

The Daily Bulletin.

BY W. J. SLATTER.

Winchester.

JANUARY 5, 1863

This is the first issue of the *Bulletin* since the 24th of last month, a suspension beyond our power to avoid, and which we regret, not so much on account of the heavy loss each day to us, but because scores of applicants every day at our office have been disappointed. The few little innocent festivities of Christmas did not seduce us from a single duty or effort to remedy the matter. We could not object that our foreman, who had one brother killed at Shiloh and another severely wounded, should visit the surviving relative. In his stead no printer was to be found, for nearly all of them are in the army. Since his return he has been, and is yet, quite ill.

But henceforth our readers may confidently look for the *Bulletin* each day, containing in its small compass more reading matter than is contained in the majority of dailies, and unsurpassed by any in neatness and clearness of print. And we trust we shall not look in vain for a liberal support from a county and town in which a press is so necessary. Pay up promptly, induce others to subscribe, and we will forego no effort to please.

Subscriptions taken for three months for \$2 50, and the benefit of this reduction is offered to old subscribers.—Those who have paid three dollars already, we have credited 50 cents on the 4th month.

The Seventeenth Tennessee and the Late Battle.

We had a conversation last Friday evening with Albert S. Marks, the heroic young Colonel of the gallant 17th Tennessee, who is now in our town at the residence of A. S. Colyar. We are glad to state to his numerous friends and acquaintances that his wound, although quite painful and will confine him a while, is not at all serious. The wound is in the ankle and was received early in the action. He had dismounted and was charging a battery, when a grape shot struck him and he was borne from the field. But his regiment kept on, undaunted, amid a storm of grape and shell, and took the battery, at the point of the bayonet. It was here that the chivalric young Adjutant, Jimmie Fitzpatrick, received a severe wound in his thigh, but not until he had waved his sword in triumphant gracefulness over the infernal gun, and shouted, "Three cheers for the 17th!"—and there amid that carnage of death those words of triumph were greeted with a huzza which welled up from as noble souls as ever drew the breath of life. His wound, we said, is severe, but under the care of his parental roof he will soon be restored to strength.

Capt. George Corn was also wounded in the arm, and is at the residence of Dr. McCutcheon. His absence is a great loss to his company, but all hope for him a speedy recovery.

Capt. Clark was wounded (it is feared mortally) and is a prisoner.

Captain John Handy was wounded in three places, but not severely enough to take him from his command. His brother, Ross Handy, and another brother, Robert, in Maney's regiment, we understand were wounded. In Capt. Handy's company about thirty are killed, wounded and missing, but the proportion of killed is quite small. Lt. Marcus Black, of this company was wounded and taken prisoner. Joseph Francis was slightly wounded and Willis Russey severely. The last named is at his father's residence near town. We have not the names of any in the

other companies. In the whole regiment some 200 were lost, but only a small proportion of killed. Major Davis was killed. It was during a charge upon a battery when the 17th was far in advance, that a large force of the enemy surrounded and captured a number of them. As soon as possible we will procure and publish a list of the killed, wounded and missing of each company.

The Seventeenth did noble fighting, and won immortal laurels, which may be said of all our troops; for, opposed by vastly superior numbers, it was only by unflinching bravery and heroic determination unequalled by the veteran legions of Rome, that they won the day. Never an inch were they driven back, but drove the enemy before them—taking battery after battery, and cheering as they bared their breasts to the deadly missiles belched forth by the enemy's cannon. The 17th alone took four batteries, or fourteen guns. Another battery was taken by it, but was re-captured by the enemy. Such enthusiasm, such daring impetuosity as was exhibited by our troops, is said to have never been surpassed.—Well done for Tennessee! A mighty job indeed has Lincoln undertaken in attempting to subjugate such a people. Bitterly must he learn that the will of a people resolved to be free is little less than omnipotent, and

"That life should soar to nobler ends than power."

As to the general results of the engagement we can arrive at no correct statement until the mists of rumor are dispelled by official reports. Some estimate the abolition loss at ten to our one. But from the nature of the ground on which the battle was fought, and considering too that our men were continually changing batteries, and driving the foe from every new position taken, we opine such statements are exaggerated. The lowest estimate of their loss we have heard is fifteen thousand, which we accept, knowing that in their retreat and trepidation their backs were much exposed. Sure we are that four thousand or more were taken prisoners and have been passing to Chattanooga on every train. Their Maj. Gen. Sill, commanding a corps, was killed and buried by our troops who occupied the field. Several of their other Generals are reported to have met the fate they deserve. Brigadier Generals Willick and Richard Johnson were captured, and over two hundred wagons loaded with provisions and arms were burned by Gen. Wheeler who gained their rear with his cavalry. We believe 40 cannon were also captured.

