Bids for cotton interest bonds opened on the 20th. Offers were accepted which ranged at a premium averaging from fifty to one hundred per cent. Another call for bids for five millions will be issued immediately.

THE LATE RAID IN NORTH CAROLINA.

RICHMOND, July 22d, 1863.

The Petersburg Express gives an account of the Yankee raid in North Carolina. The Yankees numbered from four to five hundred, and came from Washington, N. C. At Rocky Mount they burned the depot, five thousand bales of cotton, a large cotton factory, owned by Wm. S. Battles, burned a train on the Tarboro' Branch containing two thousand rounds of ammunition, 30,000 pounds of bacon, which they destroyed. The bridge over Tar river, short distance from Rocky Mount, was destroyed. The Rail Road track was torn up a mile or two.

FROM WINCHESTER.

WINCHESTER, VA., July 21st, 1863.

There is nothing new from our army. All quiet. There are many reports regarding the position of the Yankees, but nothing positive. It is believed they have recrossed the Potomac, but in what force, or towards what position they are making is unknown. Their movements are all known to Gen. Lee, who is making arrangements accordingly. It is rumored to-day that there has been a riot in Philadelphia.

FROM LYNCHBURG.

LYNCHBURG, Va., July 22, 1863.

Passengers by the Tennessee road bring reports from Bristol that the yankee raiders were captured on Monday last on Bust River Mountain, in Mercer county, by the command of Col. McCausland. A number of negroes and horses captured by the yankees were recovered. About twenty houses were burned in Wytheville, among them the office of the Dispatch with fixtures.

From the Meridian (Miss.) Daily Clarion.

The Starvation Question.

Referring to the capitulation of Vicksburg, the Mobile Daily News of the 10th inst., says:

Nothing fell for the want of common prudence of the town with provisions. For more than a year the town has been threatened, and the country was amply supplied with food to throw into it. We found disposition to find fault or indulge in criminations. But the simple fact is, we have lost an important strategic point, and are threatened with a tide of invasion over Mississippi and Alabama because Gen. Pemberton neglected to provision Vicksburg. He had ample time and ample means, and he did not do it. He failed to allow corn and meat to come out of Mississippi for the army and people at Mobile, and the reason assigned was, that he wanted all for the Mississippi army. We could have pardoned him if he had used it for his army. But he did not; and at this moment the farms of North Mississippi are loaded with corn.

With our cotemporary "we have no disposition to find fault or indulge in criminations." It does no good, and frequently leads to evil results. But a plain statement of facts, with logical deductions therefrom, never does any harm and is generally productive of benefit.—At all events the public functionary, who has been charged with important trusts, and whose career cannot withstand an application of facts and an honest and impartial criticism upon his conduct, may be set down faithfully as unfitted to command or to fill responsible offices.

As it is admitted on all hands that the fall of Vicksburg was alone brought about by the scarcity of provisions it is proper that an investigation should be had in order that the responsibility for a great disaster, imperiling the life of the nation and the liberty and property of millions, should be fixed upon the proper individual. A great calamity has overtaken us, and somebody is to blame. The responsibility cannot be shifted from one shoulder to another, and the cry of "nobody to blame" raised, for the losses are too great and the peril impending too momentous, to permit the successful employment of such subterfuges. Now, who is to blame? who are the authors of this mighty disaster? who should be held accountable at the bar of public opinion?

For more than a year it has been well known that the authorities of the United States had determined to capture Vicksburg at any and all sacrifices. Mr. Lincoln proclaimed his intentions over his own signature; six months ago, Thomas, Adjutant General of the United States, in a speech at Helena declared that Vicksburg must be captured if it cost the whole army in the west; that the possession of Vicksburg was tantamount to the possession of the Mississippi river, without which there was no hope of a restoration of the Union. Then, ignorance of the intentions of the enemy cannot be pleaded in bar or justification. Their designs were patent to the whole world.

Gen. Pemberton took command of the Department of Mississippi and East Louisiana last fall. His department was the most important in the Confederacy, for it included several hundred miles of the Mississippi river. At the time of his assuming command we had uninterrupted control of the Mississippi from Vicksburg to Port Hudson, of Red river for many hundreds of miles; and all of a vast and rich country, overflowing with a super-abundance of the necessaries of life, was open to us. We also had plenty of steamboats to afford adequate transportation if efficiently managed.—And we had the whole State of Mississippi to draw supplies from; and there was enough corn, going a begging for a purchaser, in the counties above Yazoo river alone, which has since been wasted, destroyed or taken by the Federals, to have supplied a large army for six months. These are indisputable facts, and cannot be truthfully controverted.

This auspicious state of affairs continued for weeks and months after the arrival of Gen. Pemberton. Had a wise management and an energetic administration marked the era to which we allude, ample time was allowed to have drawn provisions from Louisiana, Texas and Mississippi, to have subsisted the armies of the Department six, and to have provisioned Vicksburg twelve months, with a full garrison inside the fortifications!—This is an incontrovertible fact. It is as true as any truth contained in the Holy Scriptures.

