

WASHINGTON, Tuesday, July 14, 1863.
Advices from Vicksburg to the evening of the 8th, state that 27,000 Rebel soldiers had been paroled up to that time, 60,000 stand of small arms had been found, mainly in good condition, and more were constantly being discovered. They were concealed in caves, as well as in all sorts of buildings. The siege and sea-coast guns found exceed 60, and the whole captured artillery is above 200 pieces. The store of Rebel ammunition also proves to be surprisingly heavy. The stock of army clothing is officially valued at \$4,000,000 (Confederate prices). Of sugar, molasses and salt there is a large quantity. 60,000 pounds of bacon were found in one place.

CINCINNATI, July 14.
The Commercial has Vicksburg notices to the 8th instant:
General Grant had finished paroling the Rebel prisoners. They numbered 31,277.
The general officers captured include Generals Pemberton, Stevenson, Forney, Smith, Lee, Taylor, Herbert, Cummings, Burton, Sharp, Harris, Moore, Baldwin and Vaughan.

Immediately after the surrender of Vicksburg, Gen. Sherman moved in the direction of the Big Black River with a large army.

On the following day he met Gen. Johnston drawn up in line of battle.

A sanguinary engagement took place, resulting in Gen. Johnston's defeat, and the capture of 2,000 prisoners.

Gen. Frank P. Blair is reported to be in possession of Jackson.

A rumor was in circulation that Port Hudson surrendered to Gen. Banks on the 5th inst., and that we took 18,000 prisoners.

From Our Special Correspondent.
Vicksburg, Saturday, July 4, 1863.
This long agony is over. After a siege unparalleled in ancient or modern warfare, on account of certain peculiarities incident to the characters of the combatants as well as of the field of operation, Vicksburg has at last fallen into the hands of Gen. Grant's army. The regular investment of the place dates from—say the 18th of May, and as the city and garrison formally capitulated on this the 24th day of the month; the siege may be reckoned at 47 days. No other unvalued town has ever undergone such a siege, and but few others could possibly be defended as Vicksburg has been for fifteen months past. Her historic celebrity is secured forever.

THE PARLEYING.
Yesterday morning, at an early hour, Gen. Pemberton sent to Gen. Grant a flag of truce, with a note, by the hand of Maj. Gen. Bowen, asking for a cessation of hostilities and for the appointment of three Commissioners to meet three officers he would appoint for the purpose of arranging terms of capitulation. An order to cease firing shortly after passed along the lines. Gen. Grant replied to Gen. Pemberton's note, saying that the appointment of Commissioners was unnecessary, as he would entertain no proposition, except one to unconditionally surrender as prisoners of war. Gen. Pemberton then sent another note, insisting upon the appointment of Commissioners, and asking for an interview with Gen. Grant. The latter request was complied with, and two commanders met at a point in front of Gen. Logan's division, under the shade of a tree. Both were unaccompanied by staff officers; but what passed between the two chiefs can only be fully stated by them. After their separation, several written communications passed between them, and the articles of capitulation were not finally agreed upon until an early hour this morning.

During the night Gen. Grant issued an order to his corps commanders for the resumption of the firing at daybreak this morning, if not otherwise directed before that time, and it seemed for a while that the negotiation would be broken off. At 4 o'clock, however, Gen. Grant's terms were acceded to by the enemy, and by break found the hostile ramparts adorned with white flags.

While the negotiations for the surrender were going on yesterday, Admiral Porter kept up a brisk firing from his mortar boats. He was not signalled to cease firing until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the Rebel officers visiting our camp under the truce flags, expressing the greatest indifference on the subject. One of them, the dashing Col. Montgomery, even went so far as to say that he preferred that the mortar should be allowed to continue, for the reason that the people of Vicksburg had become used to their music, and would feel lonesome without it.

