DAILY DISPATCH.

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Richmond Dispatch.

BY COWARDIN & HAMMERSLEY.

THE DAILY DISPATCH is served to subscribers at SIX AND A QUARTER CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the Carrier weekly. Price for mailing, $4 a year, or $2.50 for six months, in advance.

THE SEMI-WEEKLY DISPATCH is issued every Tuesday and Friday at $2.00, in advance.

THE WEEKLY DISPATCH is issued every Friday, and mailed to subscribers at $1 per annum.

SPECIAL NOTICES

Ladies' and Men's Under Wear.

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Beautiful CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, Newest styles, very cheap.
CLOAK CLOTHS and VELVETS, in variety.
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The largest and most elegant assortment of new and elegant DRESS SILKS, in Robes and Plain Dresses, ever shown in this market, at astonishingly low prices.
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oc 12—ts WATKINS & PICKLEN.

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Manufacturers of Portable and Stationary Engines and Saw Mills, Cary st., Richmond. oc 13—1m*

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FALL DRY GOODS
At CRENSHAW, QUARLES & CO'S,
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In HOUSEKEEPING GOODS our stock cannot be surpassed.
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se 23—1m CRENSHAW, QUARLES & CO.

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FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE
can be effected to any amount and on the most reasonable terms at the
INSURANCE AGENCY OFFICE,
190 Main street,
a few doors above the new Custom House. Please observe that we represent
THE LIVERPOOL AND LONDON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY!
Capital---$10,000,000!
With over $800,000 invested in the United States, and an annual revenue of
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We are prepared to take large risks on the MOST FAVORABLE TERMS.
In addition to the ordinary mode of Insurance, this Company issues
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On payment of ten annual premiums, property is thenceforth permanently insured.
By this plan a saving of nearly FORTY PER CT. is effected! (the sum thus saved will, in fifteen years, amount to the whole of the deposites!) the risk and inconvenience of renewals are avoided.—The policy can be cancelled at any time by the holder, the premium being returned, less five per cent.
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With a capital of over $1,500,000, is on the
MUTUAL PRINCIPLE,
and offers as great inducements to persons desirous of effecting insurance on their lives as any other Company. We respectfully solicit a call.
WORTHAM & WYATT, Agents,
190 Main street.
Medical Examiners—Ro. T. COLEMAN, M. D.; Jas. H. CONWAY, M. D. oc 3—if ts

Ague and Fever.
DEBILITY OF CHEST AND LIMBS,
STILL ANOTHER CURE; EVERY DAY WE HEAR OF THE WONDERFUL MERITS OF HAMPTON'S TINCTURE.
SALUDA, MIDDLESEX CO., VA., August 11, 1859.
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Gentlemen: It is with unaffected pleasure I bear testimony to the great merit of your Hampton's Tincture. I was taken, last spring, with the ague and fever, and debility of chest and limbs. I tried various medicines, but found no relief; but on being advised by a friend to try your Tincture, I did so; and am now enjoying excellent health, having taken only one bottle. *"Mirabile dictu."*
You can use this as best suits you.
Very truly and respectfully yours,
F. ADDISON BRISTOW.
Call and get Pamphlets, and see cures of Cough, Rheumatism, Scrofula, &c. As a restorative and invigorator, it has been highly recommended.
Hundreds will testify of cures on themselves and friends, after all other cures have failed.
FEMALES AND CHILDREN.—This Tincture will be found a great medicine for all their diseases
Call and get Pamphlets and see cures.
Sold by PURCELL, LADD & CO., Richmond; by Dr. COOKE, Fredericksburg; by all the Druggists in Petersburg; by MORTIMER & MOWBRAY, Baltimore; and by Druggists and Shopkeepers everywhere. $1 per bottle; six bottles, $5. jy 16—d&wts

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FOR CASH, AT
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4-4 Bleached " " at 6d.
Super. " " " at 10 cents
The best 4-4 " " ever sold here, at 12½ cts.
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Mrs. J. A. Williams, M. D., offers her services to those of her own sex, and to children, who may need medical advice or attendance.
Especial attention given to the management of female diseases, and displacements.
Those wishing an interview at their residence, can address Post-Office, Box 847.
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Jos. P. Hanlon would respectfully inform his personal friends and the public generally, that he may be found during all business hours at the NEW CLOTHING STORE of J. H. SIRICH, No 75, MAIN STREET, next door to P. K. White's Shoe Store.
He is now prepared to CUT, MAKE and TRIM all kinds of Gents' apparel, in the best and most fashionable style. Good fit warranted.
J. H. SIRICH would specially call attention to his splendid stock of GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, *selected especially for this market.*
se 22—1m

