Arkansas State Gazette.

LITTLE ROCK.

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DANLEY & HOLTZMAN

"Never call on an old soldier for speeches; and, if you will pardon me the liberty, I will add, never send politicians to command your armies. From that time our cause will prosper." [*Gen. Bragg.*

☞ Mr. Sheridan, of Col. Flanagan's Regt., has our thanks for a late Mobile paper.

☞ The federals have evacuated Indian Bay, St. Charles, and the whole of lower White river, and gone in the direction of Memphis. Gen. Curtis has, as we understand, left Batesville, crossed Black, on the other side of White river, and is, with his army, working his way towards Cache bridge, with the view of getting on Crowley's ridge, and reaching the Mississippi.

Death of S. H. Hempstead.—On Wednesday evening, the 25th inst., Gen. S. H. Hempstead died at his residence in this city. He has been a citizen of Arkansas since 1836, has occupied a prominent position as a lawyer, and enjoyed a high character for professional probity. He leaves a large family and many friends to mourn his loss.

Gen. Speaking Price.—The friends of this distinguished General always give out what he is *going to do*. They now say that he has gone to Richmond to demand a transfer to this side of the river, that he may be put in command of the Trans-Mississippi Department, and that, if the President fail to comply with his demands, he will tender his resignation. This report is made plausible by the fact, announced in the Mobile papers, that the General exhibited himself in that city, a few days since, then on his way to Richmond as we suppose.

For our own part, and in behalf of all who desire that order and discipline in our army which is necessary to protect the lives and property of our citizens and our army itself from destruction, we protest, most solemnly, against Gen. Price being transferred to this department. His want of qualification as a disciplinarian, and his lawless contempt of laws unorganized strategists, would make him a scourge to our people.

If it be the policy of the Government to send another General West, the people have a right to demand that he be sober enough to discipline, as well as to lead the army under his command to battle.

While we think, under Gen. Beauregard, and restrained by the iron discipline of Gen. Bragg, that Gen. Price can be made very serviceable to our cause, we honestly entertain, and freely express the opinion, that nothing, except Federal invasion or subjugation, could be more calamitous to our people than sending Gen. P. to command our army among them. Therefore we hope, if he put himself before the cause, ask that the government swerve from its policy to serve his interest or convenience, and demand a transfer to this side of the Mississippi as the condition of his remaining in the army, that the President may accept his resignation at once.

Special Providences.—As our worthy conference of the Conference Journal, does not seem to understand us on the subject of special Providences, we have no objection to explaining. We believe in the Bible, and entertain the highest regard for those who profess its religion, and endeavor to live according to its teachings. But our reading of the Bible has not taught us that a man can make sure of the rewards it offers to the righteous by merely trusting in Providence and doing no work. What would the Editor of the Journal think of an itinerant preacher in his conference who trusted entirely in Providence, instead of going to preach the gospel in the region where he had been assigned labor? Or, what would he think of an editor of an organ of his conference, who trusted entirely to Providence to furnish him paper, ink, printers, write his editorials, print his papers, and distribute them among the members of his church? If, in regard to religion, such things would be an unreasonable presumption upon the Providential considerations to which man are entitled, then they would certainly be as unreasonable if applied to affairs which concern the worldly well-being of man.

Far be it from us to doubt the efficacy of prayer, or to suggest that our people should pray less; but we think, to succeed in this war, fighting will have to be done as well as praying. To illustrate by what is now before us—we think that God will, if true men, who are capable of bearing arms, whether they are praying men or not, should shoulder their guns, make the best and quickest way they can to our army, and assist in the great effort now being made to drive the enemy from Arkansas. We believe that every man should do his utmost, do it now, and continue doing it as long as he can, to serve his country. When he has done this, and not until then, do we think he is entitled to rest from his labors, and true to Providence for whatever consequences may ensue.

The skirmish with the enemy at Grand Gulf appears to have been a very trivial affair after all.

