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By M. Fields.

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Accounts of Late Battles.

THE BATTLE NEAR RICHMOND.

CONFEDERATE ACCOUNT.

(From the Richmond Dispatch, June 2.)

The terrific thunder storm of last Friday night led many to suppose that military operations on our lines would be retarded for several days, and particularly with those who were considered to be our best troops. The fact, however, is that the operations were not retarded in the least, and that the storm was of great benefit to us, as it rendered our positions almost impregnable, and our lines were so situated that they were not exposed to any attack.

At 10 A. M. the 1st Virginia Cavalry, under the command of Colonel Lomax, was ordered to advance upon the enemy's position at the entrance to Barker's farm, and played such havoc that the foe deserted their four large brass howitzers, unable to reply. But as the enemy's whole brigade camp (teats and all) were yet standing, as Barker's house, out-house, &c., lay parallel to the road, and as a very large wood-pile was at right angles with it, the enemy, reinforced, crowded their breastworks, and from all these points kept up such a terrific fire that our men, appearing from the wood and on the road, were cut down as fast as they could be seen.

Nothing daunted at this, we advanced again and again, and at length, withstanding our artillery, from the nature of the roads and ground, was incapable of advancing, our infantry appeared upon their flanks, regiment after regiment, drove them from their hiding-places, capturing their guns, fortifications and entire camp, with great supplies, and drove the enemy two miles from their encampment of the morning.

The greatest and hottest fire was about 1 P. M., when Latham's and Carter's batteries got into action, supported by the 1st and 5th South Carolina, 1st Virginia, 12th Mississippi and other regiments. Having many valuable men in camp, and it being well provided with tents and provisions (including 100 barrels whiskey,) they made a terrific effort to retrench the day, and General Casey, their commander, moved up every available man to support or cover his flying columns. Tents, provisions, guns, ambulances, wagons, spare horses, and in fact, everything stationed on the Williamsburg road, fell into our hands, and regiment after regiment of the enemy retreated to the Chickahominy faster than ever witnessed before by old campaigners, leaving a large number of killed and wounded to the fortunes of war. Broken and driven in disgrace from their camp and earthworks on the Williamsburg road, the enemy made a bold attempt to regain the lost ground by a vigorous flank movement down the York River Railroad, thinking that to retrieve the fortunes of the day, and place things as they were in the morning.

Heavy firing consequently commenced between 3 and 6 P. M. to the left of the Williamsburg road, near the seventh mile post on the York River Railroad; but O'Dowdy's late and a brigade in waiting received their advance with such ardor that, without any preliminary, the Tennesseeans and others threw themselves upon the Federal line, where their skirmishers, attacking the main force, and up to the middle of a water, assailed the happy life of the day, all but with the bayonet. The fighting in this direction was not of long duration, but of great intensity and noise, including our O'Dowdy's held pieces being worked with remarkable precision and velocity, expediting the enemy's retreat within a short time. Thus, then, when darkness had fairly set in upon the scene, the enemy's attempts upon our lines at two points had disastrously failed, and the foe driven three miles beyond their original position of the morning, with a total loss of twelve or fifteen regiments, thousands of killed and wounded, and immense stores of every description.

Yet what can describe the scene presented on every side! Friend and foe scattered far and wide in death or in last agonies. Here and there were deserted camps, dead and dying, the tents, horses wounded and lame, rush to and fro, here are artillerymen—some Federal, some Confederate—wounded or dead, within a few feet of each other, every wound known to the human body is seen in ghastly reality. Symbols of prisoners are seen issuing from the woods in divers places and several upon their captors' shoulders, while others whistle and joke along the road as if indifferently gratified at being captured. Here comes a stalwart Alabamian, left hand shattered and in a sling, carrying off triumphantly the colors of the 5th Pennsylvania Volunteers, keeping a watchful eye on the standard-bearer at his side, who scowls, hangs low his head, and ignominiously drags his slow length along.

Presently there appears a long line of "blue jackets," conducted by a few of the 6th South Carolina Volunteers—really, we beg pardon, we should have said "Colonel Jenkins' 1st Regiment South Carolina Sharpshooters," and let us add, en passant, that no regiment did better scribble than this corps, while the 4th suffered severely. Our wounded, truly, were very numerous, but they trod gallantly on.

