

betrayed him, and led him towards Goochland instead of Richmond, and on Tuesday morning he found himself miles in just the opposite direction from that which he wished to take.

The negro was promptly hung for his baseness. Exasperated by this treachery, the men burned the barns and out-buildings of John A. Sedden, rebel Secretary of War, and it is perhaps fortunate that the gentleman himself was not present.

Retracing his steps, Colonel Dahlgren marched down the river road, destroying the Dover Flour Mills, several private flouring establishments and saw-mills. His force also did considerable injury to the James River Canal, burning canal-boats and seriously damaging one or two locks. They did not reach the immediate vicinity of Richmond till afternoon, when everybody was on the alert, Kilpatrick having already made his attack.

Colonel Dahlgren's detachment was divided into several parties, for the accomplishment of different objects, keeping together, however. One party attempted to cross the river, but were repulsed. A very sharp fight ensued, and, finding the enemy in superior numbers, and confronting them on every road, the force was compelled to fall back. In attempting to cut their way out, Major Cook, of the 2d New York, with about one hundred and fifty men, got separated from the rest.

The other detachments succeeded in rejoining General Kilpatrick; but nothing has been heard of this one. The people on the road, and some of the prisoners, aver that a Colonel who had but one leg, was captured by the rebels. If so, it is feared he must have been wounded. Strong hopes are entertained that, with his usual determination, he has cut his way through, with at least part of his one hundred and fifty men.

Meanwhile, General Kilpatrick had advanced down the Brooks turnpike, from Ashland, having torn up the rails at that point, destroying the telegraph as he marched. At one station, however, an operator succeeded in sending a despatch to Richmond announcing that the Yankees were coming.

He was a prisoner in less than fifteen minutes, but that short time put Richmond on the *qui vive*, and it has since been ascertained that about a dozen pieces were put in battery, and new entrenchments thrown up while awaiting his arrival.

The troops reached the outer fortifications early on Tuesday morning, and as the spires and houses of the city came in view, cheer upon cheer went up from our men.

Riding rapidly forward, the outer line of works was entered. The rebels surrounded, threw down their arms, many of them surrendering, and others taking to their heels. A fight then ensued for the next line, but the batteries were too much for them, and so, with his battery, General Kilpatrick opened upon the city.

There is no doubt that the men would have dashed upon and over anything that stood in their way, so enthusiastic had they become; but General Kilpatrick acted the wiser part, and, as the shrill whistle of the locomotive told of the bringing up of reinforcements from Pickett's brigade, at Bottom Bridge and vicinity, he reluctantly gave the order to move towards Mechanicsville.

That this was difficult to do, became apparent. On every road the enemy's pickets confronted them, and a series of manoeuvres took place, in which the enemy were found to be on the alert at every point. Night coming on, Kilpatrick, with his accustomed audacity, halted and made preparations to camp. He had chosen a place, however, too near a rebel camp, and of this act he was reminded by being shelled out of his position; so the command groped its way on in the darkness and gloom, fighting when pressed too hard, and with the tell-tale whistle of the locomotive now warning them that troops were being hurried back to Bottom Bridge in the hope of cutting off their retreat.

On Monday General Butler received orders to send over a force to meet General Kilpatrick, and assist him if necessary. This movement was part of General Kilpatrick's plan as proposed. Had he known of or expected a force at New Kent Court House or at Bottom Bridge, he would not have turned away from Richmond, but would have entreated General Butler's force to fight for the same place.

Two thousand infantry under Colonel Dunkin, Fourth United States colored regiment, eight hundred cavalry under Colonel Spear, Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, and Belger's First Battery, the whole under command of Colonel West, were ordered to New Kent Court House, there to be governed by circumstances as to further movements. The infantry and colored troops left Yorktown on Monday afternoon, and reached New Kent Court House about noon the next day, having made an extraordinary march through rain and mud.

The cavalry left Williamsburg on Monday night, and arrived on Tuesday morning about eight o'clock. On Tuesday afternoon, Colonel Spear took a portion of his cavalry force and proceeded to Tunstall's Station, where he destroyed a new steam saw-mill and its machinery, burned a freight car and twenty thousand feet of lumber. Tuesday night a portion of Kilpatrick's force were discovered, but not knowing whether they were rebels or not, preparations were made to give them a warm reception. On Wednesday morning the question was solved, and as the two columns of cavalry came in on both sides of the colored brigade, drawn up to receive them, the mutual cheers were deafening.

