



ELIAS SMITH...EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

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THE ELECTION.

The annual election on Monday, the 3d, passed off as usual in this Territory, very quietly. The vote in this city and throughout Great Salt Lake County, so far as the returns had been received, up to last evening, was much larger than ever before polled for Delegate to Congress and members of the Territorial Legislature. Hon. John F. Kinney received every vote cast, so far as known, for Delegate. He was the choice of the people and that choice was fully expressed by the electors of this city and county, and unquestionably throughout the Territory—a compliment more deserving and more highly prized, we believe, than was his removal from the Judgeship, by father Abraham, at the request of and in compliance with the intercessions of corrupt demagogues and scoundrels, for no other reasons than for faithfully discharging the duties of his office and because he would hold all the courts in his District required by the laws of the United States and of the Territory, which gave offence to the Associate Justices, and other "representatives of Federal Power" in the Territory, who were opposed to the administration of the laws, and sought only to bring evil upon the people for being opposed to their corruptions and abominations.

In consequence of some misunderstanding in relation to the election for members of the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Deseret, the vote on the State ticket was not so large as that for Delegate, but the nominees were all elected, by a vote of which they should be proud. There was but a slight opposition to the regular ticket and the Hon. Albert Carrington had no opposition, in Great Salt Lake City, as Member of Congress.

JUDGE KINNEY'S SPEECH.

On Monday forenoon, while the election was progressing, by request of the people who had never heard Judge Kinney speak in Great Salt Lake City, since his re-appointment as Chief Justice for Utah in 1860, he made a speech in the Bowery to a large concourse of citizens, who assembled on short notice to hear what his Honor might set forth of a political nature in these troublous times. His speech, which was principally of a historical character, was listened to with marked attention. It was a plain, unvarnished statement of facts and remarkable for containing more of truth and less of political twaddle, than any harangue of an M. C. in prospective, we have heard within the last thirty years. We are of the opinion that it was so highly seasoned with truth and savored so little of chicanery that it would have been unpalatable to most people outside of Utah.

MOVEMENTS OF THE EMIGRATION.—From advices received at President Young's office, we are able to furnish our readers with the latest news from Florence in reference to the departure of the trains from that outfitting point, as follows:

Capt. John R. Murdock's Church train left Florence June 29. Capt. Patterson's independent company left June 30. Capt. John R. Young's independent company left on the same day. Capt. Sanders' Church train left 6th of July. Capt. W. B. Preston's Church train left on the 9th of July, and Capt. Peter Nebeker's Church train left on the 25th of July.

The last company of emigrants arrived at Florence this morning.

TO THE BISHOPS IN UTAH TERRITORY.—The place of residence, at present, of Mr. H. Jensen, formerly of Farmington, is desired; also, that of Elsie Marie Andreassen, by Gov. J. D. Doty, Salt Lake City.

THE FINALE TO THE GREAT CONFEDERATE INVASION.

Having concentrated the main body of his army at or near Williamsport, on the Maryland side of the Potomac, some twenty miles above Harper's Ferry, possessing himself of a horse-shoe bend in the Potomac which completely protected both flanks of his army—at the same time throwing forward heavy menacing front lines of defense as far as Hagerstown—Gen. Lee at once commenced the work of crossing the immense wagon train of supplies which he had collected chiefly in Pennsylvania, the minor portion in Maryland.

At this late hour, from the legion of reports which have come to hand, written after the reddening storm of battle had past and supposed to be more impartial, it is not difficult to discern the egregious blunders of battlefield bulletins—usually published as much, at least, for moral or political effect as with any design of conveying reliable intelligence to the public as to the real issue of the contest. So far from subsequently developed facts have been some of these premature, bombastic productions that the people of the whole country have had justifying reasons for pausing and restraining the wonted outbursts of pent-up joy when a great victory has been even officially announced, lest the ardor of their rejoicings should be suddenly chilled by too well-founded counter-statements, foreboding shadowing repulse, disaster, defeat and the murderous slaughter of fathers, of sons, of husbands, brothers and friends. Such was the feeling Eastward upon the loud sounding of the tocsin of "victory, rout and rebel annihilation" at the retirement of Lee from the three days' blood-bathing before Gettysburg.

The deliberate judgment of impartial Eastern journalists now accords to the Federal arms at Gettysburg a victory, if successfully withstanding, at an immense sacrifice of life, the repeated shock of an infuriated enemy's massed assaults and surviving that tempest of "orchestral death" which, in twenty minutes, swept every vestige of life from the plain where, at its commencement, martialled hosts, with myriads of bristling bayonets stood in thick array to contest the advance of the bold invader, could be called a victory.

