The Tiffin Weekly Tribune.

VOL. XIV. TIFFIN, OHIO, FRIDAY, MARCH 28, 1862. NO: 25.

H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO.

Are receiving this Spring, the largest stock of

GROCERIES

Ever brought to this city, which they *Intend to Sell Low.*

COFFEES
Java, Santoss and Rio.

SUGARS.
Crushed, Powdered, Granulated, Coffee Sugar, A & B, and Common in Prime New Orleans.

TEAS
Imperial, Black and Young Hyson.

TOBACCOS
Of all kinds, from Six Twist to the Finest Cavendish.
Cut Tobacco, Smoking and Chewing

IT is hardly necessary for us to enumerate, in fact, we keep everything that is usually kept in establishments of this kind. We are prepared to do our usual

JOBBING TRADE

with Retailers and others, and we think they will find it to their advantage to examine our stock before buying elsewhere.

NEW GROCERIES.
WE ARE NOW RECEIVING
GROCERIES every DAY,
and keeping up with the
LOW PRICE,
in the
Eastern and Southern Markets.

WE are determined to keep along with the markets We have a good supply now on hand, and those wishing to buy for summer use will do well to call on next door to No. 3, Shawhan's Block.
nov26 BUSKIRK & BRO.

300 Barrels Fine Salt,
50 " Coarse "
All Fine Bels and of the best quality salt, for sale at BUSKIRKS.

We have a large and well bought assortment of Groceries, bought when groceries were low, which we will sell at corresponding prices at BUSKIRKS.

Cash paid for Produce, Butter Eggs, &c. BUSKIRKS, No. 2 Shawhan's Block.

Sugars.
A good assortment of Brown & White—sh at low figures, by H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO.

Coffee.
50 Bags new crop Coffee, just received and for sale by (jan28) H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO.

Upper Lake Fish.
H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO., have just received from Lakes Michigan and Huron a large lot of Fish "fat and Large,"
WHITE FISH,
TROUT,
PICKEREL,
Also receiving from New York, nice Salt Water Fish
MACKEREL,
In ½ Kitts and Half Barrels, for family use. Herring, &c., which we will sell as low as can be afforded in this market. Tiffin, May 7, tf

15 Bags Pepper.
16 Bags Alspice.
All kinds Ground Spices.
H. A. BUSKIRK & BRO.

SPLIT PEAS, Pearl Barley, Tapioca, Vermicelli, and Macaroni. H A B & BRO.

15 Boxes Star Candles.
15 Boxes Opal Candles,
20 Boxes Starch.
10 boxes Tallow Candles.
A B & BRO

Willow Ware of Every Description.
Stone Ware of all kinds. H A B & BRO

PRICES REDUCED.

GEO. R. HUSS,
No. 2 Tomb's Block,
SCHOOL BOOKS,
BLANK BOOKS,
MISCELLANEOUS BOOK
MUSIC BOOKS,
ALL KINDS OF BOOKS.
Union Paper, 50 styles,
Union Envelopes, 50 styles,
Commercial Note Paper,
Letter Paper,
Foolscap Paper,
Envelopes of every kind,
Lithographs and Steel Engravings of all the Generals in the army.
Diaries,
Pictures,
Slates,
Music,
Memorandums,
Gold Pens;

Forward Movement

Now They Go In!!
TO THE TOBACCO STORE
of
L. BORNSTEIN,
where they find a large assortment of
FINE HAVANNA CIGARS,
of the most favorite brands; also,
CELEBRATED FINE CUT,
of the most known and best houses; all kinds of Fine Tobacco, such as
Butter Sponge,
Lynchburg,
Cavendish and
Honey Dew.

Gentlemen, step up and try my stock, as I will be pleased to attend to you.
My store is nearly opposite the Court House, in Singer's Old Block, Tiffin, Ohio.
Sign of the Indian Chief.
L. BORNSTEIN.

New Arrangement.

The firm of Kirchner & Vondron has been dissolved, and the business will be carried on by

JOHN VONDRON,
IN
Snyder's Block, Tiffin, O.
where he will keep on hand
Groceries, Provisions, Dyestuffs, &c. &c. &c.,
of which we would name,
Tea, Coffee,
Sugar, Molasses,
Syrup, Spices,
Pepper, Tobacco,
Cigars, Soap,
Candles, Raisins,
Prunes, Figs,
Oranges, Lemons,
Almonds, Filberts, &c., &c., &c., &c.
Flour, Bacon,
Pork, Fish,
Salt, Tar,
Fish Oil, &c.

Wooden and
WILLOW WARE.
Also, Oats, Corn, &c.

I am thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon the firm. I now have a large supply of

Fresh Groceries,

which, from and after this date, I will sell at
The very Lowest Rates for Cash.
I hope all who wish to purchase Groceries will call and see me, as I will guarantee satisfaction.
JOHN VONDRON.
July 19, 1861.

