

16 Sept. 1864

(144 CT)

9/16/64

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about the dinner, and a great crowd  
 the main thing after all! I will write a note  
 to Miss A. any way. It may be she will re-  
 gard it favorably." So the professor sat down  
 and wrote a note to Miss A. "Stay a minute,"  
 said he to himself, what will the Governor  
 think of the lady? She is handsome and po-  
 lite, but can she converse? Can she entertain  
 company? "Doubtful," said he to himself,  
 "very doubtful," and so he tore up the note.  
 Alas, for a man on the verge of matrimony!  
 In an hour or two, however, the Professor  
 called on the President, and said, "I should  
 like to be absent a few days."  
 "Ah!" said the President, "just at this  
 time?"

"Yes, sir, I have my classes in readiness for  
 the examination, and I wish to go to New  
 York."

"Has any death occurred in the family," said  
 the President.

"No sir," said the Professor, "but I have a  
 little matter of business there that requires my  
 immediate attention, and I thought it best to  
 go."

"You have my best wishes," said the Presi-  
 dent, "and may you return safely, and—not  
 alone!"

The Professor almost smiled, but blushed  
 rather than smiled, and left the President, and  
 hastened to New York.

His first inquiry on his arrival there, was for  
 Miss Adeline G., the young lady whom he had  
 seen some years before, at school, as we have  
 mentioned.

"Why," said the respondent, "the family  
 has become reduced, and she is a cook! Per-  
 haps you don't know it, sir?"

"A cook!" said he, "that is just what I  
 want!"

"Oh!" said the lady, "we thought you want-  
 ed something else, possibly."

"No, I have been half starved to death since  
 I left New York, and I want some one that  
 can cook decently."

"Well, she can do that, for she scarcely has  
 her equal in that line in this city. Why, sir,  
 she is a cook par excellence."

"And how does she look?"

"She is the handsomest cook in the city,  
 too."

"Not quite that, I presume," said the Pro-  
 fessor, "but is she intelligent—(I speak confi-  
 dentially.)"

"Intelligent? She is indeed—she can con-  
 verse like an angel."

"And as to manners? Is she accomplish-  
 ed?"

"As graceful as an actress."

"Couldn't I see her before that hour?"

"I think that would be the most conven-  
 ient time for her to call, and to see you. She  
 will be engaged in her duties till then."

"I will wait then. Please to tell her that  
 Professor Mack, of Virginia wishes to see her—  
 an old acquaintance of hers."

"Shall I tell her that you wish to engage a  
 cook?"

"You may tell her that I wish to see her,"  
 said the Professor.

"What name, sir, did you say?"

"Professor Mack of Virginia, if you please,  
 madam."

The Professor left somewhat sad that he  
 hadn't been able to see the girl on his call, for  
 he was anxious to see how she looked, and  
 how she appeared. As to manners, he knew  
 little or nothing, and cared as little in regard  
 to himself, but he wanted his wife to appear  
 well that she might entertain company, to him  
 always a task.

An everlasting long day was before him, and  
 he had nothing to do; not a problem to solve  
 except the one in hand, and that was one of a  
 doubtful solution.

Eight o'clock at last came, and the Profes-  
 sor called again to see the young lady.

"A cook, indeed!" said the Professor to him-  
 self,—"she is a splendid woman—fit to grace  
 any parlor in the world!" But how in crea-  
 tion should he make known his business? Po-  
 ets, they say, begin in the middle of their sto-  
 ry; but professors of mathematics, where do  
 they begin? Finally, said the suitor, "Miss  
 G., how would you like to go to Virginia?"

"To Virginia!" said she, as if surprised—  
 "Are you not mistaken in the person whom  
 you wished to see?"

"No, no," said he, "don't you remember  
 that we both attended school in Franklin  
 street?"

"Oh," said she, "it is George Mack—I re-  
 member you well—why, I didn't know that  
 you were alive!"

"And I have never forgotten you."

"Ah! indeed, you are very kind to remem-  
 ber me so long! I thought every one had for-  
 gotten me in my calamities."

"People often think they are overlooked  
 when trials overtake them;—but it is for you  
 to say that your present trials are at an end."

"Professor Mack! what do you mean?"

"Why, I am a mere—"

"If you have had reverses, I have had suc-

cess is a New York cook—why, she has been  
 a mere servant for many years!"

"I know nothing about that," said he, "but  
 if she has, I wish every other lady was a ser-  
 vant and a New York cook too. We should  
 have something to eat then, my dear, besides  
 fried chickens and ash-cakes."

