THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1862.

We learn that Norfolk and Portsmouth were evacuated by our troops on Saturday last, and no doubt occupied by the enemy on the same day.

The report about the desertion of Capt. Byer, with the steam-tug *A. J. White*, copied in Saturday's *Journal* from the *Norfolk Day Book*, turns out to be strictly correct. His desertion to the enemy gave them information which precipitated matters and led to the destruction of much valuable property which might otherwise have been saved. The last of our troops had left the city in good order, and their arrival at the appointed rendezvous has been communicated to the Department.

We regret to say that much—very much has been lost that we believe might have been saved. Somehow, Norfolk is doomed to be the scene of mismanagement by whomsoever evacuated. But if we lost far more, apparently, than we ought to have done, the enemy got very little, as nearly everything was destroyed. We fear that some of the finest cannon in the Confederacy have fallen into the hands of the enemy. No doubt sundry gunboats in course of construction had to be destroyed. As usual, they were too late. It has, indeed, been suggested that Mr. Mallory should adopt as the motto for the seal of his department the words, "A Little too Late."

We do not know where the Virginia is, nor do we know why our defences near the mouth of James River were abandoned before the evacuation of Norfolk was completed.

The Navy Yard at Gosport has been totally destroyed or rendered worthless to the enemy. It is said that a number of the Navy Yard named Mahoney, of strong Northern proclivities, could not longer contain himself, but got loaded for Lincoln, when somebody shot him.

We hear a report, not vouched for, that a locomotive and train on the Seaboard and Roanoke R. R., had fallen into the hands of the enemy.

Butler is said to have got a fight just now out of the enemy at Corinth. They wish him to fight them under the guns of their fleet in the Tennessee River.

The evacuation of Norfolk and Portsmouth is said to have been produced necessary by a change in the military position of our country, and the wise men look still wise, and tell you that "the time which was to prove their sagacity" (God send it that it may have proved so!) "has not yet come." We pay little respect, however, to this prophecy.

Why Commodore Tatnall left Mobile and came to Wilmington (if he did so) we know not. Possibly to bring up the Merrimac, or perhaps to send it up the Mississippi River. There are a considerable number of officers and others in Memphis who will be glad to see the Merrimac.—P. S. I would remind Porter that Island No. Ten is in the Mississippi River.

General Bullock, Velasco, Texas, reports that the enemy have been repulsed from Galveston, and that Wood did not attempt to land his men in the face of a fire from the shipping.

We do not know that the enemy can ever make any impression on Galveston, but we know that the people of Galveston are prepared for an attack, and have been for months, and that they will make a good fight if the enemy should attempt to take the place.

Reports continue to reach us of desertions from the enemy's camp in Corinth. They say that Halleck is doing all he can to prevent the departure of his men, but that they are leaving by the hundreds. Of course, we do not believe a tithe of the stories we hear, but we believe that a good many do desert from the enemy's camp at Corinth.

Beauregard is said to be in front of Halleck, and to have taken position there with his army, which is said to be in good condition, and to number 80,000 men. We hope it may be so, and we believe it is so. We believe Beauregard is able to whip Halleck if he can get the chance, and we believe he will get the chance.

Reports continue to reach us of fighting between the Gunboats and Batteries on the Mississippi River, and we hear that Commodore Farragut has passed his fleet above Vicksburg. We trust that Farragut is safe, and we want General Johnston and other generals to let Farragut pass and have command on the land.

Everyone who reads the Raleigh *State Journal* knows that Gen. Rains is not only a soldier and a gentleman, (and there are few better in the world of either question,) but a great General, and in all that sort of thing, we do not see what that has to do with the question of the point at which troops are to be collected in large numbers for action. We simply mean that the escape of Rains's reputation should be so limited that he can't, when really in service, stand in which strikes a distance of some thousand points.—We could not wish to see General Rains into the field undrilled; nor would we wish General Martin guilty of official murder; but we have yet to learn that there is anything so peculiarly sacred in the air of Camp Mangum that drill must be completed there, or not at all. We think we spoke pretty plainly, intending to leave no doubt about what we meant. Would men necessarily be rushed into the field unarmed, if sent forth from any other point than Camp Mangum? We are willing to make any sacrifice that will benefit the country, and thus the exigency of the times may call for. We shall do so quietly and manfully. But if we see sacrifices imposing that will prevent benefitting the country, must complain of it; and so far from necessary, that, in our opinion, they might be readily avoided, we certainly do not feel disposed to hold our tongue and not make a little complaint about it.

Taking the conduct of the present revolution from the first, and comparing known results and ascertained wants with what we hear of substantial aid, we will find that most of the complaints and grounds might be retorted upon—West Point with a vengeance. It is almost too late in the day to indulge in the worn-out sneers that might once have been considered the very extreme of wit.

