For the Journal.

To the Editor of the Wilmington Journal:

MR. FULTON,—Sir:—I have sent you a letter I addressed to Gen. Gatlin, for publication. In my opinion your extensively read, able and influential journal could do a great good in pointing out how a people can conquer, though surrounded by a wall of fire. There are, in all revolutions, weak minded and lukewarm people, who are ready to throw up their hats for the winning party. We should all, as a people, now realize that our only future is onward in the course we have taken. Success for us is certain. The end can only be delayed, and general devastation and bloodshed are the only consequences of lukewarmness and vacillation. I should be glad if you exerted your influence to have the "*two quotations*" extensively circulated through the other journals of our land.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

JAMES J. WARING,
Med. Director, N. C.

GOLDSBORO', Feb. 22d, 1862.

Brig. Gen. R. C. Gatlin.

SIR:—In this day of an apparent adversity, when our fortunes seem to have entered the dark valley of the "shadow," permit me to call your attention to a page in the history of Spain, and another in the history of the American Revolution.

I refer to that dark period when Spain lay prostrate at the feet of Napoleon, and to that still darker period, when in the 6th year of the American Revolution, England's fleets and armies held possession of New York, Philadelphia, Yorktown, Wilmington, Charleston and Savannah.

Was Spain conquered then, or were we of the South who had lost all the cities of the coast? Would to God that all the newspapers of our land would instruct the people in these two pages of history. Adversity, sir, is unquestionably necessary in all revolutions, as the whip to rouse the energies of a people determined to be free. The familiar anecdote of the "Rebel Plant" that flourished as it was trod upon, illustrates my meaning. Are our people *true* to themselves? Are they determined to have self government? Are they determined to conduct their material interests as they prefer, rather than as a distant people might elect? Then all history testifies they cannot be conquered, and I would that our journals would spread far and wide over the land the two incidents I submit to you.

I am, sir, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
JAMES J. WARING.

NAPOLEON AND HIS MARSHALS, BY HEADLEY.

MARSHAL NEY.

Spain lay prostrate at the feet of Napoleon. The English had been defeated at Ancona. Napoleon entered a room of the palace at Madrid, rubbing his hands together with glee. A number of French officers were present, among them Marshal Ney. Said Napoleon, "our affairs go well. We have beaten the English at Ancona. The war will be ended in *three months*." The officers remained silent, all but Marshal Ney, who bluntly replied, "Sire! the war has lasted long enough already, and our affairs do not improve. These people are obstinate; even the women and children fight us. They massacre our men by detail. We cut to pieces a division to-day and to-morrow we have a more numerous one to contend with. It is not an army that we have to fight but a *whole nation*."

From "Washington and His Generals."

BY HEADLEY.

GENERAL GREENE—RETREAT THROUGH THE CAROLINAS.

But Cornwallis at length saw the error he had been led into, and immediately concentrating his troops moved forward upon Morgan. Tarleton, with eleven hundred men, was ordered to meet him in front, while he himself, with the main part of the army, would cut off his retreat. Morgan, with less than a thousand men, immediately began to retire; but Tarleton, with his accustomed vigor, pressed him so hard, that when he came to Broad River he dared not attempt the passage, and so resolved to make a desperate stand where he was.

Out of the eleven hundred men Tarleton led into the battle of Cowpens, he saved but four hundred. Two cannon, eight hundred muskets, a hundred dragoon-horses, and tents and ammunition, were the fruits of his victory.

Scarcely had the roar of battle ceased before Morgan began to retreat. He knew Cornwallis, with a powerful army, was close upon him, and an hour's delay might lose him all the fruits of his gallant achievement. The British commander strained every nerve to cut him off, and recover the spoils and prisoners that had been taken. But with such vigor had Morgan pushed his retreat, that his adversary was unable to overtake him, and came up the Catawba just in time to see the last of the rear-guard form on the opposite shore. Still it was possible to reach him before he could effect a junction with Greene, and he resolved to spare no sacrifice to secure this result. He immediately ordered the baggage of the army to be destroyed, so that it could move rapidly and without encumbrance. Liquor casks were staved in before the soldiers—wagons consumed, and all those things which go to make up the little comforts of a camp, committed to the flames. Cornwallis set the example—and beginning with his own baggage, the destruction continued till it reached the last private. It took two days to complete it—and then, stripped like a wrestler for the struggle, the British general moved forward. But Greene, with only a single aid, and a sergeant's guard of dragoons, had left the main army, and pressed forward a hundred and fifty miles to succor Morgan. The victors of Cowpens received him with acclamations as he rode into camp. With him at their head they feared nothing, and joyfully entered on the race with their adversary.

SKILFUL RETREAT THROUGH THE CAROLINAS.

Greene had ordered the main army to rendezvous at Guilford, and thither he now directed his steps, closely watched by Cornwallis.

