New-York Daily Tribune.

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FROM THE ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

Retreat and Scattering of Rebel Forces.

JOHNSTON'S ARMY AT ENTERPRISE

The Paroling of the Vicksburg Prisoners.

Grant's Heaviest Blow to the Rebellion.

THE SITUATION AT VICKSBURG.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE FALL CAMPAIGN.

Details of the Rebel Losses on Yazoo River

THE REMOVAL OF GENERAL McCLERNAND.

REBEL MOANS ON THE SITUATION.

Prisoners Brought to Memphis—Rebel Forces Retreating Utterly Demoralized Johnston's Army at Enterprise, under Command of Hardee.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Wednesday, Aug. 5, 1863.

The steamer Hope has arrived, bringing prisoners from Fort Hudson, Vicksburg, and Jackson.

Everything is quiet on the river below.

Col. Hatch reports that Forrest, Biffles, and Wilson are retreating, with their forces entirely broken up, and their men deserting in every direction.

Col. Hatch has divided his force, and is scouring the country, picking up all the small squads he can find.

A scout that left Meriden on Saturday, and Okalona on Sunday, reports that Gen. Joe Johnston's army is at Enterprise and Brandon, under the direct command of Gen. Hardee. Most of the Rebel force at the former place were ready to move at a moment's notice.

Cars are standing on a side track for the accommodation of the troops. Gen. Johnston went to Mobile on the 27th. The scout thinks the Rebels will remain where they are, unless Mobile is attacked, and says Johnston has lost 10,000 men by desertion since the fall of Vicksburg, and the remainder of his force is terribly demoralized. They are poorly fed, and the officers and men are greatly disheartened.

The Rebels in an official circle acknowledge that Morris Island will be taken. A great many secret societies have been organized with the intention of bringing the State back into the Union. Officers are arresting citizens and soldiers for being connected with them.

Ruggles is at Columbus, Miss., Chalmers at West Point, and Tippah on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad.

The late Conscript act will not avail much in the South-West.

The Mobile News has a leader on despondents and croakers. It says: "Tell the citizens to avoid them as they would a pestilence." It states that Grant's army has mostly gone to Virginia, where the great final struggle is to take place, and calls upon the citizens of Alabama, Mississippi, and Georgia to join Bragg and Johnston, and all will be well. We are at the point when this Confederacy should throw everything into the scales, and turn the tides of this campaign. Lincoln can put no more men into the field, and if they only check the Yankees now he is used up, and the Revolution in the North is at an end. The article closes very bitterly as follows: "We have to choose the whip of the slave or the whip of the master; choose ye."

Parties from Middle Tennessee represent the condition of the people as horrible, they having nothing to eat, &c.

A Richmond telegram of the 28th says, in the fight at Manassas Gap we lost 2,300 killed and wounded, when we retired overpowered by superior numbers.

The Mobile News of the 31st says editorially: Grant's conduct on paroling the Vicksburg prisoners is being investigated. We hope his head will be cut off, for he could not have struck a heavier blow to the Confederacy.

Pemberton's Army is dispersed, and the Texas and Alabama troops which have crossed the Mississippi are lost beyond control. The whole mass of the remainder is precipitated upon Johnston's camp to eat his stores, discourage and decimate his ranks; and now they are ordered to report to the same officer as fast as exchanged, which they will not do, as they hate him. We put it upon record that if Pemberton is assigned to the command of that army again, it will be equivalent to its annihilation, not a tithe of it will be gathered together again.

It is reported that Johnston has returned to Mississippi again, after a thorough examination of the defenses and resources of Mobile. We would like to speak out about something discovered by him, but cannot. He examined the strong works there and made a map of them. It will take time to strengthen so long a line of works. They must commence immediately.

All late Southern papers denounce the spirit of the people in crying out for peace and a return to the Union, and they appeal to them to stand by the Confederacy. Occasionally a bitter article on the mismanagement of the war appears.

Affairs at Vicksburg—Visit to Gen. Grant—The Situation—Preparations for the Fall Campaign—Effect of the Climate on the Troops—Docility of the Citizens of Vicksburg.

From Our Special Correspondent.

VICKSBURG, Miss., July 27, 1863.

After an absence of twenty days, I waked yesterday morning in this interesting place. Sickness, that foe whose ravages not even the energies of a newspaper correspondent can withstand, kept me from my post for ten days or more longer than I anticipated when I left here on the night of the 5th instant, with dispatches; and the feeling of having to some extent lost "the run of things" during the interim is by no means a pleasant one—especially since we are now on the verge of dog-days, when it is almost death to stir around very actively during the greater portion of each day.

