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"STATE RIGHTS AND FEDERAL UNION."

A KING IN DOODLELAND.

In Europe, where they have their King,
And nobles, and such like things,
And the whole world looked on
The monarch of the hour,
And could not see, somehow, understand
Why we on this side should be free,
And have no King in Doodleland;
For people said on every hand,
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

It was disgraceful, monstrous said,
To see a form without a head,
By people claiming sovereign right
With neither throne nor crown in sight;
And so they altogether planned
To show, whether we would or no,
A King might reign in Doodleland;
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

They tried it first by quill and pen
Upon the rude and common folk,
Whose home-spun government must go
To ruin, in a year or so,
Without the kind and guiding hand,
And strong, to keep the realm from wrong,
Of some good King in Doodleland—
Yet people said, on every hand,
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

By war they next the thing essayed,
By cannon ball and sabre blade;
But two could play at such a game,
And thus to naught their efforts came,
And strove the fortress on the land
In shape and woe to whom they came,
And had no King in Doodleland—
Still people said, on every hand,
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

Diaped at length they started forth,
Sent hatred 'twixt the South and North,
Each section sought to each abhor,
And ended the same on the floor,
And then, by inner strife trepanned,
We cast aside the glorious past,
And craved a King in Doodleland—
And people said, on every hand,
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

We rose at morn as free as air;
And fought, and did it bravely there,
By noon, our freedom of the air,
To strife and spoils we grew,
And when the night came on the land,
Mid others, and some few honest tears,
King Doodle reign'd in Doodleland—
And people said, on every hand,
They'd have no King in Doodleland.

THE RADICALS AND THE PRESIDENT.

THAD. STEVENS TRYING TO COVER UP THE BREACH.

It is very evident that the Jacobins in Congress begin to see that their revolutionary course and opposition to the policy of the President is destroying their hold upon the people. The developments since the receipt of the veto message in the Senate, and the President's masterly speech on Washington's birthday, has no doubt convinced them that they must take new track, or go under. They cannot sustain themselves before the country in a platform in opposition to Andrew Johnson, for his course has been such as to secure the approbation of the great mass of the people. To support the measures of his administration and carry out his policy would destroy all the party schemes of the radicals; but, on the other hand, they see that if the people once become convinced that the Republicans in Congress are arrayed in direct opposition to Mr. Johnson, their success in the future is equally hopeless. They have therefore adopted an adroit course to mystify the public and postpone a direct issue between them and the President, until after the fall elections. When those elections are over then they will come out and bid the President defiance, claiming that they have carried all the Northern States on the radical issue.

The speech of Thad. Stevens in the House of Representatives, on Saturday last, was part of his programme. It was a bold attempt, by uttering a deliberate falsehood, to cover up the fact that there is an actual conflict between the Executive and the ruling majority in Congress. The Freedmen's Bureau veto message of the President and his speech from the steps of the White House on the 22d of February defined clearly the issue between him and Congress. They reveal the fact that there is a contest. But sufficient time has elapsed to show that a large portion of the Republican party side with the President in this controversy; that there are at least a sufficient number to hold the balance of power and turn the elections in the Northern States against the radicals. Stevens therefore comes forward with a plausible story, yet wholly false, and delivers an amusing harangue, attempting to prove that the President made no such speech. In his usual bold style, claiming that he has a confidential communication, he says, "That speech, which has had considerable impression on the public mind, was one of the grandest hoaxes that has ever been perpetrated, and more successful than any other, except the moon hoax." In order that this falsehood might have its proper effect, he adds that "he expostulates the President from ever having made that speech," and then goes on, charging it with being a forgery of the opposition press. To clinch it still further he quotes a statement heretofore made by a New York Journal, and characterizes this as a piece of the same kind of slander. Admitting, however, that if the people believe that speech the case would be made out. "But," continues Stevens, "we know that the President never did utter it." As if he could not repeat the lie too often.

