

# The Alleghenian.

A. A. BARKER, Editor and Proprietor.  
TODD HUTCHINSON, Publisher.

I WOULD RATHER BE RIGHT THAN PRESIDENT.—HENRY CLAY.

TERMS: (\$2.00 PER ANNUM.  
\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.)

VOLUME 4.

EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1862.

NUMBER 6.

## DIRECTORY.

**LIST OF POST OFFICES.**

Post Offices.	Post Masters.	Districts.
Barnes Creek.	Joseph Graham.	Blacklick.
Bethel Station.	Enoch Reese.	Carroll.
Carrolltown.	William M. Jones.	Chest.
Cass Springs.	Dani. Litzinger.	Washington.
Cresson.	Wm. W. Young.	Washington.
Ebensburg.	John Thompson.	Ebensburg.
Fallen Timber.	Isaac Thompson.	White.
Gallitzin.	J. M. Christy.	Gallitzin.
Havlock.	Wm. M'Gough.	Washington.
Johnstown.	I. E. Chandler.	Johnstown.
Loretto.	P. Shields.	Loretto.
Mineral Point.	E. Wissinger.	Conem'g.
Miner.	A. Durbin.	Miner.
Perishing.	Francis Clement.	Conem'g.
Plattsville.	Andrew J. Ferral.	Susq'ban.
Roseland.	G. W. Bowman.	White.
St. Augustine.	Wm. Ryan, Sr.	Clearfield.
Scalp Level.	George Conrad.	Richland.
Souman.	B. M'Colgan.	Richland.
Summerhill.	B. F. Slick.	Washington.
Summit.	Miss M. Gillespie.	Washington.
Wilmington.	Morris Keil.	Sumerhill.

## CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &c.

**Presbyterian.**—Rev. D. HARRISON, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 6 o'clock.

**Methodist Episcopal Church.**—Rev. S. T. SNOW, Preacher in charge. Rev. W. LOON, Assistant. Preaching every Sabbath, alternately at 10 o'clock in the morning, or 7 in the evening. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock. A. M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock.

**Wetzel Independent.**—Rev. L. R. POWELL, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, and in the evening at 6 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock. P. M. Prayer meeting on the first Monday evening of each month; and on every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evening, excepting the first week in each month.

**Catholic.**—Rev. M. J. MICHOLS, Pastor.—Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock and Vespers at 4 o'clock in the evening.

## EBENSBURG MAILS.

**MAILS ARRIVE.**

Eastern, daily, at 10 o'clock. A. M.  
Western, " at 9 o'clock. P. M.

**MAILS CLOSE.**

Eastern, daily, at 4 o'clock. P. M.  
Western, " at 8 o'clock. P. M.

The mails from Butler, Indiana, Strongstown, &c., arrive on Thursday of each week, at 3 o'clock. P. M.

Leave Ebenburg on Friday of each week, at 9 A. M.

The mails from Newmans Mills, Carrolltown, &c., arrive on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, at 3 o'clock. P. M. Leave Ebenburg on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7 o'clock. A. M.

## RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

CRESSON STATION.	
West—Express Train leaves at	8.51 A. M.
" Fast Line " "	8.56 P. M.
" Mail Train " "	7.35 P. M.
East—Express Train " "	7.42 P. M.
" Fast Line " "	12.17 P. M.
" Mail Train " "	6.59 A. M.

  

WILMORE STATION.	
West—Express Train leaves at	9.13 A. M.
" Fast Line " "	9.18 P. M.
" Mail Train " "	8.09 P. M.
East—Express Train " "	7.20 P. M.
" Fast Line " "	11.55 P. M.
" Mail Train " "	6.23 A. M.

