

engaged in dispersing rioters and suppressing insurrections, and are driven to the acknowledgment that the ancient Union has been dissolved. They recognize the separate existence of these Confederate States, by interdiction, embargo, and the blockade of all commerce between them and the United States, not only by sea, but by land—not only in ships, but in cars—not only with those who bear arms, but with the entire population of the Confederate States.

Finally, they have repudiated the foolish conceit that the inhabitants of this Confederacy are still citizens of the United States, for they are waging an indiscriminate war upon them all, with a savage ferocity unknown to modern civilization. In this war, rapine is the rule, and private residences, in peaceful and rural retreats, are bombarded and burnt; grain crops in the field are consumed by the torch; and when the torch is not convenient, careful labor is bestowed to render complete the destruction of every article of use or ornament remaining in private dwellings after their inhabitants have fled from the outrages of the brutal soldiery. In 1781, Great Britain, when invading her revolted Colonies, took possession of every district of country near Fortress Monroe, now occupied by the troops of the United States. The houses then inhabited by the people, after being respected and protected by avowed invaders, are now pillaged and destroyed by men who pretend that the victims are their fellow-citizens. Mankind will shudder to hear the tales of outrages committed on defenceless females by the soldiers of the United States, now invading our homes; yet these outrages are prompted by inflamed passions and the madness of intoxication. But who shall depict the horror with which they will regard the cool and deliberate malignity with which, under the pretext of suppressing insurrection, said by themselves to be upheld by a minority only of our people, make especial war on the sick, including women and children, and, by carefully devised measures, prevent their obtaining the medicines necessary for their cure. The sacred claims of humanity, respected during the fury of actual battle, by a careful diversion of attack from the hospitals containing wounded enemies, are outraged in cold blood by a Government and people that pretend to desire a continuance of fraternal connections. All these outrages must remain unavenged, save by universal reprobation of mankind, in all cases where the actual perpetrators of the wrongs escape capture. They admit of no retaliation; the humanity of our people would shrink instinctively from the bare idea of waging a like war upon the sick, the women and the children of an enemy. But there are other savage practices which have been resorted to by the Government of the United States, which do admit of repression by retaliation. I have been grieved at the necessity of enforcing this repression. The prisoners of war taken by the enemy on board the armed schooner Savannah, sailing under our commission, were, as I was credibly advised, treated like common felons, put in irons, confined in a jail usually appropriated to criminals of the worst dye, and threatened with punishment as such. I had made application for an exchange of these prisoners to the commanding officer of the enemy's squadron off Charleston, but that officer had already sent the prisoners to New York when the application was made. I, therefore, deemed it my duty to renew the proposal for an exchange to the constitutional Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, the only officer having control of the prisoners. To this end I dispatched an officer to him under a flag of truce; and in making the proposal, I informed President Lincoln of my resolute purpose to check all barbarities on prisoners of war by such severity and retaliation on prisoners held by us as should secure the abandonment of the practice.

This communication was received and read by the officer in command of the United States Army, and a message was brought from him by the bearer of my communication, to the effect that a reply would be returned by President Lincoln as soon as possible. I earnestly hope that this promised reply, which has not yet been received, will convey the assurance that prisoners of war will be treated, in this unhappy contest, with that regard to humanity which has been so conspicuous in modern warfare. As a measure of precaution, however, and until the promised reply is received, I still retain in close custody the men and officers captured from the enemy, whom it had been my pleasure previously to enlarge on parole, and whose fate must necessarily depend on that of the prisoners held by the enemy. I append a copy of my communication to the President and Commander-in-chief of the Army and Navy of the United States, and of the report of the officer charged to deliver it, marked Document A.

There are some other passages in the remarkable paper to which I have directed your attention, having reference to the peculiar relations which exist between this Government and the States usually termed the border slave States, which cannot properly be withheld from notice. The hearts of our people are animated by sentiments towards the inhabitants of those States, which found expression in your energetic refusal to consider them as enemies, or to authorize hostilities against them. That a very large portion of the people of those States regard us as brethren; that if unrestrained by the actual presence of large armies, the subversion of civil authority and the declaration of martial law, some of them at least would joyfully unite with us; that they are with almost entire unanimity opposed to the prosecution of the war waged against us, are facts of which daily recurring events fully warrant the assertion. The President of the United States refuses to recognize in these, our late sister States, the right of refraining from attack on us; and justifies his refusal by the assertion that the States have no other power "than that reserved to them in the Union by the Constitution; no one of them having ever been a State out of the Union."

