THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.

Continued from First Page.

the cliffs. Vicksburg must fall. It is wonderful that it has held out so long.

The Rebel steamer Lady Walton came down from Little Rock, Arkansas, a few days since, and gave herself up to the commanding officer at White River.

A Tour Around Vicksburg—Nature of the Country—Progress of the Siege—Our Sick and Wounded—The Negro Battle at Milliken's Bend—A Bloody Conflict —Affairs at the Rear—Camp Life.

From Our Special Correspondent.

IN THE REAR OF VICKSBURG, Miss., Tuesday, June 9, 1863.

Since I last wrote, I have surrounded the town of Vicksburg—after the manner of the Irish soldier who took three prisoners by surrounding them. I started from a point on the extreme right of our line, which rests on the Mississippi River, above Vicksburg, and traveled around in the rear of the town to our extreme left at Warrenton, examining the natural and artificial works of both Union and Rebel armies, so far as was practicable, and witnessing to my heart's content the operations of the siege now progressing. I crossed the river at Warrenton, and rode up to Young's Point, on the Louisiana shore, and thence went to Chickasaw Bayou by boat, and finally rescued the place of startling.

The country occupied by both armies is in itself a study and a marvel. I doubt if any similar topographical features can be found on any equal area on the globe. The earth here is corrugated; it is as broken and rough as any mountainous region, and yet, except at a few points, you can discover no traces of rock; and the timber is such as is more frequently found in level and swampy sections. Willow, cypress, cane, white oak, magnolia, beech, sweet-gum, ash, and a dense undergrowth of vines, and many other kinds of small timbers, give the country the character of a forest. Here and there, however, are small and large tracts of land cleared for cultivation. The ruins of cotton gins occasionally found, show us that the endless succession of steep hills and deep gullies which meet the eye everywhere, have been devoted to the production of the regal fibre in times past.

A road to and from any point over a mile in distance will necessarily turn in the direction of all points of the compass, and the traveler will get turned around in spite of himself. The sun appears to me to rise in the west, north, and south as well as east, and in wandering about our lines hunting sights, the blue uniforms of our men are the only landmarks I can use to keep myself from blundering into the camps of the enemy.

Such is the country occupied by our forces here. To maneuver an army over it with celerity and precision seems to me to be impossible. That Gen. Grant has driven an enemy occupying it to his last ditch is wonderful, and can only be understood fully by those who have taken part in the movements which have so resulted.

THE SIEGE

is progressing slowly, though I believe almost every one here is satisfied that all is being done that can be done to hasten the fall of the city and the capture of the garrison—at least all that can be done with the means at hand. During the past three or four days, an additional number of siegeguns have been mounted, and last night and this morning the roar of our artillery was at times almost deafening. We have an intimation to look out for something lively this afternoon. Such intimations, however, more frequently bring to us disappointment than anything else.

What the effect is of our continued fire upon the enemy's works and upon the town, is to a great extent a matter of conjecture. Doubtless it is, not altogether agreeable to the "cabined and cribbed" chivalry. They are certainly prevented from working their batteries effectively by our sharp-shooters. Deserters tell us strange and horrible stories of women and children slaughtered in artificial caves, by our shells. Dead horses, mules and cattle, are constantly floating in the Mississippi, past Warrenton, and altogether we have many reasons for believing that the enemy is suffering greatly from our great expenditure of powder. But how near we are to the conclusion of the whole matter, whether the dogged obstinacy of the beleaguered enemy begins to abate; what "silencing a battery" amounts to in fact when the silence is broken the next morning after it occurs, are each and all matters about which officers and men talk much and know little or nothing. The compensation for our distressing uncertainty about these and many other matters connected with the siege, consists in the fact that we *shall* know *when* we take Vicksburg, be that time near or distant.

OUR SICK AND WOUNDED.

The list of our casualties since the first grand assault upon the enemy's works, has been comparatively small, and the sanitary condition of the army is vastly better than any well informed person expected it to be. Still, a few are wounded and killed every day, and where good water is unattainable, sickness among both officers and men is unavoidable. There are on the Yazoo and at Young's Point a number of hospital boats, while out on the lines tents, sheds and houses used for hospitals, are found scattered about everywhere. The most, if not all of these hospitals, are pretty well supplied with every appliance needed except ice. In this warm climate ice is of more value as a remedial agent than all the drugs in the shop, and as it is perfectly feasible to have it here in any desired quantities, at small cost, I wonder that it is not more plentifully supplied.

I am not a doctor, nor "the son of one," but it seems to me that a great saving of life and patriotism would be effected by transferring the sick and severely wounded to Northern hospitals with as little delay as possible. A sound and hearty man has a hard enough time here, where the thermometer "mounts as on eagle's wings," and the chances are two to one that a very sick man will die. Then let the sick and wounded go North as fast as steam will carry them. I know it is very inconvenient to have the ineffective portion of an army scattered over eight or ten States; but it is also inconvenient as well as distressing to see brave soldiers die by hundreds for want of a little ice and a few Northern breezes.

