CAVALRY SKIRMISHES—PRISONERS TAKEN—FROM OUR ARMY IN MARYLAND AND PENNSYLVANIA.

RICHMOND, June 29, 1863.

There was heavy cavalry skirmishes on the line between Smecker's and Ashby's gaps on Sunday, Monday and Tuesday last. A number of Yankees were killed and a large number of prisoners taken.

A letter from an officer says that many substantial advantages have been gained, and the whole army feels confident of a glorious result within a few days. It also says that the news and rumors from the Pennsylvania line are very cheering.

A reconnoisance to-day shows no Yankees in James river on this side of the mouth of the Chickahominy. Heavy rains have fallen during the day.

The train from Staunton arrived this evening on the Fredericksburg road from the Junction, but brought no news of interest.

GENERAL DICK TAYLOR CAPTURES OVER 1,000 PRISONERS, &c.

JACKSON, June 29th, 1863.

Official despatches from Gen. Dick Taylor, dated Alexandria, La., June 26th, says that he stormed and carried at the point of the bayonet, with unloaded guns, the enemy's position at Berwick Bay, capturing over one thousand prisoners, ten heavy guns, and a large amount of stores.—Loss in killed and wounded is not known.

The same dispatches say that their (the Yankee) position at Thibodeaux has also been carried, but by whom it is not stated, it is supposed by Gen. Walker.

It is supposed this gives us command of the Mississippi river above New Orleans, and enables us to cut off Banks' supplies.

Lieut. Wilson, with a volunteer party, captured Capt. Stanners and his entire party, consisting of 32 men, after killing four, who had captured and burned a train of cars at Brook Haven a few days since.

Nothing from Vicksburg. The weather is clear and very warm.

REPORTED FIGHT AT LAFOURCHE—CAPTURE OF A FEDERAL REGIMENT AND TWO BATTERIES.

FUMMIT, LA., June 29th, 1863.

The Daily True Delta of the 24th, reports a fight at Lafourche crossing, on the 23rd. The Federal force engaged was 8 regiments. The Confederate force is not given.—The Confederates charged and captured a Federal battery of 6 guns, the latter is reported as having lost fifty-three killed, including Col. Walker of the 2nd Texas, buried under a flag of truce, and sixteen prisoners. The Confederates then retired, the enemy waiting for pursuit.

A gentleman from Pascagoula reports the capture on the cars of a Connecticut regiment, and two batteries from New Orleans. Our pickets are near Algiers.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, June 30th, 1863.

A report was brought here last night that Spiers, with twelve hundred cavalry, left the White House yesterday morning on another raid, taking the route through King William County.

The Winchester correspondent of the Whig, under date of 27th inst., mentions the report that Ewell certainly holds Harrisburg. An officer, professing to be direct from there, says that the people are very submissive. The report needs confirmation, but the latest Philadelphia papers report Ewell within twenty six miles of Harrisburg on the night of the 24th.

Wood has declined here one dollar from the highest rate, in consequence of the increased amount offered for sale.

The continuous and heavy rains for the past few days have rendered the roads in the country bordering on the Chickahominy almost impassable.

Vice President Stephens is here.

The Ladies' gunboat Virginia was successfully launched at the Navy Yard opposite Rocketts yesterday afternoon.

The flag of truce boat, expected at City Point last Thursday, has not yet been heard from.

FROM VICKSBURG.

JACKSON, June 29, 1863.

Later advices from Vicksburg have been received which report no change in regard to affairs of the 21st. The enemy had sprung a mine to blow up an angle in our works, which was a complete failure, killing a number of their own men. The Vicksburg Citizen of the 16th, 18th, and 23rd, has been received. It says for twenty-eight days an incessant shower of shells rained upon the city. The lowest estimate places the number at one thousand, and but three casualties occurred.

The streets are daily filled with people, including women and children, who go about free from danger. On Tuesday, while working off the edition, a thirteen inch shell passed through the printing office, scattering the cases and type. No one was injured. One of the enemy's gun boats ran aground below the city. A number of transports, loaded with troops, have come down within the past few days.

The enemy has been firing incendiary shells for three days, with no damage to our side. Major Headly, of Arkansas, is commanding the water battery.

Major Martin of the 26th Louisiana, was killed last Sunday. Col. Kelhaurin of the 27th Louisiana, was seriously wounded. The *Citizen* confirms the news of the heavy bombardment on Saturday, and says our loss was comparatively nothing. All know and feel that Johnston will arrive in time.

The general tone of the editorials are cheerful. The paper is printed on wall paper.

Col. Farson's battery at Cypress Creek, 28 miles below Vicksburg, fired on five transports loaded with troops on Tuesday, crippling them badly. The troops then landed and attempted to storm the battery, but were driven back with a loss of three hundred.

The Brookhaven prisoners arrived to-day. They had orders to strike through the country and destroy the Railroads, and then embark at Pensacola for New Orleans.

NORTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.

