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BALTIMORE.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1861.

WAR AND POLITICAL NEWS.

Any one who reads the extracts from the English journals which we publish elsewhere, will be struck with one remarkable fact. Liberals and Conservatives alike are united in opinion upon the necessity of bringing the war which is now waging in this country to a speedy close. The separation of the former States of the Union into two distinct Confederacies is looked upon by the generality of statesmen and journalists abroad as a forgone conclusion. The London *Times* emphatically declares that the blockade is an inefficient one. The London *Shipping Gazette* more than intimates that it is nothing more than a paper blockade, and that the period is approaching when, from the lack of cotton in England, it will be necessary either to reopen the Southern ports or to insist that they shall be effectually sealed against foreign commerce. From other quarters nearer home, we learn that the state of our foreign relations is satisfactory with one exception—that exception being England—where, according to the New York *Tribune*, "the unfavorable disposition of some of the men in power is acknowledged."

Since the above paragraph was in type, we have received later intelligence from Europe, by the steamer City of New York, which arrived at New York yesterday. It will be seen that the London *Times* has somewhat changed its tone, and remarks that "England has recognized the blockade, and must abide by it. To break it would disgrace and stain the reputation of England. England will not commit such an act even to save her great manufactures." The *Times*, however, still contends that the blockade is not effective.

Taking Mr. Russell's last letter to the London *Times* as the key-note of an article on the Great Naval Expedition, the New York *World* first alludes to the fact that Mr. Russell has divulged, in one particular, the destination of the flotilla, and proceeds forthwith to show that the contents of the sealed orders of Commodore Dupont are perfectly known to those at the Eastward who are in the confidence of the Administration. From the latter paper we glean that Beaufort, South Carolina, is the first point to be aimed at, and Fernandina, Florida, the second. Much, however, is said to be left to the discretion of Commodore Dupont. The New York *Tribune* makes no mention of the special place or places at which the troops will be disembarked, but states that they will not be expected to attack any of the larger sea ports on the Gulf; but will be landed at thinly settled points on the coast, where there are spacious harbors, and where it will be their duty to open cotton ports and to establish a base of operations for additional forces now mustering. The New York *Times* prudently prefers to wait for tidings from the flotilla before indulging in speculations as to what can or can not be done. It nevertheless seems now to be generally admitted that Beaufort and Fernandina are the points on the Southern coast which Commodore Dupont and General Sherman are instructed to assail.

Our news from Southern sources is especially interesting. From a file of Richmond papers covering all the interval from the 22d to the 29th of October inclusive, we are enabled to re-produce copious extracts upon matters connected with the war, and presenting the Southern view of operations on the Upper and Lower Potomac, together with a mass of minor details, personal or otherwise, which, in the general dearth of news from that quarter, will be found well worthy of perusal.

We have already referred to the presence of Messrs. Mason and Slidell at Havana. The Richmond *Examiner*, alluding to their departure for Europe, asserts that "they did not choose to leave federate flag." It does not, however, follow that they crossed the ocean, as the *Examiner* intimates, under the same flag which floated over them when they entered the harbor of Havana. Concerning the naval expedition the *Examiner* is puzzled to know what object it can possibly accomplish. It expresses the opinion that if it is designed to effect any considerable conquest it will certainly fail. It thinks that it is destined for some point on the coast of South Carolina or the coast of Florida—both of which conjectures coincide with the revelations made in Mr. Russell's letter to the London *Times* and the commentary thereon in the New York *World*.

A letter from the Upper Potomac, written to the Richmond *Enquirer* by a lady residing at Leesburg, gives a brief but very interesting account of the battle of Ball's Bluff. From the *Dispatch* we also publish some further details in relation to the battle, and a narrative of the incidents which occurred on the arrival of the Federal prisoners at Richmond. The names of twenty-two commissioned officers are given in the same papers among which are those of Colonels Lee and Cogswell, and the two Reveres. Two letters from Dumfries, on the Lower Potomac, are likewise given, from which it would appear that active operations have been going on in that quarter and that the batteries below Aquia Creek are defended by a strong supporting force. Contributions to the fund for furnishing supplies to the Maryland regiment appear to have been made to a liberal extent. The sum received and acknowledged had already amounted to $2,358, and additions to it were coming forward daily.