It seems that after pillaging the town, about one hundred and fifty federals concluded they would visit Port Gibson and remake their pieces, but before they had proceeded far on the road from Grand Gulf they were surprised by some twenty-five of our boys who were lying in ambush, awaiting their approach. The enemy fled in great confusion after receiving the fire of our pickets, and made good their escape to the boats. Only one federal was killed, and one of the wounded were captured.

[*Vicksburg Whig, 24.*

The mind has a certain negative power which cannot be wholly idle. If it is not laid out and cultivated into a beautiful garden, it will, of itself shoot up in weeds and flowers of wild growth.

Affairs in Norfolk.—Mr. Spalding, an active business man of Washington, has returned from a brief visit to Norfolk. The citizens there he says are not on bad terms with Yankee soldiers, but they are exultant that Gen. McClellan's army is near Richmond.

"State's Rights.—The subjoined article, from the Washington *Telegraph*, contains much that is true, and will be read, at this time, with interest. We do not entirely agree with some of the minor points made by the editor; but, in the main, we endorse his article. That there is no friend in politics may be lamentably true; but we are of opinion that politics, which we understand as synonymous with the policy upon which governments are administered, should be founded in morals.

The reason, as we understand it, why moral laws are unchangeable, is that they have their source in inspired wisdom, which is perfect, while all laws and institutions founded in imperfect and changable and changing human wisdom, are imperfect, mutable, and must, of necessity, be altered to meet the changing wants of man, and the ever-shifting condition of human affairs.

The doctrine of State's rights has been a naming one for the South in times gone by; we are not prepared to say that, when we have achieved our independence, the issues and the necessities which brought it into existence will have become effete or have passed away. That fact can better be ascertained in the condition of the country when that time shall have arrived. But to some persons, occupying prominent positions among us, who devote much of their time to the zealous advocacy of the doctrine, we would say, wait until we are certain that we will be able to exist as States, before we exhaust ourselves in windy declamations in favor of State's rights.

The argument of the Telegraph, if followed to its logical and necessary conclusion, shows more than the fact that the time may have passed for making State's rights a prominent feature in social politics. It shows the necessity of the idea of written constitutions as an unchangeable feature of governments. What is esteemed as a blessing to-day may be a curse to-morrow—such is the imperfection, the mutability, of human wisdom and human desires or necessities. The efforts would be as vain to make a suit of clothes for the coming man, intended to fit his sole, and count upon their being as well suited and fitted to him when he attains the years and stature of full grown manhood, as to make a written constitution, even if it were suited entirely to all of the wants of a people to-day, and expect it to last them in all time to come.

But read the article from the Telegraph:—

State's Rights Principals in morals are unchanging. Morals are a Divine Nature. We have established with eternal and everlasting good, we are in the same yesterday, to-day, and forever. I bows to the wisdom of God, that is stable and unchanging, and our confidence is them, and our firm belief in their everlasting righteous ness. With this view I have taken the imperial of the veil, and which constitute our hopes in the immoals of life. Since the hour when the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy, I have been the principal of the decalogue, and the doctrines of the sermon on the mount have been equally applicable to every age and generation, if it may be through the medium of them, and thereby only have men been rendered better and happier. There are no views of an advanced civilization however Utopian, which do not recognize them as the basis of their perfectibility. The sublimity of this unchanging moral truth has inspired us with our admiration of the virtue of consistency.

This however like all other good things may be the parent of error; and has often led to the conviction that a political principle once avowed was consistent with the same idea, and should be maintained until the end of time through all change of circumstances and surroundings.

This is an error. There is no moral in politics. The best political schemes are those which at the time best promote the happiness of the people for whom they are intended. Abstract no governments is *law*. To determine what is best it is necessary to consider the progress and state of the people.

One who studies attentively the philosophy of history cannot fail to be struck with the change of political principles. Principles, and not political principles are of all things the most variable—and properly so. For instance: no one now believes or asserts that the federal policy is the one best adapted to the present condition of the European races. To advocate now the revolution of the system of fools would be an absurdity, possible only to such remnants of institutions as that of Sir Walter Scott. It was nevertheless at one time the only political system possible for Europe, and was for its adoption the splendid European kingdoms whose advanced civilization adorn the world, could never have arisen. Could one be a wandering Jew, and have lived in the fourteenth century and inspired with high political wisdom we may now see that he would have advocated at that time a system of Feudal government, and not something far different, being in each case equally wise. What is generally thought political consistency would be to him ridiculous absurdity. If he did not, he would be "other than being altered it alters the case," and the political ideas which at one time are best adapted to the happiness of a people become afterwards obsolete, and the transcendent wisdom prompts their abandonment, and the substitution of others more in accordance with the spirit of the age.