This view of the constitutional relations between the States and the General Government, is a fitting introduction to the Executive assertion of the Message, that the Executive possesses the power of suspending the writ of *habeas corpus*, and of delegating that power to the military commanders, at his discretion; and both these propositions claim a respect equal to that which is felt for the additional statement of opinion in the same paper, that it is proper, in order to execute the law,

that "some single law, made in such extreme tenderness of the citizens' liberty, that practically it relieves more of the guilty than of the innocent, should, to a very limited extent, be violated."

We may well rejoice that we have forever severed our connection with a Government that thus tramples on all the principles of constitutional liberty, and with a people in whose presence such avowals could be hazarded.

The operations in the field will be greatly extended by reason of the policy which, heretofore secretly entertained, is now avowed and acted on by the United States. The forces hitherto raised proved ample for the defence of the seven States which originally organized the Confederacy, as is evinced by the fact, that with the exception of three fortified islands, whose defence is efficiently aided by a preponderating naval force, the enemy has been driven completely out of those States; and now, at the expiration of five months from the formation of the Government, not a single hostile foot presses their soil. These forces, however, must necessarily prove inadequate to repel the invasion by half a million of men, as now proposed by the enemy; and a corresponding increase in our forces will become necessary. The recommendations for the raising and efficient equipment of this additional force will be contained in the communication of the Secretary of War, to which I need scarcely invite your earnest attention.

In my Message delivered in April last, I referred to the promise of abundant crops with which we were cheered. The grain crops generally have since been harvested, and the yield has proven to be the most abundant known in our history. Many believe the supply adequate to two years' consumption of our population. Cotton, sugar and tobacco, forming a surplus production of our agriculture, and furnishing the basis of our commercial interchanges, present the most cheering promise; and a kind Providence has smiled on the labor which extracts the teeming wealth of our soil in all portions of our Confederacy.

It is the more gratifying to be able to give you this assurance, because of the need of a large and increased expenditure in the support of our army. Elevated and purified by the sacred cause they maintain, our fellow-citizens of every condition in life exhibit the most self-sacrificing devotion. They manifest a laudable pride of upholding their independence, unaided by any resources other than their own; and the immense wealth which a fertile soil and genial climate have accumulated in this Confederacy of agriculturists, could not be more strikingly displayed than in the large revenues which, with eager zeal, they have contributed at the call of their country. In the single article of cotton, the subscriptions to the loan proposed by the Government cannot fall short of fifty millions of dollars, and will probably largely exceed that sum; and scarcely an article required for the consumption of the army is provided otherwise than by subscription to the produce loan so happily devised by your wisdom. The Secretary of the Treasury, in the report submitted to you by him, will give you the amplest details connected with that branch of the public service.

But it is not alone in their prompt pecuniary contributions that the noble race of freemen who inhabit these States evince how worthy they are of the liberties which they so well know how to defend. In numbers far exceeding those authorized by your laws, they have pressed the tender of their services against the enemy. Their attitude of calm and sublime devotion to their country; their cool and confident courage with which they are already preparing to meet the threatened invasion in whatever proportions it may assume; the assurance that their sacrifices and their services will be renewed from year to year with unflinching purpose, until they have made good to the uttermost their right to self-government; the generous and almost unquestioning confidence which they display in their Government during the pending struggle; all combine to present a spectacle such as the world has rarely, if ever, seen.

To speak of subjugating such a people, so united and determined, is to speak in a language incomprehensible to them. To resist attacks on their rights or their liberties is with them an instinct. Whether this war shall last one, or three, or five years, is a problem they leave to be solved by the enemy alone; it will last till the enemy shall have withdrawn from their borders—till their political rights, their altars and their homes are freed from invasion. Then, and then only, will they rest from this struggle, to enjoy in peace the blessings which, with the favor of Providence, they have secured by the aid of their own strong hearts and sturdy arms.

JEFFERSON DAVIS.
Richmond, July 20, 1861.

THE SAVANNAH PRISONERS.

