The Watchman.

C. T. ALEXANDER, JOE W. FUREY, } Editors.

BELLEFONTE, April 3d, 1862.

A meeting of the Democratic Standing Committee of Centre county will be held in the Court House, in Bellefonte, on Tuesday evening, of the April Court, to select Delegates to attend the State Convention, at Harrisburg, on the 4th day of July next.

S. T. SHUGERT,
Chairman.

COMMITTEE :

S. T Shugert, Bellefonte. Henry Noll, Spring. Alex. Sample, Eerguson. John Poorman, Boggs. Joseph Roller, Benner. Joseph McCloskey, Curtin. R. M. Foster, Miles. D. O. Cower, Haines. Dr. J. M. Bush, Patton. John Divens, Walker. Jared B. Fisher, Gregg. Geo. L. Peters, Union.—W. W. White, Harris. John Garbrich, Marion. John Copenhaven, Taylor. Ebenezer Records, Huston. Daniel Fleisher, Potter. Jacob Pottsgrove, Halfmoon I. Buffington, Milesburg. John Smith, Penn. Wm. Holt, Snowshoe. C. Munson Rush.—John M. Holt, Burnside. S. B. Leathers, Howard.

☞The next session of the Pine Grove Academy will commence on the 23d inst. See advertisement.

☞We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of A. Sternberg & Co., in another column. They have a splendid stock of clothing on hand.

☞W. W. BROWN, Esq., late County Treasurer of this County, was arrested last week, as defaulter to the State in the sum of 8000 dollars, and is now in jail at this place. We may have more to say upon this subject next week. It gives us no pleasure to chronicle the fact, but our duty as a public journalist demands it.

☞We have been so much engaged this week, that we have not had time to get our paper up as well as we should like to have done. Our local has been crowded out by the Treasurer's Land sales, as likewise the Pen & Scissor column. This being moving week, we have not had time to write editorials, and consequently we hope our readers will excuse us. There are several things we wished to speak about this week, but are unavoidably compelled to postpone them until our next issue.

To Our Subscribers.

One year has almost expired since the retirement of Mr. Barnhart from this paper, and the assumption of its editorial duties by ourselves. As the great majority of our subscribers have not yet paid us anything on their subscription, of course, they now stand indebted to us in the sum of two dollars, according to our published terms. We have now to say to them that unless they pay up prior to the expiration of the year, which will be at number 16 of the present volume, they will owe us *Two Dollars* and *Fifty cents!* We give this notice for the benefit of all those who may be disposed to take advantage of it; and those who are wise will give it their attention, and thereby save fifty cents. The present number is the thirteenth. In three weeks more the year will be up, and all those who neglect to pay within that time, will be held responsible for the *two dollars* and *fifty cents*. We mean what we say. Our terms are published in the paper, where every man can read them for himself as follows: $1,50 if paid in advance, $2 00 if paid within the year, and $2 50 if not paid until after the expiration of the year. These are our terms and we mean to enforce them. Therefore, all ye delinquents, take notice. Pay up friends and when this year is up we hope you will pay your subscription in advance, for another year, and we will then promise you both a larger and a better paper.

The *Central Press* feels alarmed at what Madame Rumor says about ex-sheriff Musser having prepared a rope to hang the first Abolitionist that would enter his bar room. We have no doubt our jolly friend, the Sheriff, has no such serious intentions, much as our leading abolitionists—the cause of our troubles—deserve the halter. But should such be the fact, no Republican ought to complain, as it would only be playing "tit for tat," or "what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." The *Press* will distinctly remember that not one year ago, Democrats generally were threatened with tar and feathers, hanging, mobbing, burning of property, and all such jacobinical vandalism; and if any loudmouthed Abolitionist should happen one day to find himself dangling between heaven and earth—much as we deprecate violence and mob law—who could help saying "served you right, it is the result of your own teachings."—*Aaronsburg Reporter.*

Burnside Gives McClellan Credit.

In recording his successful efforts, General Burnside, with honor to himself, attributes the plan of operations to the mind of Gen. McClellan. This is what he says.

"I beg to say to the General commanding that I have endeavored to carry out the very minute instructions given me by him before leaving Annapolis, and thus far events have been singularly coincident with his anticipations, I only hope that we may in future be able to carry out in detail the remaining plan of the campaign. The only thing I have to regret is the delay caused by the elements."

[From the New York Herald.]

