

THE CONCERT THIS EVENING.—The Deseret Musical Association Concert takes place this evening in the Theatre, which we anticipate will be well patronized by both our town and country folks. With the exception of a very popular comic song which Dunbar sings by request, the songs, duets, glees and choruses are entirely new. Without being invidious, we think the pieces to be sung by Mrs. Trosper and Mrs. Lindsay, and the new and popular song by Dunbar and the other by McAllister—"When this Cruel War is Over,"—are sufficient of themselves to gratify any audience, without alluding to the choruses by the Association, which cannot fail to gratify those who are present.

Dunbar's sentimental song "Who will care for Mother now," is the most popular song in the United States. The publisher of the piece, in a note to the public, says:

During one of our late battles, among many other noble fellows that fell, was a young man who had been the only support of an aged and sick mother for years. Hearing the surgeon tell those who were near him that he could not live he placed his hand across his forehead, and with a trembling voice said, while burning tears ran down his fevered cheeks: *Who will care for Mother now?*

From this incident the poet gives soul feeling language to the dying young patriot, with a chorus which Mr. Calder reserves for the Association:

Soon with angels I'll be marching,
With bright laurels on my brow,
I leave for my country fallen,
Who will care for mother now?

Miss Ursenbach sings also two fine pieces from Rossini's Stabat Mater, and the opera of Robert L' Diable, accompanied by the Theatrical Orchestra. The Association deserves a fine house.

A DISTINGUISHED VISITOR.—The Hon. A. N. Zevely, Third Assistant Postmaster General, arrived here from Washington, D. C. last Tuesday. Mr. Zevely's visit to the Rocky Mountains was principally in quest of health, as for some time previous to his leaving the capital his health was considerably impaired. His trip across the plains accomplished what he sought, and he returned in health on Monday morning. During his stay in this City, he was the guest of Geo. K. Otis Esq. Superintendent of the O. M. Stage Co., who accompanied him back to the States. These gentlemen, together with H. S. Rumfield, B. Young, jr., John W. Young, and T. B. H. Stenhouse, Esqrs., made a very pleasant visit to Salt Lake on Thursday. We think it would be some service to Utah, if visits from responsible gentlemen near the government were a little more frequent.

LONG LOOKED FOR.—It will be gratifying to the citizens of San Pete to learn that the Hon. A. N. Zevely, while here authorized the changing of the Mail Schedule from its present time, to its leaving Salt Creek every Saturday morning, for Manti; returning from Manti every Friday morning. We understand that the contractor, Mr. Rockwood, has for some time indicated his readiness to make the change when authorized, and, therefore, the citizens of San Pete may henceforth look for a regular Mail, with early news. Other changes in the extension of Mail routes, and in the establishment of new ones, can only be affected by act of Congress.

THE THEATRE.—The house on Saturday evening was comfortably filled, and, no doubt, was very satisfactory to the management. The play—Senor Valiente—seemed to hold the audience to the end. The points of national, professional and individual character aimed at by the author, were well represented, and for the first night on the stage, after a summer's occupation in the various pursuits of life, was interpreted in a manner highly creditable to the performers. The same play, we expect, will be reproduced on Saturday evening.

MUSICAL.—We notice with pleasure the arrival among us of a new brass band from Cardiff, Wales, under the leadership of Mr. George Parkman. They serenaded President Young soon after their arrival and were quite an attraction to those within hearing. They introduce the novelty, in some pieces, of amalgamating the vocal with the instrumental. We understand they go to Box Elder county.

Wanted immediately, at this office, a few bushels of FLAX SEED.

[From the Charleston Mercury, Sept. 7.]

THE BOMBARDMENT AND EVACUATION OF FORTS WAGNER AND GREGG.

The dawn of Friday last revealed a large United States banner—the hated flag of stars and stripes—floating from a work of the enemy within one hundred and fifty yards of Wagner.