Now this bold electioneering dodge of the radical chief, this malicious coinage will no doubt accomplish its purpose in many localities, unless the President purgates a straightforward and independent course. It is calculated to do much to offset the campaign in Pennsylvania. It will be sent broadcast through the rural districts, and those who do not fully understand the circumstances of Johnson's speech and how it was made public, will take Stevens' version, and set it down as a device of the opposition to divide the Republican party. "Here," they will say, "we have Stevens' statement that such is the fact. He was on the ground, and must know. If he had been denounced by Mr. Johnson he would have known it." Such, Stevens calculates, will be the effect of this speech upon the Republican party in Pennsylvania. With it he hopes to bridge over the breach until after the October election. In applying this course he has in fact proclaimed to the world the ignorance of his constituents. He has the same as a card that they are unable to comprehend the affairs at Washington, or judge between

TRUTH AND FAITHFULNESS.

truth and falsehood, and that any statement, however false, that he may make will be swallowed as true. It has been proverbially said that the people of Pennsylvania are behind the age, but we never witnessed so bold an admission and so direct a declaration of this fact from one of their own representatives before. It is a wonder Stevens consents to represent a constituency which can be gulled by such trash as he uttered on Saturday.

All this bodes no good to Andrew Johnson, nor his policy of restoration. It is intended to deceive the people until the radicals can carry the fall elections. The President should take good care that they do not get him into a position that will strengthen this assertion, but, on the other hand, boldly meet the issue, and in a manner that will leave no doubt as to the attitude of the Jacobin faction of Congress. They are his foes and the enemies of the country, and his course should be marked with deeds so positive that the humblest citizen in the most secluded portion of the country will understand it, not excepting the voters whom Thad. Stevens has proclaimed to be so ignorant.—N. Y. Herald.

JOHN W. GEARY.

To the astonishment of many of his own party, and to the chagrin of many more, John W. Geary, who a few weeks ago deliberately wrote himself down "a Democrat," has been chosen as the candidate of the Radicals of Pennsylvania for the office of Governor.

His nomination was conceived and most cunningly achieved by John Covode and John W. Forney. Very few of the reputed leaders of the Republicans had anything to do with it, and these few acted only under the lead of the two managers aforesaid. The convention which nominated Geary covertly denounced President Johnson for his policy of reconstruction—openly denounced Senator Cowan, and asked him to resign—and strongly sustained the Stevens policy of reconstruction, and commended the course of the radicals in Congress.

Mr. Geary is therefore the candidate and the willing instrument of those who declare: 1. That negroes are equal to white men in fact, and ought to be made equal to them in law and social position. 2. That notwithstanding each Northern State has denied the right of suffrage to negroes, the Southern States shall be forced to grant suffrage to the blacks before they shall resume their rights within the Union. 3. That the power to regulate suffrage, and all other concerns of the several States, resides in Congress, and shall be exercised by that body above and in defiance of the laws of any State.

Against these capital heresies which, if sustained by the public voice, would utterly destroy our present laws and constitutions, the Democrats will make unyielding war. They make their resistance for the sake of their country and their race. They at least will not consent to "equality and fraternity" with Africans of whole or partial blood—for they believe the Government was made by and for the white race only. So believing, they must oppose John W. Geary, who personates these abominable doctrines, with all the energy and force they possess.

If he were as brave as Julius Caesar, which he certainly is not—if he were as wise as Solomon, which he is not—one claims for him—and if he possessed every capacity for a governor, which he honestly says he does not possess—we could not support him, for he is the champion of destructive ideas, and the harbinger of anarchy and ruin to our Commonwealth and to our country.

WHO WERE THE TRAITORS.

As the sun rolls back the darkness of the preceding night, so does God, through events, roll back upon the cowardly element of abolitionized republicanism, the stamp of falsehood upon their very assertion.

"This but a brief year since this nation tottered on the verge of destruction from the imbecility of its managers. The flames of burning printing offices which dared to speak the truth have hardly palad into air since it was all our life was worth to say the then President was a tyrant—that the party in power deserved the wrath of God—that the abolition party was the only reasonable party of the country, and that the only true patriots were the heroic defenders of Democracy and its glorious teachings. Who were the traitors? Who sought to destroy the Union? Who wanted to maintain it?"

For years we have charged home upon those who sneer at the constitution that they carried on war to destroy—not to save the Union. Count up the thousands who died from war causes! Figure up the taxation we have incurred. Look at the result! A million of our brethren slain. An entire people impoverished. A stupendous load of debt to carry. And what is the result? Simply nothing—but tears, ashes and destruction.

The war which we were told was for the preservation of the Union is ended. The heroic South has accepted the result of the unequal contest, and abides by the decision of the bursting shell. Our troops have been disbanded. And now those who called us traitors arise in Congress behind their editorial desks, and have the effrontery to tell us that we as a nation emerge from the war with eleven States out of the Union—that we wipe our bloody chops on but a portion of the flag we fought under.

