

Montgomery County Sentinel.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance.

DEVOTION TO PARTY NOT INCONSISTENT WITH THE FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

Two Dollars, if paid at the end of the year

By M. Fields.

ROCKVILLE, (Md.) FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 22, 1863.

Vol. VIII.—No. 41.

From the South.

Further Details of the Late Battles on the Rappahannock—Death of Jackson—Arrival of his Remains at Richmond, &c., &c.

From the Richmond Whig, May 17.

The Spolia.

From every side we hear that the spoils left by General Hooker's army exceed those on any previous battle-field, not excepting the engagements around Richmond. Not only an immense number of small arms—ranging in value from \$30,000 to \$50,000—but an almost indefinite quantity of cartridges, knapsacks, coats and blankets. An idea of the spoils may be gathered from the statement made to us by an artillery officer in regard to the main of his battery. He says the company is so covered with blankets, &c., that he is marching from one field to another, since the late battles, have never camped themselves with anything, being satisfied that wherever they lay camp for the night, plenty of blankets and overcoats will be found. Shall these things be gathered up or thrown away? left to rot, or to be collected by negroes and whites, who, after all the trouble of getting them together, are to be invited to do nothing? We trust most sincerely that Quartermaster Myers will show a proper efficiency in this important matter.

The Spirit of Our Men.

It is said that some of the heroic men of Jackson's corps, during the late forced march to the rear of the enemy, rather than struggle or be left behind, fell dead in their tracks from sheer exhaustion. That this indomitable spirit was not confined to Jackson's men, but inspired the whole army, the following extract from a letter, written by the commander of a light battery from this city, will show. The letter had not commenced when the letter was written:

"Camp near Fredericksburg, April 4.—Yesterday we received, very suddenly, an order to go to the front, distant about five miles. Starting with all the inevitable entanglements and delays which attend such a movement, we marched till 3 A. M. this morning, and were in the rear of the column, came in last—about sunrise.

"Our provisions followed us into camp about 12 M. To-day the march was through mud, mud, mud, and cold north-east rain; no sleep, no food. You should have seen the boys of my battery, almost falling asleep as they stumbled through the dark, clinging mist—yet plunging in at the word in knee-deep slush and mud to play at horses, and to push the guns up on the fagged-out brutes. Some oaths and some grumbling, but at the bottom a will to do it.

"These men—the privates—marched the 25 miles, through rain, mud and night, carrying on their backs all their worldly goods, and about half the time helping their horses along.

"Such are the men who compose Lee's army, and defend this city from the horrible outrages of the brutal and cowardly foe. If they show such spirit in defending us, what ought we to do for them when they are sick and wounded?

Our Dead Hero.

Since the death of Washington no similar event has so profoundly and sorrowfully impressed the people of Virginia as the death of Jackson. The surprise and admiration with which his earlier feats in the war were regarded, had long since ripened into cordial gratitude for his services, boundless confidence in his sagacity, enthusiastic affection for his character, and sincere veneration for his person. They had come, too, to regard him as one of those men who have a mission to fulfill, and who have a sacred life. The Providence on which he had so firmly relied had seemed to shield him from harm, and there was a sort of superstitious faith that he would pass unscathed through all dangers to the end.

They were not, therefore, prepared for the cruel mischance that struck him down, and still less for the fatal result which has so speedily followed. There is not one loyal heart in all this Commonwealth—not one in all this Confederacy—that has not, or will not, sicken and sink with grief at his fall. Were it possible to restore him, we believe there are thousands who would give their own lives to ransom him from the captivity of death.

For all this love for him living, and all this grief for him dead, there was reason enough; for in the great struggle which now engages all hearts and hands, he was himself equal to many regiments of armed men. He had thrown into it the energies of a mighty spirit—the resources of a great intellect.

Was he dead, or contemplated; from impulse of ambition, patriotism, or a sense of duty, he did from compulsion of conscience and a reverential conviction of obligation to his Maker. He did it with all the strength of mind, soul and body. So situated, he thought not of consequences to himself—of dangers to be encountered, or glory to be won; and, so acting, he left nothing undone that was possible of accomplishment.

There is no need now to rehearse his deeds—they are fresh in the memories of all. But memorable as those deeds are, and destined to become lessons for military students for many years to come, it was not, perhaps, so much what in his brief but crowded career he accomplished, as the manner in which he did what he did, that has made him so dear to our hearts. The ability he then manifested for more arduous and momentous achievements; that explains the wonderful growth of his fame, and will give him a place in history amid the most renowned heroes and captains of all ages.