The enemy were met and his occupation of our soil bravely disputed; but how vain were the boastful pledges of complete rout, disorganization and destruction, so rife previous to the quiet occupation of Williamsport by the Confederate army—after which, as we are informed, Gen. Meade prudentially discovered that Gen. Lee had at his command an army of fifty thousand veteran troops—to attack which, in their chosen stronghold, on the north side of the Potomac, on loyal ground, would be a serious undertaking!

Washington was saved from the torch of the incendiary. Baltimore and Philadelphia were promptly relieved from a suspense little less painful than death and obliteration. Pennsylvania breathed freely once again when it was creditably ascertained that the last of the Confederates had retired across her southern border into Maryland. All these were causes for great joy. The enemy, however, who had produced this terror and consternation—making no account of the unnumbered millions of dollars in property taken and laid waste by him while sweeping over the fairest and loveliest portion of the Keystone State—was unconquered—undismayed; else why the flagrant reluctance to deal the death-blow—the ty to do so being unequivocally avowed—a swollen and unfordable river, with the destruction of his pontoons, rendering escape impossible?

It seems to have been Lee's chosen plan to give battle to the Federals at Gettysburg, as the point best adapted for the purpose of defending his accumulating trains of supplies—the gathering of which, it is now quite evident, was a prominent, if not the grand object of the invasion—the trains being concentrated, under adequate protecting force, at Williamsport—while the army of the Potomac, under its field-crowned commander, Gen. Meade, was held in check by a general engagement at Gettysburg. The admission of this statement awards to Lee the prowess, as a military chieftain, of accomplishing all he set out to do in one of the boldest movements known to military skill and generalship—which is probably more than is justly his due. That he displayed consummate ability to plan and execute cannot be denied.

After some little careful maneuvering by both armies—the Confederates slowly withdrawing from Hagerstown towards Williamsport as Gen. Meade pressed too closely upon them—a dispatch from the Headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, dated July 14, confirms the country's fears—that, notwithstanding the hopes they had been led to entertain from oft-repeated assurances, that the enemy would be bagged—captured—annihilated—he had made good his escape—and that, too, with all of his plunder, trains, &c. He commenced crossing on the morning of the 13th, at Falling Waters, just above Williamsport—the infantry crossing on a pontoon at that point—the wagons and artillery at the fords below—the river not being so high as our Generals had supposed.

At three o'clock, p.m., of the 14th, Gen. Meade informed the Washington authorities that his cavalry then occupied Falling Waters—having overtaken and captured a brigade of infantry fifteen hundred strong, two guns and a small number of small arms—but the enemy were all across the Potomac; this brigade being doubtless left as a scare-crow, with no other expectation than that of being captured; and thus the enemy escaped, with an almost untold amount of plunder, after having remained on the Maryland side for at least a week, where he could have been attacked, had it not been deemed a serious job by the disreputable Federal commander, Gen. Meade, who, it is evident, had no anxiety so soon again to try the courage and steel of such a desperate foe.

Late dispatches give the fullest details as to the Confederate losses, footing up as follows:—Left on the field severely wounded, 10,000; slightly wounded and taken away by the enemy, 4,000; killed on the field and buried by our troops, 3,500; taken prisoners, 12,000; deserters and stragglers, 4,000; but up to the present date, strange to say, we have not discovered any published data from which to compute even an approximate estimate of the losses sustained by the Federals on the blood-stained plain of Gettysburg.—The President, however, in a proclamation at the close of the battle, announcing a victory to the Union arms, the renewal of hope for the final triumph of the Federal cause, a humble rendering of thanks to Him whose will, not ours, should be done, and claiming condolence for the fallen, intimates that the number was great.

The Richmond Enquirer, of July 8th, acknowledges a loss, on the Confederate side, of ten thousand—says nothing in regard to the Federal losses; estimates Gen. Meade's forces at 175,000 men, and states that the Yankees were badly whipped and 40,000 of them taken prisoners. Who can tell, with statements so widely conflicting before him, whether the Federals or Confederate reports are most reliable?