The destination of the great naval expedition still remains an enigma, although we have a report from Old Point that Ball's Bay, on the coast of South Carolina, some twenty miles distant from Charleston, is to be the rendezvous. The latest news from Old Point makes it questionable whether the greater portion of the fleet may not have to put back in consequence of the storm. In fact, several of the ships had already reached Hampton Roads in a disabled condition. When the steamer Georgeanna left Old Point on Saturday evening, it was currently reported that one of the steamers, having on board upwards of eight hundred soldiers, had been wrecked some thirty miles south of Hatteras, and that only one hundred and fifty men were saved. Another vessel, loaded with cattle, had been blown on shore, and the few cattle that were not drowned escaped into the interior.—The Government steamer George Peabody, which had made a harbor in Hampton Roads, dragged her anchors during the gale, and was on shore at Hampton Bar. Several steamers were engaged during Saturday indeavoring to get her off, but without success. The weather in the lower part of the bay and on the coast is reported to have been equally as severe as any experienced for a number of years. As an evidence of this we may notice that a steamer with a flag of truce, which left Old Point for Norfolk on Friday, was compelled to make a harbor at Sewall's Point, and had not returned up to Saturday night. We shall doubtless be shortly compelled to record much loss and suffering from vessels on the coast.

The Cincinnati *Commercial*, in view of the immense loss to the Government by the premature death of horses—amounting to hundreds of thousands of dollars—suggests that at the approaching session of Congress, provision should be made for creating a new grade of office in the army—that of veterinary surgeons. The *Commercial* thinks that with properly educated veterinary surgeons large numbers of horses that are now condemned in consequence of unnecessary diseases, lameness, &c., might be restored to soundness and usefulness.

The rumors of the death of Gen. Sam. Houston, of Texas, received by way of Nashville, Tenn., come in rather an indefinite shape. The advanced age and many infirmities of the Texan patriarch make such an event probable, yet his iron constitution and indomitable will has stood the blasts of time so long that many of his friends think the rumor now current of his death may only be a "sensation" paragraph. The report is that the old hero expired at his residence in Texas on the 5th ultimo.

The *National Intelligencer* of Saturday admits that in the affair at Springfield, General Fremont's body-guard seems to have suffered more than was at first reported, and sets down the loss at sixty-four killed, fifteen wounded, twenty-three (three of whom have since died), and twenty-six missing. The General at last accounts was at Springfield, where it is most likely he will receive the order from General McClellan withdrawing him from the command of the Western division of the army.

A secession newspaper has been started in Covington, Ky., under the auspices of Pillow and his brigade. It is called the *Daily Confederate News*.

LATE AND INTERESTING FROM THE SOUTH

We have been put in possession of full files of Richmond papers, from the 22d to the 29th ultimo, from which we make the following extracts:

FROM THE LOWER POTOMAC.

From the Richmond Enquirer, Oct. 24.

The Evansport Batteries.

Although well advised of the progress of the batteries at Evansport during their construction, we refrained from any mention of them until it became certain that they had been unmasked. We have now the advantage of a thoroughly discreet, reliable and intelligent correspondent, not unknown to the reading public, and just such as we desire, who will inform our readers accurately and fully of all important transactions there. Living in the immediate neighborhood, his means of information will be equal to his capacity for improving them.

DUMFRIES, Va., Oct. 20.—Under cover of the rain and fog, about 11 o'clock, A. M., yesterday, two tugs, with schooners on each side of them, attempted to pass the batteries at the mouth of Quantico creek. The fog lifting, they were discovered by the batteries, which opened upon them for half an hour, as they passed up. The fire was so severe, the tugs cast loose from two of the schooners, and succeeded in making their escape, badly injured—one supposed to be on fire. Capt. Nelson, of the Quantico Guard, aided by the Texans, of Wigfall's regiment, and others, proceeded in boats to the Maryland side of the river, and brought two schooners safely into Quantico's creek, where they are now unloading. One schooner had about fifty cords of wood on board, the other, the packet schooner "Fairfax, of New York," had a cargo composed of five hundred barrels of cement, and four hundred and thirty-two bales of hay, averaging three hundred pounds to the bale.

There was a piano, chairs, &c., also on board. We counted ten places where shot had taken effect. One 32-pound ball is imbedded in her side, and one 32 and one 42 were found sticking in the hay. The shot that struck were all 32 pounders or upwards. One of the solid shot from the large rifle cannon captured at Manassas, under charge of Lieut. Dabney, of Walker's light artillery, bored a hole through the foremast, as neatly as if done by an auger. The tugs did not return the fire, as they were between the schooners.

By order of General Trimble, Captain Chatard, C. S. N., has charge of the batteries. To-day a large number of small river craft, taking advantage of a stiff Northwester, and hugging the Maryland shore, passed the batteries. The troops here are in fine spirits, and eager to meet the enemy.

Special Correspondence of the Richmond Dispatch.

DUMFRIES, Oct. 21, 1861.