This indictment is marked from the fact that heretofore the Army of the Potomac, and particularly the cavalry, have entertained a marked dislike to colored troops. After resisting a while, they resumed their march down the Peninsula. General Davis, who led, had several men shot by guerrillas, and General Kilpatrick and his attendants chased a body of them, capturing a Lieutenant and two

men. The force picked up on their way one of the escaped prisoners, a Colonel Watson, or Watkins, of an Ohio regiment.

The troops went into camp a few miles from Fort Magruder on Thursday night, and yesterday were to move to Williamsburg, for the purpose of procuring forage and rations, and resisting the command. This raid has been one of the most daring of the war, and but for the two fatalities mentioned, would have proved a complete success.

The men and horses have borne the hard marching remarkably well, the saddles not being removed during the trip, and but little sleep given to the men.

Over five hundred prisoners were taken, but from the nature of the expedition it was impossible to bring them in. The casualties have not yet been ascertained. Col. Dahlgren, Major Cook and Lieut. Col. Litchfield, with about one hundred dred and fifty men, are missing. The latter is known to have been wounded. Too much praise cannot be awarded to Col. Dahlgren, nor too much regret felt at his supposed capture.

Not fully recovered from the loss of his leg in the charge upon Hagerstown, he volunteered his services to General Kilpatrick, and was assigned to the most important command in the expedition. The greatest consternation prevailed in Richmond during the fighting—as well it might. The men who have been baffled of their prey—the rebel capital—feel that they would have been gloriously successful if the authorities at Washington had permitted General Butler to co-operate with them, and keep pickets of infantry deployed down the Peninsula.

#### Southern Account.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 5, 1864.

The special correspondent of the New York Tribune reports the following:—The Richmond Whig, of March 2d, gives this account of Kilpatrick's operation:—

Our last notice of the enemy closed with their appearance at Frederick's Hall, on the Central Railroad, and approaching another column toward Charlottesville.

The latter, we learn, were met by our cavalry, under Colonel Caske, and repulsed at Frederick's Hall. They tore up the track for a considerable distance, and it is reliably reported that they captured and brought off several of our officers and eight pieces of artillery stationed there, besides doing considerable damage by destroying the carriages, and otherwise rendering it unserviceable for immediate use. Leaving Frederick's Hall on Monday, they crossed the Central Railroad and divided into two detachments, one marching in the direction of the James River Canal and the other toward Ashland, where it spent Monday night.

The force penetrated yesterday (Tuesday) morning to the farm of John A. Sedden, Secretary of War, in Goochland county, and burned barns and stables, and it is reported by an escaped prisoner that his dwelling house was in flames; and also burned all the flour and saw mills in the vicinity, including Boyer's flour mills and barns, and mills of Standard and Nelson. They destroyed a number of freight and other boats in the canal, and did considerable damage to the iron works at Mannakin.

The only damage done to the canal, besides the destruction of the boats, was the cutting of the lock at Simpson. General Henry A. Wise was at the time on a visit to his son-in-law, whose farm adjoins that of Sedden, but fortunately became apprised of their approach in time to make his escape. He arrived in the city yesterday.

The other detachment that came to Ashland was accompanied by a battery of artillery, and approached on the Brooke turnpike about six miles north-west of the city. Yesterday morning they were promptly met and kept in cheer, and, finally, handsomely repulsed by a portion of English troops under Captain W. H. Stephens, who manned a few sections of light artillery.

A duel ensued, and shots were exchanged for about two hours. The enemy then withdrew in the direction of Mechanicsville, burning the trestle-work of the Central Railroad across the Chickahominy in their retreat. Our loss in the fight on the Brooke road was one killed and six or seven wounded; but we have not been able to learn their names.

Neither the force nor the loss of the enemy is ascertained, as they carried their dead and wounded with them. We captured two prisoners, who were committed to Libby Prison. During the retreat of this column they threw two or three shells at the dwelling-house of Hon. James Lyons, which exploded in the yard without damage.

