Richmond Dispatch.

SATURDAY MORNING.....JULY 26, 1862.

NORTHERN PAPERS.

Our friends would greatly oblige us by sending any Northern papers they may chance to get in their possession to this office. The public will thus receive the news at the earliest moment.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Editors of the *Dispatch* cannot undertake to return rejected communications. The assorting and returning the number received at this office would occupy the time of an extra clerk.

Drafting the "Solid Men."

The opinion was formerly expressed by many in the South that we had not yet encountered the most formidable fighting men of the North, but that when they had exhausted their "riff raff"—their Dutch, Irish, and city rowdies—they would come down upon us with their "solid men" and crush us to the consistency of jelly.

We confess that we always entertained doubts of the truth of this proposition. We remembered that Washington had a grievous time in stirring up these "solid men" in the days of the Revolution. They were so "solid" that no moral or physical lever seemed capable of moving them. We have seen the original of an old revolutionary document, in which the writer, a recruiting officer, complains most bitterly that, neither for love nor money could he induce any one in Massachusetts to enlist in the war. The truth is, there is a great deal of gammon and humbug about the "solid men," at the best. What is meant by the term, is, we suppose, men of property; men who are solid in worldly goods and chattels, and we often associate physical solidity with the same terms; that is, a rotund corporation and cheeks swelling with fatness, and those customary insignia of solidity, a gold headed cane, gold watch, chain and seals, and a substantial air, as of one to whom a part of the globe belongs, and who looks upon all men not owning property as interlopers on the demesnes of the Creator, and who considers a plague, pestilence, or war, by which they may be taken off, the minister of a Divine Police, arresting loafers and vagrants and consigning them to a place where they can repent at their leisure of their poverty and worthlessness.

As to "solid men" meaning anything "solid" in morals, virtue, valor, or patriotism, of course it does not. Everett, Dickinson, Cushing & Co.—could anything be more "solid" in outward aspect? And yet, each of them has proved a mere shell, and a shell full of corruption and death. And no better specimens can anywhere be found of the "solid men" of the North. They are just as corrupt and depraved as the unsolid men, and a thousand times more hypocritical. The only difference between them and the "riff-raff" is, that the latter "wear their hearts upon their sleeves," and, contrary to the general impression, they are more reliable for fighting purposes. The philosophy of this is plain enough. The "riff-raff," as they are called, are accustomed to hard work and hard knocks from their cradles; they feel that this world is no world for them, and that, in giving it up, they have not much to lose. But fine houses, productive farms, beautiful gardens—as Dr. Johnson said to Garrick, "these are the things that make a death-bed terrible;" these are the things that enervate men, make them cling to life as the greatest of advantages, render the "solid men" the least formidable of all combatants who can be called into the field, and cause them to skedaddle to Canada and Europe for fear of being drafted into the militia.

The only manner in which the "solid men" of the North are now formidable is in their capital.—They have spent so much money in carrying on this war that they will make another desperate throw to save that which has already gone. They will not come themselves under any circumstance, but, either by draft or enormous bounties, they will raise the 300,000 additional troops required by Lincoln. There will be a universal sifting of the whole North and of all mankind for more "riff-raff" to make up the three hundred thousand. As for themselves, 300,000 "solid men" of the North would vanish like the most unsubstantial shadows before "Stonewall Jackson" and thirty thousand Confederates. But now is the time for the South to strike. Let her not wait another hour for the accumulation of more "riff-raff." Let not the enemy be permitted to advance another foot. An instant movement upon the Yankees, and the solid men of the North and their solid country will vanish like the baseless fabric of a vision.

A Caution.

It seems to be quite evident that the Yankee Government, in spite of the monster war meetings which it is instigating throughout the North, will not be able to recruit its ranks by means of volunteers. It is also evident that, in the event of failure, it will resort to a draft, and that a draft is to the last degree distasteful to the Northern people. These facts having become very plain, are calculated to make an impression upon our people, which, if indulged, may prove very prejudicial to our cause. Already we observe that many persons are flattering themselves that the required number of troops (300,000) cannot be raised. This is a mistake which, if it should be made likewise by the Government, may prove a very serious one.

The required number of men will be raised, beyond all question, if not in one way, yet in another. They will be forthcoming, too, at the shortest possible notice. If we sit down and fold our arms, they will dispel our dream of security before we are prepared to resist them by a shock so rude that it will cost us a long time to repair the damage it will occasion. Let us make ourselves masters of the crisis by anticipating it, and preparing to face it when it shall have arrived. Let us not permit it to overtake us like a surprise. Remember Manassas, and the evil consequences that flowed from that great, unimproved and, because unimproved, almost fatal victory. We have to deal with an enemy of vast resources both in men and means, and he will spare neither blood nor money in his attempt to reduce us to subjection. His exertions are stimulated by a hatred so deep and so diabolical that it will stop short of nothing which may promise to assist in its gratification.