Kidney and Bladder Complaints.—The newest and most important discovery for Kidney, Bladder Complaints, Urinary Obstructions, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Sexual Weaknesses, Physical Prostration and Debility of either sex, is HARTSHORNE'S BUCHU COMPOUND.
Persons who have been unable to walk, have soon been relieved by this powerful COMPOUND. It is prepared by a Chemist, and is pronounced by medical men and those who have used it, to be the best BUCHU COMPOUND in the world. Large bottles $1; small bottles 50 cents. A fresh supply just received by FISHER & WINSTON, Druggists,
je 14—12m Main street, Richmond.

Two—One—Seven.—The Public are respectfully invited to call at my NEW and beautiful ROOMS, recently fitted up for the purpose of conducting the PHOTOGRAPHIC ART in all its varied branches, and examine the numerous improvements lately added to the ART. PHOTOGRAPHS colored in WATER or OIL, from miniature up to life size, which styles combine all the delicate finish of the Ivory Miniature, and the bold and speaking Portrait in oil. AMBROTYPES taken in every variety of style. G. W. MINNIS,
217 Main st.

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TO SAVE ONE-HALF THE LARD in making biscuit, &c., use Semple's Infallible Baking Powder. Price 20c.
Every lover of good bread should use Semple's Infallible Baking Powder. Price 20c.
Try Semple's Infallible Baking Powder. Price 20c. For sale by JNO. W. GARLICK.

Licorice, in Mass and Stick, of the best quality.
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B. C. Hobson, Practical Hair Cutter AND DRESSER.—His HAIR CUTTING, SHAVING, SHAMPOOING and DYEING ROOMS are under the American Hotel. Gentlemen wishing to get their HAIR CUT in the latest and most approved style, I would advise you to call on him.—Entrance on 11th street.

Richmond Dispatch.

THURSDAY MORNING.....OCT. 20, 1859.

INSURRECTION AT HARPER'S FERRY.

FULL PARTICULARS.

THE BATTLES IN THE TOWN—STORMING THE ARSENAL.

The History of the Originators—The Seizure of the Town by the Insurgents—Approach of the Jefferson county (Va.) Troops—Arrival of the Maryland Military—Documents of the Insurrectionists—The Anonymous Letter, &c., &c.

The insurrection at Harper's Ferry is over and the mails bring in full particulars of the bloody tragedy. The Virginia military have returned to their homes, the last—company F, of Richmond—having arrived here yesterday afternoon. Among the companies who went on were, the Alexandria Riflemen, Washington Guard of Fredericksburg, and Monticello Guard of Charlottesville. From the Baltimore American we take an excellent history of the insurrection, and some additional particulars from the Sun of that city:

ITS ORIGINATORS.

The principal originator of the insurrection, and the chief leader in its short but bloody existence, was undoubtedly Captain John Brown, whose connection with the scenes of violence and border warfare in Kansas then made his name familiarly notorious to the whole country. Captain Brown made his first appearance in the vicinity of Harper's Ferry more than a year ago, accompanied by his two sons, the whole party assuming the name of Smith. They inquired about land in the vicinity, made investigations as to the probability of finding ores, and for some time boarded at Sandy Hook, one mile east of Harper's Ferry. After an absence of some months they re-appeared in the vicinity, and the elder Brown rented or leased a farm on the Maryland side, about four miles from Harper's Ferry. They bought a large number of picks and spades, and thus confirmed the belief that they intended to mine for ores. They were seen frequently in and about Harper's Ferry, but no suspicion seems to have existed that "Bill Smith" was Captain Brown, or that he intended embarking in a movement so desperate and extraordinary. Yet the development of the plot leaves no doubt that his visits to the Ferry and his lease of the farm were all parts of his preparation for an insurrection which he supposed was to be successful in exterminating slavery in Maryland and Western Virginia.

Capt. Brown's chief aid was John E. Cook, a comparatively young man, who has resided in and near Harper's Ferry for some years. He was first employed in tending a lock on the canal. He afterwards taught school on the Maryland side, and after a brief residence in Kansas where it is supposed that he became acquainted with Brown, returned to the Ferry, and married there. He was regarded as a man of some intelligence, known to be anti-slavery, but not so violent in the expression of his opinions as to excite any suspicions. These two men, with Brown's two sons, were the only white men connected with the insurrection that had been seen about the Ferry. All were brought by Capt. Brown from a distance and nearly all had been with him in Kansas.

