

Texas Rangers' Camp,

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Nov. 11th, 1862.

On last Wednesday morning heavy firing was heard in the direction of Nashville. From previous indications the impression soon became general that the long expected attack had commenced. All was commotion. Horses were in great demand, and many gallant knights were eager to participate in a struggle so honorable. We could get no definite information about the progress of the supposed battle and this rather cooled the ardor of some who seemed most anxious.

About 1 o'clock several Rangers set out in search of the fight, but they had progressed but a few miles, when they were met by a most furious storm. About this time they met Governor Harris of Tennessee and others returning, and reporting, the work all over for the day today, and no programme for tomorrow, they scattered out for quarters. A regular Texas norther was on us with its piercing blast.

On the next day, going as far as Lavergne and finding all things quiet beyond, we returned again. It seemed only a reconnaissance of their works. Besides the artillery, there was some cavalry skirmishing. We had a few wounded, whilst we killed a number of the enemy and captured some prisoners. The object in view was to draw them out on this side, whilst John Morgan should destroy the cars, depot and stores in Edgefield, and if possible destroy the Railroad bridge over the river. He accomplished the former, but failed in the latter.

The enemy getting heavy reinforcements, Morgan was compelled to fall back in the direction of Lebanon, in the meanwhile harassing his trains. Thus things rested in uncertainty until Sunday, when the enemy appeared in large force marching on Lebanon, thus threatening to flank this position.

On Tuesday morning when the news arrived, it seemed probable that in a few hours we would be evacuating. The Yankee force was reported to be about one division of some 15,000 men, and was supposed to be an independent column from the one that had already entered Nashville. Great uncertainty prevailed and rumors abounded. The citizens were making every preparation to move furniture to the country and send their families down into Dixie. Everything was commotion and bustle.

Yesterday the enemy crossed the river and occupied Lebanon; but Morgan was watching their movement and with his cavalry was delaying their progress. Before day this morning he ambuscaded them and killed several hundred, and we learn they have turned again in the direction of Nashville. It is now supposed that the force had proceeded from that place. Their object is not fully known.

However, we are determined today to fall back from Murfreesboro only at the point of the bayonet. Our engineers are out in the direction of Nashville surveying the country, and when the enemy advances we will be ready to meet him. The cavalry and artillery only are now between the two cities,

the infantry having returned here. A large portion of Bragg's army is at Tullahoma, and in a few hours can be here. As things now stand, it seems most probable we will have some hard fighting through this region. We can not afford to yield up this richly supplied country without a hard contest, though a few days may change the entire programme. There is no accounting for the freaks of our Generals in this division of the army.

We are, however, learning wisdom from the experience of last winter. For some time the stock for the army supplies has been moving Southward. The authorities are shipping vast amounts of stores beyond the Tennessee river. Should we be compelled to fall back in that direction, we will have our provisions in the advance. The greatest difficulty will be in furnishing the troops in clothing. The army is fearfully deficient in blankets and shoes, and know not from whence the supply must come; There must be much suffering this winter among our troops.

If we were allowed to attack the enemy and gain a victory, we might replenish our scanty wardrobes. Every soldier will supply himself, should an opportunity occur. The Commandment says: "Thou shalt not covet," but when we think of the perfect outfit which our enemies have in their tents, which are pitched on our soil and on our own homes, and when we look at our limited supply and think of the pelting snows and frosty, freezing nights

now approaching, we can not but think there ought to be at least a division. We are entitled to a share of comfort. But give us a chance, and we will pay our respects to the enemy and send them home for another supply.

With the cold weather will come exposure and sickness. Where, then are sick Texans to find a home? We were compelled, last winter, to seek charity at the doors of other States. They had their hospitals and nurses, but we had none. Somewhere the blame rests. I have heard of no preparations as yet by our State for the coming winter. We move on such an extended scale in this department that the regiments can make no positive arrangement for their sick. We have now enough of Texas troops for a large hospital. We will need it. Without such an institution, we must sacrifice many of our brave boys. For these promiscuous hospitals are little more than vast slaughter pens.

We have money appropriated for this purpose by the Texas Legislature, and I hope some one who is competent will be entrusted with this work.

It is not safe to fix up permanent hospitals in this region, but accessible positions should be selected in the cotton States, and there our soldiers should have comfort and friends and attention, when suffering from wounds or disease. As it now stands, Texas soldiers are found everywhere, and are compelled to submit to every kind of treatment, and often neglect, from

officials who are placed in these miscellaneous pest-houses.

When shall these things end?

I rejoice to read that provisions are being made in Virginia for the Texas Brigade, when sickness shall come upon them. Gallant men! Heroic soldiers! They have won immortal fame on the battle-field, and with pride we hail them as brothers! They richly deserve every attention which their State can afford them.

But the Lord of Hosts seems pre-eminently to bless the Army of Virginia. Its guiding genius, General Lee, is a Christian. Its representative man, Stonewall Jackson, is a Christian, Many of its officers and men are Christians. May this not account for its unparalleled success? The world has never witnessed such a series of splendid victories before.