RALEIGH, June 30th, 1863.

The Legislature met in extra session at 12 o'clock today, a quorum being present, Gov. Vance's message was read, when both houses adjourned to 11 o'clock to-morrow.

Gov. Vance recommends that provision be made for the continued reception of all non interest bearing Confederate Treasury notes, irrespective of the date of issue. He regards the action of the Virginia Legislature and Richmond Banks, however patriotic their motes, as most unfortunate, and tending still further to depreciate the currency. He says that no more deadly blow could be stricken against our cause than the repudiation of our currency, and that North Carolina should be among the first to dishonor the money paid to her citizens for their subsistence and to her soldiers for their blood, is something he should regret living to see. If one issue of the Confederate notes be good, then all are, since the same honor is pledged for their redemption. He then refers the Legislature to the accompanying communication from the Public Treasurer, and also recommends a modification of the militia law, to facilitate the raising and equipping of the seven thousand militia called for by the President.—He recommends the enlargement of the list of exemptions, with proper protection.

The State Treasurer's communication reviews the financial condition of the State, and suggests, in view of the action of the N. C. Legislature and the Richmond Banks, that the collection of the State and Confederate taxes be suspended temporarily.

DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT.

RALEIGH, June 30, 1863.

The Supreme Court of North Carolina decided on yesterday that a man who put in a substitute in July, 1862, aged thirty-nine years, when men to thirty-five only had been called for, are not liable to conscription.

FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, June 30, 1863.

No news by the Central train this evening, nor by the York River train, except that the Yankees are still in force at the White House.

It is reported that several hundred of the enemy were captured this morning in New Kent county.

Four men from the Eastern shore of Virginia reached the city this afternoon. They report that all the Yankee troops, except a few cavalry, have been withdrawn from Accomac and Northampton counties.

FROM MISSISSIPPI.

BROOKHAVEN, June 29th, 1863.

Rumors reached here last evening that other raids, for the same object, have left Rodney. The Yankees say that they will destroy the Mobile and Ohio Road if it takes thirty thousand men.

LATEST FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, July 1st, 1863.

The flag of truce boat arrived at City Point yesterday with eight hundred and fifty returned prisoners of war, ten political prisoners, and five ladies. The boat brings a report that the Confederate troops occupy Harrisburg, Pa. No particulars are given.

A Deserter reports the Yankee force at the White House to be ten thousand, and say they are awaiting reinforcements before attempting an onward movement on Richmond.

DISPATCH FROM GEN. STUART.

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY DIVISION, June 27th, 1863.

To S. Cooper, General:—

I took possession of Fairfax Court House this morning at 9 o'clock, with a large quantity of stores. The main body of Hooker's army has gone towards Leesburg, except the garrison at Alexandria and Washington, which have retreated within their fortifications.

(Signed,) J. E. B. STUART, Major-General.

FROM THE UNITED STATES.

RICHMOND, July 1st, 1863.

The N. Y. Herald, of the 26th ult., says dispatches from Harrisburg at half past two yesterday afternoon state that the enemy was advancing slowly. There are over ten thousand men at work on the Pittsburg fortifications.

During the last week no less than twenty-seven vessels have been sent out in search of the rebel privateer Tacony.

Resolutions condemning the arrest and banishment of Vallandigham have been defeated in the Connecticut Legislature.

The Washington Star says: It is a deplorable fact that the people of Pennsylvania are utterly incompetent of protecting themselves, only to a poor extent, and are driving their horses and cattle North, before a squad of rebel cavalry pounces on them.

Gold is quoted at 145. Cotton 65 cents per lb.

LATER DATES FROM THE UNITED STATES.

PETERSBURG, June 30th, 1863.

Northern dates of the 27th inst. have been received.—The New York Herald says that the enemy [Confederates] progress slowly, but with a large force, into Pennsylvania.

Affairs at Harrisburg bear a more quiet aspect, though the country people with droves of cattle and horses are rushing into the city in large numbers.

Preparations for defence are going on rapidly

Gen. Knipe has evacuated Carlisle, but at the last accounts the rebels had not occupied the town.

Much perplexity exists as to the exact route the rebels have taken.

Early's division is at Gettysburg, and Rhode's division is at Chambersburg.

General Milroy has been superceeded by Col. Peirce.

The Herald publishes very interesting news from Port Hudson. A second assault was made on Port Hudson on the 14th inst., by the Union troops, and they were again disastrously repulsed. The loss of field officers was very large in killed and wounded, amounting to no less than five Colonels. The Federals, though repulsed, fought bravely. Gen. Banks has not force enough to accomplish what he so daringly attempts, and wants reinforcements. It was expected that another assault would be made on the 19th.

The latest from Vicksburg is to the 22nd inst. Everything was going on favorably, and navigation was closed up to Memphis.

