THE DAILY EXCHANGE.

VOL VII--NO. 1,050. BALTIMORE, THURSDAY, JULY 25, 1861. PRICE TWO CENTS.

SEE FOURTH PAGE.

LATEST NEWS.

FEDERAL TELEGRAMS.

ALL DOUBTFUL--MOSTLY FALSE.

Reorganization of the Army.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—The most vigorous measures are being adopted by the War Department for a thorough and complete reorganization of our army. Old systems will be changed to practical modes for the better management of our forces, by providing reliable officers. To this end the Secretary of War issued a General Order to-day that all officers of regiments will be subject to examination by a Board of Military Officers—to be appointed by the Department, with the concurrence of the Commander-in-Chief—as to their fitness for the positions assigned them. Those found incompetent will be rejected and their positions will be filled by competent officers who may have passed examination of the Military Board. The energy and well-directed efforts of the War Department and of the General-in-Chief has done much to restore confidence. The prompt appointment of Gen. McClellan, who is now on his way here, to command the Grand Army, has given unbounded satisfaction and created great enthusiasm among the soldiers.

Great Activity of the War Department—Large Reinforcements Arriving and En Route.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Affairs here wear a far more cheerful aspect to-day. Fresh troops are continually arriving, and appear to be of a desirable character. The baggage wagon and commissariat supplies seem to be as plentiful as heretofore, and altogether there is a gathering up of army fragments.

Major Bidwell, of the Michigan 1st regiment, who assumed the command after Colonel Wilcox fell, was yesterday, and is to-day, actively gathering up his men. He estimates that 30 or 40 will cover the killed, and double that number the wounded in his regiment.

The business at the War Department to-day is remarkably heavy. The telegraphic despatches hourly accumulate, the senders tendering troops in surprising numbers. For an example, Illinois has offered *seventeen* and Indiana *ten* regiments! Some of these regiments have already started and others will be en route to-morrow.

Ambulances containing wounded soldiers continue to arrive.

The Ordnance Department at the Navy Yard is turning out rifled cannon with an extra force. One nearly finished will throw a projectile weighing sixty-four pounds 4½ miles. The gun weighs 10,000 pounds. There is great activity in this department night and day.

From the Army of the Potomac.

WASHINGTON, July 24—Early this morning the picket guard of the New York 24th regiment, at Falls Church, twenty-two in number, with their captain, were attacked by about forty secession cavalry and driven in. Some half dozen shots were exchanged but none were injured on our side. The secession pickets were within five miles of us on the Columbia road.

Col. Salsen's regiment of horse and artillery has been accepted by the Secretary of War, and will be mustered into service immediately.

Nine secession prisoners were brought to the city this evening, by a party of Fire Zouaves and Garibaldians, who surrounded and assaulted them, but they were saved from more serious violence by the interference of the officers who had them in custody.

Col. Ferrill, of Kentucky, serving in Gen. Schenck's staff, was not killed as first reported.

The loss of the Fire Zouaves is now estimated at two hundred all told. The remainder are as full of fight as ever.

The 71st regiment of New York now estimate their killed and wounded and missing at forty. They will go home, but the greater portion will probably come back under Col. Martin.

Army Order.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—An order has been issued by Gen Mansfield, dated at noon to-day, as follows:

"All straggling soldiers will join their respective regiments without delay. [Here follows the designation of rendezvous for twenty of the regiments by name.] Soldiers attached to regiments in camp or quartered on the Virginia side and not embraced in the foregoing list, will rendezvous at Jackson Square opposite the President's house. All stragglers found on the streets six hours after the promulgation of this order, will be deemed guilty of disobedience of orders and be taken charge of.

Latham's Regiment.

Senator Latham, by earnest solicitation has obtained to-day an order from the War Department to raise a full regiment of Infantry and 500 cavalry, three years' volunteers, in California, to protect the overland mail treasure and emigration from Carson Valley to Fort Kearney.

Col. Carlos A. Waite, of the 8th Infantry, leaves on the 1st of August, by the Panama route, to take general command of this force, and give it efficiency. Californians here are very much gratified at this important step.

Washington Items.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Information reached here this morning that the Confederate pickets now extend to where Gen. Tyler formerly encamped, in the neighborhood of Fall's Church.

The most serious apprehensions are still felt for the safety of Hon. Alfred Ely, who went to the scene of war as a spectator, and with the desire to be of use to the wounded in the regiment from his (New York) Congressional District. He is supposed to be either killed or a prisoner.

The proceedings in the House to-day, in which Representatives Richardson and Burnett were particularly concerned, have led to conferences between the friends of the respective parties, with a view to an adjustment of their difficulties.

The steamer Yankee arrived here this evening. One of those on board represents that the steamer Resolute was dispatched on Friday to the Eastern Shore of Maryland, to look after a schooner supposed to be loaded with goods for the South. She was expected to return within two days, but no tidings have yet been heard from her.

The steamer Pocahontas was off Aquia Creek, where it was reported a large party of rebels were erecting a battery.

The gun-boat Philadelphia is cruising in the lower Potomac.

The steamer Gipsey is at Port Tobacco Creek, preventing goods from being conveyed to the Virginia shore.

Affairs in Alexandria.

ALEXANDRIA, July 24.—A young man named John Bradly, a student of divinity, and a son of a wealthy citizen, and Columbus Bradly, were arrested here to-night by the Provost Marshal for spies, charged with taking information to Manassas. The evidence against them is almost positive. Information was given against them by deserters from the enemy.

This afternoon, in an altercation between private Wm. Dougherty and Corporal Quinlin, of company A, 11th Massachusetts regiment, Quinlin shot Dougherty through the nose. He was put under arrest.

Secession troops were at Springfield station to-day, about six miles out on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad.

An alarm here last night occasioned great excitement. The pickets fired and the long roll was beat. Women and children were in the streets crying for fear, but nothing serious occurred.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

FORTRESS MONROE, July 23.—An important military movement from Old Point was to have taken place to-day, but has been deferred in consequence of the unfortunate news from Washington. Our troops are all now impatient to avenge the disasters of Great Bethel and Manassas. It is hoped that Col. Magruder may be induced to attack Camp Hamilton and Newport-News.

A feeling of gloom pervaded the camps on the receipt of the news from Washington, but there is no despondency, however, or any doubt as to the result of the war.

The gun-boat Penguin, stationed at Newport-News, yesterday allowed a heavily ladened schooner from Norfolk to pass up the James river. She was probably laden with cannon for Richmond.—Only six shots were fired at her.

La Mountain is at Old Point, and will make an ascent day after to-morrow to reconnoitre the positions of the enemy.

Capt. Dyer, of the Ordnance Department, has arrived from Washington.

A large quantity of arms, clothing and ammunition destined for the New York State regiments arrived from New York this morning.

From Sante Fe.

INDEPENDENCE, Mo., July 23.—The Sante Fe mail and Carson City Express brings dates from Sante Fe to July 8th, and Carson City to the 11th.

Business in New Mexico was dull.

The Pino Alta mines in Arizona are being worked very successfully, and at a clearing up of arastras the amount of quartz obtained was very rich, and of such a character as to encourage the operators to more diligent labor.

Granville Orey is a candidate for the Confederate Congress from Mesilla Valley.

The passengers by the stage are Hon. John S. Walls, J. A. Burnett, of New York city, J. M. Jackson, of Arizona, and Jack McDonald, of the Rocky Mountains.

Rains were never more abundant than they are this season. At the base of the Rocky Mountains, and on the Plains, the roads were very bad, but, notwithstanding, the stage came in ahead of time.

The whole tribe of Kiowa Indians were met west of Pawnee Fork, on their road to Fort Wise, to meet their agent and receive their pensions. They were friendly.

The proprietors of the line are beginning to reap the reward of their energy and determined purpose of carrying the mails and passengers through to points in New Mexico and Pike's Peak in double-quick time.

The War in Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, July 22.—Colonel Smith's Missouri Guards arrived here with four secessionists who were engaged in the hanging of Col. Sharp. Lieut. Jaegar shot them. One of them, Robert Terrel, was formerly editor of the Danville *Herald*. Two men concerned in the same outrage were shot near Mexico, on the North Missouri railroad.

Fully 7,000 troops are now stationed at different points on the North Missouri railroad. It is reported that a large body of Confederates from Southeast Missouri are marching on Pilot Knobs, the Southern terminus of the Iron Mountain railroad, and that Colonel Bland has sent here for reinforcements.

Munitions of War and Troops for Washington.

BOSTON, July 24.—Two hundred tons of powder and one million ball cartridges were shipped at Watertown for Washington yesterday.

The Massachusetts 10th regiment, Col. Briggs, with a field train and twenty ambulances, go by steamer to Washington to-morrow.

Fraudulent Coin.

NEW YORK, July 24.—Double eagles split and filled with platina and newly milled have been detected in circulation here.

[SPECIAL DESPATCH.]

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

Mr. Russell's Opinion of the Fight--The Loss---Prisoners--Stragglers---Anticipated Advance--Great Anxiety.

WASHINGTON, July 24, P. M.

Mr. Russell, of the London *Times*, states that the loss in killed and wounded of the Federals must amount to 12,000—and that the loss of the Confederates will probably reach 4,000. He states that history records no such defeat for the past century—no rout so utter and complete as that of the Federal forces. The fighting of the Southern men, he says, was magnificent. They fired with the precision of veterans. They would fail to permit their artillery to fire, and then rising, discharge their muskets and charge bayonets in splendid order. Some of their evolutions were superb, and performed with perfect rapidity, coolness and discipline.

There are about thirty prisoners in Washington. The Government has made provision for at least three thousand. They have taken the old buildings formerly occupied by Congress, and built a big fence around, making, in fact, a perfect pen. The prisoners are in admirable spirits, forming a striking contrast with the depression and demoralization of their captors.

Many stragglers were coming in during the whole of to-day. Some of them took the wrong road, and ran at least six or eight miles below Alexandria.

