Union & American
NASHVILLE TENNESSEE

J. O GRIFFITH & CO.,
(successors to E. G. Eastman & Co.)

J. O. GRIFFITH, P. O. DUNNINGTON; JNO. C. BURCH, LEON. TROUSDALE THOMAS S. MARR.

DAILY $8 TRI-WEEKLY $5; WEEKLY $2.
INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

FOR GOVERNOR OF TENNESSEE,

ISHAM G. HARRIS,

OF SHELBY.

For State Senator,

GEN. WASHINGTON BARROW.

For County Representatives;

IRA P. JONES.
ABRAM L. DEMOSS.

Vote "FOR THE PERMANENT CONSTITUTION," at the August Election.

THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 18, 1861.

Hon. Robert L. Caruthers.

We are pleased to announce that the unanimous sentiment of the Fifth District has induced Hon. ROBERT L. CARUTHERS to reconsider his declension of the nomination for a seat in the Provisional Congress and that he is now a candidate for that position, without opposition. The noble stand taken by Judge CARUTHERS in favor of the independence of the South, his earnest labors to effect that result, his high position, unblemished character and vigorous intellect all point to him as the man who should go to Richmond as one of Tennessee's Representatives in the Confederate Congress. The people of the 5th District have set a noble example in preventing any contest at the present period, by the selection of such a man to represent them.

Is there no effectual mode to protect our State and people against the machinations of domestic enemies? Tennessee has proclaimed her independence of the degraded and tyrannical Government of LINCOLN, and has cast her lot with those States who are allied to her by blood, interest, and a common destiny and glory, by a majority of more than 60,000 of her brave and true sons. A fearful and formidable struggle is at hand to maintain this declaration.

Tennessee has called her sons from the peaceful avocations of life, to fight over again the battles of the revolution, and to maintain the rights bequeathed to her by the sires of '76. Every valley and mountain has sent forth its legions to resist the tyrants and protect our liberties. By the *fiat* of the people we have thrown off the despotic yoke of the LINCOLN Government, and own no connection with its Executive, its Congress or its Judiciary. With the people who acknowledge this usurpation we hold the relation that we do to the rest of mankind—"enemies in war—in peace, friends." In defiance of every principle of right, these people are now waging a bloody and internecine war upon us and upon our brethren. We know what they would do, if they were permitted to overrun us. They would do as they have done in Maryland, Western Virginia and Missouri. They would murder unarmed men and helpless women and children. They would burn the dwellings of all who are obnoxious to them. They would confiscate the property of every person who did not crouch at their feet and acknowledge their tyrannical acts. They would waste and desolate the land. They would make levies upon our people to pay the enormous expenses of this unholy and iniquitous war against us. They would encourage negroes to abandon their homes and do their work for them in entrenchments and camps. They would strike down free speech and a free press. In a word they would subject our people to a hateful military despotism. All these things they have done and are daily repeating wherever they enjoy the brief reign of an hour in any portion of the South. And yet, threatened as we are daily with these calamities, it is an undoubted and startling fact that men are permitted to live quietly and without disturbance in the community who are not merely opposed to us in heart and sentiment, but who are prepared, when the times arrives for them to strike, to wound the honor of the State by joining our oppressors and assisting them in the re-establishment of their infamous and despised dominion over us. To prove what we have said, let facts be submitted to a candid people. In the first, second and third Congressional Districts, the names of T. A. R. NELSON, HORACE MAYNARD and GEO. W. BRIDGES are publicly and deflantly announced as candidates for Representatives in the Congress of the United States, with which the Confederate States and the people of Tennessee, are now at war, and from which we are daily expecting an invasion. The organ of these open and avowed enemies of the State, and of the people of the State, pours out diatribes against the Government, which are calculated and intended to inaugurate civil strife and to encourage the invasion of the State by armed emissaries of LINCOLN. Nor is this all, we have it stated by the Telegraph that a citizen of Nashville of more influence and of a higher position in the community than either of the persons above named is now holding a court of the United States in the city of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, for the purpose of trying "traitors" against the Government of LINCOLN. These "traitors" are the high spirited and true hearted men who have revolted at the military murders of LINCOLN, and his atrocities in Missouri, and are now incarcerated for endeavoring to liberate their State from one of the most infamous tyrannies that ever placed its iron heel upon the neck of a free people. And yet we are told that Hon. JOHN CATRON, whose domicil is in the city of Nashville, State of Tennessee, is now in St. Louis, sitting in judgment upon the rights of these brave citizens, in Missouri, and as the dispatch says, showing that he has no sympathy with the position of Tennessee

Now, as a journalist of Tennessee, we wish to know, in the first place, by what right Judge CATRON, a citizen of Tennessee, who has absolved her connection from the Government of LINCOLN, which has despised the fiat of Chief Justice TANEY, in the case of JOHN MERRYMAN, now assumes to hold a United States Court? Can he be a loyal citizen of Tennessee and at the same time hold the office of Judge and exercise its functions under a Government which is waging an exterminating war against us? Are justice and loyalty, right and wrong, friendship and enmity, patriotism and rebellion so confounded by the usurpations of LINCOLN, that a man, may reside in the Confederate States, receive the protection of its Government and the courtesies and amenities of its citizens, and, whenever he may think proper, travel across the line and try for treason, or any other crime, those who are its truest friends and most reliable allies?