To understand the ground over which this remarkable retreat was performed, it is necessary only to glance at a map. Three large rivers rise in the north-west parts of South and North Carolina, and flow in a south-easterly direction into the Atlantic. The lower, or more southern one, is the Catawba, which empties into the Santee. The next, north of it, and nearly parallel, is the Yadkin, emptying into the Pedee. The last, and more northern, is the Dan, which soon leaves its south-easterly direction, and winds backwards and forwards across the Virginia line, and finally falls into the Roanoke. Greene was now on the Catawba, or most southern river, and directed his steps north—his line of progress cutting the Yadkin and Dan. To place a deep river between two armies effectually separates them for some time, while a retreating army between one and a powerful adversary, is almost sure to be ruined. Therefore, the great effort of Cornwallis was to overtake his weak enemy somewhere between the rivers, while the latter strained every nerve to keep a deep stream dividing him and his foe. Greene was now across the Catawba, which swollen by the recent rains, prevented Cornwallis from crossing. But at length it began to subside, and the latter determined, by a night-march to a private ford near Salisbury to deceive his antagonist, and cross without opposition. But Greene had been on the alert, and stationed a body of militia there to dispute the passage. At daybreak, the British column was seen silently approaching the river. A deep hush was on everything, broken only by the roar of the swollen waters, and not a living thing was to be seen on the shore. Twilight still rested on the forest, and the turbid foam-covered stream looked doubly appalling in the gloom. The rain was falling in torrents, and the British commander, as he reined up his steed on the slippery banks, looked long and anxiously on the farther side. There all was wild and silent; but faint flashes of the American fires, in the woods, told too well that he had been forestalled. Still, the order to advance was given, and the column boldly entered the channel. With muskets poised above their heads to keep them dry, and leaning against each other, to steady their slippery footing, the grenadiers pushed forward. As they advanced the water deepened, until it flowed in a strong, swift current up to their waists. The cavalry went plunging through, but the rapid stream bore many of them, both horses and riders, downward in the darkness. The head of the column had already reached the centre of the river, when the voices of the sentinels rung through the darkness, and the next moment their guns flashed through the storm. The Americans, five hundred in number, immediately poured in a destructive volley, but the British troops pressed steadily forward. Soldier after soldier rolled over in the flood, and Cornwallis's horse was shot under him; but the noble animal, with a desperate effort, carried his rider to the bank before he fell. The intrepid troops at length reached the shore, and routed the militia. Cornwallis was now on the same side of the river with his antagonist, and prepared to follow up his advantage with vigor. But the latter no sooner heard that the enemy had passed the Catawba, than he ordered the retreat to the Yadkin. Through the drenching rain and deep mud, scarcely halting to eat or rest, the ragged troops dragged their weary way, and on the third day reached the river, and commenced crossing. In the meantime, the recent rains had swollen this river also, so that by the time Greene had safely effected the passage, the current was foaming by on a level with its banks. He had urged everything forward with the utmost speed, and at midnight, just as the last of the rear-guard were embarking, they were saluted with a volley from the advanced guard of the British. When the morning light broke over the scene, there lay the two armies within sight of each other, and the blessed Yadkin surging and roaring in threatening accents between, as if on purpose to daunt the invaders from its bosom. Stung into madness at this second escape of their enemy, the English lined the shore with artillery, and opened a fierce cannonade on the American camp. But the army, protected by an elevated ridge, rested quietly and safely behind it.—In a little cabin, just showing its roof above the rocks, Greene took up his quarters, and while his troops were reposing, commenced writing his dispatches. The enemy suspecting the American general had established himself there, directed his artillery upon it, and soon the rocks rung with the balls that smoked and bounded from their sides. It was not long before the roof of the cabin was struck, and the shingles and clapboards began to fly about in every direction—but the stern warrior within never once looked up, and wrote on as calmly as if in his peaceful home.

Four days the British general tarried on the shores of the Yadkin, and then, as the waters subsided, again put his army in motion. Moving lower down the river, he crossed over, and started anew after his adversary. But the latter, ever vigilant, was already on his march for Guilford, which where he resolved to make a stand, and strike this bold Briton to the heart. But on reaching Guilford, he learned to his dismay, that the reinforcements promised him had not arrived. The English army was nearly double that of his own, and all well tried disciplined soldiers; and he knew it would be madness to give battle on such disadvantageous terms. There was, therefore, no remedy but retreat, and this had now become a difficult matter. In the hope of being able to sustain himself at Guilford, he had suffered his enemy to approach so near, and block him in so effectually, that there was but one possible way of escape. Cornwallis at last deemed his prey secure.

