

# WINCHESTER DAILY BULLETIN.

"THE WILL OF A PEOPLE RESOLVED TO BE FREE IS LITTLE LESS THAN OMNIPOTENT."

VOL. 1.

WINCHESTER, TENN., MARCH 11, 1863.

NO. 116

## The Daily Bulletin.

W. J. SLATTER, Proprietor.

Terms:  
One Dollar per Month.

### Notice to Subscribers.

When you find before your name on your paper, please renew your subscription, as it is a notice that the time for which it has been paid will expire in a few days.

A very limited space in the Daily Bulletin will be allowed for advertisements. Terms, \$1 for each square, 1st insertion; 50cts for each subsequent insertion.

Articles of much length, intended for publication, must be handed in in the forenoon to insure publication next day.

Obituaries, Tributes of Respect, and Funeral Invitations charged as advertisements, but marriages and deaths published as news.

Advertisements of charitable institutions at half price.

(From the Cleveland (O.) Plain Dealer, Union Democratic Organ.)

### A Soldier's View of the War.

Change of Feeling in the Army—Soldiers Sick of the Negro War.

The following letter is sent us from Nashville. We publish it as the ebullition of a soldier, without vouching for all it contains:

NASHVILLE, TENN., January 25, 1863.

To the Editor of the Plain Dealer:

"I do not write these lines particularly for publication; I simply wish to express my humble opinion in regard to this (called by four-fifths of the army) 'nigger war.' I have written many letters since I have been in this army to my friends and parents, but this is the first wherein I have made one complaint, and I have been in it for over fifteen months.

"Within the last month there has been a great change in the feelings of the soldiers of this army. After the first of January we were to have a noble object to fight for; one worthy of Christians. For my part I can't see it from where I stand. We did not come here to fight for the nigger, and what is more, we won't do it. What a beautiful picture that is in Leslie's last illustrated paper—a black, dirty, ugly nigger receiving the Stars and Stripes from the hands of a Federal General. Such a picture as that is enough to make a white man sick of his country. The idea of intrusting the flag of our country in the hands of an ignorant nigger, with the hope of it being protected. If there are not white men enough in the North to protect it, better by all means, let it drag. When I came into this war we were fighting for the Union, but now we are fighting for too much. I tell you it is not because we cannot whip the South that this war has continued so long; but because these dirty Abolitionists at Washington are spending all their time thinking of the nigger, instead of looking to the poor soldier, and having them ready for work when they are wanted.

"You remember how our soldiers used Vallandigham at the beginning of this war, when he visited their camps. Let that same man visit our camps to-day, and he will be welcomed with shouts of joy by the soldiers of this army. If one more such speech as he delivered, not long since in Washington, finds its way among the soldiers, there will be trouble. The powers that be will find it convenient to 'drap the nigger'; and if they do not they must get another army, and I don't think they can do that, if this old one ever gets home to tell of the suffering they have endured for that lowest of all low animal, the 'nigger,' and if my opinion could do ought to 'discourage enlistments' I would freely express it.

"I tell you the soldiers are sick of the war, and do not care upon what terms it is settled. We have been fighting and marching for over twenty months, and although we have gained a little ground, the East—a my has done nothing. If some of the good people of Ohio would come down here and look into the hospitals in and about the city, and see the poor armless and limbless soldiers, I am inclined

to think they would follow the example of Indiana, and 'kick up a mass.'

"We have had a great battle at Murfreesboro, and what was the result? Why, we lost at least 15,000 men and a number of fine batteries; and although we hold the ground we cannot move another mile. The entire army of Virginia and Tennessee could not drive the rebels from their strongholds in the mountains of Tennessee.

"I wish you could have seen some of the charges made by the rebels at that battle. They did not seem to be human beings. They fight better since the first of January, and there are more of them since the appearance of that thrice damned proclamation of Lincoln.

"This army will soon be home—say in four months—then let those dirty Abolitionists look out. Let that toothless heavy-headed dog they call Ben Wade open his mouth and it will go hard with him. They call him the 'Old War Horse.' It is a pity that we couldn't have had a few of these old war horses in this last battle. But we don't want them—they would demoralize the army. It was the work of such men that caused this immense army to be raised, and it will be their doings that will call them home.

