

THE DESERET NEWS.

TRUTH AND LIBERTY.

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GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 22, 1864.

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BY TELEGRAPH.

Louisville, 10.

A despatch from Lexington, noon, says the rebels left here yesterday for Georgetown; it is supposed they have gone east from there. Burbridge started in pursuit with fresh horses last night, and will push them up and fight them whenever he has a chance. A messenger from Frankfort reports the city under martial law; all men capable of bearing arms are being armed to defend the city; the archives have been removed to the fort; the Governor feels confident of his ability to hold it until the arrival of reinforcements. A force of three hundred rebels occupy the stockade 3 miles this side of Frankfort, to prevent reinforcements from reaching Frankfort, from Louisville. The Union troops attacked the stockade last night, and were repulsed.

Washington, 11.

The House to-day declared Todd entitled to a seat as delegate from Dacotah.

Cincinnati, 12.

Morgan, with about 3,000 men, attacked the 168th and 171st Ohio under Hobson, at Cynthiana, yesterday, 11th; after a severe fight he compelled Hobson to surrender, on condition that his men should be immediately exchanged. The fighting took place principally in the streets of Cynthiana. Some of our troops took refuge in the court house; in order to dislodge them the town was set on fire; about 20 buildings were consumed before the fire was extinguished. Our loss was 15 killed and 50 wounded. Col. Berry and Provost-Marshal Covington were mortally wounded, and Col. Garriss, of the 168th, severely. Our loss in prisoners was from 12 to 1500. This morning Gen. Burbridge, who left Paris last night, fell upon Morgan while his men were at breakfast, and after a severe fight completely defeated him, scattering his forces in all directions. About 150 prisoners were taken, including 20 officers. Burbridge at last advices was closely following the rebels.

Washington, 12.

A despatch from Gen. Hunter, 6 a.m. of the 8th, at Staunton, reports that we met the enemy at Piedmont last Sunday, killing Gen. Jones commanding, and totally routing them after a battle of an hour's duration. We captured 1500 prisoners altogether, of whom 1000, including 60 officers, were taken on the field, and 3000 stand of arms, 3 pieces of artillery and a large quantity of stores. We have to-day formed a junction with Gens. Crook's and Averill's cavalry. Another despatch, not official, dated 9th, states that our infantry to-day are engaged in burning ties and bending rails east and west. All the Confederate government and railroad buildings at Staunton are burned.

A despatch from Grant's headquarters, 4 p.m., 11th, says a portion of McIntosh's brigade of cavalry, sent on a reconnoissance, yesterday morning drove in the rebel pickets and forced the outer line of rebel defenses, passing over their entrenchments about a mile west of Bethesda church; having accomplished the purpose of the reconnoissance, they proceeded to return. A number of the enemy were killed, and some prisoners brought in; our loss 16 killed and wounded.

Despatches from Gen. Sherman, dated headquarters Big Shanty, Georgia, 12th, say our lines are within 4 or 500 yards of the enemy, but no fighting yet.

[Signed,]

STANTON.

New Hope, Ga., 4.

There has been considerable skirmishing to-day; Gen. Rehols is wounded; the Federals are fortifying at Kingston. A portion of the 17th corps is now on the way from Trans-Mississippi to reinforce Sherman; they have reached Van Buren, Ala.

New York, 12.

The Herald's Staunton correspondent says up to the 7th our losses are 250 killed and wounded.

Washington, 11.

By an arrival here to-day from White House, it is ascertained that nothing is now being landed at that place, except reinforcements and forage for the use of the army; the railroad track, which had been completed to within a mile or two of the army, has been taken up, and the rails and ties brought to Whitehouse, where they are being placed in barges.

New York, 13.