Expecting a resumption of hostilities on Sunday, every preparation was made therefor, and at an early hour the enemy commenced to advance down York River Railroad; but General Mahone's brigade (Huger's command) met them and gallantly drove them backwards again, although manfully attempting to regain the position lost the evening before. We are sorry to add that in this engagement the 2d Alabama lost Colonel Lomax and Adjutant Johnson, while the 12th Virginia and Richmond Greys, particularly

lost many valuable men. The 9th Virginia did not act so well. The enemy were particularly active with artillery, and accurately shelled the ambulance train on the York river road. Operations along the line yesterday were not of a very important nature, the enemy being intent upon preparing for their main attack to-day, Monday.

We are sorry to say that our officers suffered severely in the two days' operations, and among others we would add Gen. Garland had three horses shot up under him, and was severely hurt before relinquishing his command in the field. Gen. Pettigrew was killed, Col. Lomax, 6th Alabama, Col. Hatton, 7th Tennessee, and others; and as to the number of subordinate officers, the list is a fearful one.

Later in the evening the enemy appeared in force near the battle-field of the morning, then held by our men. Gen. Mahone's brigade still occupied the advance, and was drawn up in line of battle, preparing to meet the foe, notwithstanding the severe loss it had sustained in the morning. Many of our dead and wounded still remained upon the field, among which was the body of the late Col. Lomax. An omnibus was sent out to get as many as possible, but this was captured by the enemy.

The Yankees advanced to the edge of a piece of woods, within about one hundred yards of our line, where they halted and remained at dusk. Gen. Mahone's brigade was soon reinforced by several brigades, which were drawn up a short distance in its rear, while a large force was placed near by in reserve. President Davis, Generals Lee, Smith, Longstreet, Stuart and other commanding Generals were upon the ground at this point, showing that it was an important position in the affairs of the day. Thus matters stood at sundown. As no further attack was anticipated during the night, our troops prepared to bivouac on the field, in readiness for the events of to-day.

Of course, it is possible at this time to estimate but a small portion of the casualties and losses. We give such as we have been able to obtain. The 12th Virginia and the 3d Alabama behaved nobly. Both regiments were cut up badly. The Richmond Greys lost two killed and five wounded and missing. Probably no regiment suffered more than the 3d Alabama. Besides Col. Lomax, Adjutant Johnson, Captain Mays, Captain Pellan, and Lieutenant Jas. Brown were killed, and Lieutenant Ready, Captain Robinson, Lieutenant Witherspoon, Lieutenant Graham, Lieutenant Partridge were wounded. The casualties were not among the officers alone. The laughter among the privates was terrific.

The Lynchburg Artillery, formerly known as Latham's battery, now commanded by Captain Jas. Deering, did good service in the fight. Captain Deering entered with thirty-four cannons, and had nineteen wounded. He also led between thirty and forty horses, picked off by the Federal bullets. The First Lieutenant, James L. Dickerson, had his leg broken.

One of the batteries captured was the "Empire battery," of New York. Captain Miller. The guns were new brass field pieces, known as the Napoleon guns, made by the American Manufacturing Company. The horses were all killed, but the pieces have been turned over to Capt. Miller, Washington Artillery.

Col. D. G. Goodwin, of the 9th Virginia, was severely wounded. The Pennsylvania corps was badly used by the 12th Virginia and the 3d Alabama charged a battery and drove the Yankees from it. The 12th and 6th Alabama took a battery of ten pieces. The 1st Virginia and 14th North Carolina charged a battery and drove the enemy out. The 6th Virginia also suffered much. The Colonel of the 11th Alabama is reported killed.

LATER.
From the Richmond Dispatch, June 3.