GROCERIES.
GROCERIES! GROCERIES!
AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
W. H. Keilholtz,
RESPECTFULLY informs the public that he has removed his establishment into the south room in Shawhan's New Block, opposite Naylor's Hardware store where he will always be ready to wait on his old friends and customers and as many new ones as may favor him with a call. He assures them that they shall be supplied with
GROCERIES
at wholesale or retail, as low as at any establishment at Sandusky or Cleveland. His stock consists of every article usually kept in a Wholesale and Retail Provision store. The following are a few of the principal articles
GREEN AND BLACK
TEAS
N. O. Crushed and Coffee Sugars; Molasses and Syrups; Tobacco; Rice; Codfish; Starch; Ginger; Green Coffee; Chocolate; Opaque and Tallow Candles; Baking Powder; Soda and Cream Tartar; Figs; Raisins Prunes; Candies; Nuts; Coffee Essence; Relishes. FISH
Fish, White Bass, Mackerel and Pickerel
Also, the very best
RIO AND JAVA COFFEE.
There will also be found the best assortment of
PURE LIQUORS,
Such as Pale and Dark Brandies, Port, Malaga, and Claret Wine, Gin, Rum, Schiedam Schnapps, Old Rye, Monongahela, Bourbon, and Common Whisky, and in fact every kind usually kept by wholesale dealers. Particular attention paid
To The Cigar Trade.
The best being always found on hand at all times.
I am determined to sell my stock at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory. I desire that those wishing to purchase should call and examine my stock before buying elsewhere.
dec10-1y W. H. KEILHOLTZ.

Poorman & Miller
Take this method of informing the public that they are still carrying on their
Extensive Tan Yard,
In this City, at which they purpose carrying on the Tanning business extensively in all its departments, and to have all work done in the best manner, by competent workmen. They are now prepared at all times to pay the highest price in
Cash for Hides and Bark,
as well as to furnish the community with any and every thing in line. They have in connection with their Tan Yard an extensive Saddle and Harness Manufactory, where they keep on hand and make to order all kinds of
Saddles and Harness,
all of which is made of the best stock, and by experienced hands. Our arrangements are such that we can now supply the public with almost an endless variety of Saddlery of the most approved patterns, and we keep a number of workmen on hand, ready to turn our any amount of work on
Short Notice,
and the most reasonable terms. Better Cash Bargains can not be found in the State than we can offer, to the good people of this city and surrounding country. In our assortment will be found a splendid lot of cheap and
Fancy Bridles, Martingals,
Trunks, Trunk Valises; Common Plated Buggy, Long and Short Tug Harness, Cridles, Back and Belly Bands Check Lines, Common and Five-Ring Halters. We have also just received a large and extensive lot of fine
Buffalo Robes,
and Carriage Whips. Other thing in our line not here in mentioned, will be found or made to order at our shop, No. 2 Sparth's Block, Washington street, opposite Shawhan's Block.
Call and See for Yourselves;
and if you have the "DUST," you shall not go away dissatisfied.
Produce of All Kinds
Taken in exchange for goods. Bring on your wheat, &c. &c. Tiffin, O. Sept 20, '59.—tf

FRUIT TREES!
FOR SALE.
The subscribers would give notice to the public that they have in their Nursery in Bloom township, Seneca county, Ohio, about 1 mile from Kelar's Mill, on Honey Creek, a good assortment of Fruit Trees ready for transplanting, being 3 and 4 years old. Apples, Pears, Cherry, Peach, Quince, &c. We have, also, Apple Trees remaining on our old rented plot, of choice fruit, and many of them good healthy trees, which we will sell very cheap.
Those wishing to obtain choice fruit will please give us a call, and we think we can give as good satisfaction as most of the agents of the more distant nurseries, as we have always sold cheaper than they, and shall continue to do so as long as we can find a buyer.
If your money is scarce and wheat more abundant, bring along your wheat, and we will allow you $1 per bushel for good wheat and a fair price for corn and oats.
EDMUND GOODNOUGH & SON.
oct11-tf

A YOUNG GENTLEMAN
of modest and genuine worth—who is intelligent, sociable, enterprising, and versatile in talent, kind-hearted and benevolent in disposition, character strictly moral, and temperate in habits—is desirous of forming the acquaintance of a same moral, kind-hearted and affectionate young lady, whose religious views are not bigoted with those who differ—with a view to matrimony—wants her to be of full form, fair and florid complexion, straight, smooth hair, neat and not prominent features, and height from 5 feet to 5 feet 4 inches.
Any lady who favors him with a correspondence may rely on the strictest confidence.
The best references given if desired.
His photograph can be seen with the Editors of the Tribune, or by corresponding with the undersigned.
Address WALTER R. REYNOLDS,
Sewickleyville, Allegheny Co., Pa.
mar7-3w

HEAD QUARTERS
G. W. BLACK has closed his
Grocery & Confectionery Store
on account of ill health until April 1st, 1862, at which time he solicits the patronage of his former customers.

Tiffin Weekly Tribune

THE GRAND ADVANCE.

