

# The Democratic Watchman.

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## Miscellaneous.

### The Battle at Sugar Creek.

St. Louis, March 11.  
No farther news than that contained in Gen. Halleck's dispatch, relative to the battle at Sugar Creek, Arkansas, has yet been received.

### HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE SOUTH-WEST.

PEA RIDGE, ARK., March 9.  
GENERAL:—On Thursday, the 6th inst., the enemy commenced an attack on my right, assaulting and following the rear guard of detachments under General Sigel, to my main lines, on Sugar Creek Hollow, but ceased firing when he met my reinforcements about 4 p. m. During the night, I became convinced that he had moved on so as to attack my right or rear; therefore, early on the 7th, I ordered a change of front to the right on my right, which, thus becoming my left, still rested on Sugar Creek Hollow. This brought my line across Pea Ridge, with my new right resting on the head of Cross Timber Hollow, which is the head of Big Sugar Creek.

I also ordered an advance of cavalry and artillery, under Col. Osterhaus, with orders to attack and break what we supposed would be the reinforced line of the enemy. This movement was in progress when the enemy, at 11 a. m., commenced an attack on my right. The fight continued warmly on these points during the day, the enemy having gained the point held by Col. Carr, at Cross Timber Hollow, but was entirely repulsed with the fall of the rebel commander, McCullough, in the centre, by the forces under Col. Jeff C. Davis, of Missouri. The plan of attack on the centre was gallantly carried forward by Col. Osterhaus, who was immediately sustained and superseded by Col. Davis' entire division, supported by General Sigel's command, which had remained till near the close of the day on the left. Col. Carr's division held the right under a galling and continuous fire all day. In the evening the firing having entirely ceased in the centre, and the right being now on the left, I now reinforced the right by a portion of the second division, under Gen. Ashboth. Before the day closed I was convinced that the enemy had concentrated his main force on the right; therefore, I commenced another change of front forward, so as to face the enemy where he had deployed on my right flank in strong position.

The change had been partially effected, but was in full progress when, at sunrise, on the 8th, my right and centre renewed firing, which was immediately answered by the enemy with renewed energy along the whole extent of his line. My left, under General Sigel, moved close to the hills occupied by the enemy, driving him from the heights and advancing steadily toward the head of the Hollow. I immediately ordered the centre and right wing forward; the right wing turning the left of the enemy and crossing firing in his centre. This final position placed the enemy in the arc of a circle. A charge of infantry, extending throughout the whole line, completely routed the entire rebel force, which retired in complete confusion, but rather safely through the deep impassable defiles of Cross Timbers.

Our loss is heavy. That of the enemy can never be ascertained, for their dead are scattered over a large field. Their wounded, too, may many of them perish. The foe is scattered in all directions, but I think his main force has returned to the Boston Mountains. General Sigel follows the enemy to Keittsville, while my cavalry is pursuing him toward the mountains, scouring the country, bringing in prisoners, and trying to find the Rebel Major General Van Dorn, who had command of the entire force of the enemy at this battle at Pea Ridge. I have not, as yet, any statements of the dead and wounded, so as to justify a report, but will refer you to a dispatch I will forward very soon.

The officers and soldiers under my command have displayed such unusual gallantry, that I hardly dare to make a distinction; I must, however, name the commanders of the divisions—Gen. Sigel, who gallantly led the right, and drove back the left wing of the enemy, and Gen. Ashboth, who was wounded in the arm in his gallant effort to reinforce the right; Col. and acting Brigadier General Davis, who commanded the centre when McCullough fell on the 7th, and pressed forward to the centre on the 8th; Col. and acting Brigadier General Carr, who is also wounded in the arm, and was under the continuous fire of the enemy during the two hardest days of the struggle. Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Ohio, and Missouri may proudly share the honor of the victory which their gallant heroes won over the combined forces of Van Dorn, Price and McCullough,

### A Sketch of Nashville, Tenn.

As Nashville is now in possession of the Federal troops, the following description of that city may not be uninteresting:—Nashville is situated on the left or the West bank of the Cumberland river, some two hundred miles, by the course of the stream from its mouth; two hundred and eighty miles Northeast of Memphis, two hundred and sixty six miles Southwest of Lexington, in Kentucky, and six hundred and eighty four miles from Washington city. Many of the private residences are erected on a scale of palatial magnitude and splendor, and the public buildings exhibit a corresponding character. The suburbs abound with picturesque scenery, enriched with beautiful groves of cedar. The city was originally laid out in lots of one acre each, with a reservation of four acres for public building.—The boundaries have since been enlarged.

