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 $2—in advance.

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DAILY DISPATCH.

VOL. XXV. RICHMOND, VA., FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 10, 1863. NO. 9.

The Daily Dispatch.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

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FRIDAY MORNING.....JULY 10, 1863.

The Situation.

We have lost Vicksburg. That no longer admits of a doubt. We have lost Vicksburg. And Grant is rapidly advancing upon Johnston at Jackson, with forces which are represented as irresistibly superior. The latter General will now be compelled to retreat, we presume; and as he has heretofore been much celebrated for the masterly character of his retrograde movements, we are induced to hope that he will not, on this occasion, fall below his reputation. The fall of Vicksburg is a heavy blow, but it is by no means of such a character as ought to render us despondent. In the great States of Mississippi and Alabama, now that the people are thoroughly awake to their situation, may be found resources sufficient to recover all that we have lost by the fall of Vicksburg. The Yankees do not open the navigation of the river by their success, and that is the great object, they say, for which they have been fighting. Above all, we look to the invincible spirit of the Southwest—that spirit which has borne them up through the disasters of three campaigns—for the materials of resistance and of ultimate triumph. A people determined never to be conquered cannot be conquered. We shall doubt only when we see the people begin to falter.

With regard to General Lee, when the reader shall have glanced over the very interesting intelligence obtained from a wounded officer, which he will find in another column, he will at once dismiss all apprehensions. The Yankee accounts which we publish to-day are a tissue of lies and exaggeration from beginning to end. Gen. Lee is perfectly master of the situation, and of his own movements. Apparently he has no idea of leaving Maryland. Victorious in two days of the battles, he failed in in one instance to rout the enemy, and then fell back in perfect order, indisposed to do so by want of provisions alone. The people of the Confederacy may place, as heretofore, the most implicit confidence in him. Wherever he is there they may be assured everything will be done that should be.

The Navigation of the Mississippi

In the year 1833, Richard Lander, the celebrated African traveller, who had three years before solved the mystery of ages by successfully exploring the course of the Niger, and sailing triumphantly into the Atlantic by one of its mouths, undertook a commercial voyage to the same river, under the auspices of a Liverpool firm. Anticipating hostility from some of the savage tribes that inhabit the banks of that river, he had provided himself with an iron steamboat, and in this he prosecuted the enterprise. He soon found his anticipations of savage hostility realized. The natives attacked his boat from the shore with bows and arrows and such old condemned lower muskets as they had been able to collect in their traffic with the English, killed a great part of his crew, mortally wounded him self and utterly broke up the expedition.

The moral of this tale is, that trade cannot be carried on upon a long narrow river, inhabited on both shores by a hostile population, even though that population be savage, and even though the boats be built of iron. Much more, then, is it impossible to carry it on through a highly civilized population, animated with the most deadly hatred, abounding in skillful marksmen, possessing cannon and small arms in abundance, and determined that the thing shall not be done. Such is precisely the condition and feeling of the country from Cairo to the Balize. The people are brave and enterprising; they possess arms and ammunition in abundance; they hate the Yankees as the Devil is supposed to hate holy water, and they are determined not to allow the river to be navigated by their trading boats. What good, then, will the capture of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, and of every other strong place on the Mississippi, do the Yankees? They are fighting, they say, for the free navigation of the Mississippi. Does this advance the cause for which they are fighting? Are they any nearer their object now than they were when they first drew the sword? Do they mean to carry on trade in iron-clad ships of war? Are there to be no more flat boats, no more high-pressure steamboats, no more rafts, no more of any of the cheap and time honored vehicles in which the commerce of the Mississippi has been transported ever since the first settlement of the first colony on its banks? Trade to be successful and continued, must be secure. That is one of the very elements of its existence. It is this necessity that has caused so many insurance companies to spring up throughout Christendom. It is this that has driven two thirds of the Yankee commercial fleet from the water, and lined the whole length of the Yankee ports and dock yards with useless hulks. It is this that has transferred the sceptre of the commercial world once more to the hands of England. Seymes and Maffit, almost alone, have been enabled to effect this wonderful change, merely by the fear they inspire. But what are Seymes and Maffit, with a couple of vessels, navigating the wide Atlantic, to a population of several millions inhabiting both sides of a narrow river, and always ready to pounce upon every freight boat as it passes along? What Yankee company will insure a cargo to run the gauntlet from Alton to New Orleans through the dense forests that line some parts of the course, and the thousands of woodyards that are strewed all along the banks, where whole regiments of sharpshooters of light artillerists may be waiting to sink the vessel, or seize it as a prize? If any be found bold enough to undertake, what will be the premium? Cheapness of transportation is another element of commerce. How can it exist where transportation is to be made in iron clads, and at a premium of 100 per cent? It will be better to submit to the skinning process of the New England cormorants, and transport by rail to Boston.