The fact that the enemy crossed the Chickahominy in large numbers is already known. Coming up on the Williamsburg road, they threw up entrenchments near Barker's farm, and posted themselves behind fallen trees, clumps of bushes and breastworks. Saturday morning it was determined to attack them, and two divisions were sent down the Williamsburg road. General Hill's division led the advance, supported by Gen. Longstreet. As soon as the enemy's position was reached, Gen. Hill prepared for a vigorous attack. Featherston's brigade led the advance. It was commanded on this occasion by Col. Anderson, the General being ill in the city. Garland's brigade commenced the attack on the left, and in a few minutes the engagement became general. After two hours' fighting, our men drove the enemy from his camps. This brigade then, in pursuance of the original plan, deployed right and left of the enemy's works. Our artillery then commenced to play on them. In the 4th North Carolina, out of twenty-eight officers, four were killed instantly and nineteen wounded.

Among the distinguished acts of daring on Saturday was the capture, by Captain Thomas Walton, of Mississippi, of the colors of a Federal regiment. He was acting on General Longstreet's staff, and while Colonel Giles' regiment was charging the Yankees, he advanced, seized their colors and bore them off. He then rode up to Giles' regiment and presented the flag to them. The act was rewarded by three hearty cheers from our men. The colors were then placed in the hands of Capt. Walton, and he returned to the field before the fighting was over.

Later in the day General Longstreet's division came up and rushed eagerly into the battle. About four o'clock our artillery came into play, and did excellent service, as has been already said. Although heavily reinforced, the enemy were charged by Longstreet's and Hill's men, and driven off the field, our men taking possession of their camps and fortifications. The Yankees very closely combated the ground as they fell back, which our force steadily pushed upon their lines.

This battle occurred upon the Williamsburg road, or near it, close by the railroad. Making quite a detour to the left, the Nine-mile road runs through the country a few miles above and enters the Williamsburg road just beyond the battle-field.

The plan of the battle was this: General Hill and Longstreet were to attack in front, and when the enemy were repulsed General Whiting was to march down the Nine-mile road, but came unexpectedly upon a large body of the enemy, who had crossed the Chickahominy and intruded themselves. This was on the left of the railroad, and east of the New Bridge, or Nine-mile road, as it is known in country parlance.

Colonel Jenkins commanded a brigade, composed of the 5th South Carolina regiment, Col. Bratton, and the Palmetto Sharpshooters, Lieutenant Colonel Walker. The former commander, Brig. General R. A. Anderson, commanded a division in the fight. He has not resigned. The General Anderson who has resigned is from Tennessee, and was the commander of the Tennessee Cavalry, who was killed.

While proceeding down the New Bridge road, endeavoring to get to the rear of the enemy, who were falling back before Gen. Longstreet, Gen. Whiting's division was attacked by the enemy on the left flank in overwhelming force, causing him to change front, and for two hours engaged in a contest which, considering the short space of time, was perhaps the severest of the war. Some idea of its character may be formed from the fact that Hampton's Legion lost, in killed and wounded, a slight fraction over one-half its members. The charge of this body of men was gallant and daring beyond all description. The other regiments did not suffer so heavily, but all show a long list of casualties. Night found the combatants in the precise position where the fight began two hours before, neither side having yielded an inch.

The enemy of course fought with great bravery. In this fight we have given but a few of the casualties. Colonel Wade Hampton was slightly wounded in the foot. Dr. E. S. Gallard, Medical Director to General Smith's corps, was severely wounded in the arm.

To return to the night. During the night Gen. Hill and Longstreet were reinforced by Huger's division. The enemy also were largely reinforced. Early in the morning the fight was renewed. General Pryor's brigade, stationed on the right of our line, were fired on by daylight, and had one man killed and several wounded by this fire. Then came the general attack, very hot on the centre and right. General Pickett was on Pryor's left, Wilcox on the right. Pryor's brigade stood well up to the enemy, and did not retire until ordered, when it was held to cover a strategic movement of our troops. It then retired deliberately and in order, having lost ten per cent. of its strength—literally decimated, principally in the 6th and 11th Alabama.

General Pickett's brigade sustained the shock of the enemy's attack up to near 11 o'clock, when Mahone came on to the field. Pickett's brigade, (the 3d of Longstreet's division,) composed of the 18th, 19th, and 28th Virginia regiments, was early in the fight of Saturday, and did some excellent fighting. We shall be glad to give the acts of this brigade in detail as soon as they can be obtained. A few facts already given us are reserved until more can be obtained—suffice it to say, the brigade has an honorable record.

