How Grant Drove his Men to Slaughter—Merciless Neglect of his Wounded.

We ask our readers to carefully peruse the following letter of a correspondent of the New York Times, writing from Grant's headquarters, before Vicksburg, in which the writer coolly attempts to justy Grant for mercilessly sacrificing the lives of so many thousands of his men, knowing before hand what the result would be, viz: only to appease the clamors of the ignorant masses of the North:

* * * People may be disposed to find fault because Gen. Grant repeated his assault against the works of Vicksburg, instead of at once proceeding upon the safer plan of laying siege to the place in form. I have but little doubt that General Grant knew very well before making the first assault that the place was impregnable to everything save regular approaches; but yet public opinion, in a measure, compelled him to make the attack in the precise manner that he did. Had he placed his army before these works and commenced a formal investment, a week would not have elapsed before half the people and two-thirds of the press of the North would have been growling at this unwarrantable delay, and have been well assured that the rebel force before him was half starved and feeble in number, that the works were of no strength, the guns were all wooden, and a thousand other things of the kind usual under similar circumstances.

Gen. Grant probably foresaw this, and determined to gain quietus upon it at the very beginning. He knew that the same people and the same journals that have been stating that Vicksburg was of no strength in front, that its garrison was demoralized, and its monster guns a sham, and who had persistently urged his removal because he did not at once land his forces in rear of the town and secure the place, would renew their clamor the very moment they found he had determined upon a formal investment of Vicksburg—Vicksburg was weak in front, and, of course, it would be of no account in the rear—Grant was timid, not equal to the position—away with him!

Grant took the only possible course left him to forestall this senseless clamor. He moved at once upon the enemy's works, and was repulsed; but as from some misunderstanding only a portion of his force had participated in the attack, he knew the country would not be satisfied, and so he tried it again. This time a column twelve miles in length, and numbering thousands by the score, was precipitated against the Gibraltar defences in front of them.

As was expected, it met with a bloody and overwhelming repulse, and the country, after hearing this, and learning that in the experiment we lost from three to five thousand men, without, in a single instance, having made the slightest impression upon the rebel works, will be ready to allow the commander-in-chief to reduce Vicksburg in his own way. Our heavy loss, after two unsuccessful attempts to carry the rebel works by storm, will convince people that, if Vicksburg is very weak in front, it does not have that defect in the rear; and, furthermore, that the rebel garrison is neither weak, demoralized, nor starved, and that its guns, instead of being "Quakers," are veritable Parrots and Columbiads, at once commanding in position and numerous as to quantity, and which at any moment are able to fill the air with a tempest of death into which no storming party can enter and live. From this time onward the people will be willing to wait with greater than usual patience the slow process of reducing this place.

The wounded, or many of them, and the killed of last Saturday, were not brought off the field till the afternoon of the succeeding Monday. It is scarcely necessary to add that when our parties went over the field the proportion of the living to the dead was terribly small. In this hot climate few men will lie under a scorching sun, without food, water and medical attendance, and survive a wound three days. For this reason very few of those found were alive; but few, if any will recover. Why they were not brought away sooner, I cannot tell. After the first assault the rebels not only allowed our men to come upon the ground and carry off the wounded, but they assisted us by rendering in person many attentions to those who fell close to their works. After the second assault, however, they refused to allow any one to come upon the field.—Surgeons, who approached with white flags in their hands, were fired upon, until finally, the attempt had to be abandoned. The rebels cannot be blamed for this, not firing upon the surgeons who approached with white flags, for this reason—that during these times our men did not cease their belligerent operations, but kept up constantly a fire from the batteries and sharpshooters.

Finally it was determined to ask for the privilege of burying for our men, which, under the rapid operation of red tape, was agreed upon for a space of four and a half hours, commencing at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of Monday, and our men and the rebels came together and mingled freely with each other during the time, chatted as jovially and socially with each other as if they were companions-in-arms, instead of deadly enemies, and they showed a formidable average as to numbers, and seem to be, in respect to starvation and demoralization, quite as little cut-rated as our own troops.

The rebels are indefatigable in their efforts to strengthen their works. Every morning reveals the erection of a new work, the repairing of an old one, or the planting of batteries in new positions. Yesterday morning they astonished our forces on the right by opening upon them with two new guns—one, a smooth bore, and the other, a rifle 32-pounder. In fact, from all appearances, they are as busy digging within as we are without; the morning roar of a new gun from our side is usually answered with defiance from some nighter we battery on theirs; and, in short, when we move, they counter-move—we mine and they counter-mine; and if we succeed in blowing up or carrying their first line of works, we shall probably find another immediately in its rear.

The only thing which threatens to interfere with the capture of the place is a movement upon our rear. That forces are being concentrated with a view to such an operation, is a well known fact; but to how great an extent is not yet fully understood.

Daring Attempt to Capture Gen. Grant.