The usages of war rightfully hold the commander-in chief responsible for whatever transpires in his department. As he justly reaps the chief glory of success he is rightfully held chiefly responsible for failures. The failure to provision Vicksburg led to the fall of Vicksburg; and as Gen. Pemberton failed to provision that stronghold for a long siege, when ample time and opportunities were vouchsafed him, he is the man who should be held accountable for placing the country in jeopardy, bringing ruin and indescribable misery upon hundreds of thousands of once happy households, and lengthening out the war which will lead to the sacrifice of many thousands of valuable lives.

And Gen. Pemberton's conduct from the moment Grant landed at Grand Gulf up to the time of his capitulation, was inexplicable, and fully as injudicious and short sighted as was his neglect to furnish Vicksburg for a long and terrible siege. He sent Bowen to Grand Gulf with five or six thousand men to repel Grant's advance of twenty or thirty thousand. Of course the effort was a failure, although sublimely heroic in its conduct, and some hundreds of gallant men were fruitlessly sacrificed. The battle of Raymond was next fought under similar circumstances—a few thousand brave men vainly struggling against six or eight times their number, with a gallantry unparalled in the history of warfare. The battle of Baker's Creek followed and with a like result. What it was fought for, except to lose men and artillery, has never yet been determined. Then Pemberton fell back inside the fortifications at Vicksburg, where he had not accumulated one months full supply of provisions, and of course the garrison, which fought with a heroism which will challenge the admiration of Christendom for ages to come, had to succumb to the pangs of hunger. Gen. Starvation, brought about by the neglect of Pemberton, did what General Grant never would have been able to accomplish.

While we do not, by any means, intend to charge disloyalty upon Gen. Pemberton, it is apparent that he could not have managed affairs more efficiently to secure the success of the enemy, if he had tried his best. We imagine he is a true man, but wholly incompetent. And, so far as the country and people are concerned, it makes precious little practical difference to them, if they are to be ruined, whether imbecility or treachery brings about that deplorable result.

Situations of peril are those which best renew the courage of nations as of individuals; and whilst they test our purpose they teach us endurance; and at the same time, they always show us that the path to independence that leads us up the steep ascent of liberty to the temple of freedom is not over a stairway of roses, or a ladder of green trees; but rough and well-ribbed, and narrow though straight, is the way to eternal light:

"Sweet are the uses of adversity,
That, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head!"

Is the man who dodges enrolment much better than he who enrols his name, takes a certificate of the fact, and never appears at the quarters or roll call for duty? Let such be looked up and after.

List of Casualties in the 18th N. C. Regiment in the Battle of Gettysburg.

Field and Staff—Wounded—Lieut Col J W McGill, Acting Adj't C W Blake.

Company A—Wounded—Corpl E Rhune.

Company B—Wounded—Sergts C Ward, D Storm, P Evers, Corpls T M Russ, J A Davis, slightly; Privates H Edwards, J F Rackley, T B Ellis, slightly. Missing—Privates J H Goodson, J J Rickmond, G W Miller. Killed—Corpl T W Singletary.

Company C—Wounded—Sergts M Ward, —— Marlon, Corpl Hickman

Company D—Wounded—Lieut A A Inman, Private Dowkins.

Company F—Wounded—Lieut P C Colvin, Sergt Stringfields, Corpl G Cestio, G Croom, —— Pridgen. Missing—G W Bonhour, J J Woodcock.

Company F—Capt A Maffit, missing and supposed to be severely wounded. Killed—Lieut A McGregor.

Company G—Wounded—Lieut W G Nixon, who is also missing.

Company I—Killed—Sergt W Wells and Private T Blanton.

Company K—Killed—Color Bearer J E Richardson.—Wounded—Lieut A H Tolar, Private J Cromartie, —— Blackwell, —— McKay, missing, D Ferguson.

WINDER HOSPITAL,
RICHMOND, VA., July 16th, 1863.

Messrs. Fulton & Price—

You will confer a special favor on me by publishing in your daily paper the casualties of Co. K, 20th N. C. Regiment, in the battle of Gettysburg, Pa.:

Wounded—Privates C Fields, thigh, A Bulard, leg, G W Babsan, leg, J Pelt, thigh, C A Suggs, arm, J Hinson, leg, J Fields, foot, J E Kelly, arm, Corpl B F Yates, arm amputated, Private W H Harrison, hand.

Very respectfully, J. E. KELLEY.

List of Killed and Wounded in 3rd Reg't N. C. T., in Battle of Gettysburg, Pa., July 1st, 2nd and 3rd, 1863.

Major Wm. M. Parsley, Commanding.

Field and Staff—Adj't T C James, wounded in leg.

Co A—Capt J H Albritton, commanding.