There is much uneasiness in Washington this afternoon. The fact that the bearer of the flag of truce was not permitted to enter the Confederate lines, is considered as suspicious. An attack on Alexandria is anticipated, and many people are coming into Washington, giving the impression of an advance toward the city.

The enemy's lines are closely picketted all the way up to Leesburg, and much anxiety appears to be entertained about an attack from that direction. It is also rumored that General Joe Johnston is marching down upon Harper's Ferry. It is not yet positively ascertained that any of his forces were actually present at the last battle. One thing is evident—there is great trouble at the White House. X.

It will be seen, by our Congressional report, that a bill appropriating one hundred thousand dollars for the pay of the Government police, in Baltimore, passed both Houses yesterday. The disbursements are not to exceed thirty thousand dollars per month, so that the appropriation is intended to reach until the fall elections, beyond which time the Government, probably, has no desire to subsidize the bullies of this city.

THIRTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS--SPECIAL SESSION.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, July 24.—Mr. FOSTER presented a report and memorial from the Common Council of New London, Connecticut, in favor of establishing a Naval School at New London. Referred to Committee on Naval Affairs.

Mr. GRIMES offered a resolution that the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of requiring the oath of allegiance to be administered to each military and naval officer and Government employee.

Mr. TRUMBULL presented the memorial of citizens of Alton, Ill., in favor of establishing an armory at that place. Referred to the Committee on Naval Affairs.

Mr. TRUMBULL, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported back House bill No. 45—to define and punish conspiracy, with a recommendation that it pass. Recommendation agreed to.

Mr. BAYARD moved that the minority report of the committee be ordered, by unanimous consent, to be printed.

Mr. TRUMBULL said that the bill passed the House of Representatives, and came in order to the Senate, when it was referred to the Committee on the Judiciary, who reported it back with a recommendation that it pass. The Senator from Delaware asks to submit the report of the minority of the committee. It will establish a precedent by which any member of a committee may submit his objections to a bill in the shape of a minority report.

Mr. BAYARD—If this was intended as an exposition of my views, I would not urge the matter at all; but it is strictly a minority report—a statement of general objections to the report of the majority.

The request of Mr. Bayard was objected to.

The bill to punish frauds committed by those who obtain Government contracts was taken up and then postponed until to-morrow.

Mr. WILSON asked leave to introduce the following bill, of which no previous notice had been given:—"A bill to promote the efficiency of the volunteer corps of the United States."

The bill gives the President power to discharge commissioned officers for misconduct, &c. Referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

On motion of Mr. CHANDLER, the Senate proceeded, in committee of the whole, to the consideration of the House bill increasing the pay of officers in the revenue service.

Mr. HALE moved the further consideration of the bill be postponed until the 1st Monday of December proximo. The amendment was withdrawn and the bill passed.

Committees of Conference were appointed by both Houses upon the bill to increase the military establishment of the United States, and on the Legislative and Judicial appropriation bill.

By general consent the consideration of the joint resolution endorsing the official acts of the President (at the proposition of Mr. Johnson, of Tennessee, who was absent) was postponed until Friday next at one o'clock.

The amendments of the House to the bill to provide for the better organization of the military establishment were not concurred in by the Senate.

A committee of conference was appointed by the chair on the bill appropriating certain moneys to the widow of Stephen A. Douglas.

Mr. Wilson's bill to promote the efficiency of the volunteer corps, was taken up, and Mr. WILSON said it was absolutely necessary to commence the reorganization of the army by the appointment of competent field and company officers. That the rout the other day was owing to the incapacity of the officers in charge. The time had come to weed these men out of the army, and it could not be done by courts-martial. That the President ought to have the power to let the officers know that the privates are to be cared for.

Mr. DOOLITTLE interrupted Mr. Wilson by stating that he understood a question of constitutional law was involved in the bill before the Senate, and if so he objected to its present consideration. He should like to see it referred to some committee of investigation.

Mr. GRIMES warmly opposed the passage of the bill, and was interrupted by a message from the House of Representatives stating that the House had passed a bill providing for the payment of the police officers of Baltimore in the service of the United States.

The consideration of the volunteer bill was resumed, when—

Mr. KING moved to refer the bill to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Mr. FESSENDEN moved that by unanimous consent House bill No 76—an act to provide for the Police organization of Baltimore, employed by the United States—be taken up.

Mr. FESSENDEN said that the police now on duty would not be paid by the city authorities.

Mr. PEARCE said that he wanted it understood that he objected to the bill because he held that the United States had no right to supersede the State or city authorities of Maryland or Baltimore, and the passage of the present bill would cause additional irritation to the people of Baltimore.

Mr. POWELL, of Kentucky, called for the yeas and nays; which were ordered.

When Mr. Kennedy's name was called, he said he saw no necessity for superseding the former Police Board, and thus explained why he voted "No."

The bill appropriates $100,000 for the payment of the military police, and specifies that not more than $30,000 shall be used for any one month, and is to be disbursed under the direction of the military officers having command of the Department of Maryland.

The vote was as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Anthony, Bingham, Browning, Chandler, Clark, Collamer, Cowan, Dixon, Doolittle, Fessenden, Foot, Foster, Grimes, Hale, Harlan, Harris, Howe, Johnson, of Tenn., King, Latham, McDougall, Morrill, Pomeroy, Sherman, Sumner, Ten Eyck, Trumbull, Wade, Wilkinson, Wilmot—30.

Nays—Johnson, of Mo., Kennedy, Pearce, Polk, Powell, Saulsbury—6.

Absent or not voting—13.

Mr. JOHNSON, of Tenn., offered the following resolution, on which Mr. Polk called for the yeas and nays, but Mr. Johnson agreed to the suggestion of Mr. Sumner to let the bill lie on the table:

Resolved, That the present civil war is forced on the country by the disunionists of the Southern States now in rebellion against the constitutional Government. In this emergency Congress, banishing all passion and all resentment, will only recollect their duty to the whole country. This war is not waged in any spirit of suppression or subjugation, or with any purpose of overthrowing or interfering with the institutions of those States, but simply to maintain and defend the supremacy of the Constitution and laws, leaving unimpared the institutions of the States. So soon as this is accomplished the war ought to cease.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Mr. ELIOTT, of Massachusetts, from the Committee on Commerce, reported a bill, which was passed, authorizing the President, by and with the advice of the Senate, to appoint consuls at any foreign ports where he may deem advisable, for the preventing of piracy, at a salary not exceeding $1,500 per annum, their offices to cease when internal peace shall be restored.

Mr. SEDGWICK, of New York, from Committee on Naval Affairs, reported the Senate bill providing for the appointment of a board of three skillful naval officers, to report on the construction or completion of an iron or steel or iron-clad steamship or battery; and if the report be favorable, that the Secretary of the Navy be authorized to construct one or more. A million and a half of dollars is appropriated to carry the act into effect. The bill was passed.

Mr. SEDGWICK also reported the Senate bill authorizing the appointment of an Assistant Secretary of the Navy, at $3,000 per annum, and eight additional Clerks. Passed.

Also, the Senate bill providing for the increase of the Medical Corps of the Navy. Passed.

Mr. BLAIR, of Missouri, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported the Senate bill authorizing the President to accept the services of 500,000 volunteers. Passed.

Mr. BINGHAM, of Ohio, from the Committee on the Judiciary, reported a resolution, which was passed, requesting the President to communicate to the House, if in his judgment it be not incompatible with the public interests, grounds, reasons and evidence on which the Police Commissioners of the city of Baltimore have been arrested and detained as prisoners at Fort McHenry.

Mr. STEVENS, of Pennsylvania, from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a bill appropriating $100,000 with which to pay the Police organized by the United States authorities in the city of Baltimore, providing that it be disbursed through the commanding officer at Baltimore, and that no more than $10,000 a month be so disbursed.

Mr. BURNETT, of Kentucky, said the bill in question was one of the extraordinary measures resulting from the extraordinary acts of the present Administration, which, acting through a military officer, in violation of the laws of Maryland, in derogation of her State sovereignty, and without a shadow of authority derived either under color of the Constitution or of Congress, have established in Baltimore a military police, and have followed up that act with another of high-handed aggression—the suspension of the writ of *habeas corpus*, by which citizens of Maryland have been seized by the military power and imprisoned without the slightest color of law, in a fortress of the United States. Yet by this bill Congress is not only asked to endorse these acts, but to vote $100,000 to pay men put in power in violation of every constitutional right.

Where, he asked, is all this to end? Gentlemen on the other side are accustomed to declare that the country is in the midst of revolution. But the revolution is not only in the South against the authority of the General Government, but also in the Government itself.

The President has set at defiance every constitutional limitation of executive power, and boldly confesses the trangression in his message, justifying it upon the ground of necessity. Congress, instead of endorsing such a dangerous usurpation, should, as the representatives of the people, rise in their dignity and rebuke it. As one representative of the people, and acting upon his responsibility to them and to the country, he denounced such proceedings. He maintained briefly that the regular police of Baltimore, who have been superseded, performed their duty, according to reports which had reached him, fully and fairly.

Again he would warn the Republican majority that there was a sleeping public opinion at the North, which would yet hold them to a rigid accountability for their acts here. Let them beware that the saddest pages of our history do not record the results of these unconstitutional measures.

Mr. RICHARDSON, (Douglas Democrat) of Illinois, rose under evident excitement, and vehemently denounced Mr. Burnett as one of a party who had deliberately plotted the destruction of the Union through the destruction of the Democratic party at Charleston. He asserted that the gentleman from Kentucky was more than any member of this House responsible for the present condition of the country, and should here be told of it. He thought that those who had deliberately plotted the ruin of the country should be the last to claim the protection of the laws.