The Tribune's correspondent with Butler says, of the expedition against Petersburg, there were 1,400 picked horsemen under Kautz, and 3 or 4,000 infantry under Gilmore all under command of Gilmore. At noon, the infantry were within a mile and a half of Petersburg, and Gilmore sent a despatch that he heard Kautz' guns away to his left, but had no communication with him. Gilmore's instructions were to advance on Petersburg and engage the enemy; it being immaterial whether he succeeded or not, the real object being to divert attention from Kautz, who was to dash into the city from the opposite side and burn the Appomattox bridge, destroy

stores, supplies, depots, etc., and do all he could to annoy and harass the enemy. Signal glasses showed that Kautz was fulfilling his mission, as cavalry were seen attacking upon the further side and driving the enemy before them; this was inside the entrenchment on the outskirts.

Availing himself of the second clause of his instructions, to return to-night, Gen. Gilmore sent word that the works were quite formidable, stronger than he anticipated; Gen. Hinks did not deem it prudent to attack, he had therefore retired half a mile and formed in line of battle; while Kautz was fighting in the city, expecting co-operation of the infantry would assist him, the rebels, seeing Gilmore's force withdrawn, turned their attention to Kautz, pressing him closely and capturing 12 guns; our cavalry, in return, captured a 12 pounder brass piece, which they brought away. No sign of diversion in their favor by the infantry being seen, Gen. Kautz ordered to withdraw.

The Tribune correspondent with Sherman, dated Dallas, 11th, says the enemy attacked McPherson's corps yesterday morning, 10th, and dashed on our advanced line of works, with the intention to occupy a better position; they were met with a heavy volley from our men who remained immovable. The rebels came up within a few paces, but finally fell back in terrible confusion.

During last night, the enemy assaulted Hooker, but were repulsed as before, with loss.

The attack on McPherson's, above referred to, proved very disastrous to the enemy; the rebels came on in two divisions with great resolution, but were met with a very destructive fire from both artillery and musketry. The fight continued nearly an hour, when the enemy retired, leaving the field covered with dead and wounded, to the number of near 2,500. After five days fighting on his own hook, McPherson has closed on his right wing, enabling us to make our next important movement.

A despatch from Louisville this morning, 12th, says the rebels raised the siege of Frankfort yesterday and fled.

White House, 13.

Two officers have just arrived here, bearing news of the capture of Fort Darling; an order conveying this intelligence was read to the army last evening; the cheers of our soldiers could be heard miles around.

Chicago, 15.

Vallandigham suddenly made his appearance in Hamilton, Ohio, to-day. He made a speech in the public square, and left in the afternoon for Dayton.

Boston, 15.

Aaron Cragin, Union nominee, was to-day chosen United States Senator for New Hampshire, in place of Mr. Hale.

Washington, 15.

Bids for the seventy-five million loan to-day ranged from par to 8 per cent premium, average 4 1-2 to 5 per cent premium.

New York, 15.

The news from Denmark is very warlike; there are many indications that the war will go on.

Spanish advices indicate a dispute with Peru.

The cession of Ionian Islands to Greece is formally completed.

Fort Monroe, 10.

Yesterday morning, a force under General Gilmore made demonstrations on Petersburg, and succeeded in carrying the enemy's outer earthworks, with the loss of a few men; while this was being done, Butler sent a force which succeeded in destroying 3 or 4 miles of the Petersburg and Richmond railroad, without loss.

Washington, 11.

In the House a resolution was passed that, the Senate concurring, both Houses adjourn the present session of Congress on Thursday the 23rd.

Cairo, 11.

The steamer Emperor, from New Orleans, passed Columbia, Arkansas and Greenville on the 7th, at which time those places and the place above were in flames. Gen. Smith's forces were, it seems, resting from a fight of a desperate character that day with Marmaduke, in which the rebel forces were driven off from their batteries and all with severe loss. Marmaduke had taken shelter behind an impassable bayou, where he would make a stand. Gen. Smith had full possession of the field, and the temporary embargo of the river had been raised.