The destructive operations of the rebel privateers in Northern waters continued unabated. The Herald says the ocean is let up by the rebel sea devils. Four more vessels have been destroyed within the last day or two, one of which was a large side wheel steamer. Three rebel pirates, a large steamer, a bark and a three masted schooner were hard at work off the Bay of Fundy. The merchants of Boston offer a reward of ten thousand dollars for the capture of the bark Taconey.

The Alabama and Georgia were still at Bahia, on the 19th. The rebel steamer Hattie was captured off Wilmington, on Saturday week, by the gunboat Florida.

LATER FROM RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, July 1st, 1863.

The Petersburg Express of to-day says that the reported occupation of Harrisburg and York by the Confederate troops is not confirmed, but we have every reason to believe it true. It was credited at Fortress Monroe and believed by persons on the flag of truce boat. We have received a despatch from a reliable source stating that there is no doubt whatever of the fact.

Another report by the boat says that Hooker has been superceded by Meade.

An order from Ewell, dated Chambersburg, June 22nd, prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquor under penalty of confiscation of the property. Citizens not in military service are admonished to abstain from acts of hostility upon penalty of being dealt with in a summary manner.

The Siege of Vicksburg.

The following is an extract from the letter of the New York Tribune's special correspondent, describing the attempt of a portion of Gen. Grant's army to storm the works in the rear of Vicksburg:

To the south of the fort, immediately in front, the rifle pits make a bend this way, so as to sweep with an enfilading fire a storming party. When you look at yonder steep hill, at that cordon of breastworks, contrived with consummate ingenuity and labor, the heart sinks within you. To the left, with its blood red bars just visible above the rifle pits, now flapping defiantly in the breeze, now drooping to the flag staff, and almost lost from view, is the ensign of treason. Beyond the western hills, pointing peacefully heavenward, in strange contrast with these warlike preparations, are the spires of Vicksburg. All along the lines, above and below, is still as the lull before the tempest.

At length, tired of waiting, we seek the friendly shadows of Gen. Carr's tent, just below, and await the progress of events. But, hark! A faint cheer rises on the air. They are charging! Lawler's brigade is advancing! There is a general rush to the summit of the hill, regardless of sharpshooters and shells. There they go, with trailed muskets, half crouching, with swift but stealthy tread, streaming toward the fortress. For a moment not a shot is fired. They are screened from the raking fire of the enemy by the side of the ravine. But just as they emerge into the open space before the fort, the rifle pits and bastion to the left, the works in front, and the sharpshooters from the right, all open upon them with a deadly storm of bullets.—Lately so deserted, the redoubts are all alive with heads and muskets and jets of smoke. The air is crazy with the sharp rattle of musketry and the crash of cannon.

For a moment, the advancing column staggers under this terrible ordeal. Then a few brave fellows rush forward, right up to the breastworks; hesitate a moment on the edge of the moat, leap in and disappear, emerge on the other side, and struggle with great difficulty up the steep sides of the parapet. Some of them reach the top and stand for a moment the target of a thousand bullets on that proud but awful summit, gaze down at something within, then spring forward and disappear. Is it victory? Is the stronghold won? Or do they enter there as those who cross the Bridge of Sighs, never to return? Now others scale the works to be met by shots from within, and sink to the earth, or reel backward into the trenches. Merciful God!

How hard it is to see brave men, fighting in a sacred cause, fall like cattle, with no supper — no rescue, by the hand of a foe they cannot reach! They cling desperately to the side of the breastworks; who are living, dead, no one knows. Some burrow with hand and foot and bayonet into the embankment. Some are stark and motionless. Along the hither side of the ravine, and partially screened from musketry, our soldiers are crouching and lying, and returning the fire from the rifle-pits as best they can. An officer can be seen by the aid of a field glass moving backward and forward among the men, with drawn sword, vainly attempting to get them up the fort to the support of their comrads. Here and there they rush forward across the exposed surface, one or two at a time. But the danger is too appalling to be faced even by the brave fellows that stormed the works at Black River.

At last a regimental flag and the stars and stripes are advanced and planted upon the edge of the parapet. The dear old flag burns far in the van, like a beacon of distriss. We endeavored to cheer, but a heart sickness comes over us and stops the utterance. What we want now are strong reinforcements on that point. A division of men thrown forward upon the corner of yonder bastion might insure us Vicksburg. After a few moments which seem an age, Landrum's brigade, or a portion of it, comes forward to a position equidistant from the redoubt with that occupied by the main portion of Lawler's brigade, and can be got no further.

While Landrum is moving up it is plain that the enemy is massing his force against us. Men can be seen rushing along behind the rifle pits toward the main works, both above and below. It is evident that an attack must be made elsewhere by way of diversion.—Accordingly Gen. McClernand orders Benton and Burbridge to put forward and engage the enemy at once on the right. The constant inquiry is now what news from Sherman and McPherson? Every Orderly and horseman of any description is catechised. But the information is indefinite and unsatisfactory. McPherson's corps was close to the enemy's work. Our flag was planted on the rebel parapets at various places. But no forts were taken. Rumors came to that effect, but proved to be without foundation. It was evident that the attack was everywhere being made, not with heavy columns, but with forlorn hopes. The fire of the enemy was too concentrated and murderous, the ditches too deep and the moles too high to be overcome.

