General Wright and Lieutenant Hubbard, we went to the building, from the top of which the signal officer—Lieutenant Toft—was displaying his flag, he being the only army officer, and the first on shore. There I met one of the residents of the place, who expressed great fear of being molested by some rebels when requested by the aid to accompany him to the General. To this I said I was a civilian, and asked him to come with me if he was fearful of being too attractive under the guidance of a military gentleman. To this he acceded, and we went to the boat.

Sallying forth then to see others of the frightened citizens left behind, the first person I met was a very intelligent colored man named Charles Jackson. Charley briefly told me how the people ran away the night before, and how he didn't. Charles belonged to Colonel Dill, and had remained behind to take care of his master's house. He said their masters had told the negroes that if the white Yankees came among them they would sel them all off to Cuba. He didn't believe it, because he could read some and he knew better.

Passing along to the railroad depot, I saw on a stake car two black coffins. Making inquiries of two men standing beside the car, and who said they were residents, I learned they contained the bodies of brothers of each of them; that the night previous, while attempting, with the last train of cars that left the place, to escape as the Ottowa was coming up the river, a shell from the Ottowa had killed them both. The train was moving off as the Ottowa came up the river. In the train were a large number of women and children in passenger cars, and in the rear was a stake car, upon which was loaded a quantity of furniture and five persons, among whom was ex-Senator Yulee. The two young men were sitting on a sofa, and the shot from the Ottowa knocked off the head of one of the men and badly mutilated the person of the other. Mr. Yulee jumped from the car and made his escape on foot to the river, and then by a canoe to the main land. The car was uncoupled from the train and left on the track, from where it was run into the town and the bodies prepared for burial.

I at once, in company with one or two federal officers and a few residents, assisted in paying the last solemn rite to two strangers, who should have been brothers, but were enemies, to our country. Their names were M. Savage, brother of an extensive merchant here, and John McThompson, clerk. It was a sickening sight to see the mangled flesh, blood and brains scattered over the sofa and car upon which these men were riding.

It would appear, from all the information I can gather from those who have remained in town—of whom there is about one hundred and fifty, women, children and negroes, out of a population of about 2,500—that the stampede commenced on Sunday. The order for the evacuation of the place from General Mercer, commandant of the forces, was issued on Saturday. A great many families had, however, left previous to this. The troops—of which there were no doubt about 3,500 at the time still there—had been more—as high, it is thought, as 5,000—commenced moving on Sunday as soon as they saw the Wabash and Susquehanna off the bar. The last detachment of troops left on Monday morning, at four o'clock, and the Ottawa made her appearance at four P. M., only twelve hours later.

The batteries, of which three were on an eminence right in the town, on a bluff, and four sunken sandpits, contained cannon of heavy metal—I should judge sixty-four pounders. The work is well constructed, having trenches around it leading to the magazine, situated a short distance from the battery. There are three of these connected together, pronounced by our engineers to be most admirably planned. They are well sodded and finished up in workmanship manner. About 100 yards from where the three-pitted battery is is another of similar construction of one gun. They have a fine sweep of the river, and had our fleet succeeded in silencing Fort Clinch, three miles below, and passed up toward the town, these batteries would have done fearful execution on our gunboats and transports. It was the original intention to have had four more of these sand batteries along the shore, between the town and fort but the work was never commenced. When we arrived the gun carriages in these batteries were burning brightly. The guns were dismounted, and the carriages fired, the guns being spiked Monday morning. The ruins are, as I write, still smouldering.

Of the forces the rebels had here on Sunday there were—

Two companies of Third Florida Volunteers.
Colonel Hopkins, Fourth Florida Volunteers.
Lieut. Colonel Holland's battalion.
Capt. Owen's Marion Dragoons, of South Carolina, and
Captain Martin's Marion Artillery, of South Carolina.

Besides this force there was the Twenty-ninth Mississippi regiment, Colonel Dowd, in encampment over the bridge some five miles from town.

General Trapier, of South Carolina, was in command of the forces. Quartermaster, Major Islee had been, but was recently relieved by Captain Baldwin. General Trapier had recently succeeded General Tallahauser.

From what I learn the troops have been paid off promptly in the kind of shinplasters they have here, worth about what the paper costs. They have lived principally upon hominy, there being a great scarcity of pork, beef, &c. They have, however, managed to live by pillaging and foraging in the country, if we are to believe all they tell us. Those regiments around the immediate vicinity here have done better, as their friends have sent them food in greater abundance than those from a distance. The citizens here speak very emphatically of the bad conduct of not only the soldiers but officers. From what I can learn it must have been disgraceful.

