Richmond Dispatch.

FRIDAY MORNING.....JUNE 6 1862.

The Whereabouts of Gen. Jackson.

Our contemporaries, both of the Yankee press and our own, seem to be much exercised on this subject. One thinks Jackson is at Winchester, another that he is at Martinsburg, a third that he is in Maryland, advancing upon Fredericktown, tearing up bridges as he goes, and spreading terror among the Yankees generally. A gentleman who returned from the Valley a few days ago, reports him at Strasburg about the beginning of the present week; but who can tell where he may be now? His movements are so rapid, that it is almost impossible to keep up with him. But of one thing we may feel assured, and that is that he is in the very place where he ought to be, let that place be what it may. The Lynchburg *Republican* says that at last accounts the enemy seemed to be gathering around him: Fremont from one quarter, Shields from another, and some other Yankee officer from a third.—A Yankee correspondent of the New York *World* predicts that he will be speedily ejected from the Valley, or captured by the powerful combination that has been formed against him. We have no fears of any such catastrophe. Before these several enemies can effect anything of consequence, they must be united. At present they are widely separated, and he is in a central position, if he be at Strasburg, which seems to be the better opinion. Whether he will allow them to unite or not, remains to be seen. Judging from the style of his tactics heretofore, we should judge they would find it a very difficult matter. He is not the man, we take it, to miss an opportunity of attacking his foes in detail, when it presents itself. His activity is proverbial, and keeping his forces together, or so nearly together that they can be united in a few hours, it is part of his system to fall first upon one detachment, then on another. He adheres to the old Napoleonic method of carrying on war, and apparently sees no advantage in allowing an enemy's whole strength to be united before attacking him. He has none of that chivalry which has distinguished other Generals in this war, and which does not allow an enemy to be assailed, until he shall have brought up every man and every gun and fortified his camp so as to render it almost impregnable.

For these reasons we have no fears for old Stonewall, nor can all the bravado of the Yankees, and the threats in which they indulge so profusely, induce us to believe that he has run, or is about to run, into any danger from which he will not be able to extricate himself with glory to his army and advantage to his country. We know of no man who may be left so entirely to his own devices without apprehension on the part of his friends. If the enemy come with inferior forces, he will capture the whole of them. If they come with numbers anything like equal, he will beat them. If they be greatly superior in strength, he will get away from them. Under no circumstances will he sit down and throw up dirt, allowing them to surround him at leisure, and shell him out of his camp when he shall have been completely enveloped. The enemy understand him even better than his friends, and they will be cautious with him where they would be bold with another.

The Forces on the 31st and 1st.

We have heard various estimates placed upon the forces that fought the late battles in front of this city. At first it was said that the enemy had thrown over about 30,000 men, and that all our army was about to fall upon them. Why that was not done, we are not soldier enough to know. It would have been eminently in the style of the old masters, and would have resulted in the utter annihilation of the enemy this side of the river, compelling him to a most disastrous retreat, and proving decisive of the campaign. There were, no doubt, obstacles in the way of which we are not aware, and which will be cleared up hereafter, when the historian, with all the documents in his possession, shall come to treat of these eventful times.

The *Whig*, of yesterday, says that only 20,000 of our men fought, while the enemy deployed a force of 60,000 against us. From other sources we are informed that we had 30,000 men, while the enemy had 55,000 on the field. From all the information we can gather, it seems certain that they were nearly, if not quite, two to one. Now, while we can hardly applaud the tactics which, with so great a force as we had, allowed the enemy to be superior on the important point, we have learned a most important secret from these battles. We can beat him two to one. If he come with only equal numbers, as he will be compelled to do hereafter, we can annihilate him. It must be recollected that our brave boys not only drove him from the field, but stormed his entrenchments with the vigor and impetuosity of veteran soldiers. The Imperial Guard of Napoleon, or the 42d regiment of Scotch Highlanders, could not have acted more courageously.

Our loss was heavy, of course, where we had to storm entrenchments so strong and so situated. But it has been much exaggerated. We learn that 2,500, killed and wounded, would cover it all. Considering the forces engaged, this not a heavy loss, at least in comparison with European battles. There was, we learn, a very unusual proportion of wounded, to swell the list, and of these a larger proportion than usual received wounds in the arms and hands, and will recover. Of the enemy's loss, we have no means of ascertaining the exact amount. That it was enormous, everybody who saw the field of battle admits.—Some say that it was two and a half to our one; some that it was three; some that it was as four; and some that it was even five. Negroes and deserters, escaped from their lines, say they buried four thousand. At least they say the officers told them so, and that the wounded exceeded all calculation. Killed, wounded, prisoners, and drowned, we have not the least doubt that this battle cost them at least 10,000 men. But it has cost them, morally, more than this. It has taught them the extreme difficulty of reaching this city, and must, of course, have had upon their minds a demoralizing effect. On the contrary, it has inspired our troops with the highest enthusiasm. Equal in numbers upon the whole, they will be full of confidence hereafter.

