Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. MERCER, Editor.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 23, 1862

Our Federal Union—It Must be Preserved.

Every word of this patriotic legend, which is graven as with a pen of iron upon the hearts of all loyal men, is emphatic and deserves a separate examination. Old Hickory, who rarely used words not full of meaning, never spoke more emphatically and to the point than when he sent the above sentiment as a toast to the JEFFERSON Banquet, many years ago—in the days when patriotism was a virtue—when to talk treason was something execrable—when this beautiful land was at peace, and the mutterings of a few traitors was drowned out in a loud God Save the Union, even as the faint cry of a sea gull is drowned out in the tumultuous roar of the sea-storm. "*Our* Federal Union"—yes, man, woman, child—gray haired sire, and vigorous manhood, and blooming youth, and gentle infancy—priest and layman—farmer and mechanic—statesman and soldier—people from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from the Lakes, sparkling in silver, and walled in by eternal cliffs, to the shining waters of the Gulf—it is *our* Federal Union. Our fathers bought it with their blood, and gave it to us as a heritage never to be bartered or thrown away. Here are our homes, our school houses, where our children assemble; our churches, where the solemn church-bell rings millions of worshippers on the solemn Sabbath; here are our fertile fields, our flocks flecking a thousand hills with their snowy fleeces, our lofty mountains waving with stupendous forests, our magnificent rivers and our fertile vallies. All these are ours by association, by legacy, by purchase. It is the domain of no haughty prince—no king can call it his—no duke can drive us from its soil—it belongs to us the people. And it is a *Federal* Union. Not a mere alliance at will, a league without strength, and therefore without dignity, for such a nation would forever be rent with factions, and fall a prey to foreign aggression—but a Union under one supreme Government, possessing all the elements of unity and strength. Such a Union as flourished for eighty years. Such a Union as an American is proud to call his country when travelling in distant lands. What wretch so soulless, so grovelling as to talk of being a citizen of Ohio, of Maine, of Georgia, when walking the streets of Rome, or London, or Naples, or Paris? Does the student care now in what province or on what hill of Rome her great statesmen, and generals and poets were born? When that vast empire "veiled the horizon with her wings," was it not the boast of her sons to say in all portions of her domain, "I am a Roman citizen?" So speaks every true American; he belongs to no section, to no State, to no county, for every pulsation of his heart beats only for his whole country.

And well might JACKSON declare that such a Union "*must* be preserved." A fearful responsibility rests upon all who are honored with the name of American citizen. Our country and our Government. Our blood-bought and blood-cemented Union was the gift of God, as Palestine was the gift of God to the Jews of old, and woe to the traitor who abandons it in the hour of danger, or dares to plot its destruction. It must be preserved. Its preservation is the preservation of the principles of freedom, of progress, of enlightenment, of good morals, of virtue, of human happiness. In the Ark of the Federal Union we have embarked all our treasures, and our kindred. The Ark which rode the waters of the ancient deluge, did not carry a cargo so precious as that which now heaves and tosses on the red waves of revolution, overshadowed by the Stars and Stripes. Ah, if a treacherous or cowardly captain, or an idle, faithless crew should suffer our Union bark to go down, what a shriek of horror would sweep the turbid waves around like the cry of everlasting despair. Oh patriot armies of the Republic, surrender not your holy trust—fight on and never surrender—fight for all that is precious to man and our Federal Union shall be preserved.

BERIAH MAGOFFIN laments bitterly that Kentucky would not allow him to associate with traitors, correspond with traitors, sympathize with traitors, and denounce the Government, without suspecting him of being a traiter himself. It must be acknowledged that his was a hard fate indeed; but we are so rejoiced at his resignation that we are now willing to toss up our hats and shout, "O Blessed Martyr!"