Fort Clinch is not a very formidable fortification. It is situated on the extreme point of Amelia Island, upon which the city, as it is called, of Fernandina is located, where the Amelia river enters into Cumberland Sound, and in passing up to Fernandina a vessel turns almost a square corner in getting by the fort. It is built of brick, in a pentagonal shape, with detached tower batteries and detached scarps, loopholed for musketry. The work is intended to be flanked by howitzers and loopholed, but this portion is not completed. The water front of the fort is nearly done, but the land fronts are not quite to the sills of the loopholes for musketry. The water front at present has two thirty-two-pounders; the north bastion has one eight-inch columbiad, and two thirty-two-pounders on the curtain beyond. There is also a broken down carriage, but no gun on it. There are also on the beach a large rifled gun and three other guns, thirty-two pounders, lying on the wharf, making in and around the fort nine guns, all spiked. There was said to have been a tremendous rifle gun of one hundred and twenty-eight pound calibre that the rebels buried near the fort, but of this we have not as yet found out the truth.

There were not long since thirty-two cannon here. Now all that we have captured amount to just fourteen. The others were sent off into the interior—many of them some time ago and others quite recently. These cannon, most of them, or, in fact, nearly all, came from Richmond, and are a large share of them of their own casting.

The fort is said by engineers to be well planned, and when finished will be a good one. Water tanks of sufficient magnitude for all purposes are located in each bastion, and all modern improvements contemplated in its plan.

The rebels burned all the outbuildings outside the fort, but destroyed nothing inside. A quantity of provisions, molasses, rice and whiskey—the latter an article they seem to live on principally—was taken in the fort, and also a quantity of ammunition, shell, &c. There have also been shell, shot, &c., found in the town in different places, and it is supposed there is some provisions, powder and shot buried about the fort that it was impossible for them to get off. It will take some time before the whole extent of our capture can be ascertained correctly, as other matter of more interest and expediency demand the attention of the officers and men, in organizing guards, pickets, looking to suspicious characters, and above all watching the enemy; and, if possible, accomplish a stronger foothold or drive them in greater consternation further into the interior.

A little incident deserving of notice occurred the night of Wednesday, the 5th. Learning that an engine, with two car loads of goods, was out at the bridge the rebels burned this side of the river, Capt. Goodrich, Brigade Quartermaster, with a squad of men, left here at ten o'clock at night, and walked out to the spot for the purpose of pushing it in. Getting there, Capt. Goodrich, who is somewhat of a railroad man and who has the right sort of sim about him, got on the engine had it fired up, and said he could run it himself; and he did, too. About midnight the loud whistle of the locomotive started up the sentinels, as they heard a railroad train come rattling into town—the first railroad train the boys had seen or heard since they left their homes, six and eight months ago; and then the idea of hearing such a whistle away down here in the everglades—it was glorious after the explanation came. The captain is now dubbed the pioneer engineer. We captured, with our five miles of railroad, three engines out of five—all there are on the road; but, unfortunately, have no passenger cars—so we can't get up an excursion train; still I rode out on it to-day on a stake car, and had a pleasant trip, with a party of gentlemen.

When the Ottawa was coming up the river on Monday afternoon, after having hoisted the American flag on the fort, a rebel ferryboat called the Darlington, a fine vessel of good size, which was loaded with cotton, household furniture, &c., and had on board about thirty women and children, and also some men, put out from the dock. She was, however, not smart enough, and one or two eleven-inch shell from the Ottawa soon brought her to. The women and children were set at liberty, but the Captain, a Mr. Brock, and J. S. Driggs, formerly of New York but more recently of Jacksonville, a merchant, I think, together with Henry A. Lengreen, a surgeon in the rebel army, and a resident of this place, were taken prisoners. The latter was set at liberty on parole, but the former is still under arrest, and in charge of the Provost Marshal, by order of General Wright.

Captain Toles, of the Fourth New Hampshire regiment, is doing the duty of Provost Marshal, and is doing it well. It is an unpleasant position and particularly on the first start, but things are becoming fast systematized.

Our troops are all pleasanly located here, a principal portion of them in camp on a high, elevated piece of ground, just on the outskirts of the town. Some of the finest buildings and private residences are occupied as officers' quarters, offices for the Provost Marshal, hospitals, &c. Two companies of the Ninth Maine are in garrison at the fort, and the rest of the forces are doing picket duty by regular succession. Captain Ransom, with his battery, is located in a different portion of the town, in the same place that the rebel Marion dragoons were, and where good stables and quarters were already prepared for him by his predecessors. To him your special is under obligations for hospitalities, for Fernandina boasts of no hotel where weary travellers can rest. Captain Ransom's company is frequently used for scouting duty, and they have already been the entire length of the island.

The health of the men is much better than was to be expected after so long a jaunt and confinement on shipboard at Warsaw Sound, where some of them have laid in transports four weeks. The change of air and water affects them slightly, but I am happy to report a most favorable sanitary condition of the expedition. A large and commodious hospital—one of the finest private residences—has been fitted up by Dr. Heister, the brigade surgeon, with the assistance of Surgeon Eastman, of the Fourth New Hampshire, and the closest and best attention is given the sick.

