

THE GAZETTE.

I. N. MORRISON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WORTHINGTON, INDIANA,

July 30, 1863.

People must not be in a hurry about the fall of Fort Sumter and the capture of Charleston. The work before General Gilmore and Admiral Dahlgren is a heavy one, and must proceed slowly. There are no forts on Morris Island to be taken before the work of constructing batteries on Sumter can be commenced. When Fort Wagner is taken, our efforts will be concentrated to take the works on Sumner's Point, where the famous iron-clad battery that Beauregard constructed to bombard Fort Sumter, was located. When taken, Gen. Gilmore will go to work among the sand hills constructing a battery that will knock Sumter to pieces. Sumter will certainly fall if we obtain complete possession of Morris Island. This we had nearly accomplished at a dash, but the faltering of a couple of regiments in the charge upon Fort Wagner, necessitated a change of operations. The work laid out is to take Wagner first, Sumner's Point next, Sumter next, and then Charleston. Weeks, and perhaps months, must elapse before the work can be done. But Gilmore's heavy fire in the rear of the Southern Confederacy has already thrown them into paroxysms of rage and alarm.

LATER.

CHARLESTON.—We have news from this place, both rebel and loyal. Nothing decisive had occurred up to the 22d, but an assault on Fort Wagner by our troops had been repulsed with considerable loss, though, of course, much less than the rebel reports make it. Our entire loss, from the beginning of the siege till the 22d, was only about half of that reported by the rebels in the assault.

Death of John J. Crittenden.

Hon. John J. Crittenden, so long and honorably identified with the political history of this country, died at Frankfort, Kentucky, on Sunday last, at the advanced age of 77 years.

CAPTURE OF MORGAN.

CINCINNATI, July 26.—The following has just been received at Headquarters:

Headquarters in the Field,
3 miles south of New Lisbon, O.,
July 26.

To Col. Lewis Richmond, A. A. G.

By the blessing of Almighty God I have succeeded in capturing General John H. Morgan, Col. Cluke, and the balance of his command, amounting to about 400 prisoners. I will start with Morgan and staff on the first train for Cincinnati, and await the General's orders for transportation for the balance.

[Signed,] J. M. SHACKLEFORD,
Colonel Comd'g.

From the Indianapolis Journal, of 27th.

Morgan Caught at Last.

The following dispatch was received by Governor Morton, last night:

"Headquarters, Cincinnati, July 26.

Governor Morton:

Morgan has just surrendered to Gen. Shackelford with the balance of his forces.

A. E. BURNSIDE, Maj. General."

Another dispatch, from Governor Tod, states that the capture was made near Salineville, Ohio, and a third says it was near New Lisbon, but the two places are so close together that the discrepancy is of no consequence. The news is authentic, and official, and leaves no doubt that at last Morgan and the remnant of his marauders are in our hands. His career is ended. He dared a little too much when he ventured his scoundrelly carcass in a free State. The exhaustion which sucked the substance out of the rebel States, and left them a mere shell, has not been felt up North, and there is material enough left for many more armies than those in the field. Instead of riding into a helpless population of women and old men, who would hide or run from him, he dashed into a hornet's nest of brave and well armed men, who turned out to hunt him down as they would a wolf. He could have ventured into the camp of Rosecrans' army as safely as into the loyal States north of the Ohio. He stood a long chase, and doubled and dodged skillfully, but no dodging will escape a State in arms. A powerful limb has been lopped from the weakening trunk of the rebellion. The rebel cavalry, so long their most formidable arm, is shorn of its most famous leader, and best disciplined division. Another crumble of the rotting edifice of the rebellion will leave it too weak to stand, even when supported by a universal conscription.

OUR PRISONERS.

