THE MARYLAND NEWS SHEET.

VOL. II---NO. 229. BALTIMORE, TUESDAY, JUNE 17, 1862. PRICE TWO CENTS.

In our issue of this morning will be found the advertisement of Messrs. C. ZUCKSCHWERDT & Co., wholesale and retail dealers in Wines, Brandies, &c., at 116 North Howard street, near Mulberry. Their stock comprises the choicests varieties of Wines and Liquors, selected with great care and judgment from foreign markets, and our friends may rely upon getting articles as represented.

MARRIED,

On the 16th, by Rev. Geo. D. Cummins, M. F. REESE to MARY A. R. BYRDEN, all of this city.

On the 15th instant, at St. John's Church, by the Rev. Father McManus, LAURENCE LALOR to Miss ANNIE McCORRICK, both of Baltimore.

DIED,

In Philadelphia, Pa., on the 10th instant, ANNA, eldest daughter of T. S. and Eliza Arthur, in the 22d year of her age.

On Sunday, 15th instant, THOMAS McGOVERN, in the 28th year of his age, a native of the Parish Ballintubber, County Roscommon, Ireland.

On 15th instant, JOSEPH DAVID FRANCIS, youngest son of Robert and Jane France, aged 8 years, 7 months and 8 days.

WAR AND OTHER NEWS.

In the Senate of the United States the Naval Appropriation bill was again called up, and the discussion arose on the question of an appropriate site for the Naval Academy. The appropriation for the repair of the buildings at Annapolis was adopted, and by the defeat of an amendment appointing a commission to examine into and report upon the best site for the Naval Academy, the claims of Annapolis as the most appropriate location were conceded. A resolution to meet in future at 11 o'clock, as preliminary to an early adjournment, was adopted.

In the House of Representatives the Committee on Elections again reported adversely on the claim of C. H. Foster to a seat in the House, as Representative from the second district of North Carolina. A joint resolution was introduced and referred "to create a grade of Lieutenant General in the army of the United States, to be filled upon the cessation of the present rebellion." A resolution was adopted directing the Secretary of War to inform the House by whose order the mansion of "one Lee," a Rebel officer now in the Rebel army, and the White House at Pamunkey river, are now guarded by the soldiers of the United States.

From Fortress Monroe we learn that Col. Kane, who was captured by the Confederates a little over a week ago, in the Valley of the Shenandoah, has been released on his parole, and reached the Fortress yesterday on his way North. The Federal fleet in the James River "for reasons," we are told, "best known to the Government," was still lying inactive at City Point.

The Augusta (Georgia) *Constitutionalist* states, upon what it regards as undoubted authority, that provisional Governor Johnson, of Tennessee, "has certainly been killed by young George Brown, a son of the Hon. Neil S. Brown." This story is declared, on the authority of the War Department at Washington, to be false. A brief paragraph is also devoted to the attack on McClellan's trains near Tunstalls station, from which we learn that the attack was boldly conceived and executed, and that the Confederates were successful in destroying an undivulged amount of property at Finzals Point. The Washington *Star* of yesterday, in alluding to the same affair, states that it is reported that the property destroyed included some transport vessels on the Pamunkey river. A later telegram from the Associated Press confirms the above, so far as the destruction of two schooners, and the attack on the railroad train are concerned. The attacking party is said to have consisted of fifteen hundred cavalry. A pursuit was ordered, but with no result beyond picking up several straggles, who were made prisoners.

Some changes have recently been made in the disposition of Burnside's troops in North Carolina. The 1st division, Foster's, is to occupy Newbern; the 2d, Reno's, is to establish its camp on the Trent river, opposite and above Newbern; the 3d, Parkes, is to remain at Fort Macon, and in the vicinity of Beaufort. Another Union paper is to be published at the latter place under the auspices of the military authorities.

The New York *Express* states that the Southern papers claim a glorious victory for Jackson over Fremont on Saturday last. The *Express*, adds further, "we are informed that the War Department at Washington, received news partially like this on Monday last." What the Department learned on that day was "that a Union brigade had been worsted, the 8th Ohio cut up, and that other regiments sustained considerable losses in lives and prisoners." The *Express* remarks, further—"It is a little singular that no direct information has been received from General Shields' division since it left Front Royal." A correspondent of the same paper, writing from Washington, on Saturday last, states, on the authority of an officer who was in the battle at Port Republic, that Shields' entire loss will not exceed one thousand in killed, wounded and missing.—Other reports, previously published, placed the loss at a much higher figure. The Washington *Republican*, of yesterday, notes the arrival in that city of a train of freight cars "filled to overflowing" with the sick and wounded, principally wounded, belonging to Shields' division. There were "probably one hundred" wounded in the train, according to the telegram published yesterday. Some "two or three hundred," says the *Republican*. Three hundred and seventy-five is the estimate of a correspondent of one of the Northern journals; whilst others say that the train was composed of six freight cars packed as full as they could hold. The *Republican*, however, ought to know what number really was brought to Washington and distributed among the hospitals.