"All men are not epicures, like you, Gov-  
 ernor."

"No—but if they were they would imitate  
 the mathematical Professor, and go to New  
 York to get a wife. A man wouldn't be com-  
 pelled then to go to a saloon to get a decent  
 dinner. He could find one at home—now a  
 great rarity.—Northampton Gazette.

Correspondence of the American.  
 From the 14th Regiment, C. V.

DEPARTMENT OF THE JAMES,  
 BEFORE PETERSBURG, VA.,  
 Aug. 31, 1864.

MR. EDITOR.—Thinking that some of your  
 readers might like to know something of the  
 movements of the 14th C. V., and having noth-  
 ing in particular to do, thought I would  
 drop you a few lines. After the trip of the  
 2d Corps to Deep Bottom the first time, we  
 went into camp near where we were before  
 the movement, and had got our camp in fine  
 condition. The regiment was camped in col-  
 umn by division, Co's A and F forming the  
 first division facing the road going to division  
 headquarters. The tents were pitched in one  
 row, with bunks made of small poles, and  
 raised about eighteen inches from the ground,  
 and over the tents was built a bower shading  
 the whole row of tents. We had finished the  
 bower on the evening before the orders came  
 to move.

During the fighting at Deep Bottom, the  
 casualties in the 14th were few, Co. F losing  
 only one man wounded. After coming back  
 from the north side of the James River, the  
 first and second division were sent as support  
 to the Fifth Corps on the Weldon Railroad,  
 remaining as support to them for two days,  
 when the two divisions started for Ream's Sta-  
 tion on the Weldon Railroad, about ten miles  
 south of Petersburg.

We arrived at the station on the morning of  
 the 24th of August, and immediately went to  
 work tearing up and destroying the railroad,  
 which was done in the following manner: we  
 took up the rails and ties, piled the ties up  
 house fashion, then the iron rails were laid  
 across the top of the pile, leaving the ends of  
 the rails about five feet from the ground; then  
 the ties were set on fire, and, being made of  
 the fat or yellow pine, after being once ignited  
 burned very rapidly, heating the rails in the  
 centre, when the weight of the ends would  
 bend them in the shape of the letter U, thus  
 rendering them unfit for further use, until they  
 have been to the rolling mill and straightened.

At dark, we had destroyed about five miles of  
 the track, and in many places the embankment  
 was leveled with the ground, and some deep  
 cuts were partially filled up.

About eight o'clock in the evening of the  
 24th, orders came to pack up and move. Now  
 we thought that our mission was at an end,  
 and that we were going back to Petersburg;  
 but we were doomed to be disappointed, for,  
 after moving to the right about half a mile, we  
 were told that we could camp for the night,  
 which was done, and in less than fifteen min-  
 utes the men were all asleep, being very much  
 exhausted by hard marching, and working in  
 the broiling sun.

At half-past three on the  
 morning of the 25th, we were all up, and had  
 partaken of our morning meal, which consist-  
 ed of hard tack and coffee. At daylight we  
 moved to the left, about half a mile, and massed  
 in a field of Chinese sugar cane, where we  
 lay an hour, when we were ordered to move  
 out and down along the line of railroad to-  
 wards Stony Creek, for the purpose of de-  
 stroying more of the road and the bridge over  
 Stony Creek. The brigade to which the 14th  
 C. V. belongs, was the advance of the column,  
 and is commanded by Col. Thos. A. Smyth of  
 the 1st Delaware Volunteers.

After advancing about half a mile, a halt  
 was ordered, and the 1st Delaware Volunteers  
 were deployed as skirmishers in the front, and  
 the 14th Connecticut Volunteers, and the 12th  
 New Jersey Volunteers were deployed on the  
 flank, and in this way we advanced about  
 one mile and a half, when our skirmishers  
 reported the enemy in force in our front and  
 flank behind earthworks. It was on this ad-  
 vance that the much lamented Captain Wm.  
 H. Hawley, Inspector General on Col. Smyth's  
 staff, received a wound in the head of which  
 he died in about an hour. Captain Hawley,  
 was a native of Bridgeport, Conn. He came  
 out a sergeant with the regiment, and had  
 risen to the rank of which he was highly wor-  
 thy. He was much loved and respected by  
 both officers and men throughout the brigade,  
 and his loss will be deeply felt by this com-

The signal success that Divine Providence has  
 recently vouchsafed to the operations of the United  
 States fleet and army in the harbor of Mobile,  
 and the reduction of Fort Powell, Fort Gaines and  
 Fort Morgan, and the glorious achievements of  
 the army under Maj. Gen. Sherman in the state of  
 Georgia, resulting in the capture of the city of At-  
 lanta, call for devout acknowledgment to the Su-  
 preme Being in whose hands are the destinies of  
 nations.