TAKING POSSESSION OF THE CITY AND WORKS.
Gen. McPherson was detailed by Gen. Grant to receive formally the surrender of the city and garrison. At 10 o'clock, the hour agreed upon, the Rebel troops marched out in front of their lines and stacked arms, and then retired again. Gen. Logan's division, with Ransom's brigade temporarily detached, was marched into the city to take possession of and guard it. About 11 o'clock the Stars and Stripes were hoisted on the Court-House, the company attending that water singing "Rally round the flag" meanwhile, in a tone and manner calculated to arouse enthusiasm in the coldest Union breast.

Gen. Pemberton met Gen. Grant at the headquarters of the Rebel Gen. Forney, and there met also, many of the principal officers of both armies. Soon all the ceremony was over, the usages and etiquette of the occasion being rigidly adhered to on both sides, but at the same time simplified as much as possible. And thus Vicksburg came under Union sway for the first time since the first hostile gun of the civil war was fired from the marriage log-

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pitied within her limits—an event which occurred anterior to the hostilities commenced at Charleston, S. C.

At this hour of our triumph, it is impossible to restrain commiserating thoughts concerning the late and now surviving defenders of the not inaptly called heroic city. Setting aside the eminent, inexcusable treason of the principal officers, and remembering that many of our foremen were involved in the ruin and defeat which has come upon them simply because their homes were so located geographically as to make them subjects and victims of both deception and despotic power, we cannot be wrong in pitying more than we blame. They have lost that for which they were sacrificing life and property at a fearful rate, and for which, with a fortitude characteristic of heroic ages, they were undergoing labors and privations and suffering to the utmost limit of human endurance.

Their hopes, their pride, their property are buried in graves deeper and gloomier than those in which rest their dead companions in arms. Vicksburg can never be recaptured by them, and hence their loss is utterly, absolutely irremediable. The last grasp upon the dominion of the Mississippi and its tributaries has been loosened. Exile from the land of their love, or humiliating subjection to a class of men whom they were taught from infancy to despise and hate, and whom they have so long regarded as mortal enemies, are the alternatives that the future presents them. The condition to which they are reduced by the failure of the Rebellion, so far as they are concerned, whatever may be its ultimate success, is gloomy beyond conception. They have really staked all—and lost.

The misery is as great in degree as if so many freemen of the North were suddenly, after desperate resistance, transferred to a degrading slavery. It is the wresting of power from those who clutched it with vice-like grasp. It is the utter humiliation of proud, imperious natures. It is the substitution of abject poverty for boundless wealth and luxury. Our rejoicing over our victory ought to be great. In all probability, this victory has saved the imperiled nation, and established as on a rock a Government which shall be devoted through all future ages to the defense of freedom, and to the illustration of stable republicanism before all the world. But while we rejoice with such abundant reason, our magnanimity should be excited to the pitch of dismissing the measure of bitterness lately rankling in our hearts against the fallen foe, and of giving way to feelings of pity for them.

STATISTICS.
It does not take one long to discover that there are two sets of figures relative to the surrender to be published. The Rebel officers and soldiers will report their losses as small as possible, while on the other hand there is a predisposition to exaggerate even this really great re-velation of our arms. From officers of Gen. Pemberton's staff I learn that the total force of the Rebels was, in round numbers, 25,000. Of this number 5,000 are in the hospitals, sick and wounded, leaving the number of efficient men in the garrison 17,400. From the same source I learn that we have captured only 125 pieces of artillery, about one-fourth of the number being siege guns. The Rebel estimate of the non-combatants in the city is between 1,000 and 3,000. On the other hand, our officers estimate the aggregate of prisoners at not less than 30,000; the effective men at over 20,000; the artillery at 212 to 238 pieces, and the number of non-combatants at 6,000 or 7,000. My readers can select which set of figures they will believe in.

