

Returning Regiments not to take their Arms—Apprehensions of an Attack on Washington.—Gen. McClellan forbids the departing Regiments to take their arms with them, and declares that all arms are contraband.

The correspondent of the New York World says the Confederates are moving North, East and Southwest from Manassas, contemplating three simultaneous approaches on Washington. The Confederate pickets are stationed every five miles from Harper's Ferry to Fort Monroe, on the Potomac river and Chesapeake Bay.

Revolt of the Fire Zouaves.—WASHINGTON, July 30.—The Ellsworth Fire Zouaves have been in a state of insubordination ever since their retreat from the Manassas or Bull Run fight. They were ordered on Saturday last, and a Regiment was ordered out to restrain them. Nine of them are now in jail for an attempt to desert from Camp Walton.

Gen. Tyler, U. S. A., and Lieut. Carter and Colonel Keyes are missing.

The Douglas Democrats are impatient at having no Generals, although they are the most vigorous in favor of invasion.

The President declines to answer why the Baltimore Police Commissioners were arrested.

The "Pet Lambs" Resigning.—Arrest of Government Employees.—The officers of the Fire Zouaves and the 7th and 5th New York Volunteers are resigning and leaving for home.

The President has called on New Jersey for three Regiments.

General Scott has had thirteen Government employees arrested.

Arrival of Troops.—Yesterday morning, the 2d regiment of the Sickles' N. Y. Brigade arrived by the Philadelphia and Wilmington Railroad. Many regiments of inferior-looking men have passed through the city, but the worst of those already noticed were excellent compared with this regiment. Of all the ragtags and bob tails which have ever been mustered into service, there has been none to compare with this regiment, unless it might be the country gang of the jolly old knight, Sir John Falstaff. Some had uniforms on, some parts of uniforms, and others were dressed in rags. In appearance they looked as though they had been drinking something besides water for the past few years. Some were lame, several blind of an eye, most of them knocked and pigeon-toed. The regiment took the cars for Washington.—Balt. Exchange, 26th.

What a Zouave thinks of a Mississippi Bowie knife.—The Baltimore Sun tells the following: One of the N. Y. Fire Zouaves, who was wounded at the battle of Manassas, a stalwart, hardly fellow, of considerable intelligence, passed through this city yesterday, en route homeward. He, of course, has the privilege of telling his own tale. From him I obtained a thrilling narrative of a rencontre between his Regiment and a Regiment of Mississippians.

After the battle had been raging for some hours, he saw an immense body of Mississippians, accompanied by some (believed to be) Baltimoreans, rush furiously over the Confederate ranks. They at once saw the conspicuous uniform of the Zouaves and made at them. The Mississippians, after approaching near enough, sent a terrible volley from their rifles into the Zouave ranks. This done, they threw their guns aside and charged upon until each contending enemy met face to face and hand to hand in terrible combat. The Mississippians, having discarded their rifles, fell back upon their Bowie knives, of huge dimensions, eighteen to twenty inches long, heavy in proportion, and sharp to two edged at the point. Attached to the handle was a lasso some eight to ten feet in length, with one end securely wound around the wrist.

My informant says when those terrific warriors approached to within reach of their lasso, not waiting to come in bayonet range, they threw forward their Bowie-knives at the Zouaves after the fashion of experienced harpooners striking at a whale.

Frequently they plunged in, and penetrated through a soldier's body, and were jerked out ready to strike again whilst the first victim sunk into death. On several occasions, the terrible Bowie-knife was transfixed in a Zouave and the Zouave's bayonet in a Mississippi, both impaled and falling together. So skillfully was this deadly instrument handled by the Mississippi that he could project it to the full lasso length, kill his victim, withdraw it again with a sudden impulse, and catch the handle unerringly.

If by any mischance the Bowie-knife missed its aim, broke the cord fastening it to the arm, or fell to the earth, revolvers were next resorted to and used with similar dexterity. The hand to hand closing in with both pistol and Bowie-knife, cutting, slashing, carving, and shooting almost in the same moment, was awful beyond description. Blood gushed from hundreds of wounds, until, amid death, pitiful groans and appalling sights, it stanching the very earth. My Zouave champion stood up manfully to the murderous conflict, but never before knew what undaunted bravery and courage meant.