The Abolition Cry of Blood, Blood, Blood! More Blood!

The daily attacks of the *Tribune* upon Gen. McClellan for compelling the rebels by strategy to evacuate Manassas, shows convincingly that the abolitionists are a faction of blood. For this they thirst and pray and their cry—the cry of which they never weary—is blood, blood, blood! more blood! If four or five thousond or more lives had been lost in driving the rebels from Manassas, the *Tribune*, as the guiding light of these bloodthirsty fanatics, would have rejoiced, and the cruel hearts of the factionists would have been gladdened, like to those of the brutal King of Dahomey and his satelites, at the sight of a multitude of slain and a torrent of human blood—the diabolical work of their own evil passions. The abolitionists thirst, like that sable monarch, the color of whose skin they worship, for human slaughter—for human blood. The sacrifice of life is what they burn for, yearn for, cry for. They would like to see the whole South one vast hetacomb, and where there is no bloodshed there is for them no glory. They ignore the teachings of civilization and humanity, and they have no law but the fulfillment of their own dark purposes.

In aiming at the gratification of their own desires they overlook the immense importance of strategy in a military commander, and have no regard whatever for economy of human life. They are willfully blind to the fact that a victory gained without bloodshed is a double victory—a moral as well as a physical one—and especially in civil war.—If this had been a struggle with a foreign foe, instead of what it is, Gen. McClellan might possibly have acted differently, but then only under certain conditions which may have been wanting at Manassas. But General McClellan knew that in this case strategy was particularly important, and therefore he laid his plans for forcing the rebel retreat and insuring for the Union army a bloodless victory. The more we can accomplish in the same manner the sooner this war will be brought to a termination, and the more speedily will a general revulsion in Southern feeling in favor of the Union take place. The greater the slaughter the deeper the hatred and the wilder the exasperation of the people, whose return to the Union is likely to be as much accelerated by a change of sentiment on their part as by great naval and military achievements on ours. But the abolitionists cannot see this. Nothing will satisfy them but blood.

If, however, General McClellan was, as they say, at fault in allowing the peaceful evacuation of Manassas, what have they to say to General Hallack for driving the rebels from Columbus without striking a blow, or to General Buell for allowing Bowling Green to be evacuated in the same peaceful manner, or to General Pope for not giving them a little more blood at New Madrid, or to Commodore Foote and General Grant for permitting the rebel garrison, all but sixty men, in Fort Henry to escape; and last, but not least, to General Burnside for entering triumphantly into possession of Beaufort and suffering Fort Macon to be blown up without a drop of bloodshed? How atrocious all these must be if General McClellan was so bad. What a pity there was not a little more bloodshed to gratify these bloody abolitionists. The blood of ten or fifteen thousand men would have filled these thirsty leeches with satisfaction. As it is, they are left to reflect that these victories, like McClellan's, have been gained without contributing to slake their own evil thirst for blood, blood! more blood! but considerably to restore the recreant South to the Union, which in its folly it forsook, and which they, in their fanatical zeal, have never ceased to undermine.

The Philadelphia *Press* thinks that it is unjust to speak of Wendell Phillips as a Republican or a friend of the Republican party. Perhaps so. It may be that he has no friendship for the Republican party, but when the Republican members of the Senate of Pennsylvania offer him the use of the Senate Chamber to deliver an Abolition lecture, it is not strange that the public should infer that the Republican party is a friend of Wendell Phillips. That this friendship is not reciprocal is no fault of the Republican party. Its representatives, both at Harrisburg and at Washington, have done their best to conciliate the great orator and champion of Abolition disunionism. Did not Mr. Vice President Hamlin come down from his exalted seat in the Senate Chamber at Washington that he might enjoy the privilege of doing conspicuous honor to Wendell Phillips? Did not Mr. Grow, of Pennsylvania, speaker of the House, entertain him at dinner in company with a select circle of congenial spirits? Did not Mr. Sumner walk arm-in-arm with him into the Senate? If after all these evidences of affection Wendell Phillips remains an enemy to the Republican party, he is even a more ungrateful man than we take him to be. After making the first advances themselves, the Republicans should be the last to try to shake him off.—*Patriot and Union.*

A Vile Fabrication.