The new capitol, which stands on a commanding eminence, one hundred and seventy five feet above the river, is one of the most noble, magnificent, and costly structures in America. The material is fine limestone which was quarried on the spot, and nearly resembling marble. The dimensions are two hundred and forty feet by one hundred and eighty five, and the estimated cost, \$1,000,000. It is built, as it is stated, entirely of stone and iron, without any wood about it, except the plank on which the copper roofing is fastened; the floor and inner walls are of crossed stone. A lunatic asylum on a large scale has been erected in the vicinity. The State penitentiary at this place is three hundred and thirteen feet by fifty, containing two hundred cells. The University of Nashville was founded in 1806. The Medical College connected with the University, was opened in 1851; it occupies a spacious building, and has upwards of one hundred and fifty students. There are also a number of female seminaries, the largest of which is attended by more than three hundred pupils.

There were fifteen newspapers published here, six of them daily. Nashville contains three banks, with a total capital of \$5,182,500, and fifteen churches, representing the various religious denominations. The mineral cabinet of the late Dr. Frost contains the largest private collection in the United States. The city is lighted with gas. The Cumberland river is crossed by a magnificent wire suspension bridge, built at a cost of \$100,000. Water is supplied by being raised from the Cumberland river. Six railroads now centre at Nashville, affording communication with many desired points. It is the terminus of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, 150 miles long, which was finished in 1852, at an expense of about \$3,000,000. The road is built in a very substantial manner, and completes the connection with Charleston and Savannah.

The commerce of Nashville is very extensive, amounting annually to over five thousand tons, composed of steamboats navigating the Cumberland river, engaged in the conveyance of passengers, and the traffic of goods and produce. Extensive manufacturing establishments are in successful operation at this place, among which may be mentioned the powder mill, the rolling mill, the Tennessee Iron Works, just below the city, on the Cumberland river—which are as extensive as, and equal in capacity to any in the United States—and foundries and machine shops. The population of Nashville at present is about 26,000.

A Dispatch says that the story of Beauregard's being sick is false. We know that it was true. We had a long and interesting interview last night with a perfectly reliable Pittsburg, who was in Columbus, Ky., on last Tuesday week, after the battle of Donelson, and Beauregard was there. This gentleman knows and conversed there with Gen. Polk, Cheatham, and Beauregard's staff officer, and says that Beauregard was being quite sick, but not dangerously so—nothing worse than a very severe cold, which had however, quite enfeebled him. After his arrival he mounted a horse, and rode around for two hours, carefully surveying the natural and artificial defences of the place and his report was, in short: "You must evacuate. You have a wonderful amount of guns here but no casemates. You couldn't hold the place two hours, and as for that trap door yonder," pointing to the water battery placed on the level of the Mississippi, and its posterior flat, "it's a perfect slaughter pen. Every gunner there would be killed in twenty minutes."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Miss Slidell.  
The girl stood on the steamers deck.  
While men in arms were thick around;  
And from Jacin's threatening sides  
A score of cannon on her frowned.  
She bade them leave her father there—  
She challenged them to do her hurt—  
She madly laid her bosom bare,  
And fearlessly exposed her—shirt!

A sharp tongue is the only edged tool that grows keener with constant use.

