

# DAILY CLIPPER.

W. W. WALKER, Publisher.

SATURDAY, JAN. 14, 1865.

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

NEXT DAY.

## DAILY CLIPPER.

Twelve-cent-a-day.

Abs to the Carriers.

Mailed to Subscribers out of the city at

\$2.00 FOR ONE YEAR.

3.00 FOR SIX MONTHS.

1.50 FOR THREE MONTHS.

1.00 FOR TWO MONTHS.

.50 FOR ONE MONTH.

Invariably in advance.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

The following exhibit of our regular rates will be found of service:

1 Square 1 Time.....\$ .50

1 " " " " " 1.00

1 " " " " " 1.50

1 " " " " " 2.00

1 Month.....1.00

1 " " " " " 1.50

1 Year.....2.00

ONE SQUARE CONTAINS SIX LINES OF SPACE.

## OUR ADVERTISING AGENT.

Our advertising agent for the city is Captain William Gibson, who will, as he finds opportunity, call upon the old patrons of the Clipper, and to whom any favors in the advertising line can be handed. Our patrons will find him entirely reliable.

FOR PRISONERS IN WASHINGTON, D. C., wishing to subscribe for the Clipper can leave their names with our Agent, J. Gralock, Old Seventh street, Navy Yard, or with GUNN'S BROS., Printers, 271 Pennsylvania avenue.

## Gen. Grierson's Raid.

CARLISLE, Jan. 12.—The following further particulars of the recent raid have been derived from a reliable source:

Our force brought in seven hundred prisoners, including two Colonels and a large number of other officers, one thousand able-bodied negroes and one thousand horses. Among the prisoners were many officers, including Brigadier General Holson.

A fortified place, called Egypt, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, was carried by assault, and the garrison of five hundred rebels captured, whilst the rebel General Gardner was in sight with two thousand infantry, which Gen. Grierson beat bay.

General Sheridan had made his headquarters at Hartsville, the venerable country seat for more than a century past, of the Hartsons, who were formerly one of the most wealthy and aristocratic families of the South.

The old stone mansion was originally built for a fort, and was long occupied as a frontier post in the olden times, and often garrisoned against the Indians. Washington himself is said to have slept there.

It stands on the valley of the Opeka, facing westward, at the crossing of the Opeka and its main water course, all the river being navigable to the sea.

Its broad acres, now fenceless and waste, and its beautiful lawns, now sown with the light of crowded camp-fires, afford one of the saddest pictures of desolation.

A beautiful child now stands upon the porch, a girl of ten summers, rosy and bright. Fannie Marshall by name, a great favorite with the children of the neighborhood, and the hand of Major General Sheridan, who listens to her prattle, and looks up inquiringly into his face as the sound of danger cannot comes nearer to warn him; he is seated in a chair, with his hands clasped.

He is a good looking man, in spite of the writhed pictures of him which prevail, and by no means the brutal ruffian, which is represented to be, but a most genial, kind-hearted, amiable man, a most popular, ever smiling with smiles; and a disposition full of humor and even benevolence of good nature.

As he stoops to caress the fair child, the hero, for the lingers at the parting as though it were death, and the mother asks not that her father (Col. John Marshall, the gallant officer who so fiercely pressed forward the rebel army, in the fight of the 15th of November) had made his headquarters at Hartsville.

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**Important from Michigan.**  
Organized Resistance to the Conscription—Large Force of Foreigners under Arms—From the Detroit Tribune, of Monday:—  
The United men in Huron county, Michigan, have raised 1,000 Free State men, and are in full array. The Free State Guards, in the town of Paris and vicinity, to the number of 75 or 100, have headed together with arms to resist the possible appearance of the law. C. B. Carpenter, special agent of the U. S. Marshals, reported last evening, a general assembly of last week, in company with Joseph W. Mackin, Sheriff of the county, he started from Sand Beach for Paris. He arrested several citizens men, who had failed to report. The sheriff, who had been shot in the head, was taken to a tavern in Sanilac county, intended to make an early start in the morning. At this place the officers were recognized, and the friends of the men were informed of their arrest. The Sheriff and Marshals remained at the tavern until about 1 P. M., when they started their horses to ride home. They succeeded, however, in arresting two dried men, who had been shot in the head, and were left alone in the woods. The men gave themselves up willingly, bade farewell to their friends, and were placed in the sleigh and started for the lake shore. After proceeding about half a mile on the country road, the officers stopped, the latter fired signal shots and a short distance beyond, twenty-five men, armed with rifles and double-barreled shot guns, were found drawn up in a line. A moment later, the gallants released the prisoners, at the same time bringing their firearms to ready. The situation was decidedly unpleasant for the officers. The latter tried to reason with the rebels, but found them were useless. The Sheriff then started his horses and tried to drive on. In a moment a dozen rifles were leveled at his team, and he was told that if another movement was made his horses would be shot. The officers then held a brief consultation, and finally thought discretion the better part of valor, making a virtue of necessity, they yielded up their prisoners. Their troubles did not end here. After surmounting their difficulties, they reached the lake shore, when they were fired upon. One bullet whistled by the head, grazing the hair of the Provost Marshal. Another bullet passed through the overcoat of the Sheriff. In the mean while, the rebels had advanced, and were now within sight. Three volleys were fired in all. The escape of the officers from instant death is wonderful. Mr. Carpenter narrated a draft of the rebels, who were running away, and were driven off by the rebels.

A company of soldiers will probably soon be sent to this rebellion district.

**THE INCIDENT OF THE WAR.**

A correspondent of the Tribune with General Sheridan's army, makes the following interesting notes of Sheridan's headquarters, and the death of Col. John Marshall, in the fight of the 15th of November:

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