The Macon *Beacon*, of the 24th, publishes the following rather marvelous account:

During the battle of Cedar Creek on Saturday last, after commander McLelland had repulsed several charges of the enemy's heavy cavalry on our left, and after he had thrown his division into the shape of a triangle to prevent being broken through by the furious charges and overwhelming numbers of the foe, a dense column of horses was seen approaching our right centre; the command to charge was distinctly heard in our lines, and the whole dark mass was in an instant hurled upon Blythe's Brigade. The sharp and quick rattle of small arms and the loud barking of the running artillery failed to check its headlong speed. On, on they came, and in three seconds were on us. Hotter and hotter grew the conflict. Blythe's men stood their ground or yielded only inch by inch with indomitable courage and coolness. At length some little movement and disorder could be seen on his left centre. The enemy perceiving this, and led by Gen. Grant, made a furious and desperate dash at the break. This was the crisis of the battle, all felt that if our squads were broken, all was lost. At this critical juncture private Bodiford sprang forward to the head of General Grant's horse, who was in advance of his column, seized him by the bridle and held him in check till the breach was closed. The renewed efforts and charges of our troops again broke the enemy's lines. Still private Bodiford held on to the horse. In vain were the blows of the redoubtable General—his trenchant blade was ineffectual on the brazen helmet of the private. Backward and forward they went and came, from side to side they surged, the General to make his escape and the private to bring him in a prisoner. The scene was thrilling beyond description, the firing ceased on both sides, both armies looked in breathless suspense. In vain the infuriated charger reared and plunged, as vain the strokes of the General's sabre on the mailed hand of the private. But the General would not surrender. Squadrons now rushed in to the aid and the rescue, and amid the confusion and the general melee; the General made his escape. But first one universal shout, louder than the loud ocean, like a crash of echoing thunder, then all was hushed save the distant trampling of retreating cavalry.

Private Bodiford was promoted to fifth Corporal for gallant conduct on the field.

From Mexico.—Late account from Mexico show that the resistance of the Mexicans at Pueble was not marked by all the heroism that was at first reported.—Comonfort is alleged to have run away through fear, after utterly failing in his attempt to throw provisions into the city. The news of the defeat at San Lorenzo caused a panic in the garrison and among the citizens, and on the 17th of May the French were surprised by an invitation to occupy the town as soon as they pleased. General Forey entered the city on the 19th ult. He took 12,000 prisoners. It is said that he could have occupied the capital before that time had he not been deterred through jealousy from pushing forward some younger officers with their commands.

From the Chattanooga Rebel, 3d inst.
The Situation.

We have nothing which we regard as officially reliable from the front this morning, except the excellent health and spirit of the army.

Passengers report the evacuation of Tullahoma by our troops. Whilst we are not positively advised of this, beyond the rumor of the hour, we have no doubt of its correctness. If it be true the movement is a good one, and will meet the sanction of the rank and file of the army, and of all who know anything about the nature of that region of country.

Our first and last duty is to whip Rosecrans. That the mind of Gen. Bragg has this intent, no more, seems clear; and whether the thrashing comes at Tullahoma or some other point involving a better position, is a question to be determined by those Generals who compose the military of the Commander-in-chief.

Our mind is, and has always been, that Tullahoma is no place at all.

It is low and marshy. It may be turned on either hand by half a dozen different routes. It is the funnel of no considerable tract of territory, nor the defence of any signal point. There are many points along the line of the Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad more available by far, and whatever induced the erection of fortifications there has always been a mystery to our mind. We looked upon the matter as a puzzle of science and never troubled our brain about it. The result shows—if these works have been abandoned—that a mud fort is no scarecrow, and that it is as idle to try to catch a bird when he sees your net, in our day, as it was in the days of King Solomon.

We will not speculate upon what will happen next. The movements of the army and the plans of its direction are topics less for newspaper disquisition, than for close concealment. After the disclosure of events and the result of operations is the time for criticism.—Our heart, meanwhile, beats high with sanguine hope, and we look to General Bragg, his army and his officers with earnestness, but with confidence. We are glad that General Bragg is resolved to take his time, and select his own battle ground. That he means to fight, and to fight well, is a conclusion forced upon us by every circumstance of the last few days; and indeed by the indubitable evidences of months; so that the country at a distance can rest easy on that score.

We trust also that Gen. Bragg will continue to mingle with his men, to cheer them by his presence, to let them know that his heart is theirs and to eradicate those already flying prejudices, which were perhaps based upon a wrong estimate of his character, and will vanish altogether upon a better acquaintance.

Rumors were current on the streets during yesterday, that thirty thousand Federals were moving down the old Nashville and Chattanooga and Pelham stage road.

Parties immediate from the front, state that it was reported that only six thousand Yankees were on that route, but it was believed they had been driven back by Forrest, who was watching them on the right. A well known officer of our army who came through from that section yesterday states that there is not a Yankee between Decherd and Manchester, and it was believed that Rosecrans discovering that his flank movement had been anticipated, had fallen back.