"The soldiers look to the honest Democrats of the North to put a stop to this bloody, unholy war. Throw out the nigger, and our Union will be restored. But to continue to make him the object of this war, and the Southern ranks will be swelled with Northern volunteers. Those dogs at Washington will not take warning from the numerous complaints that are made daily by the soldiers of this army. But the people should let them root out this corrupt Administration that holds the wires and ropes of our Government, before it is too late. Our country is trembling on the brink of ruin. Stand silently by, ye who can save it, and the crash will soon come, as true as there is a God in Heaven.

"I have no news to communicate; everything is as it has been for the past two months. In and about the city the poor are starving and freezing. The most wealthy and respected citizens of Nashville and the surrounding country are living on the poorest food. Wood is thirty and forty dollars per cord; and everything to eat and wear in proportion. Graves are dug and filled at the rate of about fifty per day. But that is nothing—they are only soldiers."

FROM YAZOO PASS.—The best information we have from this point is that the fleet of the enemy is still at the mouth of the pass into the Cold Water. It is composed of 5 stern and 2 side wheel boats, carrying two guns each, and a few transports. Nothing definite is known as to their strength. We presume no hindrance will be offered to their clearing out the Cold Water, as we have every reason to believe it has been determined to let them get as far from their base, the Mississippi, as they may have the courage to venture on so precarious a route. Ample preparations have been made to prevent the accomplishment of the purposes of the foe, at the proper time. We apprehend no danger from that direction.—*Jackson Appeal, 3d.*

Everything was quiet across the river yesterday. Transports were arriving and departing as usual, but nothing indicated an early movement in any direction. The army is melting away with a rapidity not so passed by the Army of the Potomac while in the Chickahominy, and unless Grant makes a move in some direction very soon, he will have no men to move with. All accounts agree that the troops are dying at the rate of an hundred per day; with no prospect of a change for the better. More transports, it is said, are expected in a short time, when active operations will commence—but if they are delayed long, death will have reaped such a harvest as to render reinforcements necessary before Grant will be warranted in moving.—*Vicksburg Whig, 3d inst.*

## [For the Daily Bulletin.] Parody on the Volunteer.

Composed by Signor Alessandro—Get a Rope  
Of and sung by the boys of the 13th Ia. Regt.

I've been in the guard house, love,  
A week or two or more—  
I've wore a bail and chain, love,  
Until my ankles are quite sore.  
And as to my rations  
They are so very small,  
If it wasn't for my money,  
I never could live at all.

Chorus—Then weep not, dearest, weep not,  
And don't begin to squall,  
Then weep not, dearest, weep not  
If I never go back at all.

I killed a little pig, love,  
For the 13th say they bite,  
And to hide him from our Captain  
We cooked him in the night—  
And when the stew was done, love  
It looked so fine and nice,  
But our Captain came around, love  
And said he smelt a nice

Chorus—Weep not, &c.

He caught me burning fence rails—  
Did this captain cross and grim—  
He said it was against orders,  
And likewise was a sin.  
He took me to the guard house  
And bucked and gaged me too,  
But I didn't mind that much love  
As that was nothing new

Chorus—Weep not, &c.

They'll keep me in the guard house  
Until they have a fight,  
For you know if they release me  
I'd very soon get tight.  
But you know I'm very wild, love,  
And surely deserve it all,  
But my musket is always ready  
Should my bleeding country call.

Chorus—Weep not, &c.

### Movements in the West.

The Vicksburg correspondent of the Mobile Register says:

The Federals are still operating at Yazoo Pass, and are said to be now in the Tallahatchie river. If the obstructions in the Yazoo are not of the best kind, trouble of a serious nature will soon occur up there. I fear more danger from that quarter than anywhere else. The river is high, and any boat that can go in high water from Mobile to Columbus can come down by the Pass and the Yazoo into the Mississippi. Some think that the Yankees are in a trap. Well, they may be, but as Paddy says, "May the divinity away" with such traps.

The capture of the gunboats has caused the sugar market here to take a tumble, to the infinite disgust of speculators.

Rumors of a Federal advance from Baton Rouge on Port Hudson have been rife for several days, and from the action of our military authorities, I think it so, and that a fight in that quarter may come off at any time, although the heavy rains have doubtless retarded operations. If Banks is ready for the fray so is Gen. Gardner, and it will require the aid of no prophet to tell who will be whipped. Banks and a few other "blue lights" gobbled up would be fine hostages for Butler. Gen. Joe Johnston is reported to have said that Banks has not a particle of military sense.