Citizens tell me that while the rebels were here the mortality was fearful in their ranks, attributing it wholly to their imprudence in habits and living. As I passed the cemetery the other day I counted over one hundred newly made graves and several large mounds that looked as if they had buried their dead in heaps. An old resident physician here tells me he has seen as high as twenty coffins come out of the hospital in a morning.

I enclose you herewith a complete list of the names of all the persons that remained in town or refused to leave. Some of them were obliged to work all kinds of dodges to escape the edict of the rebels that every soul should desert the place. And I could state some amusing incidents, which I will do at my leisure.

NAMES OF CITIZENS THAT REMAINED AT FERNANDINA

Mrs. Thompson,	Mr. Evans,
Miss Brown,	Father Clavreul, pastor of Catholic church,
Mr. Donnely,	C. H. Hoat and negro,
Captain Scott and lady,	Gabriel Prience,
Mr. Arnet and lady,	Lewis Perrodine
Mr. Carman,	Florence Mizskoski,
Mr. Bronson and family,	Mr. Shatland and family,
Mr. Farrow and negroes,	Mr. Stark and family.
Mr. Green,	Mr. Henry,
Mr. R. Handly and family,	Mr. Sydedi and mother.
Mr. John Gwin and family,	Mr. Miller,
Mr. Turner, family and negroes,	Mr. Conforto,
M. A. Andrew and family,	Dr. Balsam and son,
Mr. Duncan and children,	Mr. D. C. Acosta & negroes,
Mr. Apples and family,	Mr. Mooney and family,
Mrs. Wicks and children,	Mr. Fitzpatrick,
Mr. Clauser and family,	Davis Green and sister,
Mr. Evans, bookkeeper,	Mr. Woodland,
Mr. Savage and brother,	Mr. Piterson & Co. and lady,
Mr. Smith,	Mr. Thrilling,
Mr Chort,	Mr. Wood.
Mr. Wass and family,	Mr. Dunne and family,
Mr. Briet and family,	Mr. Huckle,
Mr. Phelan,	Mr. Ross.
Owen Burns and family,	

IN OLD TOWN.

Capt. Leathan and family,	Mr. Capot and negroes,
Jaspard Leathan and family,	Miss Capot,
Capt. Moises and family,	Misses Lyton,
D. Acosta and family,	Mrs. Clark,
Miss Demorashet,	Capt. Pacety.

The above I obtained from one of the oldest citizens, and may be considered authentic.

General Wright has issued the following order for the purpose of ascertaining, with minute accuracy, the population, but more particularly to enforce strict discipline and to learn if those remaining are really loyal Unionists or secessionists. My own opinion is, that there is now in our midst the rankest kind of secessionists, and indeed every citizen is looked upon with distrust. The strictest vigilance and watch are kept of all the movements of those in any way suspected. No compulsion is made by Gen. Wright on those found here towards making them take the oath of allegiance, but a verbal promise is required of them that they will in no way communicate with the rebels, but as long as they remain in this town and vicinity they will comport themselves as good loyal Union citizens. He has given them assurance they shall be respected in person and property, and has already made an example of some officers that has had a good effect for depredations committed on private property of citizens.

GENERAL WRIGHT'S ORDER—NO. 10.

HEADQUARTERS, THIRD BRIGADE, E. D. } FERNANDINA, Fla., March 5, 1862. }

1. All persons, whether white or colored, now on Amelia Island, and not connected with the army or navy, will immediately present themselves at the office of the Provost Marshal in order that their names and residences may be registered and their persons and property protected. Any person failing to comply with this order will be arrested and dealt with as an enemy of the government of the United States.

2. No persons will be allowed in the streets between the hours of tattoo and reveille, nor will any one be allowed to pass the pickets without written permission from the headquarters. C. W. FOSTER, Asst. Adj. General.

By command of Brigadier General H. G. Wright.

Many of the citizens that remained are still going on with their business; their stores and workshops are open, and they say they are doing a better business than when the Confederates were there, and, what is most gratifying, are getting value received in cash—gold and silver—not such trash as from five cent upwards to five dollar shinplasters. Nevertheless, shinplasters have become quite a commodity, and sell for more than their face—the small denominations to sailors and soldiers, who get them as mementoes to send home to their friends North.

Among the captured goods taken and being taken is considerable private property, such as pitch, molasses, whiskey, cotton, rice, and such articles as will be useful in the army and navy. Wherever they can be found they are taken possession of by the proper officers, and an account taken of the same, when it is turned over to the Commissary Department. I have no way of judging the quantity, but it will amount to no mean sum. Every day something is ferreted out, a few of the citizens remaining, I regret to say, having appropriated others' property as a protection to the runaways. When such cases are suspected they do not escape the investigation of Gen. Wright.

As an instance, one man claims twenty-eight bales of cotton, now in store. It may be his, but doubts are entertained, or he may have purchased it on speculation. At all events, be it as it may, the officers have promised to send him and the cotton on a vessel to Hilton Head, there to be disposed of as General Sherman may see proper, thus relieving themselves of all responsibility in the matter, and getting the cotton man a market for sale.