The latest advices from New Orleans represent that the Federal fleet on the Mississippi river experiences great annoyance from the guerillas who line the shores of that stream. At Baton Rouge several attacks having been made upon parties attempting to land, Commodore Farragut ordered the city to be shelled, killing and wounding several people. It is supposed that the guerilla bands are portions of Beauregard's army; and we are told that they are increasing rapidly in numbers, and are becoming bolder in their depredations. An expedition consisting of five vessels had gone up the river to Vicksburg, with the intention of running the blockade of the batteries, and of proceeding up the Yazoo river, for the purpose of capturing some Confederate gunboats stationed there. Later advices state that the attempt was unsuccessful in consequence of the low stage of water, and that the Federal flotilla returned and fell down the stream below Vicksburg. Commodore Farragut had sailed for Mobile, leaving several gunboats at New Orleans as a precautionary measure.

THE BALTIMORE EXCURSIONISTS AT CHICAGO.—The excursionists who left this city on Monday of last week, we observe by the Chicago exchanges, reached that city on Friday morning last, and were received and entertained in a hospitable manner. They were publicly received by the city authorities, as well as by the Board of Trade, and on the evening of their arrival were invited to a grand banquet. On Saturday, they were taken in omnibuses to view various objects of interest in the city, and in the afternoon and evening participated in excursions on the Lake. The *Times* states that a number of the visitors were to leave for Milwaukee and other points farther west and northwest on Sunday evening, and the remainder would take their departure for home yesterday morning.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.
FROM HARPER'S FERRY.
VISIT FROM GEN. WOOL—RUMORED REINFORCEMENT OF JACKSON—PREPARATION BY BANKS AND SIGEL.

Harper's Ferry, June 15.—General Wool, accompanied by his staff, and Mr. Garrett, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, paid a hurried visit here to day, arriving in the morning and leaving early in the afternoon. The General thoroughly inspected Bolivar Heights and the adjacent country, and, no doubt, his practical eye took in many positions where batteries could be planted advantageously, which would most effectually frustrate any designs of the enemy upon this position.

From the feeling exhibited by the Secessionists in the vicinity of Martinsburg and Winchester, some credit may be attached to the rumor that Jackson has again been largely reinforced; but while I have confidence in the ability of Fremont to successfully cope with Jackson in the valley, it is believed that even in the event of his meeting with a reverse, the preparations which Generals Banks and Sigel are making in the vicinity of Winchester will render any success which the Confederates may achieve but of short duration.

The bridge across the Potomac at this point was completed this morning, and its security tested by the passage of a heavy burden train. The road between here and Winchester is being rapidly repaired, and it is believed the Government will have its use in a few days, thus greatly facilitating the transmission of supplies to the army in the Valley.

The steamer Jersey Blue arrived at New York on Sunday with four hundred sick and wounded from Gen. McClellan's army, and ninety privateersmen whom the Confederates refused to exchange. The steamer Fulton also arrived at New York on Sunday from the Peninsula, with a large number of sick and wounded soldiers on board.

LATEST NEWS.

TELEGRAMS.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Particulars of the Rebel Raid at Tunstall's Station and on the Pamunkey.

Army Correspondence of the Associated Press.

HEADQUARTERS, GENERAL McCLELLAN, Saturday Evening, June 14.

The Rebels yesterday, after driving from Old Church a squadron of the 5th cavalry, proceeded to Garick's Landing, on the Pamunkey river, about four miles above the White House, where they burnt two schooners, some wagons, and drove off the mules. Here their conduct is represented as barbarous, having killed several of our teamsters without any necessity. Those who failed to make their escape were taken prisoners. From here they proceeded to Tunstal's Station, four miles from White House, with a view of burning the railroad bridge. A train which was passing down at the time was fired into, killing two and wounding several. A Colonel belonging to the Excelsior Brigade was there taken prisoner, but succeeded in making his escape during the night. A Paymaster jumped from the train and hid himself in the woods until morning, leaving $125,000 in the cars. The train never stopped, but passed on to White House.

After destroying the telegraph wire at this point they proceeded to Baltimore Cross Roads, near New Kent Court House, on their way to Richmond, crossing the Chickahominy, between Bottom's Bridge and the James River, about two o'clock this morning.

The force that accomplished this was composed of 1,500 cavalry and six pieces of artillery, under General Stuart, most of whom were residents of that locality, and therefore were no strangers to the roads. At White House, which is a rendezvous of sutlers and venders of small wares, a regular stampede took place. Lieutenant Colonel Ingalls, commandant at that point, had all the corps ordered out and posted in favorable positions, to resist any attack that might have been made.

The mail boat Nellie Baker, which left this morning, was crowded with hangers-on of the army, and civilians, who thought Fort Monroe to be a more congenial clime than Old Church. The Rebels had in reserve six regiments of infantry, with artillery. As soon as the facts were known pursuit by cavalry was immediately ordered, but the enemy having so much of a start, only five men were captured.

