluded to quietly submit to the joke or destiny that may await us, as we have neither men, arms, or ammunition. * * * A scene of the wildest confusion exists here. Masters are running and leaving their negroes with no one to look after them. I have taken the wives of two or three of our men to keep them content, and prevent their running back should I start. All through the interior the line of the railroad is thronged with the refugees, and bread is sold to them at $1 per loaf. Some of them have no place to go, and are starving in the woods. I have some corn here, and will make them catch fish for meat, as I have no money to buy with. Some ten or twelve families are all that are left in Jacksonville. If I was able or had the means to get out of this State I should do it forthwith, but I have not. I do not think we will be under the Confederate government again until after peace is made, and then I hope the other Confederate States may get us back by treaty.

I have written in haste, but tried to state what I intend doing. Much love to all the household. God keep you all for His sake until I get to you. BUDDIE

From the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A Ponderous Ball.

Our readers will be pleased to learn that arrangements are being made to put the two immense guns at Fortress Monroe—the Rodman, fifteen-inch smooth bore, and the Union, twelve-inch rifled—in a condition for offensive operations. Rifled projectiles are making for the Union, and huge solid shot for the fifteen-inch gun, at the Fort Pitt Works. The ball is not exactly solid, but is so cast as to secure even greater strength than if made solid, the core being but four inches in diameter. This opening is filled with lead, the ball when complete weighing 430 pounds. They are not made of the common metal used in other shot and shell, but of the very best quality of gun iron—Bloomfield at that—almost as hard as chilled iron, and nearly as tough as wrought iron. The heavy gates are turned off in a lathe, and the balls are finished up in the ordinary "ball mill," leaded and shipped. Great exertions have been made to supply the gun at the earliest moment with a sufficient number of shots for any emergency. Should the rebel monster Merrimac expose herself to a fair shot from one of those balls, we can safely wager the head nearest the armor, on the inside, will ache for a while.

A recent order, we learn, has changed the name of the Floyd or Rodman gun to the Lincoln.

The Plot to Assassinate the President

For a long time it was believed that an Italian barber of Baltimore was the Orsini who undertook to slay President Lincoln on his journey to the capitol in February, 1861, and it is possible he was one of the plotters; but it has come out on a recent trial of a man named Byrne, in Richmond, that he was the captain of the band that was to take the life of Mr. Lincoln. This Byrne used to be a notorious gambler and leading Democrat of Baltimore, and emigrated to Richmond shortly after the 19th of April, of bloody memory. He was recently arrested in Jeff. Davis's capital on a charge of keeping a gambling house and of disloyalty to the chief traitor's pretended government. Wigfall testified to Byrne's loyalty to the rebel cause, and gave in evidence that Byrne was the captain of the gang who were to kill Mr. Lincoln, and upon this evidence, it appears, he was let go. Of course, to be guilty of such an intended crime is a man tie large enough to cover up all other sins against society and the Divine law. So Wigfall has revealed the Baltimore Orsini at last.—*Exchange.*

Theodore Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, Whig candidate for Vice President in 1844, on the ticket with Henry Clay for President, is dead. He had attained the age of seventy-five years. Of the four candidates for President and Vice President that year Mr. George M. Dallas alone remains.

The Rebel Barbarities in Clinton County.

BURKSVILLE, KY., April 11, '62.

Editors Democrat: Gentlemen—Our usually quiet town seems yet doomed to be the theater of much discord and confusion; it is already being thickly crowded by refugees from Clinton county, who were driven hither by a lawless marauding band of ruffians from Tennessee, commanded by the notorious Champ Ferguson, whose hands were long since dyed in the blood of more than a half a dozen of as innocent and unoffending citizens as Kentucky ever produced.

Their statements in regard to the destruction of life and property all concur, and it is utterly impossible to give any adequate or correct account of the fiendish deeds committed by these outlaws, who neither have a heart or conscience, or any of those essentials which it requires to constitute even a shadow of a true man.