Accustomed as I was to the positions of the army during the siege, its present location and aspect impress me as slightly chaotic. Soldiers and teamsters are constantly moving about in an apparently wild and confused manner. There is a perfect jam of army wagons and mules on all the streets near the levee; and the teamsters from morning till night indulge in expletives quite as terrible in sound, if not in significance, as the roar of Admiral Porter's mortar-boats, which lately waked the echoes amid the Walnut Hills. I started yesterday morning from the steamer which had during the night landed me once more in Vicksburg, and threaded my way through the throng of vehicles and men to the upper part of the city. I inquired of fifteen or twenty men, some of them officers, for Gen. Grant's headquarters. One or two gave me unintelligible directions by the names of streets. The others referred me, for information on this and every other subject, to the army factotum—the Provost-Marshal—at the Court-House. Arrived there, I found the place regularly besieged by a crowd of men and women of all colors and conditions, and bent upon transacting all imaginable kinds of business. I could not muster sufficient patience to wait my turn in the row of applicants for entrance into the office, and started off for a pleasant stroll through the city. The dust in the streets was from three to five inches thick, and notwithstanding the broiling sun men were moving everywhere, horseback and afoot. Every footfall seemed to be resented by the sacred and pulverized soil as an insult, and it flew into my face at such a rate that my eyes, nostrils, mouth, and ears were filled speedily. In a pleasant and amiable mood I wandered about till I found Gen. Grant's quarters. In that vicinity the chaos noticeable elsewhere seemed to recede a little, and the dust was not quite so revengeful.

I found Gen. Grant looking better than I have ever before seen him. The air of preoccupation visible at most times in his face had disappeared for the moment. He conversed with those about him with an ease and freedom which I have never noticed before, which greatly enhanced my estimate of his conversational powers, and satisfied me there was foundation for the claims made for him by his friends, that he was one of those rare military Generals who neither neglect matters of detail, nor allow them to overshadow and hide from his vision the main points and objects of a campaign.

THE SITUATION.

The main portion of the troops belonging to the Department of the Tennessee are now in and around Vicksburg. Gen. McPherson's army corps is employed in garrisoning this post, and has been since its occupation. Gen. Logan's division, belonging to this corps, is encamped within the city limits, Gen. L. doing duty as Post Commandant until a few days past, when he went North on furlough, and his duties then devolving upon Brig.-Gen. J. E. Smith. Col. Kent is Provost-Marshal.

The expedition to Jackson has returned. The troops employed in this expedition were Sherman's army corps, the 15th, commanded by Gen. Steele, the 17th Army Corps, Gen. Ord commanding, with Lanman's division of the 16th Army Corps attached, a portion of the 13th and 9th Army Corps, commanded by Gen. Parker, and McArthur's division of Gen. McPherson's corps—in all about four army corps, the whole commanded by Gen. Sherman. These several commands are now encamped around the city, Gen. O.'s being on the flat just below, while the remainder are scattered about, a portion being on the line of works extending from Haines's Bluff to Big Black. Gen. Heron's corps has been sent down the river to occupy and hold Natchez, I suppose.

The result of the expedition to Jackson may be stated briefly to be the destruction by fire of the town, and the driving Joe Johnston and his army further into the interior. This statement of the result makes it seem insignificant; but I presume that nothing more important was intended or expected. The march to Jackson from the Big Black was a very hard one; but the return therefrom, accomplished in three days by Ord's corps, was still harder. Some of the veterans of this corps, who have experienced nearly everything possible in the way of marching, assure me that the suffering of the men was greater than ever known before. They were compelled to use water from the pools and lagoons on the route; rations were whittled down almost to the starvation point, and the heat was terrific.

Johnston skirmished with Sherman on a small scale until the latter arrived in the neighborhood of Jackson and invested the place. Off the 13th, Gen. Lanman's division made an assault upon the enemy on ground which that General was ordered to reconnoiter. It was an unfortunate affair. One brigade of the division was badly cut up, and the loss in killed and wounded now foots up 700. For this assault, which was alleged to have been made contrary to orders, Gen. Lanman was relieved of his command by Gen. Ord, and Gen. Hovey now commands this division in addition to his own division.

On the 17th inst. it was discovered that Johnston had evacuated during the night, after destroying all war material that he could not take away with him. As soon as this was known, our troops entered the place. The men of Lanman's Division were exasperated by the losses which their ranks had sustained, and commenced a destruction of the houses by fire, which was kept up until there was but little left of the town but ashes. Jackson has been an ill-fated place. When it was captured before, there was a great destruction worked. Joe Johnston caused one or two of the main blocks of buildings to be burned before he evacuated, and the work then commenced was finished on the 17th and 18th. Where was but lately a thriving and pretentious town of between four and five thousand inhabitants, with a State-House, Lunatic Asylum, and many other public buildings, there is now a heap of ruins. The fate of the inhabitants of Vicksburg has been enviable beside that of the people of Jackson.

The country between here and Jackson is represented as being completely devastated. Between the two armies which have been marching and countermarching over it, it has been ground to powder. The town of Raymond was spared this destruction, I learn—for what reason I do not know.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE?

