

LETTER FROM CHARLESTON.

MORRIS' ISLAND, March 25, 1861.

DEAR HERALD:—Rumor, with her "thousand tongues," for the last ten days has been as busily engaged proclaiming the evacuation of Fort Sumter, as she had been the preceding two months that an attack would be made by the forces of Carolina. But the long looked for to-morrow has not yet arrived. The extreme necessity which forces the illustrious rail-splitter to take this humiliating step, has not yet been reached. Whenever that necessity arises, it will be the stepping stone to all the rest.

~~The extreme necessity which impels him~~ Sumter, will force him to evacuate Fort Pickens, and finally recognize our National Independence. It will be a victory achieved by the power of the Confederate States, without having that power diminished by the loss of her soldiery on the bloody field. The future historian will blush for Lincoln when he reads the inaugural address, and compares it with the events which speedily follow. Had the issue been left to the soldiers, Fort Sumter would have been ours before now; but the taking would have been attended with the loss of many of Carolina's sons, which she was ill able to bear. As it is, she held at bay the Federal power for a considerable length of time, and in achieving a bloodless triumph, has not in the least tarnished her name for chivalry.

We thought last Saturday evening that the eventful hour had at last arrived when the last spark of Abolition power in our midst was dying out. Just before the hour for the departure of the steamship *Columbia* for New York, a steamer with a white flag was discovered to approach Fort Sumter, and all the hillocks around our quarters were soon covered with anxious spectators to witness the exodus of him whose praise has been the theme of every Black Republican tongue. But the