The old Mother State that bore him is not sterile. The Confederacy for which he fought is fruitful of men; but it is not to be expected that this war will produce, or this generation see one who, in all respects, will fill the great space he has left void. Others may have his great genius to devise, others his energy to execute, others his purity of life, and others his stern and solemn self-consecration to the cause; but we may hope in vain to find all these united in one, and their potency felt by his men as that, his will moving and his spirit animating all, they should become, as Jackson's men were, the very limbs of his body, moving and acting as he willed, almost without conscious volition of their own.

Still, let none suppose that because this great soldier will no more lead his inevitable battalions against the merciless and murderous invaders of our country, we shall be unable to defend ourselves against the hosts who must be our destruction. The same Providence that gave us Jackson still rules the affairs of men, and though He has taken the mighty chieftain from us, He gives us his illustrious example to follow, and his grand spirit to fire every heart and nerve every arm. The men who, for two years, have felt the influence of such a presence, whose hearts burn with glowing memories of what he was, will never yield to mortal foe. Jackson, though dead, will still fight in the men whom he so often led to victory.

Arrival of Jackson's Remains.

Yesterday was a sad day in Richmond. Sunday afternoon the report of General Lee's army, preceded by the announcement from several pulpits that the condition of the illustrious chieftain was deemed critical, no one was willing to credit the tidings of his death without full assurance of the correctness of the unwelcome news.

The city papers yesterday morning contained the sad and announcement, and all doubts being thus removed, gloom and sorrow pervaded the community.

In accordance with the recommendation of the Mayor, all business was suspended after 10 o'clock, A. M. Between 11 and 12, a large concourse of ladies and gentlemen assembled on Broad street to witness the arrival of the special train expected with the remains of the departed hero.

The coffin was covered with wreaths placed upon it by the ladies of Annapolis. With as little delay as possible, the body was removed, under military escort, to the Governor's mansion, followed by perhaps the largest assemblage of persons ever collected within the Capitol square. Stoneman's Raid.

Captain E. J. Anderson, enrolling officer for the Culpeper district, with a guard of six men, followed the rear guard of Stoneman's command on his retiring across the Rappahannock. A detachment of his rear guard, consisting of about thirty-five men, had disembarked at Mr. Maloney's in Orange county, when Captain Anderson approached and demanded a surrender, which being declined, and the Yankees showing fight, Capt. Anderson's small squad fired upon the thieves, killing four and wounding two. The rest, thirty in number, were captured, together with a like number of cavalry equipments. Captain Anderson sustained no loss. The property was all brought off safely, and the prisoners were lodged at the Libby Saturday evening.

The Late Battle at Fredericksburg.

Late advices from the Army of the Rappahannock, show that the fighting is probably ended there for the present, and the result to our arms to be both decisive and satisfactory. The "best army on the plains" now lies mangled and bleeding upon the very ground from which it was driven. The "best army on the plains" now lies mangled and bleeding upon the very ground from which it was driven. The "best army on the plains" now lies mangled and bleeding upon the very ground from which it was driven.

captured will be at least ten thousand. From the best general intelligence we have received, our own loss will not exceed five thousand, all told; a very large proportion of which were only slightly wounded. With this result we have every reason to be pleased; and our gratitude to the great leader and the strong arm that most hearts manifested. Let a nation's greeting go forth to them in the hour of triumph, that their spirits may be gladdened and their hearts rejoiced. Let them feel that we appreciate and reward the sacrifices that they are making; that the army may be nerved to the great work before them.

A few more such victories as this, and our invaders must soon learn that their cause is hopeless. One other such success, and their own hearts would be open to the invasion of our arms, and a peace will be conquered upon their own terms, and the smoking ruins of the homes of those who have brought this war upon us. Until this result shall be attained, let us still persevere in the great work before us. Let us but pause to care for the wounded and the dead, and henceforth let onward be the battle, until our independence shall be achieved and nationality established.

The Killing of Van Dorn.

The Chattanooga Rebel says: "As yet we have received no particulars of the killing of General Van Dorn, nor of the causes which led to it, other than that from street rumors, which, if correct, would seem that the killing was justifiable. Dr. Peters, who killed him, was formerly State Senator from Hardeman county, in this State, and is a gentleman of wealth, position and influence, whose family connections rank with the first in Tennessee. He is said to have approached General Van Dorn on the street, and presenting a pistol, shot him in the head."

From the Richmond Enquirer, May 13.