Mr. BURNETT, interrupting Mr. Richardson, remarked that he believed the gentleman from Illinois would not wilfully do him an injustice, and in stating that he was in any manner, directly or indirectly, responsible for the breaking up of the Democratic party at Charleston, he stated that of which he knew nothing. So far from being responsible for that result, he was the only member of the Charleston Convention who had repaired to the hall of the seceders and entreated them to return to the convention.

Mr. RICHARDSON rejoined that he had neither misunderstood nor misrepresented the gentleman's position. He was there, he acted with his party, and he (Burnett) had forced gentlemen to support their section. He stood here to tell him so, and he (Richardson) was responsible for what he said.

Mr. BURNETT replied that so far as any question of responsibility was concerned, he was always very willing to meet those devolving upon him.

Mr. RICHARDSON—And so help me God, so am I; here and elsewhere. [Sensation and applause.]

Mr. BURNETT—(with significance)—So am I, sir.

Mr. RICHARDSON reiterated with increased warmth his assertion that the gentleman from Kentucky was responsible for the present condition of the country.

[There was every prospect of a "lively" time, and the Republican members flocked over to the opposition side to observe the episode.]

Mr. BURNETT, again interrupting, said the members, he was convinced, would bear him out in his assertion, that no man here was more desirous or careful of avoiding personal controversies upon this floor. If, therefore, the gentleman sought to provoke a personal controversy with him, he could not have it here, but he could readily have it elsewhere.

Mr. RICHARDSON replied that if the gentleman desired any personal controversy with him, he could have it elsewhere. He had no fear of any man who walked upon the face of God Almighty's earth.

Mr. VALLANDIGHAM rose to a point of order. He thought the proceedings in derogation of the dignity of the House. [Suppressed hisses from the Republican side.]

Mr. RICHARDSON, resuming, said it was just such men as the member from Kentucky who had sought, and it may be, succeeded in disrupting the Union.

Mr. BURNETT, interrupting him, remarked with some excitement, that once for all he would tell the gentleman that when he makes such an assertion he says what is—

Mr RICHARDSON (interrupting)—What is false, eh? Well I'll not hear you, I'll not yield the floor again to any such man. Continuing his remarks he said four generals had now been appointed from that party which had been organized expressly to aid in breaking up the Government—Butler, Cadwalader, Patterson, Schenck; and though they had aided in placing the Republican party in power, he would ask the gentlemen on that side, "Do you sympathize with them in their purpose?" If not, then they must select generals from other parties, who would not lead our troops to disaster.

He felt deeply on this subject, and therefore spoke freely, and would warn gentlemen of the majority that unless they were more attentive to the wishes of the great Democratic army of the North, the latter would not support them. He regarded Gen. Scott as the greatest military man of modern times, yet his genius had been called in question, and he Scott] had no doubt been forced against his will into the fight which has resulted so disastrously to the Government.

Mr. CURTIS, of Iowa, desired to know who on his side of the House had impeached.

Mr. RICHARDSON instanced "General Horace Greeley" as one, and added that if he [Greeley] were placed at the head of a regiment we should hear less clamor about the march to Richmond. That was his opinion, and he charged the House nothing for it. [Laughter.] He warned the majority that only by rallying around General Scott could the Government be saved. If Scott can't save the Government from defeat, no other man in the country could do it.

In reference to the bill now pending, he held that the call upon the Executive of any State for troops was a matter of mere courtesy. The Government had the right to call directly for soldiers and to get them where it could, and when they wanted them. There was no such thing as State sovereignty; the Federal authority was supreme.

Mr. BLAIR, of Missouri, vindicated the Administration against the attack of Mr. Richardson for appointing four generals from the Breckenridge party. The President did appoint two of the generals named, but General Patterson was so appointed at the recommendation of General Scott. General Butler came to Washington a Brigadier General under the authority of the State of Massachusetts, and was made a Major General for the tact and executive talent he had shown in putting down the mob of Baltimore.

In reply to the allegation of Mr. R. that General Scott had been forced into battle by the clamor of the Republicans, he said that nothing half so derogatory to the character of Gen. Scott had been uttered on this side of the House as that just spoken by the gentleman from Illinois. If Gen. Scott had permitted himself to be driven into a battle against his will and judgment, then he is not fit to be the Lieutenant General of the American army.

Mr. RICHARDSON—Well, I don't see it in that light, so I'll take it back. [General laughter.]

Mr. RICHARDSON, in justification of his remark, said that during the interview yesterday, at which he was present, between General Scott on the one side, and the President, the Secretary of War, and several members of Congress, the former remarked in substance: "Mr. President, I am the greatest coward in America. I have fought this battle against my judgment, and I think you ought to remove me to-day for doing it. I deserve removal for letting my army fight when I well knew it was not ready to fight."

Mr. WASHBURNE, of Illinois, said the gentleman, having reported the remarks of Gen. Scott, should also relate the President's reply.

Mr. RICHARDSON, in compliance with this suggestion, said the President replied to General Scott, "General, your conversation seems to imply that I had forced you to fight this fight." General Scott immediately replied, "Oh, no, Mr. President, *you* have always sustained me, and no one could do so more kindly;" but General Scott did not exonerate the Cabinet. Mr. Richardson said he knew Abe Lincoln well. He had known him since boyhood's hour, and he would say here that he (Lincoln) was an honest man if you let him alone, but he was afraid the President hadn't sufficient strength of mind to withstand the influences of the wily politicians surrounding him.

Mr. Richardson resumed his seat, when Mr. STEVENS rose and renewed his call for the previous question.

Mr. BURNETT earnestly appealed to the gentleman to suspend the call for but two minutes. He asked it as a matter of but ordinary justice.

Mr. STEVENS refused, saying his good nature in yielding the floor had led to a scene which all must regret.

Mr. BURNETT said none could regret it more than myself, but that he had been in no manner responsible.

Mr. MAY, of Baltimore, endeavored to obtain the floor, appealing to Mr. Stevens for that purpose.

Mr. STEVENS persisting in his refusal,

Mr. MAY said he desired to make but one observation.

Mr. STEVENS—I never yield the floor for gentlemen to make observations.

Mr. MAY, amid several calls to order, again appealed to Mr. Stevens, saying he stood here one of the representatives of the people most interested in the bill.

Mr. STEVENS declined, and was about to renew his motion, when

Mr. MAY said that as he was denied the right to speak, he could only enter his solemn protest against the bill, which was, he continued, a bill to provide the wages of oppression. [Cries of "order," "order."]

The CHAIR sharply reminded the gentleman that he was out of order.

Mr. STEVENS remarked that he had expected the gentleman from Kentucky to denounce the bill. Every criminal, however great, would find some advocate, and just such advocates as had most taste for such business; but the bill was a proper one. The chief of the superseded police was a traitor, and the police themselves were cognizant of the concealment by them, or Commissioners, of arms which were doubtless designed to be employed against loyal men.

It was no great objection to the bill that the sanction of the Legislature of Maryland had not been applied for. Every one must surely be aware that the Legislature is composed of traitors deeply imbued at heart with those sentiments which had placed the South in rebellion. How, then, could gentlemen complain of the exercise of military power in such a nest of traitors? None would object to the bill, he was confident, but such as sympathized with rebellion.

Mr. UPTON, of Virginia, appealed to Mr. Stevens to be permitted to offer an amendment.

Mr. STEVENS declined to re-open the Pandora box of discussion, and demanded the previous question upon the passage of the bill.

Mr. BURNETT asked the Republicans to let the Opposition have the yeas and nays on the passage of the bill. Mr. Stevens had said no one would or could vote against the bill but a sympathizer with rebellion; why not, then, give the country the record?

The ayes and nays not being ordered, Mr. Burnett demanded a division, which resulted in a vote of ayes 97, nays 5—(Messrs. Burnett, Vallandigham, May, and Reid and Norton, of Missouri.) The balance of the Maryland delegation voted in the affirmative, except Mr. Thomas, who was absent, and Mr. Crisfield, who did not vote.

Upon motion of Mr. STEVENS, of Pennsylvania, the House resolved itself into a Committee of the Whole, and took up the bill to provide additional revenue for defraying the expenses of the Government by a direct tax and internal duties. Debate on the bill was limited to fifteen minutes.

Numerous amendments were proposed, and an animated discussion had upon the bill.

Mr. ROSCOE CONKLING, of New York, thought that one of the most obnoxious features of the bill was that it created an army of office-holders; nevertheless, he should support it. He proposed as an amendment that the bill be recommitted, and so amended as to provide for the assessment and collection of the tax in the same manner as State taxes are collected.

Mr. STEVENS said he much regretted the imposition of direct taxes upon the people, but it was a necessity of the Government. Capitalists must be assured that Government will impose a tax which can and will be collected, or they would not lend them money; and without such loans the Government cannot sustain itself. It is evident that the war is to be a long and a bloody one, in which severe battles must be fought, serious reverses encountered, many sacrifices endured, and to meet these contingencies the people must aid the Government. He said the income tax proposed to be substituted for the direct tax would have to be resorted to hereafter probably, but the passage of the present bill was much to be desired.

After further discussion and motions to amend and postpone, the Committee rose, and Mr. Conkling's amendment was adopted.

The House adjourned at 5 o'clock.

INCIDENTS OF AND COMMENTS ON The Great Defeat.

[*From the Cor. New York Express.*]

A RUSE.

At one point a company of the enemy flung out the American flag, in order to deceive our forces and lead them on step by step to one of their masked batteries. They were partially successful in this—one of their leaders crying out, as our troops came up, "Don't shoot your friends!" Some of the volunteers distrusted this, and one of the United States troops answered, "It is a cheat, and charge upon them."

COL HUNTER'S CHARGE.

One great event of the day was the gallant charge of Col. Hunter, U. S. A., who led the centre column. This was about 3 o'clock, when, discovering that our batteries failed to make the desired impression upon that of the enemy, he determined to charge it with infantry. Some six regiments followed him and took the battery by storm, amidst a most murderous fire. This terrific charge was so fierce, that the firing was heard at Washington city.