While we were fighting they told us a State could not secede—that the States were still in the Union. Then why does Congress legislate over territory not her own? If the war closed and left the Southern States out, the war was a failure. If the war was a success, the States are still in. If the Southern States are out of the Union, what right has Johnson in the Presidential chair? If in the Union, how can Congress keep Southern representatives out?

The war is ended—thanks to those who fought—not to those who legislated. It is pronounced a success. If a success, the Union stands as it stood before the firing on the star of the West. If the Union is not restored, the war was a most wicked, cowardly, stupendous failure, which it will be well not to endure.

How long will the people listen to the foolishness of abolition wrangling? The judicial element acting under a Higher Law (higher deity) gave us a war—it gave us debt—it impoverished the country and still quarrels over the corpse!

WHEN ARE SOUTHERN REPRESENTATIVES TO BE ADMITTED?

We should be very much gratified if we knew exactly what the radicals in Congress required of the South as a condition of restoring the Union. What ought to be required?

Let us look a moment at the cause and result of the war. The Southern States held negro slaves. The North, opposed in principle to slavery, disregarded the Constitutional rights of the South in attempting to abolish it. The South, on this account, and to rest secure in her peculiar institution, attempted to withdraw from the Union. A part of the South held that she had a right to secede, but had a right to revolt for cause, and that she had cause. But the cause of the trouble was slavery. The Constitution protected the South in the enjoyment of it, and she insisted on being left undisturbed in that protection. The North was not willing for this on account of her hatred of slavery. If there had been no slavery, the North would have had no cause of hostility, and no motive to assail the South, and we might well have lived in peace. The South did not commence aggression upon the North; she sought quietly to dissolve partnership, and depart from the firm on account of incompatibility of views and feelings of members touching the domestic affairs of some of the members. The attempt to withdraw was followed by war. The war was followed by the abolition of slavery. It is abolished, in these United States, forever. The cause of dissension between the two sections is permanently removed. The South admits. She failed to get out of the Union. This she admits. The war has established that the people of the several States, by a great majority, will never consent to a powerful dissolution of the Union, and that no State, or combination of States, less than a majority, can hope ever to force their way out of the Union. All this, the South admits, and gracefully says so. She admits the Union is theoretically indissoluble, and can only be dissolved by common consent or successful insurgent war. She admits that, hence, grievances must be submitted to or redressed inside of the Union. She agrees to all this; and she further agrees, which, from her natural humanity, she would do, of course, without promising it, to take suitable care of the negroes that remain with her. Now, being in the Union, and willing to remain in, and share the lot of the Union, why not let her have representation? What harm would it wish to do? These States have a right to declare, in Congress, by representatives, what they want to demand to have done. This is what representation is for. Has not Indiana a right to make such a declaration in Congress? Then, why not the Southern States?

Now, here is where the Republican party has abandoned its President, and taken issue with him. Johnson says those States ought to be represented at once; and that the one insuperable obstacle created by Congress in the test oath ought to be done away with. Congress says not so. We are against our President. A small conservative portion of the Republican party stands by its President, reinforced by the Democrats.

Added to the test oath objection, the radicals say there is also the objection of non-representation and non-humiliation on the part of the South—there is non-consent of crime, and non-asking forgiveness of any body but the President. This is so, and it will never be otherwise. Robert Dale Owen said it was the language of insanity to call eight millions of people traitors. The South feels that she has cause for what she did, and that she fought for what she believed was her rights, and she never will feel any other way. Still, she admits she was overpowered, that she committed a great mistake, not to be repeated, and gives herself up to perpetual union; and, beyond this, she will not be subjugated if kept out till South kept out of the Union?—Indianapolis Daily Herald.

Back to Down.—A short time ago, every loyal brigadier wanted the President to try Jeff. Davis, and every other "disloyalist" by a military commission. The "loyal" members of our Legislature, some time ago, even went so far, as to offer a resolution ordering the President to try Jeff. at once before a Stanton-Holl court. The resolution was again called up on Thursday last, for final passage, but was amended so as to strike out "military commission," and insert "before the proper tribunal," and then passed. "Close observers will easily discover the influence of 'the man at the other end of the Avenue' in several directions, and nowhere is his influence more developed than in the above instance, and that too, in sight of Thad. Stevens' home. We hope that 'our Moses' will speedily deliver us from the evils of radicalism."—Clearfield Republican.