UNDISCIPLINED COLORED REGEMENTS FIGHT WELL AT MILLIKEN'S BEND.

I know not what agonizing thoughts and feelings surge through the souls of the two Confederate chiefs in this neighborhood—Pemberton and Johnston—occasioned by their inability to communicate freely the one with the other. Johnston, however, is evidently seriously disturbed, and leaves no stone unturned in his search for an expedient for introducing a messenger and "a few lines" into the beleaguered citadel of his confrere Pemberton. Having tried in vain to discover some approach to Vicksburg from the east, he has sent a strong detachment to reconnoiter and maneuver on the west side of the river. This at least is the hypothesis upon which I explain the recent attempted raid upon our out posts in Louisiana—Milliken's Bend and Young's Point—and about which I shall proceed now to tell you.

On Saturday, the 6th inst., a large force of Rebels was discovered approaching Milliken's Bend. We had there a few white troops and several partially organized colored regiments—altogether forming a force inferior in point of numbers to that of the attacking party. The Rebels were chiefly infantry, and are represented to have been without artillery. Without delay they attacked our troops and drove them to the river. Here the colored regiments rallied and afterward succeeded in repulsing the enemy with heavy slaughter on both sides. The next day the Rebels renewed the attack, and the fighting was desperate, a portion of the time being a hand to hand encounter. The blacks clubbed their muskets and struggled with a valor and persistance which desperation alone could inspire. They fell back slowly to the river where the gunboats finally appeared and saved them from capture and slaughter. On all hands the conduct of the colored troops is spoken of as heroic. There are stories circulating in camp about their white officers deserting them, about a number—forty or more—having been captured and murdered near a cotton gin in the neighborhood, as well as many exaggerated statements of the number of killed and of the strength of the enemy. At present writing I can make nothing more out of the conflicting rumors and stories afloat than I have already written. It seems settled, however, that the negroes fought well, whatever may have been the details of the affair. Their loss in killed is variously estimated at from two to four hundred, while that of the enemy may be counted by smaller figures. I have not yet learned who was in command on either side, but it is said that the Rebels were Texan troops, commanded by McCullough, a brother of Ben. A Rebel colonel is reported killed.

On the same day, Sunday, 7th inst., a demonstration was made on Young's Point, which, it will be remembered, is within sight of Vicksburg, on the Louisiana shore. Some two regiments of Rebels suddenly emerged from the woods a mile or so from the river bank, and speedily formed a line of battle on the open ground which was once a plantation. We have there several hospital boats, a convalescent camp, several steamers in the service of the Quartermaster's Department, cotton, sutlers, teamsters and miscellaneous men and things generally. At the particular moment when the Rebels made their demonstration it would have been easy enough for them to take and destroy as they chose. Some three hundred men were drummed up from the convalescent camps, and formed in line to oppose the enemy. The sight of these men, together with the formidable show of tents and smoke-stacks of steamers, seem to have deterred the Rebels from carrying out their purpose, whatever it was, and they retired to the woods again, without firing a gun. Afterward four scouts, sent after them to watch their movements were fired upon, and one of our men was wounded in the arm. Later in the day, when a sufficient force had arrived to punish this impudence, the enemy could not be found.

THE REAR.

It is perhaps improper to speak of what is being done to counteract any attempt that may be made to raise the siege of Vicksburg by an attack upon our rear. On this head, therefore, I will only say that no apprehensions are entertained by the well-informed that the business of Gen. Grant's army here can be seriously interfered with. Johnston's force evidently grows in rumor much faster than in reality. It is now estimated at from 30,000 to 50,000; but upon what basis the estimates rest I am unadvised.

A SHARP-SHOOTING DUEL.

Over on our left, in Gen. McClernand's Army Corps, there is a particular range of rifle-pits, confronted by similar ones occupied by the Rebels, that are constructed with a log in front of each, which has in it port-holes, so that the sharp-shooter in the pit can aim and fire his piece without raising his head above the log. About a week ago one of our sharp-shooters, who prided himself upon being a particularly good shot, commenced firing at the port-hole of his Rebel adversary, and the Rebel accepted the challenge thus tendered. They fired at each other's port-holes unsuccessfully for two or three days. Finally, however, the Rebel got the better of the duel, for he succeeded in sending a lead through the port-hole of our sharp-shooter, just as the latter was peering through, and it instantly killed the brave fellow. The incident created something of a sensation in that part of our lines, and is well authenticated.

CAMP LIFE.