Now, too, there come victories of a higher, sublimer and holier character. The former were for men's temporal freedom--for the deliverance of a great nation. These are spiritual conquests--the triumph of truth, virtue and holiness--the disenfranchisement of the soul from the power of sin and the slavery of Satan. God is recognizing that branch of our army in its sufferings and noble efforts for our young Nation, and He is pouring down abundantly His spirit in the revival of His own work. Reports come to us that whole divisions are enjoying a season of refreshment from the presence of the Lord, and men are enquiring what they must do to be saved. We thank God for this

token of his presence with us in our glorious struggle, for this evidense of his blessing upon us and our efforts. We take fresh courage and hope for the future, that it may be bright and suspicious.

Would to God that we could say the same of this Western army. But we will not despair; the Holy Spirit may yet pass by this way and bless us. The seed has been sown in tears and in faith, and we yet wait and hope for the blessing. There is everywhere a respectful waiting upon the means of grace among our soldiers, and the truth will find a lodgment in the heart, and will yet bring forth fruit. It is to be regretted, however, that many are careless, and that there is so much wickedness in camp, and so little that is good and virtuous.

One great difficulty in the way--perhaps the greatest--arises from the fact that so very few of our officers are professors of religion. Hence the indifference that is felt in reference to this branch of the Chaplain's work. Among the commissioned officers of a regiment, he almost stands alone. He is deprived of that sympathy which exists among kindred spirits. We Chaplains all feel this, and often times it comes over the heart with withering effect. Men soon unconscious of the influence they wield over these under them. In such positions "one sinner destroyeth much good" and ruins many souls.

Since my absence from the Rangers I have observed the attention of other troops upon the preaching of the Word, and for

the satisfaction of our friends at Home, I can truthfully say that in no regiment have I observed as large attendance at preaching as among us. This at least is a gratifying evidence that we have not forgotten and do not neglect the cultivation of other and happier days. Those of us who are Christians will hope and pray for revival of religion among us. Brethren and friends, join in that prayer. God will answer.

R.F. Bunting, Chaplain.

Terry's Texas Rangers.

P.S.: We have heard that our regiment left Kingston, East Tennessee, on Nov. 2nd, with a heavy ammunition train. Have not reported here yet.

Messrs. V. Rogers and E. Terril arrived here safely today, direct from Houston.

We have just had telegraphic news of a great victory in Virginia, with McClellan again killed and Hooker a prisoner.

THE TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, Dec. 8, 1862.

FROM THE ARMY IN TENNESSEE.

Murfreesboro', Tenn., Nov. 19, 1862.

Editors Herald: - For weeks past one is reminded of the clear days and balmy weather of Texas. The weather has been remarkable for its dryness. The waters have become very low, and the ground too dry for sowing the cereals. But now the monotony is broken. We have had refreshing showers the dust is laid and the air is feeling wintry at times. We have had several very sudden and severe changes, but they passed over without rain. Now, however, the flood gates of heaven once opened, we may expect considerable rain and discomfort in camp. Although rain is greatly needed, both by the soil and the people, yet we cannot refrain from saying "amen," to the prayer of an eccentric and devoted old Father in Israel--the Rev. Mr. Carr--who attended the last Methodist Conference for this region. Whilst exploring God's blessing upon our country and her noble cause, among the other mercies which was asked in faith, he said, "O, Lord! be pleased to send us rain enough to lay the dust and fill up our springs, but let there not be enough to raise our rivers and bring upon us the gun-boats of our cruel enemies." To-day, as the big drops fell so quickly upon the earth and the sky was so black and threatening, my mind reverted back to our position here last spring, when our devoted army, under the immortal Sydney Johnston, was retreating through this place. The association caused a feeling of

sadness to steal over my heart, and, in spite of myself, the suggestion would arise, that perhaps the insolent foe may press us hardly again this winter, and we will be compelled to again undergo this weary march. A kind Providence has blessed us indeed during the months past in withholding the rains, and our rivers have been very low. But should they now rise, we have great reason for apprehension about the results. It is true we have learned that the gunboats are not impregnable; but then with a high stage of water, the enemy can bring his transports swarming with troops and laden with supplies, and thus he can gain a decided advantage over us. As it now stands, he is cut off from his sources of supply, and cannot bring so heavy an army as he would wish for our defeat and ruin. Nashville being left in his possession during our advance into Kentucky, he still holds it, and is likely to battle all our efforts for its capture. I fear our day of grace is now over. We have not improved this most propitious fall, and now he has thrown a large force there, and is already advancing in this direction. Several times his troops have recently occupied Lebanon, and after burning the large flouring mill, arresting citizens and carrying off negroes and property, they have evacuated it when pressed by the cavalry. For several days a considerable force has been camped on the pike leading here, some seven miles from Nashville; their pickets extending near Lavergne. The impression

