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The ship Jupiter, from New York, for Antwerp, reports that she was taken by an iron Confederate privateer steamer, off Sable Island.

ENGLAND.—The London *Times* calls attention to the immense increase in the American navy, and says nobody can refuse the Federals the credit of constancy, in spite of their defeats and discouragements, in fighting out the game in which they are engaged—a game which everybody sees must be a losing one. It then dissects the naval efforts which have been made, and says that, upon the whole, the new Federal navy has been designed with so peculiar and exceptional an object, that it is hardly safe to draw any general lesson or example. The Northerners wanted a fleet, not to encounter the fleet of the enemy, but to take on the instant, and keep possession of, an uncontested sea. They required gunboats for the navigation of the rivers, and flotillas to co operate with their armies. These necessities of position they not only discerned but accepted without an hour's delay, and the result certainly did them credit, as it has, indeed, done them service.

Measured, however, by European standards, their squadrons can hardly be regarded as effective, unless we are to presume that other nations have expended upon their navies a large amount of superfluous pains. We can do, in twelve months, not only what the Americans have done, but five times as much. By pressing into the service every species of craft, and setting every building yard to work without stint or scarcity, we could very soon multiply, by a very considerable figure the number of ships we have in commission, but their quality would remain much the same as they are at present.

Prof. Cairns had been lecturing at Dublin on the present American revolution. He holds that the success of the North means, if not immediate emancipation, at least the immediate arrest and ultimate extinction of slavery; while the success of the South means the establishment of slavery on a broader and firmer basis.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland was present, and moved a vote of thanks to the lecturer. He deeply deplored the civil war raging in America, and indorsed the neutrality of the British government.

The celebrated debating club of the Cambridge University had been engaged for two evenings in discussing the American question. The question at put way, in effect, as follows: That the cause of the North was the cause of human progress. The proposition was negatived by a vote of 117 to 33.

It was noticed that the eldest son of Earl Russel spoke against the proposition.

Mr. Bentinck, member of Parliament, in a speech at a public banquet, had denounced American Democracy, and the Northern States, as its exponent.

Earl Russell, in reply to the City of London Garibaldi committee, had stated that the only means he could properly use to obtain the withdrawal of the French troops from Rome, consisted in making representations to the government of the French Emperor. He added that such represen ations had not been wanting on the part of the British government, and that similar representations should be made whenever necessary.

PARIS.—The Bourse closed firm, with an advancing tendency, on the 10th of October Rentes 70f. 80c.

ITALY.—At a consultation in Spezzia, touching the wound of Garibaldi, seventeen surgeons were present. The general state of his health is satisfactory, and it is believed that no important surgical operation will be required.

The *Globe* says that the English Cabinet will shortly give expression to its views concerning the proceedings of the Alabama.

GEN. McCLELLAN AT TRENTON, N. J.

[Special Dispatch to the New York Herald.]

TRENTON, N. J., November 13—midnight—The demonstration in honor of General McClellan by the citizens of Trenton, postponed yesterday on account of the weather, took place this evening.

As early as 6 o'clock the crowd began to assemble, and by 7 the street in front of the State Street House was a perfect jam. Every window was occupied by the fair daughters of Trenton and the surrounding country. Cheers were called for and given over and over again with hearty good will for General McClellan. All felt the inspiration of the moment, and that they were showing to him their appreciation of his great military talents, his unswerving patriotism, and his conduct as a man.

At nine o'clock the Trenton cornet band, under the able leadership of Mr. B. K. McClurg, arrived in front of the hotel, and opened the serenade by performing most admirably, first, pot pourri from the opera of "Puritani;" second, pot pourri of national airs.

After the performance of the second piece, to the satisfaction of all present, Andrew Dutcher, Esq., ex-Speaker of the house of representatives of New Jersey, came forward to introduce Gen. McClellan to the assembled multitude.

As soon as the general appeared at the front of the hotel he was greeted with the most tumultuous applause. Cheer followed cheer throughout the entire square; ladies waved their handkerchiefs and joined in the applause. It was with the greatest difficulty that any kind of order could be restored. When the cheering was partially checked Mr. Dutcher addressed the enthusiastic throng.

"MY FELLOW CITIZENS: We have met to show our respects for the late commander of the army of the Potomac. No words of mine can heighten your enthusiasm or increase our confidence in or admiration of Gen. McClellan. Superseded in the important and responsible command he lately held, we still have the same confidence in the hero of so many hard fought battles we ever had. I cannot recount his services and mention his many hard fought battles; yet you will pardon me for alluding to at least two occasions upon which he saved our national capital. In July, 1861, when, by the defeat and demoralization of our army, the capital was in danger, the President called him to command the army of the Potomac. By his ability, skill and indefatigability he reorganized the army and saved Washington, and enabled the President to remain at the seat of government. Again, in 1862, the same occurred. We shall always feel that he has saved thus far our national capital and preserved the government. I now have the honor of introducing to you Major Gen. George B. McClellan."