How Jackson was Wounded.—His

Gen. Jackson, having gone some distance in front of the line of skirmishers on Saturday evening, was returning about 8 o'clock, attended by his staff and a few of his couriers; the cavalry taken for a body of the night riders, and fired upon by a regiment of his own corps. He was struck by three balls; one through the left arm, two inches below the shoulder joint, shattering the bone and severing the artery; another below the elbow and striking the main artery through the palm of the hand; a third ball entered the palm of his right hand, about its middle, and passing through, broke two of the bones. He was wounded on the plank road, about fifty yards in advance of the enemy. He fell from his horse, and was caught by Capt. Wormly, to whom he remarked: "All my wounds are by my own men." He had given orders to fire at anything coming up the road, before he left the line. The enemy's skirmishers appeared ahead of him, and he turned to ride back. "Just then some one cried out, 'Cavalry!'—'charge!' and immediately the regiment fired. The whole party broke forward to ride through our line to capture the fire. Captain Boswell was killed and carried through the line by his horse, and fell amid our own men. Col. Crutcher, chief of staff, was wounded by his side. Major Pendleton, Lieut. Morrison and Smith, aids, escaped uninjured.

Gen. Jackson was immediately placed in a litter and carried to the rear, the first attention of the enemy, and was returned by both lines. One of the litter bearers was shot down, and the General fell from the shoulders of the men, receiving a severe contusion, adding to the injury of the arm and injuring the side severely. The enemy's fire of artillery on the point was terrible. Gen. Jackson was left for five minutes until the fire slackened, then placed in an ambulance and carried to the field hospital at Wilderness Run. He lost a large amount of blood, and at one time told Dr. McGuire he thought he was dying, and would have bled to death, but a tonic was immediately applied. For two hours he was nearly pulseless from the shock. As he was being carried from the field, frequent inquiries were made by the soldiers: "Who have you there?" He told the doctor, "Do not tell the troops I am wounded."

After reaction a consultation was held between Drs. Black, Coleman, Walls, and McGuire, and amputation was decided upon. He was asked: "If we find amputation necessary, shall it be done at once?" He replied, "Yes, certainly. Dr. McGuire do for me whatever you think right." The operation was performed while under the influence of chloroform, and was borne well. He slept Sunday morning, was cheerful, and in every way doing well. He sent for Mrs. Jackson and asked minutely about the battle, spoke cheerfully of the result, and said, "If I had not been wounded, or had an hour more of daylight, I would have cut off the enemy from the road to the United States ford, and we

would have had them entirely surrounded, and they would have been obliged to surrender or cut their way out; they had no other alternative. My troops may sometimes fall in driving the enemy from a position, but the enemy always fall to drive my men from a position." This was said smilingly.

He complained this day of the fall from the litter, although no contusion or abrasion was perceptible as the result of the fall; he did not complain of his wounds; never spoke of them unless asked.

Sunday evening he slept well. Monday he was carried to Chancellor's House, near Guinea's Depot; he was cheerful, talked about the battle, of the gallant bearing of General Rodes, and said that his commission ought to date from Saturday; of the grand charge of his old Stonewall Brigade, of which he had heard; asked after all his officers; during the day talked more than usual, and said: "The men who live through this war will be proud to say 'I was one of the Stonewall Brigade' to their children; he insisted that the term 'Stonewall' be bestowed on them, and not to him. During the ride to Guinea's he complained greatly of heat, and besides wet applications to the head, begged that a wet cloth be applied to the stomach, which was done greatly to his relief, as he expressed it. He slept well Monday night, and eat with relish next morning.

Tuesday his wounds were doing well. He asked, "Can you tell me, from the appearance of my wounds, how long I will be kept from the field?" He was greatly satisfied when told that they were doing remarkably well. Did not complain of any pain in his side, and wanted to see the members of his staff, but was advised not.

Wednesday—Wounds looked remarkably well. He expected to go to Richmond this day, but was prevented by the rain. This night, whilst his surgeon, who had slept none for three nights, was asleep, he complained of nausea, and ordered his boy Jim to place a wet towel over his stomach. This was done. About day-light the surgeon was awakened by the boy, saying the General was suffering from great pain. The pain was in the right side, and was very severe. It was attributed to the fall of the litter.

Thursday—Mrs. Jackson arrived, greatly to his joy and satisfaction, and she faithfully nursed him to the end. On Thursday evening all pain had ceased; he suffered greatly from prostration Friday he suffered no pain, but the prostration increased. Drs. Tucker and Smith had been consulted from Thursday.