The Indianapolis Journal, of Monday, says:

The prisoners of Morgan's force in Camp Morton have been compelled to disgorge the money they stole during their raid, and we presume it will be handed over to General Burnside to distribute among the citizens of Ohio and this State who have been plundered. We did not

learn what amount was obtained, but as nearly every man had a pretty considerable pile, it will probably go a good way towards repairing the robberies. In some cases, however, we hear that the prisoners after they learned that they were to be made surrender their plunder, gave their money, or a portion of it, to the soldiers on guard, preferring that they should have it to letting it get into the hands of the authorities. One man, we are told, had \$1,100 concealed in his canteen, and another had a \$20 "greenback" hid in the bowl of his pipe. No doubt a good many have managed to save something, but it will be got at some time or other.

A case of heartlessness that would be amusing if it were not disgusting, is related of one of the prisoners, whose father went out to the camp to see him, with a pass from Gen. Burnside. (We may remark, by the way, that no one is allowed in the camp on any pretext, and it will be of no use for anybody, without General Burnside's pass, to apply.) The father, as soon as he saw his son, grasped him in his arms, and, with uncontrollable emotion, begged him to take the oath of allegiance and get his release. The hopeful young scoundrel said "he'd be d—d if he would." The old man, with many entreaties, and all the earnestness of a father begging for a son's salvation, continued to urge him, but was met by a resolute and even unkind refusal. At last the father's grief overcame him and he fainted. The son turned away, and remarked as he stepped off, "Never mind, he'll soon get over it."

Among the prisoners was one found with a parole from General Milroy in his pocket, which was still undischarged. When the paper was first found, and before it was opened, he asked with assumed indifference, that it should be returned, as it was only a note of hand which he had against a friend, and he didn't want to lose it. The examining officer said:—"Then it will make no difference if we look at it," and he did look at it. The prisoner, when he found himself caught in the fatal net of a violated parole, tried to get out by saying that it was the parole of a friend with whom he had changed coats a short time before without knowing that the paper was in it. But inquiry soon revealed the fact that the name was his own. He will be tried by court martial—now in session—and will, in all probability, be shot.

Another prisoner is the deserter from our 66th regiment who joined Morgan at Salem. His chance for a long life is not a bright one.

The 1,400 prisoners, whom the telegraph said on Saturday were to be sent here, did not come. We heard that they were to be sent to Camp Chase, in Ohio.

Arrival of Morgan's Forces.

The Cincinnati Commercial, of Friday, says:

At an early hour yesterday morning, the steamers Henry Logan, Starlight, Imperial, and Ingomar arrived in the vicinity of Buffington Island, with 800 prisoners captured from the rebel Morgan's command. The boats were ordered to anchor out in the river opposite the levee, while the prisoners were under a strong guard.

About 11 A. M., the rebel officers, including Dick Morgan and Basil Duke, were brought from the steamer Starlight to the foot of Main street, on one of the ferry-boats. Morgan being wounded, and Dukelame, temporarily, we believe, they were provided with a carriage, while the balance of the officers formed in their rear in two ranks, when the column, strongly guarded, moved through the city to the City Prison, on Ninth street. The boats containing the privates then proceeded down the river to the foot of Fifth street, where the prisoners were marched to a special train on the Indianapolis and Cincinnati Railroad, and sent to Indianapolis.

As soon as it was known the boats containing the prisoners had arrived, the levee was thronged with men, women and children, anxious to see the noted horse-thieves. Many sympathizers were present, and in several cases undertook to furnish their friends with money, refreshments, &c. This proceeding, however, was soon stopped by their arrest. A number of the prisoners being from Covington, their female relations and friends came over in carriages to see them. They were not permitted to communicate with the prisoners, however.

Seven or eight steamers, including the Norman, St. Louis, Navigator, and J. H. Done, were due and hourly expected last night with the balance of the prisoners—fourteen hundred. The Bertha arrived last night with prisoners.

A VISIT TO THE OFFICERS IN PRISON.