A silly story has been going the rounds of the Republican papers, that at a Cabinet meeting held in the White House, in February, 1861, the question of Major Anderson's removal from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter was discussed, and that then and there Secretary Floyd threatened to resign unless the Major was ordered back with his command to Fort Moultrie. The statement is also made that President Buchanan favored the demand of Floyd, and was only prevented from doing so by the threats of Attorney General Stanton and Secretaries Black, Dix, and Holt, to withdraw from the Cabinet if it was done. This story is given on the authority of Thurlow Weed, of New York, now in Europe—so it is said.

Now, see, how readily the whole story can be made out a barefaced fabrication. The Cabinet meeting should have occurred in February, and it could not have taken place much sooner, for all the gentlemen above named were not in the Cabinet much before that time; but the change made by Major Anderson from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter occurred on the night of the 25th of *December*, 1860—nearly two months before, and Floyd resigned within four days thereafter! This fact, of itself, is sufficient to stamp the story with falsehood, and we deem it unnecessary to say anything more by way of refutation. Nobody but a *knave* or an *idiot* would publish such an improbable story.

☞Gen. Halleck has assigned General Buell to the command of that portion of Ohio included in the present department of the Mississippi, and General Denver to the command of the district of Kansas.

CONTEMPLATED DESTRUCTION OF COTTON AND TOBACCO AND DETERMINATION TO PLANT NO MORE.—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* remarks that the determination of Southern planters to plant no cotton or tobacco this year, beyond what is barely sufficient for family consumption, and the military order that has been issued to destroy all those articles now on hand on the route of the Federal troops cannot but produce in both France and England, the utmost consternation. Nothing could be devised better calculated to compel interference in our affairs by those powers than this desperate resolve of the Confederates in reference to cotton and tobacco. But the general impression is that the interference which such acts are likely to produce will be to compel the South to submit to the Federal Government. If the peace of the world is so dependent upon a reasonable supply of these great agricultural staples, any act contemplated to be committed which if accomplished, would render that supply impossible, may well incite interference to prevent it.

It is insisted therefore, that, as the peace of the world is so deeply interested in the preservation of the crops of cotton and tobacco now on hand, England and France will demand of the Confederate Government that their wanton destruction will not be permitted. The difficulty will be to intervene in time. The Congress of the Confederate States has passed a law for the destruction of all cotton and tobacco on the line of the approach of the Federal army, and military orders have been issued in accordance with the law. The following is a copy of one of them lately published in a North Carolina paper:

"By direction of the Secretary of War all cotton, tobacco and naval stores within this Department must be removed west of the Wilmington and Weldon railroad; or, if distant from any railroad or navigable stream, put in such a place of security that they can not be reached by the enemy. Such of the above mentioned products as are in exposed positions must be removed at once, and those less exposed, removed or secured by the 25th inst, otherwise they will be destroyed by the military authorities.

Much of the mischief may be done before England and France could take steps to prevent it.—*Patriot & Union.*

The New Tax Bill—Its Effects on Newspapers.

We have published an abstract of the Tax Bill which has been agreed upon by the Committe to whom the subject was referred in the House of Representatives. If all the taxes are as heavy as those upon the printing and publishing business, an income of five hundred millions would be obtained. The New York *Tribune* well says:

"Should this bill pass, there need be no further skepticism as to the payment of the interest of our public debt, be it ever so large. Take our own case for example: We are required by this bill, in addition to taxes which we must pay in common with all property holders, and consumers, to pay three mills per cent on the value of the newspapers we issue, and a percentage on the advertisements we insert and the telegraphic dispatches we receive, amounting in all to about $25 000 per annum! It strikes us that this is more than our fair quota—that there can be no necessity for bearing so heavily (we think disproportionately) on the business of printing and issuing newspapers—that our fair quota of the one hundred millions that ought to be raised by excise duties is considerably less than this—We believe one mill per pound on paper and one per cent on the cash value of all manufactures would be ample, and that tax bill consistently conformed to these bases would yield a revenue ample for all needs, provided the war is to be pressed to a speedy and triumphant close."

Horace Greely should be the last man to growl against any tax, for he, more than any other man was instrumental in bringing on this war. He is the same man who declared that he peferred to sacrifice *fifty Unions* before he would sacrifice *one Chicago platform*!

Wendell Phillips Mobbed at Cincinnati.

He announces himself an Abolitionist and a Disunionist—Eggs in abundance—Threats of tar and feathers—Great excitement.

