

THE GUERRILLA.

DEVOTED TO SOUTHERN RIGHTS AND INSTITUTIONS.

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THE GUERRILLA.

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For the Guerilla:

LINES ON THE MARCH.

A soldier lay on the frozen ground,
With only a blanket tightened around
His weary and wasted frame;
Down at his feet the fitful light
Of fading coals, in the freezing night,
Fell as a mockery on the sight,
A heatless, purple flame,
All day long with his heavy load,
Weary and sore, in the mountain road,
And o'er the desolate plain;
All day long through the crusted mud,
Over the snow, and through the flood,
Marking his way with a track of blood,
He followed the winding train.
Nothing to eat at the bivouac,
But a frozen crust in his haversack,
The half of a comrade's store—
A crust, that after a longer fast,
Some pampered spaniel might have passed,
Knowing that morsel to be the last
That lay at his master's door.
No other sound on his slumber fell,
Than the lonesome tread of the sentinel,
That equal, measured pace,
And the wind that came from the cracking pine,
Ane the dying oak, and the swinging vine,
In many a weary, weary line,
To the soldier's hollow face!
But the soldier slept, and dreams were bright
As the rosy glow of his bridal night,
With the angel on his breast;
For he passed away from the wintry gloom,
To the pleasant light of a cheerful room,
Where a cat sat purring upon the loom,
And his weary heart was blest.
His children came—two blue-eyed girls,
With laughing lips, and sunny curls,
And cheeks of ruddy glow—
And the mother pale, but lovely now,
As when upon her virgin brow,
He proudly sealed his early vow,
In the summer, long ago.
But the reveille wild, in the morning gray,
Startled the beautiful vision away,
Like a frightened bird of the night;
And it seemed to the soldier's misty brain
But the shrill *tattoo* that sounded again,
And he turned with a dull, uneasy pain,
To the camp fire's dying light.
CHARLESTON, VA., Sept. 26, 1862.

LATEST NORTHERN NEWS.

We clip the following accounts of the fight at Fayette C. H., on the 10th instant, and the exodus of the enemy from the Kanawha Valley, from the Cincinnati *Commercial* of the 10th:

THE LATE BATTLE AT FAYETTE C. H.

From all I can learn, the only regiments engaged in the battle of the 10th inst. were the 34th and 37th Ohio. The Thirty-fourth was raised by Col. Don Platt, and will be best known as the Platt Zouaves. It is now commanded by Col. Toland, an officer who abundantly proved his military skill and capacity in the late engagement. The Zouaves fought desperately, and displayed an amount of courage and determination worthy of veterans. They met the rebels outside the fortifications of Fayette, while less brave men would have remained inside, and their long list of killed and wounded tell how manfully they battled for the cause of liberty. The forces contending against them numbered not less than 7,000, at least half of which attacked them especially, while the others attempted the capture of the earthworks. The conduct of the 37th is spoken of in terms of highest praise. They repulsed the enemy at ten different assaults upon the fortifications, drawing them into cross-fires and ambuscades, and reducing their ranks terribly each time.

The loss of the 37th was small, and I have as yet been unable to obtain a list of those of its members who were injured. I sent by telegraph to-day the names of all the wounded of the 34th. The list of killed has not yet been made out; it will number about fifteen perhaps more. Of the wounded very few are considered dangerous. A majority of the wounds are in the lower limbs. All the necessary amputations have already been made, and were noted in my dispatch yesterday. Capt. Hatfield, of company A, it is feared will not recover. He was shot through the hip, receiving a wound very much similar to that received by Gen. Nelson, at Richmond, Ky. The surgeon said to-day that the Captain's case was more hopeful than at first; that he had not lost any thing in three days, and might possibly live. His wife and several friends are here to nurse and care for him. He is highly esteemed as an officer by superiors and inferiors.

Col. Toland escaped uninjured. He was at the head of his regiment during the battle, and had two horses shot under him.

The wounded Zouaves are well cared for. They are all in the general hospital, about a mile from the city—a building put up expressly for the purpose for which it is used, and admirably adapted to it. I have never seen a cleaner hospital—one where the wants of the sick are better attended to.

EXODUS FROM THE KANAWHA.

During the past few days the Kanawha and Ohio rivers, between this point and Gauley, have been full of flatboats, batteaux, skiffs, rafts, and all manner of buoyant conveyance laden with the families of Unionists, who find themselves compelled to flee on the approach of the Confederate army, fearing the rebel General will carry into execution his recently made threat to hang every citizen "Yankee" he found in the Kanawha Valley. Hundreds of people who two years ago were the quiet possessors of large farms, are now driven away from home in a condition bordering on destitution. Unable to remove their farm stock, they are obliged to leave behind them what they depended on for subsistence during the coming winter. Arriving at Gallipolis, or elsewhere, most of them have to seek a charitable home among strangers—a few only, comparatively, have relatives or friends to live with. It is a pitiable sight to see families sent adrift, with their little lots of household furniture to find a home, they know not where—and all because their father or husband would not renounce his allegiance to the Government of his fathers. The rebels in Western Virginia have declared themselves unsatisfied with anything less than armed resistance to the Federal power on the part of citizens whom they meet in their raids. It will not do to say you have not taken sides either way, or that your sympathies only are with one side or the other. They demand active participation in their cause, and "confiscation," robbery and outrage are the punishments for Federalism. The whites are not the only emigrants from the Kanawha Valley. The negroes have absconded in hundreds, and few less than a thousand have left their disloyal masters to inquire as to their whereabouts and wonder at the answer. The darkies have constructed the most ingenious kind of sailing craft, and in the efforts to elude the rebel advent, which they have learned to dread greatly, have entrusted themselves to the most fragile of home-made vessels. I heard an escaped contraband say, to-day, that he came down the Kanawha fifty miles on a log, but that he would rather drown than remain with his master, who is in Loring's army and is expected home in a few days.

The rebels, the darkies say, have threatened death to the negroes of the Kanawha Valley, whom they accuse of having kept the Federal forces posted as to Confederate movements coming within their knowledge. The acts and orders of some of our Generals ought certainly to acquit the colored race of the charge of acting as spies for us. There is certainly a conflict of opinion on the subject between the Napoleons of the two sides. General Halleck holds that negroes give information to the rebels, and issues his fiat that they be excluded from the Union lines.