There are but few negroes here, and these are of a far more intelligent kind than those we met at Hilton Head and that vicinity. Those remaining here say that their masters have sent all the "boys and girls off clar back in de country on de main."

There are some very fine plantations on the island scattered about. One of the officers, who has made several scouts, informs me that there are some beautiful dwellings, with magnificent gardens, the roses, geraniums, japonicas and other flowers being in full bloom, but not a person to be seen anywhere around. In some places the residences are entirely deserted, and in others the furniture packed up but not removed, while in others not a thing is moved out of its place.

In this connection I must relate an incident that occurred in this town. Colonel Finnegan, who appears to have been the nabob of the town from the magnificence of his residence, thinking discretion the better part of valor, left the place some time ago, but his family, or a portion of it, remained behind. They had just sat down to a splendid dinner as the announcement was made that our ships were in sight, but they left it suddenly, as some of our boys who enjoyed the meal in a few hours afterwards can testify to.

REBEL DOCUMENTS FOUND IN THE CITY.

CURIOUS MEMENTOES OF SECESSION IN SHAPE OF COUPONS—DEMANDS FOR LEVD AND MILITARY DOCUMENTS—WAR REPORT FROM EX-SENATOR YULEE, ETC.

Our correspondent in Fernandina City has forwarded to us the originals of the following curious rebel documents found in Fernandina by the Union army. The copies which we annex throw some light on the efforts of the rebels—both financially and in the field—and will endure in history as prominent records of the progress of the gigantic movement undertaken for the destruction of the Union.

COLONEL DILLWORTH TO HON. D. L. YULEE.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD REGIMENT FLORIDA VOLUNTEERS, Feb. 5, 1862.

HON. D. L. YULEE—

DEAR SIR—Upon my arrival at Waykeys this evening, I found everything in disorder. The enemy had shelled and taken possession of Cedar Keys and now have possession, and are erecting batteries upon it. Twelve signals at different points all over the bay and sailing vessels from the vessel which is about two miles inside the bar. Do not be surprised at any moment to hear that we are all taken. I am still very weak; unable to write you a full report to-night. As soon as I am able, and recover the fatigue of moving, &c., I will write you more fully. Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

W. S. DILWORTH,
Colonel Third Regiment Florida Volunteers.

By C. H. STEARNS, Sergeant Major.
To Hon. D. L. YULEE, Fernandina, Fla.

D. L. YULEE REPORTS THE ADVANCE OF THE UNIONISTS.

OFFICE OF ENGINEER AND SUPERINTENDENT FLORIDA RAILROAD, FERNANDINA, Feb. 7, 1862.

DEAR SIR—I presume you are kept posted as to military events in this department. I informed you of the news we got from Cedar Keys some time ago, when the enemy first appeared there, and promised more specific intelligence. I went there immediately after sending the despatch, and as I afterward and before returning here went to my farm on the coast below Cedar Keys, where my family was, I did not further communicate to you. General Trapier had, in the mean time, come here, and I presume he collected a history of the affair and forwarded you. The sum of the matter was that a steam gunboat of 1,500 tons steamed in without pilot or stakes, took nine military prisoners, destroyed about $100,000 worth of property, and after keeping possession of the place for two or three days, unawed and unopposed, left, with the assurance that in eight or ten days the federal flag would be raised in the harbor. They asked if Fernandina had been attacked, and said if not already done it soon would be. A few days after she left (it was the Hatteras, Captain Emmons) another steamer came to the ear, fired two signal guns, and after waiting a while went away. Last week the enemy again made his appearance there, and seemed to have raised the flag upon one of the islands in the harbor. Colonel Dilworth had been sent there with five companies of his regiment, and a letter from him, written on the morning of his arrival, which I enclose, is not very cheering. He has no gun, not even a six-pounder, which disables him from aggression. I am taking steps to get the telegraph in operation to Cedar Keys, as that point seems to have become a camping ground of the enemy. General Trapier is at Tallahassee. Colonel Hopkins telegraphed to him the evening we got the intelligence (Wednesday), but I believe has not heard from him yet. I have made more acquaintance with Colonel Dowd, of the Mississippi regiment. He is a very clever officer, and very active—I think a good military man. His regiment is for the war. His commander, therefore, would give him rank over any colonel in the State at present. The line between Fernandina and Cedar Key may properly be considered one, and is a line of operations which the Gulf states are greatly interested in. Its defence is not a local interest, but one in which Mississippi, and all other States having a face on the Gulf, are concerned. How would it do to put him in charge of the military line from Fernandina to Cedar Key, including those points? I have not said anything to him about it; but, in view of the existing facts, I am inclined to think it is about the best you can do. He is energetic, quick, positive and intelligent, and appears to be very judicious. It seems a movement upon New Orleans or Mobile ——— Island, he says, is progressing again. I have always thought the capture of this line of communication across the peninsula might prove a part of the plan of the campaign. He is to make a military depot at Cedar Keys, supplied from New York through Fernandina, where forces could be organized and precipitated in twenty-four hours' steaming upon Mobile or New Orleans, and from which supplies and reinforcements could always go, would be valuable to them. And yet they may not so intend, but yet they may, and if so we are not prepared to meet a land force of any extent. At all events the utmost vigilance and perfectness of preparation is necessary to render the force in Florida effective in repelling. With assurances of my own high esteem, I am, my dear sir,

D. L. YULEE.

Gen. R. E. LEE, Confederate States of America.

