

Daily Missouri Democrat

Articles

transcribed by Walt Busch

28 September 1864

THE INVASION.

Desperate Fighting at Pilot Knob

THE POST STILL HELD.

Narrow Escape of R.R. Trains

MAJOR JAMES WILSON AND OTHERS WOUNDED

Details of the Capture of Farmington

Trains came in last night over the Iron Mountain railroad from Pilot Knob. Each of them left that place "in hot haste" to escape capture by the enemy. Two passenger trains and a freight or commissary train were standing on the side track near the station at the Knob, when a body of rebels was discovered approaching from the south. The trains in succession were quickly slipped to the main track and off, cheating the rebels, who fired after them but without inflicting serious harm. The freight train contained a considerable amount of commissary stores, and was probably the chief object of the rebels.

One of the passenger trains referred to contained two hundred and fifty soldiers, and was stopped by obstructions on the track in Out No. 47, near Mineral Point. As the soldiers got out to remove the obstructions they were fired upon, but chased the assailants, and are reported to have killed ten or twelve, wounded others, and taken one of the wounded a prisoner. The soldiers re-entered the train, which moved on unmolested.

Persons on the train describe the force attacking Pilot Knob as a large one, and aver that the post became surrounded and desperately assailed. An attack in force was in progress as early as eight P.M. of Monday, and continued, doubtless, for several hours. If it ceased during the night, it was renewed yesterday morning, and raged, as we learn, with severity through the day.

Telegraphic communications with the Knob was cut on Monday, and had not been renewed up to a late hour last night. The statement published last evening that Pilot Knob had been evacuated, happily proves to have been erroneous. At Headquarters last night we were assured that there had been no change in the condition of affairs at Pilot

Knob, though no direct communication had been had with General Ewing since Monday. It is understood that he is kept fully employed by the enemy, yet confidence is felt in his safety and success. Between St. Louis and Mineral Point the road is tranquil, but beyond the latter it is infested with small parties of skirmishers. The Missouri posts on the river remained unmolested.

The result of the fighting at Pilot Knob will probably be learned today.

The following, from Pilot Knob, came to hand last evening.

[Special Dispatch to the Missouri Democrat]

Pilot Knob, Sept. 26, 8 P.M. -- The rebels in force are attacking this post. Our troops in the rifle pits are offering a stubborn resistance.

Major James Wilson, 3d Missouri cavalry, is wounded in the head. William Rector, company I, 3d cavalry, mortally wounded.

WALDO

Reports from Cape Girardeau and Ste. Genevieve.

Our latest advices by river from below are by the steamer Enterprise, Captain Spielman, which arrived from Cairo at ten yesterday morning. She landed at Cape Girardeau at one o'clock A.M. Monday and learned that on Sunday great excitement existed there, the scouts of the enemy having been within twelve miles of the town. Arriving at Ste. Genevieve on Monday, at half-past eight P.M., it was learned that rebel troops had been within six miles of that town, and consequently the citizens had been considerably alarmed. An attack upon Ste. Genevieve was considered not unlikely.

Refugees were crossing into Illinois at numerous points -- from Ste. Genevieve, Cape Girardeau, St. Mary's, &c.

The people at Chester said that for two days the Missouri shore opposite had been lined with people wanting to cross. The ferryboat had been at work those two days carrying them over, and still continued the work while the Enterprise was there.

The following were among the passengers who came upon this boat: Jacob Lohrey and Joseph Dufour, from Ste. Genevieve, and Mrs. Morrow and Mrs. Marsh, from St. Mary's.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 179.

Headquarters, Dept. of the Missouri }
St. Louis, MO., September 27th, 1864 }

I. Traitors and spies caught in the act of passing the Federal lines to the guerrillas or to the rebel forces, now invading the State, will be shot on the spot. Those captured, prior to the promulgation of this order, will be sent immediately to the nearest Headquarters, accompanied by papers and witnesses, for trial.

The Provost Marshal General is directed to send without delay those captured within the past two or three days before a military commission for trial.

II. Captain E. S. Thomas is announced as Aid-de-camp on the staff of the Major General commanding.

III. The following named officers having reported for temporary duty, are announced as Volunteer Aides-de-Camp on the staff of the General commanding, viz:

Colonel B. Gratz Brown
Lieutenant Colonel James F. How,
Captain Frederick Robinson, 3d U.S. Artillery.
Lieutenant A. Stickney, Engineer Corps, U.S.A.

Colonel Brown will be charged with the organization of the Militia Exempts.

By command of Major-General Rosecrans.

J.F. Bennett,
Assistant Adjutant General.

GENERAL ORDERS, NO. 181.

H'dquarters, Department of the Missouri, }
St. Louis, Missouri, September 28, 1864 }

I. From the evidence taken in the Investigation of the Lindell Hotel riot, it appears that Sergeant Thomas H. Henderson, company D, 6th[?] Missouri Cavalry, having received a pass for himself and thirteen men of the regiment, to be absent from camp and visit the city, on the evening of the riot, he attended the "Fletcher meeting," knowingly and willfully permitted his men to go to the McClellan meeting, saw some of them join in throwing stones, did not restrain nor report them, but on his examination declined to give their names, and endeavored to screen the guilty. For having thus disgraced his uniform and injured his country's cause, Sergeant Thomas H. Henderson, company D, 6th[?] Missouri Cavalry, is degraded to the ranks.

II. The General Commanding relies upon the officers and soldiers of this command to respect and defend the rights of all citizens peaceably to assemble and discuss political or other matters in a lawful manner, and to discountenance lawlessness and violence.

It is enjoined on all officers and soldiers throughout this Department carefully to abstain from disturbing political or other public assemblages of a lawful or peaceable character and to use all proper exertions and authority to prevent the same. Should these assemblages exceed the just limits of liberty and law, the remedy is to report them to the proper authority.

Disobedience or neglect of these orders will be vigorously punished.

By command of Major General Rosecrans.

J.F. Bennett,
Assistant Adjutant General.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR AT CENTRALIA

A TRAIN CAPTURED AND FIRED.

Twenty-one Soldier Shot.

PASSENGERS ROBBED.

By military telegraph news was last evening received at Department Headquarters to the following shocking purport:

The North Missouri railroad train, which left St. Louis early yesterday morning was captured by guerrillas, Bill Anderson's, at Centralia, on its arrival there.

Twenty-one soldiers were taken out of the cars and *shot dead!*

The passengers were robbed. The train was then fired and put in motion towards Allen.

Further details of this work of fiends will, doubtless, soon enough reach us.

THE CAPTURE OF FARMINGTON

**Full Details -- A Gallant Defense -- The Garrison Burned Out -- Depredations of the Rebs -- Their Anxious Hunt for a Darkie -- Stores Sacked -- Story of a Dying Rebel -
- Wholesale Conscription.**

[Special Correspondence of the Missouri Democrat.]

Irondale, Monday, Sept. 28, 4 P.M.

The refugees from the town of Farmington, the county seat of St. Francois, sixteen miles from here give me the following particulars of the capture of that place:

On Saturday, afternoon, about four o'clock, the rebels made their appearance in the outskirts of the town, which was garrisoned by a squad numbering some dozen soldiers, of Colonel Fletcher's regiment, the 47th Missouri, the squad being under the command of Lieutenant Hilber, of company I. The little garrison made a gallant defense,

fighting from the Court House, and succeeded in driving the rebels out of town. The citizen refugees are loud in their praise of the bravery of the boys of the 47th.

On Sunday morning at nine o'clock, the rebels again made their appearance in larger force than before, and surrounded the Court House, where the Union soldiers were garrisoned. Our men went into the upper story, and the rebels, despairing of making them surrender without a hard struggle, built a fire in the lower story of the building, when our men, seeing no alternative but surrender or burning alive chose the former.

After having obtained possession of the town, the rebels continued to flock in in large numbers, showing that they were in heavy force close to the place. They went first to the residence of Judge Carter, the judge of the circuit court, and took him prisoner, announcing to him that he could consider himself a conscript for the Confederate army, but by a shrewd artifice he escaped from their clutches. They took from him a pistol and several articles of clothing, and attempted to capture a horse which was in the pasture, but the Judge says the horse knew more than the rebels, for they couldn't get the animal in their possession; though by some strategy they would do credit to [G. Most?] McClellan, they have probably done so by this time.

A darkey having fled to the Judge's home, the rebels demanded that the Judge produce him, but the latter was ignorant of the affair, and the rebs hunted around the house for him for some time, and finally gave up the search. The darkey had at first been concealed under the floor of the house, and afterwards in an outhouse. He eluded the vigilance of a whole platoon of Confederates, and is now safe on this side of Jordan.

Every dry goods store in the town -- all of them being owned by Union men -- were sacked; and the entire place stripped of everything that was of value to the rebs. The Caseys, father and son, lost heavily -- between four and five thousand dollars. The rebels at one time had Mr. Ellis P. Casey, the county treasurer, in their hands, as a conscript, but he being sick and weak, they let him go; after first, however, having forced him to open his safe and deliver up to them the county funds in his hands, amounting to some \$600, besides some private money, making in all about a thousand dollars taken from him.

John [Prock?], seventeen years of age was shot in the head by the rebels while attempting to get out of town, and killed instantly.

Jesse Elvins, a soldier of the 47th regiment, was severely wounded while defending the town.

One of the rebels was mortally wounded, and while dying, stated that Sterling Price was at Fredericktown with 13,000 men.

As near as could be ascertained, the notorious Captain Dick Brown had command of the force which captured Farmington.

Among the conscripted in Farmington was Ed Sebastian, a son of Judge Sebastian, young Meredith, and other leading citizens. The rebels announced that they had orders to conscript *every male between the ages of sixteen and fifty*. No distinction is made between Union men and seesh.

Mr. Evans had recently completed a mill at the expense of \$12,000 -- this the rebels took possession of, and sent word to Mr. E., who was concealed outside of the town, that if he did not come in and run it for them, they would burn it to the ground.

The following officers of St. Francois county are now at this place, having come across the country afoot: Circuit Judge, William Carter; Sheriff, Thos. C. McMullens; Treasurer, Ellis P. Casey; County Clerk, Wm. R. Taylor; and Deputy County Clerk Marshall Arnold. They have left their families in Farmington, and have come away with nothing but the clothes on their backs.

The number of rebels at Farmington has been estimated here to-day by refugees at ten thousand; but of course you will receive this information as I receive it, with the proper allowances. The rebels are covering their movements pretty well by feints and by scouts sent out through the country. There would seem to be good evidence that they are in force north of Fredericktown to the number of at least five thousand -- how much more must be all conjecture.

General Ewing went down to Pilot Knob this morning, and has not yet returned.

Colonel Fletcher is here on his way to report to General Ewing the result of his visit to Cape Girardeau. The Colonel is alive and alert, and the comparison suggests itself very pertinently between his occupation at this time and that of his competitor. Tom Price would have him leave his regiment here to fight bushwhackers and Sterling Price, and sneak off to the huntings, so as to help him, the aforesaid Tom, (the meaner Price of the two,) get up respectable audiences. Pardon this episode, but it seemed the same animadversions I make here are very common just at this juncture with the soldiers and Union refugees here, the latter of whom gather around Colonel Tom Fletcher for protection and advice.

All here is involved in doubt and uncertainty at this writing. An attack on this point is considered not improbable at any moment.

