THE NEW YORK HERALD.

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MOVEMENTS IN FRONT OF WASHINGTON.

Successful Withdrawal of Gen. Pope's Army to the North Bank of the Rappahannock.

The Change in the Strategy of the Rebels and the Supposed Reasons Therefor.

OUR PRESENT LINE OF ACTION.

SKIRMISHING WITH THE REBELS.

DEATH OF GENERAL HENRY BOHLEN.

SKETCH OF BOHLEN.

ARRIVAL OF McCLELLAN.

FORT SIGEL AND ITS DEFENDERS.

The Reported Capture of Two Thousand Rebels by Sigel, &c., &c., &c.

WASHINGTON, August 24, 1862.

The recent expulsion of newspaper correspondents from the Army of Virginia, and the order of the government forbidding the transmission of intelligence from that quarter over the telegraph, has rendered the collection of reliable news extremely difficult and the attempt almost useless.

Skirmishing has been going on to a greater or less extent during the past three days, during which several attempts were made by the rebels to cross the river; but they were at all time successfully repulsed, and in one instance quite a number of prisoners were captured.

The troops are in good spirits.

Brigadier General Bohlen, of Philadelphia, was killed in a recent skirmish in Virginia. He was shot in the head and died instantly.

Captain Goulding, late Chief Quartermaster on Fremont's staff, has been taken prisoner. Captain Buell, of Ohio, has been killed.

PHILADELPHIA, August 25, 1862.

Information has been received in this city, from a gentleman who left the Rappahannock yesterday morning, that our troops have had frequent skirmishes with the rebels while falling back from the Rapidan.

The losses on either side are not serious.

General Pope holds the railroad bridge, as well as two commanding positions on the opposite side, which the rebels have assaulted several times.

Our troops are distributed along the river, and have repulsed all assaults. They will be able to maintain their position until a junction with the other army corps enables them to resume the offensive.

The rebels are endeavoring to turn our right and get in our rear by the way of Warrenton.

The reported capture of two thousand rebels by Gen. Sigel is not confirmed.

Our Washington Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, August 19, 1862.

The Masterly Retrograde Movement of Gen. Pope—The Rebels Reinforced by Generals Lee and Magruder—Strength of the Rebel Forces—Gen. Lee in Chief Command—The Order to Retire Issued by Gen. Halleck—Gen. Banks' Corps Takes the Lead—Gen. Sigel Covers the Retreat—The Reasons for the Rebel Change of Strategy—Gen. Pope and the Deserters, &c.

The news from the Army of Virginia, under Gen. Pope, to-day, is, at first thought, of a startling character, being no other than that our troops have fallen back to the north bank of the Rappahannock; but, when viewed in the correct light, reflects great credit upon the officers who executed the movement and upon the general who ordered it.

It seems that after the battle of Cedar Mountain, on the 9th inst., Stonewall Jackson retired with his forces to Gordonsville, eighteen miles south from the Rapidan river, where he had already fortified, and immediately sent to Richmond for strong reinforcements, presuming that Gen. Pope would follow up his advantage and cross the Rapidan to attack him. In answer to Jackson's call for more troops Generals Lee and Magruder came up to Gordonsville with the greater part of the rebel army at Richmond, arriving at Gordonsville and Orange Court House on Thursday and Friday last.

Upon the arrival of these reinforcements, which swelled the rebel army to over two hundred thousand men, they were divided into three corps—Magruder taking the left on the Madison Court House road; Jewell the centre, in front of Gen. Pope, and Jackson the right, on the Fredericksburg road, near Raccoon ford, the whole under the command of Gen. Lee. In this order the rebel army advanced to within ten miles of the Rapidan on Sunday last.

Gen. Pope's scouts brought in the news of these movements on Sunday, and the reports were confirmed by deserters and prisoners from the rebel army. Gen. Pope immediately communicated the information to Gen. Halleck, as I was answered by the Commander-in-Chief on Monday, with an order to retire to the north bank of the Rappahannock without delay.

The order to retire was given at noon on Monday, and was magnificently executed. Not a pound of stores of any kind nor a dollar's worth of government property was left behind, nor was there a sign of panic or fear evinced; but all was done as calmly and coolly as the evolutions of a regiment on dress parade. There was a shade of disappointment to be observed upon the faces of the men as they marched past, and a wondering why the retrograde movement was made; but few knew the real cause.

Gen. Banks' corps led off in the march at four P. M., from its camp just outside of Culpepper Court House, which place it had gone after its terrible fight a week before. The corps of Gen. McDowell followed, and, as a matter of course, Gen. Sigel brought up the rear with his artillery. At eight o'clock this morning, when I left Culpepper, the rear of Sigel's army was in sight on top of the hill just south of the town, marching in perfect order towards the Rappahannock.