On the 10th of February, this battle of manœuvres again commenced, and the two armies, now only twenty-five miles apart, stretched forward. Cornwallis supposed his adversary would make for the upper fords of the Dan, as there was nothing but ferries below, and hence put his army in such a position that he could crush him at once; but Greene quietly withdrew towards the Lower Dan, where he ordered boats to be congregated, in which he could transport his troops over. His object in this was two-fold: first, to place a deep instead of a fordable river between him and his formidable adversary, and secondly, to be in a situation to effect a junction with the reinforcements he expected from Virginia. Discovering at once the error under which Cornwallis labored, he added to it by sending a large detachment to manœuvre in front, as if the upper fords were indeed the object of his efforts. Col. Williams commanded this choosen body of men, and marched boldly against the entire English army. The British commander, thinking it to be the advanced guard of the Americans, began hastily to contract his lines, and make preparations for a fierce resistance. This detained his march, and allowed Greene to get a start, without which he must inevitably have been lost. The English were without baggage; indeed, the whole army had been converted into light infantry, which enabled it to move with much more alacrity than that of the Americans. It was now the dead of winter—the roads to-day were filled deep with mud, and to-morrow frozen hard, presenting a mass of rugged points to the soldiers' feet, through which or over which they were compelled to drag themselves, urged on by the fear of destruction. In the meantime Cornwallis, apprised of his error, began the pursuit in good earnest. But that gallant rear-guard of Williams kept between the two armies, slowly retreating, but still present—ever bending like a brow of wrath on the advancing enemy. The fate of the American army rested on its firmness and skill, and every officer in it seemed to feel the immense trust committed to his care. There were Lee's gallant legion, and Washington's heavy mounted, desperate horsemen, heroes every one. Vigilant untiring, brave, they hovered with such a threatening aspect around the advancing columns, that they were compelled to march in close order to prevent an attack. The least negligence, the least oversight, and the blow would fall like lightning. Never did a rear guard behave more gallantly. The men were allowed only three hours' sleep out on the twenty-four, and but one meal a day. By starting and pushing forward three hours before daylight, they were enabled to get a breakfast, and this was the last repast till next morning. Yet the brave fellows bore all without a murmur; and night after night, and day after day, presented the same determined front to the enemy. Cornwallis, believing for awhile that he had the whole American force in front, rejoiced in its proximity, knowing that when it reached the river in most peril—then Virginia would lie open to his victorious arms, and the whole South be prostrate. But when he at length discovered his mistake, he strained forward with desperate efforts.

In the meanwhile, the fleeing army presented a most heart-rending spectacle. High chad, and many of them barefoot, with only one blanket for every four men, they toiled through the mire, or left their blood on the frozen ground—pressing on through the wintry storm and cold winds in the desperate struggle for life. At night when they snatched a few moments' repose, three soldiers would stretch themselves on the damp ground under one blanket, and the fourth would watch, and happy were those who had even this scanty covering. Over hills, through forests, across streams, they held their anxious way, drenched by the rains, and chilled by the water through which they waded—and unprotected and uncovered, were compelled to dry their clothes by the heat of their own bodies. Greene saw their distress with bitter grief, but it could not be helped—his cheering words and bright example were all he could give them. Now hurrying along his exhausted columns, and now anxiously listening to hear the sound of the enemy's guns in the distance, he became a prey to the most wasting anxiety. From the time he had set out for the camp of Morgan, on the banks of the Catawba, he had not taken off his clothes; while not an officer in the army was earlier in the saddle, or later out of it, than he. But undismayed—his strong soul fully resolved yet to conquer—he surveyed with a calm, stern eye, the dangers that thickened around him. Should the rear guard fail, nothing but a miracle could save him—but it should *not* fail. Every deep-laid plan was thwarted, every surprise disconcerted, and every sudden movement to crush it eluded by its tireless, sleepless leaders. Often within musket-shot of the enemy's vanguard the excited soldiers wished to return the fire; but the stern orders to desist were obeyed, and the two tired armies toiled on. It was a fearful race for life, and right nobly was it run.

At length the main army arrived within forty miles of the ferry-boats which were to place a deep river between them and the foe, and hope quickened every step. All night long they swept onward through the gloom, cheered by the thought that another day would place the object for which they struggled within their grasp. On that same cold and slippery night the noble rear-guard, slowly retreating, suddenly saw, at twelve o'clock, watch-fires blazing in the distance. There then lay the army, for which they had struggled so nobly and suffered so much, overtaken at last, and sure to fall. In this fearful crisis, that gallant band paused and held a short consultation; and then resolved, with one accord, to throw themselves in an overwhelming charge on the English army, and rolling it back on itself, by a sacrifice as great as it was glorious, secure a few more hours of safety to those they were protecting. This noble devotion was spared such a trial; the fires were indeed those kindled by Green's soldiers, but the tired columns had departed, and staggering from want of repose and food, were now stretching forward through the midnight miles in advance. Cornwallis, when he arrived at the smouldering camp-fires, believed himself almost up with Greene, and allowing his troop but a few moments repose, marched all night long. In the morning his van was close upon the rear of that firm guard. Now came the last prodigious effort of the British commander—that rear-guard must fail, and with it, Greene, or all his labor and sacrifice would be in vain. On the banks of the Dan he had resolved to bury the American army, and if human effort and human energy could effect it, it should be done. His steady columns closed more threateningly and rapidly on the guard, pushing it fiercely before them, and scorning all meaner success, pressed forward for the greater prize. Still Lee's intrepid legion, and Washington's fearless horsemen, hung black and wrathful around their path, striving desperately, but in vain, to check their rapid advance. On, on, like racers approaching the goal, they swept over the open country, driving everything before them.