Several arrests have been made to day of citizens within our lines on suspicion of having given information to the enemy.

THE ATTACK ON CHARLESTON—A SHARP ENGAGEMENT ON JAMES ISLAND.

Capture of a Steamer from Charleston with Cotton.

MEMPHIS, June 14.—The Grenada *Appeal*, of the 12th, contains the following intelligence in reference to the operations against Charleston:

AUGUSTA, June 11.—Fighting continues in the vicinity of Charleston. The papers of that city this morning contain particulars of a sharp engagement on James Island, on Tuesday afternoon, which continued till dark. Our forces, consisting of three regiments and one battalion of infantry and three battaries, under command of General W. D. Smith.

The enemy were under the protection of felled trees and gunboats. Col. Williams, of the 46th regiment of Georgia, was mortally wounded, and our loss is estimated at from thirty to sixty-five, principally Georgians. The loss of the enemy is thought to be large. The Confederates succeeded in driving the Yankees from a piece of woods they were trying to occupy.

Col. Lamar at Secessionville, kept up a fire on the enemy's boats and land camp, and on Monday he disabled a Yankee propeller.

A Federal prisoner taken on Monday, reports the enemy on James Island as seven regiments strong, and a few more were expected shortly.

It was reported at Charleston that the steamer Cecil of that port, for Nassau with a cargo of cotton, had been captured by the enemy.

The same paper states that 3,000 (!) prisoners taken by Gen. Jackson from Banks, left on Wednesday for Salisbury, North Carolina. The paper also states that of the 142 of our wounded that fell into their hands at the battle of Fair Oaks, nine have since died, and the balance are in the Liberty prison hospital.

FROM THE ATLANTIC BLOCKADING FLEETS

A Rebel Steamer Reported Fitting Out at Nassau—Reported Capture of British Steamers off Charleston.

BOSTON, June 16.—The correspondent of the *Journal*, writing from the gunboat Chippewa, off Wilmington, N. C., 4th instant, after reporting the capture of the Gordon, *alias* Nassau, by the steamer State of Georgia, says: It is ascertained from fourteen Armstrong guns, fitting out at Nassau, and about ready to convoy the six or seven small steamers into Wilmington. A fight here may, therefor, soon be expected.

The steam-propeller North Carolina, which went out about three months ago, was to be back on the 10th of this month. She took out a cargo of about $150,000 value, and is expected with a heavy one in return.

The *Transcript* publishes a doubtful report, under date of Port Royal, 4th inst., that the blockading fleet off Charleston had captured six British steamers and sunk three.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

FORTRESS MONROE, June 16.—The Massachusetts arrived from City Point this afternoon, whither she had been under a flag of truce. The result of the communication is unknown, but Col. Kane, of the Pennsylvania Bucktail Rifles, who was captured by the rebels recently in the Valley of the Shenandoah, comes down as a released prisoner on parole for exchange.

The Federal fleet is still inactive at City Point for reason best known to the Government.

The news of the naval fight on the Mississippi and the taking of Corinth and Memphis, and the advance of the Federal forces into East Tennessee, has just been published in Richmond, and creates great consternation and depression.

The Augusta *Constitutionalist* learns, upon what it considers undoubted authority, that Hon. Andrew Johnson has been certainly killed by young George Brown, son of Hon. Neil S. Brown.

The attack upon the trains at the White House, and the destruction of property at Fingal's Point by Rebel guerillas, was boldly conceived and executed.

[NOTE.—This paragraph appears to refer to a previous account forwarded by our correspondent, which has not yet come to hand.]

The Reported Assassination of Governor Johnson.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—As the War Department has received despatches from Governor Andrew Johnson dated on the 14th inst., the Southern newspaper stories about his having been assassinated only exposes the malignity of the Rebels, and that their "wish is father to the thought."

ARMY BULLETIN.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—Despatches of this date from General Halleck have been received at the War Department. They present no new features with regard to Beauregard's Army, which is supposed to still remain in the vicinity of Okalona, Okerton and Columbus.

Despatches from the Army of the Potomac, dated 7 o'clock this evening, indicate quietude in front of Richmond.

General Dix informs the Department that the Military telegraph line has been completed to Norfolk and Suffolk. The line to Fortress Monroe is now working well.

FROM FORT SCOTT.

Capture of Large Droves of Cattle and Mules from the Rebels.

KANSAS CITY, June 16.—Advices have been received from Fort Scott, of the 13th, stating that a detachment of the 2d Ohio cavalry had arrived there with 1,000 head of fine beef cattle and 800 mules and horses, taken from Col. Coffee's rebel command, on the 4th inst. Our forces, 5,000 strong, in company with Robbs' 2d Indiana battery, under Capt. Doubleday, made an attack at Relay House, on the 4th., completely surprising the enemy at that post. Coffee's command was made up of Indians. All their munitions and camp equipage fell into our hands.

