



THE NEWSOUTH.

PORT ROYAL, SATURDAY, NOV. 1, 1862.

Death of General Mitchel.

It becomes our painful duty to announce the death of Major-General ORMSBY M^Y KNIGHT MITCHEL, commanding this Department. This sad intelligence reached us last Thursday night, just as our paper was ready for press. A malignant fever contracted here, was the cause of his death, which occurred at 6½ o'clock, at Beaufort, whither he had removed for a change of air and scene.

In the death of Ormsby M. Mitchel, our country has lost one of her ablest Generals; Astronomy and Science one of their most gifted sons. They will vie with a grateful country, in honoring his name, while his memory will be cherished by all. His operations here for the short period that he held command, are so well known as to scarce need allusion. He exhibited at the outset an energy of purpose which foreshadowed great events, while his course with regard to the negro, here, was such as promised, had Providence spared his life, to result in great good to the cause of humanity. Alas! the brilliant career of this extraordinarily gifted man has ended, and he died—not on the battle-field, but by a swift and fatal fever—a martyr to his country's cause.

The following brief sketch of his life has been taken from a late journal:

"This able Astronomer and General was a native of Kentucky, and born in 1808. He entered West Point in 1825, and was breveted 2d Lieutenant of Artillery on the 1st of July, 1829; he was acting Assistant Professor of Mathematics from August, 1829, to August, 1831. In 1836 he was made Chief Engineer of the Little Miami railroad, and retained that position for two years. He had already been made, in 1834, Professor of Mathematics, Philosophy and Astronomy in the Cincinnati College, Ohio, which he resigned in 1844. In 1845 he founded the observatory at Cincinnati, and became its managing director. In 1846 he commenced the publication of an astronomical journal, entitled the *Sidereal Messenger*, which he edited up to the time of the rebellion. Among other honorable offices he has held, is that of Adjutant-General of Ohio, and Chief Engineer of the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad. In 1861 he was made a Brigadier-General, and assumed a command in the West. His recent exploits there, such as the capture of Huntsville, Decatur, and other places, interrupting the communication of the rebels in the West with Richmond, are too fresh in the recollection of the public to need recapitulation."

Doctors Crane and Mitchel, U. S. A., attended him in his last sickness and every possible effort was made to save his valuable life. Rev. Dr. Strickland, 48th N. Y. Vols., was with him till he breathed his last. Calm, resigned and even happy, he died as only the Christian Soldier can die.

His remains were borne to their resting place in the graveyard of the Old Episcopal Church in Beaufort, S. C., at 12 o'clock, yesterday, followed by regiments of Artillery, Cavalry and Infantry. Generals Brannan and Saxton, Admiral Du Pont, Capt. Rogers and many other prominent officers of the Army and Navy, united in the funeral solemnities.

"Oh! for the death of those
Who for their Country die!
Oh! be like theirs my last repose,
As in the grave they lie."

Col. Nathaniel W. Brown.

Again we have the sad duty to announce the death of one of the Chiefs of our "Expeditionary Corps." Col. Nathaniel W. Brown, of the 3d R. I. Regiment, died October 29th of Bilious Intermittent Fever. Only a few days ago we saw him at headquarters conferring with Gen. Mitchel. Col. Brown was born in Dighton, Mass., in 1811, and is an interesting family of wife, two sons and two daughters now occupy the house in which he was

born. For many years he was a merchant in Providence, R. I., and at one time President of a bank of that city.

We have heard it said that when he took command of the 3d R. I. Regt. it was in anything but good condition, but his great executive ability and fine soldierly qualities soon brought it to a high state of discipline. We all know it is now one of the best as it is the largest regiment in the 10th Army Corps. Truly, "Death loves a shining mark."

CAPTAIN WARFIELD.—It is with the deepest regret that we notice the death of Captain L. A. Warfield, from fever, on Monday last. Captain Warfield was connected with this expeditionary corps from its inception, as Chief Commissary of the 2d Brigade under the lamented Stevens, until within a few weeks of his death when he was placed by the General commanding in charge of the Commissary Department of this Dept. He was possessed of business talents which rendered him peculiarly fit for the responsible duties entrusted to him; while the excellent qualities of his mind and heart won for him the friendship of all with whom he came in contact.

DEATH OF CAPT. WILLIAMS.—We regret to have to chronicle the death of Capt. J. C. Williams, Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Mitchel, from fever, on the 29th ult. His body was sent North on the steamer *United States*. Where will these fearful ravages of death cease.

[Communicated.]

DIED.—On the 29th ult., NICHOLAS W. CARSTENS, much beloved son of N. Carstens, aged 20 years and 11 months. Beloved by all who knew him. New York papers please copy.

Last Week's Work.

The record of the Pocotaligo expedition, the particulars of which were published at length, in our last issue, is a fair one; and we see no cause to quarrel with the result. While there is nothing to be ashamed of, there is much to take pride in.