If the rebels are, as is reported, working their way to Tyler's Mills, they evidently intend to strike the Big River Bridge. The force in the vicinity of Farmington consists, as near as can be ascertained, entirely of Shelby's men. The statement of the dying rebel, of Price being at Fredericktown, is not credited.

A detachment of five men from the 3d cavalry M.S.M., went out this morning toward Farmington, about five miles this side of that place, encountered some twenty rebel cavalry in the brush, and had a spirited skirmish with them. Corporal John S. McConkey, in command of the squad, was severely wounded, and left at a house on the

roadside. He fell off his horse several times, and though his comrades tried hard to bring him with them, he was so weak that it was impossible. This was a gallant expedition, and the boys fought so well that I give the names of the men, composing the detachment: J.J. Buchanan, David M. Diggs, William Sillman, and George Givens, all of company A. Corporal McConkey, when the boys left him, refused the officer of one of his comrades to remain with him and said, "Boys, tell them I died like a soldier."

WALDO.

Second Regiment E.M.M. -- To Arms! To Arms!

Citizens, embers of the 2d Regiment E.M.M., and all others who live in Carondolet township, that can bear a gun, our country calls us to our arms! Our State is invaded; our homes are threatened with fire and sword! The armed foe of our country is at our doors, and already in possession of a strong position with a heavy force! We are called upon by the authorities, and by every consideration of patriotism and self-protection, to arm and meet the advancing foe! Come one, come all, and let us show ourselves worthy the protection and privileges we enjoy as American citizens by arousing ourselves, and putting forth every effort to defend our own firesides. I call upon every man in this township, exempt or not, enrolled or not to come forward...[REST OF ARTICLE CUT OFF COPY]

29 September 1864

DIRECT FROM PILOT KNOB.

Arrival of Gen. Ewing's Quartermaster.

Narrow Escape of Government Property

THE SITUATION ON MONDAY

The Condition of the Fort.

PROSPECTS OF SUCCESSFUL DEFENCE.

The Order to Evacuate the Knob

REBEL CONSCRIPTION.

ETC.,

ETC.,

ETC.

We are indebted to Captain H. Garven, Assistant Quartermaster of the District of St. Louis, for a variety of interesting information from the seat of war in the Southeast.

Captain Garvens [sic] left Pilot Knob at 5 A.M. , on Tuesday, in charge of the three railroad trains sent off with stores by order of General Ewing. One of the trains was crowded with refugees. The trip was dangerous for several reasons, not the least of which was the uncertainty of finding the track clear of down trains. Captain Garven sent a hand car ahead to feel the way in order to avoid collisions and the progress was very slow. After crossing the Big River Bridge, he met a down train carrying two-hundred and fifty soldiers as reinforcements to Gen. Ewing. After this train passed the upward the engineer discovered some rails displaced. The soldiers commenced to repair the track, when they were fired upon by concealed rebels. They replied to the fire and killed several rebels and proceeded forward. The train had not gone far before they saw the South Big River bridge on fire. The train then backed up and joined Captain Garven's. The soldier's train and the other reached De Soto without further adventure.

The situation on Tuesday at five P.M. was as follows: On Monday our lines extended to Arcadia, and a picket was stationed at Ironton. The fort at Pilot Knob was strengthened by Gen. Ewing's order, and vigorous preparations made to defense the post.

During the day telegrams passed freely between St. Louis and Pilot Knob. General Ewing asked General A. J. Smith, the ranking officer who commands the forces in the field, for instructions in view of the possible contingency, whether he should evacuate the post. General Smith referred the matter to General Rosecrans. The latter replied to General Smith to allow General Ewing to use his own judgment. The answer was returned to General Ewing, who thereupon determined to evacuate. Hence the orders for loading the teams with the extra commissary and quartermaster stores. Pending this questioning the rebels were in motion, and after Captain Garven's trains had passed over the road, the rebels cut it and prevented General Ewing from quitting the post.

The fort into which General Ewing has withdrawn is situated two miles from the rail depot. It is strongly built, and armed with four sixty-two-pounders and six field pieces. Colonel Thomas C. Fletcher is in the fort with eight companies of his regiment. The fort is well supplied with water, provisions and ammunition. The interior of the fort is open, and exposed to shell from Shepherd's mountain. General Ewing has only a small force of cavalry, having sent off the 3d M.S.M. on a scout on Sunday, and the men were unable to return. If Ewing can stand the shelling which was imminent from Shepherd's mountain, he can hold out for an indefinite period. It was believed at General Rosecrans' Headquarters last night that yesterday would settle Gen. Ewing's fate.

The forces assaulting Pilot Knob are all under Shelby. He has four pieces of artillery, and the best of his force is cavalry, who are scouring the country in every direction for conscripts. The result is a general rush of refugees into our lines, and much information which would not otherwise be obtained. A few prisoners have been captured by our pickets, trying to steal into our lines to gain intelligence of our movements.

ATTACK ON MINERAL POINT -- REBELS REPULSED.

We learned from Captain Garven that the 2d brigade of the 3d division, 16th army corps, commanded by Colonel Mills, of Missouri, was attacked night before last at Mineral Point by about three thousand rebels, all cavalry, supposed to be under Marmaduke. The attack was intended to be a surprise, but was not. The rebels were repulsed with a loss of fifty killed; whose bodies, with those of many horses, were left on the ground. The wounded were all carried off. Some hours after the rebels retired our forces were withdrawn to De Soto, where General A. J. Smith is now stationed with his whole command, receiving reinforcements.

POTOSI CAPTURED BY THE REBELS

A force of rebels took possession of Potosi on Tuesday night, and hoisted the rebel rag. They were merely guerrillas, and few in number, but they plundered the stores and dwellings after the most approved fashion. No troops were stationed there, and yesterday a portion of the 6th Missouri Cavalry went after the rebels in hopes of gobbling them. We have not heard the result. These captures of small towns are annoying. This example should bestir our friends in the interior to be prepared to resist such raids. Many of the people had left Potosi before the capture.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY -- REBEL PRISONER STABS FOUR SOLDIERS -- PROMPT PUNISHMENT

A horrible tragedy occurred on Tuesday night near De Soto. A few prisoners were on the last up train from Pilot Knob, in charge of a sergeant and squad of men. While the engine was wooding, a rebel prisoner, whose name we could not learn, attempted to escape by jumping from the train. The sergeant ran after him, when the fellow drew a knife and cut the sergeant fearfully across both eyes, inflicting an injury that will cost the wounded man his eyesight. Three other soldiers ran up to secure the fellow, when he slashed and cut them fearfully. But at last help came, and the rebel was secured and carried to De Soto. Yesterday morning, at eight o'clock he was hanged in front of the hotel at De Soto, by order of General A. J. Smith, in the presence of five thousand troops. The summary execution of this miserable wretch is a poor return for the injuries done to so many of our gallant soldiers.

The Invasion--Price's Army -- General Mower's Forces -- The Railroad Telegraph - - The Fortifications at Pilot Knob -- Sundry Facts and Rumors.

The invasion of the Southeast by a formidable rebel army under Sterling Price is still the principal topic of conversation in this city. From a variety of sources we have gleaned the following intelligence:

Price had his headquarters all day Tuesday at Fredericktown. his fact is attested by several citizens who arrived here at three P.M. yesterday. His entire army is estimated from 10,000 to 15,000 strong, and principally cavalry. As is well known, Shelby commands the advance, and his troops were all cavalry. Generals Fagin [sic], Marmaduke, Cabell, and Colonels Williams, Gordon, Comingo and others are under Price. He has only a few thousand infantry, who are used to guard a long wagon train.

In answer to the inquiries as to the whereabouts of General Mower and the forces who left Brownsville, Arkansas, many days ago, to attack the rear of Price, we are unable to give a positive answer. Inquirers at General Rosecrans' headquarters failed to elicit any information yesterday, but it is probable we shall shortly hear through Cape Girardeau. When General Mower reaches Bloomfield, he can easily open communication with Cape Girardeau, and perhaps obtain reinforcements, if he requires them.

The Iron Mountain railroad is still in possession of the military authorities. The trains ran very irregularly yesterday, and only to DeSoto. The last train arrived during the evening, but brought no other information that we are aware of, than that furnished by Captain Garven. The military telegraph was working to the main Big river bridge as late as ten o'clock last night.

We have made inquiries concerning the fortifications at Pilot Knob, and ascertained that they were built in 1861, by order of General Fremont, at the time of the celebrated advance of Hardee and Pillow. The works were not designed to withstand a siege, but were constructed to resist assault by cavalry, or an infantry dash. It is true the main work is commanded by Shepherd's mountain, but the design of the fortifications hardly included a sufficient delay to enable the rebels to mount guns upon the steep and difficult slopes of that mountain, and had General Ewing a few hundred cavalry, he could have prevented the rebel occupation.

The rebels captured a telegraph operator at Fredericktown on Saturday last, and two Government teams belonging to the telegraphic corps.

A prisoner, who was captured at Irondale, was before General Rosecrans yesterday. He belonged to Shelby's command, and hailed from Green county, in this State. He said the rebel army had subsisted on the country since crossing the White river, and that they calculated to thus subsist until driven back to Arkansas. He confirmed the statement previously published that the rebels intended to capture Jefferson City, and that Tom Reynolds, the pretended Governor of Missouri, was with Price to assume the reins of government at the State capital, and we are informed that the rebel Colonel B. Frank Gordon whose letter (dated Gordon's regiment, Shelby's division, near Jacksonport, September 6th,) was recently intercepted and published, is a former resident of Waverly, Missouri, a townsman of Joe Shelby, and son-in-law of Colonel Hinton, who still lives near Lexington. Hinton has four daughters whose husbands are all in the rebel army, though the wives are enjoying the protection on this side the lines. Gordon is a man of influence, and those who know him have no doubt of the genuineness of the letter lately published.

Some doubt has been thrown on the statement of the burning of the Big river bridge by a misunderstanding of the locality. There are three Big river bridges on the Iron Mountain railroad -- the track crossing the river three times. The railroad men know the bridges as the north, south and main Big river bridges. The one burned by the rebels is the south bridge -- a light structure, about sixty feet long, and not at all to be compared

in importance with the middle bridge, which was burned in the fall of 1861 by Jeff Thompson's brigands.

LATEST FROM THE KNOB.

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Situation at Tuesday Noon

All General Ewing's Troops in the Fort -- The Rebels Shelling from Shepherd Mountain -- Destruction of a Railroad Depot -- Plunder of Houses and Stores -- Gen. Ewing with Plenty of Ammunition and Provisions, but in a Bad Position for Defense.

The latest intelligence received from Pilot Knob up to last evening, came through Mr. Burns, telegraph operator, who left that place on Tuesday afternoon at half-past twelve, in disguise, and reached DeSoto yesterday morning.

When Mr. Burns left the Knob, General Ewing had withdrawn all his troops into the fort on the Arcadia road -- the rebels had occupied the town, and burnt the railroad depot. They captured no Government property, but helped themselves to the contents of stores and houses without stint. The rebels had planted a battery on Shepherd's Mountain, and were throwing shells into the fort quite lively. Mr. Burns says that General Ewing had plenty of ammunition and supplies to hold out against a siege or assault, but the rebel shells were doing some execution, and our forces were unable to return the compliment owing to the elevated position held by the rebels. Mr. Burns remained at DeSoto last night in the office of the military telegraph at that place.