Our prospects at present are bright and encouraging. They can only become overcast by our own folly or negligence. Yet, though we exercise the utmost prudence and foresight—though we neglect no opportunity, and forego no advantage—though we pursue every success to the utmost extent of the advantages which can be extracted from it—though our energy in the Cabinet be worthy the courage of our soldiers in the field—we must still expect a protracted and arduous struggle—a struggle that may drag on for years, and that will terminate only when our foe shall have wasted all his resources in his frantic efforts to subdue us, and shall have become ready to relinquish the contest solely because he is too exhausted to continue it. It is proper for us to look our situation fully in the face. We *must* not flatter ourselves with the delusion that our trials are nearly at an end. There is not the slightest reason to fear that we shall ever be subjugated; but "the price of freedom is eternal vigilance."

Origin of the Yankee Phrase "Skedaddle."

A friend of ours says that this phrase, apparently invented by the Yankees, in a prophetic spirit, to describe their own predestined performances in that part of the drill which is inaugurated by the command "right about face," is certainly derived from "*skedasse*," the future tense of the Greek verb "*skedannumi*," signifying "to disperse." This verb, in some of its tenses, is frequently used by Homer to describe that manœuvre called by McClellan "a change of base," or "a strategic movement," and known by others, not so conversant in military operations, as "a headlong flight." We found some difficulty in accounting for the manner in which the Yankee soldiers had contrived to pick up so much Greek; but our classical friend had a solution ready for the occasion. He thinks the phrase was not invented by the soldiers, but by some wild college boy, who used it to express the *scattering* of a company of boys engaged in some mischievous prank when a professor suddenly appears in their midst. From the college it passed into multitude and was thus drawn into general use. The genealogical tree of "skedaddle" is quite respectable, if such be the propositus. Whether it be or not, we leave to the consideration of scholars and antiquarians. The theory has at least the merit of being very ingenious.

A REBEL GENERAL'S SISTER LOYAL.—A correspondent of the Wheeling *Intelligencer* says that a sister of "Stonewall" Jackson, who lives in Beverly, Virginia, is a staunch Union woman. She devotes her time to the sick and wounded.

FROM THE NORTH.

From the latest Northern papers which have come into our possession we make up the following summary of news:

TREASON IN CHICAGO.

A letter from Chicago to the New York *Times* says:

We came near having an application of Judge Lynch's code in our city a few days since. An individual named Ambler, a banker, made some expressions indicative of treasonable proclivities, which excited some attention and considerable indignation. Demonstrations, which looked very much like tar and feathers, became so unmistakable that the gentleman prudently placed himself in retirement, and has not been seen since. There is a large number of Southerners in Chicago, many of them patriotic, but those who are not generally nurse their treason in private. This is the first public expression that has been heard for months, and the result shows that it is not entirely safe to belch forth treason in the streets of Chicago. Last week a man was hung until he was nearly dead, and then treated to a ride out of town on a rail, at Rockford, for expressions of a similar character.

THE END OF A FEDERAL BATTERY.

The Federal papers are publishing the official report into the cause of the Manassas defeat. Gen. Scott blames Gen. Patterson [illegible] for not being quick enough for Johnston. Mismanagement in the field is also alleged. Here is a sample:

The advancing of our batteries 1,000 yards without adequate support, and the unfortunate mistaking of a rebel regiment for the batteries' support, was the fourth cause of that disaster. If these guns had not been captured and turned upon our own troops, the strong probabilities are that we should at least have held the field, and that no panic would have ensued.

Capt. Griffin, of Griffin's Battery, who had been placed in this advanced position, says:

"After I had been there about five minutes a regiment of Confederates got over a fence on my front, and some officer—I took it to be the Colonel—stepped out in front of the regiment, between it and my battery, and commenced making a speech to them. I gave the command to one of my officers to fire upon them. He loaded the cannon with canister, and was just ready to fire on them when Major Barry rode up to me, and said, 'Captain, don't fire there! those are your battery support.' I said, 'They are Confederates; as certain as the world they are Confederates.' He replied, "I know they are your battery support." I sprang to my pieces, and told my officer not to fire there. He threw down the canister, and commenced firing again in the former direction. After the officer who had been talking to the regiment had got through he faced them to the left and marched them about fifty yards to the woods, then faced them to the right and marched them about forty yards towards us, and then opened fire upon us, and that was the last of us.

"Before this occurred I started to limber up my pieces, so thoroughly convinced was I that they were the Confederates. But, as the Chief of Artillery told me that they were my battery support, I was afraid to fire upon them. Major Barry said, 'I know it is the battery support; it is the regiment taken there by Col. ——.' 'Very well,' said I, and gave the order to fire in another direction with the battery; but I never delivered the fire—for we were all cut down."

Col. Averill says:

"In going down the hill, after a general break, I saw an officer galloping along in front of me. I recognized Maj. Barry, and cried out, 'Hallo, Barry, is that you?' He said 'Yes.' I said, 'Where is Griffin?' He said, 'I am afraid he is killed.' I said, 'That battery is lost. I am afraid we are gone up,' or some remark to that effect. Barry then said, 'I am to blame for the loss of that battery; I put Griffin there myself.'"