COMMUNICATIONS FROM VIRGINIA.

The annexed papers were found in an envelope, addressed thus:—

Col. J. R. Worthington,
Col. J. R. Worthington, Camp of the
Col. J. R. Worthington,
Camp of the Marion Dragoons,
Fernandina, Fla.
Marion Dragoons, Fla.
Camp of the Marion Dragoons, Fernandina.

Turning over the envelope, it looks as if some apathetic, or languishing, or idle rebels had employed themselves in scribbling on it, as it is marked—in different hands—thus:—

John R. Worthington A. D.
Yankees
J. R. Wortington
Carmans
Miss G. Goodby
Gool G.
Miss
Gool G.
F. Kilgo
R. E. Chapman
Miss E. E.

A FLORIDA MAN'S NEWS FROM VIRGINIA.

RUTLAND, Feb. 1, 1862.

COL. WORTHINGTON:—DEAR SIR—Having a chance to send you a line by Heath, I wish you to do a few favors for me. In the first place, I wish you to ask the Postmaster for my papers and letters, if any have arrived since I left.

I left a key in the closet door in the dining room; will you please take it out and put it in my room? I also wish you would see if my boat has remained as I left it in the sawmill, and see that it is not disturbed. We are getting on well with our work, after arriving here with everything safe and sound. I tried to make Heath understand after showing him all, but could not make out as I wished. You may tell the captain that matters are moving as well as he could wish. I am doing the work in the best manner as to appearance and durability, and hope it will please him.

I like the place, and we are well treated by Mrs. Owens. I feel anxious to get back, but I think we will be detained here about three weeks longer. If you have an opportunity to write and send me anything that may come in your hands for me within two weeks, please send, if it can be done safely, within the above time. Yours,

RADCLIFF CARMAN.

DEMANE FOR SHOT, LEAD AND GUNPOWDER.

ON THE PLANTATION, Feb. 2, 1862.

Col. WASHINGTON—Dear Sir—Please send the shot and all the other lead you can find in the storeroom by the first person that comes this way, or if Captain Owens sends anything send it at the same time and oblige yours,

CORNELIUS CARMAN.

N. B.—It is the room facing your door.
P. S.—If you can get a little powder from any of the men in the house send it here. I will pay them for it. C. C.

BAD WEATHER BUT HIGH HOPES.

CAMP WOMANSTOWN, (near Yorktown, Va.), January the 18, 1862.

Mr J. R. WORTHINGTON:—Dear Sir—I take the pleasure of righting you afew lines to let yo har from us We ar all well at this time hoping that these few lines May reach an find youn well the orange Boys well We have quite a hurrid time here the Weather is very Bad hear There has bin snow aplenty hear George R smith sends yo his best Wish. es E phurr the same an W. B. Watson sends yo his best Wishes an said Right to him We have taken sevaral but No night I dont think that We Will as long es We stay on this plimchalor the yankee's vessels have bin in sight of us towo or three times I have No Nois to right at this time hoping that When i hear from yo i Will get som there Was a great deal of firing yestidy morning I Was not Cloet to it I am in hope that We Will Meet somday In the Battle Field Where the Roaring of Canons an Musk shallbe hurd an a glorious victory may be Won an hour liberty is gaind once mo Give Me liartay or deth I wish blese excus Bad Riting an spelling Yo Friend

GEORGE W. TERRELL.

Affairs in Japan.

THE POSITION OF FOREIGNERS AND PROSPECTS OF FOREIGN TRADE—ENGLAND'S RULE OF POLICY TOWARDS THE EMPIRE.

[From the London Times, Feb. 27.]