SUDDEN RETREAT OF THE REGIMENTS.

The success of this charge was so grand and complete that the day seemed to be in our favor, but at this precise moment of time, an immense reinforcement of the enemy came up, numbering not less than 10,000—your correspondent heard them and saw them. They came first from Manassas Junction, and with a tremendous whoop and charge, led on by an immense body of cavalry. Our men had then been fighting actively for four hours, and without anything to eat, save a taste from their rations. The day was hot and they were thoroughly exhausted. This charge turned the tide, and the order soon came to retreat. Colonels Cameron, Slocum, Wilcox, Farnham, and a host of other officers had been killed or wounded, while leading their regiments.

As many as eight or ten regiments at once commenced the retreat and escaped through the woods for half a mile towards Centreville. As the foremost of them emerged to the open ground they seemed not to anticipate any pursuit, and fell off into the fields and grounds to rest and recuperate.

THE FINAL ROUT.

The killed and wounded, as far as possible, had been taken to a building near by the woods, where one of your correspondents was aiding the wounded and dying. In an instant came an immense body of the enemy's cavalry and fired revolvers and carbines, the shots from which fell in all directions like hail-stones among our scattered troops. This charge created a perfect panic, and the men ran like sheep, throwing away their guns, knapsacks and all they possessed. So many officers were killed that the men felt they were without leaders. Reason, courage and coolness, all were gone, and here commenced the second rout, which continued to Centreville with some, and with others on to Washington. The cavalry were soon brought up by a battery led by a body of our men, and in turn ran and scattered down the street; soon, however, rallying again and making a road through our scattered forces.

At Centreville our troops attempted to make a stand, and they rallied for a season—some three regiments in all, while large numbers kept on their retreat. This, however, was soon after overcome—the enemy having a heavy gun, taken from us, in position. They fired again and again, and thus came the second panic, and third retreat. A fourth retreat followed in the course of the night of all our forces, and well on to the banks of the Potomac, and to the fortifications at Arlington, Corcoran, Alexandria and elsewhere.

[*From the Correspondence of the Phila. Press.*]

THE MIDNIGHT RETREAT FROM CENTREVILLE TO WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, July 22—There is no use of concealing the fact, however terrible it may be to realize, that the army of the Union, under command of General McDowell, has been completely routed. I endeavored to intimate the sad intelligence in my letter of yesterday; I had hoped, however, that subsequent advices would have enabled me to say that the gallant, the superhuman conduct of our troops had met the rewards of bravery. Every account that comes, comes filled with disaster.—Every eye is sad, and the exultation of yesterday has given place to the gloom and apprehension of to-day. The present is one of sorrow, the future has but few gleams of hope. We have sent into Virginia the best appointed division of our grand army, we have fought the greatest battle ever fought on the Continent, and we have been not only beaten, but our army has been routed, and many of its best regiments wholly demoralized. The narrative of this disaster will be my duty; you may make your own conclusions, and solve the terrible political problem it presents to the American people.

Finding it impracticable to return to Centreville, I determined to remain at Fairfax until morning, in the hope of learning that our forces had occupied Centreville, and maintained the communications open by which we could return. The only accommodations to be found was a small mattress in the corner of a parlor, where I soon fell into a deep sleep. The floor was covered with mattresses, and my bed companions were soldiers, weary from the field, and civilians of all conditions. About 1 o'clock in the morning I was awakened by a soldier of a New York regiment, who informed me that there was a regular retreat of the army; that our forces had been completely routed; that Beauregard was in full pursuit, and that our army was falling back upon Washington. I arose at the alarming intelligence, and on looking from the window saw that so far as our army being in retreat was concerned his information was correct. The broad street was filled with large bodies of troops, many of them on foot and others using the transportation of the wounded and weary. I hastily dressed, and in company with those who had been our companions of the night, took up the line of march.

As we left the inn and joined in the line the scene was most exciting. The night was gloomy. Large black clouds rolled over the sky, while big drops of rain were occasionally falling. The weary soldiers had just come from the field with torn uniforms, empty canteens, and many of them without either muskets or haversacks. The utmost confusion existed. No dozen of the soldiers seemed to belong to the same regiment. There were men from Rhode Island, from New York, from Ohio, and from Michigan. Every soldier had a dozen rumors; every rumor was of the most conflicting and animating character. There were tales of death and daring, of havoc and desolation.

About one-half of our men were armed, and it was the determination to oppose any attempt at capture by a fierce resistance. I am confident, if we had met the enemy at the point anticipated, there would have been a fearful conflict and terrible slaughter.

The road from Fairfax was hard and rough. On each side there were deep gullies or ravines, and for a great portion of the way our path was between woods, which would have afforded a splendid opportunity for an ambuscade, and through hills where, on either side, a company of soldiers with a battery could have repulsed almost any body of men. Many of the volunteers fell away from sheer exhaustion. Along the sides of the road small bodies of men might be seen lying, wrapped in a deep sleep which answers the demand of exhausted nature. Some of the soldiers endeavored to march by regiment, and for a mile or two I could see a dozen or a score of men seated at different points of the road, and hear such cries as "This way, Ninth!" "Come over here, Rhode Island!" "Here you are, Seventy-ninth!" "Altogether, Zouaves!" "Fall in, Ohio!" "This way, Massachusetts!" and so on, as the different regiments happened to be designated. The attempt, however, was not very successful, and the men marched wearily onward, sad and silent.

We passed the point of danger and no signs of the enemy were manifest. There was a constant cry for water. "For God's sake give us a drink." "Can't you help a sick man?" "I'm thirsty, and almost dead," were the cries we heard constantly and appealingly from the weary soldiers as they lay on the roadside. Once or twice a well was reached, and it was instantly surrounded by bodies of thirsty soldiers, clamoring for the merest drop of the refreshing beverage. Men were constantly falling from sheer exhaustion. In one case a lieutenant came along on horseback, carrying behind him a wounded soldier. The horse had been cut from a battery, and it still had on its military harness. The animal could go no farther, the men were almost fainting and could not dismount. A soldier of the same regiment came along and tenderly lifted his commander from the weary animal, placed him on the roadside, and, in answer to the appeal of a comrade to continue his journey, replied that he could not go, for his place of duty was by the side of his officer. And by his side, carefully bathing his brow, anxiously binding up a severe wound upon his shoulder, we left him, and passed on.

The morning came, but it was very gloomy—the sky was a mass of heaving and rolling clouds, and the sun arose in all his purple-golden, and, as it seemed to us, bloody splendor. Our path was a small, narrow one, leading from the main turnpike, and approaching Washington by a more direct road than that generally travelled. The country was even more hilly and densely wooded than that we had just traversed. The ambulances, wagons, and horsemen having gone forward, we were left behind; and to the number of about a thousand in mere straggling groups, and covering some three or four miles of ground, we continued our march. The only evidence of hospitality we received was at the house of a farmer, about five miles from Washington, who stood on the roadside and furnished the troops with water.

At about six o'clock in the morning, we came in view of Washington city and Georgetown; of Fort Corcoran, with its frowning black guns, and patrolled by solitary sentinels; and of the long rows of white tents where the New Jersey brigade was encamped.

[*From the Cor. N. Y. World.*]

And now in what order shall I describe the event of yesterday? Even now, how shall one pretend to give a synthetic narration of the whole battle, based on the heterogeneous statements of a thousand men; a battle whose arena was a tract miles in breadth and length, interspersed with hills and forests; whose contending forces were divided into a dozen minor armies, continually interchanging their positions, and never all embraced within the cognizance of any spectator or participator. Even the general commanding the Federal columns was ignorant, at the close, of the positions of his several corps; was ignorant, at the beginning, of the topography of the dangerous territory on which he attacked an overpowering foe. Was either general of division better informed of the movements of even his own forces? I doubt it. I only know that at sunset last evening, generals, colonels, and majors, were all retiring, devoid of their commands, no more respected or obeyed than the poorest private in the broken ranks. I know that a grand army, retreating before superior numbers, was never more disgracefully or needlessly disrupted and blotted, as it were, out of existence in a single day. This is the truth, and why should it not be recorded?

[*From the Philadelphia Inquirer.*]

The dearth of great men is one of the peculiar features of the present crisis. There never was a popular movement which seemed to depend so little upon mere leadership for its aim and spirit. Scarcely any illustrious names are before the country. Our truly national statesmen have, in fact, already passed off the stage; or if a few survive, they are now sunk from public view. A race of comparative pigmies has taken their places in Congress. The glory of the Senate has departed, and the Capitol has become less a seat of statesmanship than a military fortress.

[*From the Cor. Philadelphia Press.*]

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* says:

Severe things are said against Col Walrath, of the Twelfth New York Volunteers. His actions before the fire of the enemy were not those of a gallant commander, but of a coward. It is hoped he will be able to satisfy his men and give the regiments in the brigade some sufficient reasons for his sudden retreat from the enemy's guns, and that he may be able to restore confidence in his ability and his bravery.

[*From the Cor. Philadelphia Inquirer.*]

The refusal of the Fourth Pennsylvania to go into the engagement, and the departure of the Fifth make all Pennsylvanians blush with shame.

[*Account by the Editor of the New York Times.*]

THE PANIC.

As soon as it was understood in the crowd of teamsters, fugitive soldiers and miscellaneous hangers-on of the army at Centreville, that our columns were retreating, they became very considerably excited—and this feeling rose to panic when they heard the sound of cannon in the rear, as they supposed it to indicate that the enemy was pursuing in force. After I had driven something over a mile from the village on my way to Washington, the crowd in the rear became absolutely frenzied with fear, and an immense mass of wagons, horses, men on foot, and flying soldiers, came dashing down the hill at a rate which threatened destruction, instant and complete, to everything in their way.

