

FRIDAY WEEKLY A OVER USE

MONTGOMERY, ALA., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1863. NUM

Thoughts for Planters.

Raymond, Miss. Gazette, in a recent issue, takes a very dispassionate view of the situation of the country, and can discern signs of a peace, or even an armistice. This conviction the editor offers the following sensible advice to planters:

Which being the prospect—such being the circumstances by which the country as every citizen is surrounded—it is not likely to arrive at a conclusion as to the course of our planters in arranging for their operations for the ensuing year. A very consideration of prudence and parsimony demanded last year that cotton should be almost wholly abandoned—that meat, potatoes, peas, etc., should be raised to the exclusion of their favorite crop—the reason for a like policy the coming year, comes home with a tenfold force. The same condition of things now present here until the first of March next—the long time—cotton must again be thrown off the question, and every acre planted with those things which will contribute to the welfare of man and beast.

It is fortunate for us that such breadth of ground is given to the prime necessities of life in this section of the country. Had a different soil prevailed throughout the cotton belt, not only would starvation have been in our midst, but our independence would have been lost. Who knows that drought, or froshets, or worm, or an overrunning enemy may cut the crop of next year? Let us then broaden again to the exclusion of cotton, that we may run no risk of being subsistence because of the want of subsistence for us and our armies in the field.

There is good, sound, practical, common sense advice—and advice that ought to be followed. As long as this war lasts, let every man do all he can to raise and produce things that are required for food and clothing. If we suffer for the necessities of life it is our own fault. There is no good on for our present high prices. Let every planter turn his attention to raising those things that are needed for food, and making clothes necessary for clothing, and the present high prices will quickly be materially reduced.

Letter from Murfreesboro.

CHATTANOOGA, Jan. 5. Dispatches from Wartrace state that the city had not occupied Murfreesboro' this morning. Reports were still coming in that the enemy are running to Nashville. The armies just from the front report that they attacked and routed a force of the army at Gallatin.

SECOND DISPATCH.

CHATTANOOGA, Jan. 5. The following dispatch from Gen. Bragg just been received:

TULLAHOMA, Jan. 5. Being unable to dislodge the enemy from entrenched position and hearing of reinforcements sent to him, I withdrew from his front night before last—ho has followed. My cavalry are still close by.

Signed) B. BRAGG.

General J. Cooper, A. G.: We retired from Murfreesboro' in perfect order. All the stores were saved—out 4,000 prisoners, 5,000 stand of arms, and 24 cannon, brass and steel, have just been received here.

Signed) B. S. EWELL, A. A. G.

Horrid Murder in Florida.

A friend writes us as follows from Monticello, Dec. 30:

A most shocking and brutal murder was committed near our town, on the 17th inst., on the body of Mr. Williams, a quiet and

Battle of Murfreesboro—30th Ala.

The following letter written by Capt. A. H. Flawellen, of the above regiment, will prove highly interesting to many of our readers. The letter is dated three miles south of Murfreesboro, January the 1st:

"I thank God that I am privileged to report myself alive to-day. He has, indeed, been very merciful and gracious to me. I have not time to relate the stirring and exciting events of the past five days. We have been in line of battle since Sunday—Tuesday about 11 o'clock, A. M., the 28th and 29th were drawn up to support Robinson's battery, about two miles from Murfreesboro, it being known that the enemy were advancing. We were drawn up behind a fence, and at 3 o'clock, P. M., the enemy came yelling, and then followed heavy firing on both sides. We repulsed them gallantly—the loss of the 39th being one man killed and three wounded—none of my company. The enemy lost 90 killed and wounded. They rallied and charged again at 6 o'clock, and were repulsed again—they losing 40 and we none.

We held our position all night, sleeping or resting, till just before day, when we retired, as we heard them planting batteries very near us, and supposed they would shell us the first thing after light. At sunrise we discovered the enemy drawn up about a quarter of a mile in front of us, and we were ordered to charge the battery, which we immediately did, and found ourselves in the tightest place I ever was in. We advanced through the open field, not knowing the enemy was posted in the corn field, until we were fired upon. At the same time, the battery was cross-firing all the time, and between the two fires we suffered heavily. I went into the charge with 22 men—had two killed, (Osborn and Durnaway) and 9 wounded, none dangerous. Kennedy was knocked down by a shell, but not hurt much. Lt. Gillis was wounded in the hip.