here has been general, that it was the intention of our Generals to evacuate this city and fall back to Tullahoma. The panic among the people was distressing. Many have already gone; some have removed their servants and stock as far as possible; others have taken only their families, and fled as before a dreadful pestilence. Once they drank of the bitter cup, and have not the heart to stand and have abolition hands press it again to their burning lips. They are willing to give up all--willing to be exiles from their homes--rather than endure the presence and the oppression of the enemy, which rendered life so intolerable a burden during the last spring and summer. Some say death would be preferred to such a life of torture as those months entailed upon them. But the last few days have been more suspicious. The Generals have been in council here, and it is said that we will make a stand in this region. The troops are moving in this direction from below in considerable force. It is impossible to say where the battle-field may be--that depends entirely upon contingencies. But should the enemy advance upon us and we should give him a fight, it will be the most stubborn and bloody of this war. Here are Tennesseans, who fight not only for their homes but on them, and Kentuckians, who are already exiles from the State of their birth, and here is the high-way to their return. Here, too, are those who are determined to stop the advance of the enemy into the Cotton States, from which they have come prepared for the conflict. Just here are concentrated immense interests. Tremendous

issues are involved also. To gain the victory will bring forth glorious results. To be defeated will prove ruinous in every way. We cannot afford to give up Middle Tennessee. The troops are conscious of this, and they are panting for the conflict. An army was never more anxious to move forward and engage an enemy. Should they be disappointed, the effect will be most serious and disastrous to our cause. The policy of the campaign for the winter has been foreshadowed by the enemy. He has sent Halleck to the west, and Rosencranz to this Department. So we may expect the war to be carried on in the most fiendish style which Abolitionism can inaugurate. Then in further confirmation of his designs upon us, for "the restoration of the Union," a lady just through the lines from Nashville, brings intelligence of the policy of the campaign, derived from Gen. Rosencranz, with whom she had a long conversation whilst obtaining her pass. He announced his programme in a few brief, but decisive words. It is his expressed determination to subdue the people as he advances. He intends leaving nothing behind him in the shape of an enemy. Those who are not for his cause, are against it; and he will consequently tolerate in no community latent enemies. When he meets a citizen, two alternatives are presented. He must either join the Abolition ranks or be sent within the Confederate lines. Neither does he intend that any women and children of "the enemy" shall remain behind. They too must migrate to Dixie; and should they be reluctant to depart, then a simple process of ejection by

the force of the armed military will suffice. Such is the avowed policy of this crafty, ingenious, decided and uncompromising Abolition commander. Who does not read his meaning? He will occupy and use all the immense supplies of this rich country and throw within our lines a heavy population of consumers, who will need our aid and likewise draw heavily upon what is supposed to be our limited means of subsistence. Whilst this dreadful work is going on, who can tell the fiery ordeal through which our people must pass? The advance of the invader will open up a new book of sorrow and woe, misery and desolation. Not alone will we be able to mark his track with blood and destruction, as I have before mentioned, but crushed hearts, bruised spirits, severed families, desolate hearthstones, and forsaken altars, will bear evidence to the ruthlessness of an invasion, which has witnessed no parallel, in everything atrocious and monstrous since the days of Attila. The Goths and Vandals, fierce and remorseless as they were, really exhibited more of kindness and nobleness of nature than the enemy who now oppresses us and seeks our humiliation and our ruin. If he succeeds in his plans, then our fertile fields are to be left untilled--our churches are to be deserted--our homesteads depopulated--the voices of exiled women and children, more sorrowful than those of Ramah, heard on every side, as they bid farewell to the home of their birth--the city of faithful servants, with savage brutality, torn from the protection of life-long friends--our beautiful villages to be

left desolate and in ashes. Yes! then will be the legitimate effects of the Abolition policy, which our determined and brave soldiers must oppose, and if possible overthrow. Unhappy Poland, under Russia, and Venice under Austria, met a happy doom, compared with that which awaits this noble people, if this policy can be carried into its practical operation. When compelled to retreat through here, they boasted that if they ever returned it would be with "fire and halberd and sword." Already they are applying the torch about Nashville and on the pike to Lebanon, and numbers of princely mansions have been reduced to ashes within a few days. What horrors may we not expect if these things are permitted to go on unchecked? Those who have never witnessed them, and hear of them but vaguely and in the dim distance, cannot realize the doom that awaits a region occupied by the enemy. Here we have had some experience, and hence can raise the warning voice. The people seem awake to their true interests. The old Tennessee regiments, that have been so sadly decimated by disease and battle, have been entirely filled up. The conscripts (what few were left) up to 35 have all reported, and to-day those up to 40 started for McMinnville. Should the enemy come, he will find but few men left at home. We have at length heard from the Rangers. On Sunday a courier arrived from Gen. Wharton, ordering all Mounted Men to report to Sparta. The next morning Col.

Harrison came in, via Chattanooga, and is here awaiting the arrival of the regiment within a day or so. We are assigned to duty on the left wing, between here and Nashville. We will, no doubt, have stirring time in that direction very shortly. So soon as I can reach the regiment I will give you what information I can obtain in reference to the Kentucky expedition and their present position. I had the pleasure of meeting here, the other day, the Rev. Dr. Joseph Cross, once a resident in your city. He has been for more than a year chaplain to the 2d Tennessee regiment, in Virginia, but is now chaplain to Gen. Donaldson's brigade. The Doctor is enjoying fine health, and seems pleased with his position. In coming over the mountains from East Tennessee he had the misfortune to have his spectacles stolen out of his hat whilst asleep. It was certainly a most uncharitable theft--one that leaves the Doctor in a most perplexing condition. For, being very near-sighted, he cannot recognize his friends. Then, being unable to replace them here, he will most emphatically be compelled to "walk by faith and not by sight." Yesterday we had reports of a skirmish near Lavergne, midway 'twixt this city and Nashville. Almost daily our pickets drive the enemy in. Very frequently capturing both soldiers and contrabands. An amusing incident occurred in the Provost Marshal's office the other day. It shows too, how the Abolitionists are dealing with the "peculiar institution." Some contrabands were brought in, and their names were asked for registry. One negro wench very proudly answered, "I am