A regiment of Union Indians are expected here in a day or two. They are to be newly armed and equipped preparatory to marching South.

A Rebel Army Concentrating at Grenada, Mississippi—Anticipated Stampede of Slaves in Arkansas—General Wallace Coming to Memphis.

MEMPHIS, June 14.—A citizen of Memphis, who has taken the oath of allegiance, has just returned from Grenada, Mississippi, reports that a Rebel army, 65,000 strong, has concentrated there. That business was brisk and provisions plenty.

There is much alarm among the whites of Crittenden county, Arkansas, opposite this city, in consequence of the discovery of a design on the part of several hundred negroes of that county to simultaneously run away and present themselves to the Federal Commander for protection. There are about 4,000 negroes in the county, and only a few hundred whites, some of whom are coming here, not deeming it safe to remain among the negroes.

A company of cavalry, the advance guard of General Wallace's command, reached here yesterday, and Gen. Wallace will probably arrive here to-day and take command of the city.

The War in New Mexico.

KANSAS CITY, June 14.—The Santa Fe mail, with dates to the 1st inst., has arrived. In a skirmish between a company of Colorado volunteers and a body of Texans, near Fort Craig, the Rebels left four dead on the field, while none of the volunteers were hurt. On the 25th quite a number of Texans were sent under an escort from Santa Fe, with a view of overtaking Colonel Steele's command, which was understood to be in Mesilla. They had been in the hospital at Santa Fe, but having recovered sufficiently to enable them to travel, they were paroled and disposed of in this way.

From Hilton Head.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The steamer Arago, from Hilton Head on the 13th, has arrived with a number of passengers and 18 Rebel prisoners and 360 bales of Sea Island cotton. The steamer Ben Deford left Hilton Head for Stono River on the 11th inst.

The Forrest Divorce Case.

ALBANY, June 16.—The Forrest divorce case will be heard by the Court of Appeals this week. Edwin Forrest, with his Counsel, Jas. T. Brady, Charles O'Conner and Wm. Curtis Noyes, are here at Congress Hall.

Treasure from California.

NEW YORK, June 16.—The steamer Ariel, from Aspinwall on the 8th inst., arrived at 4 o'clock this afternoon with $350,000 in treasure, and over 100 passengers.

Naval Appointments Rejected.

WASHINGTON, June 16.—The Senate a few days ago refused to confirm the nominations of the following officers, formerly in the Navy, and now holding acting appointments, for restoration to their former positions: Joseph P. Sanford, to be a Commander; Richard T. Renshaw, John Van Ness Phillips, Edward Y. McCauley, Pendleton G. Watmough, James Parker, Jr., Edgar Brodhead, John N. Quackenbush and John S. Barnes, to be Lieutenants.

Lieut. Haxton Keen is ordered to report to Commander Paulding for temporary duty, as inspector at the New York Navy-Yard. Lieut. De Kraft is ordered to the Washington Navy-Yard.

A Surgeon Dismissed the Service for Neglect.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, WASHINGTON, June 16.—*General Orders, No. 66.*—Surgeon David S. Xavier, of the 110th regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, having been ordered to conduct to this city a large detachment of sick and wounded men, and having shamefully neglected them after their arrival, the President direct that for this gross dereliction of duty he be dismissed the service, and he is hereby accordingly dismissed.

By order of the Secretary of War,
L. THOMAS, Adjt. Gen.

Official—E. D. TOWNSEND, Assist. Adj't. Gen.

MARKETS BY TELEGRAPH.

NEW YORK, June 16—Cotton is quiet at 31@31¼ cts. Flour is heavy—sales of 17,500 bbls. a decline of 5 cts. State $4.10@4.25; Ohio $4.05@5.10; Southern $4.90@5.80. Wheat has advanced—sales of 117,000 bushels: Chicago spring 95 cts.@$1.03; Milwaukee club 96@94 cts.; red Western $1.03¾. Corn—sales of 40,000 bushels at an advance of 1 ct.; mixed 52@53 cts. Pork is firm—sales of 1,000 bbls. at $10 81@11. Lard is steady at 17¼@8¾ cts. Whiskey closed firm at 25@26¾ cts. Rice is firm—sales of Carolina at 7@7¾ cts. Sugar is firm—sales of 1,800 hhds. Muscovado at 6¾@8¾ cts. Naval stores are dull. Freights are drooping.

BEFORE RICHMOND

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

SEVEN PINES, Monday afternoon, June 9.—There is duelling at long range between the enemy's picquets and our own—and there are movement and preparation on our side, and undoubtedly on their side, for the great battle soon to be fought. And I will candidly tell my friends that they must make up their minds to hear the details of a conflict before Richmond compared with which the battle of the Seven Pines was but a skirmish. The enemy are greatly superior to us in numbers. Their earnestness is of course greater than ours—for they fight to repel an invasion of their homes and firesides. Their courage, as daring, if not as tenacious as our own, is by nature savage, and has been animated by politics into implacable hate. They have our own discipline—an equal experience in the camp and in the field—and possess in their deployed smooth-bore muskets and their cartridges of one round bullet and three buckshot, a far better weapon for this wooded fighting ground than our box ted Minie rifles.