But suppose all the danger past, and the flour, bacon, and tobacco, safely landed on the levee at New Orleans. Who is to buy? It is a part of the subjugation scheme to rip up the goose that lays the golden eggs—to cut down the tree that supplies the precious fruit—to liberate the negroes that make the cotton and sugar—to ruin the planter that purchases the produce. Who, then, is to buy it, or what is to become of it, unless it be re-shipped at enormous cost to New York or the West Indies?

We tell our countrymen that they have no reason for despair, or even for despondency at the loss of Vicksburg. The pertinacious gallantry with which it has been defended has made our people place too high an estimate upon its importance. Its capture does not and cannot command the course of the Mississippi. That is now and always will be in our power. No trade can be carried on upon it but with our consent. So well convinced were many of our best officers of this fact that they from the first expressed their opposition to risking any portion of the army, in any fortress upon the river, for the purpose of interrupting the trade. This they thought could best be done by means of strong parties with artillery, scattered about along its course. In gaining Vicksburg the Yankees have not advanced one inch towards their object.

Telegraphic Lies

The unfounded and extravagant stories that have been transmitted recently by the telegraph, occasion wide spread complaint. The press and the public have been annoyed past endurance by them. From the Southwest we have had message after message that was, if not incredible upon its face, contradicted by subsequent information. Milliken's Bend has been taken several times, yet we have never had possession of it. Kirby Smith, Magruder, and Dick Taylor have been made to cross over the Mississippi and do a great many things which they never have done—and have been rapidly moved from one point to another at a great distance in an incredibly short space of time. Magruder one day is marching upon New Orleans, when it is not probable he is outside of the boundaries of Texas. Everything is received with doubt that comes from that direction. The last report that Dick Taylor had crossed the Mississippi and was joining Gardner at Port Hudson, had completely routed Banks, and marched on to reinforce Johnston, of course must be received with the incredibility that the questionable character of everything by telegraph from that quarter is so well calculated to inspire.

But all at once the telegraphers from the North appear to be ambitious of outstripping their contemporaries of the far South, and with one bound go a long way ahead of them. We are informed from Martinsburg that Gen. Lee, by an adroit move, has captured *forty thousand of the enemy*, and they "*refuse to be paroled!*" The number of prisoners are finally reduced to *four thousand*, and some have been charitable enough to imagine that there was a mistake in transcribing the send, by which *four* was magnified into *forty*. But the signs of the telegraph do not admit of such a mistake. Yet again, if this were not so, the particularity with which the message described the movement of the falling back of the centre, and the enveloping the enemy by the closing in of the two wings of our army, leaves no loop-hole for explanation. It is true the telegrapher may, and no doubt did, hear a flying rumor to the effect of what he wrote; but is that the sort of information to be gravely transmitted to the press and War Department? Reverses are bad enough without having added to them the sickening depression of being let down from the elation of a reported brilliant victory to a veritable retreat of our army, after a series of the most sanguinary combats of the war.

Some measures ought to be adopted to protect the public and the Government from these unreliable and false messages. The matters to which they relate are too important to be submitted to such untrustworthy sources of intelligence.

New Substitute for Black Slavery

Parke Godwin, editor of the *Evening Post*, (New York,) says that "if slavery is to continue in this country we want the Irish Catholics to take the places of the negroes, and let the more intelligent and more virtuous blacks be liberated." Such an abominable sentiment is entirely worthy of the man who utters it—a man who raves like one in bedlam against the Constitution of his country, and slanders every white man who is not a negro in his heart."—*N. Y. Old Guard.*

☞ "*The Southern Church Justified in Its Support of the South in the Present War.*"—This is the title of a Lecture recently delivered by John Randolph Tucker before the Young Men's Christian Association, and which has been published neatly in pamphlet form by Clemmitt. Mr. Tucker, in his brief and vigorous review of the causes which led to the present struggle, not only vindicates the Southern Church but the Southern people, for their attitude before the world. His lecture is one of the most concise, as well as conclusive statements of the cause that has been put in print.

The Brutality of the Enemy while in Stafford—Murder of a Man and his Mother

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.]

STAFFORD CO., VA., July 6, 1863.

During the last invasion of Stafford county, Va., by the vandal hordes of Burnside and Hooker, some of the deepest tragedies were enacted, which our Southern papers ought to hold up before the eyes of indignant humanity in their most glaring colors. Time and space will not allow me to mention all; but one or two instances I will notice to show what the poor, suffering people have had to endure.

