

# AMERICAN CITIZEN.

"Let us have Faith that Right makes Might; and in that Faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it"—A. LINCOLN.

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From the New York Tribune.

## Gen. Sherman's March.

The army of Gen. Sherman has reached this point after a march across South Carolina, almost wholly without opposition. It enters the town where it opens communication with Wilmington by the Cape Fear River in as good condition in almost every respect as when it left Savannah, and seems neither fatigued by its long journey, nor to demand either rest or equipment before it resumes its resistless advance. Of what it has already accomplished I send you a hurried sketch.

About the 15th of January all preparations have been made for the opening of Sherman's Carolina campaign. The 15th and 17th Corps had been conveyed to Beaufort by transports. The 14th and 20th Corps had been taken up to Sister's Ferry, with one division of the 15th, Gen. Corse and Kilpatrick's cavalry, which was the last to go up. The 17th Corps, under Major Gen. Frank Blair, moved from Pooatigo landing, where he had a slight skirmish with the enemy. The weather suddenly broke into rain, and the whole country about Savannah was deluged, which retarded for some time the advance of the army, the advance column, as it commenced its line of march, being actually caught in the ride-swamps and surrounded by water, where they were forced to remain for several days, being unable either to advance or retreat.

Our pontoons on the Savannah had been swept away, and several men and teams had been lost. January 26, the weather was so much more favorable that the 24th and 20th Corps took up their line of march from Sister's Ferry. On the evening of the 29th, the 17th Corps broke camp near Pooatigo road. The only force they met slight bodies of the enemy's cavalry. On the 30th the 15th Corps marched along the Beaufort road toward M'Phersonville. The 15th and 17th Corps, commanded by Gens. Logan and Blair, both under Gen. Oliver O. Howard, formed the right wing of the army. The left wing was under Major General Schoen, comprising the 14th and 20th Corps, commanded by Gens. Williams and Davis. On the extreme left, and partly in advance, was Kilpatrick's cavalry. On the 1st of February the advance of the 15th Corps reached Hickory Hill, Gen. Charles R. Wood's division leading. As the army marched through M'Phersonville they set fire to the few wooden shanties composing that town—the army having a keen sense that they were traversing the soil of South Carolina itself, and occasionally giving vent to their feeling by such acts as might elsewhere have seemed unwelcome. So determined, moreover, were the soldiers to leave some real traces of their march that they even forgot at times the distinction between friend and foe, and at Beaufort, which for three years has been under the Union flag, they pounced upon fences, and destroyed that of Father French, and made it necessary for double guards to be posted at various places in the town.

For the first two or three days of the march toward Hickory Hill the roads were obstructed by fallen lumber at the different swamp crossings. A South Carolina swamp crossing is a place where a sunken road has been carried through the swamp below the level of the ground and so as to reach solid bottom. On either side of it is the morass, and the water overflows the road itself, so that no little caution is required to keep the path. Such places afford great facilities for obstructing the march of an army, but despite of all obstacles the column passed through, and at no place did the enemy make anything like a determined stand.

Hickory Hill was the place fixed upon for the junction of the two wings of the army, but the left wing was so much delayed by the condition of the roads that it did not reach that place till two days after the time appointed. The Cross-watchie swamps might have given at this point an easy defense to the enemy, but no effort was made by the Rebels to avail themselves of it.

On the 2d of February the 15th Corps, with which I was riding at the time, marched for Duck Creek, corduroying the roads all day long. The rain again began to fall, and occasioned no little delay in repairing the roads. Meantime the 17th Corps was forcing its way across the Saikheachie at River's Bridge. The advance in this enterprise was taken by Gen. Mower's Division, and they carried the position with a loss of less than a hundred killed and wounded. All the wounded were sent back to Beaufort. The work of forcing the position was done in the most gallant manner. The 15th Corps crossed at Beaufort's bridge, marching in a north easterly direction to Bam-

Railroad; the 17th Corps striking the Railroad at Midway, about eight miles nearer Bradchville. The place is the residence of the novelist, Gillmore Simms, whose house and library were carefully guarded by our troops.