No—I saw these Confederates fight under the Seven Pines, and I say to all those people who think that we are to march into Richmond without fighting every inch of our way, that they nurse a delusion which this list of killed and wounded certainly, and possibly, a list of killed, wounded and captured, will wake them from—shockingly, if they have sons, brothers, or nephews in the battle. I tell you, New Yorkers, that this Confederate army has no purpose of retreating before us as we march into their political capital. They sit in their trenches and lie under their cannon to save the Southern Confederacy. They desire to fight. By evacuation of strongholds and retreats from positions of advantage, held just long enough to weaken us by delays, they have drawn us where they can flank us, and where they will compel us to fight, whether we want to or not. They consider that the coming battle will decide their fate, and that of their Confederacy—that it will conclude the war. They know its importance, and they are braced to its duties. To whip the Confederate army to-morrow or next day, we shall have to destroy it. To march into Richmond we must pave our way with 20,000 dead Southerners. Can we do it? * * * * * *

'Tis now 11 o'clock at night, and the wind is in the northeast, and the air as cold that even in this Sibley tent (worst possible of all canvas houses!) the seasoned sleepers turn chilly in their blankets. The moon is gone under rain-clouds, and a storm—one of those which stiffen the march of armies, and impose peace on embattled enemies—is close at hand. There will be no battle of Richmond to-morrow. There should be none day after to-morrow. For here is our regiment—beyond are others—who lie on the ground under India-rubber or woolen blankets, without overcoats, without shelter of any description. They lost under the Seven Pines everything, save what they stood and fought in. After the soaking they will receive to-night they will require a day's drying, a day's machine, the few comforts of a single military day in the swamps of Virginia, to render them fit for use.

Oh, you who buy and sell cotton in New York, and are changers of money there, and merchants beyond the seas, and you who float safely o'er carpets in palatial rooms, and bridge over the spaces between your duties with music and the languid culture of Arts—all you who in comfort and security use the blessings of free government and stable society, to make yourselves rich and happy, you do not know what McClellan's soldiers suffer, or, nor do you feel the debt which you owe them, as they lie here in the cold rain. And I tell you, dames and gentlemen, that this debt will grow against you fast. For it is through the very gates of Hell, and the jaws of Death, that we are saving this Union.

MIDNIGHT.—News that changes all!! *Burnside is said to be at the White House with* ——— troops. Doubtful—but if so, will the Confederates dredge the battle before Richmond? Yes, they will—they will not fight us two to one. Certainly they will not, if McDowell is actually on the march to join us, and will give promise of arriving here any time before next Christmas. But they will fight—and the looms that weave crape will rattle again for the dead that will be slain before Richmond.

FROM THE PENINSULA.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

ARTILLERY SKIRMISH—CASEY'S DIVISION COMPLETELY DEMORALIZED—RESIGNATION OF OFFICERS—STARVING VIRGINIANS.

Gen. Heintzelman's Headquarters,
Savage's Station, Va., June 10.

To-day has been cold, wet and dreary, men go splashing about in the mud, wearing overcoats and rubber blankets, as in mid winter, and horses stand out, drawn up, and shivering.

During the day the enemy have been discharging shell in front of our lines without effect, their bombs falling short of the mark.

Gen. Casey's division, what remains of it, is encamped in the rear, a short distance from the Chickahominy. The men are without shelter tents, have but few or no blankets, and no clothing, except such as they wore in the engagement, all else having been left on the field of battle, which was occupied that night by the enemy. The division is said to number only 3,300 men, who are completely discouraged and demoralized, feeling that great injustice has been done to the greater portion of them by Gen. McClellan. The division did not exceed 5,000 effective men, who, for some time, contended against great odds. They claim that the official list of killed and wounded does not justify Gen. McClellan in his report by telegraph. Very many of the officers have resigned and gone home, and others, to avoid the stigma cast upon them, have applied for, and have been transferred to other divisions. The impression is that Gen. Casey's division will be disbanded.

There is, undoubtedly great destitution and suffering among many of the inhabitants remaining upon the Peninsula. Two respectable-looking women, accompanied by children, and followed by a negro, came to Gen. Heintzelman's headquarters to-day, and with tears in their eyes begged for food, saying that they and their children were destitute and in a starving condition. It is unnecessary to say that their immediate wants were supplied, notwithstanding that their husbands and brothe s are doing battle for the destruction of the Union.

FROM NEW ORLEANS.

OPERATIONS OF THE MISSISSIPPI SQUADRON—GUERILLAS BECOMING TROUBLESOME.