Officers of high rank we have made the greatest capture of the war. The list of Generals is as follows: Lieut.-Gen. John C. Pemberton, Maj.-Gen. Stevenson of Ala. (next in rank to Pemberton); Maj.-Gen. M. L. Smith of La.; Maj.-Gen. Forney of Ala.; Maj.-Gen. John S. Bowen of Mo.; Brig.-Gen. Buford, Lee, Moore, Hebert, Semmes, Baldwin (wounded), Harris, Vaughan, Taylor, Cummings, Gardner, and Barton—in all four Major-Generals and twelve Brigadiers, beside the Lieut.-Gen. Comandant.

Of Colonels and other officers of lower rank we have made most abundant supply. Like ourselves, the Southerners generally prefer to serve their country in stations of rank, and their Richmond Government has made a most lavish use of military titles. The amount of captured property is comparatively small, except in the items of arms. The number of muskets and rifles which have fallen into our hands cannot be less than 40,000, and the number of small arms is proportionate, considering the fact that the Rebels were not poorly supplied with cavalry. The muskets are of superior patterns, the Enfield gun predominating. The cannon generally were well mounted and in good condition, the field pieces only lacking good horses to make them very serviceable. There is on hand an abundant supply of ammunition for the large guns in the river batteries; but the supply of other kinds of ammunition was nearly exhausted. We get almost nothing in the way of provisions, the remainder of their stores being worthless to us. There are a few good wagons and some fine mules, but the horses and other stock are hardly worth the trouble they will be to our Quartermasters.

DISPOSITION OF THE PRISONERS.
Gen. Grant has determined to parole the entire Rebel army, give them four or five days rations, and let them march off to a camp for paroled prisoners. Whether this is done in compliance with the articles of capitulation, or on the score of expediency I am not prepared to say. Some disappointment was expressed to-day in our army when it became known that the entire Rebel force was to be paroled. A moment's reflection must satisfy any one, however, that nothing better could be done, whether it was stipulated for by the Rebels or not. To transport at least 25,000 men to City Point, Va., would necessarily cost the Government an immense sum; to sustain them for an indefinite period would double this expenditure. To take them up the Mississippi river, would seriously embarrass Gen. Grant, and tax his transportation facilities to the utmost. And besides all this, it is morally certain that wherever these defenders of Vicksburg may go in their own country, they will spread demoralization and disaffection among their friends, and thus contribute to the overthrow of the Rebellion; so that it is really a line of policy to turn them loose at once, from whatever point of view the matter may be considered.

The Rebel troops in departing for their own country, in the language of the paroliers, retain their personal effects. The mounted commissioned officers are also permitted to take with them one horse each and their side-arms. Thirty wagons are allowed them for transportation purposes.

LOW THEY TAKE IT.
There were not a few long faces among the Rebels, and doubtless they would have much preferred

changing positions with their Yankee captors. Nevertheless, it is impossible for them to conceal the indications in their faces of relief from long suspense and anxiety. They are justly proud of the gallant defense they have made, and could not be better satisfied on that score. The officers, like that of our own army, honored the occasion by putting on their best and gayest uniforms, and making the best show possible.

A superficial observer might have supposed, from their affected unconcern, that they were accustomed to such little affairs as surrendering large armies. But the moment you engage one of the less frisky fellows in conversation, evidence of how bitterly they regret their darling Vicksburg, forces itself upon your attention. They eagerly inquire after the news from Port Hudson, and from Gen. Price, and Helena, unconsciously betraying the fact that they are casting about in their own minds for something upon which to hang a hope of retaining some sort of control over the navigation of the Mississippi. The manner and tone of their inquiries concerning the prospects of the Peace Democracy of the North, also indicate the existence of that despairing sentiment which catches at the least crumb of comfort. They are generally disposed to admit readily that the capture of Vicksburg gives us a foothold in the South-West which they heretofore supposed it impossible for us ever to get; and, together with us, they now look upon the firm establishment of Union sway in Missouri, Arkansas, Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee and Kentucky as a virtually established fact. That they nevertheless expect a final triumph of the Rebellion, is an assertion which they back with such insufficient reasons that we are excusable in many cases for doubting their sincerity in making it.