About this time the foragers began to spread over the country. These enterprising characters were known by the names of "Bummers," "Smoke-house Rangers," and "Do-boys." A bummer is an individual who by favor of a wagon master becomes possessed of a broken down mule, or else starts, if need be, on foot, in either case, of course, armed with his musket. He makes his way into the enemy's country, finds horses in number by help of the negroes, hitches a team to a wagon, loads on it all the stores and supplies he can find in the nearest house, mounts his negroes on the rest of the horses, and returns with his spoils. He neglects to gold watches or silver plates, if he can find them in a swamp a mile from any house. These men were stragglers not in rear but in front of the army and they went before it like a cloud, being often twenty to thirty miles in advance of the head of the column. They would fight anything. Three "bummers" together would at any time attack a company of Rebel cavalry, and in a favorable circumstance would disperse them and capture their booty. With the exception of Columbia alone, every town in South Carolina through which the army passed was first entered by the bummers. At Chesterfield they were two days and half ahead of the army, the whole Corps having congregated at this point. They rigged up two logs, for cannons, sent a flag to the town, which was occupied by a detachment of Butler's Division of cavalry demanded its surrender, frightened off the Rebel cavalry, and entered the town in grand procession of broken down mules ragged "bummers," and the "Quaker guns." The coat tails of the Rebels disappeared at one end of the town as the "Do Boys" entered at the other.

When the army was marching toward Medway, as above described, a smoke-house ranger was seen rushing toward the front, with an old bit of carpet on his mule for blanket, and a couple of ropes with nooses for stirrups, in which his feet rested. This hero came rushing up to Gen. Howard, and shouted out: Gen. the bummers have taken the railroad and are in line of battle, fighting to hold it, and if you'll only hurry up I think they'll hold it." The General did hurry up, and found the railroad as the smoke ranger had said, in possession of about seven bummers, who were busily engaged skirmishing at long range with a detachment of Wheeler's cavalry.

At Congaree Creek, just in front of Columbia, the enemy was met in some force on the 15th of February, Wade Hampton's cavalry there making its first appearance. The army was then entirely in hand, all the corps being united, and Hampton discovering the condition of affairs and the number of the enemy, he must expect to meet, disappeared, burning the bridges after him on all the roads. This made it necessary to bring the pontoon trains to the front. A bridge was thrown across the Saluda River, just below the dam on the Saluda cotton factory, and about five miles above the city of Columbia. The Saluda and Broad rivers join just above Columbia, forming a peninsula, to which the 15th Corps crossed on the evening of the 16th of February. During the night and the following morning most of the Seventeenth Corps crossed. The men were at once sent over a swing ferry across the river to arrive on the main land on the same side as Columbia. The Fifteenth Corps started on the same morning to march into the city, Col. Stone's brigade having the middle of the day. Meantime, the 13th Iowa, under Lieut.-Col. Kennedy (Gen. Giles A. Smith's division of the Seventeenth Corps), crossed the river on pontoons directly opposite the city. Gen. Blair wrote the following note to Gen. Blair:

HOURS, FORTY DIVISION, SEVENTEENTH A. C., COLUMBIA, S. C., Feb. 17, 1865. Major-Gen. F. P. BLAIR, Commanding 17th A. C. The colors of the 13th Iowa were suspended over the Capitol at 11 o'clock a. m. National salute is now being fired by Capt. Clayton, 1st Minnesota Battery, to commemorate this event. Very respectfully, Your obedient servant, GILES A. SMITH, Brevet Maj. Gen. As there has been some dispute about the hoisting of these colors, I give this note in order to put on record the official declaration of the fact that the honor belongs to the 13th Iowa. On our entrance into the city the women rushed frantically into the streets with bottles of whisky, and basins of whisky, and whisky in every sort of vessel. The soldiers naturally were not

averse to a little whisky. When it was pressed upon them in this manner, and the columns marching through the streets were beset on every side, it need be no matter of wonder if some excitement followed. South Carolina whisky moreover is a shade worse even than Commissary whisky. The Mayor of the city was anxious to have the whisky destroyed, but the Governor of South Carolina said, "No, let the damned Yankees drink it and get drunk." To some extent they undoubtedly did.