They stopped the carriage of Mr. John P. Ballard, took both the horses, and carried off the horses of Mr. Goddin. The latest report we have from this retreating column, is that they had halted five or six miles from the city to take refreshments. They are probably endeavoring to make their escape by way of the White House.

We omitted to mention a report that they saluted Camp Lee with a few shells, but this lacks confirmation. The detachment that went to Goochland, according to the statement of an escaped prisoner, included a large body of negroes, mounted and armed.

They seized and brought with them a considerable number of negroes as they passed through the country, as well as a large number of horses, which were brought into requisition whenever others were exhausted and gave out.

Before leaving the Central Railroad they impressed into service a negro guide, to pilot them to the vicinity of the city, which they intended and expected to arrive at last night to effect a junction probably with a column from the direction of Ashland.

The negro, however, intentionally or ignorantly plotted them in the wrong direction, and they landed in Goochland, as above stated, about daylight yesterday, when they hung him yesterday af-

ternoon. It is reported that a detachment from this column went to the river at Mannakin's Ferry.

It was believed they went there with the intention of crossing, if practicable, and coming over on the south side. Whether they succeeded or not we have not learned. Some of the privates expressed regret at the burning of houses, but said they acted under orders.

A negro belonging to Standard was captured, and after being with them all day, feigned sickness, and being sent off under guard, three of our pickets galloped up and captured the Yankees, and released the negro.

About three o'clock P. M. yesterday, the enemy advanced toward the city by the western or river road, evidently the same force that went to Goochland. They formed into line of battle not far above the city, and from the brisk firing of musketry heard in that direction about dusk, it is supposed a fight occurred.

The enemy were afterwards reported to have been repulsed. A number of prisoners were brought in about eight o'clock last night. Up to a late hour of writing this, we learned no particulars. The body of raiders is under command of Gen. Kilpatrick, celebrated in connection with the raid of last spring, passing over very much the identical route. Besides the general destruction of property, one of the principal objects of the raid was evidently the release of the prisoners in this city, but the plan miscarried by the treachery or ignorance of the negro guide. It is not to be supposed that it would have been successful had it been otherwise.

[From The Richmond Whig.]

GORDONSVILLE, MARCH 1, 1864.

The raiders are falling back from Charlottesville over the road they came. They burned Bartley's flour mill, six miles from Charlottesville, yesterday.

The column of the enemy which went to Frederick's Hall captured at that point Colonel H. P. Jones, Captains Dermont, Garber, Chaney, Page, Watson, and two Lieutenants. They did us very little damage at Frederick's Hall. Main is still falling.

#### Official Dispatch from Gen. Kilpatrick.

WASHINGTON, MARCH 5, 1864.

The Republican publishes the following:

We are permitted to publish the following despatch, received this morning, by the President, from Major General Butler, covering another despatch from General Kilpatrick:

Headquarters, Fortress Monroe, March 4.—To the President: I forward the annexed account from Gen. Kilpatrick: Yorktown, March 4.—General: Colonel Dahlgren was directed to make a reconnaissance with five hundred men on the James river.

He attacked at 4 o'clock P. M., on Tuesday evening, and drove the enemy in on Richmond.

The main attack having failed, Colonel Dahlgren attempted to join me near the Meadow Bridge.

He and Colonel Cooke were with the advance guard. Some fifty men became separated from his main force, since which nothing has been heard from him.

The main force reached me with slight loss. I have hopes he may yet come in. (Signed) J. KILPATRICK, Brig. Gen. Com'd. the Expedition.

In addition, a rebel deserter informed one of my aids that a one-legged Colonel and about one hundred men were taken prisoners.

I shall hear by flag of truce on Sunday night, and will telegraph again. (Signed) BENJ. F. BUTLER, Major Gen. Commanding.

#### THE DRAFT.

##### Quota for Monroe County.

Barrett township	17
Prico	8
Chestnut Hill tsp.	17
Coolbaugh	16
Paradise	14
Eldred	15
Hamilton	32
Jackson	13
Middle Smithfield	33
Pocono	22
Polk	13
Ross	7
Stroudsburg Borough	18
Smithfield township	20
Stroud	33
Tunkhannock	3
Tobyhanna	9

A traveler stopping at a hotel exclaimed one morning to a waiter, "What are you about you black rascal? you have roused me twice from my sleep by telling me breakfast is ready and now you are attempting to strip off the bed clothes.—What do you mean?" "Why," replied Pompey, "If you isn't wine to get up, I must have de sheet anyhow, 'cause dey's waiting for de table cloff."