A Federal Report on Ships and Forts.

After all that has been said of the superiority of gunboats to fortifications, that distinguished Federal military authority, General Totten, has made a report on the relative merits of ships and fortifications, which fully concurs with the old established facts that ships are no match for forts properly constructed.—Up to the present war, the exceptions to this rule were scarcely more than one in a hundred. It is only by a land force that forts can be reduced, is the opinion which Gen. Totten, a distinguished Federal officer, expresses in the face of all the experience of the present war. If that experience seems to militate against his theory, it is only because the Southern fortifications which have been reduced by fleets, were either improperly constructed or armed with guns of much shorter range than those of the enemy, who had only to keep his vessels outside the range of our guns and shell us with perfect impunity. In regard to ironclad vessels, Gen. Totten is of opinion that the same material can be employed with equal efficiency in rendering fortifications invulnerable to the balls of vessels.

The Contrabands.

If the present war has no other effect, it will cure the North of its negrophobia. Its madness for Africa has run riot in the war, and a sensible coolness upon the subject of sables is already manifest. So large has been the alleged influx of contrabands that the philanthropic Yankee is already suffering from *embarras de richesse*. The "black diamonds" have become so abundant that they are depreciating in value. It is discovered that they are not all Uncle Toms; it is even alleged that they are lazy, lying, thieving, treacherous, and ungrateful! Yes, ungrateful! What a charge to bring against the ass who no longer knoweth his owner, and the ox his master's crib, that they are ungrateful to the thieves who have stolen them, and are belaboring and starving them!

The true character of Northern anti slavery has never yet been fully comprehended in the South. The Simon Pure Abolitionists are simply fanatics and fools, but the mass of anti-slavery men, or freesoilers, as they may be more properly called, and, indeed, all Northern men, have antipathy to the slave, rather than to slavery. It is not slavery they wish to abolish, so much as the negro. Their antagonism to him in every point of view is profound and insurmountable. They would as soon think of holding social and political intercourse with the gorilla or the goat as the African. They never tire of laughing at those physical peculiarities which have led some of them to contend that he is not a man. They look upon him at best as a cumbrance of the ground, a creature who consumes more of the fruits of the earth than he produces, and who is in the way of white men who would do more work for less pay! We should like to see the Yankee who would dare to deny that we have accurately described the true character of Northern anti slavery.

It is only in the cotton States that Northern anti slavery will for a moment tolerate existing institutions, and that is because if negro labor is not equal in general to white, the question there is simply between negro labor or none at all. The slaves may change owners in the cotton States, but slavery will never be abolished there, because the abolition of slavery in that section means the abolition of the cotton culture, on which the North exists. When Gen. Hunter proclaimed the abolition of slavery in Georgia, South Carolina, &c., he proved himself more a fool than a knave, and was instantly rebuked by his master for his imbecility. Lincoln, who is the true representative of freesoilism, intends to abolish the negro in the border States, because he believes the soil can be more profitably cultivated by imported white labor. The slaves of the cotton States will be simply transferred to Yankee masters—that is the programme—who boast already that on the islands they get a good deal more work out of them than they ever rendered to their Southern masters.

It has been a matter of common remark that Yankee masters in the South are always more exacting and driving than Southern men.—When they find that the negro does not move with the alacrity of the white laborer, and apparently does not accomplish as much, they are disappointed, irritated, and at last enraged, and they whack and whale poor Cuffee as they would a delinquent mule or ox. The way they have worked up the old iron of the contrabands since this war commenced, is a practical exemplification of Northern Abolitionism—i. e., abolishing the negro. On one occasion a considerable number were shot because they refused to work on Sunday! We heard of a contraband not long ago, in the neighborhood of Richmond, who returned from the Chickahominy with his ears cut off because he could not accomplish as much labor as was required of him! The negro must work or die! That is true of every man, except the few who possess wealth, and the negro forms no exemption. But when he works for a Northern master he will do both; he will work and die; he will, in a short time, be abolished, which is the grand climax and consummation of Northern anti slavery.

There is on one point an entire union of sentiment between the contrabands and the freesoilers. The latter desire to substitute white labor for slave in the Border States.—The contrabands think that an admirable arrangement. Their idea of freedom is freedom from work, with plenty to eat and drink.—There are very few people of any color who would not relish that kind of freedom. But we have never heard of the republic where that desideratum was obtained, nor of any descendant of Shem, Japhet or Ham who has been able to enjoy it. Least of all is it to be found under Yankee domination. It is no part of their theory to put white men to work on Southern fields and permit the contrabands to live in idleness. But what they will do with them, should they multiply to a great extent on their hands, will soon become the most serious problem connected with the war. Their bankrupt Northern Treasury can never colonize the numbers whom Lincoln desires to emancipate in the Border States. The Southern States will bar their doors against them; the Western have laws already in force refusing them admission. Is the Yankee willing to fill his own poor houses and jails with teeming multitudes of helpless and hopeless lazzaroni? We could imagine no such retribution for his crimes as to be overrun with emancipated slaves, and impoverished and scourged by their indolence and crimes.

