

From the Christian Observer.  
**SAVAGE AND FIFNDISH AT-  
ROCITY.**

The following communication to the Attorney General of the District of East Tennessee, contains an account of the most diabolical and savage acts of malignant cruelty of which we have seen a record since the commencement of the present war. Language fails us to express the abhorrence and desertation which every one, not lost to humanity, must feel for the vile and cowardly miscreants who, instead of meeting their victims singly in open day, drove him from home in the dead hour of night, and inflict upon him their worse than murderous revenge, simply because he had dared to preach the gospel.

BRISTOL, TENN., Sept. 3d, 1864.

To J. G. Wallace, Esq., Attorney General of the District of East Tennessee:

SIR—In compliance with your request, I proceed to make a brief statement of the facts connected with my being driven from my church, my home and family, at New Market, East Tennessee.

After bed time, August 31, 1864, Captain James Crawford, Lieut. Wm. O. Sizemore, of Hawkins county, and others, (all, perhaps, of the Federal army,) entered my house and searched for "guns, swords, pistols and concealed rebels." They found none, for none such was there, nor was there beer. Before leaving my house they asked my position in regard to the war. I told them that my sympathies were with the South; whereupon, they gave me two orders, accompanied with much profanity: 1st, "To go to hell and preach to the devil;" 2d, "Never again to preach at New Market." I made no answer—I uttered not one offensive word. My conclusion was, however, that duty forbade me to comply with either order. I there fore attended to my ministerial duties as usual, until the morning of August 13th, I met Lieut. Sizemore in the street, and he inquired if I had preached since I received the above orders. I answered him I had; whereupon, as he turned away, he remarked, "All right we'll send you to Knoxville."—I remarked, mildly, "I thought it all right, or I would not have preached." That night, just after we had retired to rest, a man in the garb of a Federal soldier came to my door, and decyded me off under the pretense of my being called to a neighbor's house. I dressed and went forth with this man, and soon met three other soldiers, viz: Lt. Sizemore, Bill Owen and a third man, unknown to me. The three conducted me towards the depot. Now, for the first time, I suspected that I was arrested, and was en route for Knoxville. They were so bitter and so disgustingly profane that I asked but one question—"Where do you wish me to go?" and made one remark expressive of surprise at being thus snatched from my home at night.

We passed out of town about a half a mile from my house, when Sizemore, who superintended the whole affair, asked me, "Are you a rebel?" I replied to this effect: "I am a sympathizer with the South; I can't deny it without lying, and I won't falsify my word." He replied: "That's enough—halt." In obedience to his orders, I drew off my coat. The other two men did the same. He then ordered me to draw off my shirt—(had not put on my vest and cravat.) This I declined doing. The order was repeated with a terrible threat, and a revolver drawn upon me. I replied, "I can't do that—that is an indignity which I will not consent to place upon myself." The order was again repeated, with curses and threats, and the pistol at my breast. I remarked, "I am unarmed and in your power, but you have mistaken your man; you can kill me, but you can't make me draw off my own shirt." By Sizemore's orders, the other two drew off my shirt, and each taking hold of a hand, they began inflicting, the one upon my naked back, and the other upon my naked breast, a most severe whipping with hickories prepared for the occasion. They were out three sets of switches or whips, and, during the time, Sizemore, by threats and commands, increased the severity and rapidity of the blows; and also himself broke

the limb had several prongs, and was longer than his body, and with this limb in both hands he exercised himself violently until he had worn it to a mere club. Here I pleaded with them to desist, but in vain; asked them to shoot me and thus end my misery, assuring them that I had no fears of death. But the club still fell heavily and fast upon my bruised, bleeding, lacerated body. It became insufferable; I tried to avoid the strokes, when a blow upon the head brought me to the ground. As I lay there, they lashed me with fresh switches; and once upon my feet again, was knocked down the second time by Sizemore—several blows from the fist of one of them having failed to knock me down. One large scar over each eye I must wear to the grave, and how many others upon my back, breast and arms may be scars for life, I know not. They left me, and with difficulty I put my shirt partly on and got back to my house; sent for Dr. Blackburn, who washed and bound up my wounds, ordered the free use of aperients and the frequent bathing of my body in a solution of muriate of ammonia. He treated my case in accordance with this prescription until the day I fled from my home.

A day or two after I was beaten as just described, rumored threats were current on the streets to the effect that a like fate awaited any man who visited me, or manifested any sympathy for me in my sufferings. Personal threats were made against Rev. Isaac N. Caldwell and others, among the best and most quiet and offensive men of my congregation. Again fresh threats are heard—threats of scourging and death in case we did not fly the country. These threats were understood to have been made by the same parties who so misused me. We are now out of the Federal lines, but our families and friends may ere this have fallen victims to the fiendish rage of such men as Sizemore, Owen & Co.

Very respectfully,  
GEO. E. EAGLETON.