Mahone's brigade came on the field late in the morning. It was ordered to proceed to a line of woods and take position. They fell into an ambush while marching in column, and sustained a gallant fight. Hastily throwing them into line, the enemy were pursued and driven beyond the field. One regiment and the 3d Alabama, lost one hundred and ninety six in killed and wounded.

We shall publish a full list of its casualties to-morrow.

What their intentions or designs may be, are shrouded in mystery—but their frequent ascent to observation, and their glasses we know could never discover or never divine below, and conscious of our General's anxiety to hunt us up and unobtrusively prosecute their plans, we do not desire even to suppose what we imagine to be their intentions.

Adairs Yesterday.
Movements along our whole line yesterday were of an uninteresting, desultory and monotonous character. Since the fierce combats of Saturday and Sunday, little has transpired worthy of more than passing attention.

On Sunday evening our forces down the Williamsburg road fell back to the original position of Saturday morning, viz: the town side of Barker's farm; and early yesterday morning the enemy took possession of the vacated position; but where their camps, stores, field works and cannon had stood, all was changed. Tents, baggage, stores, &c., had all disappeared, and the foe found naught but a deserted scene, widely adorned with desolation and waste. Early in the morning the enemy threw out strong pickets toward our front, had cannon pointing on the road, yet took themselves to lurking their dead, scattered far and wide in all directions; and although heavy details were made for the purpose, the work did not cease late in the afternoon of yesterday.

The forces on the Thirty-first and Fifty-first.

We have heard various estimates placed upon the forces that fought the late battles in front of this city. At first it was said that the enemy had thrown over about thirty thousand men, and that all our army was about to fall upon them. Why that was not done, we are not so clear enough to know.

The **Waio**, of yesterday, says that only twenty thousand of our men fought, while the enemy employed a force of fifty thousand against us. From other sources we are informed that we had thirty thousand men, while the enemy had fifty-five thousand on the field. From all the information we can gather, it seems certain that they were nearly, if not quite, two to one.

Our loss was heavy, of course, where we had to storm entrenched positions strong and so situated. But it has been much exaggerated. We learn that two thousand five hundred killed and wounded, while the enemy employed a force of fifty thousand against us. Considering the force engaged, this is not a heavy loss, at least in comparison with European battles. There was, we learn, a very unusual proportion of wounded to well the list, and of these a larger proportion than usual received wounds in the arms and hands, and will recover.

THE LATE RAID NEAR WHITE HOUSE, SOUTHERN ACCOUNT.
We find the following in the New York World of the 18th instant: Confederate Account of the Late Dash. (From the Richmond Dispatch, June 10.)

It being determined upon to penetrate the enemy's lines, and make a full and thorough reconnaissance of their position and strength, General J. E. B. Stuart ordered the First, (Colonel Fitz Hugh Lee,) Ninth, (Col. F. H. Fitz Hugh Lee,) and Fourth (Virginia Cavalry, (Lieut. Gardner commanding),) to hold themselves in readiness. These regiments, however, did not turn out more than half their usual strength, the Fourth not having more than four companies in the field. The Jeff Davis Troop were also incorporated in the detail, as also two pieces of Stuart's flying artillery—a 12 pound howitzer and a 6 pound English rifle piece—the whole force not numbering more than 1,400 men, if even the total reached that number. On Thursday at dawn this column proceeded down the Charlottesville (Brook church) turnpike, and had gone some distance without molestation, when the vanguard overtook some eight or ten adventurous negroes journeying rapidly towards the Federal lines. These runaways were secured and sent to the rear, and as night was drawing near, pickets and videttes were placed, and the column camped for the night near Ashland, it being considered imprudent to progress further. Towards morning signal rockets were fired, and answered by our troops at the lines far to the rear, and as soon as day broke the cavalry column proceeded on its march.