DIFFICULTY WITH THE FEDERALS IN NORFOLK.

The Norfolk (Va.) *Union* (Yankee) gives an account of a "brutal outrage" committed in that city by a Secessionist on a newsboy. It says:

A little boy selling Northern papers accosted a young man upon the street with a view of disposing of his wares, when he was rebuffed in a most brutal manner. The father of the lad being present, remonstrated against the treatment of his son, when the young Secessionist drew a knife on him. There was some excitement, but no damage was done by the incipient assassin.

Subsequently he was arrested by the Provost Guard and placed in prison. Several gentlemen of respectability called upon Provost Marshal Christensen and urged the release of the culprit on bail, offering any amount, and claiming consideration for the offender on the score of the respectability of his connections. Capt. Christensen, to his praise be it said, declined to accede to the request. With a firmness which does him infinite honor, that able officer intimated to the friends of the young man that he deemed the position of the individual—his respectability of relatives and intelligence—an aggravation of the crime, and he would not accept bail.

The offender, we are informed, is a nephew of Chief Justice Taney, and but recently held a commission in the rebel army, and is at large upon parole. We hope an example will be made in this case. It is quite time that the rampant Secessionism of Norfolk received a salutary check, and a fairer opportunity was never offered to give a wholesome lesson to those who are inclined to overt acts. Let the respectably connected violator of the peace suffer fully the penalty of his offence; a regard for peace and good order demands that it should be so. And we think it quite reasonable here to observe that it may be well to inquire how far the Secessionists here are encouraged to carry concealed weapons.

THE TREATMENT OF THE FEDERAL WOUNDED.

The correspondent of the New York *Herald*, who, a week or two since, highly praised the humanity of the Confederate Surgeons to the enemy's wounded, now says:

Their own wounded were provided with adequate accommodations in the houses and pleasant hospitals of Richmond, while ours were not taken to the city till Tuesday week after the battle—Many of them had in the meantime died of their wounds, and most of those were interred near the station. At length our wounded were transferred to Richmond, and regarded not as wounded, but as prisoners of war. They were placed in various warehouses, prisons where the air was impure and the ventilation shocking. No surgeons were provided for them, save the single surgeon in charge of each hospital, and these took no means to relieve our sufferers, save in a single case, when a rebel surgeon produced a rusty saw and amputated a leg. The patient afterwards died. Of all the rebel ladies that were so officious in attending to their own maimed, not one appeared among the wounded and paying strangers that crowded their city.

SOUTHERN FEMALE SPIES—MISS BELLE BOYD.

A letter dated Front Royal, Va., July 12th, published in the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, says of Southern female spies:

These women are the most accomplished in Southern circles. They are introduced under assumed names to our officers, so as to avoid detection or recognition from those to whom their names are known, but their persons unknown. By such means they are enabled to frequently meet combinedly, but at separate times, the officers of every regiment in a whole column, and by simple compilation and comparation of notes, they achieve a full knowledge of the strength of our entire force. Has modern warfare a parallel to the use of such accomplishments for such a purpose?—The chief of these spies is the celebrated Belle Boyd. Her acknowledged superiority for machination and intrigue has given her the leadership and control of the female spies in the Valley of Virginia. She is a resident of Martinsburg, when at home, and has a pious, good old mother, who regrets as much as any one can the violent and eccentric course of her daughter since this rebellion has broken out. Belle has passed the freshness of youth. She is a sharp-featured, black-eyed woman of 25, or care and intrigue have given her that appearance. Last summer, whilst Patterson's army lay at Martinsburg, she wore a revolver in her belt, and was courted and flattered by every Lieutenant and Captain in the service who ever saw her. There was a kind of Di Vernon dash about her, a smart pertness, a quickness of retort, and utter abandon of manner and bearing which were attractive from their very romantic unwontedness.

The father of this resolute black-eyed vixen is a paymaster in the Southern army, and formerly held a place at Washington under our Government. She has undergone all that society, position and education can confer upon a mind suited to the days of Charles the Second, or Louis the Fourteenth—a mind such as Mazarin or Richelieu would have delighted to employ from its kindred affinities.

Well, this woman I saw practicing her arts upon our young lieutenants and inexperienced captains, and in each case I uniformly felt it my duty to call them aside and warn them of whom she was. To one she had been introduced as Miss Anderson, to another as Miss Faulkner, and so to the end of the chapter. She is so well known now that she can only practice her blandishments upon new raw levies and their officers. But from them she obtains the number of their regiments and their force. She has, however, a trained band of coadjutors, who report to her daily—girls aged from 16 upward—women who have the common sense not to make themselves as conspicuous as she, and who remain unknown, save to her, and are therefore effective. The reports that she is personally impure are as unjust as they are undeserved. She has a blind devotion to an idea, and passes far the boundary of her sex's modesty to promote its success.