The correspondence respecting Japan, which has just been presented to Parliament, gives a full account of the attack upon the British Legation at Jeddo, in July, the narrow escape from assassination, and the unsatisfactory communications with the Japanese government upon the subject. The Ministers represent that the populace are greatly incensed against foreigners, and cannot be controlled; but the truth appears to be that there is no antipathy to Europeans among the lower classes. "We were stared at," says the British Minister, Mr. Alcock, speaking of his recent journey in the interior; "we were stared at pretty much as a show of wild beasts would be, and perhaps with not much more feeling of a common origin and humanity." The trading classes are favorable to the foreigner. The hostile party consists of the privileged and governing classes, and those who by feudal ties are connected with them, together with the dissolute and desperate men of the kingdom who flock around them. The policy of the government is, under plea of danger, to confine the Legation within the bounds of the residence, wishing, perhaps, that they may some day be tired of so many vexations, and take their departure from Japan. Ostensibly the government of the country consists of the Tycoon and his Council, but behind them, enveloped in a haze of mystery, is the only acknowledged sovereign, the Mikado, descended from the gods, and too sacred to mingle in the world. The powerful Daimios, or princes, who constitute the great Council of State, are opposed to the foreign policy that has been forced upon them, and do not conceal their desire to revert to the ancient policy of isolation. Some of them receive investiture from the Mikado himself, and have never bowed the knee to the Tycoon. Several ply the Mikado's Court with rumors to the prejudice of the rival, but confessedly subordinate, Court of the Tycoon. The Tycoon is young; both his immediate predecessors were assassinated after agreeing to treaties for foreign intercourse; his Cabinet are striving to conciliate opposition, and steady themselves, and, though they wish the foreigners gone, refuse to adopt the counsels of the less scrupulous Daimios. In addition to the antagonism of races, when Asiatics and Europeans meet the Japanese remember with hatred the Portuguese and Spanish adventurers whom they admitted on their shores 300 years ago, and on their now reopening their gates we learn that "a rabid desire for their gold and a scornful disregard of their prejudices and customs have been too apparent to make us welcome guests." Mr. Alcock himself has just furnished an instance of the inconvenience to which foreign intercourse subjects the Japanese. The Tycoon should now go to Miaco to marry the Mikado's daughter, but, in his late journey, "the foreigner Alcock" has passed over the road, and that renders it unfit for the Tycoon until a heavy expense has been incurerd in breaking it up and remaking it.

The Japanese Ministers now ask the British government to postpone for seven years the opening of additional ports, in pursuance of the treaty; and Mr. Oliphant, the Secretary of Legation, brings to England a letter from the Tycoon, who, "with a greeting, makes this communication to her Majesty," and desires to defer for a time the opening of other ports, and "hopes that her Majesty, with friendly feeling, will give her consent to this; and he wishes for the happiness and prosperity of her empire." Mr. Alcock considers that we must adopt one of three courses. We may make our trade a pretext for war and conquest of the country—an alternative he properly dismisses at once. We may abandon the country—a course we could hardly adopt in the face of the trade returns he transmits, showing an increase both in imports and exports, the merchants declaring the existing trade to have exceeded their most sanguine expectations and to be full of promise. He submits a third course to her Majesty's government—namely, to be patient and defer rights an adherence to which might involve Japan in a civil war, and to trust to time and firmness, tempered with conciliation, to improve our position, meantime taking measures ourselves for the protection of our political agents in the capital by a British guard, and of the merchants at Kanagawa. It is also proposed, as a condition for deferring the opening of the other treaty ports, to insist on Tsusima (to which objection seems not expected) as a port for all the treaty Powers during the deferred period. An indemnity is also to be demanded for Mr. Oliphant and Mr. Morrison for the injuries they sustained in the murderous attack of July. It is satisfactory to find that Mr. Alcock, in transmitting these papers to England, is able to report that a step has just been taken which he considers of the utmost importance; he is now admitted to confidential intercourse with the Foreign Ministers without the presence of any subordinate officers. Lord Russell has authorized him to adopt the course last submitted in his despatch, but leaves some scope for the exercise of his discretion, only adding:—"You will understand that you are not to make concessions without equivalents, and that, so far from restricting or abandoning the trade of Japan, you are to maintain, and, if possible, enlarge it, and that you are to preserve undiminished the reputation of the British name." Earl Russell states that Mr. Alcock's conduct is entirely approved by her Majesty, and that the greatest confidence is felt in his ability and firmness.

Ninety-sixth New York Volunteers.

The following are the officers of the Ninety-sixth New York Volunteers:—

Colonel	James Fairman.
Lieutenant Colonel	Charles O. Gray.
Major	John E. Kelly.
Adjutant	J. A. Holden
Quartermaster	J. H. Sanborn.
Surgeon	F. J. D'Avignon.
Assistant Surgeon	C. H. Vaughan.
Chaplain	N. Wardner.

Co.	Captains.	1st. Lieutenants.	2d. Lieutenants.
A	Lockerly	Proyn.	Breed.
B	Parsons.	Moffitt.	Morrison.
C	Nichols.	Green.	Pierce.
D	Woodhull.	Smith.	McCammon,
E	Eldridge.	Russell.	Gray.
F	Sweeny.	Gale.	Ransom
G	Weed.	Hurdis.	Newman.
H	Day.	Mooney.	Benedict.
I	Barhaus.	McKenzie.	Lyon
K	Hindes.	—	—

Colonel Fairman was formerly in command of the Second New York Fire Zouaves, under command of General Sickles.

The One Hundred and Second Light Infantry.