Fortifications at Centerville—Battle Fields of Bull Run and Blackburn's Ford.

(Correspondence of the World.)

CENTERVILLE, March 11.

At a late hour this (Tuesday) evening, I sit down to write you what the grand army of the Potomac has done and learned within the last twenty-four hours. For in so brief a time, not seming longer than a month of common life, the entire front of this long Virginia campaign has changed its complexion. The grand army has passed its grand climatic, and who shall guess at the story of its life to be.—Not I, for one; since what we know of future plans is forbidden us to tell; and the quick changes now upon us are so radical that even the commanding general cannot yet have measured them in their length and breadth.

"THE MOVEMENT."

Sunday afternoon it was known in Washington that Gen. McClellan had crossed the Potomac. During the day, also, other important matters had occurred such as the rapid sending of regiments up the river, apparently with the view to strengthen Geary at Leesburg, and complete the junction of our right and center. A "movement" of the grand column was expected to commence on Monday. One based on the plans of weeks, and not on the, as yet, unconfirmed flight of our enemies. So when it eventuated, and, after all, *from the latter cause*, and in a different form and direction from the old strategic plan, no one was surprised, though great excitement prevailed in Washington.—The excitement increased throughout Monday by the sight of Long Bridge, crowded from sunrise to sunset with the ceaseless stream of "reserve" regular artillery and cavalry pouring over into the Old Dominion. An army is like a snake; its head cannot move without dragging body and tail after it, and by this movement of the rear, all experts know that the van, like John Brown's ghost, was a marching on. The excitement intensified by the belief that Hooker, after occupying the Cockpit Point batteries, was throwing his whole division across the Potomac, below the Occoquan; by the meeting and departure of all McClellan's staff; by the hundred other symptoms which proved the arrival of a moment long hoped for, looked for, or demanded by the various interested parties in the North.

Fairfax Court House at 9 P. M. And here one learns: 1st. That the whole army moved at sunrise; 2d. That all the divisions, except Heintzelman's converge like the feathers of a fan toward the handle, and are now encamped in exact compact, most beautiful and formidable order, within a radius of two miles about the Court House; 3d. That Gen. McClellan and staff are here, and all the foremost division leaders; 4th. That one can find plenty of friends, and good quarters on a hard floor for the first night of the second march to Richmond.

The regiments—at least such denizens of them whose camp fires I could see—were mostly covered by the French *tentes d'abri*—"shelter tents"—of which each marching soldier carries a portion, and is thus sure of protection against any delay of trains.

NEWS.

Late at night came positive tidings to Fairfax confirming the rumored evacuation of Centreville and Mannassas. Gen. Kearney, of Franklin's division, had, in fact, boldly pushed into the former famous town, with only a small portion of his brigade. He found it desolate, though frowning in fortified grandeur. Still later we learned that the last of the rebels had fled from Bull Run, and even Mannassas Junction; that a daring squad of federal cavalry—hearing this from contrabands leaving the plains, and looking not behind them—had swooped into the latter place, first fording the Run, and found a great conflagration in full flame, bridges and machine shops just blown up, other incendiary fires gleaming in the distance in short, a rapid, utter, and utterly successful evacuation of Bull Run defenses, town, forts, bridges, huts, railroads, and all!

FORWARD TO CENTREVILLE.

This morning then, after breakfast with hospitable artillerists, and a resort to first principles in the currying of horses—*i. e.* each man to take care of his own steed—we of the press had something to stimulate us on a forced ride to Centreville, 7 or 8 miles yet ahead. I say we, for by this time four newspaper men found themselves together. And what a glorious morning ride. Skies warm and bright, air deliciously reminding us of the last time we went over this same road; of last July, and the march to Centerville, the old skirmishing, the gleaming foe ahead, the quick, warning bugle order to halt or go forward. Was it a year ago! Say rather yesterday, we thought, and that McDowell, not McClellan, was still leading the onset. Had the battle of Bull Run been fought, or did we dream of such a contest and defeat, and were we now going to test those fastnesses again, and make the actuality more noble ending than the dream! For even now, as such thoughts would occur at sight of every familiar creek and grove, we met McDowell, stern and courtly, just as he rode a year ago, riding back toward Fairfax at the head of his staff. He had been thus early forward to make assurance of the evacuation doubly sure, and was rejoining his division—most of which we had left behind, now being at last on the front of our lines, and eagerly dashing onward to the first glimpse of those high, sandy, strong defended Centreville ridges, which had kept the grand army so long at bay.

NORTHWARD, HO!

On the route we met picturesque groups of contrabands, who had all night been facing toward the free northern star.—Uncle Toms, Georges and Topseys, bundle laden and kerchief-turbaned, escaping from vassalage, refusing to believe the fearful stories told them of the cruelties of the Lincolnites, and trusting, good-hearted, kindly children, to find rest and comfort somewhere out of the Old Dominion and on the soil where all who tread are henceforth, thank Heaven, forever free.