## COUNTY OFFICERS.

**Judges of the Courts.**—President, Hon. Geo. Taylor, Huntingdon; Associates, George W. Easley, Henry C. Devine.

**Probationer.**—Joseph M'Donald.

**Register and Recorder.**—Edward F. Lytle.

**Sheriff.**—John Buck.

**District Attorney.**—Philip S. Noon.

**County Commissioners.**—D. T. Storm, James Cooper, Peter J. Little.

**Treasurer.**—Thomas Collin.

**Poor House Directors.**—Jacob Horner, William Douglas, George DeLay.

**Poor House Treasurer.**—George C. K. Zahn.

**Poor House Steward.**—James J. Kaylor.

**Mercantile Appraiser.**—John Farrell.

**Auditors.**—John F. Stull, Thomas J. Nelson, Edward R. Donnegan.

**County Surveyor.**—E. A. Vickroy.

**Coroner.**—James S. Todd.

**Sup't. of Common Schools.**—Wm. A. Scott.

## EBENSBURG BOR. OFFICERS.

**Justices of the Peace.**—David H. Roberts, Harrison Kinkead.

**Burgess.**—George Huntley.

**School Directors.**—E. J. Mills, Dr. John M. Jones, Isaac Evans.

**EAST WARD.**

**Constable.**—Thomas Todd.

**Town Council.**—Wm. Davis, Daniel J. Davis, E. J. Waters, John Thompson, Jr., David W. Jones.

**Inspectors.**—John W. Roberts, L. Rodgers.

**Judge of Election.**—Thomas J. Davis.

**Assessor.**—Thomas P. Davis.

**WEST WARD.**

**Constable.**—M. M. O'Neill.

**Town Council.**—William Kitchell, H. Kinkead, R. L. Johnston, Edward D. Evans, Thomas J. Williams.

**Inspectors.**—J. D. Thomas, Robert Evans.

**Judge of Election.**—John Lloyce.

**Assessor.**—Richard T. Davis.

## THE WAR IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

### The Attack on the Charleston and Savannah Railroad—A Bloody and Obstinate Battle—Full Particulars of the Engagement.

By a recent arrival at New York from Port Royal, we have the details of the late attack of the Union forces on the line of the Charleston and Savannah Railroad. Several Pennsylvania regiments were engaged in the fight and behaved most nobly. The details may be found in the subjoined correspondence, from the New York Herald:

MACKAY'S POINT, BROAD RIVER, S. C., October 23, 1862.

I have to write you of another hard fought battle. The brigades of Generals Brannan and Terry encountered the enemy yesterday at a point about four miles from Pocotaligo, on the Charleston and Savannah Railroad. They routed the rebels from their position, drove them back, pushed them across the Pocotaligo river, the enemy destroying the bridge as he retired, thus preventing further chase. The contest resulted in a victory for our troops, purchased, however, at a fearful cost.

The expedition whose history I am attempting to record had this for its object: First, a complete reconnaissance of Broad river, together with its tributaries, the Coosawatchie, the Tullfinny, and the Pocotaligo; second, to test practically the rapidity and safety with which a landing could be effected; third, to learn the strength of the enemy on the main land guarding the railroad between Charleston and Savannah; fourth, to accomplish so much of the destruction of the railroad as could be done in a single day.

The land and naval forces participating in the movement sailed from Hilton Head at about 11 o'clock on the night of the 21st. The following is a list of the vessels and troops comprising the expedition:

- 1—Gunboat Paul Jones, Captain Steadman.
- 2—Transport Ben Derford, Captain Hallett, with 600 men of the Forty-seventh Pennsylvania Vols., under Col. Good, and 400 of the Fifty-Fifth Pennsylvania, under Col. White.
- 3—Gunboat Conemaugh, Commander Reed Worden, with 350 of the Fourth New Hampshire Vols., under Col. Bell.
- 4—Gunboat Wissahickon, with 250 of the Fourth New Hampshire Vols.
- 5—Transport Boston, Capt. Johnston, with 500 of the Seventh Connecticut regiment, under Col. Hawley, and 380 of the Third New Hampshire, under Col. Jackson.
- 6—Gunboat Patroon, Acting Master Urann, with 50 of the Third N. H.
- 7—Gunboat Lucas, with 50 of the Third New Hampshire.
- 8—Transport Burlington, with 300 of the Sixth Connecticut, under Col. Chaffield.
- 9—Transport Relief, with 200 of the Sixth Connecticut.
- 10—Gunboat Marblehead, with 230 of the Third Rhode Island Artillery.
- 11—Gunboat Vixen, with 70 of the Third Rhode Island.
- 12—Transport Flora, with 300 of the Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania, under Col. Strawbridge.
- 13—Gunboat Water Witch, with 150 of the Seventy-sixth Penna.
- 14—Arm'd transport George Washington, with 250 of Serrill's Engineers, under Lieut. Col. Hall.
- 15—Arm'd steamer Plymouth, with 450 of the Forty-eighth New York, under Col. Bzrtov, and a battery of the Third Rhode Island, under Captain Gould.