**FROM THE FRONT.**

Contrary to general expectation, yesterday passed away without the occurrence of any important movements on our lines. The manœuvres of the enemy on our extreme right, have been such within the past two or three days, as to create the impression that something was to be attempted. It is getting time now to take another step towards the Southeast, and to do this, the advance of Mr. Meade, or who ever else is in command south of Petersburg, must take our strong position in his front either by assault, or by the flank. The former would be foolhardy, and the latter movement we believe would not only be hazardous, but would terminate in a disaster to the enemy.

The next few days, if not, indeed, the next day or two, may witness some stirring events in the vicinity of the Boydton Pank road, as every indication points to an early movement of the enemy in that direction.

There was some artillery firing on the right of our lines early yesterday morning, but it amounted to nothing.

The residences of Mr. Westmoreland and Mr. Smith, near the line of the Squirrel Level Road, and at present within the Yankee lines, were burned by the enemy two or three days since. Other dwellings, of which we have not yet heard, have probably shared the same fate.

We understand that the enemy's treatment of those citizens who have remained within their lines to protect their property, is very harsh, and unpleasant to bear. Many who voluntarily remained, would now be glad of an opportunity to avail themselves of that protection afforded by our government.

Deserters still continue to come into our lines, some times in considerable numbers. Not long since the desertions from a New Hampshire regiment became so frequent and alarming, that had to be removed, and another from the same State moved to the front in its stead. Ere the lapse of many days, condition of things was observable in the new regiment, which was supplanted at once by a loyal command from the Abolition State of Massachusetts.—From this last regiment, the desertions became frequent than before,

and now, we understand, it has been relieved by a fourth.—*Petersburg Express, Oct. 11.*

**CAROLINA WATCHMAN.**

SALISBURY, N. C.

MONDAY EVENING, OCT. 10, 1864.

**ROBT. SAWYERS.**—A letter was received here yesterday, correcting the report of the death of Robert Sawyers. He was not killed, but had his arm broken, and is a prisoner.

**THE BATTLE OF GREAT BETHEL.**—A spirited and highly interesting sketch of this battle, by FRANK I. WILSON, has just issued in pamphlet form. Price, \$1.50 per copy.

The finest specimen of Molasses we have seen this year, was made by Dr. COLEMAN, of Rockville, this county. It is beautifully clear, and of excellent quality.

**LT. JNO. R. PEARSON.**—The mortal remains of this highly esteemed and much lamented young man, were received here Tuesday night, and yesterday committed to the earth with military honors. The funeral procession was large, and the ceremonies, in the solemn and impressive form of the Episcopal church, to which denomination the family of the deceased belonged, were conducted with an unction appropriate to the occasion.

LT. PEARSON, his friends are gratified to know, stood high in the estimation of his superior officers, and also among his compatriots in the humble grades of the army. We have seen two letters, recently, one from Gen. LANE, and the other from Major WOOLLEN, Com'g. Corps of Sharp Shooters, (to which command young Pearson belonged,) which speak in high terms of praise of his gallantry in battle, and his good conduct in the service at all times. There were few more promising young men; and of all the sad things of the war, we know of none more so than the untimely fall of those who are the hope of the future of our country.

**Yankee Arrested by a Lady.**—We have just heard of a handsome exploit by a lady of Caldwell county, Mrs. Dr. Scott, living near Lenoir. On Tuesday the 4th instant, some of the little negroes of the Doctor's family saw a man slipping around a fence on the premises and ran and told their mistress of it. She took her watch-dog, a large and courageous brute, and led by her little informers, went directly to the place designated, and finding the man still there, commanded him to surrender. In terror of the dog, which only needed a signal from his mistress to throttle the man, he immediately surrendered, and marched before her to the house, where she kept him in custody until she could hand him over to other safe hands. He turned out to be a yankee prisoner, who was trying to make his escape into East Tennessee.

**TRANS-MISSISSIPPI.**

In the Trans-Mississippi all things look well. Texas, Arkansas and two thirds of Missouri are in our possession. Even the great metropolis of the north west, St. Louis, is closely beleaguered by our troops. Thus has the work of the past three years been lost to Yankees in Missouri and Arkansas. The same is true of Mississippi, save the territory embraced by a narrow strip along the river, where their fleet gives them advantages not possessed by the Confederates.

The Federals admit a loss of two thousand men at Winchester on the 19th; and three hundred at Fishers Hill.

Amid the clash of arms and the din of battle, we are a little surprised to see so great a propensity, among many of the leading men of the country, to speech-making and letter writing. It were well, did all that has been said or written tend to promote the public welfare, or did it betray high and patriotic motives in the minds of those thus engaged; but neither the one nor the other is clear. It seems rather to be an over-ardent and inglorious rivalry for the claim of possessing the greatest capacity for a sort of low *feu d'eprie*, than to impart wholesome counsels to the people, or to inspire confidence in the success of our cause and resistance to the common enemy.