Mrs. Col----, of the U. S. Army!" But such occurrences are very frequent, when the invaders occupy the country. It is no unusual thing for the mistress to be compelled to witness, in her own parlor, the marriage of her likely house-mai[d]s to officers and privates of the army. Then supplying themselves with whatever they wish, they leave her as Mrs.-----, and with the taunt that now they are as free as she. What are we next to expect? May God soon bring deliverance to our oppressed country?

Yours, R. F. B.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, December 27, 1862.

Letter from the Rangers.

Rangers' Camp, near Nolinsville,)
Tenn., Nov. 25th, 1862.)

Editor Telegraph--Dear Sir--I address you once more in camp. After a long, active and perilous campaign in Kentucky, the regiment is again watching the movements of the enemy in this region. That trip was one that will never be forgotten by the Rangers. Being always in positions of danger, our loss was considerable; yet, considering their great exposure and continuous service, we were most fortunate in bringing out so many of our men; but the last few months have made many a vacancy around the camp fire.--Some gallant spirits have fallen upon the field of battle; others have been wounded and kept in the hands of the enemy, and others have been promoted to higher positions. This was for us a memorable campaign in its many thrilling incidents, its frequent engagements with the enemy, and the constant labor performed; for during some thirty days in that State, our brave men were engaged in thirty-four skirmishes and fights with the enemy; sometimes they would fight two or three times daily. Our loss was, viz: Lieut. Col. Mark L. Evans, seriously shot in the head, and left in Harrodsburg; his fate is not yet certainly known.

Company A, Capt. John C. Lowe--Wounded, Austin R. Robinson, severely in the side, at Salt River, Ky., and left

there; G. W. Price, slightly in hip, at Wild cat; G. A. Gill, slightly in ankle, at Salt River.

Co. B, Capt. R. M. McKay.--wounded, R. K. Chatham, seriously in the head, at Mt. Washington, and left in Kentucky; R. Morris, badly, at Bardstown; J. Duncan, both legs shot off below the knee, at Perryville, supposed mortally wounded, and left in Kentucky.

Co. Capt. A. E. Shannon.--None.

Co. D, Lieut. Ferg. Kyle, commanding.--None.

Co. E, Lieut J K White, commanding.--wounded, G A F Wright, shot through the body at Bardstown, and died; A Compton, slightly in hand, at Mt. Washington, Ky.; A P Browning, slightly in leg at Perryville; S R Bruce, badly in leg, at Perryville, and left in Kentucky--(acting Orderly for Gen. Wharton; Serg't Geo. Mitchell, shot in shoulder, at Mt. Washington.

Co. F, Capt. W R Jarmon.--wounded, Henry Terrill, slightly in hip, near Bardstown; A D McGonagill, badly in side, at Perryville, and left in Kentucky.

Co. G, Capt. Wm M Ford.--None.

Co. H, Capt. Gus. Cook.--wounded, James Doras, slightly in shoulder.

Co. I, Capt. Geo. W Littlefield,--killed, R B George, shot by R Carpenter at Scottsville; G J Boothe, wounded in arm, at Wild Cat.

Co. K, Capt. Pat. Christian.--Wounded, Green Bouldin, in leg, at Mt. Washington; M V Dillard, slightly in head, at Mt. Washington; John A West, badly in leg, at Bardstown, and left in Kentucky; Albert I Aukes, slightly.

A number of others received slight scratches, from balls and shells, but not serious. Several were taken prisoners and paroled; some returned with the command, others forced their way back through the lines. The following were paroled and sent to Louisville, and there confined for three weeks in the military prison; they have been forwarded to Vicksburg for exchange: R K Chatham, Co. S; Ord. Serg't A T Logan and Chs. Pelham, Co. D; John K Tynan, J A Howell and V Crocker, Co. G; Chs. Mason, Co. I.

Our last morning report shows the present strength of the regiment viz: Aggregate, 690; present in camp, 572; fit for duty, 500; sick in camp, (none seriously,) 12; absent,--sick, furloughed, paroled, special duty, &c.--113. The field and staff at present are, Thomas Harrison, Colonel; L J Rayburn, acting Lieut. Colonel; Gus. Cook, acting Major; Capt. W R Friend, A. C. S.; Capt. Charles B Pearree, acting A. C. S.; R F Bunting, Chaplain; T J Potts and R E Hill, Surgeons; John M Claiborne, Serg't Major; Sen. A Polk, Reg't Bugler; T H Barry, Q M Serg't; John M Brownson, Q. M. Clerk; Geo. Burke, A. C. S. Clerk; J B Gowan, Issuing Serg't; Thos. C. Clay, Ord. Serg't. Capt. S C Ferrill is absent from