In addition to the above, a section of Light Company E, Third United States Artillery, and another of battery M, First United States Artillery, the former in command of Lieut. Gittings, and the latter under Lieut. Henry, were towed from Hilton Head in lighters constructed for the purpose.

Mackay's Point, which we reached shortly before daylight, is at the confluence of the Broad and Pocotaligo rivers, and has been for several months occupied by a strong picket of the enemy. Its distance from Hilton Head is twenty-four miles, while the village of Pocotaligo lies about eleven miles to the northwest. From the point to the village the road leads through fertile cotton lands and cool, shady groves, past a few fine plantation mansions and neat negro quarters; yet the lands were neglected, the dwellings deserted, and only the tramp of the enemy's videttes, it seemed, had prevented the obliteration of the narrow path.

Over this road, at an early hour, the brigade of Gen. Brannan took up its

march, the artillery of Lieut. Henry in the advance, supported by the Forty-seventh Pennsylvania, and followed by the Fifty-fifth Pennsylvania, the Sixth Connecticut and the Fourth New Hampshire. Close behind followed Gen. Terry's command, comprising the Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania, the Seventh Connecticut, the Third New Hampshire and the New York Volunteer Engineers, preceded by a section of Hamilton's battery, under Lieut. Gittings.

From the fact that an attempt on the part of Captain Gray, of the Seventh Connecticut, to bag the picket at Mackay's during the night had resulted merely in surprising them, it was inferred that the enemy had timely notice of our approach, and would be prepared for us in strong force. We met him at noon, about seven miles out. The rebels had stationed field artillery on either side of the road at the summit of a slight ascent, to reach which we were compelled to cross an open field and a narrow causeway. Here, as the Forty-seventh Pennsylvania came up, the enemy poured into us a fearful fire of grape and shrapnel, which was promptly answered by our musketry. Lieut. Henry's artillery also pressed forward at great speed, and got so close to the rebels as to play upon them with grape and canister. As the ball opened, and the echoes of artillery grew more frequent, our boys pressed on with cheers that were caught up by the entire column, and in ten minutes the rebels had been forced from their position. They fell back, fighting as they went, our troops crowding them a distance of a mile and a half.

The rebel fire was from the first well directed and well maintained. It was hot and terrible beyond anything I ever saw before, excepting, perhaps, that at James Island. A single shell, exploding in the midst of Lieut. Henry's guns, killed one man and wounded four others. Still his pieces were served most faithfully, his gallant artillerymen standing to their work till only three were left to man his right piece. The battery of Lieut. Gittings, of the Third regular artillery, was also badly cut up.

The brigade of General Terry was at once thrown forward, and in a few moments from the opening of the battle, were actively engaged in assisting General Brannan's troops. The Third New Hampshire and Serrill's engineers were held in reserve, and though through the day these troops were under severe fire, they escaped almost entirely without injury. The Forty-seventh Pennsylvania and Fourth New Hampshire, which supported Henry's guns in the advance, were terribly shattered. The former lost one hundred and forty, and the latter about fifty, in killed and wounded.

After the rebels had assumed a second position, our ammunition had become partially exhausted, and our fire was in a measure moderated, but as the enemy invariably redoubled his efforts as we slackened ours, another advance was made. The rebels resisted stubbornly, but were again forced back, and took up a third position at the iron bridge across the Pocotaligo, half a mile this side the village. Here they made another desperate stand.

In artillery they were much the stronger, having not less than twelve pieces playing upon us, while our own artillery consisted of but four Parrott guns and three boat howitzers from the Wabash, brought up by the Paul Jones. These pieces were under the command of Lieut. Phoenix, of the flagship, and were most beautifully served. The conduct of the brave tars who manned them filled our soldiers with admiration.

The Fourth New Hampshire here made its mark. By a dashing charge, in which they were supported by the Fifty-Fifth Pennsylvania, they again routed the rebels, driving them across the bridge. The enemy at once destroyed this structure, tearing up the planking and pulling down the trestle-work, thus placing it beyond the possibility of immediate repair.