The following is Document A, referred to in the Message above.

Richmond, 6th July, 1861.
To Abraham Lincoln, President and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the United States.

Sir—Having learned that the schooner Savannah, a private armed vessel in the service and sailing under a commission issued by authority of the Confederate States of America, had been captured by one of the vessels forming the blockading squadron off Charleston harbor, I directed a proposition to be made to the officer commanding that squadron for an exchange of the officers and crew of the Savannah for prisoners of war held by this government "according to number and rank." To this proposition, made on the 19th ult., Captain Mercer, the officer in command of the blockading squadron, made answer on the same day that "the prisoners (referred to) are not on board any of the vessels under my command."

It now appears, by statements made without contradiction in newspapers published in New York, that the prisoners above mentioned were conveyed to that city, and have there been treated not as prisoners of war, but as criminals; that they have been put in irons, confined in jail, brought before the courts of justice on charges of piracy and treason, and it is even rumored that they have been actually convicted of the offences charged, for no other reason than that they bore arms in defence of the rights of this government and under the authority of its commission. I could not without grave discourtesy have

made the newspaper statements above referred to, the subject of this communication, if the threat of treating as pirates the citizens of this Confederacy, armed for its service on the high seas, had not been contained in your proclamation of the 4th April last; that proclamation, however, seems to afford a sufficient justification for considering these published statements as not devoid of probability.

It is the desire of this Government so to conduct the war now existing as to mitigate its horrors, as far as it may be possible; and, with this intention, its treatment of the prisoners captured by its forces has been marked by the greatest humanity and leniency consistent with public obligation; some have been permitted to return home on parole, others to remain at large under similar conditions within this Confederacy, and all have been furnished with rations for their subsistence, such as are allowed to our own troops. It is only since the news has been received of the treatment of the prisoners taken on the Savannah, that I have been compelled to withdraw these indulgences and to hold the prisoners taken by us in strict confinement.

A just regard to humanity and to the honor of this government now requires me to state explicitly, that painful as will be the necessity, this government will deal out to the prisoners held by it the same treatment and the same fate as shall be experienced by those captured on the Savannah; and if driven to the terrible necessity of retaliation by your execution of any of the officers or crew of the Savannah, that retaliation will be extended so far as shall be requisite to secure the abandonment of a practice unknown to the warfare of civilized man, and so barbarous as to disgrace the nation which shall be guilty of inaugurating it.

With this view, and because it may not have reached you, I now renew the proposition made to the commander of the blockading squadron, to exchange for the prisoners taken on the Savannah, an equal number of those now held by us, according to rank.

I am, sir, yours, &c.,
JEFFERSON DAVIS, President, and Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy of the Confederate States.

[Copy.]
Richmond, July 10th, 1861.

To His Excellency, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederate States.

Sir—In obedience to your commands, I left the city of Richmond on the morning of the 7th of July at six o'clock a. m., as bearer of dispatches in His Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States. At Manassas I received from General Beauregard a letter to General McDowell, commanding the United States forces at Arlington. From Manassas I proceeded to Fairfax court house, where I was furnished by General Bonham, an escort of fourteen cavalry under the command of Lieut. Breckinridge, of the Virginia cavalry. Proceeding on the direct road to Alexandria to its junction with the road to Arlington, I met a detachment of cavalry under the command of Col. Porter, U. S. A., about three miles from the junction; from which place I sent back my escort. Capt. Whipple, U. S. A., accompanied me to Arlington, where I arrived about 4 o'clock p. m., Monday the 8th. Gen. McDowell not being at Arlington, my arrival was telegraphed him to Washington City. About 9 o'clock p. m., Col. Van Rensselaer, senior aid-de-camp to General Scott, was sent to convey me to General Scott's headquarters—where I found General McDowell, to whom I delivered General Beauregard's letter. After reading Gen. B.'s letter, he passed it to General Scott, who being informed in this letter, that I desired to deliver your communication in person, received it of me. After reading your communication to Mr. Lincoln, Gen. Scott informed me that a reply would be returned by Mr. Lincoln as soon as possible—and at the same time instructed me to return to Arlington with Gen. McDowell, thence to proceed in the morning back to our lines, which I did, under an escort of twenty U. S. cavalry, commanded by Lieut. Pinnum. In my intercourse with Gen. Scott and the other officers of the U. S. Army, I have to say that I was received with marked consideration and attention, and with that courtesy and kindness which should ever characterize the diplomatic relations of great nations, in war as well as in peace. Understanding that the object of my mission was the delivery of your letter to Mr. Lincoln, I have the honor to state that it was done, and subscribe myself your obedient servant.

