

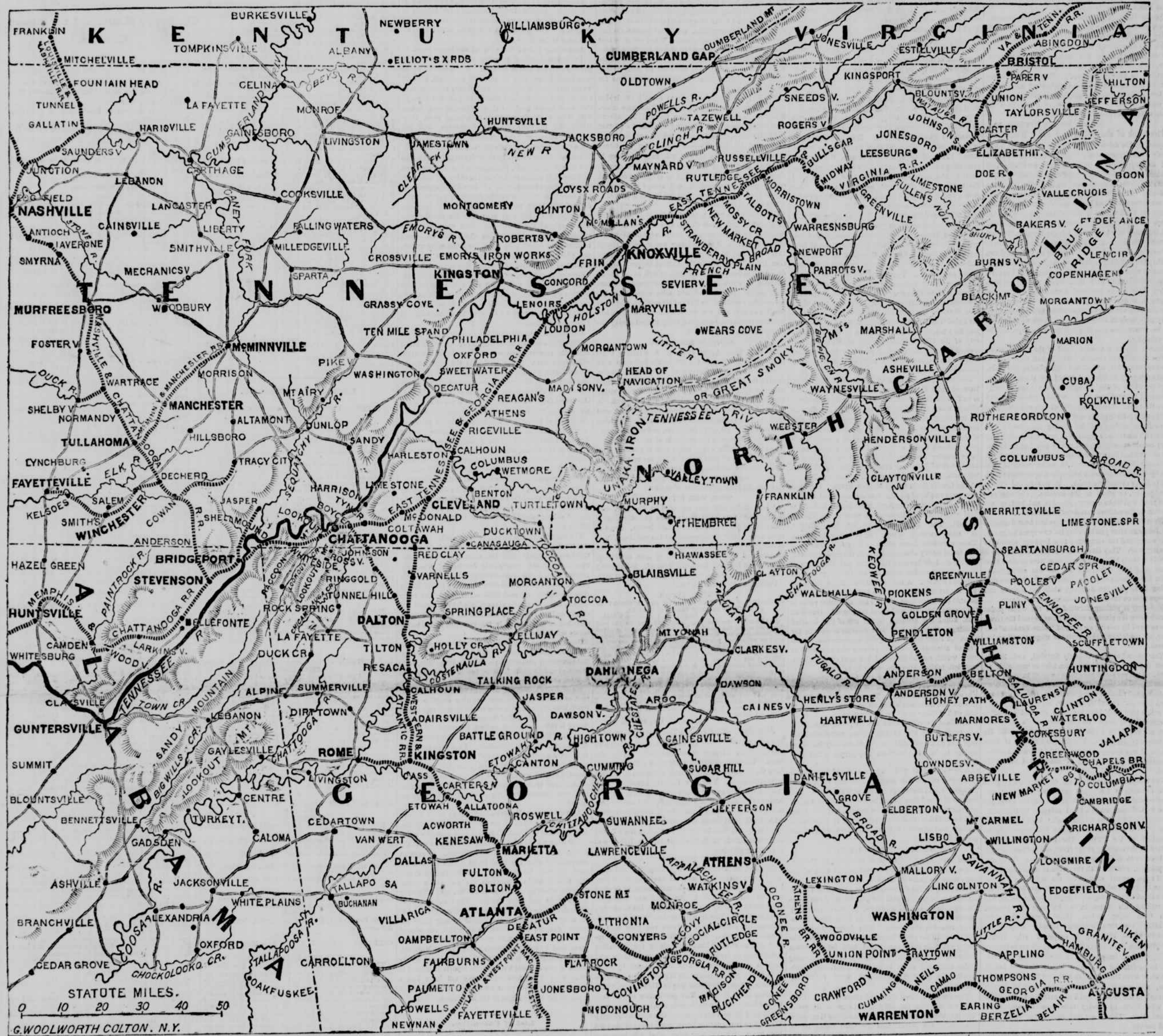
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THE WAR IN GEORGIA—GEN. SHERMAN'S APPROACH TO ATLANTA.



SHERMAN'S PROGRESS.

JOE JOHNSTON AGAIN BEATEN.

Gen. Sherman Seizes the Railroad near Marietta.

He Takes the Railroad Bridge Over the Chattahoochee.

GEN. THOMAS OCCUPIES MARIETTA.