They deliberately shot down the following persons while attending peaceably to their domestic affairs, without even assigning any other reason than that of sympathy for the Union: Wm. Huff, Lewis Pierce, Henry Johnston, two of the Shellys, John Syms and several others, besides a promising little boy, twelve years old, by the name of Zachary, who was taken out of a sick bed, supported by two of the demons, while a third cut his abdomen wide open. Such cruelties and barbarities were seldom ever equalled even in an uncivilized nation. Col. Woolford went in pursuit of them, but as usual they fled back into Tennessee.

I think it prudent that we should have a force stationed here on the border, as they have repeatedly invaded this and one or two adjoining counties.

Yours, &c. O. K.

The Louisville *Democrat*, that sterling and staunch Union paper, pays the UNION this handsome compliment:

We stated, day before yesterday, that the *Patriot* had suspended. From the same office another new paper is now issued, called the *Union*. It is a Union paper out and out, and will do good work for the holy cause. It says that many distressed parents—secession—have thronged the capitol, earnestly interceding, with Gov. Johnson for their sons, who have been misled; and then adds: "The improvement in the state of the public mind is most gratifying, and will be hailed with rapture by every patriotic heart. The work of restoration progresses most cheeringly. The spell of treason is broken, and the demon of enchantment lies powerless at the feet of our country's genius."

The Union is edited by that staunch Union man, S. C. Mercer, formerly of Hopkinsville, Ky., the ready writer, the wit, and the poet. We congratulate friend Mercer on his new enterprise, and wish him unbounded success.

STOLEN PLATES—SPURIOUS MONEY.—We learned, Saturday, that the old $10 plates of the People's Bank of Kentucky have been stolen, and one or more notes issued from them were passed yesterday at the counter of the Bank of Louisville. These bogus bills are of the red face—are dated December, 1860, payable at the Branch at Bowling Green, and are signed H. P. Pendleton, President, J. K. Tiffts, Cashier; bogus names of course. There never was but one branch, and that was located at Hartford—the principal bank, and not a branch, being at Bowling Green. How or when these plates were stolen, unless during the time that Buckner occupied the town, nobody can tell. Let the public be watchful. The bank is now located in this city, but previous to its removal Grider was President, and Hobson, Cashier.—*Louisville Democrat.*

ONE REASON WHY THE MERRIMAC HAS STAID IN.—It seems very certain that the only thing that has kept the Merrimac from coming out any time during the present war, is the storm that has lashed the waters of the Chesapeake into fury for the last three days. Whatever the power of the rebel monsoor may be against wooden walls, the one condition of her doing anything is that she have a smooth sea. She could not live an hour amid such a gale as swept over the Chesapeake on Tuesday and Wednesday, for a wave catching her overlapping, eaves like sides, would peel off her iron coat like pasteboard. Indeed, Sir Howard Douglas, the first authority on iron clad war ships, in discussing the qualities of a vessel of the form of the Merrimac, (for nothing is more absurd than to suppose that her model is a rebel invention,) proves mathematically that *such a ship is wholly unseaworthy.* And here is precisely where our plucky little Monitor has the advantage; she can buffet any sea, and is capable of being completely submerged without hurt.—*New York Times.*

Among the excuses offered for exemptions from service in the Southern army, one fellow wrote opposite his name, "one leg too short." Another, thinking to better it, wrote opposite his, "both legs too short." He had been reading some of the exploits of the Southern armies, doubtless, and supposed legs to be the first essential.

Col. Thomas W. Sweeny.