Killed—Sergts Jno R Heath and H C Kilpatrick, Privates John Britt, James Britt, W Hobbs, W West

Wounded—Capt J H Albritton, flesh wound in thigh, Lt D G Lane, flesh wound in thigh; Sergt R A Edwards, severely in shoulder; Sergt Gegorge Timberlake, fracture of arm; Corpl Jno Taylor, flesh wound in arm and chest; Privates C Albritton, flesh wound in thigh; W Batts, flesh wound in arm; W Rason, flesh wound in leg severely; Jno W Gray, wound in wrist; J P Hill, in knee; James Ham, in hip; Benj Jones, arm slightly; R Jolly, in shoulder; W Lane, in shoulder, slightly; Jno Moore, in hip; H Marlow, in back; J L Meares, in thigh; H R Pridgen, in side, slight; Benjamin Ruff, in back, severely; R Shirley, in shoulder, W Skinner, in hand; R Ward, in thigh.

Co B—Lt T J Kelly, commanding.

Killed—1st Sergt S S Carrol; Corpl J A James, George W Bass.

Wounded—Lt Thos J Kelly, severely in chest; Corpl A Johnson, wrist; Privates F W Brinson, in leg; J C Bostick, knee, severely; J D Brown, leg amputated; A E Fredericks, in back; H Grady, slightly in back; D J Mathis, in thigh; W J Pickett, ——; B B Worley, in arm; C Sanderson, in back; R A McLaughlin, in thigh.

Co. C—Lieut C P Mallett, commanding.

Killed—Corpl D J Montgomery, Geo W Wilson, Thomas Flowers, W H Giles, John Sanderson.

Wounded—Sergt D Autry, in head; Pates W Faircloth, in neck, P Neal, in back, severely; Allen Jones, in hip, slight; D Willoford, in arm; H J Willoford, in hand; J M Johnston, in head; J W Alphin, in hand; M Mitchell, in hip; August Smith, hand, slight; J M L Wallace, leg, slightly; O McFeiter, head and back; Jas Jones, leg; J Rouse, hand; Jno Baily, shoulder and back, severely.

Co. D—Lieut Jno Cowan commanding.

Killed—A Hethcock, A Manning.

Wounded—W H Best, in testicle; J P Davis, in arm; Chas English, in arm; L Kornegay, finger amputated; L Manning, in face; J E Neal, in forehead and eye; D Wood, slightly; A Weeks, severely.

Co. E—Lieut Stokely commanding.

Wounded—Sergt Jno Gornto, both arms, severely; Private B Dunn, leg amputated; A P Geddings, in back; W Heady, side and head; J D Hunsucker, in thigh; D Millis, in leg; W W Moore, in leg; N J Askins, in leg, slightly.

Co. F—Lieut E I Garrison commanding.

Killed—Lieut E I Garrison, Lieut H Potter.

Wounded—Sergt J W Simpson, in face; Corpl J H Hewitt, in groin; H M Bishop, in leg; Jas M King, in leg and thigh; Jno Montgomery, in shoulder; R F Robbins, in head and finger; C H Farrow, in arm, slight; J Smith, in side, slightly; T O Weeks, in arm, slight

Co G—Capt E H Armstrong, commanding.

Killed—Privates L H Wiggins, Isaac Sutton, D Owen.

Wounded—Lieut James J Metts, dangerously in lungs; Sergts L J Henderson, severely in thigh; O C Hill, slightly in hand; J P Smith, in foot; J P Ketcham, in finger; Corpls J R Young, severely through hip; W F Coke, severely in shoulder; Privates H E Henderson, slightly in hand; W E Jones, in shoulder; W E Kellam, in hand; J P Langley, leg amputated; L Phillips, foot, slightly; E W O Riggs, chest and abdomen; B M Riggs, severely in neck; J L Shepherd, side, slightly; B Shepard, in hand; B Reese, in arm; W Crews, in thigh; J W Thompson, in hand; E A Littleton, in abdomen, since died.

Co H—Lt Lyons, commanding.

Killed—Sergt Presnell, A T Benson, Privates J D Lamberk, C S Sellars, J T Williams.

Wounded—Sergt J M Sikes, in arm; D H Callahan, in thigh; W H Young, in back; N P Holloman, gun shot fracture shoulder joint; W Buie, in arm; W Vuncannon, shoulder; J H Loudermilk; Corpl J M Straden, thigh; Sergt David Sikes, arm; C B Sikes, arm; Jos Baldwin, Jas Baldwin, in breast; J Brady, breast, slightly; J H Kinkman, in hand; D M Thompson, face, severely.

Co I—Lieut Stone, commanding.

Killed—W H Martin, W Lassiter, W Davis.

Wounded—Sergt J Watson, in back; D B Wilkerson, in leg; A King, in arm; G A Litchfield, contusion in leg; P P Glenn, in hip; G T Allen, fracture of jaw; W Davis, since died.

Co K—Lt Ward, commanding.

Killed—A M Smiley, C F Futch, M D Mott.