THE DESERTED STRONGHOLD.

Centreville at last! There it lay, completely fronted and flanked by the earthworks of which so much had been rumored; there it lay, on the long ridge before us, and a long, dangerous, natural glacis stretching a mile betwixt our standpoint and the parapets. There were five or six forts, directly in sight, with yawning embrasures, and interconnected by rifle-pits and covered ways, extended along the very heigth which I weeks ago indicated, from recollection, as the probable location of these defenses. Up the opposite hill we dashed, cheering the stars and stripes, which a Federal soldier was at the moment waving from the nearest structure.

A ride of a mile from right to left of the defenses skirting the village evolved the facts that the site of their line was well chosen; that the works, though neither casemated nor bomb proof, nor neatly finished, are almost as well adapted to their intention as our own on the Potomac and that their natural advantages are superior.

The five forts within sight of the turnpike are lunettes and double lunettes, stockaded inside and with fascine and sand-bags lined embrasures. Not a gun was visible in any of them. From information furnished by Centreville residents I am confident that no heavy siege guns have ever been trained in these defenses; but that the regular field batteries of the rebels were placed inside them, ready for action or removal at a moment's notice.

BATTLE FIELD OF BULL RUN.

A ride of four miles, not as of old, between fenced and fruitful wheat-fields but between barren stretches, covered interminable rebel huts, brought our party to the gorge where Tyler fired his first gun on the morning of that Sunday battle.—We were now far ahead of the army's vanguard. Cols. Davies and Kilpatrick, of the Harris Light Cavalry, had indeed assured us of their last night's presence at Mannassas Junction, and of the departure of the "last of the rebels." So excitement and curiosity got the better of caution, and we pushed forward to the Stone Bridge, intending to go as nearly as possible over the path of the never forgotten contest—though not having time to follow the extreme flank movement executed by Hunter's column as the chief portion of that days drama.

Well; the battle-field was before us and around us; less changed in the appearance of its thousand blood-enriching acres than any portion of the day's previous journey. There were the same hills the same valleys, the same lowering, murderous forests, the same blue sky and gleaming sun. Absent, the din of battle, the big-voiced cannon, the victory, the repulse, the terrific riot and murder. Slowly and sadly we passed, by the deep gorge where the ruins of the just shattered bridge lay piled in the swollen torrent; thence a mile down the stream to the Fords where Schenck endeavored fruitlessly to cross. The current was so high from recent rains that our horses were almost swimming before we gained the opposite shore. Once on dry ground we rode on, and over the arid Mannassas hills toward the Junction, still six miles ahead. Everywhere more camps, hut-villages, the graves of soldiers, the desolation of deserted Russia, the vague unrestful loneliness of a land where nothing is save shadows, and recollections, and the empty shells of what was dense life and desperate strength and purpose.

DISTINGUISHED PARTIES.

Far in the distance, along the line of the Mannassas Gap Railroad, we could see the blue smoke arising from burning bridges. But close at hand a denser cloud guided us to the "Junction," As we approached it we met Gens. McClellan and McDowell taking their first reconnoissance of the late rebel quarters, and, more significant—galloping by the opposite road to the battlefield. There was something dramatic in the pageant thus sweeping by. Three thousand cavalry attended and guarded the two chieftains. The commander who was, guiding the commander who is, to the field of Bull Run, and pointing out to him the haps and mishaps which are history forevermore. On they went, and late at night had completed the circuit were again in Centreville and perhaps en route for Fairfax. But four loyal civilians had revisited the battle-field before these or any less distinguished federalists. We were the first northerners, high or low, who succeeded in accomplishing that feat.

MANNASSAS JUNCTION.

Everything was ruin and ravage. The torch had been applied to the machine-shop, depot, and other buildings, and camps thereabout, and all were leveled to one smoking, flickering mass. Locomotives and cars hed shared the common fate. Two camps, however, had been evacuated so hastily, that arms, hospital stores, tents, and baggage, were left behind unharmed, but strewn in infinite confusion. Stragglers from the advanced cavalry and infantry regiments had found their way hither, and were plundering huge acquisitions of confederate "loot." Seeing a pair of holsters in my path, I placed them across my saddle bow and rode along.

The earth-works at the Junction were chiefly builded last summer; they are turfed by Nature and well ditched, but are generally of an inferior character.—They have evidently not been relied upon for defense since the battle of Bull Run, and later fortification of Centreville heights. The extreme advanced range, however, is of a pretty substantial and scientific structure; but could never have resisted the skillful investment of a trained army in force. Through it we rode again for Centreville, seven miles distant—this time over a corduroy road, parallel with the railroad branch which the rebels have this winter laboriously constructed on a bee-line from the Junction to Centreville. This route passed across Blackburn's Ford, the spot near which the minor battle of the eighteenth of July was fought.

CONCLUSIONS.

We do not know yet whether the army go any further, and, if we did, should have no right to tell. Only the advance guard occupies Centreville to-night. This the rebels will have known before my letter reaches you.