Suffer or Submit.

A Norfolk correspondent of a Northern paper declares that the people of Norfolk, if they do not become loyal to the Federal Government, will have to taste the sweets of martial law, and that they "must submit or suffer to the bitter end."

The policy of the Yankees in those towns of which they have taken possession is now well understood. At first, they come with the blandest professions of fair dealing, toleration, and humanity, but as soon as they become firmly seated in the saddles, their real purposes are disclosed. Their course in Alexandria, Nashville, New Orleans, and other captured cities, is precisely the same. As soon as they are sure of their hold, their affectation of moderation vanishes, and the reign of brutal tyranny is inaugurated. The most influential citizens, if they refuse to bow the knee to the Lincoln ape, are hurried off to cells in distant forts; even women are thrown into prison, and, in the case of the indescribable brute who wields the sceptre in New Orleans, threatened with a fate worse than death. Submission, entire and abject submission, is the only condition of deliverance. "They must submit," says this miserable penny-a-liner of a Yankee newspaper, "or suffer to the bitter end."

Such are the terms proclaimed to a proud people by the scum of Northern sewers. We have drunk deeply of the cup of suffering already, but its bitterest dregs would be nectar and ambrosia compared with submission to these Pariahs of modern civilization.

An Important Suggestion.

We are requested by gentlemen on the Danville Road to state that there is great negligence in sending back to the country the vessels in which buttermilk and other articles are sent to the sufferers in this city. Our country friends inform us that any quantity of buttermilk, and other articles agreeable and important to the sick, could be sent here, if the farmers could only get back the vessels, of which they have only a small supply. We trust this suggestion will receive the prompt and systematic attention which its importance demands.

Tories in the South.

In the days of the American Revolution, Toryism was a much more important element of the struggle than at present. The Tories of that day were larger in numbers and more respectable in character than the Tories of this. They showed themselves openly, and did not glide along like snakes in the grass. A man might have been a Tory then and have made some pretensions to moral and political principle. George the Third waged no such war against humanity itself as is waged against the South by Abraham Lincoln, and the Southern man who leagues with him is a traitor, not only to his country, but to the human race.

We are not surprised to see it intimated by a Yankee scribe that some of the Unionists, as he calls them, in Norfolk, are anxious for the punishment of these traitors, we venture to say, is very small, and the quality inferior even to the quantity. They are mostly imported from other regions, though we do not deny that there are renegade sons of the South who make up in vindictiveness what they lack in all qualities of respect and influence. The fact that they have not themselves been punished as they deserve, is the best reason in the world with men of ignoble spirits for visiting vengeance upon others. Every community has a handful of such men in it, but this is no evidence of the real sentiments of the men in Norfolk, or any other city.

FROM THE SOUTH.

The mail last evening brought papers from the South and Southwest as late as due. We compile from them the following summary of news:

THE SITUATION ON THE LOWER MISSISSIPPI.

The Vicksburg *Whig*, of May 29th, says:

We learn that the Federals put out pickets at Grand Gulf on Monday night, and that in the morning one of them was discovered a corpse, having been shot during the night by some of our sharpshooters.

Those of our citizens who had built caves for their families to go into when the bombardment commenced, were very willing to seek safer quarters yesterday morning. The holes which the enemy's missiles made in the ground satisfied them that their holes were not impregnable.

The enemy's gunboats continued bombarding the city until two o'clock yesterday morning, when they withdrew and fell back to their old position. Several houses in the city were struck and damaged by the balls. Those injuries, as far as we could learn, were as follows: The residence and kitchen of John A. Klein, the new brick residence of Duff Green, marine Hospital, A. G. Reading's foundry, J. A. Klein's saw-mill, the Methodist Church and jail. Our people were busily engaged yesterday morning in hunting up shot and shell, and many were found in different parts of the city. Some of the shells were opened and found to be empty, while others were filled with fine eagle powder. They are rather dangerous things to handle, and persons should be very careful how they use them.

Lieut. Geo Wyman, of the Johnson cavalry, who arrived from Big Black yesterday, informs us that on Monday last, as the Federal gunboats, with their transports, passed Gulf Bluff, the transports were fired upon by a field battery and considerably injured. This incensed the Federals so much that they shelled the town, and in the evening turned loose about fifteen hundred men to pillage the place, which they thoroughly accomplished. They broke open every store and dwelling in the place, carrying off what goods they wanted, and wantonly destroying everything they could not carry off.

In the dwellings they broke up all the furniture, china, and glassware—destroyed the clothing, and injured the houses as much as they could. They killed all the stock in the place and carried off all they wanted, leaving the balance where it was shot down. Of the poultry, they made a clean sweep—not a chicken left to crow next morning.

They told the people at Grand Gulf that they were going to serve Rodney and Natchez in the same way. Firing was heard at Rodney after they left Grand Gulf; so we suppose it has also been destroyed. They told the people at Grand Gulf that they did not care about taking Vicksburg until after Fort Pillow fell, when they intended to destroy it.