The three great drawbacks on camp life which our soldiers here have to encounter are dust and heat and bad water. Everything else can be endured patiently, and these things are endured impatiently. The roads from Chickasaw Bayou, by which supplies of every kind are hauled to our army, are the most fearfully dusty highways in all Secessia, and the evil is constantly increasing. What is to be done about it, except to expend upon the subject all our choicest strong expletives, I cannot say. If any one thinks, however, that our teamsters in this army have a pleasant time of it, he may be cured of his delusion by the experiment of sticking his head in an ash pile and keeping it there for 24 hours. The heat throughout the day is very oppressive. Of course it never rains here any more, the theory about burnt powder producing rain to the contrary notwithstanding. I don't know how the thermometer ranges, not having access to any such instrument, but I do know that nothing but excitement, patriotism and a soldier-like sense of duty could keep men stirring around here as they do. As to the water, in many places it is execrable to the last degree. On the Yazoo and about the outer camps, they use water which is not preferable as a beverage to a solution of epsom salts. Along the lines the water from the springs at first struck me as being good, but I have discovered my mistake by painful experiences. It is sweetish and mossy, and will make a man sick where blue mass would not in the slightest degree affect him. Under these circumstances, I am, as before, for ice—more ice.

JUNE 10.—We did not get a mail off yesterday, and this morning I am able to add some details and particulars of the bloody engagements at Milliken's Bend on the 6th and 7th inst. As this has been perhaps the most important affair of the kind during the war, in which colored troops have been engaged, the details here given will be read with interest.

Gen. Dennis within a few days past was directed to relieve Gen. Sullivan in command at Young's Point and Milliken's Bend. He proceeded to the Bend directly after receiving the order, and immediately afterward ordered a reconnoissance by two companies of the 10th Illinois Cavalry, supported by a detachment 150 strong of the 9th Louisiana (colored infantry), under Col. Lieb. On the 6th this reconnoitering party discovered a portion of the enemy. The cavalry, after exchanging a few shots fell back in its support. The enemy followed, and were well received by Col. Lieb's colored troops, who delivered a murderous volley and then charged, driving everything before them until the Rebels were so strongly re-inforced as to induce Col. Lieb to withdraw from further pursuit. Our forces fell back to their intrenched positions in the Bend. Gen. Dennis had in the mean time ordered to the support of the garrison at the Bend the 23d Iowa and the gunboat Choctaw. Col. Glasgow, of the 23d, being the senior officer at the post, assumed the command, and made his dispositions to receive the attack.

The attack was made the next morning about 5 o'clock, and lasted until some time in the afternoon, ending with the repulse of the enemy.

Our men were posted in the intrenchments in the following order: On the right, extending from the old levee to the new levee was a line of breastworks made with cotton bales. Behind this defense and a portion of the new levee, were posted the 11th and 13th Louisiana and the 1st Mississippi Regiments, all colored, which constituted our right wing and center. Behind earthworks on the left, were the 23d Iowa, 120 strong, and the 9th Louisiana, colored, 250 strong. The four colored regiments mustered in all about 1,000 men—being incomplete in organization, and undisciplined.

The enemy succeeded by use of his cavalry, after a desperate resistance, in turning our left flank, and our troops were then exposed to an enfilading fire which finally drove them from their works to the river's brink. The gunboat Choctaw then got the range of the Rebels, and speedily drove them from the field. They retired to the woods, and have only been heard from since through a few prisoners and deserters.

The subjoined list of casualties on the Union side will show how sanguinary was the contest. The enemy left 60 dead on the field, which were buried by our troops, and carried away the most of their wounded.

A brother to the notorious Ben McCulloch, who ranks as a general, I believe, commanded the Rebels. He is reported by a deserter to have been severely wounded in the thigh, rendering amputation necessary, from the shock of which he died. Col. Allen, formerly of the regular army, is also reported to have been killed. The force came from the neighborhood of Richmond, having navigated the Tensas in transports. There were three brigades in all, commanded by Gens. McCulloch, Hawes, and Randall, and the whole division commanded by Gen. Walker. McCulloch's Brigade went to Milliken's Bend, that of Hawes to Young's Point, and the other brigade was held in the rear, as a reserve, perhaps. The fact that some of these officers are known to have been with Gen. Johnston recently confirms my conjecture that the whole movement was directed by that officer.

CASUALTIES IN THE TWENTY-THIRD IOWA.

KILLED—Capt. J. C. Brown, Lieut. Wm. H. Downs, Sergts. James O'Blennis, R. H. Fink, D. J. Sturgeon, Enoch Fraser, Jacob B. Moore, Andy C. Breshauer; Corps. L. C. Smith. Privates John Fimmer, Henry H. Beson, Calvin Pritchard, Wm. Wilson, J. L. Springer, J. W. Scott, John Wallack, Enoch Harlan, Levi Spinnce, Wm. A. Riggs, Jacob Horneberg-r, Robert D. Durt, David Jones, Joseph Sawyer—23.