We think that the Raleigh *Standard* might as well unchain all the dogs of it, and add to its confession that it attacked Mr. Graham for party purposes, the equally candid avowal that it thought Know Nothingism with the same (comparatively) purity of motive, as indeed the whole course of its paper shows that its only guide has been an idea of political expediency. A great portion of its political arguments consists in references to the privity of individuals opposed to its present course.—The argumentum ad hominem can hardly be regarded as the mode of a bulled or parliamentary, and has the slight drawback, pointed out in that, like throwing stones, it cannot be safely indulged in by those who live in glass houses.

We notice in the Raleigh *Standard* a communication signed "Justice," and dated "Rattlesnake, May 3, 1862," in which the writer devotes a considerable space to a rambling discourse about the fight at Gaskill's, to which we would give no attention whatever, did it not bring in the *Wilmington Journal*. In a wholly gratuitous manner. The *Wilmington Journal* has cast no reflections upon anybody, in connection with the fight at Gaskill's, and the writer of "Justice" ought to have known that much at least, if he knew any thing; and if he did not know any thing, he ought not to have *said* any thing. It is true "Justice" does not pretend to make any quotation from the *Wilmington Journal*, for the very best of reasons, no doubt. If correspondents like this will confine themselves to what they can really find in the columns of the *Journal*, there will be little harm done. Might not the writer of "Justice" acquire a better title to that signature, by practicing a little of the virtue which it is intended to designate. It is true, we don't care much, one way or the other.

And the electioneering for Governor and other officers, in the Raleigh papers, especially the *Standard*, is increasing, *for political purposes*, no doubt. Well, we are tired of this sort of thing, and tired even of noticing it.

We re-publish to-day, and shall keep standing for some time, the rules issued by the War Department, under and in pursuance of the provisions of the Conscription Act. We have been so frequently asked for these things, or for copies of our own or some other paper containing them, that it has grown to be a serious tax upon our time and patience. All that we know about the matter can now be found in any number of the *Journal*.

We heard this morning of a supposed desertion from Fort Fisher. We forbear stating the name until we can hear more definitely and certainly.

The report that Gen. Anderson, of South Carolina, had been killed in the fight with the enemy last week near Williamsburg, Va., is erroneous. General Anderson is alive. It was his brother, Major Anderson, who was acting as his aid who was killed or severely wounded, we are not certain which, but believe he was killed.

Salt.—We learn there is a salt marsh covering about 30 acres in Bladen County from which it is thought salt water can be obtained which will produce considerable salt. During the dry season the salt is seen on the marsh grass. We hope proper examination of it will be made at once. The people must have salt.—*Raleigh Standard.*

We understand the place above referred to has been leased by responsible persons who will lose no time in testing the practicability of making Salt there.

The Merrimac is Gone!

And we make the announcement with such feelings as no other circumstance that has yet occurred has given rise to. Not that the *Merrimac* ever did much.—She made a grand flourish one Saturday and Sunday, and forever after held her peace. Still, the country had got to looking upon the *Merrimac* with pride, and hoping that something might be done whereby she would be made useful. The people sometimes, in their enthusiasm, even forgot that Mr. Mallory was at the head of the Navy Department, and were, therefore, lead to indulge in day-dreams of efficiency. We indulge in no such dreams now. The destruction of the *Merrimac* is said to have become inevitable, now that Norfolk is no longer in our hands; so it may be looked upon as a part of that event, or at least, one of its immediate consequences. We fear that when history comes to record the facts connected with that affair, there will not be much connected with it calculated to reflect credit upon the coolness or good management of those by whom the evacuation was conducted. We ought to be a very wealthy people, with a great superabundance of material of every kind, to afford to sacrifice cannons, ships, and all other things, as though they were only so much dirt. We fear the effect abroad of the blowing up of the *Merrimac* more than anything else. And the effect at home must be discouraging. The *Petersburg Express* calls the destruction of the *Merrimac* a stupendous piece of folly. The vessel was provisioned for 12 months, splendidly armed and equipped, and all—only to be blown up.

But we confess to being just now unable to write about these things with the necessary coolness, or view them with the patience requisite to coming to a proper and just conclusion.

The reported landing of Yankee forces at Swansboro', in Onslow county, turns out to have been a less important matter than had been supposed. The report probably originated in the landing of a small party from a boat or boats, who however did not remain long, but no doubt returned to the vessel from which they came.

The evacuation of Norfolk became simply a matter of time, after its chief supplies were cut off by the occupation of Eastern North Carolina. The fall of Roanoke Island, which need not have fallen, has cost the Confederacy unmeasured millions, and untold numbers of men.

After the back door was opened by the sacrifice of Roanoke Island, nothing short of a terrible and decisive overthrow of the Federal army of the Potomac could have relieved Norfolk of the coil which was gradually tightening around her. Thus it is that mismanagement and obstinacy bear fruits long after their immediate memory has passed away. In the loss of the Merrimac, in the sacrifice of millions of property at Norfolk and Portsmouth, we are reaping the fruits of Mr. Secretary Benjamin's conduct in regard to Roanoke.