There are various reasons assigned by army officers why the rebels have thus changed their programme; but the most plausible one seems to be that, in consequence of the reported withdrawal of Gen. McClellan's army from the peninsula, it was no longer further use of massing troops at Richmond, and the immense rebel army there operating against McClellan was consequently hurried northward, in hope of overwhelming Gen. Pope before the troops of Burnside and McClellan could be consolidated with his, or the new regiments raised under the three hundred thousand call could be massed southwest of Washington.

Another theory is that adduced by a rebel deserter with whom I conversed last night. He said that this movement when was not caused upon McClellan's retirement from the peninsula, but was in accordance with Generals Lee and Jackson's long cherished plan of the campaign—that is, "to make the war aggressive on the part of the South." He said that there were at least one hundred thousand men still in Richmond—a force deemed amply sufficient to defend the city against any attack from McClellan or the federal gunboats, and that General Lee had publicly promised his men to "give them Pope's army for servants, and a promenade in the Capitol grounds in Washington inside of the dog days of 1862."

The retirement of General Pope to the north side of the Rappahannock is looked upon, under the circumstances, as a masterly piece of a strategy. Where he was positioned at Cedar Mountain and on the Rapidan he had no natural barriers to protect him from the onslaughts of an overwhelming force, nor were these to be found south of the Rappahannock. By gaining the north side of the Rappahannock he has between him and his foe a great natural defence, equal, at least, to double the number of his army. Besides this, he secures himself against a flank movement upon either side, and makes his position secure until he shall have massed such forces as will enable him to resume the advance.

General Pope's army was large enough to successfully cope with that of General Stonewall Jackson's, with which it collided a week ago; but it was not sufficient to overthrow the combined Southern confederacy in solid phalanx. Hence in this case strategy and discretion have become the better part of valor.

The rebels are expected to move forward immediately, though I do not anticipate that any fight will take place for some days at least. In this, however, I may be mistaken. The discipline of Gen. Pope's army shone forth in glowing light during the retirement to the Rappahannock. So sudden a march was never precipitated, and too much praise cannot be given to those officers who had the management in charge. Colonels McCullum and Devereaux and Major Fifield had charge of the railroad transportation, and worked it to perfection, while the Quartermaster's energy in moving camp freight seemed almost miraculous.

Our forces are now all safe and preparing for the coming fray. The invalids have all been brought to Washington from the vicinity of Culpepper, and are now cared for in the city hospitals.

Gen. Pope complains of the want of officers, who have absented themselves from their posts without leave, and have consequently subjected themselves to charges of desertion. He advertises a list of officers and privates as deserters, and warns all parties against them. Many of these, it is known, have joined other companies and regiments for the sake of the bounty now paid; but it has been determined to punish all such to the fullest extent.

Gen. Pope authorizes and requests the publication of the list of deserters from the Army of Virginia.

[We have already published the list in these columns.—ED. HERALD.]

Our Army of Virginia Correspondence.

FORT SIGEL, NEAR WINCHESTER, VA., August 19, 1862.

Winchester—Its Strategic Value—The Strength of Fort Sigel—Flag Raising—The Provost Marshal—Administration of the Office—General White and the Secession Minister of the Presbyterian Church, &c.

The valley of Virginia has, to a certain extent, become historic ground, and the town of Winchester is, I presume, familiar to most of your readers as the scene of the contest between "Stonewall Jackson" and the gallant Shields.

Although the more active operations of the main body of General Pope's army have, for the past few weeks, monopolized the attention of civilians, yet military men have been aware that quiet, but not less important, preparations have been made here to check any advance that might possibly be made down the valley.

Winchester, for several reasons, is an important strategic point, and the natural advantages have been improved to the utmost.

The General commanding this brigade, and one of the heroes of Pea Ridge, has pushed on the work with his accustomed energy—(his Chicago friends will know that that covers the whole ground)—and, assisted by his able and untiring chief engineer, Capt. Powell, of Cincinnati, has brought both fort and camp to a point where a few finishing touches will render them perfect.

It would of course be unadvisable for me to give any detailed account of the defences. Suffice it to say that we have means and men to meet any emergency that may arise. We have, on old Stonewall's principle, "thrown no chance away," and should that enterprising individual or any of his confriers feel disposed to try our metal, we will be prepared to give them a cordial reception.

Our General is a business man, and means business now, as our opponents will learn to their sorrow whenever they are so unfortunate as to come in contact with him and his fighting brigade.

Yesterday the commanding officer received a magnificent flag from Washington, and, desirous of affording his troops a chance to display their devotion to the cause, ordered the whole force to report in full dress at half-past five P. M. When our General issues an order, his men generally know that he means what he says. Every one was on hand promptly, and a fine appearance the boys made, as they marched up with colors flying and bands playing, and formed a hollow square, in the centre of which were the General, his field officers and staff. At a given signal the flag was raised, and amid the cheers of the soldiers and the roar of the common the "banner of beauty and glory" spread its folds to the breeze, and waved proudly and defiantly over the sacred soil, in plain view of the citizens of Winchester. It could scarcely have been a very gratifying to the traitorous scoundrels who form the large proportion of the inhabitants of the town; and I should not imagine that the consciousness that our guns bore directly upon them, and that we could blow the whole place off the face of the earth with a few rounds, would have had a tendency to soothe their feelings.