We add the following from the *Whig*, of the 30th:

Our city looks dull, we believe duller then during the worst yellow fever years. The stores are nearly all closed and those that are open are very nearly sold out, or the goods have been removed. Those that are closed have removed their goods into the interior.—You cannot buy anything either to eat, drink, or wear in the place—it has all been removed. The hotels are closed, and persons coming here, or passing through, had better bring their rations in a haversack and a blanket to sleep on, as it is very difficult to obtain either here.

This has all been done in preparation for the anticipated fight with the Yankee gunboats. We are now prepared to give them battle, and have determined to do our best to defend the place to the last. The people have made up their minds that the city will be destroyed, and their full determination is to make it cost the Federals as dearly as they can.

The Vicksburg *Citizen* alludes in the most confident terms to the defences of that city, and claims to be well prepared for the enemy's attack by land and water.

WESTERN VIRGINIA.

The Lynchburg *Republican* asserts that the enemy has evacuated Lewisburg and retreated to Meadow Bluff, twelve miles distant, where they are now concentrating their forces in anticipation of an attack from Gen. Loring. The movements of this officer since the repulse at Lewisburg, have been of the most energetic character, and have created considerable alarm in the Yankee army in the West.

FORT PILLOW.

The Memphis *Appeal* has intelligence from Fort Pillow to May 28th, at which time the enemy were shelling furiously. Most of their shots fell inside the works, without, however, doing any damage. The fire was not returned, as the Federal gunboats did not make their appearance.

FROM NEW ORLEANS.

A copy of the New Orleans *Delta*, of May 27th, has been received. It is now under complete Yankee control. As a specimen of the stuff that fills its columns, we copy the following:

We understand that S. F. Glen, Esq., of the Washington bar, is preparing a documentary work on the subject of the surrender of New Orleans. Of course it will be exact and impartial, "verifying the truth of history," as he accompanied the sniff of Gen. Butler.

Captain Buchanan, first officer of the gunboat New London, was in town on Saturday. He is a sailor and a soldier, and it did us good to see his handsome face in our sanctum.

The late Mayor Monroe does not enjoy the seclusion of Fort Jackson. He dreams audibly, suffers from the nightmare, and the musquitoes pester him. He has been a great sinner, and it is just that the flies should be permitted to do unto him as he has done unto others.

Col. Badley's regiment paraded yesterday afternoon. They made a fine appearance, and the streets through which they passed were thronged by ladies and gentlemen.

The great coward, Lovell, who ran away upon the approach of the national army to New Orleans, is now in Alexandria, La. He is surrounded by a mob. He has issued an order directing the destruction of cotton. We print it elsewhere.

THE ENEMY'S MOVEMENTS IN STONE RIVER.

The Charleston *Mercury*, of Tuesday last, says:

Yesterday morning the enemy's gunboats began a vigorous and indiscriminate shelling of the neighborhood of Secessionville. The firing continued with greater or less rapidity during the forenoon, but did not result in any particular damage on our side. During the afternoon the firing ceased, but the number of the enemy's gunboats was increased, eight having anchored in Stono river, while thirteen others were reported to be outside the bar. To-day will probably develop the meaning of proximity of this unusually large flotilla to James Island.

Last night the town was full of rumors, of various degrees of possibility; but as we could trace none of them to authentic sources, we confine ourselves to the facts we have ascertained and given above.

BARBARIANISM.—We copy the following from the Norfolk correspondence of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. "Starvation" is an exceedingly humane manner of driving people into reverence for the "old flag!"

The rebels still hold out, and refuse to submit and take the oath of allegiance. For their obstinacy General Wool maintains the blockade. If they desire starvation in preference to Yankee notions and the protection the Government offers them, the General has no objection to allowing them time to repent.

Lincoln has appointed one John A. Hendrick Collector for the port of Beaufort, N. C.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Police Court.—Recorder Caskie continues to preside at this court, in the absence of the regular functionary. On yesterday C. R. Bickers, J. Steaker, and P. Thomas were fined ten dollars for permitting their boys to cut the elm trees in front of the residence of P. Johnston. Frederick Miller, charged with stealing a horse from J. B. Davis, was sent on to the Hustings Court. The evidence in the case was in favor of the prisoner, but it was essential that the circumstances should be submitted to a jury. John Campbell, charged with throwing the furniture out of Mrs Emma Valentine's house because she wouldn't pay her rent, could bring no evidence to rebut or justify his course. He was then questioned by the Recorder as to his nationality, when he replied that, although he had been living here for some time, and had voted here, he was neither a European subject nor a Confederate States citizens but a sworn citizen of the United States. The Recorder ordered him to be sent to the Provost Marshal. Several petty cases, of no mentionable interest, were disposed of with correlative dispatch.

