

Advice has been received at the War Department from Gen. McClellan's army of the Potomac this afternoon. Nothing of public interest had transpired.

The weather continues very warm and dry. To-day the heat is oppressive.

The steamer Adelaide brought down to-day Mrs. Senator Wilkinson and Mrs. Senator Harlan, who proceeded to White House to visit our army hospitals, and minister to the sick and wounded.

Thirty Sisters of Charity arrived in the steamer Adelaide, and left this morning for the army of the Potomac by the steamer from White House Point.

I learn that on yesterday the Rebels opened upon Gen. Hooker's advance with shell, but did no serious damage.

Gen. Hooker answered from one of our powerful new batteries, just completed, throwing heavy shells, which were seen to burst among the Rebel attacking party by persons in one of Prof. Lowe's balloons, causing the Rebel artillerymen to "skedaddle" in the most approved style.

Our troops are represented as enthusiastic at the near approach of a great and decisive battle.

The steamer Metamora proceeded to City Point yesterday afternoon, under a flag of truce, and has not yet returned.

Capture of a Richmond News-Boy—Arrival of more Deserters—Negroes Pressed into the Service.

A news-boy, who came out from Richmond yesterday afternoon to sell papers to the Confederate soldiers, was captured by our pickets just at night, and was taken to Gen. Franklin's headquarters, whence he was sent to Gen. McClellan's headquarters this morning.

The papers contained a glowing account of the recent foray by Stewart's cavalry upon our supply wagons on the line of the railroad near Tunstall's Station, and but a few miles from White House. The papers were eagerly bought up by our soldiers at round prices, and the boy who had been "stuck" on his papers, and had walked down to the outer pickets of the enemy's lines in hopes of being taken, and the pickets of the enemy had not brought along five or six hundred of them.

From some unaccountable cause, not one of these papers, with the above-mentioned glowing account of the Rebel foray, could be obtained. The impression prevails that there has been treachery somewhere, and that Gen. McClellan's orders have been carried out with proper sagacity, the retreat of the Rebel marauders would have been cut off, and the entire body captured. As it is, about a dozen of the band have been taken, and the principal portion of these fell into our hands from indiscreetly drinking alcoholic wine, captured in a settler's wagon (the price current of which is \$2.50 per bottle, and a scarcity in market). The newsboy stated that there are a great many sick and wounded in Richmond, and that the poor people suffer very much from the want of provisions and the ordinary necessities of life.

Free deserters, natives of Northern States, came into the lines near Mechanicsville bridge this afternoon, two of whom were fired upon by their own pickets. They state that, after the battle of the Seven Pines, the sidewalks in Richmond were covered with dead and wounded soldiers. The third deserter, a native of New-York, states that the negroes in Richmond are being pressed into the service, and are furnished with arms.

A negro, who came over to-day, states that women and children are being sent away from Richmond, and that the city is so crowded with fugitives that thousands of temporary buildings and sheds have been constructed, in many of which wealthy families have taken up a temporary residence. There was considerable cannonading about two miles below here last night, but without any casualties on our side. All quiet to-day.

Statement of a Wounded Rebel—The Last Ditch—An Incident of the Late Battle—Said by a Rebel-Private.

The 1st New-Jersey Brigade, under Gen. Taylor, left Mechanicsville yesterday forenoon, and performed a march of over 13 miles in heavy marching order, under a burning, sweltering sun, and encamped at night about one mile to the right of Fair Oak station. To-day I visited the advanced line in the vicinity of the recent battle. Among those with whom I conversed there, the general impression prevailed that another severe, if not general engagement is close at hand, probably within the next three days.