Mr. Dutcher was frequently interrupted by the cheers of the crowd for General McClellan, and when his introduction was over the noise became deafening, and it appeared impossible to restore order. At last the general was able to respond:

"MY FRIENDS: For I feel that you are all my friends—I stand before you, not as a maker of speeches, not as a politician, but as a soldier. I came among you to seek quiet and repose, and form the moment of my arrival I have received nothing but kindness. Although I appear before you as a stranger, I am not altogether unacquainted with your history. Your gallant soldiers were with me in every battle from the siege of Yorktown to the battle of Antietam, and here I bear witness to their devotion to the cause for which we are fighting. [Here the uproar compelled the general to cease for a few moments.] I also have to speak of the ever faithful, ever true Taylor; the dashing intrepid Kearney—men who have given their lives for the maintenance of our government. And before bidding you good night I have this piece of advice to give you: *While the army is fighting, you as citizens see that the war is prosecuted for the preservation of the Union and the Constitution for your nationality and your rights as citizens.*"

It was almost impossible for the general, after concluding his short and most appropriate speech, to return to the interior of the hotel. Every avenue was crowded to suffocation, even the stairways.

After reaching his rooms, the band performed a chorus from the opera of "Ernani," and the "McClellan Polka," composed by the leader of the band and dedicated to the general. Here the crowd called again for the general in the most vociferous manner, when he appeared at his window and reiterated his former words.

No such demonstration, political or otherwise, was ever before witnessed in Trenton. It was a tribute to a true man, and one worthy of the gallant State of New Jersey and her citizens.

Here the ceremonies ended, and the crowd dispersed without noise or confusion, with three times three and a tiger for Gen. McClellan.

PATERSON, N. J., November 13.—The *Daily Register*, of this city, nominates Gen. George B. McClellan for the United States senatorship made vacant by the death of John R. Thompson.

THE DRAFT RIOT IN OZAUKEE.

The Violence of the Rioters—A Military Force from Milwaukee is Sent to the Scene of the Outrages, and Seventy of the Rioters Captured.

[From the Milwaukee Sentinel, of the 13th.]

The resistance of the draft in Ozaukee county, Wisconsin, has assumed quite a serious aspect. Early on Monday morning, the day on which the draft was to take place, processions came into the village of Ozaukee, and paraded the streets with banners on which were inscribed "No Draft." At a preconcerted signal—the firing of two cannon—they marched to the court house, where they found the commissioner, Mr Pors, had just commenced operations. The mob immediately attacked the court house; the commissioner fled, a portion of the multitude pursuing him and assaulting him with stones, brickbats and other missiles, until he took refuge in the postoffice. The other portion continued their assault on the court house, and destroyed the papers and other machinery connected with the draft.

The commissioner having escaped from the hands of the rioters, they turned round and wreaked their vengeance upon several eminent citizens who had been counselling obedience to the laws. Among these assaulted and beaten were S. A. White, the county judge; L. Towsley, the district attorney; Judge Doty, register of deeds, and A. M. Bull, a leading lawyer. All these gentlemen were severely injured and narrowly escaped with their lives. It is reported that Judge Downs had his leg broken.

The rioters then commenced destroying private property. The houses of Mr. Pors, Mr. Loomis, Mr. Blair, Dr. Stillman and H. H. Hunt were sacked. The Ozaukee stone mills were leveled to the ground. They seized the proprietor with the purpose of taking his life, but he managed to secrete himself, and afterwards escaped to this city.

Previous to this they had obtained all the sheriff's papers in connection with the draft and destroyed them.

The house of Commissioner Pors was also visited with particular vengeance. The furniture was smashed up and dumped out on the street, the piano, lamps and preserves were pounded over the Brussels carpets, and ladies' personal apparel torn into shreds.

The mob continued in their high-handed career, and every person who was known to be a peaceful, law-abiding and law-obeying citizen was threatened with violence to his person and property. In many cases the threats were carried out with fearful exactness.

We are confident the leaders in this riot will be dealt with summarily. We believe the body of the people there have been led on by designing, factious men, who are never content unless engaged in some riotous proceeding, no matter what its nature, if it be but a resistance to the lawful constituted authorities. Pillage and plunder is their great object, and they have led on the ignorant, credulous people to commit their devilish deeds under the cry of "No Draft." We expect these modern Santerres and Marats will be caged.

The provost marshal general of the State, W. D McIndoe, arrived here last night, and accompanied by eight companies of the 28th regiment, six hundred strong, under command of Colonel Lewis, left for the scene of the disturbances in Ozaukee county.

The steamers Comet and Sunbeam had previously been chartered by the governor, and at three and a half o'clock Wednesday morning took their departure for Port Washington, with the provost marshal general and troops on board.