There are no indications, that I can discover as yet, of any very active movements in this quarter soon. In fact, I incline to the opinion that the next six or eight weeks will be employed by Gen. Grant in quiet preparation for an active and decisive Fall campaign. There is urgent need for this preparation. This army has been in the field a long time, and the wear and tear, so to speak, has been tremendous. In every department, repairs and reforms are needed. The organization of the army needs an overhauling. It seems particularly necessary, owing to the incidents of the campaign ending with the capture of Vicksburg and the destruction of Jackson, that the entire army should be brigaded anew. If our old regiments are ever to be filled up by recruits or by drafted men, now is the time to do it. There are many, alas, too many regiments, represented here by mere squads of men. To fill up or to consolidate these regiments requires time and much clerical labor. Our army regulations are such that it is impossible to put and keep things in such shape that they will work satisfactorily without consuming a great deal of time. The intricate system of checks and balances in the army, under which we are operating, and which has come to be called red tape, works out delays the necessity for which few civilians can comprehend, and which no General, however energetic, can prevent.

There is another reason why this army should remain in comparative inactivity as regards movements until perhaps the first of October, and that is the fact that the season for a Summer campaign has passed. There has been much said and written about the endurance of Western troops. It has been demonstrated that they can endure as much in this climate as Southern or any other kind of troops. Still I hold that there is a species of inhumanity involved in making August and September, the very worst months in the year, the time for active military operations, unless the strategic reasons therefore are very urgent. Because another feather could be added to the camel's load without breaking his back is no reason for adding the feather. Let us not hunt for the light to the powers of our armies until the occasion imperatively demands it.

Furloughs are being granted freely—amounting to about five per cent of the army. In my opinion this per centage could be increased without detriment to the service.

HEALTH OF THE TROOPS.

It is really wonderful that our men stand this climate as well as they do, but it is nevertheless true, that there is an amount of sickness in the army which is lamentable. Marching and trench life in Mississippi, during the midsummer months, are trying on the stoutest constitutions. Chronic diarrhea prevails to an alarming extent, and all the various forms of bilious and typhoid fevers are rife here. I have seen in some Northern papers a statement that there had been cases of yellow fever in Vicksburg. This is not true. But Yellow Jack will probably visit us with his scourge if we do not clean up the place soon. The town is now reeking with the filthy debris of the two armies.

Walking in through the railroad depot yesterday, I witnessed a sad sight. The train from Black River was just in, and was filled with soldiers emaciated and sallow-hued. One poor fellow who did not seem to be as far gone as the others, thought that with a little assistance he could get from the cars he was in to the platform. While attempting this he was attacked by a congestive chill. He begged to be laid down where he was. The men laid him down in the dust and dirt, thinking he would be better in a moment. In less than five minutes he was dead. The men around him did not even know his name, nor the regiment to which he belonged. To breathe one's last lying in the dust of a much-traveled road, without even an acquaintance near, is seemingly worse than to meet death gallantly on the battle-field.

WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

On the Louisiana side of the river, in the country opposite Vicksburg, Kirby Smith has saved General Grant all further trouble about looking after guerrillas, for a time at least. He has literally destroyed everything for thirty or forty miles back from the river, and driven the inhabitants, including the negroes, within his lines. Consequently Louisiana, opposite Vicksburg, is now a waste and howling wilderness that will not subsist guerrillas. What the poor people will do for the necessaries of life it is hard to say. Surely they are paying the penalty of treason at such a rate as to bring them to their senses soon

SUBJUGATED.

The former citizens of Vicksburg who have concluded to remain in the place have not followed the example of the citizens of other Southern towns—Memphis for example—in hastening to make equivocal declarations of Union sentiments. They say unreservedly that they are subjugated—that their hopes of establishing an independent Government have been blasted, and all they now want is to make the best terms they can with their conquerors. I may be deceived by appearances, but I think the fiery ordeal through which these people have gone has purified them to a certain extent. They do not exhibit a tithe of the rancorous hate toward our officers and soldiers which has been manifested elsewhere. Having experienced the miseries of a siege, they find a measure of relief in the subjugation which has followed, all their former declarations as to the impossibility of such a thing to the contrary notwithstanding. Nor are the citizens of Vicksburg alone in their acknowledgments on this score. I have it on the highest authority that many of the leading planters of Mississippi—men who have heretofore been very lords of the lash—have come to Gen. Grant with a proposition to hire their slaves from the Government, rent their own farms, and resume planting. They profess a willingness to submit without reservation. VOCATIVE.

A Full Report from Yazoo River—Details of the Losses of Rebel Boats—Every Steamer in that River Destroyed.