Our cavalry were skirmishing with the enemy day before yesterday about four miles the other side of Allisonia. The enemy though close enough to our lines to give battle at Tullahoma, and at Decherd, for our men were in line of battle all day yesterday at the latter point, awaiting his approach, manifested no desire to "come to time."

Brownlow vs. the Devil and the Yankees.

A friend has handed us a copy of the New York Tribune of December 6, 1859, which contains a reminiscence that is particularly refreshing and noteworthy at this time. We copy the paragraph:

"Parson Brownlow," of Tennessee, attended a Pro-slavery indignation meeting at Lynchburg, Va., on the 1st, and made a characteristic speech. He said he would rather be with the South in Pandemonium than to be with the Abolitionists in Heaven. He also remarked that he intended so give his family instructions not to bury him in a Yankee coffin, but if, in case of an emergency, they should have to do so, they must leave both ends open, so that when the Devil and the Abolitionists came in at one end he could go out at the other. A worthy champion of slavery is the Rev. W. C. Brownlow.

Which has Browlow fallen in love with, the Devil or the Abolitionists? He regarded them, in 1859, as allies inseparable for all eternity, and his great anxiety was to escape their company. We wonder if he carried a Southern coffin with him to Yankeedom? or did his reconciliation with the Yankees include also a conveyance of his soul to "Old Scratch?"

Worthy associates, both in this world and the next are Brownlow and Greeley. The infidel philosopher and the reverend blackguard will be as inseparable after death as they have been lovely in their lives.

State Journal.

From the Savannah Republican.

Blockade Runners—Another "South Sea Bubble!"

CHARLESTON, S. C., May 28.

MR. EDITOR:—The mania for speculation is perfectly frightful. People are rushing madly about Broad street and East Bay, with eager and excited looks, talking of nothing but "Calypso stock," "Ella and Annie stock," and others equally fancy. New companies are forming, millions are subscribed in cash for new steamers, and the vendue masters are on the very pinnacle of fame. Visit the steamers, you see able-bodied men standing around the decks and saloons, and you ask yourself, how is it? I am standing guard on the dock, at $11 per month, and young men, "to the manner born," are sporting fine clothing, jewelry, &c., as pursers, super-cargoes, &c. Men we have never seen before pass current as captains of steamships. Passengers arrive and depart without examination, and thousands of bales of cotton are going forward monthly, some to Europe, much of it to the abolitionists. I recollect very well that when public opinion in Charleston caused a brig, loaded with cotton, to be unloaded, so strong was the feeling against cotton shipments, the cry was raised, "How shall we pay for arms, &c., except with cotton?" Quere—How much of ordnance stores, clothing, &c., have been received through the blockade in the last sixty days? and if so received, has it not passed into the hands of speculators, who modestly ask the government twelve times the first cost? To the proof: I know of a lot of grey plains, such as Naylor, Smith & Co. sold always before the war at 40 to 45 cents per yard, going into a government storehouse at $6 a yard. This is a sample of what they call "bringing goods for the government!"

How long are the tax payers, who, by the way, are, to a great extent, the army itself, to stand this wholesale plunder? How long are our neatly dressed, well mounted enrolling officers to stand idle, while enough men for a company can be found to day on board blockade running steamers, whose proper place is with a musket on their shoulder?

Everybody is being carried along irresistibly by this strong current of money making. Steamers arrive daily, with everything that can possibly bring fancy prices, and depart with cotton cargoes, perhaps for our enemies. The precious summer months gliding by, and when the wants of our noble army can no longer be unnoticed, the country will be startled with another expose from "P. W. A," which will cause us to strip our wardrobes to keep our gallant kinsmen and friends from being frost bitten on the borders.

Is the government torpid or public opinion dead to the vital interests of the army and the cause?

A CAROLINA SOLDIER.

Dishonoring the Currency.

A few days ago one of our acquaintances offered to a man Confederate Treasury notes in payment for a note falling due. The offer was declined—the holder expressing his determination to retain in his possession the individual obligation. Our friend appealed to us for counsel. We gave him the advice which follows, and as it was well considered we have no objection to putting it upon record for the benefit of any who may under like circumstances be asking what they must do.—We advised our friend to take two witnesses and to present to the holder of his note the amount which was due in the currency of the day, and if he refused it to announce to him that he would pay the note afterwards only under the sternest compulsion.

Every man who expects to be worth anything when the war is over should be a zealous advocate for the Government. But in dishonoring the currency he aims a blow at the very vitals of the Confederacy.—Treasury notes are the only means which we have of paying our soldiers, of buying clothing and provisions of purchasing munitions of war, of procuring transportation, in short, of carrying on our entire operations, both civil and military. Disparage these, destroy their standing with the people, and you clog the wheels of all enterprises, you arrest the whole machinery, you entail financial anarchy upon the people—the fearful harbinger of civil anarchy and of subjugation. A Government without credit cannot stand long in the presence of such a foe as the one threatening us. Though we might continue to struggle it would be like the feeble and irregular resistance of a crude and undisciplined rabble against the trained columns of the invader. To a result so deplorable let every man reflect that he is contributing whenever he declines the common currency of the country.