He felt no further ambition to engage in such encounters. Having been shot through the wrist by a revolver, after escaping the fearful Mississippi weapons, and disabled from further active participation in the struggle, he willingly preferred to reap the glory won, convinced that to fight against Mississippians with Bowie-knives and pistols, after receiving a volley of their sharp-cracking rifles, is no ordinary fun.

Letter from Gen. Patterson.—PHILADELPHIA, July 25.—A private letter from Gen. Patterson dated Harper's Ferry, July 22d, says: "General Johnston retreated to Winchester, where he had thrown up extensive entrenchments and had a large number of heavy guns. I could have turned his position and attacked him in the rear, but he had received large reinforcements from Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia—a total force of over 30,000 Confederate troops and 5,000 Virginia militia. My force is less than 20,000. Nineteen Regiments, whose term of service was up, or would be within a week, all refused to stay longer.—French's, Jarrett's, 11th and 24th. Five Regiments have gone home, and two more go to-day and more to-morrow. To avoid being cut off from the remainder, I fell back and occupied this place."

New York, July 30.—The company of regulars sent to Fort Lafayette to prepare quarters for the prisoners and captured officers of the Secession army will have that place ready to receive any persons sent down in a few days. It is said twenty-five distinguished personages are coming on to be confined. [This is evidently intended to refer to the Police Commissioners of Baltimore and the prisoners taken from Fort Mifflin.]

Yesterday afternoon, Messrs. Howard, Gatehall and Davis, three of the Police Commissioners of this city, together with seven other persons, most of whom are citizens of Maryland, were placed on board the steamer Joseph Whitney, and carried, as is supposed, to New York, there to be imprisoned at the pleasure of Mr. Lincoln.

Important to Travelers.—The shortest and quickest route from Manassas to Washington—the road the Federals took.

The General Disorganization.—The battle at Manassas has not only routed and dispersed a GRAND ARMY, it threatens to upset a Cabinet, and, may be, change a Government. In New York, is a Committee, called the "Union Defence Committee," composed of the solid men and money-bags of that great city. When the news of the defeat arrived, this Committee, which takes upon itself to speak in the tones of a master, forthwith assembled. Resolutions were proposed, condemning the Lincoln Administration in general terms for its management of affairs, and calling specially for the removal of the Secretaries of War and Navy—as being incompetent or unfit functionaries. The speeches made on the occasion by the heavy metal men, Messrs. Grinnell, Wetmore and others, were even more savage than the resolutions. All of the gentlemen spoke freely of dragging people to the lamp-posts and hanging them up, without judge or jury—and all admitted that there were great numbers of Secessionists in the city, and that unless speedy and effective measures were adopted both at Washington and New York, the Government would be thoroughly and forever subverted. A monster meeting of the Union Defence Committee was held, to carry out the resolutions, and to elect a committee, and force the President, Lincoln, either to abdicate himself, or change his Cabinet and Generals.

This is the beginning of the end of Northern self-government. When the outside pressure in the guise of a mob assumes to dictate the action of the Government, the catastrophe is not distant. It is not for us to foresee all the phases through which Northern society is about to pass. But when we see a committee, composed of the most respectable men of the most important city like New York, crying out for "a strong Government," and when such a man as Moses H. Grinnell expresses publicly his regret that he was not physically able to hang up to the lamp-post a man who had expressed sympathy for Secession at his hearing, the direct and rebellion. If the mob is defied—no more men, no more money! In any contingency, the Yankee Government proves a failure.—Richmond Whig.

Lincoln's Officers.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune says that Col. Miles will probably be court-martialed for being drunk and not bringing up the reserve, which he commanded, at the critical moment at Manassas.

Another Colonel was asked where his regiment was. He would not say, when his interrogator said, "You're a coward, sir."

Another Colonel left his regiment on the field, jumped into a private carriage, drew his revolver and made the driver rush him towards Washington, leaving behind him those who had hired the coach as well as his own soldiers. On being asked where his regiment was, he replied, "All gone to hell."

The N. Y. Times says that there is in the Cabinet an element of intense hatred to Gen. Scott, and that he has said openly that he is utterly unfit for his high position. The Times thinks the President ought at once to choose between Scott and his Cabinet revilers.

