The Daily Dispatch.

The DISPATCH is published DAILY, (Sundays excepted.) Price for mailing $10 a year, or $5 for six months; three months $3; one month $1—in advance.

The SEMI-WEEKLY DISPATCH is issued every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, at $6—in advance.

The WEEKLY DISPATCH is issued every FRIDAY, and mailed to subscribers at $4 per annum.

WEDNESDAY MORNING..JUNE 24 1863.

DAILY DISPATCH.

VOL. XXIV. RICHMOND, VA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 24, 1863. NO. 150.

Affairs at Vicksburg—Gen Pemberton.

The occupation of Millikin's Bend by the troops of Gen. Kirby Smith has been followed by its legitimate consequences much sooner even, than we had apprehended. It has forced Grant threatened by the horrors of a famine in his camp, into a desperate assault upon our lines, from which he has been repulsed with enormous loss. It appears, even, to have compelled him to look to his rear for the means of escape from the trap in which he has been caught. The wisdom of General Johnston's plans begins to appear, and the long forecast and wide-reaching sagacity, with which he has been preparing the impending catastrophe, are every day more and more an object of admiration. Compelled to form an army in the face of an enemy several times more numerous than himself, he has succeeded so far as to place himself almost on an equality with him. Knowing that procrastination was all important to him, while it was fatal to his enemy, he has contrived to put off the day of conflict until at last he has little to apprehend from the encounter. The rivers have fallen, the sickly season has set in, transportation is already difficult for the enemy, and will soon become impossible. He foresaw this state of things, and while outsiders, who knew nothing of his condition, were imputing to him every petty mishap that occurred around Vicksburg, he was steadily and calmly preparing the means of ultimate triumph. We hope that in future our people will be more patient in exigencies of the present description, and console themselves with the reflection that our Generals, who have been selected for their ability, and who are well acquainted with all the circumstances, are at least as able to conduct the affairs entrusted to them, as those who stay at home and criticise their operations.

If this much be predicated of Gen. Johnston, what shall be said of Gen. Pemberton? This brave officer has suffered more from traducers than any other in the Southern Confederacy. He happened to have been born in a Northern State, and although he had married in Virginia, had reared his children as Southern people, had resided many years among us, and had rejected the offer of a large fortune to cast in his lot with the North, there were not wanting men ungenerous enough to impute his Northern birth to him as a crime, and to "foretell" that upon the first opportunity he would prove a traitor to the cause he had espoused at so great a cost. General Lee strongly recommended him to Jefferson Davis, Jefferson Davis gave him high rank and important employment upon the recommendation of Gen. Lee. Joseph E. Johnston desired to have him for chief of his staff. Beauregard declared that there was not a truer man or a braver soldier in the Confederate service. All would not do. He was still the object of unceasing censure, and when he was commanding at Charleston the firmness of President Davis alone prevented him from falling a sacrifice to the inveteracy of his maligners. We could never understand what occasioned this storm of hatred, except his Northern birth, the strict discipline he kept up in his camp, and his having said, or been reported to to say, that if the enemy attacked Charleston in force, he should be compelled to evacuate it, as unquestionably he would have been in the then unprepared condition of the place, and as we learn Gen. Beauregard himself says he would. Next came the engagements on the Big Black, for the ill-success of which he received all the blame, although he was attacked by troops four times as numerous as his own, while a portion of the latter shamefully abandoned him, saying that he had sold them and Vicksburg! Through all these difficulties General Pemberton has fought his way like a hero. He has not allowed slander and detraction to make the slightest impression upon his mind. He has never wavered for a moment, and never done any act by which his loyalty could be called in question. He has made one of the stoutest and noblest defences of which there is any account in history. He has made Vicksburg as famous as Saragossa, and he will go down to posterity with Palafox. Those who were wide mouthed against him are already ashamed of themselves for having reviled a hero. Those who were a *little* less vehement have veered around, and begin to praise him. There who were always convinced of his courage and loyalty, but were kept silent by his ill success, begin to hold up their heads while those who always upheld him are ready to shout for joy. His case presents a solemn warning against giving way to a popular outcry. Six weeks ago he could not have received common justice from the body of his countrymen. To-day, he is something very much like an idol. Such are popular extremes. We feel rather proud that we have been in neither of them; that is to say, we have never either denounced or idolized Gen. Pemberton. We regard him as one of the truest men and best officers in the service, and so we have always regarded him. He has rendered a most important service certainly. Through him, under the Supreme Power, we believe that Vicksburg has been saved, and the dreadful consequence of severing our empire averted. He is certainly worthy of a high place among the heroes of the Confederacy.

Yankee Conduct of the War.