As the reverberation of the last gun died away the General rode forward, and with his usual good taste addressed the command briefly, and to the point. He was followed by Colonel Trimble, of the Sixtieth Ohio, rather more at length, in a stirring appeal to the patriotism of the troops. Colonel D'Utassey, of the Garibaldi Guard, made a model speech for its conciseness and force. As nearly as I can recollect, his words were about as follows:—

FELLOW SOLDIERS—At the desire of the General I will also say a few words to you. I am a soldier, and not an orator, and I will be brief, and I am sure you will all agree with me when I say, may the General, whose good fortune it has been to raise this glorious flag to-day, have a speedy opportunity of proving this own devotion and that of his command to that proud emblem of freedom. May he soon lead us to victory, even if that victory be purchased with death. Three cheers for our country and flag.

Of course the Colonel "brought down the house," and you probably never heard three such hearty cheers from the same number of throats. I am not much in that way myself; but I fairly lost my head and positively yelled myself hoarse. It went off well, and every one felt satisfied that we had done the thing about right.

We have here as fine a body of men as a general could wish to command.

Affairs in the Provost Marshal's office are managed *suaviter in modo et fortiter*—very *fortiter* at that—in re, as the following correspondence will suffice to show:—

WINCHESTER, August 19, 1862.

TO GENERAL WHITE, Camp Sigel:—

GENERAL—It has been an old and much esteemed custom in the church of which I am pastor to enjoy at intervals the services of other ministers of our presbytery, and a special exigency renders it highly desirable that we should enjoy such services at the present time; and I write this note respectfully to request that you will grant the necessary facilities for the same. By a letter received yesterday from Rev. N. B. Dutton, D. D., of Charlestown, the most accessible member of presbytery, I learn that he is at liberty to be with us next Sabbath and render the required service, provided he can receive from your headquarters the requisite permission to come to Winchester and return unmolested.

I am aware of the stringency of your rules respecting passes; but, as Dr. Dutton's visit would have reference to a matter wholly spiritual and pertaining exclusively to the church, I hope you will find it consistent with the obligations of your office and the interests of your service to relax somewhat in this case the rigor usually observed.

If the hope just expressed be well founded, it will gratify me very much to receive from you, and to forward to Dr. Dutton, such a pass as will enable him to come to Winchester next Saturday, and return to Charlestown the following week. Should it so happen that my application should require any endorsement, I am at liberty to refer you to my friend Major Whittlesley, United States Army.

With great respect, yours, &c., J. R. GRAHAM,
Pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Old School.

AUGUST 20, 1862.

Rev. J. R. GRAHAM, Pastor Presbyterian Church of Winchester, Va.:—

SIR—The General commanding directs me to acknowledge the receipt of your note requesting a pass and safe conduct for the Rev. Dr. Dutton, of Charlestown, to Winchester and back, for the purpose of officiating in your pulpit on next Sunday. Such pass will be cheerfully granted on condition that Dr. D. will, among the services of the day, include prayers for the President of the United States, the suppression of the rebellion and its concomitants—murder and rapine.

Trusting that this will be satisfactory, and hoping to attend the services personally, the General commanding presents his compliments and assures you of his respect.

By order of Brigadier General JULIUS WHITE.
HENRY CURTIS, Jr., Captain and A. A. G.

Dr. Dutton is known as one of the rankest secessionists in this section, and I do not think there is much likelihood of his asking for a pass on the terms proposed. We have the power here, and it will be exercised for the best interest of the service.

RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, August 20—6 P. M.

The Rebels and Their Commanders—Where They Are Supposed to Be—The Rapidity and Good Order of the Retreat—Our Position Now Strong, &c.

You have been advised, doubtless, of the fact and the reasons therefor of the retirement of the Army of Virginia from the banks of the Rapidan to the banks of the Rappahannock. Conscious, from repeated reconnoissances, that General McClellan's army was too weak to assume the offensive, the rebel leaders have massed the whole of their available force upon Gordonsville and Culpepper, hoping to overcome Pope and capture Washington city before our new levies can be brought into the field. All estimate sets down this monster rebel army at two hundred thousand men, the greatest force yet employed upon either side during the war. There are said to be fifteen thousand cavalry and forty batteries included in said army, and it is commanded, in the centre, by the rebel Lee, and upon the flanks by Jackson and Magruder respectively. Most of these forces have crossed the river Rapidan, occupied the Piedmont region of Culpepper, and are believed to be concentrating in force before our position on the North branch of the Rappahannock. Their direct object is the overpowering of Pope; but indirectly they contemplate no less than the capture of Washington and the invasion of the North. The advance and subsequent retirement of Stonewall Jackson at Cedar Mountain are thus demonstrated to have been an armed reconnoissance, and not intended as an independent and formidable movement. Unwilling or unable to cope with such unexampled numbers in the open field, General Pope retired from his position at Cedar Mountain, deserted Culpepper town, and took a strong location at and beyond Rappahannock bridge and station, where he now remains. The highest credit must be attached to the officers and men of his command for the speed with which the retreat was conducted, and the careful manner in which men, baggage and munitions were preserved. Beyond a few wounded men, who had undergone amputations and could not humanely be removed, nothing was resigned; all was saved. A few broken ambulances were burned and some inconsequential stores blown up; but the enemy found no trophies on the way.