4

sickness; he is now Major. Capt. John C Lowe, of Co. A, who was reported killed at Shiloh, was captured, and when convalescent was paroled and has returned to the regiment. John H. Washington of Co. D, was also reported killed, but he is again convalescent. The formation of the brigade and other matters have caused a number of changes in the company officers, but I will not mention these until the promotions are all through. This is now the order of advancement, only the 3rd Lieutenant being elected. J. Perry Bryan, of Co. R, has received the appointment of 1st Lieutenant of Artillery, and will soon leave for Texas. W. S. Oldham, Jr., has been promoted to a position on General Marcey's staff, and reports at Murfreesboro.' W. Walker Wheeler, of Co. D, is also promoted to a position on Gen. J. R. Baylor's staff, and will soon return to Texas. Arthur Pue, of Co. G, has received the appointment of 1st Lieutenant of Artillery, and is connected with our brigade. As others have written you about the formation of the brigade, it is unnecessary for me to add any thing further. It reached Murfreesboro' on the 22d and proceeded at once to its position on the left wing of the army. We are encamped about fifteen miles from Nashville. With the other regiments we take our turn in picketing. Yesterday five companies under Major Cook took their position about three miles from the enemy's camp to picket the Nashville Pike. Our army is moving up from Tullahoma, and appearance, would

indicate that soon there will be an engagement. The pickets are daily skirmishing. We do not know the precise strength of the enemy, although it is heavy. He is now camping in very large force between the Murfreesboro' and Franklin pikes, his camps extending some eight miles this side of Nashville. Doubtless so soon as all his forces are massed in that position, he will advance. The weather is now very favorable, being dry and cool. The water courses are exceedingly low and in many places water is very scarce. When both parties are ready, we look for a very heavy battle here. We feel confident of success. Our troops have generally seen service and have already won a name and fame upon several bloody fields. The enemy once checked here, it will give us great advantage and hold this region which is so richly supplied with forage and supplies. We will fall back only from a pressing necessity.

Yours,

R. F. B.

November 23th, 1862.--Yesterday morning whilst breakfasting, a courier brings the report that the enemy is advancing upon us. In few moments the regiment is mounted and hastens to the point. Our pickets have been driven in and he is coming onward with his artillery. The bridge being burned over Mill Creek, his progress is impeded a little while. We now hear firing along the entire line. Our brigade is placed in line of battle, the battery protecting the road

and checking his advance. Different skirmishes occurred until about 12 o'clock, when the enemy ceased firing along the whole line, so far as we could hear, save now and then a random shot to divert us in front, whilst he should flank us on the left. A portion of our brigade anticipated this movement, retired back to our encampment and awaited his approach. By 4 o'clock the pickets bring in word that he is falling back upon the pike, and all is quiet. We had some lively skirmishing with small arms and gave them some well directed fires from the battery. Our loss was two men wounded--the Rangers escaping. We judge the enemy suffered considerably from the panic created by our battery playing upon them. Their cavalry we have never seen since the fight at Bardstown. They keep them along simply as an ornamental branch of the service. Yesterday morning our entire train was sent back some 7 miles to Triune for greater security. The Rangers remained in their old camp last night. The advance yesterday was upon our entire line. The enemy assailed us furiously at Lavergne and Lebanon. It may have been a general forward movement; if so, we will soon hear of them again. We expect a lively time in this region shortly. We are are ready. The weather is most favorable, and everything is propitious. We have abundance of forage, have a splendid country and are among our friends. With God for us we must be successful.

R. F. B.

Hangers' Camp, Near Bolinsville, Ten.,)
November 25, 1862.)

Messrs. Editors:- After a long separation from my regiment, I am home once again. Oh! that is a precious word--one that awakes memories of other and better and happier days in every heart. To the soldier his present home is humble, but being where duty calls, he is content. But to our household, being a large one, the last three months has brought many changes. Some gallant spirits have laid their lives upon the altar of their country, their last battle is fought, and now they quietly sleep far from the loved and absent; others have been wounded and are laid aside from service, whilst others still, have been promoted to higher and more responsible positions. The Kentucky campaign was one of very great exposure, frequent privation, constant service and peril; yet compared with the amount of labor performed, our loss was very small. During the stay in Kentucky, of some thirty days, our brave men were engaged in thirty-four skirmishes and battles with the enemy. Frequently they would fight two and three times daily. The Hangers being in the rear were more frequently attacked than any others. Our loss was viz: Lieut Col. Mark L. Evans, seriously shot in the head, and left in Harrodsburg. His fate is not yet certainly known. [Since dead.]

