

# The Anderson Intelligencer.

An Independent Journal—Devoted to Politics, Literature, News, Morals, Agriculture, Science and Art.

BY HOYT & HUMPHREYS.

ANDERSON COURT HOUSE, S. C., THURSDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1865.

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rates.

## News at the Week.

### CAPITULATION OF GEN. LEE'S ARMY.

The following narrative was furnished by an officer of Gordon's corps: Gen. Lee on the 25th March, made a demonstration on Grant's left, capturing Hare's hill, and neighboring works. From that time till Sunday, April 2d, skirmishing was heavy and incessant, Grant throwing the main portion of his army to the south side and concentrating in front of our right, near the South side of Petersburg R. R. Sunday was ushered in by a bombardment from mortars and artillery. Our forces on the south side were those of A. P. Hill, R. H. Anderson and Gordon; Gen. Longstreet being in the defenses around Richmond. Before sunrise the battle extended to the right. With supreme confidence in numbers the enemy dashed up to the teeth of our cannon, only to be repulsed, until by sheer force they broke through our front and left. It was impossible to dislodge them. On the extreme right the most brilliant fight of the day occurred, at Burgess's fort. Our ammunition giving out, the men clubbed their bayonets and fought till overpowered. This was the precursor of other disasters. The largest portion of Gen. Pickett's division was captured. The head quarters of Gen. Lee shared the same fate. The enemy that night advanced within two miles of Petersburg. Casualties not known on the occasion, but the loss of prisoners was large. Gen. A. P. Hill was killed at the head of his column. Gen. Lee during the day made it necessary to evacuate both Petersburg and Richmond to save if possible the army. Accordingly, on Sunday night, Gen. Lee retired in the direction of Amelia C. H., in a westerly direction from Petersburg, and on the road to Lynchburg.

MONDAY, April 3.—General Longstreet, who had successfully escaped from Richmond with his column, joined the main army before day. Some desultory fighting took place, the enemy closely pursuing with mounted and regular infantry cavalry. The artillery took every occasion to throw shells at our wagon trains, and before night, we burned some of the wagons to prevent their falling into Federal hands.

The spirit of the men, notwithstanding their reverses, were excellent, and in all the encounters with the enemy they fought with their usual elan.

TUESDAY, April 4.—The enemy harassed our rear not a little, and when near Farmville, captured a considerable number of wagons—among them one containing the wife of Brig. General Clement A. Evans. Marched nearly all night.

WEDNESDAY, April 5.—The Federals still pressing, but with little fighting.

THURSDAY, April 6.—This was not only the most trying day of the retreat, but the severest tax upon the endurance of the men engaged, which they have experienced for many months. The fighting was almost incessant. The enemy seemed determined to bring the army to a stand, and in these attempts captured many wagons. Gordon's corps held the rear. A battery of artillery was also lost. Brig. Gen. Lewis, commanding Pegram's old brigade, severely wounded. Our cavalry skirmishing constantly and holding the enemy in check.

In the evening Gordon's corps was relieved by Mahone's division. The Federals attacked in force. Mahone received their charges complacently, and while they were in progress, sent a couple of his tried regiments to the Yankee rear, who captured a thousand men, including a Major and Brigadier-General.

FRIDAY, April 7.—Heavy rain, which prevented operations on both sides. Roads heavy, wagons and artillery stalled and the two armies maneuvering for position.

SATURDAY, April 8.—Gen. Longstreet's corps in the rear and Gordon's in the front. The enemy had worked their way to the flanks, and our rear was but little harassed. At night some of the Federal cavalry reached the front of our army and captured a large number of wagons and a portion of artillery at Appomattox Court House.

SUNDAY, April 9th.—A bright, clear,

beautiful day, but it opened gloomily.—Our army had reached Appomattox Court House, on the road to Lynchburg. Thomas, with his array, had arrived before us, and effected a junction with Grant; cavalry, infantry and artillery completely surrounded our little command. We had from five to eight thousand prisoners, and only eight thousand effective men with muskets, all told. The supply of ammunition was nearly exhausted. In this emergency Gen. Lee determined to cut his way through. Orders were given for a grand charge, and our troops moved accordingly.

General Grimes' division led the charge, followed successfully by two others. The engagement commenced shortly after sunrise, and was continued until our men had broken through the Federal lines, and driven them nearly a mile and a half, and captured several pieces of artillery, and some hundreds of prisoners. The old spirit of fight was unshaken. Meanwhile a heavy force of cavalry threatened our flanks. For some reason, Gen. Lee issued orders to the troops to cease firing and withdraw.