Official Bulletin:

We received the following from headquarters at half-past ten last night:

General A.J. Smith's headquarters are at DeSoto. Our cavalry are now scouting the country and report that a portion of the rebel raiders have gone to Richwood, in Franklin county, a few miles northwest of Mineral Point.

Nothing has yet occurred to indicate the exact strength of the rebels.

It is reported that cannon firing was heard yesterday in the vicinity of Cape Girardeau, probably gunboat firing.

A large number of veterans arrived here yesterday from Illinois.

The organization of citizens is progressing favorably, and there are now 12,000 militia armed and equipped.

NEWS BY STEAMBOAT.
From the Mississippi and Missouri Rivers.

The intelligence by steamboat and rivers is not important, consisting mainly of rumors. Some excitement continued at St. Mary's, Ste. Genevieve, Cape Girardeau, &c., and Missourians were still fleeing across the river to Illinois.

The Tacony arrived from Leavenworth, on the Missouri. Her pilot states that it was rumored at Lexington and other points, that a force of fifteen hundred rebels were encamped at Persia Hill, immediately back of Rocheport. The Tacony did not halt there, and was not molested anywhere. It was stated that said force had gathered for several days. It was also rumored that there had been a fight in Howard county, and that our forces had driven back the enemy, with several killed on each side. This report was heard at Glasgow, on Sunday, the 25th.

The Tacony brought down forty passengers, from Lexington, Kansas, &c., but none of them seemed to be refugees.

FROM PILOT KNOB.

**The Advance of the Rebels from Below -- Lively Skirmishing -- The Capture of
Patterson -- A Big Scare at the Knob.**

Editors Missouri Democrat:

Pilot Knob, September 26.

We are having stirring times down in Southeast Missouri, in the vicinity of Pilot Knob. In the last six days we have done a pretty large share of *fighting, running, marching and scaring*. On the 20th of this month, Lieutenants Page [Pape] and Brouner of the 3d M.S.M., with Lieutenant McMurty, of the 47th infantry Missouri volunteers, and about seventy men, drove the rebels from Doniphan, in Ripley county, and from their camp six miles south of Doniphan, after sharp skirmishing at the bridge and ford of Current River. On our return, when about twelve miles from Poplar Bluffs [sic], our camp was surrounded by about three or four hundred rebels, and after twice gallantly charging and driving back the enemy, we were compelled to charge though and over his lines to get away.

In this engagement we lost Lieutenant Brouner, of company K, 3d M.S.M, a gallant soldier and good officer; also ten men, either killed or captured. The rebels lost severely in killed, being thrown into great confusion on our first charge, many of them wearing our uniform and got mixed up us and fell by rebel lead.

On the 22d we got back to Patterson, and on the 23d at about ten o'clock A.M., the rebels under General Shelby attacked the place. They came in overwhelming force down the road from Ironton and marching south. The commander of the post (Captain McElroy) had no notice of their coming until they were in his camp, and his little squad, some seventy or eighty men all told, had to skedaddle, which they did in good style. Lieutenant McMurty, with about thirty-five wounded men up at the fort (an old broken down affair), seeing himself nearly surrounded and his comrades gone, had to stand not upon the order of his going, and left. The rebels having advanced close upon us, and delivering their fire, our squad had to scatter and take to the brush. Being well acquainted with the woods, it is the general belief that they all, or nearly all, escaped. Lieutenant McMurty, with eight men, got in, all safe, on the 24th. He reports that the rebels are swarming through the country south of this point, and bearing in to the East.

Yesterday (Sunday) we had a big scare here. One of our patrols came upon an alarmed picket, who instantly fled at full speed with the word that the rebels were come. Instantly two big guns were let off, and everyone flew to arms and went into the trenches and the fort, except the cavalry, which was kept busily on the alert, running out first one road and then another, to ascertain the coming of the rebel force. But after a couple of hours of great expectancy it was all found to be a fizzle, and company after company were seen slowly and sullenly marching back to their quarters. If the rebels had made their appearance they would have met with a warm reception. Our little garrison manifested the best disposition for fight, and would have given a good account of themselves. Colonel Mawpin [Maupin], of the 47th, and Major Wilson, of the 3d Missouri State Militia, seemed to be cool and collected, and were cheered by the boys wherever they went. We have had no mail for two days, and are anxiously looking for a train. Why they were stopped is more than I can say, but suppose there was good reason for it. We have no definite news from below to-day, except that Captain Powers reports about three thousand men under Marmaduke, camped on Cedar creek, thirty miles south of here, two nights ago, and that Shelby was passing east on all the little roads below this place, despoiling the country of crops, cattle, clothing and everything of value. From all that can be learned there seems to be no doubt that there is a large force -- not less than eight or ten thousand rebels -- close to this place. I hope that a few regiments of infantry may find their way down here; if they do the rebels will soon take the back track and hunt their holes. Yours, &c.,

OCCASIONAL.

30 September 1864

FROM PILOT KNOB.

A BATTLE FOUGHT.

Gen. Ewing Victorious!

1,500 REBELS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Price In Command.

REBEL GEN. CABELL WOUNDED.

THE COMMAND ALL SAFE.

September 29, 1864. -- *To Colonel John V. DuBois, Chief of Staff, Headquarters Department of the Missouri:* At daylight our outposts at Ironton were attacked and forced back to within half a mile of the Fort. The enemy made desperate efforts to get possession of Sheppard's Mountain, and at two P.M. succeeded in driving the battalion of the 14th Iowa into rifle pits and getting two six-pounder guns in position on the mountain. The three mountain slopes overlooking the Fort were filled with dismounted cavalry. The south front was threatened by four lines of cavalry extending across the valley between the fort and Ironton, commanded by General Marmaduke, while a column passed around the base of Sheppard's Mountain, and formed at the south. General Cabell commanded the dismounted cavalry on the slope of Pilot Knob. The rebel troops thus disposed, a signal of two guns were fired from the mountain, and the assault in force moved on our works and came up in fine style to the ditches and went back to the mountain in indecent haste, leaving 1,500 killed and wounded. Among the latter is General Cabell, one Lieutenant Colonel, two Captains and two Lieutenants. Our entire loss is nine killed, and sixty wounded.

Yesterday morning at four o'clock we left the fort and blew up the magazine. Price commanded in person.

CHAS. S. HILLS
Capt. and Acting Ass't Adj't Gen.

LATER.

General Ewing's force, on leaving Ironton and Pilot Knob, cut their way through the rebel lines, and marched toward the Southwest Branch railroad. On approaching Harrison's Station, he sent forward a company of mounted men to the telegraph station to announce his coming. It is known in the city that Ewing's entire force would probably reach Harrison's Station at ten o'clock last night. We shall doubtless have full particulars of the march to day.

AFFAIRS IN THE SOUTHEAST.

Good News from Ewing.

REBELS MOVING WEST.

General Smith in St. Louis.

OUR LINE AT THE MERAMEC

Return of Troops to Jefferson Barracks.

THE REFUGEES, &C.

An extra train arrived in the city at six o'clock last evening, over the Iron Mountain railroad, from Jefferson Barracks, bringing Major General A. J. Smith and several of his staff officers.

The brigade at North Big river bridge fell back seven miles to De Soto Wednesday afternoon. Yesterday morning the 2d brigade began moving in trains from De Soto to Jefferson Barracks, where the first installment arrived at about seven o'clock. The rolling stock of the road was all day employed in transporting the remaining troops from De Soto and other points on the road. A brigade was left at the Meramec bridge, and the rest of the forces, including the artillery, returned to their old camps in and around the Barracks. The cavalry was last to withdraw, and probably did not reach the Barracks till nine or ten o'clock last night. General Smith arrived at the Meramec at seven A.M., and at the Barracks several hours later. Some scores of refugees from various towns and cities in the Southeast came in on the trains.

This withdrawal, so far from resulting from the *presence* of the enemy, was taken, as we are given to understand, on account of his absence, and of indications of his moving rapidly and in force towards Rolla and Jefferson City. The information on which the military authorities proceed is of course not furnished, but in this instance one of the items has already gained publicity, in the statement that a large body of rebels was early yesterday morning seen moving westward near Richwood, about midway between the Southwest Branch and Pacific roads.

Of the termination of the investment of Pilot Knob, glorious news received last night is published elsewhere in our columns this morning. Up to the reception of that intelligence at about half-past seven o'clock last evening, nothing had been heard from General Ewing since Wednesday afternoon, when encouraging news reached De Soto. Three cavalymen at the Knob succeeded in getting through the rebel lines at one o'clock in the morning, and found their way safely to General Smith's headquarters. They reported that up to that hour General Ewing had maintained himself nobly, handsomely repelling three furious assaults, and using his artillery to excellent purpose. The rebels had planted a battery on Sheppard Mountain, but could not depress their guns sufficiently to avoid firing over instead of into the fort almost invariably. On the other hand our guns raked the rebel position steadily. The messengers further reported that at eleven o'clock in the forenoon they could hear firing from the Knob, showing that the garrison was still fighting.

While withdrawing his troops yesterday, General Smith did so with entire confidence that General Mower and his force must have reached, or be on the point of

reaching, the Knob certain to relieve General Ewing should the enemy have the temerity to remain.

Up to seven P.M., despite all the reports and rumors to the contrary, the rebels had not, so far as known, demonstrated on any part of the Pacific railroad but the managers were fully prepared to receive news of interference at any moment.

No doubt need be felt that the requisite steps will be taken to ensure the safety of Jefferson City, Rolla, and other important points of the west and southwest.

The refugees who arrived yesterday from the Southeast nearly all left on the inception of the rebels, and know little of their subsequent proceedings. It is, however, lamentably certain that immense injury has been inflicted in Arcadia, Ironton, Mineral Point, Potosi, and other points in the destruction or appropriation of crops and all property which could be made available to the freebooters. The instances are numerous in which the victims have said farewell to all their worldly possessions, and settled with the conviction that from wealth or competency they have sunk to abject indigence. Under such circumstances, it is to be expected that much complaint would be made against the military authorities, whose power of protection is necessarily limited, and who are often compelled to suffer the sacrifice of partial interests in order to insure the general safety.

FURTHER FROM THE KNOB.

One of the persons who left Pilot Knob at one A.M. Wednesday, and smuggled themselves through the rebel pickets, was present at Department Headquarters yesterday. He stated that on Tuesday afternoon the rebels made three assaults on the fort, but were repulsed with heavy loss each time; that an attempt of the rebels to plant two guns on the slope of Pilot Knob was frustrated by the activity of our sharpshooters and the practice of our gunners. The same party stated that during Tuesday our men built casemates to protect themselves from the rebel shells.

The Fighting At Pilot Knob.

Full and Graphic Details.

ASSAULT BY VASTLY SUPERIOR NUMBERS

A Heroic and Glorious Defense

Captain Chas. E. Hill, Assistant Provost Marshall of St. Louis, reached St. Louis at eight o'clock last evening from Pilot Knob. He left that place Wednesday night, traveled about sixty miles across the country, with escort, to the Pacific railroad at Cuba, and thence on the road to this city. He brings the glorious intelligence that General Ewing's defense was triumphant and that he and his garrison are in safety.