The privates and citizens are more unreserved in their expressions of discontent at the condition of things generally. They complain loudly of the way in which they have been treated by the Richmond Government, saying that they have always been neglected in favor of the armies in Virginia. They cannot see how the cause in which they have been fighting can be advanced by the sacrifices they have been called upon to make; and the suggestions of that first law of nature, self-preservation, are at variance with the course marked out for them. What comfort can the Mississippian take in the safety of Richmond while his own home is desolated, and the principal towns of his State are in the hands of his enemies?

There is now, and probably has been from the start, a state of discipline in the Rebel armies which would not admit of any vigorous expression of dissent. An illustration of this fact may be had in the circumstance that during the siege just ended, the first brigade of Gen. Bowen's division, composed entirely of Missouri Volunteers, and the only body of men kept as a reserve, were frequently employed in keeping conscript regiments from Georgia and elsewhere in their places before our troops. I have this on the authority of officers belonging to this brigade, whom I have previously known, and who conversed with me freely. When a General dares to use force in the face of an enemy, for the repression of disaffection, privates soon learn to smother and conceal their feelings. But when such an opportunity as the present one occurs the pent-up and long-restrained discontent finds expression inevitably.

I have heard this expression in my rambles over the heroic city. It is that they, the privates, have done their duty and their whole duty, and henceforth, if Southern independence is to be achieved, it must and should be done by other arms than theirs. The nature and effect of the paroles which they are to give has been eagerly discussed, many of them declaring that they will give nothing but individual paroles, let the command of their officers be what it may. Some say that they will refuse any kind of parole, preferring to go to prison rather than to a Southern parole camp. Even many Missourians who have the reputation of being the best and most trust-worthy troops in the service—who are all volunteers from pure love of the cause, and without a hope of seeing their former homes again during the war—say that they would gladly lay down their arms now and abandon the struggle as hopeless.

THE ALLIES FRATERNIZING.
It is very evident that the besiegers and the besieged have learned a lesson of mutual respect in the course of the protracted struggle now over so happily. On former occasions a disposition toward friendliness has been exhibited by men who a few minutes earlier or later were seeking one another's lives. To-day both armies seem to have discarded every feeling of personal bitterness, and to have recognized the quarrel in which they have been fighting as a purely public one, that ought not to interfere with friendly personal relations. Wherever you turn in the streets of Vicksburg, and on whatever transport you go, you will find Union officers and soldiers treating rebel officers and soldiers to the best of tables and drinks our army can afford, as if they were old friends just met after a long separation. Cordiality and good feeling prevail throughout the city.

On every hand you hear expressions of pleased surprise from the Rebels at what they term the gentlemanly character of their captors, and they seek opportunities to reciprocate the courtesies extended to them with an avidity showing that they do not desire to be outdone in politeness. There is no jeering or tormenting from our men. I am confident that there has not been to-day a single instance where any officer of soldier of our army has indulged in any unseemly exaltation over the fallen foe. We have even refrained from cheering, and nothing—absolutely nothing—has been done to add humiliation to the cup of sorrows which the Rebels have been compelled to drink. Of course this universal prevalence of good feeling has tempted the men of both armies to resort to moral suasion and argument for vindication of their respective positions as belligerents.

I have listened attentively to many discourses of the cause of the war, had on the street corners and everywhere, expecting them to result in high words of defiance and recrimination. But, to my surprise, I have never elsewhere heard these conversational controversies about the war and its causes and ends so calmly and mildly conducted since the commencement of our national troubles. No one who has witnessed this extraordinary meeting of the two armies can fail to have seen this friendly spirit manifested. It is a subject of remark throughout our army. My belief in the irreconcilable character of the feud between the North and the South has been greatly undermined thereby. Men who can meet each other in the spirit I have just manifested here to-day, who can forgive and represent all the promptings of revenge and personal hatred, under such exciting circumstances as are here presented, could certainly live together in peace and harmony under

a Government guaranteeing freedom and equality to all loyal citizens. The distorted conceptions of one another's characters have been corrected by the stern conflict and shock of battle, and a great obstacle to a permanent peace has therefore been removed.