Some time about Christmas a poor, laboring man named Shackleford, with a large and helpless family dependent on his exertions, was working at a neighbor's, when, seeing some desperadoes pass in the direction of his home, he hurried there to protect his wife and helpless little ones. He found the villains busily engaged in searching and stealing every thing valuable he owned. At first he expostulated; but they were deaf to every remonstrance, and, listening to no argument, he tried force, and, seizing an axe, ordered the wretches off, or he would strike. Still persisting in their search, he aimed a blow at one of them, which inflicted a slight wound on his shoulder. They instantly made their escape, and, thinking himself happily rid of them, his wife hastened to prepare his frugal supper. While eating this meal they were startled by the sound of many footsteps at their door, and ere he could realize his situation the house was broken open and he, torn forcibly from his family, was hurried into the yard. Thirty men, headed by an officer, then took deliberate aim at him, and his body was literally riddled with balls, in the sight of his distracted wife and shrieking children. His aged mother, who implored his life, was shot at by a ruffian, and now lies low and suffering with the enemy's ball in her breast. Not contented with their fiendish revenge, they buried the poor mutilated body where it fell, and driving the mother and children into the woods, that bitter winter's night, set fire to the house and burnt it to the ground. The above record is a solemn truth, and any citizen in Stafford can bear witness to it. The foul deed was perpetrated by men from Sigel's Grand Reserve Division of the Army of the Potomac, and under the superintendence of an officer. Not content with destroying the things of time, these soldiers of "the best Government in the world" make a mockery of the solemn ones of eternity. At a little country church, near Chappawamsic creek, some Pennsylvania soldiers entered, and having found a dead hog in a state of decomposition placed it in the pulpit, and putting its paws upon the sacred desk bade it preach to the Secessionists.

Is there no Nemesis, no avenging God, for such as these? Cannot our brave Confederate leaders, nerved by a hatred of such detestable crimes, grant protection to citizens, who, devoted to the Southern cause, are so unfortunately situated as to be in the lines of the insolent adversary? STAFFORD.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.—Augusta, Ga., was painfully quiet on the 4th. Business was suspended, the stores were closed, and the streets wore even a more deserted air than on a Sunday. The only public notice taken of the event was the firing of a salute of thirteen guns at noon. But one flag fluttered to the breeze, and that was a Confederate flag of the old style. A few negro urchins, following a drum, stirred up the dust of Broad street. The last tuition is nearly "played out" there.

The *Mississippian* announces that Gen. Kirby Smith last Saturday sent eight hundred beeves across the river to Vicksburg.

FROM GENERAL LEE'S ARMY.

Confederate Account of the Battle of Gettysburg—Gen. Lee Falls Back in Good Order to Hagerstown—Our Army not to Evacuate Maryland—Ten Thousand Yankees Captured.

A wounded officer of Wright's Brigade, who arrived here yesterday evening, gives some highly interesting particulars of the battles of Gettysburg, which entirely changes the face of the news published from Northern sources. He left Gettysburg at 11 o'clock on Saturday morning. From his statement we gather the following particulars:

In the fight of Wednesday and Thursday we whipped the enemy badly. On Friday the fight again commenced, being chiefly done by our centre, which was composed of Longstreet's corps and two divisions of Gen. A. P. Hill's corps. Neither the right nor left wing was seriously engaged. We *drove the enemy back five miles* to the heights, which he had fortified. In driving them this five miles we broke through two of their lines of battle formed to receive the onset of our troops, and finally charged them to the heights. Here our men were ordered to charge the heights, and the order being executed resulted in our repulse.

On Friday night our wagon trains were ordered to fall back, and commenced going to the rear. It is supposed that our army fell back from want of provisions. There was no scarcity of ammunition, for there were many trains of ordnance out of which not a single cartridge or shell had been taken. Some of them were attacked by the enemy, but Imboden's cavalry successfully drove them off.—Those of our men who were slightly wounded and could walk were sent off Saturday about noon. Those who were severely wounded were left in hospitals near the battle-field.

In the fights of Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Gen. Lee took about 10,000 prisoners, who were promptly sent to the rear, and who, our informant thinks, will reach Virginia safely. During the same time we lost about 4,000 prisoners and about 11,000 killed and wounded—making our loss 15,000 in all. The battle was the most furious that has taken place in this country, and the losses of the enemy in killed and wounded must exceed ours. In the charge upon them which drove them five miles, their loss, while flying before our troops, was enormous. Wright's brigade suffered severely. One of the regiments which went into action with a Colonel, Lieut. Colonel, and five or six Captains, came out in charge of a Second Lieutenant, the ranking officers having been either killed or wounded.

Our informant says that our army fell back with the greatest deliberation and order—to use his expression—"splendidly." There was no demoralization. None of the officers have any idea that Gen. Lee intends to re-cross the Potomac, nor has that intention been even hinted at by the officers commanding corps.—It was generally and distinctly understood that the falling back was caused by the difficulty in obtaining provisions through so long a line of communication as that from Gettysburg to Williamsport, and no one in the army believed that it was intended to evacuate Maryland. The men were in good spirits, and ready for another fight with the enemy.

The Potomac, when our informant crossed, was very high. It is proper to state that the officer from whom the above information was obtained was a very intelligent, cool, and deliberate person, and one not likely to exaggerate any fact which he might have learned.