## Select Poetry.

### Confiding Cummings.

Once in a great metropolis, a seat of wealth and  
There lived an honest patriot, and Cummings was  
His name; he was a trusty servant, and Cameron knew the  
fast,  
For he gave him a commission and told him how to  
act  
You'll purchase me supplies, said he, and see it  
quickly done;  
Just keep one eye on government and two on num-  
ber one.  
Two million dollars, my dear friend, I'll place at  
your command,  
And Morgan soon will aid you with a free and  
open hand.  
I shall never ask for vouchers, or go behind your  
claim;  
Remember Susquehanna and the Winnebago  
guns!  
And Cummings did as he was bid, for fifteen  
weary days,  
Straw hats a dime a pair he bought, and pork  
and beans, and peas;  
And Ale and Porter, too, you see, were items in  
the bill.  
For Aleck said "these soldiers brave," for one  
shall have their fill  
He never charged the government for any time he  
spent,  
And cautiously refused to know which way the  
money went.  
These things, it is said, were never meant the pub-  
lic eye should see,  
For Cummings stood before the world a tried and  
trusty man;  
But then Van Wyck, a pompous man, got up a  
meddling crew,  
Who straightway went to work to probe the whole  
transaction through.  
They interfered with private rights, and puzzled  
Cummings sore,  
But found him still an honest man, and may be—  
something more;  
Then spied Cummings went abroad, but not in  
quest of wealth,  
A European trip, 'tis known, conducts much to  
health,  
And now beneath a fairer sky, he's found repose  
of mind,  
And calmly waits to see his chief come jogging on  
behind.  
Now all ye gallant patriots of every sort and  
school,  
Who never keep your consciences by measure or  
by rule,  
Take honest Cummings for your guide in all your  
walks in life,  
And measure well the funds you spend in govern-  
mental strife.  
Four hundred thousand is the sum,—you must not  
pass the bounds,  
For Cummings stopped a little short, and still the  
public frowns.

### Lines.

BY THE MAN IN GREY.  
I ask not a rest in the halls of a palace,  
Mid those who may boast of their fame and  
their worth;  
I ask not to drink from the glittering chalice  
That fortune bestows on her favored of earth  
I ask for no garland that fame is entwining  
For thousands who bask in the light of her  
smile.  
I crave not a gem from the myriads shining  
In radiant clusters on sea-coast and isle.  
I ask for Remembrance to place in the bosoms  
Of friends whose affections are dear to this heart,  
One beautiful wreath of amaranth blossoms,  
To whisper of many ill life doth depart.

### The Abolitionists on McClellan.

Notwithstanding the impudent and per-  
sistent efforts of the abolition clique in  
Congress, to make it appear that the Sec-  
retary of War has lent himself to their  
scheme of assailing General McClellan, it is  
a fact, says a Herald dispatch, that the  
most cordial harmony exists in their rela-  
tions. The reports of hostile declarations  
on the part of the Secretary towards the  
General, are pure fabrications. It is not  
consistent with Mr. Stanton's character to  
express himself by innuendo, or treacherously  
to assail an enemy in the dark. If, in  
the hurry of business, any expression has  
escaped him, in orders or conversations, that  
has been construed to the disadvantage  
of Gen. McClellan, the construction is  
entirely erroneous, and altogether foreign  
to his meaning or intention. The Gen-  
eral Commanding has now no enemy or oppo-  
nent in the Cabinet or in the country, except  
the petty faction in Congress who howl af-  
ter him and the administration because they  
will not pervert the war for the Union into  
one for the abolition of the peculiar insti-  
tution of the South. This clique is growing  
small by degrees and beautifully less.—  
A member of Congress who, when he left  
here a few days ago for the West, was  
among the fault finders, returned to day  
convinced, by an interview with Gen. Hal-  
leck, that he had been misled, and was now  
willing to sustain General McClellan as the  
chief author of the plan of the campaign  
that promises such glorious results and a  
speedy termination of the war. Whatever  
violence the abolition howlers may exhibit  
now, they cannot efface the official record  
of the War, which will be, when made pub-  
lic, an ample vindication of Gen. McClellan  
and the President; and render their assail-  
ants a mark for public ridicule.