During the past campaign in the Valley this woman has been of immense service to the enemy—She will be now if she can.

ARMS FOR THE SOLDIERS UNDER THE NEW CALL.

There are 160,000 stand of arms at present in the United States storehouse in White street. Of these only a few are rifles of approved patterns. The larger portion of arms on hand are of very heavy calibre, many of them being of the heaviest Austrian pattern. These arms, owing to their unwieldiness, could not be made very available. It is supposed there are arms enough in the country at the present time to put an effective force of 200,000 men in the field, and as the Government agents are receiving heavy and frequent consignments of arms from Europe, it is probable that by the time the 300,000 men required under the new call are enrolled, there will be guns enough to supply the demand.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser.*

ESCAPE OF CONFEDERATE PRISONERS.

Some of the prisoners confined in Camp Morton State of Indiana, attempted to take advantage of a thunderstorm, a few evenings since, to make their escape. About twenty-five of them raised the fence posts in the S. E. corner of the camp, near the road, by means of levers under the fence boards, and then rushed violently in a body against the fence, causing two or three panels to fall to the ground. Through the door thus made they stampeded and took to their heels. The guard was instantly alarmed and the long roll beat. Nearly every man in camp that could be spared from duty joined in pursuit. Thirteen of the twenty-five were retaken, of whom two were wounded. The others escaped, but it is thought that they will be recaptured.

WHAT THE PRESIDENT SAID.

"Agate," the Western correspondent of the Cincinnati *Gazette*, has found his way to Washington, whence he writes under date of July 13:

On the single matter of the President's belief as to the amount of our losses, we already have three or four contradictory versions, while I happen to know that every one of them conflicts with the statements the President himself made to a certain party of four, only last Friday evening.

Said the President, with marked emphasis, "I *can't* tell where the men have gone to [illegible] I have sent there, at one time or another, that army. I dred and—" (perhaps [illegible] another, one hundred and [illegible] prudence requires that I "say" [illegible] next two places for figures blank,) hundred and —— thousand men, and I can only find just half that many now. Where *can* they have gone? Burnside accounts to me for every man *he* has taken—so many killed in battle; so many wounded; so many sick in the hospitals; so many absent on furlough. So does Mitchell. So does Buell, and so others; but I *can't* tell what has become of half the army I've sent down to the Peninsula."

BAXTER'S FIRE ZOUAVES.

The correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, writing from Gen. McClellan's camp, alludes to the "Fire Zouaves," of New York city, as follows:

I saw the Seventy-second Pennsylvania, Colonel Baxter, on parade at sunset to-day. This regiment consists of fifteen companies, and has now 972 on duty in the ranks, notwithstanding a loss of 157 at the battle of Savage's Station, where it was the longest in the fight and suffered the severest of all the regiments engaged. Appearing to-night in new clothing and with such numbers as to look like a brigade, a fine band inspiriting the steps and brightening the faces of the men, and crowds of spectators from other camps facing them round, I could not realize that this holiday spectacle was less than two weeks later than the bloody battle, the dusty march, those halting steps and those haggard faces.

FROM THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

A letter from Westover, July 18th, says:

From the James river there seems to be little news of interest. The defensive works are about completed, which will protect the Army of the Potomac from any efforts of the rebels to drive it from its position. Still, while the army is safe, it is not in so healthy a state as one could wish. It has brought with it the seeds of disease from the malarious swamps of the Chickahominy, and in spite of the increased healthfulness of the new position, its pure air and dry land, the army is suffering considerably from disease. I am happy to say, however, that the health of the troops has been greatly benefited by the change of location, and I think that it will continue to improve, now that the trenching is about completed and a time of rest has arrived.

The James river flotilla, under Commodore Wilkes, is in a constant state of activity, in convoying transports up and down the river, and shelling out rebels from rifle pits and incipient batteries along the river bank. For several days past there has been but little firing on our vessels navigating the river; but nevertheless the gunboats shell suspected points, and protect in other ways the vessels passing. Still, no one is deceived by this silence of rebel guns and rifle batteries. No one believes that they have relinquished the idea of obstructing the river by batteries, and every one here on the river is prepared to hear any day that a heavy or a number of heavy batteries have sprang up amid the woods on the river banks to occasion us a good deal of trouble, if not loss, before they can be shelled out by the gunboats. The naval officers were very confident of their ability to keep the river clear, and if the thing can be done they will certainly do it. The gunboats are judiciously placed at suspicious points along the river, and are watchful as cats for the first sign of newly-turned earth which shall indicate a rebel battery.

ARRIVAL OF CONFEDERATE PRISONERS.