If he may do this, then he has only to wait for an invading army to cross over our border and establish a camp in our midst, and if they should be successful, they have a judge ready at hand to sit upon the trials of all of our citizens, who have offended LINCOLN, SEWARD and CHASE, to convict them of treason, pass sentence upon them and order them to be executed. If this is to be practiced in our midst, then it is an error that we are fighting on the side of the Confederate States. We are on a state of doubt and hesitation, ready to be to the one that conquers.

Tennessee, chivalrous Tennessee, can never occupy such a position. It is the position of the parasite and the coward, and will never be admitted.

If we have in any way mistaken the position of Judge CATRON, we hope that either he or some of his friends will explain it. We would be happy to see some other construction put upon his course, if it legitimately can be done. We have waited patiently for an explanation, of the dispatches received some time since from St. Louis, but none has been given. But no man, however high, ought to reside in Tennessee and hold courts of the United States, for the trial of treason, on the ground of taking up arms to resist this unholy war. If he be a citizen of the United States and a judicial officer under its Government, he should reside in the dominions of the despot, tyrant and usurper, and not claim protection from our Government. This much is clear. What would be done with an Ohio or Massachusetts Judge who should make occasional visits to the Confederate States to try persons charged with offences against its Government? He would not be tolerated for one moment in such a course. It would be regarded as an insult to the self respect, the independent existence and the safety of the State in which he lived.

The people of the South are more tolerant than their enemy, but they cannot patiently and continuously bear such contempt of their solemn resolves and declarations as the course of our domestic enemies would require them to submit to. They must and will assert their authority whenever their own honor, self-respect and s demands it.

The Missouri News Confirmed.

We are permitted to publish the following private dispatch:

MEMPHIS, July 17.—To N. ADAMS: The Missouri news is confirmed. Have had fine rains the past two days. No news to-day. C. H. HAILE.

A Card from Gov. Campbell.

EDITORS OF THE UNION AND AMERICAN:—Permit me to correct an erroneous statement in your paper to-day in relation to myself. Under the head of "Army Appointments for Tennessee," it is stated:

ARMY APPOINTMENTS FOR TENNESSEE.—A special dispatch to the Memphis *Appeal*, dated Richmond, July 12, says Gen. G. J. PILLOW, S. R. ANDERSON, and DANIEL S. DONALDSON, have been appointed Brigadier Generals of the Provisional Forces in the service of the Confederate States. A similar appointment was tendered Governor CAMPBELL, who declined.

No such appointment has been tendered to and declined by me in the service of the Confederate States. W. B. CAMPBELL.

[The statement in our paper was from a Richmond correspondent of the Memphis *Appeal*. It seems that he was in error. We nevertheless feel assured that if GOV. CAMPBELL wishes to go into the service of the Confederate States, and will so state, that a position of Brigadier General will be tendered him. We speak from a knowledge of the President's recently expressed views in relation to GOV. CAMPBELL'S.

The fact that GOV. CAMPBELL declined a high commission from GOV. HARRIS, may have induced the President to withhold the tender of one to him. —EDS. U. & A.]

The Outrages Committed by Lincoln's Northern Hordes.

The whole neighborhood around Fortress Monroe has been deserted, the people having fled from the lawless hordes which LINCOLN was throwing upon them. The plunderers have broken open their houses, robbed them of furniture, wantonly broken statuary and torn and defaced pictures, destroyed curtains and musical instruments, brought away books and family relics, which could possibly be of no use to any but their original owners. Such conduct has not even the excuse which the theft or seizure of food, or useful articles would have had; it is purely and outrageously malicious. The same lawless spirit has been displayed wherever the marauders have gone. A correspondent of the New York *World* gives the following account of their depredations near Hainsville:

"It is painful to be called upon to report that a few vile fellows, who have enlisted under the three months' call, were heartless enough to drop off from the ranks during the march, enter the houses of the farmers in the vicinity, and ransack them from top to bottom. I visited eight or ten which had been hastily vacated by their occupants, and found in them gangs of half-drunken men, belonging to various regiments, overhauling drawers, trunks and chests, destroying valuable clothing, bedding, furniture and crockery, and taking off whatever they coveted, from deeds and money down to daguerreotypes and mantle ornaments. The rack and ruin which these armed desperadoes caused was wholesale and most wanton. Many houses thus gutted belong to well known Unionists; yet, because found unprotected, their doors were forced open and depredations begun."