Another report says Gen. Smith's forces passed the batteries on Tuesday, landing two miles above Columbia, where they were soon after attacked by Marmaduke; the attack had been repulsed, the rebels losing about 150; our loss about 30 killed, 70 wounded, Marmaduke was driven across the bayou where Smith could not follow. The town was burned by our forces.

New York, 11.

Hilton Head correspondence, 6th, recounts

various expeditions in that section. On the 22d ult Col. Vorylisa, with a detachment from various commands, proceeded towards Secessionville; at Battery Island the rebels were charged upon and driven from their works; in the attack the 55th Massachusetts nearly annihilated a rebel regiment. The reconnoissance being satisfactory, our troops were withdrawn. Firing on Charleston and Fort Smith is kept up at intervals. Beauregard had called for 5,000 troops to reinforce him, but was told he could not be spared. There is a prospect that the Keokuk is to be raised. On the 24th ult a party was sent up Ashapoo river, under Gen. Birney, which met with nothing but misfortune from the start; the steamer Boston got aground and had to be abandoned, when the rebels riddled her. Herald correspondence says, June 1st, Gen. Gordon made a brilliant dash into the rebel front at Jacksonville, Florida; the rebel Captains Finnegan and Malton were flanked, while another party attacked in front; the enemy fled in confusion.

HOWARD, HIS STYLE AS A WRITER.

We select the following extracts from a letter in the Brooklyn Eagle of yesterday purporting to have been written by Howard "of the Times," from Fort Lafayette. The letter is an excellent imitation of the style in which the great "Dead Beat," his fanciful *nom de guerre*, was wont to tickle the literary palates of the readers of the Eagle:

CELL 5, 311, SECOND TIER, }

FORT LAFAYETTE, May 24. }

DEAR EAGLE: In the language of the "magnificent" Vestvali, "I am here."

I think I shall stay here, at least till I get out.

Perhaps you are surprised at my sudden departure. So was I.

But I received a pressing invitation from General Dix to come down here, which I didn't feel at liberty to decline, so I didn't.

Bob Murray brought the invitation. Bob Murray is United States Marshal, and he marshalled me the way I should go; so I thought it best to go it.

Bob is a nice man; he has a very taking way with him; but I wouldn't recommend you to cultivate his acquaintance.

You may have heard of Fort Lafayette; it is a great resort of friends of the administration—over the left.

THE LOCATION

of Fort Lafayette is in the water between the Atlantic ocean and West Point.

It is a good site for a marine residence; but I haven't seen any marines here. It is inaccessible on all sides, except the inside. Its out accessibility is what I most object to.

THE WAY YOU GET IN

is curious, and may interest your readers who haven't been here. You can't go by railroad, or steamboat, or horse and buggy. The entrance is effected in a highly military manner, invented, I believe by General Dix, or some other man.

You go to Fort Hamilton, which is just over the way.

A 1,250 pound shell with the inside out is provided for the purpose. You get in the shell. It is then put in a 2.40 inch mortar and rammed down on a barrel of powder. The mortar is touched off and up you go. You keep going up about fifty miles. You then come down and land right in the middle of Fort Lafayette.

The artillery artist has attained great precision in the range, and you light exactly in the center of a hollow square of military people drawn up to receive you.

THE SENSATION

as the shell goes up is peculiar.

When you have reached an altitude of forty-nine miles, eight furlongs, the view is magnificent.

You have a bird's eye view of Bath, Coney Island and New Jersey.

I made a sketch of it.

I'll send it to you.

Perhaps you think this is a strong way of getting into the fort, but it isn't a circumstance to

THE WAY OF GETTING OUT.

which I haven't discovered yet. When I do I'll let you know.

The people who keep the fort are of the military persuasion; it is their forte. They mostly wear guns or swords, and do everything in a military way, which is not a civil way, though they have been very civil to me.

The fort is a substantial building, there is no apprehension of burglars. Sensible people would rather break out than break into it.