On Saturday morning last three important State prisoners arrived in this city from Martinsburg. Their names are as follows: Moses S. Grantham, State Senator from Berkeley county to the Virginia State Senate; I. Thornton Young, Confederate postmaster at Martinsburg when in possession of the Confederates, and Adam Small, member from Martinsburg to the Virginia House of Delegates. They were all arrested in or near Martinsburg. They were sent to Fort McHenry. On Saturday evening seven Confederate prisoners arrived at the Camden street depot, from Harper's Ferry. Their names are as follows: Traverse Payne, Andrew C. Groves, and Jeptha Wintermine, all of Virginia, and all held as State prisoners; J. D. Henly, Alabama; George C. Glassford, Virginia; Edwd. W. Hartwell, Louisiana, and Thomas Whatley, an Indian of the Creek tribe, from Louisiana. The last four named are held as prisoners of war. The Indian was attired in regular Confederate uniform, and converses fluently in English. They were all marched to the city jail, and transferred to the care of the warden, Capt. Thos. C. James.—*Baltimore Sun*, 21st.

NOT SO ANXIOUS TO FIGHT.

The same letter says:

Distinguished officers of the army who are here say that the troops now before Richmone are all heroes. The reported baptisms of fire and blood are upon them. They have the heart to fight, and also know how to fight. Recruits who join the ranks of the thinned regiments will be instructed as to camp service, as well as fighting, by veterans. It will be no place for cowards. These, as says Capt. Mott, of the artillery, ran away on the first day of the late series of battles, and are now scattered through the North, telling wonderful tales of dangers and sufferings. An officer who ranks with the bravest of the brave, says a great number of those who have returned as sick are nothing but verriest cowards. Just on the eve of a battle they became sick. A good many of the troops who are coming on here now are mere boys. Bonaparte, in the great despairing campaign which turned against his star at Leipsic, wrote home to send him men, and not boys, to perish by the roadside or to die in hospitals. It is said that over twenty thousand men have got off from the Army of the Potomac on the pretence of sickness. One member of Congress has got off several hundred. Persons in office here are engaged in the business and are making handsome fees.

AN AFFAIR OF HONOR IN WASHINGTON.

AN affair of honor was to come off at Arlington House to-day, but was frustrated by the vigilance of the police. It appears that Capt. C. F. Mackenzie, of her Britannic Majesty's royal army, while at table at Willard's a few nights ago, asserted the superiority of English over American arms. Capt. Whittemore, of the U. S. volunteers, who was present, expressed his preference for the Springfield over the Enfield rifle. The English Captain called him a fool, and instantly had a cup of tea thrown in his face by Capt. Whittemore. The result was a challenge from Captain Mackenzie, which was accepted by Capt. Whittemore, after having resigned his commission. After the acceptance, it is said, the English Captain desired to back out, but was informed that he must either fight or take a public horsewhipping. The meeting was arranged for this afternoon, in the vicinity of the Arlington House, but the police were at hand, and succeeded in arresting Capt. Mackenzie. His opponent escaped from the field as the driver of a pie wagon standing near at hand, and has not yet been arrested.

THE MORGAN RAID—ATTACK UPON CYNTHIANA—A TRAIN ESCAPES IN A SHOWER OF BULLETS.

We find the following in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, of Monday:

The train which left Covington for Cynthiana yesterday morning, with Capt. William Glass and his company, and their 12-pounder aboard, reached the town between 10 and 11 o'clock. There were reports at Cynthiana that Morgan was advancing on the place. The train waited until four o'clock in the afternoon, when the rebels made an attack.—The engineer ran off the train in the midst of a shower of bullets.

We have conversed with two intelligent gentlemen who were on the train—one a resident of one of the interior towns of Kentucky, the other the messenger of the Adams Express Company.

The Kentucky gentleman says there were several hundred men on hand to defend Cynthiana, but they were not well organized or armed. The rebels first made their appearance on the river side of the town, about two hundred strong. They opened fire briskly, and Capt. Glass, with his gun, moved up to open on them, when it was discovered that their demonstration was a feint, and that the real attack was to be made by the main body of the rebels on the opposite side of the town. At this moment the train left. As it was going off our informant saw Captain Glass, with his gun, going at full speed to repel the main attack.- There had been a rumor circulated on the train before this by some badly-frightened boys, that Capt. Glass was killed. Of course it was incorrect, as our informant saw him doing his duty after the story of his death was circulated.

The rebels fired hotly on the train, as many as fifteen balls striking it. The fire was returned from some muskets aboard, probably without effect. The firing of the rebels was principally at the engineer, who stood at his post, like a true man, and fortunately escaped without a scratch. A boy on the train had the visor of his cap cut off by a ball. No one was injured. Four Kentucky ladies were aboard. They bore themselves bravely, being not a bit more frightened than the rest. They sat upon the floor of the cars, and cushions were placed against the side of the car for their protection.

Our informant says the rebels seemed making the attack systematically and in pretty good order. The detachment of them that appeared were on foot. The main body was reported on horseback. The music of Capt. Glass's 12 pounder was heard very distinctly for some time by all persons on the train, showing that a fight was progressing. The gun seemed to be fired with unusual rapidity. The statement by the Adams Express messenger corroborates the above in all particulars. The wires were cut near Cynthiana just about the time the train left.

