

THE GAZETTE.

VOL. 2. }

FAYETTE, MISS., AUG. 22, 1862.

{ NO. 15 }

The following gentlemen are requested to act as Agents for us: Rodney—C. H. Forman, J. Bodwell. Church Hill—Mr. Rose, P. M. Natchez—Wm. Sullivan. Washington—J. G. G. Garrett. Mr. Geo. W. McMurphy is authorized to receive money uedus.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The custom of the Press is to demand the cash in advance for announcing candidates for office. We wish to adhere to this custom, and have only deviated from it in a few instances, always holding the person handing in the order for announcement responsible for the fee. In future, if we have to charge the announcements in our books, we will add twenty-five per

Fees for Announcements:
For State and District Offices, \$10.
" County Offices, 5.
" Beat " " 3.

We are authorized to announce J. M. McPHERSON as a candidate for Clerk of the Probate Court of Jefferson County, at the ensuing October election. aug22

We are authorized to announce D. C. GRAHAM as a candidate for Judge of the High Court of the High Court of Errors and Appeals, at the next October election. aug22*

We are authorized to announce HIRAM CASSEDY as a candidate for re-election to the office of Judge of the Circuit Court of the 1st Judicial District of the State of Mississippi, at the ensuing election. aug15

We are authorized to announce ISAAC D. GILDART, of Woodville, as a Candidate for the office of District Attorney of the 1st Judicial District, State of Mississippi. aug9

We are authorized to announce GEO W SHACKLEFORD, as a candidate for re-election to the office of Judge of the Probate Court of Jefferson Co. at the ensuing October election. jy20*

We are authorized to announce HENRY KEY as a Candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court, at the next October Election. He promises nothing but strict attention to business.

We are authorized to announce DOUGALD McCORMICK as a candidate for re-election to the office of Sheriff of Jefferson County, at the next October election. july12*

We are authorized to announce MINOR C DIXON as a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court, for Jefferson Co., at the next October election. j28

We are authorized to announce J. B. PATTON, as a candidate for re-election to the office of District Attorney for 1st Judicial District, State of Mississippi. june21

A splendid rain, which we presume was a general one, fell on Tuesday morning. Coles Creek was higher than it has been for several months, and all the water courses around us ran very full.—This rain will, no doubt, be of great advantage to the sweet potato crop. We hope our planters have got a good crop of turnips in the ground.

SPINNING JENNIES.—Persons having old Spinning Jennies to dispose of, will hear of an opportunity by calling at this office.

In our telegraphic columns is an account of the killing by guerrillas, of Col. M'Cook, the brother of Gen. M'C. We are pleased to say that it is the veritable General himself, who has thus met the fate he so richly deserved.

For the past three or four weeks we have been pretty steadily engaged on Job Work, and have consequently been unable to devote as much attention to our little paper as we could have wished.—That work is now pretty much all done, and we hope to make the "Gazette" more readable.

OBITUARIES.—We do not wish to cause any ill will nor to hurt any body's feelings, but a just sense of what is due, not only to our readers but to ourself, causes us to speak out against the lengthy obituaries which are sent to us weekly for publication. It is not the subject, but the length of those communications that we object to. Were our sheet larger we would have no objections to a respectable-sized obituary notice of a worthy individual. We have now on the hook three such notices of one individual, two of which would make over a column each. We have selected and published one, partly on account of its being the shortest, but mainly because it was written by a little girl of thirteen years of age. In future we cannot publish those notices, when they exceed a quarter of a column, except at advertisement rates for the excess.

Our village, from having been, during the past six weeks, the scene of all the bustle and excitement usually attendant upon an important military post, has again subsided to its usual peaceful quietude. Our streets, which for days presented a greater "business appearance" than even those of our full grown neighbor, are now only occasionally occupied by the passing carriage or the solitary water-melon cart. Wesley's corner, which erstwhile was graced with Confederate gray, profusely decorated with gilt lace and "brass buttons," now boasts of but the old coterie—Adam, Tom, Frank, et id omne genus. The belles, who before had

to take their evening rides alone. Even the court-yard circle has diminished.—And what, says the distant reader, has caused all this change? A few words will explain. Gen. Beall and staff, in pursuance of orders from higher authority have changed their locality, and all Jefferson, especially Fayette, is sorry.

We do not know of any gentleman who in so short a time became so universally and deservedly popular as those composing the "Headquarters" at this place.—In their new location, wherever it may be, we hope they will find as pleasant and agreeable a position as they freely acknowledged this to be.