Now, cannot LAZARUS POWELL be prevailed upon to follow BERIAH'S example? Oh, won't he resign and go home, or to Dixie, or to the South Pole, or anywhere he pleases? Do, Lazarus? We suspect you—every body suspects you—every body but the rebels, and they *know* you. LAZARUS resign. Nobody but JOHN CARLILE wants you in the Senate. You are a fish out of water. Get out and begone! You are a spy, and unfit to represent Kentucky in the Senate. Have a little pride and absquatulate from a position where loyal men regard you with universal detestation.

Union men! the ranks of battle are forming to defend the country. Fall in, fall in! and see that you don't *fall out!*

Engagement near Gallatin, between Gen. Johnson, and Morgan's and Forrest's Cavalry.

CAPTURE OF GEN. JOHNSON AND PART OF HIS FORCES.

Couriers last night brought us the unwelcome intelligence that General JOHNSON, with a small detachment of cavalry, had attacked a much larger guerrilla force under MORGAN, near Gallatin, on Thursday morning, and had a large part of his men captured or cut to pieces. The city, yesterday, was filled with all sorts of rumors, representing it as terribly disastrous to the Federal arms. The statement which we have received from Lt. Col. STEWART, commanding the 2d Indiana Cavalry, who was in the heat of the engagement, although bad enough, reduces our loss very materially. From this officer we gather the following particulars: Gen. JOHNSON, with a force of between 750 and 800 cavalry, consisting of portions of the 2d Indiana Cavalry, Col. McCOOK, 7th Pennsylvania Cavalry, Col. WYNCOOP, 5th Kentucky Cavalry, Col. WINFREY, and 4th Ky. Cavalry, Colonel BAYLES, started early on Thursday morning, three miles from Hartsville, for fourteen miles towards Gallatin. He reached the enemy's outposts one mile and a half from Gallatin, about 8 o'clock A. M., who were driven in to the main body by our advance guard. The rebel force consisted of parts of seven regiments, consisting of MORGAN'S and STARNES' Cavalry, and a strong force of infantry, all well armed with Minie muskets, and other excellent fire-arms. Their whole force was over 3,000 men, being more than four to one. Our advance guard was led by Captain JOHNSON, Company C, and Captain STARR, of Company D, 2nd Indiana Cavalry, the remainder of that regiment composing the advance of the column. The guerrillas were in an open field, near a brick farm house. On the commencement of the action, our men dismounted, tore down the fence, and formed into line of battle. As they entered the field, a part of the rebel cavalry went up the road on their right. Our men advanced about eight hundred yards and fired, with such effect, that the rebel column was broken, and thrown into great confusion; our men driving them rapidly before them, when a severe cross fire was opened on our right from a clump of trees, while another heavy volley raked us in front. Capt. KESSLER and Captain EDWARDS, of the 2d Indiana, were then ordered to charge the enemy, and attempted to do so, but the fire was so hot they were forced to fall back, Captain Edwards being severely wounded in the hip and ankle, and five or six privates being killed and wounded. Lt. Col. STEWART, who was in command of the 2d Indiana, here changed front to the left. At this moment the 5th Kentucky seem to have been seized with a panic, and retreated in disorder. Gen. JOHNSON ordered our men to fall back toward the brow of the hill in their rear and form in line. The rebels pushed on in heavy force, and a fiercely contested battle raged then for some time. Gen. JOHNSON displayed great coolness and activity, and by his exertions succeeded in restoring the 5th Kentucky to order, when, seeing the vast preponderance of the rebel troops, he ordered our whole force to retreat to the Cross Roads, when he halted and sent in a flag of truce by his Adjutant, Capt. TURNER, to Gen. MORGAN, asking permission to bury our dead. Gen. MORGAN returned word that he would take care of the wounded and see that the dead were decently interred; and also solicited an interview with Gen. JOHNSON. Gen. JOHNSON rode over and held a parly with MORGAN, who demanded an immediate and unconditional surrender, saying that he was preparing to move three heavy columns upon us. He promised to parole our officers and men, allowing the officers to retain their side arms. Gen. JOHNSON replied that "surrendering was thoroughly and effectually played out, and that catching came before paroling," and started to return; when a rebel officer remarked that "he marched at the head of a column that would d—d soon catch him." Gen. JOHNSON returned to his command, and feeling that further resistance could only result in a needless sacrifice of life, immediately ordered a retreat. After proceeding some two miles, a messenger came from the rear with the announcement that the rebels were charging their rear-guard. Lt. Col. STEWART was ordered to hasten with his regiment to the rear, where he dismounted his men and drew them up in line. A portion of our cavalry retreating, dashed through his line and threw them into disorder, temporarily, but they soon rallied. Our dismounted cavalry held their fire until the rebels came within fifty yards, when they poured in a terrific volley and scattered them in all directions. The rebels now pushed forward their columns rapidly on our right and left, and had nearly surrounded us, when General JOHNSON sent in a white flag proposing a surrender. Col. WYNKOOP with 125 men, Lt. Col. STEWART with about 200 and some 300 of the 5th Kentucky, now dashed forward on the rebels, cut through their lines and escaped, Gen. JOHNSON with the rest of the command being taken prisoners. This occurred about 2 o'clock, P. M. General JOHNSON is highly applauded by his officers for his courage, intrepedity and perseverance, and he failed of achieving a victory only because the great odds against him rendered it impossible. Our killed and wounded number some 65, while about 100 are prisoners or missing. Our troops took the Cairo road pressing a negro guide into service as they went along. On their way they were frequently fired into from thickets and farm houses by citizens. They recognized a number of the citizens of Gallatin and Hartsville at this work, and also in the rebel ranks. They arrived here about 3 o'clock yesterday morning. We deeply regret the capture of Gen. JOHNSON. He was an experienced, accomplished and brave officer, and it is a source of regret to us that we shall lose his services even temporarily. We presume that he and the rest of the prisoners have been paroled. The guerrillas suffered severely, as they received several deliberate and well directed volleys from our troops, and their loss in killed and wounded is believed to be much greater than our own.