Carefully and cautiously journeying, the Federal lines were penetrated, when horse pickets discovering our videttes advancing, the videttes hastily retired, according to orders, upon the main body concealed by woods and a turn in the road. Being near Hanover Court House, the Federals were wont to proceed thither daily for forage, as a captured picket informed the men, but on this occasion had orders to proceed as far as possible towards Richmond. It being thought possible to capture the whole detachment, dispositions were accordingly made, but upon the appearance of the second squadron of the Ninth (composed of the Carolina Dragoons, Captain Bryan, and Lee's Light Horse, Lieut. Hangerford commanding), under command of Captain Swan, the enemy's general leader fell back, and their main body took to flight. Captain Swan's squadron dashed after them down the road, making a splendid race of two miles at a killing pace. Having proceeded thus far, and near the Court House, the enemy seemed to have been reinforced, and made a stand on the road, and in fields to the right and left of it. Thinking to flank them, and capture the whole force, Colonel Lee, of the First, proceeded round their position to cut off retreat, but the movement occupied longer time than desired, the second squadron of the Ninth prepared to charge. And as they trotted toward the enemy the Federal leader could be plainly seen and heard haranguing his troops, urging and begging them to act like men, and stand.

His eloquence was of no avail, and, as the second squadron of the Ninth increased their pace, and came near to them with flashing sabres, the Federal officer galloped toward them, thinking his men would follow. Not so, however, and as he wheeled his horse back again, our men were upon him; he fell shot in the head; his men gave a feeble volley with pistols, and scattered off the field in ludicrous style, leaving killed and wounded behind, and many prisoners. Capturing outposts and pickets in great numbers, and overtaking weary horsemen, it was ascertained that the force engaged were squadrons of the Fifth United States Regulars, who had seen hard service in Texas and the Indian countries, and had never refused a charge before. Their camps were reported to be adjacent, and proceeding thither, everything was destroyed and put to the torch.

From several captured tents and about these camps, it was ascertained that several regiments were waiting for our advance up the road, and as their pickets were stronger and more numerous than usual, it was deemed advisable to halt. The second squadron of the Ninth were dismounted and thrown to the front, on the skirts of a wood, to the right and left of the road, to act as skirmishers and defend the artillery, which was moved up and took position commanding a bridge in the hollow—the enemy's forces and ours being screened from view by rising ground at either end of the road—our force being farther from the front than theirs. Appearing in considerable force, the enemy advanced in admirable order, but suddenly facing to the right about, were quickly retreating, when the dismounted men poured a galling volley into them, emptying many saddles and causing much confusion. Reforming, they were a second time reinforced, and came on to the charge up the rise in gallant style.

Burning to distinguish themselves, the third squadron of the Ninth (composed of the Essex Light Dragoons, Captain Latane, and Mercer County Cavalry, Lieut. Walker commanding, under command of Captain Latane,) had received orders to charge the advancing enemy, and, putting spurs to their steeds, dashed gallantly along the road, the brave Latane fifteen paces in front. "Cut and thrust," shouted the Federal commander. "On to them, boys," yelled Latane, and the meeting squadrons dashed in full shock together. The front of either column were unhorsed, and the fight became instantly hot and bloody. Captain Latane singled out the Federal commander, and cut off the officer's hat close to his head, but the Federal dodging the cut, rode past, and, as he did so, discharged two revolver loads at Latane, killing him instantly. The enemy rapidly giving way, our men shouted in triumph, and cut right and left, pistoling the foe with frightful accuracy and havoc; and seeing the Federal commander in pursuit of Adj. Robins, who was himself in pursuit of an enemy, a private dashed after him and clove his skull in twain. The battle between these rival squadrons, though of short duration, was fierce and sanguinary in the extreme. Scattered in all directions, and apparently paralyzed by the relentless fury of this corps, the enemy fled in every direction, leaving killed, wounded, horses, accoutrements, &c., in profusion upon the dusty roads. Successful pursuit being impossible, their camps were visited and destroyed; wagons on the road were overtaken and burned, and the entire route from Ashland, by Hanover Court House and Old Church to Station No. 22 (Trunhall, we believe), on the York River Railroad, was swept clear but a continuous scene of triumph and destruction. Commissary and quartermasters' stores were seized and burnt in every turn; prisoners and horses were captured and sent to the rear, and by the time of

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