P. S.—We have a dispatch from Boyd's Station, sixteen miles this side of Cynthiana, which says:

"A messenger from Cynthiana has just arrived here. He left there at about 8 P. M., and reports them still fighting when he left. A party of ten of our men, acting as pickets, were cut off from the main army and retreated this way to Berry's Station. He says that a good many have been killed, but did not know what number. He says they are out of ammunition, and that they want all the forces and arms that can be sent immediately. The country is in the wildest excitement.

"TWO O'CLOCK.—This messenger confirms the report of Capt. Glass, of Cincinnati, being [illegible] killed."

FINANCIAL.

[From the New York Herald, July 22.]

NEW YORK, Monday, [illegible]

To-day's bank statement [illegible] July 21—6 P. M. with that of last Monday [illegible] compares as follows

Week Ending.	Loans.	Specie.
July 12	$147,997,436	$32,096,174
July 19	148,827,423	31,926,609
Increase	$829,987	—
Decrease	—	$171,561
Week Ending.	Circulation.	Deposits.
July 12	9,212,207	$127,538,055
July 19	9,135,301	129,485,977
Increase	—	$1,946,922
Decrease	$57,096	—

The decrease of specie is less than was generally expected, in view of the recent heavy shipments of coin. Very little or none of the gold exported to Europe, and shipped to Tennessee, Kentucky, and Louisiana, for the purchase of cotton and sugar, has come out of the banks. The increase in deposits is greater than was anticipated. Money is again flowing hither from the country for employment, and unless speculation of some kind or other can be started, the banks will experience difficulty in employing their means. The loans increased last week only half as much as the deposits.

Money was abundant to-day at 5 per cent., and we hear of loans on call below that figure. Mercantile paper is quoted at 5@7 per cent. Certificates of public indebtedness are selling at 97, having sympathized with United States sixes. Demand notes are not very active at 108.

Exchange rose this morning to 132, but was afterwards quoted at 131½@132. Gold rose at one time to 120½, but afterwards sold freely at 120, and in the afternoon at 119¾; it closed late in the afternoon at about 119½ bid. In alluding in this morning's article to the par of exchange, we meant of course sterling bills at 109¾, not at 100, as some persons in the street seem to have imagined. It is not at all likely that we shall ever see gold at 115 and exchange at 100; but it is by no means unlikely, in the opinion of persons competent to judge, that we may this fall see gold selling at 115 and bills at 110, in which case gold would flow in this direction from Europe.

The stock market took an upward start this morning, and there was quite an active inquiry for some of the speculative railway shares. At the first board New York Central rose 1½, Erie ¾, Erie preferred ¾, Toledo 1½, Rock Island 1¼, Galena 1¾, Burlington and Quincy 2, Michigan Central 2½, Illinois Central ½, guaranteed 1½, Pacific Mail ¼, Panama 1. Government stocks remained where they stood on Saturday afternoon. It has transpired that the heavy sales of Governments which have been made within the past week were for account of parties who allowed themselves to be frightened by threats uttered by a few rural Congressmen on their passage through this city, to the effect that Congress would repeal the provision of the law requiring the interest on Government stocks to be paid in coin. It was as atrocious to make such a threat as it was silly to believe it. Fitz Hugh Lee, The public faith of the country is pledged for the payment of the interest on all the public debt in coin. Congress is just as likely to repudiate the whole debt as to recede from this solemn provision of the law. After the board there was a reaction of 1½ per cent in the leading stocks. At the second board a part of the reaction was recovered, and the market closed steady, the following being the last quotations: United States 6's, registered, 1881, 98½@98¾; United States 6's, coupon, 1881, 98½@98¾; United States 5's, 1874, 86¼@87; Treasury notes, 7 3-10 per cent, 103¼@102½; Tennessee 6's 50½@50¾; Virginia 6's, 50@52; North Carolina 6's, —@61½; Missouri 6's 47@47½; American gold, 119¼@120.

LIFE IN LONDON.—At the Glympic there has been playing, incog., for some three months, a lady of rank, under the *nomme du theatre* of "Mrs. McHenry." I went to see her the other evening, and was not a little surprised to recognize, in the grand drama of *The World of Fashion*, my old friend, Lady ——. It seems that, having lost her husband, Sir Charles ——, and with him several thousand a year, she experienced the chill of a "reverse of fortune," which is nowhere more biting and bitter than in London, where very old blood, or a very long purse, is a *sine qua non* to respectability. Lady ——, who had a bed-ridden father to support and several young sisters to educate, to quote her own words, "resorted to the stage instead of doing worse," and soon gives the cold world her beautiful "cold shoulder" and snaps her fingers in the face of fortune—her name being made. Mrs. McHenry will one day go to America to make the tour of the States, and perhaps return to extend the hand of charity to some of her noble friends, who, when my lady kept open house in —— square, with her fine carriages and footmen to match, could not bow too low in the presence of the rich and handsome Lady ——! Such is life in London, where "all the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players!"—*Correspondence New York Express.*

GRAY HAIRS.—Ex-Mayor Smith, of Manchester, N. H., one of the American Commissioners to the World's Fair in London, in one of his letters adverts to some peculiarities of the English people. Old buildings, he says, are rarely torn down or painted, the people having a veneration for anything old. Hair dye is not used, but gray hair is preferred, and thousands of youngish men powder their hair to make it appear gray. Ladies with gray and white hair take especial pains to display it.