Gov. Brown, of Ga., took the lead—then Vice President Stephens followed. Their injudicious harangues are before the country. Others have set themselves on the "historic record;" among these is one Hon. William W. Boyce, of South Carolina. We were prepared to hear much of ill-timed and worse than injudicious talking and writing from the loquacious patriots of Georgia; but, we confess surprise at reading a letter from a *representative man* of South Carolina—the mother of secession, urging upon the President by the most insidious and "ingenious sophistry, the propriety of making overtures of peace to the enemy, even to an agreement of reconstructing the Union with them of the North, in order to appease their malignant hate of us, and secure "harmony" and "reconciliation of interests and feelings" with that people. This letter is such an one as should, and doubtless will, fall still born upon the ears of all true Southern patriots. Its premises are wrong—its conclusions are absurdities. It seems to have been written more for the purpose of creating a sensation or doing injury, than of doing good, as all the propositions set forth in it are entirely impracticable.

**Democratic Gains in Connecticut.**—The result of the town elections in Connecticut on Monday last, as given in the Hartford papers, shows large Democratic gains. Of the one hundred and eight towns from which the result is given, fifty-four were carried by the Democrats, fifty-two by the Republicans, and two divided. The Democrats carried a number of towns which have been heretofore Republican, and largely reduced the Republican majorities in others. The Republicans gained in four or five towns only.

**Lime in Place of Bluestone.**—B. W. Alexander, of Mecklenburg, says according to a three years test, he has found Lime equally as good a preventive of Smut in wheat as bluestone. The mode of application is thus described: Swin your wheat and skim off all the grains that float, and then put out your wheat on the hard ground and sprinkle on the lime and stir with a rake until dry, which will be in a few minutes.—One bushel of lime is sufficient for 20 bushels of wheat.

The late orders from the Adjutant General's office of this State, calling out the Reserves for home defense, fixes the real status of the militia officers, magistrates &c; in fact, they determine the duties of all the male population between the ages of seventeen and fifty years. It appears that, with the exception of a few State and Confederate officers, and such men as are indispensably necessary on railroads and in the government workshops, a few printers, physicians, and ministers of the gospel, all between the ages above named are liable to military duty for home defense and are now under orders for service. They are divided in three classes—the first class serves for thirty days, when it will be relieved by the second, and the second class by the third.

The State is believed to be threatened by a naval attack, hence, the order calling out the Reserves which obviates the necessity of bringing forces from Petersburg and Richmond. It would be well for all classes of the Reserves to select good officers and make their arrangements, for each will certainly have to take its turn.

**False Rumors.**—There are more or less rumors circulated every day by the *quid nunes* and those who seem to have nothing more important to engage their attention, but yesterday was unusually prolific of sensation reports. We mention some of them, not that we attached any truth to them but merely to show how little some persons have to do, and to warn the people to beware of such: One rumor was, that Lee had made a combined attack all along the lines upon Grant and drove him three miles—another that the authorities at Richmond were in possession of news that would electrify the whole country—another that Sherman had been captured—another that Petersburg had fallen—and, another circulated by some unprincipled person which was told us by an old lady who has a son in the 46th N. C. Regiment, that this regiment had been in a fight and every member of it had been killed or wounded except one. The old lady was distressed. The man who started this should be looked after.

**WHAT THE WAR HAS RE-  
VEALED.**

Official documents from the War office at Washington show that the Yankee Government has called into the field, from first to last, over three millions of men. They have, besides, some six hundred vessels of war, equivalent, we should think, in what they have prevented us from doing, to a million more of men.—They have the advantage of a superabundant supply of arms and ammunition, the finest and most effective in the world. Their transportation is ten times superior to ours. They have the amplest stock of horses for cavalry and artillery, are able to keep them well fed, and to replace them as they become unserviceable. They are able to clothe and feed their men better than we, and to take better care of them when sick or wounded, thereby adding greatly to their efficiency. Were it possible to compute these advantages into men, they would doubtless be equal to half a million more. So that, it may be said, what we have had to face, and have been enabled to resist successfully down to the present time, has been equal to four and a half millions of men.

It has always been maintained, though not in an arrogant spirit, that the people inhabiting the Southern States were, by virtue of their descent, their institutions had their habits, superior to those of the Northern States; but who among us had any conception of the superiority implied by these figures? Could we have foreseen what countless hosts of men, what tremendous agencies of destruction, were to be landed against us, the stoutest heart among us would have quailed with dread. But it would have been because we did not appreciate the first difference in manhood and genius of the two races.—We might have thought one Southern man equal to two or three Yankees, but we could hardly have hoped that in a war in which we would be confronted with armies and other means of battle equal to six or eight men to our one, we would come out conquerors. The test has revealed more than we ever imagined. It has placed the constancy, the skill, the genius, the devotion, the endurance, the fertility of resources, the capacity for self-denial and suffering, the patriotism, the true heroism of the South as far above the like qualities in the North as the heavens are above the earth. In all that makes man noble, in all that gives majesty to the attitude of a people and moral grandeur to a struggle, the contrast is as great as between the human and the brute creation.

It would set back the dial of civilization; it would reduce to a lower