An officer, who was inspecting his company one morning, spied one private whose shirt was sadly begrimed. "Patrick O'Flynn!" called out the captain. "Here yer honor!" promptly responded Patrick, with his hand to his cap. "How long do you wear a shirt?" "thundered the officer.—"Twenty-eight inches," was the rejoinder.

#### DIED.

In Stroud township, on the 4th inst. John W. Tread, aged 1 year, 4 months and 24 days.

Johnny's gone, and much we miss, We are sad and full of woe; But the Lord who gave him took him, It is better he should go.

Yet he left us very early, In a little grave to sleep; Falling like the pretty flowers, But for him he will not weep.

In the grave we laid his body, But his soul is far above, In that bright and happy country, Where all is praise and joy and love.

## The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1864.

To the list of names of the colored troops, from this borough who were wounded during the recent bloody battle in Florida, we have now to add those of Moses Washington and Thomas Carver, both of whom were severely, but not dangerously wounded. The boys all belonged to the 8th Reg. U. S. colored troops.

#### The Tax on Whiskey.

Both Houses of Congress, on the 3d inst., passed the Whiskey Tax bill. It imposes a tax of sixty cents per gallon on all spirits which may be distilled and sold, or distilled and removed for consumption or sale, previous to the 1st of July, on which day the bill ceases to be a law. It also imposes an additional tax of forty cents per gallon on imported spirits on hand. The sliding scale of duties on both domestic and foreign spirits, and a tax on the stock of domestic spirits on hand, have no place in this bill. The bill received the signature of the President on the 8th, (Tuesday), and is therefore now a law of the land. Any tax on the article of spirits, after the 1st of July, will have to be provided for by future legislation.

#### The New York Soldier's to Vote.

The citizens of New York State, at a special Election held on Tuesday last, decided by an overwhelming majority, that her citizen soldiers, absent fighting the battles of the country, should, wherever they may be, be permitted to vote for State and Municipal officers at future elections. This is eminently proper and just. It will not probably suit the Copperheads, but that amounts to nothing in comparison with the great act of justice which this vote of the people of New York, does to her hard working and hard fighting soldiers. We hope now that this result will be followed by a similar one in our own State next fall. The lock in the Senate being opened, we hope the work looking to that end, commenced last year, will be finished this year, so that the people of Pennsylvania, in October next, may have an opportunity to do just what the people of New York did on Tuesday—give our soldiers the right to exercise the freeman's privilege of voting, no matter where the fortune of war may set them down. Let it not longer be said to our shame, that because a man volunteers to perform the patriots' highest and most dangerous duty, he ceases to be fit to exercise the privileges which are undoubtedly his in civil life.

THE REV. THOMAS A. FERNEY closed his two years ministerial services with the M. E. Church of this place, last Sunday evening, in a farewell discourse, based on the following words from 1 Cor.: 13, 1.—And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity. Charity was defined to be love—an unselfish, kindly, godly love, which men should bear towards each other, and especially so with those who are professing Christians. The ideas and sentiments of the sermon were well conceived, and delivered with Mr. F.'s usual force and eloquence which, we trust, will leave a lasting impression on many of the very large congregation there assembled.

Mr. Fernley had endeared himself to many in this place and vicinity; and emphatically may this be said of the Sunday School, which almost invariably received his earnest and devoted attention. He carries with him to his new place of abode many a "God bless you."

Mr. F. is entitled to no ordinary credit for the earnestness and zeal with which he labored in this place—much more, we fear, than some unappreciative, uncharitable, selfish souls who measure other people by their distorted rule, are inclined to accord to him. But a minister's reward is seldom of this world, for the heart is rarely fully comprehended.

Mr. F.'s efforts to advance the Missionary cause connected with his church, was attended with marked success. Before the last two years, the greatest sum ever given by the Sunday School in any one year was, we believe, about \$18. Mr. F.'s plan was to make each class of the school a complete Missionary Society within itself, which should select some name and with some appropriate device send up the sum given on the day of the anniversary to the Superintendent, who would receive and hand it over to the minister, who would make some suitable remarks on the device and scripture texts—making the occasion one of instruction and rare interest. The first year under this arrangement increased the Missionary fund from \$18 to about \$58. While the second year just closed, realized \$133.50.—One class going as high as \$35, which is \$17 more than the whole school had ever given before Mr. Fernley's plan was inaugurated.