A pass from General Burnside admitted us to the temporary enjoyment of the society of the rebel officers. Although the prison itself is not a very strong hold, we found the guard sufficient to insure the safety of the captives, for a few days at least. The room is about fifty feet long by twenty-five wide, and contains bunks enough for most of the men to sleep in, though we found many of them lying around on the floor on blankets. The walls were whitewashed, and the floors seemed to have been cleaned for the occasion. From the account we have read of Libby Prison, we should judge the City Prison, in which we encountered rebel officers, heavenly, com-

pared to it. None of them have been heard to complain about it; but some of them were presumptuous enough to think we ought to furnish them with a keg of lager beer once a day, and other refreshments in addition. Some of them were anxious to know how long they would have to remain there, and to what place they were destined to be removed. These questions we could not answer, as General Burnside himself does not know. Our military prisons are all so full, that he must wait their final disposition until he learns where there is room for them.

HOW THEY LOOK AND WHAT THEY SAID.

We found Colonel Duke's name headed the list, but from his appearance we should not have taken him to be the head and front of the gang, a position that is now generally conceded to him more than to Morgan. He is a small man, not over thirty years old, we judge; weight, about 130 pounds, spare of flesh, features angular, hair and eyes nearly, if not quite, black, the latter sparkling and penetrating, and the former standing out from the head something like porcupine quills. Altogether he called to mind our picture of a Spanish bandit, on a small scale; nevertheless, he has a pleasant voice, and a gracious smile in his conversation, which is free and cordial. But there is nothing commanding in his appearance, his manner, or his words, and it is not strange that Morgan is the acknowledged leader of the horde, even though Duke may be the most quick-witted.

Dick Morgan is about 32 years old, heavy set, inclined to be fleshy, round, plump face, bluish eyes, phlegmatic temperament, and not talkative. He yields to Duke the privilege of carrying on a conversation.

Not one of the seventy officers before us had any indication of their rank in or on their dress. They were all more or less in citizens' dress; some of them having blue, and some of them grey pantaloons; some of them wore military blouses, but the most of them had on citizens' vests and coats. What there was of military dress among them, was more of the Federal style than the Confederate. We asked why they dressed in this style—whether it was for convenience in passing themselves off as citizens when they found it more convenient to be civilians than soldiers? They replied, that they kept flying round so that they never saw the Quartermaster's supplies and that they found it handier just to take what they could find—whether it was from citizen or from Union soldiers.

They stated that most of Morgan's forces were Kentuckians, but that Col. Ward's men were Tennesseans, and Col. Hoffman's were Texans. And we learn that the privates, on the boats, improved the opportunity of inquiring of the few visitors who reached them, all about their friends on the other side of the river. One Covingtonian got among them, to look for his son, but not finding him, he distributed seventy-five dollars he had brought with him among the rebel boys who have been stealing money and horses on this side the river.

Among the privates we learn there were two former residents of Cincinnati: a Mr. Pfau, who formerly kept a hotel on Main street, and who has a brother in the Treasury Department at Washington. He was formerly in our military service; but was dismissed for stealing horses from the Government, and selling them. The other is a Mr. Meyer, of whom we could learn nothing.

The most of the officers were stout athletic men, from twenty-five to forty years of age; while the rest, and most of the privates, were seemingly young men, many of them boys.

Basil Duke is said to be a brother-in-law of General Green Clay Smith, candidate for Congress in the Covington District. He seemed to have many acquaintances in the city, for, as he marched up street, he was frequently recognized by persons in the crowd, to whom he would respond by lifting his hat.

Some very practical jokes were perpetrated by Morgan and his men in their raid through this State, which, in some instances, fitted the cases exactly.

One Hiram Wingate, living near Vienna, in Scott county, was a noisy anti-emanationist, and bitterly opposed to arming the negroes to put down the rebellion. Morgan heard of him, and sent a negro to confiscate his horse. With some hesitancy and much reluctance the horse was brought out, and the negro mounting him pointed a pistol at the head of the "constitutional" man, and ordered him to let down the bars. It was done with alacrity, and it is supposed that Wingate is still opposed to arming negroes.

FROM CHARLESTON.

Progress of the Siege at Charleston.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—A special to the Tribune says:

Advices from Fortress Monroe up to this evening state that no definite or trustworthy intelligence has been received at that place as to the operations at Charleston.

An officer who recently returned from the fleet off Charleston reports that at the time of his leaving matters were progressing favorably. Something was gained each day, and the reduction of Forts Wagner and Sumter was considered certain.