The Vicksburg correspondent of *The St. Louis Republican*, writing July 29, gives the following information, which will be of interest to our Marine Insurance Companies:

This morning we met with an old acquaintance, who for many years has been engaged in the navigation of the Yazoo River, and having spent the last fifteen months in and about that stream, and just arrived within these lines, may be relied on as direct authority. For the benefit of your readers, many of whom we know to be directly interested, we obtained from him a correct and detailed account of the disposition made of the various steamers sent into this locality for safety, in the hope that they might remain here until the close of the war, when they would be called forth for future usefulness:

Steamer Capitol, formerly New-Orleans and Bayou Sara packet, low-pressure steamer Ivy, a gunboat in service Confederate States navy.

Steamer Van Dorn, a gunboat belonging to Com. Montgomery's fleet, and the only escape from Memphis during the engagement at that place.

Steamer Gen. Polk, formerly the Nashville and New-Orleans packet, E. Howard, subsequently altered to a gunboat and in service Confederate States navy.

Steamer Livingston, formerly ferry across Berwick Bay, altered to a gunboat, and in service Confederate States navy.

The above boats were burned at Liverpool, 25 miles below Yazoo City, about the latter part of June, 1862.

Steamer Alonzo Child, formerly St. Louis and New-Orleans packet, and owned latterly by Capt. Dr. Haven; steamer Republic, Memphis and New-Orleans packet, and owned by Capt. Joe Clark and Clifford G. Wayne.

The machinery of the above boats was removed at Yazoo City. The hull and cabin of the former now lies at Vicksburg, and the remains of the latter were subsequently burned at Yazoo City.

Steamer Mobile, propeller, altered to a gunboat; brought from Berwick Bay, through Atchafalaya and Red River. This boat was burned at Yazoo City, in the latter part of May, 1863.

Steamer Magnolia, New-Orleans and Vicksburg packet; steamer Magenta, New-Orleans and Vicksburg packet; steamer J. F. Pargoud, New-Orleans and Washita packet; steamer Prince of Wales, New-Orleans and Cairo packet. These boats were burned three miles above Yazoo City, since the surrender of Vicksburg, on receipt of information of the approach of a Union expedition.

Steamer Peytona, New-Orleans and Louisville packet, owned in Louisville and New-Albany. This boat was burned at Eureka Plantation, 25 miles above Yazoo City.

Steamer Mary E. Keene, New-Orleans and Vicksburg packet, was scuttled and burned at French Bend, 160 miles above Yazoo City.

Steamer Acadia, New-Orleans and Bayou Sara packet; was scuttled and burned at the mouth of Yallabusha River.

Steamer Edward J. Gay, New-Orleans and St. Louis packet, owned by Capt. John Brooks and R. C. McAllister of St. Louis.

Steamer Ferd. Kennett, New-Orleans and St. Louis packet, owned by Capt. Thos. H. Brierly and parties in St. Louis.

These two boats were sunk and burned at the mouth of Yallabusha.

Steamship Star of the West, captured by Earl Van Dorn off the Texas coast, was used by the Confederates as a transport, and sunk in the Tallahatchie River, near Fort Pemberton, to obstruct the channel during the Yazoo Pass expedition.

Steamer Hartford City, formerly coal tow-boat about Memphis. This boat was scuttled and burned at Mrs. Evans's plantation, on the Tallahatchie river, on the 25th of the present month.

Steamer Hope, Vicksburg and Yazoo City packet, and owned at Yazoo City. This boat was scuttled and burned in the Tallahatchie River, sixty-five miles above Greenwood, on the 24th of the present month.

Steamer Cotton Plant, formerly the Flora Temple, and name changed on account of incompatibility of the name and speed of the boat. This boat was sunk and burned at Locopolis, 160 miles above Greenwood, on Tallahatchie River, the 24th of the present month.

Steamer Scotland, New-Orleans and St. Louis packet; steamer Golden Age, New-Orleans and Ft. Adams packet; steamer R. J. Lackland, New-Orleans and St. Louis packet; steamer John Walsh, New-Orleans and St. Louis packet, but subsequently to the blockade was sold to parties in New-Orleans. These boats were scuttled and sunk on Southworth Bar, 120 miles above Yazoo City, on the 25th of May last, to obstruct the channel at that point, and their upper works were burned off by the Unionists only a few days ago.

Steamer Natchez, New-Orleans and Vicksburg packet. This boat was being used as a gunboat. She was cotton-clad, 2,600 bales being required for this purpose. While en route for Fort Pemberton, during the siege of that position, and when about 65 miles above Yazoo City, she accidentally took fire, and the boat and cotton proved a total loss.

Steamer 35th Parallel, New-Orleans and Arkansas river packet. This boat was also a cotton-clad, and during a trip, when 35 miles above Greenwood, she ran into the woods and became disabled, where she was soon after destroyed by burning; this was during the siege of Fort Pemberton.

Steamer Dawdrop, Yazoo River packet; steamer J. M. Sharp, New-Orleans and Bayou Sara packet; these boats were burned on Quiver River on the 25th of the present month.

Steamer H. D. Mears, Vicksburg and Memphis packet; this boat was burned on Sunflower River on the 25th of the present month.