Wounded—Sgt S P Hand, both shoulders, severely; W B Player, in hand, severely; J H Brown, in shoulder; Sergt G B Lee, in hand, severely; J H Carter, in wrist; T Moore, in wrist; Jonas Jones, in thigh; J Hines, in side, slightly; R Ramsay, in arm; J B Blake, in hand; G W Foy, in hand; James Britt, finger amputated.

Killed,	34
Wounded,	127
Total,	161

About Eighty of the most severely wounded men were left in the hands of the enemy, for want of means of transportation. Sufficient means were provided for their comfort, our own Surgeons being detailed for the purpose.

THOMAS F. WOOD,
Asst. Surgeon 3d N. C. T.

HEADQ'RS 51st REG'T N. C. TROOPS,
Sullivans Island, S. C.,
July 20th, 1863.

Messrs. Editors: I enclose you a list of casualties of the 51st regiment N. C. Troops, in an engagement with the enemy at Battery Wagner, Morris Island, S. C., July 18th, 1863. They shelled us eleven and-a-half (11½) consecutive hours, beginning at 7½ o'clock, A. M., and continued until their infantry made the assault at 7 o'clock, P. M., and we fought them until 11½ o'clock, P. M., and repulsed them with a heavy loss in prisoners, wounded and killed, besides ten negro prisoners taken.

They shelled us from three points, making a cross fire at the rate of twenty shells per minute for a short time.—Such bombardment is not recorded in history.

Our boys fought them bravely, they outnumbering us largely. The line of works held by this regiment occupied more than half the entire works, and was successfully held. No Yankee having succeeded in mounting our part of the ramparts, or broke our line. The Yankees fought desperately to the left of our lines—they mounting the ranks, and for a time it was feared would effect an entrance.

Our regiment had been on the Island working night and day, got little or no sleep for six days and nights, and was nearly exhausted before the fight began. Gen Taliaferro complimented the conduct of our boys during the fight.

The South Carolina Heavy Artillery did the fighting until the assault was made, acted nobly and lost heavily. Their Lieut. Col. Simpkins, a noble and brave officer, was killed.

Co A—Capt Southerland, commanding.

Wounded—Capt E Southerland, in hip; Lt W H Littlejohn, in hip and knee; Privates E Holmes, severely; Thos Atkinson, slightly; J Cauthleu, in face, slightly; L R Mathis, slightly.

Killed—D J West.

Co B—Capt W R Bell, commanding.

Lts Herring and Smith, slightly wounded.

Killed—Privates R J Ezzell and Patten Merritt.

Missing— — Stricklin.

Wounded—Sgt J T McArthur; Corpl T J Thornton; Private L T Ezzell, slightly; Armstrong and Wood slightly.

Co C—Lt R James, commanding.

Killed—Privates R J Carroll, E Bostic and G F Groves.

Wounded—Sgt W B Bowden, H Hunter, K James, J S Picket, J Jones, slightly; F Ganner, leg amputated.

Co D—R J McEachin, Captain commanding, wounded slightly.

Wounded—Lt J D Mallory, in neck, slightly; Private J A Evans, slightly in arm; L Nassientil, seriously in arm and shoulder. A Graham, slightly.

Killed—Malcom J McDonald.

Co E—Capt W H Pope, commanding.

Killed—Lt Giles W Thompson; Private J Parker.

Wounded—Privates A J Branch, slightly; A C Lee, E C Branch, A Barnes, E Grimsley, slightly; R Wilcox, slightly; Corpl Harrington, slightly; M Wilkerson.

Missing—J Butler.

Co F—Lt A C Fulmore, commandig.

Killed—Corpl S Spivey; Privates S Clements, W Boon, W Breser, S Lock, A Baxley.

Wounded—Sgt J C Faulk, S Grartham, J Henderson, N Barber.

Missing—A Spring.

Co G—Capt J W Lippitt, commanding.

Killed—Private C A Moore.

Wounded—Corpl R R Hinson, slightly; Privates E Blanton, mortally; J Arnols, seriously; M Blanton, slightly, W Jernigan, seriously, Jordan Penn, badly; W J Burney, head, slightly; J P Hinson and J J Blanton, slightly.

Co I—Capt G Sloan, commanding.

Wounded—M McJ Smith, slightly; W J Taylor, slightly; A C McDonald, seriously; J N Carroll, slightly, Uriah Bass, seriously; M Forter, seriously.

Co K—J B Underwood, commanding.

Wounded—A Branch, dangerously.

Missing—D M Bson and J G Bain.

	Killed.	Wounded.	Missing.
Comissioned Officers,	1	5	0
Enlisted Men,	15	47	6
	—	—	—
	16	52	6
Grand Total,			74.

MARRIED.

In Richmond County, N. C., on the 15th inst., by Rev. Mr. Gibbons, Capt. W. J. EVERETT, to Miss FANNY LeGRAND.

From the Charleston Courier, 20th inst.

ANOTHER GLORIOUS VICTORY.

Terrific Bombardment.—Battery Wagner fiercely assaulted.—The Federal Flag flying from the Ramparts.—One Thousand Yankees killed and wounded.—Desperate Fighting, &c., &c.