The greatest confidence is felt in the plans and movements of Gen. Gilmore and Admiral Dahlgren, and the ultimate capture of Charleston was regarded as certain.

FROM NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, July 26.—We are indebted to the Herald for the following account of the operations near Charleston, received by the Arago:

On the 19th the rebels attempted to drive our forces from James River Island. The attack was sudden and unexpected, but General Terry met and repulsed them with great slaughter.

The gunboat Pawnee, which supported the left flank, grounded, and a rebel battery opened on her, firing about 50 shots, 39 of which hit her. She subsequently floated off, and opened upon the rebels, putting them to flight.

Our casualties were small, and the rebels were taught a lesson they will not soon forget.

The bombardment of Fort Wagner was renewed on the morning of the 22d—the iron clads co-operating with the army during the day. Fort Wagner was silenced for some time, and the colors shot away. New Union batteries were opened on the rebels, doing great execution.

LATER.

A charge was made on Fort Wagner, and our troops, after a desperate struggle, were obliged to fall back, which they did in excellent order, and held their old positions.

This loss on our side was quite severe, but our total loss of killed, wounded and missing since the 10th is only about 1,000.

The Catskill was struck over 50 times, but is all right. She went to Hilton Head for supplies and coal.

REBELS.

FORTRESS MONROE, July 24.—The Richmond papers of July 23d are received.

Charleston, July 18.—The Ironsides, 5 Monitors, and 5 gun mortar boats assisted by two land batteries, mounting 5 guns, have fired furiously at Fort Wagner all day. One of our gun carriages was dismounted.

[Signed] T. G. BEAUREGARD.

Charleston, July 19.—After a furious bombardment of 11 hours the enemy assaulted Battery Wagner, desperately and repeatedly. Our people fought desperately and repulsed the attack with great slaughter. Our loss was comparatively light, but includes many valuable officers.

Brigadier General Taliaferro commanded on our side.

[Signed] T. G. BEAUREGARD.

The Richmond Whig has the following dispatch:

Charleston, July 22.—The enemy commenced shelling again, with but very few casualties on our side.

We had, in the battle of the 18th inst., about 150 killed and wounded.

The loss of the enemy, including prisoners, was about 2,000.

About 800 were buried, under a flag of truce.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

The Great Mogul of the Knights of the Golden Circle in Captivity.

Dr. George W. Bickley, the inventor and patentee of the secret political organization known as the Knights of the Golden Circle, has been arrested, as we have hitherto announced, and is likely to come to grief. Some circumstances connected with his arrest, however, have not been made public, and as he is well known in these parts, and has obtained some general notoriety through the K. G. C.'s, they will not prove uninteresting.

Shortly after the occupation of Tallahoma, by the Army of the Cumberland, General Johnson, of McCook's corps, sent out a foraging party some twelve miles.

Arriving at a house, a gentleman appeared who announced himself as Dr. George W. Bickley, formerly Professor of Physiology in the Cincinnati Eclectic College of Medicine. He represented that, just prior to the commencement of hostilities, he had removed, with his family, to Virginia, and since that time had been vainly trying to reach the North. Passes had been refused him, and he had only been able to reach the point where the forgers found him. He expressed unfeigned pleasure at being once more under the national flag, and desired the party to convey a note from him to the commandant at Tallahoma. The note was accordingly taken to the Federal General Johnson's headquarters. It contained the substance of the above information, with a request that the General would send out a conveyance and remove his family within the Federal lines, and also asked the loan of \$10 with which to settle his arrears for board.

It was suspected that the Dr. Bickley of this modest note was none other than the famous General Bickley, of the K. G. C.'s, an opinion in which General Rosecrans, to whom his letter was submitted, concurred. An ambulance and the needed money were accordingly sent out and the Doctor and his wife brought in. Being accused by General Johnson as being no other than General Bickley, he stoutly denied it. He was only the nephew of that famous individual, and could prove it in Cincinnati, by a well known gentleman, whom he represented to be his brother-in-law, and

who would make his little financial operation all right with General Johnson. He talked a great deal about the sufferings he had undergone, and so won upon the sympathies of officers at headquarters that he was supplied with some \$60 to defray expenses.