Of course.—A gentleman recently visited Oil City, and went to a hotel to stop over night. Said he, "give me the best room in the house." "Certainly," said the landlord. "I'll give you the room Thyrlof Wood occupied. Walter, show this man to parlor D."

Walter did as ordered—found nine or ten coats, each with a carpet bag therein. He seized his carpet-bag and came back swearing, "Landlord, I'd like to sleep in the room Thyrlof Wood occupied, but I can't get my coat out of the trunk." "What is the difficulty?" said the landlord. "I have a trunk full of coats, and I can't get my coat out of it." "What is the matter?" said the landlord. "I have a trunk full of coats, and I can't get my coat out of it." "What is the matter?" said the landlord. "I have a trunk full of coats, and I can't get my coat out of it."—

HO FOR PROTECTION?

To look over the Republican papers, one might suppose that the interests of the country are about to perish completely. We must have protection, heavy protection.—British goods must be excluded or we are ruined. Well, where does this cry come from?

Farmers, what are you making now? counting all, do you clear six per cent. above the cost of your farm, revenue taxes and other expenses? Mechanicians, what are you making; do you realize six per cent. upon your investments and labor? Can you stand it at present rates, without fainting by the way? Then you are well off. We judge you are, for we have not heard you cry for protection.

Well, the manufacturers—those of New England particularly—are about used up. They have been declaring dividends for the past three or four years, only to the amount of from 25 to 40 per cent. and they can't live at that. Think of this, farmers and working men; you who are clearing at most 6 to 10 per cent. Then, again, look at what the negroes are getting! Twelve to fifteen millions of your money to buy better spoons and shin bone soup for them, and roast beef and plum pudding for the Bureau.

Now, if you can stand that, certainly you can bear a little more, to put the Yankee millionaire manufacturer on a level with the protection awarded to the nigger, so don't grumble, don't object; you are a generous people, and can bear another straw or two, to help these poor creatures who are not able to help themselves. You give freely to lunatic asylums, why not to Yankee millionaires, who don't know what a pewter spoon looks like.—West Chester Jeffersonian.

A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

The following is from a lecture, delivered some years ago, by Reverend John Newland Maffitt: "Phœnix, fabled bird of antiquity, when it felt the chill advances of age, built its own funeral urn, and fired its pyre by means which nature's instinct taught it. All plummage and its form of beauty became ashes; but ever would rise young, beautiful from the urn of death and chambers of decay would the fledgling come, with its eyes turned towards the sun, and essaying its darkest velvet wings, sprinkled with gold and fringed with silver, on the balmy air, rising a little higher, till at length, in the full confidence of light, it gave a cry of joy, and soon became a glittering speck in the deep bosom of seral ocean. Lovely voyager of earth, bound on his heavenward journey to the sun! So rises the spirit from the ruins of the built—the funeral urn which its Maker built and death fires. So towers away to its home the intellectual phoenix, to dip its proud wings in the fountain of everlasting bliss.

So shall dear, precious humanity survive from the ashes of a burning world. So, beautiful, shall the unchanged spear within the disc of eternity's great unchorded wings—the Phoenix of immortality—taken to its rainbow home and cradled on the beating bosom of eternal love."

Only one State in the Union.—The New York Day Book insists that there is but one State in the Union, and it makes out a very plain case. Hear it in the following: "The present Union, or 'New Nation' rather, is composed of but one State. Do not be startled, reader, but it is a solemn and momentous fact, as dame Darlington might say. You are perhaps not aware of it, but unless you reside in Massachusetts, you are living out of the United States! Just see if we do not prove it. We are told now every day by the Solons in Washington that, as the Constitution is now amended," it knows of no distinctions in race or color, and as Massachusetts is the only State whose Constitution now conforms to the Federal Constitution, why it follows that she is the only State in the Union. There it is, as plain as a pike staff. Now, why don't the Massachusetts Senators and Representatives kick the interlopers out of Congress? What right have they to be legislating when they are not in the Union? That's the question that we would like to see answered. We say turn them out by the whole country in name as she now does in fact."

THE WOUNDED HEART.

Sweet, thou hast trod on a heart
Pass! there's a world full of men;
And women as fair as thou art,
Must do such things now and then.