Co. A, Capt. John C. Lowe--Privates Austin R. Robinson, severely in side, at Salt river, Ky., (left there); G. W. Price,

slightly in hip, at Wild Cat; W. A. Gill, slightly in ankle,
at Salt river.....Co. B, Capt. R. M. McKay--Privates R. T.
Chatham, seriously in the head at Mt Washington and left in
Kentucky; R. Morris, arm badly at Bardstown; J. Duncan, both
legs shot off below the knee at Perryville, (left in Kentucky)
.....Co. C, Capt. A. M. Shannon--None.....Co. D, Lieut. Fred.
Kyle, commanding--None.....Co. E, Lieut. J. K. White, command-
ing--Privates J. A. W. Wright, shot through the body at Bard-
stown and dead; A. Compton, slightly in hand at Mt. Washington,
Ky.; A. F. Browning, slightly in leg at Perryville; S. R. Bruce,
badly in leg at Perryville, and left in Kentucky, (acting Orderly
for Gen. Harton;) Sergeant George Mitchell, shot in shoulder at
Mt. Washington.....Co. F, Capt. W. R. Jarmon--Privates Henry
Terrill, slightly in hip, near Bardstown; A. D. McGonagill, badly
in side at Perryville, (left in Kentucky.).....Co. G, Capt. Wil-
liam M. Ford--None.....Co. H, Capt. Gus Cook.....Private Jas
Doras, slightly in shoulder.....Co. I, Capt. Geo. W. Littlefield
--Privates R. B. George, shot and killed by R. Carpenter, at
Scottsville; G. J. Boutne, wounded in arm at Wild Cat.....Co. K,
Capt. Pat. Christian--Privates Green Boulin, fresh wound in leg
at Mt. Washington; W. V. Dillon, slightly in head at Washington;
John H. West, badly in leg at Bardstown and left in Kentucky;
Albert Tankes, slightly. A number of others received scratches
from balls and shells, but not serious. Several were taken
prisoners and paroled. Some returned with the command others

3
found their way back through the lines.

The following were parolled, sent to Louisville, and there imprisoned for three weeks. They have been forwarded to Vicksburg for exchange; R. K. Chatham, Co. B; Orderly Sergeant A. T. Logan, Charley Pelham, Co. D; J. K. Tynan, J. M. Howell, W. Croehker, Co. G; Charley Mason, Co. I.

Our morning report shows the strength of the Regiment, as follows: Aggregate, 690; present in camp, 572; fit for duty, 560; sick in camp, none seriously, 12; absent, sick furloughed, parolled, special duty, etc., 115.

The field and staff at present are: Thomas Harrison, Colonel; L. M. Rayburn, Acting Lieutenant-Colonel; Gus Cook, Acting Major; Capt. W. R. Friend, A. Q. M; Capt. Charles B. Pearce, Acting A. C. S; R. F. Bunting, Chaplain; Doctors Potts and Hill, Surgeons; W. B. Sayers, 1st Lieut. and Adjutant; John M. Claiborne, Sergeant Major; Ben. A. Polk, Regimental Bugler; T. H. Barry, Q. M. Sergeant, John M. Brownson, Q. M. Clerk; Geo. P. Burke, A. C. S. Clerk, J. B. Cowan, Issuing Sergeant; Thomas C. Clay, Ord. Sergeant.

Capt. S. C. Ferrill is absent from sickness. He is now Major. Capt. John C. Lowe, Co. A, who was reported killed at Shiloh, was captured, and when convalescent returned to the regiment. John H. Washington, Co. D, also reported killed, is again convalescent. There is some change in company officers, but I will omit noticing these until the promotions are through. Everything now goes up in our regiment in that way, except

Second Lieutenant, which is by election. Arthur Pue, of Co. G. is now Lieut of Artillery, and C. W. Marshall, of San Antonio, is Sergeant in the same battery. We are in the Brigade commanded by our old Colonel. The Staff has the following members from our regiment. Brig. Gen. John A. Wharton; Capt. M. H. Boyston, A. A. A. General; Lieut. Jared E. Groce, Aid; Dave S. Terry, Volunteer Aid; Lieut. B. H. Davis, Ordnance; S. Friedberger, Orderly; Capt. B. A. Botte, A. Q. M.; Capt. R. H. Simmons, A. C. S; J. W. Gulick, Surgeon; James Edmonston and Pres. C. Baker, transferred to Q. M. Department; James F. Miller and William H. Jenkins transferred to C. S. Department.

The Brigade is now composed of the following: 3th Texas Cavalry Regiment, Col. Thos. Harrison; 2d Georgia Cavalry Regiment, Col. C. C. Creuss; 4th Tennessee Cavalry Regiment, Col. B. Smith; 3d Confederate Cavalry, Col. J. R. Howard; Tennessee Cavalry Battalion, Maj. W. S. Bledsoe; Section of Artillery, 6-pounders, Capt. B. F. White; Company of Cavalry, Capt. Paul Anderson. The last named acts as body-guard, under the rather non-euphonious title of "Snags." Wearing our "star," they add to them a cedar "snag." The Brigade numbers, in the aggregate, nearly 3000 men. Whenever an opportunity is presented they will do good service. Gen. Wharton has been tried before and has proven himself worthy of all confidence as a commander. His skill and ability will now be tested in a wider field than ever before.

Gen. Buell, in his official report of the Kentucky campaign, pays our cavalry a very high compliment, when he says, "The rear of the retreating army was covered by cavalry, managed better than cavalry was ever managed before." The Rangers, being in the rear of our own Brigade all the time, have the credit of doing this work so effectually. Their charge at Bardstown, under the lead of Col. Harrison, is the most brilliant one we ever made. It was a complete route of the Abolition cavalry, and its success saved the Brigade.

I omitted to mention, because I did not know the fact, that Thomas W. Drinkard, of Co. G, was wounded in the Stockade fight, where the gallant Capt. Houston fell. It was found necessary to amputate his right arm below the elbow. R. F. B.