He reports Price personally in command of the rebels who are about 12,000. A train of 64 wagons had been destroyed and the men slain by the rebels, who massacred the men without demanding a surrender. This took place between Irondale and Mineral Point.

Captain Hill, last evening, made to General Rosecrans the following narrative, verbally, of the experiences of the command:

CAPTAIN HILL'S NARRATIVE

Monday night General Ewing sent off a railroad train with the most of the supplies. At five o'clock in the morning we drove the rebels back two miles below Ironton. They did not appear in much force that day. We drove them to Shut-in-Pass, and took down artillery, cavalry, etc., there.

They drove us back one mile thence. We had so little support for the two guns that we took them back part of the way to town. We dropped down in the field, threw out skirmishers -- dismounted cavalry -- for a mile long. They brought up artillery and infantry. The General was up at the fort. I stayed and Major Wilson also, in the field. It was raining a good deal. The opposing pickets joked back and forth. We ascertained that they were forming a very extensive line. I noticed one man's voice who seemed to command the whole line. I would ride along and notice his voice, and heard him give his instructions along the whole line. I saw their's was a very lone [sic] line, but our line was the longer. We laid there till morning, when I rode into the Fort, and told the General there was no use trying to do anything, but put on a little star ; that if they began early thy'd [sic] double us up. We'd better fall back. He said all right and he then moved back to the Court House in Ironton. I went and asked him: "Had'nt [sic] we better send back some artillery!" I sent down two guns and gave them forty rounds of ammunition from the Fort. When daylight broke the skirmishers came back, walking along leisurely. It was raining and foggy. We soon saw the rebels forming in line. There was an old fort in Arcadia that we had not occupied at all. They formed about four lines of cavalry, I judge, and marched across the valley up towards the fort. We brought the two guns from the Court House and gave them five or six shells, which sent them back, breaking them all to pieces. Our gunners were delighted with this exploit, but in a few minutes up came three pretty heavy shots from a rebel battery. General Ewing thought we were now getting into a pretty tight place, but we stood there till they commenced moving on our left flank. We did'nt [sic] have force enough to stand that way. We neglected guarding four right, and trusted to the range of our guns to take care of that, but the rebels burst in on our left, and told us they were going to "come in and swing us up." So we marched back to town and skirmished with the cavalry. I went back with the infantry, and Major Wilson, with the cavalry. As we approached town there was a narrow gorge between two hills, and I concluded there would be a place to hold, so the cavalry kept the farthest back, down towards Ironton, while the infantry prepared to receive the enemy.

While this was going on I went back and threw out the 14th Iowa so as to make a skirmish line from the base of Sheppard Mountain clear up to its cone and on the other side. I gave the Captain instructions to fall back and follow right around that base, and

when he got posted, his left would rest opposite the Fort, and then, if he was disposed to leave, that would be a good chance from him to slide (into the Fort.) We had no reserve. I made the line of skirmishers as long as I could. Only portions of the cavalry were employed on the Knob. They were dismounted, each fourth man holding horses. They had instructions not to obstruct the fire of the Fort, but to keep the right and left, so that it would leave the whole plain open for the play of our artillery.

A rebel battery was brought to bear upon us, and Marmaduke came up and took charge of it. He had four lines of cavalry running clear across the gorge. His last line was necessarily very long. He had a very large force. About that time they tried to get in a flag of truce and a man rode forward with it, and waved it, and fooled around then considerably. I told a man to shoot at him, which he did. I then rode up and told the General about it, and he told me they might "go to hell." We didn't let the flag of truce come up at all. The boys shot at him every time he came around. He went back and put up his flag.

From Arcadia a road runs around the base of Sheppard Mountain, and comes clear up at the west front of the Fort. Down the road a force was sent to discover that of the enemy there. We expected to find a very large force, but only sent a few cavalry to see. They fired and peppered around awhile, but it didn't amount to much. Then there was a very fierce fire from both sides for about an hour. By and by they began to crowd on that line and drove in the infantry on the mountain, but made no progress in the valley. They kept crowding that line up, and correspondingly crowding the cavalry on the left.

General Cabell, formerly member of Congress from Florida, was on the Knob and in person commanded the rebels. They forced the infantry line back considerably and then undertook to make a slight demonstration against the Fort. Then its guns first opened on them, and soon they planted a battery right over the point of the gorge, and began firing into town. But their range was such that they could not fire at the Fort at all. Our guns could pitch shot at a considerable elevation, which would fall down over the hills among the rebels. There was an old Dutchman came up and said one of our shots struck on a gun of theirs and it hadn't spoke since. The rebels forced the infantry right back to the rifle pits. I had sent a regiment of re-enlisted veterans on with muskets to take up Shepherd Mountain and skirmish it right around to the other side. We had an idea that if they ever got that mountain we were gone up in the Fort, because they could throw rock right into us. But they could not hold the mountain. They threw out a good skirmish line, full as good as ever we had. They threw out a solid line of infantry, and worked at that from two till four. They were helped a good deal by the guns of the fort. The gunners in the fort were well apprised of the presence all the time of this line of our own, and they helped them a good deal by pitching shells over their heads. In that way the rebs were kept back till about two o'clock, when they made a great rush, and came over all the hills at once. Simultaneously there came a line of cavalry from the mountain on the other side, and that left both hills clear. The rebels drove our cavalry clear up to the Iron-Works, and then set fire to these, and they commenced burning with a brilliant light. As quick as they got the two hills swept, they filed [sic] them full of infantry and dismounted cavalry armed with muskets and they just peppered things then. They

pitched the shot right into the Fort. They could shoot from each hill into that Fort, as it is within good rifle range. All the while they were doing that, they were getting a battery up to the top of that mountain. They got their lines formed on four sides of us, ready for an assault, which commenced with the signal guns of this battery on the mountain. We were at this time mostly outside of our works, with our cavalry and two pieces of artillery unlimbered and firing. The men were in the rifle-pits, and one company of infantry up in the gorge near the Iron Works. At the signal of these two guns the whole rebel army came together, pouring down upon us, and swept everything before them. General Ewing, at this juncture, directed me to go outside the Fort, get on my horse, take a company of the 14th Iowa out of the rifle-pits, go up to town, and prevent its being pillaged by the rebels. I started to go; was riding out at a considerable speed, when one of our own guns blew me, horse and all, "higher than a kite." The rebels then opened fire, and I could not get away. Then he told me to go out to town and bring in a company of infantry that was there, whose Captain was killed. I started immediately. We brought in our infantry and got them back under a perfect hail of fire from every direction. This battery and two guns under Major Wilson was all the while shelling the hill. The Major had not discovered that a big column of cavalry was coming upon us. He could not see it, on account of obstructions. The General told me to rush up there and tell the Major to get the guns up to the Fort as soon as he could. The rebel batteries were tumbling shell down off the mountain into the Fort, and General Cabell was moving right up into his line from the north, while his cavalry was rushing down after the artillery under Major Wilson. Off on the other mountain was a line under somebody -- I don't know whom -- and they were all sweeping down upon us. The Major limbered up and started on a dead run passed the rifle-pits, jumped off the horse and got up into the Fort. He got the battery in and the men in the ditches, ran to come inside the Fort and assist to work the heavy guns of the Fort. The rebel cavalry followed the battery right in. There the battery stood, and the men were firing right into the rebel cavalry, who finally started back over the plains, when these infernal horses at the guns started off too, right after them. Some of the men in the Fort fired at the artillery horses, killing two and that stopped the rest and saved the guns.

General Cabell came clear up with his infantry, and got in under the guns of the fort, so that they could not hit them at all. The rebels were cheering and yelling, and General Cabell came up with his line right towards the drawbridge of the fort. We undertook to raise the draw. The infernal rope broke, and down it went. We could not get it up to save ourselves. So we just laid hold of barrels, &c., to form an obstruction. The rebels got up on the bridge, came clear across it, but could not get by the barrels. we finally got the rebels started on the retreat. Our guns all the time had been playing on their battery on the hill and finally silenced it.

This was just as the rebels had made their attempt at the bridge and been forced back. Now our gunners turned *their* attention to these assaulting forces. The rebels did not try to scale the walls or ditches at all. When they skedaddled, everybody was bold as a lion, and vied with each other to show their bravery. When the rebels got far enough from the fort, so that we could train our big guns upon them, the gunners opened with grape. When they got out of range of the grape we gave them canister. Then, when they

got out of the range of canister, we gave them shell, and drove them right off. We kept on shelling them till after dark. Every gun was going its best. We had four guns knocked off the platform, and the men sat them up again and blazed away. They never came around there last night -- no wagons nor ambulances.

We had no wounded. Our skirmish line lost two men killed. The rest were near by. The carpenter [Dr. Carpenter] asked the General if he had better go after the rebel wounded.

General Cabell was shot by Captain Milroy [McElroy]. They undertook to get him off and succeeded. We took one Lieutenant Colonel, one Major, three Captains, and three Lieutenants, I believe. The Lieutenant Colonel was taken into the hospital, where he gave us the substance of Cabell's last words. Said he: "Colonel, tell General Price I am dead. And tell him never to charge that fort again," and he died, cursing Marmaduke, as he was the General who ordered the fort to be charged and then failed to assist in it. His whole force stayed down all day long.

Our men fired about three hundred rounds of ammunition per man, and just blowed everything. There was one eternal rackety-crash from morning till night. The big guns fired all the time and never stopped.

Colonel Fletcher was in the fort and got knocked down by a handspike, in some way, and was disabled.

HOW DID THEY GET AWAY!

I don't know how the d---l we got away. We just got up and walked away. Nobody objected. We got away at three o'clock in the morning. We held a council of war and called in all the citizens. There were in a terrible sweat. We could not have held the fort. The rebs would have shelled us out. We concluded they never could get us out only for the surrounding hills fighting against us. They went to work that very night planting a battery right on that hill, and when morning came we expected they would drop about fifty shells in a minute right into us.

The General's calculation was to go in and commence fighting again, but he saw what the effect of that battery would be, and he said he believed he would leave. He said he thought we could do it. We turned down a little gorge there, shelled all the bark off the trees to clear our way of rebels, and marched out of the fort, every man of the command with us. We went through where we had shelled, and didn't see a picket. Nobody hailed at us -- not a word was said.

The old furnace had got to burning. There was one grand blaze of fire which made it as light as day. We could see all the town, and all the houses all over town. The General sent out a detail, who gathered 250 horses, got saddles and fixed them up, making quite a little cavalry force. We got out the artillery, started out some of the infantry first posted them away from the Fort, then started cavalry all along the prepared route. Then we followed with a little infantry, then put in a battery, then more infantry,

with cavalry in the rear. After the plan had been fixed, we mounted a lot of citizens and let them lead. We put a train to the magazine, and left a man to blow it up.

We marched along from that place until I left.

The force in the Fort consisted of soldiers and citizens. Our numbers bore no comparison to those assaulting us. They were at least six to our one. We pressed citizen and negroes in to fight. Tht [sic] negroes fought good.

On the way home, Captain Hills directed me to take an escort of ten men and go to the nearest telegraph station and communicate to headquarters that we were safe. Only three or four of the men reported, and with them I came in.

1 October 1864

THE INVASION

The Rebels on the Southwest Branch

EWING ATTACKED AT HARRISON'S STATION.

FIGHT PROGRESSING

Cuba and Bourbon Burned.