We have been led to these reflections taking upon the present state of the South, and recasting of the doctrine of State's Rights which has been so dear to the hearts of the Southern people. It has been a glorious doctrine, and in God's Providence has done noble work. But for it, indeed, the great principle of Christian liberty could never have been inaugurated. It is also evident that had the different colonies at the time of the Revolution formed one homogeneous whole, slavery here would have shared the fate of slavery in Jamaica and the French Islands. The all pervading jealousy of the doctrine of State Rights prevailed to drive from the entered institution the invading hand of a numerical majority of a set of fanatics, and at the proper hour struck out upon the western continent a population whose institutions benefited by new ideas, and to form a new government under which, the divine origin and beneficent influence of the institution of slavery, are to be fully illustrated.

The middle-aged amongst us remember when a strong emancipation sentiment prevailed in the border slaveholding States. Twenty years ago the indignant resentment against the invasion of State's Rights which alienated that sentiment from abolition sympathies.

And may it not be now that this principle of States' Rights so much beloved heretofore and so dearly cherished by Southern folks has performed its mission in the fall mission in the world and is finished? And who knows but that in the new order of things which is to be inaugurated after the declaration of peace (which we sincerely come) we may find it to our advantage to lay this venerable doctrine on the shelf, and in the assurance of a peaceful future for ourselves and our posterity, and the prospect of a government to be glorious and respected among the earth, adopt a stable and centralized system adjusted to protect the personal rights of every citizen, and free from the fluctuations of popular caprice.

Freshet in James River.—The river rose yesterday to a height beyond many freshets of former years. It is last night, it was still rising, with a fair prospect of carrying away the excellent frame work of Mayo's Bridge. Should it so happen, it would not be strange if it should float below our batteries and upon the narrow channel there from shore to shore. Many years ago, (1847,) the old frame work of this bridge was borne off by the current with one or two persons aboard waving their hats, in signal of distress, but in glowing triumph. The writer of this was then a little boy looking on and caught thereon, and return with pride to the exciting scenes which there and then transpired.

Dixie, a letter writer of the Memphis Appeal, says that a man named Joseph Street, of Henrico county near Richmond, formerly residing in Mississippi where he was personally known to President Davis, was made prisoner with a small body of Yankees, whom he was piloting as a guide; and, by order of General Magruder, Street was immediately executed.

☞ The following, from the Atlanta (Ga.) Commonwealth, embodies views to which we have heretofore given utterance in these columns, and which we cannot too often, nor too forcibly, impress upon our readers. If foreign powers intervene in our behalf, and if the enemy be vanquished by the yellow fever, let them be counted as good things among the uncertainties of fortune, good or bad, which may befall us; but let them not enter among the things depended upon by us in the war. So far as concerns the yellow fever, experience should teach us a lesson. In supporting the Mexican war the American army was at Vera Cruz, (at which place the yellow fever season is hongy, and the fever of a more fatal type, than at New Orleans) two seasons, and though we lost nine men, the mortality was not much greater than in other portions of the army, stationed in what was esteemed the most healthful regions, not only of Mexico, but of the world. The reason was that, in Vera Cruz, sanitary regulations were adopted, which, in a very great degree, prevented the spread and the fatality of the epidemic. It is not unreasonable to suppose that the Federals in New Orleans will adopt similar sanitary regulations, and thus avert, in part at least, the fury of the impending epidemic. What we would impress upon our people is this: that they should depend upon themselves, and not put their trust in intervention, yellow fever, or any other thing in which they may be disappointed:—

Intervention—Yellow Fever.—At various intervals, sometimes short, sometimes long, we fall back, and rely upon, and cling, as if it was our only support, to the idea of foreign intervention in our behalf, or to raise the black flag. Such feelings, we have heretofore, and on many occasions, expressed our contempt for and in ridding us of the presence of our inhuman and detested enemy.