In the year 1674, Marshal Turenne, commanding a French army in Germany, laid waste the palatinate with fire and sword. The unfortunate Elector, from his palace at Manheim, could behold the conflagration of two cities and twenty-five towns and villages. The animals, of every kind, were killed or driven off, the fruit trees cut down, and the crops destroyed in the fields or granaries. Alsatia and Lorrain were likewise ravaged by the same pitiless soldier, whose only apology was that he desired to destroy the resources of his enemy, and bring him to terms in the speediest manner possible. From that day to this, this horrible transaction has been held up to the execration of mankind, and no European General, except those of the half savage Russians, when they invaded Prussia one hundred years ago, has been found hardy enough to imitate the example. The repetition of that atrocity, common enough among the Turks, and in India before the British had extended their dominion, among civilized people, was reserved for the descendants of the pilgrim fathers—the godly and gain-loving Puritans—the men whose fathers deported a whole colony from Acadia, and made the earth reek with murder, where they coveted the lands of the unfortunate red man. Recollect that Turenne perpetrated these enormities one hundred and eighty-nine years ago, when the world was far from being so enlightened, so civilized, or so humane, as it professes to be now—that he was the tool of a despot, whose ambition for forty years kept every nation of Europe in constant dread of losing its liberties—that his policy was conquest—and that his Generals had standing orders to pay no regard to humanity when it stood in the way of his policy. Remember all that, and then recollect that the ruthless career of this ruthless tyrant is imitated not by any absolute monarch of Europe—not by Napoleon or Alexander II., but by a man "elected to the highest office in the world by a free people"—a man who represents "the best Government that the sun ever shone upon"—a man who is the head of a people "never wrong in their instincts"—in the full blaze of all the light which the boasted nineteenth century has poured upon the earth.

Were a war to spring up between the Emperor of the French and the Emperor of Austria to-morrow, and were the Emperor of the French to cross the Rhine and march into the rich provinces of the Danube, does any man believe that he would dare to order out marauding expeditions for the purpose of killing cattle, burning crops and mills, destroying agricultural implements, and reducing the women and children of whole districts to absolute starvation? No! He would be met by the remonstrances of every Court in Europe, and if remonstrances would not do, those Courts would soon try what virtue there was in arms. A universal hue and cry would be raised against him. He would be driven back, like Sennacherib of old, to the land whence he came, as though he were pursued by the direct vengeance of Heaven. He would become a hissing and a scorn to the nations, and his life would not be safe even in the Tuilleries. The English war in India, six years ago, was bloody and barbarous enough; but nowhere do we read of attempts to drown the rice fields, or to inundate whole districts, by cutting the dykes of the Ganges, or letting in the waters of the ocean. This barbarous and inhuman policy has been pursued by the Yankees in Louisiana, and as it has not an example, so we trust, for the honor of our race, it will never meet with imitation.

It is clearly our opinion that incursions such as that of Kilpatrick, made for the purpose of destroying crops, houses, agricultural implements, and mills, are against the laws of war, and that those employed in them cannot be regarded as anything else than robbers and murderers, let their authority come from whom it may. A few examples ought to be made. The fear of retaliation seems to have restrained our authorities thus far. But they cannot do worse than they have done. Punishment might deter them; but it could add little to our danger. For they hang and shoot our people whenever they please, under the impression that we dare not retaliate.

More About Retaliation.

While our troops in Pennsylvania are "respecting private property," the Yankees in Mississippi are burning Panola and Batesville. Such is the return we receive for that amazing magnanimity which sacrifices our friends out of consideration for our enemies. The latter, it seems, are the only fit subjects for Confederate mercy. Our own people are not worthy to taste its benefits. How long is this state of things to continue? How long are we to submit to Yankee outrages without even attempting to retaliate? How long are we expected, when smitten on one cheek, to turn the other? In a little time we shall have no towns and villages left to destroy, and then, we suppose, we may expect Yankee rage to subside, but not before.

We hear it said that if we retaliate it will only induce farther outrage on the part of the enemy. Such reasoning is too pusillanimous to command the attention of a brave people. If we are afraid to strike lest we be struck in return, we had better never have entered upon this war. It would be better, even now, to give it up, and ask pardon of the Yankees for all the defeats our brave armies have inflicted upon them. But it is false reasoning. If we had retaliated sternly in the beginning we should have put an end to the system of outrages adopted by the Yankees at once. If we had hung a dozen Yankee officers when the Yankee Government refused to surrender the villain McNeil, we should have had no more military murders. The scoundrel, Burnside, who has shown his incapacity to fight, would never have dared to murder officers in cold blood, for recruiting in Kentucky, our own territory. If, whenever the Yankee officers murdered our citizens, taken in the act of defending their property against their armed marauders, five of their officers had been executed for every murdered citizen, an end would long since have been put to that atrocious system. War cannot be made upon the principles inculcated by the Peace Society.

The Yankees invade our country with the avowed purpose of starving us out and reducing us to ruin. They steal all our negroes—they kill all the cattle, hogs, sheep and horses, that they cannot carry away—they burn the crops in the barns and in the field—they shoot or hang our people if they attempt to defend their homes—and they do all this with perfect impunity. They know they will never be called to a reckoning. They believe we are afraid to retaliate, for thus they interpret the Christian meekness of our Government. That meekness, far from softening their wrath, tends only to inflame it to the highest pitch. They look upon our country as a game preserve, which they may enter and plunder whenever they may feel disposed to do so, without the slightest risk of prevention or punishment. Our submission is a standing invitation to them, and they fail not to take advantage of it.