The panic spread as they proceeded, and gathering strength by its progress, the movement became absolutely terrific. The horses caught the frenzy of the moment, and became as wild as their masters. My driver attempting to check the speed of our carriage, found it suddenly crushed under the weight of an enormous Pennsylvania army wagon which crushed it like an egg shell. The opportune arrival of another carriage containing a couple of Congressmen, relieved me from the dilemma, and took me to Washington. Previous to my mishap I was overtaken and passed by a solitary horseman, who proved to be Mr. Russell, of the London *Times*, who was profoundly disgusted with this movement, and was making all possible haste to get out of it.

The most discreditable feature of this stampede, was the very large number of soldiers who had straggled away from their regiments during the battle, and who now threw away their muskets, blankets and knapsacks, and ran as if their lives depended on their speed. For a long time no attempt was made to stop them. But near Fairfax, a New Jersey regiment had drawn up across the road, and compelled every soldier upon whom they could lay hands to go back to his regiment. They were dragged out of carriages and from the backs of horses, and turned backward with the greatest vigor. Many of them managed, however, to pass the guard, and the road all the way to Washington was crowded with these timid and fugacious warriors. How they were suffered to pass Long Bridge, having neither pass nor countersign, is among the mysteries which I have no thought of fathoming.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

[*From the Boston Daily Advertiser.*]

The superb scheme for overrunning Virginia has been defeated for the time, and the national cause has suffered a heavy blow, from one of those fatal chances to which an army of raw troops is peculiarly exposed. The disastrous panic which turned our victory into a retreat and the retreat into a rout, was a danger to which the enemy was as much exposed as we, but which fell to our bitter lot, apparently, from circumstances which our general in command could not control.

It is well known that the abolitionists of this State goaded Charles Sumner into making the speech which preceded the Brooks difficulty. It is now known that Gen. Greeley goaded Abraham Lincoln into the unfortunate advance upon Richmond. Corporal Raymond, too, has done his part. And the New York *World* has not been behind its cotemporaries in urging the citizen army into the Bull Run Trapp. Will the people follow these cowards, who are sacrificing the national army for the sake of the sectional party? In future let us follow Gen. Scott.

Is it not time for General Schenck to retire? Have we not had just enough of him? Why not give him a post-office in a small town anywhere in Ohio? He is an unfit person to lead soldiers. His own men are weary of his blundering. In the language of some one, "let him slide" into obscurity.

[*From the Boston Daily Courier.*]

The latest news published in yesterday's *Courier* was down to six o'clock, P. M., Sunday, at which hour the battle was still in progress; and then success seemed certain. But yesterday's operations were against us, though not so sadly as the sensation press and the sensation reporters, and the drunken Congress cowards who led the retreat, would have the nation think. McDowell and those within the influence of his cool face and voice were in order; it was only those who are accustomed to mock courage—"representatives" and wagoners—Greeleyites and army jobbers—they originated the "defeat," and in order to *cover* their pale faced conduct, they telegraphed in all directions that the army was demolished. The country will return upon these scoundrels. The country will return upon those Congressmen, who, because they had voted largely for the supplies, deemed it fit and just to crowd the avenues with preferred carriages. The country will remember Lovejoy, who, while the nation is in its saddest throes, sighs only for the negro. The country will remember the cool indifference of the Congressmen who went from their place of deliberation to scenes of havoc, and thought the "display of fireworks fine." The panic which shook the nation yesterday was *created* by the cowardice of the managers of the party. How long will intelligent Americans endure this?

[*From the New York Express.*]

The Administration is now assailed on two sides, one, for being bullied by the *Tribune* Thersites into being marched "on, to Richmond" before they were ready, and the other for being beaten when they did march, *a la Tribune*, to-day. Even the German Republican journals come in and scold now. The *Democrat*, a German (Republican) paper, after remarking that the country is now in imminent peril, and that now the question is whether the American nation can maintain itself, says:

"We must have men at the head of the Government, and not diplomatic women! Away with Sew- [illegible] *Democrat*) efficient as a General, or as commander of the army, who is confined to his room by old age and rheumatism, and who through telegraphs and adjutants only can be informed of the army. Such a man cannot command a campaign with an army of 250,000 men, and it is insane to think of it. Let Wool or Siegel be made General-in Chief of the Army. We must also have a War Minister who can distinguish a sword from a shoemaker's tool. General Blair or Banks ought to be made Secretary of War. The defeat of the army must lead to the overthrow of the Cabinet at Washington."

Bubblings! Significant bubblings all!

The *Staats Zeitung* (Democratic) is of the opinion "that the army was not led in an efficient manner, and that the utter rout and dissolution of the whole army shows that our troops, notwithstanding their valor and courage to fight, have not as yet acquired that degree of discipline and tactics which are necessary to fight the enemy with success."

The *Staats Zeitung* also denounces the "Forward to Richmond!" of the *Tribune*.

[*From the New York World.*]

From the very commencement of the preparations for this war, we have felt that the main danger lay on the side of premature military undertakings. Public opinion is, in this country, so omnipotent, it acts so immediately on the government, and our people are naturally so eager and impulsive, that there was great danger from the first, that if the successive operations of the war did not follow each other with the rapidity of a drama which represents the events of years in a single evening, a restless public dissatisfaction would goad on the Lieutenant-General to incur hazard which his deliberate judgment disapproved, and to stake the success of the cause on some lucky chance which might turn up in the chapter of accidents. If the whole public press of the country had promptly aimed to check this dangerous impatience, and had striven as persistently as the *World* has done to form a correct public sentiment as to the importance of adequate preparations, the country might have been spared the mortifying disaster which it now deplores. But one or two widely-circulating journals of this city, which belong to the party by which Mr. Lincoln was elected, have aimed to acquire influence by aggravating the impatience which they should have helped allay; they have bewildered and confused the judgments of unthinking people whose clamors have had influence upon their representatives, and they in turn have crowded on members of the Cabinet and the Lieutenant-General himself. The result is what all cautious and thoughtful minds saw reason to apprehend. General Scott has been thus hounded on by these unscrupulous journals to the premature advance, which has converted what might have been a sharp, short and decisive war, into a war of enormous expense and indefinite duration.

The disastrous result of the action was perhaps inevitable—even though no panic had occurred at the close—from the three causes against which the noblest soldiery can never successfully oppose their daring. First, the enemy's forces had been largely underrated, and nearly doubled our own in number; second, the onus of the attack rested entirely upon us, and the natural and scientific defences of the rebels, made their position almost impregnable; third, many of our leaders displayed a lamentable want of military knowledge. There was little real generalship in the field. There was no one to organize our regiments in strong, swift-moving columns, and hurl them powerfully against the foe. Nor were the generals of division more competent to their work. They exhibited personal bravery, but advantages gained were not secured; important points were abandoned as soon as carried, and a reckless, fatiguing pursuit preferred, until Beauregard and Davis, who commanded in person, led us on to positions thoroughly available for the attack of their final reinforcements. As for us, no one had thought of providing that reserve absolutely necessary to the sealing and completion of a battle's successes. *It is the last conflict of the day that decides the victory and defeat.*

We had no cavalry to rout our retreating foe. Our artillery was not rendered efficient in the afternoon. Gen. Tyler neglected to guard his rear, and to check the pushing forward of his trains. As for the colonels, many of those who were not wounded or killed in the engagement exhibited not merely inefficiency, but the pusillanimity which I have before recorded. To conclude: before we can force our way through a country as well adapted for strategic defense as the fastnesses of the Piedmontese, the defiles of Switzerland, or the almost unconquerable wilds in which Schamyl so long held the Russians at bay—before we can possess and advance beyond the scientific intrenchments with which the skill of disloyal officers has made those Virginia forests so fearfully and mysteriously deathful to our patriotic soldiery, we must discover the executive leader whose genius shall oppose new modes of subduing a novel and thus far successful method of warfare, and whose alert action shall carry his devices into resistless effect.

[*From the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*]

War is an iron business; and in the matter of the discipline proper to be exercised by generals, there are not many new-fashioned improvements possible. The rebels follow old-fashioned styles in this respect. They allow no full reports of their proceedings, no unnecessary hangers-on—in short, follow the old iron style completely.

[*From the Pittsburg Dispatch.*]

Disaster, mingled, we fear, with disgrace, has fallen upon our army. It boots not now to inquire why and how such an army, so appointed, so gaily and eagerly marching to the field, has sustained a defeat and a rout; nor shall we indulge in any vain regrets or complaints.

We shall not conceal our belief that the National Capital is in imminent peril. The flushed victors will hardly fail to attempt new achievements on the spur of the moment, and if it be true that they have captured our artillery, they will be formidable in an attack on the defences of the Capital. Baltimore will probably give trouble now, and our forces there and elsewhere in Maryland are in real peril. Patterson's command is also exposed, and liable to be cut off or defeated by a rapid movement of the enemy.

[*From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*]

Facts should be dealt with as facts. It is most prudent to concede to the enemy the full measure of bravery, skill, strength and resources, which they may reasonably be supposed to possess, however unpalateable the truth may be to those who seek a quick and easy triumph over them. Censure and abuse have been liberally bestowed upon all who have presumed to doubt or deny the assertions of the "forward to Richmond" wing of the war party, that the Southern forces were demoralized, few in numbers, poorly equipped, scantily provisioned, and craven in spirit. But at the very outset of the campaign, those enthusiasts have been painfully taught the folly of underrating the strength and numbers of the enemy, and may well profit by the lesson.

[*From the Newark Daily Mercury.*]

A great and sudden reverse has dimmed the glory of our arms. The army of the Republic, marching forward to the vindication of our integrity as a nation, has for a moment been turned backward by its opposing legions. Precipitate in its assault, somewhat careless, it may be, of its discipline and order—ignorant certainly of the overwhelming numbers of the enemy, this army of the Union has by their overwhelming numbers been repulsed while in the very gates of victory, and our colors, upon which yesterday the light of triumph shone, to-day hang dishonored.

[*From the N. Y. Times.*]

THE RESULT—IS IT A PROPHECY?