Steamer Emma Bett owned on the Sunflower River; captured and destroyed by the Unionists.

Steamer Ben. McCullogh, owned at Dyersburg, Tenn., was burned on Tehula Lake, the 25th of the present month.

From the above list it will be seen there are now in the Yazoo River and its tributary streams "32 wrecks" comprising many of the finest freight and passenger steamers afloat at the commencement of hostilities along the Mississippi River. The destruction of these boats was under authority from the Confederate States, with the exception of the few cases mentioned as resulting from other causes.

In order that the localities in which the respective boats were lost may be familiar to those interested, we subjoin the following list of distances:

Yazoo City, 110 miles above the mouth; Greenwood, 165 miles above Yazoo City, and three miles below the junction of the Tallahatchie and Yallabusha Rivers, which streams go to form the Yazoo.

Sun Flower river enters the Yazoo 60 miles above the mouth.

Our informant also adds that during the trip of over 300 miles down the river, he passed very many localities where vast quantities of cotton were being destroyed by the agents of the Confederate Government.

In addition to the list of boats lost or destroyed in the Yazoo, we were furnished with the names of a few others which we include.

Steamer Vicksburg, N. O., and a Vicksburg packet. This boat remained under the guns of Vicksburg while her machinery was being removed, after which her hull and cabin drifted down the river and were destroyed.

Steamer Charm, formerly owned at Vicksburg; but soon after the occupation of Columbus by the Confederates, was sold to the Government to be used as a transport.

Steamer Paul Jones, formerly in the N. O. and Red River trade.

These boats were destroyed by the Confederates at Big Black Bridge.

Steamer Louisville, New-Orleans and Louisville packet.

Steamer Elmira, (stern-wheeler).

These boats were captured a few days since, by a Union expedition, up the Red River and tributaries; and are now en route for Cairo, to be fitted up for naval purposes.

The Removal of Gen. McClernand.

FROM GEN. M'CLERNAND TO GEN. GRANT.

HEADQUARTERS 13TH ARMY CORPS, BATTLE-FIELD NEAR VICKSBURG, June 4, 1863.

GENERAL: What appears to be a systematic effort to destroy my usefulness and reputation as a commander, makes it proper that I should address you this note.

It is reported, among other things, as I understand, that I attacked the enemy's works on the 22d inst., without authority; again, that I attacked too late; again, that I am responsible for your failure and losses; again, that I am arrested and being sent North; again, that my command is turned over to another officer; and again, that you have personally assumed command of it. These reports are finding their way from the landings up the river.

I hardly need say to you that all these reports are false; that I obeyed orders in attacking; that my attack was more prompt, and in a large measure, more successful, than any other; that the ultimate failure of the general attack, and losses attending the failure, were, under the circumstances, unavoidable consequences of obstacles found to be insurmountable, and in spite of a determined effort on my part to carry and hold the works in obedience to your express and peremptory order. I may add that I am not yet under arrest, or being sent away or superseded to my command.

All these things being known to you, and these false reports being brought to your notice, it remains for you to determine whether truth, justice, and generosity, do not call on you for such a declaration as will be conclusive in the matter.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN A. McCLERNAND, Major-Gen. Com'g.

Major-Gen. U. S. GRANT, Com'g Dep't Tennessee.

GEN. GRANT TO GEN. M'CLERNAND.

HEADQUARTERS, DEP'T OF THE TENNESSEE, NEAR VICKSBURG, June 17, 1863.

Major-Gen. J. A. McCLERNAND, Commanding 13th Army Corps.

GENERAL: Inclosed I send you what purports to be your congratulatory address to the 13th Army Corps.

I would respectfully ask if it is a true copy. If it is not a correct copy, furnish one by messenger, as required both by regulation and existing orders of the Department.

Very respectfully,
U. S. GRANT, Major-General.

EXTRACT FROM SPECIAL ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE TENNESSEE, Near Vicksburg, Miss., June 15, 1863.

SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 164—[*Extract.*]—Major-Gen. John A. McClernand is hereby relieved from the command of the 13th Army Corps. He will proceed to any point he may select in the State of Illinois, and report by letter to Headquarters of the army for orders.

Major-Gen. E. O. C. Ord is hereby appointed to the command of the 13th Army Corps, subject to the approval of the President, and will immediately assume charge of the same.

By order of Major-Gen. U. S. GRANT.
JOHN A. RAWLINS, Assistant Adjutant-Gen.

TELEGRAM.

HEADQUARTERS 13TH ARMY CORPS, Near VICKSBURG, June 15, 1863.

Major-Gen. GRANT: I have just returned. The newspaper slip is a correct copy of my congratulatory order, No. 72. I am prepared to maintain its statements.

I regret that my Adjutant did not send you a copy promptly, as he ought, and as I thought he had.

JOHN A. McCLERNAND, Major-Gen. Commanding.

LAST REPLY OF GEN. M'CLERNAND.