Thus the day wore along; a day of gallant fighting against hopeless natural obstacles.

General Jenkins Paroling Prisoners.

The correspondent of the New York Herald writes:

While Gen. Jenkins was in Hagerstown, he exhibited many traits, which it is to be hoped, are characteristic of the man. About noon, yesterday, a lieutenant and five men, wearing the uniform of Union soldiers, crept out of some of the houses of the town, where they had been hidden, and delivered themselves up. When they made their appearance before Gen. Jenkins, the following conversation occurred:

Jenkins—Halloa! who are you, and where did you come from?

Lieutenant—We belong to the Union army, or did belong to it, but we don't wish to fight any longer against our Southern brethren; so when our forces left here, we stayed behind, and to-day we came out to be paroled.

Jenkins—What did you say about "Southern brethren?" By God, if I thought I had a twenty fifth cousin who was as white livered as you are, I would kill him and set him up in my barnyard to make sheep own their lambs. I'll show you how I parole such pukes as you are. You are too damned miserable to be paroled in military style.

So saying, he ordered a detail of six men and a Sergeant—"good lusty fellows, with thick boots"—who paroled the recreant Federals to the west border of the town, where the paroling process ceased, and the detail and crowd came back highly pleased with Jenkins' mode of parcling cowards

President Davis and Gen. Washington.

At one time, during our first revolutionary war, there was a plan gotten up, by one of the officers of the army, to supplant Gen. Washington, and give the chief command of our revolutionary forces to Gen. Gates. It was alleged that Washington was incompetent, too slow, &c., &c. The same charges were brought against the general-in-chief that have been brought against President Davis.

Washington was deeply chagrined and mortified at this, but he acted like a true patriot, suppressed his indignation, and ate his griefs in silence. In a letter to Mr. Laurens, the president of Congress, Gen. Washington wrote:

"My enemies take an ungenerous advantage of me. They know the delicacy of my situation, and that motives of policy deprive me of the defense I might otherwise make against their insidious attacks. They know I cannot combat their insinuations, however injurious, without disclosing secrets it is of the utmost importance to conceal. But why should I expect to be exempt from censure, the unfailing lot of an elevated station? Merit and talents, which I cannot pretend to rival, have ever been subject to it. My heart tells me it has been my unremitted aim to do the best, which circumstances would permit; yet I may have been very often mistaken in my judgment of the means, and may, in many instances, deserve the imputation of error."

Every one will recognize in the foregoing statement of his case by Gen. Washington, the case of President Davis, precisely. But we believe that even the Charleston *Mercury* and Richmond *Examiner* have ceased their war upon our President.—*The Countryman.*

The Army in Virginia—How Fed.

The army correspondent of the Savannah Republican P. W. A., gives the following highly interesting facts in regard to the number of horses, &c., in the army, and how they are subsisted:

The number of horses in this army, including cavalry, artillery, quartermaster's department, and field and staff, is not far from 35,000. And this, notwithstanding the transportation, has been reduced to the lowest possible standard. To supply these animals with the usual rations of corn and hay, would require 7,500 bushels of the former, or 420,000 pounds of the latter per day.—The labor and expense of supplying so large a quantity of forage are necessarily very heavy. Fortunately for us, as well as the horses, neither army has occupied this part of the State since last November, and, consequently, the supply of grass, clover and timothy is abundant; otherwise it would be impossible to subsist so many animals with our limited wagon and railway transportation, and at a time of so much scarcity as the present. You will not be surprised to hear, therefore, that the horses receive no hay at all, and very seldom any fodder, and only one-third the usual ration of corn. And yet I have never seen them in better condition. It is reported that the grazing in the counties between the Rappahannock and the Upper Potomac is equally as good as in this vicinity. Many of the farms have been deserted, and much of the fencing destroyed, but it is believed that the supply of grass, though not as abundant as in times of peace, is ample for our wants, should the army advance. The farmers are allowed ten cents a day for grazing of each horse, which would make the total cost of grazing 35,000 horses, $3,000 per day. Nothing has been said about the supply of provisions for the troops, but you will see from the foregoing how difficult it would be to subsist such an army as this in one of the cotton States. Indeed, it could not be done in ordinary times, without a large increase in our transportation and full granaries elsewhere to draw from.—No State in the Confederacy is so well prepared to sustain a large army as Virginia. She produces a vast amount of beef, mutton, wool, leather, wheat, hay coal and iron, is fruitful and well watered, and grows the best horses on the Western Hemisphere. But at least one-third of her territory is now in possession of the enemy; a large portion of her population is in the army, and her supply of food and animals have been so much reduced as to make it necessary for quartermrster's and commissary departments to look elsewhere for the means of subsistence.