Why then should any one say I will not take Confederate notes in payment of debts? Our very selfishness should restrain us from such a suicidal policy. If there is not patriotism enough left in the hearts of creditors to honor the issues of the Confederacy during its fierce conflict with the foe, let some less worthy principle produce the result. Let that regard which every prudent man must bestow upon his own interests prompt him to beware of doing aught which can bring disaster upon the people. But surely every patriot will say, The money which our soldiers receive, the currency paid to the men who bare their breasts to the red storm of the battle is good enough to pay any notes which I may hold.—*Augusta Chronicle.*

SUPREME COURT.—Opinions have been delivered as follows:

By PEARSON, C. J.—In State vs. Garrett and others, from Buncombe, declaring that there is error. In State vs. Murphy, from McDowell; no error. In State vs. Twiggs, from Rutherford; error. In State vs. Baily, from Davidson; error. In Cook vs. Ellington, in equity, from Wake, demurrer overruled. In Adams vs. Thomas, in equity, from Cherokee, directing an account.

By BATTLE, J.—In State vs. Johnson, from Bladen, judgment reversed and a new trial ordered. In State vs. Young, from Macon, judgment reversed and *venire de novo*. In Causy vs. Forest, in equity, from Guilford directing a reference. In Myers, vs. Williams, in equity from Rowan, confirming the report.

Richmond in Arms.

Richmond shows her teeth. Her guardian, Robt. E. Lee, having gone off with the boys on a little summer tour to Maryland and Pennsylvania, she has been forced to take care of herself. A party of Yankee rapscallions hearing of her unprotected condition, have crept up to the White House, with the intention of insulting and robbing her. They don't know the old lady. Her quick ear caught the sound of their fumbling and fooling around her back yard, and, being unwilling to part with her babies and niggers, besides having her meat-house broken open, she has bared her arm, caught up the broom-stick and poker, and gone forth to meet the villains at the garden palings and knock them on the head. We saw her when she went out. She looked very unlike the quiet and genteel dame whom we have known for some years past. We may be mistaken, but the indications were that she had so far lost her temper that she intended to fight. Her teeth were set, her eye flashed, her nostrils were dilated, her brow was frowning. She looked glorious in her anger. In fact, she looked dangerous. We make no predictions, but we are really very much afraid that if the robbers don't go away, she will hurt somebody.

Richmond Whig

A DANISH WEDDING SUPERSTITON.—When a rustic couple have screwed up courage to take each other "for better, for worse," they present themselves before the altar, and their feet occupy a traditional mat that has accommodated generation after generation. The pair walk demurely side by side from door to sanctuary, and if the bridegroom's foot touch the carpet before the bride's, he will be master thereafter in his own guard or house. Seldom, however, does it so happen The bride's delicate sole gets the pass, and the home of Lars, or Andres, or Peter, owns a woman as its master. St. Keyne's Well, in the West of England, and the Zealand Church mat thus excite early emulation among new married couples, Danish and English, and yet they are far from being unpopular.

IMMORTALITY—"It cannot be that earth is man's abiding place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the Ocean of Eternity, to float a moment on its waves and sink into nothingness. Else why is it that the high and glorious aspirations, which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering abroad unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse upon their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which 'hold their festivals around the midnight throne,' are set above the grasp of limited faculties—forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and then taken from us—leaving the thousand streams to flow back in an Alpine torrent upon our hearts? We were born to a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean, and where the beautiful beings, which here pass before us like visions, will stay in our presence forever."

MARRIED.

At St. James' Church, on the evening of the 1st inst., by Right Rev. Thos. Atkinson, Doct. LILLINGTON CORBIN, and Miss MARGARET. Also at same time and place, Mr. T. S. WHITAKER and Miss SUSAN F., daughters of R. Morris.

In this town, on the 4th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by John J. Conoley, Esq., Mr. R. W. SMITH, to Miss MARY C. LEGWIN.

In this town, on the 2nd inst., by Rev. R. S. Moran, Mr. JAMES G. BAGLEY, and MISS SARAH E. STEWART.

In this town, on the 7th inst., by Rev. R. S. Moran, Mr. JOSEPH W. MOORE and Miss SARAH F. HOLLY.

DIED.

In this town, on the evening of the 6th inst., OBED ALEXANDER, only son of Sylvester and the late Sarah Petteway, aged 1 year and 2 months.

In Columbus county, on the 29th June, Mrs. HANNAH STEPHENS, consort of Col. J. H. Stephens, in the 35th year of her age.

In Columbus county, on the 1st July, WILLIAM HESTER, a private in Capt. E. B. Dudley's company, aged about 24 years.