As to our own loss, we put it at five thousand, based upon reliable information, although an intelligent gentleman of our town who was on the field says 2,500. But we think the former estimate will prove to have approximated closer the truth. We have to lament the death of Gen. James E. Rains, a young, brave and accomplished officer, who fell almost in sight of his home which for many months has been occupied by as brutal a foe as ever disgraced the darkest eras of the world. Gen. Rains was at one time connected with the *Nashville Banner* and is the second editor of that paper who has fallen a martyr in the cause of the South. He entered the service as a Captain, was afterwards elected Colonel, and finally appointed Brigadier, having, in all the battles in which engaged, distinguished himself for gallantry, skill, and judgment.

Among the noble dead we also lament Col. Moore, of the 8th, and Lt. Col. Keeble, commanding the 3d Tennessee.

Generals Bragg, Polk, and Hardee have made a good fight—managed well—and a young nation struggling for

the inestimable privilege of self-government and the sweet boon of independence, sends up with one long and loud acclaim a mighty anthem of inexpressible gratitude to them as worthy instruments in the hands of God to lead our arms to victory. While we mourn for those who have fallen, the great heart of our Confederacy wildly throbs with joy to know that victory crowned the efforts of our brave defenders. No longer in a dread catalepsy do we list the tidings from the battle-field, impatient even at the tardiness of the electric wire. Sweeter than music o'er calmest waters are the welcome, the prayed-for shouts of VICTORY! In a delirium of ecstatic joy we catch the sweet refrain and herald it forth, and cursed be the heart in the South that does not respond AMEN!

Since writing the foregoing we have received the official despatch of Gen'l Bragg and here insert it:

By D., commanded by Capt. Thomas H. (sch.) was given to Mr. Carden. But the hardships of that Regiment, through whole of the Summer, Fall and Winter of year, first at Bowling Green, then on the between East Tennessee and Kentucky; along that memorable (to those who participated in it) road to Rock Castle and back; on to Fishing Creek; and then to the line of fence between Tennessee and Mississippi, led to point out and mark him as a man no little worth; and upon the re-organization of the Regiment at Shiloh, Carden, by

From this it will be seen that our statements were not exaggerated. In fact, later information inclines us to believe we have considerably over-estimated our own loss. The disparity of losses on the two sides resulted not from any position of natural advantage for our men. Such advantages, if any, the enemy had. And, besides their superiority in numbers, (a fact they always boast of before but never admit after a battle) they were commanded by the ablest General they have—the *Canis Major* of their Western pack not yet doomed to supersession. Their guns were the very best, and elicited praise from all who saw them as they were being taken to Chattanooga. (In Confederate hands we will expect them to do better service far than they have been doing in the possession of thieves.) But with all their advantages the enemy were discomfited. They were opposed by an army two-thirds of whom were Tennesseans, fighting on their native soil, and fighting for their homes and families. Such men are invincible. Proudly and heroically have they sustained and established the former and future glory of the "Volunteer State."

Though silent hangs thy tuneless lyre,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
Though tyrants seek to quench thy fire,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
That quenchless flame can ne'er expire,
Its genial beams her sons inspire,
The foe that spoils shall soon retire,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!

Though for a season sunk in woe,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
Though now her prayer she breathes but low,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
Though on her margins proudly glow
The colors of her hated foe,
She swears in wrath they yet shall know
There still is life in Tennessee!

Amid the gloom how sweet the thought,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
This truth is with rich blessings fraught,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
The liberty our fathers bought,
That priceless boon we count but naught,
Until our foes at least are taught,
There still is life in Tennessee!

My noble "State," for thee I sigh,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
Thy favored hour will soon draw nigh,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
Thy true-born sons can never fly,
They'll conquer or they'll nobly die.
Then let this be our battle cry,
There still is life in Tennessee!

No fetters can thy spirit tame,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
Be thou as in the past, the same,
Tennessee, my Tennessee!
By Zollicoffer's hallowed name,
By Hatton's deathless, peerless fame,
By all thy martyr'd sons proclaim,
There yet is life in Tennessee!