BATTLEFIELD, NEAR VICKSBURG, Miss., June 10, 1863.

Maj.-Gen. U. S. GRANT, Commanding Department Tennessee.

Your order relieving me, and appointing Maj.-Gen. Ord to the command of the 13th Army Corps, is received.

Having been appointed by the President to the command of that corps, under a definite act of Congress, I might justly challenge your authority in the premises, but forbear to do so at present.

I am quite willing that any statement of fact in my congratulatory order to the 13th Army Corps, to which you think just exception may be taken, should be made the subject of investigation, not doubting the result.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN A. McCLERNAND, Major-General.

THE CONGRATULATORY ORDER.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE 13TH ARMY CORPS, Battle-Field in Rear of Vicksburg, May 30, 1863.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 72—*Comrades:* As your Commander, I am proud to congratulate you upon your constancy, valor, and success. History affords no more brilliant example of soldierly qualities. Your victories have followed each other in such rapid succession, that their echoes have not yet reached the country. They will challenge its grateful and enthusiastic applause. Yourselves striking out a new path, your comrades of the Tennessee followed, and a way was thus opened for them to redeem previous disappointments. Your march through Louisiana, from Milliken's Bend to New-Carthage and Perkins's Plantation, on the Mississippi River, is one of the most remarkable on record. Bayous and miry roads, threatened with momentary inundations, obstructed your progress. All these were overcome by unceasing labor and unbounded energy.

The two thousand feet of bridging, which was hastily improvised out of materials created on the spot, and over which you passed, must long be remembered as a marvel. Descending the Mississippi still lower, you were the first to cross the river at Bruin's Landing, and to plant our colors in the State of Mississippi, below Warrenton. Resuming the advance the same day, you pushed on until you came up to the enemy near Port Gibson. Only restrained by the darkness of the night, you hastened to attack him on the 1st of May, and by vigorously pressing him at all points, drove him from his position, taking a large number of prisoners and small arms, and five cannon. Gen. Logan's Division came up in time to gallantly share in consummating the most valuable victory won since the capture of Fort Donelson.

Taking the lead on the morning of the 2d, you were the first to enter Port Gibson, and to hasten the retreat of the enemy from the vicinity of that place. During the ensuing night, as a consequence of the victory at Port Gibson, the enemy spiked his guns at Grand Gulf, and evacuated that place, retiring upon Vicksburg and Edwards's Station. The fall of Grand Gulf was solely the result of the victory achieved by the land forces at Port Gibson. The armament and the public stores captured there are but the just trophies of that victory.

Hastening to bridge the south branch of Bayou Pierre at Port Gibson, you crossed on the morning of the 3d, and pushed on to Willow Springs, Big Sandy, and the main crossing at Fourteen-mile Creek, four miles from Edwards's Station. A detachment of the enemy was immediately driven away from the crossing, and you advanced, passed over, and rested during the night of the 14th within three miles of the enemy, in large force at the Station.

On the morning of the 15th, the objective points of the army's movements having been changed from Edwards's Station to Jackson, in pursuance of an order from the Commander of the Department, you moved on the north side of the Fourteen-mile Creek toward Raymond.

This delicate and hazardous movement was executed by a portion of your numbers under cover of Hovey's Division, which made a feint of attack in line of battle upon Edwards's Station. Too late to harm you, the enemy attacked the rear of that division, but was promptly and decisively repulsed.

Resting near Raymond that night, on the morning of the 14th you entered that place, one division moving on to Mississippi Springs, near Jackson, in support of Gen. Sherman; another to Clinton, in support of Gen. McPherson; a third remaining at Raymond, and a fourth at Old Auburn to bring up the army trains.

On the 15th you again led the advance toward Edwards's Station, which once more became the objective point. Expelling the enemy from Bolton the same day, you seized and held that important position.

On the 16th you led the advance in three columns upon three roads against Edwards's Station. Meeting the enemy on the way in strong force, you heartily engaged him near Champion Hill, and after a sanguinary and obstinate battle, with the assistance of Gen. McPherson's corps beat and routed him, taking many prisoners and small-arms, and several pieces of cannon.

Continuing to lead the advance, you rapidly pursued the enemy to Edwards's Station, capturing that place, a large quantity of public stores, and many prisoners and small-arms. Night only stopped you.

At day-dawn, on the 17th, you resumed the advance, and early coming upon the enemy strongly intrenched in elaborate works, both before and behind Big Black river, immediately opened with artillery upon him, followed by a daring and heroic charge at the point of the bayonet, which put him to rout, leaving eighteen pieces of cannon and more than a thousand prisoners in your hands.

By an early hour on the morning of the 18th, you had constructed a bridge across the Big Black, and had commenced the advance upon Vicksburg.

On the 19th, 20th and 21st you continued to reconnoitre and skirmish, until you had gained a near approach to the enemy's works.