As a hotel it is not equal to the Mansion House, though the terms are more reasonable. They don't charge any board. The only charge military people are given to is to charge bayonets.

The bill of fare is wholesome, but lacks variety. There is

TOO MUCH PORK.

The bill of fare, however, is varied. We have pork and crackers for breakfast. Crackers and pork for dinner, and Pork with crackers for tea. I think we shall have a change next week, as the commandant has sent an order to New York for a barrel of pork. When you write to me enclose a bunch of radishes in the letter.

THE SOCIETY

of the Fort is select. They are mostly people of Southern complexion, who have been recommended here for the benefit of their health. They don't generally see it.

There is no female society here.

Nor no Union Leagues.

Nor no Philharmonic concerts.

Otherwise it's pleasant.

The view is enchanting. Lovely water-scapes spread before the vision on every side. As I said before, the situation is marine—ultra marine, and gives me the blues as I gaze upon it.

There is no post-office in the fort, and correspondence is limited. Perhaps you'd like to know how I sent this letter. A pigeon flew into the fort to-day and I attached the letter to his tail. If you get it, it will tell the tale of its delivery.

The pigeon is a carrier-pigeon, and you may get him a situation as a letter carrier under Postmaster Lincoln.

Somebody may inquire

WHY I CAME HERE

I'll tell you confidentially.

The government is making extensions to its mansion at Fort Hamilton; likewise at Fort Richmond, on Staten Island. They wanted a reliable person to look after the architects, to see that they didn't pocket the bricks. Fort Lafayette is half way between, and so situated that you can see both forts at once, and is just the place to see what is going on.

A meeting of the cabinet was called at the White House. Secretary Stanton introduced the subject.

The President said it reminded him of a story he once heard in Illinois. A man who lived in Sargamon county, in conversation with a medical student, said he didn't believe in vaccination. Says he, "It don't do a child a bit of good. I had a child vaccinated once, and in three days after it fell out of a window and broke its neck."

The cabinet saw the point at once, and laughed so loud that they woke up Secretary Welles.

Secretary Seward rang his little bell, and sent for General Dix.

"General," said William H., "how is Fort Lafayette?"

"Our flag is there," said the General, with military promptness.

"Is there a reliable man to be found in the department of the East," said William H.

"If there isn't thundered the General, "I'll shoot him on the spot."

"Who is he?" asked the Secretary.

"His name is DEAD BEAT" says the General.

"Send him to Fort Lafayette."

So I came.

I am still here.

Yours,
In retirement,
DEAD BEAT.

SUNSHINE IN THE HOUSE.—While we make it a daily duty to get at least an hour or two of out-door sunshine, and failing, think it an important loss to health and length of life, let us all aim to create an in-door sunshine of the heart and hearth, by a systematic determination to exercise toward every member of the household the fullest measure of a love that is forbearing, thoughtful, affectionate, generous and lovely. Let everything that has the most distant resemblance to a contemptible whine, to a devilish fault-finding, to a brutal boorishness and to a narrow minded and degrading selfishness, be considered as emanations from the pit of darkness, where fiends and furies dwell; then shall light be in every family dwelling; cheerfulness in every face; and the twinkle of gladness in every eye; while every heart overflows with a joy so pure, that even angels might envy its sweetness and bliss. But let not this subject be dismissed without every parent, every child, determining to ask the question daily, with a religious interest, "How shall I act and speak this day, so as to bring the most sunshine to the heart and hearth of this household?" And fiercest indignations be to the fretful wretch, fit only for a solitary prison on bread and water, or for a straight-jacket, nine-tenths of whose waking existence is spent in bringing clouds in upon an otherwise happy household, by complaining and fault-finding, and bitterness and reprimands, which none but the low-born and the vicious delight to indulge in; to whom it is as natural to snap and growl as the ugliest cur over his meager bone.—[Hall's Journal of Health.