The gallant Col. Thomas W. Sweeny, who, from news just received, has again been wounded in the recent great battle at Pittsburg in the defense of his country's flag and in the maintenance of its laws, was born in Ireland, and came to this country with his parents when about ten years of age. On the passage across the Atlantic he was washed overboard, but in the providence of God was saved. At an early age he went to Patterson, N. J., where he was apprenticed to the printing business. He afterwards came to this city, and was engaged as a compositor till the war with Mexico was declared. He was among the first to volunteer in the service of his adopted country in the capacity of Second Lieutenant. He was at the storming of Vera Cruz, and was twice wounded in the battle at the taking of the City of Mexico, losing his right arm. On Col. Sweeny's return to this city he received the commission of Second Lieutenant, 2d Regiment U. S. Infantry, and was soon ordered to California, where he performed many arduous duties, from which he never faltered; among the first of which was the taking a detachment of recruits in a state of disorganization across the desert, from San Diego to the interior, without losing a man. He was afterward assigned to Fort Yuma, on the Colorado, with a command of ten men; and shut off for ten months from all communication with the settlements, and surrounded by a large band of hostile Indians, but for his watchfulness and indefatigable intrepidity, would have been massacred before being relieved. From California he, with a portion of his regiment, was ordered to Fort Pierre, in Northern Nebraska, where he served as Aid to Gen. Harney, and when arduous duty was required he was always at his post. At the commencement of the rebellion, Col. Sweeny was on the recruiting service, but was ordered to Newport Barracks, and soon afterward to the command of St. Louis Arsenal. This was previous to the time when Gen. Lyon took the command. He was second in command at the surrender of the notorious rebel, Claib. Jackson, when, Gen. Lyon being disabled by a kick from his horse, the negotiations were conducted by Col. Sweeny. He was afterward appointed Brigadier-General of the three months' Missouri volunteers. Previous to the battle of Wilson's Creek, when it was decided not to attack the rebel Gen. Price, Gen. Sweeny was so impressed that a retreat would be worse than a defeat, that he prevailed on Gen. Lyon to make the attack. In that battle he was again wounded, and still carries the ball in his leg. At the close of the battle, when General Sturgis assumed the command, Gen. Sweeny was urgent in following up the retreating rebels, believing that had it been done, they would have been compelled to surrender. Gen. Sweeny is as noble and generous as he is gentlemanly and brave. Devoted entirely to his adopted country, when the rebellion broke out he thus expressed himself in a letter to a friend: "I will, through flood and flame, sacrifice, if necessary, any remaining limb in defense of my country's flag." Such merit as his is not likely to be overlooked by the Government.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Originators of the Rebellion.

In the matter of personal character, leaders and originators of the rebellion are peculiarly weak. There is scarcely, indeed, a man of an unstained reputation to be found among the leaders of the insurrection. YANCEY is a convicted murderer, who would have been in prison instead of intriguing in England against the Union, had he not been pardoned by the Governor of South Carolina. WIGFALL fled from his native State to escape the consequences of an assassination, became collecting agent in Texas, and swindled his principals of the money he gathered. FLOYD, while Governor of Virginia, was detected speculating in the stocks of the State entrusted to him sell. SLIDELL, the worthy successor of YANCEY, used his influence as a Senator to pass through Congress the notorious HOUMAS Land Grant, a cheat so enormous that the next Congress revoked the Grant.

BENJAMIN, DAVIS' Secretary of War, was expelled from college for rifling trunks, and was the partner afterward of SLIDELL in the HOUMAS swindle. THOMPSON, while Secretary of the Interior, connived at the abstraction of Indian Trust bonds, and when dismissed for the offense, fled from Washington by night, to avoid prosecution. COBB, as Mr. BUCHANAN'S Secretary of the Treasury, speculated in stocks at a time when he was plotting the ruin of that Government of which he was the sworn agent. DAVIS used his great influence, in Mississippi, to induce the people of that State to defraud their creditors. TOOMBS was the confederate of KEITT and BROOKS in their attempt to assassinate Senator SUMNER. These are the men who originated and are carrying on the Southern Rebellion.—*Cincinnati Times.*

The confidence of the Union men increases daily. Their hearts are filled with hope and trust and firm reliance in the glorious triumph of the Government. We will succeed. We feel it in our hearts. We know it.

From the Louisville Journal.

Sir John Falstaff's Will.