THE COMMENCEMENT OF THE INSURRECTION.

The first active movement of the insurrection was made about half-past ten o'clock on Sunday night. Wm. Williams, watchman on Harper's Ferry bridge, whilst walking across towards the Maryland side, was seized by a number of men, who said he was their prisoner and must come with them. He recognized Brown and Cook among the men, and knowing them treated the matter as a joke, but enforcing silence they conducted him to the armory which he found already in their possession. He was retained till after daylight and then discharged. The watchman who was to relieve Williams at midnight, find the bridge lights all out, and immediately was seized. Supposing it an attempt at robbery, he broke away and his pursuers stumbling over the track he escaped.

The next appearance of the insurrectionists was at the house of Col. Lewis Washington, a large farmer and slave owner, living about four miles from the Ferry. A party headed by Cook proceeded there, roused Col. W. and told him he was a prisoner. They also seized all the slaves near the houses, took a carriage and horse and a large wagon with two horses. When Col. Washington saw Cook he immediately recognized him as a man who had called upon him some months previous, to whom he had exhibited some valuable arms in his possession, including an antique sword presented by Frederick the Great to General Washington, and a pair of pistols presented by Lafayette to Washington, both heir-looms in the family. Before leaving, Cook invited Col. Washington to a trial of skill at shooting, and exhibited considerable certainty as a marksman. When he made his visit on Sunday night he alluded to his previous visit and the courtesy with which he had been treated, regretting the necessity which made it his duty to arrest Col. W. He, however, took advantage of the knowledge he obtained by the former visit, to carry off all the Colonel's valuable collection of arms, which he did not re-obtain until after the final defeat of the insurrection.

From Col. Washington's they proceeded with him a prisoner in his carriage, and twelve of his negroes in the wagon, to the house of Mr. Allstadt, another large farmer on the same road. Mr. Allstadt, and his son, a lad of sixteen, were taken prisoners, all their negroes within reach forced to join the movement, and they returned to the Armory at the Ferry.—All these movements seem to have been made without exciting the slightest alarm in the town, nor did the detention of Capt. Phelp's train at the upper end of the town attract attention. It was not until the town thoroughly waked up and found the bridge guarded by armed men, and a guard stationed at all the avenues, that the people found they were prisoners. A panic appears to have immediately ensued, and the number of the insurrectionists at once magnified from fifty, which was probably their greatest force, including the slaves forced to join, to from five to six hundred. In the meantime, a number of the workmen knowing nothing of what had occurred, entered the Armory, and were instantly taken prisoners, until at one time they had not less than sixty men confined. Among those thus entrapped were Armistead Ball, Chief Draughtsman of the Armory, Benjamin Mills, Master of the Armory, and J. E. P. Dangerfield, Paymaster's Clerk. These three gentlemen were imprisoned in the engine house, which afterwards became the chief fortress of the insurgents, and were not released until after the final assault. The workmen were imprisoned in a building farther down the yard, and were rescued by the brilliant Zouave dash made by the railroad company's men who came down from Martinsburg.

This was the condition of things at daylight, about which time Captain Cook with two white men, accompanied by thirty slaves, and taking with them Col. Washington's large wagon, went over the bridge and struck up the mountain road toward Pennsylvania. It was then believed that the large wagon was used to convey away the Paymaster's safe, containing $17,000 in government funds, and also that it was filled with Minnie rifles taken out to supply other bands in the mountains who were to come down upon Harper's Ferry in overwhelming force. These suppositions both proved untrue, as neither money nor arms were disturbed.

THE BEGINNING OF THE FIGHT—SHOOTING OF A PRISONER.

As the day advanced, and the news spread around, and the people came into the Ferry, the first demonstrations of resistance were made to the insurrectionists. A guerilla warfare commenced, chiefly led on by a man named Chambers whose house commanded the Armory yard. The colored man named Hayward, railroad porter, was shot early in the morning for refusing to join the movement.—Next man shot was Joseph Burley, a citizen of Harper's Ferry. He was shot whilst standing in his own door. About this time, also, Samuel P. Young, Esq., was shot dead. He was coming into the town on horseback, carrying a gun, when he was shot from the Armory, receiving a wound of which he died during the day. He was a graduate of West Point, and greatly respected in the neighborhood for his high character and noble qualities.