Eleven thousand Ohio veterans have re-enlisted.

Thirty-six Indiana regiments have re-enlisted as veterans.

#### The Case of J. W. Wetherill.

In our synopsis of Court proceedings, published last week, we omitted to notice the action of the Court in the case named above. The charge under which Mr. W. was arrested, is murder. Our readers will remember that we gave an account of the transaction, at the time of shooting young Bertron, last fall. Wetherill, under appointment legally made, was acting as a Government Detective for the arrest of deserters, and was, consequently, exclusively a military officer. He had a descriptive list and an order for the arrest of Bertron, a deserter. In the scuffle that succeeded the arrest, believing that his life was in danger, he shot Bertron, and from the effect of the shooting, Bertron died. For this, after the lapse of several months, and after Wetherill's office had been abolished, or himself relieved from service, he was arrested on the charge of murder and lodged in jail, where he still remains. At the last Court an attempt was made by the military authorities to procure his release, with a view to his trial by a military Court, he having been arrested at the time of the shooting, by the Provost Marshal, and at large, on his parole, only until such time as the business of the military Court would permit of his trial. On the part of the military authorities it was contended that his offense, if offense there was, having been committed while obeying a military order, for the arrest of Bertron for a crime known only to military law, the Court, a civil one, which held Wetherill in deturee had no jurisdiction in the case and could not try him. From this Judge Barrett dissented, and decided that the Courts of Monroe County had jurisdiction, and held the prisoner for trial. There the matter rests for the present.

The *Monroe Democrat* of last week elevated this opinion of Judge Barrett's justness of which is, to say the least questionable, into a cause of rejoicing, and congratulates the people of the District over it. That paper goes further. For reasons known only to himself, the Sheriff has seen fit to place irons on Wetherill, as upon a man who had committed murder in cold blood; and we are informed contemplated placing a guard around the jail, as though there was danger of a rescue; and this doing and this contemplating is further cause for rejoicing on the part of the Democrats; and acting on the "tickle me and I'll tickle you" principle, the Sheriff is boosted with the assurance that he is remarkably "keen," that is, "sharp," and "up to snuff"—that he administered "a poser" to the Court—that "old rats are not easily to be caught in a trap" thus inferentially establishing that the Sheriff is an old rat and cannot be caught; and to cap the climax, that Sheriff Marsh "is a little smarter than most people attribute to him." And for what is all this said—simply because the sickening pressure for a Union officers blood compelled him to use undue severity, and undue security to retain a man who never harbored a thought to escape, or to do ought but what was and is strictly in accordance with the law. We do not know at what point of elevation public opinion places Sheriff Marsh's smartness, but it is evident that the Squire, from inquiry or other well settled sign does, and that he deems it necessary to have that opinion improve upon itself.

The *Democrat* in concluding pretends that as the prisoner will be tried at the next term of our Courts, it will withhold its opinions, that may prejudice the cause. Who after reading its article, can believe that. Every word, every syllable and every letter of it is put together with a view to feed the flame of prejudice, which is being lit up against Wetherill. Distorted reports, underhandedly circulated, are most ably seconded in the hellish purpose by just such articles as that in which the Squire notices the case; and purposefully so too. Else why so greedily rejoice over the failure of a plain, civil attempt to take the case to that Court for trial, where common sense, if not uncommon law, points it as belonging. But no; the vindictiveness of Copperheadism must be appeased; and where the stamina does not exist in its followers to make open war upon the government, they must needs attempt to make our county Courts the cats-paws with which to pull the burning chestnuts from the fire. There was no attempt made by the military authorities to interfere with the action of the Court, or to curtail its powers. There was no contest for supremacy; and, consequently there could be no reason for the fan farade in which the *Democrat* indulges, unless to forestall public opinion, and out of the hanging of Wetherill to make capital for political purposes. Contemptible indeed must that man be who would prostitute the action of our Courts to such base purposes.