Incidents of Battle.—The Manassas correspondent of the Charleston Mercury writes:—

"Battles make singular developments. My friend, Dr. Shephardson, visiting the prisoners yesterday found a college-mate among them. One of our soldiers found among them his own brother. Gen. Evans found among them Major Bingham, long known in Charleston, who had been dismissed from the army for disobedience. Major T. was at the point of death, and died soon after; and, also, in a horse that was taken at Fairfax, the charger upon which he rode in the service of the United States. And Col. Mullins, in a customer that was sent to the rear to control the retreat upon the evening of the battle, and whom he made his prisoner, the Hon. Mr. Ely, of New York."

The Washington Star of Monday evening says:—

Col. Farnham.—This gallant officer, Colonel of the New York Fire Zouaves, we regret to have to state, has become deranged from exposure and wounds received at the battle at Bull Run. He has been taken to the Government Insane Asylum.

The New York Herald's Estimate.—The New York Herald, of Friday last, says:—

We have taken the trouble to ascertain the real facts of the case, and, although no official report has been made by Gen. McDowell, the returns, so far as we have been able to learn, are as follows:—They came from a high military authority—we can state to be as follows:—

Killed, 350; wounded, 500; wagons, with provisions killed, 25; caissons spiked and lost, 17; small arms dropped, (about) 2,000.

Per contra, the Herald of the preceding Tuesday said:—

There can be no longer a doubt about the disastrous nature of the retreat of our army from Bull Run to Arlington Heights. It killed, wounded and prisoners, the loss amounts probably to twenty thousand, including many of the best officers, together with the whole of the splendid artillery.

[We can furnish the Herald with the data for a calculation. After the battle there were 100 of our troops dead on the field. Down to Saturday last 240 more had died, and there remained 1,000 wounded. The Yankee dead on the field, by actual count, when they were buried, numbered 1500. Let the Herald multiply the number of Confederates dying after the battle and those remaining wounded each by fifteen, then add 2,000 for prisoners, and a fair allowance for stragglers and deserters, and it may approximate the physical damage sustained by "The Grand Army" on the eve to be remembered 21st July, 1861. The physical damage, we say—for the moral is beyond computation.]—Richmond Whig.

A Soldier Shooting at the Monument of Washington.—On Sunday afternoon, several soldiers were passing near Washington Monument, when one of them, who had a musket in his hands, walked to a position near the base of the Monument, raised his musket, and, after taking deliberate aim at the statue of Washington, fired. As he brought his weapon down, he remarked to a comrade, "Well, there is an end of old Washington!"—Baltimore Exchange.

We have understood from an army officer who was in the fight at Bull Run, that ladies wearing apparel was certainly taken amongst the effects of the enemy. They were ball dresses. A printing press was also found, and invitation cards, showing that a grand ball was to come off in Richmond on the Monday night succeeding, for which the enemy had provided all kinds of confectionery. What a pity that such a nice programme was spoiled.—Lynchburg Virginian.

Panic on the Coast of Maine.—BANGOR, July 27.—The Down-Easters were badly frightened last week, by the appearance of a rakish-looking schooner, curiously painted, which appeared off Cape Sable, and, after being fired upon by several vessels, which made all sail to escape, supposing her to be a privateer, she carried a large number of men.

The Portuguese schooner Jacinto arrived here to-day, and reports that off Cape Sable she attempted to speak several vessels, to ascertain her whereabouts, but that they were frightened, and she did not succeed. This is undoubtedly the key to the mystery, as the Jacinto answers the description of the first named vessel in every particular.

There is Nothing like Leather!—In one of the Massachusetts regiments there are or were 336 shoemakers, of whom 87 belonged to one Company. This Company at the Manassas fight was awfully routed in its soles, and waxed too feeble towards the end to bristle up when the masked batteries balled it off.—Wil. Journal.

Alexandria.—A letter from Alexandria says:— In the town of Alexandria, there are but 200 civilians and 6,000 soldiers, yet the latter are in dread of the former constantly. The trees upon Capt. Ashby's farm (Shuter's Hill) have all been leveled, and the place occupied by the troops. Upon the clearing, they have posted two pieces of cannon, which are pointed towards the town, to be used should the citizens attempt to rise.