ALARM AT FRANKLIN

ETC., ETC., ETC.

A gentleman who early yesterday morning came over the Southwest Branch of the Pacific rialroad [sic] from Harrison's Station, gives us the following items of intelligence:

On Thursday the regular passenger train from Franklin for Rolla was delayed by military orders till late in the evening. It approached Harrison's Station at about 10 P.M. Firing was then going on between a heavy body of cavalry and General Ewing's men from Pilot Knob. Citizens said that General Ewing's main force had a few minutes previously arrived, pursued by the enemy. The artillery first came in and was partly placed in freight cars when the infantry arrived, followed closely by the rebel cavalry, and fighting. The artillery was removed from the "flats," unlimbered, and began to open upon the rebels. A number of General Ewing's men had already been killed, and others wounded.

The train was stopped at a very respectful distance from the troops. The rebel cavalry continued to increase in numbers, and the battle to grow in fierceness. The cars

were hurriedly backed to a convenient locality and switched off the track, while the passengers made haste to conceal themselves in a cellar. The engineer and others then went on a short distance with the locomotive, and ascertained that the town of Cuba had been fired and was burning. The track was soon found to have been torn up this side of Harrison's Station.

The locomotive quickly returned, leaving the cars and passengers, but soon reached a place where the track had just been torn up by a party who had left. The engineer and his men managed to speedily re-lay the rails and the engine then went back with the startling news to Franklin. Soon after the locomotive had passed through Bourbon, that town was discovered to be also on fire. The result of the battle was of course not then learned; but General Ewing was making a vigorous resistance. He was using breastworks that had been thrown up by the militia, and in which a force of militia remained till Tuesday night, when it was withdrawn by General McNeil's order, to Rolla.

At Franklin reports of a body of rebels moving towards that place from Richwoods had been received, and occasioned much excitement. It was fully expected that the place would be attacked before nightfall, or soon afterward. The force there prepared to make a sturdy defense.

The rebels cut the telegraph below Harrison's Station, at half-past four o'clock on Thursday afternoon.

The above confirms the inference already drawn from numerous facts, that the objective of Price's invasion is Jefferson City, *via* Rolla.

At the latter place General John McNeil can be fully relied upon to make the best possible use of his means for inflicting defeat and chastisement upon the enemy. His force is not deficient, and has been increased by troops who reached him last week.

At Jefferson City, all was activity in the fortifications. Every available man was at work on them, and some men were even taken from the railroad train and put to work with the shovel.

Fears were last evening entertained that Franklin, and the rolling stock of the Branch westward, had been captured, the garrison at Franklin not being large.

Some seven or eight thousand rebel cavalry are reported traversing the region around Richwood. The inhabitants were leaving.

[Editor's Note: There is an article entitled *Fletcher and Price* in the column proceeding this one, but it was not copied, although it is interesting political commentary.]

3 October 1864

LATEST FROM PILOT KNOB.

AUTHENTIC DETAILS.

Heroism of General Ewing.

Tom Fletcher in the Midst of the Fray.

GALLANTRY OF MAJOR MURPHY.

Inhuman Barbarity of the Rebels

BUTCHERIES AT POTOSI

Details by our Own Correspondent

Surgeon S. D. Carpenter, Medical Director of the St. Louis District, of the staff of General Ewing, reached this city last evening direct from Pilot Knob, under a flag of truce, accompanied by two other surgeons. The flag of truce was borne by Major Surridge, of Colonel Green's regiment, C.S.A., and the object was to procure supplies for the hospitals of both armies at Pilot Knob and Ironton. Our correspondent "Waldo" was in the party.

The accounts heretofore published of the siege are in the main correct. General Cabell's charge with this brigade on Fort Davidson on Tuesday, one of the fiercest on record, has not been exaggerated, except in the number lost by the rebels in killed, though their wounded is very heavy. They probably lost two hundred in killed and between six and eight hundred wounded most of them severely. And those who suppose that heavier execution ought to have been done by the small force of a few hundred men under General Ewing, in a few hours, ought to be sent to a lunatic asylum.

The rebels neglected their wounded in the most heartless manner during the night after the engagement, and the cries and groans of the poor fellows were most horrible.

Dr. Carpenter went out upon the field of battle during the night with a party to gather up some of the rebel wounded, and when he came where they were lying, they would cry out, "O, don't kill us!" showing that they have been told that if captured they would be murdered.

The rebels fought under the inspiration of whisky mixed with gunpowder. They yelled like demons, but every yell of theirs was drowned by a louder one from the fort and our rifle-pits.

The conduct of General Ewing during the day was above praise. Fearless of personal danger, he went about from one part of the fort to another, cheerful and calm, and encouraging the men by the most eloquent and patriotic appeals. The spectacle thus

presented by this brave, self-reliant, heroic man, was one to which no tongue or pen can ever do justice. It thrilled every heart, except those of the few cowards who were destitute of hearts. Several times during the charge General Ewing sallied out of the fort in order to give directions to and encouraging the men in the rifle-pits, exposing himself to the raking fire of the charging rebels.

Major Murphy, of the 47th Missouri regiment, acted with rare bravery, and it is a miracle that he escaped with his life. He got upon the parapet, and walked around upon it, shouting defiance to the enemy, and addressing our soldiers, and all the while in plain view of the rebels, who were trying to bring him down.

Colonel Thom Fletcher commanded in the rifle pits [sic], and fought like a lion. His counsel was most valuable to General Ewing during the engagement. The staff of the General were conspicuous for bravery.

Lieutenant Smith Thompson, of the 14th Iowa -- a regiment that covered itself all over with glory -- was severely wounded while bravely skirmishing on the side of Shepard Mountain. He is a prisoner at Pilot Knob.

Lieutenant George Tetley, of Ironton, an officer of the 47th regiment, was wounded severely and taken prisoner, and being offered a parole, refused it unless it was extended to all the prisoners.

Lieutenant Purcell, who had been mustered out of the service, was mortally wounded in the rifle pits.

We had eight men killed in the fort, whose names could only be partially identified by our correspondent, some of them being citizens. Our entire loss in killed and wounded will not exceed sixty.

Major Wilson, of the 3d M.S.M., and Captain Dinger, of the 47th, (prisoners,) were taken out of Pilot Knob on Thursday. They were both treated with indignity. Captain Dinger was not well, but Major Wilson was well, not having suffered much from his wound of Monday.

The rebels seem to be entirely destitute of medicine and hospital stores, and depend upon pilfering when occasion requires.

At the late battle at Pilot Knob the rebel surgeons made an indiscriminate raid upon the Federal hospital supplies, the surgeons belonging to the regiments moving on getting the larger share, so that both the Federal and rebel wounded are now left in a suffering condition. Surgeon Carpenter will make immediate arrangements to procure necessaries for our wounded.

During the charge upon the works at Pilot Knob, the flag was shot from the hospital, a horse was killed directly in front of the gate by a shell, frightening the horses

attached to an ambulance from which wounded were being removed, causing them to run away and scatter the wounded men in the streets.

In their attack upon the Iron Mountain railroad, near Mineral Point, the rebels captured and killed three negroes, whom they left unburied. Their remains were seen by the flag of truce on their way up, partially devoured by hogs.

At Potosi, where the flag-of-truce party stopped Saturday night, in addition to other citizens butchered, Mr. Myers, an old soldier of the war of 1812, while defending his home, was brutally shot down by the rebels.

Major J.K. Walker, who defended the town bravely, after having been taken prisoner, was taken out at night by Willoughby and shot dead in cold blood. A man by the name of Matthew Jameson shared the fate of Walker. Their bodies were found two days afterwards in a deserted mineral pit, horribly mutilated. No offenses were alleged against them, except that Willoughby had sworn he would shoot them if ever he caught them.

The barbarities of the rebels at Potosi were *on a par with those of Quantrell at Lawrence.*

WOUNDED.

Hosea H. Brown, co. C., 47th Mo. Infantry, slightly in left hip by rifle ball.
Jonathan Couch, co. K., 3d Mo. Cavalry, M.S.M., in left leg severely.
Thomas M. King, Battery H, 2n Mo. Artillery, in left thigh severely.
Wm. H. H. Scott, Sergeant co. C, 3d Mo. Cavalry, M.S.M., in head, slightly
Godfrey W. Horn, citizen, in mouth, severely.
Lewis V. Tariton, co. G, 47th Mo. Infantry, in left leg severely.
Thomas O'Callahan, co. H 14th Iowa, in back severely.
Jonathan Elking, co. H, 2d Mo. Artillery, slightly in thigh.
Gottlieb Menden, teamster, in ankle, severely.
Frederick Dittner[sic], citizen, in shoulder, severely.
Frederick Buck, battery H, 2d Mo. artillery, in head and shoulder, slightly.
Henry Ruwe, co. H, 3d Mo. cavalry, MSM, in [unknown words] severely.
Carroll Dennis, co. K, 3d Mo. cavalry, M.S.M., in should and shocked by explosion of shell, severely.
Henry A. Clue, co. D, 14th Iowa, in right hip, severely.
F.M. Goulden, co. F, 47th Mo. infantry, in left arm, severely.
James Dawes, co E, 47th Mo. infantry, in left cheek severely.
John Martin, citizen, in head, mortally, dead.
1st Lieut. Smith Thompson, co. D, 14th Iowa infantry, in left thigh, severely.
Geo. T. Tetley, 1st. lieut. co H, 47th Mo. Infantry, in left shoulder, severely.
John Wade, co. C, 14th Iowa infantry, in ankle, slight; from contusion.
A. Hart Riddle, co. G, 1st M.S.M., in arm, slight, musket ball.
Jasper Ernst, co. G 1st M.S.M., in head, slight.
Michael Biffpus, co. G, 1st M.S.M., injured by contusion.

James A. Griever, co. I, 3d M.S.M., in back, by spent cannon ball.
 Henry Brightwell, co. K, 3d M.S.M., in knee, by bullet.
 C. G. Burns, co. F, 47th Mo. infantry, concussion of cannon ball.
 Nathan Becket, co. F, 47th Mo. infantry, in elbow, by fall in rifle pit.
 David F. Taylor, co. H, 14th Iowa, left knee, flesh wound.
 John Hopper, co. H, 3rd [sic] Mo. Art., left knee, flesh wound, slightly.
 George W. Williams, co. G, 47th Mo. Inft., right ankle, flesh wound, slight.
 James Lee, co. H, 2nd Mo. Art., head, gun shot, severely.
 Joseph L. Williams, co. K, 3rd Mo. Cav., right side, severely.
 Richard Caps, co. H, 2nd Mo. Art., hand and face burned, slightly.
 John R. Cummins, co. C, 14th Iowa, right shoulder, severely.
 Elias Hopkins, co. H, 3rd Mo. Cav., right leg broken, severely.
 Josiah Montgomery, co. H, 2nd Mo. Art., very badly burned in face, hands and arms.
 John J. Lee, co. K, 3d Mo. cavalry, right arm, flesh wound, slightly.
 David Muller, co. G, 1st Mo. infantry, right eye, flesh wound, slightly.
 Wm. Bualon [Burriss], co. D, 3d Mo. cavalry, right hip, slightly.
 Wm. Nevin, co. K., 3d Mo. cavalry, M.S.M., left thigh, flesh wound, slightly.
 Henry Hillman, co. G, 1st Mo. infantry, M.S.M., neck, severely.
 John Merrits, co. F, 47th Mo infantry, above right eye, severely.
 Barnhard Weibel, co. G, 1st Mo. infantry, M.S.M., through the back above the hips, severely.
 Armstrong O'Hara, co. F, 47th Mo. infantry, head, slightly.
 Frank Stenecke, citizen, both knees, slightly.
 Armstead Holman, citizen, right arm, severely.
 Adam B. Stemps, co. H, 2d Mo. artillery, face badly burned.
 Purcell, citizen, mortally wounded -- dead.
 James Schrokors, co. C, 3d M.S.M., mortally -- dead.
 Conrad Herren, fifer, co G., 1st M.S.M., mortally -- dead.
 Matthew Ditzen, co. G, 1st M.S.M., mortally -- dead.