We understand that the persons on board the blockading vessels off this port, say that they get the *Journal* regularly. Perhaps so. Unfortunately there will be mean men everywhere, and even in this section there may be men mean enough to hold secret correspondence with the enemy. The enemy, it seems also, is not above "trading with niggers."

So far as their getting the *Journal* is concerned, they are welcome to any thing they can get out of it, and if it improves their heads or hearts, so much the better.—They may learn from it the fact that "we still live," which must be quite gratifying; and that, God willing, we do not intend to die as long as we can see anybody else living around us. They may also learn that the blockade on liquor is pretty close, and that even *their* ingenuity would be hard run to find a drink. As for cotton, they can't get that, 'cause why, it isn't here.—The town at present, is rather dull than otherwise. A good many families have gone off for the season, and there are few public amusements; the minstrels that were to come didn't come. Perhaps yellow jack may get along by July or August, if not sooner, but we are not certain. So many doctors have gone into the service that the general health of the people at home is unusually good. The absence of quinine and liquor is a great blessing.

So upon the whole the town is not especially lively or attractive in a civil or commercial point of view, and therefore we do not feel at liberty to invite our "Northern brethren" to pay us a visit, although perhaps Gen. French might get up a warm reception for them, and treat them to a succession of balls.

We have it on perfectly good authority that the Lincolnite government is engaged in trying to get up a First North Carolina Regiment for the Federal service, and that a man named Potter holds the commission of Colonel, and another named Respass, the position of Lieutenant Colonel. Who Potter is we do not know. Respass is son of Isaiah Respass, former, or we suppose present, Mayor of Washington, N. C. It is said they have succeeded in getting together a few traitors from the most God-abandoned portion of the population of the worst neighborhoods.

We care little for long cards published in newspapers. These facts speak for themselves, and leave no doubt on our mind of the truth of all we have said about the existence of treason in some cases in that section. Young Respass is Lieutenant Colonel;—what is the senior Respass? Echo answers—*What?*

The Very Latest.

We have received no telegram from Richmond this forenoon. We have every reason to believe that the enemy's gunboats have reached the obstructions eight miles below Richmond, and have so far been unable to proceed farther up.

If so, we shall look for further and important news this afternoon.—*Daily Journal, yesterday.*

Guerrillas.—See call of Dr. A. McIntire, who has been regularly commissioned by the War Department to raise a guerrilla company. The Department is particular in granting these commissions, but Dr. McIntire came so strongly attested, as to his qualifications for this particular service, that his claims were at once recognized. To those of active, energetic and fearless character and habits, this is the very service of all others. There is plenty of such material, we feel certain.

From Northern Papers.

We have before us the New York *Herald* of the 2nd inst., from which we glean some items, one of which is the formal announcement by its Washington correspondent that "The Hon. Edward Stanly is now on his way from California, and will be here [in Washington] in a few days. It is known that he comes at the request of the President for the purpose of taking the office of Military Governor of North Carolina, his native State."

On the first instant, President Lincoln sent in to the Federal Senate the name of Charles C. Lathrop, as Collector of the Port of New Orleans.

It is said that the Lincoln Cabinet has two persons in view, from which to make the appointment of Military Governor of Louisiana, the "Union" men of that State having seriously objected to General Butler being appointed to that position, saying that they could stand "anybody else."

There are some speculations in regard to the objects of M. Mercier's visit to Richmond, to which the *Herald's* Fortress Monroe correspondent seems to attach little importance.

Fremont left Wheeling about the 28th ult., but his destination is not stated. The *Herald* calls for his presence in East Tennessee.

We find little else that has not already been anticipated through other channels, if we except an address from Pierpont, who is a candidate for re-election to his bogus governorship of Western Virginia.

The abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, has caused a stampede of negroes from Maryland to that point, and the U. S. Marshal in attempting to return them, is resisted by the Yankee Regiments, with which they take refuge. This creates a strong feeling in Maryland. But Maryland is crushed and cannot help herself.

Some space is devoted to the late Mr. Cambreleng, who, it seems, was a native of Washington in this State.

The *Herald* anticipates quite a revival of trade at New Orleans. It will be disappointed, we think. It also anticipates the early fall of Fort Pillow. We trust it will be disappointed in that too.

From the *Baltimore News Sheet* of the 30th ult., we glean the following items, which may possess some interest:—"Professor Bache, of the Coast Survey, reports that next to Port Royal, St. Helena Sound, S. C., is the best harbor on the Southern coast. Two channels, of seventeen feet each, at mean low water, enter it, and from the Sound the whole country may be penetrated nearly to the Railroad. The width of the sound renders all its shores healthy, as all are reached freely by the sea-breeze; and Otter Island, especially, is finely situated for settlement and a commercial town—If ever other interests than planting ones rule in this region, he looks to see its commercial advantage made use of, and the lumber from the heads of the Ashepoo and Combahee rivers find a market nearer those great rivers than either Charleston or Savannah."