It was discovered on advancing through the city that Wade Hampton had had large quantities of cotton piled in the street. The bales had been cut open, the cotton pulled out loosely, and remained all ready for the torch. In several places it was actually on fire. A high wind was blowing at the time, which had scattered the cotton through the trees, and on the house-tops and piazzas, and verandas, the effect being in many places as if a snow storm had fallen on the city. The fire had been set to this cotton, the citizens said, by Wheeler's men, who was the last to leave the town. The wind abating, the efforts which our men made to extinguish the fire were apparently successful. Toward evening a strong south-westerly gale came up, which fanned the smouldering embers, and the half extinguished cotton into a blaze, and wadded the newly burning tufts of the cotton on the roofs and into the open windows and doors of the houses through a large part of the city. At the same time a man who had a store filled with provisions which belonged to the Rebel Government, and to which our soldiers were helping themselves, himself set his store on fire. From the burning cotton which had blown from the bales, the city was soon on fire in as many as twenty places, the soldiers endeavoring everywhere to arrest the flames, the citizens either sullenly looking on or rushing wildly about, and in either case making no effort to stop the fire. Our escaped prisoners were to be seen rushing to the houses of those who had befriended them, and calling on the soldiers for help, and they worked long and earnestly to save the property of those who had been kind to their comrades. Before morning however, nearly the whole city was in ashes. Nearly 3,000 houses had been destroyed. The Old Capitol was burnt, the new one somewhat damaged. The Bank Note and Treasury Buildings, where the Rebel notes were engraved and printed, were entirely burnt. The Sisters of Mercy Home was burnt, and all the hotels. Only one church was destroyed.

Many of the soldiers were now intoxicated, barrels of liquor were distributed, many women were drunk, and the city appeared a perfect pandemonium. The day following, the arsenal and public buildings were destroyed. We found 43 heavy guns, 5,000 stand of small arms, 12,000 rounds of fixed ammunition, large quantities of heavy ammunition, and a great portion of the machinery that had been sent here from Charleston for safety at the time of the evacuation of that place. The machine shops, which were of vast importance, ordinance stores of all kinds, one complete battery of Blakely guns with caissons and limber chests, were destroyed and thrown into the river which as far as one could see seemed black with powder. This was all destroyed by Lieut.-Col. Baylor, Chief Ordnance officer, who had a detail from the 3d Division of the 15th Corps, General Clark's brigade, for this purpose. By the careless handling of the powder a terrific explosion occurred, killing and wounding quite a number of our men.

OUR PRISONERS. A few days before Sherman's arrival in front of Columbia our officers, who were prisoners at that place, were aware that they were to be removed. They immediately commenced tunneling, searching for a place in which to hide until our army could reach them. All the prisoners were removed. The Rebels stationed a small force around the outside of the stockade to watch for any of the prisoners who should come out, and to recapture them. A few were taken in this manner, and the suspicions of the guard were aroused. They came into the prison, searched for the tunnels, and discovered one place which looked suspicious. Immediately they set fire to the shanty over it, and then stood around with their guns ready to shoot any of our prisoners who might come out of the hole. A number were killed in this way, and others were burned to death in the tunnels. About 130 of our officers escaped and joined the army on its march. Many of those who were conveyed towards Charlotte by the cars, escaped by jumping from the train while in motion, and joined us.

They all speak with the utmost feeling of the kindness of the negroes, and say that there are very many Union people down there.

## THE MARCH NORTHWARD.

From Columbia we marched toward Charlotte, destroying the railroad as we went. The 20th Corps entered Winnsborough, on the 21st, about 42 miles from Columbia, on the Charlotte Road. On entering the town, some of the largest buildings were found to be on fire. Upon inquiry, it was discovered that the houses had been fired by Mrs. Landerdale who had a quantity of cotton stored in the buildings, and which she said "she would destroy to keep the Yankees from getting it." In this way a large portion of this very pretty town was burned. Here we found many rebels from Charleston who had moved their household furniture, &c. to a safe place (as they thought) from Yankee invasion. The town was carefully taken care of, and the guards left by Gen. Geary were sent by the Rebels, when they entered the town after us, unharmed into our lines.

We were now getting on revolutionary ground, striking the Catawba river at Rock Hill, where Sumter fought his actions. While at this river a rain storm came on, which rendered the roads almost impassible. The 20th Corps crossed the river first, and got through with great difficulty. Kilpatrick's cavalry followed, after whom came the 14th Corps. While this Corps was crossing the bridge gave way, and the greater portion of it floated off down the stream. The bridge was finally repaired, the tugs from the harness being anchored as cables, and the 14th Corps crossed. The army of the Tennessee crossed about 20 miles below meeting little or no opposition.

The next point of interest was the Hanging Rock, also connected with Revolutionary memories. When about one day's march from Hanging Rock some of our bummers captured a couple of banks which were in transit in four iron safes. In the place itself was found all of Gen. Ripley's private history of the siege of Charleston. This gives us historical data from the highest Rebel official sources. All the property found was at once taken to the headquarters of General Williams, commanding the 20th Corps, the money carefully counted, and turned over to the United States Government.