But at noon a single horseman was seen coming, in a swift gallop, up the road along which Greene had lately passed. Every eye watched him as he approached, and as he reined his panting steed up beside the officers of that exhausted, but still resolute band and exclaimed, "*The army is over the river.*" a loud huzza rent the air.

The main portion of the guard was now hastily dispatched by the shortest route to the ferry, while Lee still hovered with his legion in front of Cornwallis. As the former approached the river, they saw Greene, wan and haggard, standing on the shore, and gazing anxiously up the road by which they were expected to appear. His army was over, but he had remained behind to learn the fate of that noble guard, and if necessary, to fly to its relief. His eye lightened with exultation, as he saw the column rush forward to the river with shouts which were echoed in deafening accents from the opposite shore. It was now dark, and the troops were crowded with the utmost dispatch into the boats, and hastened over. Scarcely were they safely landed, before the banks shook beneath the hurried heavy tramp of Lee's legion, as it came thundering on towards the ferry. The next moment the shores rung with the clatter of armor, as those bold riders dismounted, and leaped into the boats ready to receive them. Their horses were pushed into the water after them, and the black mass disappeared in the gloom. In a few moments, lights dancing along the farther shore told of their safe arrival, and a shout that made the welkin ring went up from the American camp.—Lee was the last man that embarked; he would not stir till his brave dragoons were all safe; and as the boat to bore him touched the shore, the tread of the British van echoed along the banks he had just left. The pursuing columns closed rapidly in towards the river, but the prey they thought within their grasp had escaped. Not a boat was left behind, and Cornwallis saw with the keenest anguish, a deep broad river rolling between him and his foe. It was a bitter disappointment; his baggage had all been destroyed in vain, and this terrible march of two hundred and fifty miles made only to be retraced.

But no pen can describe the joy and exultation that reigned in the American camp that night. The army received that gallant rear-guard with open arms, and hailed them as their deliverers. Forgot was all—their lacerated feet, and stiffened limbs, and empty stomachs, and scanty clothing—and even the wintry wind swept by unheeded in the joy of their escape. Together they sat down and recounted their toils, and asked, each of the other, his perils and hardships by the way. Laughter, and mirth, and songs, and all the reckless gayety of a camp from which restraint is taken, made the shores echo. But it was with sterner pleasure Greene contemplated his escape; and as he looked on the majestic river, rolling in broad, deep current onward in the starlight, a mountain seemed lifted from his heart. He listened to the boisterous mirth about him, only to rejoice that so many brave fellows had been snatched from the enemy; then turned to his tent to ponder on his position, and resolve what next to do.

Thus ended the glorious retreat. It had been conducted for two hundred and fifty miles, through a country not furnishing a single defile in which a stand could be made.—Three large rivers had been crossed—forests traversed—and through rain and mud, and over frost and ice, Green had fled for twenty days, baffling every attempt of his more powerful antagonist to force him to a decisive action. For the skill in which it was planned, the resolution and energy with which it was carried through and the distance traversed, it stands alone in the annals of our country, and will bear comparison with the most renowned feats of ancient or modern times. It covered Greene with more glory than a victory could have done, and stamped him at once the great commander.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BOUNTY!

RECRUITS WANTED FOR THE WAR!!

TO go into a Regiment now forming under command of Col. JOHN L. CANTWELL.

Clothing, rations, and the usual pay allowed, and ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS BOUNTY MONEY paid when mustered into service. Apply soon to

JAMES W. LIPPITT,
North East Corner of Front and Market Streets.
Wilmington, N. C., Feb. 26th, 1862. 145&27-tf

150 GOOD MEN WANTED.

I AM authorized to receive recruits at Fort Caswell to the number of ONE HUNDRED and FIFTY, to be mustered into the Confederate States service. Fifty dollars bounty money paid immediately after being mustered. Apply to me at Fort Caswell. Transportation furnished.

J. M. STEVENSON,
Capt. of King Artillery, C. S. P. A.
Fort Caswell, N. C., Feb. 18, 1862.—139 4w—26-4w*

FOR THE WAR!

THE DUPLIN RIFLES want Recruits. The State pays a bounty of $15 to every man who enlists for the war, and the Confederate States give an additional bounty of Fifty Dollars. Any person desirous of joining this company, can apply to Capt. T. S. KENAN,
Jan. 27—120-tf. at Kenansville, N. C.

"MOUNTED RIFLES."

A BEAUTIFUL ARTICLE of Green Cloth just through the blockade for trimming, and handsome Gray and Blue Goods for Uniforms, at BALDWIN'S.
Feb. 22d

"CAVALRY COMPANIES."