Speaking of the visit of M. Mercier, the French Minister, to Richmond, the Washington correspondent of the *New York Post* says:—"Various rumors are afloat respecting the visit of Count Mercier to Richmond, and doubtless most of them are mere speculations. I have it, however, upon excellent authority, that the Count has admitted to a distinguished member of this Government, [Federal,] that nothing but absolute subjugation will restore the Union." Will *that*, even if possible?—We take it that this admission is a very dangerous one to the Federal Administration which has been holding out to foreign nations the idea that a strong Union feeling exists in the Confederacy.

General Joseph R. Anderson, formerly in command at this point, is now in charge near Fredericksburg, Va.

It would appear that there has been desperate efforts made recently to stop up the channel of the James River below Richmond. We take it that the obstructions are not far below the city, so that the advance of gunboats to above City Point does not affect their efficiency. The Richmond correspondent of the Charleston *Mercury*, writing under date of Saturday last, the 10th instant, says that "The gunboat fever ran high all day yesterday, (Friday.) Many citizens and negroes with several companies of soldiers, went down the river to assist in completing the blockade. Vessels laden with plaster and bricks were sized and sunk—in a word, the expedients of desperation were resorted to. If gunboats ever venture up here, and succeed in passing the obstructions, the engineer in charge,—a son of Hon. Wm. C. Rives—will be held to stern account. But the chances are now decidedly not in favour of the gunboats."

We trust that the chances may so continue, but—we will soon know more about it. It is certain that the evacuation of Richmond was not on the programme as late as Monday night, nor will it be without the most desperate struggle. The people in Richmond listen for the sound of the cannon every moment.

The fate of Richmond now trembles in the balance, and a few days, or, perhaps, hours, may show whether those to whose charge its defence has been committed have been worthy of the confidence reposed in them.

The enemy's gunboats were above City Point hours ago. Who can say that by this time they may not be up at Richmond? But for the experience of New Orleans we might have some confidence that something effectual had been done; but with that experience we can have no confidence in anything. We had heard so much about the Mississippi being lined with batteries, that we thought the passage of Forts Jackson and St. Philip by the enemy's fleet was but the beginning. We were, in fact, told so by a gentleman in pretty high position who had seen Gen. Lovell some weeks before; but what was our surprise to learn from leading and well-informed gentlemen who left New Orleans on the 1st instant on official business, that there was not a battery on the river between Fort St. Philip and the City, with the exception of some light guns almost without ammunition, which were mounted near the river on the old battle ground at Chalmette. If Gen. Lovell is *not* responsible for the false expectations entertained by the people, then somebody higher than Gen. Lovell *is*.

Hon. Edward Stanly.—The Wilmington Journal does not agree with the Standard and Observer in discrediting the story started by Burnside as to Mr. Stanly. Mr. Stanly was a Whig and a Union man, and any story that can be used to his discredit is at once credited by his old opponents though coming from those whom they daily denounce as liars and thieves. The Journal cannot even find room to state that the Standard and Observer gave reasons for the faith that is in them, much less for the reasons themselves.

There *is* a leading North Carolina politician, who had never become a citizen of a Northern State, who is now in well-known affiliation with the North. Nothing has been said about him or his course. *He belonged to the Journal's party.—Fayetteville Observer.*

The *Observer* is nearly correct in saying that the *Journal* does not discredit the story said to have been started by Burnside about Mr. Stanly. As will be seen by to-day's *Journal*, it is directly affirmed by the Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald*. That we credit any story to Mr. Stanly's discredit, simply because he was a Whig and a Union man, is an assertion that we need not trouble ourselves to contradict, since the charge falls to the ground by the weight of its own absurdity, and the fact that it is made at all, only proves the inveterate prejudice of the party making it.

We can confidently appeal to our course to prove that the charge is both unjust and ungenerous. We do not like the *Observer*, identify the Whigs and Union men of North Carolina with the position of the candidate of the Black Republican party for Governor of California, any more than we do that of the Democrats of the South with such men as Andy Johnson, of Tennessee, or Joe Holt, of Kentucky. We have a much higher opinion of both than the *Observer* would seem to entertain. Neither have we ever entertained any feeling of hostility to Mr. Stanly as an individual. We stated what appeared to us to be a pretty well-founded rumor, and we stated it with regret as one of the developments of the war. We now regret to have to add that it is evidently more than a rumor.

In regard to the last paragraph, we can only say to the *Observer*,—*name him!* That much is due to the public, and we shall be the last to endeavour either to screen or to palliate the offence of any such person.

As for the Respass matter, we have nothing to take back, except that we made an assertion which, however true, is not, in the nature of things, susceptible of proof. If we had said that there was "no more just *grounds for* doubt in the minds of any human being," &c., we would have been more nearly correct. As the old cock crows, the young one learns, and Federal Lieutenant Colonel Respass, the son, is a bad evidence of the fidelity to the South of Mayor Isaiah Respass, the father.

That General Lovell was blameless or nearly so at New Orleans, we do not believe and therefore receive the pious lectures of the *Observer* and of divers and sundry other partizan organs with the utmost composure.