Supposed Case of Drowning.—Five negroes employed in grubbing dirt at a battery near the reservoir, getting tired of the fun, on Wednesday night seized a boat and attempted to make their way across James river, above the Falls. The water was high and the crossing dangerous even in the day time. On yesterday, about 8 o'clock, one of the negroes, owned by a lady of Cumberland county, was discovered holding on to a limb of a tree in the midst of the rushing waters. After his rescue, he stated that his companions had been washed from their boat, and he believed drowned.

First Regiment Virginia Volunteers.—We understand that it is in contemplation to throw the debris of this formerly fine regiment into the famous 7th, lately under command of Col. J. L. Kemper. Owing to some cause, never yet fully explained, when the gallant 1st (for that it is gallant let the achievements of its members at Bull Run, Manassas, Williamsburg, and Barker's farm on Sunday last, stand in proof) left this city from the Central Fair Ground, more than a year since, it only carried away about 860 men, and did not contain the Grays, Company F, or Blues. Since then the regiment has been reduced to a mere skeleton, and it has been understood for some time past that two of the companies which left the city with it have been disbanded. At the battle of Williamsburg its Colonel (Williams) was seriously wounded, and had to be abandoned to the "tender mercies" of the enemy. On that occasion its Major was also wounded. In the fight on Sunday the regiment, numbering, perhaps, 100 men, was led into action by Lieut-Col Skinner, and getting into a position in front of a battery where they could not return the enemy's fire, forty-six of them were knocked down and disabled, and many killed. Such was the confusion that many of the men killed, within three miles of where they first saw the light, were buried where they fell.

Rascality.—A man representing himself to be a soldier, and who gave his name as B. P. French, and as belonging to the 24th Virginia regiment, went to the house of a citizen on Church Hill late Monday evening, and was so importunate in his request to be taken in for a few days that it was granted, and he remained until Wednesday morning, when he went out before the family were up, taking with him a Lieutenant's coat and pants which had been left there by some soldiers who are in the army below Richmond.

To be Court Martialed.—A man named Jas. Summerfield is now in confinement in the guard house of the Assistant Provost Marshal, of the 31 district, corner of 6th and Cary streets, awaiting trial for desertion and swindling. It is said that proof will be adduced to show that he has joined four or five artillery corps, among which are the Dess and Letcher batteries, and deserted immediately after getting the bounty money. The Government has been robbed of considerable money by such characters heretofore, and it may be that an example will be made of the prisoner.

Richmond Lyceum.—The Richmond Lyceum affords entertainment of a *recherche* and versatile character. Comedy, singing and dancing comprise each evening's performance, and the visitor retires pleased with the efforts of Miss Clyde to entertain her audience, and enjoying within the happy consciousness of having contributed something to the wounded soldier, the proprietress having promised to give a part of the proceeds of each night's performance for their benefit.

Discrimination.—Some grumbler sends to the *Dispatch* a complaint against the fair sex for being partial in their attentions to the different hospitals. The complaint is that too many flock to one, leaving the others without the necessary supply of "God's last, best gift to man" to soothe his anguish in his time of trouble. The ladies will regulate this matter to suit their own fancy, and distribute their attentions and themselves just where they may fancy.

A New Battalion.—We invite attention to the advertisement of Capt. W. M. Elliott, who proposes, under authority of the Secretary of War, to raise a battalion for service in this neighborhood. Capt. Elliott will take command, with the rank of Major, and we scarcely need say that his qualifications for the position are equal to those of any officer in the service. He has associated with him in raising the battalion several experienced officers, who will doubtless soon enroll the requisite number of men.

Rise in the River.—The river rose yesterday, in consequence of recent rains, six or eight feet. We were informed that many of the cellars of houses in the First Ward were inundated. It is hoped that the great volume of water coursing its way to the ocean will have rather the effect of strengthening than weakening our river defences, by rendering the site thereof shallow by the accumulation of sand, gravel, &c.

Alum Water.—This liquid is said to be admirable for dressing gunshot and bayonet wounds, having a tendency to keep the wound free from inflamation, and being remarkably soothing. It has been applied with great success to all the patients in the hospital established by Captain Alexander in the City Arms Hotel, on 15th street. It can be procured fresh and cool, in any quantities, from wells at Jno B. Davis's stable, Franklin street, and at McDaniel's jail, known as Castle Godwin.

To Heads of Families.—Those who can take one or more slightly wounded or sick soldiers into their families, will please hand their names and locations to either of the undersigned: Judge Wm. H. Lyons, John Randolph Tucker, Jno. Jones, J. B. Watkins, of committee to provide for the wounded.

Wounded Yankees.—There were yesterday 139 wounded Yankees at the C. S. Hospital, on Cary street, and one abolition doctor, Marshall, who aids the regular Surgeon in taking care of them. The Abolitionists who were wounded in Saturday's battle were conveyed by mistake to Seabrook's warehouse, and are there still, being too sick to be removed.

Caught.—A prisoner confined in Castle Godwin very deliberately walked off yesterday, in full view of the guard, who said he didn't like to shoot a man. The fugacious party was taken as he was swimming Shockoe Creek, brought back, and securely ironed.