We last night conversed with two wounded soldiers of Pickett's division, who left Gettysburg at 12 o'clock on Saturday. They report that Pickett's division was with Longstreet in the centre, on Friday, and participated in the charge upon the heights. The charge resulted in a repulse, but nothing else. The enemy did not leave his fortified heights to try a battle in the field again that day. Our two informants, who were wounded, went back to their tents on the same ground they had occupied the night before, and the next day at noon were sent off to Martinsburg. They report the loss in the division as very heavy. The 1st Va., in Kemper's brigade, and the 14th Va., in Armistead's brigade, suffered heavily. Col J. Gregory Hodges, of the latter regiment, one of the best and bravest officers of the army, was reported by our informant to be killed or severely wounded. The 53d Va., also in Armistead's brigade, suffered heavily. The Captains of companies H and K (names not recollected) are reported killed. They say that in the falling back of our army there was *no straggling*, and that it was done in excellent order. Skirmishing was going on when they left at noon Saturday.

We were informed in an authentic quarter late last night, that a gentleman had arrived in Richmond from Washington yesterday evening, who left the latter city on Sunday night. He reports that the news received there up to that time was decidedly unfavorable to the Federal arms, and that a deep and manifest feeling of despondency pervaded the whole community in consequence of the intelligence. Efforts were made to prevent the information received by the authorities from going to the public. Little confidence was felt in the ability of Meade's army to prevent Lee's advance on that city when he should attempt it, and much anxiety was felt for the safety of the city. No security was felt against its fall.

It was rumored during the afternoon of yesterday that a dispatch had been received by the President from Gen. Lee, stating that his army, in good order, had fallen back to Hagerstown. We inquired of the President of the truth of this report, and were assured that no such dispatch had been received by him. It is stated, however, that a dispatch was received, (by whom we could not learn,) from the commandant of the Post at Martinsburg, stating that the army had reached Hagerstown with a large number of prisoners, and that our forces were entrenching themselves on the hills around the town.

A gentleman who lived all the early part of his life in Gettysburg makes the following statement, from which it will be seen how difficult it is to surround or cut off Gen. Lee:

"Gettysburg lies Northeast of Baltimore 52 miles, 80 from Washington on the road through Frederick, which is Southeast from it a distance of 32 miles. There is a chain of mountains lying on the West of and within 8 miles of Gettysburg on the West, extending South through Frederick county. If Gen. Lee fell back towards the Potomac he had the advantage of these mountains, as a pursuing army would have to go around them southward through Frederick, or else be exposed to the narrow passes of these mountains."

THE YANKEES ON THE PENINSULA

We learn by the York River train yesterday that yesterday morning there was not a Yankee at the White House. The Yankees who were there have embarked, and a good many more from the other side of the Pamunkey. An officer who was scouting near the White House on Tuesday night heard a long train of artillery passing about that place, accompanied by infantry. As this force had all disappeared yesterday morning, it is supposed to have embarked there in transports for Washington.

A gentleman who resides in King William, and who has been a refugee in this city since the enemy entered his county, yesterday received information that they had left the county, moving down in the direction of the White House. Before they left they committed more than their usual number of thefts, and enticed and forced off a large number of negroes. In the neighborhood of Mangohick Church their depredations were more extensive than in any other part of the county.

OUR ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

WINCHESTER, VA., July 4, 1863.

Whatever Winchester may have been in different times, it certainly now presents a picture of sad coloring. Not a cart, wagon, or dray is to be seen. Save the army wagon, not a carriage enlivens the streets. The thoroughfares are miry with filth, and the general impression upon entering the town is that you have driven into a huge livery stable, not particularly well kept. Nearly every door is closed and few persons are seen, save soldiers, and a few refugees, just returned from a nine months' banishment, looking with curious and careful scrutiny to discover amidst the general desolation a few traces of well remembered scenes and localities. I have seen some dozen ladies on the street in clean, nice dresses—the only clean thing I have observed in the place. These all seem to wear an expression of "play time has come" upon their countenances. The ladies little relish Yankee domination, and everywhere on the route, wherever the enemy has penetrated, the sense of relief from their presence shows upon the faces of the women so plain that without asking you would know that they are uncompromising rebels.

I was agreeably surprised to find the ravages of the enemy in the Valley not so extensive as I had been led to believe. It is true they violated all the usages of civilized warfare in their plundering raids, but I saw not one house burned in the entire route from Staunton to Winchester. Not one-half as much of the land is lying idle as I expected to see; and, in fact, what is not in grain is in grass—a crop at this time especially valuable. There are many more cattle, horses, and hogs, than I looked to see, and a person from almost any other part of the world, traveling through the Valley for the first time, would think that he was in the richest portion of the earth.