The known fact that the batteries at the battle-field below New Orleans were without cartridges to fit their guns, and that five thousand troops down there were without ammunition, does not do much to re-assure the public mind or dispel the suspicions which have *not* yet been removed.

We learn that at the battle on last Monday week, near Williamsburg, Va., the 5th N. C. Regiment, under command of Col. D. K. McRae, was among those most hotly engaged, and conducted itself splendidly.—Strangely enough, none of the Richmond papers except the *Whig*, appears to have referred to this fact. It was stated that the 13th, under Col. Alfred Scales, had been very badly cut up.

We understand that three of our Physicians, to wit: Drs. Dickson, Anderson, and Thomas, are to go on to Richmond at the request of Dr. Johnston, Surgeon General of this State. A terrible battle is, of course, apprehended almost immediately. The severe loss of the 5th also appears to be confirmed.

For the Journal.

Wilmington, N. C., May 12th, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:—Wilmington has not yet been attacked by the enemy—but is there not offered a strong temptation for him to attack us? Have we not piled up on our wharves at least 100,000 barrels of rosin?—This rosin, in the New York market, would bring near one half million of dollars. Is it right that this property, now useless to us, but so very valuable to the Yankees, shall remain in its present situation? Rumor says that General French has issued a positive order to have it removed, but the owners have refused to do it on account of the expense. If this is so, I would ask if it is not the duty of the Commissioners of the Town, or the Committee of Public Safety, to have the General's order executed. As the difference in the relative weight of barrels of rosin and stone is but one-third less, the expediency of using the rosin to fill up the channel of the river below town, so as to impede the approach of invading vessels, is respectfully suggested by

"A CITIZEN."

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of Captain Barrett's Co., E, 34 Regiment N. C. Troops, held at Camp McIntosh, for the purpose of drafting resolutions relative to the death of privates S. Davis and R. Aman, who died on the 15th March, T. F. Amos, on the 27th April, D. Marshburn, on the 1st May, and W. T. Everett, on 7th May, (all of pneumonia,) Sergt. J. P. Oates was called to the chair, and Corporal S. Mills was requested to act as Secretary.

On motion of Corporal J. M. Piner, a committee of four were appointed, viz: Bill Williams, W. S. Everett, O. H. Horn and H. Marshburn, who, after a short deliberation, presented the following resolutions, which were adopted:

Whereas, It hath pleased God to remove from our midst our beloved brothers in arms, we can but humbly bow in submission to the decrees of Him who giveth and taketh away to suit his own wise purposes.

Resolved, That in losing our brother soldiers we lose men who in character few excelled; they gained the good esteem of all the Company, and acted the soldiers' part with cheerfulness and bravery.

Resolved, That in mentioning their names to their beloved families and friends, would cause a cloud of grief to overshadow them; we deeply sympathize with them, and are willing to bear a portion of their sorrow ourselves.

Resolved, That we send a copy of these resolutions to their bereaved relatives, also one to the Wilmington Journal with a request to publish the same.

On motion the meeting was adjourned.

J. P. OATES, Chairman.

Sam'l Mills, Secretary.

The Yankee Flag of Truce.—Considerable stir was caused in our city yesterday forenoon, by the announcement that a flag of truce was coming up the river from Fort Pulaski. It appears that an unarmed Federal steamer, bearing a flag of truce, came up to within a short distance of Mackay's Point, between twelve and one o'clock, having actually passed our pickets without any effort on their part to arrest her progress. They should be able to make some explanation of such an extraordinary omission. What is still worse, the steamer St Johns, a mere transport, Capt. King, seeing the Federal vessel approaching, wholly without authority, steamed down the river to meet her, and actually took off two of her officers, and was bringing them up the river and in full view of our lower batteries, when she was arrested a short distance below them by an officer sent out by the commandant of the post. This officer received from the Federal officer on board a communication from General Hunter to General Lawton, with reference to an exchange of prisoners. The particulars of the despatch have not transpired, nor are we aware of the character of the response of General Lawton.

For the very singular and unauthorized conduct of Capt. King, he was forthwith ordered under arrest.—Nobody doubts his loyalty, but so grievous a mistake, to call it by no harder name, proves that he is not the man to be trusted with public duties on the outposts. Everybody is astonished by his imprudence and want of even ordinary forethought.

And, on the other hand, we are not so sure but that it would have been right to retain the Federal officers as prisoners. They knew very well that an officer alone was authorized to receive them, and when they took advantage of the indiscretion of Capt. King they forfeited the courtesies of war.

Savanah Republican, 10th inst.

A Yankee Thief Killed.—It is stated that a Yankee soldier went to the house of a gentleman, just previous to the fight at South Mills, and robbed him of all the money he had and some bonds. The next day he was found dead on the field of battle, and a gentleman examined the body and recovered the stolen property.

Fayetteville Observer.

The Despot's Rule.