WOUNDED—Maj. Leonard B. Houston, Adjt. Charles O. Dewey, Capt. Robert Dewey, Lieut. C. C. Canton, Sergts. Henry Crawtree, Henry Spotts, S. B. Gardner; Corporals Thos. McDowell, C. D. Pearson, Marion Smith, J. W. Vrizz. Privates P. Zenor, John Virtue, Henry Dunmy, J. S. Walker, Jas. H. Lyon, Henry Shaver, R. Napper, W. S. Couch, W. A. Douglas, Robert Henderson, Aaron Ritchell, Thos. Murpuy, John Potter, Robert St. Clair, L. W. Stanhope, T. A. Harding, J. J. Draper, W. B. Barker, James Gill, Peter Cockin, H. A. Burnam, J. L. Akens, J. R. Cook—31.

CASUALTIES AMONG OFFICERS OF 9TH LOUISIANA (COLORED) REGIMENT.

KILLED—1st Lieut. Jacob Benner; 2d Lieut. L. Walker; 2d Lieut. Henry Wittmore; 1st Sergt. H. F. Perrine; 1st Sergt. Charles M. Cady; 1st Sergt. John J. Wise.

WOUNDED—H. Lieb, Colonel commanding all the negro regiments; Captains Hirong, De Witte, Hammond, Heath; Lieutenants Spilen, M. M. Miller, Paine, Cornwell; 1st Sergt. John M. Ayers.

Charles B. Clark, Regimental Quartermaster, was mortally wounded, and has since died.

Besides the above named officers 55 colored men were killed and 120 wounded, making a loss in killed and wounded from this one regiment, 182 out of 250.

In the other colored regiments the loss has not yet been ascertained, but it was not heavy, as they occupied the right and were not so hotly engaged as the left.

Gen. Dennis, Col. Lieb, and others, who have the best opportunities for knowing the facts, unite in saying that, although the colored troops were taken at disadvantage, they displayed soldierly qualities in an eminent degree, and did as well as any troops could have done under the circumstances.

VOCATIVE.

The Situation Unchanged—Uncertainty of the Duration of the Siege—Camp Matters—Contrabands.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

CHICKASAW BAYOU, Miss., June 12, 1863.

Several boats go north this morning, and although I have nothing new to say, I will embrace the opportunity to forward a short letter.

The situation is unchanged in any material aspect. Indeed, I fear that a sensation-loving public will soon conclude that the siege of Vicksburg grows monotonous, and will transfer the rapt attention with which it has regarded operations here to some more promising quarter. Still, Vicksburg may fall any hour of any day. It may not succumb to the besieging hosts for weeks—possibly not for months. The very uncertainty of the issue ought to keep us on the *qui vive*.

The army is getting along famously enough, contending with heat, malaria, and an obdurate and obstinate enemy. Our only slightly obstructed communication with the North via the Mississippi river gives us such supplies as are indispensable, and makes possible rapid re-enforcement. Sutlers and other extortioners have pretty full stores, and a half famished soldier who desires to wash the dust from his throat can get a small draft of flat ale for the moderate sum of twenty-five cents. If he is not very dirty, he can get a meal prepared in a little better style than mess fare, and have the privilege of handling a silver fork, on one of the steamboats here at the landing, for one dollar. He can get about four quids of tobacco (musty) for twenty-five cents. A delectable beverage known in the army as Commissary whisky, is at present a luxury in which none but officers with long, long purses can indulge. The deprivation to which others must submit, in this respect, is not without a great compensation, as you may well suppose; and in the main I cannot see that in the eating and drinking line a Major-General has much the advantage of an industrious private. It has been found by repeated experiment that the sheep, poultry, garden vegetables, and fruits occasionally found in the rear of our lines are rancorously rebellious—"will not take the oath," as our boys express it—and the consequence is that they grace the mess-tables (or boxes and loose planks) all over the camps.

At Haines's Bluff yesterday, a gentleman from Ohio, ranking as a high private, treated me to a mutton-chop with onions which no Parisian cook could have rendered more palatable.

In the trenches, rifle-pits, mines and batteries, operations have almost assumed the nature of tiresome routine. Regiments relieve one another with regularity. An almost constant fire from our side is maintained, and we doubtless succeed in making ourselves very disagreeable to our neighbors who live in adjoining gullies and contiguous caves. If there were any timid and nervous people in Vicksburg at the commencement of the siege, they are probably all dead by this time. I cannot learn that any particular points have been gained recently.

I am glad to learn that a systematic and intelligently directed movement is on foot for gathering together all the contraband women and children now scattered about the various camps of this army. It is undeniable that the presence of these poor people among the soldiers, and the promiscuous haphazard manner in which they are subsisted is demoralizing to a fearful extent, and a remedy for the evil should have been devised some time ago. I will try to give you some details of the movement in my next.

VOCATIVE.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

Safety of Lieut.-Col. Thompson—A Portion of Gen. Stahel's Cavalry in a Dilemma —How they Worked Out of It—Operations of Moseby's Guerrillas.

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, June 21, 1863.

Lieut.-Col. Thompson of the 1st R. I. Cavalry, with 80 men, who were among the missing after the fight at Middleburg, has safely arrived in camp.