The propeller Kenosha, which arrived here at nine o'clock Tuesday night, brought information that the mob at Ozaukee had three pieces of artillery, one of which was planted on the pier, and two on an elevation commanding the pier, and that they threatened to prevent the landing of troops. To prevent a collision at the pier, it was understood the troops would be landed at Port Ulao, five miles this side, and march into Port Washington before daylight this morning.

P. S. The Comet has just returned—2 o'clock. The troops landed at Port Ulao and proceeded by land to Port Washington, arriving about seven o'clock in the morning. The rioters were completely taken by surprise, not one of them expecting that anything would be done by the State or United States authorities.

Seventy of the rioters have been captured and are in the custody of Provost Marshal McIndoe. Some prominent citizens of Port Washington are among the prisoners. The destruction is represented as much greater than at first reported, six houses having been gutted. Clothing, furniture and pianos were piled up in promiscuous ruin.

The troops marched to the rear of the town on the west side. Col. Lewis immediately sent out scouts and extended his lines so as to completely surround the town. Advancing in this manner, the scouts soon came in contact with some of the rioters, who appeared frightened out of their wits, having become aware of the presence of a body of troops. They rushed wildly from one side of the town to the other, endeavoring to make their escape. But it was no use. The lines of the soldiers gradually closed up, and the rioters were completely bagged—caught amid the ruin and destruction they had made. In a very short time the soldiers had arrested about seventy, including several women. The prisoners were taken and confined in the court house under guard. We can only surmise what will be the fate of these men.

W. D. B.

ARRIVAL OF THE RIOTERS IN MILWAUKEE.

[From the Milwaukee Wisconsin, 13th.]

The steamer Sunbeam brought here this morning 81 of the Ozaukee rioters, who were under the charge of a detachment from the 28th, consisting of Captain White's company. The company marched through the city in the form of a hollow square, with the prisoners in the centre. They looked decidedly crestfallen, and were probably deeply ashamed of the scrape they have got themselves into. They have been taken to Camp Washburn, and will undoubtedly be put into the army without any further chance of a draft.

RESISTANCE TO THE DRAFT IN WASHINGTON COUNTY.

[From the Milwaukee Daily Wisconsin.]

Some of the citizens of Washington county, catching the contagion from Ozaukee county, disgraced themselves and the State nearly to the same extent on Tuesday as was the case in the latter county.

On Monday there was no disturbance, and Mr. E. H. Gibson, the commissioner, completed, successfully, at West Bend, the draft for the towns of Barton, Farmington, Jackson, Kewaskum and West Bend, employing a little girl to draw the ballots. Tuesday, in taking up the town of Trenton, a large crowd packed the court house, and as soon as it was completed began to shout.

Sheriff Weimar and B. S. Weil endeavored to stem the tide, and counseled obedience to the laws. It was of no use however, and Mr. Gibson and the little girl were advised to leave the building, which they did in haste. Gibson started for E. F. Frisby's office, but was overtaken by fifteen or twenty excited men, one of whom caught him by the throat, another by the watch guard, and another struck him a heavy blow in the right side with a stone of the size of a man's two fists. They told him to give up the roll containing the list of men subject to draft, or they would murder him on the spot.

He evaded their demands as well as he could, meanwhile failing back until he reached Mr. Frisby's office, when he expostulated with them and appealed to them. Trisby and Weil did the same, and in the meantime Gilson managed to get into the office and escaped from the back door, seizing up his overcoat with his revolver in it as he escaped. A friend who had left a horse in the woods, about a half a mile distant, for him, informed him of what he had done, and he was not long in reaching the horse, which he mounted and made for Hartford at the top of his speed. When near that place he met five or six men on horseback, armed with clubs, going in the direction of West Bend. They called to him:

"Are you running away from the draft?"

"No, but they are drafting you right fast up at West Bend."

"By G—d, we'll see about that," they replied, and put spurs to their horses.

Mr Gilson reached Hertford in time to get aboard the train, and at once came to Milwaukee. He at once left here for Madison, arriving there yesterday morning. He is an old resident of Washington county, and has hitherto been one of the most influential men there.

Mr. G resides at Newburg, in that county. He expects to hear that his house has been destroyed, and his family insulted and outraged. These high-handed proceedings call for, and will, we doubt not, receive prompt and vigorous action on the part of the executive.

LATEST—TWO HUNDRED ARRESTS MADE—TROUBLES IN OTHER TOWNS.

[Correspondence of the Milwaukee Sentinel.]

OZAUKEE, Wednesday Evening.

EDITORS SENTINEL: I have but a few minutes to write before the Sunbeam leaves with eighty-one "rebels" on board, bound for Fort Lafayette and a job of dirt digging. The work of repressing the outbreak, goes bravely on. Nearly 200 arrests have been made, and a detachment of 200 soldiers have gone to Saukville to suppress a riot there.

Marshal McIndoe is doing his work well, and is ably assisted by the officers and men belonging to the department. They are sustained by the citizens, and it is more than probable that mob-law will receive a lesson which will be remembered for some time.