During the day, I saw a very intelligent Rebel wounded prisoner, a native of Charleston, taken in the skirmish on Wednesday afternoon, by some of Col. Baker's men belonging to the Irish Brigade. His leg was shattered by a rifle-ball below the knee, and was severely amputated. He spoke in the highest terms of the excellent and kind treatment he had received, for which he felt grateful and expressed the hope that our men would be recipients of similar kindness in the hands of the enemy. He believed that the Southern cause was just, and said that he was ready to suffer still more in its defense, and had great confidence in its success. He believed that the final battle would take place before Richmond, and should the Rebels be defeated they would then resort to guerrilla warfare. Before Richmond, he claimed, was the "last ditch" so much talked about. The wounded man was informed that a report was current that Fort Darling, on the James River, had been taken, at which he expressed surprise, and said if the Fort was in our possession that fortification would soon fall into our hands, as that fortification was considered one of their strongest holds.

At the recent battle of Fair Oaks a private in the 5th Pennsylvania Cavalry was brought in, apparently very much exhausted, and informed Dr. Fuge that he was wounded in the side. The doctor stripped open his clothing and examined the place indicated, and found no wound. Upon further investigation the doctor found a Minnie ball, partially embedded in his pocket, and a small pocket looking glass against which it struck, shattered. The fellow, finding that he was not injured, jumped up and started off to report for duty.

A private named McGovern, belonging to the 5th Michigan Infantry, was shot while on picket duty on Wednesday evening. The ball struck the ball-pistol, making a deep indentation, and glancing off, pierced his arm below the elbow.

Skirmish of the 15th Inst.—The 16th Mass. Army of the Potomac, Fair Oaks, Va., June 20, 1862.

You have doubtless learned by telegraph of the severe skirmish of the Sixteenth Massachusetts Regiment with the enemy on the 18th inst. As I was present during the engagement, it is proper for me to send you the particulars. The Sixteenth Massachusetts Regiment left Suffolk, Va., only ten days ago. It has never been in any sanguinary encounter

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before, having been chiefly at Fort Monroe until about six weeks since, when it was called to occupy Norfolk and Portsmouth, which it did, being the first regiment to enter and occupy those important cities. It was afterward called to the same duty at Suffolk, Va., entering there previous to any other regiment, and holding it by military occupation for about three weeks. The glad summons reached us at last to proceed to the army of the Potomac before Richmond, and it was obeyed with alacrity.

The front of the line has been assigned us at Fair Oaks, we being the advance regiment in Grover's Brigade, Hooker's Division, Heintzelman's Corps. Since occupying this position, our corps has been frequently exposed to the shock and assault from the battery of the enemy in their entrenched line in the wood beyond us. Our pickets and those of the enemy are within balling distance, and many collisions unavoidably occur between them. Efforts to drive in our pickets and assault our camp also frequently occur, so that often two or three times in a night or day the regiment and the entire brigade are under arms. A reconnaissance in the woods was at last ordered on the 18th inst., by Gen. McClellan, its object being first, to ascertain the nature of the ground in the woods beyond us—whether swampy, or such as to admit of the easy passage of artillery; second, whether the woods were occupied only by pickets, or by a large force of the Rebels; third, whether any large batteries were in the woods, or immediately beyond them; fourth, whether the woods in front of the Fair Oaks battle-field were extensive, or a plain lay near us.

Here they made a stand, and our regiment having accomplished its purpose, and not feeling it a duty to attempt going "on to Richmond" alone, turned back, and in perfect order returned to their encampment, the enemy keeping up a heavy fire upon them from their battery, and the Rebel infantry doing the same upon the left of our column.

The loss of our regiment in the action was heavy, consisting of 17 killed, 33 wounded, and 15 missing, most of whom were wounded alone. Among the prisoners taken by the enemy is Capt. Dan Moran, the brave commander of Company D from Lowell. First Lieut. Francis P. H. Rogers of Company F is among the missing, and is reported killed. He was very popular in the regiment, and highly esteemed both as an officer and a man. I fear there is no doubt of his death, judging by the statements of those who stood near him during the conflict. I was with Sergeant O'Hare of Company G, and Sergeant Kennedy, when they died. They met the last enemy, Death, with the same valour and courage with which they met the Rebel foe. In fact, I saw no flinching on the part either of officers or men during the whole shot, sharp, and terrible encounter, when bullets whistled about our heads like hail, and the shot and shell screamed above us.