This new regiment has been fully organized and equipped, ready for active participation in the war in every particular. The officers are:—

Field Officers.

Colonel	Thomas B. Van Buren,
Lieutenant Colonel	William B. Hayward.
Major	James C. Lane.

Staff.

Adjutant	W. H. M. Sistare.
Quartermaster	James A. Stevenson.
Chaplain	Jared B. Scudder.
Surgeon	Chas. S. Goodrich.
Assistant Surgeon	John C. Bogardus.

Company Officers.

Co.	Captain.	First Lieut.	Second Lieut.
A	Robt. Avery.	Wm. G. Leak.	Wm. N. Green, Jr.
B	Dan. M. Elmore.	J. B. Halstead.	Chas. Erben.
C	W. R. Hewlett.	C. E. Jayne.	Geo. S. Watters.
D	M. E. Cornell.	A. P. Bates.	S. S. Cornell.
E	L. R. Sleyman.	G. M. Elliott.	G. M. Hewlard.
F	B. F. Clayton.	Wm. N. Johnson.	—— Van Beuren.
G	—— Cavenagh.	—— Forbes.	—— Cusick.
H	Julius Spring.	Peter K. Doyo.	Charles Lgrd.

NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.

The Merrimac the Colossus of Roads.

The Burnside and Goldsborough Proclamation.

REACHING THE CRISIS.

How Southern Rivers Are to Be Defended.

DEFENCE OF GEN. HENNINGSEN.

COMPULSORY ENLISTMENTS IN RICHMOND.

A Letter Relative to the Recognition of the Confederacy by England.

Speculation Upon a Probable Attack on Augusta, Georgia,

&c., &c., &c.

THE WONDERFUL NAVAL VICTORY.

[From the Richmond Dispatch, March 11].

We have scarcely recovered from the astonishment with which the whole town was thunderstruck at the astounding news on Sunday. The annals of naval warfare contain no parallel to this extraordinary achievement. It stands alone, unprecedented, and at a single blow has revolutionized the whole system of naval warfare. That a single vessel, and that not of a large size, could be so constructed and so controlled as to demolish three of the largest and most powerful men-of-war in the world, is a prodigy which we can scarcely credit even now. And yet it is so. The Virginia, aided by two or three side-wheel steamers and gunboats, has sent to the bottom three war ships, which were the pride of the United States and the wonder of the world. Hampton Roads, where hostile fleets and transports have so long rode in safety and defiance, is now a more unsafe place for the strongest federal ships than the midocean in a tornado. The "perfect failure"—as the Yankees pronounced the Virginia—has proved the most brilliant success of naval architecture, and her heroic commander, his officers and men, as well as their comrades of the other vessels, have covered themselves with glory.

Ever since 1842 the United States have been constructing a floating iron battery, called the Stevens battery, at Hoboken, opposite New York, every few years making large appropriations for it, until the aggregate amounted to a million of dollars. Its operations were conducted with the most profound secresy, not even naval officers being permitted to examine it. And yet within the last two months a committee appointed by the federal Congress have decided against it. The Merrimac (now the Virginia) was prepared for her purpose less than a year ago, and constructed amidst difficulties and embarrassments which few can conceive of. Yet those engaged in her persevered with a determination only equaled by the vast energy with which she was fought, and she has already done her work. She has proved a remarkable triumph of Southern mechanical skill and Southern valor, and has inaugurated a system of coast defence which, if vigorously pursued, can do more to break the blockade and rid our coast of a fiendish foe than the combined navies of England and France.

Let the South now prepare to dispute in earnest the Northern dominion of our harbors. We must have powerful iron ships hereafter, and they ought to be built without a moment's delay. We must have twenty Virginias. In the meane time, the one we have—the "Colossus of Roads," as some wit has already dubbed her—can dispose of any Yankee ships and transports that aspire to a sure and speedy descent to Davy Jones' locker.

BURNSIDE AND GOLDSBOROUGH'S PROCLAMATION.

[From the Richmond Dispatch, March 12.]