The town presents a sad appearance. Seven buildings are completely gutted. Four elegant pianos are among the property destroyed.

From Helena.

HELENA, ARK., November 11, 1862.

EDITORS MISSOURI DEMOCRAT: The monotony of camp life was interrupted yesterday by a rumor that the guerillas had made their appearance upon the opposite side of the river, and had captured some officers. Upon inquiry, I find the facts to be as follows:

The lieutenant-colonel, major and surgeon of the 26th Iowa, are a regiment which has lately made its debut here—concluded to take a trip across the river to visit another Iowa regiment stationed there, and look at the country, in short, to make themselves a self-constituted reconnoitering party. They accordingly put on their best apparel, chartered a boat, crossed the river, and after visiting the camps, started forth on their gayly caparisoned steeds, on an excursion of pleasure and discovery. Having passed the picket lines, they observed a dwelling ahead of them and several "citizens," as they supposed, standing around about it. Prompted, doubtless, by a commendable social and friendly spirit, they rode in that direction, gait toward the strangers, to pass the morning salutations and to have a friendly "tete-a-tete." The colonel and major, in full gallop, the surgeon pressing hard after, but considerably in the rear, came down upon the citizen party, made their salute according to the most approved military etiquette, which greeting, to their astonishment and chagrin, was returned in true guerilla style, viz: three shot guns were put at the heads of the colonel and major, accompanied by the command to surrender, which was promptly obeyed. The surgeon, however, being in the rear, and the attention of the guerillas being especially directed toward the larger game, was permitted to escape. He wheeled his horse, and with wind speed made for the Federal camp, pursued by the guerillas to the picket lines.

The unfortunate officers are not pitied by any body here. They went (unarmed) in violation of the orders of Gen. Hovey, outside of our picket line, and when released will doubtless be mustered out of service.

This incident contains a moral "not long but strong." War times, and especially November, is an unfavorable season to go a Maying.

True as gospel. The officers alluded to passed through this city a few evenings ago in charge of a "secesh" guard.

Federal Reports from Nashville.

[Special to the Cincinnati Commercial.]

NASHVILLE, November 14.—Additional intelligence confirms my previous interpretation of the situation in Tennessee. The rebel army is at Murfreesboro' for the purpose of covering the removal of supplies South.

A movement of the Federal army is sheerly impossible until regular supplies can be guaranteed. This is impracticable while the railroad is cut in twain at South Tunnel.

General Rosecrans says he will not move for popular effect. War is a business, and must be conducted properly or not at all. Voluminous details could not state the military position more decisively.

Two rebel soldiers, whose terms have expired, but who were obliged to desert, surrendered themselves this evening. They confirm the foregoing, and report the enemy well clad, well armed, well fed, and removing their sick and supplies to the rear, preparatory to retrenting. Murfreesboro' is not fortified.

The terms of the 4th, 6th and 9th Kentucky rebel regiments having expired, the troops, anxious to go home, are deserting.

The railway bridge across the Tennessee, at Bridgeport, is repaired.

Thirty rebel cavalry, including two lieutenants, captured by Col. Kennet's cavalry, were sent in this evening.

The meeting of Union refugees and citizens, at the Capitol, this evening was merely a speech-making operation. Gen Rosecrans, Governor Johnson, and others, made strong patriotic speeches.

Our cavalry is very active, and the enemy is kept moving. Col. Kennet reports additional capture of rebel supplies.

Nashville is full of desperate rowdies. Three men were reported murdered last night.

A very stringent general order is issued touching soldiers who surrender themselves that they may be paroled and sent home. Gen. Rosecrans has determined to send all such to Camp Chase with night caps on their heads, after exhibiting them ignominiously on dress parade.

W. D. B.

A BIT OF SECRET HISTORY.—It has transpired that the rebel General Albert Sydney Johnston, killed at the battle of Shiloh, concerted a nice plan to possess the secessionists of California to assist at the beginning of the rebellion. He was in command at San Francisco. At a given time the secessionists were to take the forts with his connivance, and seize 60,000 stand of arms shipped there by Floyd for that very purpose. San Francisco at their mercy, must have succumbed, and the rebels would thus have a port in which to fit out privateers, and would likewise have obtained control of the vast treasures of the State. The fact was either suspected or known at Washington. Brigadier General E. V. Sumner was appointed to the command in California, and was privately put on board ship at sea, arriving at San Francisco without previous intimation of his coming. He walked, incognito, to the office of Johnston, informed him that he was his successor, showed him his papers, and demanded immediate possession. The astonished rebel had no alternative but to comply. In half an hour after all the guns of the forts were run out on the land side and heavily shotted. The same evening the 60 000 stand of arms at Benicia were secured. This brilliant, but quiet, *coup d' etat* saved the El Dorado State.—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

The Alabama Seeg.