The following are a few of the principal rebel officers wounded.

Colonel Thomas, severely in arm and foot.
 Colonel Monroe, severely in leg.
 Major Surrige [?], severely in leg.
 Captain Corder, severely in ankle.
 Captain Alexander, severely in leg.
 Captain Vaughn, severely in foot.
 Lieutenant Hodges, severely, since dead.

4 October 1864

THE INVASION.

Reports from Price's Army

EWING GOING TO ROLLA.

Jefferson City Safe.

ETC., ETC., ETC.

The latest authentic information concerning Price's movements indicates an early attack on Rolla. Price's forces are moving in three columns, commanded respectively by Shelby, Marmaduke and Cooper, with Price in center column, commanding the whole. Cooper's command is composed of half-breeds and Indians. They are on the left and Shelby on the right and the whole force is moving toward Rolla. It is estimated that Price has received accessions to his army since entering the State, of about 2,000 men, mostly guerrillas and others who returned from his command in the spring.

Shelby commanded the column which attacked Ewing at Harrison's Station on Wednesday. No information of Ewing has been received at Headquarters and owing to the storm communications with Franklin, by telegraph, is very difficult. It is reported by stragglers from Ewing's command, who have reached this city, that he was surrounded by cavalry, had parked his artillery and horses, and defied the enemy to attack him. They were content to harrass [sic] his flanks. These men really know very little of the actual situation, but they state that Ewing was about ten miles from Harrison's, moving toward Rolla.

The Iron Mountain railroad is open to Victoria, and we learn that it is probable a force will be ordered to repair the road immediately for military purposes.

An Illinois regiment arrived this morning, whose time had expired. After arrival here, the Colonel called the regiment together; when it was unanimously resolved to petition Gen. Rosecrans to be sent to the front after Daddy Price. This regiment is now under marching orders.

Communication has been received from Jefferson City as late as last night when everything was safe.

The reported capture of Hermann has not been confirmed. Citizens who had fled from their homes were petitioning the military authorities for permission to return. General Pleasanton has replied to parties of them, that they can organize into companies and take guns, if they wish to go to the front, to protect their homes.

We are authorized to announce that all the fortifications around St. Louis will be manned this afternoon, as a precautionary measure, and not in the belief that they will be attacked. Stragglers from the front belonging to the army were reporting to Colonel Baker, who has an order for their disposition.

FROM FRANKLIN COUNTY.

CAPTURE OF UNION!

Evacuation of Washington

Col. Gale's Command Across the Missouri

**WITHDRAWAL OF FERRY BOATS WITH
PASSENGERS AND STORES.**

Boats Fired upon at South Point.

BURNING OF DEPOTS, &C.

INTELLIGENCE OF THE REBELS.

Judge James W. Owens of the Ninth Judicial Circuit of the State, arrived at 3 o'clock yesterday morning from Washington, Franklin County via St. Charles, coming thence over the North Missouri railroad, and furnishes to us the following intelligence.

The rebels came into Union about 1 P.M. of Saturday, some five or six hundred strong, and there captured a company of about one hundred men, commanded by Captain Fink, mustered under Order No. 107. The company drew up to receive the rebels, who, it is said, opened on them with *five pieces of artillery*, bringing about a very hasty capitulation. One of the cannon balls is reported to have knocked off Captain Fink's hat and prostrated him, but without doing further damage. News of the capture of Union soon reached Washington, where it was also learned that a rebel force from Franklin was approaching up the Pacific road, *via* South Point, which is about two miles from Washington. They entered South Point Saturday night.

Colonel Gale, commanding Washington, evacuated that place at eleven o'clock Saturday night, transferring his troops, six hundred, across the Missouri on the ferry boats Wide Awake and Bright Star. The Government munitions, stores, &c., at the Post were then placed in the boats to be taken to St. Charles. Judge Owens was put in charge of the boats. On the Wide Awake embarked about twenty citizens of Washington, some having with them their families.

Colonel Gale's command, having crossed the river, is reported to have taken up the line of march for St. Charles.

The boats left the shore opposite Washington at daybreak Sunday morning. As they passed South Point rebel cavalry appeared on the south bank and opened a brisk fire of musketry on the Wide Awake, which was within thirty yards of them. The Bright Star

had fortunately steamed by, as was some three hundred yards [now], protected from the fire. Judge Owens [unknown word ?] on the "Bright Star." About one hundred shots struck her, but no one was hurt except Mr. Hoss Carter, railroad bridge builder, [who] received a flesh wound in the head. The [ball] dropped from his hat as he removed it from his head. The vessel was much perforated in the [unk. word?] cabin and pilot-house.

Some of the ladies were on deck when the [fight]ing began, but retired to the cabin, where all [unk word part?]ched to the floor till the crashing shower of bullets was over. The ladies displayed great [unk word part?]ness and intrepidity. They were Mrs. A. [unk word] Carter, Mrs. W.W. Carter, Mrs. H.S. Hop[unknown word part], Mrs. Jno. W. Purcell, Mrs. H.E. Braffett, Mrs. Joe Reeves, Miss Mona Reeves, Miss May [unk word?] and Miss Laura Lay. There were also seven children in the party. It is extraordinary that no further casualty occurred.

The pilot of the "Wide Awake" was Captain Murphy of the Missouri river steamer "Evening Star." With no other protection than the window-glass and thin boards of the pilot-house, Captain Murphy steered the vessel in a difficult channel and amid rebel fire, with perfect composure and deliberateness, eliciting the admiration of all on board. The pilot-house was thoroughly riddled, but the helmsman almost miraculously escaped unharmed. When half a mile below, the Bright Start grounded and suffered a short delay. The rebs appeared to be about one hundred in number. [They?] moved rapidly up to Washington, and immediately commenced burning the depot and other railroad property. The party in the boats saw the conflagration.

St. Charles was safely reached at half-past [four?] P.M.

Judge Owens confirms the report of the burning of the railroad property at South Point. The rebels came over the main Pacific road from Franklin and burned the railroad buildings at Gray's Summit, and thence came to South Point, arriving Saturday night, as above stated.

The evacuation of Washington was caused by the intelligence of the approach of the rebel force from Union.

Report was also brought to Washington that on Friday night a body of about 1,500 rebel cavalry started from Leesburg in Crawford county and moved towards Franklin, over the Branch railroad, burning everything combustible on the road, including Sullivan and St. Clair Station buildings, and both the bridges across the Meramec. Probably this is the force that visited Franklin early Saturday morning, and was driven thence a few hours later.

The directors of the Bellefontaine and Indianapolis , and Pittsburg and Cleveland Railroad Companies, by a unanimous vote, decided on Tuesday last to consolidate the

two lines. Their action has to be ratified by the stockholders. These roads form the line from Gallion to Indianapolis.

THE SEIGE OF PILOT KNOB

INTERESTING ARTICULARS

Splendid Execution by Missouri Artillery

FURTHER PARTICULARS OF THE EVACUATION OF FORT DAVIDSON

The Sacking of Pilot Knob, Ironton, Arcadia, Irondale and Potosi

MODERN CHIVALRY SHOWS UP

Price Responsible for the Guerrilla Outrages.

We give below some further items in regard to the pillaging said of Sterling Price up the valley of Arcadia and along the Iron Mountain road, and of the gallant defense of Fort Davidson by that modern chevalier Bayard, General Ewing.

GEN. EWING'S LACK OF AMMUNITION.

At about 10 o'clock on the morning of the attack on the fort, Gen. Ewing's ordnance officer reported only 280 rounds of fixed ammunition for the large cannon and 320 for the smaller ones. This lasted throughout Tuesday, but it would have given out early in the day had General Ewing remained and the rebels again given battle Wednesday. If for no other reason an evacuation or surrender was necessitated by this circumstance.

THE PRECISION OF OUR FIRING.

The rebel officers made especial comments upon the precision with which our artillery was fired. A great portion of the fighting was done by Major Murphy himself, who seemed almost ubiquitous. The very first shell fired by Major M. at the rebel battery established on Shepard's Mountain, hit the carriage of the only gun in sight. The rebels said that they suffered heavily in the early part of the day, when coming up through Arcadia valley, from the broadsides that were poured into them. There were five guns bearing upon that point and the Major would go from one to the other and sight, giving the command, "Ready! No. 1," "Ready, No. 5," and so on until he got them all sighted; then he would give the word "Fire!" and a hissing, screaming storm of shell was sent among the rebels, bearing death and destruction in its path. It was those well-directed broadsides that checked the first advance of the division of General Fagan, previous to Cabell's charge on the fort. As Cabell's brigade came charging up on the east and south sides of the fort, and when within about a hundred yards, Major Murphy sent grape and canister through their ranks, mowing them down fearfully. It only needed that the rebels

should have continued their charge any length of time, for them to have lost hundred where they did dozens. Their leaders, with all their desperation, could not keep them there long enough to form for an effort to storm the ramparts of the fort. Some, braver than the rest, came up within two or three rods of the fort, but scarcely any of such got back. Perhaps the man that got nearest to the fort was an old man who appeared upwards of sixty, and who was torn to pieces by a shell.

THE 2D MISSOURI ARTILLERY

The part that the battery of this regiment that was in the fight performed, must be a matter of sincere congratulations to the friends of the gallant officers and men belonging to 2. A part of the battery, during Cabell's charge, was taken outside of the fort and brought to bear effectually on the rebels, and safely got back inside. Battery H has made its mark, one that will last as well in the memories of rebels as in those of Union men.

THE CITIZENS

From Pilot Knob, Ironton and Arcadia fought well, most of them. It would be obviously improper, in view of their own interests, to mention names in this connection, but the manner in which they proved their Unionism by assisting to man the guns that were sighted at the invaders will not be forgotten by those who witnessed it, and, it is to be hoped, will not remain unrecognized.

THE NEGROES

Fought well and discreetly. They were in an exposed part of the fort, and with their rifles picked off many and many a rebel. They were remarkably cool, and did not waste their ammunition, but generally reserved their fire until it could be effective. In a word, they went into the fight in earnest, and as though "they understood their business."

A THRILLING MOMENT

At one time, the rebels having driven our sharpshooters from the ditch leading from the fort to the base of Shepard's Mountain, they seriously threatened to effect an entrance at that angle of the fort: this was the most critical moment of the engagement. It seemed that surrender was inevitable, but just at this moment the terrible volleys, sent by Major Murphy into Cabell's ranks, began to tell fearfully, and General Cabell was heard to shout to his men, "If you won't go any further, fall back." The rebs obeyed the welcome command with alacrity, and a wild joyful yell from the fort announced that the rebels were repulsed. Night was now approaching, and the rebs could not be rallied for another grand charge. Several sallies were made toward the fort, but each one was handsomely repulsed.