There is a divinity shaping the course of this war, and we must accept its fortunes and its misfortunes with equal trust and hopefulness. There is one thing, and only one, at the bottom of the fight—and that is the *negro*. And yet, both North and South are studiously ignoring the fact, and deceiving themselves and trying to deceive the world as to the cause of quarrel. The South pretends to be fighting for independence—but it is fighting for the establishment of human bondage as the basis of republican government. The North, or loyal States, claim to be fighting for the re-establishment of the Constitution and laws, and to have no thought of property or social institutions in their minds.—But they know that until slavery changes its relation to Government, and becomes its complete *subject*, instead of its arrogant master, the peace and safety of the Republic are impossible.

We have an enemy to meet who has long defied God and man—who has for generations outraged justice and humanity—and who threatens to extend over a whole continent the diabolism of his rule. Shall we strike the monster where he is vulnerable? Shall we thrust in our spear where the cancer of his crime invites to surgery? Shall we "fight the devil with fire," according to the wisdom of the ancients? Let a paralyzed army and a reeling nation answer.

WHO WON THE VICTORY?

Exaggeration played its usual trick with the news of Sunday's battle. In the light of more detailed and authentic advices, it may fairly be considered doubtful whether either party gained a victory.

The disaster was simply and only the effect of a wild panic; it was not a defeat.—*Tribune*.

We have fought and been beaten. God forgive our rulers that this is so, but it is true; and cannot be disguised. The cabinet, recently expressing, in rhetoric better adapted to a love-letter, a fear of being drowned in its own honey, is now nearly drowned in gore.—*Tribune*.

Thus, adds the New York *World*, in parallel columns, the *Tribune* blunts the edge of its own mendacity.

WAR ITEMS.

THE KANAWHA BATTLE.

From the correspondence of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, dated Camp Poco, July 18, we clip the following:

The greatest misfortune of the day, however, was the loss of Col. Woodruff, Col. De Villiers, Lieut.-Col. Neff, and captains Austin and Hoard. The 2d Kentucky regiment, especially, is disconsolate at the loss of their gallant leader. These officers, as I advised you by telegraph, passed our pickets to get a view of the fight, and have, doubtless, all been captured. They have been out twenty-four hours.

FRIDAY MORNING, July 19.—We have just learned that Cols. Woodruff, De Villiers, and the other missing officers, are all in the rebel camp, where they are comfortably cared for.

Private advices from Western Virginia assure us that the victory gained by Colonel C. G. Tompkins was complete, and that Gen. Cox's division is routed and demoralized.

FROM MISSOURI.

We clip the following from the St. Louis *Republican* of July 22d:

By late intelligence from the Southwest border, the news of Jackson's army having crossed into Arkansas is confirmed. He is now, with McCulloch, Price, Parsons and Rains, at Fort Walker, or Maysville, as it is put down on the maps. This is four or five miles from the Missouri line. The object of this move is said to be to organize the troops better, and give them some instruction in tactics.

After the battle near Carthage, Gens. Parsons and Rains, with Gov. Jackson and staff, encamped about four miles from Carthage, where they were shortly joined by Price and McCulloch. On the 11th instant, they were at Neosho, with an army of eighteen thousand men, of whom those under McCulloch and Price were well armed. The troops remained in the neighborhood until they had exhausted all the subsistence to be had, when they moved across McDonald county into Arkansas, as above stated.

The same account further states that Jackson and McCulloch are being rapidly reinforced from Arkansas.

[*From the Columbia Statesman, July 19.*]

Fight Near Fulton--Large Number of Federal Troops Supposed to be Killed.

On Monday evening Col. McNeil's regiment of United States soldiers disembarked from the Pacific Railroad at Jefferson City, and crossed the river into Callaway with the intention of attacking the State troops, under command of General Harris, who, it is said, were encamped in the northern part of that county. On Tuesday Col. McNeil marched to within eight miles of Fulton, where he pitched his tents for the night. Advised of his movements, Gen. Harris left Mexico on Tuesday morning with about 450 men, mounted on horseback, and passing through Fulton, encamped on the Jefferson road about 9 o'clock that night and within four miles of McNeil's lines.

Early on Wednesday morning McNeil's command, learning from their scouts of Gen. Harris' proximity to him, took up the line of march to attack his camp. But Gen. Harris seemed wide awake, and, instead of remaining in camp, projected an ambuscade. He detailed Gen. S. B. Hatton, of this county, with a squad of forty cavalry, to keep an eye upon McNeil's advancing columns, while he with about four hundred men marched two miles nearer Fulton to a thick underwood on the road side. About a mile west of this in the timber, his men dismounted and hitched their horses, and went on foot to the selected ambuscade, where, stationed within a few paces of the road, (some say fifteen, others seventy,) they awaited the passage of the Federal troops.

It was understood that Gen. Hatton's scouts were to keep in sight of the Federals, and from an elevation north of the ambush give the signal of attack by firing a pistol. This Gen. Hatton did, whereupon the State troops fired upon them from their ambush and retreated to their horses, each man taking care of himself. Several of them reached this place the evening of the same day, from whom we get this account of the engagement. Some of them say the Federals immediately returned the fire and made pursuit; others that they were panic-stricken, the attack being unexpected, and fled. We know not which is true.

How many of the Federal troops were killed or wounded no one knew. The number they supposed to be large, but no one saw either killed or wounded. But one of the State troops was killed—Mr. Nicholson, a soldier of Fulton, who was shot through the head. Another, whose name we could not learn, was mortally wounded, and has since died. Two were wounded by shots in the arm. It will be several days before we can learn all the facts.

We learn from Mr. Wm. M. Hatton that the commandant of the Federal troops, who rode a grey horse, was killed.

Colonel McNeil's regiment consisted of about a thousand men, who we understand are now quartered in the court-house yard in Fulton.

P. S.—Mr. Parnach George, a young man of this county, who was in the fight near Fulton, reached this place at two o'clock to-day, (Thursday,) and reports that he left General Harris' camp near Concord, this morning, and that before he left General Harris received a letter from Governor Jackson, informing him he had taken Lyon and his force; that he would be in Jefferson in a few days, and that he (H.) must disband his troops.

We give this as we heard it.

The Condition of Norfolk--Its Defences--The Navy Yard, &c.

A correspondent of the Charleston *Courier*, writing at Norfolk on the 12th, says:

Norfolk, Va., July 12.—The able General who commands the Confederate forces has placed Norfolk and the Navy Yard in a thorough state of defence. The approaches to the city are guarded by numerous heavy batteries. Craney Island, at the mouth of the harbor, bristles with cannon. The flying Hessians left behind them, at the Navy Yard, the most extensive collection of heavy ordnance in America. Much of it has been used in fortifying the river. Two regiments are stationed in the immediate vicinity of Sewell's Point. The rear of the city is surrounded by an admirably constructed entrenched camp. In case the enemy should land at Lynnhaven Bay, or at the inlet on the Atlantic shore, he will be obliged to traverse a country cut up by innumerable small creeks, ditches and swamps, under the cover of which our riflemen can play terrible havoc among his ranks. It will be useless for him to attempt to advance without field artillery, and the felling of lofty trees across the roads will retard his progress so much that ere he could reach the entrenched camp he would stand a fair chance of decimation from our infantry. Batteries are also erected around the Navy Yard, and enough of our brave troops are stationed there to protect it successfully against a hundred thousand of the assailants.

A hurried call at the Navy Yard developed a great deal of interest to the visitor. The splendid works at this place are but slightly injured. The barracks near the entrance, it is true, now exhibit only the blackened walls and chimneys. Two of the dry dock sheds are levelled with the surface, and the grounds are in some places strewed with the fragments of attempted destructions. Nothing remains of the huge ship-of-the line Pennsylvania but the charred hull. It was burned to the water's edge. The Germantown lies at one of the wharves; the spars and rigging were burned off, but the hull is good. At another wharf is the Plymouth, upon which the work is rapidly going forward; the masts are in and the rigging is being repaired. She was the least injured of any of the vessels. In the magnificent Baldwin dry dock, which the vandals attempted to destroy with twenty kegs of powder, rests the hull of the forty-gun steam frigate Merrimac.

The deck, with the exception of the red smoke stack, was swept clean by the fire. The hull, being of iron, is not materially injured, and all the machinery, which was below the deck, needs but little repairing. The Merrimac could be put in fighting trim in less than six months. At present there is apparently no work being done on her. With the exception of the two old hulks of the Delaware and Columbus, and that of the State Ship, the remains of none of the other vessels at the Navy Yard when the vandals began the work of devastation, are now visible above water.

Commodore French Forrest is in command of the Navy Yard. Work is going on in the machine shops. I was gratified to observe the northern wall of the yard lined with several hundred pieces of heavy ordnance. In addition to these, the Navy Yard has contributed its rich treasures to all parts of the States and Confederacy. It was only a few days ago that Beauregard got a number of long pieces from this locality, and I have met here a gentleman from East Tennessee who comes as the agent of the State Rights men with the same object in view.

The Whole Home Guard to be Encamped.

The Committee on the Defence and Protection of the city have it in contemplation to place the whole of the Home Guard of Philadelphia, six or eight regiments, in encampment at some point above the city, probably in the vicinity of Feltonsville, or Olney. They design keeping them in the field at least one week. We need scarcely say that such procedure will effect more than months of mere parade to secure the efficiency of any Home Guard.

[*Correspondence of the Louisville Courier.*]

Order of General Johnston--Interesting Letter.

CAMP NEAR WINCHESTER, July 8.

The following special order of our commander in chief, read to the various commands at reville, yesterday, will explain why we have again fallen back upon Winchester, without having encountered the enemy:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE SHENANDOAH, DARKESVILLE, July 6.

Orders.