Sunday morning, when it was apparent that he was rapidly sinking, Mrs. Jackson was informed of his condition. She then had free and full converse with him, and told him he was going to die. He said, "Very good; very good; it is all right." He had previously said, "I consider these wounds a blessing; they were given me for some good and wise purpose, and I would not part with them if I could." He asked of Major Pendleton, "Who is preaching at headquarters to-day?" He sent messages to all the Generals. He expressed a wish to be buried in "Lexington, in the Valley of Virginia."

During the delirium his mind reverted to the field of battle, and he sent orders to General A. P. Hill to prepare for action, and to Major Hawks, his commissary, and to the surgeon. He frequently expressed his wish that his wife and General Ewell should be ordered to the command of the corps. His confidence in Gen. Ewell was very great, and the manner in which he spoke of him showed that he had duly considered the matter.

From the Richmond Dispatch, 12th.

Funeral Procession in Honor of the Late General Jackson.

The funeral procession which yesterday took place in token of regard for the lamentable Jackson, afforded the best evidence of the high estimation in which the deceased was held by the country which is now called to mourn over his death.

On Monday night the remains of the lamentable hero were embalmed, and about eleven o'clock, yesterday, in pursuance of public announcement, were taken from the mansion of the Governor, through several of the main thoroughfares of the city, to the Capitol, where they laid in state, and were viewed, for the last time, by his many friends and admirers. Long before the appointed hour for the procession to move, a dense crowd had congregated on the square to pay the last sad tribute of respect to one whom all delighted to honor.

The solemn tolling of the bells and the dring of gongs gave notice that the ceremonies were about to commence, and at 11 o'clock, in obedience to an order of Major General Eisey, the body, which had been placed in a metallic bier, was removed from the reception-room of the Governor's mansion and placed in a hearse in attendance. The procession then took up the line of March. On arriving at the Capitol, the coffin

containing the remains of the lamentable hero, borne by the bearers, was conveyed to the large hall in the southern part of the building, and the doors thrown open to afford an opportunity to the crowd to look upon the features of whose death they regarded as a great national calamity. Good order was observed, and the dense crowd slowly made its way through the rotunda, into the large hall where the coffin lay, and all passed gazed for the last time upon all that is mortal of the gallant dead.

Many of the ladies, as they passed, shed tears over the remains, and in token of their deep regard for the memory of the noble chieftain, pressed their lips upon the lid of his coffin. Witnessing the deep feeling of sorrow manifested by these fair daughters of Virginia, an elderly and respectable-looking gentleman addressed them in tones of condolence as follows: "Weep not; all is for the best. Though Jackson has been taken from the head of his corps, his spirit is now pleading our cause at the bar of God."

For hours after the coffin had been placed in the large hall thousands continued to crowd in and around the Capitol, awaiting their time for a last look at the features fixed in death. The coffin which contained the remains of the deceased was a metallic one, with a glass door over the face. On the coffin was engraved the simple inscription: "Lieutenant-General T. J. Jackson. Born Jan. 21st, 1824; died May 10th, 1863."

All the incidents connected with these interesting but melancholy ceremonies, were marked by a deep feeling of sorrow. Eyes unused to weep were suffused with tears, and the great popular heart-pulsated with emotions of grief too deep for utterance.

It is understood that the remains of the deceased will, this morning, be conveyed from the Capitol of Virginia to his late home, Lexington, Rockbridge county, where they will be interred.

All the courts in Richmond, as well as the city council, passed resolutions of respect to the memory of Jackson, and adjourned to attend the funeral.

Proposed Statute in Jackson.

The Richmond Sentinel says that the

of the south portico of the Capitol.

GOV. SEYMOUR'S LETTER.

The New York Tribune publishes the

subjoined letter addressed by Gov. Sey-

mour to the "Valley of Virginia sympathy

meeting," held in Albany, N. Y., on

Saturday evening last:

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

May 16, 1863.

I cannot attend the meeting at the capitol this evening, but I wish to state my opinions in regard to the arrest of Mr. Vallandigham. It is an act which has brought dishonor upon our country. It is in full of danger to our persons and our homes. It bears upon its front a conscious violation of law and justice. Acting upon the evidence of detailed informers, shrinking from the light of day in the darkness of night, armed men violated the home of an American citizen, and furtively took him away to military trial, conducted without those safeguards known in the proceedings of our judicial tribunals. The transaction involved a series of offenses against our most sacred rights. It interfered with the freedom of speech; it violated our rights to be secure in our homes against unreasonable searches and seizures; it pronounced sentence without trial, save one which was a mockery, which insulted as well as wronged. The perpetrators now seek to impose punishment, not for failure against law, but for the disregard of an invalid order, put forth in the utter disregard of the principles of civil liberty.