We understand that Gen. Wool sent a flag of truce into Norfolk Saturday morning, informing the citizens that they would be allowed 48 hours to take the oath of allegiance to the Lincoln Government. In the event of refusal, they were coolly informed that they would be treated as prisoners of war. We have not heard the reply of the Mayor of that gallant city, whose people have been turned over to the tender mercies of Abe Lincoln. It is thus the tyrant *conciliates* an unprotected people.—*Petersburg Express.*

Who are Enemies?—The men who are speculating in food—grinding the poor from mercenary motives.

The men who directly or indirectly shake public confidence in the value of Confederate money.

The croakers who are filling the people with doubts of the final accomplishment of our purpose.

The men who express the opinion that it is better to be a subject of Lincoln than of any other country. There are some persons so speaking. Of course we will never be put to the necessity of making the selection, but the man who entertains A. L. as a second choice is not in heart with the cause. Better the government of the Czar of Russia than that of the miserable administration of our enemy. Hatred of him is the only legacy which he can leave us, and that ought to be nursed until the vast amount of it will be beyond computation.—*Mobile Tribune.*

State Finances.

From a statement made by the Public Treasurer, D. W. Courts, Esq., to the Convention a few days ago, we learn that the amount of Treasury notes, large and small, authorized to be issued by the Convention and General Assembly since June, 1861, is $7,930,000. Of this $2,641,944 50 have been issued in fundable notes, certificates of stock and small notes, leaving to be issued $5,285,055 50. He thinks it will be necessary to enlarge the power to issue more large notes in order to meet the heavy drafts for the army. The above amount includes the fundable notes to be issued for the Confederate tax. The Treasurer thinks that his arrangements, by which he was enabled to meet the payment of the Confederate tax in Richmond, will secure to the State in premiums on its bonds, about $30,000.

THE BATTLE OF SHILOH.

GEN. BEAUREGARD'S OFFICAL REPORT.

Headquarters Army of the Mississippi,
Corinth, Miss., April 11, 1862.

General:—On the 2d ultimo, having ascertained conclusively, from the movements of the enemy on the Tennessee river, and from reliable sources of information, that his aim would be to cut off my communications in West Tennessee, with the Eastern and Southern States, by operating from the Tennessee river, between Crump's Landing and Eastport, as a base, I determined to foil his designs by concentrating all my available forces at and around Corinth.

Meanwhile, having called on the Governors of the States of Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama and Louisiana to furnish additional troops, some of them, chiefly regiments from Louisiana, soon reached this vicinity, and, with two divisions of General Polk's command from Columbus, and a fine corps of troops from Mobile and Pensacola, under Major General Bragg, constituted the Army of the Mississippi. At the same time, General Johnston being at Murfreesboro', on the march to form a junction of his forces with mine, was called on to send at least a brigade by rail road, so that we might fall on and crush the enemy should he attempt an advance from under his gunboats. The call on Gen. Johnston was promptly complied with. His entire force was also hastened in this direction; and, by the 1st of April, our united forces were concentrated along the Mobile and Ohio Railroad from Bethel to Corinth, and on the Memphis and Charleston Railroad from Corinth to Iuka.

It was then determined to assume the offensive and strike a sudden blow at the enemy in position under General Grant, on the west bank of the Tennessee, at Pittsburg and in the direction of Savannah, before he was reinforced by the army under General Buell, then known to be advancing for that purpose by rapid marches from Nashville via Columbia. About the same time, General Johnston was advised that such an operation conformed to the expectations of the President.

By a rapid and vigorous attack on General Grant, it was expected he would be beaten back into his transports and the river, or captured in time to enable us to profit by the victory and remove to the rear all the stores and munitions that would fall into our hands in such an event, before the arrival of General Buell's army on the scene. It was never contemplated, however, to retain the position thus gained, and abandon Corinth, the strategic point of the campaign.

Want of general officers, needful for the proper organization of divisions and brigades of an army brought thus suddenly together, and other difficulties in the way of an effective organization, delayed the movement until the night of the 2d instant, when it was heard from a reliable quarter, that the junction of the enemy's armies was near at hand; it was then, at a late hour, determined that the attack should be attempted at once, incomplete and imperfect as were our preparations for such a grave and momentous adventure. Accordingly, that night, at one o'clock, A. M., the preliminary orders to the commanders of corps were issued for the movement.

On the following morning the detailed orders of movement, a copy of which is herewith marked "A," were issued, and the movement, after some delay, commenced, the troops being in admirable spirits. It was expected we should be able to reach the enemy's lines in time to attack them early on the 5th inst. The men, however, for the most part, were unused to marching, the roads narrow, and traversing a densely wooded country, became almost impassable after a severe rain storm on the night of the 4th, which drenched the troops in bivouac; hence our troops did not reach the intersections of the roads from Pittsburg and Hamburg, in the immediate vicinity of the enemy, until late Saturday afternoon.