South Carolina returns to Virginia the honored greeting of her favorite son—"GOD HAS BLESSED OUR ARMS WITH ANOTHER VICTORY!" After nine days or fierce bombardment—besieged by iron-clad gunboats, land batteries and long range guns, the heaviest missiles known in the science of destruction, the ablest engineers and an unstinted number of men, who from ship and shore have battered at our gates—it is a thought worthy to record that we stand today as proud, intact and defiant as at the outset of our defence. We have met our foe, strengthened as he was by every instrumentality of war. We have defeated him. Have we not reason to feel grateful to he All Wise Providence who disposes of events, and to repose our faith in the same strong arm that has heretofore given us the victory in our darkest hours?

Until Saturday morning the columns of the *Courier* have described the steady, unremitting fire from the enemy that has been maintained since their occupation of Morris' Island. It has long been suspected that this was but the precursor of something more terrible, and that as soon as they could effect a foothold, and erect batteries with heavy guns a desperate attempt would be made to sweep Battery Wagner and Morris' Island of every Confederate occupant. That attempt was made on Saturday. The Federals had occupied Black Island—a small spot between James' and Morris' Islands—and thrown up a battery; they had erected two or three additional batteries on Morris' Island about one and three-quarter miles from Fort Wagner, and they had concentrated their fleet, consisting of four Monitors, the *Ironsides*, a frigate and four gunboats, some of which threw shell from mortars. Altogether the circle of fire embraced not far from seventy guns. At daylight these opened fire deliberately, but as the morning wore on the fire increased murderously. Two Monitors, two mortar boats and the *Ironsides* had by ten o'clock, formed a line nearly in front of Battery Wagner, and about noon these were joined by two additional Monitors.

From this time until say six o'clock the firing was almost incessant. There was scarcely an interval that did not contain a reverberation of the heavy guns, and the shock of the rapid discharges trembling through the city called hundreds of citizens to the Battery, wharves, steeples and various lookouts, where, with an interest never felt before, they looked on a contest that might decide the fate of their fair city.

The picture was one not soon to be forgotten. Grey old Sumter lay like a hulk aroused monster midway of the scene, only occasionally speaking his part in the angry dialogue. Far in the distance were the blockaders taking no part in the fray. To the right, on Cummings' Point, was a little mound of earth, and every now and then we could see a band of artillerists gathered around the guns, a volume of smoke and fire to the right exploding in the vicinity of the enemy's batteries is well aimed shells. Still to the right of this was Battery Wagner, clustered above which, now bursting high in air and letting loose their imprisoned deaths now striking the sides of the work, and anon plunging into the sand on the beach and throwing up a pillar of earth or dashing into the marsh and ricocketting across the water could be seen the quickly succeeding shells and round shot of the enemy's guns, in breast of Battery Wagner. Scattered at intervals were a portion of the Federal fleet, and from these we could distinctly observe almost every second the bright flashes of flame that told of the earnest purpose in which they were engaged. Still further to the right, but concealed from view by the trees on James' Island, were the land batteries of the enemy, whose location we only knew by the heavy puffs of smoke that shot suddenly up into the air, then drifted away towards the dense clouds that had already gathered over the field of conflict.

To this heavy fire our response was but seldom—probably not oftener than once in ten minutes—and there were times when the strange rumor ran through the crowd in the city that the Fort had been disabled. We little knew then the indomitable spirit of its brave defenders who had determined to die in their places rather than yield up the noble trust that had been confided to their keeping, or how bravely they were keeping their pledge.

At half past three the flag of Battery Wagner was shot away a second time, and then it was in imitation of Sergt. Jasper, of Revolutionary memory, that Major David Ramsay, of the Charleston Battalion, assisted by Sergeant Flynn, of Captain Lord's Company, and Sergeant Shelton, of Captain Ryan's Company, fished the bunting to a mast, and in the face of a fearful fire from sharp shooters and heavy guns, planted the Confederate banner once more in sight of the foe. In the meantime Lieut. Reddick, of the Sixty-third Georgia Regiment, had mounted the parapet, and fastened there the "Battle Flag."

During the whole of this bombardment, until six o'clock in the evening, our casualties, strange to say, only numbered four killed and fourteen wounded. After this hour the fire increased to fourfold intensity. Nothing like the rapid discharge from heavy artillery has been before seen or heard on this continent. Battery Wegner was almost silent. The artillerists, consisting of a portion of the South Carolina Regiments and two companies of a Georgia regiment, stubbornly maintained their place at the guns while great fragments of iron were dropping on every side around them.

Battery Gregg, at Cummings' Point, and Fort Sumter, taking part in the thundering chorus, were now firing with greater rapidity than at any previous time during the day. The entire horizon appeared to be lighted up with the fitful flashings of the lurid flames that shot out from monster guns on land and sea.

During this critical period the majority of our troops were driven to shelter beneath our bomb-proofs and other works erected for their protection. But it was known to the officers commanding that such a demonstration on the part of the enemy was not without its object.