Of the movements of the army but little is reliably known. So reticent is General Lee of his movements and intentions that he dates his dispatches from any point that may suit his fancy, without reference to the place he is actually at. I have learned, however, that he has changed the direction of his army, and that it is now thought to be at Gettysburg, with a Southern inclination, veering towards Baltimore.

I have little doubt that he is coming back into Maryland. The possibilities and the results of the campaign are all to be found in Maryland, and no one knows this better than General Lee. It is believed here that Hooker, with his army, is at Frederick. No one is allowed to cross the lines without the protection of a large armed escort. This order is said to have come from General Lee, and hence it is believed that the enemy in some force is between this point and our army, ready to pick up any but a respectable number of soldiers.

A gentleman direct from Harper's Ferry says that two days ago there were only four tents visible upon the Maryland Heights, where for some time past there have been hundreds seen. It is believed, from this and from other statements, that the Yankees have evacuated that position. The rumor here is that they have blown up all their fortifications at that point.

There is said to be no truth in the rumor that our army on its march is constantly harassed by the enemy's guerillas. No instances have occurred within the knowledge of anyone here. Two stragglers were *supposed to have been shot*. This is the foundation of the statement.

There seems to be a few Union people in this place yet. I learned to-day that several Yankee officers, amongst whom are a Colonel and a Major, were on yesterday found secreted in the houses of some citizens, not having been able to effect their escape since the capture of the place.

I shall endeavor to write you in a few days from some point nearer the army. J.

[The letter of our correspondent has been anticipated by events, but is still interesting.—ED.]

MARTINSBURG, July 4 th, 1863.

I reached this place late in the afternoon of to-day. The town is full of rumors and reports—some of them startling and apparently well founded. Two prisoners were brought here this afternoon from Greencastle, Pa. They report that on Wednesday a battle commenced near Gettysburg between Lee and Meade, which lasted two days, at the end of which time Meade fell back towards Baltimore and Lee was following him. One of our cavalrymen, just returned from Maryland, brings the same information, derived from persons across the Potomac, and the fact of the battle is believed here. The prisoners knew nothing of the details of the fight. They say the loss on both sides is reported to be heavy. The Federals lost in killed Gen. Reynolds and one other General, whose name they did not remember, and Gen. Sickles was reported to them as having lost a leg.

The Baltimore *Sun*, of the 1st, says that Stuart had a small engagement with a company of Delaware cavalry on Monday last, at Westminster, in Carroll county, 20 miles from Baltimore. Stuart killed some 15, captured 50 odd, and dispersed the remainder. He then went to Piketown, very near to Baltimore, and his close proximity created the wildest alarm in the Yankee dynasty. The militia were called out, the streets barricaded, the sale of fire arms was prohibited except under license, the stores closed, and the citizens forbidden to leave their homes after 8 o'clock. Persons of Southern feeling were warned that any demonstration of sympathy for their cause would be followed by the severest penalties. On the Sunday previous, Stuart was reported by the *Sun* to have been within six miles of Washington city, in Montgomery co., where he captured 1,200 mules, some 300 prisoners, and some arms. The same paper states that he levied a tax of $350,000 upon the city of York, giving twenty days' time in which to pay. Some $10,000 had been collected by the citizens.

The *Sun*, of the 2d, gives information that Pemberton attacked Grant at Vicksburg and defeated him, and that Grant endeavored to escape, when Johnston fell upon him and cut his army to pieces. The *Sun* says that Banks has arrived at New Orleans from Port Hudson with only 5,000 men, the remnant of his army. I have seen neither of the papers, but gather my information from those who have read them.

It is reported here to-day that on yesterday ten of Imboden's cavalry went into Mercersburg, Pa., and whilst quietly riding through the streets, they were fired upon by some of the citizens and seven of them killed. Imboden to-day goes to demand satisfaction for the outrage. This is the second case in which I have heard of the people in Pennsylvania resorting to this mode of warfare.

This morning a small party of Yankee cavalry came to Falling Water, seven miles from Martinsburg, and cut away a few of the boats forming the pontoon bridge at that place, and partially sunk several more. They attempted to fire the whole structure, but were prevented by a few of our soldiers who were sent after them. They captured three wagons and some sixteen mules, and then returned. It is positively stated here that Harper's Ferry is evacuated entirely by the enemy. J.

MARTINSBURG, July 5, 1863.