He was paroled, and ordered to report to General Burnside for identification. Not exactly satisfied with his representation, General Rosecrans placed a detective on the same train that conveyed the Doctor northward. Arriving in Louisville, the Doctor, in place of coming to Cincinnati, sneaked off to New Albany, and commenced putting himself in communication with the Knights of the Golden Circle. He was permitted to have his own way for a day or two, and was then placed under arrest, his baggage searched, and documents found that left no doubt that he was the great modern Knight himself, and nobody else. It was also discovered that the woman he represented to be his wife sustained no such endearing relations to him. His deserted wife and children are residing in Memphis. Bickley will be tried as a spy, and, possibly, executed as one.

This is rather a shabby end to all his greatness. His influence has been pernicious, and through the organization of which he is the avowed head, he has done much to engender disaffection with the Government in the West. The Confederacy and its sympathizers should be proud of the men selected as their representatives in the North. Andrews, stirring up the devilish passions of a New York mob, is found living in a crib with a negro wench, and Bickley, operating in the West through the castles of the Knights of the Golden Circle, cohabits with a woman of easy virtue, leaving his wife and children to starve in Memphis. We have not heard that any attempt has been made to sue out a writ of habeas corpus in Bickley's case, and suppose the papers that show about constitutional usurpations will regard his as a case of arbitrary arrest, and additional evidence of the "tyranny more atrocious than that of Romba in Naples," which Abe Lincoln has saddled upon a free people.

Resisting the Law.

About the first of July Capt. Braden, Provost Marshal of this District, ordered one of his Detectives to arrest one Josiah Marvel, a deserter from Co. F 7th Indiana regiment, who was living with his father, Robert Marvel, in the north-eastern corner of Hendricks county. The arrest was not made; but the next day the old man Marvel came to Indianapolis and made an affidavit that his son Josiah "was under eighteen years of age, that he had enlisted without his knowledge and against his consent, and that he (the son) was restrained of his liberty and detained from the petitioner" by Capt. Braden, Provost Marshal. On this affidavit, false as to the latter specification, and there is reason to believe equally so in every one, a writ of habeas corpus was issued, returnable at 3 o'clock that afternoon to Judge Perkins, of the Democratic Supreme Court. Capt. Braden made return to this, writ that "the said Marvel is not now and never has been in my custody or under any restraint of his liberty exercised by me either personally or officially." Upon reading this return to the writ Judge Perkins remarked: "Well, so far as Capt. Braden is concerned, the matter is at an end, and Mr. Marvel will have to find the man who has his son. I believe I will go to the Post Office."

On Tuesday night, of this week, Capt. Braden again dispatched two men to arrest the deserter. They arrived at the house about daylight, and found four or five men there prepared to resist the arrest. The young man escaped from the house and took to the woods. The men were bitter in their denunciations of the "Abolitionists," and "Lincoln hirelings," and said they were around to "shoot d—d Lincoln Abolitionists." During the controversy a neighbor, named John Wilson, and his son, came running up, the latter armed with a revolver. The detectives with some difficulty succeeded in getting the weapon from Wilson, and returned to this city, without the deserter.

Upon learning these facts, Capt. Braden procured the issue of warrants from Commissioner, Davis for the arrest of John Wilson, Robert Marvel, and the men who were at Marvel's house, and in company with a Deputy U. S. Marshal and a guard of cavalry, proceeded to that neighborhood yesterday morning to make the arrests. Not finding Jacob and William Cooper, named in the warrants, at home, Capt. B. sent the cavalry to hunt up the others, and proceeded himself to their father's house, expecting to find them there. Entering the house he informed them of the object of his visit and his intention to search the house for the parties. A daughter of Cooper replied that "any man who tried that would get a ball through him." The old man came in at this time, and he, his wife, and daughter made a rush for a revolver hanging on the wall. Capt. B., however, was as quick as they, and seized it at the same moment. After a severe struggle he succeeded in wresting it from all three, and hurled Cooper headlong through the door. At this