The fight had lasted from noon till nearly six o'clock. Slowly but steadily the rebels had been forced back, until it was now beyond our power to pursue them further. The whistling of locomotives and the clattering of trains, bringing to the station close at hand fresh troops from Charleston, were distinctly heard. Night was hastening on. Although preparations were made by the engineers to provide a crossing, it was determined to leave the field.

To General Terry was given the conduct of the retreat. It was made in most admirable order, each regiment preserving its line, and covering itself with honor as it retired no less than in the trying ordeal of the afternoon.

Generals Brannan and Terry express themselves delighted with the conduct of the troops. They were steady, true and brave. I know the troops are satisfied

with their generals, and I have yet to hear the first word prejudicial to the conduct of any officer upon the field.

If heavy losses may indicate gallantry, the palm may be given to Colonel Good's noble regiment, the Forty-seventh Pennsylvania volunteers. Upon this command the brunt of battle fell. Out of 600 who went into action, nearly 150 were killed or wounded. All of the Keystone troops did splendidly, as did the Connecticut Volunteers, under Chatfield and Hawley.

When the fight commenced, Dr. Baily, of the Forty-seventh Pennsylvania, was placed in charge of the hospital. When the wounded men were brought in, I could not but notice the kind attention he bestowed upon them. In the care of the sufferers he was ably assisted by Dr. Schall, of the Seventy-sixth Pennsylvania, Dr. Merritt, of the Fifty-fifth, and Drs. Porter and McClellan, of the Connecticut Volunteers.

This morning the wounded are being taken to Hilton Head. They cannot number less than four hundred. The Boston has nearly one hundred on board, and will leave at ten o'clock.

The force of Col. Barton, comprising four hundred and fifty men, of the Forty-eighth New York Volunteers, and one company of the Third Rhode Island Artillery, under Captain Gould, had also an important duty to perform. As the force moved toward Pocotaligo, the steamer Planter, with the above force, was despatched up the Coosawatchie. The Planter, together with the gunboats Vixen and Patroon, penetrated nearly to the village, and landed a portion of their troops. The latter were just in time to intercept a train of three platform and two passenger cars, laden with troops, which had been telegraphed for from Pocotaligo, and were on their way to that point. Col. Barton opened upon this train with small arms and with grape from a boat howitzer, and killed and wounded from twenty-five to forty of the force—among them the engineer. The Planter and the Patroon shelled the town, while a party of the Forty-eighth went ashore and destroyed the railroad and telegraph, tearing up the track and dikes, and bringing off about a quarter of a mile of the wire. They also captured one prisoner from the train.

The arrival of heavy artillery compelled Col. Barton to fall back to the Planter; but by the destruction of bridges, as he retired, he prevented pursuit. A few of the enemy's infantry followed him, skulking along the woody shore, and maintaining a ceaseless racket of musketry. They were driven out by the Patroon, which fired no less than 122 balls among them. As I have said, we have gained a victory, but at a fearful cost. The expedition did not result in the material success that was hoped for it; but of our troops, who, crowded on shipboard, were deprived of their rest; who marched the next day ten miles and fought the enemy six hours; who returned hungry, thirsty, worn and weary, and who, to-day, are busily re-embarking, I think too much cannot be said in praise. They have answered the most ardent expectations of their commanders.

Another expedition was on the tapis, in which troops now at Mackay's Point were to participate. Whether the fatigues of yesterday will delay another and more important movement remains for Gen. Mitchell to decide.

HILTON HEAD, S. C., Oct. 24.—The official list of the killed and wounded in the late fight shows our loss to be less heavy than I supposed on yesterday, when I forwarded from Mackay's Point a hurried estimate of our casualties. My account of the battle was necessarily hastened, from the fact that the Circassian was under sailing orders; but she has been detained, and I am able to send you to-day a full record of the engagement which I omitted in my despatch of yesterday.

The contest, rightly named, might be called the battle of Frampton and Pocotaligo Bridge, for at the former point the enemy made their strongest stand, while at the latter we accomplished the work of driving them across the stream.