In what respect could we be worsted by retaliation? The enemy could not treat us worse than he is treating us now! He burns and pillages whatever he chooses, and he hangs and shoots whomsoever he pleases. He could but do the same if we retaliated, and he could not well do worse. But he would not do worse. He does what he is now doing because he fears not retribution. His own country has heretofore, with the exception of a small portion of it last year, been secure from invasion. He has had no fear for his home and his fireside, his family, and his property. He knows not, practically, what war is. He has no conception of its horrors, no idea of the losses it entails. It is of the last importance to give him a lesson in these particulars, because without such lesson he will never incline to peace.

Virginia Navy Company.

A notice of the Virginia Volunteer Navy Company appears in our paper this morning. This organization is under the act of the last Congress on the subject, and is receiving the aid and encouragement of some of our most influential citizens. The example of No. 290—whose achievements we hope will continue at least till she has captured 290 Yankee ships—shows what injury may be inflicted upon the enemy on the seas. The pocket nerve of the Yankee is the only one that is really sensitive, and that has been grievously lacerated by the intrepid Semmes. If under the law of Congress for the establishment of a volunteer navy we can put upon the ocean a number of auxiliaries to our Alabamas, Floridas, Georgias, Virginias, etc., we shall be enabled to spread wider the havoc amidst Yankee commerce, and do our cause incalculable service. Those embarking in this patriotic purpose have besides the stimulant of public spirit and love of country that of pecuniary gain, which promises to be large. The enemy's commerce is borne on every sea, and offers a rich harvest to the daring Confederate seaman.

Confederate Notes.

The community continues to receive and to pass the notes of the Confederate Government issued prior to April, 1863. Those notes to the people generally are just as good as any. They never were esteemed the more for bearing on their face the promise to be funded in bonds of 8 per cent.; and are not regarded as less valuable now that the Government is about to refuse to fund them at all, and the banks here have declined to take them on deposit. (A policy, by the way, the banks nowhere else have pursued.) The credit and honor of the Government are as much involved in the matter of their ultimate redemption as in any other of its issues, and the people continue to take them with the same confidence that they have received and paid them out ever since they first saw the light.

This course of the people and the business community is wise, and saves themselves from unnecessary shaves and discounts which would follow their rejection of those notes refused by the Richmond banks. Those notes will be taken for taxes, and we hope will be retired in that manner as rapidly as was hoped by those who shaped the policy of the Government.—Their continued circulation is a good evidence of the faith of the people in the credit of the Government, and will prevent the inconvenience which was reasonably apprehended from the course of the Government and the banks in putting them under the ban.

FROM THE NORTHERN BORDER—REPORTED FIGHTING ON THE POTOMAC.

In the absence of any official or authentic information with reference to the operations of the Army of the Potomac, we have an abundance of rumors, some of which are perhaps well founded and entitled to consideration. The last report we have of the forward movement of our forces is, that the corps of Gen. Longstreet crossed the Potomac at Edwards's Ferry, near Leesburg, on Sunday morning, and that splendid body of soldiers now occupy the neutral territory of Maryland. It is stated, in connection with this report, that a pretty severe fight took place on Saturday, previous to crossing, between the rear guard of Longstreet's corps and the advance of the enemy in the neighborhood of Leesburg. We are inclined to think, however, from the best information we have upon the subject, that all the fighting that has occurred has been between the cavalry forces of the contending armies. It is hardly to be supposed that if Gen. Longstreet had been actively engaged in battle on Saturday, with his rear closely pressed by Hooker's forces, he would have continued his advance and crossed the river on Sunday morning.

We think it altogether likely that the report of a heavy engagement has originated in the series of brilliant fights which General Stuart has had with the enemy, in all which we have every reason to believe he has been more than usually successful. With reference to these fights, and the condition of our army, we give the following extract from a letter written by a member of the 10th Virginia cavalry to a friend in this city, and dated on Saturday last. The writer says:

"Since Thursday we have been constantly skirmishing with the enemy—always successfully. We have taken numbers of prisoners and horses. The latter do us much the most good every way.

"I hardly know whether you would enjoy it or not, but I wish you could see Gen. Lee's noble army in motion, as I have within a few days past. Never was there a more finely organized body of men in the world. The men are all in splendid spirits. *There is no straggling.*"

THE ATTACK ON KNOXVILLE.