CONDITION OF THE CITY.
What a new view of Vicksburg would disclose, after being so long subjected to a rain of shot and shell, has been a theme for much speculation in our army and elsewhere. Those who have witnessed the siege cannot fail to be surprised that there is anything left of the town but ruins. But we have, it seems, yet something to learn of the endurance of a town as well as of men.

But few buildings in Vicksburg are totally demolished. None have been completely ruined by the bombardment. On one of the principal streets near the river, and running parallel with it, there are remains of a block of buildings which were burned about the time of the fight at Champion Hills. In the block was a mill and a storehouse, in which were stored a considerable quantity of flour—200 barrels and upward—which was burned at the same time. The buildings were fired by a crowd of intemperate Rebel soldiers and citizens, as a punishment due to some heartless and extortionate speculators who had bought up the flour to be enabled to get siege prices for it. There are a few other houses scattered about that are now but heaps of rubbish. The great majority of the buildings, both public and private, can be by repairs made "as good as new."

The streets are barricaded to a limited extent, and have been ploughed up by shells. In walking along the pavements one must be careful not to tumble into a pit dug for him by a projectile from a 13-inch mortar or from a Parrot gun. The yards, gardens and open lots are also cut up with shell holes. A profusion of beautiful shrubbery has heretofore rendered Vicksburg a very handsome town, but the broken and torn fences, and the havoc incident to the presence of an army anywhere, have greatly diminished the beauties of the place. Nearly every gate in the city is adorned with unexploded 13-inch shells placed atop of each post. The porches and piazzas (nearly every house has one) are also adorned with curious collections of shot and shells that have fallen in the yards. It is said that there are some houses in the city that have escaped unscathed; but in my rambles through the streets I could not find them.

I entered perhaps twenty buildings in all, and found frightful looking holes in the walls and floors of every one. The house occupied by Gen. Pemberton as his headquarters has a hole in the first room you enter on the left side of the hall which a male could crawl through without difficulty. The publisher of The Vicksburg Citizen invited me into his residence, and interspersed his remarks while showing me around with frequent exhortations not to tread here and there, for fear a shattered piece of flooring would let me through into the cellar. And so it is all over a place. The northern portion of the city suffered most, and I cannot convey any idea of the damage sustained better than by saying it has been smashed.

Notwithstanding the evidences everywhere visible of the terrible ordeal through which the people and city have passed, the Vicksburgers persistently assert that they have not been much damaged; that shells are comparatively innocent things—"nothing when you get used to them;" that they could have held out a year if they had had provisions, &c. They also claim to have learned how to dodge shells, and say that those fired from the mortars had become favorites with the people. Shots from Parrot guns were not so popular.

The most noticeable feature of the city is the group of caves in every hillside. In these caves the women and children were sheltered during the night, and occasionally in day time when the firing was very severe. The excavations branch out in various directions after passing the entrance. I should not imagine them very desirable bedchambers, but they seemed to have answered a very good purpose. In one or two instances skulls entered them, and two women and a number of children were thus killed during the siege.

July 5, 1863.
The glorious Fourth was not long enough. It fell several hours short of the time I required in which to see and record half the interesting matter which a war correspondent may be expected to gather up. After a night of strange and solemn quiet—such a night has not been witnessed in this region for a year or more—I resume my labor. The same sweltering sun shines upon Vicksburg this morning, but all else is changed. From the Court-House dome floats the stars and stripes instead of the stars and bars and the Southern cross heretofore seen there. The orders of the intrepid and fiery Gen. Logan are now supreme law to the vast crowds of soldiers and citizens here assembled, having relieved Gen. Pemberton of his arduous duties as military ruler by order of Gen. Grant.