It is therefore requested that on next Sunday,  
 in all places of public worship in the United  
 States, thanksgiving be offered to Him for His  
 mercy in preserving our national existence against  
 the insurgent rebels who have been waging a cruel  
 war against the government of the United States,  
 for its overthrow, and also that prayer be made  
 for the divine protection to our brave soldiers and  
 their leaders in the field, who have often and so  
 gallantly risked their lives in battling with the  
 enemy, and for blessing and comfort from the  
 Father of Mercies to the sick, wounded and pris-  
 oners, and to the orphans and widows of those who  
 have fallen; in the service of their country, and  
 that He will continue to uphold the government  
 of the United States against all the efforts of pub-  
 lic enemies and secret foes.

(Signed.) ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Thanks to Sherman and His Men.  
 EXECUTIVE MANSION, Sept. 3.

The national thanks are tendered by the Presi-  
 dent to Major General William P. Sherman, and  
 the gallant officers and soldiers of his command  
 before Atlanta, for the distinguished ability, cour-  
 age and perseverance which, under Divine favor, has result-  
 ed in the capture of the city of Atlanta. The  
 marches, battles, sieges, and other military oper-  
 ations that are famous in the annals of war, and  
 rendered it famous, have signalized this campaign  
 as that of those who have participated therein to the  
 thanks and applause of the nation.

(Signed.) ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Thanks to Farragut and Cranby.  
 EXECUTIVE MANSION, Sept. 3.

The national thanks are tendered by the Presi-  
 dent to Admiral Farragut and Major General Cran-  
 by for the skill and harmony with which the recent  
 operations in Mobile harbor and against Fort Pow-  
 ell, Fort Gaines and Fort Morgan were planned  
 and carried into execution. Also to Admiral Far-  
 ragut and Major General Granger, under whose  
 immediate command they were conducted, and to  
 the gallant commanders on sea and land, and to  
 the sailors and soldiers engaged in the operations,  
 for their energy and courage, which, under the  
 blessing of Providence, have been crowned with  
 brilliant success, and have won for them the ap-  
 plause and thanks of the nation.

(Signed.) ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Appended to the above were orders from the  
 President, directing that at noon on Monday, a salu-  
 te of one hundred guns should be fired from the  
 arsenal and navy yards at Washington, and on  
 Tuesday Sept. 6th, the same shall be done at each  
 navy yard and arsenal in the United States, for the  
 recent brilliant achievements of our land and na-  
 val forces in the harbor of Mobile; and the reduc-  
 tion of Fort Powell, Fort Gaines, and Fort Mor-  
 gan.

On Wednesday the 7th, commencing at the hour  
 of 12 o'clock, noon, there shall be fired a salute of  
 one hundred guns at the arsenal and at New York,  
 Boston, Philadelphia, Newport, Ky, St. Louis,  
 New Orleans, Mobile, Pensacola, Hilton Head,  
 and Newbern, on receipt of this order, for the bril-  
 liant achievements of the fight under command of  
 Major General Sherman, in the state of Georgia,  
 and the capture of Atlanta. The Secretary of War  
 was desired to see that orders were carried out,  
 which was done.

The Richmond Enquirer (rebel) since the loss  
 of Atlanta to the Confederacy, grows desperate.  
 In a late issue it makes a pitiful appeal for rein-  
 forcements and calls for the conscription of every  
 white male between 16 and 60, capable of bearing  
 arms, not already in the field, to be mustered im-  
 mediately into service. The editor also calls for  
 the aid of the negroes to fill certain positions in  
 the army. He concludes his jeremiad thus:

"We are not advised of the intentions of the  
 authorities, but they will be wise to act promptly  
 in this matter. The draft will take place in the  
 United States; indeed, yesterday was the day for  
 it to come off. To place any hope in riots or dis-  
 turbances prevailing in the Chicago nominee. Let  
 those who have faith in the Chicago nominee lend  
 the aid of their muskets in helping on the cause  
 of their favorites, and those who agree with us in  
 sympathizing with Mr. Lincoln, reinforce the best  
 and surest peace-makers—our armies."

OFFICERS' GENERAL HOSPITAL,  
 ANNAPOLIS, Md. Sept. 9th, 1864.