THOMAS T. TAYLOR,
Capt. Cavalry, U. S. A., and Lieut. Col. 2nd Ky. Regiment.

SUNDAY'S WORK—DESTRUCTION OF SCOTT'S REGULAR ARMY.

"Send me good troops, not volunteers." These were the words of General Scott to the Government, during his unlucky wars in Florida; and this was the sentiment on which he acted in preparing for the great encounter with the South on Sunday last. He had collected at Washington all the troops of the regular army on the east of the Rocky Mountains. The forces from Jefferson Barracks and from St. Louis, with which Gen. Lyon had been hectoring for two months over the people of Missouri had been brought to the Potomac. The three batteries of the regular army that had been sent to aid the column of Patterson in its projected march into the valley of Virginia—a march, however, which Patterson did not effect—had been brought down for the work of Sunday, by a cunning stroke of strategy. The whole forces of regular troops that had been collecting by degrees in Washington since February last, had been marshalled for this special service.

All had been crossed over the Potomac and formed into the advancing column which was to precipitate itself upon our left flank on Bull Run, and enforce success by an irresistible *coup de main*. In the column of thirty-five thousand men which charged upon Johnston's division, not less than ten thousand were thoroughly trained soldiers of the regular army, including all the finest batteries of the Federal service, which had been diligently brought together from long distances for the special work of this important day. It was an army of those "good soldiers," with which Gen. Scott delights to fight, and whom he is in the habit of thinking invincible against volunteers, that the little band of Southern troops who sever were under fire before, literally beat to death on Sunday. Our brave Southern vol-

unteers not only whipped their own number of Yankee troops, but they whipped in addition, ten thousand forces of the regular United States Army. The fifteen thousand men under Johnston beat thirty-five thousand of the enemy, including the best regiments and the crack batteries of the regular army of the United States. It is the fact that this latter force was encountered, which explains the terrific mortality that our column suffered. The day's work cost us dear; but it is a performance that affords an everlasting record for Southern powers, as compared with Northern instability and inefficiency in the field.

The fight, too, was in open field and in fair encounter. The enemy, recollecting his unpleasant experiences of Thursday, avoided our strong works opposite Centreville, on Bull Run, and endeavored to outflank Johnston's division, which were posted higher up the stream, under the protection of strong works at the Stone Bridge. To meet and defeat this flanking movement, Johnston marched out from his position at the Stone Bridge, advanced a considerable distance to the front, and met the enemy before he had made any progress in his flanking movement. Meantime feints were kept up in the most active manner against our right flank and our centre. But the heavy onset throughout the day was continued against our left flank; and on that side the main battle was fought. For seven hours did Johnston make good his resistance against more than double his numbers, composed in part of the flower of the regular Federal Army. Terrific as was his loss, he still held his advanced position, and was still maintaining a successful encounter with his adversary, when, about four o'clock, Gen. Davis, finding the attack elsewhere upon our lines to be little more than a feint, advanced the centre to the support of Johnston, and decided the fortune of the day.

It would be idle to attempt to apportion the credit of the day among our able and consummate Generals. The first praise is due to General Beauregard, who planned the defence, and prepared so admirably and completely the fortune that was won. Each division of our gallant army did its duty, its whole duty, without fault or default. The play of battle chosen by the enemy forced the heavy fighting upon Gen. Johnston's command, who met the danger and fought the good fight, as your country expected them to do. To say "well done, brave and faithful soldiers," is to give expression to the language of every heart and tongue. Every soldier and every officer did his duty, and henceforward, through all time, it will be the highest pride of every man in that gallant army to say that he was at Manassas on the 21st of July.

Richmond Dispatch.

THE PRESIDENT'S RETURN.

Richmond, July 24.
President Davis returned to Richmond last evening. An immense concourse of people assembled in front of the Spotswood House, and vociferously called for his appearance. He finally presented himself, and addressed the multitude in glowing and eloquent allusions to the brilliant occurrences of Sunday.