But of the results demonstrated by to-day's reconnoissance I can properly speak.

I. The rebel army has made the most successful, complete and handsome evacuation—the most secure and perfect retreat, of which history furnishes an example. It has safely escaped with its entire right and left wings, from Centreville, from the Upper and Lower Potomac, from every point that was threatened by our lines.

It has securely carried off its every gun, all its provisions and munitions, and three fourths of the populace, black and white, along its route. Gen. Stewart threatened to come back to-day and swoop off the remaining people and houses, and nothing but his sudden pursuit by our army has perhaps prevented him from doing it.

It has blown up or otherwise destroyed every bridge and culvert on turnpike and railroad along its route.

It has swept clean every camp, except the few at Mannassas Junction, whence its rearguard evidently departed in hastened alarm at the sudden approach of our army. Never was an evacuation more complete.

II. Gen. Jackson has escaped from Shenandoah Valley, burning bridges between himself and Gen. Banks. This is positively stated by escaped contrabands coming in to-night

III. The number of camps and barracks scattered far and wide would afford, even as they stand now, accommodation for near 70,000 men, and this only refers to those within eight miles of Centreville.

IV. A large portion of this evacuation must have been gradually accomplished during the past two months. But nearly 50,000 rebels were here and at Mannassas within the last week, of whom 10,000 went off by the Warrenton turnpike and 40,000 by railroad to Warrenton Junction and beyond. Trains were running day and night. Gen. Johnston left on Thursday night; Gen. Smith on Saturday, and Gen. Stewart on Sunday evening. I am now writing in the room lately occupied by all these worthies in secession.

The Battle of Pea Ridge, Arkansas.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

From the Correspondence of the St. Louis Dem.

SIGEL WITH HIS REAR GUARD CUTS HIS WAY THROUGH THE ENEMY.

Early Thursday morning Sigel's division was moving from Camp Cooper, beyond Bentonville, for Sugar Creek. His rear guard, composed of the Twelfth Missouri Infantry, Captain Jenk's battalion of cavalry, attached to the Thirty-sixth Illinois, two companies Benton Hussars, and six pieces of flying artillery (Albert's battery) left camp at 6 A. M. The main column marched through Bentonville without observing any indications of the enemy. General Sigel and staff, together with the rear guard, arrived at Bentonville in an hour and a half. While resting here, a black line was observed on the prairie toward the south, which at first attracted no particular attention.

Sigel, with his glass soon became convinced that the line was in motion. Soon secesh flags were seen moving on Bentonville, and the prairie became black with the rebel masses of cavalry moved up rapidly, and deploying to the right and left, surrounded the town. Clouds of cavalry were still observed advancing at rapid speed.

Sigel moved forward the rear guard across a ravine on the margin of the town and the opposite side of the ravine was occupied by the rebels, who came rushing up with a yell. Noticing that they had formed on his rear, he detached four companies of cavalry to hold them in check. Opening his lines right and left he sent his artillery to the front, to meet a force drawn up in line of battle a mile out of town.

Turning to Capt. Jenks, who had come forward to support the latter, Sigel said, "Captain, the enemy are on our front, on either side of us, and all around us."—Then raising his hand to a level with his shoulder, and lunging it down with each sentence, exclaimed:

"We must advance; we must cut our way through;" and concluding emphatically, "we shall cut our way through." Sigel then got off his horse, and personally superintended the planting of the pieces in position. He opened fire on the enemy in front, every shot having a telling effect on the enemy's ranks, which faltered and fell back in the woods. A rapid advance of our column then took place, the enemy seeming to retreat on either side, but instead they made a detour and formed again two miles further on at the entrance of a deep gorge. On reaching this position, it was found they were supported by a large body of infantry, whose advance preceded our arrival by taking a shorter road. The infantry were placed in ambuscade covered by the crest of a hill.

Our troops pushed forward into the gorge along which the road runs, when suddenly a galling fire of musketry was poured in along our whole line, from the top of the hill along our left bank. The Twelfth Missouri charged up the hill in face of the fire and drove the rebels over the hill.

During the charge Sigel ordered two pieces forward about a mile to a point where he could see the hill where the rebels supposed they were under cover. The guns were masked by a grove, and were not observed by the rebels. As soon as this battery was planted, two cannon shots were fired from the head of the column in the valley, producing no effect but deceiving the enemy. A rapid advance of the whole column was then made, and as we receded from the enemy the latter covered the hill in large numbers, advancing on our rear. The masked battery in front then opened on them, the balls passing over our column still in the gorge, which caused such destruction to the rebels that they scattered in all directions and ceased to molest us any further.

THE GRAND BATTLE OF THE EIGHTH.

The enemy during the night advanced and took position one mile nearer our camp, occupying the extensive bluff to the left of Mithron Tavern, where they had batteries planted which commanded the open fields and bottom lands on this side.