The enemy certainly lost a much larger number of men in killed and wounded than we. Two prisoners were captured by us, who represent an entire brigade of Alabama and Virginia regiments, among which they met the Rebel foe. In fact, I saw no flinching on the part either of officers or men during the whole shot, sharp, and terrible encounter, when bullets whistled about our heads like hail, and the shot and shell screamed above us.

Col. Lowe's balloon yesterday was stationed near Gaines's Mills, on the right center of the Union line, and within six miles of Richmond. It was in the air the whole day, and in the few hours it ascended, some thirty or forty army officers observed the position of the enemy's troops from the elevated point of view it afforded. The balloon is held to the ground by a strong cord a thousand feet in length, and of course ascends to that distance above the earth. A pulley and tackle arrangement, worked by men below, is the power used to pull it down, and being strongly fastened to the earth, is but very little danger of the machine's escape. The Colonel and his staff, however, in addition to the view, the height, nature, and position of the view, it, which are of the first importance, the Clerk-adjutant, almost beneath one's feet, bordered by its dark-green swamps, runs like a thread from where it rises on the horizon, away off to the north-west, to where it blends with woods and hills in the south-east. The James River in front, though distant, runs in a deep, crooked valley, and bears on its bosom hundreds of craft. In the distance, look like white specks upon the blue waters.

Richmond, covering a large portion of the western horizon. It, however, the principal sight. It appears to the balloonist as a confused medley of red, white, and black, and heavy brown fortifications stretching from the right to the left, with thick walls plentifully sprinkled with cannon, surrounding it on all sides. The Capitol Square can scarcely be discerned, being too thickly surrounded by buildings. The three church spires, however, are quite conspicuous. Three church spires, seemingly all in one spot, are the brightest part of the town, and catch the eye almost before the observer is aware he is looking at Richmond. But little else, however, can be distinguished, although, for a general view of the town, nothing could be better than that from the balloon.

The Jacob Bell Under Fire. Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

On the 19th instant, at 6 o'clock a. m., the United States steamer Jacob Bell got under weigh, and stood down the river from Curlew Neck for City Point. About four miles down, by way of river, from the place of our starting is a bluff, some eighty feet high, which commands the river for some distance; and the channel, running near the bluff, brings a boat within easy range of riflemen for about one or one and a half miles. From this bluff some of our boats had been fired at with small arms on several occasions, and as there had been a few days before several shots aimed at our fleet lying near City Point, we suspected field pieces might at any time fire on us from this bluff. Consequently, everything was put in the best possible condition—the men at their quarters, ready for anything that might happen. We proceeded down, however, without seeing or hearing anything from the Rebels.

At 2 o'clock p. m. to-day we got under weigh, and stood up the river for Curlew Neck, having everything prepared, and everything in readiness, as on the previous day. Our officers kept vigilant eyes on the bluff, with the aid of spy-glasses, and saw nothing could be seen or heard of wrong, as the bluff was covered with a thick growth of impenetrable trees to human eyes. Our boat affording no protection to her guns, if fired upon within range of small-arms from such a high eminence, and believing that safety was the better part of valor, the crew were ordered below and into the gangways, out of the reach of least of small-arms. The guns had been given the necessary elevation to command the bluff, to be fired from below, with long barrels, by friction tubes, ready for anything that might be given. Lieut. E. P. McCune, our gallant commander, Jacob Hindman, the pilot, and the wheelman were in the wheelhouse, protected only by two-inch thicknesses of boiler iron. The executive officer, William T. Street, D. W. Hodson, Master's Mate, and August Dressler, Quartermaster, were on the hurricane-deck—their only protection the gull-we-frame.