Subsequently an officer, said to be General Custar of the Yankee cavalry, entered our lines with a flag of truce. Whether his appearance was in response to a request from Gen. Lee, or he was the bearer of a formal demand for the surrender initiated by General Grant, we are not informed. At this time our army was in line of battle on or near the Appomattox road, the skirmishers thrown out, while two hundred and fifty yards in front of these, on an eminence, was a large body of Federal cavalry. The coup d'oeil is described as magnificent.

Soon after the return of General Custar to his lines, General Grant, accompanied by his staff, rode to the headquarters of Gen. Lee, which were under an apple tree near the road. The interview is described as exceedingly impressive. After the "salutatory formalities, which doubtless were brief and businesslike,"

of surrender. That officer, however, with a courtesy for which we must accord him due respect, declined to receive it, or receiving declined to retain it, and accompanied its return with substantially the following remark: Gen. Lee, keep that sword. You have won it by your gallantry. You have not been whipped, but overpowered, and I cannot receive it as a token of surrender from so brave a man." The reply of Gen. Lee, we do not know. But Grant and himself are said to have been deeply affected by the solemnity of the occasion and to have shed tears. The scene occurred between ten and eleven o'clock, a. m.

When the sad event became known to the army, officers and men gave way to their emotions, and some among the veterans wept like children. A considerable number swore that they never would surrender, and made their way to the woods. Generals Gury, of this State, and Rosser of Virginia, with a few followers, cut their way out and escaped. But the bulk of the army, the men who, for four years, have done battle so nobly for the cause, together with leaders like Longstreet, Gordon, Kershaw and others whose names are forever distinguished, were obliged to accept the proffered terms.

These were—capitulation with all the honors of war, officers to retain their side arms and personal property, and the men their baggage—Each one was thereupon paroled, and allowed to go his way.

During Sunday and Monday, a large number of Federal soldiers and officers visited our camps and looked curiously on our commands, but there was nothing like exultation, no shouting for joy, and no word uttered that could add to the mortification already sustained. On the contrary every symptom of respect was manifested, and the Southern manner was praised for the brave and noble manner in which it had defended our cause.

The forces of the Yankee army is estimated at 20,000 men. Our own at the time of surrender numbered not more than eight thousand effective infantry and two thousand cavalry, and it is said that the total number paroled was about twenty-three thousand men of all arms and conditions.

All the Federals spoke of Gen. Lee in terms of unbounded praise. The remark was frequently made, "he would receive as many cheers in going down our lines, as General Grant himself."

It is understood that Generals Lee and Longstreet, and other officers, are now on parole in the city of Richmond.

The following is a copy of General Lee's address to his army, issued after its surrender to General Grant at Appomattox Court House, on Sunday, the 9th April.

Hd. Qrs. Army Northern Virginia,  
April 10, 1865.

### General Order No. 9.

After four years of arduous service, marked by unsurpassed courage and fortitude, the Army of Northern Virginia, has been compelled to yield to overwhelming numbers and resources.

I need not tell the brave survivors of so many hard fought battles, who have remained steadfast to the last, that I have consented to this result from no distrust of them. But feeling that valor and devotion could accomplish nothing that could compensate for the loss that would have attended the continuance of the contest, I determined to avoid the useless sacrifice of those whose past services have endeared them to their countrymen.

By the terms of the agreement, officers and men can return to their homes, and remain until exchanged. You will take with you the satisfaction that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed, and I earnestly pray that a merciful God will extend to you his blessing and protection.

With an unceasing admiration of your constancy and devotion to your country, and a grateful remembrance of your kind and generous consideration for myself, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

R. E. LEE, General.

Below is a special order embracing General Grant's order for passing the paroled soldiers to their homes, and also the form of pass given them:

Hd. Qrs. Army Northern Virginia,  
April 10, 1865.

### Special Order No.—

The following order is published for the information of all parties concerned:  
IN THE FIELD, April 10, 1865.

### Special Order No.—

All officers and men of the Confederate service paroled at Appomattox Court House, Va., who, to reach their homes, are compelled to pass through the lines of the Union armies, will be allowed to do so, unmolested and to pass free on all Government transports and military railroads.

By command of Lieutenant-Gen. Grant.  
[Signed,] E. S. PARKER,  
Lieut. Col., A. A. G.