Thou only hast stepped on mine—
Malice no one can impute;
And why should a heart have been there
In the way of a fair woman's foot?

It was not a stone that could trip,
Nor was it a thorn that could rend;
Put up thy proud and haughty
Twas merely the heart of a friend.

And yet, peradventure, one day,
Thou, sitting alone at the glass,
Remembering the bloom gone away,
Where the smile in its dimple was.

And seeking around thee in vain
From hundreds who departed before,
Such a word as "Oh, not in the main,
Do I hold the less precious, but more!"

Thou'lt sigh, very like, on thy part,
"Of all I have known or can know,
I wish I had only that heart,
I trod upon ages ago!"—Exchange.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

—What suit wears most at the pocket? A law suit.
—Many wear dignity as they do clothes—all outside.
—Indulge in humor as much as you please, if it is not ill-humor.
—The prospects of the Democracy are getting brighter and brighter every day.
—When is it dangerous to go into the field? When the hedges are shooting.
—In what circumstances is a woman that wears stays? In straightened circumstances.
—When a wife hugs her husband it is generally because she wants to "get around him."
—Happiness is a pig with a greasy tail which every one runs after but nobody can hold.
—Gen. Burnside has been nominated for Governor by the Abolition Convention of Rhode Island.
—The character of an upright man is like a pair of boots. The more you black it the more it shines.
—When a young lady promises her hand to her lover on a bright night, don't she make a star engagement?
—A dog lying on the hearth rug with his nose to his tail, is the emblem of economy. He makes both ends meet.
—"Mama," said a lad of six, "if a man is a Mister, is a woman a Mistress?" "We rather guess she is, sonny."
—Frank Jordop, of Bedford county, has been appointed Chairman of the Republican State Central Committee.
—If all the world's a stage, and men and women merely players, where are the audience and orchestra to come from?
—Why is a lawyer's profession not only legal, but religious? It involves a knowledge of the law and love of the profits.
—Six new plantations were sold by the sheriff in Iberville parish, La., last week, for what the elaborate machinery originally cost.
—A letter has been received from General Scott, unhesitatingly endorsing all that President Johnson uttered in his speech on the 22d.
—It is said that this government has paid \$27,550, during the past month, out of the secret-service fund, for the arrest of conspirators.
—In the eleventh district of Shelby county, Tennessee, there is only one voter. This is the result of Parson Brownlow's "Republican" government.
—At a concert recently, at the conclusion of the song, "There's a good time coming," a country farmer got up and exclaimed, "Mr. you couldn't fix the date, could you?"
—There are 25,000 negroes between Yorktown and Old Point Comfort, under the care of the Freedmen's Bureau, to whom are issued about 60,000 rations per month.
—A man named King, recently confined at Louisville, Ky., has confessed that he (King), and not Payne, was the man who attempted to assassinate Secretary Seward, in April last.
—A contemporary estimates that fifty million dollars a year will be saved to the tax payers by the veto of the Negro Bureau Bill. That, of itself, is enough to be thankful for, isn't it?
—A lady friend tells us that the hair can be made to "curl" much more readily by rolling it in strips of the New York Tribune. When one of Sumner's speeches is used, the hair curls like that of the negro.
—William L. Scott, who was elected mayor of the city of Erie on Friday last, was not a Republican. He was a candidate irrespective of party, and was elected on business issues alone, although a Democrat in politics.
—The Democratic gain in New Hampshire since last fall, is two thousand five hundred votes! Last fall the Republican majority was 7,500. This spring it is only 5,000. This is glorious enough for that bright-eyed region.
—Benagade Democrats still appear to be favorite candidates with the opposition. George Lee, ex-candidate will be a Democrat—so he says. For the mark, shoddy, and vote for him. He won't deceive you—if it is not in his interest to do so.
—The new, ten-foot flag is a white harp on a green field, thirteen vertical stripes, seven red and six white. The difference between the Federal flag and the United States flag consists in substituting in the former a harp for the thirty-six stars, and of green for the blue field.
—Rev. Alexander Campbell, the founder of the sect known as the "Disciples of Christ," and popularly designated "Campbellites Baptists," died, a few days ago, at Bethany, Va. Bishop Campbell was an eminent scholar, and one of the greatest controversy-fuelers of the age.
—A contemporary says the threat of the radicals in Congress are no more dangerous to the Administration than their fainting bouts of patriotism were to the "rebels" during the war. They would like to annihilate all who oppose them, but they have not the courage to do any thing.

