

PREPARATIONS FOR THE MARCH THROUGH GEORGIA.

By the 1st of November Hood's army had moved from Goldsboro, and made its appearance in the neighborhood of Decatur, where a faint was made; he then passed on to Tusculum and laid a pontoon bridge opposite Florence.

I moved the Army of the Tennessee by slow and easy marches, on the south side of the Coosa, back to the neighborhood of Smyrna camp ground, and the Fourteenth Army Corps, General Jeff. C. Davis, to Kingston, whither I repaired in person on the 2nd of November.

On the 12th of November, my army stood detached and cut off from all communication with the rear. It was composed of four corps: The Fifteenth and Seventeenth, constituting the right wing; under Major General O. Howard; the Fourteenth and Twentieth Corps, constituting the left wing, under Major Gen. H. W. Slocum.

The whole force was moved rapidly and grouped about Atlanta on the 14th of November. In the meantime Captain O. M. Poe had thoroughly destroyed Atlanta, save its more dwelling houses and churches, and the right wing, with Gen. Kilpatrick's cavalry, was put in motion in the direction of Jonesboro and McDonough, with orders to make a strong feint on Macon, to cross the Ocmulgee about Planter's mills, and rendezvous in the neighborhood of Gordon in seven days, exclusive of the day of march.

As we approached Savannah the country became more marshy and difficult, and more obstructions were met, in the way of felled trees, where the roads crossed the creeks, swamps, or narrow causeways; but our pioneer companies were well organized and removed the obstructions in an incredible short time.

Interposing between Macon and Augusta, and obliging the enemy to divide his forces, to defend not only those points, but Millen, Savannah and Charleston. All my calculations were fully realized.

Gen. Howard was then ordered to move Eastward, destroying the railroad thoroughly in his progress as far as Tennesse Station, opposite Sandersville, and Gen. Slocum to move to Sandersville by two roads.

roads, Gen. Kilpatrick was ordered to Milledgeville, and thence move rapidly eastward to break the railroad which leads from Millen to Augusta, then to turn upon Millen and rescue our prisoners of war supposed to be confined at that place.

DESTRUCTION OF THE GEORGIA RAILROAD.

General Slocum was then ordered to tear up and destroy the Georgia Central Railroad, from Station 13 (Tennille) to Station 10, near the crossing of Ogeechee, one of his corps substantially following the railroad, the other by way of Louisville, in support of Kilpatrick's cavalry.

ARRIVAL AT MILLEN.

On the 3d of December the Seventeenth Corps which I accompanied, was at Millen; the Fifteenth Corps, General Howard, was South of the Ogeechee, opposite station 7 (Scarboro); the Twentieth Corps, Gen. Slocum, on the Augusta railroad, about four miles north of Millen, near Buckhead church, and the Fourteenth Corps, Gen. Jeff. C. Davis, in the neighborhood of Lumpkin's Station, on the Augusta railroad.

THE APPROACH TO SAVANNAH.

As we approached Savannah the country became more marshy and difficult, and more obstructions were met, in the way of felled trees, where the roads crossed the creeks, swamps, or narrow causeways; but our pioneer companies were well organized and removed the obstructions in an incredible short time.

KNOWING WAS WAITING FOR US IN TYBEE, WARSAW AND OSABAW SOUNDS.

OPENING COMMUNICATIONS WITH THE FLEET.

In approaching Savannah General Slocum struck the Charleston railroad near the bridge, and occupied the river bank as his left flank, where he had captured two of the enemy's river boats, and had prevented two others (gunboats) from coming down the river to communicate with the city, while General Howard, by his right flank, had broken the Gulf railroad at Fleming's and way stations, and occupied the railroad itself down to the Little Ogeechee, near the "Station I" so that no supplies could reach Savannah by any of its accustomed channels.

THE CAPTURE OF FORT McALLISTER.

The enemy had burned the road bridge across the Ogeechee, just below the mouth of the Canoechee, known as "King's Bridge." This was constructed in an incredible short time in the most substantial manner, by the 5th Indiana, Col. Barel, under the direction of Capt. Reese, of the Engineer Corps.

UP TO THIS TIME WE HAVE NOT COMMUNICATED WITH OUR FLEET.

From the signal station at the rice mill our officers had looked for two or three days over the rice fields and salt marsh in the direction of the Savannah sound, but could see nothing of it. But while watching the preparations for the assault on Fort McAllister, we discovered in the distance what seemed to be the smoke stack of a steamer, which became more and more distinct, until, about the very moment of the assault, she was plainly visible below the fort, and our signal was answered.

COOL AND SENSIBLE.