In this town, on the morning of the 5th inst., Mr. THOS. STAFFORD, in the 98th year of his age.

In Wilmington, on saturday 4th inst., in the 24th year of her age, JENNIE CHAFFIN, wife of R. W. Chaffin, of Charlotte county, Va., and daughter of Parker Quince, of this place.

In Fayetteville, at the Arsenal, on the evening of the 29th of June, Mrs. MARY HOOPER CHILDS, wife of Major Frederick L. Childs, C. S. A.

On the 6th instant, Mrs. SMITHY L. BEST, wife of B. W. Best, of Greene county, and eldest daughter of the late John Exum, of Wayne.

In performing the painful task of recording the death of this estimable lady, the writer of this humble tribute to her memory feels that no common loss has been sustained.—She has left an affectionate husband and eleven children to mourn her irreparable loss, and within the large circle of her acquaintances universal regret is excited by the sad and melancholly event.

Mrs. Best possessed in an eminent degree those traits and graces which beautify and adorn the female character. Exemplary in all the relations of life, as wife, mother, mistress and neighbor, meekly and quietly did she perform her part in the family circle and community, striving faithfully to discharge the duties devolving upon her, not only with a view of promoting her own comfort, but to render all around her joyous and happy.

Truly may it be said, that a beloved and honorable woman has gone down to the grave. But her virtues will survive her, and the tablets of many hearts will preserve their record bright and unobliterated. Possessed of a rare combination of attractive and graceful accomplishments, "none knew her but to love her, none named her but to praise." Her weeping and deeply afflicted husband and children, bereft as they are of a loving and devoted wife, and most fond and affectionate mother, mourn not as those who have no hope. She lived a bright example of Christian piety and usefulness, and died in the full assurance of a blessed immortality. To see one so cherished, so gentle and good thus snatched from the endearments of family and the social circle, and consigned to the cold embraces of the tomb, seems inscrutable. The sweet voice which charmed us so may have been wanted to swell the angel choir, and the pure soul all so much loved is even now joyous in the presence of its Redeemer. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord for they rest from their *labors* and their *works* do follow them."

"When life's rain is over and gone, and the brow of cloud is bound with a ribbon that Hope did weave in the room of God, and the tears on the world are turned to pearls in the sunset, what words more beautiful than these can we write upon the new grave: 'He giveth His beloved sleep.'"

July 8th, 1863.

In this town, on the 4th inst., of concussion of the brain, ALEXANDER MEREDITH, aged about 37 years, formerly of Baltimore, Maryland.

In this county, on the 28th of June, of Diptheria, LAURA, daughter of Robt. N. and Matilda L. Bloodworth, in the 2d year of her age.

Also, on the 2nd of July, of Diptheria, WALTER HAND, eldest child of Robert N. and Matilda L. Bloodworth, in the 3rd year of his age.

These were the only children of tender and much devoted parents. Painful trial, sore bereavement, indeed!—These dear little ones, though of few years, had endeared themselves to their parents and others by true devotion and untiring affections. But beloved parents, though your bright hopes are cut and withered, weep not longer for those dear little angels, whom God in His Providence has called to glory. Comfort your hearts with the precious thought that you shall go to them, but they shall not return unto you. "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

N. C. Presbyterian please copy.

TO MERCHANTS &c.

ALL MERCHANTS who have not settled the Merchants Tax for 1863, and obtained a license, will do well to call immediately and settle the same, as I shall proceed soon to collect the penalty.

July 8th W. T. J. VANN, Sheriff. 229-3t

BY TELEGRAPH.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

GRANT THREATENS TO DESTROY NATCHES—ANOTHER FIGHT REPORTED AT PORT HUDSON—LOGAN'S CAVALRY—DESTRUCTION OF STORES, GREENBACKS, MULES, &c., &c.

NATCHEZ, July 4, 1863.

Col. Smith, of Grant's staff, on the Arizona, accompanied by the Allen, (gunboat) came down last evening and anchored off Natchez, and communicated with the Mayor threatening to burn the town because government stores and cattle were crossed here. The Mayor replied that he had no control of the transportation. Smith said that he came to dictate terms, not to discuss them, and he would burn the town if transportation did not cease from that hour. He also threatened to shell Vidalia, because the Texans swore that they would cross cattle where they pleased.

The gunboats have left and all is quiet.

A Gentleman from Woodville, reports heavy fighting at Port Hudson, on Saturday and Sunday last. Deserters state that the fight was more desperate, and the Federal loss was heavier than ever before.

On the morning of the 2nd, Logan's cavalry attacked the Federals six miles below Port Hudson on the Mississippi, burned a large amount of commissary and quartermaster's stores, and wounding one hundred and fifty, and capturing forty prisoners. Among the captured is a Colonel, a Major, a Captain and Quartermaster. He also destroyed one hundred and fifty thousand rations, half a million of dollars in greenbacks, seventy five wagons, and shot three hundred mules.