The Woes of War.

Sad as is the death and captivity of stout and active men, and the desolation of the face of a country, which follow in the train of war, there are pictures of a far gloomier, sadder hue, which pass at times before our eyes and pierce our hearts with anguish. Yesterday as we were sitting in the Provost Marshal's office a young and delicate looking woman entered the room carrying a little babe three months old, in her arms. Her appearance indicated the greatest destitution and distress, and she seemed overwhelmed with a sense of sorrow. She made inquiry for her husband, who she heard was lying sick in one of the military hospitals in this place. She formerly lived in Warren county, where her husband enlisted in the Federal army. Shortly after, the guerrillas burned her house down, and she, with her little babe, wandered forth homeless, without shelter and friendless; and this happened in the enlightened—the civilized—the Christian State of Tennessee—in a State of schools, and bibles, and churches. This feeble woman and her infant, all unconscious of the agony of that breast from which alone it can derive sustenance, are driven out from their blazing roof-tree by men who style themselves "the chivalry" and the guardians of Southern rights. Citizens, shall we surrender our free and beneficent Government to the keeping of men so cruel and unfeeling? Are these guerrillas your protectors and rulers, and will you entrust your happiness to their keeping? Look at the homes they have desolated, the families they have made wretched, the heartbroken wives and miserable orphans they have exiled from their hearth-stones; and if you are rational men, with the feelings of humanity in your bosom, you cannot hesitate to answer No! No! No!

Expatriated.

Mr. W. A. CUNNINGHAM, formerly teller in the Bank of Tennessee in this place who left the city when the deposits and funds of the bank were carried off by its officers to Chattanooga, and subsequently returned here when the conscription act was passed, was arrested on his return by the authorities. Yesterday he was brought before the Provost Marshal and gave bond in the sum of ten thousand dollars, and his "parole of honor without any mental reservaiton or evasion," that he would leave the United States and reside without its limits until the termination of the war." He also gave his parole of honor that, he "would not take up arms against the United States, or give aid or comfort or furnish information, directly or indirectly, to any person or persons belonging to any of the so-styled Confederate States." Mr. CUNNINGHAM has been very bitter in his hostility to the only Government which can secure the peace of the community and of the State; and he is to be commended for leaving a country whose peace he has aided to disturb, and whose Government he seems to have been unable to appreciate. There are many who would do well to follow his example.