A portion of Gen. Stahel's cavalry encountered, near New-Baltimore, yesterday, the Rebel cavalry pickets. Dismounting a portion of the men with carbines, Col. De Forest threw them into the woods as skirmishers. He then followed up with his command. Suddenly, Rebel cavalry were discovered coming down on their right, and also on their rear, and an effort was also made by the Rebels to get to the rear. Col. De Forest saw that his chance of being cut off was great, and at once gave the order to fall back. One or two dashes checked the Rebels, and our force retired. The Rebels did not follow, fearing our re-enforcements.

Moseby's guerrillas have captured and undertaken to parole a number of stragglers, but our privates have no right to accept a parole unless permitted by a commissioned officer.

Reported Capture of Two Members of Gen. Hooker's Staff.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, June 20, 1863.

It is reported here to-day that two members of Gen. Hooker's staff (Major Sterling and Capt. Fisher, signal officer) were goobled up by guerrillas last night, in the vicinity of Fairfax.

Skirmishes Between the First Rhode Island Cavalry and the Enemy—Sixty Prisoners Taken—Stuart Surrounds the Rhode Islanders—They Cut their Way Out with Heavy Loss.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, June 19, 1863.

In addition to the news already forwarded of Gregg's cavalry fight near Aldie on Wednesday, we have particulars this morning of a series of severe skirmishes yesterday between the 1st Rhode Island Cavalry and superior forces of the enemy. Col. Duffie, commanding this well-known regiment, was sent by Gen. Gregg, as a flanking party on the left of his column, from Manassas Junction to Thoroughfare Gap, with orders to proceed to Middleburg, thence to Union, to Skucksville, Purcellville, Wheatland, Waterford, and on to Noland's Ferry, where he would again meet with his brigade. Col. Duffie encountered a body of cavalry from Fitz Hugh Lee's brigade, with a number of infantry belonging to Longstreet's corps. These he put to flight, capturing 40 of the former and 20 of the latter. He then proceeded to Middleburg, with orders to camp there for the night. Though anticipating danger in doing so, he obeyed orders, instead of pushing on, and sent two separate requests to Gen. Kilpatrick for instructions. No answers were returned. For fear information should be given to the enemy of his whereabouts by inhabitants of the locality, he changed his position after nightfall.

Notwithstanding this, it did yesterday morning he found Stuart's pickets encircling him in every direction. Rather than surrender, he signified his desire to the officers of his command to cut his way through the enemy if necessary. They agreed unanimously, and each company officer communicated the fact to his men. They all cheered, but were immediately repressed, that their situation might not be known.

Proceeding soon after on the road to Union, they captured sundry pickets and drove in others, but soon found the enemy in heavy force on every side. Sending skirmishers to his left, by way of demonstration, he drew a portion of them in that direction, while his main body lay yet unseen at the bottom of a hill. Then charging vigorously up the road, he effected his escape, with only four officers and 70 men, 19 of the former and 247 of the latter having been killed, wounded, or captured. In their haste none of the party could distinguish individual cases of casualty, except that of Lieut. Ellis, who was seen lying severely wounded. The officers missing were Lieut.-Col. Thompson, Major Farrington, Capts. Shurtliff, Bliss, Rogers, Allen, Chace, Goulin, Wyman, Adjt. Parker, Dr. Mann, Lieuts. Shurtliff, Chenell, Peterson, Brown, Pease, Prentiss, Ellis, and Barker. Capt. A. H. Bixby had both himself and horse slightly wounded, each in two places.

C. M. N.

The Baltimore City Council.

BALTIMORE, June 21, 1863.

The City Council met last night, and appropriated $100,000 for the defense of the city.

FROM THE CHARLESTON BLOCKADE.

THE STEAMER ISAAC SMITH SUNK.

Another Unknown Steamer Also Sunk.

She is Supposed to be the Much-Vaunted Beauregard.

Capture of the Iron Screw-Steamer Calypso

VALUABLE ASSORTED CARGO ON BOARD.

WASHINGTON, June 21, 1863.

The following report has been received at the Navy department:

FLAG SHIP WABASH, PORT ROYAL HARBOR, June 15, 1863.

SIR: I have the honor to report to the Department that on the night of the 5th inst., a steamer attempted to run out of Charleston. She was turned back by the Wissahickon, which vessel pursued her over the bar, firing at her repeatedly. The steamer was sunk. From subsequent information from two deserters from Charleston (whom I send North by the Massachusetts), there is reason to believe the vessel was the Isaac Smith.

I have further to report that on the night of the 10th inst., another steamer attempted to run the blockade into Charleston by the Sanford Channel. She was fired at by several of the vessels, but in the dark eluded them. On the next morning at daylight, she was discovered at the north end of Folly Island, on fire, which, however, did not destroy the vessel. She was a large side-wheel steamer, and is supposed by Commodore Turner, to be the Havelock, but this is not yet certainly ascertained.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

S. F. DU PONT,

Rear Admiral, Com'd'g South Atlantic Bl'd'g Sq'dron.