These outrages are the out-croppings of the atrocious sentiments put forth by the leaders and journals of the LINCOLN party at the commencement of this unholy war. The soldiers were plainly told that the commission of murder, rapine and plunder was their mission. In a speech at Cleveland, Ohio, GOV. RANDALL, of Wisconsin, said:

"An army should go down the Mississippi, and *leave a trail from Montgomery to Charleston;* another should go down the Eastern coast, and the two armies meet at Charleston. There the war began; there it ought to end, when *the city is wiped from existence —no monument left there that a human being once inhabited it—no place for even the owl to hoot or the bittern to mourn.* [Loud cheers.]"

The Buffalo (N. Y.) *Commercial* thus incited the mongrel hordes sent from that State:

"If so, and the combined forces of the rebel States dare advance, this territory of old tobacco fields, sedge grass and slave pens will be the battle field between loyalty on one side and treason on the other, it needs no prophet to predict the issue. And, if necessary, *the conquest will extend through both the Carolinas and Georgia to the Gulf, and Westward to the Rio Grande. Towns and cities will be laid waste, and plantations ravaged.*" * * * *

"And what then? 'To the victors belong the spoils.' *Confiscation of a traitor's estate is the well settled law of all strong nations with rebellious subjects.* Their land may be hardly worth taking; but, naturally productive and capable of being restored from its temporary sterility by good culture, it may be rejuvenated and made fertile. Its climate is genial and mainly healthful. The fine bays, coast and harbors of the Atlantic and Gulf may be improved, and yield untold wealth to the free enterprise of Northern men, when not a slave shall pollute their borders. *Like ravaged England, when conquered by the invading Normans, the conquered States shall be parceled out to the brave soldiers who have subdued them.* Occupied by them, they will become richer in material wealth, and more loyal to the stars and stripes than ever before. And such will be the destiny of the seceding South, so sure as God reigns in heaven, unless the rebels take counsel of safety —and that speedily—and return to their allegiance."

The New York *Tribune*, in its issue of the 10th of May, thus encouraged such men as BILL WILSON'S regiment of "Five Points Thieves" to enlist in Old ABE'S service:

"We intend not merely to defeat, but *to conquer, to subjugate them.* And when the rebellious traitors are overwhelmed in the field, and scattered like leaves before an angry wind, *it must not be to return to peaceful and contented homes. They must find poverty at their firesides*, and see privation in the anxious eyes of mothers and in the rags of children."

The New York *Times* was equally atrocious. In its issue of the 24th of May it held the following language.

"A just retribution is already upon Virginia. In a few days more a hundred thousand fighting men will be on her soil, *which will be devastated by the terrible storm of war, her people driven from their homes, their fields blasted, their property destroyed*, and their great institution at the mercy of their foes."

This is the language of those who call themselves Christian men, in the nineteenth century! But it sounds to us rather like the howlings of devils than the words of men.

Reports having been circulated extensively in Lewis, Maury and Williamson counties, that J. W. OWEN, candidate for Floater from that district, is an advocate of Col. POLK's election, we have been requested to make an authoritative denial of the report. Mr. OWEN is unqualifiedly in favor of the re-election of GOV. HARRIS.

A PRESENT TO GEN. BEAUREGARD.—The Charleston papers say that a splendid tent with a fine pole, the latter made of South Carolina cypress—both manufactured in Charleston—has been sent as a present to Gen. BEAUREGARD by some of the citizens of Charleston, as a mark of their high regard for him.

Commodore TATTNALL, who is forming the nucleus of a Navy at Savannah, invites proposals for the construction of five vessels of about 160 tons each, for the Confederate service.

OUR WAR FOR INDEPENDENCE.

THE CAMPAIGN IN VIRGINIA.

THE FIGHT NEAR LAUREL HILL.—AN AUTHENTIC ACCOUNT.—A SHARP DAY'S WORK.

Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.

LAUREL HILL, Barbour county, July 7.—Another fight and success so far with the Confederate troops. Before daybreak this morning (Sunday,) the troops at this camp were aroused by the firing of the picket guard, and in a short time our men were in line and ready for service. About light another volley was fired, apparently about a mile from our camp, and the excitement was increased by the rapid movement of the Georgia Regiment and the cavalry. Finally, orders came for us to take proper positions, that the enemy was advancing upon us, and that the Georgia Regiment had fired upon them and held them in check. This regiment kept up a fire upon them until about 3 o'clock, killing four or five of the enemy, and receiving in turn only one man wounded, slightly.

At 3 o'clock, the Georgians were marched off and the 23d Regiment took its place, on the brow of a hill in a very short distance of the Yankees. The 23d remained on the ground until dark, when they were relieved by the 17th.

The 23d, under the command of its brave and able commander, Colonel Talliaferro, behaved with coolness and courage worthy of veterans. The Sharp Shooters, Capt. Thompkins, of Richmond, were selected as the advance corps, they took their position within two hundred yards of the enemy, and acting as skirmishers, took to the woods and did their duty faithfully and well. In fact, being the only company armed with rifles, they had to bear the brunt of the fighting.