We reached the battery or very near it, and captured one piece, but were compelled to fall back under a heavy fire to where we first started. We were thrown into confusion, and when we were ordered to rally and charge again, I could not find but two of my men, Holcomb and Wall. We passed through the same fire, and just as we reached our first position, near the battery, a ball struck Wall's arm, broke it, passed on and knocked Holcomb down. They appealed to me, as I passed them, for help, but I could not as we were in the thick of the fight. We were again repulsed, being greatly overpowered. Capt. Jennings was wounded in the hip. Capt. Stanford killed, and C. pt. Clayton mortally wounded. As we retreated or fell back for reinforcements, a "spont ball" struck me in the back—I was not hurt. We rallied again, and finding one of my straggling men, I advanced again with one man only; but just before we reached the field, heavy reinforcements had been thrown in and the enemy repulsed. I continued the onward movement until I was exhausted and could go no farther. The battle raged furiously all day. The charges and retreats across the field were made in double quick. I lost my blanket, as I was unable to carry it longer. The enemy were driven back several miles, and I fear another battle will ensue. This morning, having but three men fit for duty, I was ordered out here to collect all the efficient men of the regiment who had straggled. I returned in a few moments."

A. H. FLAWELLEN, Capt. Co. F, 30th Reg't Ala.-Vol. Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Gen. Burnside.

This defeated and disappointed Yankee General endeavors to cover up his ignominious career at Fredericksburg by the vaporizing declaration that he remained two days at Fredericksburg after the repulse of his arms, ready to give battle to Gen. Lee, but that Gen. Lee did not attack him. Why did he not attack Gen. Lee? Has he forgotten that on the night of the battle he sent a

Thursday Morning, January 8, 1863.

Provisions for the People.

No more important subject can engross the attention of the people of the Confederacy, than that of providing for an ample supply of food, to meet the wants of the country and the army. It is the expectation and intention of the enemy to starve us into submission, and it should be our aim and object to defeat them. The experience of last year should not be lost upon the people. So great a breadth of land was then devoted to provisions that almost every one anticipated an over supply. Those anticipations have been proven groundless; and in the future we believe no one will be deterred from planting largely, because he expects there will be no demand for his crop. It is even more the duty of planters to plant largely in grain this year than last. Then a considerable portion of the Confederacy now in the hands of the enemy, was in our possession, and the people could reasonably expect that the produce of their lands would be employed in aid of the people of the South. This year some of the richest portions of the country have been made useless to us by the presence of the enemy, and it will not do to calculate on driving them out in time to secure a crop. The States and parts of States now unconquered by the enemy must prepare to support the Confederacy until more favorable times. They can do it, and will if the people are thoroughly awakened to their own interest and that of the country. The soldiers cannot fight unless they have food, and their success in the field therefore depends entirely on what is done for them at home. If the people do their duty, and devote the greatest breadth of land to the production of grain the cause of the country is safe; if they do not a dark and gloomy future is before us.

The Yankee Raid into East Tennessee.

The Yankees have at length found something to rejoice over in the exploits of their cavalry. For eighteen months of the war their horses have been of little use except in carrying the precious bodies of their soldiers beyond the reach of danger. It has heretofore been generally admitted that the Yankees were not calculated to shine as cavalymen; but now that a few thousand of them have succeeded in penetrating some distance into the interior of the country, tearing up and destroying railroad tracks and telegraph wires, and burning two or three bridges, which were guarded by one or two hundred men, the Yankees are immensely elated, and declare at once that all the achievements of STUART, ASHBY, MORGAN, FORREST, VAN DORN, JEFF. THOMPSON, and all other "rebel" cavalry officers, are completely cast in the shade. According to their idea, STUART'S raid into Pennsylvania was nothing to their movement into Tennessee. The "rebels" must hide their diminished heads or prepare to accomplish some feat which will again place them on an equality with the terrible Yankee horsemen.

It is true that this raid does not appear to be so magnificent when looked upon from a Southern stand point, as it does from the Yankee point of view. They evidently believe that the raid was made into a country bristling with bayonets, where every tree and rock concealed a foe, and deem it a miracle that one man among them should

VARIOUS ITEMS.