We make a few extracts from the late congratulatory order of "hoop-pole" Butler, issued immediately after the affair at Baton Rouge. It is quite cool and rich—especially to those who know it to be a tissue of lies. It was no doubt penned by that pliant tool of the Delta, who wrote the account of the brilliant victory of McClellan in Virginia, in which he drove the rebels from their last strongholds, capturing 50,000 prisoners, etc. This order would be a nice thing in Europe, and at the North, if any body believed it:

Attacked there by a division of our rebel enemies, under command of a Major General recreant to loyal Kentucky, whom some of us would have honored before his apostasy, of doubly superior numbers, who took advantage of your sickness, from the malarial of the marshes of Vicksburg, to make a cowardly attack. The brigade at Baton Rouge have routed the enemy.

He has lost three Brigadier Generals, killed, wounded and prisoners, many Colonels and field officers. He has more than a thousand killed.

You have captured three pieces of artillery, six caissons, two stands of colors, and a large number of prisoners.

You have buried his dead on the field of battle, and are caring for his wounded. You have convinced him that you are never so sick as not to fight your enemy if he desires the contest.

You have shown him that if he cannot take an outpost after a few weeks preparations, what would be his fate with the main body. If your General should say he were proud of you, it would only be to praise himself; but he will say he is proud to be one of you.

How very modest he is. This is quite enough. We append a recapitulation of the casualties at that fight, as enumerated by the correspondent of the Memphis Appeal:

CASUALTIES AT BATON ROUGE.—It is a pretty well established fact that the entire force with which Gen. Breckenridge made the attack upon Baton Rouge, consisted of several hundred less than 8000 men. The loss, as near as it may be got, at is about 207 to 210. The field officers are:

Gen. Charles Clarke, severely, may be mortally wounded; Cols. H. W. Allen, Sam. Boyd of La. Bat., Chas. Jones, of La., A. P. Thompson, of Paducah, and T. H. Hunt, wounded. The balance may be thus summed up:

3d Ky.	Killed 2;	w'nd 14;	mis'g. 1—	17
4th "	" 5;	" 13;	" 2—	20
5th "	" 9;	" 32;	" 2—	43
6th "	" 5;	" 22;	" 0—	27
7th "	" 1;	" 14;	" 0—	15
13th La.	" 12;	" 46;	" 0—	58
34th Alab.	" 3;	" 23;	" 1—	27
	37	174	6—	207

We had the pleasure of grasping by the hand, the other day, our returned fellow-citizen, Captath Coffey. We are pleased to see that the Captain has not suffered in a physical sense, by his short sojourn among those pesky varmints at the north, and that he is looking very well. As soon as he has thoroughly recovered from the effects of his wound, which we perceive still causes him to limp slightly, he will return to take command of the remnant of his brave company.

The following patriotic verses were handed to us by the author some week or two ago, and would have been published, but they got mislaid.

MARCH ON.

Com' freemen of the South, arise,
And fling your banner to the skies:
To deeds of high and bold enterprise,
Undauntedly march on.

Does duty's pathway seem severe—
Your prospect narrow, dark and drear?
A step or two, your way is clear:
So valiantly march on.

Stagnant, tho' threatening clouds arise,
And thunder rolls, and lightning flies;
Some shelter soon will greet your eyes:
So hopefully march on.

At part your path, may darkly glide
Some bridge you'll find to cross the tide,
If boldly you march on.

Like giants frowning in their wrath,
Dark rocks may hang across your path:
Yet are the gorge some outlet half:
So patiently march on.

March on, as duty points the way;—
Without a fear, without delay,
Her mandate cheerfully obey,
And loyally march on.

With lofty aim, and spirit true,
The path of duty still pursue.
A strength divine shall go with you:
So trustfully march on. G. H.

Reported Evacuation of Richmond.—**Peoples Headquarters, Aug. 4.**—Information from various sources tend to confirm the belief that the enemy have fully evacuated Richmond and taken up the south bank of the James river, as a line of defense. The rebel cavalry under Gen Robinson, are believed to have withdrawn from the Shenandoah Valley, leaving that part of the country to the defense of the guerrillas only.

Cause of the Evacuation.—**Washington, Aug. 4.**—It has been believed here in some quarters, for several days, that the enemy has been evacuating Richmond, there being a reasonable suspicion that a pestilence has broken out in the city.

Gen. M'Cook.—Late intelligence informs us that Gen. M'Cook was shot dead, by a guerrilla. We hope sincerely it is true, for this is the man who, possessing a little brief authority at Nashville, displayed every element of small, petty tyranny. He it was who caused the arrest of Southern ministers, and made the most brutal speech recorded in the prolific annals of Yankee infamy—threatening all manner of punishment to the South. "If," said this modern imitator of the inhuman Alva, "we cannot subdue you, we will kill you! The Union shall be restored, if the Southern people have to be exterminated, and the national flag planted over their bones." He has met his fate! Who shall say it is not a just retribution?—Mississippian.