The insurrectionists at this time, finding a disposition to resist them, had withdrawn nearly all within the Armory grounds, leaving only a guard on the bridge. About noon, the Charlestown troops, under command of Col. Robert W. Baylor, arrived, crossing the Potomac river some distance up and marching down the Maryland side to the mouth of the bridge. Firing a volley they made a gallant dash across the bridge, clearing it of the insurrectionists who retreated rapidly down toward the Armory. In this movement one of the insurrectionists, named Wm. Thompson, was taken prisoner. The Shepherdstown troops next arrived, marching down the Shenandoah side and joining the Charlestown forces at the bridge. A desultory exchange of shots followed, one of which struck Mr. Fontaine Beckham, Mayor of the town and agent of the Railroad Company, in the breast, passing entirely through his body, the ball was a large elongated slug, making a dreadful wound. He died almost immediately. Mr. Beckham was without arms and was exposed only for a moment whilst approaching the water-station. His assailant, one of Brown's sons, was shot almost immediately, but managed to get back to the engine-house, where his dead body was found the next day.

The murder of Mr. Beckham excited the people, and the cry was immediately made to bring out the prisoner Thompson. He was brought out on the bridge and shot down; from the bridge he fell into the water, and some appearance of life still remaining he was again riddled with balls.

SHARP FIGHTING COMMENCING.

At this time a general charge was made down the street from the bridge towards the Armory gate by the Charlestown and Shepherdstown troops and the Ferry people. From behind the Armory wall a fusilade was kept up and returned by the insurrectionists from the Armory buildings. Whilst this was going on, the Martinsburg levies arrived at the upper end of the town, and entering the Armory grounds by the rear, made an attack from that end. This force was largely composed of the railroad employees gathered from the tonnage trains at Martinsburg, and their attack was generally spoken of as showing the greatest amount of fighting pluck exhibited during the day. Dashing on, firing and cheering, and gallantly led by Captain Alburtis, they carried the building in which the Armory men were imprisoned and released the whole of them. They were, however, but poorly armed, some with pistols and others with shot-guns, and when they came within range of the engine house, where the *elite* of the insurrectionists were gathered, and were exposed to their rapid and dexterous use of Sharp's rifles, they were forced to fall back, suffering pretty severely. Conductor Evan Dorsey, of Baltimore, was mortally wounded, and Conductor George Richardson received a wound from which he died during the day. Several others were wounded, among them a son of Dr. Murphy, of Harper's Ferry.

A guerilla warfare was maintained during the rest of the day, resulting in the killing of three of the insurgents and the wounding of a fourth. One of them crawled out through a culvert leading into the Potomac, and attempted to cross to the Maryland side, whether with a view of escaping or of conveying information to Cook's party, was not known.—He was shot whilst crossing the river, and fell dead on the rocks. An adventurous lad waded out and secured his Sharp's rifle, and the body was afterward stripped of a portion of its clothing. In one of its pockets was found a captain's commission, drawn up in full form, and declaring the bearer, Capt. Lehman, held that command under Major General Brown! A light mulatto was also shot just outside the Armory gate. The ball went through and through his throat, tearing away all the great arteries, and killing him instantly. His name was not known, but he was one of the free negroes who came with Captain Brown.—His body was left exposed in the street up to noon yesterday; exposed to every indignity that could be heaped upon it by the excited populace. At this time a tall, powerful man, named Aaron Stevens, came out from the Armory conducting some prisoners, it was said, and was shot twice, once in the side of the face, and once in the breast. He was captured and taken into the tavern, and after the insurrection had been quelled, was turned over, in a dying condition, to the United States authorities. Another man was shot in the Arsenal yard.

During the afternoon a sharp little affair took place on the Shenandoah side of the town. The insurrectionists had also seized Hall's rifle works, and a party of their assailants found their way in through the mill-race and dislodged them. In this rencontre it was said that three of the insurrectionists were killed, but we found but one dead body, that of a negro, on that side of the city. Night by this time had come on and active operations ceased. Guards were placed around the Armory and every precaution taken to prevent escapes.

ARRIVAL OF THE BALTIMORE MILITARY.