The Hon. GIDEON WELLES, Secretary of the Navy.

The report from Commodore Turner of the U. S. steamer New Ironsides, accompanying Admiral Du Pont's report to the Department, dated off Charleston, June 11, states:

"Shortly after my arrival last night from Port Royal, just about sunset, a black smoke was discovered to the southward and eastward, very far off. Thinking it might be a blockade runner, I dispatched the Powhatan in pursuit of her. She was in search of her all night, but without success. At about half an hour after midnight a steamer which I supposed to be the same one, endeavored to pass into Sanford Channel through the lower lines. She was immediately and sharply fired upon by the Memphis, Stettin, and Ottawa, but succeeded in getting in and passing them.

"This morning at daylight she was discovered on shore on the northern part of Folly Island, on fire fore and aft. She was evidently a vessel of the first class. I sent in about sunrise this morning detachments from the Powhatan and Sebago, for the purpose of extinguishing the fire if possible, and to see what prospect there was for wrecking her or getting her off; but as the boats approached her, the batteries on the lower end of Morris Island opened upon them, throwing three shells, which exploded entirely over her."

This vessel was doubtless run ashore in a sinking condition, to save her from sinking in the channel.

A later report from Commodore Turner says, in reference to the same vessel: "She is, as I have described her in a previous letter, a very large steamer, and doubtless the Havelock, now called the Beauregard, or the Brittannia—one of the three, including the Georgiana, that were talked of so much in England at the time they were fitted out. She lies now a total wreck, within about 800 yards of the Rebel battery on Morris Island, and is directly in front of a section of artillery belonging to ourselves, much nearer than the Rebel battery.

"Gen. Vodges succeeded in getting a couple of men on board of her in the dark, night before last, who were secreted there all day yesterday, and were discovered by the Rebels before sunset, for at about 6 o'clock in the afternoon they opened a sharp fire upon the wreck, which brought about a rapid crossfiring between our batteries and the Rebels. Commodore Turner thinks he will be able to discover her name in a very few days."

The Iron Screw Steamer Calypso Captured Off Frying Pan Shoals—What her Officers and Crew Say—The Notorious Blockade Runner Fired Into and Sunk Off Charleston.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, June 20, 1863.

The United States steamer Florida, Capt. Bankhead, captured on the 11th inst., off Frying Pan Shoals, after four and a half hours' chase, the Rebel steamer Calypso. She has an assorted cargo and a Rebel flag, but no papers. She is an iron screw steamer, about 250 feet long, 30 feet beam, fore and aft rigged, and of great speed. She is said to be an old blockade runner.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, June 20, 1863.

The United States steamer Massachusetts, Lieut. Wm. H. West commanding, from the North and South Atlantic blockading squadron, arrived at the Navy-Yard this afternoon, with 200 passengers, invalids and prisoners. The Massachusetts has been as far south as St. John's, Florida, and supplied about 50 vessels. She towed the Rebel steamer Calypso, a prize, from Wilmington, North Carolina, to this port, the latter being disabled, which is supposed to have been done by her officers before she was captured. She was taken by the steamer Florida, on the afternoon of the 11th inst., 30 miles southeast of Wilmington, N. C.

The Calypso had several passengers, among them Mrs. Grey and three daughters, who were sent to Wilmington, North Carolina, under a flag of truce. The officers and crew of the Calypso were brought North in the Massachusetts. The name of her captain is Wm. Black. He is noted as a desperate blockade runner, and commanded the steamer Stonewall Jackson, which was sunk by the blockading squadron off Charleston some time since, he and all the crew escaping. All the papers of the Calypso and her Rebel flag was found on board, the captain not having taken measures to destroy them.

The Calypso is now lying at the Navy-Yard, with the Rebel flag flying, surmounted by the Stars and Stripes. She is in a remarkably dirty condition. Her cargo consists of liquors, dry goods and assorted merchandize. All her crew have plenty of money. Captain Black and his engineers were of the opinion that they could land as soon as they arrived here, out find themselves greatly mistaken. The engineers say they intended leaving immediately for England. Their pay is $1,000 a month. Capt. Black says he will take any number of oaths of allegiance if he can thereby secure a passage to Nassau.

From conversation with the officers and crew of the Calypso, we learn that the shipping of goods from Nassau to Charleston is not popular among the owners of blockade runners. They prefer to run in ballast and return with cotton, the risk of capture being less. They, however, take goods on freight, but ship none themselves. All the crew have private speculations in liquors and other articles. The Calypso is owned by a club of 24 Charlestonians. Capt. Black is probably one of the owners. She cost $35,000 at Nassau, and has made five or six successful runs. Capt. Black is noted as being a most daring man. He takes his misfortune very philosophically. It is impossible to find out who were the pilots of the Calypso, all efforts to ascertain this fact being fruitless. The Calypso is not so large a vessel as represented by the dispatch from Washington. The Calypso broke the connecting-rod of her engine, and became powerless and an easy capture. The captain then cut the feed-pipes, and filled her with four feet of water in her hold. He also attempted to burst her steam-boiler, and destroy the vessel, together with all on board. No arms or ammunition were found on board of the Calypso.