To Go Home.—The Secretary of War has ordered that, when time and opportunity serve, Mrs. Webster and Miss Anna Scott, now in confinement at Castle Godwin, shall be sent home.

A Card.

To the Editor of the Dispatch:

Sir: I regretted very much to see in the local columns of your paper of yesterday that I had been assigned a position of notoriety in connexion with the name of Gen McClellan which is not warranted by facts, and which is distasteful to me. The impressions that will be drawn from your article will be that I had a very harsh and unpleasant interview with that Commander, and had to "rebuke" indignantly his claims to a victory at Williamsburg. It is due to truth to say that nothing but the most courteous and pleasant interchange of opinions took place between Gen. McClellan, his staff, and myself, and that from them all I received that consideration and politeness which the position I occupied there demanded.

Very respectfully,

J. S. D. CULLEN,

Med. Director of Gen. Longstreet's Corps.

[The reporter for the local department undertook, in paying Dr. C. a compliment, to reproduce a statement of an interview between him and Gen. McClellan. This statement, somewhat varied by different writers, had appeared in several newspapers. His brief reference to it may have been in language a little stronger, while more brief, than those previous newspaper versions. It is proper to add that Dr. C.'s name was not mentioned in those previous reports, but he was understood to be the gentleman alluded to.]

THE BATTLES NEAR RICHMOND.

INTERESTING DETAILS—ADDITIONAL REPORTS OF CASUALTIES.

We continue to give such details of the bloody fight, which commenced on Saturday last at the "Seven Pines," below Richmond, as have reached us since our last publication, together with further official reports of casualties in the various regiments engaged. A correspondent furnishes an interesting narrative of the part sustained by Featherston's Brigade, in the first day's battle, which is more full and authentic than any account previously published:

FEATHERSTON'S BRIGADE.

Much has been written and many corrections made relative to the fight of the 31st, but I have seen nothing yet professing to state *accurately* the commencement and progress of the fight. As this battle is destined to become historic, as the commencement of the defence of the Confederate Capital, I propose to furnish to the press, the daily historians of the times, what I know of the beginning and progress of the fight, being part of the time an eye-witness of what I propose to relate.

The fight did not begin early in the morning, as has been stated. The signal guns were not fired until after one o'clock, and it was immediately after the second gun that the first conflict began by the advance of our forces. According to previous arrangement, the brigade of Gen Rhodes commenced the fight on the right, and that of Gen. Garland on the left. Gen. Rhodes was supported by the brigade of Gen. Rains, and the brigade of Gen. Garland was reinforced by the brigade of Gen. Featherston, commanded on this occasion by the Senior Colonel, Col. Geo B. Anderson, of the 4th regiment North Carolina State Troops. I will state here that Gen. Featherston had been in the city for several days, confined to his room, but returned to his command against the remonstrance of his physician, as soon as he could possibly procure conveyance.

In ten minutes after the firing of the first volley, the two armies were in deadly strife in a general engagement. I was on the left of the Williamsburg road, and consequently shall confine my remarks to that wing, leaving it to some writer who witnessed the operations on the right, to do that justice to history which shall record the glorious and heroic deeds of that branch of our army.

The brigade of Gen. Garland was actively engaged in the thick woods when Featherston's (Col Anderson's) brigade advanced to its support. The fire was deadly, and many of the brave men of the latter brigade fell while they were yet in the rear of Garland's troops. Advancing, however, they took position in line with their comrades. The Florida regiment of Garland's brigade was in the open field on the left of the Williamsburg road, and as Featherston's brigade came up, the 4th North Carolina, under the command of Major Grimes, filed to the right of the Florida regiment, which threw it across the road and partially in the woods on the right. The 49th Virginia, Col. Fike, and Maj. Smith, took position on the immediate left of the Florida regiment. To his left were the 28th Georgia, Captain Wilcox commanding, and the 27th Georgia, Col. Levi B. Smith, which threw them (the two latter) far into the thick woods, confronting the skirmishers thrown out on the Yankee right.

Col. Anderson having previously given the forward order, the brave boys halted not, but pressed on, regardless of the terrific shower of Yankee bullets. The 4th stormed the Yankee breastworks, but were compelled to fall back for want of reinforcements. The retrograde was not, however, more than 100 yards, which was made in perfect order. Col. Giles's regiment of south Carolina troops then came up, another charge was made and the Yankees driven from their redoubt into the woods. Prior to the arrival of Col Giles's reinforcements Gen. Hill ordered up a section of artillery, which engaged the Yankee battery and did some fine shooting, no doubt weakening the enemy's fire at that point to a considerable extent. The loss of the gallant 4th was terrible, nearly every officer having been disabled, and Major Grimes having his horse killed under him.

The 49th Virginia charged upon and took the Yankee artillery camp, driving the enemy beyond it into the woods, when, getting out of ammunition, they withdrew in perfect order. Their loss was heavy. Colonel Smith was several times touched, but received no serious wound. His noted horse "Morgan," which was wounded under him at Manassas, was thrice wounded, and died that night. Lieut.-Col. Gibson was wounded twice; his horse was also wounded, but not disabled; he himself remained on the field until night closed the conflict.