Mrs. W. Greenwood was shot dead in Alexandria on Saturday by a soldier. On the same day, at the same place, Mr. Archibald Wilson was murdered by a soldier. Such occurrences are not isolated, but witnessed every day.

While in the act of writing the above, I was informed by a reliable gentleman that another female, named Murphy, had been murdered at the same place by a soldier.

Harper's Ferry Executed.—Gen. Banks, at the head of a large army of federals, has evacuated Harper's Ferry, fearing an attack from Gen. Johnston.

The Army of the Potomac is quiet and gradually extending its lines towards Washington and Alexandria. Falls Church, lately occupied as an entrenched position by the enemy, and distant three miles from Arlington, is in possession of a strong Confederate force, and constitutes our advanced post.—Richmond Examiner, 1st.

ALEXANDRIA, July 30.—Desertions from the Federal ranks continue numerous, forty having escaped in one night. The Zouaves are loud in their complaints against the so-called Government at Washington. They have not received one cent of their pay, and have refused to do further duty.

At the battle of Manassas, the large siege thirty-two pounder, over which the Yankees made such great brags, was captured. This gun is 20 feet long.

In addition to the 20,000 stand of arms, 30,000 hand-cuffs, four wagon loads of horseman's pistols, &c., our gallant and victorious army captured a large number of boxes, &c., belonging to Gen. Scott and other "grand army" officers, and all marked as destined to "Richmond." Many of the boxes were filled with saucers, sardines, preserved meats, peach preserves, olives, &c. Our army is said to have captured provisions enough to last twelve months.—Rich. Enquirer.

Between three and four thousand of the captured muskets were brought down from Manassas on Wednesday night. They are slightly rusted by exposure, and have been sent to the Army to be rebarbished.—Rich. Examiner, 2d.

Privateer Captured.—A letter from Norfolk, 1st inst., says that the privateer which left that place a few days ago has certainly been captured by two of Lincoln's steamers.

Advance of the Confederate forces in Missouri towards Cairo.—CAIRO, July 29.—Deserters from the rebel camp at Union City report that the Secession forces there and at Randolph and Memphis have received marching orders—destination Bird's Point, opposite this place. They are to rendezvous at New Madrid. It is reported that the steamer Prince of Wales arrived at New Madrid on Saturday with a large number of horses.

The best Lieut. Yet.—The New York Herald has from "a high military authority" that the Federals lost only 380 killed at Manassas. And fifty thousand men ran away and gave up all their cannon, on account of such a loss!—Rich. Dispatch.

A wealthy gentleman at Worcester, who has a nephew in the rebel army at Sewell's Point, has sent a letter to Gen. Butler, offering \$500 for the head of his traitorous relation. So says the Boston Post.

The Privateer—More Good Work.—The Norfolk Argus of the 31st says:—

On Sunday last the privateer carried Gordon, of Charleston, captured and carried into Hatteras Inlet the brig McGilfry, of Bangor, Me., from Cardenas for Bangor, with a cargo of 300 hogsheads molasses. She also captured the schooner Protector, of Philadelphia, from Cuba, bound to Philadelphia, with a cargo of bananas, plantains, pine apples, and other West India fruits.

On Thursday last the privateer steamer Marine captured at Ocracoke a schooner loaded with West India fruit.

The Privateer York captured last week the brig D. S. Martin, of Boston, loaded with sugar mills and other machinery, shooks, &c. She was beached near Loggerhead Inlet, and it is reported that the Yankees succeeded in burning her on Sunday last.

Another Prize.—A vessel laden with fruit, we learn, has been captured and taken to Newbern, the crew carried to Raleigh in charge of Serg't Wm. M. Stevenson of the Washington Grays. It was rumored at Newbern on Saturday last that two other prizes had been captured. Cargoes not known.—Washington (N. C.) Dispatch.