The great battle in the Northern field of operations commenced on Wednesday, the 1st. Late on that day Ewell and A. P. Hill attacked the enemy at Gettysburg, Ewell leading the right, Hill the centre, and Early the left. Our forces drove the enemy from the town that afternoon. On Thursday the battle was renewed, and the enemy was driven into his breastworks upon some heights which he had secured. The fighting on Wednesday was severe, but on Thursday not so furious. On Thursday the report is the enemy was heavily reinforced—some say by three army corps.—On Friday the fight was renewed by our troops attempting to storm the enemy's works. We succeeded, but were compelled to retire.—Lee then, on Friday evening, changed his front, and moved behind the town of Gettysburg, and on Saturday morning was in line of battle, expecting a renewal of the engagement. All the information received here comes through Maj Hawks, of Ewell's command, who left Gettysburg on Saturday morning. He says that General Longstreet did not come up till very late, and I understood him to mean late on Friday. Our loss on the two first days was not very great. On Friday our loss was heavy, especially in Pickett's division. Gens Barksdale and Garnett were killed. Gen. Trimble lost a leg, and Gen. Hood an arm. Colonel Keenan, of North Carolina, is severely wounded in the thigh.

A train of wagons belonging to Longstreet, was, on yesterday, attacked by the enemy at Greencastle, and a large number captured, with their teams. It is strange to me that a single wagon should reach our army. They have been going sometimes without an escort, and when guarded the number of soldiers is too small for defence, and too large for a procession. The pontoon bridge at Falling Water, over which our trains passed, was attacked and broken up by some forty Yankee cavalry, and there was not even a guard at the place, as I learn. Attention to such *small* matters may be tiresome, but their neglect leads to consequences disastrous in the extreme. Some of the wounded just in say that McClellan is in command of the enemy. J.

LATEST FROM THE NORTH.

General Lee Fallen Back to Hagerstown—Bombasti Description of Meade's Pursuit—A Proclamation from Pickett, Etc.

The Baltimore *American*, of the evening of the 6th, has been received. This is the most monstrous liar of the whole collection of Yankee papers. In the account given below it exceeds itself. The reader, by comparing this with the Confederate accounts published elsewhere in this paper will readily see that it is little more than a tissue of falsehood.

THE RETREAT OF LEE.

We publish this afternoon a number of important dispatches from the Army of the Potomac in relation to the rebel retreat. It seems that Gen. Lee, after the terrible repulse of his army on Friday, found the army of Gen. Couch and the late forces of Gen. Milroy in his rear, disputing not only his passage to the fords at Williamsport, but also to the upper fords in the vicinity of Hancock.—He consequently was compelled to retreat on the roads through Emmittsburg and Creagerstown, probably towards the South Mountain. He will there find to dispute his further progress to day, Gen. French's force, a portion of Gen. Heintzelman's troops, and considerable reinforcements from Schenck's department.—Gen. Meade is also in close pursuit, and will reach Frederick this afternoon. The water in the Potomac is too high to ford with cannon or wagons, and it is more than probable that such portion of his army as escapes will be little more than a disorganized rabble.

POSTSCRIPT.

Just as we go to press we learn that the rebel retreat is towards Williamsport through Hagerstown, by several roads, and that Frederick and the South Mountain are held by a large Federal force. There is a probability of another battle at or near Antietam.

THE LATEST.

The following was obtained Monday morning from the Headquarters in Baltimore:

Advices from the army up to 2 P. M. on Sunday, July 5, state that Gen Meade's headquarters would be at Creagerstown last night, and were to be in Frederick to day.

Gen. Meade has telegraphed that Lee's army is retreating in wild confusion. Every available man in Baltimore and Washington is being hurried to Frederick to intercept Lee's flying and demoralized troops. A great battle will probably come off to-morrow, which will doubtless be a finality, as Gen. Meade's forces, reinforced by Generals Couch, Schenck, and Heintzelman, will be nearly double Lee's army.

Headquarters Army of the Potomac, July 6. The rebel General Pender is wounded, Gens. Johnson and Kemper are killed. General Farnsworth, of our cavalry, is killed. The rebel losses are estimated at 20,000. Our troops in excellent spirits.

Gen. Butterfield's wound is more severe than supposed, but not serious.

The rebels abandoned their wounded and killed.

[Lincoln has issued a congratulatory address to the country, and the *American* is jubilant at the narrow escape which Baltimore has made from the hands of the rebels.]

LATEST FROM THE BATTLE FIELD.

From parties who left the battle-field at 12 o'clock on Saturday morning, we gather the following particulars of the fight of the enemy:

The enemy is in full retreat, demoralized and almost disorganized, leaving in our hands his many thousands of killed and wounded.

The battle of Friday was the most terrible to the enemy of the three days' conflict, and his rouse to complete and disastrous that Gen. Meade and the leading officers pronounced it to be final and decisive.

Never was there a more vigorous and deadly assault than that made on our centre by Longstreet. It was a deadly struggle on the part of the enemy to break our lines, repeated and renewed a half dozen times during the afternoon, in which they were so often repulsed and driven back with a loss of life unparalleled by any previous battle in which they had come in conflict with the grand old Army of the Potomac.

Officers who have been taken prisoners admit that the loss of the enemy of those in high command is fully equal if not greater than we have sustained, but refuse to give the names of those who have fallen.