The Yankee fleet bombarded Vicksburg seventy-one days. The number of vessels of all classes engaged in it was ninety-six, with crews and infantry amounting to 13,500 men. Our loss was just three men and one woman, omitting the casualties of the ram Arkansas. Two of them were killed in batteries, and one while making an attack on boats moored near the shore. There was not a single gun disabled and only one dismounted on our side. The enemy taking everything into consideration lost, it is supposed, a thousand men, and a number of their boats?

Extract of a letter from a Soldier.—"If the ladies South would dry a large quantity of fruit and keep it for the soldiers in camp, it would be a good thing. Dried fruit is a luxury with us; but, like everything else, will go up in price until it gets beyond our reach."

The Confederate Congress was to meet on the 18th instant. Some papers think it will probably assemble in Columbia, South Carolina, which looks rather significant.

We learn upon good authority that Gen. Pickner will be in Vicksburg to meet his command during the present week. A Telegraph dispatch to this effect has been received at Canton.—Grenada Appeal.

Excitement in Nassau.—Dates from Nassau, N. P., report great excitement among the citizens there, on account of the firing into and chasing British vessels by Yankee cruisers.

TROUBLE WITH THE NEGROES IN WASHINGTON.

Insurrection Apprehended.

Special Cor. of the Chicago Times:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 8.—There is reason to apprehend serious trouble from the negroes that are now swarming in this district. Tens of thousands of these unfortunate beings have been enticed away from kind masters and comfortable homes, and are now here without any means of support except the pittance doled out to them by the government. This pittance is entirely inadequate to provide them any of the comforts of life, and barely suffices to keep them alive. They live, if living it can be called, in dirt, wretchedness and squalor: clothed in mere rags, covered with vermin, and filling the atmosphere with a most intolerable stench. The money which the administration pays to them to support them in idleness amounts in the aggregate to an enormous sum per day, which the white people of the country are taxed to pay. Most of the negroes are as stupid as brutes, with not a single idea except those relating to work, eating and drinking. As they have none of the first to do, they devote themselves exclusively to the two last. But there are among them some men who have some degree of intelligence, whose ill regulated minds and ungovernable passions lead them to desire to play the part of Toussaint l'Ouverture.

These men have been petted and flattered by leading abolitionists in Congress, who have induced in their minds such ideas as that all men are equal; that black men in this country have equal rights with white men; that this war was brought about by the abolitionists, the friends of the black man, in order to liberate the colored people of the South from slavery; and that, when that was done, the black man should have the same political rights and the same social privileges as the white man. The honeyed promises were greedily swallowed by those to whom they were addressed; and they, in their turn, communicated them in ruder language and even more glowing colors, to all the blacks in general. It is well known how rapidly and extensively news of any kind travels among the negroes. It was not long, therefore, before the substance of the glittering prospects had been held before the eyes of all the slaves in the states of Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri and North Carolina. Yet, of all the slaves in these states, very few comparatively, were believed by them. The most of them, to their honor be it said, had sense enough to know that they were better off where they are than they could be at the North, and remained at home. But several thousands, nevertheless, were caught by the alluring bait, and, escaping from their masters came here to Washington. The first few thousand that came found here the negro paradise: no work and plenty to eat. But, when they began to pour in by hundreds at a time, when it became difficult to feed them and unable to make them work, they began to murmur. They now find that in order to get their bread they have got to work a great deal harder than they did at home. This has produced among them a feeling of deep-seated discontent, which the few wily black men spoken of above and taken advantage of.

The recent decision of the President not to employ negroes as soldiers, but to use them as laborers, has been seized by these men as a lever, and they have used it with tremendous effect.

At the secret meetings of the leaders of the negroes, harangues have been made by these men that make the blood run cold even to hear of. They described in rude but forcible and expressive terms the promises that had been made to them, by the leaders of the Republican party, of deliverance from bondage and of participation in all the rights and privileges of the whites, and the shameful manner in which those promises have been violated. They then spoke of the President's decision, and read it aloud from the New York Tribune newspaper, in order to give it greater effect. "He is willing," said these incendiaries, "to work us to death; but he will not let us have arms and uniforms and be drilled as soldiers. We are good enough to be his slaves, but not good enough to be his soldiers. He don't want any 'nigger' soldiers. Niggers! will you stand that? [Cries of "No! no! we will fight!"] You will fight! Let me see, when the time comes, whether you will fight!" This language was actually used at their meetings. If the existence of this kind of feeling does not lead to bloody results, it will be because the negroes of America are not the same beings as the negroes of the West Indies.

The correspondent of the New York Express announces that by the evacuation of James Island, all chance of approaching Charleston by any feasible land route has been abandoned. The Federal troops have also retired from Edisto Island, and now only hold Hilton Head, Beaufort, Pulaski, and their immediate dependencies.