The General announces to his gallant command that for four days he has offered battle to a greatly superior force. It has been declined. To attack the enemy in his position would involve a sacrifice of life too heavy for the object to be attained. Our men are patriots and freemen; theirs hirelings and marauders. We will resume our former position, where the health and comfort of the command can be preserved, and where we can move with assurance of striking an effective blow.

The General expects from his men the same cheerful obedience to his orders which they have ever shown, and claims the confidence which they have ever accorded him.

By order, GEN. J. E. JOHNSTON.

E. K. Smith, Brigadier-General and A. A. General.

You can well imagine the poignant shame and grief of a very great number of our officers and men at the annunciation of this order. After waiting patiently for some months and enduring grievous hardships, they had at last come within striking distance of the Yankees, and it seemed cruel thus to sheathe the sword when it could be so easily crimsoned in Northern blood. But all yield to the exigencies of the occasion, and if the command was not cheerfully acquiesced in, it was obeyed in a soldierly manner. It is not to be presumed, of course, that we can comprehend fully the motives that impel Gen. Johnston in his conduct. He certainly possesses many of the most important attributes of a military leader, while his personal bravery has been tested so often that no one dare call it in question. It was not cowardice, then, that caused our withdrawal from the face of the enemy, but prudential considerations, involving the very highest and most important interests of the Confederate States' cause. The conduct of Gen. Patterson and his myrmidons was rather that of cravens. After all their boasting and arrogance, they did not dare give us battle, though possessing a force three to one of ours.

Not an inch would they budge from the town of Martinsburg, and there they attempted to shield themselves behind petticoats—Against all the precedents and usages of war, Patterson refused to allow the women and children to leave the place, hoping that their presence among his beastial soldiery would prove an immunity against an attack. He wished to involve these innocent people in ruin and destruction, in case Gen. Johnston chose to assail his position. Was ever so dastardly and miserable a line of policy pursued by the commander of men who pretend to be freemen? Yet the actions of his soldiery were in perfect keeping with the teachings of this Philadelphia chieftain. They pillaged private property, choosing first and necessarily the still-houses, wreaked their vengeance on the aged and helpless, and concluded their chivalrous exploits by pursuing into the woods the fugitive daughters of Mr. Turner, the Postmaster, and bringing them to their camps as prisoners of war. Oh! for a Homer to chronicle in sounding Alexandrine verse the gallant achievements of these Pennsylvania Dutch and Connecticut witch-burners.

Defence of the City of Philadelphia.

The Committee on the Defence and Safety of the city, appointed by the Councils, held a meeting on Monday afternoon. The present aspect of national affairs was a subject of earnest discussion. Mayor Henry addressed the committee at considerable length. After the transaction of some general business, the committee adopted a resolution ordering two batteries of Parrott's cannon, for the use of the city. The guns are to be made at Cold Spring Foundry, opposite West Point.

Arrival of the Monticello at New York with Another Prize.

The steam gun-boat Monticello, Commander Gillis, arrived at New York on Tuesday morning in thirty-six hours from Fortress Monroe, having in tow another prize vessel—the schooner Velasco.

The Monticello has been absent from port for ninety-three days, and returns for repairs. She has captured five prizes—the Haxall, Crenshaw, Tropic Wind, Hiawatha and Velasco.

Mustered out of Service.

The Third and Fourth Massachusetts regiments, late from Fortress Monroe, were mustered out of service at Boston on the 23d.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

The Sufferers by the War.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* of the 22d ult. says: The wives and mothers of volunteers thronged the Council Chamber at 2 o'clock, some really expecting relief, others only inquiring what provision had been made for them since the exhaustion of the $30,000. Of course nothing could be done for them at the City Hall. They were told, however, that the County Commissioners had made arrangements for supplying their immediate wants, and accordingly the court-house was soon made the rallying point for the importunate applicants. The Commissioners were not prepared to receive them, as they had not yet made the necessary provision for them. Two of them, however, Messrs. Ridgeway and Schwartz, believing themselves warranted, under the circumstances, to transcend the exact letter of the law, gave to each applicant *one dollar*, and sent all home with glad hearts.

[illegible]

FLAG OF TRUCE.

Yesterday morning, we learn, Gen. McDowell dispatched his aid, Major Wadsworth, with a flag of truce, to the enemy's lines, charged with the duty of making the best possible arrangements for the care of our wounded and the burial of our dead, necessarily left on the field. He was stopped by the enemy's advanced pickets at a point about two miles this side of Fairfax Court-House, and turned back, his communication being forwarded to Beauregard, from whom an answer had not been received up to eleven A. M. to-day.

An instant before we go to press, we learn that the enemy's answer to our flag of truce, proposing ourselves to see to the wounded left upon the field of battle on Sunday, is, that while they will not permit our surgeons and ambulances to come within their lines, they will take as good care of them (our wounded) as their own.

POSITION OF THE ENEMY.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, July 24.—*Editor Star:*—Our troops having fallen back within their original lines occupied previous to their grand forward movement, the Confederates have again resumed their former position, and their pickets range through the country between here and Fairfax Court-House. Bailey's Cross Roads, five miles from the Long Bridge, on the Columbia turnpike, is occupied by a New Jersey regiment, with a battery, and our pickets extend to within half a mile of Falls Church. Last evening three or four Secession cavalry were at Falls Church, and it is reported that there were a hundred but half a mile back on the county road leading to the Court-House.

Major Wadsworth, who has been at the Court-House attending to the wounded, left there last night, and reports that the Confederates were pouring in again in large numbers. Of course a great panic exists among the loyal residents of the county, and all who ventured back to their homes as our troops advanced, together with every other one who can, has left their property and fled to the District. About Falls Church nearly every house is deserted, and the crops are rapidly going to destruction from neglect. In fact, Fairfax is abandoned entirely to the opposing forces, who find nothing but desolate houses and lonely villages.

This morning, the station-house at Arlington Mills was torn down, and a barricade constructed with the timber, to repel any attack of cavalry or scouts. The bridge over Four Mile Run has been mined, and every precaution taken against a surprise. Everything is quiet along the lines, so far as I have been able to ascertain up to this hour, but great activity prevails in the entrenchments. All, however, feel perfectly safe so far as any attack by the Confederates is concerned, and it is thought here that we shall lay on our oars for a time, awaiting the consummation of the grand preparations for the next move.

THE ENEMY'S PICKETS AT FALLS CHURCH AND THIS SIDE.

A farmer who resides at Falls Church has just arrived here from there, having left at sunrise.—He states that a company of secession cavalry came in at Falls Church last evening and remained there all night. He remained there all night, watching them, and this morning started off towards the railroad, which was three fourths of a mile distant. There he met a friend, who informed him that two of the cavalry came up to the Falls Church tavern to get a drink, and informed the keeper that they were Virginia cavalry. They rode grey horses. The farmer, convinced that it was time for him to be leaving started off (having first ascertained that they had a picket on the turnpike, a mile this side of Falls Church) down the railroad, which he followed about a mile, when he was brought to a stand-still on observing a picket in advance of him. He immediately turned and retraced his steps for near a mile, when, meeting a friend with two horses, he mounted one of them, and the two rode across the country together, and, by a circuitous route, arrived in the neighborhood of Bailey's Cross Roads, where the horses were left, and the farmer came on with a pilot to Arlington Heights and informed Gen. McDowell of the above facts.

PRISONERS OF WAR.

Ten prisoners of war were brought in by our returning cavalry yesterday afternoon. They were marched to Capitol Hill, where they were lodged in the new prison. One of them is Lieut. Colonel B. B. Boone, a splendid officer in appearance, though clad in a rough grey cloth, trimmed with faded cotton-velvet facings. He stands over six feet high. The others are privates. Their names and residences, so far as can be ascertained, are as follows: Lieut. Col. B. B. Boone, Miss.; Henry Bomminger, S. C.; F. Ward, State not known; S. B. Burkley, R. S. Lang, Ga.; Robert O. Lewis, S. C.; W. A. Richard, N. C.; Clayborn Langley, 1st Virginia volunteers; Robert Walker, 2d Mississippi regiment.

The driver of one of our ambulances was brought in for deserting his ambulance, and was immediately placed in the military prison.

DISPLAYING FALSE COLORS.

The secession forces several times during the engagement took advantage of our men by representing themselves as belonging to our forces, displaying United States flags, &c. The consequence was that our men got so distrustful that they in several instances fired on each other.

GONE OVER THE RIVER.

Yesterday afternoon the New York 23d regiment, Col. Hoffman, struck their tents and crossed over to the Virginia side.

IMPORTANT DESPATCH FROM THE SECRETARY OF WAR.—The following despatch from the Secretary of War was received by the Union Defence Committee of New York yesterday:

WASHINGTON, July 22, 1861.

Moses H. Grinnell, S. Draper and Alexander Hamilton:

In reply to telegram, will say—Cheer our friends to active exertions, that we may speedily retrieve our fortune of yesterday. We are making most vigorous efforts to concentrate a large and irresistible army at this point.

Regiments are now arriving, and many have left for the Capital, and our works on the south bank of the Potomac are being well manned with reinforcements. *The Capital is safe.*

SIMON CAMERON, Secretary of War.

GEN. SCOTT AND THE NEWSPAPERS.—The Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald* says that at a meeting of the civil and military heads of the Government, at the White House, Gen. Scott observed: "I am the greatest coward in the army, and ought to be removed for surrendering my own opinion of duty, in a crisis like this, to popular clamor, induced by bunkum threats in Congress and daily newspaper harangue."

The United States steam frigate "Lancaster" was at Honolulu on June 8th, from Panama, and was to sail soon for San Francisco.

THE DEATH-BED OF COUNT CAVOUR.

If ever death bed scene was dignified and touching, that of the great Italian statesman, called away from his work while so much yet remained to do, was surely so. The details of those last days, those last words, those last leave-takings, were very moving, although, as Count Cavour died unmarried, the sundering of the most sweet and sacred ties of home was not among the points of the picture.