This company, as soon as they were stationed, commenced a rapid fire on the enemy, which was as promptly returned; but fortunately with little execution to us. The fire was kept up until 7 o'clock, at which time we were relieved. I cannot particularize any one who performed the most service, where all did so well, not only in this corps, but in the whole regiment. Our loss is Charles W. Goff, a citizen of Richmond, who was shot through the head, and was killed instantly; Captain Tompkins received a slight scratch on the nose, (which, by the way, is a very prominent feature,) caused by a splinter; Corporal Ro. H. Jarvis received a ball through his haversack, cutting through his "grub," and the same ball struck against the leg of Sergeant J. W. L. Jones, without, however, doing any injury; Sergeant Bosher, of the Goochland Greys, received a flesh wound in the arm, and the same ball made a mark on the breast of Captain Harrison, of the same corps. The enemy's loss is estimated at twenty-five killed. How many wounded could not be ascertained.

The firing is still being carried on by the 27th Regiment, our men now being in the trenches, sleeping on their arms, expecting to go at it again tomorrow.

The enemy commenced their work with yells and cheers, swearing and using all kinds of vulgar language, which our troops replied to by well aimed bullets and a determination to die rather than yield. I have not time to write any more to-night, but will give you particulars when the battle is ended.

LAUREL HILL, Barbour Co., July 9.—I wrote you a short account of the engagement the command of Gen. Garnett and the enemy had a few days since, and have since learned additional particulars.

The force of the enemy is estimated at between 7,000 and 8,000, and advanced from Phillippi on Saturday and took up a position on a hill about a mile and a half from our post, which, however, is obstructed from the view of our troops by a still higher hill directly between them and ourselves. On leaving of their advance, our General checked their advance by taking possession of a hill to the left of them, and on Sunday morning about daybreak the two commenced operations, our force consisting of only one company of Georgians and theirs of a larger number, constituting the advance guard. This company held their own until about 2 o'clock, when they were relieved by the 23d Regiment, Col. Talliaferro. The Georgians succeeded in killing five or six of the enemy, but received from them not even a scratch, although the Yankees kept up a severe fire upon them.

On the arrival of Col. Talliaferro's command, the Richmond Sharp Shooters, being armed with superior arms, were placed in advance, and took up a position closer than that occupied by the Georgia company. The company had no sooner taken their proper place, when they opened briskly on the foe, which was returned as briskly; but few of the return shots did any execution, save to nerve us to extra exertion. We continued our fire until relieved by Col. Fulkerson's Washington County Regiment, at 7 o'clock. The Sharp Shooters succeeded in killing between 25 and 30 of the enemy. Our loss was private Charles H. Goff, of Richmond city—killed instantly—and Capt. Harrison and Sergeant Thad. Bosher, of the Goochland Grays, slightly wounded.

The firing was continued all night by the regiment of Col. Fulkerson, with but little execution, however, as the night was very dark. Certainly none of our troops were injured.

This regiment in turn was relieved by the gallant georgians, under Col. Ramsey, at daybreak Monday morning, who, until a late hour in the day, kept up a continual fire upon them, and succeeded in killing six of the Yankees and taking a Lieutenant prisoner. The number of them wounded of course cannot be ascertained. The Georgians left the ground in the afternoon, with not a man killed or even a scratch.

During the latter part of the day the enemy fired a number of bombshells, grapeshots and balls in the direction of our troops, playing havoc with the trees and shrubbery, not in the least damaging any of our men, but with a loss to them of a large amount of powder. In consequence of the rapid discharge of artillery, our General sent out two regiments (the 23d and 20th) to sustain the Georgians, but they did not succeed in getting a chance at the enemy, and during the night retired from the field, with the hope of inducing the foe to follow them, so as to get them within the range of our artillery. It is supposed that our infantry and rifles had done such execution among them that the enemy got his "bile" up and let loose his big dogs of war, which, however, proved as harmless as his leaden pups.

The firing is still going on, (12 o'clock, Tuesday,) but I have not heard what damage has been done. How long we are to continue this brush fighting it is hard to tell, but our troops are getting weary of it and are exceedingly anxious to get them in a face to face battle, and thus decide the contest. I should have stated that the Yankees keep behind fences, brush, stumps, and have taken a log house, from which they have good shots at us. But for this, we would give you a larger number of their dead to record.

A member of the Georgia Regiment was accidentally killed in camp, by the discharge of his piece, on Sunday morning. His name I could not learn. His remains, and those of private Goff, were interred yesterday with military honors.

The commander of the Yankee troops, I have not yet learned. Their troops are poorly clad, and appear to be of the lowest class of humanity, who, it seems, it would be doing the world a blessing to relieve of.

A BRILLIANT AND SUCCESSFUL SKIRMISH.

From the Richmond Enquirer, July 15.

On Friday last a skirmish took place between 120 of our men and about 60 of the Yankees, near Newport News, in which our men, without losing anything but a horse, killed, wounded and took prisoners 18 of the enemy.