THE GETTYSBURG BATTLE—GEN. LEE'S SUCCESS—40,000 PRISONERS.

MARTINSBURG, VA., July 5th, 1863.

At 6 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday, Gen. Lee had changed his front and occupied the ground which the enemy had been driven from on the 1st and 2nd. His whole army was in splendid spirits and masters of the situation.

Gens. Pender and Pickett were wounded; Cols Avery, of North Carolina, killed; and Bennett and Parker wounded.

JULY 6th—All reports concur that the enemy were defeated on yesterday and driven three miles. Vast numbers of prisoners are reported to have been taken by Lee. The prisoners refuse to be paroled, and are on their way to Richmond. This is the bloodiest battle thus far. Our loss is very great. The enemy's loss was immense.

LATEST.

JULY 6th—On Saturday night our centre fell back, drawing the enemy from their works. Ewell and Longstreet flanked the enemy and gained their heights, when a general fight ensued, resulting in the rout of the Yankees Gen'l Lee captured FORTY THOUSAND PRISONERS, according to all accounts.

There has been a fight at Williamsport between Imboden's cavalry and several regiments of infantry and a division of Yankee cavalry under Pleasanton [Result not stated]

RICHMOND, July 7th, 1863.

Another telegram dated Martinsburg, July 6th, says: The latest news, which seems reliable, is that the fight on Sunday was the bloodiest of the war. Gen Hill fell back in the centre, causing the enemy to believe that he was retreating; the Yankees then advanced, when Gens. Ewell and Longstreet advanced their right and left wing, surrounding the enemy, and we took the heights for which we had been contending and captured FORTY THOUSAND PRISONERS.

The prisoners refused to be paroled, and Pickett's division are now guarding the prisoners to Martinsburg.

FROM JACKSON, MISS.

BOULTON'S STATION, VIA JACKSON, July 5 h, 1863.

Yesterday about 12 o'clock the Yankee Cavalry crossed the Big Black at Birdsong's ferry, and advanced into the interior, but were promptly met by Whitfield's brigade and driven back across the river.

A courier just in from Edward's Depot, says that Osterhaus' entire command crossed near that place last night—If so, we will have warm work to-day.

Grant is evidently very uneasy in regard to events transpiring in his rear.

Very little firing at Vicksburg yesterday.

REPORTED FALL OF VICKSBURG.

JACKSON, July 6, 1863.

The mail carrier has just arrived and states positively that Vicksburg has fallen. This same news has been received this morning from different sources, but not by any one here officially.

THE YANKEE RAIDERS.

GOLDSBORO', July 7, 1863.

A letter from a reliable source was received from Kinston last night which says that a courier has just arrived who reports an engagement now progressing between the retreating enemy and our forces near Free Bridge. The enemy is supposed to be cut off.

THE RAIDERS MAKE THEIR ESCAPE.

GOLDSBORO', July 7, 1863.

The Yankee raiders got home safe. A large force of Yankees, estimated at five thousand, came out from Newbern as far as Trenton, to succor or cover their retreat. Gen. Martin sent a force to intercept them at Free Bridge, where he found the Yankees posted in force, and drove in their pickets but finding the raiders coming up in his rear, he fell back, when an animated artillery skirmish ensued. Our men behaved gallantly. No casualties reported. Free Bridge is over the Trent river, 10 miles S. W. of Trenton, and 12 miles S. E. of Kinston.

NORTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.

RALEIGH, July 6th, 1863.

The House has been deliberating the Militia bill all day. No final action yet. The Senate has passed a bill to punish the aiders and abettors of deserters.

NORTH CAROLINA LEGISLATURE.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 7th, 1863.

The Legislature passed the Militia bill to-day. It calls out men from 18 to 50 for home defence. Term of service three months. All persons exempted from conscription are exempted from regular military service.

ARRIVAL OF FLAG OF TRUCE BOAT—NO PAPERS ALLOWED TO COME ASHORE—SICKLES REPORTED DEAD—THE YANKEE ARMY.

PETERSBURG, July 7th, 1863.

The flag of truce boat arrived at City Point this morning. Not a paper was allowed to come ashore. The officers are dejected. Capt. Mulford states that Sickles is dead.

A paroled prisoner overheard one Federal say at Fortress Monroe that the loss in Meade's army could not be less than sixty thousand in killed, wounded and missing.

NORTHERN NEWS—ALARM IN BALTIMORE—DIX BELIEVED TO BE EVACUATING VIRGINIA.

RICHMOND, July 7, 1861.

The Baltimore Sun of the 18th inst., says that Stuart captured 1200 mules and four hundred prisoners in Montgomery county on Monday. At Westminster he captured a detachment of cavalry.

The wildest alarm prevails in Baltimore. The streets are barricaded, and the secessionists threatening.

The city papers are filled with extracts this morning from the New York papers of the 3d and 4th. The latest dispatch refer to the fighting on Friday.