The pretty full telegrams from Knoxville give us the particulars of the Federal attack on Knoxville, Tenn., on Saturday last, and a letter from Chattanooga enables us to supply the particulars of the movements of the Yankees before the attack was made. The party was commanded by Gen. Carter, the Tennessee renegade, and numbered about 2,000 men. They penetrated into East Tennessee through a gap in the mountains near Kingston, and marched on Loudon, a town of 1,500 inhabitants, on the East Tennessee and Georgia Railroad, 28 miles west of Knoxville, intending to burn the railroad bridge at that place; but, finding the bridge well surrounded by stockades and defended by artillery, they moved off to Lenoir, about seven miles nearer Knoxville, on the same road. Here they burnt the mammoth factory of the Lenoir Brothers, with all the out-buildings and the residence of the owners, and tore up the track for several miles. The 54th Virginia regiment, which had been stationed there, had just left that morning for Knoxville, and the place was therefore defenceless. They told two citizens, whom they captured there, that they were going on to burn Knoxville. The result of their going on is given in the telegraphic dispatches. The raid came up just as the section of country south of London had been transferred from General Buckner's department to that of Gen. Jackson, at Chattanooga, and in the movement of troops consequent on the change several places were left undefended, which would not have been the case if the transfer had taken place a few days later or earlier.

It will be seen from the telegrams that after their repulse at Knoxville the Yankees came as far east as Morristown, on the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad, which is 88 miles from Bristol. There, it appears, they were likely to come to grief.

THE PENINSULA.

There are no movements on the Peninsula. Our cavalry are scouting below Barhamsville, in New Kent, and on Sunday killed a Yankee picket and wounded another. This occurred between Barhamsvile and the Brick House. The Yankees are clearing out the country below there. They burned the house of Mr. Pinckney Walker last week, and are carrying off all the negroes they can lay their hands on. The York River train last evening brought up about fifteen men and one woman, who were caught trying to get through our lines to the enemy. Most of the men had been employed in the Government workshops here. The citizens on the Peninsula took the parties in custody and sent them up to Richmond. All hands of them were sent to Castle Thunder. There are no gunboats lying off Yorktown.

THE ATLANTA.—The C. S. iron-clad Atlanta, captured by the Yankee boats in Warsaw Sound, was lying where she was captured on Friday last, sunk nearly to her smoke-stack. This shows that she was disabled by the Yankee fire, and accounts for the little firing done. The Virginians on board the vessel were Commander W. A. Webb, Assistant Paymaster Wm. B. Micou, Midshipman J. A. G. Williamson, Assistant Engineers L. C. King and J. S. West, and gunner T. B. Travis. The enemy have not gotten her armament off her yet.

FALL IN FLOUR.—The immense wheat crop at the South is likely to fall on the speculators. Lower grades of flour [illegible] in Augusta, Ga., on Saturday, at $27 per [illegible]

Another Theatrical Row in New Orleans.

An account of one "Star Spangled banner" row at New Orleans has been published. They had another one a few nights ago at the new Opera House. The house was filled with a very fashionable audience and a large number of Yankee officers, and for the first hour the thing passed off very quietly. This, however, was not to last long. The *Era* says:

Suddenly, while everything was still, there arose a demand from all parts of the house for "Hail Columbia," and at the same moment at least twenty flags were displayed in different parts of the building. The demand for the national air increased in force and earnestness, and after some little delay the musicians returned to the stage, took their places, and were hailed with loud cheers. They struck up the fine old tune, and the audience showed their delight in a most enthusiastic manner. The air finished, three cheers were given as the players retired, flags and handkerchiefs were waved, and a large Star Spangled banner was thrown forth from one of the galleries and received with cheers. The excitement then subsided, in fact completely calmed down, and all was again quiet. Many ladies and some gentlemen left during the slight disturbance, and others were preparing to take their departure, but seeing that all danger was over again took their seats and concluded to see the performance out.

Two of the performers advanced to the front of the stage and sang a duet, which was received with marks of pleasure, but as they retired some half a dozen voices called for the Star Spangled Banner. The call was not at first received with favor, and there was a pause for a few moments, then there was another and more general call for Yankee Doodle.

At this point Dr. Destie rose in the parquette and said: "Gentlemen, we have achieved a victory, and I hope there will be order, and that the concert will be allowed to continue.—They have responded to our demand freely, and in the proper spirit, and we should be content with the victory we have gained, and allow the performance to proceed." The Doctor was interrupted by the Mayor, who stood up in his box and said: "Doctor, that will do. Sit down. I will see that we have order. The national airs have been played and there is no good reason for any further disturbance. Ladies and gentlemen, keep your seats. The concert will proceed, and no further interruption will be allowed." The Mayor's voice was drowned in cries of "Yankee Doodle!" "Give us Yankee Doodle!" And the confusion and noise grew wild and loud. His honor stood his ground, and said that they could not have the air, as there was no one to play it. There were cries of "he is a traitor!" "Put him down!" "It is such men as him that have made the South what it is," and other equally wild remarks. The Mayor said he would have no riot there—that he had a sufficient police force to preserve order, and he was determined to use that force if necessary. The officers of the army mostly sided with the Mayor, and one of them—a Lieutenant of Zouaves—walked around the circle, and approaching a young man who was waving a flag, seized it and jerked it out of his hand. This brought the heaviest imprecations and denunciations down upon him, but he did not appear to pay much attention to the various cries of "traitor," "secessionist," and "copperhead," that were raised as he walked back again and took his place among a group of brother officers that were near the Mayor.