Another day in this antiquated and half-ruined town has made me but little better acquainted with it, or with the character of its inhabitants. Passing along the main road one sees on either side a line of old, dilapidated and moss-covered houses, with narrow windows, creaking doors, broken shutters and gable roofs. The fences are broken down or entirely carried away. Everything has an air of the past, and there are very few indications of modern thrift or present prosperity. Formerly it was a place of much note. But a few years ago the town boasted of ten thousand inhabitants, of an immense trade, both foreign and domestic, of large warehouses, a fine theatre, and many beautiful private residences. It was a place of great wealth and refinement; and, being a port of entry, great expectations were based upon it, which were never realized. How its power was destroyed, its wealth lost, its fine buildings carried away, and its bay and harbor filled up by the mountain streams with earth from the hills, shall be recorded in another letter from this point. To study all the objects of interest would require time. There are old churches, old cemeteries, an old court-house, old jail, ancient buildings, and some rare old trees.—An old mill, too, now being fitted up as a hospital, is worth being preserved by pen and pencil, and before a long time passes I hope to visit it again. For the present I must say good-bye to Dumfries, and pass on to Evansport.

Taking a road to the left of the town, across the run, where formerly vessels of medium size discharged their cargoes at well-built wharves, we pass down to a farm house now used as General Trimble's headquarters. Tents have been prepared near the batteries, to which the General and his staff will soon remove. From here to the river the distance is about three and a half miles, the road parsing through an unbroken line of woods until the river comes in view. To the left of the road is Triplet's hill, upon which "Long Tom" has been mounted to bear upon the channel. About a thousand yards from the base of the hill, and upon the point at the outlet of Dumfries Bay, is the first of the batteries that have been unmasked and discovered to the enemy. Below are several more, and, as I have previously stated, situated upon the different headlands. The locations of these defences are well chosen for the blockade of the river, and, protected by an entrenched camp, are invincible to the assaults of the enemy. I am firmly of opinion that, taken in connection with a small marine battery, these works form a perfect obstruction to vessels going up or down the Potomac.

From Triplet's hill a magnificent view of the country can be obtained. Looking towards Washington we see the river curving around a bold point on the Maryland side just off which three Federal war steamers are swaying in the wind, watching, with cat-like anxiety, the movements of the batteries below. Small craft of every variety, sloops, fish-boats, and yachts, pass by constantly towards the distant sea, looking like white-winged pilgrims to some distant land. The Maryland shore is quite bold, and the land high as far as the eye can see up and down. On this side the shore is in some places low, long points or shoals of sand stretching out for some distance into the river.—Crowding down from Triplet's hill towards the river a large battery is seen, upon which two Confederate flags are flying. Between this and the base of the hill is a small cove or bay, in which the two captured schooners are lying. As I rode up this morning, a party of men were busy in landing their cargoes. Several bales had been obtained, and these passed to and fro from the vessels as rapidly as they could be loaded and unloaded. The shore was strewn with bundles of hay, and men and teams were hurrying them away to be distributed among the different artillery and cavalry corps. Entering a long boat, a party of us, accompanied by General Trimble, paid a visit to the prizes. The larger lay some six or seven yards from the shore, and the other but a few rods distant. On approaching, we could read the name of the former, "Fairfax, N. Y." It has been for some time engaged in trade between New York and Washington, and is one of a regular line of packets owned by Sadlor & Dodge, No. 52 Front street. The agents here are Stephen Shiner, of Alexandria, and McCobb & Dodge, of Georgetown. The vessel is a topsail-schooner of some three hundred or three hundred and fifty tons burthen, painted black, with clean spars and rigging. The sails are new, and in good repair, except in spots where the cannon balls from our batteries damaged them.

On approaching the gang-way the marks of the shot were visible. The first struck the side near the stern, but for some reason glanced, leaving a deep indenture, but doing no further damage. One passed through the taffrail, one through the mizzen sail, two through the galley, one of which broke through the side rail, another (probably a rifle shot) passed through the main-mast, nearly fifty feet above the deck, carrying away a portion of the shrouds on either side, and the rattlings for several feet. The fore-sail, also, was damaged in two places. The most important shot passed through the side, about mid-way the vessel, going through a heavy beam, tearing away a ring-bolt, and also through three bales of pressed hay, lodging in the fourth. This shot was from the large sea-coast howitzer, and the ball was preserved; and we found it rolling about the cabin. The deck was in great confusion, caused by the labor of unseaman-like hands in unloading the cargo, but everything gave evidence that ordinarily the vessel was kept in prime order. The cargo, as I have stated in a former letter, consisted of 432 bales of pressed Northern hay, 500 barrels of cement, and a quantity of furniture. The goods were consigned to the Government at Washington, as they would indicate, but the manifest tells the story. There was no clothing found on board, as has been stated, beyond that belonging to the seamen, who fled precipitately in their yawl, or else got on board the tug.

In the captain's cabin was found an excellent compass, a quadrant, a clock, and some other nautical instruments. Hanging against the wall, in a wooden frame, was a list of the customary rates of freight between New York, Washington, and Alexandria. An old copy-book was lying upon the table, in which trite maxims were written in an elegant hand at the top of every page, while under them, in a cramped, school-boy's scrawl, were copies that told the severe labor it cost the patient scholar in making them. Beside it was a book of manuscript mathematical problems, in which the mysteries of vulgar fractions and the rule of three were fully explained. A pair of rusty skates, and some memorandum books, marked "Charles Penfield, Master Schooner Fairfax," also lay upon the table. A quantity of mixed paint was found, which was immediately used upon some pieces of light artillery on the shore. Ship stores were not very abundant—a barrel of fine fish, (mackerel, I think,) a few barrels of bread, and one or two of beef and pork, were all I believe. In forecastle were the sailors' boxes and beds, but the clothes had been carried away.