A Washington telegraph of the 3rd inst. says that the latest intelligence received here is up to 11 o'clock to-day, purport not given.

Dix's troops are believed to be evacuating Virginia, and are *en route* to Maryland.

Railroad and telegraphic communication with the Valley of Virginia has been resumed.

LATE NORTHERN NEWS—YANKEE REPORTS OF THE LATE FIGHT.

RICHMOND, July 7th, 1863.

The New York Tribune, of the 4th, contains many details of the battle of Wednesday. Brig. Gen. Barton is mentioned as twice wounded and a prisoner; Brig. Gen. Schimmelfenning is a prisoner; General Meredith was wounded.

A telegram dated Hanover, July 3d says that the fight was most terrific, and the loss on both sides was tremendous. We have Longstreet a prisoner sure. It Couch arrives to-night the victory is ours beyond a chance.

PHILADELPHIA, July 11 P. M.—Stirring rumors are in town. A report is current that Longstreet is killed.

The siege of Vicksburg is said to be progressing satisfactorily, but the rebels are regarded as very obstinate.

New Orleans dates to the 27th ult. have been received. Nothing new from Port Hudson. The rebels have overrun the teche country.

A drawing took place yesterday at Libby prison for two Federal Captains to be executed in retaliation for the shooting of two Confederate officers in Kentucky by Burnside. Two names were drawn—Henry W. Sawyer of the 1st New Jersey cavalry, and John Flynn of the 51st Indiana. No day has been fixed to await their execution.

The community are disposed to await official confirmation before fully crediting the Martinsburg telegrams. It is generally believed, however, that a decisive victory has been achieved. The report from City Point is regarded as a partial confirmation of the news.

GEN. LORING DRIVES OSTERHAUS OVER THE BIG BLACK—BANKS ROUTED—NOTHING IN REGARD TO THE FALL OF VICKSBURG.

JACKSON, July 7th, 1863.

Gen. Loring attacked Osterhaus [Federal] yesterday, near Edward's Depot, and after three hours hard fighting, drove him across the river. Our loss is reported heavy—the enemy's loss is not known. An officer from the vicinity of Port Hudson, says that Dick Taylor crossed under cover of our guns last Saturday, he and Gardner attacked Banks and routed him with heavy loss. They are moving to reinforce Gen. Johnston.

Nothing further in regard to the fall of Vicksburg.

VICKSBURG FALLEN.

JACKSON, July 7th, 1863.

To HON. J. A. SEDDON,
Secretary of War:

Vicksburg capitulated on the 4th inst. The garrison was paroled and are to be returned to our lines, the officers retaining their side arms and personal baggage. This intelligence was brought by an officer who left the place Sunday, 5th inst.

(Signed,) J. E. JOHNSTON, General.

THE FIGHT IN PENNSYLVANIA.

RICHMOND, July 8th, 1863.

A special dispatch to the Enquirer, dated Winchester, July 7th, says that there has been four days fighting, commencing on the first and ending on the night of the fourth, our men capturing the immense fortifications of the enemy.

Our loss is estimated at ten thousand. Between three and four thousand of our wounded are arriving here tonight. Generals Scales and Pender are wounded and have arrived. The hills around Gettysburg are covered with the dead and wounded of the army of the Potomac. No official confirmation of the news from Martinsburg.

From the Richmond Enquirer, July 7.

A Speculation.

Suppose, what is not improbable, that the armies of the Federal Union should all be vanquished this year—that the whole scheme of invasion and subjugation should break down; and that we should be enabled to dictate terms of peace in Washington—what then? We may well begin to reflect upon this contingency, seeing that our enemies themselves are speculating upon the same. "If Gen. Lee is able," says the New York "Tribune" "to conquer the North—*Be it so!*" The New York "Times" also, another great organ of the Abolition enemy, urging immediate levy of a large army by draft, adds suggestively:

"If the country will not submit to this, it will prove, beyond all question, that it is sick of fighting, and is for peace on any terms; and whenever this is proven, the administration will be bound to let it have its way, and wallow in the mire."

Next, the New York "Herald," speaking of the next election for Governor of Ohio, says:

"We hazarded another prediction, and that was that Mr. Vallandigham would not only obtain the nomination, but that he would be elected. Events will prove whether or not we are right in this anticipation. If Mr. Vallandigham should be elected, he will undoubtedly cross the frontier into Ohio, and then, we ask, what power will venture to take thence the choice of the people.

This amounts to much the same thing as the hints of the other two newspapers; it means utter failure and defeat of the war policy, and immediate *peace*—which peace must be upon our terms: because the victorious party never submits to the terms of a conquered enemy, but imposes its own; in short, it means, in other words, what the "Times" expresses by "wallowing in the mire."