GENERAL CABELL (REBEL)

Was not killed, nor even wounded. The circumstances that led to the rumor was his dismounting and giving his horse to Colonel Monroe, when the latter's horse was wounded. General Cabell was only two or three hundred yards from the fort, leading his brigade in their charge across an open space of ground between Pilot Knob and the fort. Colonel Thomas, chief of staff of Major General Fagan, and Colonel Monroe were near

each other, and both mounted, and both had their horses shot from under them, and Col. Thomas very severely wounded. Near the same point Colonel Bashan, of Texas, was killed. All these statements may be relied upon, as our correspondent, who was a prisoner, obtained them from the rebel officers. The number of officers, lost by the rebels must have been heavy, but it is much more difficult to distinguish their officers than our own.

THE EVACUATION.

If General Ewing distinguished himself as a brave and gallant soldier during the day, he did no less so as a strategist at night. His precautions taken to deceive the enemy as to his intentions to evacuate were most successful. Even when the fort blew up, with the slow match, nearly an hour after he had started, the rebels who were encamped at Ironton, only a mile below, were not certain but that it was an accident. The explosion occurred about two o'clock, and yet the enemy did not get in pursuit before daylight. The wheels of the artillery, which he took with him, were muffled, and though there were no tents to fold up, yet,

"----- like the Arabs,
They silently stole away,"

and General Price, General Fagan, General Marmaduke and General Cabell, woke up to find their prey escaped, which they had anticipated "taking or dying in the attempt," on that day.

THE EXPLOSION

was a terrific one. Timbers from the fort were thrown to the distance of a quarter of a mile. A soldier of an Iowa regiment, who lay near the fort at the time, wounded, stated that he was lifted off the ground by the concussion. The windows of the houses in Pilot Knob were generally broken. The explosion was heard for twenty miles around the country.

THE SACKING OF PILOT KNOB.

When the rebels entered Pilot Knob on Wednesday morning, Colonel McLean, General Price's Chief of Staff, assured the citizens that they need have no concern or alarm -- that private property would be respected, &c., and various other officers stated the same thing; and one might have supposed from the manner in which they talked about their intention to do no violence and to respect the rights of citizens and observe the Amenities and humanities of war in their treatment of prisoners, that the days of chivalry had come again. But the sun that was still low in the east when these brave and handsome words were spoken was not yet low in the west when the streets of the town were strewn with the debris of the private property that was to be respected. Colonel McLean had gone on to join General Price without leaving any orders adequate to shield the town from pillage; and some of the very officers who had, in the name of Southern honor and gentility, protested against pillage, had, inspired by the whisky, which was abundant, helped themselves to many articles in true gentlemanly bandit style.

The private soldiers broke into houses, and, drawing their revolvers or rifles upon ladies, robbed them of even their wearing apparel. *Many soldiers passed along with*

articles of lace, embroidery, and various little delicacies and niceties of apparel belonging to the female toilet, and were unrebuked by the officers. Even little children were robbed; and one strapping, long, hard ruffian wore a child's cap on his head, while another paraded around with a little girl's paletot. A considerable number threw away their hats and substituted in their places the ladies hats which they had bravely captured. Kid gloves, ladies undersleeves, and slippers were very common among the booty. These scions of chivalry -- these pets of modern aristocracy -- these partricians [sic], as contradistinguished from the base Yankee *plebs* -- these beautiful birds who constitute the *creme de la creme* of christian civilization -- seemed to have an especial penchant for robbing little girls, for they had upon their saddle-bows many misses' boots, hose and frocks.

A CHARACTERISTIC DODGE OF THE CHIVALRY.

There are certain marauders, such as Freeman, Hildebrand, Anderson, Holseclaw, Willoughby, and others, following in the wake of Price's army, whom he affects to disown, and when any of his officers are spoken to about these wretches, he says, "they are outside of the organized, Confederate army." And yet, Freeman, Willoughby and all the others are conscripting for Price's army. If he disowns them, why does he not protect the citizens of the country he conquers from them? After the soldiers of the main army of Price had pillaged Pilot Knob and Ironton in the daytime, Freeman came along and robbed its citizens at night. The ordinary way is to order a man to strip himself of his clothing and boots, his watch and his wallet, and sometimes his last shirt is exchanged for a Confederate shirt; and one of the beauties of modern Southern civilization, is a Confederate shirt. It is usually made out of a piece of coarse, bagging, or of stuff which is compromise, in texture, between a horse-blanket and a rush carpet.

Our correspondent saw several citizens robbed in the principal street of Pilot Knob, as they were driving into town, by roving guerrillas. Dr. Carpenter was passing from Pilot Knob to Ironton, when a citizen rode along, and was stopped by a lean, lank, greasy, red-haired villain with a cocked pistol, and his money or his life demanded. He delivered up his money, and then, on demand, his watch. The Doctor, having witnessed the occurrence, appealed to an officer, and finally succeeded in getting the watch and money restored to the citizen. But cases of restoration are rare. It is generally dangerous to complain, and citizens submit, with few murmurs, thus to be robbed and plundered.

IRONTON AND ARCADIA

Were completely gutted and sacked, even while General Price had his headquarters in the former place.

IRONDALE,

Though not having suffered as much as other places, has been partially sacked.

THE SACKING OF AND MASSACRE AT POTOSI.

Constitutes a dark feature in the raid of this scoundrelly crew. Not content with destroying the leadworks there, owned by private individuals, the soldiers took their

knives and ripped up a new bellows just put up at an expense of several hundred dollars. At this place, also, they robbed the women and children of their apparel.

THE MURDER OF MR. MYERS.

John R. Myers, to whose murder we alluded yesterday, was a soldier of the war of 1813. He was over seventy years of age. The old soldier, hearing that the rebels were advancing on the town, prepared to perform his part in its defense. He provided himself with three guns, and loaded them all. He then took his position upon his stoop, and as the rebels charged into the town he opened upon them, wounding one of them slightly. They rushed upon him, and, instead of capturing him as they could easily have done, they shot him down, and not content therewith, riddled his body by firing upon him after he was dead, and then trampled his body and sacked his house.

THE CASE OF MAJOR J.K. WALKER,

However, was perhaps the most painful that occurred at Potosi. The Major was a young man of fine character, and was highly respected and beloved by the citizens of the place. At every call of the militia during the war, he has been prompt to volunteer his services. He had been connected with the Iron Mountain railroad in the capacity of civil engineer, and had been recently engaged in organizing the militia to prepare against this invasion. There was not a house in Potosi where he was not welcome, and his genial manners ever won the hearts of strangers. He was engaged to be married to a young lady of St. Louis, and seemed to be establishing for himself an enviable permanent position in the social and business world. His only crime had been that he loved the Union, and his special offence against these rebels had been that he hated guerrillas. Willoughby, the Quatrill of this raid, went into the *corrall* [sic] where our prisoners, taken in fair fight, were kept without shelter and herded like sheep, and called out the names of five men; J.K. Walker, Matthew Jameson, William Murphy, Allen Glore and Robert Glore. Only J.K. Walker and Matthew Jameson were present. It was about eleven o'clock at night. Walker and Jameson were taken out from among the other prisoners, and about twelve o'clock a volley was heard. Everyone knew that Walker and Jameson had been shot, though no one dare say a word. After Willoughby had left town, the citizens found the bodies of the two victims lying in a deserted mineral pit, so mutilated as almost to be unrecognizable, and only partially covered with leaves.

We sicken with the details of these horrible atrocities. Volumes might be written, and yet not the half be told. Did not respect for the feelings of the injured party prevent us, we could give the particulars of a crime attempted to be perpetrated in Ironton by these fiends, at which human nature revolts, but which was prevented by the exercise of that courage which Heaven has implanted in the female breast, and which is only called into requisition when society is invaded by the black flag of vandalism, borne by the red hand of murder. But these things must all be written down some day, on the tablets of eternity, if not on those of time; and the sure verdict of that Court which never decides wrongly will be, that on the soul, not of Willoughby, not of Freeman, not of Hildebrand, but of Sterling Price will lie the guilt of all these revolting atrocities which follow in the wake of his invading horde of outlaws.

FROM THE SOUTHEAST

Town of St. Mary Reported in Rebel Hands -- Excitement at Ste.
Genevieve -- Arrival of Colored Missouri Soldiers.

The steamer Arago left Cairo on Sunday morning at two o'clock. No boats were in trouble, and navigation had considerably improved. At various points and landings some excitement could still be observed, and camps of refugees from Missouri still dotted the Illinois shore.

This steamer learned at Chester that it would be dangerous to land at St. Mary, as fifty rebels had taken and remained in possession of that town. Therefore she did not stop there, although she had a passenger to debark.

Ste. Genevieve was very much excited as a force of rebels was reported within six miles. Two passengers went on board at Ste. Genevieve, with stock, viz. W. G. Thomas and John N. Thomas, brothers, and probably refugee farmers. The Arago passed Ste. Genevieve at about five o'clock yesterday morning.

All is reported quiet on the Mississippi above St. Louis. The steamer Nellie Rogers arrived from Keokuk yesterday. She brought down from Cap-au-Gris, one hundred and eighty-five of the 18th United States Colored Infantry. They went out to Benton Barracks.

FROM CAPE GIRARDEAU.

Charleston Re-occupied.

[By Telegraph.]

Cape Girardeau, via Anna, Ill. }
Oct. 2, 1864 ---- 1 p. m. }

Editors Missouri Democrat:

In your paper of September 30, I see a dispatch from Cairo reporting that fifty of my men were captured near New Madrid. The report is false. I have just opened telegraphic communication with that post, and the commander informs me that he did not leave a single man, but captured six of the rebels. I have re-occupied Charleston and sent a force to Bloomfield. The main rebel forces have all left this section of Missouri, and my cavalry is scouring the country in all directions.

H.M. MILLER,
Lieutenant Colonel Commanding.

5 October 1864

THE INVASION.

EWING'S COMMAND AT ROLLA

A Portion of it at Hermann

FRANKLIN COUNTY ALL QUIET.

Price's Army between the Fork of the Pacific Railroad

Jefferson City Tranquil!

A dispatch reached Department Headquarters at noon to-day, from Brigadier General Brown at Jefferson City stating that on yesterday sixty of Colonel Fletcher's men, of General Ewing's command, arrived in safety at Hermann. No details of their experience are received.

General Ewing and the principal portion of his men are known to have safely reached Rolla.

All is quiet at Jefferson City. Scouts report that no hostile party has yet appeared in that vicinity. Every practicable preparation has been made at this State capital for its defense. The citizens zealously give their best service to the work.

The United States Paymaster who left Springfield, and for whose safety some solicitude was felt, is safe, with his funds.

Franklin county is reported quiet. The rebel army is between the forks of the Pacific railroad, with a train of two hundred wagons, apparently aiming at Rolla.

Citizens and soldiers captured by the rebels at and near Franklin, and during the march from Washington county, are straggling back to their homes, some having escaped and others been released.

The main Pacific railroad is reported not materially injured. The damage appears to be limited to that already published.

6 October 1864

ARRIVAL OF EWING

Himself and Staff Safe At Last!