NEW YORK, November 14.—The bark Mary Bentley arrived this morning from New Orleans. Her captain reports, on the 6th inst. when in long. 71 deg 40 min., lat. 34 deg. 40 min., he saw a three-masted steamer, painted black, with a red bottom, which he supposes was the Alabama. At the time, he knew nothing of her, but is now of the opinion that it was this rebel pirate. It was blowing a gale of wind at the time, and both himself and the steamer were hove to. She had no signal to indicate the steamer's nationality.

General McClellan's Farewell—The Departure of the Late Commanding General—Arrangements for Seeing Him Off—Threats of Insubordination—How the General Received the News—He is to Write the History of the Army of the Potomac.

[Correspondence of the New York Times.]

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, } Warrenton, November 15, 1862.

The last echoes of the cheers from a hundred thousand throats, that yesterday rang from camp to camp, and were borne out on the pulsing air, have died away, men, McClellan has gone, and the army turns again to the work before it. It was a sad day for the late commanding general to leave. He had his election of modes of doing so, and he has chosen to cause the trembling fates of the nation to stand still, while he has filled up four days with an elaborate spectacular drama in farewell. May I be pardoned before there, austere Nemesis! O, sacred truth! if the phrase maligns the man, it is the conviction which facts have forced upon my mind. A watchful observer of all that has been said and done since the order of removal came, I have been unable to escape the constant impression that what passed before my eyes was of the nature of scenic effect, prepared by the hand of the cunning artificer. I have seen the priests of Dodona that pulled the strings that made the oracle to speak as they wished. Men whom the authorities should know and trust, have busily circulated among the soldiers—dropping poisons—misrepresenting the motives of the government, and inflaming the feelings of the troops. Officers still holding commands have, by hundreds, distinctly threatened to resign, and stirred up their men to mutiny. Heaven forefend that I should say the late commanding general instigated these proceedings, but he has seen them while they went on, and he has used the passionate elements thus evoked. Yesterday the grand farewell was made—thaumaturgy again! The general and staff rode from camp to camp, the salutes, the shouts, the caps tossed high in air—all went off as per programme. The formula, "Now, boys, three times three, for your favorite general," was repeated at each division with such curious variation that one had to laugh at the artifice, "Pitch it out, now, boys!" was heard in a musical clarion. "Never mind," remarks a general still in command of a brigade, (how long will he remain?) "we have only two or three days more to serve in the Army of the Potomac." "Why," insinuates another, "does he not take us down with him to Washington, and clean out the abolition crew, as Cromwell did the Rump Parliament?"

I have nothing to do but tell the truth of what transpires; and if you are told that Gen. McClellan's departure has not been attended with every outward demonstration of pain on the part of the soldiers, you do not receive the true report. That alone can estimate what is genuine from what is fictitious in the sentiment of the army toward their late commander. But with much that, for the time being, looks persuasive, I feel every assurance that the effervescence will presently die away, the moral tone of the troops be restored, and a new life and courage be infused. There are fictions that have, for the present, all, and more than, the force of facts; but there is this peculiarity inherent in them, that, being rooted and grounded in no genuine conviction, and dependent on adventitious support, they do not last, but wither and cease to be. I close the feeling for McClellan, or rather, let force it has taken, with such fictions. It is not to be overlooked that that commander has many qualities calculated to inspire a personal attachment in those who were under him. But that American citizens should have forgotten that they came out to serve their country, and grown to imagine they came to serve George B. McClellan, is a peculiarity for which I cannot even conjecture an explain. We shall by and bye be able to unravel the series of historical causes under which this phenomenon has grown into being. Meanwhile the spell is broken, and we have to pay for it in the wrench of the soldiers, who will realize that, in the removal, an incubus has been lifted from off their breast.

With regard to the feelings of General McClellan on his removal only indirect intimations have, of course, come out; but as I saw him on Sunday night at an informal reception given in his tent to the officers of the staff and others, puffing his cigar with imperturbable serenity, he seemed not a very unhappy man. Disappointed he may have felt. The oft reiterated remark of "General, this is painful news," simply elicited the reply, "It was very unexpected to me, I assure you." Young aspirants, introduced by youthful members of his staff were quickly answered with, "We have only to obey orders!" champagne was upon a table in the corner, of which we all partook. As the general filled the glass he gave the toast, "The Army of the Potomac, and the day when I shall return to it." This same hope that he will yet long return to command the army I believe to be the ruling one in his mind. It is true, though it is strangely contradicted by the remark which officers at headquarters report him to have made to the effect that he will "never again draw sword under the present administration." Some of his individuals hinted repeatedly at the White House as his future command. This was answered with a saddling silence as to a remark by no means new. Some one observed, "General, we shall see you back in less than a fortnight." Said he, "If I ever return to the army of the Potomac, say I live to write its history. It is a task to which I shall devote myself." To another: "I feel that the Army of the Potomac belonged to me. It is mine. I feel that its officers are my brothers, its soldiers my children. This separation is like a forced divorcement of man and wife. It is unnatural." Of Burnside he remarked, "I intensely admire that man. He is the best and honest of men. He is no Mr. Pope. He will do a great deed better than you expect."