The Senior Editor of the Fayetteville N. C. Observer has completed thirty-eight years of labor as editor of that paper, and its Junior Editor has just completed thirteen years.

The Richmond Dispatch says Galt, the sculptor, has completed a splendid bust of Stonewall Jackson—a basso-relievo—which faithfully portrays the features of that distinguished chief. He has also busts of Gen. H. A. Wise, Gov. Leitcher, Hon. Jefferson Davis, Hon. B. Barnwell Rhet, and a head representing the genius of the Confederate States. These works evince high artistic ability.

A man was arrested the other day in Thomasville, with \$200,000 counterfeit Confederate money in his pocket.

The Yankee Navy Department has invited proposals for the construction of a wharf 641 feet long and 43 feet wide, at Port Royal, South Carolina.

An old lady died in London recently from sheer destitution, who was the claimant under a will to an estate of no less than seventeen millions of dollars.

A row recently occurred between Washington and New York by a negro demanding a sleeping berth on a railroad car, and being sustained by Vice President Hamlin in the demand. The conductor however overruled the Vice President and the negro was ejected.

Andy Johnson's son Bob has raised a Tennessee cavalry regiment in Ohio, which is announced in the Cincinnati papers as ready for the field.

Rev. Dr. Moses D. Hoge, of Richmond, has sailed from a Confederate port for Europe, on a mission to procure Bibles. The Virginia Bible Society has authorized him to procure 35,000 Bibles and Testaments and has appropriated \$4,000 towards the object. Other societies in the Confederacy have joined in the effort.

A long correspondence has taken place between the commissioners of Georgia and the commissioners of Florida, with regard to a settlement of that long mooted question, the boundary line between the two States. No definite arrangement has yet been made between them.

Major General G. W. Smith was, a few days ago, presented by a lady of Baltimore with a most beautiful silk battle flag.

A public meeting in Caldwell county, Texas, lately, resolved that all persons who refuse Confederate money for debts, or for any article they have for sale, or who hoard gold and silver, or who, under pretence that they have nothing to sell, refuse necessities of life to soldiers, their families or the Government except at extortionate prices, are enemies of their country, worse than open foes, and shall be published in the newspapers as such.

Yankee papers publish a letter found among the private papers of Hon. Jacob Thompson, of Mississippi, written by Hon. Nathaniel Macon, of North Carolina, in 1833, in which he says:

"I never believed that a State could nullify and remain in the Union. But I have always believed, that a State might secede when she pleased, provided that she would pay her proportion of the public debt, and that right I have considered the best guard to public liberty and to public justice that could be devised; and it ought to have prevented what is now felt in the South—oppression.

The Port Hudson News, in speaking of the defenses of that place, and the men who are stationed there to hold that point against the enemy, says:

Time and the opportunity only are wanting to make the name of Port Hudson

Horrors of

The following private letter of a friend in Fredericksburg, Maryland, to a friend in New Orleans, as a refugee, is a sad story.

On Thursday, the 27th, we arose in dress gowns, commenced in the trunk amid it all, and thither repaired there an hour in our attic room. One shot went, all through the building, the crash they instant death to the home was turned all in its ruin but our trust was Aunt Clara, (the opposite) was with and the cabons the gate and rel there was fire in town, and that a at the corner fire. Though the bomb musketry sound: awful for I knew streets. My ears a shout of demoi rebels here are fire! Two dread our gallant Cap corner. To hear my unnerved me of shells that bur

All being now down, but not to breaking into the With terrible for gainst our door officer (Yankee) We hear there dare not utter. Out who can tell they order my has wine in his them that he he offending child

Thus passes th About 8 o'clock our vicinity, and to find our own of the excieter his bayonet, wh or's breast and My father asked which he repea that he must fo in the back por front porch w peering out ho fire. They ear and, after accu from his house, before whom he lie in the face o in that of the a soldiers came to to mother behi house was on case. The tric the story affor sought to rob every unoccup every piece o der to save y Clara to move You would hav this. The first and, and a u Your candles, we do not, kn pulled everyth trunk, burst, went throug the sufferings would think y Mr. A. has losi nature, etc.; hi and his wife, s but what they the same situ thrown by ou