The next town of importance was Chesterfield which was entered by the foragers two days in advance of the army. At the same time the 15th and 17th Corps entered the town of Cheran. Gen. Mower's division in advance. The command of that officer fought their way in with a skirmish line, but had no serious opposition. We captured at this place 23 guns and a large quantity of fixed ammunition. Among the guns was a Blakely gun, "presented to the sovereign States of South Carolina by her citizens resident abroad, Dec. 1860." This gun was used on Morris Island during the first bombardment of Fort Sumter, and with it the Rebels claim to have shot away the flagstaff of that Fort. March 4, 1865, Gen. Mower captured this gun, turned it quickly on the retreating Rebels, and gave them a National shotted salute, for which they furnished all the materials. Owing to the disaster at Columbia the powder captured here was handled very carefully, yet an explosion occurred which seriously wounded one man, and more or less injured the buildings and the town. Many Charlestonians were in the town who had escaped from Charleston with their household furniture, &c. Among the captures was the entire stock of wire of Mr. Ravenel, one of the most celebrated in all the South.

From Cheran, the route of the army was across the Pedee River directly to Fayetteville, where we captured the United States arsenal and a large quantity of machinery, ammunition, stores, &c. Much of the machinery that was removed from Harper's Ferry was found at this place.

## KILPATRICK'S FIGHT.

On the morning of the 10th of March Gen. Kilpatrick was encamped about 15 miles from Fayetteville, and was attacked by the whole of Wade Hampton's cavalry. Hampton commanded in person. The attack was very sudden and fell entirely upon one brigade, which was surprised, and for the time could offer little resistance. Near the portion of the camp which it guarded were Kilpatrick's headquarters, and Kilpatrick himself narrowly escaped capture. He fled from the place in which he was sleeping with his pantaloons and slippers on, two officers following his example. One of his Colonels commanding a brigade and the rest of his officers were in the house, and having no time to escape, secreted themselves. The lady who was in the house on being

asked, when Hampton rode up, whether there were any Yankees concealed inside, answered that there were a couple of wounded soldiers. Beneath these wounded men she had hidden Kilpatrick's flag, sword and coat, and thus saved his personal effects. Hampton at once put a guard over the house, and thus rendered it impossible for the soldiers inside to escape.

Kilpatrick was driven back to a swamp in rear of his lines. There he re-formed his men, charged the enemy in turn, got possession of his guns again, turned them at once on his headquarters, and drove out the Rebels. As they were leaving one end of the town, Kilpatrick entered by the other, got his flag and tied it on a staff, charged again, and completely routed the enemy, leaving 68 of them dead on the field, killing Gen. Aiken and taking a number of prisoners.

Kilpatrick's loss in this affair, killed, wounded and missing, was less than two hundred, according to his official report. The fight and the successful stand made by Kilpatrick after he had been surprised are regarded as among the most gallant deeds of the campaign.

Two other cavalry fights of moment took place, the first February 8th, when the first Alabama, and 5th Kentucky of Col. Spenser's Brigade, Kilpatrick's command, attacked Gen. Huggins' Alabama Brigade, composed of the 3d, 9th, 12th and 51st Alabama, captured the general headquarters flag and five other colors, scattering the Rebel brigade all over the country. The other action was in the attempt to gain a crossing of the Broad River, some distance above Columbia. Major Estes and Captain Hayes, of Kilpatrick's staff, with a small force charged through the railroad bridge which the enemy had set on fire, and succeeded in saving it.

## CAPTAIN AINSWORTH'S JUNCTION WITH SHERMAN.

The day after Gen. Sherman's arrival at Fayetteville, Capt. Ainsworth reached that place from Wilmington on the tug Davidson, with dispatches from General Schofield. Captain Ainsworth left Wilmington to come up the Cape Fear River 120 miles, spite of the reports current that the river was filled with torpedoes and blocked up by trees, and by the Rebel Chickamauga snuck across it, and that numerous Rebel batteries were established at different points on the river. He made his trip up with entire safety, without losing a man, although continually fired into by the Rebels along the shore. General Sherman complimented him most highly for his gallantry, and forthwith brevetted him "Commodore." His services in establishing communication were of great importance. On his return, his little vessel was well protected by cotton bales, given to the Commodore with the personal regards of Gen. Sherman. Ainsworth, upon his arrival at Wilmington, turned over the cotton to the quartermaster and keeps the regards of the General.

The arsenal and other Government buildings at Fayetteville will be destroyed. The same day that Ainsworth arrived at Fayetteville, Master W. H. Grenell and Ensign H. B. Colly, of the United States steamer Nyack, arrived with dispatches from Gen. Schofield, having made the entire trip by land through the swamps in their naval uniform.