To-day at noon the lst commander of the army of the Potomac, accompanied by his successor, left this station on a special train for Washington and northward. For an hour previous to the departure, officers poured into the car in a stream, to bid him farewell. Burnside and he sat on the seat together in solemn, confidential intercourse. At length all had gone, and Burnside rose to leave. It was an interesting moment. McClellan then placed his hand on the shoulder of his brother general, and with a look full of unutterable tribute, spoke a brief parting sentence to him, which is his legacy, and not the public's. As the train moved off northward, a powerful column of troops at that moment passed, moving southward. It flashed on my mind as an emblem of the new order. Courage, and onward!

W. S.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.—REMOVAL OF GEN. McCLELLAN.

[Correspondence New York World.]

WASHINGTON, November 12.—The Army of the Potomac has gone through two days of the bitterest grief and disappointment—shall I say? of anger and resentment. Never before have I witnessed the emotions of multitudes so affectingly and madly. The idol McClellan was to the army—its life, its soul—is now unfortunately and unmistakably dissevered in the smoke-cloud at Ashby's gap. I fear which have rent it since the overturning of the bodily announcement which it has recently received.

Monday was occupied by General McClellan in passing among the various camps, reviewing his troops, and taking a last look at both officers and soldiers. The course was first to Fitz John Porter's corps, Syke's division of regulars, like old Romans, were serious and grave in their demonstrations of regret. Yet there could be no mistaking the sadness of the hearts as General McClellan rode past them, and bid them an affectionate farewell, and urged them to do better for Burnside than they had done for him.

It would be but an idle repetition to describe the greeting received at each reserved corps as Gen. McClellan passed through them. It was one round of unmingled regret and sorrow manifested in every variety of remarks in every manifestation of feeling. Shouts and cheers occasionally rent the air. Many a sweet countenance unused to marks of sorrow was suffused with tears. Many were the tears shed by the soldiers who parted with Gen. McClellan.

Many were the rude and spontaneous utterances by which the Army of the Potomac expressed to its dignat and sorrow. "It's played out now." "It's all up." "The life of the army is gone." These and many other similar ejaculations were forced from the soldiers by the passing events.

As Gen. McClellan, mounted upon a fine horse, attended by a blazing staff, in blooming military men, rode rapidly through the ranks, gracefully recognized and bid a farewell to the army, the cries and demonstrations of the men were beyond bounds—wild, impassioned and unmistakably genuine. Disciplined veterans, officers, rushed from their ranks and thronged Gen. McClellan with the bitterest complaints against those who had removed from command their beloved leader.

This is the type of all which happened during the leave taking of Gen. McClellan from the army of the Potomac.

He soon he dined at the Warren Green Hotel, at Warrenton, with Gen. Burnside. After dinner the corps near by were passed through, as during the forenoon.

Next morning General McClellan at the railroad cars had an interesting and affecting interview with General Burnside. After this they parted, and Gen. McClellan moved off toward Washington. In all the little remarks he had made to the army, the burthen of his thought and feeling had been, "Stand by the Union. Do more for him if possible than you have for me."

This seemed to be the blight of his anxiety and care on parting with his veteran soldiers.

I must not omit to mention a scene which occurred near Bealeton Station, where a portion of Gen. Sickles' command paid their farewell honors to their favorite chief.

The color-bearer of a regiment which had broken its ranks and thronged in wild fashion about the carriage of Gen. McClellan was being conveyed to Washington, rushed into the presence of the general, and, showing his tattered banner, said:

"General, I have carried that flag under you through the whole war, and now I want you to shake hands with your."

At this the sergeant burst into tears, when McClellan replied, taking him by the hand, "never let it go, will you?"

All who witnessed it were deeply affected by the scene.

Most of the time on board the train was spent in conversation with General Burnside. At Manassas Junction General Sickles came on board and held a brief interview with him, when the train proceeded to Washington.

I have often wondered at the wellnigh idolatrous regard cherished toward General McClellan by the soldiers under his charge. Many times have I marveled at what seemed to me an unnecessary expression of feeling bitherto unwitnessed in the American people. I have been told that it was a military enthusiasm familiar to all armies, and the result of the peculiar relations existing between those who have peiled their lives together on the same battle field. Still, I have wondered that General McClellan, of all officers with whom experience I had been familiar, alone was the object of these strange exhibitions of enthusiasm and confidence. For him it had always seemed more spontaneous, more deeply rooted than for any other of many good and brave commanders.

But the revelations of these past three days have shown us previously unknown depths of the shadows of that inexplicable affection which the recent removal has developed in the Army of the Potomac toward General McClellan.