On the same morning, which, from imperfect information, we, in our last issue, erroneously reported as comparatively quiet, the enemy opened, just before 5 o'clock, with their Parrott guns upon that fort; firing first upon the flank curtain and gradually edging toward the centre. At 5 1-4 o'clock the Ironsides drew up within 15,000 yards, and commenced to shell with great rapidity. It was not till 8 3-4 o'clock that she retired, having kept up a continuous fire for more than two hours and a half. The loss sustained at Wagner by the fire fell principally upon the 25th South Carolina volunteers.

During this day the enemy advanced their parallels only a very short distance from their main approach.

At three o'clock on Saturday the enemy again opened upon Wagner from all their land batteries, assisted by the Ironsides, several gunboats, and an occasional shot from the monitors. This bombardment—beyond all doubt the most fierce and long continued which has taken place against Wagner since the beginning of the siege—lasted throughout Saturday and Sunday night, and did not abate until Sunday morning at 8 o'clock. Nor was this abatement of long duration. The fire was soon renewed, and was continued with little less vigor all Sunday, the Ironsides—which maintained a position between Gregg and Wagner, and kept shelling Wagner and the beach—being especially active.

It was on Saturday night, however, and on Sunday morning up to 8 a.m., that the bombardment raged with its greatest fury. The shots—many of them coming together, as from the broadside of a ship—were often more than sixty to the minute.

Our batteries on James Island of course joined in the melee, and did their utmost to annoy the enemy's land batteries.

But the bombardment of Wagner was not the only event of Saturday night. About 10 o'clock the enemy displayed from the deck of a monitor off Morris Island an immense calcium light, and several monitors soon after moved up and opened on battery Gregg. Moultrie and Gregg replied with spirit. At a quarter to two a rocket was thrown up, and ere many minutes elapsed, the enemy were discerned approaching Morris Island, obviously with the design of assaulting Gregg in the rear. Advancing in line of battle they were permitted to come very near, when a 9-inch Dahlgren opened upon them at short range with double canister. Our howitzers then commenced a fire of shrapnel and canister, while our infantry, admirably posted, poured into them a fire of musketry. Moultrie, Battery Bee and Battery Mitchell also opened upon them a rapid and most demoralizing fire. This they could not withstand, and although for a very short while they maintained a fire of musketry and grape-shot from their barges, they were soon forced to withdraw, seemingly much surprised and confused by their reception and our admirable disposition. It is said that a few lined the shore, but these soon scampered to their boats, so that no prisoners were taken. The loss inflicted upon the enemy in this baffled attempt at an assault was probably not inconsiderable, but as all who were struck fell in the boats, the extent of that loss is, of course, unknown. Some bodies were found which floated ashore.

It is almost impossible to describe the terrible beauty of the scene in Charleston harbor as witnessed on Saturday night from the city. From Moultrie almost to Secessionville a whole semi circle of the horizon was lit up by incessant flashes from cannon and shell. As peal on peal of artillery rolled across the waters, one could scarcely resist the belief that not less than a thousand great guns were in action. It was a grand chorus of hell, in which Moloch might have assisted, and over which Satan might have presided.

All this went on beneath a waning September moon, which, with its warm Southern light, mellowed by a somewhat misty atmosphere, brought out softly, yet distinctly, the most distant outlines of the harbor.

The loss at Wagner during this awful bombardment was considerable. Up to 8 o'clock on Sunday it amounted to one hundred killed and wounded. Probably many more were added to these casualties in the course of the day.

At Gregg there were but eight casualties on Saturday night during the skirmish with the barges. Among them was a Captain of the 27th Ga. volunteers.

Under cover of their ceaseless fire, the Yankees had approached on Sunday within forty yards of Wagner.

During the bombardment of Friday last the brave and zealous Maj. Warley was wounded at Wagner by the fragment of a shell. He was struck on the ankle, but the wound is said not to be severe.

About 7 o'clock P. M. of that day he was put into a barge—the Leo, belonging to Gen. Ripley—to be brought to the city. Of this barge, with its gallant freight, and of its crew, which was made up of white men, nothing has been heard up to the present moment. The inference is that it was captured, with all on board by a reconnoitering party of the enemy, whose small boats nightly patrol the

waters between Morris Island and Fort Johnson. Col. Rhett's boat, returning from Morris Island to Charleston Saturday night, with Lieut. Jones, passed between several of these prowlers, and was not fired on, probably on account of the contemplated attack on Gregg.