But in this case the old common-place tombstone eulogy, "he died as he had lived," became most literally and strictly true. He died like the champions of old time—

"With cuirass braced
And lance in rest,"

faithful to his trust to the last flicker of existence. How characteristic of the man was what we read of the determined effort with which, after those first merciless bleedings, he threw himself once more, though but for a few hours, into the routine of toil in which his latter years were passed, as though with a feverish foreboding anxiety to do something more, something however small, for Italy! After the first attack we were told that "he wrote, transacted business, and received visitors whose affairs were urgent." And here it should be said that, from first to last of his career, his greatness never stooped to the "insolence of office," which delights in the crowded ante-chamber, the audience long delayed and at last grudgingly doled out.—No petty officer nor syndic of some humble village nested far off among the Alpine valleys was ever harassed by weary waiting, nor silenced by careless coldness from the Minister whose aid he came to seek.

Cavour was courteous with all; helpful to all; generous and charitable in the largest sense of the words; and, while despatching a load of business vast enough to break the sinews of a less vigorous and choicely-tempered intellect, seemed ever to have leisure and attention for the business in hand. Much of the captivation which he exercised over all who approached him, whether friends or suitors, may have been, and doubtless was, owing to his graceful and polished manner, the immense stores of knowledge which he knew how to use so unostentatiously, and the stamp of the *grand seigneur* which gave distinction to his homely person. But much assuredly depended on the attraction of the more precious qualities of the heart, which drew around him such a treasure of devoted friendship as few men in power have ever been blessed with.

On the 4th of June, long after the typhoid symptoms had declared themselves (as how should they not under such a course of treatment?) we read of another characteristic little scene in the chamber of sickness. A Capuchin friar, of tried liberalism, and a trusty friend of Cavour, was beside him, just about to bestow without special confession that absolution which the Church holds indispensable to the dying, and which the sick man had probably demanded from a kindly touch of thoughtful indulgence for the somewhat bigoted belief of his nearest of kin. Looking up into the friar's agitated face, with something of the flickering play of feature which in the Chambers was so often the signal of rough weather to his eloquent Republican adversary, Brofferio, Cavour remarked, "So then, my friend, you do think me an honest man after all!" And the absolution was forthwith bestowed.

All that day and the next, though there was an occasional glimmering hope through the conventional formulas of the medical bulletins, friends came and went with words of comfort, which rang hollowly in the ears of both speakers and listeners. Five times in one day the Paris telegraph repeated the inquiries dictated by Imperial anxiety. The deputies engaged in debate at the Chambers petitioned the President for hourly official accounts of the state of their illustrious colleague. The King came hurrying from his country palace to Turin, and the throng which filled the street in front of the Cavour palace conversed in low tones, as if afraid of disturbing the quiet of the sick-room.

The dying statesman meanwhile was calm, and even cheerful, except in the rare intervals of dreamy stupor which came over him. He probably saw clearly the approaching end, which he had strength to face without repining. It was only when striving in the meshes of delirium that fragments of the great familiar thoughts and projects of a lifetime found utterance in broken words, whose pathos was irresistible. "No, no," he muttered rapidly, "No state of siege; none, I say!" and then, with ironical emphasis, "Any one can rule by such means as those." And far in the course of his last night on earth, among a rambling string of incoherent whispers, came forth, clear and articulate, the words—"Rome, Venice! . . . . No fear now!" It was half-past 7 on the evening of the 5th when the priest, bearing the last sacraments, with the usual accompaniments of nasal chaunting and flaring tapers, made his way through the dense crowd into the palace. Then, at last, the Turinese citizens knew that all hope was over, and eye-witnesses of the scene which followed testify to the tears which ran hotly down the bearded cheeks of many and many a man of the lower classes, who knew the count only as the savior of Italy. Many were there, too, who wept for him as the large-hearted, open handed noble gentleman, who never turned away his ear from the poor man's petition; for if Cavour was bitterly hated by a few, he was deeply loved and revered by the immense majority of his countrymen; and if great part of that love and reverence was necessarily given to him as a grand political leader, the whole of the hatred, with its malignant calumnies and jealousies, was rooted in the same fierce and unscrupulous political element as well.

It sends a thrill to every English heart to read, that amid the affectionate cares lavished by friendly hands upon the dying man, the most brotherly and sacred were left to those of our own countryman, the British Minister at Turin, Sir James Hudson. We are told that he stayed by him through the whole of that last mournful day and night, supported him in his arms through the faintness of the death-agony, and, finally, laid down the unconscious head in that rest which no clamors nor intrigues of friends or foes should evermore disturb, exclaiming, as he struck his clenched hand on the table, with a bitter energy which scorched up the tears. "There goes the life of the greatest statesman of Europe!"

In the first hours of the night the King, too, unaccompanied and unannounced, entered the chamber of the dying Minister, who was the first to observe his presence there. The friends and attendants watching by the sick-bed retired and left them alone together; the door was closed; and of the solemn leave-taking which followed none can give us the details. What words of passionate gratitude and loyal promise were uttered by the Sovereign—what broken but wise and prophetic counsel by the statesman, is not hard to imagine. Was there any word of apprehension for the future or regret for estrangement in the past, on the one hand—or of warning against rash impulses, or the insidious temporizing of false friends, on the other?—who shall say?

When the door was opened, and King Victor, stooping over the bed and holding the cold hands in his with an attempt at cheerfulness, bade his friend and minister farewell, promising to return and see him early the next morning, Cavour faintly smiled, shook his head, and answered in a weak voice—"Thanks, Sire, for the new proof of your goodness, but *we shall meet no more;*" and so lifted the King's hand to his lips and kissed it. At which the King with a burst of sorrow exclaimed against the foreboding, and bending down pressed him again and again in his arms, and left his face all wet with tears. At four o'clock in the morning, when the King, according to his promise, returned to the door of that chamber, Cavour lay insensible in the last hard struggle for life, and it was almost by force that the Sovereign was prevented from entering.

At seven o'clock on the morning of the 6th of June, Dr. Riberi, one of the three physicians in attendance, descended the palace stairs and announced to the mass of the people gathered in the courtyard and before the doors, that all was over; that the noble Camillo Benzo di Cavour had breathed his last a few moments before, in the fifty second year of his age. It is said that the shadow of despair which fell over the whole city with that announcement, could not be likened to nothing but the consternation felt on the arrival of those despatches which told of the fatal defeat of Novara in 1849.

The great man for whom requiems are being chaunted even yet in every township of Italy, of whom monumental statues are being modelled, and memorials treasured up far and near, lies buried in the vault of the little chapel of the family villa of Santena. The King, eager to bestow the highest honor in his gift on the illustrious man to whom he owes his kingdom, would have had him lie at the Superga, where none but the members of the Royal House of Savoy are buried. The Count's family, however, rejected the offer, probably because "*Casa Cavour*" dislikes breaking through its habits even after death!—*London Athenæum*.

THE CONFIDENCE OF THE SOUTHERN TROOPS AT MANASSAS.—The New Orleans *Picayune* of the 16th instant has a letter from Manassas Junction, dated July 10th, which says:

"As to our own army, I hardly need say it is all that could be desired, both in health and spirits. Every man is ready and eager for the fight to begin—the sooner the better. It is not probable there are half a dozen men here, besides the commander-in chief, if there be one, who could make an accurate estimate of our strength, and yet they see enough to know that the advantage in numbers and position will not be altogether on the other side. On the contrary, so perfectly is each column supported in our gradual advance that there is no room for any body of men in the whole army to desire more. Superadded to this is the confidence General Beauregard has known how to infuse into the whole army in his prudence, skill and genius. It will not be surprising, therefore, that, though all are prepared for hard fighting in a series of engagements which may follow when it once begins, there is universal confidence in a final victory."

BETTER EQUIPPED THAN OUR OWN TROOPS.—The Virginians just beaten out of the Western part of that State were found, in spite of all the reports to the contrary, to be better equipped than the United States soldiers. A correspondent of a Cincinnati paper says:

"They had the best of Sibley tents; blankets, one of which is worth more than two of ours; abundance of cooking utensils; a profusion of camp chests, camp tables, camp stools, and all manner of camp equipage; fine camp cots, far better in design and manufacture than the best of ours; hundreds of litters for the wounded, where we had not a single one; chests full of lint, bandages and complete collections of surgeon's stores, while our wounded on the battle field had to be bandaged with old shirts picked up along the line of the retreat. All this munificent outfit for an army, and the huge old four-horse Virginia wagons in which they transported it, are gone."

A RUSSIAN WIFE-SHOW.—This wife-show is now the last lingering relic of what was once a popular national custom. Here the sons and daughters of tradesmen were wont to assemble to select their partners for life. The girls would come decked out in all the ornaments the family could raise, and sometimes carrying in their hands a bunch of silver teaspoons, or playing gracefully with a huge silver ladle as if it were a fan; while the young men, also appearing to the best advantage, would stroll by them, and on seeing any young lady who particularly struck their fancy, would politely inquire about her dower from the parents, who invariably accompanied the blushing damsels.

MAIL COMMUNICATION WITH TENNESSEE.—Twenty-six counties in East Tennessee are exempted from the late order of the Postmaster-General for the suspension of mail facilities. They are as follows: Anderson, Bledsoe, Blount, Bradley, Campbell, Carter, Claiborne, Cocke, Grainger, Green, Hamilton, Hancock, Hawkins, Johnson, Knox, Marion, McMuir, Meigs, Monroe, Morgan, Polk, Rhea, Sevier, Sullivan and Washington.

With these counties, postal communication is uninterrupted.

THE GOVERNMENT BORROWING MONEY.—The New York *Journal of Commerce* says:—The Secretary of the Treasury sent to Mr. Cisco to-day requesting him to borrow five millions more upon sixty day Treasury notes. Mr. Cisco was in the successful prosecution of this mission at the time the unfavorable news from Virginia first came forward, but the prevailing excitement has added to the difficulty of the undertaking.