An assault had been apprehended all day. The enemy had hoped by this terrible fire not only to destroy our battery but to demoralize our troops. In both they failed.

As the shades of night began to fall the bombardment measurably relaxed. General Taliaferro, one of "Stonewall Jackson's veterans," now promptly ordered every man to the parapet, and they were hardly in their places before the word was received that the columns of the enemy were advancing to the attack.

Cooped up as our troops had been all day, and breathing the impure air of a crowded bomb proof, the summons met with a cheerful response, and they quickly repaired to their respective positions. The lines of the Federals, several hundred yards distant, could now be descried advancing through the gloom, bearing towards the beach, as if to make an attack on that side of Battery Wagner. It was about quarter to 8 o'clock.

Five minutes more and the column was plainly in sight, appearing, according to the statement given the writer, to be seven lines deep.

Our batteries remained silent until the enemy reached the vicinity of our rifle pits, when grape and canister was thrown into their ranks with fearful precision and execution. Checked for an instant only, they closed up the ragged gaps in their lines and moved steadily on until within less than eighty yards.

Barely waiting the Federals to get within a destructive range, our infantry opened their fusillade, and from a fringe of fire that lined the parapet, leaped forth a thousand messengers of death. Staggering under the shock, the first line seemed for a moment checked but pushed on by those in the rear, the whole now commenced a charge at a "double quick." Our men could not charge back, but they gave a Southern yell in response to the Yankee cheer, and awaited the attack. On they came over the sand hills, tripping and stumbling in the huge pits their own shells had dug, until they reached the ditch of the battery; then it was but a moments' work for those who survived our terrible fire of musketry, to clamber up the sloping sides of the fortification, and attempt to effect a lodgement. But the men who met them on the parapet were as desperate as themselves, and the contest that ensued was brief and bloody. The antagonists were breast to breast, and Southern rifles and Southern bayonets made short work of human life. We could stop to take no prisoners then. The parapet was lined with dead bodies, white and black, and every second was adding to the number. It was one of those rencounters in which one side or the other must quickly yield or fly. The enemy took their choice.

In less than five minutes probably, the first line had been shot bayonetted, or were in full retreat—rolling into the ditch or dragging their bloody bodies through the sand hills on their hands and knees. But another line came, and another, each reinforcing its predecessor, until the battle waxed hot, fierce and bloody. Finally, however, the whole were driven back, either into the broad trench at the base of the battery, out of reach of our guns, or scampering out of view in the darkness of the night.

There was now a comparative lull in the firing, but in fifteen or twenty minutes, as the writer has been informed, a second column of Federals filed down on the beach towards the left of the Fort in much the same manner as that pursued by the first. These repeated the experiment that had just before terminated so disastrously to their companions, and with a bravery that was worthy of a better cause dashed upon the work. The first assault failed utterly, but with the reinforcements that joined the defeated party they came again with such strength and impetuosity that between the extreme darkness of the night, which had now enveloped the entire scene, the difficulty of distinguishing friend and foe, and the confusion incident to such an occasion, some two or three hundred, as is estimated, effected a lodgement in the vicinity of the chambers occupied by two of our guns. Others clambered to the top of the magazine and bomb proof, while still others, as is said, clustered around a Federal flag flying on the ramparts. The last statement is not improbable; but the informant from whom many of the foregoing facts are gathered, states that the only colors flying from the parapet were our own battle and Confederate flags. This position, the Federals held for certainly upwards of an hour. We were at first comparatively ignorant of their strength or exact location, but General Taliaferro, with the cool courage for which he is distinguished, made a close personal reconnoisance, and soon had measures perfected for driving them from the work. In the present attitude of conflicting statements we shall not detail the manner in which this was done, but we do know that both Major David Ramsay of the Charleston Battalion, was severely wounded, and Capt. Ryan, of the Irish Volunteers, killed while leading a portion of their men on a charge against the obsticnate enemy. In the melee which followed the final arrangements of the General, most of the prisoners were captured whom we have in hand. Many escaped over the sides of the battery, but others preferred a voluntary surrender to the risk of being shot in the back.

Both the Federal land batteries and our own—Sumter and Gregg—were firing at intervals during the engagement, and during the retreat, the latter greatly facilitated the "change of base."

Our total loss is estimated at 24 killed and 70 wounded. The returns are not all in, and we can accordingly only furnish the lists published below.

Out of seven line officers in the detachment from the First S. C. Regulars, (Artillery) two only escaped unhurt. Lieut. Gourdin, of Company H, and Lieut. Youngblood, of Company I.

The loss of the enemy is variously named, some placing the figures as high as fifteen hundred killed and wounded. They have probably five hundred killed. Two hundred and thirty one of their wounded were in the city last night including several negroes.

Of white prisoners we have taken six commissioned officers and ninety-four privates. Of blacks it is said we have over twenty, of whom several are severely wounded. A wounded negro is to be put into every ward of the white Yankees. The latter kicked at the base alliance, but the surgeons have plainly told them that if they put themselves on a par with the negroes as soldiers, the same relation must be maintained under all circumstances while they are in our hands. Public opinion will render the verdict, "serves them right."

