Richmond Dispatch.

...AY MORNING.....JUNE 12 1862

The Lines.

...far as we could glean, nothing of ...occurred along our lines yesterday, and ...the occasional discharge of fire-arms by ...picets at the outposts, caught indi... ...the presence of two mighty Armies ...within two miles of each other. We ...not what the intentions of our com... ...may be, but consider that the present ...cannot last long. Regarding ...portion, we have been informed ...nothing changed, both as to force and ...indicative of trepidation and uncer... ...for this we cannot vouch, and are ...that those whose place it is have ...been duly advised of all such ...if any such transpired. We have ...been entertained with reports of those ...penetrated, of late, into the mind of ...Jackson, but forbear to mention any... ...should error of fiction or even to ...and comfort to the enemy. We are ...only on the eve of great historical ...and for the present willing pens must ...be plaining lack of entertaining tend... ...assured that many days cannot ...stirring events realize expectations ...on preparations constantly progress...

A Quiet Day.

...yesterday was one of the most quiet days ...experienced for some time, not even ...appearing to ripple the calm sur... ...the public mind. The telegrams from ...published in another column, giv... ...in detail the battles of the Shenandoah ...contained all the news of any importance. Along the line of the Chickahominy, ...if it were more than ordinarily quiet ...condition of the roads, if no other ...preventing any active movements.—...hospitals in the city are being rapidly ...of their patients, many of ...wounded having departed for the ...or for their homes in the South. The ...has been very favorable for the ...of wounds, and we learn that the per... ...of deaths has been more than usually ...

The Capture of Memphis.

...we have received no official infor... ...that effect, we have no doubt of ...occupation of Memphis by our forces, and ...possible possession of it by the enemy.—...Beauregard's Army from Co... ...and the evacuation of Forts Pillow and ...removes all obstacles to the occupa... ...of Memphis. A private telegram from the ...states that that place has been re... ...to prevent its capture by the Hea... ...and we also learn that many of the ...have left the place for the interior.—...Yankees who have possession of the whole ...of the Mississippi, and are making ...frantic efforts to open it to commerce. Little ...will do them, however, for the cotton ...States bordering on the river, which ...hopeful to test, has been reduced ...The fall of Memphis has long been ...a matter of course, and will sur... ...

Release of Surgeons.

From a paragraph in the New York Herald, ...of the 6th, we learn that Secretary Stanton ...has decided to release all the Confederate Sur... ...now held at the North as prisoners of war. The reason of his course is that the ...released unconditionally by Mitch... ...of the 1st Maryland, and Dr. Stone, of ...Massachusetts regiment, taken at ...Potomac. During the late battle at ...Winchester, May 25th, ten Federal Sur... ...were captured among the other pris... ...They were released upon the field ...Ewell, and afterwards received ...of Gen. Jackson to their not... ...relieving in the duty of surgeons to remain ...the wounded whom fell into the hands of ...Ewell, even if an opportunity of escape ...offered them, and recognizing the rule ...that medical men are to be treated as ...noncombatants, these surgeons were allowed ...to pass beyond our lines without crossing the ...picket guards. The only demand made upon ...them was that they should proceed to Washing... ...and endeavor to get released from parole ...to surgeons now held at the North. This ...promised faithfully to do, and, by the ...of Secretary Stanton, we presume that their ...representations were of some avail. Whether ...this applies to those Surgeons already paroled, ...we are unable to say, but presume that here... ...Surgeons will be treated as non-com... ...on both sides, and that they will be ...released unconditionally on the field.

AN APPRENTICE.—On Friday night, says the Charleston Mercury, of the 9th, Captain Stephen Elliott, with twenty of his men in a boat, rowed over to within a hundred yards of the enemy's picket, at the head of the Portloyal Ferry ditches. Here he was hailed, and replied in strong lingo so well imitated as to receive the Yankee sentinel, who could see their white faces, which, by signal, a volley was poured into them. His pieces in portion on the opposite bulkhead also opened, and the enemy was cleared of the enemy. Captain Elliott and his men, landing, cut up two flat-boats and two row boats, and tried repeatedly to fire the small ferry house, but it seemed to be saturated with salt that it would not burn. How many were killed and wounded is not known.