By command of R. E. Lee.  
C. L. VENABLE, A. A. G.

[FORM OF PASS.]

APPOMATTOX C. H., Va.  
April 10, 1865.

The bearer, ———, of company ———, regiment ———, of ———, a paroled prisoner of the Army of Northern Virginia, has permission to go to his home, and there remain undisturbed.

Lastly is the form of the parole of honor, signed by commanding officers of divisions, &c., on behalf of the men of their command. This is taken from a copy of the one signed by General Fitzhugh Lee.

"I, the undersigned, commanding officer of ———, do, for the within named prisoners of war, belonging to the Army of Northern Virginia, who have been this day surrendered by General Robert E. Lee, C. S. A., commanding said Army to Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant, commanding Armies of the United States, hereby give my solemn parole of honor that the within named shall not hereafter serve in the armies of the Confederate States, or in any military capacity whatever against the United States of America, or render aid to the enemies of the latter until properly exchanged, in such manner as shall be mutually approved by the respective authorities.

"Done at Appomattox Court House, Va., this 9th day of April, 1865."

PERSEVERANCE.—When with fluttering heart you make your few first struggling steps toward the goal of your endeavors, which placed far on wards in the dimness of futurity, is only illuminated by the rays projected upon it by the dark lantern of hope, while ever and anon you stumble against the stones that bestrew your path or plunge into a quagmire of disappointment—when you feel distressingly conscious that you are alone, with no friendly hand to beckon you on, no guiding voice to lead you safely past the dangerous by-paths on to the high-road of security; amid all this, and ten times worse, persevere! What a man asks, that he shall have! what a man seeks, that he shall find; where he knocks, there shall a door be opened unto him—only he must persevere! To alter, in borrowing, a well known thought, the first requisite for success is perseverance, the second is perseverance, and the third is still—perseverance! To persevere, is to defy the frowns of fortune and the world, to abduce circumstances to our will, to conquer demons, to scale precipices, to remove mountains! Oh! that we could imbue the young with this indomitable spirit—that we could cry with trumpet-tongue to the feeble, to the faint-hearted, to the desponding, to the world and wo-oppressed—persevere!

### The Fall of Richmond.

DENVER, Va., April 5; 1865.—Richmond and Petersburg have fallen; but they have gone down in a blaze of glory, and with a record unstained by one blot of shame. All that the enemy has gained has been purchased at a terrible price in blood, while our own army although suffering severely, is still strong, intact, and ready for its future work.

Of the events of the last five days I can give you but a cursory view, and even this obscured by the yet fresh smoke of battle.

As early as Tuesday, the 28th, it was no unanticipated. Our only doubt was as to the exact point at which he would make his main or decisive demonstration. He felt our lines at different localities along their entire length. Hence Gen. Lee was compelled to distribute his forces as to be prepared to repel the principal assault with the least possible delay.

On the Tuesday in question the enemy advanced on the south side to within one mile of the Boydkin plank road, threw up entrenchments and built a large fort in the vicinity of the Lewis house. During the night, his skirmishers pushed forward a few hundred yards further. Wednesday we fought this column with varying success, and night drooped on a drawn battle. At Hatcher's Run, during the afternoon, there was also heavy fighting, in which the enemy lost heavily. Thursday heavy skirmishing and movement of troops. Friday the efforts were resumed and with greater determination. The Federal cavalry swept around our works towards the railroads, but were met by Gen. Fitz Lee and repulsed. The Yankee infantry, upwards of forty thousand strong, were massed near Burgess's Mill, and here battle was joined in earnest. Of its results I know nothing definite, save that the enemy gained no substantial advantage, and suffered greatly. We captured between four and six hundred prisoners.

On Saturday and Sunday the fighting was fearful—the shocks of conflict most sides immense. Our entrenchments, in many places, were held by a thin line only, but this stood nobly to its post, throughout Saturday. On Sunday, however, Grant resumed his old vocation of "Butcher." Finding that he could make little or no impression in the ordinary way, he massed his troops several columns deep against a portion of the line on the right and then driving them relentlessly forward succeeded at last after frightful sacrifice of life in obtaining possession of a section of the works. It was not in the power of any men, however brave, to have withstood these desperate assaults without greater support. Longstreet had not yet come up, although hurrying from another part of the field. Meanwhile the Federals were rolling forward and recoiling like waves—those behind impelling those before—until a lodgement was effected, the works mounted, a flanking position and entrenchment secured, and the battle substantially won.