The following is the latest army song which Sherman's veterans are chanting on their victorious march:

Our camp fires show bright on the mountains  
That loomed on the river below,  
While we stood by our guns in the morning  
And eagerly watched for the foe—  
When a river came out from the darkness  
Just long enough to see us and flee,  
And then, "Up and up and up and up,"  
For our camp will march for the foe.

Then cheer upon cheer for bold Sherman  
Who led us up each valley as a god,  
And the higher we reached the mountains  
That came from the lips of the god.  
For we know that the stars in our banner  
Shine bright in their symbolic words,  
And that blessings from our land will greet us  
When Sherman marches down to the sea.

Then forward, boys, forward to battle,  
We marched on our western way,  
And we strolled the will hills of Boston,  
That time those were felt on that day—  
Then Sherman followed in its glory,  
Forward down on the flag of the foe,  
But the East and the West bore our standards,  
And Sherman marched on to the sea.

Still onward we pressed, till our banners  
Swept out from Atlanta's grim walls  
And the blood of the patriot's campstead  
The soil where the traitor flag fell;  
But we passed not to weep for the fallen,  
Who slept by each river and trail;  
Yet we turned them a wreath of the laurel  
And Sherman marched down to the sea.

O, proud was our army that morning  
That stood where the pine darkly towers,  
When Sherman said: "Boys, you are weary,  
But today for Sherman is ours."  
Then sang we a song for our chiefest  
That echoed o'er river and sea,  
And the stars in our banners show brighter  
When Sherman marched down to the sea.

—It is stated that the Union prisoners confined at Florence were sent to Salisbury, on the approach of Sherman. On the way many escaped, and reached our lines at Newbern, under the guidance of negroes and loyal whites. Arrangements have been made to exchange ten thousand prisoners, and they are now being forwarded.

—The Peak Family of Bell Ringers will shortly visit Pittsburgh.

## Confederate Cavalry Deserting.

NEWBERN, N. C. March 6.—Yesterday, Co. B, of the 6th North Carolina Confederate cavalry, which was raised in the western part of the State, came into our lines in a body, with their two Lieutenants, their horses and equipments, numbering over sixty men, and delivered themselves up to our commanding officer at Camp Palmer. After partaking of a bountiful feast at Camp Palmer, they, with the old flag at the head of their column, entered the city, the hospitality of which they are now enjoying. When they were informed that they would receive pay for their horses and arms, and be furnished employment, or allowed to go North, they remarked that if it was generally known in the South that such a soldier in our lines, that the entire army of the Confederacy would follow their example. The arrival of the remainder of the regiment into our lines is daily looked for.—They say that Kinston is being evacuated and that the South Carolina troops are the first to give up, and acknowledge that the South is whipped.

THE HONEST MAN.—Most men are not so dead to moral principles but what they feel a spontaneous glow of admiration for the man who does right because it is right, no matter if he does make less money by it. Some few men say he was a fool or a lunatic not to make the most of his advantage right or wrong; but the heart of many is loyal to rectitude. We look and admire, and praise. We cannot help it. He who in a selfish, covetous age, when all men are fighting and scrambling for money, stands up strong in his integrity, and modestly does the thing—not that is legal, not that is expected, not that is customary, that is as others do, or as many preach, but does the thing which is right—such a man is worthy of all imitation. If the heavenly minded are few in the world, are not the righteous few likewise? A moral character that is genuine is seen as rarely as Diogenes' man, when hunted for with a lantern at noon-day.

A STRONG SIGN.—Everybody about Parker's remembers poor Tom Joslyn, as clever a fellow as ever lived; but like a great many other clever fellows, he was too much addicted to the "O be joyful!" In fact, he had done so much at the business, a red nose, somewhat swollen, was the consequence. At length all at once, Tom seemed to see the error of his ways, and attempted, as his friends hoped a *bona fide* reformation.

While he was still firm, and his resolution as yet had remained unbroken, he happened one day to return to Parker's and an old acquaintance insisted on his taking a smile with him.

"No, I thank you," Tom replied, with that suavity of manner which was so natural to him. "I do not drink any more, I have reformed."

"Not drink?" ejaculated his friend, at the same time gazing at the rubicund nose with astonishment.

"No," replied Tom, "I have quit it entirely."

"Then why don't you take in your sign," his acquaintance asked, pointing at the same time to Tom's red nose.