THROUGH the blockade, a beautiful article of YELLOW CLOTH for trimming.
Also, Gold Lace, Staff Buttons, &c., at
Feb. 22d BALDWIN'S.

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE CONGRESS.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 22d, 1862.

Both Houses took a recess this morning to attend the inauguration.

In the House, subsequently, Mr. Foote introduced a resolution appointing a committee of one from each State to request the Secretary of War to furnish the fullest and minutest particulars in reference to the condition of our armies in the field, and of our Seaboard and river defences, or elsewhere, and report, with the view to enable Congress to pass measures to facilitate the establishment of our national independence, and a sense of security for our peace and safety.

The resolution was tabled.

The Senate business was unimportant.

LAND SLIDES ON VIRGINIA AND TENNESSEE RAILROAD.

LYNCHBURG, VA., Feb. 23d, 1862.

There have been thirteen land slides on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad; a culvert was destroyed, and one hundred and fifty feet of crib work is gone, in consequence of the recent heavy rains. The repairs will be completed in three or four days.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Feb. 20th, 1862.

Governor Harris (of Tennessee) issues his proclamation calling out the militia. Tennessee has sixty-seven (67) regiments in the field; the Confederate Government calls for thirty-two (32) more.

The Tennessee Legislature meets here (at Memphis) to-day. (20th.)

An attack is expected on Columbus daily. General Beauregard will defend it at all hazards.

The enemy's gunboats are reported at Clarksville this morning, (Thursday, 20th.) *en route* for Nashville. It is reported doubtful whether a sufficient force can be collected in time to defend the city. A fight in that vicinity is expected shortly.

The latest advices from Col. Herbert, at Pratt's store, say that the Federal forces between him and Kirksville, on the telegraph road, have been reinforced, making twenty thousand in all. [Kirksville is the county seat of Adair county, in the North West of the State of Missouri, fully a hundred miles of the Missouri river. The Telegraph Road is probably the pacific telegraph line.—JOURNAL.]

Heavy firing was heard at Fayetteville, Arkansas, on the 17th, Generals Price and McCulloch falling back before a superior force of the enemy. On the same day, a fight occurred at Pratt's store, (Northern Missouri.) McRae's, McNair's and Herbert's regiments were engaged. The enemy was repulsed.

Our loss at Fort Donelson, in a fight of four days was sixteen hundred (1600.) the enemy's four thousand (4,000.) Late on Saturday night a council of war was held and it was determined to surrender. Gen. Buckner was left to make it known. General Pillow and staff, and General Floyd with eight hundred of his brigade went to Clarksville on Sunday morning. General Buckner remained. Our army of twelve thousand men capitulated on Sunday. It is believed that Nashville has been evacuated and that our army has fallen back, but to what point is not known.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Feb. 21st, 1862.

The enemy's gun-boats went up the Tennessee River to Eastport, Mississippi, to-day, and returned this afternoon.

Nashville has not yet been occupied by the Federals.

Columbus has not yet been attacked.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Feb. 22d, 1862.

The latest advices state that Nashville had not been occupied by the Federals up to Friday night. It was thought that General Buel (Federal,) with a portion of his army would reach there on Monday.

General Johnston is reported at Murfreesborough, where he had been joined by General George B. Crittenden. Nothing startling this morning. [Murfreesborough is thirty miles South East of Nashville on the railroad running from Nashville to Chattanooga.—JOURNAL.]

NEWS FROM THE NORTH.

NORFOLK, Feb. 23d, 1862.

Northern papers of the 22d inst. have been received.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 21.—Seventy prisoners of State will be released to-morrow from Forts Warren and La Fayette.

NEW YORK, Feb. 21.—Reinforcements are being sent to Burnside to increase his force to forty thousand.

The prize Schooner Major Barbour has arrived at New York.

Gordon, the slaver Captain, was executed in New York on Friday. He attempted to commit suicide on Thursday night.

The Cotton market was unsettled. Sales of three thousand bales at 22 a 23 cents.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 20.—Gen. Halleck has telegraphed to Gen. McClellan that Curtis had taken Bentonville, in Arkansas.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 21.—Nearly all the Fort Donelson prisoners have arrived. The officers will be sent to Columbus.

No preparations have been made for the evacuation of Columbus. On the 14th inst., steamers were at the wharf, and a General and reinforcements had arrived from the South.

At Port Royal all was quiet.

There is nothing important from Savannah.

The steamers Nelly and Kate, and Schr. Courier had arrived at Nassau from Charleston.

The Confederate gun boats attacked the Federal batteries at Venus' Point, on the 14th, to effect a passage from Fort Pulaski to Savannah. After an engagement of an hour, the gun-boats retired.

BOSTON, Feb. 21.—Two regiments will leave for Ship Island to-day.

Four French War Steamers are in Hampton Roads.