But we cannot describe the excitement at this point—it had reached its climax, and there was a stormy time. Many bitter words passed between Dr. Destie and other gentlemen in the parquette, and the officers in the boxes and the Mayor. The former crying out that they were traitors and copperheads, and the latter saying "before you call us traitors, put on a uniform and fight for your country. We have fought for the Union, and are perhaps as good patriots as you." The desultory war of words, however, was brought to a close by Dr. Destie exclaiming "Let every Union man leave the house—the copperheads can remain." He was answered by cheers, and there was a general movement for the doors. The Doctor and his friends having nearly all left, the audience was considerably reduced. The Mayor remained for a long time, but as the audience one by one began to leave, and there did not appear to be any disposition on the part of the performers to continue the concert, it was determined by the few who had remained to evacuate the building. The Mayor and Col. Hopkins, chief of police, were the last to leave the house, which they withdrew from after the entire audience had retired, and the crowd in the streets around the Opera House had dispersed.

A few moments before the Mayor left, a party of gentlemen bore out the flags which had been unfurled in the building, and as they passed out of the entrance gave three cheers for Gen. Banks and somebody else, and three groans for some one whose name we did not catch.

There was a heavy police force present and a guard of soldiers, and the Chief and Lieut. Miller were exerting their best efforts to preserve order without making it necessary to resort to force, and we are happy to say that, with the assistance of the Mayor, they succeeded.

Thus ended "the night at the new Opera House," which has given another historic event in the chronicles of New Orleans.

YANKEE TESTIMONY ON THE NEGRO QUESTION.—Willingly or unwillingly, the Yankees are giving the expressive and significant testimony against their own themes and pretensions, and in favor of the South. The following account of the horrible condition of the slaves in Nashville is from the charge to the Grand Jury by Judge Brien on the act for the punishment of slaves:

We of the city of Nashville are absolutely cursed with the presence of a negro population which we find it impossible to control.—Nashville is made the general rendezvous for all the runaway negroes in this and some of the adjoining States. They thrust themselves into the houses of our citizens and defy the owners to oust them. They pilfer, they steal, they scruple at nothing; they respect nobody; they regard no law, human or divine. Some of them are engaged in hospitals, but they are so numerous that this is perhaps only a fractional part. They promenade our streets; they crowd our side-walks, tread our alleys; they fill our houses, cellars, garrets. They are too lazy to work; too ignorant to distinguish between liberty and license; too shameless to respect common decency, and too degraded to observe the ordinary rules of morality. The men are thieves and burglars, the women prostitutes and vagrants. There is scarcely a stable, a hog pen or a hen roost that does not bear the impress of a long heel and hollowless instep. These negroes are a curse to the army, a cancer to society, a blight upon honesty, morality and decency, and a leach upon the Government.

FEDERAL OPINION OF GEN. LEE'S MOVEMENTS.—The New York *Times*, of the 17th, has the following speculations as to Lee's movements:

It is altogether likely that Lee will move very rapidly in the execution of his plan, whatever it may be. He knows already that Pennsylvania and the whole North are rallying to drive him back, and he knew before he advanced that they would do so. He knows that Hooker will become stronger every day, and that every day will also add immensely to the strength of any position that Hooker may take up. He knows that every day he remains in the North Richmond is put in the most imminent peril from an advance of our troops stationed on the Peninsula and at Suffolk. He knows that a Northern campaign, lasting even as long as months, is impossible. He will be likely, therefore, to strike out very quickly and with his whole force. If it is invasion in force, we shall have it this week. If it is a battle with Hooker, it will not be delayed. If it is an attempt to get into Baltimore, and thus into the rear of Washington—which would be the work of a madman—it will be done with the hot haste and fury of a madman.

SEWARD ON EUROPEAN COMPLICATIONS.—It appears from a St. Petersburg telegram, in the late London papers, that France invited the American Government to join the great European Powers in their diplomatic action toward Russia on the Polish question, and the reply of Mr. Seward has been published at St. Petersburg. The Washington Cabinet refused its co-operation, on the ground that America can never deviate from her traditional policy of non-intervention in European affairs, except in cases of evident necessity.