The Brute of New Orleans has been superseded by Gen. N. P. Banks.

MARRIED,

On the evening of the 23d ultimo, by the Rev. M. H. Bone, at the residence of the bride's father, Jo. C. ORHMG and Miss FANNIX M. SANDERS.

Ah! Cupid! What to thee are the clash and clamor of war! With thy bow and shaft thou art a warrior thyself, and hearts thy prisoners are. Never fonder two than these have fallen victims of thy sweet wounds.

On Monday, 29th ultimo, at the residence of the bride's mother, near Salem, by the Rev. N. T. Power, Dr. H. G. W. GRANT to Miss TERNIE E. CRIDDLE, all of this county.

We regret the urgency of business debarred us the pleasure of attending these happy nuptials, but in our absence we were remembered. May the days of their future be as bright as Italian skies, and never a cloud of grief to mar that brightness.

TANYARD NOTICE.

I WILL TAN HIDES INTO SOLE Leather for twenty-five cents per pound, and into upper leather for forty cents per pound.—Or I will tan on the shares for one-half. Or I will give spun thread, leather or money for all green and dry hides delivered to me at Salem Mills or at my tanyard.

W. S. CRIDDLE.

Jan. 5. d1m

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED BY ACCOUNT to the estate of B. Crisman, dec'd, are requested to come forward and settle immediately.

E. B. CRISMAN, Administrator.

Jan. 5. d1w

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO ME ON accounts of Robert Donnell University must come forward and settle immediately. Call on me or J. F. Syler, at Winchester.

E. B. CRISMAN, President.

Jan. 5. d1w

ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GEN'L'S OFFICE, RICHMOND Nov. 28th, 1862.

General Orders No. 96.

Commandants of conscripts will cause the following order to be published for at least seven times in a sufficient number of newspapers in each State of the Confederacy to ensure its reaching every part of the country:

I. All commissioned officers and enlisted men who are now absent from their commands from any other cause than actual disability, or duty under orders from the Secretary of War, or from their department commanders, will return to their commands without delay.

II. Commissioned officers failing to comply with the provisions of the foregoing paragraph within a reasonable length of time, in no case to exceed twenty days after the publication of this order, shall be dropped from the rolls of the army in disgrace, and their names will be furnished to the commandant of conscripts for enrollment in the ranks.

III. All enlisted men who shall fail to comply with the provisions of paragraph I. of this order, within a reasonable length of time, shall be considered as deserters and treated accordingly, their names to be furnished to the commandant of conscripts in their State, for publication, or such other action as may be deemed most efficacious.

IV. In order to ensure the efficient co-operation of all concerned to carry this order into immediate effect, Department Commandants are directed to require from the commanding officer of each separate command in their Department a prompt report of the names of all commissioned officers and enlisted men now absent from their commands. These reports must state in each case the cause of absence, and any regimental, battalion or company commander who shall neglect to furnish such a report, or who shall knowingly be guilty of concealing any case of unauthorized absence, shall, on conviction thereof, be summarily dismissed.

V. Under the provisions of the 2d clause of paragraph I. of General Orders No. 82, commissioned officers and privates who are incapable of bearing arms in consequence of wounds received in battle, but who are otherwise fit for service, are required, if not otherwise assigned, to report to the nearest commandant of conscripts in their respective States, who will, if they are fitted for such duty, assign them to the collection of stragglers and the enforcement of the provisions of this order, with full power to call upon the nearest military authority for such assistance as may be necessary thereto.

VI. Officers of the Quartermaster's Department, charged with payment of troops, are hereby directed not to pay any commissioned officer, non-commissioned officer or private who does not furnish satisfactory evidence that he is not liable to the penalties described in the foregoing order. Any disbursing officer who shall make payment in violation of this order, shall be liable on his bond for the amount of such payment.

By order, S. COOPER, Adj. and Insp. General. Bristol Advocate, Jonesboro' Express, Greeneville Banner, Athens Post, Cleveland Banner, Chattanooga Rebel, Murfreesboro' Rebel Banner and Winchester Bulletin copy eight times and forward bills to this place.

E. D. BLAKE, Lt. Col. C. S. A., Commandant of Conscripts.

POTATOES!

POTATOES!!

POTATOES!!!

at T. J. Denson's store in Winchester. Dec. 14, 1862—d1f.