moment Hiram Cooper, a son, came running up with a revolver in his hand exclaiming, "Leave here, you d—d Lincoln Abolitionists." His mother called to him to "shoot the Abolitionist." He continued cursing, using the most abusive epithets, and raised his pistol to fire, when Capt. Braden rushed upon him and wrested it from his hands. Having disarmed "his assailants," by main strength and awkwardness," the Captain put them on the "double quick," and, falling in with the cavalry, brought them safely to this city, where they will have to stand trial for resisting process. Capt. Braden, at the time, was not only acting in the capacity of Provost Marshal, but was a special United States Deputy Marshal. He ought to have shot down the younger Cooper, and that he did not, evinces a coolness and forbearance which few men would have exercised under similar circumstances. With his assailant's pistol at his head, and the father mother and sister all calling to "shoot the Abolitionist," he forbore to use his own weapon, and saved the life of a vile scoundrel, and would-be traitor to his country.

Here is a plain case of resistance to the civil authority of the Government, an armed resistance, too, and one which should be punished to the fullest extent of the law. All the parties engaged in this affair are Butternuts of the deepest dye, and if such are with impunity to set at defiance the laws of the country, it were far better to blot them all from the Statute Book. But it is not strange that such things occur. The teachings which brought about the terrible deeds in New York, and those which prompted this and similar attacks upon officers in the line of their duties, proceed from the same source and have the same damnable end in view. The cowardly instigators may try to throw the responsibility from themselves, but the foul blot is upon them, and will not out at their bidding. The blood of innocent men is upon their guilty souls, and ought to damn them throughout all eternity.

[Indianapolis Journal, 24th inst.]

New Advertisements.

STATE OF INDIANA,
GREENE COUNTY.

Circuit Court, October Term, 1863.

Lafayette Burnam,

VS.
Jerome N. Bettes and } Foreclosure.
Ruth E. Bettes. }

ON the 23d day of July, 1863, the plaintiff by R. R. Taylor, his Attorney, filed his complaint in the Clerk's Office of said Court, together with the affidavit of a disinterested and competent witness, that said defendants are not residents of the State of Indiana.

Said defendants are hereby notified that unless they appear in the Greene Circuit Court on the second day of the next term thereof to be held at the Court House in Bloomfield on the third Monday in October, 1863 to answer said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in his absence.

Attest: JOHN I. MILAM,
Clerk G. C.

July 30, 1863. (Printer's fee \$3.00.)

STATE OF INDIANA,
Greene County.

Common Pleas Court, Sept. Term, 1863.

Margaret Ann Grigsby,

VS.
John W. Grigsby. } Divorce.

ON this, 13th day of July, 1863, the Plaintiff by S. R. Cavins, his Attorney, filed his complaint in the office of the Clerk of said Court, together with the affidavit of a competent witness, that said defendant is not a resident of the State of Indiana. Said defendant, John W. Grigsby, is hereby notified that unless he be and appear in said Court on the second day of the next term thereof, to be held at the Court House in Bloomfield on the third Monday in September, 1863, to answer said complaint, the same will be heard and determined in his absence.

Attest: JOHN I. MILAM,
Clerk G. C. P. Court.

July 23, 1863.

A GREAT CHANCE FOR A BARGAIN.

WE want to sell our STOCK OF GOODS, and for that purpose will offer at PUBLIC SALE our entire stock of Goods, which consists of such Goods as are usually to be found in a first class Country Store.

Also some of the latest styles of De Laines, Brochus, Shalies, Sprague and American Prints, &c., &c.

TIME AND PLACE OF SALE.

Sale to take place at Linton, on Saturday, August 1st.

TERMS—All sums less than five dollars, cash in hand; on all sums over five, a credit of nine months will be given, the purchaser giving note with approved security, drawing interest from date.

N. B. Any one wishing to purchase the whole stock would do well to call immediately on the proprietors at their Stock farm, two miles north west of Newberry, as we will sell on most favorable terms.

WILNES & BURBANKS,
July 23, 1863.