GEN. BRAGG AND THE YOUNG OFFICER—The following shows that though Gen. Bragg knows how to set his face as a flint in matters of discipline, he also knows how to sympathize with the tender sentiments and to applaud a delicate sense of honor. A correspondent of the Mobile *Advertiser*, writing from Shelbyville, says:

An officer in Gen. Bragg's army had obtained a short leave of absence to permit him to go home and attend to personal interests demanding his presence. Before his time of absence had expired he requested a further leave of absence for thirty days, and promised to return a better soldier than he had ever been before. His request was approved by the various officers in command over him, who knew him to be a true and faithful man, and finally by Gen. Bragg. Before the thirty days' time granted had expired, he again forwarded a communication desiring a still further leave.—His officers were astonished at his impudence and audacity, and each one in turn through whose hands it passed marked it "disapproved." Before the communication reached army headquarters, Gen. Bragg was the recipient of a letter from this officer, who stated that he had made application for further leave, and gave as his reason that while our army was further advanced he had become engaged to a young lady from whom he had received a letter, which he enclosed. This delicate missive contained a sad and touching farewell to the young officer who had gained her affections. She explained that since the enemy had gained her homestead they had destroyed her property, taken everything from her, and well nigh made her penniless.

When she had engaged herself to her lover, she was the possessor of property, and was in different circumstances. With this state of things existing, hard as she felt would be the trial to her, she had determined to release the object of her affections from an engagement made in her prosperity. This noble missive was couched in such loving and gentle, though prudent and touching language, that it might well have drawn tears from the iron warrior to whom it was presented. The officer added that misfortunes of his affianced had only the more endeared her to him, and this manifestation of her disinterested love and spirit had only inspired a stronger affection for so noble a woman. He desired a still further holiday that he might go to her and marry her, proving that his love was as pure as her own, and by making her his wife, endow his property upon her in case he was made the victim of a bullet. Gen. Bragg sent directions to his bureau officer to send him the communication so soon as it should arrive, and regardless of the endorsement of "disapproved," made by officers unaware of the circumstances, he marked it "Granted for thirty days," and endorsed upon the letter: "The lady is worthy the best and bravest soldier, and from what I learn I believe you are worthy of the lady.

"BRAXTON BRAGG."

CAPTURE OF YANKEE RECRUITING OFFICERS.—Col. Roddy's command last week captured in Tennessee Col. Wm. P. Kendrick, of the 3d Tennessee (Yankee) regiment, and Capt. Daniel E. Bonham, of the same regiment, both engaged in recruiting in Tennessee for the Federals. Several privates engaged in the same service were also captured. Col. Kendrick is a native of Tazewell county, Va., and the unworthy son of Rev. W. P. Kendrick, a Methodist minister, who has suffered in property and person for refusing to take the oath to support Lincoln's Government. He has two brothers in the Confederate service, one of whom belonged to the command which captured the renegade. On the 15th of May last Wm. F. Corbin and T. J. McGraw, two Confederate soldiers, members of the 4th Kentucky cavalry, were *shot dead* at Sandusky, Ohio, by order of Gen. Burnside, for recruiting for the Confederate service in Kentucky. Comment upon what the fate of Kendrick and Bonham should be is unnecessary; but the following paragraph about the fate of the two Confederates may assist the reader in coming to a correct conclusion:

When Corbin and McGraw were prisoners, Miss Corbin, the sister of Corbin, called upon Gen. Burnside and appealed to him to refrain from executing his order, and the General replied "that he had quit handling this rebellion with gloves." Miss Corbin then went to the city of Washington and requested an interview with the President, which was declined. These men were shot for no other offence than the charge of recruiting in Kentucky.

THE TRUE SPIRIT OF A FREEMAN.—The Huntsville (Ala.) *Confederate* contains an extract from a private letter written by Mr. Isaac Winston, an old farmer in Franklin county, Ala., whose property was destroyed by the Yankees in their raid through there.—It breathes a spirit which shows its writer to be a true patriot:

The extent of damages never can be known. They took all of my negroes off except one—an old fellow 68 years old. But my carriage driver and body servant for thirty years, after getting to Tuscumbia, went to the Federal General and informed him that he would rather cut his, and all of his families throats, than to be forced to leave his master. They gave him a pass to come home, which he did with his family—19 in all. They kept 31 of my negroes, 28 horses and mules, and 4 wagons; took about 300 bales of my cotton, and destroyed my crop, stock, tools, fowls; etc.—With what they took and our armies burnt, I lost about 1,000 bales. They have ruined my son, and took the most of my son-in-law's property, destroying everything they could.—But, if we gain our independence, (as we will certainly do,) and lose all of our property, we will be much better off than to have remained with them. I do believe it would be better for the earth to be a ball of fire, and a chunk of fire to be thrown in it, than to have remained with them, or ever return to them, which we will never do; no, sooner die.

NAPOLEON ON AN AMICABLE SEPARATION.—A Paris letter to the New York *World* contains the following paragraph, which we reproduce:

In a recent conversation held with the Emperor (no matter by whom) his Majesty let fall the following Napoleonic remarks on the American question: "An amicable separation between the North and South would have been the grandest triumph ever achieved by republicanism; it would have compelled the admiration of the world. As it is, republicanism has never been so dead in Europe as now. The people see that republics, or the men who administer their Governments, have the same pride, passions, and lust of empire, that influence sovereigns; while, being always unstable in their position, they have not the responsibilities that we have, who seek to consolidate dynasties by pacificating the masses. The monarchies of Europe do not find your American war an unmixed evil. We can afford to suffer much in our material interests while the revolutionary dream of republicans is dissolving in blood."