At 10 o'clock on Monday night the train with the Baltimore military and United States marines arrived at Sandy Hook, where they waited for the arrival of Col. Lee, deputised by the War Department to take command. The reporters pressed on, leaving their military allies behind. They found the bridge in possession of the military, and entered the besieged and beleagured town without difficulty, the occasional report of a gun or the singing motion of a Sharp's rifle ball, warning them that it was advisable to keep out of range of the Armory. Their first visit was to the bedside of Aaron Stevens, the wounded prisoner. They found him a large, exceedingly athletic man, a perfect Sampson in appearance. He was in a small room, filled with excited armed men, who more than once threatened to shoot him where he was, groaning with pain, but answering with composure and apparent willingness every question in relation to the foray in which he was engaged. He said he was a native of Connecticut, but lately lived in Kansas, where he knew Capt. Brown. He had also served in the United States Army. The sole object of the attempt was to give the negroes freedom, and Captain Brown had represented that as soon as they seized the Armory the negroes would flock to them by thousands, and they would soon have force enough to accomplish their purpose. He believed that the freeing of the negroes was a proper purpose, one for which he would sacrifice his life, but thought that Capt. Brown had been greatly deceived in relation to the movement. He said preparations had been making for some months for this movement, but that the whole force consisted of seventeen white men and five free negroes. This statement was repeated without variation by all the prisoners with whom we conversed.—They all agreed as to the number in the movement, and as to its objects, which some of them called the work of philanthropy.

Lewis Leary, the negro shot at the rifle mill, stated before he died that he enlisted with Captain Brown for the insurrection at a Fair held in Lorraine county, Ohio, and received money from him to pay his expenses. They all came down to Chambersburg, Pa., and from there traveled across the country to Brown's farm.

HOW THE NIGHT PASSED.

The night passed without serious alarms, but not without excitement. The marines were marched over immediately after the arrival of Col. Lee and were stationed within the armory grounds, so as to completely surround the engine-house. Occasional shots were fired by the country volunteers—what for was not understood; but there was only one return fire from the insurgents. The broken telegraph was soon repaired through the exertions of Superintendents Westervelt and Talcott, who accompanied the expedition, and the announcement that communication was opened with Baltimore gave the "press representatives" abundant employment.

There was no finding any bed, and daylight was awaited with anxiety. Its earliest glimpses were availed of to view the scene. A visit to the different localities in which the corpses of the insurrectionists were lying stark and bloody, a peep, close or far off, according to the courage of the observer, at the "Malakoff" of the insurgents, was the established order of sight-seeing, varied with a discussion of all sorts of terrible rumors.

FORT OF THE INSURGENTS.

The building in which the insurgents had made their stand was the fire engine house, and no doubt the most defensible building in the armory. It has brick walls on three sides, and on the fourth large doors, with window-sashes above, some eight feet from the ground. A dead stillness surrounded the building, and except that now and then a man might be seen peeping from the nearly closed centre door, or a dog's nose slightly protruded, there was no sign of life, much less of hostility, given. Various opinions were given as to the number of persons within, and the amount of resistence they would be able to offer. Cannon could not be used without endangering the safety of Col. Washington, Mr. Dangerfield, Mr. Ball and other citizens, who they still held prisoners. The doors and walls of the building had been pierced for rifles, but it was evident that from these holes no range could be had, and that without opening the door they would be shooting in the dark. The murder of the prisoners held was thought by many to be determined upon, and then a fight to the death as an ending of their desperate attempt. Whilst people thus looked and speculated, the door was thrown open and one of the prisoners was sent out with a flag of truce, and delivered what was supposed to be terms of capitulation. The continuance of the preparations for assault showed they were not accepted.

THE DEMAND FOR SURRENDER—THE ATTACK AND CAPTURE.

Shortly after seven o'clock, Lieut. J. E. B. Stuart, of the 1st Cavalry, who was acting as aid for Col. Lee, advanced to parley with the beseiged, Samuel Strider, Esq., an old and respectable citizen, bearing a flag of truce.—They were received at the door by Capt. Cook. Lieut. Stuart demanded an unconditional surrender, only promising them protection from immediate violence and trial by law. Capt. Brown refused all terms but those previously demanded, which were substantially: "That he should be permitted to march out with his men and arms, taking their prisoners with them; that they should proceed unpursued to the second toll-gate, when they would free their prisoners. The soldiers were then at liberty to pursue, and they would fight if they could not escape." Of course this was refused, and Lieut. Stuart pressed upon Brown his desperate position, and urged a surrender.—This expostulation, though beyond ear-shot, was evidently very earnest, and the coolness of the Lieutenant and the courage of his aged flag bearer won warm praise.