## Buckner and Tilghman on their Travels.

Last night quite a crowd of people col-  
lected at the New York central depot, hoping to  
get a sight of the Rebel Generals Buckner  
and Tilghman. The hopes of the crowd  
were disappointed, however on learning that  
the proprietor of Congress Hall had received  
a telegram from the conductor of the sleep-  
ing car, ordering supper for the two Rebels  
and their escort, which they would take  
without alighting. The Generals were in  
charge of Colonel Cutts, a brother of Mrs.  
Douglas, and seven soldiers.  
Mr. Scranton, preceded by a servant car-  
rying a bountiful supper, entered the car  
and was introduced as the proprietor of Con-  
gress Hall. General Buckner remarked that  
he had taken many meals at Congress Hall.  
They pronounced their supper very fine.—  
At this time Mr. Purcell the book keeper at  
Congress Hall brought in the register for the  
party to sign their names. General Buckner  
signed it first, and then passed the book to  
Tilghman saying, "Floyd, he wants your  
autograph." Tilghman playfully replied,  
"Don't call me Floyd; I am a better man  
than Floyd ever was." Tilghman's first  
name is Lloyd. He writes a bold hand, on  
the "Hancock" order. Colonel Cutts also  
signed the hotel register.  
General Buckner is a man of about medium  
height rather inclined to corpulency. We  
should judge he was about forty-five years  
of age. He wears his hair cut rather short,  
and it is partially gray. Neither of the Gen-  
erals wore whiskers. Gen. Tilghman is the  
taller of the two, and five or six years the  
junior of his rebel companion. He is of  
spare habit, and his hair is longer and not  
yet silvered with the marks of time. They  
were both in military uniform, and wore  
common white military hats looped up at the  
side, in military style.—Rochester Demo-  
crat.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.—A touching in-  
cident lately occurred in England, on the  
banks of the Thames, near London, which  
illustrates the faithfulness and sagacity of  
the dog. A young gentleman, possessed of  
a fine dog, but for some unexplained cause  
wishing to get rid of him, took a punt, into  
which he put the animal, towed to the mid-  
dle of the stream, and threw the dog into it  
with the intention of drowning him. The  
poor animal tried several times, till almost  
worn out, to climb up the perpendicular sides  
of the boat, but was as often pushed back,  
when, overbalancing himself, the young  
man fell overboard. As soon as the faith-  
ful dog saw his master in the water, he cas-  
ed his efforts to save himself, seized him by  
the clothes, and in that position held him  
till assistance was rendered, by means of  
which the life of the unrelenting master  
was saved.

HOW FAR IS IT?—The abolitionists in and  
out of the army sing:  
"John Brown's body lies mouldering in the  
grave,  
But his soul is marching on!"  
As the Bible which they profess to believe,  
says the righteous enter into immediate rest  
in Heaven as soon as they die, it strikes us  
that the chivalrous and pike yielding John  
took the other road, when he left Virginia.  
If what the poet says—  
"There is no rest for wicked feet."  
be true, and if John's soul is still "march-  
ing on," those who expect and pray to  
meet him in the other world will never need  
mufflers to keep their ears warm.—La  
Grasse Democrat.

KEEPING COOL.—A farmer, living on the  
line of the Troy and Boston Railroad, stop-  
ped a passenger train on last Thursday by  
waving his hat.  
"What's the matter?" screamed the en-  
gineer.  
"Master!" said the farmer, "nothin as I  
know of."  
"Then what did you swing your hat for?"  
said the engineer.  
"O, lord!" said the farmer, "why I was  
fanning myself."  
The engineer is supposed to have cussed a  
little, but our reporter did not know for  
certain.

A RIDDLE.—A gentleman who was paying  
his addresses to a lady, at length summon-  
ed up sufficient courage to ask her if they  
were agreeable to her, and whether he might  
flatter himself with a chance of ultimate  
success. The lady replied "Stripes," tell-  
ing the gentleman to transpose the letters  
so as to form out of them another word  
which was her answer. The reader who  
can find out the word, need never fear being  
non-plussed by a lady. Those who cannot  
decipher it, must either wait until they over-  
come the difficulty, or may give up all  
thoughts of wooing.  
In the stables of the French Emperor  
there are at present four hundred and three  
horses, of which seventy are thorough-bred  
of the rarest kind; one hundred and ninety  
one for the Imperial carriages of half blood,  
and one hundred and thirty six hack horses.  
Altogether the State stables, exclusive of  
the cavalry and military studs, contain one  
thousand one hundred and fifty horses.