The second schooner was a much smaller craft, and was laden with pine wood, destined for consumption in Washington. The name of this vessel was "Mary Virginia," and I understand it was owned by a poor man in Maryland, but that it was for the time carrying out a Federal contract.

The value of these prizes is not great, but sufficient to pay the expense of the batteries. The hay was particularly needed at this point.

Returning through the town of Dumfries, we visited the hospital just organized by an old navy friend, A. S. Garnett, formerly Surgeon, United States steamer Wyandotte, but now in the Confederate Navy. He has everything very nicely and comfortably arranged, and so important are his labors that I shall make particular notes of them in another letter. He is the Surgeon of General Trimble's brigade, and is becoming very popular at his post.

BOHEMIAN.

FROM THE UPPER POTOMAC.

The Battle of Ball's Bluff.

From the Richmond Enquirer, Oct. 24.

The Victory at Leesburg.

The following extract from a letter received in this city yesterday evening, from a highly intelligent lady of Leesburg, gives some further particulars of the recent glorious victory of our troops at that place. The battle was fought near the Potomac, between Conrad's and Edwards' Ferry, about a quarter of a mile below Big Spring Mill, and about two and a half miles northeast of Leesburg. The ground rises steeply and in forest, from the river, and then becomes undulating:

LEESBURG, Oct. 22, 1861.

* * * You do not know what we have passed through since yesterday—a fearful battle, more stubborn than that of Manassas, the soldiers say, though, of course, not so extended. Our men fought most bravely. I felt perfectly convinced that we would repel them, until about four o'clock, when a wounded soldier arrived and reported that our army was whipped, and that the 8th Virginia regiment was cut to pieces! Oh, what a terrible hour we then spent! About five o'clock there came in news that we had gained the advantage, and soon the cheers of victory shouted in our ears, and though the dead and wounded were coming in, and though we knew the sorrow that would be shed abroad, yet our hearts went up in thankfulness to God who giveth the victory!

It was a glorious victory, gloriously won. Many a noble spirit was sacrificed on our part; but we are the conquerors! We have about five hundred prisoners. Their loss in killed, wounded, and prisoners is at least 1,000. Ours is about thirty killed—among whom is Clinton Hatcher (of Loudoun county), Donahua (of Loudoun,) and a son of Gov. Pettus, of Mississippi. Many are wounded. Lieut.-Col. Tebbs (of the 8th Virginia) was slightly wounded—a graze on the cheek, Col. Burt, of Mississippi, was badly wounded in the thigh—not mortally. Dr. Martin (of Mississippi) was shot through the lungs—supposed to be mortally wounded. Lieut. B. G. Carter (8th Virginia) was wounded in the hand. Lieut. Flem (?) had his leg shot of, and Dr. Brock his arm. Young Ballard, of Richmond, is safe.

Our Court House was full of Yankee prisoners last night, who were sent off at 4 o'clock this morning, and it is now full again. They do not think the attack will be renewed to-day, as their loss is so heavy. We did not fire a piece of artillery, owing to the thicket on the Leesburg side of the battle ground, by Jackson's house. It really was an awful battle. We saw the first of it from our garret window. There were three distinct conflicts. The firing of musketry on our side (for we had nothing else) was terrific.

From the Richmond Dispatch, Oct. 25.

The Leesburg Battle.

If the assertions of the prisoners, that there were not more than 1,200 Federals engaged in the battle near Leesburg on Monday last, be entitled to any credence, it would follow that almost the entire force was either killed, drowned or captured. The number of prisoners already arrived in Richmond is 657, and it is reported that more are on their way. The actual casualties to the enemy, on the field and in the river, will doubtless reach the number previously stated on good authority. We do not, however, place any confidence in the representations made by prisoners in regard to their numerical strength. Our own list of killed and wounded has not yet been accurately ascertained, but we learn from persons who were in the immediate vicinity of the fight, that the first statement of 300 was an exaggeration.

Col. John E. Scruggs, of Fauquier, who arrived yesterday from Leesburg, informs us that the fighting on both sides was terrific, and that the enemy contested every inch of ground with our forces.—The opposing armies were at times brought into close proximity. The Yankees once charged upon our men, but were repulsed by a volley of musketry, which was followed up by a counter charge of great bravery and gallantry. The death of Gen. Baker, who commanded the Federals in the battle, is confirmed by a statement of a prisoner, one of Baker's "California" regiment. He says that he was very near him when he fell, pierced through the head with a bullet. This man alludes to the circumstance with apparently sincere regret, and manifests considerable respect for his memory.