For a long will we be deluded? Has not the time arrived for us to realize that a reliance on any other power than that of the Almighty, the right of our cause, and our own strong arm and stout heart, is folly? Has it not time for us to shake off this spirit of dependence on foreign aide than these. It is time to show that, in spite of the cold selfishness of others powers, and of the tardy energy of our friends and foes of disease, we can and will accomplish the great work we have undertaken. From the commencement of this war we have relied more or less on European intervention—and we have been deceived. There has as yet been no intervention—there will be none.

Still that intervention observed that the European correspondent of the New York "Herald" and of other Northern papers has had much to say about the probability of intervention? and that, accordingly the above European powers and diplomacy has been instituted? Cannot the public perceive that this is a Yankee trick to keep thirty-five thousand men in a state of expectation, while in the meanting the issue of thousands of workmen in the North have been unceasingly employed on ships and armor to be used against us? Nothing is known of what these mercenary writers communicate, or their abuse, across the Atlantic; so far as the public is concerned, it is as if they were not, so effects its object in misleading the South.

And too much weight is given to the influence of diplomacy and similar means. That these will have their influence is undeniable—but to suppose that they will have all that many believe, is a mistake. What will it avail. May not a sufficient number of Northern people be occupied garrison positions in possession of the enemy? The bare possibility of this being done should dispel all hope of aid from that quarter.

What then remains? Nothing but a determined will, and a firm self-reliance. Expect no aid from any other human power, rely on no strength, but that of the people and the resources of this great and heaven favored country. Give to the winds all hope of intervention—abjure all plans and hopes of disease ever infected any portion of the country—and we are any portion of the people. Then we may hope to be free—then we will be free—then it will be proven that we are free.

☞ In these dull, rainy days we remember the benefactor. We have so served our worthy brother of the *Conference Journal*, and, in that system, is he indebted to us. Not long ago we heard an anecdote for the first time, it struck us as being a good thing, and we attempted to put it upon paper. The editor of the *Journal* writes a leader of over a column upon it, and then makes us feel badly by telling us that it is stale and thread-bare, that—"there are not many barrooms or groceries in the State where the anecdote has not been told." If we have bored the editor by publishing it, we are sorry, and we will be surprised if the wrong we have done him, and make ample apology. We beg, however, to accompany our apology with an explanation, which we hope will detract, in some degree, from our offence. Our want of knowledge about the antiquity of this particular anecdote, is accounted for in the fact that we know but little of the sayings and doings of the places at which we do not reside, and which we will not be known—that is, in "bar-rooms and groceries." We yield the palm to our worthy confrere, and cheerfully admit his knowledge in regard to such localities to be superior to ours.

Discarding Confederate Money.—The military orders in regard to Confederate money apply, as we understand them, only to the current transactions of the country. That stores have to be kept open, provisions and forage have to be bought and sold, the army and the navy have to be fed, to do this the credit of the Government is pledged to pay the bills incurred, Confederate money must be taken in all correct transactions. If any one be anxious to collect an old debt, there is no injustice in his taking Confederate money for it, because that will buy anything he needs, or which can be purchased in the market. While it is proper that Confederate money should be so used, we think there will be more injury than advantage in the attempt to take it, for large debts contracted before the commencement of the war, in cases where the holders are not desirous of collecting them, and especially where they are not yet due. Holders of Confederate money who attempt to compel those to whom they are indebted to take it for debts which they do not desire to collect now, or which are not due, should be made to feel the weight of our government, and its money, which does more to depreciate Confederate liabilities than the refusal to take the money, on a small scale, in ordinary transactions. Much good can be effected by keeping Confederate money up to par, much harm by depreciating it, and we hope such a course of policy may be adopted as will ensure its remaining at the highest rate.