It was then decided that the attack should be made on the next morning, at the earliest hour practicable, in accordance with the orders of movement. That is in three lines of battle; the first and second extending from Owl Creek on the left to Lick Creek on the right—a distance of about three miles, supported by the third and the reserve. The first line, under Major General Hardee, was constituted of his corps, augmented on his right by Gladden's Brigade, of Major General Bragg's corps, deployed in line of battle, with their respective artillery, following immediately by the main road to Pittsburg, and the cavalry in the rear of the wings.—The second line composed of the other troops of Bragg's corps, followed the first at a distance of five hundred yards, in the same order as the first. The army corps under Gen. Polk followed the second line, at the distance of about eight hundred yards, in lines of brigades, deployed with their batteries in rear of each brigade, moving by the Pittsburg road, the left wing supported by cavalry; the reserve, under Brigadier-General Breckinridge, followed closely the third line, in the same order, its right wing supported by cavalry.

These two corps constituted the reserve, and were to support the front lines of battle, by being deployed when required, on the right and left of the Pittsburg road, or otherwise act according to the exigencies of the battle.

At 5, A. M., on the 6th instant, a reconnoitering party of the enemy, having become engaged with our advanced pickets, the commander of the forces gave orders to begin the movement and attack as determined upon, except that Trabue's Brigade of Breckinridge's Division was detached and advanced to support the left of Bragg's corps and line of battle, when menaced by the enemy, and the other two brigades were directed to advance by the road to Hamburg, to support Bragg's right; and at the same time, Maneys Regiment of Polk's Corps, was advanced by the same road to reinforce the regiment of cavalry and battery of four pieces, already thrown forward to watch and guard Griery, Tanner's and Borland's Fords, of Lick Creek.

Thirty minutes after 5 o'clock, A. M., our lines and columns were in motion, all animated evidently by a promising spirit. The front line was engaged at once, but advanced steadily, followed in due order with equal resolution and steadiness, by the other lines, which were brought successively into action with rare skill, judgment and gallantry, by the several corps commanders, as the enemy made a stand; with his masses, rallied for the struggle for his encampments. Like an Alpine avalanche, our troops moved forward, despite the determined resistance of the enemy, until after 6 o'clock, P. M., when we were in possession of all his encampments, between Owl and Lick Creeks, but one. Nearly all of his field artillery, about thirty (30) flags, colors and standards, over 3,000 prisoners, including a Division commander, (Gen. Prentiss,) and several Brigade commanders, thousands of small arms, an immense supply of subsistence, forage and munitions of war, and a large amount of means of transportation—all the substantial fruits of a complete victory, such, indeed, as rarely have followed the most successful battles, for never was an army so well provided as that of our enemy.

The remnant of his army had been driven in utter disorder to the immediate vicinity of Pittsburg, under the shelter of the heavy guns of his iron clad gunboats, and we remained undisputed masters of his well selected, admirably provided cantonments, after over twelve hours of obstinate conflict with his forces, who had been beaten from them and the contiguous covert, but only by a sustained onset of all the men we could bring into action.

Our loss was heavy, as will appear from the accompanying return marked "B." Our Commander-in-Chief, Gen. A. S. Johnston, fell mortally wounded and died on the field at 2:30 P. M., after having shown the highest qualities of the commander, and a personal intrepidity that inspired all around him, and gave resistless impulsion to his columns at critical moments.

The chief command then devolved upon me, though at the time I was greatly prostrated and suffering from the prolonged sickness with which I had been afflicted since early in February. The responsibility was one, which in my physical condition, I would have gladly avoided, though cast upon me when our forces were successfully pushing the enemy back upon the Tennessee River, and though supported on the immediate field by such corps commanders as Major Generals Polk, Bragg and Hardee and Brigadier General Breckinridge commanding the reserve.

It was after 6 o'clock, P. M., as before said, when the enemy's last position was carried, and his forces finally broke and sought refuge behind a commanding eminence, covering the Pittsburg landing, not more than half a mile distant, and under the guns of the gunboats which opened on our eager columns a fierce and annoying fire with shot and shell of the heaviest description. Darkness was close at hand. Officers and men were exhausted by a combat of over twelve hours without food, and jaded by the march of the preceding day through mud and water, it was therefore impossible to collect the rich and opportune spoils of war scattered broadcast on the field left in our possession and impracticable to make any effective dispositions for their removal to the rear.

I accordingly established my headquarters at the Church of Shiloh, in the enemy's encampment, with Major General Bragg, and directed our troops to sleep on their arms; in such positions in advance and rear as corps commanders should determine, hoping from news received by a special dispatch that delays had been encountered by General Buell in his march from Columbia, and that his main force, therefore could not reach the field of battle in time to save General Grant's shattered fugitive forces from capture or destruction on the following day.

During the night the rain fell in torrents, adding to the discomfort and harrassed condition of the men, the enemy, moreover, had broken their rest by a discharge at measured intervals, of heavy shells thrown from the gunboats, therefore, on the following morning the troops under my command were not in condition to cope with an equal force of fresh troops, armed and equipped like our adversary, in the immediate possession of his depots and sheltered by such an auxiliary as the enemy's gunboats.