### Yankee Batteries.

We have of late seen statements in several of the Northern papers, that the Yankees have established a chain of batteries from opposite the lower edge of Vicksburg to opposite Warrenton, which, though they may be useless in reducing the heavier batteries of the rebels on the bluffs, may be of service in covering a landing of troops in conjunction with the gunboats, and absolutely close the door against river communication.

On Saturday afternoon we were several miles below the city at Capt. Butler's battery, and while there examined the Louisiana shore from Burney's down to Brown & Johnston's, with a spy glass. We only saw evidence of one battery, and that was just in front of Mr. Town's house, a short distance south of the canal. Here an embankment had been thrown up and a Yankee placed on guard, who can be easily seen walking to and fro along the top of the newly made bank. A large squad of Yankees occupy Mr. Town's house, and pickets are discernible from Burney's until you lose them in the undergrowth above Capt. Biggs' place. If it can be ascertained that there is a battery erected in front of Town's, we think it might easily be destroyed by the Jett's field guns.—*Vicksburg Whig, 3d.*

## By Telegraph.

EXPRESSLY FOR THE DAILY BULLETIN

RICHMOND, March 10.

In Senate to-day the bill passed requiring postage on letters sent to soldiers.

The improvement bill was considered in secret session.

Wigfall's substitute for House bill was adopted—yeas 13, nays 2.

After the doors were opened the Senate bill to allow the principal officer of each Executive department a seat upon the floor, was taken up and discussed till adjournment.

The House passed the Senate joint resolutions relative to procuring provisions, with an amendment requesting the President to give producers assurance that when it becomes necessary to impress provisions or forage just compensation will be made, according to fair market value.

Barksdale introduced joint resolutions declaring a firm conviction of the people in the Confederate States in justice to that cause and confidence in the final triumph in the end, and will continue to make whatever sacrifices required, would accord the respectful consideration to any proposition looking to the accommodation of difficulties, but protesting separate and distinct political character, and whenever any such bordering on the Military shall result from this unprovoked war, and will secure them the free navigation of that river. Referred to the committee on foreign affairs. South of North Carolina introduced similar resolutions. Referred.

The House then went into secret session on the tax bill.

### Camp Anecdotes.

A correspondent of the Enlow Whig and Observer writes thus from Fredericksburg:

A young, stout, hale, hearty man in a South Carolina regiment, went to Gen. Lee a few days ago, for the purpose of getting a furlough, when the following amusing incident took place:

Gen. Lee—Sir, do you know the position of a soldier?

Soldier—(Saluting the General) I do sir.

Gen. Lee—Assume the position of a soldier. I want to see if you can execute two or three orders as I give them.

Gen. Lee—(Viewing him closely and scrutinizing his position,) said: "About face, forward, march!" (and never said halt.)

The following amusing incident took place in the 5th Alabama regiment, I am told, with a lately enrolled conscript and Gen. Rodes:

The General was riding around his brigade, and came up with the conscript, who had taken his gun in pieces for the purpose of cleaning and rubbing it up.

Gen. Rodes—"What are you doing, sir?" "What are you, anyhow?"

Conscript—"I am a sort of a sentinel. What are you, anyhow?"

Gen. Rodes—"I am a sort of a General."

Conscript—"Well, General, if you will hold on, I will show, or give you, a sort of salute."

Gen. Rodes—"Well, sir, you hold on a little while, and I will show you a sort of guard house."

The last we heard of the conscript, General Rodes had him in the guard house at his headquarters, bucked and gagged.

### NOTICE.

The following named members of Tennessee Regiments and Companies who died in and around Richmond, Va., left effects, which the legal representatives can secure upon presentation of proper evidence to Capt. CLARENCE MORFITT, Assistant Quartermaster, Richmond, Virginia:

Allen, M. B.	Jones, A. B.
Council, S.	Luddy, A. J.
Downing, J. F.	Rogers, J. T.
Gaskew, G.	Reedon, Lewis
Holmes, Robert	Sanders, J. H.
Scarborough, Robt. H.	

Richmond, Va., December 29, 1862.  
My Tennessee papers copy. feb 4 1863

DESCRIPTIVE LISTS,  
Neatly printed and for sale at the BULLETIN OFFICE.