The open woods, a mile this side of the town, were also occupied by the enemy in formidable numbers. They had batteries pointed in all available positions commading the approaches from this side. Gen. Curtis designed to open the ball at day-break, and gave the necessary orders for a change of front, the left wing having to be moved obliquely forward.

The cannonade opened twenty-five minutes past seven, on Col. Carr's division, and the portion of the latter engaged fell back. General Davis advanced on the main road and took position on the right wing, while Col. Carr moved to the center, and a desultory fire was kept up for a short time. About eight o'clock General Sigel's division marched into the open field and took position on the left wing. His batteries were planted along the elevations to this portion of the field, with alternate regiments of infantry.

The line as now formed was concave, with the wings advanced toward the enemy, while seven batteries were planted along its whole length. No more beautiful spectacle could be conceived than the "magnificently stern array" presented by our line of battle. The utmost confidence was at once restored, and our men felt reassured that victory was within their reach.

The bluffs occupied by the enemy on their right were covered with the Secesh as thick as they could stand, while the intervening woods in front of our center were alive with them. Our batteries were soon opened all along the line, and a perfect wall of fire blazed out in rolling volumes. The enemy replied promptly with his batteries, with little effect, except disabling one of Sigel's guns. The murderous cross-fire of our batteries crushed through the timber with terrific effect. The cannonade was terrible for two hours and a half, during which time the infantry advanced slowly under cover of our fire from the batteries. As soon as the enemy broke the infantry advanced with a yell in double quick, sending volley upon volley of well-aimed musketry

The Twelfth Missouri rushed forward and charged on a battery in the heavy timber, capturing three guns and a flag belonging to the Dallas Artillery. The Twenty-second Indiana also captured a gun and two caissons. At this time Gen Sigel pushed the enemy's right flank, while General Davis and Colonel Carr drove forward his left flank. The fight became general, and the ravine near the Elkhorn Tavern was thronged with the flying enemy. The bluffs on the left, forming a natural fortification, where they had several regiments and a battery posted, were stormed by Col. Greusel's brigade. The precipice here is seventy-five feet high. The Twelfth, Fifteenth and Seventeenth Missouri, and Thirty-sixth Illinois, scaled the hill and drove the enemy out, the brigade losing only eight men killed and twenty-two wounded.—The top of the bluff was completely covered with their dead and wounded from spherical case shot and shells. The arms and accoutrements were scattered in all directions. A prisoner taken here stated that Van Dorn had not been seen for two hours, and they thought it time to leave. The victory was complete. The retreating enemy were pursued for two miles by Company D, of Bowman's battalion, and the pursuit was kept up by the Benton Hussars and Gen. Segel to Keetsville.—Prisoners, including officers, were taken in large numbers. Our loss in the battle was comparatively small, but the enemy's was terribly severe. We killed General Slack, and young Clark, son of Morriweather Clark, of St. Louis, who had his head taken off by a cannon ball.

He commanded a battery gallantry, and had just given the order to retreat when a ball struck him on his horse. Lieut. Col. McCulloch, son of the General was also found among the dead with his commission in his pocket, near Elk Horn Tavern.

Gen. Curtis has won a victory that should place his name in the front rank of heroes battling for the National cause. From his position in the field he observed every movement, and gave his orders with admirable coolness and decision.—His Aids, Capts. McKinney, Stark, Aughfelt, Stitt, and Lieuts. Adams and Hoopner, were seen flying over the field, conveying orders and bringing intelligence.

INCIDENTS.

A Dutchman rode directly into the enemy's works with a caission. The rebel Major asked him where he was going, and the man answered, "Dish for Sigel." The Major smiled, and directed the man where to go, which was not probably to any point beyond the rebel lines.

Lieut. Henne, of Company F, Twelfth Missouri, who had lost his left arm in the Hungarian war, was struck in the battle of the 8th by a cannon ball, which carried away his right leg. He was carried off the field, and when passing Gen. Curtis the heroic sufferer waved his hand to the General, while his face was wreathed in smiles, as if forgetful of his sufferings in the exultation of approaching victory.

On the rebel side, the Indians were in command of Pike, Standwartz and Ross. They proved of little account, except to plunder and rifle the dead and scalp the wounded, of which fact Col. Bussy, of the Third Illinois Cavalry, has ample evidence. In the field these cowardly allies could not be brought within range of our cannon. They would say, "Ugh, big gun!" and skedaddle for the brush.

A secesh doctor who came afterward into our camp, relates that on the morning of the battle, he observed about 300 Indians daubing their faces all over with black from the coal of the charred stumps. The doctor inquired of one of the chiefs the significance of painting thus; when he was answered, that "the Indians, when going into a fight, painted their faces red; but when they are pinched with hunger, they color black." These fellows have had nothing to eat in two days.