On Sunday, Commander A. F. Warley went down in the Juno, under a flag of truce to carry certain dispatches, and also with the purpose of discovering the fate of the missing officer. He was fired on fourteen times, but came to anchor under fire, and was met by Ensign Porter. This officer replied to the commander's enquiries, "that he had been away" on Friday night, and that, though he had heard there had been a capture, he was not aware whether Major Warley was among the prisoners or not. He added that he would inquire, and, if Major Warley was a captive, he would inform the commander when the dispatches were answered. No reply has yet been received.

It will scarcely be believed (though what would not one believe of a Yankee?) that the shore batteries fired for some time on the Juno, utterly regardless of her flag of truce. Eight shots were directed at her, even after she had come to an anchor, with the white ensign of peace at her fore. Nor did they fire badly. Several shots passed through her rigging, a few dashed the spray into the faces of the crew, and not one passed more than five steps from the ship.

EVACUATION OF MORRIS ISLAND.

To sum up the events through which we have just passed, Battery Wagner has been subjected during the three last days and nights to the most terrific fire that any earthwork has undergone in all the annals of warfare. The immense descending force of the enormous Parrott and mortar shells of the enemy had nearly laid the wood work of the bomb-proofs entirely bare, and had displaced the sand to so great a degree that the sally-ports are almost entirely blocked up. The parallels of the enemy yesterday afternoon had been pushed up to the very mouth of Battery Wagner, and it was no longer possible to distinguish our fire from that of the enemy. During the entire afternoon the enemy shelled the sand hills in the rear of Battery Wagner, (where our wounded lay,) very vigorously.

Under these circumstances, and in view of the difficulties of communication with Cummings' Point, the impossibility of longer holding Morris Island became apparent, and it was determined that strenuous efforts should be made at once to release the brave garrison of the Island who seemed to be almost within the enemy's grasp. This desirable result was accomplished with the most commendable promptitude and success.

About 6 o'clock, yesterday afternoon, the orders for the evacuation were delivered to Col. Keitt, commanding our forces on the island. Everything was at once made ready for the abandonment of batteries Wagner and Gregg. The dead were buried, and at nightfall the wounded were carefully removed in barges to Fort Johnson. The guns, which for so many weeks had held the foe at bay, were double-shotted, fired and spiked; the heavier pieces were dismounted, and the carriages rendered worthless. The preliminary preparations being thus completed, the work of embarkation was noiselessly begun, and the brave men of the garrison, in 40 barges, were soon gliding from the beach they had held so stoutly and so long. The evacuation was conducted by Col. Keitt, assisted by Maj. Bryan, A. A. G.; and the success with which what has always been considered one of the most difficult feats of warfare has been performed, is worthy of the highest praise. Batteries Gregg and Wagner had both been carefully mined, with a view to blowing them up. It was about 1 o'clock this morning when the last three boats, containing Col. Keitt and a number of his officers, just left the island. The slow march was lighted by Capt. Hugenin at Wagner, and by Capt. Lesesne at Gregg; but, owing to some defect in the fuses, no explosion took place at either fort.

During the evacuation the enemy was not idle. A constant fire of shell was kept up against Wagner, and his howitzer barges were busily playing about this side of Morris Island, to prevent the retreat of our men. But, fortunately, the night was murky, and all our barges, with the exception of one containing about 12 or 15 men, passed in safety.

A little before 3 o'clock this morning the following was received from Major Elliott, commanding Fort Sumter:

Fort Sumter, Sept. 7—2.40 A. M.

All the garrison of Morris Island who came here have been shipped. Lieut. Haskell's boat from the Chicora was captured by a Yankee barge. Two of the crew came to Fort Sumter and report that all our troops had left the Island.

STEPHEN ELLIOTT, Major Comd'g.