Every man in the Confederate States, therefore, who has the ability, should diversify his pursuits, at least so far as to devote something of his time and means to the raising of horses, cattle and sheep, and the production of small grain and fruits—everything, indeed, which will help to feed, clothe and move an army. No people or State can be said to be truly independent, who relies upon other communities for the necessary articles of food and raiment.

BUZZARDS.—We saw a solitary buzzard yesterday, the first for a long time; he was steering Northwest.—A gentleman informs us that he saw one a few days since alight upon one of the chimneys of the Battle House, and after resting awhile, (he seemed to be very much fatigued,) resumed his flight in the same direction. These are the only ones we have seen or heard of for a considerable time, though we have made particular inquiries, our curiosity being suggested by their total disappearance, so far as our observation extended. What has become of them we do not know, but we rather think they have gone to a big dinner party in Mississippi, given by Gen. Grant; the delicacies of the feast consisting of raw Yankee and roat Yankee.

Mobile Advertiser & Register.

THE ASCOT RACES IN ENGLAND.—The Ascot races took place on the 5th inst. The London correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* writes:

This has been the aristocratic racing week, distinguished from the Derby by the fact that the races at Ascot are attended almost exclusively by the upper classes, while at Epsom all classes mingle in inextricable confusion. The Queen never went to Epsom, but always to Ascot. This year the Prince and Princess of Wales were present, the first time that royalty has been represented for three years. The attendance was very great, and the performances exciting. Our countryman, Mr. Ten Broeck, was in the list, but none of his horses were successful. Now and then some good grows out of this institution. Mr. Naylor, the owner of the winning Derby horse, sent five thousand dollars to the Mayor of Liverpool, to be distributed among the charitable institutions of that city. He also gave his jockey the same amount, and his trainer fifteen thousand dollars. It is not often that a successful turfman is so liberal. Mr. Naylor, however, could well afford to be liberal, for the aggregat amount of his winnings exceeded two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

THE TOOTHACHE.—An exchange gives the following "My dear friend," said H., "I can cure your toothache in ten minutes." "How? how?" inquired I. "Do it in pity." "Instantly," said he. "Have you any alum?" "Yes." "Bring it and some common salt." They were produced. My friend pulverized them, mixed them in equal quantities, then wet a small piece of cotton, causing the mixed powder to adhere, and placed it in my hollow tooth. "There," said he, "if that does not cure you I will forfeit my head. You may tell this to every one and publish it everywhere. The remedy is infallible." It was as he predicted. On the introduction of the mixed alum and salt, I experienced a sensation of coldness, which gradually subsided, and with it—the alum and salt—I cured the torment of the toothache.

SEND IT THE ROUNDS.—A large yellow Trunk, marked 'DARE,' with check No. 7, left Charleston, Tuesday, 23d June, for Kingsville. Since then nothing has been heard of it. As its loss will greatly incommode the family of one of the proprietors of the Watchman, our exchanges will please extend this notice, and Rail Road Baggage Masters and Superintendents will please hunt it up, and forward by Express, to Sumter, S. C.—*Sumter, S. C., Watchman.*

The Latest Proclamation.

President Lincoln has again made a "proclamation," and one as foolish as those that have gone before it.—He has now "proclaimed" that *all* of us, able-bodied citizens, must rush forward to be drafted. Well, *when* we come, Abraham will hear from us! But the gist of Abraham's "proclamation" is to warn the large body of men who have declared an *intention* of becoming citizens, but who have not given effect to their declaration, to *quit the country* within sixty-five days from the date of the "proclamation," or that they will be liable to be drafted. He says, farther, which is very true, that any one who has exercised any right or franchise peculiar to citizens has thereby become liable to all the service that can be demanded of a native citizen of any of the States. This is *rather* hard, in view of Seward's *invitation*, through our foreign consuls, to the men of foreign lands to come here, on the score that employment was abundant, and that, while aliens, no civil obligation was incurred.

But we say to men of foreign birth, who have declared an *intention* to become citizens, but have never acted on it—have never become citizens—to rest perfectly quiet. The Auburn pettifogger, Seward, who wrote Abe's "proclamation" for him, doesn't know *law*. The subject of Great Britain, or of France, or of any other foreign State, who, under happier auspices of our country, may have declared an *intention* of becoming an American citizen, but who, now, *reconsiders* that intention, needs do no more than *notify* the court before which he made his declaration that he has thought better on the subject, and *renounces* his intention to become an American citizen. By such notification, he remains an *alien*, with all the *privileges* of an alien.—We will guarantee to any such person his immunity by so doing. They tell us that in Ireland, within the English pale, they spoke of a certain class as "mere Irish." So now, for American citizens, they may speak of "mere" citizens.