NEGRO VALOR.—A Havana correspondent mentions that a regiment of negroes from Martinique, which had been employed by the French to aid in the Mexican campaign, were landed at Vera Cruz to pursue the troops of Carvajal, but instead of doing this, they considered discretion the better part of valor, and ran off. This is what might have been expected. Negroes for fighting purposes are rarely worth their clothing.

A VICTORY EVERY SIXTY-SIX HOURS.—The New York *Post* says, that since the first of February, and up to the capture of Memphis, the Union armies have gained fifty-three victories over the rebels.—The storming of the enemy's works on White river, makes the fifty fourth. This is at the rate of one victory every sixty-six hours for nearly four months past.

FOUR MORMONS KILLED.—Three of the Mormons who left here on the Omaha last week, were struck by lightning during a thunder storm while encamped near Florence, N. T., on Monday last, and instantly killed. They belonged to the English encampment. Another man, a Dane, fell off a bridge in the same locality on Wednesday last, and broke his neck.—*St. Joseph Journal.*

MARRIAGE OF PRINCESS ALICE.—The dress worn on the occasion was mourning dress. The gentlemen in black evening coats, white waistcoats, gray trousers, and black neck-cloths, and the ladies in gray or violet mourning dresses, and gray or white gloves. The bride wore a white dress of new material called Crystaline, with a silk flounce of Honiton lace, and a border of orange flowers at the bottom of the skirt.

BRIDGE-BURNERS SENTENCED.—The following bridge-burners have been sentenced by the new Military Commission, in St. Louis: Alvan Hicks, to be shot; Joseph P. Hussey, do.; J. H. Morris, do.; Ambrose Tompkins, do. The sentence of each of the above, excepting Morris, has been mitigated to imprisonment during the war.

VICE-PRESIDENT HAMLIN AT WORK.—Mr. Hamlin has engaged to address public meetings in different parts of Maine, for the purpose of aiding in the enlistment of new volunteer regiments. Mr. Chas. Hamlin, son of the Vice President, has just been appointed Major in the 18th Maine regiment.

A MAYOR IN TROUBLE.—Mayor Hatch, of Cincinnati, for getting into a "muss" in a beer garden, has been arrested on a charge of assault and battery, and held to bail for trial in the sum of $500.

The Lincoln officers captured by Col. Forrest at Murfreesboro', passed through Madison, Georgia, Wednesday. There were 48 of them—among whom were Gen Crittenden and Col. Duffield, of Indiana. Gen. Crittenden is not the son of John J., of Kentucky, as was at first reported. He is said to be no relation to the "old man *elephant*."

Ex-Gov. Seymour, of New York, has notified Gov. Morgan that he is ready to shoulder a musket and go to the wars.

The bankers at Lebanon, Danville, and Frankfort, Ky., have sent their funds to Louisville for safe-keeping.

The newly-born infant of the Queen of Spain has received 124 names!

PLEASE acknowledge the receipt of two hundred and sixty dollars, from Salem Baptist Church, Caroline county, for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers.

ROGER MARTIN, Sup't
Army Depot Y. M. C. A.
jy 26—1t

ADJ'T GEN'S OFFICE OF VA.,
RICHMOND, VA., July 25, 1862.

THE order requiring that all stores and other places of business in the city of Richmond be closed daily at 2 P. M., is for the present suspended, except on such days as may be appointed for drills of the second class militia.

By order of the Governor.

WM. H. RICHARDSON, A. G.
jy 26—3t

BOLTED MEAL.—A lot of nice, fresh-ground Bolted MEAL. Also, Green Tea, Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Ground and Grain Pepper, Mustard, Cider Vinegar, Bacon, Lard, Flour, Rice, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, and Cigars. All in store and for sale by G. M. LUMPKIN & BRO., Franklin st., opposite Metropolitan Hall.
jy 26—3t*

SHOES! SHOES!!

100	pairs	English Brogans,
110	"	Wenz Brogans,
50	"	Yankee pegged Brogans,
60	"	Black and Russet Shoes,
21	"	Boys' Congress Shoes,
42	"	Boys' Brogans,
31	"	Boys' Oxford Ties.

For sale by
REDWOOD & REACH, Aust'n,
54 Main street.
jy 26—3t

LOCAL MATTERS.