As soon as the Yankees got a foothold on Southern soil, their leaders issue a proclamation, in which they entertain us with a description of their character and purposes. According to their own account of themselves, they are the most humane and honest people in the world, and have no intention of interfering with the property or rights of anybody, not even with their lives, if they will get out of their way. Burnside and Goldsborough say of themselves and the murderous and marauding crew, whose hands are steeped in Southern blood:—"We are Christians as well as yourselves, and we profess to know full well, and to feel profoundly, the same obligations of the character." If they had not said this we should certainly never have discovered it from their conduct. We have it from an eye witness that they committed all sorts of depredations on Roanoke Island, as they have everywhere else where they have obtained a footing. They say:—"The Southern leaders have imposed upon your credulity by telling you of wicked and even diabolical intentions on our part; of our desire to destroy your freedom, demolish your property, liberate your slaves, injure your women, and such enormities—all of which, we assure you, is not only ridiculous, but utterly and wilfully false." Perhaps the veracious Burnside company would have us believe that the war did not begin with a proclamation of "Beauty and booty" in New York; that the women, when the soldiers left that city, did not invoke each of them to bring back the head of a Southern man, and that the New York *Tribune* did not declare that the war should not end till Southern men were driven from their homes, and were compelled to look upon their wives and children famished and in rags. If he says all this is falsehood he must charge it upon the New York papers, which contained these statements, and not upon the Southern leaders. Perhaps he will also deny that Northern soldiers, on their way to Washington, declared that they did not intend to leave an unpolluted household in all Virginia, and that the letter bags seized by our army at Manassas were full of letters invoking them to this hellish treatment of women. Whether he denies it or not, the fact can be proved by better men than himself and by the letters themselves, which still remain in Southern hands; or, when he denounces as falsehood their intention to kidnap Southern slaves, he is not aware of the fact that the slaves of every secessionist have been taken from him by Lincoln's orders whenever the Northern army have been able to do it. When he denies that our property is to be demolished, he has never heard of Southern houses and barns set on fire, nor of wholesale Confiscation acts. When he says that it is a "ridiculous falsehood" that the Yankees desire to destroy our freedom, he is ignorant of Fort Lafayette, Fort Warren and other Yankee bastiles, and knows nothing of the thirty respectable citizens of Alexandria, who have been lately torn from their homes to join the long procession of exiles from their native land to Yankee prisons. Burnside avers that "the desolating war has been brought upon your State (North Carolina) by comparatively a few bad men in your midst, influenced infinitely more by the worse passions of human nature than by any share of elevated reason, they are still urging you astray to gratify their unholy passions." The man that wrote this knew full well that North Carolina, like Virginia, never dreamed of leaving the old Union till she was driven out by Lincoln's proclamation, calling for an army of 75,000 men, and that the war began by the squadron sent by the same tyrant to reinforce Fort Sumter. He might also know, if he knew anything of Southern sentiment, that the leaders are far behind the people in the energy and fire of their resistance to Northern invasion. Who is it that has filled these armies, which the Northern journals pretend are larger than their own? Is it not an army of volunteers, composed of the people, in which every Southern family has a representative, and some as many as twenty; mothers giving up their darling children and wives their husbands, and urging them to die rather than permit the subjugation of their native land? If the South had an abundance of arms there would today be a million of volunteers in the field. Who has clothed this army, and provided them with all the comforts they have enjoyed? Who has taken them into private houses and nursed them when sick as if they were their own children? The people! Never was there a movement so profoundly and universally a popular movement as the Southern war of defence. Let us tell Mr. Burnside that if the people whom he considers the dupes of wicked leaders had had their way after the battle of Manassas, in which he and other Yankee generals made such excellent time, he would not now be vaporing on the coast of North Carolina. The battle would have been followed up, Washington seized, Lincoln and his Cabinet either caught or caged, Maryland emancipated, and the North invaded. If he does not know he ought to know, that it is because the "wicked Southern leaders" have marked out a rigid defensive policy that the North has not been made to taste the sweets of that war which they have brought upon the South, and that if the universal sentiment of the Southern people had been carried out by their government the wretches who have invaded us would have been made before this time to pay compound interest, with fire and sword, for every insult to Southern soil, for every Southern root tree destroyed, and every drop of Southern blood which has been shed.

Burnside and Goldsborough consider men to be "influenced by the worst passions of human nature," who revolt at the political and commercial domination of the North, and who do not consider Yankeeism the most pure, benign and unselfish of human institutions. But from that opinion the Southern people differ. They hate from their heart of hearts the whole festering mass of hypocritical, cruel and bloody invaders. The only distinction between them and their leaders is, that the leaders are for mere defence; the people for agression; the leaders for independence only, the people from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, for liberty and for vengeance.

REACHING THE CRISIS.

[From the New Orleans True Delta, Feb. 9.]

At length it is now tolerably safe to predict the long agony the country has endured from that deferring of hope which maketh the heart sick, will soon be over, and the question determined for ages whether these States are to be free, separate and independent, or to fall prostrate, subdued and impotent into the old federal combination from which they have undertaken to enlarge themselves.

The great lines of intercommunication, essential in their independent integrity to the military strength and support of the war, are now, as it was obvious to us would be the case long since, menaced by the enemy in strong force, and at several important points his movements in advance exhibit his purpose to be the bringing on of battles which cannot fail to be of a magnitude decisive of the momentous struggle.

Already he has taken those positions in Kentucky and Tennessee which deprive our generals of all option between giving battle or retiring to new positions; and as retreat on our side can scarcely be anticipated for other than merely strategic reasons for the day applicable, we think it pretty safe to say that within thirty days the conquerability or not of the South will be a determined subject. We have never believed in the insane theories of those who have always seen at hand the raising of the blockade, or other foreign intervention in our behalf; nor have we allowed our imagination to dupe us into supposing the achievement of separate independent government could be accomplished otherwise