Lincoln at Norfolk.—The Richmond Examiner has the following item relative to Lincoln's visit to Norfolk:

King Abraham visited Norfolk Monday, the 12th inst. He was accompanied on his visit to the Atlantic Hotel by a miserable Quaker Doctor, named Todd, and a drunken cyperman named Gannel. Upon arriving at the Hotel the aforesaid trio were ushered into a "President's room" where a number of visitors who desired to see him." The first man introduced was a dilapidated, unwashed specimen of humanity, looking like a shoemaker. Several other friends of Hill, who had been "emailing," were also introduced, when Abraham's first reception in Norfolk ended.

"I have found," said the Duke of Wellington, "that raw troops, however inferior to that old corps de armee, are far superior to them in downright hard fighting with the enemy. At Waterloo the young smoke-dried Germans, who had never before seen a battle, rushed to meet death as if they had been playing at cricket."

Let every soldier respond to the call of his country.—Below we publish the call of Major Gen. Hindman upon the people of Arkansas. Let every man capable of bearing arms respond to it at once. It is now in the power of our people to rid the State of her invaders. Upon our people doing their duty depend their safety and honor. A fearful responsibility rests upon them. If they do their duty all will be well. If they fail to do their duty, to the country, and before God, they are responsible. Heed the call of your General. "Stand not upon the order of your going, but go, at once."

To the Citizens of Arkansas.—

Headquarters Trans-Miss. District,
Little Rock, Ark., June 24, 1862.

The Yankee Gunboats, Cairo, are attempting to escape. His position has become untenable. He is appalled at the dangers that surround him. In his terror, he resorts to the desperate expedient of sending the Cairo down the River, intending for supplies from the Mississippi by boats. These supplies cannot ascend White river. He has already sent down one of his iron-clad boats, crippled another, and can hold the river against his fleet. The question now is, Shall his army reach the fleet below?

It is one question that must be left in your own hands. The plan is not secret. I proclaim it to you all. If it is not carried out, the responsibility will rest on you.

Take your guns and ammunition, every man of you; mount your horse, or go afoot; do not wait an hour upon your neighbor; lose no time in holding meetings; move towards the enemy, by the shortest road; join the first company you overtake upon the march. Press upon the invader from every direction. Attack him day and night, kill his scouts and pickets, kill his pilots and his troops on transports, cut off his wagon trains, lay in ambush and surprise his foraging parties, harass his rear guard, destroy every portion of meat and flour, every car of corn and stack of fodder, fire and wheat that can fall into his hands. Let fell trees, as thickly as in rafts, in all the road before him, burn every bridge and block up the fords. Hang upon his front, flanks and rear, and make the ring of your rifles sound and echo from the accompaniment of every foot of his retreat.

Let every man feel and know that this appeal is addressed to himself specially, and that it is the appeal of a bleeding country to her son for deliverance.

Our army in the field will do its part. Will you do yours?

T. C. HINDMAN,
Major General.

General Orders No. 20.—

Headquarters Trans-Miss. District,
Little Rock, Ark., June 25th, 1862.

On the 17th inst., the enemy attacked our position at St. Charles on White river. We had there, in battery, two thirty-two pounder guns and four field pieces, under command of Capt. Henry Fry and Capt. Dunnington, C. S. Navy, with seventy nine men from the C. S. gunboats Maurepanas and Pontchartrain; together with thirty-five infantry, of the 1st Trans-Mississippi Regiment, under command of Capt. C. M. Williams, chief of the Corps of Engineers. Our whole force and armament, therefore, was inferior to that of the enemy, both in men and guns. We had no fortifications—there was not time to construct them.

The enemy's federal force consisted of two iron clad gunboats, one wooden gunboat, one tug, and three transports, with not less than one thousand infantry.

After an engagement of three hours duration, between the gunboats and the battery, the former were forced to retire. The Yankee infantry were landed, from the transports, and moved upon our battery, which was accordingly abandoned, the guns being first spiked, and made useless to the enemy. Our loss was six (6) killed, and eight (8) wounded. The enemy's loss, in the latter, Capt. Fry. The enemy's loss was one iron-clad gunboat blown up by a shot from our battery, another gunboat disabled, a transport reported seriously injured, and a considerable loss of 180 men. It is believed to have been even greater.