I did not witness the action of the 28th Georgia, it being hid from view in the woods, but its list of casualties shows how nobly they did their duty. Nor did I see the 27th until the Palmetto regiment of Colonel Jenkins came up to reinforce the left. These two regiments charged upon the Yankees under a terrific fire, compelling them to retire at once, and still pursuing them, without an opportunity of reloading our guns, used the bayonet in driving them out of their main camps (on the rear of the battery) and putting them to rout, after several ineffectual attempts to regain their ground. Col Smith (Levi B.) was severely wounded in this charge, but remained on the field. Capt. Bacon, the regimental commissary, and several other officers, were killed.

The reinforcements of Gen. Longstreet's division fought gallantly, and doubtless rendered effective service in preventing the Yankees from regaining their camps, but the division of Gen. Hill had practically won the fight and repulsed the enemy by desperate fighting, rendering the work of the reserve comparatively an easy task. I by no means desire to detract from the valor of these brave troops, nor to intimate that they would not have gained the day had the positions of Hill and Longstreet's divisions been reversed; but it is due to the intrepid men who broke the Yankee lines that they should be awarded the fullest meed of praise.

Col. Anderson, who commanded Featherston's brigade, behaved with the most distinguished gallantry, winning the admiration of all who observed his intrepidity and coolness. A shell had struck his coat, over his heart, and fell to the ground, doing no damage. Beyond this he was untouched. Col. A. was some time since recommended for the position of Brigadier General by high officers who knew his skill and daring. On this field it must be conceded he nobly won his promotion. Possessing all he does, the most perfect gentleness of manner, with a stern regard of duty and great skill as an officer, he is at once an ornament to the army, and would grace any rank. The staff of Gen. Featherston accompanied Col Anderson on the field. Capt George P. Foote, of Mississippi, as Adjutant-General, displayed great coolness, and materially aided the commanding officer in the discharge of his duties. He had his horse shot under him. Col. Anderson and Capt Foote were compelled to dismount at the abattis, and led the brigade for over a mile on foot. Capt Foote, as the commander of a company in the 17th Mississippi regiment, had previously won distinction at the battle of Leesburg. His fresh laurels will rest upon a brow not unused to wear them. Lieut A. G. Hayley, aid-de-camp, had his horse killed under him early in the fight, and was afterwards severely wounded in the face. Lieut. A. N. Parker, volunteer aid, also rendered valuable and meritorious service. The couriers all behaved well—the Sergeant, Mr. Best, having two horses shot under him.

The brigade of Gen. Featherston is one of the best in the army, and is capable even now, decimated as it is by the 1st fight, of doing further good service. Gen. Featherston, its commander, it will be recollected, was promoted for his gallantry in the battle of Leesburg, being at that time in command of the 17th Mississippi regiment.

The following is a list of the casualties in this brigade, on the 31st. They were not under fire on the 1st:

Killed—Four Captains, 3 Lieutenants, 14 Sergeants, 9 Corporals, and 123 privates. Total 152.

Wounded—One Colonel, 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 10 Captains, 32 Lieutenants, 35 Sergeants, 35 Corporals, and 556 privates. Total 649.

Missing—Forty-seven—making a total of killed, wounded, and missing, of 848, of a force of barely 2,000.

I have thus endeavored to give a fair and brief review of the operations of this brigade. Let some one do the same for each of the others, and the history will be complete.

OBSERVER.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

It is impossible to say what regiments are entitled to greatest credit for the part taken in the late battle. It would seem scarcely to be just to discriminate where so many have done well. Distinctions will, however, be made. The active zeal of the friends and members of some regiments will give them undue prominence, while others will remain unnoticed until the official reports give a record of their conduct.

From personal observation, and from what I learn in commingling with the various commands, the following regiments mingled most actively in the contest: The 4th North Carolina regiment, the 21 Florida, the 6th Georgia, the 6th Alabama, the 12th Mississippi, the 24th Virginia, the 27th Georgia, and Jenkins's South Carolina regiment.

The list of casualties in these regiments will show that they were in the hottest fire, and we have the assertion of those high in command that they bore themselves like veterans. Others may have done equally well, but these have been made the subject of especial commendation by those leaders who witnessed their bravery. JUNIUS.

THE LATE GENERAL ROBERT HATTON.