## Senator Cowan.

This gentleman has pursued a conserva-  
tive and patriotic course in the United States  
Senate, to the manifest disappointment of  
the radical Republicans who expected that  
he would prove a servile echo of Mr. Wri-  
mori. When Mr. COWAN was elected to the  
Senate he was unknown to the people of  
Pennsylvania. He had never filled any po-  
sition of public trust, but had acquired some  
reputation as a lawyer in the Western part  
of the State. He was entirely without those  
political antecedents from which an opinion  
could be formed of his probable course as a  
representative of Pennsylvania in the Sen-  
ate of the United States. The Republican ma-  
jority in the Legislature took him on trust,  
and his election was partly due to the fact  
that the choice lay between him and Mr.  
Wilmot who was deemed too ultra for the  
sentiment of Pennsylvania.  
During the present session of Congress  
Mr. Cowan has given ample evidence that he  
entertains no sort of sympathy with the Ab-  
olitionists, and that he is a man of decision  
and firmness of character. As a member of  
the Judiciary Committee and after an invest-  
igation of all the facts bearing upon the case  
he arrived at the conclusion that the evi-  
dence did not warrant the expulsion of Jes-  
se D. Bright from the Senate, and all the  
thunder from Harrisburg could not move  
him from what he deemed the strict line of  
his duty. "I would rather be torn to  
pieces by wild horses, than vote against my  
conscientious convictions of right," was his  
determined reply to the attempt to dictate  
how his vote should be given.  
On the 4th inst., Mr. Cowan addressed the  
Senate against the confiscation bill. His  
speech is too long for publication in our  
columns, but the following extract will give  
some idea of its character and spirit:  
"This bill proposes to liberate 3,000,000  
of slaves—truly the most stupendous stroke  
for universal emancipation ever attempted  
in the world. Indeed, I think it virtually  
liberates the whole 4,000,000. What is to  
be the effect of this upon the war? Shall  
we be stronger or shall we find that we are  
only doubled the number of those in arms  
against us? They now have no cause for  
rebellion. Will not this bill furnish them  
one? Let the loyal men of that section,  
"who know them, answer this question. I  
will abide their answer. I submit again  
that no deliberative assembly in the world  
ever before sat in judgment on so stupend-  
ous an issue. Yes, as if to blind us still  
more, this bill has a proposition of still  
greater magnitude, and, if possible, of still  
greater difficulty; that is, to take these  
millions and transfer them to some tropical  
climate, and to protect them there with all  
the rights and guarantees of freemen. And  
this is all provided for in a single section and  
a single sentence of nine lines. Truly we  
must have recently transported ourselves  
from the practical domain of facts, and set  
down in the romantic regions of Eastern fi-  
ction. Do the advocates of this measure pro-  
pose to confer upon the President the gold-  
making touch of Midas? Nothing short of  
the ring and lamp of Aladdin, with their at-  
tendant genie, would insure the success of  
such a scheme, unless it is believed that the  
Treasury Note possesses this magic power.  
And even under that supposition, I think  
the owners of those Southern climates, and the  
Transportation Companies, ought to be con-  
sidered in regard to the legal tender clause.—  
I presume it is not supposed that this modern  
exodus will be supported on the way by  
quails and manna; and yet I am free to say  
that it will require some such miraculous  
interposition as that which favored the Isra-  
elites in their journey out of Egypt. But,  
sir, is it not strange that this scheme should  
be so coolly presented for our consideration,  
and urged to its final consummation with a  
kind of surprise that any one should oppose  
it? It is certainly due to ourselves, and  
due to the country, that we should not  
make haste to engage in such gigantic  
schemes. Then, again, there is a further  
consideration involved in this bill, and one  
of still greater moment, which is that it is  
in direct conflict with the Constitution of  
the United States, requiring of us if we pass it,  
to set aside and ignore that instrument in  
its most valuable and fundamental provi-  
sions, those which guarantee the life and  
property of the citizen, and those which de-  
fine the limits and boundaries of the several  
Departments of this Government. Pass this  
bill, and all that is left of the Constitution  
is not worth much, certainly not worth this  
terrible war which we are now waging for  
it—for be it remembered that this war is  
waged solely for the preservation of the  
Constitution. I am aware that some think  
that the Constitution is a restraint upon the  
free action of the nation in the conduct of  
this war, which they suppose could be car-  
ried on a great deal better without it. I  
have no hesitation in saying that no greater  
mistake has ever been made anywhere than  
is made by such people."

Some men's mouths seem to be made  
like the dikes of Holland—made to keep out  
water.