When these fays of near-sighted prejudice and misguided criticism have passed away, when facts are viewed in the light of succeeding weeks as well as those which have preceded them, when impartial history takes in the full scope and bearing of this great event and all the circumstances which have reference unto it, the great spontaneous impulses of the soldiery will prove to have been an unerring estimate of the qualities and value of their favorite chief. Their impulsive shouts of indignation and well of disappointment will yet be echoed in the fair and impartial estimate which the judgment of other days shall establish.

Gen. McClellan taking leave of the army of the Potomac will furnish one of the most touching chapters which the history of the great rebellion affords. The causes of this untimely removal will show an appalling and sickening amount of injustice, corruption, and imbecility.

Very few unacquainted with army life and the feelings which exist among army officers can enter intimately into the emotions which pervaded the officers of the army of the Potomac when their well-known and well-tried companion in arms paid his parting farewell to them, as he was under very peculiar circumstances no longer connected with them. Few can understand how sorrowfully and sadly those who, in unity of feeling and purpose, had toge ther fought battles, or followed the more quiet preparation of camp-life, paid their parting respects to General McClellan, now no longer to be associated with them in the camp or in the field. They had known him intimately, had fought confidently under him, and, with prospects more promising than at any time before, were just entering upon a campaign in which they had unusual expectations of success. And at this hour came the order to report at Trenton, and the command of this grand army was thrown upon the hands of a brother officer whom all respect, but whom, with unabashed and modest appreciation of his merits, dares not attempt to fill the position which so worthy a predecessor has been deemed incompetent to hold. Few can enter into the feelings which pervade the officers of the army of the Potomac at this surprising removal of their commanding general.

Fewer still can appreciate the disappointment and gloom which has overshadowed the rank and file of that army who have thus far, with the true military spirit which alone insures success, learned to associate the triumph of their arms and the termination of the rebellion with the leadership of their favorite general. With him they have subjected themselves to military discipline; with him they have endured disasters; with him they have gained many a hard-fought battle.

Twice has he taken them, disorganized and defeated, and made them an army which was a pride to themselves and a terror to the rebels. Familiar with the failures of their previous campaigns, they had with an unerring instinct, justly attributed the blame to exterior interference with his plans. Now they believed McClellan was unhampered, and the present campaign was to be triumphantly successful. Never did the army feel fuller confidence in their commander, or more hopefully look for speedy success than just at that very time when he was ordered away from them. The ties of affection and confidence, heretofore so remarkably strong and deeply seated, were never stronger than before. Those who, after the reverses before Richmond, raised such rapturous shouts as passed before their lines at Harrison's Landing, were, after the victories of South Mountain and Antietam, ten times more devoted in their attachment and confidence.

How like the blasting of the brightest hopes and the foreshadowing of an impending doom came to the Army of the Potomac the announcement of Gen. McClellan's removal. It can scarcely partially realized by those who have witnessed their sorrow and indignation on learning of the event.

To say that the army is at present ripe for mutiny, would do injustice to that patriotism which will always make them subordinate to their leaders in the cause for which they fight. But enough it is said that he army is thoroughly pervaded with the belief that General McClellan is the only man which can lead them to the speedy and successful termination of the rebellion, a state of things not very different is most plainly indicated.

That the imprudence of many of the soldiers have led them to the expression of their disappointment in mutinous language, is a fact which we, with pain, must announce, that the entire army has been unanimous in expressed its indignation and sorrow at the event, is a fact which, we hesitate not to say, does honor to their appreciation of their commander and the value of the man, who could so completely extraordinary merit have gained such a hold upon the hearts of his men.

How completely was the army of the Potomac, in all its hopes and sympathies, bound up with him is now most plainly evinced in the wide spread party solicitations which attended his farewell parting from it.

For a while they refused to believe the tidings. "What," they repeatedly asked, "deprived of his command!" "Not in reality deprived of his command!" "Washington!" Gradually they learned the worst. Nothing could be more intense than the disappointment and disgust which was then excited.

They quickly discovered one—from politicians to Secretary and President. Particularly was the fact observed that the removal followed closely upon the late elections, and every one interpreted it as a piece of revenge indulged in by disappointed politicians.

Not alone were these feelings confined to those hitherto supposed to have been taken with the McClellan fever. Volunteer generals, always before cool in their regard for him, participated in the same surprise and indignation. All, at least, concurred in this—that the removal has been most injudicious.

BARTLETT.

[The New York World says, editorially, in its issue of the 14th:

"The private letters of our correspondent assure us that, in the letter printed elsewhere, he has under stated, rather than the contrary, the effect of that event upon the army."

ARMY OF THE MISSISSIPPI.

The Reconnoissance of the 8th—Gen. McPherson's Conduct of Affairs—List of Confederate Wounded—What the Prisoners Say—How a Confederate Soldier was Taken in—Miscellaneous.

[Correspondence of the Cincinnati Commercial.]