Wendell Phillips attempted to lecture at Pike's Opera House, in Cincinnati, on the evening of the 24th inst. He commenced by avowing himself an Abolitionist and a disunionist. Persons in the galleries then hissed, yelled and threw eggs and stone at him. The hissing was kept up for some time.—Finally Phillips made himself heard, and he proceeded until something again objectionable was said, when the storm of eggs was renewed. The aim, in many cases was good. Still Phillips persevered, and a third time was egged and stoned.

The crowd from the galleries then moved down stairs, crying "put him out, tar and feather him! with groans for the nigger Wendell Phillips. While proceeding down the middle aisle towards the stage, they were met by the friends of Phillips, and a fight ensued.

A scene of indiscribable confusion occured. The ladies in the audience were screaming, crying, jumping over chairs and falling in all directions during the skirmish.

Finally Phillips was taken off the stage by his friends, and the audience moved out.

At this hour (10 o'clock, P. M.) the streets in the vicinity of the Opera House are crowed with excited people, who are searching for, but unable to find Phillips.

No one has been seriously hurt, as far as can be learned.

A FRAUD ON GOVERNOR SPRAGUE.—A gross fraud has been perpetrated by some of the anti slavery party on the patriotic and Democratic Governor of Rhode Island. A pamphlet has been published, entitled *Governor Sprague's Pamphlet*, containing a large amount of Abolitionism. This has been widely copied by the radical papers, and extracts are afloat headed *Governor Sprague's anti-slavery views*, or with similar titles.

We are authorized to state that the pamphlet is a fraud on the Governor: that he not only has never written anything of the sort, but that his views are distinctly opposed to those contained in this fraudulent document.

The radical papers will probably continue the publication of a forgery, and it should be corrected by conservative papers wherever it is found.—*Journal of Commerce.*

☞One of the New York regiments contains thirty schoolmasters. It ought to be able to lick the southern boys.

ABOLITIONISM.—The great mass of the Republican party in 1860 denied any affinity or sympathy with abolitionism. This was peculiarly the case in Pennsylvania, where, to avoid the charge the opposition to the Democratic party rallied under the name of the "People's Party." With all the acts of tha party leaders staring them in the face, there are still followers of the fallen fortunes of the Republican party who deny that it has become thoroughly abolitionized. At our late charter election considerable bitter feeling was aroused by Democrats charging the opposition with being the abolition party, and we have heard a number declare that the result of the election was mainly owing to bringing this false charge against the Union Republican People's party.

As an evidence of the platform now occupied by the Republicans being clearly and distinctly the same as that of Wendell Phillips, we give the following measures for the benefit of the negro, introduced into Congress:

1. Recognition of the negro Empire of Hayti.
2. Abolishment of negro slavery in the District of Columbia.
3. Prohibiting our army officers from returning fugitive slaves.
4. Establishing a plantation to free negroes in South Carolina, and taxing the people of the North to support it.
5. Proposes to aid the States to abolish negro slavery, by taxing northern people to pay for the slaves.
6. To repeal the fugitive slave law.
7. To repeal the law which forbids negroes from being stage drivers or carrying the United States mail.
8. To prohibit slave holders from taking their slaves into Arizona Territory.

In order however, to bring the charge nearer home, we may cite the passage of a resolution in the Pennsylvania Senate, for which every Republican Senator, with a single exception voted, instructing our members of Congress and Senators to vote for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. We may also cite the significant fact of every Republican Senator voting to grant the use of the Senate Chamber to that arch disunionist and traitor Wendell Phillips

With these facts before us, will any man have the assurance to say that the Republican party has not become an ultra abolition party?

Beauregard on the Mississippi.

General Beauregard has issued the following:

GENERAL ORDER.

Head Quarters, Army of the Mississippi, Jackson, Tenn., March 5, 1862—*Soldiers*:—I assume this day the command of the army of the Mississippi, for the defence of our homesteads and liberties, and to resist the subjugation, spoliation and dishonor of our people. Our mothers and wives, our sisters and children, expect us to do our duty even to the sacrifice of our lives.

Our losses since the commencement of the present war, in killed, wounded and prisoners, are now about the same as those of the enemy.

He must be made to atone for those reverses we have lately experienced. Those reverses far from disheartening, must nerve us to new deeds of valor and patriotism, and should inspire us with an unconquerable determination to drive back the invaders.

Should any one in this army be unequal to the task before us, let him transfer his arms and equipments at once to braver, firmer hands, and return home.

Our cause is as just and sacred as ever animated men to take up arms; and if we are true to it and to ourselves, with the continued protection of the Almighty, we must and shall triumph.