Thus ends the defence of Morris Island. The issue has been foreseen since the enemy's first success on the 10th of July. The defence of the island had been prolonged far beyond what was deemed possible at first, and the brave garrisons, who have held it deserve the admiration of their countrymen.

The aggregate of casualties in the struggle for the island have been, on our side, about 700—killed, wounded and missing. The enemy's loss is estimated at about 6,000. The successful evacuation, after the glorious defence of forty-eight days, is, under all the circumstances, a most gratifying military event.

THE ASSAULT ON FORT SUMTER.

The following dispatch to the Enquirer, dated Charleston, Sept. 9, gives a few additional particulars of the unsuccessful assault on Fort Sumter.

"At 1 1/4 o'clock this morning the enemy made a bold and determined effort to carry Fort Sumter by assault.

The fort was garrisoned by the Charleston battalion, and commanded by Maj. Stephen Elliott. The enemy approached in about fifty barges. As soon as they were seen, Fort Moultrie and Battery Bee opened upon them simultaneously with the infantry in Fort Sumter.

The Yankees succeeded in landing a portion of the force at the ruin; but after 15 minutes' contest, in which the Charleston battalion fought chiefly with brickbats and hand grenades, were driven back and retreated in disorder.

No account has yet been received concerning the Yankee loss in killed and wounded. We captured from the assaulting party three stands of colors, four or five barges, 18 commissioned officers and 102 rank and file. The prisoners are now coming up to the city.

No casualty on our side, our men having good cover. All quiet this morning.

A flag of truce is coming up from the fleet, but owing to recent instances of firing on our flag of truce, theirs will not be received."

THE SITUATION.

[From the Richmond Examiner, Sept. 11.]

We have nothing new from Charleston beyond the fact, gathered from the War Department, that the Yankees are engaged in throwing up the was a dirt against Fort Wagner, and are establishing new batteries in its proximity, with the intention of planting some of their heaviest guns for the purpose of shelling Charleston. Fort Gregg and Cummings' Point have been occupied by the enemy, and guns planted, whose shots, it is supposed, will reach the battery on the verge of the city.

We cannot repress the remark that we believe the fury of the bombardment, like a terrific thunder-storm that has passed over, has been wasted, and that henceforth the attack will, like a storm, abate its fury, and finally die out and be succeeded by a calm.

We abide the issue, but we hope for the result.

PROCLAMATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

WASHINGTON, Sep. 15, 1863.

Whereas, the constitution of the United States has ordained that "the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended unless when in cases of rebellion or invasion the public safety may require it;" and

Whereas, a rebellion was existing on the third day of March, 1863, which rebellion is still existing; and

Whereas, by a statute which was approved on that day, it was enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled, that during the present insurrection the President of the United States, whenever in his judgment the public safety may require, is authorized to suspend the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus in any case throughout the United States, in any part thereof; and

Whereas, in the judgment of the President the public safety does require that the privilege of the said writ shall now be suspended throughout the United States in cases where, by the authority of the President of the United States, military, naval and civil officers of the United States, or any of them, hold persons under their command or in their custody, either as prisoners of war, spies or aiders and abettors of the enemy, or officers, soldiers, or seamen enrolled, drafted or mustered or enlisted in or belonging to the land or naval forces of the United States, or as deserters therefrom, or otherwise amenable to military law, or to the Rules and Articles of War, or the rules and regulations prescribed for the military or naval service by the authority of the President of the United States, or for resisting a draft, or for any other offence against the military or naval service;

Now, therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim and make known to all whom it may concern that the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus is suspended throughout the United States in the several cases before mentioned, and that the suspension will continue throughout the duration of the said rebellion, or until this proclamation shall by a subsequent one, to be issued by the President of the United States, be modified and revoked. And I do hereby require all magistrates, attorneys and other civil officers within the United States, and all officers and others in the military and naval services of the United States, to take distinct notice of this suspension, and give it full effect; and all citizens of the United States to conduct and govern themselves accordingly and in conformity with the constitution of the United States and the laws of Congress in such cases made and provided.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed, this fifteenth day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the independence of the United States of America the eighty-eighth.

By the President:
WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.