At latest dates, Lee's army, with his vast array of supply trains, was leisurely stretching along the Shenandoah valley, reaping all the grain crops in that rich region of country as they passed up—their apparent destination being Culpepper, which would place him in the vicinity of the late victorious battle-fields of Fredericksburg.—Other accounts represent the Confederates making their way on the west slope of the Blue Ridge towards Richmond, pursued by Gen. Meade—with no prospect of being able to provoke a battle ere the Confederate chief had got safely behind the intrenchments of the Southern Capital. There were strong indications, however, that Lee would succeed in concentrating his forces near Culpepper—after forcing a passage through some of the gaps in the Blue Ridge.

RETURN.—The Hon. G. A. Smith and Judge Kinney arrived in this city from their "flying" tour through the southern counties, on the evening of the 29th ult., in good health and buoyant in spirits, notwithstanding the celerity with which they had traveled in the heat and dust, which had prevailed during the entire journey, to an extent almost insupportable. The tour was taken, not for the purpose of electioneering purposes; but the Judge had a great desire to become acquainted with the people and the geographical position of every town and settlement in the Territory, before taking his departure to represent the interests of his constituents in Congress. We understand that he intends to visit the northern counties for that purpose, in the course of ten or twelve days.

RENEWAL OF THE ATTACK AT CHARLESTON.

For some days previous to the 14th ult., an attack on Morris Island had been progressing, resulting in the capture of all the forts on that island except Wagner, the most formidable, next to and said to command Sumter. Up to the attacking of Wagner the Confederate loss, in killed, wounded and prisoners is reported at between seven and eight hundred. Federal loss not reported.

On Friday morning, 17th ult., the attack on Fort Wagner was commenced—having the double character of siege and assault—with every prospect, as reported, of a speedy capture.

The attack was by a combination of land and naval forces—including five monitors in the beginning—to which number several more were subsequently added. The land forces were under command of Gen. Gilmore—the naval under Com. Dahlgren.

On the 18th, after a furious bombardment of eleven hours an assault was made, in which the Federals were repulsed with a reported loss, as per Charleston dispatch, of about two thousand. Nearly eight hundred Federals—says the dispatch—were buried under a flag of truce. The Confederate loss is reported at one hundred and fifty, killed and wounded.

On the 22d the bombardment of Wagner was renewed—the iron-clads co-operating with the army. It seems that during the day Wagner refused to reply and the Federals, taking it for granted that they had silenced this strong hold of the enemy, gathered their forces and went up in full and brave assurance for what they confidently believed would be the final and decidedly successful assault. The silence of the fort was but a solemn prelude to the most grim and slaughter which followed this second assault. The enemy were prepared at every point to receive the Federal assailants and to deal out death to them upon the most unmeasured terms. Sumter, also, as if crouching for the lion's leap, as soon as the assailants began to advance, poured into their ranks a deadly enfilading torrent of shot and shells. The batteries on Cumming's point also opened a tremendous enfilading fire upon them. The guns from Wagner, which swept the beach, belched out their full quota of iron hail. In the midst of this murderous fire the brave assailants still pressed on at double quick. The first brigade, under Gen. Strong, upon reaching the fort, dashed through the ditches, gained the parapet, engaged in hand to hand fight and for nearly half an hour held the ground, and did not fall back till nearly every commissioned officer had been shot down.

The first brigade having failed, the second made an attempt, advancing through the same terrible fire. Col. Putman led his men over into the fort and for an hour held half of it, fighting every moment with the utmost desperation until he was killed and nearly all his officers wounded.

No reinforcements arriving men fell back. The rebel shouts of victory were heard above the roar of the guns of Sumter and Cumming's point.

Gen. Stevenson, in command of the 3d brigade, is supposed to have shared the fate of the others.

The attack was not made until about dusk and after they had got into the Fort it was so dark—so say those who lived to get out again—that the slaughter was wholly indiscriminate—neither party being able to distinguish friend from foe. Of the 54th Massachusetts, which led the van, all but six officers were killed, wounded or captured. A correspondent says, "the carnage—for I cannot call it any thing else—was awful." The Federal losses are estimated at 1000. The Confederate losses are not stated. The batteries on both sides kept up a furious fire during the whole time—killing, as reported, as many friends as foes.

It is claimed that if the attack had been made one hour earlier than it was, Wagner would have been taken. Whatever mode of warfare may be next resorted to in the reduction of Wagner, it is evidently the fixed determination of the Federals to possess the metropolis of the Palmetto State—which they may accomplish—unless it be otherwise decreed.

DROUGHT.—The weather continues excessively hot and dry with few or no signs of rain.