The rear guard left Cedar Mountain late on Tuesday night, and vacated Culpepper on the morning of Wednesday. The latter place was apparently untenanted by male citizens; but there had probably skulked out of sight. The women were, as usual, flagrantly insolent, their faces being broad with satisfied smiles; and at the Virginia Hotel some misses of doubtful character played, with open windows, "The Bonnie Blue Flag." Such trifles annoy, but cannot injure us.

We have left our dead in their churchyard as a guerdon that we shall go back to avenge them.

Our wagon train, that left by divers roads the town of Culpepper, was fifteen miles long.

The position of the Army of Virginia is now tolerably strong. The river is breast high; but the banks are not uniformly steep, and the country adjacent is for the most part flat and well adapted to the manœuvering of troops.

Some earthworks, thrown up of old by the rebels, we have turned to our own purposes, and have placed batteries upon all commanding spots.

The enemy has followed us closely, and the Ira Harris cavalry had a hand to hand sabre skirmish yesterday with three regiments of rebel horse. We had a few wounded.

To-morrow (Thursday) it is anticipated there will be a terrible battle. We dwell between hope and fear.

WARRENTON JUNCTION, August 21, 1862.

Are We to Retreat Farther or Not?—Our Enemy—Movements of the Rebels—The Armies Uniting, &c., &c., &c.

Are we to retreat still farther towards Washington? That will depend altogether upon the ability of the enemy to drive us from the Rappahannock, and it is generally agreed that he means to do it, if superior numbers, prestige and resolve can contribute to our defeat.

We are hopeful, but far from sanguine. We cannot have less than two hundred thousand men to menace us, and may have fifty thousand above that estimate. He is confident, and hopes within a week to besiege us upon the heights of Arlington—maybap to fight the battle of Bull run a second time, with his attitude reversed and no longer acting upon the defensive.

Our position on the Rappahannock is a strong one. The country hereabout is flat and rolling, with a few eminances, and the river is fordable at almost every point. We occupy both banks of the river, but are mainly located on the south side, where we have planted batteries upon a few crests and occupied some old earthworks deserted by the enemy. It is believed that the rebels were coming up all night, and we see clouds of dust over the tree tops this morning, indicating the presence of moving bodies of men. His cavalry made a heading dash for the Rappahannock bridge yesterday, but were handsomely checked by the Ira Harris cavalry. The rebels lost several men. A few of our men were wounded. All night and all day yesterday our troops were drawn up in line of battle, and the feeling prevails to-day that we shall be attacked before long. He will probably first make reconnoissances to see the extent of our flanks, and then hurl his thousands upon us. God and our good genius be with us now.

The men do not suffer, although they have been lately subjected to the scarcity of "hard tack." The trains do not run down so far as this position, and all the wagons are packed in the rear. They do not need encouragement, and know the consequences of defeat at this time. We shall make a desperate stand, and write another tribute to Northern valor on the guide book to Richmond.

Military critics profess to believe that our forced advances to the Rapidan were premature ly made. Jackson disturbed our figures somewhat at Cedar Mountain, and possibly deranged our calculations. As a consequence, he and his conquitors assail us now within thirty miles of Manassas, and with the largest army the rebels have ever rallied East or West. We all look hopefully for the coming of McClellan. Burnside's troops are here. If the new levies were ever needed it is at this time. General Pope is still held to be equal to any emergency. The crippled but indomitable Banks is still with his command, and General McDowell has an opportunity to wipe away a bloody recollection within cannon shot of Bull run; for he is active and everywhere present.

Our retreat from Culpepper was a masterly thing, and is not believed to be marked by the loss of so much as an old boot or a haversack. When shall we all learn the masterly art of advancing as well?

RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, August 21, 1862.

Affairs on the Rapidan—Withdrawal of Our Forces from Culpepper—Wounded Left in the Hands of the Enemy, &c., &c.

Culpepper Court House is once more in the possession of the enemy, and the Rappahannock, instead of the Rapidan, the dividing line between the two armies. Since the battle of Cedar Mountain, affairs at the front have been remarkably quiet, little occurring to excite comment save the barbarous practice of picket shooting by the rebels. Jackson was supposed to be at or near Gordonsville, and the several commands were posted at the front in positions calculated to afford assistance to any point that might be attacked. General Reno's division of Burnside's corps lay near Raccoon ford, on the Rapidan, with the division of General Ricketts in his rear, at Mitchell's station. General Sigel, with his corps, was stationed near Robinson's creek, the division of General King at the base of Cedar Mountain, the rear resting on the battle field, and Banks' corps at Culpepper Court House. The other commands were close at hand.