We are indebted to Captain A. HEATH, of the 44th Regiment, Indiana Volunteers, for the following particulars in regard to the skirmish on the evening of the 21st, at Red River Bridge, between one hundred Federals and five hundred Rebels. One hundred men were detailed and sent from Russellville on the 20th to guard Red River Bridge. About five o'clock the guerrillas, commanded by LEWIS GARTH and WOODWARD, attacked the guards, and after exchanging some eight rounds took them all prisoners. The prisoners were paroled and sent back to Russellville. Four Federals and five Rebels were wounded; no one killed. The rebels then burned a span of the bridge. The mail for Louisville was brought back to this Post-office.

A serious accident occurred on the upward train on Thursday morning, five miles this side of Columbia, by which several of our soldiers were badly hurt. One of the men cried out as the train was going on that the cars were running off the track, and told the soldiers to jump for their lives, at the same time jumping off himself. He was followed by some seven others. Lieut. HESTEEN, of the 17th Ky. Regiment, and Dr. COSBY, Surgeon of the same Regiment, were both very dangerously wounded, and several others badly hurt. Dr. COSBY had his leg broken. The citizens of Columbia treated the wounded very kindly.

The Grenada (Miss.,) *Appeal* of the 13th inst., says that WOOD, PRICE, SEYMORE, VALLANDIGHAM, and half a dozen other Northern men of their party, are the only friends the South can count on in this contest, in the North. Will not this declaration open the eyes of some of our deluded fellow-citizens in the North?

Army in Virginia.

The Army of the Potomac has all arrived at the lower end of the peninsula without being molested in the slightest degree. McCLELLAN was at Williamsburg on the 17th inst. The Louisville *Journal*, of the 20th, says that Stonewall JACKSON is fortifying Gordonsville, and the whole Confederate force from Richmond and all the neighboring points in vast numbers is concentrating there, while the Federal myriads from the James River, and the new legions now pouring in from the States are hastening to the support of POPE. So we may look out daily for news of a tremendous battle—one that will be memorable with the great battles of the world through all coming time. God defend the right and save the Republic!

Senator Carlile Repudiated.

At a Union meeting held at Morgantown, Virginia, a few days ago, for the purpose of raising recruits, among the resolutions adopted was one thanking Senators WILEY and WADE for their efforts in behalf of the new State project, and then another, of which the following is a copy:

Resolved, That we endorse the sentiment uttered by John S. Carlile, in his speech at Wheeling, on the 25th instant, viz: that a representative who has not the confidence of his constituents is unfitted to serve them longer; and that in his course in the United States Senate, in voting generally with secessionists and traitors, and by his vote on the admission of West Virginia as a State into the Union, he has misrepresented and lost the confidence of his constituents, and is by them considered a traitor; and we therefore ask him unequivocally to resign the position of United States Senator which he now holds, and which he has proved himself unworthy to occupy.

This fellow CARLILE, who is universally hated by the loyalists of Virginia, is the man who figures at BUCHANAN-Democratic Conservative meetings. He wants to get into the good graces of the rebel leaders, before they come back into the Union, as he believes they will certainly do, and to secure his own fortune he is willing to sacrifice the interests of his country.

An Exchange remarks:

Alison, in his history of Europe, philosophizes considerably on the causes that led to the French revolution and the blindness that sometimes in emergencies overtakes men, who from their position in society, one would suppose, would be the most cautious against encouraging innovations on established and lawful modes of proceeding. Among other things, he says: "It would seem as if, at particular periods, from causes inscrutable to human wisdom, a universal phrenzy seizes mankind; reason, experience, prudence, are alike blinded; and the very classes who are to perish in the storm are the first to raise its fury." How true that is, the experience of all great civil commotions abundantly testifies.