G. T. BEAUREGARD,
General Commanding

The Victory Near Winchester.

Full Account of the Battle—Glorious Conduct of the Pennsylvania Men.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald.]

WINCHESTER, March 25.—The ball of the campaign on the Potomac was at length brilliantly opened at Winchester on Sunday last, and the rebels have suffered a dreadful reverse in the first encounter of the season in this department.

The object of the reconnoissance made by General Shields to Strasburg may now be stated. It was to throw the enemy into the trap which has so fatally sprung upon the rebellion. Discovering the number and position of the rebels, Gen. Shields retired hastily, posted his men about two miles north of Winchester, in a few tents, as though the force was unable to attempt pursuing Jackson's forces, and there, after the withdrawal of Gen. Williams' Division, awaited the effect of his movement upon the enemy. The result showed that the scheme entirely succeeded. As soon as the rebel Gen. Jackson heard that the division of Gen. Williams had moved towards Centreville, he immediately took up his march to Winchester. In the meantime he had received reinforcements and Generals Longstreet and Smith, of the rebel army, had their commands united to that of boasted Stone Wall Jackson. So prompt and unexpected was the attack of the enemy, that it took our Generals entirely by surprise, but everything was ready for the emergency.

On Saturday afternoon, at about a quarter past two o'clock our advanced pickets on the Strasburg road discovered the rebel cavalry under the madcap Ashby, about a half mile beyond them, reconnoitering the woods on both sides of the turnpike, and steadily advancing. Our pickets consisted of a few men of the Fourteenth Indiana Infantry at that point, and they fell back half a mile to the hamlet of Kerstown four miles from Winchester. The rebels, observing our pickets fall back, were confirmed in the belief that our forces here did not exceed five thousand men. They then gave chase.—Coming up with our men, Ashby cried at the top of his voice, "There they are, boys; now give them hell." Steadily did the troopers advance as our men wheeled to aim and fire. That fire sent many of them reeling from their saddles, and threw the rest into such confusion that before they could again be rallied for a charge our gallant little band of infantry was beyond the reach of their power, without having lost a man killed or wounded. Meanwhile skirmishing progressed on other points along our advanced line, and our pickets were everywhere rallying on our reserves. Gen. Shields hearing of the advance of the rebel cavalry, supposed it to be a manœuvre of Ashby alone, for the purpose of watching our movements. As they were approaching so boldly and so closely, however, he ordered four advanced companies of infantry engaged in protecting the supply train, to rally to the support of the more advanced pickets, and try to hold the rebels in check till he could move down the division. These four companies were made up of one from the Maryland First, one from the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania, one from the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, and one from the Twenty-eighth New York. Their regiments had already marched under Gen. Williams.

A battery of artillery was also ordered forward, and Gen Shields after ordering out the division, rode to the front, accompanied by his staff. While engaged directing the fire of the artillery and the defence generally, a shell from the rebel battery of four guns, which now began to play on us, burst near him, and a splinter from it struck him in the left arm, just above the elbow, fracturing the bone and creating a painful wound. His Adjutant General, Major Armstrong, who was standing near him, remarked, "General you are wounded in the arm."—"Yes," replied the gallant Shields, "but say nothing about it." He then gave a fresh order to the artillery, and continued on the field till he satisfied himself that all was right. A man belonging to Captain Robinson's company of Ohio artillery, and a horse were killed on this day by the enemy's guns; but these were all the casualities that occurred on our side till the skirmish of the first day was ended. The wound of Gen. Shields caused a pang throughout the entire division, and it is remarkable that he should have been the first man struck on our side. Our division began to arrive in force on the field towards dark, and the rebels perceiving this, did not push their advance, but halted about three miles from Winchester for the night, lighted their camp fires and bivouacked, while our army lay between them and the town. It was generally believed that a general engagement would take place on the next day. (Sunday,) and the expectants were not disappointed. That night was one of terrible suspense on both sides. No one knew what the rebels delayed their advance for, while it was our policy to postpone a battle, in view of the preponderating force of the enemy, in order to allow reinforcements to arrive from the division of Gen. Williams, the rear guard of which had already advanced ten miles towards the Shenandoah.