At this moment the interest of the scene was intense. The volunteers were arranged all around the building, cutting off escape in every direction. The marines, divided in two squads, were ready for a dash at the door. Finally, Lieut Stuart, having exhausted all argument with the determined Captain Brown, walked slowly from the door. Immediately the signal for attack was given, and the marines, headed by Colonel Harris and Lieutenant Green advanced in two lines on each side the door. Two powerful fellows sprang between the lines, and with heavy sledge hammers attempted to batter down the door. The door swung and swayed, but appeared to be secured with a rope, the spring of which deadened the effect of the blows. Failing thus to obtain a breach, the marines were ordered to fall back, and twenty of them took hold of a ladder, some forty feet long, and advancing at a run, brought it with tremendous power against the door. At the second blow it gave way, one leaf falling inward in a slanting position. The marines immediately advanced to the breach, Major Russell and Lieutenat Green leading. A marine in the front fell; the firing from the interior is rapid and sharp, they fire with deliberate aim, and for the moment the resistance is serious and desperate enough to excite the spectators to something like a pitch of frenzy. The next moment the marines pour in, the firing ceases, and the work was done, whilst the cheers rang from every side, the general feeling being that the marines had done their part admirably.

When the insurgents were brought out—some dead, others wounded—they were greeted with execrations, and only the precautions that had been taken saved them from immediate execution. The crowd, nearly every man of which had a gun, swayed with tumultuous excitement, and cries of "shoot them," "shoot them," rang from every side. The appearance of the liberated prisoners, all of whom, through the steadiness of the marines, escaped without injury, changed the current of feeling, and prolonged cheers took the place of howls and execrations. In the assault private Ruppert, of the marines, received a ball in the stomach and was believed to be fatally wounded; another received a slight flesh wound in the face.

THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.

The lawn in front of the engine-house, after the assault, presented a dreadful sight. Lying on it were two bodies of men killed the previous day and found inside the house; three wounded men, one just at the gasp of life; two others groaning in pain. One of the dead was Capt. Brown's son Ottowa, the wounded man his son Watson, whilst the father himself laid upon the grass, a gory spectacle, his face and hair clotted with blood and a severe bayonet wound in his side.

CAPTAIN BROWN'S STATEMENT.

A short time after he was brought out he revived and talked earnestly to those about him, defending his course, and avowing that he had done only what he was right. He replied to questions substantially as follows:

Q. Are you Captain Brown, of Kansas?
A. I am sometimes called so.
Q. Are you Oswattamie Brown?
A. I tried to do my duty there.
Q. What was your present object?
A. To free the slaves from bondage.
Q. Were any other persons but those with you now, connected with the movement?
A. None.
Q. Did you expect aid from the North?
A. No; there was none connected with the movement but those who came with me.
Q. Did you expect to kill people in order to carry your point?
A. I did not wish to do it, but you forced me to do it.

Various questions of this kind were put to Captain Brown, which he answered clearly and freely and seemed anxious to vindicate his course. He urged that he had the town at his mercy, that he could have burned it and murdered its inhabitants, but did not. He had treated the prisoners he had taken with courtesy, and complained that he was hunted down as a beast. He spoke of the killing of his son, which he alleged was done whilst he was bearing a flag of truce, and seemed very anxious for the safety of the wounded son. Altogether his conversation bore the impress of a conviction that whatever he had done to free slaves was right, and that in the war in which he was engaged he was entitled to be treated with all the respect of a prisoner of war. He seemed fully convinced that he had been badly treated and had a right to complain.

When first brought out he was supposed to be mortally wounded, and he himself said he was dying. An examination of his wounds proved them to be not necessarily fatal, and he afterwards expressed a desire to live and to be tried by his country. In his pockets a considerable number of papers were found, among which were the articles of agreement under which the insurrectionists acted, and what purported to be a schedule for the establishment of "provisional government." In his pockets were found nearly four hundred dollars in gold, which was committed to the care of Dr. Murphy, the Armory Paymaster. The most important papers found in his possession were taken in charge of by Col. Lee, on behalf of the government. The following note, characteristic of the pursuits of the man, fell into our possession:

"Captain Brown:

"DEAR SIR,—I have been disappointed in not seeing you here ere this to take charge of your freight. They have been here now two weeks, and as I have had to superintend the providing for them, it has imposed upon me no small task. Besides, they are getting discontented, and if not soon taken on, some of them will go back to Missouri.—I wish to know definitely what you propose doing.

"They cannot be kept here much longer without risk to themselves, and if any of them conclude to go back to the State, it will be a bad termination to your enterprise."

[No Signature.]

COMMANDER OF THE INSURRECTIONISTS.