Along this bluff the river forms a curve for some two miles, the bluff occupying the convex line of the stream. About half way through this reach is an open field sloping down to the river, and between

this field and our boat the bank is skirted by a thick growth of timber and underwood. Just as we came into line with this field a battery of rifled guns opened their fire upon us, raking us fore and aft, while from all along the bank from behind this thicket came a perfect and continuous shower of bullets falling upon and around our boat like hail-stones from the air. Our commander very properly thought it the better course to keep on the even tenor of our way. We therefore steamed on up the river, the battery and rifles still pouring their shower of hail upon and around us. As we were approaching the battery already opened upon us, and just as we passed the wood, a second battery of rifled field-guns opened upon us, raking us abeam from above and behind the forest of woods last mentioned, not more than 200 yards distant. We passed through this severe cross-fire without any material injury until we came up abreast of the upper battery, when a shot passed through the port side of the hurricane-deck, cutting away the wheel-chain, and from thence through the hammock-room and Purser's room, passing within two feet of the head of Paul Arnold, the Purser's steward. This was the only real serious shot the boat received, and as our port wheel chain was disabled, the boat, for nearly one mile, and until we were out of the range of rifles, could only be steered by the starboard leading tackle and the anchor in Curlew Neck. Two shots went through the gull-we-frame from the port side, covering with splinters the officers heretofore mentioned as standing near it. Another shot passed through the forward part railing, carrying away one of the fighting tackle. Another struck our port quarter-guard, doing, however, no special injury. One passed through the port edge of the dock of the state-room occupied by the Executive officer and surgeon. Another passed through the port railing, on the port quarter of the hurricane-deck, and thence through one corner of the wheel-house, passing through two places of the boiler iron, and by the third turned from its course so as to pass through the forward awning, lodging in the fore-cabin hatch. This shot, to the officers in the wheel-house, was a pretty close call, and especially to the commander, as it almost grazed his person. One shot passed fore and aft over the starboard gangway of the hurricane-deck, whizzing by the officer standing thereon in rather an unwelcome manner. These comprise the only shots from the field-pieces we are able to describe, from any effects upon our boat.

The masts were loaded with one round bullet and three buckshot. The rifles were sharp, and while the former fell like hail all about and over the boat, the latter penetrated in their usual effect, doing, however, no material damage, except an occasional hit about 150 yards. It is a remarkable fact, under the circumstances, that not a single officer nor one of the crew was injured in the least, except the pilot, who was hit on the shin by a splinter or something of the kind, which produced a slight abrasion. A spyglass was knocked into pieces by a rifle ball while in the hands of Quartermaster Dressler. The officers and crew behaved admirably during this raking fire, and it would seem that to power but that of Divinity itself could have brought us through in such perfect safety.

After having repaired the wheel-chain, we stood down the river to try the metal of the batteries in case they were still in position, keeping out of range of the small-arms, so that our crew could man our guns in safety. But not a Rebel could be seen or heard from, but as we have since learned, limbered their guns, and got out to a distance beyond the range of our rifles, which would be impossible to give, but it would be very remarkable indeed if it should prove to more successful than that of this guerrilla band.

A SIGHT FROM THE BALLOON.

Col. Lowe's balloon yesterday was stationed near Gaines's Mills, on the right center of the Union line, and within six miles of Richmond. It was in the air the whole day, and in the few hours it ascended, some thirty or forty army officers observed the position of the enemy's troops from the elevated point of view it afforded. The balloon is held to the ground by a strong cord a thousand feet in length, and of course ascends to that distance above the earth. A pulley and tackle arrangement, worked by men below, is the power used to pull it down, and being strongly fastened to the earth, is but very little danger of the machine's escape. The Colonel and his staff, however, in addition to the view, the height, nature, and position of the view, it, which are of the first importance, the Clerk-adjutant, almost beneath one's feet, bordered by its dark-green swamps, runs like a thread from where it rises on the horizon, away off to the north-west, to where it blends with woods and hills in the south-east. The James River in front, though distant, runs in a deep, crooked valley, and bears on its bosom hundreds of craft. In the distance, look like white specks upon the blue waters.

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GEN. BIRNEY. PHILADELPHIA, Monday, June 23, 1862.

A dispatch from Gen. McClellan's army announces the restoration of Gen. Birney to his command, he having been acquitted by Court-Martial.

GEN. McDOWELL. MANASSAS, Monday, June 23, 1862.

Gen. McDowell is rapidly recovering from his injuries, and expects to resume active duties in a few days. Secretary Chase, accompanied by a number of prominent citizens from different parts of the country, paid him a flying visit yesterday.