The Night Before the Capture.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette writes the following description of the night of terror which was used by the rebels in evacuating New Madrid:

All day Thursday there had been indications of an approaching storm, and shortly before midnight it burst upon us with frightful fury. I think I never saw lightning more fierce or the thunder more sharp and apparently near. The whole sky was one sheet of lurid fire flame, across which sharp tongues and spires of yet more vivid brightness dashed and darted in every direction, while the earth fairly trembled with repeated crashes of thunder, and the rain seemed to fall in solid masses of water. During all this terrible commotion of the elements, the 27th and 39th Ohio, and the 10th and 16th Illinois Regiments were on duty guarding the batteries and rifle-pits. Notwithstanding that they had been under arms since three o'clock the previous morning and had lain all day in the trenches, exposed to the terrible fire of the enemy, enduring a strain upon the nervous system unappreciable by one who has never been under fire, not a man of them flinched. Like statues they stood there—each wrapped in his blanket, motionless as marble, and chiefly solicitous to keep their muskets and ammunition dry.

As they stood there, muffled in their dark blankets, from which the rain was dripping, alternately revealed and hidden as the vivid flashes came and went, they scarcely seemed creatures of flesh and blood, and the mind involuntarily went back to some of those old stories in the Arabian Nights, in which whole armies are suddenly turned to stone by the power of enchantment, and a vague feeling of wonderment came over us, whether after all these stories might not be true and the phenomenon actually before us. And I doubt not that if any, even the bravest rebel in the enemy's entrenchments, had looked forth and beheld them standing there so firm and immovable, he might have felt a wholesome dread of meeting on the battle field men who for an entire day had so patiently endured the storm of their iron hail, and at night could so coolly face the conflict of heaven's artillery.

We little thought then that while our men were thus patiently enduring the storm, to guard themselves from a surprise, our frightened foes were hurrying on board their vessels, to flee away and the labor of months and thousands of dollars of property behind them. This discovery came later.

Andrew Johnson's Speech in Nashville.

NASHVILLE, March 19.

The first Union speeches made upon Tennessee soil since last spring were delivered last night, by Andrew Johnson, Emerson Etheridge and Horace Maynard during a serenade by one of the army bands. A large crowd had assembled in front of the hotel to listen to the music and the expected speeches. Governor Johnson, in response to enthusiastic calls for him, appeared on the balcony, and said:

I deeply and truly appreciate this demonstration of respect and confidence. I am affected by the circumstances under which I return to you, which renders me all the more sensitive to, and grateful for this testimony from my fellow citizens. I return to you with no hostile purpose with no new doctrine to avow, no strange teachings to inculcate. For what do I come! I come with the olive branch in one hand and the Constitution in the other, to render you whatever aid may be in my power, in re-erecting, upon her rightful domain of Tennessee, the Star Spangled Banner—that flag borne by him who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen;" borne by him also, whose sacred ashes repose almost within the sound of my voice, and borne also by many a thousand of our countrymen, when the blood spouted from their heel, and no covering sheltered them but the stormy, pitiless cloud; to aid you in re-establishing the supremacy of this flag, so dear to your fathers and mine.

I come to aid you in the upholding and defending of this, the best government that God ever spoke into existence. I have never deserted that government.—How could I! The exiled—my wife driven hither and thither, her servants stolen; my home a rebel hospital—how could I desert the glorious government under which I had been so richly and abundantly blessed, and under which so many of my fellow beings have enjoyed, and do enjoy so bountifully the boon of liberty and security.

The Governor then passed to the inquiry for what purpose is the war, and pressed home with great zeal and force the answer, for the maintenance of the Constitution and Government. He then recurred to the wicked deception that had been practiced upon the people in the canvass of 1860.

He referred to his own speech here at that time in which he contended in all sincerity that the Breckinridge party was as much the party of the Union as any other. Bell, Breckinridge and Douglas men were all taught the doctrine of "the Union, the Constitution and the enforcement of the laws." Breckinride deceived him. He was a disunionist at the time. His was a disunion party. Notwithstanding all the vieing with each other of these three parties for the palm of Unionism, every one of their several leaders in this State have become open rebels against the Government in the United States.

He then laid bare with scathing severity, the real cause of the war against the Government, which he declared to be disappointed ambition, and not slavery.—The latter was but a pretext, predicated by Jackson. Look at the hypocrite, Yancey, telling Great Britain now that slavery was not the cause of the war. These men pretended that they were protecting slavery by withdrawing from the Union, while it was clear to every candid mind that the only protection to slavery was in the Constitution of the United States.

Tennesseeans, I have taken part in your politics since 1838—have I ever deceived you! Is there a man within the sound of my voice, or a man, a woman or a child in the State, who can say that he or she has been deceived by Andrew Johnson! Why all this persecution against me and mine! Why am I exiled, driven from my home, and my hard-earnings taken from me! Simply because I adhere to my Government and yours, my flag and your flag, the Government and flag of your fathers. Because I loved them too well. Because, having been born and bred under them, I have determined to die under them.

An eloquent tribute was then paid to the United States Government as the Government of the people by the people.