Captain John Brown, the commander and instigator of this most singular project, has been known by the name of "Osawattamie Brown," in which character he obtained quite a notoriety throughout the country, as one of the leaders of the Free State party in Kansas. He was the hero of fifty guerilla fights in the vicinity of Osawattamie, in one of which his son Frederick Brown was killed.

THE PRISONERS.

Beside Captain Brown, the prisoners taken are his son, who is seriously wounded in the abdomen and not likely to live; Edwin Coppuck, who belongs to Iowa, and a negro named Shields Green, who came from Pittsburg to join Brown. The stories of all these men are precisely the same; they agree as to the object they proposed to accomplish and the number of parties in the movement. Young Brown, in answer to a question, said that there were parties in the North connected with the movement—thus differing with his father on this point. Coppuck, the other white prisoner, is quite young, and seems less shrewd than the others. He said he did not wish to join the expedition, and when asked, gave a reply which showed the influence Brown had over him. He said:—"Ah! you gentlemen don't know Capt. Brown; when he calls for us, we never think of refusing to come."

Several slaves were found in the room with the insurrectionists, but it is not believed that they were there willingly. Indeed Brown's expectations as to the slaves running to him was entirely disappointed. None seem to have come to him willingly, and in most cases they were forced to desert their masters. But one instance in which a slave made a public appearance with arms in his hands is related. A negro who had been sharply used by one of the town people, when he found he had a pike in his hand, used his "brief authority" to arrest the citizen and have him taken to the Armory.

TREATMENT OF THE PRISONERS.

The citizens imprisoned by the insurrectionists all testify to their lenient treatment. They were neither tied nor insulted, and, beyond the outrage of restricting their liberty, were not ill-used. Captain Brown was always courteous to them, and at all times assured them they should not be injured. He explained his purposes to them, and whilst he had the workmen in confinement made an abolition speech to them. Colonel Washington speaks of him as a man of extraordinary nerve. He never blenched during the assault, though he admitted during the night that escape was impossible and he would have to die. When the door was broken down, one of his men cried out "I surrender." The Captain immediately cried out, "There's one surrenders—give him quarter," and, at the same moment, fired his own rifle at the door. During the previous night he spoke freely with Colonel Washington and referred to his sons. He said he had lost one in Kansas and two here—he had not pressed them to join him in this expedition, but he did not regret their loss—they had "died in a glorious cause."

The position of the prisoners in the engine house during the firing on Monday, and at the moment of the final attack, was a very trying one. Without any of the incentives of combat they had to rise the balls of their friends, but happily they all escaped. At the moment when the doors were broken in, the prisoners, at the suggestion of Col. Washington, threw up their hands, so that it might be seen they were not combatants.

EXCITING SCENES.

During the morning armed men continued to pour into Harper's Ferry, in all sorts of costume and with every variety of arms.—Over two hundred men came in on horseback, and probably there were from one thousand to twelve hundred men assembled there. The desire to inflict summary vengeance was exhibited in the strongest manner, and the vindictive feeling existing found one mode of expressure not at all commendable. The body of one of Brown's party shot in the river the previous day, was dislodged from the rock on which it fell and came floating down. As it passed down towards the bridge it was made the target for probably a hundred shots, and must have been thoroughly riddled with balls.

Capt. W. D. Brown, attached to the Law Grays, was detailed to guard a wounded insurgent to the quarters, and protect him from the violence of the citizens. While so employed, he asked him to confess how long the plot had been going on, who were its authors, and where their meetings were held; but the dying man refused. Capt. Brown took from the man's pocket a note-book of cyphers and secret characters, and has it now in his possession. The cyphers are interspersed with a few English words and names of places, among them the following: "Springdale, Cedar co., Ill.," "Iowa," "St. Paul, Minn.," and the sentence—"I once more sit down to write to you."

A son of the leader, named Brown, was taken out stark and cold, he having been killed the day previous; Stewart Taylor, also killed instantly by a ball through his head and one through his body, and Albert Haslitt, killed instantly. The wounds were shocking to behold. The writer had a conversation with the dying man, Anderson. He said that the elder Brown had been their leader, and that he had always looked up to him as a great man. A letter was found in his pocket from his brother, J. J. Anderson, of Chilicothe, stating that the contents of his last letter upon the subject of slavery were devoured with eagerness." Upon the body of Haslitt was found a lock of his wife's hair and a piece of her dress.

INCIDENTS, &c.