About 6 o'clock on the morning of the 7th of April, however, a hot fire of musketry and artillery opened from the enemy's quarter on our advance line, assured me of the junction of his forces, and soon the battle raged with a fury which satisfied me I was attacked by a largely superior force. But from the onset, our troops, notwithstanding their fatigue and losses from the battle of the day before, exhibited the most cheering, veteranlike steadiness. On the right and centre the enemy was repulsed in every attempt he made with his heavy columns in that quarter of the field; on the left, however, and nearest to the point of arrival of his reinforcements he drove forward line after line of his fresh troops, which were met with a resolution and courage of which our country may be proudly hopeful. Again and again our troops were brought to the charge, invariably to win the position at issue, invariably to drive back their foe. But hour by hour thus opposed to an enemy constantly reinforced, our ranks were perceptibly thinned under the unceasing, withering fire of the enemy, and by 12 meridian, 18 hours of hard fighting, had sensibly exhausted a large number; my last reserves had necessarily been disposed of, and the enemy was evidently receiving fresh reinforcements after each repulse; accordingly, about 1 P. M., I determined to withdraw from so unequal a conflict, securing such of the results of the victory of the day before as was then practicable.

Officers of my Staff were immediately dispatched with the necessary orders to make the best dispositions for a deliberate, orderly withdrawal from the field, and to collect and post a reserve to meet the enemy, should he attempt to push after us. In this connection I will mention particularly my Adjutant General, Col. Jordan, who was of much assistance to me on this occasion, as he had already been on the field of battle on that and the preceding day.

About two o'clock, p. m., the lines in advance, which had repulsed the enemy in their last fierce assault on our left and centre, received the orders to retire; this was done with uncommon steadiness, and the enemy made no attempt to follow.

The line of troops established to cover this movement, had been disposed on a favorable ridge commanding the ground of Shiloh church; from this position our artillery played upon the woods beyond for a while, but upon no visible enemy and without reply. Soon satisfied that no serious pursuit would be attempted, this last line was withdrawn, and never did troops leave a battle field in better order; even the stragglers fell into ranks and marched off with those who had stood more steadily by their colors. A second strong position was taken up about a mile in rear, where the approach of the enemy was awaited for nearly an hour, but no effort to follow was made, and only a small detachment of horsemen could be seen at a distance from this last position, wearily observing our movements.

Arranging, through my staff officers, for the completion of the movements thus begun, Brigadier General Breckenridge was left with his command as a rear guard to hold the ground we had occupied the night preceding the first battle, just in front of the intersection of the Pittsburg and Hamburg roads, about four miles from the former place, while the rest of the army passed to the rear in excellent order.

On the following day, General Breckenridge fell back about three miles to Mickey's, which position we continued to hold with our cavalry thrown considerably forward in immediate proximity to the battle field.

Unfortunately, towards night of the 7th inst., it began to rain heavily; this continued throughout the night; the roads became almost impassable, in many places, and much hardship and suffering now ensued before all the regiments reached their encampments. But despite the heavy casualties of the two eventful days of the 6th and 7th April, this army is more confident of ultimate success than before its encounter with the enemy.

To Major Generals Polk, Bragg and Hardee, commanding corps, and to Brigadier General Breckinridge, commanding the reserve, the country is generally indebted for the zeal, intelligence and energy with which all orders were executed—for the foresight and military ability they displayed in the absence of instructions in the many exigencies of the battle, on a field so densely wooded and broken and for their fearless deportment as they repeatedly led their commands personally to the onset upon their powerful adversary. It was under these circumstances that Gen. Bragg had two horses shot under him, that Major General Hardee was slightly wounded, his coat rent by balls and his horse disabled, and that Major General Breckinridge was twice struck by spent balls.

For the services of their gallant subordinate commanders, and of other officers as well as for the details of the battle field, I must refer to the reports of Corps, Division and Brigade commanders, which shall be forwarded as soon as received.

To give more in detail, the operations of the two battles resulting from the movement on Pittsburg, than now attempted, must have delayed this report for weeks, and interfered materially with the important duties of my position; but I may be permitted to say, that not only did the obstinate conflict for twelve hours, on Sunday, leave the Confederate Army masters of the battle field, and our adversary beaten, but we left that field on the next day only after eight hours incessant battle, with a superior army of fresh troops, whom we had repulsed in every attack on our lines—so repulsed and crippled, indeed as to leave it unable to take the field, for the campaign for which it was collected and equipped at such enormous expense, and with such profusion of all the appliances of war. These successful results were not achieved, however, as before said without severe loss, a loss not to be measured by the number of the slain or wounded, but by the high social and personal worth of so large a number of those who were killed or disabled, including the commander of the forces, whose high qualities will be greatly missed in the momentous campaign impending.

I deeply regret to record also the death of the Hon. Geo. M. Johnson, Provis