On Monday morning intelligence was communicated to the advance, indicating an immediate movement, and about two o'clock P. M. orders were received directing the troops to furnish themselves with three days' cooked rations, and to prepare for a march. Later in the day another order, more explicit, though still quite indefinite, reached us, and increased the enthusiasm occasioned by the prospect of another battle, and at night the command came to fall back at one o'clock next morning. Tents were struck, baggage packed and the trains sent on in advance, so as to be out of the way of the retreating column, and presently the long baggage trains from the front increased the throng and lowly moved along towards Culpepper. Sigel having a train of over twelve hundred wagons, and the road being in very bad condition, the baggage did not get by until after nine o'clock next morning, during which time the troops were under arms, momentarily expecting to fall in behind the wagons. At length the train got by. Ricketts' division followed close behind; then came King's division, and lastly Sigel's corps. Jackson was supposed to be moving off to the left, with the design of penetrating our centre, and no slight degree of apprehension was felt that he might attempt to cut off the rear of our retiring forces. Culpepper was reached in the afternoon. All day the cars had been hurrying off the sick and wounded, supplies, forage and other government property, until the depot was stripped of everything and the town left to barrenness and desolation. As the rear of our column passed through the village looked gloomy indeed. All the turmoil and bustle of the last two weeks was hushed, and hardly a face appeared at the windows, desertion and loneliness prevailing everywhere. All the sick that could be removed had been taken down to Alexandria, leaving a few in the care of good nurses at the hospitals in Culpepper. At this place the column separated, Sigel forming the rear guard on one branch and the brigade of Gen. Hatch the other. As the day wore on the exhausting effects of want of sleep and proper nourishment became painfully evident. The troops, having been aroused at one o'clock, had but little sleep, and, with no opportunity to make coffee in the morning, had marched through the hot sun and choking dust nearly twenty miles.

A halt became necessary every half hour, when the men would drop down at the side of the road, almost utterly exhausted, and fall into a sleep so sound that violent shaking could scarcely arouse them. The few wagons broken down the day before on the route were fired by the rear guard as it passed, and the contents destroyed to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy, who, it was supposed, were not far in our rear. At twelve o'clock at night, worn out and ravenously hungry, we bivouacked two and a half miles from the Rappahannock, crossing next morning at our leisure. It would not be prudent to state where our forces now lie, or what may be their strength. Suffice it to say that the retreat has been accomplished with remarkable success, and our position is comparatively impregnable. Of probable events we are not at liberty to speak; but that the movement will result in a brilliant success not the least doubt need be entertained. The troops entertain no fear of disaster, and, with the utmost confidence in General Pope, have occupied their new line of operations in the best of spirits. The enemy not having advanced after us, everything is exceedingly quiet, with little or no prospect of an immediate engagement in this vicinity. Firing was heard between Culpepper and Fredericksburg yesterday morning, supposed to be a skirmish between Buford's cavalry and the enemy. New troops are coming in rapidly, every train bringing up large numbers of recruits for the old regiments. Several field officers of regiments have gone home to recruit, and report great success.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., August 23, 1862.

The Falling Back of the Army of Virginia—It Can Securely Defend Itself—Arrival of McClellan—Guerillas Firing on the Railroad Trains, &c.

It is rather hard to see that, while HERALD correspondents have systematically suppressed the news of Pope's falling back, the unscrupulous *Tribune* has, by outright violation of bond, published the incidents of that retreat to the enemy and the world.

As I privately advised you days ago of the facts in question, I need now only call upon you to produce my previous letter. The truth will there appear that, having pushed toward Richmond, in order to distract rebel attention from General McClellan's retrograde movements, General Pope has called upon himself the vengeance of the whole rebel army—two hundred thousand strong—and has been compelled in turn to fall back hastily, but orderly, upon the river Rappahannock, and there wait the arrival of reinforcements.

Cavalry and artillery skirmishes alternated Wednesday and Thursday. On both those days the Harris Light Cavalry was engaged hand to hand with three regiments of rebel horse, and came off, if not successfully, at least creditably.

On Friday the immense army of the rebels made three desperate attempts to cross the Rappahannock and assail us in our new position on the north bank of the river. Each time they were driven back with immense slaughter, strewing the margin with their dead, and able to carry off only a part of their wounded. We suffered inconsiderably, and the general result of the contest assures our troops that they can maintain themselves, unless some superior strategy on the part of the rebels compel us again to fall back upon Manassas Junction, Bull run, or even the fortifications at Alexandria.

Is it contraband to state, in order that popular dissatisfaction may find encouragement, that McClellan has come?

Gen. Kearney's division landed at Alexandria yesterday. The Potomac is black with transports, and new regiments from the North are pouring into the capital and passing over the Long Bridge. We ask a little time only to meet the rebels man for man. Satisfied of this fact, they are pushing on a formidable army, and, with their usual "dash" and adventure, hope to overcome Pope and Burnside before the reinforcements come.