The men all felt that they had whipped the enemy, and the joy was great. The chance of victory could be heard for many miles when the enemy retreated, and was kept up to a late hour of the night. A shout in one division was re echoed from the next, and so went the rounds of the field, and was renewed as fresh evidence of victory reached them.

During the evening a flag of truce arrived from Gen. Lee, proposing, in his hypocritical manner, a truce of forty eight hours, as a measure of humanity, to afford time to bury the dead and attend to the wounded.

It was evident that the enemy must at once retreat, and the proposition was regarded by Gen. Meade as a mere ruse to obtain time to push forward his trains towards the river and secure a line of escape. The proposition was promptly rejected, and an advance immediately ordered on the town of Gettysburg.

The enemy slowly retreated before our cavalry and infantry, and by midnight we were in full possession of the town and the battle-field without opposition. During the night scouts arrived reporting that the enemy was rapidly retreating by the Greencastle road towards Hagerstown, and preparations were at once made for a pursuit at daylight. Cavalry were also sent out to harass the enemy, and at daylight a vigorous attack was made on the enemy's rear guard, which in vain attempted to check the pursuit of the fleeing army.

The distance from Gettysburg to the Potomac is fully forty miles, and with the assistance of Gen French and the old garrison at Harper's Ferry, numbering about 15,000 men, including most of the Maryland regiments, who are understood to be properly posted to check his flight, we have strong hopes of being able to so operate on the fleeing rebel column as to send it across the Potomac a demoralized and disorganized mob.

Major-General Hancock is considered as the great hero of Friday's battle. His corps met the terrible assaults of the enemy without flinching, and though they lost heavily it fought nobly. When he fell severely wounded, the effect on his men was to give them renewed determination to conquer, and when they learned that their wounded commander was still watching them and directing their movements, they fought like demons and drove back the enemy, when he renewed the assault with the vigor of fresh troops, sending him back to his lines in such a crippled condition that all attempts to rally them again was futile.

Up to 12 o'clock on Saturday night the sounds of cannon could be heard in the distance, as our pursuing columns attacked the enemy's rear, and thousands of prisoners and straggling rebels are coming towards Gettysburg, with captured wagons and cannon. In short, there was every evidence that our victory was as decisive as it was glorious—that the enemy was in disorganized flight, getting back to Virginia as rapidly as his worn out limbs and shattered horse flesh would carry him. Whether he will make another stand on the road is yet to be ascertained.

The advance of Gen. Couch from Harrisburg was expected to be at Chambersburg on Saturday, close enough to join in punishing the well whipped rebels on their way to the river.

In the town of Gettysburg, when we drove the enemy out of it on Friday night, we recaptured a large number of Federal prisoners, reported by some as high as fifteen hundred, many of whom were wounded. There were also several thousand wounded rebels, every house being filled with them.

CITY OF MEXICO OCCUPIED BY GEN. FOREY.

New York, July 5.—The steamer Roanoke from Havana has arrived. Vera Cruz advices to the 16th ult. state that the French army occupied the city of Mexico on the 31 ultimo, and General Forey took possession on the 10th.

Juarez had retired to San Luis Potosi, and a French Division had been sent against that place. Forey was received with great enthusiasm. A French Marquis, who was wounded at Puebla, goes to Paris with the keys of the City of Mexico. Thirteen hundred prisoners, mostly Mexican officers, are about to be sent to France.

Commodore Wilkes arrived per Roanoke.

Com. Lardner has arrived at St. Thomas.

The West India squadron is reported in a crippled condition, owing to defective boilers, etc.

The steamers Charleston, Sirius, Banshee, Lizzie, and Fannie, had arrived at Nassau from Wilmington.

The Flora, Calypso, and Ruby, are reported captured.

The steamers Danube and Hebe are at Nassau, bound to a Southern port.

FROM VICKSBURG.

The *American* has Vicksburg advices to July 2d. The condition of affairs was unchanged, but Gen. Johnston was reported to be seriously threatening the enemy's rear.

JOURNAL OF THE SIEGE OF VICKSBURG.

Extracts from Notes taken by a Soldier during the Siege of Vicksburg, up to Friday Morning, June 26th, at which time he left there with Gen. Pemberton's Pass to visit Little Rock.

We fell back to Vicksburg Sunday evening.

MAY 17th—The Federals commenced firing on our line yesterday.

Monday evening—This morning the firing is becoming more interesting; the sharpshooters are firing constantly; the cannon have been firing also all the morning above the town.

9½ *o'clock, A. M.*—The firing has just commenced below the town.

1 *P. M.*—The firing has increased, until now it is terrific at several points; the enemy is making a heavy charge on the left of our centre; heavy firing is heard on our right; the battle has become general along our entire front.