A RUNNING FIGHT THE WHOLE WAY

FULL PARTICULARS OF THEIR SKIRMISHES

It is with heartfelt satisfaction that we announce the safe arrival of General Ewing in this city, after having passed through one of the bloodiest battles of the war, and cut his way through overwhelming numbers of the enemy. We learn from one of the party the following interesting particulars of the march from Pilot Knob to Rolla, and the trip from Rolla to St. Louis:

On the night of the 26th, Lieutenant Murphy was placed in command of the artillery of the Fort, and the rebels were seen in large numbers on all sides. A counsel of war was held, at which General Ewing stated that his orders were to evacuate the place in case he ascertained that General Price was in command of the rebels. He was satisfied of the presence of Price, but resolved to give him a taste of his quality before leaving. We have already published detailed accounts of the bloody battle and brilliant victory which ensued, and pass on to the moment when the fort was evacuated.

At three o'clock Wednesday morning the command of General Ewing marched out, and the fort was blown up. They had to pass within six hundred yards of a rebel brigade, which had been posted to cut off their retreat, but they were not seriously molested. It was Gen. Ewing's intention to proceed to Potosi, and thence to Mineral Point, and unite with General Smith, who was near that place. In passing through Caledonia, twelve miles south of Potosi, he met Shelby's advance, on their way from Potosi to Pilot Knob. Ewing's advance charged Shelby's advance, killing one, wounding one, and capturing one, and driving them back in much confusion. This attack puzzled Shelby, who supposed Ewing to be still at the Knob, and while the rebel General was inquiring what it meant, General Ewing turned off into the Webster road, and reached that place, twenty-six miles distant, the same evening, having marched forty miles during the day.

Halting at Webster, the horses were fed, and during the night the march resumed, in the direction of the Southwest Branch of the Pacific railroad. Owing to the intense darkness, however, but little progress was made. At daylight the march was resumed, and when within twenty-two miles of Harrison Station, (Leesburg) the rear was attacked by the advance of Shelby's cavalry, causing momentary confusion and owing to the exhaustion of the men, nearly erupting a panic. The gallant 14th Iowa cavalry, Captain Campbell, of General Smith's division, assisted by the 3d cavalry, M.S.M., under Captain McElroy, and the 47th infantry, under Captain Powers, stood firm, and by their coolness and bravery restored order. The artillery was brought into position, directed by General Ewing in person, and the enemy were driven back and pursued by Captain Milks, 3d cavalry, M.S.M.

General Ewing's object was to reach the railroad presuming it was the enemy's intention to delay him until their reinforcements could come up. The march was resumed, and the

cavalry force in the rear strengthened by sending Captain Hendricks, 3d M.S.M., from the front to the rear. Constant skirmishing with the rear was kept up for twelve or fourteen miles, but every attack of the enemy was repulsed. At this point a severe fight occurred. The rebels made a desperate charge, which was only repulsed by the skill of Captain Montgomery in handling his guns.

When within three miles of Harrison Station, the rebels made another daring assault, but were driven back with loss. The command reached Harrison Station about six o'clock, P.M.. Thursday, closely followed by the enemy. They found some slight breastworks, which had been thrown up by the militia, and took position behind them, and planting the artillery, drove the enemy back. General Ewing now went to work to strengthen his position, and the men, although nearly worn out with fatigue, worked cheerfully, and threw up works of railroad ties and cord wood.

At this time a light was seen down the railroad track, and a train arrived from St. Louis, from which a supply of hard bread, flour, whiskey, shovels and clothing was obtained. The locomotive was sent in the direction of Rolla, but soon returned with the report that the track was torn up and the station house burnt at Cuba, eight miles distant.

A bright light was seen in the north, in the direction of Franklin, which was believed to be caused by the burning of bridges. The conductor, George Curry, asked permission to go down the track with the locomotive, and see what caused the light as well as to procure wood and water, and ascertain if it was practicable to run the train back to St. Louis. The locomotive not returning, the artillery was taken from the cars, and it was determined to remain and defend the position to the last extremity. The works were strengthened and extended, and the men obtained a little rest.

The next morning (Friday) another attack was made by the rebels and skirmishing was kept up all that day and night. On Saturday morning there was a cessation of firing, and General Ewing believed that the enemy was concentrating for another assault.

Messengers were sent to General McNeil at Rolla, thirty-one miles distant, asking for reinforcements, and describing the situation. Another party, consisting of Lieutenant Colonel Maupin, 47th Missouri, Colonel William Lindsay, Major William Fletcher, Captain Schenck, A.C.S., and a few others, were sent to reconnoiter the position of the enemy, and if possible to open communication with General Rosecrans.

About three o'clock Saturday afternoon, a column of cavalry was seen approaching from the South. The men sprang to their arms, the artillerymen to their guns, and each one resolved to sell his life dearly. The approaching horsemen were observed to wave their hats and make other signs of friendship and Lieutenant Murphy, was sent out to meet them and ascertain what were their intentions. He soon returned, accompanied by Col. Beveridge, of the 17th Illinois cavalry, and followed by 600 of his men. As soon as these reinforcements came up, the little garrison made the hills re-echo with their shouts of gladness, which were as heartily responded to by the men of the gallant 17th. These men

had been sent to the assistance of Gen. Ewing, by Gen. John McNeil, commanding at Rolla.

Scouts were now sent out in all directions, and it was ascertained that the enemy had retired from the front and occupied a position between the station and Washington. Preparations were made to remove the entire command to Rolla, one hundred picked men being left to destroy whatever remained at the station that could be of value to the rebels.

At one o'clock Sunday morning the command started for Rolla, and were not interrupted. At St. James, ten miles from Rolla, they met General Sanborn, who had arrived by forced marches from Springfield, and had with him a large cavalry force. A train of cars was at St. James to convey General Ewing's forces to Rolla. The infantry were taken on the cars, and the artillery sent under command of Lieutenant Murphy.

The command arrived at Rolla on Sunday afternoon before sundown, with 500 men, and every one of the guns with which they had started from Pilot Knob. On Tuesday morning General Ewing resolved to return to St. Louis, and was furnished by General McNeil with an escort of forty picked men of the 9th M.S.M. cavalry, under Lieutenant Gannon. They proceeded on the cars to Knob View, fifteen miles distant, and from there started at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning for St. Louis. They passed through Steelville, in Crawford county, and were warmly welcomed by the inhabitants.

At daylight, Wednesday morning, they arrived at Old Mines, in Washington county, and at one o'clock in the afternoon reached De Soto, having traveled fifty-nine miles in thirty-one hours, through a drenching rain, and over very rough roads. On this march, General Ewing's small force was unmolested, except occasionally during a halt; when small bands of rebels would appear in the rear and on the flank, but seldom ventured near. Big River bridge, which was reported destroyed, was found to be untouched. General Ewing and staff left De Soto at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, and arrived in this city at seven o'clock last night.

During the ride over the hills to De Soto, General Ewing's horse fell, injuring the General's foot. Major Williams, his chief of staff, was hurt in the shoulder and hip by his horse falling, and Lieut. Murphy had his knee bruised by his horse jamming him against a tree. With these exceptions, the party came through sound.

General Ewing speaks in the highest terms of the energy, coolness and bravery of Colonel Fletcher, Colonel Maupin, Lieut. Murphy, Major Williams, Captain Montgomery, and the officers and men generally.

The following are the officers who arrived last night:

General Thomas Ewing, jr.
Lieutenant David Murphy, 47th Missouri.
Major M. W. Williams, 10th Kansas.
Captain P. F. Lonegran, 1st M.S.M.

Captain Milks, 3d cavalry, M.S.M.
Lieutenant Hoffmeier, 14th Iowa [probably Lieut. Hugo Hoffbauer].

PAROLED PRISONERS FROM PRICE

**Their Statements --- The Rebel Army Six Miles from Union on Tuesday --- Estimate
of its Numbers, &c.---- Price Bound for Jefferson City.**

Paroled prisoners from Price's army reached this city yesterday, and reported at Headquarters. They left the main body of the rebels on Tuesday, about six miles west of Union on the roads for Jefferson City.

Price paroled some two hundred prisoners Monday, and more than that number on Tuesday. The advance guard of the rebel army and all expeditionary parties of it, seize every adult male not most evidently and positively disabled and collect them under guard. The men thus gathered are marshaled in line, and each is questioned as to whether he is in any manner in the military service of the United States. The answer must be direct, "yes" or "no." If "yes," the respondent is informed that he is a prisoner of war, and is to be treated accordingly. If "no," he is told that the State of Missouri belongs to the Confederate Government and he is conscripted into its armies. Into one or the other of these classes each prisoner must go.

Price is described as riding part of the time on horseback and part of the time in an ambulance with the pretended Governor Reynolds.

The invaders are said to be about 15,000 fighting men, partly cavalry and partly mounted infantry, with about 5,000 "camp followers," teamsters, cattle stealers, &c. The camp talk and all the movements avow a design and expectancy of taking possession of Jefferson City, installing Reynolds as Governor, and holding the State for the Confederacy. Jeff Thompson is reported with Price, but not with any command.

ARRIVAL OF GENERAL EWING AND OFFICERS

We have this morning grateful intelligence that will thrill the hearts of thousands of our readers with thankfulness. The last apprehension relative to the safety of General Ewing and his brave companions is dispelled. The General and a party of his officers arrived last evening from Rolla, via De Soto, having left the former place Tuesday morning. Though worn down by a series of rarely precedented toils and struggles, they yet appear rugged, and evince considerable vigor. The account of their experiences, given in another column, will be perused with the liveliest interest.

The annals of the war furnish few passages of bravery and endurance more extraordinary than have been exhibited by the little band of Pilot Knob. Of the courage and skill of General Ewing and his officers, and the steadiness of their men, the simple narrative of facts and their happy conclusion, in the rescue of the entire command and all its guns, speak much more eloquently than eulogy can.

Colonel Fletcher and his regiment are at Rolla, having, with their comrades, nobly discharged their duty throughout the whole of the trying and protracted ordeal to which they were subjects.

7 October 1864

SERENADE TO GENERAL EWING AND HIS COMPANIONS.

We are advised that it is the purpose of the personal friends of General Ewing, and that of a large number of citizens, to give to him and to his gallant officers, now in this city, who participated with him in his recent successful defence of Pilot Knob, and in the triumphant withdrawal of his force to Rolla, a complimentary serenade this evening, precisely at eight o'clock, at the General's residence on Locust, between Sixth and Seventh streets. Mayor Thomas and the Veteran Committee and Captain Boehm's band will be in attendance.

The occasion will gladly be attended by hundreds of our people to testify their cordial appreciation of the courage and courtesy [?] of the heroes of Pilot Knob.

8 October 1864

HONOR TO GENERAL EWING

The serenade to Brigadier General Tom Ewing, noticed at length in another column assumed the character of an oration, and will be long remembered by every one present on the occasion. The General speaks like a true soldier and patriot. His tones are clear and sound as the war-notes of a bugle, or the voice of his guns when they awoke the echoes of Arcadia Valley.

The congratulations poured upon him last night by the loyal men of St. Louis were the spontaneous outburst of gratitude for his distinguished service, based upon a conviction of his deserts and must prove grateful to his feelings and to his friends everywhere.



Transcribed by:
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