

Ishmael Day, the Old Loyalist who Shot a Rebel.

From the Baltimore American, July 13.

We had the pleasure this morning of an interview with Mr. ISHMAEL DAY, who yesterday morning shot down one of HARRY GILMOR'S men while in the act of taking down the flag over his gate in Harford County. He gives the following correct statement.

On Sunday night he had heard that a party of rebels were encamped in the vicinity, but did not give credence to the report. Early on Monday morning one of his negroes reported to him that they were coming down the road. He immediately hoisted his flag over the gate, and shortly after two armed men came riding along the road, and on seeing the flag burst out with a loud laugh, one of them advancing and seizing the halliards. The old gentleman, who is nearly seventy-three years of age, ran back into the house threatening to shoot them if they did not desist. They paid no attention to him, but the halliards being twisted they had some difficulty in getting it down. By this time he had reached the second story, where his guns were, and, raising the window, fired a load from his duck gun just as the miscreant had succeeded in getting hold of the flag, and he fell back on the road seriously, and he thinks mortally wounded, the whole load having entered his breast.

Seizing another gun and a loaded Colt's revolver, he came down stairs, and endeavored to get a shot at the other, but he had run up the road. He then, in his anger, levelled at the wounded man, but he begged for mercy, and said he surrendered and Mr. Day thinking that he would never be able to haul down another flag, left him lying in the road. Hearing the approach of a large squad he escaped with his weapons to the woods, and eluded their pursuit.

Mrs. Day was still in the house when the rebels came up, and they immediately commenced plundering it of such articles as they took a fancy to, and then set fire to it, as well as his barn, which were entirely destroyed. They did not allow Mrs. Day to save even her clothing, and he fears that some \$2,000 of Government bonds were destroyed, with his deeds and papers. He has not yet seen Mrs. Day, who found refuge for herself in one of the neighbor's houses. The only regret of the gallant patriot is that he did not get a shot at the other rebel.

Those of our readers who do not know Mr. ISHMAEL DAY will remember the following birthday toast, which we published about sixteen months ago over his signature :

ELEVENTH DISTRICT, BALTIMORE COUNTY, }
March 20, 1863. }

MR. EDITOR: I having, through the goodness of an all-wise and most merciful Being, been permitted to see my seventy-first year, and after having offered up to Him this morning my poor, feeble, but humble prayer for the good health, reason and all other blessings ever bestowed upon me, my family, and all mankind, (if we would but acknowledge it,) and having done all this, and about to take a little apple-toddy, but before doing so, I offered the following toast, viz.: From all sedition, privy conspiracy and rebellion, good Lord deliver us, and let all the people say amen: and cursed be he who has or may hereafter become a traitor to this once happy nation and its flag, and let all the people say amen; and lastly :

All the glory be to God on high,
And to all the earth be peace :
Good will henceforth from Heaven to men,
Begin, and never, never cease.

° And let all the people say amen.'

' Now for the toddy,

' ISHMAEL DAY.'

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