EDITOR AMERICAN.—Having often seen it stated  
 by some of the Northern papers that the officers  
 and soldiers are all, or very nearly all for McCl-  
 ellan, I will give you the vote of the officers and in-  
 fantry of this hospital a few days ago: Lincoln,  
 235; McClellan, 33. This is about the proportion  
 of the votes in the army that McClellan will get.  
 Of the officers whose votes are recorded above,  
 at least 9-10 of them are the very men who served  
 under him, and who are represented as worship-  
 ing him.

G. T. S.

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cess, and have the means of making you comfortable in life."

"But do you know my circumstances now, for I would not deceive you, George."

"It does not concern me what you are now, but what you are willing to be."

"But I have an aged mother, Professor."

"And I wish to have one; she can go, too."

Matters were soon arranged as to time, place, and ceremony, and this being over, the party were off for Virginia, the Professor pleased that he had solved the matrimonial problem so easily, and the lady that she was no longer at the world's bidding.

In the country of Virginia great ado is made for a newly married couple. Of course much was expected in the case of the Professor. — But some "bird in the air" carried the story in advance, that Professor Mack had married a cook! What *body* then could call upon her? What society could the F. F. V's of Virginia have with a cook! But the President advised his wife to call upon her out of decency, at least. If the Professor had married a cook, why he didn't know any better. All that he knew was how to solve problems in mathematics. Besides it might not be true, that he had married a cook, or if he had, he was well off in one respect, he could have a good table.

"Pshaw!" said the President's lady, "what does a person care about a table in comparison with caste in society?"

"Caste in society will do well enough," he replied, "but since we must eat to live, a well roasted turkey is better than a fried chicken, and a short biscuit than an ash-cake! And what does an epicure care for ceremony? A good cup of coffee is better."

"You are no Virginian, husband, otherwise, you would never say that, for anybody knows that nobility in a log-cabin is better than a cook in a palace!"

"Well, call on the lady and see, theories are often good for nothing, whilst practice is the sum of perfection!"

The Presidentess called and was amazed—the cook was much her superior—and she fell ill!

The other officers' ladies having heard that the President's wife had called on Mrs. Mack, were obliged according to custom to follow suit. They too were disappointed, for the New York lady hadn't lived in a city in vain. In mind,—in manners,—in accomplishments, she outranked them all! Besides, in respect to family, she was not at all inferior—her father having had a fortune once and lost it.

Commencement day was now near at hand, and the great dining was to come off at the Professor's. Not was Mrs. Mack at all disconcerted about it. She had seen a thing or two before, and was fully confident in her own ability to meet the exigency.

When the time arrived all eyes were fixed on Mrs. Mack. How would she appear in the presence of the Governor of Virginia? How in the presence of the professors and the President? And what sort of a table would she set, and how would she grace it? Could she go through it with dignity?

Of course all this was enough "to try men's souls," but Mrs. Mack was perfectly at home. In etiquette, in conversation, in the arrangement of all the circumstantial, and in the formalities of the occasion she showed herself equal to the duties devolving upon her, and evidently interested the Governor very much by her power of conversation.

"What a charming lady," said he to his wife, "is Mrs. Mack, and what a table has she set! and how well she graces it!"

"My dear husband," said she, "do you know she is a New York cook—why, she has been a mere servant for many years!"

"I know nothing about that," said he, "but if she has, I wish every other lady was a servant and a New York cook too. We should have something to eat then, my dear, besides

mand, as well as by a large circle of friends at home.

After it was found that the enemy were too strong for our little brigade to successfully cope with, a retrograde movement was ordered, which was accomplished in good order, and with but very little loss. After joining the first division, we were formed in line of battle with our right joining the left of the first division, and our left thrown around to protect the flank and rear, thus bringing our line into the shape of a horse shoe, with the heel well closed. We had no sooner taken up our position than we went to work throwing up earthworks.

At about four o'clock the enemy charged on Gen. Miles' line, but they were repulsed three times. Again at about five, after receiving reinforcements, they formed in the woods on Gen. Miles' left and centre, and the woods coming very near at this point enabled them to approach within a short distance of our line before we could discover them.