The conduct of the officers and men of our land and naval forces in this brilliant affair—which was substantially a victory—was, with the highest degree, creditable. Capts. Fry, Dunnington, and Williams have the thanks of the undersigned. Lieutenant Colonel Edward Everett—(Capt. Herrings company of Infantry; Mr. Wm. Smith (acting master;) Mr. Wm. Barclay (engineer;) Mr. Wm. Smith (engineer;) Mr. Victor Epley (engineer;) Midshipman Roby, who commanded one of the guns, Mr. W. S. Campbell, all of the gunboat Pontchartrain, and Dr. Alexander Fry, of the Maurepanas, are mentioned in reports of their commanding officers as having distinguished themselves by prominent bravery.

The thanks of the undersigned are tendered, and deserved the hill into the Telegraph road, up which they continued to move as rapidly as they could. No fugitives, not a single man, had come from the field of action in front, by either road. No one had received any orders from the front but twice, and no aid had been seen by any one. Lieut. Colonel Capt. Schwartz had not returned. They rode, as they afterwards informed me, some five miles, passing along the retreating column, before they overtook Gen. Van Dorn, who was at the head of the column; and they accompanied that part of the army to Van Winkle's mill, supposing that it would not be possible to rejoin me.

Seeing the enemy's cavalry, distinctly enough, in the field, not more than a hundred and fifty yards off, I followed the guns down the hill, passed them as soon as possible, and made two attempts to halt them and bring them into battery facing to the rear. The second time, I gave the orders myself to the drivers, and had three of the guns brought into position. This was at the upper end of a large open field, into which the road emerges from a dense wood, at the point of a hill that controls the road beyond it to the southward. Here I found the infantry, including Col. Rector's regiment, halted, drawn up in two separate lines, not across but up and down the valley. I directed the officers who were near me to move their men to the rear of the guns coming into battery, and form them there to resist the enemy; and they commenced doing so. There was then no sign of trepidation, but only the appearance of uncertainty, in the absence of orders, as to what was to be done. But just as the movement was commencing, and the third gun in position, the enemy sent a shell up the road from the point round which we had just passed, and the cry was raised that their cavalry were coming. All was immediately in confusion. The artillery could not be used on account of infantry in front of them; and seeing that no stand could be made there, and that the road had commenced, I got out of the way of the crowd which was now hurrying up the road, and crossed through the valley and up the hill into the Bentonville road, which I supposed was nearest, and taken, as it was by that road the army had come the day before. But they kept on up the telegraph road, and that so rapidly, that when I reached the brow of the hill, looking down into the telegraph road, the whole force, with the enemy's cavalry in pursuit, had passed on out of sight. While I waited there, wondering where the remainder of our army was, and uncertain which way to turn to rejoin it, a gun of the enemy, on each side of me, opened fire upon the valley and telegraph road below, and I then, with Capt. Hewitt and my son, of my staff, rode westward on the telegraph road. We were soon driven off from it by the enemy's cavalry, and after they had passed us, continued in the same direction between the Bentonville and Pineville roads.

The woods were everywhere full of fugitives on foot, singly and in bands of two, three or half a dozen. Late in the afternoon, and about six or seven miles from where the root commenced, I met Col. Rector, who told me that he had his men, about 400 in number, with him, and said he wished to ask my advice. He said that his men were so worn out that they could not, many of them, go more than six or eight miles a day, and that he had concluded to get into the Indian country, find a safe place in the mountains, hide all the guns in it, and let the men disperse, until it could be known what has become of the army, and they could be called together again, and the arms recovered.

I told Col. Rector that I did not see what belief he could do; that Generals Van Dorn and Price were supposed to be captured; and no one knew what had become of the main body of the army; but the most probable supposition was that it had been compelled to surrender. Not knowing of any road to Huntsville, nor having any instructions that an attack was to be made that would bring us into troops, only a point, par having the least idea that General Van Dorn was five or six miles from the field before I left it, it never entered my head, that some two thousand men, with two batteries, had been left without orders, to take care of themselves. I still further, that Col. Rector could not feed his men, and that, if he kept them together, since the country was thinly settled, the people had almost nothing to feed them with; and that, if they separated with their arms, they would throw them away. I think he acted wisely; and if the enemy found the arms, they were no more lost than they would have been if he had taken any other course.