The Arrival of the Federal Prisoners.

The announcement in the newspapers yesterday morning that a large number of Federal prisoners, captured in the battle of Leesburg, would arrive some time during the day, excited the curiosity of our inhabitants, and by nine o'clock a considerable crowd assembled at the Central depot with a determination to wait for the cars, no matter what time they came in. A guard of soldiers, under Lieut. Bradford, was stationed along the track of the railroad from Broad street to the engine house, and no one, save a few privileged characters, were suffered to pass the line. The number of spectators was constantly increased, until a dense mass of human beings, of all ages, sexes, and conditions in life, filled the adjacent streets and crowded the outside platforms, the freight cars, and every other eligible spot in the vicinity.

Shortly before half-past 10 o'clock the distant whistle announced the approach of the train, which soon made its appearance, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the sentinels were enabled to keep the impatient throng from trespassing upon the reserved territory. Files of soldiers extended down Broad street for some distance, leaving an avenue between for the prisoners to pass through. The train consisted of several burden cars, at the doors of which armed Confederate soldiers were stationed, as custodians to the "foreign element" within. The escort from Manassas, consisting of 81 men, was under command of Lieut. Col. T. C. Johnson, of the 19th Georgia regiment, and Capt. J. B. Andrews, of the 4th North Carolina State troops.

Some time elapsed before the throng generally was permitted to see the prisoners, and the latter meanwhile were treated to a few buckets of water, which seemed to be quite acceptable. In one of the cars the privilege of getting a drop of the fluid became a subject of controversy, and while one fellow got a kick in the stomach from a comrade, which somewhat deranged his powers of suction, another was interrupted in the process of drinking by a gruff order—"Don't slabber in der bucket!" The guard interfered, and stopped the row before it became general. The arrangements for the march being at length completed, the first detachment of prisoners, composed of the following twenty-two commissioned officers, passed through the lines:

W. R. Lee, Colonel, 20th Massachusetts regiment.
Col. Cogswell, 12th New York.
E. J. Revere, Major, 20th Mass.
Chas. L. Pearson, Adjutant, 20th Mass.
E. H. R. Revere, Assistant Surgeon, 20th Mass.
Francis J. Keffer, Captain, 1st California.
John M. Studley, Captain, 15th Mass.
Henry Bowman, do., do.
Chas. S. Simmons, do., do.
John Makall, Captain, 1st Cal.
Timothy O'Meara, Captain, 42d N. Y.
Geo. R. Perry, Lieut., 20th Mass.
J. E. Green, Lieut., 15th Mass.
J. H. Hooper, Lieut., 15th Mass.
C. M. Hooper, Lieut., 1st Cal.
Frank A. Parker, Lieut., 1st Cal.
Henry Vanvoast, Lieut., 42d N. Y.
W. H. Kearns, Lieut., 1st Cal.
G. W. Kearney, do., do.
R. B. Vassal, Lieut., 15th Mass.

These officers are generally men of fine personal appearance, and as they passed along in the presence of the crowd they seemed to regard their situation as anything but agreeable. The remaining prisoners, non-commissioned officers and privates, were then marched out in detachments, and formed on Broad street between files of soldiers. The whole number of captured Yankees was 525—viz: 22 commissioned officers, 149 from the 15th Massachusetts regiment; 93 from the 42d New York; 184 from the 1st California; 72 and 1 negro from the 20th Massachusetts; 1 from the 1st New Jersey; 1 from the 40th New York; 1 from the Pennsylvania Cavalry, and 1 from the 3d Rhode Island battalion. They were very well dressed, and many of them wore comfortable overcoats. Some few had lost their hats, and some were bare-footed, having pulled off their shoes to swim the Potomac during the panic, and were rescued from watery graves by our advanced forces.

The juveniles among the crowd indulged in some derisive remarks, and a portion of the prisoners displayed considerable impudence. One fellow said that their turn would come by-and-by, and that Lincoln and Scott would both be in Richmond before a great while. Another remarked to a bystander that they had to hunt for the Southern soldiers to make them fight, and the bystander reckoned that they fought pretty well when they were found. The negro prisoner was an object of no little curiosity, and he seemed quite uneasy. He says his name is Lewis A. Bell, and that he was free in the District of Columbia; but some of our citizens thought they had seen him before, and it is very probable that he is what the Yankees term a "contraband."

The guard, commanded by Captain O'Neil, of Georgia, formed a square, and, with the captives in the centre, marched down Broad to 19th, thence to Main, and down Main to 25th street, followed by an immense multitude of persons. After some trifling delay, the prisoners were marched into Mayo's factory, corner of 25th and Cary streets, where they will have ample opportunity to reflect upon the uncertainties of war. The occupants of another prison in the neighborhood crowded the windows to get a view of this large reinforcement, but the spectacle did not seem to afford them much gratification.