When, however, they came out of the wood, our forces opened on them with grape and canister and infantry firing, which cut them down fearfully, but notwithstanding, they steadily advanced in overwhelming numbers, and finally succeeded in driving our men from the works and capturing the cannon. But their victory was of short duration, for a part of the 2d division was ordered up on a double-quick, and charged the works and drove the enemy back, and held the works again. We lost on this charge very heavily, especially among officers. The loss in the 14th C. V. was 64 killed, wounded and missing. Company F's loss was one killed, one wounded, and four missing. After this last repulse of the enemy, he did not again feel like disturbing our lines, and darkness coming on our forces began to retire, leaving the cavalry to hold the battle field, and at daylight the 2d Corps was back on the Jerusalem Plank Road, completely exhausted with the operations of the last two weeks.

On the morning of the 26th, there were no rebels to be found within two or three miles of the Station, they having fallen back leaving their dead on the field, and in many cases their wounded. They probably thought that reinforcements would be sent us during the night, and they dare not hazard another engagement on the morrow. I have conversed with some of the men who went out to bury the dead, and they all concur in saying, that they have never seen the equal during the war. They claim to have buried nearly 3,000 dead rebels, and about 200 of our men. Our losses, although very large, considering the number engaged, were mostly in prisoners. I have not been able to obtain the list of casualties, or I would send them. Respectfully yours,

NERO.

On the receipt of the news of the victories of Atlanta and Mobile, which was published in last week's American, the President issued the following orders, which were put in type and designed for that issue, but were crowded out for want of room. They are good now as a matter of history, and show the spirit of our Government:

Thanks for Victory.

Recommendations by the President.

WAR DEPARTMENT, Washington, Sept. 5.

Maj. Gen. John A. Dix: The President has issued the following recommendations and orders in relation to the recent success of the United States forces at Mobile and Atlanta.

(Signed) EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington City, Sept. 3d.

The signal success that Divine Providence has recently vouchsafed to the operations of the United States fleet and army in the harbor of Mobile, and the reduction of Fort Powell, Fort Gaines and

For the American.

Weeps there a Heart for Me?

BY BUCHAN.

Is there a heart which weeps for me  
A strangely-thrilling secret tear;  
Or beats responsive to each plea  
Which light of love hath planted here?

Have kindred forms a hidden tie  
To weave and endless chain for aye?  
Can breaking hearts never reply,  
Or never will a hope decay?

Beyond the verge of farthest space,  
In thunder tones or cadence low,  
Can rolling years never erase  
The ebb of grief, or stay its flow?

Must deep regret forever close  
The opening bud of hope in sleep;  
And never will the heart repose  
Nor cease to tears of sorrow weep?

Not always will an untold woe  
Crush every joy that life hath known;  
Nor will a lasting grief, or sorrow  
The heart impulsive in its tone.

For, oh! though hidden from the sight  
So long through all the changing years,  
Are many streams whose waves unite  
In rolling back the tide of tears.

Court of Common Council.

MONDAY EVENING, September 5th, 1864.

Present—His Honor Mayor Kendrick, presiding; Aldermen Snow, Lamb and Galvin; Councilmen Lynch, Walton, Chatfield, Johnson, Hixox, Perkins, Clafico, Martin and Moran.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Health Committee reported that sundry nuisances referred to them had been abated.

Street Committee reported on the following petitions, recommending that the petitioners have leave to withdraw, viz:

Petition of J. A. Bailey, et al for survey and grade of Dover street.

Petition of Geo. Gilbert et al for acceptance of Sperry street.

Petition of A. B. Simons et al for lay out of Wilson street.

Petition of P. M. Morgan et al for acceptance of streets in Brooklyn.

Petition of S. M. Buckingham et al for cross walk in West Main street.

Petition of Geo. Walker et al for acceptance of streets near Walnut street.

Petition of F. L. Allen et al for grade of sidewalk in North Main street.

Petition of H. Merriman et al for grade of sidewalk in Cole street.

Petition of Robert Crane et al for establishment of lines in Willow street.

They also reported on petition of C. J. Carrington, et al for acceptance of lamp in Church street, recommending that the petition be not granted.

They also reported on petition of L. Meyer, et al for grade of Scovill street and sidewalks, recommending that the petition be granted.

On motion their reports were accepted, and their recommendations were adopted, and the following resolution was passed, viz:

Resolved, That the Street Committee be instructed to report a grade for Scovill street, and the sidewalks on both sides of the same.

The subject of a road to "Brandy Hill" was taken up, and referred back to the Street Committee, in connection with Alderman Snow, who were instructed to report a survey for said road, at the next meeting.

A resolution authorizing the Mayor and Clerk to draw and sign orders on the Treasurer of the city, for such sums as may be necessary to carry out the votes relative to the Fire Department passed at the last city meeting, was passed.

16 Sept. 1864

14th Conn.

Deep Bottom