He described the brilliant movement of Gen. Johnston from Winchester to Manassas, and with fervid feeling drew a graphic picture of the struggle of the wearied soldiers of that gallant command for seven hours with the heavy columns of the enemy. After paying a most honorable tribute to Gen. Johnston, who seized the colors of a regiment and rallied them to the flag of the Confederacy, he alluded to the glorious manner in which Gen. Beauregard came to the support of his comrade in arms, and at a late hour relieved him of the odds against which he was contending. Each of these two able and consummate commanders, though not imprudently or idly exposing their persons where it was unnecessary, yet, when their presence was demanded, gallantly dashed before the lines, and by their personal courage and example reanimated the ranks whenever they were shaken.

The President, in a delicate manner, alluded to his own appearance upon the field, in order to pay a tribute to the devotion of the soldiers to the Confederacy. Men, he said, who lay upon their backs, wounded, bleeding and exhausted, when they saw him pass, though they could do nothing else, waved their hats as they lay, and cheered for Jeff. Davis and the South. Where the ranks had been broken and the men were somewhat scattered, when they saw the President of the South in their midst, shouted that they would follow him to the death, and rallied once more for the last and the successful onslaught.

The President alluded to the immensity and extravagance of the outfit which the enemy had provided for their invasion. Provisions for many days; knapsacks provided with every comfort; arms the most perfect; trains of wagons in numbers which the mind could scarcely comprehend, and ambulances for the officers stored with luxuries that would astonish our frugal people whom these millions of the North had taxed for seventy years, attended their marching columns. But the columns themselves were scattered and chased, like hares, from the battle ground, throwing away and leaving behind everything they could get rid of, and leaving as all the equipments we have described as the trophies of victory.

The President concluded with a glowing tribute to the gallantry of the soldiers of our army, invoking the praise and blessing of the country upon them. He reminded the people, however, that the enemy was still in strong force, and that much hard fighting was yet before us, urging the country to unremitting diligence in pushing on the war.

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE GREAT BATTLE AT BULL RUN.

The following reliable statements are taken from the Richmond Examiner:
Gen. Beauregard disposed his army along the banks of Bull Run, from Union Mills Ford to the Stone Bridge Ford, the stream being between the two armies, and our Brigadier so arranged as to guard the various fords between the two points above named.

The enemy advanced within range at 8 o'clock, P. M., opened a heavy fire on Gen. Bonham's command at Mitchell's Ford, and kept it up some time to deceive our troops as to the real point of attack. It was soon discovered to be a feint, and the left wing of our line found to be very heavily pressed. The enemy concentrated on that point by rapid marches, an overwhelming mass of troops of all arms, and at 10 o'clock the battle raged to its height. Generals Beauregard and Johnston arrived on the scene nearly at the same time; and both exhibited great personal prowess and courage in the engagement. Gen. Beauregard rode up and down the line till his horse was killed; Gen. Johnston seized a standard, and rallied a wavering regiment. Troops were rapidly moved from the right and centre to the relief of the left, and by 3 o'clock 15,000 of our men were there in the furious action against 33,000 of the enemy. At that hour, Gen. Kirby Smith's brigade arrived, on the railroad from Winchester to Manassas Junction, at a point within 2 miles of Stone Bridge. Seeing the violence of the contest there, this General stopped the cars, and dismounting his men, he marched straight on the enemy without orders, and without going to the Junction, thereby saving a five mile march. General Beauregard did not at first recognize this brigade, and believed it a flank movement of the enemy, till they came near enough for the flag to be distinguished. On their arrival in line, a general charge was made, and the enemy broke and fled precipitately.

When the armies reached Centreville, where McDowell had 15,000 fresh men and heavy guns in position, he made a desperate rally. But another charge of the Confederates broke the new lines, and his disaster became complete.

The body of our army pursued to Fairfax, and planted our flag on the Court House. The cavalry cut up the enemy six miles farther to Falls Church, only four miles of Arlington.