Gallant Feat of Arms.—The Fredericksburg News records a feat performed by W. C. Scott, of that town, as follows:—

Though not strictly speaking in the fight, his position being that of Private Secretary to Gen. Holmes, whose command was not engaged in the action, his proximity to the scene of conflict was rewarded by an unexpected encounter with four straggling Yankees, whose muskets were somewhat out of order and who were endeavoring to escape. Our young Virginian hero "surrounded" the squad, instantly dispatched two with his revolver, and marched the other two into camp as his prisoners. We'll venture to say not a man of his inches did as much on that great day of triumph. The soul makes the hero, and one Southern boy is good for a dozen Yankees at any time.

The Soldier's Grave.—The remains of Lieut. Edgar Macon, of the Thomas Artillery of this city, who fought valiantly and fell at Manassas on the memorable 21st, were conveyed to Orange Courthouse. They were received by his friends and deposited in the family burying ground at Montpelier, where his ancestors for five generations repose—amongst them his uncle, ex-President Madison. A fit grave for the soldier who fell in such a cause—to be laid by such a Statesman.

A singular coincidence is the fact, that in the same ground lies also the son of Gen. Winfield Scott. This needs no comment. Every Southern heart will make its own in contemplating the circumstances under which our gallant friend fell.

Lieut. Macon was the only son of a widowed mother, and leaves a young wife and one child, an infant son, never seen by his father.

Richmond Whig.

The horse killed under Gen. Beauregard was struck in the flank by a six-pound cannon shot, which hit not quite a foot from the General's right leg. The horse was a splendid animal, furnished Gen. Beauregard the morning of the battle by his Aid, Colonel Manning, and was a blooded animal of admirable points.—Rich. Ex.

Ex-President Van Buren is reported to have said on the 15th of July, that the war ought to be vigorously prosecuted until the full authority of the United States Government is re-established.

It took about three months for General McDowell to march his grand army from Washington City to Bull's Run, and it is a remarkable fact that the same army returned to Washington in the short space of three hours.

N. C. Volunteers.—Parts of the Thirtieth and Fourteenth North Carolina Regiments are now in this city. They will be full to-morrow, the other companies being expected to-day. In addition, ten Regiments are now in camp, and will be ready to move in a week for the seat of war. This omits six Regiments retained in the State for home defence. What is remarkable about the North Carolina troops is, the complete and thorough condition of their equipments. They all come well armed, well officered and superbly equipped. The Old North State is doing her full part towards the war. She will have thirty more Regiments in the field should the exigencies of the war call for it.—Rich. Examiner.

Sixth Regiment N. C. State Troops.—For the gratification of those who have friends in Capt. Freeland's Company, we are permitted to publish an extract of his letter to his wife.

MANASSAS JUNCTION, July 23d, 1861. My Dear Julia:—I am yet alive and well, and so only through the great mercies of God. Sixteen of my brave boys fell around me, dead and wounded, while storming the redoubt near me. The battle raged dreadfully for twelve hours. They drove us once in some disorder, but we drove them at last with great slaughter. I hope never to witness such a scene again. Be of good cheer, dear Julia, for I hope the last great battle is fought and won.

I send you a list of the dead and wounded of my Company:—

Killed.—A. Hutchins, Robert Falkner. Wounded.—J. E. Davis, mortally; E. W. Pickett, James Redburn, A. Glenn, A. P. Copley, James Copley, William Chamblay, W. P. Haley, S. B. Freeman, H. Vickers, O. W. Willett, H. Pickett, Silas Hutchins, Burton Rhodes.

I have just visited my wounded, and could but weep over them. Our dead are all buried. Hillsboro Recorder.

An interesting Extract.—The late Col. Fisher.—The following extract from a letter written by Capt. Ham. C. Jones, of 5th Regiment of State Troops (McClure's) to his father of this vicinity, possesses an interest which will commend it to all our readers. The tribute to the memory of Col. Fisher is so sincere and truthful, (the writer having no thought of its going beyond the family circle), and so happily expressed, that the friends of both will be gratified at its perusal.

Salisbury Watchman. RICHMOND, July 24, 1861.

"This place is in a fever of excitement consequent upon the great victory. What a vindication of justice! What a terrible retribution for iniquity! I yesterday performed the melancholy duty of escorting the remains of the lamented Col. Fisher. I tell you, Father, the man died heroically—died as he had lived—brave, ardent, resolute; and his last gallant charge has redounded greatly to the honor of the State he loved so dearly.