When the enemy were driven from their first stand point, they left behind them two caissons filled with ammunition. It was sent back to them from the boat howitzers of the Wabash, and proved to be our salvation at Frampton's. Had we been unable to avail ourselves of this most opportune bequest of the rebels, we would undoubtedly have been compelled to retire, inasmuch as the ammunition of Lieutenants Henry and Gittings had become exhausted, and we were fighting some eight or nine miles distant from supplies.

We captured seven prisoners, four of whom were taken by a party from the Paul Jones, under Acting Master Ormond, before daylight. Their horses were also bagged. They know of our approach, and were prepared for our advent before we met them.

The Union forces were under command of Brigadier General J. M. Brannan, Gen. Terry being second in command. The rebels were commanded by Col. Walker until our arrival at Pocotaligo bridge, when Gen. Beauregard, who had just arrived from Charleston, commanded the rebels in person.

The navy, which was represented in the fight by Lieut. Phoenix, and Ensigns Wallace, Adams and Pierson, with their admirably drilled gunners, was under the command of Captain Steadman, and rendered valuable assistance, not only in transporting troops, but in protecting their landing and departure.

General Terry remained on shore at Mackay's Point until the last man had re-embarked, when the buildings, which had been occupied by the rebel pickets, were fired and destroyed.

The following comprises the list of casualties in the Fifty-Fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers, Col. White:

- COMPANY A—Killed:** Sergt. Samuel Hester. **Wounded:** Orderly Sergt. Abraham Alstead, Sergt. Patrick Hodge, Sergt. Harry Mariett, James Litzinger, John H. Wagoner, William Gallagher, Hugh M'Atamney.
- COMPANY B—Wounded:** Corporal Franklin Kearn, Benjamin Birchette, Daniel Rich, John K. Micklos, Cyrus Bonner.
- COMPANY D—Wounded:** Samuel Kennedy, Samuel Diehl, Henry Smith.
- COMPANY E—Killed:** Capt. Horace Bennett. **Wounded:** Orderly Sergt. Winfield Beneman, Sergt. George Parry, Corporal John Magee, Thomas Magee.
- COMPANY G—Wounded:** Corporal William Boone.
- COMPANY K—Killed:** Orderly Sergt. William Martin, William Leech. **Wounded:** Sergeant George E. Meach, John Miller, John Coffey, John Fraser.

## Loyal Southerners Speaking.

At a meeting of Southern exiles at the Cooper Institute in New York, on Saturday evening, there was some strong and earnest speaking. We have only room for a few brief extracts.

Among the resolutions adopted was the following:

**Resolved,** 1. That we regard the Confiscation act and the President's Emancipation Proclamation as eminently just and constitutional measures, which should be sternly enforced.

Mr. Hamilton, of Texas, said: "I intend to contribute my humble efforts to pull Slavery up by the last roots—[Loud and continued cheers.] I know that Slavery must perish, in order that Liberty may survive. [Great applause.] I know that the manacles must fall from the fettered limbs of the black race on this continent in order that the white man be not manacled. [A cry of 'Good!'] I take my position on the side of my race. I demand liberty for my children even at the expense of negro Slavery. If the whole planet of the earth, and all the other planets of the universe were crowded with negroes under similar circumstances with those in the South, I would strike the manacles from every slave. [Loud cheering.] The man who attempts to delude you to-night with any arguments in favor of the distracting influence of Slavery to this war, is an imbecile, a fool, or an insipient traitor. [Great cheering.] I tell you that the non-slaveholders of the South will never be free again till the last negro has been swept from the condition of bondage. [Applause.]

Mr. J. T. Boynton, of Florida, was the next speaker. We take a single point: "Just a word about the Proclamation.—We accept it as the conclusion of the inscrutable, irrefragable and inexorable logic of events. [Applause.] We would guard the Constitution, and to do so most effectually we would save the nation. Does not the spirit of the Constitution abide in the body of the nation? Do souls remain on earth after bodies are dead. Save the nation if you would save the Constitution. Has the President shown haste to exercise doubtful powers? Did he not for a long time propose to save the Government and Slavery, too? Does he not now propose to do so, if the rebels will lay down their arms? Is it not lawful to save the nation at any expense? Is there any phrase in the Constitution which can be tortured into intending that rebel soldiers have a right to be supported by slaves or anybody else? If it is lawful to shoot rebels in the field, is it less so to kick from under them the prop which supports them in the field?"