Sunday, May 24th.—Seventh day of the siege.—We repulsed the enemy on Tuesday evening with great slaughter. They charged our lines again on Friday; the charge was made with great fury and daring. They succeeded in getting up to our works on several occasions; some of them mounted the works in front of the 27th La.; but, poor deluded fellows, that was their last charge. Four Yankees fell into our ditches dead at this point.—The firing was very heavy and lasted until night, a great many of our men having shot 120 rounds. During the day we captured a few prisoners, one of whom jokingly said he "started to Vicksburg, and here I am." The dead Yankees were lying in heaps as far as the eye could reach. Those that are near our works are not yet buried. The stench is becoming very offensive. The Feds must have had eight or ten thousand killed during this fight. Our loss comparatively small. Up to this time we have had about 100 killed and 300 or 400 wounded. Our little army was badly whipped and demoralized when we came here, but they are in fine spirits now, and it will take a host to whip and drive them from our works. The firing has been kept up constantly by sharpshooters on both sides, and pretty constant firing from the Federal cannon. Our batteries reply occasionally. The Feds are shelling us constantly from their mortar boats, which are placed across the peninsula in front of town, and their gunboats below town, but with little effect.

Five o'clock P. M.—An armistice of five hours has been agreed on, to allow the Federals to bury their dead.

Tuesday, May 26.—During the armistice our boys went out and had a social time with the Feds, and got some late Northern papers. They say that they are not going to charge our works any more, but starve us out.

Sunday, May 31.—Another week has passed. We have not had much fighting with small arms, but the enemy's cannon has been firing pretty constantly; a part of the time the cannonade has been terrific. The Feds attempted, on last Tuesday evening, to go down with the gunboat Cincinnati, an iron clad of 16 guns.—As soon as it came in range of our batteries, they commenced firing, and by the time it had rounded the point above town it was so badly crippled that it was in a sinking condition; they then turned back, ran up the river about one mile, and sunk in shoal water on this side. It is reported that Gen. Grant told Commodore Porter that if he would silence our upper battery he would take Vicksburg in two hours, and that this was the object of this visit of the Cincinnati. It is reported that Commodore Porter was on board at the time.—They fired only eight of her guns. The officers and crew made their escape in small boats and skiffs. The large gun known as "Whistling Dick," the Yankees say, sunk their boat. The upper works being out of water, sixty of Col. Gates's Missourians went up last night and settled to it. It is still burning.

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Friday, June 5.—Sharpshooting and cannonading about as usual. The Federals are using the spade pretty extensively; they get a little nearer every day, but they try to keep out of sight of our sharpshooters.

June 6.—Some thief stole my boots last night; I hope they (the boots) will get shot to-day. Shelled as pretty heavy last night, but nobody hurt.

Monday, June 8.—We have had but little news from the outside. Heard cannonading up the river yesterday morning; this is the first certain proof that we have friends in striking distance. A man had his head, one arm, and one leg blown off with a piece of a shell in our camp yesterday. The Yankees are killing quite a number of our mules and horses; they are hauled and thrown into the river every night.

June 10.—Had a fine rain to-day. Gen Pemberton has pressed all the tobacco in store and in the hands of wholesale dealers, and is issuing tobacco rations. Nothing unusual around the lines. The gunboats have not come in reach of our guns in several days.

June 14.—We had preaching to-day in the graveyard near our camp. There was a very large attendance from our (Green's) brigade. It was indeed a solemn scene to witness the solemnity of this large concourse of people, assembled among the graves, and tombstones, and monuments, erected to the memory of the dead, listening to the solemn expounding of the word of God. Doubtless many a brave soldier asked himself the solemn question: Shall I die unprepared to meet God and be buried among strangers—will my fond mother, doting wife, or loving sister, ever know my fate? They, perhaps, will look long and anxiously for my return; but, alas! they, perhaps, will look in vain. Home, loved wife and children, O Lord, when will I be permitted to see them again in a land of peace, and liberty, and speech, and action?

June 18.—We got a Memphis paper of the 11th, from which we learn of the attack on Port Hudson. Our boys are greatly rejoiced at the success of the brave defenders of Port Hudson. All in good spirits, firing about as usual.

June 21.—Not much of interest the last few days. The firing yesterday morning, from 4 to 10 o'clock A. M., was the heaviest that we had during the siege.

June 25.—I have Gen Pemberton's pass, and shall leave the city to-morrow morning.—Sharpshooting and cannonading have been going on about as usual for several days.—Some of our boys have been doing some pretty gallant little deeds within the last two weeks. Small parties have charged outside of our works, killed and captured a few Yankees, and on one occasion a regiment of Georgians captured and hauled in a wagon, which proved to be loaded with spades and pikes. I would here state that some of the Georgians were accused of behaving badly at the Baker's Creek fight, but they have acted nobly and gallantly since the investment here. The Missouri, Arkansas, and Louisiana troops have distinguished themselves for gallantry on several occasions. In a word, there is no reason to complain of any troops. They