The Rebels Retreating Toward Athens and Macon.

morning, dated yesterday, 31st, at Kingston, reports that Major Hopkins, of Gen. Stoneman's staff, came from the front this afternoon; says "The rebels attacked at 7 1/2 this morning, and at 10 o'clock the affair was over, the enemy repulsed, and our left reached the railroad near Marietta." To accomplish this object for several days had been the purpose of Gen. Sherman's movements. Additional forces are reaching him and ample supplies. EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

From Sherman's Army—McPherson only Twelve Miles from Atlanta—Sherman at Sweetwater town—Thomas Seizes Marietta—The Chattahoochee Railroad Bridge in our Possession—Johnston and Polk Retreating Eastward.
 PHILADELPHIA, Wednesday, June 1, 1864.
 A special dispatch to *The Evening Telegraph* says:
 CINCINNATI, June 1.—News has been received here direct from Kingston, Tennessee, by telegraph, which says that Gen. Sherman arrived at Dallas last Sunday, and pushed on reinforcements to McPherson, who would reach Atlanta by next Saturday, unless a heavy force of the Rebels was met on the way.
 At last accounts he was at Sweetwater town, and had driven the Rebels across Powder and Nickajack Creeks, and got possession of the bridge across the Chattahoochee, 12 miles from Atlanta.
 The main army, under Gen. Thomas, is advancing, and occupied Marietta on Monday, taking some 400 prisoners and a railroad train of sick and wounded Rebels, with several cannon and some small arms.
 It is believed that Atlanta will be in our possession by next Sunday.
 It is said that Gen. Johnston, with the fragments of his disorganized army, has crossed the Chattahoochee, and is falling back to Athens, east from Marietta about 50 miles.
 Polk, with an army of all sorts of men, mostly conscripts and "Pemberton boys," is retreating to Macon on the Central Georgia Road.

Sherman's Progress—Retreat of the Rebels—The Battle-Field of Resaca—Progress Southward—The Rebels make a Stand at Oak Grove—They are Whipped—On the March Again—Operations on the Left Wing under Hooker and Schofield—Skirmish at Campyell—Beyond Kingston—Rome Occupied—Crossing the Etowah—Casualties, &c.
 From Our Special Correspondent.
 BATTLEFIELD OF RESACA, Ga., Monday, May 16, 1864.
 The series of engagements which have occurred near this place will be known, I suppose, as the battle of Resaca, though Sugar Valley and its adjacent hills and valleys, where the fight actually occurred, are not within three miles of that place. The formation of the ground here and the great horse-shoe bend in the river, with the hills thickly covered with woods obstructing the vision in every direction, combined to make the country one of the most difficult which a strange army ever fought in. It is true we have photographic maps of the country, but there is constant doubt as to where you are, so that the mind is puzzled to find its starting point. By finding the north star at night I have been able to keep the points of the compass in mind and the general route of the army.
 The movement of the 20th Corps yesterday was from our right to the left in a semi-circle of about four miles, closing in around the enemy's position, like the two legs of a pair of callipers, leaving only a small opening for the Rebels to escape through in the direction of Resaca. It was their last hope. They spent the afternoon in fruitless attempts to break through our left by desperate charges upon Stanley's position, during which they were repulsed with heavy loss, and after night set in, to cover their design, two or three dashes were made at Butterfield's line, and that of Gen. Geary, but in every case they found the Union boys wide awake, and prepared to receive company. During these night attacks, the Rebels left a large number on the field, while our loss was trifling. The enemy mass upon the left and make a terrific charge. Gen. Stanley's brigade occupied the extreme left, the

101st Ohio, Col. Kirby, having the left of the line, the 31st Indiana and 51st Indiana, Col. Smith and Maj. Richards, being to the right. Gen. Stanley ascertained that the enemy was moving toward his left, and sent Col. Kirby to observe the movement. The Colonel was just in time to discover a large force, apparently about two divisions, wheeling rapidly into position, with the evident purpose of attacking at once. He sent word to the General, but a few moments only elapsed before an overwhelming mass of the enemy dashed in through the woods which had concealed their presence and movements from view, and swept his line with a volley which passed clear through them. A portion of the brigade, which had not got into position, occupied a ravine, and found it necessary to fall back precipitately, as the enemy was sweeping round upon both flanks. Seeing our troops retire, and supposing they had accomplished the object of their attack and broken the line, they pushed forward with still greater rapidity, cheering and yelling. The woods on the left of this flat concealed from their view a heavy body of infantry of Hooker's corps, which had just arrived at the opportune moment, and Capt. Simonson's 5th Indiana Battery, attached to the 1st Division, 4th Army Corps. In another instant this battery swept their line with grape and canister at short range, by repeated and rapid discharges. "The battery! take the battery!" was heard from the officers who were leading the column; but before they could recover from the surprise and shock, Hooker's men poured into them such a murderous and destructive fire that the Rebels fronted, and their thinned ranks were seeking their cover upon the double-quick. Gen. Hooker rode up to Simonson's battery and asked:
 "What battery is this?"
 "Capt. Simonson's, 5th Indiana," was the reply.
 "Every one of you are heroes," said the General.
 There can be no doubt that the timely presence and heroic conduct of Hooker's Corps, and of this battery, prevented a serious breach into our alternated line upon the left, but the efforts of the Indiana troops to escape the trap which had been sprung upon them by a largely superior force, by falling back to obtain a better position, even admitting some temporary confusion