The train special train in the morning brought information that another lot of the Leesburg prisoners were behind, and preparations were accordingly made to receive them. Lieutenant Lawson, commanded by Lieutenant Laws, of the 18th Georgia regiment, repaired to the Central depot in the afternoon. The mail train arrived at quarter past 4 o'clock, with three cars full of Yankees, numbering 132, two of whom are commissioned officers—Captain G. W. Rockwood, of the 15th Massachusetts, and Lieutenant Charles McPherson, of the Tammany regiment, New York. They were attended by a guard of 24 men, under Captain Neal, of the 19th Georgia regiment. The crowd about the depot conversed freely with the prisoners, but no rudeness was exhibited towards them. They were very soon marched off to the factory, to join their comrades in captivity.

Four prisoners were brought up from the Peninsula yesterday, by the York river train. They claim to be deserters from the Federal army, and as we regard this a very sensible proceeding on their part, we give them the benefit of a publication of their names: Augustus Blaney, 1st Massachusetts battalion; Dennis Gleason, New York Vols.; A. L. Hartwell, 16th Massachusetts, and John Tolvear, 1st New York. There are now nearly 2,000 prisoners in Richmond, and the sooner some hundreds more are sent South the better. We are in a situation not unlike the man who got the elephant as a prize in a lottery—he didn't know what to do with it.

From the Richmond Examiner, Oct. 29.

The Leesburg Battle.

Colonel Featherstone, who commanded one of the Mississippi regiments in the late battle at Leesburg, has made a statement, giving the result of the action and some additional circumstances adding to the lustre of our victory. He states that we took 726 prisoners, 4 pieces of artillery, 1,600 muskets, and a quantity of clothing. Our forces engaged in the action did not exceed 1,500 men. The enemy had from seven to twelve regiments. Our loss was not more than 150 killed and wounded. The enemy's loss in killed, wounded, drowned, and prisoners, is stated to have not been less than 1,000 men.

From the Richmond Enquirer, Oct. 22.

Fund for the Maryland Regiment.

We have received a letter enclosing the contributions, to the above fund, of three gentlemen in Danville, Va., to the amount of $55. Also a letter from Rome, Ga., from which we make the following extract:

"As a native of Maryland, my heart yearns towards her as a child towards its mother, and my constant prayer is that she may speedily be released from the oppression that now overwhelms her. Thousands of noble hearts within her bosom are only waiting the opportunity to shed their best blood in defence of the South and the Confederacy. Please find enclosed a check for $50 on the Planters' Bank. I would rather, if possible, that it should go to aid the Maryland troops to which my old friend, Major Bradley T. Johnson, is attached."

To this far off son of Maryland, we would say, courage! As one of her own poets has said, in the strains which we copy in this morning's issue, "There's life in the Old Land yet." Aye, and there is sympathy for the Old Land throughout the whole glorious Southern Confederacy.

The contributions to the fund for the relief of the First Maryland regiment had reached $2,358, and additions were being made daily. Among the contributors we notice the name of Mr. Wm. Byrne, formerly of Baltimore, for $200. A concert for the benefit of the same regiment was given in Richmond on the evening of the 24th, under the direction of Prof. J. H. Hewitt. It was gotten up under the auspices of the following committee, and yielded quite a handsome sum: Mrs. President Davis, Mrs. Wirt Robinson, Brig. Gen. Winder, W. H. Macfarland, Esq., Rev. Dr. Reid, Rev. Dr. Moore, Rev. Dr. Burrows, Rev. Dr. Peterkin, Rev. Geo. Woodbridge, Rev. Dr. Duncan, James Beale, M. D., Chas. S. Mills, M. D.

Messrs. Mason and Slidell.

From the Richmond Examiner. Oct. 29.

By this time our able representatives abroad, Messrs. Mason and Slidell, are pretty well on their way over the briny deep towards the shores of Europe. We commit no indiscretion in stating that they have embarked upon a vessel which will be abundantly able to protect them against most of the Yankee cruisers they may happen to meet, and the chances are consequently a hundred to one that they will reach their destination with safety. The malice of our Yankee enemies will thus be foiled, and the attempt to capture them fall of success. Great will be the mortification of the Yankees when they shall have learned this result. Our ministers did not choose to leave at any other port than one of our own, or under any but the Confederate flag.