North Carolina is the favorite of the fifteen here, and I was surprised to find that she had so suddenly been endued with a Spartan reputation for valor. I hear honorable mention made of her continually."

The following is a list of killed and wounded belonging to the Fifth Infantry, N. C. State Troops, Col. D. K. McClure, in the action on the 21st July, 1861:—

Private James Manning, Co. C., killed. "Wiley Garner," wounded. "Ruffin Richardson," wounded. Corp'l Blake Wiggins, Co. G., slightly wounded.

Arrived.—Lieut. Edward Dick, son of Judge Dick, of North Carolina, arrived in this city on Monday evening from Florida en route for home. Lieut. Dick was formerly First Engineer on board the U. S. steamer Mohawk, but upon hearing of the action of his State resigned his commission and refused to continue his service on board the ship. They landed him at Tampa Bay without money, keeping back an amount of back pay due him from the United States Government, of \$375.

He procured conveyance, however, as far as Jacksonville, and there wrote home to Greensboro, N. C., for funds. He was on his way home, coming by the Savannah route, when he was suddenly arrested on suspicion of being a spy, the remark as to his former position on the Mohawk having been overlooked by the authorities.

He was examined before the Mayor yesterday morning, and produced letters from Jno. A. Gilmer, Esq., and was also vouched for by Mr. L. Barbut and other respectable citizens with whom he was acquainted in this city. Of course, the Mayor at once released him, expressing his regret for this untoward circumstance.—Chas. Courier.

The Rev. Mr. Norwood, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, is at Manassas Junction. He has for some years past had charge of the church in Georgetown, D. C., from which place, having become obnoxious on account of his strong Southern sentiments, he recently escaped with difficulty. There is said to have been a hot pursuit after him, but he succeeded in reaching our lines in safety. Richmond Examiner, 2d.

Arrests.—On Monday last, John Hilton was arrested in the county of Davidson, near Thomasville, for using incendiary language, and making many violent threats of violence. When the Sheriff proceeded to his house, in company with three or four others, he refused to surrender, and in taking him, Mr. Wesley Thomas received a severe sword cut on the side of the face. Hilton was carried before Judge Saunders, at Lexington, who sentenced him to twelve months' imprisonment for resisting an officer; and also bound him over in a bond of \$5,000 for his appearance at the next Superior Court, in default of which he was committed to prison.

A man by the name of Chandler, a yankee shoe-maker at Thomasville, was also arrested for some improper conduct, and carried before Judge Saunders, who, after investigation bound him in a bond of \$250 for his appearance at the next Superior Court. Mr. Chandler readily gave the bond and was discharged. Mr. Wright, also a yankee shoe-maker, was bound over as a witness, in a bond of \$250.

The movements of a squad of men, in a neighborhood north of Thomasville, created considerable excitement for a day or two; but we learn that it has pretty near subsided, and we do not apprehend any farther difficulty in the neighborhood. Greensboro Patriot.

Winter is Coming.—Our soldiers must be provided for against the winter. The Ireland Express suggests that Southern families dispose of their blankets for the soldiers, and substitute comforters in their stead. Our country women used to manufacture a fine blanket and woolen counterpane, which would be advisable for the soldiers. Blankets and woolen cloth will be scarce. No better substitute could be provided for our soldiers than those old fashioned homespun blankets and counterpanes, and the homespun cloth made by our country women for clothing. Let them start their spinning wheels and looms again. Raleigh Standard.

Straw Hats.—Mr. A. D. Wilkinson wears one of the prettiest straw hats we have seen this season; and the best of it is, it was manufactured by his excellent lady out of our common oat straw. This shows that we can make our own straw hats, if we are willing to take the trouble. And there are a thousand other articles which we might make if we would. Let us do it. Salisbury Watchman.

distinguished literary gentleman writes to us:— "Has it occurred to you, that the opening scene of the present was the closing battle-field of the former revolution? Col. Hill's engagements, I understand, are in some instances identical or parallel lines with those of Lord Cornwallis, and Great Bethel but 15 miles from Yorktown. The combined French and American under Washington were in numbers about 20,000, nearly three times as great as the united land and naval forces of the enemy. It is remarkable, that according to the official report of Lord Cornwallis he had lost 156 men killed, or about one-third of the number of our Northern friends who may reasonably suppose to have fallen at Bethel. Col. Hill's force was smaller, in proportion to the number of the enemy, than Cornwallis's to Washington's.