Late advices from New Orleans state that our fleet in the Mississippi experiences great annoyance from guerillas, who line the shores and take advantage of every opportunity to pick off our men. At Baton Rouge several cowardly attacks of this character were made upon parties attempting to land, and on the last the flag-ship Brooklyn and the United States steam sloop Richmond shelled the city, killing and wounding several people. The Mayor and citizens made every apology in order to save the place, but the punishment was just, as it was noticed that the inhabitants joined the guerillas in their attack, and fired from their windows upon our men. Commodore Farragut has given warning along the river that if such proceedings occur again, his squadron will lay the city, town or plantations where the offences is committed in ashes. The other army transports have landed their troops at Baton Rouge, and we now hold possession, with guards at the arsenal and barracks. Brigadier General Williams is Military Governor of the city. A number of ladies had visited the flag ship, expressing strong Union sentiments, and strongly condemning the unprovoked and treacherous attacks made upon parties visiting the shore.

It is thought that the guerilla bands are portions of Beauregard's army, which it is believed here has been defeated and scattered, the men forming themselves into gangs and living the lives of banditti. They are increasing rapidly in numbers, and will be necessary to have more troops there than Butler has now to clear the surrounding country of them.

The expedition to Vicksburg is commanded by Captain Philip Lee, of the sloop Oneida, and is composed of the Oneida, Iroquois, Sciota, Katahdin, and Wissahickon. If the batteries prove formidable, it is the intention to run by them in the night, the river being very wide opposite Vicksburg, and proceed up the Yazoo river to make an attack on a Confederate fleet of gunboats stationed there, one of which is very formidable, being plated with railroad iron, and having a strong and dangerous steel prow.

There are a number of crevasses along the Mississippi, between Baton Rouge and New Orleans, and in some places whole towns and plantations are under water.

It is Com. Farragut's intention to leave the river in a few days and commence operations at Mobile. A number of gunboats will have to lay off New Orleans all summer as a precautionary measure. A strong loyal feeling is taking root in the city, and great masses of the people manifest a disposition to return to their allegiance.

FROM THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY.

THE PURSUIT OF JACKSON AND WHAT FOLLOWED.

Correspondence of the New York Times.

MARCHING FROM FREDERICKSBURG, June 3, 1862.

Notwithstanding what has before been said, the army of the Rappahannock had not been lying opposite Fredericksburg quite as idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean. It had been gradually growing and strengthening, swelling by degrees, a sort of battle bud, as it were, and it was then just ready to burst before Richmond, and astonish Confederate eyes with the glory of its crimson blossoms. Gen. McDowell had a trained, and disciplined army of forty thousand men that could have been hurled on the flank of Johnston's army, an animate avalanche. But this order from the War Department, to send twenty or thirty thousand men to assist Banks and defend Washington, put an entirely new face on matters, and knocked the plans which a month and more of time and millions of money had been spent in maturing into that peculiarly chaotic, formless and void shape popularly known and described as a cocked hat. As McClellan before had been served, so now was McDowell.

It had been intended on Sunday morning to advance upon Richmond. The morning of that blessed day brought a retrograde movement upon Catalet Station instead. The different divisions detailed marched on Monday, Wednesday and on Thursday. In order to be with the advance I forsook my *lares and penates* with King's brigade, and pushed on across country to the region where we now lower. It had been rumored in camp that Catalet Station and Manassas were in possession of the enemy, and the rumor was believed. Judge of our surprise at finding those delightful summer retreats just as we left them, save the addition of a houseless and homeless regiment to the former.

THE NEW YORK 104TH CHEYS ONDONS.

The 104th New York were at Catalet Station with neither tents, arms, nor clothing. They informed me that while innocently encamped at Thoroughfare Gap, undreaming of impending evil, word came to them from the War Department that they were utterly surrounded by the enemy, with an order to destroy everything and fall back upon the impregnable fortifications and wooden guns of Manassas. So completely did they follow out this edict of destruction, burning tents, arms, equipments, and everything else, that the only wonder is that they didn't blow out their own brains—perhaps they would if they had had any.

DETERMINED TO BAG JACKSON.

At Front Royal we found Major-Gen. McDowell and several minor Generals. They were all determined upon one thing—that thing to bag Jackson and recapture the immense train he took from Banks—for you must know that Banks lost over two millions of dollars in property, and, it is said, several thousand prisoners. Well, then, it had been determined to retake all these National goods and goods. So Shields was pushed across the Shenandoah on Sunday afternoon to mount Jackson at Mount Jackson. Bayard was sent to Strasburg. What disposition was made of the other pieces I do not know—General McDowell did not acquaint me with his plans, and I left before the scene indicated by actual movements. Bayard, with two regiments of cavalry, a battalion of "Bucktails," four field howitzers, four rifled guns and two rifled howitzers, galloped down to Strasburg, but finding the enemy there in such force that he did not deem it prudent to attack them and went into camp.—Riding down the next morning I found the place in possession of our troops, and learned that our main column was some miles out of town.

BLENKER'S DIVISION "DESCENDS."