Again, the "Tribune," of a subsequent date, says:

"We trust this invasion is meant to be determined and decisive, and that it will not be spoiled by a premature recoil. If the rebels are, indeed, our masters, let them prove it, and let us own it. If they are not, let us make them now acknowledge the corn. We hope this demonstration, together with that of Gen. Grant on Vicksburg, may be so managed as practically to end the war. If we can now take Vicksburg and Port Hudson on the one hand, and use up Lee's army on the other, the Confederacy will be pretty nearly played out. If, on the other hand, the rebels beat Grant, and water their horses in the Delaware, routing all the forces we can bring against them, *we shall be under foot and may as well own it.*"—*Tribune.*

"Wallowing in the mire" and "under foot" are figurative expressions, and not to be taken quite literally; properly interpreted, they simply signify that the North, as they call the United States, must abandon the pretension of dictating the conditions of peace, and prepare itself to accept those which may be dictated to it by the prevailing power. Subjugation, confiscation and liberation of negroes, must all be abandoned. The prospects of farms in the Sunny South vanish when the conditions of peace are to be proposed by the Confederate States.

None of these journals have ventured to speculate upon the conditions of peace. In their philosophy peace means restoration and reconstruction. If obtained by Northern success, then a long enjoyment of the spoils of office by the abolition folk; but if restored by Confederate arms, then a mere loss of place and plunder, with Democratic Presidents and pro-slavery administrations.

These Yankees have persistently shut their eyes upon any separation of these Confederate States from their Yankee Union; they will not even so much as discuss the conditions of peace which these victorious Confederates might propose.

As speculation as to what these conditions might be can do no harm, we propose to drag the Times out of the "mire," as well as the Tribune from "under the foot."

The Confederate States, when victorious and about to propose terms of peace, will have nothing more to demand than they would have proposed before the fall of Sumter, except indemnification for those outrages committed by the enemy against every law of civilized warfare.

The acknowledgment of the independence of every State now in the Confederacy, and the free choice of the people of Maryland to determine whether they will elect the Confederacy or the United States, will form the first of the "conditions." Kentucky and Missouri are already members of the Confederacy, and, upon the hypothesis of Confederate success, must remain members of the Confederacy unless their people determine otherwise. With their future destiny the United States can have nothing whatever to do, and will not be permitted to exercise any authority or exert any influence upon their people.

The navigation of the Mississippi, though lost to the United States by the trial of battle, may yet be theirs by the "conditions of peace." Its advantages are reciprocal and will be readily yielded to the United States.

The return of all negroes deported by the Yankees or payment of their value will be another of the "conditions of peace." The laws of war were violated in letter and spirit by the running off of these negroes, and the destruction of the property of private, unarmed citizens—payment will be a condition of peace.

Trade relations will also form a part of these conditions—what their nature or character may be it is impossible to speculate upon. But as they are mutual in their advantages, and exist by treaty between all nations, they will doubtless arise, despite the animosities by the war.

With such conditions of peace accepted by the United States, in what particular will they have sustained damages by separation which justified this war?

The people of the United States have been kept in ignorance of the real demands of the Confederate States; they have been taught to believe a pro-slavery propaganda, involving the conquest and conversion to slavery of the States of the Union, to be the purpose and designs of the Confederacy.

The conditions of peace that the victorious Confederates will propose are simple, and, we believe will, in the course of time, prove advantageous to both nations

The people of the Confederate States believe that their future destiny can be better accomplished in separate nationality than under the Federal Union. To attest the honesty of this belief, they have maintained a war which has desolated much of their territory, sacrificed many of the bravest and best of their people, and endured all the privations and cruelties inflicted by the enemy. They have demonstrated their determination never again to live in union with the people of the United States; and they have illustrated their power to defy the enemy's efforts by a series of victories unparalleled in the annals of war. Their conditions of peace will involve no humiliation of the enemy; no loss of power except such as is incidental to our separate nationality.

If the enemy are unwilling to accept these conditions of peace, *so let it be.* The war is and will remain in in Pennsylvania, and farther North.

$100 REWARD.

I WILL GIVE THE ABOVE REWARD for my negro fellow MELVIN. Said Melvin is stout and black, has large eyes and very white teeth. He is supposed to be making his way to the Yankees.

SHAD. WOOTEN,
Whiteville, Columbus County, N. C.
July 6, 1863. 227-2t-41-3t*

WILMINGTON MARKET, JULY 8, 1863.

BEEF CATTLE—Sell readily at 45 to 55 cents per lb. for grass fatted, according to quality.
BACON—$1 to $1 05 per lb. for hog round.
BUTTER—Is scarce and in demand at $1 75 to $2 50 per lb.
BEE-WAX—$1 25 per lb.
CORN—$4 50 per bushel.
CORN MEAL—$4 50 to $4 75 per bushel.
COTTON—45 to 50 cents per lb.
COPPERAS—Retails at $2 per lb.
EGGS—$1 to $1 10 per dozen.
FLOUR—Sells in the small way at $40 per bbl for superfine.
FODDER—$8 to $10