He painted in telling terms the track of desolation that secession left. Bridges, crops, dwellings destroyed; brother arrayed against brother in deadly conflict; families torn asunder; widows broken-hearted, and orphans crying for bread.—All such scenes as these are on the track of the Demon's tread. He pointed the eyes of secessionists present to these scenes, and asked, were it not enough, had they not suffered enough at the hands of this accursed monster! Had they not been duped and deceived by such as Davis, Toombs and the like long enough!—Would they not see their folly and crime and return to their allegiance! He searched them with the question, was there a single man there who had lost a single right or been deprived of a single privilege under the Constitution! They were entreated to ponder and reflect upon the suicidal course; to remember that "the soul of liberty was the love of law;" that there was no hope for us, but in reverence for the Constitution and laws of the country.

The Governor closed by a most affecting allusion to East Tennessee, where his desolate home was and his sick, sad wife. His voice rang out like a clarion through the silent city, calling upon his countrymen to come forward in the defense of his beloved section of the State; to show their hands, to fear not and speak out.—He declared his willingness to share with them any and all dangers for the rescue of Tennessee from the jaws of the infernal monster.

Traitors should be punished and treason crushed. He came with no hostility or animosity in his heart; he came for the defense of the weak, the restoration of the erring, the re-establishment of the Union and Constitution in Tennessee. Come, my countrymen, he exclaimed, let us gather around the old and lovely flag with one heart and soul, reading upon its folds the hallowed words of Webster: Liberty and Union, one and inseperable, now and forever.

The Governor then retired in a burst of applause.

Let our soldiers, if they would hit our enemy in the weakest part, shoot at their knees. The rebels are all getting weak in the knees.

If Sidney Johnston is a man of parts they are such parts as felons often abscond to—"parts unknown."

The way to break the back of a rebellion is to break the backs or heads of the rebels.

The Expedition up the Tennessee.

The public dimly know that an expedition is now progressing up the Tennessee river, the details of which are not permitted to be divulged. A correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette says that the force exceeds the population of Cleveland, Columbus or Dayton. He should either have left off the first or the two last, as Cleveland has twice the population of the other two. The correspondent also writes:

THE DESTINATION.

Speculation was busy as to the destination of the expedition. Pilots said the river was at its highest stage, and that the Jacob Strader itself might float over the Muscle Shoals up to Decatur, where the remnants of the Donelson and Bowling Green forces are said to have concentrated. On the other hand, rebel forces are said to be moving to defend the region between Memphis and Tennessee, and these could hardly be left in our rear, as we went up the river. Clearly it was argued, we will either disembark somewhere near Savannah and march overland (a hundred miles or more) to Memphis, or move on up the river into Mississippi or Alabama. The expedition is on too large a scale not to be intended to attack the enemy in some of their strongest positions, and to constitute the the grand column for the advance into the Cotton States. And for the rest, we have several large vessels, so that it is pretty certain whatever is to be done will be done quickly. It would not do to run the risk of keeping these large boats up so far long, when the fall in the river which may begin any day and must come soon, is likely to lay them up dry for the summer.

PROGRESS

The boats have moved steadily on through the entire day, at an average speed of four to five miles an hour. A dozen or two have been in sight all the time, and the smoke of the rest can be seen curling among the tree tops in the bends for miles up and down the river.—The storm of yesterday has been succeeded by a day of summer beauty, overcoats have been thrown aside, and the men basking in the sunshine on the deck have been rapidly realizing that they are at last well into the Sunny South.

As the sun sinks behind the gorgeous bank of clouds on our right, the purplish clouds that fleck the sky fade into an azure that scores of steamers, puffing out their huge volumes of smoke, strive in vain to obscure. The boats hang out their red and green lights, and the stars seem to have settled from the heavens to adorn the darkly gleaming belt of water that winds away into the darkness. Ruddy fires glow on the banks, and snatches of song come to us from the regiments that are swarming around them, preparing their evening meals. Long trains of glittering sparks fill the air ahead of us, and show where other steamers are steadily leading the way southward. And the air grows balmy with the breath of Southern groves, as we near the Southern boundary of Tennessee.

Proposed Congressional Districts.

The following are the Congressional Districts of the State, as reported by the majority of the Committee, having the matter in charge. Two Districts in Hamilton county, very nearly as now existing:

Third—Montgomery, Preble, Butler and Warren.

Fourth—Miami, Darke, Shelby, Logan, Champain and Union.

Fifth—Mercer, Auglaize, Van Wert, Allen, Putnam, Hancock, Hardin and Wyandotte.

Sixth—Williams, Defiance Paulding and Fulton.

Seventh—Clermont, Adams, Brown Pike and Highland.

Eighth—Clark, Greene, Clinton, Fayette, Madison and Ross.

Ninth—Delaware, Marion, Morrow, Knox and Licking.

Tenth—Crawford, Seneca, Sandusky, Erie and Huron.

Eleventh—Lawrence, Gallia, Scioto, Jackson, Vinton and Hocking.

Twelfth—Franklin, Pickaway, Fairfield and Perry.

Thirteenth—Mor