Rev. Mr. Hoye, of Mississippi, said: "With regard to this proclamation, about which we have heard so much, I believe it is right, and for these reasons: When I was among the soldiers of the rebel army, I found that they employed slaves. They had slaves as sappers and miners, as cooks, as teamsters, as artisans, in the blacksmith shop, making swords and knives to cut the throats of the Union

troops, and all this by compulsion; and I think it strange indeed if we should not divert this labor from that channel. [Great applause.] They do not object to it, and why should we? Another reason why I think this slave labor should be diverted is this: Tallahatchie county, Miss., has but 550 voters, and that county sends 600 soldiers to the rebel army. They have 15,000 or 20,000 slaves, and these slaves are at work in the fields, producing the hog and the hominy, of which you have heard so much. If these slaves were liberated, these 600 men would be compelled almost to a man to go home to produce that hog and hominy which is necessary to the support of themselves and their families. I am asked if I believe that this proclamation can be carried out. Yes, I believe it can be carried out, just so sure and just so long as negroes have legs.—[Laughter and applause.] For they will escape to the Union lines at every opportunity. They came into the Union lines long ago, but they learned it was the policy of the Government not to receive them. It was opposed to the views of the Generals, and Gen. Nelson and Gen. Wood and Gen. Ammon have tied up the negroes and whipped them and sent them back. This I have known to be the case, and have seen to be the case. One of them has gone to his reward. ['More of 'em will go!'] I am stating things now that I know to be true; that I have seen with my eyes. We are often asked this question: 'Will the slaves make good soldiers? Are they sufficiently intelligent?' Let me tell you that the slaves are more intelligent than the poor whites in the South. Why I went into a house not three months ago, and there was a lady belonging to this class of sand-hillers, and I remarked, by way of passing my time, as I was waiting for her husband, that there was a picture of the Presidents. 'Yes,' said she, 'them's the picters of the Presidents, and some of 'em must be gittin' mighty old by this time, if they ain't dead.' [Prolonged laughter.] I remarked, in addition, that that one at the head was Gen. Washington. 'Yes,' said she, 'I've hearn of him ever since I was a gal; I wonder if he's dead yet.' I told her that I had seen an account of his death in the papers. [Continued laughter.] There were two families in Tishamingo county who were going to move, one to Texas and the other to Arkansas; but the wife of the Texas man wanted to go to Arkansas, and the wife of the Arkansas man wanted to go to Texas. The men were out hunting one day, and were thinking about it, and at last they agreed that to trade would be a good plan. [Laughter and applause.] As I am relating the matter just as it occurred, I shall have to relate the express words. One of the women was old, and the other was young. 'Now,' said one, 'if you had an old mar', and I had a young fildy, you wouldn't want to trade even, would ye?' [Great laughter.] The other agreed with him, and so they compromised the matter, by the one who possessed the old wife giving a double-barrelled shot-gun and eighteen dollars to boot. He paid the eighteen dollars, however, in coonskins, and things of that sort. Now, this is the condition of the poor whites in that vicinity. The slaveholders rule them. There is one thing that they complain of bitterly, and that is this—they are compelled to patrol the country to keep down insurrections of the negroes.

Then there is the question about whether the negroes will fight against their masters. The negroes are a very kind people, and they are possessed of a very great deal of piety—indeed, I believe that the real piety of the South is enconced in the bosom of the slave population of that country—and they would not wish to destroy their masters, however they might abuse or whip them. But every man in the South is not the master of every specific negro in the South; that negro would not fight against his master, but he would fight against every other master in the South. I have relatives in the South; I unfortunately have three brothers-in-law officers in the rebel army. If I knew I was aiming at one of them, I would not shoot; but I would fight willingly, and if in fighting I should kill one of them, I should do it with a good conscience. I have been asked, Will there be insurrections? I say not, so long as the negroes can run away; so long as they can run and find protection, there will be no insurrections. But there is great alarm in the South through fear that there will be insurrections. I attended the Synod of Mississippi, in October last, at Natchez, and I was told that fifteen negroes had been hanged there for fear of insurrection. Others said it was not true, and that they were hanged upon irresponsible statements of irresponsible persons. While I was in Macon last summer, six negroes were executed, and one was burned in the

Continued on fourth page.