NEARLY A DUEL IN ARKANSAS.—The Little Rock Democrat, of the 19th, contains two and a half columns of belligerent correspondence between Edmund Burgwin and Charles A. Carroll, the respective friends of Governor Rector and R. H. Johnston, editor of that paper. The Governor, it seems, took umbrage at the following paragraph in the Democrat, alluding to the flight of the Governor from the capital, and demanding retraction:

"The flight of the Executive from Little Rock has left the state without any Government whatever at a time when it was most needed, and we should like to see Gen. Hindman supply the want as far as it lies in his power."

The correspondence results in nothing ...

COL. MORGAN BEAT A HORSE.—The Columbus Republic relates an amusing incident of Col. Morgan's coming it over a Tennessee ...which is almost equal to Sergeant Jasper's exploits in the days of the old revolution. Col. Morgan and his squadron had just crossed the Tennessee river on his late scout ...over half an hour before two of Lincoln's gunboats came up, his men firing the bank ...shelling them as they passed.

They then left, and after proceeding a few miles they came up, as it turned out, to the house of a Lincolnite, "Horsed Union man" ...who gave them a cordial welcome, invited them to have something to eat and asked many questions, how many troops came up with them, &c., supposing the squadron had just come off the boats that had passed, all of which were satisfactorily answered.

While stopping there, Morgan got his eye on a very fine horse. It was a splendid animal, and he concluded to purchase. The old man didn't want to sell him much; he was young, a very fine animal, and thought a great deal of him. But he said he would contribute what he could towards the restoration of the Union, and if he would give him the modest sum of $30, he could have the horse. He did so, giving the old farmer an order on General Bragg for the amount, signing his own name. The order was accepted, the old fellow believing him to be another Morgan as the Colonel explained to him the similarity of names. The Colonel and his men then left, but it is not known at the time whether Gen. Bragg has honored the draft or not.

The Petersburg Council has adopted measures to provide transportation, food and other necessaries for the soldiers from that city now in the lines near Richmond.

A Yankee prisoner, who escaped from his guard at Montgomery, Ala., a few days ago, was recaptured by Hon. Wm. L. Yancey on his plantation, and carried back to his old quarters.

The Lynchburg Republican says that the remains of the gallant Ashby were interred with military honors in the University burying ground near Charlottesville, on Saturday last.

The workmen in the Confederate States Sword Factory at Wilmington, N. C., have contributed $100 for the benefit of the wounded in the 18th North Carolina regiment.

(For the Richmond Dispatch.)

The Last Day of Gen. Ashby.

It was a busy one. Scarcely had he ordered his baggage train to proceed before the enemy opened fire upon his camp. With but two companies of his old cavalry he prepared to meet them; seeing this they immediately withdrew. The command was then moved slowly through Harrisonburg, and drawn up three hundred yards from the opposite end.—Soon a regiment of "blue coats" came charging through town, around the hotel, in full view of Ashby's men, who stood upon their trained chargers as if fixed to the ground.—When within a very short distance, they commenced to slacken their speed, only giving us time to render the salute due them.—Soon their ranks were broken and in confusion they fled through the streets.

