

Mr. Harkness. Sir: I have perused this contemptible, insignificant scroll from that cowardly correspondent of yours, and I find words inadequate to express the contempt I feel toward the writer and yourself. He speaks in derision of Southern Chivalry but was not man enough to come South to test the fortitude of our gallant Rebel boys. As low, mean and degraded as he terms our soldiers: he, a poor miserable coward, is vastly inferior to the meanest negro in the South.

To my surprise I find some gentlemen in the Federal army, men who have honor and respect for Rebel ladies and soldiers; but I cannot conscientiously apply the honorable epithet Gentleman to you. Like your correspondent, you are unworthy of anything but contempt. Four long years of this

suffering, bloodshed and starvation
 our brave boys fought like heroes,
 but fighting against the whole world,
 and our own negroes, they have been
 forced to yield to an overwhelming
 majority; and though we have not yet
 succeeded in establishing our in-
 dependence: we have taught the Banks
 that southern rights are sacred and
 must not be trampled upon. Every
 man, woman and child will look
 with pride upon the dauntless he-
 roism of our troops in this war. They
 have not lowered themselves by an
 act of atrocity throughout the four
^{years} They have done nothing that will ever
 cause us to blush; but have behaved
 so nobly, that they have gained the
 admiration of the whole world.

As for the assassination of Lincoln
 we are innocent and ignorant of the
 deed. No gentleman, or man of sense
 can thoughtfully censure us with his

untimely death. Our Rebel boys would
scorn to stoop to such an act of villainy
some have even the audacity to impute
the murder, to Jeff. Davis. Lee, who
says it. Knows he utters an infamous
falsehood. Such a thought never en-
tered the bosom of our beloved
President. Honor is too sacred to
the Recast of Jeff. Davis for him
to harbor such a sentiment. One
more word. I am true to my home
and cause. I am a rebel and wish
you to please keep your letters for
your own perusal. Any more sent
to me will be considered insulting
and will be scornfully rejected and
returned without perusal. I will
return this. I have the honor
to subscribe myself a true
Rebel Gentry.