In Fort Lafeyette, in 1861, we saw the irons taken off *British subjects*, who had been thus treated as felons because they were trying to run the blockade off Charleston. Seward bowed to the demand of the British Government. Next day we still saw the chains on the ankles of an honest Irishman. We asked him how it came that he was not liberated with the others, who were his shipmates? He responded: "Troth, it was my *misfortune* to have become an *American citizen!*" He was a "*mere*" American—not a British *subject*.

Yes, Americans! It is a fact that can any time be proved in a court of justice—a fact for which William H. Seward—*conservative* Seward—is responsible, that after a visit from Mr. Archibald, British Consul at this port, prisoners who proved themselves *British subjects* were released from irons, and shortly after set free, while others, taken on the same vessel with them, were held in irons, *because* they were, or had become, American *citizens!* "Hail Columbia," the "Star-spangled Banner," and all that kind of thing, has a special charm for the stern old Americans who were witnesses of that transaction!

We say to aliens, who have "declared their intentions" to become citizens, but never executed those intentions, not to be frightened—especially if they, by birth, were subjects of a moderately powerful Government. They are in no danger. As a matter of precaution, it will be well to give notice of a revocation of the purpose of becoming a citizen. But *don't* skedaddle! Seward's aim, now that he forever despairs of cajoling the foreign born into his selfish schemes, is to get as many as possible of them to leave the country. Now, we say to them: *don't do it.*

Freeman's Journal.

Beast Butler has a Fight.

[From the Boston Courier.]

We have received from the best authority the facts of the encounter at Lowell, alluded to in our paper of yesterday. We conceive it proper that they should be laid before the public, because very important consequences may be dependent upon the relations to the public of a man who might again be called to high command, and who is put forward already in various quarters for eminent political station. We have several communications upon the subject, entering much more into detail than we propose to do; but we prefer to give the more important parts of the narrative as we obtain it from the lips of the relator. As we learn the facts, they are as follows:

Mr. Russel, who is a mason in Lowell, was employed by a Mr. Eastman, the agent of Gen. Butle, to lay the pipes in a drain which Eastman had dug on the General's premises. The laying of the pipes was nearly completed, one only of the sections lying by the side of the trench. At this time General Butler, came toward Mr. R. and ordered him to remove a large stone within the side of the drain, and some distance beneath the surface of the ground, saying it would interfere with the plow. To this Mr. Russell objected, stating that it was his business to lay the pipes, and not to dig the drain, which had been prepared for his work by Eastman.—Thereupon, General Butler, with violent and profane language, ordered him to leave his premises. Mr. Russell told him he was employed by another person, and did not look to him for his pay, and should finish his work. General Butler kicked the section of the pipe into the drain, which Mr. Russell picked up, and placed again in its former position. Repeating the offensive language, General B., kicked the pipe over again, and as Mr. Russell was attempting to replace it, he received a violent blow in the face. We understand that subsequently, Gen. B. alleged this to have been accident; but statements upon the other side do not correspond with that view of the case. Mr. Russell immediately jumped from the ditch, and as quickly Gen. B. was flat upon the ground, and Mr. Russell had him by the throat and held him there. General Butler, is alleged to have made no resittance; but after holding him as long as he thought necessary, Mr. Russell allowed him to rise, and accompanied him a hundred or two hundred rods out of the field.

We learn that Mr. Russell told the General that he was an old man over sixty years of age, and had never before been assailed in this way; that the General must remember that he was in Massachusetts, and not in New Orleans, and that such conduct as his would not be tolerated on New England soil. He also told him it was no wonder that we were beaten by the rebels when such officers led our men; that, for his own part, he was the grandson of a revolutionary patriot, who was killed by the British in his own house, (at Lexington) and he himself and the other descendants of that man had been true to their Democratic principles. Reminding the General of his action at the Charleston Convention and of his political tergiversations in general, Mr. Russell then left him. We are not disposed to make any comments on this transaction. We give the facts as they were detailed to us; and, as, we are informed, the affair was witnessed by a number of persons.

YANKEE LIKE.—If the Yankees possess one mean and glaring trait, for they have no good ones, more than another, it is their utter ignoring of all civil and human usages in their treatment of our people when under their infamous rule and power. No sooner had they polluted the soil of Rapides with their presence, than one of their Generals, Butler-like, ordered the immediate execution of one of our best citizens. The cold-blooded murder of R. H. Glaze can only find an equal in this war in that of Mumford. Dwight, a pocket edition of the Beast, was eager to emulate the example of his Massachusetts superior, and he soon found a pretext, and hence the cruel murder of poor Glaze. We will give the facts as gathered from careful official investigation.