Our grape and canister mowed the enemy down by hundreds, our rifles told with unerring precision, and the ground was literally carpeted with the dead and wounded, but sheer physical brute force proved at last superior to everything else and the defenses were taken.

We know nothing yet of the military movements of the day in detail. But every statement that reaches us confirms the fact that our officers and soldiers fought like heroes.

Gen. A. P. Hill is said to have been killed or mortally wounded. He was passing through the woods and came upon two Yankees whose surrender he demanded, but instead of yielding one of them drew sight and shot him through the body. Whether he was killed outright or not we don't know. It is thought by some that he is in the hands of the enemy and probably still alive. Gen. Gordon is reported mortally wounded. He was one of the lions of the day. Gen. Pickett is said to have been killed. These reports may all prove premature, and I recommend that they be received with caution. Our total losses are estimated at from eight to fifteen thousand, of whom a considerable portion are prisoners. That of the enemy can only be guessed at, but officers who were engaged at the front and saw something of the slaughter, state that it cannot be less than from forty to fifty thousand.

On the reception of the news, beggars all description. While preparations for an evacuation had been in progress several weeks, the suddenness of the movement took every one by surprise. The President was at church; officials were resting in comparative quiet, waiting the dispatches of General Lee; citizens were

confident and hopeful. No one anticipated disaster. When, however, the truth was foreshadowed, such hurrying to and fro, such gathering of goods, disposition of effects, and endeavors to leave the city as took place has had no parallel during the war. The streets were thronged by an excited populace. The departments were alive with swarms of officials packing and removing the public records. The torch was freely applied by order of the Government to all species of public property. In some instances the patriotic owners set fire to their own premises.

Libby's prison, tobacco warehouses and four mills, whole acres of Virginia wood, commissary stores and buildings, the Laboratory and Arsenal, in brief everything that could afford sustenance to the Yankee army, or incite pillage was given to the flames. During Sunday night many of the stores were broken open and robbed of their contents; and others were thrown open to the poor and needy.

Before sunrise flames and smoke were coiling above and around the sacrificial pile in every direction, and I recalled amid the bursting bombs, the rush and roar of conflagration, the movement of trains and a thousand other incidents of the hour, the siege of Sebastopol in the Crimea. Our Malakoff had fallen, our noble fleet of gunboats were either sunk or blown up as on that memorable occasion; and our men might have been seen, with the lurid light of their burning capital glimmering on their faces, retreating slowly from the place. Take it all in all it was one of the most fearful sights I have ever contemplated. Imagination can scarcely fill the picture.

On Monday, up to the hour of my departure, the excitement still continued and the work of destruction progressed. The superb railroad bridge across the James was burned, and other similar structures above and below it. Little railroad rolling stock, if any, remained. The last train left Monday morning.

At what hour the enemy entered I am not now informed. But as their advance was within a few miles, I presume a column must have entered Richmond. An officer who escaped from Richmond in a canoe says that when he left a Yankee officer was addressing a crowd from the Washington monument.

AUGUSTA, April 17.—The Yankees assaulted Columbus on Sunday the 16th at noon, and skirmished with our forces through the streets until sunset, when they occupied the city. The command of the enemy, supposed to number four thousand, advanced from Montgomery, and destroyed the Montgomery and West Point railroads. Private property at Montgomery was respected. All the cotton, Government stores, manufacturing establishments, railroads and boats were destroyed.

Salisbury, N. C., was re-occupied by our troops on the 13th. The Yankees did not do much damage to the place. The Yankee raid destroyed the depot and some rolling stocks at Sumterville S. C. No private property molested. The enemy then moved on Camden, where a large amount of stock of the South Carolina railroad had been accumulated.

Gen. Lewis with his Kentucky brigade overtook the enemy near Camden, and after a short, but spirited battle, the Yankees were forced to retreat rapidly, being driven in confusion towards Georgetown. The Kentuckians pursued with alacrity.

WASHINGTON, April 12, 1865. To Major-General Sherman: President Lincoln was murdered, about ten o'clock last night, in his private box at Ford's Theatre, in this city by an assassin, who shot him in the head with a pistol ball. At the same hour Mr. Seward's house was entered by another assassin, who stabbed the Secretary in several places. It is thought he may possibly recover, but his son Fred may possibly die of the wounds he received.