On the 22d, in pursuance of the order of the Commander of the Department, you assaulted the enemy's defenses in front at 10 o'clock a. m., and within 30 minutes had made a lodgment and placed your colors upon two of his bastions. This partial success called into exercise the highest heroism, and was only gained by a bloody and protracted struggle. Yet it was gained, and was the first and largest success gained anywhere along the whole line of our army.

For nearly eight hours, under a scorching sun and destructive fire, you firmly held your footing, and only withdrew when the enemy had largely massed their forces, and concentrated their attack upon you.

How and why the general assault failed, it would be need less now to explain. The 13th Army corps, acknowledging the good intentions of all, would scorn indulgence in weak regrets and idle criimination. According justice to all, it would only defend itself. If, while the enemy was massing to crush it, assistance was asked for by a division at other points, or by re-enforcements, it only asked what, in one case, Major-Gen. Grant had specifically and peremptorily ordered, namely, simultaneous and persistent attack all along our lines, until the enemy's outer works should be carried; and what in the other by massing a strong force in time upon a weakened point, would have probably insured success.

COMRADES: You have done much, yet something more remains to be done. The enemy's odious defenses still block your access to Vicksburg. Treason still rules that rebellious city, and closes the Mississippi River against rightful use by the millions who inhabit its sources, and the great North-West. Shall not the flag float over Vicksburg? Shall not the great "Father of Waters" be opened to lawful commerce? Methinks the emphatic response of one and all of you is—"It shall be so." Then let us rise to the level of a crowning trial. Let our common sufferings and glories, while uniting us as a band of brethers, rouse us to new and surpassing efforts. Let us resolve upon success, God helping us.

I join with you, comrades, in your sympathy for the wounded and sorrow for the dead. May we not trust—nay, is it not so?—that history will associate the martyrs of this sacred struggle for law and order, liberty and justice, with the honored martyrs of Monmouth and Bunker Hill?

JOHN A. McCLERNAND, Major-Gen. Comd'g.

The Fall of Vicksburg.

From The Memphis-Grenada-Jackson-Atlanta Appeal, July 16.

Since the fall of Vicksburg, a shadow of gloom seems to have settled upon the countenances of many, and their hopes of triumph to have suffered at least a temporary eclipse. A calm and impartial survey of the past, and comparison of our then with our present situation, and a glance at our future prospects, we think, cannot fail to dispel such despondency.

The loss of Vicksburg is really the only serious reverse that our arms have met with during the past twelve months, and its surrender was forced at an immense cost to the enemy. It is true, in certain sections our people have suffered greatly from the roving and robber bands of the enemy, but our army, which is the hope of the Republic, is stronger in numbers and resolution, and our Government and country stronger in energy and resources, than they were twelve months gone by.

Within the past twelve months, elements of discord, discontent, and division have sprung up in the North to such an extent that the Anti war party has become respectable and formidable, and bids fair, ere long, to overwhelm the Lincoln Administration and hurl it from power. This is not the least important result of the war's prolongation. The unity of the North has been effectually broken up, and this of itself was full compensation for all the reverses we have sustained. If we are discreet in the future, and devote our energies to the destruction of the army which Lincoln now has in our territory, it is our conviction that the Peace party will do most of the fighting that will be required to terminate the war after that. To say that we cannot drive off the enemy from our borders is a humiliating confession, and degrading to our character. In able-bodied men we outnumber their forces on our soil three to one, and all that is wanting to drive them from our country, or bury them under its sod, is resolution, courage, and determination.

"Dixie," J. R. Thompson, writes from Richmond to *The Atlanta Appeal*, July 18:

The news of the fall of Vicksburg has awakened here the bitterest sorrow not unmingled with surprise. The public were not prepared for it after all the confident assurances they had received of the ability of Gen. Pemberton to hold out. *The Sentinel*, which is now regarded, properly or improperly, as the Government organ, holds Gen. Johnston mainly responsible for the result, and the immediate representatives of the Administration are said to blame him in unmeasured terms. *The Examiner* defends Gen. Johnston so far as to deprecate hasty and unintelligent censure, and considers that Vicksburg was already doomed to fall before Gen. Johnston had been sent to relieve it.

There will probably be a court of inquiry demanded by Gen. Johnson to investigate his conduct in the matter, if, indeed, he is not brought before a court-martial, as some think he will be, under charges to answer for the immense disaster. In the mean time it is certainly due to a gallant officer who has rendered the most conspicuous services to his country, that public opinion should be suspended until the proper authority shall pronounce upon his responsibility. There has been grievous misconduct somewhere; if it can be shown that he is the culpable person, on him let the public indignation be visited; but do not make him the victim beforehand. The damnation of the General for reverses sustained in the field of operations has been the course of the Yankees all through the war, but we surely ought not to make ill-fortune a crime.

The loss of Vicksburg is so cruel a disaster that it is to be hoped that Gen. Johnston will do all in his power to retrieve it; or, if he can no longer command the confidence of the troops and the people in that quarter, that some other man of the highest military ability may be sent to oppose the further progress of the enemy.