We anticipate from Mr. Mason's presence in England a very happy effect upon our interests in that quarter. Mr. Mason is in his points of character a very good representative of the best qualities of the English people. He is frank, bold and straightforward,—disdaining all concealments or evasions. His diplomacy will consist in telling the truth in the language of a gentleman and a statesman. As the representative of a name linked with the earlier ages of the American Republic, an ex-Senator of the United States for many years, and the honored servant of the Confederate Government, he will wield an influence abroad such as perhaps no other man could hope to enjoy. He is the very best man we could send abroad to show foreign nations that the Southerner is a different type altogether from the Yankee—that he scorns to the latter to lie, to evade or dissemble, to fawn, or play the bully and the braggart; that the despicable traits of avarice, meanness, cant, and vulgarity which enter into the universal idea of a Yankee were left behind us when we seceded from the Lincoln Government. We are glad to be able to contrast such a gentleman with Charles Francis Adams, the Puritan representative of freedom at the Court of St. James, and he knows little of British character who is disposed to set a slight value upon the advantages derived from the personal character of a representative in this matter.—We believe that at no distant day Mr. Mason will have the pleasure of signing a treaty of amity on behalf of the Confederate States with one of the oldest and greatest dynasties of Europe, and thus cement those relations of commerce upon which our future so largely depends.

Ex-Senator Wigfall.

From the Richmond Examiner, Oct. 29.

We have been much gratified by hearing that Colonel Lewis T. Wigfall, late Senator from Texas, has been promoted to the rank of Brigadier-General of the Confederate army. He is a man of energy, daring, great resource and untiring activity. him have but half a chance and he will distinguish himself and render services of the most valuable nature to our cause. In all the steps of the movement for secession last winter Colonel Wigfall was ever on the watch to detect every move of the enemy; sagacious in council, and industrious and intrepid in taking these steps which, from time to time, became necessary to protect Southern interests. He was one of the most useful friends we had in the Senate. Whatever he undertakes to do, he does with his whole heart, and he possesses those qualities of mind and character which fit a man for an important command, and for dealing with unexpected exigencies.

The Great Naval Expedition.

From the Richmond Examiner, Oct. 29.

The object of the naval expedition just fitted out by the Yankee Government is of course a matter upon which we can only conjecture at present. If the object be to secure a supply of cotton, it is pretty certain to fail. If to effect a conquest of any considerable portion of country, it will certainly fail. The force is not large enough to enable the Yankee Government to hope for any great results. We believe at all the principal points of the South our people are tolerably well prepared and sufficiently on the alert. In the absence of definite information, we cannot help thinking that the expedition is destined for some point on the coast of South Carolina. There is no State to which the Yankees bear so much malignity as this, and none where a temporary triumph would afford them greater gratification. If, however, a point on the Gulf be the object, we think it more likely the essay will be upon Mobile or the coast of Florida, in preference to an encounter with the thorough defences of New Orleans. Simultaneous with the landing of this expedition, an advance by McClellan is a sufficiently probable event. We are assured that it is the expectation of our Generals at Manassas that this may be looked for at any time in the next ten days.

From the Richmond Examiner, Oct. 29.

Georgia in the War.

From the annual report of the Comptroller General of the State of Georgia, we learn that she has now in the field thirty-four full regiments (some more than full) and four partially filled regiments, together with three battalions, and other independent companies in Virginia and Georgia, amounting in all to about forty regiments in the Confederate Government service. And besides this, three regiments now in the State service are to be increased at once to six regiments for the defence of the State.

The office of the Produce Loan is, as we are informed, very much burdened with letters from the planters, suggesting and requiring modes of their relief under the conditions of their subscriptions to the Government. Nearly all these letters give the same account of the necessities of the planting interest, and hold out the certain prospect of large additions to the subscriptions to the loan, in case of the Government making such advances suitable to the actual necessities of the planters.

The New Ten Million Loan.

We learn that the loan of ten millions of dollars, which the Government is now negotiating through the banks, is intended only for purposes of temporary convenience, on account of the present insufficient issue of treasury notes. The bank issues loaned the Government will be replaced to them in treasury notes, as soon as they are prepared.—About six millions and a half of this temporary loan have already been taken.

From the Richmond Enquirer, Oct. 24.

There reached this city last night from Norfolk, by way of Petersburg, under proper escort, a Lieutenant Hale, of the Federal army, said to be a relative of the notorious New Hampshire Senator, and of that distinguished non-entity, Gideon Welles, the Yankee Secretary of the Navy. The hapless lieutenant was, it is said, endeavoring to reach Newport-News, from one of the Yankee ships of war, late on Sunday night last, and was driven by an unpropitious gale ashore in the vicinity of our battery at Pig Point, where he was promptly captured and transferred to the Confederate Hotel, in this city, where, under the watchful ministrations of Capt. Gibbs, he may reflect upon the truthfulness of the trite old adage that "it's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

Richmond Items.

Rev. Penfield Doll, formerly pastor of Union Station Methodist Church, of this city, but late a refugee from Baltimore, has been appointed Chaplain of the 19th Georgia regiment. He has met with a kind reception from officers and men.

A centrifugal steam gun, an instrument said to be capable of shooting sixty shots per minute, was carried up Main street to the Virginia Armory on the 29th ult.

FROM THE GULF STATES.