The Richmond *Dispatch*, of Saturday morning, 31st of May, announced in befitting terms the appointment of Colonel Robert Hatton as a Brigadier General in the army of the Confederate States. At sunset the same day he died in battle, heroically discharging his duty. General Hatton was a native and citizen of Tennessee. His father (yet living) is the Rev. R. C. Hatton, a widely-known Methodist minister of great purity of character. General Hatton was thirty six years of age. At an early age he entered the Cumberland University, at Lebanon, Tennessee. Not born to rich fortune, he lacked means to complete his collegiate education. Money was tendered him by many friends, but, with the sturdy independence which was the marked feature of his character, he declined all offers, and, by teaching school, he soon acquired means, and graduated with distinction. At once he was appointed tutor, and at the end of a year entered the Law School of the University, again graduating with distinction. At the bar he soon assumed a first position; he was an able, energetic and successful lawyer. His client's cause was always his own cause. In 1859 he represented the county of Wilson in the General Assembly of Tennessee. In 1856 he was on the Fillmore and Donelson electoral ticket, and made a brilliant canvass. In 1859 he was the candidate of his party for Governor of Tennessee. In 1859 he was elected to the House of Representatives of the United States Congress. Up to the publication of Lincoln's infamous proclamation Gen. Hatton was a decided Union man. He at once saw there was no hope for the South but in resistance. He soon raised a fine company, and as the organization of the 7th Tennessee regiment, on the 27th May, 1861, he was elected Colonel. He has not since seen his once pleasant but now desolate home. Gen. Hatton was a military man by instinct, and he had studied hard to make himself master of the details of his new profession. Rigid and energetic in his discipline, he was yet greatly beloved and respected by his soldiers. In his high courage, incorruptible integrity, and fine judgment, they had unbounded confidence. The last time the writer of this saw him, he was in the charge, waving his hat. Even in the midst of the roar of arms, his voice was heard cheering his men.

In a few moments his favorite horse "Hall," was killed under him. He extricated himself from his horse and dashed forward. He had hardly gone thirty steps when he fell pierced with a Minie ball, and died without a struggle.

In the noble army now assembled around the Capital, there is not a truer, braver, more gallant spirit than Robert Hatton. He was a Christian soldier, and had long been a devout member of the Methodist Church.

Gen. Hatton leaves a wife and three young children. When the news of the battle of Saturday reaches Lebanon there will be deep grief. A whole community will assemble around the stricken widow of our General.—And the mothers of the noble boys who fell by his side will mingle their tears with her's. Gen. Hatton's remains will be removed to Tennessee. When independence and peace is restored to this now distracted land his soldiers will see to it that his grave is marked by a stone which shall commemorate the noble and manly virtues of his heroic character.

J. K. H.

CASUALTIES IN THE PALMETTO SHARPSHOOTERS, (COL. JENKINS.)

Col. M. Jenkins, contusion on the knee by a musket ball.

Company A, Capt Goss.—Killed: Private J S Turner. Wounded: 1st Lt T Kitchen, slightly; sergt W Wilkins, severely; corp'le E Ray, mortally; A L Hunsucker and T Hughes, slightly; privates R Dupres, C P Fincher, W E Lennacter, S P Martin, P Paris, R N C Vaughn, D Willard, J Walker, and L Saston, slightly; H Wix and W Herbison, severely; color sergt B W Saunders, slightly.

Company B, Captain Kirkpatrick.—Killed: W R Seaborn. Wounded: Sergt W P Harris, corp's S P McJunkins, John Jerkin, Baldus Dickson, privates Wm Steele, J H Simmons. Missing: J W Liles, supposed to be killed.

Company C, Captain Humphrey.—Killed: Sergt R O Nevitt, Privates S L N Smith, and John A Wilson. Wounded: Lt A Felton, severely; Sergt J P Sullivan, slightly; Corp'l R L Keys, severely; Privates J N Brown, T C Fearherston, W M George, D A Keaster, W L Land, A H Osborne, Jas T Todd, severely; J D Crawford, H J Lee, E W Stuart, John T Webb, seriously; J T Darlington, C D Gaillard, P C Hall, W G Jenkins, P A Keys, H S Hammond; S McCully, slight y. Missing: Privates H F Rice, J B Carpenter.

Company D, Capt. Foster.—Killed: None. Wounded: Sergts W S Drummond and F V Landrum, slightly; Corporal J J Foster, severely; Privates T W Booker, J H Foster, J M Smith, Jesse Tinsley, David Burns, severely; W H Badenger, Richd Barnett, Rob: Davis, Thos J Foster, B W Greer, R B Howell, W C Knight, Jno Surratt, Wm E Little, J A Settlemyer, Wm Timmons, Jasse O Williams, Perry Workman, P Hawkins, slightly. Missing: M K Settlemyer.

Company E, Capt O Colclough.—Wounded: Corp'l R E Cooper, slightly. Private J P Craig, taken prisoner.

Company F, Captain Lee.—Killed: Privates James Farney and G W Wooky. Wounded: Captain J R Lee, slightly; Lieut J Gantlebaum, severely; Sergeants W L Steedman, J Barnett, W H Brett, E Johnson, Jas Rogers. Missing: Sgt W H Stewart, W Hardin.

Company B, Capt Hannah.—Killed: Sgt A P Stovall, Privates Jas Frezier, Wm T Payne, E Winters, Newton J Young, D L Moore. Wounded: Lieut G Tracy, (C S A,) Corp'l B M Wilkinson, Privates James Bellinger, Jno Br