The Rebel soldiers, instead of lying close in their trenches, are roaming about the city unarmed, in unrestrained but amicable intercourse with those of our own army who have been permitted to enter the town. Gay uniforms of gray cloth, richly bedecked with gold lace, and profusely decked with stars and bright trimmings, are in close juxtaposition with the holiday attire of our own shoulder-strapped friends—a strange morning sight for Vicksburg. The women and children have had a quiet night's rest in their beds at home—a thing which has not occurred before for forty-eight days. Guards in blue uniforms are stationed at the entrance of the stores and other places where goods of any kind are deposited. Near a hundred steamboats are lying at the wharf—a sight which the people here rejoice at more than any other. Where, yesterday morning, starvation was staring men and women in the face, plenty now reigns. The poor concepts in dirt-colored clothes are making themselves exceedingly happy over real coffee, which has found its way to them from our commissary stores. Many of them have not seen anything of the kind before for twelve months. "What great changes worked in a single day!" is the exclamation upon every lip.

REBEL HOSPITALS.
The complaint of the Rebels that our men have fired upon their hospitals during the siege, has foundation in fact if not in reason. It could not have been otherwise, unless we had concluded not to fire at all, as they could not find any place for their hospitals out of range, or out of the line of fire upon some battery or work. I have visited one of the hospitals this morning, and must say that I should have preferred staying in one of the caves had I been sick or wounded while the bombardment was going on. Except in regard to its exposed location, however, the hospital was a well-conducted and well-appointed place. There were a great many female nurses, who looked neat and tidy, and who must have contributed largely to the well-being of

the patients. I judged from what I saw that the proportion of severe wounds was very great, though I obtained no information on the subject.

The lowest estimate of the number of sick and wounded in these hospitals is fifty-six hundred. Of this number between two and three thousand have been disabled since the commencement of the siege. REBELS KILLED.

The number of Rebels killed since the investment of the place is so variously stated by those who sought to know, that I do not feel justified in giving an estimate. It has not been as large as we have supposed. Brig.-Gen. Mart. E. Green, of Missouri, was the only officer of high rank lost during the whole time. He is greatly mourned by his comrades, and doubtless was a very efficient officer. He was killed by a minnie ball at the time Gen. Logan blew up the Rebel fort in front of his principal battery. The Col. of the 6th Missouri, whose name I cannot at this moment recall, is also numbered among the dead.

CAUSES OF THE SURRENDER.
There is but one reason given by the Rebels for their surrender. They say they discovered that they would be starved out before it would be possible for Johnston or anybody else to raise the siege; and although they could have held out six or seven days longer, they would have gained nothing thereby, the prospect being that at the end of that time Johnston would be as far off as he is now. They repel the suggestion that they were afraid of an assault in column on the 4th, and say that they would have been able to repel any such assault. However this may be, the fact that they were brought to desperate straits for something to eat is indisputable. All prejudices against mule meat were thoroughly conquered by hunger, and the army was using it freely, esteeming it better food than the blue beef and rancid pork upon which they formerly subsisted. The little remnant of breadstuff which they have on hand also attests the extremity to which they were reduced, and their soldiers are this moment praising the "hard tack" or pilot bread given them by our men, as if it were the most delicious bread ever baked.

A Rebel staff officer informed me while making inquiries on this subject that they have frequently communicated with Johnston, and that their last hope of relief was destroyed by a communication from him. The inference is readily drawn that that army is scarcely prepared for hostilities, and must retire before Gen. Grant.

SCHEMATIC PRICES.
The citizens of Vicksburg were in much worse plight than the army in many respects. No food was issued to them from the army stores, and speculators had run up the prices upon them to a most prodigious extent. A man could not have procured a good meal of victuals for a thousand dollars. The following list of prices was made out for me by the publisher of The Citizen, who assures me that he has not over-priced anything:

Flour, \$2 25 per bushel, \$1,000 per barrel.
Wheat, \$1 50 per bushel, \$500 per barrel.
Corn, \$1 00 per bushel, \$400 per barrel.
Butter, 50¢ per pound, \$50 per cwt.
Lard, 25¢ per pound, \$25 per cwt.
Rice, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Molasses, 10¢ per gallon.
Coffee, 25¢ per pound, \$25 per cwt.
Sugar, 10¢ per pound, \$10 per cwt.
Beans, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Peas, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Onions, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Potatoes, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Cabbage, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Cauliflower, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Carrots, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Turnips, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Squash, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Pumpkins, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Melons, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Apples, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Oranges, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Lemons, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Limes, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Grapes, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Peaches, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Plums, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Cherries, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Strawberries, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Raspberries, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Blackberries, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Huckleberries, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Currants, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Raspberries, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Blackberries, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Huckleberries, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.
Currants, 10¢ per bushel, \$10 per barrel.

That these stunning prices were freely paid by all who could produce money enough to buy them is a fact beyond all dispute. That those who did not pay them suffered much is equally true. The victims are loud and bitter in their denunciations of the extortioners, who were protected by the military authorities from robbery or interference. One of the first things done after the surrender was the breaking open and sacking of a few of the most obnoxious Jew stores. The outbreak was promptly suppressed, but I would gladly have seen them emptied of all their contents.

WHAT NEXT?
Gen. Grant understands organizing victory as well hereabouts as any other General in the Union service. Five locomotives and about forty cars were found in good order, and will probably soon be in service. Orders have been promptly issued for the repairs of the railroad to the crossing of the Big Black. I go North with the dispatch boat to-day. When I return, I expect to find that our forces have repossessed themselves of Jackson, communicating with Vicksburg by rail, and pushing Johnston and his army into the interior.

THE ARMY OF THE CUMBERLAND.
BRIG. HAS LEFT CHATTANOOGA—HE GOES TO ATLANTA—NORTHERN GEORGIA ABANDONED BY THE REBELS.
CINCINNATI, Tuesday, July 14, 1863.
The Commercial says that Mr. Swinton, of The New York Times, arrived here last night direct from Gen. Rosecrans's headquarters, and furnishes us with the following news:

The main body of Gen. Bragg's army has retreated from Chattanooga to Atlanta. The presumption is, that the bulk of Bragg's forces have been sent to Richmond to garrison it. Rosecrans captured 4,000 prisoners during the late forward movement. Our army are in high spirits and in splendid condition.

Proclamation of Martial Law in the Cities of Cincinnati, Newport, and Covington.
CITY OF CINCINNATI, MAYOR'S OFFICE, July 13, 1863.
CITIZENS: It is necessary that you should organize at once for the defense of our city. With a force of able-bodied men, sufficient, if properly organized, to defend our city against any force that could be brought against it, you are powerless without organization. The emergency requires that you should suspend all business at once, and prepare for defense. As soon as the organization is completed business may be resumed; and, hereafter, when danger comes, the enforcement of martial law will not be necessary, business need not be suspended; but, like men without alarm or confusion, you can rally for the defense of your homes. I do therefore request that the business of all kinds be suspended after 10 a. m. to-day, July 13, 1863, and that the citizens assemble at the place heretofore designated by the Ward Trustees, and that all white male citizens organize into companies under the militia law. All citizens are expected to act in the organization, and obey such instructions as they may receive from the General commanding this department.

GEN. A. HARRIS, Mayor.
HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, July 13, 1863.
GENERAL ORDER, No.—Martial law is hereby declared in the cities of Cincinnati, Newport, and Covington. All business will be suspended until further order, and all citizens will be required to organize in accordance with the direction of the State and municipal authorities.

The Commanding General, convinced that no one whose services are necessary for the defense of these cities would care to leave now, places no restriction upon travel.
By command of Major-Gen. A. E. BURNSIDE.
Lewis RICHMOND, Assistant-Adjutant-Gen.

While marching through the avenue, the police see Eighth Page.