The following is an extract from a letter addressed to a gentleman in this city:

COCKLE TOWN, July 13.—As we had a small fight yesterday, I concluded to inform you of the result. Only 19 of our troops were engaged in it, but we had about 120 in number of Virginia volunteers, against 60 Yankees. We killed 7 of the rascals, took 12 prisoners and wounded one, but the best of all, not one of our volunteers was hurt—one of our horses was killed. The fight took place about two miles from Newport News. The prisoners were of the New York 7th regiment. The enemy were lying in ambush for us and when they saw us they cried out "Hurrah for the 7th regiment of New York," which they thought would intimidate us.

NEWS FROM GEN. JOHNSTON'S COMMAND—SUCCESSFUL SKIRMISH OF OUR CAVALRY.

A gentleman who left Winchester on Friday, the 12th inst, has furnished the Lynchburg *Republican* with the following statement of affairs in that quarter:

The relative positions of Gen. Johnston and Gen. Patterson remain as last reported—the former being encamped near Winchester, the latter in Martinsburg.

Gen. Johnston, since falling back upon Winchester, has been largely reinforced, and, for several days past, all his camp equippage, has been packed and the men supplied with three days provisions. This fact has led to the impression that an advance movement will be made by Gen. Johnston.

On Wednesday last, a skirmish occurred near Bunker Hill, twelve miles from Winchester, between a company of our cavalry and the enemy, in which two of the latter were killed and three taken prisoners. No one injured on our side. The prisoners were brought into Winchester Thursday morning.

The reported return home of the Pennsylvania Regiments belonging to Gen. Patterson's command is confirmed. Only three Regiments, however, returned, instead of four, as stated Saturday. The reported firing upon the troops when they left is unfounded.

The report that the prisoners taken by Gen. Johnston's forces have been put to work on our entrenchments is without foundation. No other disposition has been made of them than is usual with prisoners of war, viz: keeping them in confinement, or releasing them on parole of honor.

FEDERAL FORCES ADVANCING TOWARDS MANASSAS.

From Manassas Junction, the Richmond *Examiner* learns that on Friday, the 12th inst., the Federal forces made an advance of three miles in the direction of our lines, and that within the past day or two large reinforcements have crossed the Potomac and been added to Gen. McDowell's command.

No important movements have been made by our troops, but everything is understood to be in readiness for the reception of the enemy.

MYSTERIOUS QUIET—THE ARMIES FACE EACH OTHER.

Correspondence of the Richmond Enquirer.

FAIRFAX COURT HOUSE, July 13.—The mysterious quiet which has reigned for weeks at this point still continues, with occasional alarms, based more upon rumor than fact. This cannot continue long, but soon the two armies which now look each other in the face, will unite in deadly conflict, unless the collision be averted by that overruling Providence, which, up to the present time has watched over and protected the infant Southern Republic—to this great Arbiter among nations, may our Confederacy still trust for strength and wisdom; trust that the cause of our adversaries may fail, and they be driven back with shame to their abodes in the North.

As intimated above, the two armies are now in close proximity, being not more than about five or six miles apart; captures are occasionally made on both sides, but more frequently from the enemy.—On last night two of Powell's troops were captured near Vienna; besides this there has been none other from our side for some time.

The enemy is now entrenched with a strong force variously estimated at three to six thousand, near Fall's Church, and continue to make efforts to advance up the Orange railroad. How those efforts ought to be met, rests with our commanders, and while the Southern soldiers grow impatient from delay, yet such is the confidence in our chiefs, that they are willing to abide their decision. The spirit of the gallant Texans in their struggle for independence seems to be impressed upon every heart, and "death or victory" will be the battle shout of every Southern soldier who feels impressed with the truth that chains, degradation and abuse of wives, daughters and destruction of their homes awaits their defeat.

It is a glorious sight to all who love Virginia and the South, to see the contest now going on for the post of danger. Alabama, Mississippi and South Carolina unite with old Virginia in their efforts to prepare for the foe. Who shall do most when the struggle comes remains yet to be seen; but the regiments that surpass the gallant South Carolinians in daring and effective effort, must needs arm their breasts with steel. The commander, General Bonham, who was first on the field, is a gentleman of the pure Southern stamp, and seems to have no fear of dangers where duty calls.

IMPORTANT FROM MANASSAS.

The Lynchburg *Virginian's* correspondent writes from Manassas Junction, under date of July 12, as follows:

Events of momentous importance, are crowding each other in such rapid succession in this locality as to render it almost a matter of impossibility to keep up with the record. The cloud of war is thickening in this region, and unless I am greatly mistaken in the signs of the times, will be upon us in a time unexpectedly short to the denizens of Lynchburg, who have so many of their loved ones in this camp.

Orders were issued to-day prohibiting commissioned officers, or men from leaving the limits of the camp. This precaution taken in connection with sundry others, and exhortations emanating from Headquarters which were to-day read at Regimental parade, leave no room in the mind of your correspondent, to doubt that an engagement is anticipated, and that very speedily. Certain it is, that the men are prepared for it, and while many of them regret the stern necessity that has torn them from the bosoms of their families and friends, now that the hour has will "try men's souls" is apparently at hand, none regret the sacrifices they have made in entering the service of their beloved South. There is throughout this Regiment (Col. Garland's) at least so far as our observation extends, a oneness of sentiment in their calm determination to meet the vile invaders of our soil as becomes men and Virginians.