Capt. Howard Dwight, a brother of Gen. Banks' Staff, was observed across the Bayou Bluff by three Confederate soldiers and demanded to surrender; he complied, and remarked that he would go a few yards below and cross over. He started, well watched by the Confederates, when suddenly noticing a squad of Yankee cavalry coming up, he attempted to escape, and was shot down by our men. From this sprung, hyena-like, the ire of Gen. Dwight, and a terrible storm of vengeance was immediately hurled at the whole Confederate army and people. Not content with the murder of Glaze, he had arrested one hundred citizens of all ages and condition as a holocaust to be hereafter sacrificed to appease the manes of his brother, who fell in the performance of a disgraceful act.—

From one end of the "old Union" to the shores of the Pacific, the Federal press is writhing in agiony and shedding tears for poor Dwight, and, Yankee-like, they tell their tale of woe to suit their own purpose, and perchance sympathy at cod-fish prices. Verily, there is nothing too mean for a Yank to get at or indulge his penchant.

The arrest and taking off of Dr. Luckett, is another instance of the same nature. The Doctor had done nothing to cause such treatment, yet he was spotted, and is added to the many victims of Yankee mendacity and brutality. We feel there is a better day ahead, and we will yet get even with these Vandals.—Ex. Paper.

THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.—The female Turveydrops in high society in London are criticising the manners of the new Princess of Wales, as displayed at the last reception. They say she means well, but is simple and awkward, and a sad contrast to the Princess Alice, who is elegance itself.

Capture of the Rebel Iron Clad Atlanta.

Extract of a letter from an officer of Admiral Dupont's Squadron, to the National Intelligencer, dated Port Royal, June 19th:

The capture in Warsaw Sound of the Confederate iron clad Atlanta, *alias* Fingal, by Capt. Rodgers, of the Weehawken, is a splendid affair, and the most important naval capture of the war. She is the finest and most powerful vessel the Confederates ever had, and far more formidable than was the Merrimac, and the result of the action has proved the advantage and terrible efficiency of the 15-inch guns, and fully sustains the Department in the introduction of these guns, notwithstanding the great opposition to them.

The Atlanta came down with the most confident expectation of promptly capturing our iron clads—the Weehawken, Capt. Rodgers, and the Nahant, Captain Downs. She was first discovered approaching in the gray of the morning, when the Weehawken slipped her cable and stood down the sound, but soon turned towards her gigantic opponent, closely followed by the Nahant. The Atlanta fired three of her heavy rifled pieces before the Weehawken opened upon her with her 15-inch gun, throwing a solid shot of four hundred and forty pounds; that first shot virtually decided the action, for the terrible missile tore through her thick iron plating, backed by twenty-four inches of solid timber, as if it were stubble, and prostrated about forty of her crew, some by splinters, but the most part by the mere concussion, without being personally touched.

One of the Lieutenants told me he was struck down by it, and though untouched, he could not get up for ten minutes. The next shot struck through one of the iron port-stoppers, knocking it into fragments, and wounding seventeen men. The third shot smashed the top of the pilot house, wounding two of the pilots and stunned the two men at the wheels, prostrating the whole four on the floor of the pilot house. The fourth shot struck her on the knuckle, that is, where the iron case-mate joins at a sharp angle the iron plating of the side; and the fifth shot went through her smoke stack. Every shot struck her, the precision of fire being admirable. The first gun was pointed by Capt. Rodgers himself. After the fifth gun she hauled down the flag and run up a white one. The whole thing, from the firing of the first gun, was over in fifteen minutes, and never were men so utterly confounded and surprised at a result as were her officers. So confident were they of success that two steamers came down to tow the prizes back to Savannah, and they were filled with ladies to witness the fight and certain victory.

The Atlanta has cost the rebel government a million of dollars—of *our money*, not Confederate paper—and she is filled with valuable stores. Their plan was, after capturing the Weehawken and Nahant, to join the iron-clads in Charleston harbor and raise the blockade of all the Southern ports, for they consider her a seagoing cruiser. What infinite mischief has been saved by her capture, to say nothing of its great moral effect by demonstrating the immense effectiveness of our monitors, and cowing the rebels in their future movements with their iron roofed Merrimacs!

The machinery of the Atlanta is untouched, and she will be at once added to this squadron, for her other injuries do not interfere with her active service.

This vessel has been a perfect thorn in the flesh, for she has required constant watching, and might at any time have taken advantage of the absence of iron-clads on other service to come here and destroy all our wooden vessels, not only storeships and transports, but also our wooden vessels of war, and great credit is due to her captors, for they handled their vessel with consummate skill, and the result is a cause of great and general congratulation throughout the squadron.

DETAILS OF THE SURRENDER.

The Port Royal correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer*, gives some particulars of the surrender:

Upon seeing the white flag our men cheered most lustily, and Capt. Rodgers immediately despatched Capt. Harmony, of the Weehawken, in a small boat to the Atlanta to receive the commander's sword and take possession of her in the name of the Navy of the United States. As soon as Capt. Harmony arrived on board he received the sword of Capt. Webb, hauled down the new Confederate flag which was flying at her stern, and ran up our own victorious ensign. He then went forward and was ordering his men to cast anchor, when Capt. Webb, exclaimed, "For God's sake, Captain, don't cast off these anchors, for we have a torpedo underneath the bow." Capt. Harmony turned to him with the utmost *nonchalance* and said, "I don't care anything about your torpedoes; I can stand them if you can, and if you don't wish to be blown up with me, you had better tell me how to raise the torpedo." [This is a Yankee lie of course.] To this Captain Webb readily assented, and calling some of his men, pulleys were attached to a large iron rod, which ran out from the prow, and soon there appeared coming out from the water a huge torpedo attached to the end of this rod, which projected 30 feet beyond the bow. Capt. H. ordered his men carefully to remove the can from the torpedo and then fill it with water, in order that the powder might be destroyed. This was done, and the torpedo, holding fifty pounds of powder, was raised aloft on this rod, and was secured at an angle of about forty-five degrees from the deck.