Two more Federal regiments arrived at Newport News on the 21st inst.

It is reported that an exchange of prisoners will be made according to the plan adopted by the United States and Great Britain in the war of 1812.

It is rumored that an attempt will shortly be made by the Federals to go up the Nansemond river to Suffolk, Va.

Howell Cobb and Gen. Wool had a long interview to-day on board the flag of truce steamer.

A large quantity of arms is expected at Newport News.

The Federal House of Representatives, acted on the Senate amendments to the treasury note bill on Thursday. The amount was not reduced, and the legal tender clause also remains. The interest is to be paid in coin.

The New York Tribune ridicules the statement that Gen. McClellan directed the battle at Fort Donelson. It says that the latest advices from Fort Donelson report that the rebels had abandoned Clarkesville, and were moving everything to Nashville.

The Federal troops were preparing for an attack upon Memphis.

The capture of Nashville is not conceded.

News from Port Royal to the 16th, has been received. It was expected that Savannah would fall in a few days.

It is reported that the rebel troops are evacuating Manassas—[stuff.]

Gen. Halleck has decided not to hang the condemned bridge burners, but they are to be kept in close confinement.

Col. Corcoran and seven hundred Federal prisoners were expected at Fortress Monroe.

The report that Gen. Buckner had been arrested for treason is contradicted.

The war in Venezuela continues.

A frightful revolution rages at Honduras.

Capts. Taylor, Wallace and Talcot, Lieuts. Loyall and Dr. Shepardson, arrived here yesterday from Roanoke Island. The balance of the prisoners are expected to-morrow.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

The steamship Bohemian has arrived from Liverpool, with dates to the 7th inst.

Lord Derby thinks that the assent of the Yankees to the demand for Mason and Slidell was ungraceful.

The steamer Nashville started forty hours in advance of the Tuscarora. Her officers announced that they would blow her up before they would allow her to be taken.

Lord Palmerston announced in Parliament that the distress in the manufacturing districts would not justify interference with the blockade.

FROM SAVANNAH.

AUGUSTA, GA., Feb. 25th, 1862.

The Savannah Republican of this morning, says that communication with Fort Pulaski has been effectually closed by the Federals, who have three batteries of heavy guns commanding the river.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, Feb. 24th, 1862.

There has been a high wind all day. About one hundred feet of the upper structure and sheathing of the Petersburg Railroad bridge over James River was blown off, but will be restored in a few days. Several houses were unroofed, and porches, trees and fences blown down.

No Cabinet appointments have yet been made.

Congress is in secret session; evidently in consequence of the large and crushing crowd of outsiders in attendance at the sessions, thereby preventing business.

PRESIDENT DAVIS' MESSAGE.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 25th, 1862.

President Davis has sent in his Message to Congress.

The President says that since the delivery of his last message, events have demonstrated that the Government has attempted to do more than it had the power successfully to achieve, hence in the effort to protect the whole territory, seaboard and inland, we have been so exposed as recently to encounter serious disasters.

At the formation of the Government we were, to a great extent, destitute of the means for the prosecution of war on so gigantic a scale as that attained. The workshops and artisans were mainly found at the North, and one of the first objects of war was the establishing of the necessary manufactories; and in the meantime to purchase in Europe, as far as practicable, whatever was required for public defense. In April last active military preparations in Europe imposed many obstacles to the procurement of arms.

The President says that he has no official report of the discomfitures at Roanoke Island and Fort Donelson, but that enough is known of the surrender of Roanoke Island to make us feel deeply humiliated, however imperfect may have been our means of defence. The hope is still entertained that our report of loss at Fort Donelson is greatly exaggerated, inasmuch as we are not only unwilling but unable to believe that a large army of our people would surrender without a desperate effort to cut their way through the investing force, whatever may have been their numbers, and endeavor to make a junction with the other divisions of the army. But in the absence of official reports, it is premature to pass judgment.

In the meantime, strenuous efforts will be made to throw forward reinforcements to the armies at the points threatened; and I cannot doubt but that the bitter disappointments we have borne, by nerving the people to still greater exertions, will speedily secure results more accordant with our just expectations, and as favorable to our cause as those which marked the earlier periods of the war.

The President says that the reports of the Secretaries of War and Navy Departments exhibit resources for the conduct of the war as accumulated, notwithstanding the serious difficulties against which we have contended and that they are fully equal to meet future wants.

He condemns the policy of short enlistments, and considers them as having partially contributed to the recent reverses. When the war broke out, the general opinion of the people was naturally averse to long enlistments. Now that the war will probably continue through a series of years, our high spirited and gallant soldiers, while generally re-enlisting, are compelled, in many instances, to go home and make arrangements for their families; and during their prolonged absence, quotas of new regiments for the war, from all the States, are in rapid progress of organization. The whole body of the new levies and re-enlisted, will probably be ready in thirty days. The whole number of regiments in the field is four hundred, with a proportionable amount of cavalry and artillery.