Lieut. West also reports that on Thursday night week the celebrated blockade runner Herald, from Nassau, was sunk on Folly Island by the fire of our blockaders, within 300 yards of the batteries. The fate of her officers and crew is unknown, as broadside after broadside was poured into her on every side until she sunk. The Herald was under another name at the time she was sunk. The blockade of Charleston is perfect. The fleet hereafter will not wait to capture, but will fire broadside after broadside into the blocade runners until they sink or surrender.

THE CAVALRY FIGHT NEAR ALDIE.

List of Casualties.

The following is the fullest list of casualties yet obtained, resulting from the cavalry fight near Aldie:

FOURTH NEW-YORK CAVALRY.

Sergt. G. Tisdle, C, abdomen. F. Rosenberg F, wnd. and pr.
C. Fetterleichner, A, head & side. R. Brown, F, killed.
T. Marshall, F, neck. W. Kennelly, F, wounded.
T. Grady, right shoulder. T. Campbell, F, head.
W. Kenny, F, saber cut on head and hand. F. Reeve, K, right elbow.
Pat. Smith, E, head.
Corp. Ryan, F, neck. W. Finnigen, E, head.

SECOND NEW-YORK (HARRIS LIGHT) CAVALRY.

W. H. Claypole, H, right hip. Corp. A. Christman, K, breast.
J. E. Davis, F, left elbow. Sgt. P. C. Neber, Co. F, slight cut on head.
2d Lt. A. Wilson, G, saber cut in head. Lt. Don Whittaker, D, killed.
J. H. Perrin, L, thigh. Jas. Ombress, K, arm.
J. Winebrake, H, arm. W. Dash, M, head and thigh.
J. Harrold, M, elbow. E. M. Hendrickson, H, arm.
Sanford S. Conwright, B, arm and side. Corp. Ed. Cragg, M, leg.
W. F. Clayvespool, H, leg.
S. Van Kopf, H, temple. Corp. B. Ridard, F, arm.
G. E. Davis, bugler, F, arm. Sgt. J. Dunn, H, abdomen.
W. H. White, I, shoulder.
Sergt. D. J. Underhill, M, left arm. E. M. Hendrickson, H, left arm.
Wm. R. Lane, E, right shoulder and left breast. B. Richards, F, left arm and abdomen.
G. Wells, B, head and leg bruised. Second Lieut. P. Homan, I, right hip.
Wm. Bailey, K, left leg. Horatio Mott, H, abdomen.
J. H. Grinton, horse killed and fell upon him. John Flaherty, D, groin.
S. Van Colt, H, head.
First Sergt. T. F. Northrup, G, right shoulder. Lieut. Gen. Raymond, H, neck.
Lieut. Martinson, M, killed.
S. J. Cartwright, B, left arm. Alfred Christener, K, left hand and breast.
H. Frankbeyer, H, left hand.

FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

Col. Deuty, killed. J. A. Haddy, M, killed.
Isaiah C. Messer, H, left arm. Sam. Holdsley, H, left ankle.
D. W. Rimes, H, bruised. F. H. Mason, G, neck.
John C. Ward, D, left breast and arm. Abe Emery, H, several wnds.
Capt. George J. Summat, H, killed.
H. Child, G, right leg.
Corp. C. Emery, H, breast and arm. 1st Lieut. Wm. Montgomery, left arm.
Corp. H. W. Boston, H, head. Pat. Horn, H, face.
L. Andrews, H, hip. Ed. Dunbar, D, left ankle and knee.
H. W. Allen, H, hip.
L. Goodwin, H, hip. 1st Sergt. Wm. Hall, H, left thigh.
S. E. Griffith, D, shoulder. John McLoud, B, toe.
J. C. Moser, H, left arm. F. F. Mason, G, neck.
J. B. Pease, K, bruise.

FIRST MASSACHUSETTS CAVALRY.