POST OFFICE CONTRACTORS.—A correspondent of the Atlanta (Ga.) *Confederacy* alludes to a decision recently made, in which the General Post Office Department explains the Exemption Act in favor of mail contractors, on a point in reference to which but few are correctly informed. The act excepts from the privilege of exemption contractors "of less than ten miles in length, and on which the mail is carried on horse." The case was that of a citizen of Chattanooga, whose bid as a mail messenger from the railroad depot to a distance less than ten miles, at an annual compensation of four dollars and fifty cents, (former compensation six hundred and fifty dollars,) was accepted by the Department. The messenger was notified by the enrolling officer that he was not entitled to exemption under the act of April 14 h, 1863, and he would hold him as a conscript. An appeal was made to the Department and a certificate of exemption was immediately forwarded, on the ground that distance is immaterial when the quantity of mail matter to be transported requires the use of a vehicle.

In the counties of Lauderdale, Noxubee, Oktibbeha, and Monroe, Miss., 22 military companies have been organized for home defence.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Heavy Robbery—On Thursday morning last a man named Samuel T. Enemy, a resident of Richmond county, came to this city with a quantity of bacon, and on offering it for sale was assisted in so doing by Emanuel Davenport, a free negro. Enemy, it seems, had over $1,500 in money sewed up in a side pocket of his coat for safe keeping, and, after getting to work, pulled off his coat, deposited it in his wagon, and put a lad to mind it. During the morning the notorious Wm. H. Ross, a free negro, discovered the coat, and suspecting its contents to be valuable, sought an opportunity and appropriated the pile to his use. When the coat was missed Ross inquired of Davenport what was the matter, confessed that he had taken it and intended to keep it, and said he had given $17 of the money to Gus, slave to Susan Hill. Gus denied all knowledge or participation in the crime, but the Mayor thought he was not guiltless, and therefore sent him and Ross to jail, to answer for the offence before a higher tribunal. [The police have been industriously engaged in endeavoring to discover and recover the money, but thus far have failed to trace it.]

Died of his Injury.—The lad Joseph Hakelmann, who was dangerously stabbed on Sunday last, while in an altercation with a negro boy named Dick, the property of Dr. Pollard, died of his wound yesterday morning. Justice Nettles, of Henrico county, held an inquest over the body of the deceased, and the jury rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death by a wound inflicted with a knife, in the hands of Dick. The accused, as we have heretofore stated, was arrested by officer Perrin, of this city, and turned over to the county authorities, the murder having been committed beyond the corporate limits of Richmond.—The murderer is a lad of 15 or 16 years, and is said to have been well behaved before this occurrence. If found guilty of the offence charged against him, he will no doubt be hung.

Arrivals at the Libby.—We append a partial list of the Federal officers captured at Winchester, last week, who arrived at the "Libby" prison, in this city, yesterday. They represent ten different regiments: Col W G Ely, 18th Conn regiment; Col W F Wilson, 123d Ohio; Lieut-Col R S Northcott, 12th Va; Lieut Col H B Hunter, 123d Ohio; Lieut-Col M Nichol's 18th Conn. Major H White, 67th Penn. Captains—J F Randolph, 123d Ohio; J W Chamberlain, do; D S Caldwell, do; Alonzo Robbins, do; C H Riggs, do; O H Rosenbaum, do; W H Noel, do; E M Koch, do; W H Irving, do; Fred Mennert, do; J Carroll, do; H C Davis, 18th Conn; E J Matheweon, do; G W Warner, do; H C Youtz, 126th Ohio; W F Martins, 14th Mass artillery; C W White, 3d Va cavalry; F A Patterson, do; G C Urinler, 67th Pa; L T Borchew, do; Peter Marsh, do; Jno C Carpenter, do; S C Arthurs, do; E A Shepherd, 110th Ohio; John Albright, 87th Penn; D B Means, 15th Penn cavalry; S B King, 12th Penn cavalry. In addition to the above list there were seventy-five Lieutenants received in this lot, all of whom are now confined at the Libby, with 1,491 privates, captured at the same time. The remainder of the prisoners captured in the Valley, are expected to arrive in daily instalments until all are received. Besides these, there was a Lieutenant and four privates brought over from Petersburg yesterday morning, captured at Plymouth, N C.

"The Soldiers' Home," a place familiar to many members of the army, is now under the superintendence of Lieut. Benj. Bates, of this city, and promises to be far more comfortable and desirable to the wayfaring soldier than heretofore. Lieut B. is having the establishment thoroughly cleansed, and is endeavoring to have a row of bunks prepared for his guests, instead of lodging them on the floor, as heretofore. The culinary arrangements are very good for the times, and the bacon and bread furnished each sojourner are sweet and nice. If Lieut. B. is permanently appointed to this post we are quite sure his guests will no longer designate it the "Crow's Nest," but willingly accept it as a temporary home, where the necessaries of life are carefully provided.