SAN ANTONIO HERALD, December 27, 1862.

Letter from the Rangers.

Rangers' Camp, Near Triune,)
Tenn. Dec. 9, 1862.)

Dear Sir:--It is always pleasant to write to one's friends. In times of peace it is easy to give information. But all things are changed when cruel war is desolating our country; and occupying the position which your correspondent does, it is very difficult to speak advisedly on many things. We can only judge from what we see and hear, and even then it is not advisable to tell all we know about military matters. We are still here,--how long to remain the future must decide. The enemy is in a short distance of us, and daily we skirmish with his pickets and reconnoiter within his lines. For the better security of our brigade train, our main encampment is in this position. Having no infantry support heretofore, it was deemed advisable, in case he should come upon us in force and suddenly. We know not precisely his strength--probably 60 or 80,000--but we do not know that; his tents lie scattered like snow flakes upon the vallies and over the hills on this side of Nashville. He forages in this direction, and daily drives in our pickets in some direction. His foraging parties are composed of two or three regiments of infantry, supported by artillery, with a division not far in the rear. So that it is rather dangerous for a few pickets to show much battle until assistance is near at hand. We frequently capture some of

their foraging parties. Now a heavy infantry force is but a few miles in our rear--a division or two--and it is advancing. This would indicate that Gen. Wharton is not to be left any longer with his cavalry and two guns to defend this entire left wing. A battery of four guns have just been sent to us from Surfersboro'. All along our lines our troops are advancing in force upon the lines of the enemy. This would indicate that we will soon have a fight.

Gen. Joseph E. Johnston is in Surfersboro', and I suppose will take command, greatly to the gratification of the army. Any day, therefore, we may advance, and then the great conflict will take place. We have a good army, and when the time for action comes it will not be found wanting. It is rumored that Gen. John H. Morgan has completely surprised the enemy at Hartsville, Ky., capturing large quantities of stores, killing a goodly number and taking many prisoners. This will cripple his force very much. Although the Louisville and Nashville railroad is now in running order, yet that cannot be depended upon for such assistance to the enemy, for a cavalry force, under competent leaders, is en route to attend to that matter. We will soon hear from it.

I have no doubt, that should we make the attack the enemy will be driven from his position, and Nashville will yet be ours. It may not, however, be the policy of our Generals to fight here, although everything points that way at present. We should either possess the country or leave it.

To hold our position on the left, as it has been done for some time past, will break down our cavalry. Our regiment has five companies on constant picket, while those resting in camp are called out daily to skirmish in some direction, or check the enemy in his forgoing expeditions. Then we have frequent calls for scouts and details, which keeps our available force constantly moving. The companies do not get their rest days in camp without being called off. This renders the service very hard. But our position demands it, and the Rangers willingly comply. Col. Harrison is using every means to make his regiment as efficient as possible. We still enjoy good health. The few who are sick are distributed in the neighborhood and well provided for. We have thus far had no use for a hospital this winter. God grant that so it may continue.

The boys have been very diligent in hunting clothes and boots. They have succeeded well, and now the great majority are comfortably supplied. Friends in different places have sent to individuals.

Some little clothing has arrived from Texas, and by all means we are doing very well. Jeans are selling from three to six dollars per yard, (Confederate money) and boots from \$20 to 40. Sometimes the ladies run the blockade and then we get articles at something like old prices. This is a hazardous experiment, but these Tennessee ladies will run the gauntlet for the benefit of the soldiers. How

or where these articles are bought, it is not necessary to state, but they do, now and then, find their way into our lines. Texians owe a debt of gratitude to the patriotic, noble and beautiful daughters of Tennessee which can never be paid. To our gallant boys they have proven angels of mercy in the chamber of sickness and in the camp, in the enjoyments of the domestic circle and in providing many necessaries and comforts. Through a long life in the future will many of us turn to these acts of kindness, and they will be a bright oasis in these trying days when health is jeopardized and life is in constant peril. Ever will we, in gratitude to God for such friends at such a time, invoke Heaven's richest blessings upon them and theirs. But now even we are endeavoring to repay them, in protecting their homes, defending their rights, and soon we hope to drive the foul invader and insulting foe from their State. They are willing to make every sacrifice, and why shall not we do our duty in their defence and for their deliverance?

We send out, daily, scouting parties who make some daring reconnoissances within the lines of the enemy. Sometimes going within 2 and 3 miles of Nashville. The most successful was under Lieut. Doak, of company D, who, with ten men, was sent out in the direction of the Franklin pike, meeting the foraging party of the enemy, they attacked them. Whilst skirmishing briskly with them, Billingsly discovered three horses tied at a farm-house, and accompanied by Gill and Lieut. McNary,

who was guide for the scout, they dashed off and found a Brigade, Q. M., a Regimental Q. M. and a Lieutenant of Artillery, all of whom they captured. The next day the scout returned safely with their prisoners.