In the first place, we cannot speak too highly of the behaviour of the troops, both officers and men: they fought superbly; all agree that they stood to the work like heroes. General Brannan and General Terry, who had command in the field, handled the troops with great skill, and conducted themselves most admirably. In the second place, the enterprise was put through with almost perfect art. In this respect, there has been, we venture to say, no military movement like it, before, in this Department. All was rapidity and despatch, giving us a genuine taste of Gen. Mitchel's celerity. The expedition started from this place at about 12 o'clock, on Tuesday night steamed up the river some twenty miles to the landing place; the troops, horses, guns, wagons, everything, were landed; then a march of five miles, before meeting anything to fight with; and by 12 o'clock on Wednesday our boys were cracking away at the rebels, and soon scoured them out of that position. All this in the brief space of twelve hours. It was mighty quick work, and reflects very great credit on the organizing and executive faculty of the General commanding. And in less than forty-eight hours after the starting the troops were all back here—the men pretty well fagged out, indeed, but as full of spirit and mettle as ever, their hearts rather fired than dampened by what they had gone through. Taking them all together, we reckon them to be as noble a set of fellows as ever drew swords and pulled triggers.

The enterprise has certainly been a nice bit of practice and experience for the men. After such a pulling together, they can hardly fail to have confidence in themselves and in each other.

This is a great acquisition; almost enough of itself to pay the cost of the enterprise, deep as this is, and deeply as it must be felt by all true men. Moreover, the troops were resting in idleness, and needing some such exercise to prepare them for the service they will be put to, when proper reinforcements arrive, if that time should ever come.

A NEW CITY.

On the opposite side of our harbor, just above "Station Creek" on St. Helena Island, is a long, high bluff of land called "The Jenkins Place." Since the capture of these Sea Islands by the Union forces we have had our eye on this, as the only proper site, hereabouts, for *A New City of the South*.

The bluff extends along the shore of the mouth of Beaufort River, which is here broad and deep. By reference to soundings we find the deepest water to be from 400 to 800 feet nearer the shore than at the point on Hilton Head now garrisoned by our troops. There a large fleet can lay at anchor, protected from gales in any direction and always in quiet water, which is not the case on our side of the bay. Admiral Dupont very wisely selected the other side as anchoring ground for the numerous vessels of his fleet.

The land, too, lies beautifully for building purposes and is said by all who have visited it, to be far superior, every way, to our present location. The well-water, especially, is said to be very pure and sweet.

We solicit communications from persons acquainted with the locality and wish to give the subject a thorough examination for it is quite certain a city is to spring up somewhere on the shores of this broad and beautiful bay, and it is growing more and more certain that the point now garrisoned by us is not the proper site for *our New City of the South*. S.

The Pocotaligo Expedition

In the hasty account of the "Pocotaligo Expedition," which appeared in our last week's issue, we omitted to make mention of many facts and incidents worthy of record. Desiring to give credit to whom credit is due in this affair, wherein the duties of each department were performed so well, we are induced to publish the following additional particulars:

Fifty men from the N. Y. Vol. Engineers, under command of Capt. Eaton, were detailed to the command of Col. Barton, up the Coosawhatchie and opened the road for them at the landing. After delivering their fire into the train of cars, they commenced tearing up the track with the heavy clawbars they had carried, and destroying the telegraph, but were soon ordered to retreat, which they did, covering the retreat of the whole force by destroying all the bridges in the rear and making the roads impassable for artillery. This undoubtedly saved great loss of life as the boats were aground and presented a fair mark for the enemy.

The Battalion of Engineers under command of Lieut. Col. James F. Hall was with the main body of the troops and at once commenced the work of repairing bridges, part of which was done under heavy fire. The timber was cut and all preparations made for rebuilding the bridge across the Pocotaligo, when the troops were ordered to retire. Lieut-Col. Hall, assisted by his command, notwithstanding the great fatigues of the day, took charge of the wounded as they were brought in, after examination by the Surgeons, and conveyed them on board the transports.

Upon enquiry we find that, in our report we were guilty of an involuntary injustice to the 7th Connecticut regiment, Col. Hawley. The two regiments which protected the retreat were the 47th Pennsylvania and 7th Connecticut. These two regiments, by alternately forming in line at right angles with the road, kept the enemy in check and covered the retreat of the main body. We desire especially to make his correction for the reason that the excellent behaviour of these two regiments, both on this occasion and in the field, was the subject of particular comment from the commanding General. Again, it was Capt. Gray of the 7th Connecticut (not 7th New Hampshire), regiment, who was sent to capture the pickets at Mackey's point. The failure in this was entirely due to the negro guides who took him two or three miles beyond the proper landing place.

Lieut. E. Gittings was in command of Light