The assassin of the President leaped from the private box, brandishing his pistol, and exclaiming "Sic Semper Tyrannis—VIRGINIA IS REVENGED!" Mr. Lincoln fell senseless from his seat, and continued in that condition until 22 minutes past 10 o'clock this morning, at which time he breathed his last.

Vice-President Johnston now becomes President, and will take the oath of office and assume the duties to-day. E. M. STANTON.

THE ANDERSONVILLE PRISONERS.—We learn that the Yankee prisoners who were at Andersonville, numbering 3,200, were sent to Florida to be exchanged. The Federal authorities refused to receive them, and they were brought back and sent to Macon, supposing that place was still in our possession. They are now in the hands of the Federal commander at that place.

### Selected Poetry.

#### The Fifteenth Hour.

Faint, and worn, and aged,  
One stands knocking at the gate,  
Though no light shines in the room,  
Knocking, though so late,  
It has struck eleven  
In the courts of heaven,  
Yet he still doth knock and wait.

While no answer cometh  
From the heavenly hills,  
Blessed angels wonder  
At his earnest will.  
Hope and fear but quicken  
While the shadows thicken,  
He is knocking, knocking still.

Grim the gate unopened  
Stands with bar and lock;  
Yet within the unseen Porter  
Hearsken to the knock.  
Doing and undoing,  
Faint, and yet pursuing,  
This man's feet are on the Rock.

With a cry increasing,  
Knocketh, prayeth he,  
"Lord have mercy on me  
When I cry to Thee!"  
With a knock increasing,  
And a cry increasing,  
"Oh, my Lord, remember me!"

Still the Porter standeth,  
Love constrained, He standeth near,  
While the cry increaseth  
Of that love and fear;  
"Jesus, look upon me—  
Christ, hast Thou foregone me?  
If I must, I perish here!"

Faint the knocking ceases,  
Faint the cry and call,  
Is he lost indeed forever,  
Shut without the wall?  
Mighty Arms surround him,  
Arms that sound and sound him,  
Hold, withhold, and bore through all.

Oh, celestial mansion,  
Open wide the door;  
Crown and robes of whiteness,  
Store inscribed before;  
Flocking angels bear them;  
Stretch thy hand and wear them;  
Sit thou down forever more.

WHO CAN HEAD THIS.—Rumor lovers, and those who delight in the marvellous, and those who believe in the marvelous, will find enclosed in this number the following hard nut is taken from the "Banner of Freedom," published by the Yankees during their brief stay in Sumter.

"Richmond and Petersburg have at last succumbed to the valor of our arms. Gen. Grant, at the head of 190,000 veteran troops, charged through the streets of the city. There was the most terrible slaughter. Gen. Grant encountered Gen. Lee in person, and after much severe fighting killed him and took him prisoner. Grant was himself wounded in twenty-five places three balls passing through his spinal column, and five through his heart. His life is despaired of."

Gen. Stoneman's command is said to be at Rockhill, S. C. Rations are issued to them from the Commissary of Newberry. To the honor of Gen. Stoneman's command, be it said, that they are under splendid discipline—their course is never marked by the ashes of private property—nor the wail of the outraged.

This section of our State has been signally blessed: Threatened at various times by raids, they have always been averted. At one time by the presence of a portion of the Western Army, and at another by a timely armistice. It is matter for devout gratitude. Stoneman awaits the termination of the armistice, and should it not result favorably, and we be visited by a raid in the near future, it will be by a considerate foe.

REMEMBER.—It is rumored that New Orleans has fallen into the hands of the French; that Charleston is blockaded. Andy Johnson declared insane and the instigator of the assassination of Lincoln and Seward, and Grant declared military dictator and blue backs and green backs at par. Lastly that Wheeler's cavalry have been disbanded.—Newberry Herald.

GREENSBORO, April 19, 1865.

### General Order No. 14.

It is announced to the Army that a suspension of arms has been agreed upon, pending negotiations between the two Governments.

During its continuance the two armies are to occupy their present positions.

By command of General Johnston:  
ARCHER ANDERSON,  
Lt. Col. and A. A. Gen.  
Official Copy: ISAAC HAYNE.

FROM UPPER GEORGIA.—A gentleman from Gilmer county, Ga., states that there are two companies of Yankee bushwhackers in that section, commanded by Captain Woody. Last week they shot two Confederate soldiers named Searcy and Whitner in their own yards. They were at home on furlough. They also shot and wounded a man named Chapman and took another prisoner—both of whom were endeavoring to cross the enemy's lines to Pickens Co. Chapman was a Confederate deserter.