They have occupied Warrenton with cavalry, and at seven o'clock last evening fired into the passenger train at Catlett's station. The engineer, affrighted, leaped from the locomotive and ran away; but the conductor, at the risk of his life, steamed up the train and ran it to Manassas. A battalion of cavalry heard the firing, and, advancing, drove off the rebels. The cars due at ten o'clock last night did not reach Alexandria till seven this morning. They are perforated with bullets, and it is surprising that any of the passengers escaped with their lives. About three companies of rebel cavalry are thought to have been concerned in the attack.

Unless these marauders are driven off we shall be unable to maintain communication between Alexandria and Warrenton Junction, and be, therefore, obliged to fall back from our position on the Rappahannock. The rebels will probably continue their attempts to beat us or outflank us daily, and sanguinary contests are near at hand.

I must again refer to the unexampled retreat of Gen. Pope, executed under the immediate eye of the General-in-Chief, and successful in the main object of removing beyond the enemy's reach all that he could possibly have used.

At Culpepper the sleek citizens bought up all our sutlers' stores, and warehoused them. Having paid their money chuckingly, they imagined large proceeds when the rebels should occupy the town. But the Provost Marshal quietly dragged the goods from their concealment and burned them. The sutlers thus lost nothing; the rebels made nothing.

In anticipation of a great battle, all the empty cars that can be commanded have gone up to Warrenton Junction, to be used in the removal of wounded soldiers.

THE RETREAT FROM CULPEPPER.

GENERAL SIGEL COVERS THE REAR.

HIS CONSUMMATE STRATEGY.

Capture of an Entire Rebel Brigade.

ATTEMPT TO CROSS THE RAPPAHANNOCK.

THE ENEMY EVERYWHERE REPULSED

HEAVY ARTILLERY FIGHTING, &c., &c., &c.

[Special Correspondence of the Press.]

HEADQUARTERS, ARMY OF VIRGINIA, August 22, 1862.

After many vexatious delays, caused by the use which the army is making of the railroad, I arrived here on last Wednesday. The country is a fine, open one, with gentle undulations and an occasional eminence rising up here and there, affording a fine view of the surrounding country. The general direction of the river at this point is from northwest to southeast. We occupy the northeastern slope—the enemy the southwestern. Our position was happily chosen, and carries victory on the very face of it; so that I am not at all astonished at the impatience exhibited by our boys, who are really "itching for a fight."

I saw one individual on the field absolutely yawning with impatience, to which he gave vent at last in the following strain:—"I wish the damned rebels would come on now. I'm afeerd Jackson got cold last night, or may be the sun is too strong for his eyes," and much more in the same strain. There has been some sharp skirmishing and cannonading during the last two days, but nothing of a very decisive character. The enemy is afraid to attack us in force, and we occupy a position which it would be imprudent to abandon for a few days. All unnecessary baggage having been sent to the rear, we are now unencumbered, and in excellent fighting trim. On last Wednesday an incident occurred which was somewhat singular, and gave a slight advantage to the rebels. A party of fifteen of our cavalry had been out scouring the country, and nothaving found a rebel during their morning's ride, resolved to take breakfast. They accordingly alighted, and, having had a sharp ride, they unsaddled their horses, so that the animals might be refreshed when next they mounted them.

Their fancied security and repose were of short duration, however; for scarcely had they fairly set about preparing breakfast when a troop of rebel cavalry pounced on them so suddenly that they were captured before they could offer any effectual resistance. While the rebels were securing their prisoners, the horses, which had been quietly grazing, on lifting their heads, seeing that all was not right, very sagaciously and properly set off at full speed without saddles or riders, and, having arrived safely in camp, created quite a sensation, which gave rise to many surmises as to what had become of the riders.

After nearly an hour had elapsed, in which possible and impossible speculations were indulged, a squad of General Buford's cavalry went out to search the surrounding country. They did not proceed far when they encountered a body of rebel cavalry under General Stuart. On these they charged with such impetuosity that the rebels ran in all directions. Many were captured, among whom was an exquisitely dressed major, who, from the style of his dress, was supposed by our men to be the principal person in command, and who, accordingly, was pursued with the utmost vigor and determination. Our men were much disappointed on finding that he was only a major, while that individual, like the stag in the fable, was left to bewail his fate. The fop in this case saved the general, and he may have the benefit of the consolation.

Later in the day another attempt was made by the enemy to occupy the left bank of the river at this point. They came forward cautiously through a belt of woods, the open field in front of which was held by a part of Ricketts' division. Both parties commenced firing, and, as the rebel position was rather more favorable than ours, a signed retreat was ordered. This had the desired effect; the rebels dashed forward with a shout of triumph. It was soon succeeded by dismay; for no sooner were they completely out of the woods than our men were faced about and pouring a deadly volley into them, which emptied many saddles. We followed up our success with a splendid charge.