If this proceeding is approved by the government, and sanctioned by the people, it is not merely a step towards revolution; it is a step towards military despotism—it establishes military despotism. In this respect it must be accepted, or in this respect rejected. If it is upheld, our liberties are overthrown, the safety of our persons, security of our property, will hereafter depend upon the arbitrary will of such military rulers as may be placed over us, while our constitutional guarantees will be broken down. Even now the Governors and Courts of some of the great Western States have sunk into insignificance before the despotic powers claimed and exercised by military men who have been sent into their borders. It is a fearful thing to increase the danger which now overhangs us by treating the law, the judiciary and the State authorities with contempt. The people of this country now wait with deepest anxiety the decisions of the administration upon these acts. Having given it a generous support in the war, we pause to see what kind of government it is for which we are asked to pour out our blood and our treasures. The action of the administration will determine in the minds of the loyal States whether this war is waged to put down rebellion at the South, or

destroy free institutions at the North.

We look for its decision with solemn solicitude.

HONORABLE SEYMOUR. The resolutions adopted by the meeting point to the devotion shown by the democrats during two years of civil war, and a determination to devote their energies to the cause of the Union; to renounce the assumption of military power in the arrest of Mr. Vallandigham; to assert the right of free discussion. They say that in the election of Mr. Seymour the people condemned the system of arbitrary arrests, and call upon the President to restore Mr. Vallandigham to liberty. They direct a copy of the resolutions to be sent to the President, with the assurance of the desire of the meeting to support the government in every constitutional and lawful measure to suppress the rebellion.

Ten Rules to be Observed in Making Butter.

In making good butter there are several nice operations to be gone through with which require an eye to cleanliness, forethought and some little experience.

1. On milking clean, fast, yet gently, regularly twice a day, depends the success of the dairyman. Bad milkers should not be tolerated in a herd; better pay double the price for good ones.

2. Straining is quite simple, but it should be born in mind that two pans about half full each will produce a greater amount of cream than the same milk if put in one pan; the reason of this is the greater surface.

3. Scalding is quite an important feature in the way of making butter in cool weather; the cream rises much quicker, milk keeps sweet much longer, the butter is of a better color, and churns in one-half the time.

4. Skimming should always be done before the milk becomes lapped; otherwise much of the cream goes into whey, and is lost.

5. Churning, whether by hand or otherwise, should occupy forty or fifty minutes.

6. Working is a matter of great importance, and should be done in a well-ventilated place, and in a well-ventilated place, and in a well-ventilated place.

7. The best kind of necessarily done quantity varies according to the state it is in; from the churn; if soft, more; if hard, less; always taking the taste for the surest guide.

8. First working, after about twenty-four hours, is for the purpose of giving it greater compactness.

9. Second working, takes place at the time of packing, and when the butter has dissolved the salt, that the brine may be worked out.

10. Packing is done with the hands or with a butter mill; and when butter is put into wooden vessels, they should be soaked two or three days in strong brine before using. After each packing, cover the butter with a wet cloth and put a layer of salt upon it; in this way the salt can easily be removed at any time, by taking hold of the edges of the cloth.

Butter made in this way will keep any length of time required.—Gen. Farmer.

JOHN MINOR BOTTS'S STAVES.—An army letter to the New York Times says: "A few days ago a number of slaves belonging to John Minor Botts came within our lines at Union Mills. Mr. Botts requested the commander of the post to return them to him, as he was a loyal man. The commander immediately telegraphed to Gen. Heintzelman to know what course to pursue. Col. Lathrop, of the general's staff, replied that they were free the moment they entered our lines, and could not be remanded to slavery."

VOLUNTARY DEATH TO SAVE A LEADER.—It is said that, upon a retreat of the Rebels at one point in the fighting, our men were so near as to plainly distinguish Gen. Hill; at the moment a rifle was levelled him, when one of his soldiers was seen to step before the General and fall at the discharge. History has but few instances of a devotion like this. During this melancholy war a similar case is known to have occurred in the voluntary death of a young man in Missouri, who took the place of another who had a dependent family, but who was a total stranger to the youth who thus saved him at the expense of his own life.—Harford Times.

ISSUE OF LEGAL TENDER NOTES DISCONTINUED.—The issue of legal tender notes, it is stated, has been discontinued, and the blank notes now on hand have been sealed up. The total amount of greenbacks in circulation is not far from \$405,000,000.

It is said that a sheriff is the most disagreeable seeing machine extant. Many a poor fellow is completely "served up" by him.

Nothing elevates us so much as the presence of a spirit similar, yet superior to our own.