

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP RUFFIN, COLUMBIA, S. C., }
April 16, 1861. }

According to promise, I take advantage of a leisure moment to inform the readers of the HERALD how things are progressing with our brave volunteers; though I attempt it in the midst of the greatest confusion, such as fiddling, dancing, picking the banjo, the arrival of soldiers, and the general excitement consequent upon the assembling together of 1100 or 1200 men.

When the Laurens train arrived at Clinton on Sunday morning last, we (the State Guards) were joined by the "Musgrove Volunteers," Capt. JONES. In due time, we arrived at Newberry Depot, where, it seemed, "everybody and their wives" had as-

sembled to hear the latest news, by the up train, from the great centre of public interest, Fort Sumter. Upon the arrival of the train, and the announcement that the Confederate and Palmetto Flags were proudly floating over Fort Sumter, the scene which ensued baffles all description. Some exhibited their joy in loud and prolonged shouts, whilst others, too full for utterance, gave vent to their feelings in tears. I do not think I run any risk in asserting that every volunteer present experienced feelings of regret at not being permitted to participate in the glorious struggle which resulted in wresting Fort Sumter from the possession of our insolent foe.

At Newberry we were joined by the "Quitman Rifles," Capt. NANCE, and the "Williams Guards," Capt. DAVIDSON; and at Frog Level, the "Pickens Guards," Capt. MAFFET, came on board—making in all five companies. We arrived at Columbia about 4 o'clock, and were escorted by an excellent band of music to our quarters in "Cotton Town."