One of the negroes is a remarkably sprightly fellow from Bermuda, where he was educated as a soldier. His position is that of an Orderly Sergeant, but he has lost an arm, and probably one leg will go. A third of the "glory" for which he says he came to fight, being thus amputated, he will in the future be a wiser man. The others are a mongrel set of trash, and very fair representatives of the common type of the free Northern negro. All belong to the 54th Massachusetts Regiment, Col. R. Shaw. They state that the loss in killed and wounded in the James' Island skirmish was what I estimated in a former communication—from forty-five to sixty.

The following is a list of some of the captured officers:

Lieut. Colonel Bedell, 33 New Hampshire—said to have been taken while attempting to reach and spike one of our guns.

Major John H. Filler, 55th Pennsylvania.

1st Lieut D G West, Company I 6th Connecticut.

2d Lieut. John King, Company F 6th Connecticut.

2d Lieut. F. J. Sullivan, Company E, 67th Ohio.

From communications with various prisoners the following facts gathered may throw additional light upon the affair:

In the first column were the 6th Connecticut, 74th, 55th and 35th Pennsylvania, and 48th New York; in the second, 9th Maine 3d New Hampshire, 7th Massachusetts, and 54th Massachusetts (colored.) The 100th New York, 66th Ohio Lieut. Col. Stevens commanding; 67th Ohio, Col. Voorhees, and 1st South Carolina Regiment, (colored) commanded by Col Montgomery, were held in reserve. The whole force was commanded by Brigadier-General Strong, who led the charge in person. The report that he was wounded in the assault of the 11th instant was incorrect.—It was believed by the Yankee officers that the troops in Battery Wagner were perfectly exhausted from the bombardment, and that a bold, sudden assault or *coup dé main* would effect its capture. A mortar battery, erected on the site of the old Lazaretto, kept up a continued shelling on Battery Wagner, until the front line of their troops had reached a point estimated at about five hundred yards.

Several line officers were killed and wounded. Among the former Adjutant Alvin H. Libby, of the Sixth Connecticut, but acting at the time on Gen. Strong's Staff, and Lieut. Col. James M. Green, Sixth Connecticut; and among the latter, Col. Barton, Sixth Connecticut, dangerously. The slaughter was particularly severe in the Connecticut and Ohio Regiments. The Third New Hampshire and negro regiments broke at the first or second fire: their officers finding it impossible to rally or bring them up to the second assault.

The enemy's fleet consisted of the *Ironsides*, four Monitors, one Frigate and four Gunboats.

The *Atlanta* is said by the prisoners to be off the Island, but was not brought into action. They state that she has been repaired and another layer of iron put upon her—that she is in good fighting trim and can be employed whenever necessary.

The One Hundreth New York, Sixty-sixth and Sixty Seventh Ohio, Seventh Massachusetts, Sixth Connecticut and Thirty-fifth Pennsylvania, are a portion of Foster's troops left on this coast after his departure. The prisoners state that he only took one brigade with him. They claim to have taken Lieut. Camp, bell, of the Charleston Battalion, prisoner.

Yesterday the enemy sent a flag of truce for the body of Colonel Haldermann S. Putman, 3d New Hampshire, acting Brigadier General in the assault on Saturday, and also asked permission to bury their dead. The latter request was refused, as the dead had been nearly all already buried.—The body of Colonel H. S. Putman, which was identified was delivered into their hands. Colonel Putman was formerly of the old army, attached to the corps of Topographical Engineers. Among the dead on the field, identified by the prisoners, was the body of Colonel Shaw, commander of the 54th Massachusetts (negros.)

In concluding the foregoing account of the battle, it is proper to add that it has been prepared principally from the representations of intelligent officers and men engaged but as these widely differed and did not embrace all the facts, and especially those which refer to the action of particular commands, a future letter based on official statements will, it is hoped, put every one in his right place.

Not a word too much can be said in favor of a majority of the noble men who shared in the defence of Fort Wagner—North Carolinians, Georgians and South Carolinians—from the Commanding General down to the humblest private. There were some cases of cowardice, which I learn are to be specified hereafter; but those that did fight, fought with their lives in their hands, and taught the enemy that as often as they come they will "find a mouthful of our dust in death, and sea beach for a grave.

PERSONNE.

LIST OF OFFICERS KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Killed—Lieut. Col. John C. Simpkins, 1st South Carolina Artillery Regulars. Lieut. Col. Simpkins had just relieved Lieut. Col. Joseph Yates with his companies, who had been engaged since the first attack on the 10th.

Missing—Privates Hurst and Riggs.

COMPANY B, CAPT. THOMAS Y. SIMONS.

Killed—Private Nesbit.

Wounded—First Lieut Wm Clarkson; Privates Wood, Eskow, Hill, Turner, Hendricks.