This was too much. Tom immediately smiled with his friend, and continued to smile afterward, feeling no doubt, that when a man has a sign hung out, it is sheer nonsense, to attempt to gainify it.

—A certain general of the United States Army supposing his favorite horse dead, ordered an Irishman to go and skin him.

"What! is silver tail dead?" asked Pat.

"What's that to you?" replied the officer. "Do what I bid you, and ask no questions."

Pat went about his business, and in an hour or two returned.

"Well Pat, where have you been all this time?" asked the general.

"Skinning the horse, yer honor."

"Does it take nearly two hours to perform such an operation?"

"No, yer honor, but then you see it took about half an hour to catch the animal."

"Catch him! fire and furies, was he alive?"

"Yes, yer honor—and you know I could not skin him alive."

"Skin him alive! did you kill him?"

"To be sure I did! You know I must obey orders without asking any questions."

—A gentleman who has just returned from a trip thro' the oil regions of Ohio, informs us that the prospects of the growing wheat crop is exceedingly flattering. Never, in his opinion, was it more promising.

## News from North Carolina.

NEW YORK, March 18.  
RE MIAMI FROM PORTERS MONROE, March 16.  
The steamer Rebecca Clyde, with three hundred and fifty prisoners, captured near Kinston, North Carolina, during the late battles, arrived here this morning from Newbern, North Carolina.

The latest advices from Gen. Schofield represented him as still advancing towards Kinston and there were rumors in Newbern when the Rebecca Clyde sail, on the 13th, to the effect that Bragg had evacuated the town, and that our forces had taken possession of the place.

The prisoners who came up on the Rebecca Clyde were a fine looking set of men, and belonged to Maj Gen Hoke's division, having been sent from Lee's army only a week since, with the view of operating against our forces in North Carolina.

All the available pontoon trains at Newbern had been sent to General Schofield, and even if Gen. Bragg had not evacuated Kinston no doubt was entertained but that our forces could easily cross the Neuse river and give battle to the enemy before he could get away.

Maj. Gen. Couch's forces, from Wilmington, had reached Gen. Schofield, and his army thus re-enforced was deemed amply sufficient to defeat Bragg's army, which was judged to be about 25,000 strong.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, March 16.

To Major General Dix.

A dispatch from Gen. Grant's headquarters reports that the *Dispatch* is the only paper issued to-day in Richmond.—It is published on a half sheet only, because of the fact that all the employees, printers, reporters, &c., are members of the military organizations, and were called out yesterday morning by the Government to perform special service for a short time. But for the kindness of a few friends who are exempt from service, and who volunteered their aid, the half sheet presented would of necessity have been withheld. In a few days at the farthest our forces will return to their posts, when we hope to resume and continue uninterrupted our full sized sheet.

There is another news of moment from any other quarter.

[Signed] C. A. DANA.

ROGER A. PRYOR.—Some of the daily papers are indignant at the release of Roger A. Pryor. The Commercial calls it an insult to every loyal citizen, and a shame and disgrace, in view of the horrid suffering to which our men in rebel prisons are subjected.

THE LAW IN REGARD TO CREDITS.—The announcement of the passage of a law by Congress confining credits for enlistments to the ward in which the person enlisting may reside, has fallen like a thunder-clap on the ears of the unprepared, and elongated faces, and countenances "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought," are the marked result.

While we do not recognize the wisdom or justice of such a law, going into effect at this late hour, yet, being a law of Congress, there is no other alternative but to abide by it. Many districts, however, have been so depicted by their residents being credited to other localities, that the burden will fall heavily upon them.

For a time, perhaps, some of our wards will give up all efforts to fill their quotas; but then will come a reaction, and we doubt not, within a few days of the turning of the wheel, the activity in recruiting will be almost unparalleled. Married men, who have hitherto been kept back from volunteering by family ties, will break the silken chord that stays them, take whatever bounty their ward is offering, and don the "regimentals." Young men, in the extremity of their peril from the revolutions of the wheel, disdaining a further parley with an inexorable fate, will go forth.

"Bearing their *birthrights* proudly on their backs," and make "a hazard of new fortunes" in a service peculiarly honorable and in a certain sense lucrative and healthy.

RETURNED SOLDIER KILLED.—This evening, about six o'clock, John Eslay, returned soldier of the 13th Connecticut volunteers, was killed by John Donnelly, town pauper, at the store of Joseph Pines, on the corner of Day and Martin streets; there was a dispute about payment for some liquor, when Donnelly seized a butcher knife and plunged it through the heart of Eslay.