Shakespeare does not mention that Sir John Falstaff made a will, and he certainly had no personal effects to dispose of. But S. C. Mercer, in the course of his antiquarian researches, has discovered an important document, which is valuable to all legal gentlemen, and to the literary world generally, as being the only copy extant of Sir John Falstaff's will:

I, Sir John Falstaff, sound in mind
But great in girth and short of wind,
And body sorely out of joint,
My lawful heir do now appoint.
And, ere the shaft of death prevent,
Make my last will and testament.
And as all men love them the best
In whom their image is expressed,
So much their fancies are not nice
If 'tis in virtue or in vice,
And on their death-beds make selection
Of heirs controlled by this affection;
This love constrains me to be partial
To my dear likeness Humphrey Marshall,
Whose *weight* and *gravity* like mine,
If *tried*, had *rendered* Greece (*grease*) divine.

Imprimis. Then my portly figure
I give to him to make it bigger.

Item. My hate of "thin potations"
And love of "sack" and dissipations.

Item My valor, whose "discretion"
Will battle Garfield's expedition.

Item. "Consumption of the purse,"
Each day becoming worse and worse.

Item. My brag and gasconade,
Which make "two bucklams" a brigade.

Item. My "ragged regiment"
When he becomes a malcontent.

Item Kentucky, Freedom's casket,
Shall "buck" him well without the "basket."

Item. She'll throw him, for his pains,
"Snow-balls for pills to cool his veins."

Item. Some "Pistols," in his troops,
"Bardolphs" and "Nyms" for robbing coops
And "Justice Shallows" for his dupes.

Item. As "Boar's Head" is no more,
He'll lack the *head*, but be a *bore*.

Item. My prank at Shrewsbury fight
To "lard the lean earth" in his flight.

Item. Remorse for mispent hours,
Lost aims and prostituted powers.

Item. When he grows old and sickly,
The Courier shall be "Mistress Quickly."

Item. To scourge him for his sins, sir,
The Journal's "Merry wives of Windsor."

SIR JOHN FALSTAFF, [L. S.]

Ancient Pistol
Mistress Quickly,
Doll Tearsheet,
} Witnesses.

A true copy attest:

SHALLOW, Justice.

Incident in a Hospital.

A correspondent of the Buffalo *Courier*, writing from St. Louis, mentions the following touching incident, which happened at the hospital there.

In another ward, I saw a Tennesseean, whose cheek presented the pallor of death. I walked up to his bedside. His hand was trying to grasp some object that, in his fitful delirium, was pictured on his dying imagination. His lips feebly uttered the word "Catharine." I took his hand in mine—his eyes, that were rolled upwards in their sockets, wandered around until he was able to fix their gaze upon me." "Do you say something!" said I tenderly. He motioned for me to put my ear down. "Oh, my wife—Catharine—my children!" His breathing was short—his voice very faint. "How many children have you?" said I. He held up his four fingers. "What is your name?" said I. "William C. Brandon," replied he. "Where are you from?" I asked, "Dodsville, Jackson county, Tennessee" I was revolving in my mind if there would be an opportunity to forward intelligence of him to his family, when he said, "will you write to Catharine? —tell here I—I thought of her and the children; I—I prayed for them—Oh God! oh God!" I assured him I would endeavor to fulfill his request. I then talked to him about a Redeemer, and after a while he seemed happier. His looks spoke what words could not.

THE WAY TO SERVE REBEL SYMPATHISERS.—On Monday, while the prisoners from Pittsburg were being removed from the steamer Woolford to McDowell's College, and while passing near the residence of Wm. Bell, on Eighth street, near the College, a small rebel flag was waved by one of the ladies, while others waved their handkerchiefs, and made other demonstrations. Capt. Leighton at once ordered a guard to be placed upon the house, and all ingress and egress prohibited; thus making a prison of their own house for the confinement of the inmates. Should the stock of family supplies give out, the ladies will be served with army rations, and treated as other prisoners. Similar measures, it is said, will be taken in regard to other ladies in the city, unless greater prudence is manifested in future.—*St. Louis Republican, 16th.*

The Albert Pike who led the Aboriginal corps of Tomahawkers and scalpers at the battle of Pea Ridge, formerly kept school in Fairhaven, Mass., where he was indicted for playing the part of Squeers, and cruelly beating and starving a boy in his family. He escaped by some hocuspocus of law, and emigrated to the West, where the violence of his nature has been admirably enchanced.