Not a Theft.—R. J. Buckley was arraigned before the Mayor, yesterday, to answer the charge of stealing a gold watch and two diamond rings, worth $1,100, from Rosa Williams. The evidence showed that the prisoner and his accuser were warm friends for several months—that she loaned him the jewelry, and that he wore it for several weeks, without her demanding its return—and that finally, with Rosa's consent, spouted the valuables to obtain money for business purposes, and had failed to redeem and return them. The Mayor decided that the act was not a criminal one, and thereupon discharged the accused.

Hustings Court.—The trial of James H. Gilman and A. Q. Walton, two lads, on charge of stealing four horses, the property of Mr. Ledbetter, was concluded yesterday by the discharge of the jury, who were unable to agree upon a verdict. The prisoners proved by the most conclusive evidence that they could not have stolen the horses; and a witness for the Commonwealth testified that the accused bought the two horses traced to their possession, and paid full value for them.

Organizing.—In some of the Peninsula counties the citizens are organizing themselves into companies to protect their homes and firesides from the desecration of the Yankee hordes now seeking to destroy their means of living. Such companies, made of true men, will not only rid the land of the invaders, but will soon make the rivers and creeks in that section too warm for the Abolition thieves.

Sent Away for Trial.—McCoul, the Federal soldier who ravished a young lady in Mathews county, Va., was sent to Hanover Junction on Monday for trial by Military Court-Martial. He was seated in the cars with a chain and 24-pound ball on his leg, and his face showed the agony he felt at meeting his fate, about which there is very little uncertainty. Death by hanging is the penalty of his heinous crime.

British Papers.—John Walters, a young [illegible] with British protection papers in his [illegible] found drunk and asleep in the [illegible] Mayor's office, and as he could [illegible] pocket, was [illegible] and had no em[illegible] passage way to a [illegible] support, the [illegible] give no account of himself, [illegible] ployment or visible means of [illegible] Mayor locked him up for safe keeping.

Amusements.—Broad street Theatre and Metropolitan Hall, on Franklin street, are the principal places of amusement now open in the city. The friends of the Theatre speak of the programmes there presented as very attractive; while those of Lee Mallory, at Metropolitan Hall, declare his entertainments to be superior to all others.

House Breaking.—The meat house of Mr. John F. Tanner, on 3d street, Gamble's Hill, was forcibly entered and robbed of a number of fine hams, two firkins of lard, and other valuable articles of food. The police were notified of the fact yesterday morning, and endeavored to ferret out the thieves, but had not done so yesterday afternoon.

Preserving Appearances.—Henry Baxter, a wounded soldier, was before the Mayor yesterday, for wilfully knocking down Joshua Wade, without cause or provocation. Harry was fresh from the field of wars, and gave Mr. Wade a "few from the shoulder," by way of keeping his hand in. Harry was held in custody, to be turned over to the military authorities.

Hands Off.—W. W. Kennedy, a member of the City Battalion, came before the Mayor yesterday, to answer the charge of beating a lad named Minacres. The evidence proved that the soldier did not assault the child, but scared him for bad behavior; and the warrant was, therefore, dismissed.

High Handed.—Chas. W. Thole was before the Mayor yesterday and held to bail for his future good behavior, on conviction of assaulting and beating an infant son of John E. Ragland.

Continued.—Wm. A. Parker will be examined before the Mayor this morning, on the charge of beating Louisa Jones and forcibly taking from her $30 in money.

OPINION OF A YANKEE OFFICER.—A gentleman who left the Yankee lines, near Vicksburg, a few days ago, overheard one Yankee officer ask another what he thought of "the situation." He replied: "If it is true, as reported, that Kirby Smith has possession of Millikin's Bend, and that Johnston is in our rear with 70,000 men, as is also reported, there will not be enough left of us to tell the tale."

The Daily Dispatch.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING [illegible]

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

ANOTHER VICTORY AT VICKSBURG.

Desperate Assault on Our Work—Horrible Repulse of Grant's Army—Heavy Loss of the Federals, etc.

JACKSON, June 22.—On Saturday morning, at 2 o'clock, the enemy made a furious assault upon our lines near Vicksburg.

The action lasted until ten o'clock, ending in a complete rout of the enemy. Citizens from the neighborhood report that the fire of musketry exceeded anything ever heard. The loss of the enemy is greater than in any other attack. Nothing whatever is known in regard to our loss, but it is certain that another great victory has been gained.

Passengers from Grenada report that the Yankee raiders have gone back.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

JACKSON, June 22.—The special correspondent of the *Mississippian* estimates the loss of the enemy on Saturday at 10,000; also, that the enemy are throwing pontoons across the Big Black, between the railroad bridge and Baldwin's Ferry, near Warrenton. It is reported that our forces have taken possession of Union Bluff, on the Yazoo.

[THIRD DISPATCH.]

JACKSON, June 22.—One of our scouts, just arrived from the interior of the en