From the Richmond *Dispatch* we make up the following summary of interesting Southern news:

Pleasant Tidings from the Coast.

The Charleston *Mercury*, of the 21st inst., has the following editorial:

Our privateers are far from idle, although we hear less than formerly of their doings in the New York papers. Among their latest exploits is the capture of the brig Grenada, of Portland, Maine, (Pettengill, master) from Nuevitas, Cuba, for New York, with a cargo of sugars, molasses, mahogany, and honey. We also hear it whispered that there has been an important (and *not* involuntary) accession to our stock of sugar, molasses, coffee, etc.

There are other important matters that have transpired, to which we do not think proper, just now, to allude otherwise than vaguely. There is good cause to believe that, in addition to the usual blockading squadron, a large steam transport, freighted with Yankee troops, is hovering along our coast, not very far from this harbor. Some people, who appear to know more than others, say that an attempt to effect a landing will very soon be made. Thanks to the energy of General Ripley, it is not likely that we shall have the mortification of chronicling any "Hatteras Affair" on the coast of this State.

A Present to Gen. Beauregard.

"Personne," the Charleston *Courier's* correspondent, writing from Fairfax Court House, Va., on the 5th inst., says:

I learn that Gen. Beauregard has lately received a present from a young lady in Alexandria—one of those quaint yet delicate tokens which could have been conceived nowhere but in a woman's brain. It was simply three elegant shirt studs, with the words, "Let—us—out" respectively enameled on each. I have not heard that the gallant General yet wears the expressive appeal over his heart, but I think it is in his heart, nevertheless.

Alabamians Enlisting in Tennessee.

The last issue of the Huntsville *Advocate* says:

Owing to the defective military arrangements of our State authorities, in not equipping volunteers, many companies from North Alabama have gone to Tennessee and entered into her service. Between two and three regiments from North Alabama are now in camps in Tennessee—thus losing their State identity, and go to swell the reputation of that State. Tennessee receives them for twelve months, when our State and Confederacy do not.

Death of Col. Anderson.

The following is taken from the Columbia (S. C.) *Guardian*, of the 21st:

Our community was startled on yesterday morning by the intelligence of the death of Col. Anderson, at the camp at Lightwood Knot. He had been in the city the day previous, and returned to the camp on Friday afternoon. He was on dress parade that evening, and up to the time of his retirement for the night appeared to be in good health. His servant found him on the floor of his tent, insensible and unconscious, in which state he remained until he breathed his last. Col. Anderson had been many years engaged in mercantile business, and was highly esteemed by our whole community, for his many excellent qualities. His loss will be severely felt by the officers and men of his regiment, (Col. De Saussure's,) of which he was Lieutenant-Colonel.

Patriotic Example to Young Men.

The following letter from a veteran over 70 years of age, addressed to Col. Allen, breathes a lofty spirit of chivalry and devotion to country rarely excelled:

WOLF RIVER, Miss., Oct. 7, 1861.

Lieut.-Col. H. W. Allen:

SIR:—I see in the *Democrat* your notice to the people of Harrison county, calling on us to be prepared in case of an invasion of our coast. Although I am now over seventy years old, I am and have been urging this course for the last month upon the citizens living in this neighborhood, and I think they are about to be stirred up.

As to myself, I am prepared at a moment's warning, with my musket, ammunition and revolver. I lack a good butcher knife. Although old as I am, I think if the Lord should spare me I could do or be of some service in case of the enemy's making a landing on our coast. I will further say that if case the enemy does not land on the coast, and makes the attempt to take New Orleans, I will go if I can get there, if I have to go by myself. I do think it high time for us to begin to look out and prepare for the coming conflict.

Respectfully yours, &c.,

JOHN HUDDLESTON.

Contributions to the Armies of Gens. Hardee and Thompson.

The Natchez *Courier*, of Saturday, says:

We learn that the amount of goods which will be shipped from this place in charge of Mr. O. Kibbe, for the forces under Jefferson Thompson and Hardee, will not fall far short of $4,000. Among the items we notice 2,700 pair of socks; 150 pair of fine blankets, worth on an average $7 per pair.

As an item for our good abolition friends, in connection with these things, we will state that the old negro man "Jeff," who has been driving a dray in Natchez for many years, volunteered his services, and hauled the boxes containing these goods to the landing free of charge.

Death of Judge Dick.

The Raleigh (N. C.) *Standard*, of the 23d, contains the following announcement:

We are pained to record the death of this excellent man, which took place on the 15th instant, in Gates county. He fell sick, we understand, at Edenton, whither he had gone to hold court, and was removed to a point some twelve miles from Blackwater depot, where he died.

Judge Dick was in the 73d year of his age. He had been on the Superior Court bench upwards of thirty years, having been elected, we believe, while a member of the Commons from Guilford county. He was a good man, and an honest, impartial and upright judge.

**Appointed.