An attack by the Yankees at this point is hardly within the range of probability. The position is so strongly fortified as to bid defiance to a larger force than can be spared from other posts which they are threatening, the fight will doubtless be in advance of Manassas, (if there be one,) but the troops at this point, expect to have a hand in it.

Your readers have doubtless been apprized of the fact, that the command of this Brigade has been transferred from Col. Terrett to General Longstreet, who is said to be an officer of merit, with the additional recommendation of having seen hard service in the Mexican war.

CALLING OUT THE MILITIA.

GOV. LETCHER has issued a proclamation calling into immediate service the militia of all the counties East of the Blue Ridge, as well as all the militia in the Valley of the State, North of the James River.

INVASION BY WAY OF THE VALLEY.

From the Richmond Dispatch, July 15.

The obvious design of the enemy is to get into Virginia, by large columns of troops thrown upon our left flank, under Gens. Johnston at Winchester, and Garnett at Laurel Hill. It is very evident that most of his attention has been directed to his affairs in that quarter for several weeks. This announcement by the *Tribune* of an immediate attack upon Gen. Beauregard's command before Alexandria, and the parade of crossing troops over the bridge from Washington to this side of the Potomac, may be regarded as feints, to distract attention from the real design of entering our State in force by way of the Valley. The mutiny of Pennsylvania regiments at Martinsburg may delay the march of Patterson's column; but, in all probability, there will be fighting of an important character at Laurel Hill, if not at Winchester, in a very short time, probably before these lines are published.

Many advantages would attend the success of this plan of campaign. Virginia would be entered in the healthful and comparatively cool region of the Valley, a country teeming in provisions of all sorts, and admirable for the summer operations of an army. The citizens of the Valley of Virginia are amongst the most loyal of our people to the cause of the South, which they have testified by the number and excellent character of the troops they have put into the field. To invade this region and to suppress the spirit of loyalty there, would weaken the energies of Virginia materially in this struggle, and proportionately cripple the Southern strength. This portion of the State is also immediately contiguous to the return home of the Yankee Pierpont, and to annex it to his dominions would add greatly to the dignity and consequence of that piratical Government in the Northwest, of which Pierpont and Upton, Carlile and Willey are the worthy representatives. It would give those pretenders one-third of the area of Virginia, and more than a third of the white population; and it might lay the foundation for an ultimate division of Virginia, in the final arrangements for settling the terms of a division of the old Union.

The military advantages of this invasion of Virginia by way of the Valley would be as great as its political. Beauregard's column would be passed, and that General would be in the condition so much abhorred by Scott, of having an enemy in the rear as well as in the front. Staunton would probably be made the first object to be secured, from which central point operations could be planned at leisure against other portions of the State, including Richmond. The possession of Staunton and the Valley by the enemy, would go very far towards giving them possession of all West Virginia, except the Southwest.

If the enemy does not succeed in this plan of invading the State, we are inclined to think his chance of getting in at all is very bad. His first design was to take Norfolk and to move against Richmond by the Yorktown peninsula and the James River. But Norfolk is now impregnable, and his experiences in the peninsula have cured him of all expectations of success in that quarter. At Aquia Creek his fortune has been no better, and at Alexandria the game has been blocked against him.—To achieve success at these points could only be through forces greatly disproportioned to those he would have to encounter.

His only hope is by way of Martinsburg and Phillippi. He has accordingly placed as many as forty-five thousand troops under the command of Patterson, and it is not known how many under that of McClellan, for a demonstration upon the Valley of Virginia. It now remains to be seen what luck he will have in that quarter. We do not fear the result. He will find a lion in his path there, as well as at Manassas, at Acquia and at Bethel. There will be more fighting, and fighting on a larger scale, than we have yet had, but we are confident the result will be the same. Even if he should achieve the impossible feat of whipping us in a pitched battle, his task will only then have just begun. Our forces would be seconded by the militia of the Valley, and every mountain pass, every tree and every hill side would be charged with the messengers of death.

This plan of invasion is ably conceived, and would seem to have promised an easier success than any other; but we venture to predict that the attempt to carry it into execution will bring more disaster upon the enemy than he has yet had to encounter. *Nous verrons.*

THE TRAITORS—OUTRAGES UPON VIRGINIANS.