DEATH OF GEN. J. H. MORGAN.

Happening to be present at the death of Gen. J. H. Morgan, I have concluded to send you a few memoranda of that and its accompanying events. I accompanied the expedition into Tennessee, made for the purpose of driving back Gen. Gilliam's brigade of Federal cavalry. We were at Greenville early in the evening of the 24th of September, 1864. Greenville is distant from Bull's Gap (Gen. Gilliam's position) eleven miles. The General established his headquarters at the house of a Mrs. Williams, in the town of Greenville. His own brigade was sent on the road leading to Rodgersville, to a point three miles from Greenville, for the purpose of getting forward, and the detachment of Tennessee cavalry, 600 strong, was ordered under Gen. Bradford, to occupy the road leading to Bull's Gap, and to picket the road leading towards the enemy. This force was not increased because a larger number of horses could not be dragged in that direction. The country between Greenville and the Gap is hilly, and wild, and very poor. Gen. Gilliam stated afterwards that he received information of the status of affairs about Greenville at half past nine of that night. He immediately moved his command in the direction of Greenville; when about five miles from town he halted and sent a detachment through the woods, and succeeded in getting on the flank of Bradford's command; he drove him (Bradford) back from the road, leaving it open to Greenville. A detachment of four companies of the 18th Tennessee cavalry was then sent forward to charge the town. They met with no resistance. The square on which Mrs. W.'s house is situated (the house and grounds occupy the square) was surrounded immediately; officers of the staff being aroused by the couriers, of whom there were three or four at the front gate, rushed out and were captured one by one. Gen. Morgan attempted to escape through the garden; finding this but direct access out, he concealed himself among some grape vines. He had no weapon at all. Captain Rogers having one of his pistols, and Mr. Johnson, A. G.'s clerk, the other. While the officers of his staff and couriers were together under guard within twenty yards of his concealment, he necessarily heard the questions asked them and the threats made against them. The questions asked them were as to whereabouts—the threats to make them tell his place of concealment.

Seeing that there was no hope of successful concealment, he came out and surrendered to Capt. Wilcox, Co. G. 18th Tennessee cavalry. He had already both of Gen. M.'s pistols in his possession. This captain sat on his horse (he and fifteen or twenty others had ridden into the garden, having broken down the plank fence to get in) and conversed with the general and us for some time—about ten or twenty minutes; he then rode off. In a few minutes after he left, a man rode up and presented his gun at Gen. Morgan; the general said, "For God's sake don't shoot me—I am a prisoner." The gun was fired and the general fell. The missile of his gallant, dashing life and fearless death. And in the "land of sun and flowers" long will his deeds be the theme of "song and story." The man who shot him was named Campbell, of Co. G., 18th Tennessee cavalry. He was promoted to a Lieutenant for his bravery on this occasion.

At Knoxville the staff officers were locked up in iron cages, in a jail, whose windows had neither glass nor sash. They had neither change of clothing nor overcoats nor blankets. These had all been taken from them. They were permitted to go into the prison yard in the day time, and they had a dead tree there.

We found at Knoxville several officers and men of Morgan's command, who had been taken two weeks before us. They told us that the soldiers who captured them said that they had orders not to take Gen. Morgan alive.

After this it was rumored that the soldiers of Gen. Morgan's command refused to take as prisoners of war men belonging to the 18th Tennessee cavalry. Gen. Gilliam sent a communication, under a flag of truce, to Gen. Brockbridge on this subject, complaining that some members of the 18th had been killed, and stating that he supposed that it was done in retaliation for the reported murder of Gen. Morgan. He stated that Gen. Morgan had been killed in a false fight, and enclosed a copy of a note from Capt. Rogers, of Gen. M.'s staff, in answer to one from him inquiring into the circumstances of Gen. Morgan's death. (Rogers was then a prisoner in General Gilliam's hands.)

At the bottom of this copy of the note was written: "A true copy. A. C. Gilman, Major General." When Gen. Brockbridge afterwards attacked and routed Gen. Gilliam, he captured his headquarters, desk, and private papers, among which was the original note of Capt. Rogers, altered and amended to read as the copy Gen. Gilliam sent Gen. B., and very different from the one copy. These papers are still in existence. —Correspondent Columbus (Ohio), Oct. 10.