VERY IMPORTANT FROM CHARLESTON.

GREAT BATTLE ON JAMES ISLAND

REBEL RETREAT OUT OFF.

Their Loss in Officers and Men Very Severe

IMPENDING FALL OF CHARLESTON.

FOURTEEN MONDAY, Monday, June 23—6:30 a. m.

The Metamora arrived from City Point late last night. The Richmond papers of Saturday contain a brief account of a bloody battle fought near Charleston on Monday last between five Union regiments and a battery of Parrott guns and parts of four Rebel regiments and a battery.

The battle lasted all day, with a heavy loss on both sides. The Charleston Mercury feared the battle would be renewed the next day, and expressed apprehensions for the safety of the city in consequence of the great exhaustion of the Southern troops and the loss of many officers.

Generals Evans and Pemberton had complimented the Rebel troops for their bravery in standing up under the heavy fire of shells, &c., from our gunboats and batteries.

The fight took place four miles from Charleston, and from the tone of an editorial in The Mercury, I should think the Rebels have been cut off from retreat from James Island by our gunboats. If this should be so Charleston must soon fall.

CHARLESTON, Monday, June 23, 1862.

The Charleston Mercury of the 17th says: "The Confederate loss at Secessionville yesterday was 40 killed and 100 wounded. We buried on the field 110 Unionists, and took 40 prisoners."

A special dispatch to the Augusta papers from Charleston, 16th, says:

"A severe battle took place this morning on James Island, four miles from the city. Five regiments of Unionists with artillery attacked our batteries at Secessionville. Col. Lamar commanded the Confederates, and with a few hundred troops repulsed the enemy three times with great slaughter. The enemy fought bravely, but were defeated. Our victory was complete. The enemy's loss is supposed to be about 400, including 30 prisoners. Our loss is estimated at from 50 to 100. Col. Lamar was wounded. Capt. Reed and King and Lieut. Edwards were killed. The Confederates are much exhausted by the previous shelling of the island, day and night, for a week."

JACKSON HEAVILY RE-ENFORCED.

Another Advance Imminent.

FOURTEEN MONDAY, Monday, June 23, 1862.

The Richmond Dispatch says that it can be no longer denied that Gen. Jackson has been heavily re-enforced lately, and the Union columns must either combine or fall back across the Potomac.

ACQUITTAL OF BRIG.-GEN. BIRNEY.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, CAMP LINCOLN, VA., June 19, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 128.—Before a General Court-Martial of which Brig.-Gen. Andrew Foster, Volunteer Sergeant at Arms, presided, was tried Brig.-Gen. D. B. Birney, U. S. Volunteer Service, on the following charges and specifications: "Disobedience of orders."

Speculation.—In this, that he, the said Brig.-Gen. D. B. Birney, U. S. Volunteer Service, having been ordered by the commanding officer to advance his brigade on the Richmond and York River Railroad, towards the enemy, to the support of Gen. Keyser's corps, did fail and neglect to obey said order, although repeatedly ordered to do so. This at or near the bridge near Savage's house, on the Railroad from Richmond to York River, on or about the 15th of May, 1862.

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FROM CORINTH.

Beauregard Positively Gone to Richmond.

BRAGG COMMANDS IN HIS ABSENCE.

None of Beauregard's Troops Sent East.

CORINTH, June 22, 1862.

It is now positively ascertained that Gen. Beauregard turned over his command to Gen. Bragg on the 15th inst.

Gen. Beauregard left for Montgomery, where he arrived on the 17th inst., accompanied only by his personal staff. Subsequently he started for Richmond.

Two reports are received stating the cause of his departure—one that he goes to take command there, and the other that he is to explain the cause of the evacuation of Corinth. The latter is considered the most probable, as it has been known for some time that Beauregard and Jeff. Davis are on antagonistic terms.

To-day the weather is the warmest of the season, the mercury standing at 90° in the shade. The nights are very cool.

CORINTH, Saturday, June 21, 1862.