Never before had I heard our noble General utter such a shout. It was not one caused by victory over a brave foe after a hard contested fight, but only seemed designed to shame our opponents' hard for running before they were hurt.—We had begun to entertain a high opinion of this body of cavalry. Upon one instance it rushed and charged upon a battery, which was left without a support—a most daring feat for them. [Here Gen. Ashby stood by the guns, first every load from his three pieces, and brought everything away safely.] Soon we were moving along the road to Port Republic, the enemy pressing closely. Ashby's eagle eye was upon them, as if watching for an excuse to give them battle. An excuse, and even the necessity for a fight soon became evident. The road was very bad, the train moved slowly, and the main body of the enemy's cavalry was only a mile from its rear. They gave us no time to prepare to meet them. Ashby had but begun to form his men, before three regiments, with colors flying and music raise, emerged from a wood, three-fourths of a mile distant. Retiring to our right, they charged, presenting a beautiful sight. Ashby could contain himself no longer. Gently drawing his sabre, and waving it around his head, his clear, sounding voice rang out his only command—"Follow me!" The dash was simultaneous. Fences were cleared, which at any other time would have been almost impossible. The enemy came to a halt. It was but for a moment. As they heard the strange whir of the sabre around their heads they broke and ran. The work of slaughter had commenced. At every step Ashby followed closely by his men, cut them down, or sent them to the rear. For two miles and a half the chase continued, and the scene became more bloody. Never before did our General or his men use their sabres to such an extent. None but those who have witnessed a similar one imagine the spectacle. Enough by details too horrible to mention, led by a General whose presence exerted a mystic influence over every heart, the bravery of the men knew no limit, and seldom was a summons to surrender heard.—The scattered fragments of the three regiments hid themselves behind their column of infantry three miles beyond the point of attack; and the pursuit ended not until this infantry opened fire. Here Ashby drew up his men, and remained beneath their fire and waited for reinforcements from Jackson. In this fight Major Green of the 6th Virginia cavalry, was slightly wounded. The another, ...wounded. We took forty-four prisoners—among them the Colonel commanding the brigade of cavalry. The infantry have arrived, Gens. Ashby, Ewell and Stewart, of Maryland, led them to the fight. Here Ashby by gallantry could not have been excelled. Having led the first Maryland regiment in a charge, which cut the cavalry flying from that traitor, he sought the 58th Virginia, and, still between the two lines, he ordered the charge. His horse fell dead; he rose, took one to the rear, and without in the very act, a ball entered low in his left side, came out near the right breast, and shattered his right wrist. He fell to the dead. Not even a groan or a sigh was uttered by the dying hero. He was true to the last. Living, yet braver in dying. The men were not discouraged, but pressed on, and soon the victory was ours. Night closed the fighting. The noble Ashby fell between six and seven in the evening. The news went like a flash through our lines.—Every heart was wounded. The aged, the young and the hard-hearted, wept. Nature in mourning deeper the gloom, and added the darkness of the night made still darker the anguish of the mind. He now sleeps in the Stonewall Burying Ground, near Charlottesville.

UMBRA-NAT.

An Appeal.

DEPOT ARMY COMMITTEE Y. M. C. A.,
RICHMOND, June 11, 1862.

There are now a vast number of sick and wounded soldiers in our hospitals. Since the beginning of the war there has been no great contribution which they have been taught, or, rather, therefore, have not been contributed. And, while the good people here are ever willing to do their utmost in ministering to the wants of those who have so nobly sold, fought, and bled, in defence of our altars and our homes, yet this constant drain has left us nearly destitute of most of the articles indispensable in carrying on this work of love. We may say, also, that we are but beginning these labors. The struggle for liberty—a struggle whose end is not yet, and so bloody—is just commenced. It also, therefore, of present and future necessity, that we keep our hospitals good, neat, well ventilated, and the patients, the sick and wounded, in the fortunate, the Christian charity, of those at a distance, that they will continue to us that assistance which, during the past year, has been so generously afforded.

Our organization has since published much; but our funds and our supplies are now well-nigh exhausted. We communicate, therefore, churches, societies, and individuals, send us whatsoever they can, also packs as donations of provisions, bandages, lint, clean linen cloth, and old cotton rags, bed clothing—especially pillows, drawers; also pieces of cloth, or matting, to place under wounded limbs, and, in fact, anything that can be sent. Mark all packages: Room Market, Sup. Depot Army Committee Y. M. C. A. Letters may also be made to the undersigned by draft, check, or private hand.

BOSWELL MARVIN, Sup't.
Wm. P. Bickford, Chairman.

☞ COMMISSIONER.—The familiar face of F. G. BOSSETTY, Assistant Surgeon 21 Georgia Hospital, has been missed for several days. Upon inquiry, we learn he is quite sick with fever, confined to his quarters with the fever. We trust he will be speedily restored to health, and be able to resume his duties. Apply to

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Fight on James's Island, S. C.—The Enemy Repulsed.

[SPECIAL DISPATCH TO THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.]