The Richmond *Dispatch* of the 15th says:

With the exception of the Northwest, Virginia has been pretty well purged of traitors. Here and there they linger in small numbers, keeping very quiet, and waiting with downcast looks and sealed lips an opportunity for vengeance upon good and true men. It is only in the Northwest that they are open, blatant and defiant in their allegiance to the bloody despotism at Washington. We have heard of deeds of crime committed upon Virginia women by the invaders, to whom these traitors have opened the door of Western Virginia, that make the blood run cold. One of them, which is alleged upon good authority to have occurred at Philippi, we dare not narrate till we have the most explicit evidence. The parallel is not to be found among the outrages of any war in which the United States was ever engaged, and has only its equal in atrocity in a horrible crime and dismal tragedy in Alexandria, which, upon its first publication, was deemed incredible, but which now is supported by the declaration of one of the oldest clergymen in Virginia, whose name, if we felt at liberty to give it, would be the most ample guaranty of the accuracy of any statement which he might make. If such infernal deeds go unpunished, then has vengeance forsaken earth and Justice deserted Heaven.

We learn from the Winchester *Virginian* that LINCOLN'S thieves found a number of Black Republicans in Martinsburg, who had the honor of pioneering the invaders into the town and pointing at the houses of secessionists, and all who were supposed to be friends of the South. This was the prelude to the acts of Vandalism which immediately followed.

A correspondent of the Richmond *Dispatch*, writing from Norfolk on the 12th says:

We learn from a lady who conversed with Mrs. Segar, a former resident near Old Point, that the Lincoln scoundrels took from her two horses and a carriage, and kept them for some weeks, when for some reason they were induced to return them. Mrs. S. did not have them long in her possession before they were again stolen; and when last seen, General Picayune Butler was seen taking a pleasant ride between Hampton and Old Point. We knew Picayune was proverbial for stealing, but we must say this excels former traits in his character.

Condition of Lincoln's Soldiers.

The work of subjugating the South does not prove so pleasant a thing as many of those who hastily enlisted in LINCOLN'S army, expected to find it. Complaints are made that thousands of the troops are half fed, half clothed, and dying daily by sickness in large numbers. The following is an extract of a letter from a member of the Garibaldi Guards, stationed at Washington, to Mr. Gnos, of New York. The letter is published in the *Courrier des Etats Unis*. The writer says:

"Nearly all our men are badly clothed. The insects have begun their havoc, and they are very injurious to the health. The want of straw, the cold damp air at night, and the tropical heat during the day, all combined, bring on sickness, such as fever, rheumatism and soreness of the eyes. Besides, our men suffer greatly on account of the bad quality of their clothing and shoes. Their uniforms are nearly all gone; the cloth is rotten and faded. We have not received anything since our departure from New York, and my belief is that we will not, so we are compelled to have recourse to some brotherly assistance. Our men stand in the greatest need of clothing, such as shirts, socks —anything you can send us will be some help, as we have nothing to expect here. Go and see our friends, or all who pretend to be so, and try your best to procure aid for the French Garibaldians."

A correspondent in one of the Ohio regiments writes to the Cincinnati *Times* from Vienna as follows:

"Our fare consists of the following:—Breakfast, hard crackers and unwholesome coffee; dinner, bean-soup, the fattest of fat pork and pilot bread; supper, a repetition of breakfast. This is the diet upon which we are to do double duty, such as scouting, picketing, &c., and are expected to be ready at any and all times to meet the enemy. The latter we can bear—the former requires more substantial food. I have heard of mock turtle soup, but never before did I see mock-bean soup, for on my honor, in the cup of soup that fell to me, not one single solitary bean could be found.

"This cannot go on much longer. Our hospitals are, even now, overflowing. The City Infirmary at Washington contains quite a number of our men. An insubordination will be the result if it is not soon remedied. It has been suggested that the word pauper be stricken out, and that hereafter we be known as the Clothespin Regiment.

"Our private funds are exhausted, and *the Government has paid us nothing;* and, consequently, we are at the mercy of the Commissary Department."

Calling out the Militia.

The Richmond *Examiner* refers in the following terms to the Proclamation of the Governor of Virginia, calling out the militia of that State:

We are on the eve of strange events. The militia have been called out by proclamation—a thing never done save when the Commonwealth is in great and eminent danger. All men not in volunteer companies, between the ages of 18 and 45, in the counties of Goochland, Hanover, Henrico and the city of Richmond, are ordered to report themselves in Richmond.

Such a spectacle as they will present has not been witnessed since the days of the Revolution. Men of many nations, armed with every variety of weapon, will be marched and mustered under the banner with the new device—the Stars and Bars. Gentlemen from Hanover, hitherto engaged in the production of watermelons and sweet potatoes, will jostle in the same cohort with the fiery boys from Darby Town, who have grown to man's estate crying charcoal; side by side, beneath the same banner, the tobacco planter and the commission merchant will chew their respective quids—one and all prepared to do or die for their country.

But stranger sights than even this will be witnessed on our streets. Spry old bachelors and widowers, who till now have gloried in whiskers and moustache darker than the raven's wing, will certainly forswear "Cristadora" and grow foxy.

Glittering front teeth, that have long excited our envy, will be found missing from their sockets; men will grow bald in a night, and wigs and toupees will be bought no more; partial blindness will strike many who hitherto have been lynx-eyed; and men, whose main effort it has been through life to hide some deformity, will now sport conspicuously their physical defects. Club-feet and misshapen limbs will make their appearance where we least expect them; crutches and walking sticks will be bound upward in the market, for rheumatism will sorely afflict the land; and, in general, the rapid current of events in the next three days will have added at least five years to the age of many a young looking "head of a family."