I pushed on, and after several hours of vigorous equestrianism, found myself alongside of a small army of Yankee soldiers who were talking the most altitudinous kind of High Dutch, amid all of which I only recognized the familiar words, "Leager and Pretzels." Then I guessed it was Blenker's division, and inquiring of a yellow-bearded gentleman, fully established the important fact. A word about this division. With all respect to General Blenker, himself, whom I highly esteem as a German and a gentleman, it comprises a lawless set as ever pillaged hen roosts or robbed dairy maids of milk and butter. I saw a company of them getting the cellar of a house, carrying off everything eatable and drinkable, and only replying to the earnest remonstrance of the proprietary widow, and the representations that she had seven children to feed, with a guttural "mix fur stay." And two infantry captains bathed their yellow beards in the golden cream and were sinners and abettors, in fact the overseers and directors of the larceny—not to say brutality.

OVERTAKING THE ENEMY.

June 7.—On Tuesday the rear guard of Jackson's army crossed the bridge over the North Fork of the Shenandoah, at Mount Jackson, burning it after them. All that night, and the next day, it rained, swelling the river that all our efforts to construct it proved unavailing. On Thursday we crossed, and marched some two or three miles beyond New Market, a distance from Mount Jackson of about fifteen miles. We then learned at New Market that the Southern army—the main column at least—had passed nearly twenty-four hours before us.—To-day, before six o'clock in the morning, our army was in motion, and at one o'clock, the advance guard of our cavalry entered Harrisonburg, skirmishing with the Confederate pickets that lined the streets. Here we learned that the Southern army had passed through this very morning, and that their rear guard was only an hour or two ahead of us. The few inhabitants who were not afraid to be seen holding converse with National soldiers, stated that it was the avowed intention of Jackson to bear off to the left, leaving the turnpike, and make a stand at "Port Republic," a little-knew place that the bridge across the Shenandoah, at Port Crawford, was burned; that the river was too high to be forded, and that a fight was imminent.

COLONEL WYNDHAM'S CHARGES ASHBY'S CAVALRY AND DISAPPEARS.

Tempting our cavalry to advance, a squadron or two of Ashby's cavalry, supported by a small body of infantry, drew up a half mile out of the town, and the 1st New Jersey cavalry, commanded by Col. Wyndham, with companies from the 6th Ohio, 4th New York, and 1st Pennsylvania—in all, nearly two regiments—were sent forward to scatter them. As we advanced they retired, and Col. Wyndham deployed scouts and skirmishers to feel the pulse of the situation and pick up prisoners. I learned from a citizen who was coming in, that out at a cross-road, two miles distant, were a hundred cavalry and several companies of infantry, and reported the intelligence to Col. Wyndham. He said he was waiting orders, and both to make any demonstration until he received them. Just then a scout came in and reported that out two miles were forty or fifty Confederate cavalry and a few infantry; that the horses and men were too tired to either run or fight, and could be easily captured. "We'll have a little fun, then; would you like to see it?" said the Colonel, turning to me. The next minute the bugle sounded "to horse."

Those little expeditions had heretofore been pleasure excursions, and I'd always ridden with the front of the column, to avoid the dust and have a better view of what was going on. And in this case I rode with the Colonel at the head of his column until we came to the cross-road indicated above, and then I fell back, for two reasons, namely: In the first place, my horse was so worn out as to keep the alignment very indifferently, and it occurred to me that in event of being obliged to return rapidly her heels could not, as usual, be depended on; in the second place, the whole thing began to look so much like a trap that I couldn't make up my mind to enter it, and can only wonder how Col. Windham did. But his impulses are bravery tied him on. You see that the cross road of which mention has been made ran at right angles with ours, and all were through a close wood; the narrow road through the thick forest ahead looked dark and gloomy, like the interior of a trap, in fact, of which this cross road was the gate that could be snapped to at any moment that an inimical force, shrewdly disposed in our rear and on either flank, chose to close it. And so I halted to wait events. The Colonel ordered Capt. Shellmire's company to the front, not as skirmishers, but as the advance, for so much did he rely on the thorough scouting it was supposed the woods had undergone that he neglected this customary precaution. On rode the column, with sabre at shoulder and carbines ready. Very soon a few scattering shots could be heard in front, and as it was necessary to know what was going on, I galloped up. An orderly came thundering past.—"What is the matter?" "There's trouble ahead—and I'm going for reinforcements." Not dreaming from the scattering nature of the fire that there was any immediate danger, I was jogging leisurely along in the centre of the cavalcade when the head came charging down upon us. "Fall back! Fall back! Ashby's cavalry and Jackson's whole army are coming!" It was scarcely a time for remonstrance, when the chances were that if one escaped the pursuing foe he'd be ridden down by his retreating friends, and I drew my mare to a sort of side path in the woods and began to pick my way back as best I could.

A PANIC AND A ROUT.