COLUMBIA S. C., June 11.—Another fight has taken place on James's Island, resulting in the repulse of the enemy. Two regiments were engaged on our side—one of them a Georgia regiment, and the other Hagood's South Carolina. Our loss is sixty killed and wounded. Another fight is expected.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

CHARLESTON, June 11.—Fighting still continues in the vicinity of Charleston. The papers of this morning contain the particulars of a sharp engagement on James Island, Tuesday afternoon, continuing until dark.—Our forces consisted of three regiments and one battalion of infantry, and three batteries—the whole under command of General W. D. Smith. The enemy were under the protection of felled trees and gunboats. Colonel Williams, of the 7th Georgia regiment, was mortally wounded. Our losses variously estimated at from 50 to 60, principally Georgians. The enemy's loss is thought to be large.

The Confederates succeeded in driving the Yankees from a piece of woods, which they evidently were trying to occupy.

Off Lemar, at Precession Ville, has kept up the fire on the enemy's boats and late camp. On Monday he disabled a Yankee propeller.

A Federal prisoner, taken Monday, reports the enemy's force on James Island to be seven regiments, and a few more expected to arrive shortly.

It is reported here that the steamer Cecile, from this port for Nassau, with a cargo of cotton, has been captured by the enemy.

FROM GENERAL JACKSON'S DIVISION.

The Late Victories in the Valley

FREMONT AND SHIELDS ROUTED.

POSITION OF THE OPPOSING ARMIES

STAUNTON, June 11.—On Sunday General Ewell's command, with a part of Jackson's, attacked Fremont, near Cross Keys, five miles from Port Republic. Fremont was repulsed with considerable loss.

On Monday, Jackson crossed the North branch of the Shenandoah, above Port Republic, and burnt the bridge. He then went in pursuit of Shields, who was encamped at Lewiston, two miles below Port Republic, on the East side of the Shenandoah. He attacked him at sunrise, and, after a terrible but is of four hours, completely routed him, capturing six pieces of artillery, (all Shields' had,) and a number of prisoners. The rout was as complete as in the case of Banks—Shields had nine thousand men and Jackson about the same number.

Fremont was reinforced, and on Monday appeared on the west bank of the Shenandoah, but could not get over to aid Shields, as the bridge had been burnt. Fremont is still there. Jackson is on the opposite side, some four miles above.

WANTED—RECRUITS FOR THE WILLIAMSBURG ARTILLERY

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—A SECOND WOMAN

WANTED—IMMEDIATELY—STEPHEN MANN

WANTED—TO PURCHASE—Twenty WHEELWRIGHTS and twenty BLACKSMITHS

WANTED—SERVANTS

WANTED—ONE HUNDRED YOUNG LADIES

WANTED—Agent

VALUABLE HOME FOR SALE—EDWARD COUNTY FOR SALE

A DESIRABLE RESIDENCE FOR SALE

WHEAT OIL—A very choice article, for sale by WM. PATTERSON & CO., 143 Main st.

MARRIED.

In this city, on Wednesday evening, the 4th inst., by the Rev. J. P. Wilmore, WILLIAM J. MORRIS, of this city, and Miss ANNA E. MILLER, of Harrisonburg, Va.

DIED.

Yesterday morning, WINTON COVE, only son of Wm. F. and A. E. Mitchell, aged seventeen months.

"Thatcan loved form now cold and dead,
Each mournful thought employs;
We weep our earthly comforts fled,
And wither'd all our joys.

"He looks beyond the bound of time,
When what we now deplore,
Shall rise in full, immortal prime,
And bloom to fade no more."

The friends and acquaintances of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral this (Thursday) evening, at three o'clock, from his father's residence on Marshall, near 25th street, without further invitation.

On Wednesday morning, at half past six o'clock, in this city, on Arrandale Island, at the residence of Wm. S. McCaleb, Esq., JOHN FRANCIS TAYLOR, son of Maj. MORGAN L. TAYLOR, formerly of the Alexandria Rifles, 17th regiment Virginia Volunteers, in the 24th year of his age.

His funeral will take place this (Thursday) morning, at 10 o'clock. His friends and acquaintances are invited to attend.