Police Court.—Yesterday, August Fish, a soldier, was tried and acquitted of the charge of stealing $500 from the stocking of a German, a nymph, residing at the sinful abode of Ella Johnson, in the rear of the Exchange, was arraigned, the money reproduced, the matter confessed, but not as an intentional theft, and the prisoner sent on for trial. The young man's apology was, that he wanted the stocking for the fun of the thing, and accidentally finding the money in it, took it to camp, where it was found in his tent.—Pat Crawley, charged with brandishing a knife in the streets, was sent to the Provost Marshal.—Geo. Foy was required to give $150 security to keep his wife out of a muss with Mrs. Mary F. Brady, and the latter was directed to appear this morning, to answer a complaint from Mrs. Foy.—Several nuisance cases were appropriately disposed of by the parties being fined.

The Yankee Wounded.—Eight hundred were sent off yesterday morning at an early hour via Petersburg Railroad. On the happening of another similar exodus, all the wounded remaining in the different factories, will be concentrated at Libby's warehouse, when the cleaning out process will be repeated till all are gotten rid of. It was intended yesterday to remove from Belle Isle to Libby's building fifty very sick men, the hospital accommodations on the island being very small.

There remain in this city but a corporal's guard of the hundred or two wounded Federal officers that fell into our hands after the recent battles before Richmond. In a few days all of the wounded Yankees will have been removed, when the authorities will devote themselves to the task of getting rid of the well ones.

Hard Bodies.—A few days ago while the friends of some of the brave men who recently fell victims to the insane fury of Lincoln's myrmidons were searching in the neighborhood of Gaines's mill for their bodies, they struck on something which had such a hard feeling that though duly labelled as a Pennsylvania Colonel, they were induced to exhume the body, which proved to be a splendid 24-pounder brass howitzer. Several other "Colonels" of a similar kind were afterwards dug up. The parties engaged in the search also found a metalic burial case, but on removing the plate the body of a Federal Lieutenant appeared, and it was decently interred.

Enjoying Themselves.—The Yankee prisoners now encamped on Belle Isle seem determined to "make the most of a bad job," and to enjoy themselves in the best fashion possible. The majority of them are quartered in tents, and between and among these, in various places, they have dug wells, either for the purpose of obtaining better water than is afforded by the muddy bed of the river or to bathe in. They are permitted to go in the river by the dozen, and there is hardly a moment in the day that squads are not vieing with the rocks in disturbing the equanimity of the "noble James." The island is approached by a boat starting from near the Tredegar Foundry; but few persons are allowed access, save those called thither by official duties.

Col. Williams, of the 1st Virginia regiment, who was wounded in the battle at Williamsburg, and fell into the hands of the enemy because of our inability to remove him, was at the Hygeia Hotel on the 18th instant, and a few days thereafter was sent by the Yankees, together with some other of our wounded officers, to the Rip Raps—a place whose torrid horrors have been sufficiently ventilated by many of our brave lads, who have returned home, after being subjected to the torture of imprisonment there.

Brought Back.—The shop machinery of the Virginia Central Railroad, which was carried to Shadwell, on that road, and put up for repairs during the doubtful times here six or eight weeks since, has been brought back to Richmond, and is now being put in position at the company's shops. It will soon be ready to do the heavy repairs made necessary by the constant use of the road by the Government.

Police Affairs.—But little was done yesterday either by the civil or military police. A white lad, whose name we did not learn, was brought from North Carolina charged with passing Yankee lithographic representations of Confederate money, and committed to Castle Godwin for trial. A number of parties charged with selling liquor contrary to law were carried before the Court-Martial for trial, but the result, if any was attained, did not transpire.

Recaptured.—The man Lacy, *alias* Lawson, confined in Castle Godwin for various offences, and who escaped therefrom on Wednesday evening by dressing himself in citizens clothing and pretending to the sentinel to be an officer, was apprehended after night-fall on the same day, near the theatre, Broad street. He had obtained liquor from some source and was gloriously corned at the time.

The Virginia First Regiment.—Gen. Lee has refused to disband the First Regiment of Virginia volunteers, noted for its excellent service in the late battles, and it is to be filled with with picked men. An advertisement appears in relation to this corps in the *Dispatch* to-day.

Extensive Funeral.—A funeral train, consisting of fifty hacks and twenty-three outriders, passed up Broad street about 5 o'clock yesterday evening on its way to the graveyard. The occupants of the vehicles were all colored. The deceased was named James Bossman, a barber. The above procession is the largest one seen in this city since the present war commenced.

Post-Office Accommodation.—Four additional clerks have been added to the force employed in the Richmond Post-Office within the past month—two of them within a few days past. This increase of force will much expedite the dispatch of the public business, which has greatly increased since the army has been concentrated around this city.

Horses and Cattle.—Two large droves, one of cattle and the other of horses, were driven through the streets of Richmond yesterday. From the fact that they were attended by parties in Confederate uniform it may be inferred that they belonged to the Government.

Recovering.—Mr. Wm. A.