[From the Montgomery Advertiser, July 29.]

There is one thing painfully evident to every intelligent observer; our armies need more men to resist the invader. This has been the secret of many of our disasters. Our authorities have not seen far enough ahead to provide the requisite troops for an emergency; hence our victories have been little more than drawn battles, and our defeats have been crushing. Let this no longer be the case, for we cannot afford to be defeated in this campaign. The heart, the lungs, the vitals of the Confederacy are involved in the issue of our interior rivers, railroads, arsenals and machine shops. The men cannot be had by volunteering. Those who will not volunteer immediately must be conscripted or drafted. This has long been the settled policy of the Government, and now is the time to make it effective, as was done under similar circumstances last year. There is ample power in the hands of the Confederate and State Executives.

The President has never called for the men between 40 and 45. They should be at once forthcoming. The 7,000 to be raised by the Governor from the militia will be drafted on the 25th of July, if they do not volunteer before. But this is not enough. Alabama can furnish at least 20,000 effective men in two months time, and ought to go to work to do it. If the Governor has not the power, let him call the Legislature together as soon as practicable after the August election, and that body can conscribe every man in the State between 16 and 50. Then nobody can escape who is either not civilly or physically incapacitated—and there will be but few of these.

Only enough men are needed at their immediate homes to preserve the order of the community, and to sustain the army in the field. By this means everybody can be brought into the military service of the State and country, who is not more usefully employed at home. The private interests of individuals cannot prevail in a crisis like this, with any safety to the public. Everybody who can do service ought to volunteer as soon as possible, and thus avoid being forced to do a patriotic duty. Those who lie back, thinking their places will be filled by more patriotic men, deceive themselves.

All will be wanted, in addition to those who tender their services, and none need expect to escape. The necessity is imperative, and must be met with promptness, energy, and vigor, by both authorities and people.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC

THE REBEL FORCE AT FREDERICKSBURG

Rebel Scouts this Side of the Rappahannock

MOSEBY CAPTURING MORE SUTLERS' WAGONS

Special Dispatch to The N. Y. Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Aug. 6, 1863.

From the Army of the Potomac we learn that Fitzhugh Lee's brigade of cavalry and portions of Longstreet's division comprise the Rebel troops at Fredericksburg.

Lee daily sends scouting parties across the Rappahannock to watch any movements that Gen. Meade may make in that direction.

To the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, Aug. 6, 1863.

Eight sutlers' wagons, returning from the front, were captured to-day by Moseby and his gang this side of Fairfax Court-House.

Why the Rebels Think They Will Succeed—Unwholesome Water—Dissatisfaction at the Orange and Alexandria Railroad.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Aug. 4, 1863.

It seems that the Warrenton people base their hopes of Rebel success very much on the fact that revolutions have invariably been successful. This remark has doubtless been borrowed from other portions of the South, and has probably become a byword in that region. These men, catching at straws, forget that were revolutions not successful, they would not be revolutions at all, but simply rebellions. Of these last, we have abundant cases of failure. Among them will shortly be their own.

Much dissatisfaction is expressed by the Medical Department at the unwholesome water of this neighborhood, and possibly headquarters may be removed elsewhere ere long. There is but little water around Germantown, and that earthy, and conducive to diarrhea. It is the same at Warrenton Junction. Notwithstanding a slight increase in sickness from this cause, the army is very healthy, and does not average more than seven per cent of invalids. The prevailing maladies are diarrhea and slight malarious fevers.

The body of an unknown man, stripped to his drawers and shirt, was found along the railroad track yesterday afternoon about two miles above Warrenton Junction. He was florid and stout, from 35 to 40 years of age, and appeared to be Northern. He seemed to have died from sun-stroke, as no marks of violence were upon him. His clothes were supposed to have been taken and appropriated by some soldier who wished to desert. He was buried by order of Gen. Patrick, Provost-Marshal of the Army.

Discontent is expressed at the slow motion of the cars upon the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. It requires four hours to go from Warrenton Junction to Alexandria, a distance of forty miles. This may be partly on account of waiting for down trains loaded with freight—but, coming this way, there is but half an hour's improvement. The rails in some localities are warped by heat, but notwithstanding this, better time could be made. The road was finished about the year 1850, to Gordonsville, and did a fair amount of business before the war, but it paid no dividends. It would be a curious Slave-State railroad to pay a dividend. One cause of this failure was the appropriation of receipts to an extension of the road to Lynchburg. Like all Virginia enterprises of that kind, the State took three-fifths of the stock, leaving little for subscription from private sources. As might have been expected, the inhabitants along the route were perfectly apathetic on its projection, and could not be made to see its advantages. We have instances of that nearer home, especially in New-Jersey. In connection with the above restrictions, it will be proper to state that the railroad communication is not at present, as heretofore, under the supervision of Gen. Ingalls, Quartermaster of the Army