Col. Harrison left at daylight this morning with all the available men in camp, to make a reconnoissance of the enemy's lines on the Winstead pike. We just now hear the firing of cannon quite rapidly, and suppose they are engaging the Abolitionists. He will give them a good fight before retiring--that will only be done when over-powered by numbers. We are all gratified with the popularity and efficiency of our Brigadier General, JNO. A. WHARTON. He has the confidence of those under his command. Whatever he plans they will execute. Should an opportunity be presented, he will lead them to deeds of daring that will place his name higher upon the roll of fame than ever before. We all feel a pride in having a son of Texas in such a position--one so worthy and so gallant. Maj. B. A. Botts is temporarily acting Ad't. General in the absence of Capt. Royston. Everything in his department is executed in perfect order with dispatch, neatness, precision and adaptation. When a paper passes through his hands it is perfect. With experience in the routine of the business, I doubt if our army can produce his superior for an Adjutant. Gen. W. has been most fortunate in the selection of his staff, and they will add greatly to his

success and the comfort of the Brigade.

Judge Love, who for months accompanied us, and with his genial disposition, kind heart and humorous flow of spirits, made many a weary hour pass pleasantly, has now left us and is with the General at Brigade Headquarters. We will long remember his soldier-life with us--his kind, encouraging words and his generous acts. He enjoys excellent health, and stands the ups and downs of camp and march much better than many that are younger. We hope a kind Providence will yet permit the noble old patriot to see these troubles through, and that he will be permitted to return to his beautiful Island City home, there to spend the declining years of a useful life in happiness and peace. When we think of the once happy homes now forsaken, and the many occupants exiled and often bowed down under the weight of bitterest grief--here one and there another pining under the icy touch of misfortune--who would not pray that God may soon give us peace?

R. F. B.

Kurfreesboro', Tenn., Dec. 10, 1862.

Dear Cushing:--Col. Harrison returned safely last night. With some 140 men he made a reconnoissance of the ground occupied by the enemy. He passed beyond our videttes some three miles, and driving in the pickets of the enemy, he entered his lines and penetrated to within a short distance of his division en-

campment. For some time he manœvered his gallant rangers before them. At the same time Lieut Pue opened his 6-pounders upon them. He never replied; and there that gallant band stood in full view awaiting a chase. The abolitionists doubtless suspected a trap, and were cautious, and thus our command withdrew, after accomplishing their object. It was a most perilous position, and required a soldier to guide it and then return in safety. His location is well known on the left, and when the word is given we will move forward confident of success.

On arriving here this morning I found it a perfect military encampment. It presents the appearance of Bowling Green last year. Everything indicates preparation. Gen. Johnston is busy reviewing the troops and maturing his plans. The people are hopeful, the army is jubilant. We have just passed through an excessive cold spell of weather, with quite a heavy fall of snow. It is now clear again, yet very frosty. The health of this portion of the army is amazing.

On my reaching here to-day, the city was all excitement at the arrival of the abolition prisoners, captured at Hartsville, Tenn. The courthouse enclosure was alive with them. They are Ill. and Ohio recruits, and had been out but a few weeks. Gen. John H. Morgan's cavalry, supported by the gallant 2d and 9th (formerly 5th) Kentucky infantry, attacked them early last Sunday morning, and after a very severe fight they captured 2,104-- double the number engaged, 3 pieces of

artillery, with large quantity of stores, &c.

The Kentuckians lost over 50 killed and wounded. It was a complete victory. Col. Jack informed me to-day that Adjutant Royston had left this morning for the brigade. He is entirely restored in health, and will enter at once into the discharge of his duties. He will receive a hearty welcome back among us. In addition to capability and efficiency as an officer, he adds the charm of those accomplishments which constitute a perfect gentleman and a gallantry which wreaths with honor the soldier's brow. McDonald, of Co. C, who has been connected with the Brigade Battery, died last week. He was from your city. A young man of noble impulses, he proved his own worst enemy. Now he has gone from earth.

R. F. B.

THE TRI-WEEKLY TELEGRAPH, January 14, 1863.

Letter from the Rangers.

Rangers' Camp, Near Triune, Tenn.,)

December 2d, 1862.)

Editor Telegraph--Dear Sir--I embrace an opportunity of sending you a brief note. Mr. Wythe W. Wheeler, of Co. D, who has been acting Adjutant for Gen. Wharton, in the absence of Adj't. Royston, starts for Texas to-day. All is quiet this morning on the left wing. The most of our regiment is out on picket and scouting. We are kept going constantly. Our boys watch the front very closely. Yesterday they brought in an Illinois Yankee prisoner. He represents quite a large force in our front. Almost daily we skirmish with the enemy. We know not what a day may bring forth. Things are culminating in this region, and we may have a fight any day. Our regiment is in good condition; there is general health.

The Louisville Journal of a late date is received, and it reports among the recent deaths at Harrodsburg, from wounds received at the battle of Perryville, that of Lieut Col. EVANS, of the Texas Rangers. This announcement brings sorrow to many hearts. He was formerly the Captain of Co. C. A kind hearted man, a genial friend and gallant officer. He, too, has passed away. We had cherished the hope that he would recover and be restored to us again; but God hath ordered it otherwise, and to his will we bow. But I find

the clouds are dropping down small hail upon my paper,
and this admonishes me to close.

yours,

A. F. S.

THE TAI-WEELEE TELEGRAPH, January 5, 1865.