Capt. T. J. Hamilton, D, right hip. F. M. Amy, D, wrist.
R. Hall, G, right leg.
Chas. W. Needham, D, head and foot. F. M. Robinson, G, foot.
M. Shelton, D, thigh.
Dan Shannon, D, leg. J. F. Driscoll, A, leg.
J. Roberts, A, hip. J. B. Weston, B, side.
H. A. Vintarl, G, head and back. E. Smith, A, arm.
E. A. Jordan, H, face.
Corp. J. T. Lingcott, A, right leg. M. Shepherd, D, thigh.
August Shroeder, A, testicles.
R. L. Benton, G, head. Frank Howard, D, thrown back.
Geo. Aldridge, D, thigh. Serg. Jas. Hart, B, shoulder.
Corp. Hamilton, D, side. Serg. D. W. Herrick, D, arm and head.
E. Parker, H, head.
D. Conch, F, abdomen. Fred. A. Kelly, B, left hand.
Benj. Holmes, C, foot. G. H. Lombard, G, thigh, flesh wound.
Wm. Sturger, F, back.
Sergt. W. Smith, A, foot. Dan. Sullivan, G, right side, slight.
M. W. Needham, D, foot.
Wm. M. Martin, B, shoulder. Edward Barker, H, head.
H. W. Crombie, D, face. Wm. Stewart, F, back.
E. O. Tenney, D, scalp. —— Hussey, B, bruised by horse.
W. Jackson, D, mouth and hand. Maj. Higginson, face and back.
H. M. Calder, E, shoulder and side. G. W. Henick, D, breast and arm.
G. W. Abbott, E, abdomen.
Gen. Gooch, E, bruised.

SIXTH OHIO CAVALRY.

Sergt. A. S. Rekard, H, killed. H. J. Pepper, K, side.
G. B. Cutchan, K, killed. Wm. I. Carpenter, E, arm.
Wm. S. Dowes, H, killed. Wm. B. Warren, K.
H. Leopold, H, head. B. D. Keefer, I, bruised.
Ser. A. Barquin, K, shoulder. E. Hinborn, G, left foot.
Ser. A. M. Baskin, K, breast. Serg. Geo. H. Stone, E, right leg.
W. B. Wanemer, K, hip. Maj. Benj. C. Stenham, arm.
Wm. Acker, K, left leg.

From Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, June 20, 1863.

Col. W. B. Mann has been appointed Provost-Marshal, and his splendid company, with the police force under Capt. Spear, make an effective organization.

[Advertisement.]

COLOR OF THE EYE, Blue, Black or Gray. Causes and character of each, and how to modify or change their color! The Physiology, Anatomy and Physiognomy of the eye. Also, "How to Train up a Child," Punishment, Restraint, Direction, Choice of Avocation, etc., gives in the PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for June, 30c., by FOWLER & WELLS, No. 308 Broadway, and by newsmen.

Passengers Sailed

In steamship America, for Bremen and Southampton—Mr. E. von der Heydt, Prussian Consul, New-York; Mr. L. Heine, Mexico; Mrs. F. Pinchon and daughter, New-York; Mrs. M. Dumontt, New-Orleans; Mr. Augustus von Kobbe, Mr. Torquato von Kobbe, Miss Blanca von Kobbe all of Matanzas; Mr. A. Giraud, lady, and three children; Mr. J. Eccleston and lady; Mr. W. Eccleston, all of New-Orleans; Mr. Edward Lindner and lady, New-York; Mr. Austin Baldwin, Commissioner to the Hamburg Exhibition for the State of New-York, and Miss Annie B. Baldwin, New-York; Mrs. J. Juling, three daughters, and servant, Matanzas; Mr. Isidor Diaz, Mr. Isidor Diaz, jun., lady, child, and servant, Mexico; Mr. David J. Magnin, lady, child, and servant, New-York; Mr. Fr. Kuenzmer, Mexico; Mr. Alfred G. Benedit, N. Y.; Mrs. L. Sturm and child, Miss Sturm, all of New-York; Mr. Charles Ferrero, Bearer of Government dispatches to Italy, lady and daughter, Mr. George R. McKinzie, all of New-York; Mr. George Braun, Mr. F. B. Ustup and lady, all of Caracas; Miss Catharine Cammann and maid, Mrs. L. Chevalier and servant, Miss Marie Auber, all of N. Y.; Edward W. de Voss, Bremen Consul, lady, 3 children and servant, Richmond, Va.; Nathaniel Goddard, New-York; Capt. H. W. Stroud, British Army; W. Lakemann, E. Leashaft, both of California; Mrs. Victoria Amenger, Willy Betticher, Miss L. A. Parson, Mrs. Charlotte Lehnhardt, Miss Louise Lenhardt, M. Sussbin, lady and 3 children, Alfred Boerlier, all of New-York; Theo. Kraeft, Chicago; Miss Julia Decart, St. Louis; Mr. Charles Busch, lady and six children, California; Mrs. Mary Spotswood, New-York; Mrs. Marie Klatt and child, San Francisco; Miss Elise Conte, Rev. Francis Fisher, Mrs. M. Michaud and child, Mr. James Hills, Mrs. H. M. Quetin and three children, all of New-York; Mr. Fr. Ruehle, California; Mr. C. Newman, Mr. N. Picard, both of New-Orleans; Mrs. Engel Steinker, Leavenworth; Mr. Henry Peiker and lady, Mr. J. Chessmann and lady, all of New-Orleans; Mr. Frieser, Kaiser Peru, Ill.; Mr. Frank Zimber, New-York; Mrs. E. S. Thomas, New-York; Mrs. Celeste Danse, Mrs. M. Lanne, New-Orleans