Lt. Gen. Grant, reached Washington on Tuesday evening, and met with a most hearty reception from the President, but his reception could not have been more cordial. The following notices of his reception will prove interesting.

General Grant has par twenty-seven battles.

#### Washington, March 8, 1864.

At 5 o'clock this afternoon, an officer, leading a child by the hand, quietly and modestly entered the dining room at Willard's, and took a place at the table. A gentleman from New-Orleans and his daughters, recognized him, rose from their seats and shook hands with him cordially. In a flash, as by electric communication, the news that General Grant was in the room spread through the immense hotel, and the hundreds of guests, Senators, Representatives, Supreme Court Judges, women, officers lawyers, and all the customary household of Willard's sprang from their seats and cheered in the most tremendous manner, and crowded around the blushing and confused object of this sudden ovation, and overwhelmed him with their admiring interest. When his meal was concluded and he left the room, it was but a fall into another scene of enthusiastic love that awaited him from a great crowd in the lower hall. His retreat from this superior force up the stair case and to his room was characterized by most unsoldierly blushing. The reception of General Grant at the President's levee in the evening was more furious than any scene that ever transpired in the East Room.—He was literally lifted up for a while, and in obedience to a demand and to a necessity, so great was the desire to have a fair look at him, he was obliged to mount a sofa, under the auspicious of Secretary Seward, who preceded him to that elevation. There has never been such a coat-tearing, button-bursting jam in the White-House as this soldier has occasioned. The cheering and waving of handkerchiefs was in the customary fury of Americans over popular favorites.

#### RECEPTION OF GEN. GRANT.

About a quarter to ten to-night General Grant, accompanied by several military friends, visited the White House, the President at the time holding his public reception. He came in unannounced, and was evidently embarrassed. The President being made aware of his presence, approached and shook him by the hand. The meeting was mutually cordial.

The Secretary of State accompanied the General to the East Room, and on entering it the entire crowded assembly gave him repeated cheers, and there was a general rush to shake him by the hand. No reception could have been more cordial. The Secretary of War was sent for, and other prominent officers soon after reached the White House.

Arrangements were made to serenade Gen. Grant, but he had not returned to his hotel at half past twelve o'clock.

The Rev. Mr. CAIN, surprised both his congregation and our citizens generally, by announcing from his pulpit, a couple of Sundays ago, that he was about to sever his relation of pastor over the Presbyterian Church of this Borough. Nothing could give greater cause for regret. He has been untiring in his efforts to do good, and judging from the additions made to his Church, we should say with acceptance. As a pastor he is eminently learned, earnest and eloquent; and as a man, possesses in a rare degree those elements which go to draw towards him the love and good will of the whole community in which his lot may be cast. We therefore not only express our regret but the regrets of all our people, when we say we are sorry he felt himself impelled to take this step.—We learn that he has accepted a call to take charge of a congregation in Erie.—While to the citizens of that place we can give the assurance that in Mr. Cain's acquisition, they will secure a learned, earnest, and eloquent divine, a kind neighbor, a genial gentleman and an inflexible patriot. We cannot but regret that their gain will be our irreparable loss. His farewell sermon will be preached on next Sabbath.

#### The Literary Adelphi.

A number of the above named society met at the usual place, on Friday evening last, with the expectation of hearing John B. Storm, Co. Supt., and John De Young, editor, lecture. The editor was present, but as there was an appearance of rain, and the roads were extremely muddy, the assembly was principally composed of youths, and not of parents, to whom his lecture was particularly directed. For this reason he did not deliver it, but promised to deliver it in the future, if desired. I have consulted the principal members, and others, who gave an assurance of a full house, and requested me to invite the Esq., and J. B. Storm to meet with us on Thursday evening, March 17th, and lecture on the previously selected selected subjects.

JOHN T. GRIFFIN, Com. Kemmerer-ville, March 9, 1864.

#### NEW HAMPSHAIRE ELECTION.

##### FIRST GUN IN 1864.

Tee election for State officers in New Hampshire, took place on Tuesday. The Republican Governor is elected by about 6000 majority; and 9 out of the 13 Senators, and a majority of the Representatives chosen, are of the same complexion.

General Grant has par twenty-seven battles.

If you want fresh OYSTERS, call at KAUT.