About half the members of the Federal Congress were distant spectators of the battle. At Centreville was found a table bountifully spread, surrounded by empty seats, and 30 baskets of champagne, where Senator Wilson was in the act of entertaining a large dinner party on our arrival. He himself narrowly escaped. He got out of the village in the disguise of a driver of a market cart. Among other curiosities seized there, were a number of bills of fare of dinners McDowell intended to give at different points, all in French, and elaborate as to the cuisine. Some of them are in Richmond.

Now for the serious fruits of victory. We have taken 61 pieces of cannon, 20,000 stand of arms, more than 500 wagons laden with stores and munitions, and a quantity of provisions, stated at so great a figure as to be absolutely incredible.

We have killed and wounded some 7,000 or 8,000 of the enemy, and taken nearly 7,000 prisoners, while others are constantly brought in from the woods. Among them is Ev. a member of the Federal Congress from New York; Col. Corcoran and Wilcox, with many other prominent persons.

Our own loss is 500 killed and 1,300 wounded. No prisoners. Our regiments most suffering are the 4th Alabama, the 7th and 8th Georgia, Fisher's N. C. regiment and Hampton's Legion.

THE NORTHERN ACCOUNT.

Washington, Monday, noon.
Our troops, after gaining a great victory, were eventually repulsed and commenced a retreat on Washington. After this information from Centreville last night, a series of events took place in the highest degree disastrous, and many confused statements are prevailing; but enough is known to warrant the statement that we have suffered to a degree which casts gloom over the remnants of our army, and excites the deepest melancholy throughout Washington.

The carnage was tremendously heavy on both sides, and more represented as frightful. We were advancing to take the masked batteries, gradually (but surely) driving the enemy towards Manassas, when the enemy seemed to be reinforced by Gen. Johnston. We were immediately driven back, and a panic among our troops suddenly occurred. A regular stampede took place. It is understood that McDowell undertook to make a stand near Centreville, but the panic was so fearful that the whole army became demoralized, and it was impossible to check them either at Centreville or at Fairfax C. H.

Large numbers of troops in their retreat fell by the wayside from exhaustion, and were scattered along the route. On the way from Fairfax C. H. the road from Bull's Run was strewn with guns and knapsacks discarded by our troops, the latter to facilitate their retreat.

Gen. McDowell was in the rear of the retreating forces, endeavoring to rally the men, but was only partially successful.

Only 200 of the Fireman Zouaves are left from the slaughter. The 69th and other New York regiments suffered frightfully.

Sherman's, Carlisle's, Griffin's and the West Point batteries were taken by the Confederates, and also the eight siege 32 pounder rifle cannon. Col. Wilcox was commander of the brigade.

Washington was the scene of the most intense excitement. Wagons are continually arriving bringing the dead and wounded. The feeling in the city is awfully distressing.

Both telegraph and steamboat communication with Alexandria is unrestricted, to satisfy the public. The greatest alarm exists throughout the city—the fortifications are being strongly reinforced with fresh troops.

It is supposed that Gen. Mansfield will take command of the fortifications on the other side of the river. Large rifle cannon and mortars are being rapidly sent over.

A YANKEE EDITOR CONDEMNNS THE OUTRAGES COMMITTED BY LINCOLN TROOPS.

In the editorial correspondence of the N. Y. Times, written from Fortress Monroe, Va., on the 4th of July, by Hon. Henry J. Raymond, its editor, speaking of the village of Hampton which has been abandoned to the Heavens, he says:

"It is a very pretty country town, with a fine hotel looking out upon the river, a good military school, three or four churches, &c. I procured a boat and crossed over to the 'deserted village.' Of the 2,000 or 2,500 inhabitants of this town, not twenty-five remained. The rest took all the valuables they could carry away, packed the rest in boxes, locked the doors, and fled. It was the most melancholy picture I had ever seen. Our soldiers had come over, broken open the houses, rifled the boxes, carried off tables, chairs, sofas, and whatever else they could make useful, and wantonly destroyed what they could not take away. Passing through the deserted streets, I saw through an open door a woman sweeping a little shop. She said she had left town with the rest, but thought she would come back to look after the few things she had left. They had all disappeared. The house had been broken open and every thing in it carried away. This is the general story throughout the town. I heard of three or four of our men who went into a house where were only an old man and his wife, and when the latter refused to tell them where they left their money, they broke open the bureau and took \$26 which they found there. In another instance a gang of men went into a house occupied by a lady, a relative of Commodore Barron, who had packed up the family pictures and other relics and put them away. They broke open the boxes, threw the contents out into the street, and completely stripped the house. At another house, after taking away what they wanted, they emptied jars of sweetmeats which they poured into the river. At the house of a Mrs. Cary, they smashed to pieces all the glassware they could find, much of which was very valuable. Passing through the village I came to the old church, said to be the oldest now standing in this country. It stands a little back from the road, and is surrounded by the graveyard; just in the rear of it, and close by the walls, was the freshly-made grave of a child, with a slight wooden frame around it to protect it from desecration. Some of our troops had placed an iron rod across the frame, upon which they had hung a kettle over a fire, built upon the grave!