The heavy rain of Monday night, which set in about 11 o'clock, somewhat allayed the boisterous passion of the mob and drove hundreds of them indoors, still but a small proportion of the rioters sought their homes during the night. The majority of them scattered about the city retiring as the hour waxed late to their places of rendezvous for the purpose of arranging their work of destruction for the following day. Everybody was thrown into the greatest state of excitement by the reports and rumors of the numerous outrages that had been perpetrated by the lawless crowd during the day, and hundreds of our citizens passed the hours in sleeplessness. At almost every hour the City Hall and other alarm bells broke the stillness of the night, and the heavens were at times brilliantly illuminated by the conflagrations which raged in various sections of the city.

Taking advantage of the absence of the small police force from the streets, professional thieves of all sorts rallied in force and scoured the city, selecting the most public thoroughfares for their operations. Mr. Charles Brinkerhoff, while walking up Broadway in the vicinity of Stewart's new store was attacked by a party of six or eight garrotes, one of whom gagged him and held him with his arm about his neck while the remainder of the crowd rummaged his pockets. After beating him about the face and head they let him go. Mr. C., after getting about a block distant, watched the party and saw them rob in the same manner several gentlemen who came along. The last that he saw of them was under a street lamp examining and dividing their plunder.

The repulse which the mob met with at the hands of the police force under Capt. Thorne and Capt. Warlow, in their attack upon THE TRIBUNE, intimidated the rioters for a time, but frequent potations of whisky and other liquors dealt out by the ringleaders, soon excited anew their violent and brutal passions.

At Police Headquarters, Commissioners Acton and Bergen were on duty during the night, superintending and directing the movements of the police, who are certainly deserving of the highest credit for the prompt and efficient manner in which they acted throughout the night in quelling any riotous demonstrations that might be discovered. Our thanks are especially due to Capt. Warlow's men for so promptly extinguishing the fire which the mob had kindled in the counting-room of THE TRIBUNE.

At an early hour yesterday morning crowds began to assemble in various parts of the city, their banners announcing their determination to continue their work of mischief.

At 8 o'clock a telegraphic dispatch was received that the rioters were gathering along the Second avenue, in the neighborhood of Thirty-fourth street, threatening every house along that thoroughfare. A police force of about 200 men was immediately detailed under Inspector Carpenter to break up the crowd. Although the rioters had gathered in formidable numbers, they had not as yet committed any overt act. Reports having been made to them that Col. H. T. O'Brien of the 11th N. Y. State Volunteers, living in the immediate neighborhood, had tendered his services and those of his command for the purpose of suppressing the riot, the mob rushed with yells toward the house, and warning the family to leave, completely gutted and sacked the premises. Preparations were made to fire the building, but the crowd finding that it was not the property of the Colonel, they desisted.

In the mean time, Inspector Carpenter with his force having arrived at Thirty-second street, where they found the railroad track obstructed, left the cars and marched in solid column toward the Second avenue. They were met by the assembled mob with an ominous silence. When the whole force had reached the block between Thirty-fourth and Thirty-fifth streets, they were closed in upon by the mob, and assailed by a thick shower of bricks and stones, which rained from the houses and windows in the neighborhood. For some moments the men wavered, and the peril was imminent, when the reassuring voices of the officers in command recalled them, and they returned the shower of stones with a volley of bullets from their revolvers. The order was then given to charge, and a most furious onset was made upon the rioters—the police driving them into the houses, climbing them all over the buildings and again into the street, where they were scattered by a most vigorous application of clubs. All the side streets were then cleared, and the police marched over the battle-ground victorious. The men behaved bravely, hunting every rioter, and clubbing him if he made any resistance.

Riley's porter-house, on the corner of Thirty-fourth street and Second Avenue, was closed, but from its roof showers of missiles were hurled upon the men. The police burst open the doors, rushed to the roof and through the house, catching the rioters in the midst of their work, when they clubbed them vigorously. As the rioters were literally tossed down stairs, other policemen caught them as they rolled or tumbled out of the doors and administered a second dose of the locust. Other houses were inspected, and vengeance visited upon every rioter caught.

While marching through the avenue, the police see Eighth Page.