Upon the person of the leader, the notorious "Ossawottamie Brown," of Kansas, was found by one of the volunteer surgeons of the division, Dr. David M'Laughlin, the sum of $305 in gold, which was handed by him over to Major Russell, of the marine corps. In a conversation with the writer as he lay weltering in his blood, he stated that he had figured in Kansas, and was known as "Ossawottamie Brown," or "Old Brown." He had had a son killed in Kansas (as well as two here.) He hated slavery, and he desired to avenge his son's death. His confederates desired to surrender when they were summoned by Colonel Lee; but he refused because he did not believe that the general government would slaughter his companions for the sake of killing him. He had always treated his prisoners with courtesy. He hoped that his interrogators would not put words in his mouth, but permit him to make his own declarations. He hoped Major Russell would permit him to die in peace, and would treat him humanely. Major Russell suggested that he had better make any declarations calculated to compromise him in law, and also requested the gentlemen present to withdraw from the room in order that he might not be disturbed. It has been stated subsequently that his wounds are not mortal, unfortunately perhaps for himself.

The prisoner Edwin Coppee, upon being asked what he expected would be his fate, said that he only asked his country to give him a fair trial and he would abide the consequences. He manifested no concern or apprehension with respect to his punishment. The prisoner Brown, son of the leader, was too debilitated from his wounds to realize his situation.

The wounded have been removed to the hospital of the arsenal, including the rioter A. D. Stevens. Such was the excitement on Monday night that Stevens would have been shot in his bed, had it not been for the restraint exercised by others upon those who permitted their passions to become ungovernable. The wretched man stated his willingness to go out in the morning and be shot upon his coffin, but begged them not to shoot him in his bed. He is reported to be mortally wounded; but it is thought by some that his four wounds are not fatal.

About the middle of the stream of the broad Potomac lies the body of one of the insurgents, named Wm. H. Leeman, who was shot on Monday, while attempting to make his escape from the town. His black hair may just be seen floating upon the surface of the water and waving with every ripple.

There was taken from the person of Stevens a printed pamphlet of twenty-five pages, containing the constitution, &c., of Mr. Brown's provisional government. The work is in the possession of Col. Lee, and would be treasonable were it not too ridiculous.

KILLED AND WOUNDED.

The following are among the killed and wounded in the recent conflicts at Harper's Ferry:

Killed.—Fountain Beckham, railroad agent, on Sunday, by a single shot; Hayard Shepard, colored porter at the railroad station, killed Sunday night in working at the train; Thos. Boerly, grocer, of Harper's Ferry, killed in Monday's assault; Wm. Richardson, of Martinsburg, killed in same assault; George W. Turner, of Charlestown military, killed on Monday, also; William, son of "Old Brown;" Stewart Taylor, insurgent; J. C. Anderson, insurgent; E. H. Leeman, insurgent; Albert Haslitt, insurgent, and several colored men.

Wounded.—Ossawottamie (old) Brown; Watson Brown, a second son; Evans Dorsey, mortally; Allen Evans, mortally; Private Quinn, U. S. Marines, mortally; another Marine, name unknown, slightly; Alexander Kelly; Geo. Murphy, State's attorney, of Martinsburg.

Taken Prisoners.—Edwin Coppee, of Iowa; Shields Green, colored, of Harrisburg; Watson Brown, a son of old Brown.

CAPT. ROBERT E. LEE, JR.

This man is represented to be a most notorious and blood-thirsty individual. Possessing a large amount of brute courage, he is reckless of his conduct, and hesitates not to shoot an adversary. Sometime ago he got into a difficulty in the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry with one of the railroad employees. The man was very close to Cooke, and when the latter drew his revolver, seized it, and turned the muzzle from his aim. Cooke discharged it, however, and the charge passed through the clothing of the right side of him whom he sought to kill. Before he had time to fire the weapon again, he was felled to the ground by a well-directed blow with a slung-shot, from the effects of which he laid insensible for more than two hours. That, however, did not deter him from further acts of outrage. His nativity is not known. He is said to be a man of fair education, but is regarded by all who know him, as a designing and dangerous man. Cooke married several years ago in the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry, but it is said that he left on Monday afternoon with his family, but what direction he took could not be ascertained.

THE CONSPIRACY—THE LETTER TO THE SECRETARY OF WAR.

The anonymous letter heretofore spoken of as having been received by Gov. Floyd, the Secretary of War, reached him while at Old Point, lately. It stated that insurrections would occur simultaneously at Wheeling, Harper's Ferry and Washington, for the purpose of freeing slaves. It is understood that about 400 slaves have lately escaped from Virginia and Maryland under the agency of the emiss