On the day previous, after a prolonged and severe illness, Mr. WM. H. TAYLOR, long and favorably known in the printing office of the Southern Home, on Richmond street, in the 44th year of his age.

His friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, this (Thursday) morning, at 10 o'clock, from his residence.

Wednesday morning, June 11, in the 21st year of his age, JAMES W. PRICE.

He leaves a wife and three little children, who will long mourn the loss of a kind husband and affectionate father.

His friends are respectfully invited to attend his funeral, this (Thursday) evening, at 5 o'clock, from the residence of his father, Mr. R. H. Price, on Marshall street.

In the city of Richmond, of typhoid pneumonia, JOHN F. DUPUY, a Cadet in Company I, (Richmond Guards) 1st Regiment C. S. V.

☞ Charleston papers please copy.

Obituaries.

GEORGE O. CRATTEN, son of Patchy R. Cratten, of Amherst, a private in the Richmond Grays, Twelfth Va. Regiment, was killed in the battle of Sunday morning, the 1st inst.

This feminine refinement and delicacy of feeling he united the manly virtues of intelligence, truth and courage; and though exempted on account of his age from military duty, yet, believing that he had health and strength to bear the fatigue and the perils of the camp and the battle-field, and being anxious to succeed his father, he left home, against the wishes of his friends, to share the fortunes of the army, and in the first fight he fell, mortally wounded, in the 18th year of his age.

LIEUT. WINSTON L. CARTER, of the SEVENTEENTH VIRGINIA INFANTRY.—This gallant young officer was killed in the battle of Williamsburg, on the 5th of May, and of all the noble men who have offered up their lives as a sacrifice on their country's altar since this struggle has been in progress, none of them were surrounded by a more genuine courage, or a purer patriotism.

At the first call of his State he entered her service, and with patriotism and fidelity discharged his duties as an officer and a soldier, with no the tents and bivouac-fires service, to the duties of death. Unpretending and gentlemanly in his manner, modest and retiring in his feelings, noble and generous in his disposition, he won the esteem and confidence of all his fellow soldiers, both officers and privates.

He was always cool and collected, but appeared ever to regard the safety of his men more than his own.

He fell in the place, urging on and encouraging his men, and died as he lived, true to duty with a ball in his brain, through and died instantly. His Company, Second Brigade, Longstreet's Division, on the Sunday morning, after his death, passed over the battle-field, and buried the noble and gallant young officer, beside the spot where he was shot.

He had long endeared the hearts of a large number of friends, and their sorrow for his untimely death is deep and sincere. But they are comforted by the reflection that he died in a noble and righteous cause, and in a public service, which he would like to do.

He was a native of Nansemond county, resided in Prince William county, Va., at the time of his death.

His body was borne by friends from the field, and interred near Williamsburg.

"Oh! we know he is well."

BALTIMORE.

$150 REWARD.—Runaway from the subscriber, in New Kent county on the 5th inst., three negroes, CHARLES HALL, ALBERT and NICE BOY.

Albert is about 5 feet 10 inches high, is a bright yellow, and wears a full set of black whiskers. He has been seen in the Rhoads brigade. Albert is about 30 years old.

Archer is of a dark complexion, with a scar across his face. He is about 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high. When he walks he leans forward a little. He is about 21 years old.

Nice is a yellow fellow, round face, and fine very slow. He has a scar on one of his arms about three or four inches long, just above the elbow. He is about 5 feet 6 or 8 inches high, and about 18 years old.

I will pay the above reward for their delivery to me in Richmond, Va., or I will give half the reward for any one of them delivered to the Hon. J. M. Carlile, Assistant Adjutant General, Marshall's Brigade, or to Mr. William Ney, Quartermaster Sergeant.

J. P. LEE.

$100 REWARD.—Ran away from the subscriber, on the night of the 4th inst., a negro man named JOHN, about 5 feet 8 or four inches high, very black, about 125 pounds, of dark brown color, and had one cut and a clench cut, with the mark of a bullet. He will be known to the Hon. J. Randolph Tucker, and is hired by the undersigned or widow Ann Gordon. A reward of the above reward will be paid for the delivery of the above reward will be paid for the delivery of the above reward will be paid for the delivery