

Death of Hon. Elisha Whittlesey.
 The death of Hon. Elisha Whittlesey, Comptroller of the Treasury, is very widely lamented. His long life was full of honor and usefulness. His decease was made the subject of a variety of meetings at Washington.

The heads of bureaus in the Treasury Department had a meeting, and adopted appropriate resolutions. At the Ohio delegation and citizens' meeting, Senator Wade was chosen President, and Representative Hutchins, Secretary. Resolutions were adopted as follows:

Resolved, That we have learned with deep sorrow of the sudden death, in this city, of our esteemed fellow-citizen, Hon. Elisha Whittlesey, who, at the time of his death, was first Comptroller of the Treasury, and who for sixteen consecutive years, was representative in Congress from the State of Ohio; who discharged varied and responsible public and private trusts with strict fidelity, eminent ability, great industry, and unwavering integrity; whose long and eventful life has not left a blemish upon his character as a patriot, citizen, statesman, husband, parent, and Christian, and whose example from youth to extreme age, was a model of virtue and excellence.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with his afflicted family and relatives in their bereavement and great loss.

Resolved, As a mark of respect for the character and eminent services of deceased, we, as citizens of Ohio, will attend in a body his funeral services.

The clerks in the Comptroller's Office had a meeting, over which the Acting Comptroller presided, and adopted suitable resolutions.

At two o'clock funeral services were held, Dr. Sunderland officiating.

His clerks took a farewell view of the corpse of their late chief, and the remains were taken to the depot to be forwarded to his late home in Canfield, Ohio.

The following gentlemen acted as pallbearers: Thomas L. Smith, First Auditor; W. W. Seaton, editor of the Intelligencer; Wm. L. Hodges, formerly Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; Peter G. Washington, formerly Assistant Secretary of the Treasury; W. H. Campbell, and John H. Causton.

A Raid on the Other Side.

At length we are waking up to the consciousness of the value of such "raids" as Stuart and Morgan have been famous for, and, what is better, we are doing something ourselves in that line. The expedition of General Carter, himself an East Tennessean, into Eastern Tennessee, and his cutting the great railroad communication between Virginia and the southwest, far exceeded anything the rebels had accomplished, both in the distance traveled and the damage done. We have reports of another expedition from Yorktown to West Point and White House, which destroyed a great quantity of rebel stores and returned without the loss of a man. The scene of this exploit was identical

More from the Gallant Braves—Western Reserve College.

EDITOR LEADER.—DEAR SIR—I send you a letter from the battlefield of Murrensboro, written by Sergeant Barrows of the 18th United States Infantry, (regulars.) He is a son of Professor Barrows, formerly of Hudson, but now of Andover. The young men mentioned in the letter were college acquaintances of his. It is hoped, by news received from his friends in Akron that the wound received by Lieutenant Carpenter is less serious than represented.

Lieutenant John F. Hitchcock, whose death is announced, was the son of President Hitchcock of this place. He graduated at Western Reserve College in 1869, easily first in a class of unusually large numbers and excellence, and was a young man of the finest talents and noblest character; beloved and respected by all who knew him for his vigor of mind and thorough manliness, united with the utmost refinement and delicacy of feeling; one who would never have engaged in war for love of strife, but only from motives of the most devoted patriotism. He died as a man truly good and brave would choose to die in these days. Peace has come to him on the smoke of the battle.

DEAR SIR—I have only time to write a word as to our great battles here. The rebels attacked us four times—twice on the right, once in center, and once on left. They have been whipped, and have fled.—In the great battle on the right, on the last day of 1862, this regiment lost in killed and wounded more than half. We were made a breastwork of to hold the rebels in check until a line of batteries could be formed, and we did it, against a charging column four deep, who rose, advanced, fired and laid down to load alternately.—This brigade was without support, and when we retreated, had to go obliquely across an open field, so as to unmask the batteries, which then broke the enemy with a literal butchery. Williamson was shot in the calf of the leg; Carpenter in the breast, probably fatally; Hitchcock in the left eye and instantly killed. His body is in our hands, and his burial place is marked.

We have _____ fires in the rain for two _____ time flat in the mud, with an ear of corn a day to fight on, and no sign of shelter or rest—the hardest time I ever had or expect to have. I did not get a scratch except in my coat.
 Yours, A. C. BARROWS.

Departure of Relief for England.

The noble ship George Griswold, laden with grain for the suffering operatives of Lancashire, set sail from New York on Friday. As she moved down the Bay she was saluted by several British vessels in the harbor, and the crowd of sailors and citizens on her deck, as well as on the other vessels in the vicinity, exhibited their generous enthusiasm by the most vociferous shouts and cheers.

General Butler's Address.

We have given extracts from the masterly Farewell Address of General B. F. Butler to the people of New Orleans, but the whole document is too good to be curtailed, and we therefore give it in full below:

Citizens of New Orleans—It may not be inappropriate, as it is not inopportune in occasion, that there should be addressed to you a few words at parting, by one whose name is to be hereafter indissolubly connected with your city.

"I shall speak in no bitterness, because I am not conscious of a single personal animosity. Commanding the Army of the Gulf, I found you captured but not surrendered; conquered, but not orderly; relieved from the presence of an army, but incapable of taking care of yourselves. So far from it, you had called upon a foreign legion to protect you from yourselves. I restored order, punished crimes, opened commerce, brought provisions to your starving people, reformed your currency, and gave you quiet protection, such as you had not enjoyed for many years.

"While doing this, my soldiers were subjected to obloquy, reproach and insult. "And now, speaking to you, who know the truth, I here declare that whoever has quietly remained about his business, affording neither aid nor comfort to the enemies of the United States, has never been interfered with by the soldiers of the United States.

"The men who had assumed to govern you and to defend your city in arms, having fled, some of your women flouted at the presence of those who came to protect them. By a simple order (No. 28) I called upon every soldier of this army to treat the women of New Orleans as gentlemen should deal with the sex, with such effect that I now call upon the just-minded ladies of New Orleans to say whether they have ever enjoyed so complete protection and calm quiet for themselves and their families, as since the advent of the United States troops.

"The enemies of my country, unrepentant and implacable, I have treated with merited severity. I hold that rebellion is treason, and that treason persisted in is death, and any punishment short of that due a traitor, gives so much clear gain to him from the clemency of the Government. Upon this thesis have I administered the authority of the United States, because of which I am not unconscious of complaint. I do not feel that I have erred in too much harshness, for that harshness has ever been exhibited to disloyal enemies of my country, and not to loyal friends. To be sure I might have regaled you with the amenities of British civilization, and yet been within the supposed rules of civilized warfare. You might have been smoked to death in caverns, as were the Covenanters of Scotland by the command of a General of the Royal House of England; or roasted like the inhabitants of Algiers during the French campaign; your wives and daughters might have been given over to the ravisher as were the unfortunate dames of Spain in the Peninsula war; or you might have been scalped and tomahawked as your mothers were at Wyoming by savage allies of Great Britain in our own revolution; your property could have been turned over to indiscriminate "loot" like the palace of the Emperor of China; works of