A remarkable circumstance in this affair is the fact that Capt. Wm. Webb, formerly a Lieutenant in our Navy, and commanding the Atlanta, is an old classmate of Capt. John Rodgers, who commands the Weehawken. Captain Harmony also found that the other officers were old and intimate acquaintances of his before the rebellion occurred. I have no doubt but that these discoveries lent an additional zest to the victory.

NEW FIRM.

O. S. BALDWIN & CO.,

(At the old stand of O. S. Baldwin.)

Will continue the manufacture of

CIVIC AND MILITARY CLOTHING.

They will keep on hand a supply of

MILITARY CAPS, and CITIZEN'S HATS

of home manufacture and DIRECT IMPORTATION.

Also, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.

Arrangemen's are making for a full supply NEW STYLES for FALL and WINTER.

O. S. BALDWIN. H. H. MUNSON.

June 30th, 1863 223-1t—40-1t

Sambo asks: "Why am de belubbed Dinah like de cloth dey make in Augusta? Cos she's an unbleached *she*-ting

JUST RECEIVED.

FINE BLACK GUNPOWDER TEAS,

100.000 GUN AND PISTOL CAPS,

420 LBS. RIFLE GUNPOWDER,

1500 LBS. OF SHOT, assorted,

FISH HOOKS, Rio Coffee, Shoe Thread, Shovels, Calf Skins, Sole Leather, Spurs, Matches, Lasts, Awls, Screws, Cotton and Wool Cards, &c., &c., at

JAMES WILSON'S.

Oil, Leather, Saddlery and Harness Establishment.

June 30, 1863. 223-2t-40-1t.

HDQ'RS 3d. REGT. N. C. CAVALRY, FRANKLIN, VA., June 20th, 1863.

IN OBEDIENCE TO ORDERS received from Headquarters, notice is hereby given to all members of Co. A, 3d Regiment N. C. Cavalry, now absent, that unless they report to me, by Surgeon's certificate or in person, within ten days after the publication of this notice, they will be published as deserters, and treated accordingly.

C. W. McCLAMMY, Jr.,
1st Lieut. Com'dg Co. A,
3d Reg't N. C. Cavalry.

June 23, 1863. 217-10t—39-2t.

QUARTERMASTER'S DEPARTMENT, Wilmington, N. C., June 27th, 1863.

I DESIRE to purchase for the Government from fifty to one hundred thousand feet of lumber of various sizes.

Owners of Steam Saw Mills living up on the River will please state by letter to this office, at what price per thousand the lumber can be delivered here, or, if that is impossible, at what price it can be delivered on River slip where steamer can be sent for it.

C. W. STYRON,
Capt. and A. Q. M.

June 27. 221-2wx40 2t

EDGEWORTH FEMALE SEMINARY, GREENSBORO', N. C.

The fall Session of this Institution will commence on the 4th of August next.

TERMS for the session of 20 weeks: Board, including washing, lights, fuel, &c., $220.00. English Tuition, $30.00; Music on the Piano, Harp or Guitar, $30.00; Vocal Music, $12.50; Grecian Painting, $15.00; Ancient and Modern Languages, each $12.50.

For further particulars apply to

RICHARD STERLING, Principal.

June 25, 1863. 220-4t-40-4t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having qualified at May term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for the County of Sampson, as Executor upon the estate of Benajah C. Merritt, deceased, hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and all persons having claims against the same are hereby notified to present them duly authenticated within the time prescribed by law, otherwise this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

B. MERRITT, Executor.

June 29th, 1863. 40-4t

Obituary.

Among the gallant, generous heroes, who have offered themselves upon the altar of Southern Independence and have nobly perished in the cause of Southern freedom is *sadly yet gloriously* enrolled the name of Captain THOMAS Z. ARMSTRONG, of the 3rd Regiment of N. C. Troops, who fell at the head of his company while urging them on to victory in the hotly contested action at Chancellorsville.—The tidings of his fall sent excruciating pangs to the hearts of many relatives and devoted friends. They are consoled by the reflection that he perished nobly, in a noble cause. His country owes him gratitude for much hard and dangerous service rendered in our national struggle. *All* the contests in which he was engaged are not known to the writer, but he bore himself gallantly and honorably through four of the famous actions "around Richmond," through the second