Notwithstanding the great difficulties encountered, the report of the Secretary of the Navy exhibits satisfactory progress in the preparation and early completion of vessels of a number and class on which we may confidently rely for contesting the vaunted control of the enemy over our waters.

The financial system adopted will prove adequate to supply all the wants of our government. We have no floating debt, and the credit of the government is unimpaired. The total expenditures for the year, in round numbers, amount to one hundred and seventy millions of dollars.

The President says that the report of the Postmaster General shows an improved condition of the postal department, and that it will soon be self sustaining.

He recommends the organization of the Supreme Court.

The other business done in Congress to-day was unimportant.

THE ROANOKE PRISONERS.

A gentleman who was captured on Roanoke Island, says that two thousand four hundred and forty men and officers had been released on parole and sent to Elizabeth City on steamers. The men made their way to Norfolk in various ways, a portion arrived in Richmond to-day, and others are en route.

The North Carolina troops went across the country to Warrenton.

The result of the battle is as follows: killed, 13; mortally wounded, and since died, 3; slightly wounded, 34. All are doing well in the hospital at Elizabeth City, and will soon return home.

NORTHERN AND EUROPEAN NEWS.

Northern papers, of the 24th inst., have been received by the flag of truce steamer. A number of ladies and several gentlemen, from different parts of the South, also arrived.

No news of importance from the army of the Potomac.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 23.—Rumors are current here, which cannot be traced to any reliable source, of the evacuation of Nashville by the "Rebels" [Confederates.]

Five thousand prisoners from fort Donelson have arrived at Indianapolis, and 4,000 at Camp Douglas.

WASHINGTON CITY, Feb. 22d.—SENATE.—Sumner presented three petitions from Pennsylvania praying for the emancipation of the slaves under the war power.

Clarksville is certainly in the possession of the Lincoln forces.

The forts and guns on Roanoke Island have been put in good order. Burnside is active, and it is said he is preparing to strike a decisive blow where least expected.

The Herald says that Mannassas and Nashville are now the two great and vital points of the rebellion.

The Yankees are busily engaged in erecting batteries on the Savannah river. They have discovered several infernal machines in the river.

The New York banks showed on Monday, specie in their vaults to average twenty-eight million one hundred and fourteen thousand dollars.

Foreign Exchange was quoted at 114¼.

A number of resident foreigners fear that the passage of the treasury note bill will amount to confusion and national bankruptcy.

The steamship Arabia, from Liverpool, arrived at Halifax on the 22d inst. There was no specie for Boston, but she had fifty thousand pounds for Halifax.

The Prince of Wales had left England to journey in the East. He will travel in *cognito*.

The prohibition has been removed for the export of saltpetre, arms, ammunition, &c.

In negotiations respecting the elevation of archduke Maximilian to the throne of Mexico, no doubt is entertained of the cession of Venetia.

There have been great inundations in almost all of Germany.

Six sets of Parliamentary papers, concerning the American civil war, have been laid before Parliament.

Forty-five official communications have passed about the Nashville and Tuscarora. The policy of the British Government, adopted in February, 1861, is very forbearing, but it would take care to let the Government which multiplies provocations and sought for quarrels, understand that forbearance springs from a consciousness of strength, not timidity or weakness.

Earl Russell's answer to Messrs. Yancey, Rost and Mann, is, that England will observe a strict neutrality, and that Her Majesty cannot acknowledge the independence of nine States until the fortunes of arms, or the more peaceful mode of negotiations, shall determine the respective position of the belligerents.

Lord Lyons stated to Mr. Seward in December, 1861, that in case of war, Great Britain was willing to abolish privateering as between the two nations, if President Lincoln would make a similar agreement.

In the House of Lords much indignation was manifested about the arrest and imprisonment of Shepherd, an Anglo-Canadian, and it was urged that the government should not be satisfied with Seward's remonstrance, but demand satisfaction.

In the House of Commons the subject of the blockade had been brought up and will be discussed. A gentleman said that it would be a violation of international law to recognize a paper blockade.

The Sumter was still at Gibraltar waiting for coal.

The London Times says that all the American Government has done for the last six months has been to spend money, and to spend more than any other people that ever lived, and nothing else. It says that the submission of the South and a future Union is impossible.

Funds in London were firmer, and had advanced 3d.—Consols 93. No cotton market reported.

LIVERPOOL, Feb. 8th.—Sales of Cotton to-day 6,000 bales. 2,000 of which were taken by speculators and importers.—The market was firmer, but prices were unchanged.

HAVRE, Feb. 7.—Sales of Cotton for the week 5,500 bales; ordinary 152. Stock 112,000 bales.

The Bank of France has reduced the rate of discount to four per cent.

The formation of leagues of armies of neutrality to protect the commerce of neutrals in case of maritime war, were in progress.

FROM TENNESSEE.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Feb. 24, 1862.