The rebels now turned and fled, pursued by our cavalry, who completely routed them across the Rappahannock. We captured about thirty head of cattle which the enemy was forced to leave behind him. Our troops are now encamped on the other side—a part of Buford's cavalry and Ricketts' division. At this point we have possession of the railroad bridge across the Rappahannock.

The rebels next attacked our centre, a few miles higher up. They commenced shelling at an early hour on the 21st, and continued until about one o'clock. At one time they attempted to cross the river, but were driven back with considerable loss. We took nine prisoners at this point, who were the most oddly and wretchedly dressed soldiers we ever cast our eyes on. Two of these attracted our attention especially. One was dressed partially in clothes taken from our dead or wounded on the field, and seemed to feel very uncomfortable, as his boots and pants were spoken of as having been taken from the dead. Another was an intelligent looking and determined negro, who fought, we were told, with the utmost desperation as he was about to be captured.

The rebels next attacked our forces at Kellyville, or Kelly's ford. While the cannonading was going on above, and all was quiet at this point, and our boys were regaling themselves with broiled beef, &c., a rebel major came over among them, who had become faint with hunger, and begged a few crackers. These and some coffee and beef being given to him, he resigned himself to our charge, where in future his creature wants will be more generously and pleasantly supplied than among the needy rebels.

The attack at Kelly's ford was repulsed, and the cannonading ceased about five o'clock in the afternoon. Our line of battle was maintained, and the men slept on their arms all night. The enemy having felt our lines at various points, but principally at those named, we expected a night attack, and waited with much anxiety, each moment expecting to hear from him; but all was quiet during the night.

In the morning, however, at a quarter past five o'clock, he opened a battery on our centre, and continued vigorously to throw shot and shell for several hours. A little higher up it was discovered that the enemy had, during the night, erected a bridge over the river.

At this point the most brilliant and successful affair of the day is reported to have occurred. In the vicinity of this bridge was one of General Sigel's batteries, on which the rebels opened a brisk fire, to which, for a time, our battery replied with spirit. In a little while our fire slackened and then ceased, the battery having been apparently silenced or withdrawn. Three rebel regiments now rushed across the bridge, and Sigel offered no opposition.

Everything seems favorable; but alas! the scene soon changes. No sooner have they crossed than Sigel opens his battery on the bridge. The fourth shot completely demolishes it, and at the same time a deadly fire of musketry assails the rebels in front. Their retreat is cut off. No hope is left. A few shots from our battery, a charge, and they are ours. Not a man escaped. Nearly 2,000 are said to have been captured, and about 400 killed and wounded.

The enemy having failed in this, now hurl forward their forces with impetuosity, and strive to outflank Sigel by crossing at French's ford; but General Pope orders up Banks and Reno to the aid of Sigel, and the enemy is again repulsed, and moves higher up the river. How the next attempt of the enemy succeeded I have not yet learned.

Finding that the progress of the rebels was still northward, and that they would be likely to make a desperate attempt to cross the North Fork, where the road leads to Warrenton, I took passage in the train for Alexandria to go up the road, and be nearer the expected scene of action. Night had just set in when we arrived at Catlett's station, and the train was switched off to permit the down train to pass; scarcely was this accomplished when picket firing was heard in the rear of the encampment, which, at this point, protected a supply train and some cattle. A terrific uproar now commenced, which owing to the darkness, we could not fairly comprehend. In an instant a terrific fight at close quarters commenced, the combatants being as close as a mob in a street row.

Some one in command gave the word "Fire the train," or "Fire at the train," at which the engineer and one of the conductors, together with some of the passengers, fled in terror. I lay down on the seat on which I had been sitting, so as to be protected from the balls, which were flying in all directions, and, at the same time, to observe the fight through a window of the car. Fortunately, one of the brakemen of the car had the presence of mind to turn the switch and start the engine, or we should all have been killed, as a portion of the attacking party now directed their attention exclusively to us. We had not proceeded far when we were attacked again, in a much more terrific and murderous manner than before, by a large troop of cavalry.

This time we all lay down, and, though a perfect shower of leaden hail greeted us, completely riddling the car, we all fortunately escaped uninjured. I shall not rapidly forget the terror-stricken appearance of a lady and a little girl, about twelve years of age, as a flash of lightning revealed their faces where they lay in terror, nor the tenacity with which a young man lying beside me clasped me for protection. My position was on the side of the train which was attacked.

After we had proceeded a little further on our way, and escaped one danger, a new one [illegible] us. We were in danger of being run into by the down train. Most of the hands had run off, and the brakeman, who was running the engine, came back where Major Hallonan, of Philadelphia, and myself were standing. The brakeman told us that he was afraid to go further, as he had no one to man the brakes. Your correspondent and the major at once volunteered to perform that duty, which we did accordingly, and proceeded on our way to Manassas Gap Junction, fortunately without meeting any impediment.