The truth of the above is remarkably illustrated in the suicidal conduct of these slaveholders who have rebelled against the Federal Government for the purpose of protecting slavery, when all men but themselves see plainly that the rebellion weakens slavery every day.

Loyal Tennesseans who may desire to contribute to a fund to be applied to the purchase of a sword to be presented to Capt. ATKINSON, of the 50th Indiana Volunteers, will please leave their names at the Post Office.

The gallantry of Captain ATKINSON and men bears such a favorable contrast when compared with the disgraceful cowardice of other guards, when placed in like circumstances, certainly merits this testimonial.

AN APPEAL FOR ONIONS.—A correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing from Gen. McClellan's camp, Harrison's Landing, makes a strong appeal for a supply of onions to the camp. He says that the men have plenty of salt pork and crackers, but that "scurvy in some one of its protean forms is ready to strike them down. Those cases need but one thing. This panacea is a supply of onions—vegetables of all sorts, pickles, soft bread, Graham bread—anything for a change—would answer the same purpose. But onions are the thing.—Onions emblem the whole. Send us onions, and you send us vigor, life, victory." Many persons have doubtless already responded to this appeal. Late accounts from the camp state that within the preceding three or four days a number of large transports had arrived at the Landing laden with fresh vegetables, including cabbage, tomatoes, potatoes, onions, &c.

MILITARY authorities say that no one is ever hurt by the wind of a cannon ball, for the very sufficient reason that a cannon ball has no wind that strikes out sideways, as is commonly supposed. Cannon balls often pass between a soldier's legs, or knock off a soldier's cap, or take a button off the breast of his coat, without inflicting the slightest injury; and there have been cases in which an ear or a nose has been taken off by a cannon ball, without further damage than the loss of the ear or nose occasioned. Men who are found dead on the field of battle without the least mark of violence on their persons, die of the heart disease, apoplexy, or some similar fatal attack; and sometimes by being struck slightly over some vital spot by a cannon ball, which leaves no external mark on account of the yielding of the flesh, but the internal concussion from which was sufficient to destroy life. The internal organs of dead soldiers have been found smashed almost to a jelly, while not a sign of an external blow or scratch could be found on the body.

The people are suffering great loss on Lake Superior, as well as on the Saut river, from the terrible ravages of the fires in the woods, extending to the settlements and burning up the crops, fences and cordwood, and frequently their dwellings.

An Affecting Incident

Some months since, a lady of the First Baptist Church of this city, made up a box of tracts, Bibles and Testaments, which she dispatched to St. Louis, for the Normal Regiment, and awaiting their arrival. When the regiment reached St. Louis, they found the box. It was opened and the contents distributed among the soldiers. They received them eagerly, and not only received them but read them carefully, beguiling many a monotonous hour in camp with their perusal. The name of the donor did not accompany the box. But the boys were none the less thankful. Long months rolled away, good news continued to come from that regiment; that they were obedient to officers, gentlemanly in deportment, and gallant in battle. But no tidings reached the lady who had sent the books, whether they had reached their destination, or, whether the regiment had received them.

Last Sunday at the prayer-meeting of the First Baptist church, after the services were nearly concluded, a sunburned soldier, worn down with marching and disease, who had come home to recruit his wasted health, rose and asked permission to say a few words. He begged pardon for interrupting the meeting and occupying the time of the audience. He belonged to the Normal Regiment. They had received a box of tracts and testaments. He and his tent-mate had received one. In a hard-fought battle in Missouri, his comrade was wounded mortally. After the battle he sought him out and found him dying. As his life-blood ebbed away, the dying soldier said, "I have a last entreaty to make of you, if you survive this war and ever get back to Chicago, I want you to go to the First Baptist Church in that city, and thank that kind lady who sent us that box of bibles." He had fulfilled his errand. The touching incident brought tears to many eyes. The lady's name is still unknown, but her gift, like bread cast upon the waters, has returned to her. Who shall enumerate or estimate the influence of that little box of books? It is a living example for others to copy.—*Chicago Tribune.*

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