I could give scores and hundreds of instances of similar outrages. As it surprising that the people here look upon us as savanals and barbarians? By no possible process could we continue to make them more bitterly and relentlessly hostile toward the Union than in this way. General Butler, of course, disapproves all this—but that is not enough. He should have issued a proclamation, as soon as he arrived, inviting the citizens to remain at home, and assuring them of the perfect protection of their lives and property. And every violation of private rights—every instance of theft or plunder—should have been punished with a rigor which would have effectually prevented a repetition of the act. If some officer of the regular army—such a man as General Wood, for example—had been here, we should have had some of these disgraces. If the citizens had remained at home, their property would have been much safer. But they were afraid to do so, and not without reason. One of our Colonels one night arrested and brought into the fort, a whole family—including an old lady and three or four small children, on the charge that they were displaying signal-lights for the rebels. It turned out that they kept a light burning on account of a sick child. How could any one feel safe when exposed to such outrages?"

YORKTOWN HOSPITAL.

As a great diversity of opinion seems to exist in the minds of many of our lady friends relative to the hospital at this place, I write a short note in order to remove any uncertainty with regard to it.

We have four district hospitals. The first or general one is the old Nelson house, to which all the worst cases are sent. This is under the management of Dr. Hines, the Surgeon of the post. The next are the Regimental Hospitals belonging to each regiment, under the control of its individual surgeon. Here are sent only those cases which render the men temporarily unfit for duty.

The third is what may be termed the contagious, whose name is sufficiently explanatory of its character.

The fourth is the hospital at Bigler's Mills, about eight miles above this place, under the care of Dr. Randolph, to which are sent the convalescent patients and those who are suffering from chronic diseases.

I would suggest that persons sending delicacies and other things for these different hospitals, should always be particular to enclose in such packages the names of the kind givers, and the article presented.

When they are intended for the general hospital, let them be marked to Dr. Hines; when for any one of the different regiments, let them be addressed distinctly to the regiment. We however think, as a general thing, it would be best to direct all packages to Dr. Hines, marking distinctly on them the different regiments for which they are intended, when such is the case.

The Dr. informs me that he is in want of experienced professional nurses, who are willing to enter the hospital and abide entirely by his instructions.

THOMAS WARD WHITE,
Chaplain of the Howland's Battalions.

Woman, her Influence and Mission!

The effect of woman on society is beautifully displayed in the extraordinary power she exerts in ameliorating the rude aspects of life, while the light of her smile sheds its melting rays upon the onward march of civilization. The incarnation of our guardian angel, she watches by the cradle of our helpless infancy, consoles us in the adversities of our manhood, and is ever to be found at the couch of sickness, a ministering spirit, untried by the breath of pestilence or the fear of death. Woman is subject to many trials to which man is exempt, and her native delicacy restrains her from confiding these secret griefs from friend or physician. These evils can be alleviated by Dr. Holloway's celebrated vegetable Pills, which are adapted to every station and condition, either of invigorating a delicate state of health, or regulating the various functional disorders incidental to the female system, whether it be at the first period of womanhood or at the turn of life, at which latter period negligence is productive of consequences so frightful that death itself would be far preferable to such a mockery of existence. Dropsy, Erysipelas, and Hæmorrhæ, are a few of the disorders entailed upon the hapless victim. But a timely recourse to these incomparable remedies will prevent the serious consequences, fainting fits, and the general prostration of the system. Medical men prescribe them in all cases of private practice, as much for their simple ingredients as for the safety and certainty of their results in their action on the female constitution.

Ladies' Friend Book.