LAGRANGE, Tenn., November 11.—The reconnoissance of the 8th inst. was more important in its results than I was at first led to suppose. To one accustomed to travel with the army, reconnoitering parties soon lose their interest, and are regarded as every day occurrences. They go out and return every day, bringing news that was stale before their departure. But the expedition under Gen. McPherson really accomplished a great deal. Independent of its favorable termination, in the capture of more than a hundred prisoners, it revealed the enemy's strength and position in a most satisfactory manner, and imparted to our generals a thorough knowledge of the topography of the country that seems destined to be the battle-ground of a bloody contest soon. Gen. McPherson conducted the affair with great skill, and maneuvered his troops in an admirable manner. His capture of the rebel advance guard, was a triumph of good management in the field, and is spoken of, by the Confederates themselves, as a movement worthy of Stonewall Jackson himself. Jackson's Tennessee cavalry was thrown to the front of the rebel lines, a few miles this side of Coldwater, to meet the advancing colum of General McPherson. The Confederates came toward our men along the main road. The position in which they were placed they deemed a flank movement, on the right, by our forces, impossible, and only took precautions to prevent one on the left. Our cavalry took advantage of the credulity of the rebel leader, and a large force was soon in the very place which it was thought impossible for them to reach. The Confederates were then assailed by a considerable force on the front. They considered themselves inadequate to the task and commenced a retreat; but they only fled from the 21 Illinois before them to meet the Kansas Jayhawkers formidably drawn up behind them. From the dusty roads and parched up cotton fields a blinding and suffocating "fog" arose, as the affrighted chivalry essayed an escape from the jaws of death at the hands of the brave Illinoisans. Had they but known what lay beyond the "pillar of smoke" they could have avoided a collision with it, but they dashed impetuously forward till the unexpected cry of "halt," from the Jayhawkers, warned them to go no further. A few in the lead paid no attention to the command, and were quickly brought to terms through the instrumentality of carbines and rifles. And the disobedience of a few threw the whole into confusion. First one horse was shot and fell down—right upon his heels came a second, who stumbled upon the carcess of the first; the third was precipitated by the fall of the second, and so on until the impenetrable mist of Mississippi soil cleared away, in a few moments, to find the most chaotic mass of retreating chivalry ever witnessed on any battle ground.

The following is a list of Confederate soldiers who were wounded during the fray. Most of the wounds were occasioned by the falling of horses upon the men, in the manner I have related:

I. W. Flannagan company I, C. C. Clay company F, L. W. Tallaferro company D, N. J. Franchan company I, J. A Yarboro company I, J. D. Smith company I. R. L. Smith company I, 1st Tennessee cavalry; W. G. Chilco company E, 1st Mississippi cavalry; Nat. Williams, company I, J. A. Ross company H, 1st Tennessee cavalry; J. N. Strickland company H, 1st Mississippi cavalry; Second Lieutenant J. R. Alexander company I, Second Lieutenant J. A. Jenkins company H, J. M. Meek company H, L. B. Claerborn company D, G. W. Walton company I, First Lieutenant W. R. Jones company H, I. A. Douglass company I, C. J. Fisher company I, J. P. Overall company I, 1st Tennessee cavalry.

WHAT THE PRISONERS SAY.

I conversed with several of the prisoners yesterday, and found many of them very intelligent, and thoroughly conversant with national affairs North and South. One of them especially, Lieutenant Winston, of Jackson's cavalry—a recent graduate of a Northern college—spoke upon all the matters connected with the war in a manner which showed that he fully comprehended the subject. He believed, of course, that the South never would or could be conquered, and that the Federal army would be opposed as long as there were a hundred men left in the South. He deprecated Mr. Lincoln's proclamation, not as to its effects in stopping the war, but as to its probable results: in the murder of women and children by negroes upon farms from which all white men have joined the army. He spoke of it as the most barbarous measure ever divined for the slaughter of defenseless people. He was asked if the proclamation would not have the effect of lessening the strength of the rebel army, by compelling men to leave the ranks in order to return to their homes to prevent negro insurrections. He replied that it would not; the men would not leave the ranks to go home for any purpose, and would not be permitted to do so if they desired it. He believed that nothing could divert the attention of the Confederate army from its proper channel.

Lieut. Winston estimated the entire rebel force now in the field at 500,000 men, nearly one half of whom had been raised by the enforcement of the conscription act, which had been in operation for some months all over the South. He said the rebel army was never so well armed and equipped as at present; that they had a superabundance of Enfield rifles, cannon of all sizes, and all the implements of war; that their troops would be tolerably well clad this winter, and supplied with wooden soled shoes, manufactured in Richmond and Atlanta.

While the conversation was going on, a Northern paper was handed to the lieutenant, containing the bogus statement of "foreign intervention." He read it and laughed at it, remarking that the practical men of the South had long since given up all hopes of assistance from abroad, and that stories of that kind would have no effect among the people of the South, one way or the other; that they had all made up their minds that nothing but persevering resistance to the Federal