In response to Gen. Halleck's call, large amounts of provisions, received from St. Louis for the suffering Mississippians, have been liberally distributed among the inhabitants, who seem grateful for the kindness.

The railroad is open about eight miles from Grand Junction, and it is expected that the road will be open to Columbus and Memphis by the 25th inst.

Official information has been received at headquarters of the evacuation of Cumberland Gap by the Rebels, and the occupation thereof by the Unionists.

Deserters state that Beauregard has turned over his command to Gen. Bragg, and gone East, without taking any troops with him.

The Rebels are taking up the rails north of Tupelo, and carrying them South to complete the road from Meridian to Uniontown.

Contrabands say no troops have been sent East, and that there is no intention of sending any further.

Advices have been received at the War Department to-day from Gen. Halleck, dated Corinth, 23d. Nothing of public interest had transpired.

UNIONISTS FIRED UPON IN KENTUCKY.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 22, 1862.

On Friday evening, several Unionists were returning from a meeting to choose delegates, five of them were killed by Secession bush-whackers lying in ambush near Henry's Station. Re-enforcements were immediately sent from Lexington, Ky., and other places, and the capture of the bush-whackers is considered certain.

THE U. S. FRIGATE COLORADO.

BOSTON, Monday, June 23, 1862.

The U. S. frigate Colorado arrived here on Saturday. She has been ordered to Portsmouth, N. H., for repairs.

TRAINS TO HARPER'S FERRY AND THE WEST.

BALTIMORE, Monday, June 23, 1862.

A morning and evening passenger train is now running to Harper's Ferry and the West, making all the usual connections.

TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION OPEN TO MEMPHIS.

LOUISVILLE, Monday, June 23, 1862.

THE REBEL GENERAL HINDMAN A PRISONER.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

Memphis, Saturday, June 21, 1862.

It is believed here that the Southern statement that Beauregard will take troops to Richmond is a ruse; that most of his army is already there. The Government is repairing the roads from Memphis to Cairo. The heavy force at both ends will open through in two or three weeks. The first through shipment of cotton to New-York was made yesterday by Waldrum of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Two hundred bales will continue daily.

To the Associated Press. Memphis, Saturday, June 21, 1862.

Col. Slack still retains command of this city. He has issued an order requiring the Board of Aldermen, Mayor, Recorder, and all other city officials to take the oath of allegiance within three days, and in default will be regarded as sympathizers, and be arrested and treated as traitors.

A Greencrook (Miss.) paper, of the 14th, says that information from Okliloba County states that the negroes were arming themselves rapidly for the purpose of killing all the whites. On the 12th of June, a plot was discovered in time to be frustrated. The Mobile News, of the 14th, says a Richmond telegram states that Gen. Lawton, with a Georgia brigade, 6,000 strong, was to leave on Wednesday to re-enforce Jackson.

Memphis, Friday, June 20, 1862.

The Mobile News of the 16th says nothing of the capture of Fort Morgan, and no mention of an attack being made, although some naval arrangements were in progress at New-Orleans considered to be aiming at that point.

Advices from Vicksburg to the 17th, by way of Grenada, state that no active demonstration had been made by the Union fleet since its retirement. Several gunboats appeared on the 15th from below. Report says that 5,000 Union troops, with gun-boats and transports, leave Baton Rouge on Friday for Vicksburg.

Memphis, Sunday, June 21, 1862.

The Vicksburg Wing of the 17th, says: "We hear that Gen. Lovell, staff, and family have moved their headquarters to Meridian, and hopes he will not find it necessary to visit that city again. The Union advance divisions arrived at their old position on Friday evening; they fired half a dozen shots at the lower battery on Sunday; all was quiet yesterday."

Cairo, Monday, June 23, 1862.

The following is a special to The Tribune, from Cairo: "Gen. Hindman, of Arkansas, is among the prisoners taken at White River."

The Rev. Joseph Warren, Chaplain of the 26th Missouri, captured at Farmington, on the 25th of May, was released by order of Beauregard. He left Jackson, Miss., on the 15th. He reports that the State archives, an all public and private property,