Two young men on board the steamer St. John, from New York for Albany, set a good example by their presence of mind and cool determination the other night. A kerosene lamp broke in a closet, and the burning fluid covered the floor.

came from Port Royal, first making a formal demand for surrender. On the 17th a number of 30-pounder Parrot guns having reached King's bridge, I proceeded in person to the headquarters of Major General Slocum, on the Augusta road, and dispatched thence into Savannah, by flag of truce a formal demand for the surrender of the place; and on answer from General Hardee refusing to surrender.

In the meantime, further reconnaissance from our left flank had demonstrated that it was impracticable or unwise to push any considerable force across the Savannah river, for the enemy held the river opposite the city with iron-clad gunboats, and could destroy any pontoon laid down by us between Hutchinson's Island and the South Carolina shore, which would isolate any force sent over from the flank.

THE ARMY COMPLIMENTED.

In the body of my army I feel a just pride. Generals Howard and Slocum are gentlemen of singular capacity and intelligence, the tough soldiers and patriots, working day and night, not for themselves, but for their country and their men. General Kilpatrick, who commanded the cavalry of this army, has handled it with spirit and dash to my entire satisfaction, and kept a superior force of the enemy's cavalry from even approaching our infantry columns or wagon trains.

YOUR OBEDIENT SERVANT,

W. T. SHERMAN, Major General.

The American Citizen.



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THOMAS ROBINSON, - - Editor.

M. W. SPEAR, Publisher.

BUTLER PA. WEDNESDAY JUNE 28, 1865.

"Liberty and Union, Now and Forever, One and Inseparable." - D. Webster.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

STATE SENATE. JOHN N. PURVIANCE. (Subject to District Conference.)

LEGISLATURE. HENRY PILLOW. JOHN H. NEGLEY. (Subject to District Nomination.)

COUNTY TREASURER. WM. E. MOORE.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY. W. H. H. RIDDELL.

COMMISSIONER. WM. DICK.

AUDITOR. J. C. KELLEY, 3 years. G. H. GUMPER, 1 year.

COUNTY SURVEYOR. NATHAN M. SLATOR.

About Jurors.

For some years past, jurors have been somewhat indifferent as to their attendance on Court. This indifference has become so general, that it has been with extreme difficulty, by times, that a jury could be panelled at all.

Riding Parties.

Of late, since the evenings have become pleasant, some of the young ladies and gentlemen of our borough have favored us with several exhibitions of their equestrianism. When conducted properly, this is a very gentlemanly and lady-like exercise, and conducive to health; and we feel satisfied that we express the sentiment of at least a great majority of the inhabitants of Butler, when we say that they have no objections to persons, young or old, male or female, spending their leisure time, evening or morning, in this healthy exercise, if it is conducted in such a manner as not to annoy the inhabitants, or endanger the life or limb of the pedestrian, old or young; and here we wish to inform our young equestrians male and female, that they have no right to gallop, trot, pace or rack their horses up and down the streets within the limits of the borough; pedestrians have certain rights within said limits that they are by common consent and law bound to respect, and if they desire to ascertain whose horse can run the fastest and who can fall the hardest, they must go beyond the proper boundary of the borough for such exercises.

COOL AND SENSIBLE.

Two young men on board the steamer St. John, from New York for Albany, set a good example by their presence of mind and cool determination the other night. A kerosene lamp broke in a closet, and the burning fluid covered the floor. Intense alarm of course, ensued, but the young fellows stood at the door, and refused to allow even the officers of the boat to enter until the kerosene was burned out. The theory was that if the door was opened and water poured in, the flames would not be extinguished, but would be floated to other combustible material at the risk of the destruction of all.

COMMUNICATIONS.

For the American Citizen RICHMOND, VIRGINIA, } May 27, 1865. }

Mr. Editor:—Having been requested by several citizens of our county to give them a full detail of Richmond, Va., in its present condition through your paper, I will do so providing it is not disappointing like our furloughs used to be in time gone past.

Business is beginning to revive here again, as our Northern enterprise has already found its way here. The only part of the city where beauty is found is in the Capitol Square, in which there is erected a monument built of Granite, on the top of this is a very splendid and large statuary of the immortal Washington, mounted on a large horse; around the base are large bronzed statues of Thomas Jefferson, Mason and Monroe.

Remarks of a Friend Upon the Death of Abraham Lincoln.

June 1, 1865.

Mr. Editor:—The loyal people of this great nation have met together this day as they never met before, in humiliation for a crime such as never was committed before in the history of the country; and for which we fail to find a parallel in the history of the world, save in the crucifixion of your beloved Jesus, upon the anniversary of which it was committed.