I am sorry to say it, but such an utter scene of rout and demoralization as then ensued I never before witnessed. I can now imagine what Bull Run and even Ball's Bluff were. Our long cavalcade, those in the rear and even in the centre utterly ignorant of what the exact danger was that the stampeded, galloping wildly as for their lives, and hurling, in their precipitate flight, sabres, carbines, blankets, and everything else, to the earth that could possibly add an ounce to their weight. Through the woods they tore, and out to an open space, where a hill offered its broad brow to reform upon. "Halt here, men, for the love of the mothers that bore you, if not for your own manhood's sake!" But, no; officers gallop after men, shouting "Halt! halt!" but savagely spurring their own steeds, and on dashes the chaotic mass of horsemen, as though the arch fiend was after them. And it is only forty or fifty of Ashby's cavalry, after all! for here they halt on the crest of this rough, rocky hill, discharging their carbines and revolvers at the back of us retreating stragglers, as our horses go sliding down. A few of our men halt on the position from whence they started, but the majority go plunging into town, shouting: "Our regiment is all captured and cut to pieces, and we're the only ones left." And a precious set of cowards you are, cavalry gentlemen, if your own story be true, to have bought your worthless existences by sacrificing the lives of your comrades and the honor of the flag you bear.

THE BUCKTAILS.

But the Confederates are not to sleep in the belief that Yankee hearts will all ring as such base metal to their blows. News of what has occurred is rapidly transmitted to headquarters, and Gen. Bayard is ordered out with fresh cavalry and a battalion of Pennsylvania "Bucktails!" But the 60th Ohio has already beaten back the guidon of the bold Confederates from flinging its folds in our eyes. The evening is waxing late; General Frement does not wish to bring on a general engagement at this hour, and the troops are ordered back. "But not to leave poor Wyndham on the field, and all our wounded!" remonstrates my brave Col. Kane, of the "Bucktails!" "and, beside, General, think how such a stampede as this will dishearten and demoralize the army; let me at 'em, General, with my Bucktails!" "Just forty minutes I'll give you Colonel," says Gen. Bayard, pulling out his watch; "peep through the woods on our left, see what is in them, and out again when the time's up." It was my first introduction to Col. Kane, but I was willing to do honor to him as brother of the man who pushed the prow of his adventurous ship far up into the icy seas. "Good bye," he said, pressing the hand of each of our group; "I hope to see you again, but if I don't, take it for granted that I and my Bucktails have given a good account of ourselves." In go the hundred and fifty at an opening in the pines, and the badge they bear on their caps, and from which the battalion takes its name, is soon lost among the green leaves. Brave boys, you never showed the tips of those bucks' tails to the foe while a round of ammunition remained in your cartridge boxes, nor until the dead of your brave battalion outnumbered its living.

* * *

Now our "Bucktails" give back, and soon they break cover and retreat across the fields of waving green between us, firing as they go—but not the hundred and fifty that went in. The rest of them lie under the arching dome of the treacherous forest, and the night dews alone can come to moisten the lips of the wounded ones, for the Confederate pickets are between us and the nearest point where we can reinforce them. To send a force to their support would bring on a general engagement, and this in our present unprepared condition would be ruin.

My brave Colonel Kane is reported wounded and a prisoner—shot in the knee. Fare you well, great heart; a more gallant soldier, or a truer gentleman never wore a sword by side, and if we meet not here, let me share your fate hereafter, whatever that may be. This evening forty of the Bucktails are reported from the hospital as wounded, and the Heaven that bends above them only knows how many are lying dead and wounded on the field, or how many are prisoners.

THE FINALE.—THE CONFEDERATES RISE IN THE ESTIMATION OF YOUR CORRESPONDENT.

I will send you a list of killed and wounded by telegraph as soon as it can be obtained; I have already sent you by telegraph the main facts of to-day's affairs. Despite everything, I think that as yet we have only encountered Jackson's rear guard, and a brave, skilful and efficient rear guard it is. Mind you, gentlemen of the North, we must recognize fighting essence in the men with whom we are now fighting. They have risen in my estimation to-day more than I ever before deemed possible. They have retreated without leaving a thing behind them as far as they chose to go now, on their own ground, and in their own fashion, they propose to give us battle; when we meet them we've got to meet them as the "Bucktails" did, prepared to fight, and preferring an honorable death to a coward's life.

I am rapidly making up my mind that no small proportion of our men intend to be soldiers without equally exposing their lives to the precarious chances of war.

From the National Republican.

AN INTERCEPTED CONFEDERATE DESPATCH.

The following important despatch from the Confederate Gen. Johnston to Gen. Jackson, was found in a car partially destroyed by fire at Winchester, Virginia:

RECEIVED AT STAUNTON, MAY 28, 1862, BY TELEGRAPH FROM RICHMOND.

To Major A. W. Harman:

Gen. Johnson directs that this despatch be sent through to Gen. Jackson as soon as possible, and that it be kept entirely secret. Telegraph to me at what hour your courier starts from Staunton with