"The battle of Guilford, like that of Manassas, was closely contested. Greene had the advantage in position and doubled the British in numbers, the effectives under Cornwallis being about 2500. Greene's troops were mostly untrained militia. The enemy, on the contrary, were veterans who had no superiors in the British service. So far from encumbering himself with ambulances and luxuries which remind us of Persian effeminacy and indigences, he destroyed his baggage, and his baggage and superfluous baggage, near our Southern border, preparatory to entering upon his famous pursuit of Greene, whom he chased, not with locomotive speed, but during a series of hard marches which have few parallels in history, onto across the State, until the successful passage of the Dan rendered further effort hopeless.

"Nakel's his army was on the battle field, Cornwallis was well provided with arms and military stores, as compared with his adversary. Greene, instead of Parrot guns, and Sherman and Ward's Point batteries, had no artillery but 4 six pounders, of which construction we are not informed. Both were great commanders, and, with the single exception of Washington, neither had his superior in the American or English army. Cornwallis, though not the equal, resembled Washington in his most striking traits of character. His name is certainly not to be found among the Northern leaders at Manassas. Greene's numbers are supposed to have been about 6000, Cornwallis's not to have exceeded 3000 effective men. The carnage, in proportion to numbers, was dreadful. The English lost 1500, the American 400. The aggregate more than half our loss at Manassas, and not more than an eighth or tenth of the supposed loss of the enemy there.

"If the present details are to be relied upon, the triumph at Manassas was one of the most decisive and remarkable victories of the present century. No amount of money would have supplied us with 15,000 stand of arms, and the finest batteries on this side of the Atlantic, in this hour of imminent need; say nothing of the immense amount of provisions, and other necessaries. The value of the achievement to us in prestige, in the effect it is calculated to produce upon foreign courts, as well as the material results, is incalculable, and the corresponding loss to the enemy, in all these respects, irreparable and overwhelming.

"The terrible onslaught of our Southern friends, with the Bowie knife, on the Ellsworth Zouaves, resembles a similar incident in Roman history—the rout of Pompey's 'carpet knights,' when the rough fellows of Caesar were directed to strike at the patrician faces of the enemy with the stout sword, which constituted a part of the Roman armor."

In reply to the opening question of our correspondent, we may remark, that it was felt that the revolution should be taken up just where it was left off in 1781. It had proved to be a failure. The work must be done over again. The corruption of the North must be purified. The fanaticism of the North must be killed off, since it can no otherwise be eradicated. The love of the 'mighty dollar' must be obliterated by the drain of all the Northern means to carry on an unjust war. The facility of rapid accumulation, which, as with an Aladdin's lamp, built up palaces in a night, must be withdrawn from the North by the loss of the Southern trade. And, to crown all, the ferocious spirit that sets Constitution and Law at defiance, that imprisons men and outrages women, that burns and destroys, and all for the purpose of making the sufferers unite with the oppressors, must be taught, that there is a limit to man's endurance and God's favor. We believe that an all-seeing Providence has ordered all that has occurred, has begun the revolution where it left off, and has so far crowned our arms with victory. Let us go forward in Faith that He will continue to do so, for 'He doeth all things well.'"

FROM THE MODER COUNTY INDEPENDENTS.—A member of this company, writing to us on business, adds as follows:—

CAMP AT GARYSBURG, July 29, 1861. We are all well except Mr. Neill Ray, who has intermitted fever. Some of our boys will probably have measles, as it is prevalent in the camp. We have two good physicians in our company, viz: Drs. M. Street and D. M. Shaw. Both of them deserve the credit of their indefatigable efforts to promote the health of our men. Such men should not be overlooked by our military Board in making appointments of Surgeons and Assistant Surgeons. Our company is highly complimented, not only for their efficiency, drill and general fee appearance, but also for their gentlemanly deportment and good conduct generally. Large detachments of troops are passing here almost every train going North. All seem anxious to meet the enemy. I do not know certainly to what Regiment we will be attached; there has been no effort to tack us on to the narrative and of the 14th, but we claim the right of freemen to exercise a choice in officers, &c.