The Federals have not occupied Nashville. Buel's army of Federal scouts appeared on the north side of the Cumberland river, supposed preparatory to an advance of the main column.

Gens. Price and McCulloch are preparing for a battle.—The former on this side of Fayetteville, Arkansas,—the latter at Boston Mountain with cavalry.

It is reported that nine Federal gun-boats and fifteen transports were seen on Sunday evening at Mayfield Green. No immediate attack expected.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Feb. 25th, 1862.

The town Fayetteville, Arkansas, has been burnt to the ground by order of Gen. McCulloch. The military stores were first burnt.

The Confederate Army at Boston Mountain are preparing for battle.

Late advices from Knoxville state that the Confederates at Cumberland Gap have been largely reinforced. The Yankees are frequently in sight of our camps. A fight at that place is regarded as imminent.

COTTON AND WOOL FACTORY BURNED.

AUGUSTA, GA., Feb. 25th, 1862.

Scheley's, Jr., Cotton and Wool Factory, near this place, was burned last night. The loss is heavy, and near on to 200 people are out of employment, in consequence of the destruction of the factory.

VERY LATEST.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 26—P. M.

A dispatch from Chattanooga states that it is reported the Federal gun-boats reached Nashville on last Tuesday morning.

From the Petersburg Express.

MURFREESBORO', N. C., Feb. 22d, 1862.

While the heart of your gallant city is probably exultant over the scenes being enacted, at the great metropolis of the Confederacy on this memorable day, we of the classic village of Murfreesboro' are excited from causes far different.

The constant arrival of troops on the retreat from Winton, the tramp of cavalry, the rolling of artillery, the pressure of masses of men, the hurry and confusion incident to having ready 1,000 men and horses, the rapid moving of our citizens to and fro, rendered yesterday and the evening before a time long to be remembered.

The enemy in two gun-boats made their appearance off the town of Winton and proceeded to land, they were repulsed by the infantry, and retiring to their boats drew off without the range of our guns and commenced shelling the town. Col. Williams then fell back to a recent fortification near Mt. Tabor on the Murfreesboro' road. Here a stand was made, but the enemy refused to advance. The next morning our troops returned to Winton and found that the Federals had retired on their boats and gone down the river.

About 10 o'clock, a. m., on Thursday, 20th inst., they came up as far as Barfield's (2 miles below Winton) and commenced bombarding the town; landing 1500 men at Barfield's who marched off to intercept our retreat. The bypath along which our troops sought the main road, and the valley through which it lay, was well sprinkled with shells. Some of the shells fell unexploded and harmless into the fields of Mr. James Jordan, and are preserved by the farmers who picked them up, to be kept, perhaps, as heirlooms until generations yet unborn shall view the memorials of the battle at Winton. On Thursday no one was hurt; on Wednesday a shell of the enemy's burst near the position of the Petersburg Artillery, (who behaved most gallantly), a fragment of the shell struck one of their horses, made an awful rent in his side, which soon proved fatal. Your correspondent is indebted to one of the officers for a portion of that shell, which shall be safely deposited in his cabinet of curiosities. A member of the Scuppernong Greys was slightly injured in the right side by a piece of shell striking his cartridge box, causing the cartridges to explode. These were all the casualties on our side. On the side of the enemy it is thought that our infantry shot down about 25 or 27 of their men among them a man dressed in the uniform of a Major; he was in the rigging of the gunboat, making observations at the time of his being shot, and fell immediately to the deck; if not fatally wounded by the shot he must have been killed by the fall. After landing 1500 men at Barfields, the gunboats came up to Winton, and placed 300 on the wharf. The entire force entered the village, rolled a barrel of tar into the court-house, burst it in and set it on fire. The stately building which cost the county $30,000 in 1833, is now in ruins. With the exception of a few books saved by the County Court clerk, our records are all destroyed; the entire town, from Captain Hiram Freeman's embracing Col. Jordan's Hotel and buildings, the beautiful residence of the late Jno. A. Anderson, and all the buildings down to the bank of the Chowan, are destroyed. The jail is uninjured.

A member of the Petersburg Artillery is missing—his name is Moffat—said to be a man of more than ordinary intelligence; he may have been killed by a shell. In the retreat, the Confederates left some $3000 or $4000 worth of commissary stores.

On his arrival at Mount Tabor, Col. Williams received a despatch from Gen. Blanchard directing him to fall back upon Murfreesboro', which he did that night, and the next morning he left us for the Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad, where we learn he will soon be joined by Col. Clarke from Garysburg, with his regiment, and by Col. Ransom's cavalry regiment from Manassas. These vigorous movements, we trust, will prove sufficient to protect the railroad from the enemy. Every man with whom I conversed in the regiment here, seemed only to regret that the Yankees could not be driven into an open field to battle. They would be willing to meet them even at the odds of three to one.

While at Winton the federal soldiers committed divers depredations on private property; poultry of all kinds and pigs were rapidly borne off. All the houses which the federals burned were first rifled of such val