Since the above was written I have learned that Lieutenant A. C. Ellis, of the Sixth Wisconsin regiment, came up to Washington from Catlett's station, bringing with him as prisoner a rebel lieutenant—J. C. Hobbs, of Company K, First Virginia cavalry (late Ashby's)—who was captured during the attack on Friday night at Catlett's station. The attacking party consisted of three squadrons of cavalry, who were speedily driven from the ground by our forces encamped at the station. Two of our men were wounded, one mortally.

A large number of the rebels were doubtless killed and wounded, but borne away by their comrades. Eight dead horses, with all their accoutrements, were left on the field. The rebel cavalry, in addition to those already mentioned, were the Fifth and Ninth Virginia, under the command of Brigadier General Lee, a son of the rebel Commander-in-Chief. The prisoner Hobbs is a Marylander, whose family resides about thirty miles from Washington city. He was sent to the Old Capitol prison.

The Guerilla Raid Near Winchester.

BALTIMORE, August 25, 1862.

The passenger train on the Winchester Railroad, which left there on Saturday afternoon for Harper's Ferry, was fired into about half way between those points by a party of fifty guerillas, and Edward Lucas, the express messenger, was severely wounded. The conductor of the train foolishly stopped it in compliance with the order of the gang. Four soldiers of the First Michigan regiment were taken prisoners. The passengers were released. The train with its contents were then destroyed, and the guerillas made off with their prisoners.

Sketch of General H. Bohlen.

The recent news brings us tidings of the death of General Hy. Bohlen, formerly colonel of the Seventy-fifth Pennsylvania Volunteers. Brigadier General Henry Bohlen came to this country many years ago, and, settling in Philadelphia, commenced business as a dealer in foreign wines and liquors, amassing a considerable fortune. Much of his time was given to the study of the art of war, and it was not surprising that more than a year ago he raised in Philadelphia one of the finest regiments in the service—a regiment of faithful Germans. This regiment was attached to the division of General Louis Blenker, and served in Virginia. Its colonel, Henry Bohlen, commanded an improvised brigade, and in April last was commissioned a brigadier general of volunteers. When this German division was thrown into Western Virginia under Fremont, General Bohlen became prominent in the memorable march across the mountains. At the battle of Cross Keys General Bohlen vied with the gallant Stahel and Von Steinwehr in his military order and propriety of manœuvre. Again, in the valley of the Shenandoah, under the accomplished General Franz Sigel, his brigade was complimented for its bravery and endurance of hardships. In all that retreat from Culpepper the trusty brigade was designated by Sigel to guard the rear of the retreating "Army of Virginia," and well did our hero perform the perilous duties assigned to him and his men. And when the army was safely across the Rappahannock, still nearest the enemy, Bohlen's brigade were fighting continually, and, unfortunately for the country and its cause, during a skirmish on Saturday morning, General Henry Bohlen was observed by a rebel sharpshooter, while riding across the field, directing the movements of his troops, and shot through the head with a Minie ball. He died instantly.

The Capture of One-Half of the First New Jersey Regiment.

A despatch from the Rappahannock, published yesterday, dated on Thursday last, informs us that the First New Jersey regiment, while making a gallant charge upon the enemy, was unfortunately surrounded by two regiments of rebel infantry, and one half were taken prisoners.

The First New Jersey regiment was organized under the general order of the War Department issued May 4, 1861. After remaining in camp for a short time, near Trenton, it left for Washington on the 28th of June following. At the time of their departure General William R. Montgomery was the colonel of the regiment. Subsequently he was promoted and appointed Governor of Alexandria. He now is the Military Commandant of this city. The following is a list of the officers of the regiment, as reported within a very short period:—

Colonel—Captain A. T. Torbert, United States Army.
Lieutenant Colonel—Robert McAllister.
Major—David Hatfield.
Adjutant—Wm. Henry, Jr.
Quartermaster—Samuel Read.
Surgeon—Edward Taylor.
Assistant Surgeon—Charles C. Gordon.
Chaplain—Robert B. Yard.
Company I—Captain, John W. Brown; First Lieutenant, Paul R. Bambrick; Second Lieutenant, Esther Martin.
Company B—Captain, Sylvester Van Syckel; First Lieutenant, William H. Tantum; Second Lieutenant, John Parker.
Company C—Captain, E. G. Brewster; First Lieutenant, S. H. Parlson; Second Lieutenant, J. C. Jackson.
Company D—Captain, Valentine Mutchler; First Lieutenant, Charles Sitgreaves; Second Lieutenant, Charles W. Mutchler.
Company E—Captain, C. N. Peluze; First Lieutenant, A. S. Taylor; Second Lieutenant F. B. Holt.
Company F—Captain, E. Fouratt; First Lieutenant, H. C. Warner; Second Lieutenant J. L. L. Elkin.
Company G—Captain, A. M. Way; First Lieutenant, ——; Second Lieutenant, J. D. Wyckoff.
Company H—Captain, J. H. Baker; First Lieutenant, J. B. Ettringham;