COMPANY C, CAPT. RYAN.

Killed—Capt William H Ryan and Private M Toole.

Wounded—Privates Calahan and Reynolds, seriously; Corporal Preston, Privates Hill and Marion, slightly.

COMPANY D, CAPT. HOPKINS.

Killed—First Sergeant W K Smith and Private S T Hyde.

Wounded—First Lieut J A Cay, Privates T Watkinson, J J Ball, W A Bailey, G P Ballentine, A Bampus, W W Fowler, J F Harrisson, W L Madden, J A Madden, R Owens, M Stone, J M Turlons, E F Walker, and W A J Ware.

COMPANY F, CAPT. SAML. LORD, JR.

Wounded—First Lieut George Brown, Privates Glen, Brown, Barry, Schroder, Ashcraft, and Stanton.

Missing—Second Lieut Jas Campbell.

Recapitulation.—Killed, 6; wounded 39; missing 3. Total, 48.

Wounded Friday, July 13, 1863—Second Sergeant J B Gardner, Company B; Private C A Spelsegger, Company A.

Lieut J T Wells, wounded Sunday, July 19.

W. D. WALTER, First Lieut.,
Adjutant Charleston Battalion, S. C. V.

LIST OF WOUNDED AT TRAPMANN-STREET HOSPITAL.

First Lieutenant James H Powe, Company H, First South Carolina Artillery.

Second Lieutenant D T Means, Company, H, First South Carolina Artillery.

First Lieutenant John D. Malloy, Company D, Fifty-first North Carolina.

Captain Tatum, 1st South Carolina Artillery.

Captain W. H. Ryan, Irish Volunteers, Charleston Battalion.

First Lieutenant Giles W. Thompson, Company E, 51st North Carolina.

Sergeant William K. Smith, Sumter Guards.

Wounded—Captain Warren Adams, Company H, in back and head.

Lieutenant L. H Twiggs, Inspector-General on General Taliaferro's Staff, wounded by a shell.

Captain Stoney, of General Taliaferro's Staff, wounded through the groin.

Privates Boyle, Spanks and Bridgman, 1st South Carolina Artillery Regulars, were also killed.

CASUALTIES IN CHARLESTON BATTALION, S. C. V.

Wounded—Major David Ramsay, dangerously.

COMPANY A, CAPT. BLAKE.

Killed—Sergeant F. J. Lambers.

Wounded—Privates Cheney, Ham, Groverman, Lawrence and Wilber

Sergt. McArthur, Company B, Fifty-first North Carolina.

Sergt. W. R. Baldwin, Company C, Fifty-first North Carolina.

A. Graham, Company D, Fifty-first North Carolina.

Hogan Hunter, Company C, Fifty-first North Carolina.

K. James, Company C, Fifty-first North Carolina.

Uriah Bass, Company I, Fifty-first North Carolina.

C. Grantham, Company F, Fifty-first North Carolina.

B Porter, Company I, Fifty-first North Carolina.

J. Banner, Company C, Fifty-first North Carolina.

J. Anderson, Company F, Fifty-first North Carolina.

J. D. Johnson, Company D, Thirty-first North Carolina.

First Lieutenant W. E. Reddick, Company B, Sixty-third Georgia.

Executive Department North Carolina,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE, (MILITIA.)
Raleigh, July 10, 1863.

GENERAL ORDER, No. 13.

I. THE COMMANDING OFFICERS OF THE MILITIA are ordered to enroll all able-bodied white men between the ages of forty and forty-five years, who are subject to the Conscript Act. Those who are exempt from military duty by the Exemption Acts of Congress, are not to be enrolled under this order.

II. In addition to the exemptions under said act, heretofore published, are the following, exempted under act of the Congress and approved April 30th, 1863:—Justices of the Peace, County Trustees, County Solicitors, Coroners, Registers, Tax Collectors, one Deputy Sheriff in each County where there is no Tax Collector, Constables now in office, one Deputy Clerk for each Court when the Court may request it, one County Commissioner for each County for distributing money and provisions among soldiers' families, Agents appointed under act of Legislature for any public duty, Militia Officers, Mayor and Police of Raleigh, Wilmington, Fayetteville, Salisbury and Charlotte, Counsellors of State, Board of Internal Improvements, Literary Board, and Employees of the State Government in the different departments.

III. The Commanding Officers of the Militia will report with the men ordered to be enrolled, at Raleigh, on or before the first of August.

IV. Each man ordered above will bring with him to Camp one good pair of shoes, two shirts, two pair socks, and one blanket.

By order of Governor VANCE:

DAN'L G. FOWLE,
Adjutant General.

July 14. 234-1w-42-2w.

JUST RECEIVED.

1600 LBS. OF COPPERAS,
17 DOZEN OF SHOVELS,
1000 BLACK WOOL HATS,
740 LBS. OF SPARABLES,
350 LBS. OF SHOE THREAD IN BALLS,

Prime Rio Coffee, Fine Green and Black Teas, Fish Hooks, Sp