CRIME MUST SOONER OR LATER HUMBLE ANY PEOPLE OR NATION.

Our erring brethren of the South being guilty in a greater degree of the crime of slavery than we have been proportionately the more humiliated.—Once clad in fine clothes and living in mansions, all the wages of crime we now find them humiliated in their gray sackcloth, amid the ashes and ruin of their former homes, while the nation that prostituted its power to return the slave to his master, is now humiliated by four years of war to return the master to his allegiance.

EVERY DAY HAS ITS LESSON.

The lesson of to-day is, treason must be punished. Many have expressed their desire for such a splendid culmination of their iniquity long before the deed was done, and now rejoice over it. Men have been permitted to express their treason in high places and low, while their loyal neighbors were giving their life blood a libation upon the altar of their country; and still are these men allowed to insult society with their living presence. As a natural result of this crime we are to-day humiliated in the assassination of our chosen Chief Magistrate.

becomes us to consecrate ourselves anew to the unfinished work for which they have given their last full measure of devotion.

And now that Abraham Lincoln has finished that work, and sealed the record with his own blood, we can add nothing to his glory, but let us this day consecrate ourselves to the unfinished work of punishing treason. The bleeding heart of the nation calls for the justice of Heaven on the authors of its misery.

You weep to see the representative of the nation thus murdered, but had the blow fell as designed, had the nation itself been murdered, your children's children might have wept for untold generations. You may all well mourn, for he was a friend of all; "With charity towards all, and malice toward none." His noble nature embraced in its affection, all men, and while in the act of writing an amnesty to those who sought his life he was stricken down by their cowardly accomplices.

But his work was done. He had conquered our enemies; saved the nation; saved the union and saved our liberties; much as you loved him, you could not reward him for such services, and no sooner was it announced that the work was done, than amid the greatest honors ever paid to mortal man, he was called home to reap a reward which earth could not give. But our work is not done. There will ever be an irresistible conflict between good and evil. If you have not the manly courage to meet it, you must degenerate.

When Abraham Lincoln declared:—"This country could not exist half slave and half free." How few thought so! but he had faith that "right makes might, and in that faith he continued, to labor and to wait," and lived to see freedom triumph. The world is the better for this conflict. We have gained more in four years than in four hundred in past ages of the world. Alexander fought for power and dominion; Napoleon fought for the same, but it will ever be the glory of Abraham Lincoln, that he fought for his country and the natural rights of man. When Alexander died his kingdom was divided among his four Generals, but Abraham Lincoln died to establish the principle that this union could never be divided.

To free the serfs of Russia was an honor, and to sign the Declaration of our Independence, but to lift up four millions of a downtrodden race to the sunlight of liberty was an act more Godlike than was ever before recorded of our race. It was glorious to die at Marathon, Thermopylae, Bunkerhill or Saratoga, but to be singled out as the most noble victim by the blood thirsty conspirators of the enemies of freedom on earth, was an honor above all others of this nineteenth century.

There may be honor in D. D. and L. L. D. &c., but the carping criticism of a cold world had given Abraham Lincoln a title before which all others fade away, and amid the admiring gaze of worlds, he has passed the sentinels of time, the outposts of eternity, and gone down into immortal history, the greatest workmanship of God—An Honest Man.

When last I spoke, 'twas in defence of Abraham Lincoln. To-day, he needs no defence. The hand that murdered him is cold in death. The rebellion that supported that hand is cold in death. The party that supported that rebellion is twice dead. Tongues that slandered him are dumb. Eyes that could not admire him are now suffused with grief. I told you then "Abraham Lincoln thought perhaps he would die someday, and the best record he could leave on earth would be a friend of human freedom." To-day we write no epitaph, but lay that record on his grave, and challenge the world to produce a better. Speak you of the man—look at the record. Speak you of the patriot—look at the record. Speak you of the christian "By their deeds ye shall know them." Look at the record.

Seven months ago kind mothers and loved ones asked me, "When this war would be over?" I told you "When the enemies of your country are subdued. To-day I console you amid your deep sorrow, that this has been done, and those loved ones will soon return. They bring with them no compromise, no four years of failure, but freedom, victory, union, honorable and lasting peace. Place upon their immortal brows, the laurel wreaths your own fair hands have woven in gratitude and affection, and weep no more, for the spirit of the departed will ever live in the glory of the future.

Ship loads of merchandise are now leaving Richmond in search of a better market. Merchants who opened important branches of business there a few months ago are selling off their stocks at cost, and preparing to leave the city, not to return.

—Gen'l Grant is now in Washington.