But jesting aside, it seems evident to us that, while some little good may be effected by the observance of the requirements of this proclamation, great and serious evils will, at the same time, inevitably result. Whereas many idle, dissolute and vicious vagabonds will be put into honest employment, the whole business of both town and country will be stopped by the withdrawal from their ordinary pursuits of all the able-bodied, active and useful men.

If, then, the terms of the proclamation are to be strictly enforced, we see nothing in the future for the community but unusual disorder, confusion and disastrous loss.

The Martyr Jackson.

The correspondent of the Savannah *Republican*, writing from Manassas Junction, on the 10th inst., gives an interesting account of the Alexandria hero, his family and the circumstances of his death. Many facts are given that have never before been brought to the public eye, and we are sure our readers will be interested with the details. We copy as follows:

Before leaving Fairfax, I called to pay my respects to Mrs. Susan M. Jackson, the widow of James W. Jackson, the martyr who fell in Alexandria on the 24th of May, in the cause of Southern liberty. She resides in a neat little cottage near the Court House, provided for her by Major Henry W. Thomas, who married a sister of her husband. She received me with great kindness, and spoke with deep emotion of the generosity of the Southern people towards herself and family. She has three lovely children with her—all daughters—of the ages of thirteen, ten and seven, one of whom is said to bear a striking resemblance to her father. Mrs. Thomas has two daguerreotypes of the hero, one of which was taken while he was at work in his garden, with his hat, coat and vest off. It is a very striking face, and bears abundant evidence, in every lineament, of good humor, gallantry and unshrinking courage. He has the eye of an eagle. His features are bold and striking, and his hair is thick and stiff, and stands up like General Jackson's, as if in defiance of all the hate in the world. No physiognomist can look upon the "counterfeit presentment," without feeling that he was every inch a hero, and that his was as gallant a spirit as was ever offered up in defence of his country's flag. You will be glad to learn that his likenesses will be multiplied in due time by every means of art, so that every one may obtain a copy who desires it.

There are certain facts connected with the life and death of Jackson which I have never seen in print, and which cannot fail to interest your readers. He was born in Fairfax county, near the Potomac river, and was 38 years old the 8th of May. He married his wife in Kentucky, while on a visit to his brother, who resides in that State, and some few years thereafter he removed to Fairfax Court House, where he continued to live until December last. He was the life of the village—a generous, open-hearted fellow, wholly unsaddah, a great lover of children and young people, always took sides with the weaker party, spoke his own mind fully, though not offensively, scorned every thing that was little and mean, and feared no man living or dead. You will not be surprised to hear that such a man did not accumulate much of the "thrift that follows fawning." Fond of society, he leased the Marshall House in Alexandria, fitted it out with new furniture and table-ware, and removed there the first of the present year. He is the same man who cut down the Lincoln pole in Occoquan, in the adjoining county of Prince William, last summer.

Jackson was asleep in the second story; Ellsworth entered his house (about daybreak) and proceeded to the roof to take down the flag. The servant who aroused him told him that the house was full of Lincoln men, and that some of them had gone up after the flag, and begged him not to leave his room. He rose immediately, and slipping on his pants, seized his double-barrel shot gun at the head of his bed, and had reached the first turn in the stairway leading to the third story, when he met Ellsworth coming down with the flag wrapped around him, and followed by a number of Zouaves. Without uttering a word—it was enough that his flag had been taken down—Jackson shot him through the heart, the load carrying a part of the flag like a piece of patching, into the heart itself, where it was afterwards found. One of the Zouaves fired almost at the same instant upon Jackson, who was standing little below and looking up the stairway. The ball of the Zouave struck him just between the eyes on the bridge of the nose, and passed out at the back of his head. Though in the very article of death, the hero returned the fire of the enemy as he was falling, but without effect, the load passing near his head, and burying itself in the wall above. Notwithstanding he was down and dead, the cowardly rascals rushed upon him, one of them stabbing him with a knife in the stomach, and another driving his bayonet through his body and actually pinning it to the floor. In this position, the corpse was kept from early dawn until 11 o'clock, before any of his friends or even his family were allowed either to see it or remove it. At one time it was seriously discussed among the enemy whether they should not cut the body into pieces and burn it.

At length orders came from Washington to allow the corpse to be removed. It was taken to Fairfax Court House, and thence to the old family homestead where he was born and near which his aged mother resides, and there beneath the trees which he gambolled in infancy, and near the classic Potomac in whose waters it was his wont to bathe, he was buried by the side of his father. The old homestead now belongs to Mr. Cutts, a northern man, who has voluntarily fled from the State and taken up arms against the South. The family burying ground was reserved at the time of the sale.

Will not the generous people of the South rescue the birth-place and grave of its heroic son from the tread of the cowardly traitor who owns it, and present it to his wife and children? His wife has not the means to purchase