Crops of corn are remarkably fine on the route we travel over to this point, and as the wheat crop is good I think we shall be able to get a good supply of the staff of life during another year. We are well supplied here with good wholesome provisions. A young man from Person county in a drunken brawl shot another from the same county here on Saturday evening, inflicting a painful though not mortal wound. The ball entered his thigh in front, some 8 or 10 inches above the knee, and passing around the bone came out on the under part. The offender is now in the hands of the civil authorities.

A letter from Capt. Scott of Greensboro', to his brother, is published in the Patriot. At the close, after stating that his company joined in the pursuit at Manassas, he says:—

"We had the pleasure of running the yankees, and of hallooing and shouting at them, cheering them on their way. We also overtook and captured several live yankees. We took a preacher, a colonel, and several privates. They could not get all sorts of things along their way and destroyed all they could. All along the road were crackers, blankets, knapsacks, guns, cards, books, clothing, &c. We got supper last night about one o'clock. The Federals fought bravely. No man need say I have not—I write you my own feelings like a tiger. I now have no ink—I write you my own feelings, in my entrenchment. We have no tents. I have been sleeping on the ground, in the rain, and nothing over me but a blanket and the sky."

The Patriot also publishes a letter from D. Z. Hardin, a private in Col. Fisher's regiment, from which we make the following extract:—

"We were in the thickest of the fight, and consequently were considerably cut up. Besides the loss of our respected Colonel, a large number of our men were killed. Our regiment, in rushing to the scene of action, were compelled to go through a dense thicket, in consequence of which we became very much scattered—to which was, if not a rash move in our Colonel, at least a desperate one, and against which several leading officers of other regiments endeavored to persuade him; but he hearkened not to their counsels, and at the head of the regiment marched us through the thicket of the fight, where we remained until we were completely exhausted when we were ordered to move to another portion of the field, after which all who were not too completely exhausted, again rallied and fought valiantly until the enemy were completely routed, and such a scene as I reviewed the field of battle, and such a scene as I much better be imagined than described. Acres and acres of ground were so thickly covered with the dead (of the enemy), that the feet of the most skillful men on their bodies. The wounded were scattered in every direction. I conversed with a number of the wounded. They spoke freely, and curse Lincoln and his cabinet."

Privateering.—Since the Sumter's captures off Cuba, Northern vessels can get no freights there. This is ruinous to the ship-owners on the North.

Not to be relied on.—There are military men, of European experience and in the war, who say that those who have been part and parcel of the rout from Bull Run cannot be relied upon hereafter for offensive operations. Washington correspondent Philadelphia Ledger.

There is little doubt that the Federal troops have burned, within the past few days, the greater portion of the village of Hampton. This is the second time in its history that it has been fired by the enemy. In the war of the first Revolution, the English squadron, annoyed by the constant exploits of two young officers, Samuel and James Baron, attacked Hampton, and put the most of it in flames; not, however, without encountering a most gallant resistance, from the Hamptonians, supported by the celebrated Pepper Minute Men; the united forces under command of Col. Woodford, who subsequently fell in one of the battles of the Revolution.

No spot in Virginia is invested with more thrilling romance and historic interest than Hampton and its immediate vicinity. It was visited in 1607 by Capt. John Smith, then an English town called Kecoughtan. Here Smith and his party were regaled with corn cakes, and exchanged for them trinkets and beads. The locality was settled from Jamestown, in 1610, and was incorporated a century afterwards as the town of 'Ye Shire of Elizabeth City.'

The Episcopal Church, an ancient pile made of imported brick, is the oldest building in the village, and probably, from its isolated location, may have escaped the late conflagration. It is the second oldest church in the State, and is surrounded by a cemetery filled with countless 'grave-marks of the dead.' Scattered through it may be found, at intervals, stones with armorial quarters, designating the resting place of honored ancestry. Some of these are very old, and, in several instances, back into the seventeenth century. Here repose the earthly remains of many a cavalier and gentleman, whose names are borne by numerous families all over the Southern States.