I suppose there are plenty of men who know these facts as well as I do. I need refer to only one—Gen. Van Dorn—and ask, who, did he see, saw the root begin, tried to rally the men, and met with Col. Rector not twenty minutes after I did.

It is undeniable that the troops which were at last driven up the Telegraph road, were halted there awaiting orders, more than an hour and a half, more, indeed than two hours, after the retreat of the main body had commenced. It is undeniable that they were in good order, in good order, and were put to fight only when the artillery, retreating in hot haste, urged to push on by cries that they would all be cut to pieces, had reached them where they were halted on the road, and it was evident they were entirely cut off from the main army, of the fate or whereabouts of which, nothing whatever was known. I should think that a small fraction of our army, thus abandoned and left to shift for themselves, without orders, or notice of the retreat of the Generals and main body, and when the enemy were supposed to be at least 20,000 strong, had a right, an hour or two after the main body had started, to get away themselves. They certainly had not been in haste to do it; and those who left them behind, have, at least, no right to be ashamed to call in question their courage or good conduct.

When the true history of the actions at Elk Horn is written, it will be found that the enemy never had a victory.

I am, very truly, your friend and servant,

ALBERT PIKE.

Charles B. Jordan, Esq.

For the State Gazette.

Where is the Seat of Government.—In the early part of the month of May, the Legislature ordered certain State officers to box up their records and put them on a steamboat. He claimed authority to do this under an ordinance of the convention, which empowered him to remove the seat of government, in case of danger. His orders were for the boat to go down the Arkansas and Mississippi rivers, and up Red river, to Washington, for transportation by land. This was carried into the hands of the enemy, after a day or two spent in remonstrances the order was changed and the boat sent up the river. At Dardanelle the records and archives of various offices were taken off and, after much difficulty, a train of wagons was procured, in which the boxes, weighing in all some fifteen or eighteen thousand pounds, were sent over the mountains. Hastily packed in rough boxes, and carried in wagons without covers, these boxes were rained upon day after day and many of the valuable records injured, if not destroyed. Arrived at Little Rock, in a place not a whit more secure from the foe than they were when here. The ordinance of the Convention which gave the Governor power to remove the seat of government, gave him no control over the records of any office except his own. His simple duty was to provide the seat of government removed to a designated point and require those officers whom the law prescribes shall reside at the seat of government, to move their offices there. Accounting officers, persons having business and all others would then know where to go. The Governor failed to do this and we find one branch of the government, the judicial, still at the Capital. Its records are safe, and there the point of a hill that controls the road beyond it to the southward. Here I found the infantry, including Col. Rector's regiment, halted, drawn up in two separate lines, not across but up and down the valley. I directed the officers who were near me to move their men to the rear of the guns coming into battery, and form them there to resist the enemy; and they commenced doing so. There was then no sign of trepidation, but only the appearance of uncertainty, in the absence of orders, as to what was to be done. But just as the movement was commencing, and the third gun in position, the enemy sent a shell up the road from the point round which we had just passed, and the cry was raised that their cavalry were coming. All was immediately in confusion. The artillery could not be used on account of infantry in front of them; and seeing that no stand could be made there, and that the root had commenced, I got out of the way of the crowd which was now hurrying up the road, and crossed through the valley and up the hill into the Bentonville road, which I supposed was nearest, and taken, as it was by that road the army had come the day before. But they kept on up the telegraph road, and that so rapidly, that when I reached the brow of the hill, looking down into the telegraph road, the whole force, with the enemy's

Telegraph.—

From the Memphis Appeal, June 26.

Vicksburg, June 24.—Our Cavalry and Conscritcs, four hundred strong, killed 180, mostly Federal loss 180, some of whom were killed in being scalped when the cars were fired. The train was caught by a wooden bridge, which was burned by a wooden bridge, which was burned by a wooden bridge, which was burned