—is no reflection upon their steadiness and courage. They are veteran troops who left a large per centage of their number upon the fields of Murfreesboro, Stone River, and Perryville, and need no vindication of their courage. The enemy left two hundred and sixty-three dead upon the field in their fruitless attempt to turn our left, or penetrate the Union line.
 The subsequent two charges by the enemy in the same place, and his gallant repulse by Gen. Hovey's Indiana troops, I have referred to in a previous letter. His night attacks, made solely to cover his retreat, were equally disastrous to him.
THE RETREAT—JOHNSTON'S ORDERLY CAPTURED.
 During the afternoon a courier was captured from Gen. Johnston's headquarters, ordering all the remaining artillery and troops to evacuate at 1 o'clock on Monday morning, with directions as to how they and the troops should cross the bridges at Resaca. This positive evidence of the enemy's intention to evacuate was hardly needed to satisfy any one of his intentions. Long trains of wagons had been noticed going to the rear, and Gen. McPherson, during Sunday morning, had shelled them while passing through Resaca and over the bridges.
 The ominous silence which prevailed all around the lines on Monday morning was conclusive proof that the birds had flown. A three days' bloody contest had terminated, in which, though much the greater losers, we had steadily pushed the enemy from one to another point of his strongly entrenched position, and had succeeded in so far investing him as to be in a situation on Monday morning to assault him along his whole line.
 Finding his situation becoming desperate, the crafty leader of the Rebel army took the last and only opportunity left him of practicing upon the prudent maxim of Hudibras:
 "Ho! that fights and runs away
 May live to fight another day."
 We have captured, up to last (Sunday) evening, some 400 prisoners, with several officers, most of whom seem pleased at the change in their situation.
THE BATTLE-FIELD.
 Details are already made for burying the dead, our own first receiving attention. Many of the enemy's wounded fell into our hands during the fight of yesterday.

day, who were tenderly carried from the field in our ambulances, and were cared for in our hospitals, receiving the same attention as our own wounded. While we were doing this in obedience to the dictates of humanity, and the principles of civilized warfare, the Rebels were scalping our dead and wounded on the field. Reeking scalps, freshly cut from the heads of our fallen heroes, were found suspended to the limbs of trees by the hair, with inscriptions written on slips of paper attached like the following: "How do you like this?" Gen. Sherman's attention was called to several cases of this kind, by persons who saw these evidences of savagery on the part of our adversaries.
 I state these things only upon the most positive and convincing attestations by truthful persons. After Fort Pillow, nothing in the line of savage warfare that the Rebels can commit will excite surprise or incredulity. Between the two lines of breastworks surrounding the lunettes where Butterfield's division captured the four guns, some fifty of our dead lay scattered. They were also lying singly or in groups of two and three all over the hill sides fronting the enemy's works, where they fell gallantly charging up and along the steep ascent. On one part of the field lay four dead soldiers near together, who were brothers, and three of those had brothers standing in mute silence weeping over them. Capt. Colmer of the 19th Michigan was in another place where his brother stood weeping over his corpse. Near by was a boy not over 16 shot through the breast. He belonged to the 22d Wisconsin. The 70th Indiana suffered most. In the forts and rifle pits the dead of the enemy also lay distributed over the ground, though a glance was sufficient to show that they had suffered much less in killed and wounded than we had.
 All the dead and many of the wounded were left upon our hands the former unburied. The haste in which they left, no doubt prevented them from either burying their dead or getting away all their wounded. Some persons estimate their loss equal to ours, but I doubt if it was more than half or three-quarters as many.
 Our loss is reduced to about three thousand four or five hundred, of whom the large proportion are slight, or durable wounds.
 Being about to take up the line of march at once in