Morning explained the reason of the enemy's halt. About ten o'clock reinforcements of five regiments of infantry and two batteries of artillery were announced arrived from Strasburg, under Gen Garnett, by the vociferous and prolonged cheers which proceeded from their lines. The attack was not now long delayed. The enemy advanced his army, which now consisted of sixteen regiments of infantry, numbering 11,000 men; five batteries of artillery, with a total of twenty-eight field pieces, and three battalions of horse, under Ashby and Stewart.—His line of battle extended about a mile on the right of the village of Kernstown, and a mile and three quarters on the left of it, and the village lay on the road between the rebel right and centre. There is a mud road branching from the turnpike a mile or so from Winchester to the right of the road as you go to Strasburg. This road passed through the left of the enemy's centre, and was one of their points of defence. Beyond that there is a grove of trees, and farther a ridge of hills with a stone wall running along its summit about brest high. This was the rebel line of offence and defence on the right of our line. Our most advanced regiment was the Eighth Ohio, of General Tylers brigade, and on it the rebels made a furious onslaught about half past ten o'clock A. M., on Thursday, with the intention of turning our right flank. The Ohio Eighth met them gallantly, withering them like autumn leaves before the breath of winter by their deadly fire of rifles. Five several times did the enemy emerge from the woods and from behind their stone parapet with vastly superior numbers and try vainly to accomplish their object.

Our left wing cosisting of the Thirteenth Indiana, Seventh Ohio and a battery of the Fourth Regular Artillery, under Capt. Jenks, had a feint made on it while the real attack of the enemy was being directed against our right wing. The feint on the left was a heavy fire of artillery posted on both sides of the village and the turnpike, which however, did trifling damage. Our battery replied, silencing those of the enemy, though the firing was well maintained for a long time on both sides. Our centre consisted of the Fourteenth Indiana, the Eight and Sixty-seventh Ohio and the Eighty fourth Pensylvania, and two artillery batteries belonging to the First Ohio artillery, and the cavalry, consisting of the First Michigan and First Ohio, were drawn up in the rear. The whole of our cavalry amounted to no more than eight hundred men, and this arm played a very unimportant part in the action on either side. Our right wing was made up of the Fifth and eight Ohio regiments, and a battery of the First Virginia regiment. The reserves consisted of the Twelfth Indiana, the Thirty ninth Illinois and a squadron of the Michigan cavalry. General Shields was unable to appear on the field in person, and the command in the field devolved upon Acting Brigadier Kimble, who led our centre; and our right was commanded by Acting Brigadier General Tyler, while Colonel Sullivan directed the operations on our left.—The battle raged along our whole line with great fury from 11 A. M. till half past 2 P. M., when Gen. Shields, who received accounts of the progress of the fight on his couch, ordered the right, where the contest raged the hottest, to charge upon the enemy. This was an awful charge. The left of the enemy prepared desperately to repel our gallant troops, but their rush was as irresistible as the tide in the bay of Fundy.—Previous to this time our line of battle had been somewhat changed. The Eighty Fourth Pennsylvania reinforced our right, and also a battery of artillery. Our whole force now engaged was about 6,000 men, while that of the enemy was, at the lowest estimate eight thousand. The rebels had also changed their line, and extending both their wings, presented a concave front to our army.—They had also reinforced their left wing, and the charge to be made by our right was all important in its consequences. On it, at 3 o'clock, depended the fate of the battle. The gallant Tyler led the charge, sword in hand, at the head of the line. The rebels fired from woods with artillery and small arms, while our men advanced against their murderous showers of lead and iron, returning few shots and reserving their fire.

Up to this time the armies had not been much nearer to each other than three hundred yards, unless in some few instances.—The wood was soon cleared at the point of the bayonet, our men discharging their pieces at twenty and even five yards distance from the rebels, and then dashing at them with bayonet. The rebels fought well however. They contested the ground foot by foot, and marked every yard of it with blood. Retiring behind their stone wall, on the ridge, our men jumped over after them, and drove them along in the greatest confusion and with fearful slaughter upon their centre. The panic communicated. Kimble ordered a charge along the whole line, and for a short time the fighting was most desperate. The roar of the cannon was no longer heard, unless in occasional bursts of fitful explosions, and the rattle of muketry was more boisterous than ever, and sounded like the noise made by a very close thunder clap except that it was sharper and continous. The rout of the rebels had fairly commenced, however, and two of their guns and four caisons were now ours, and though many of them turned and fired again and again at our pursuing host, many more threw away muskets and bayonets without hesitation.—Darkness and the extreme fatigue of our troops, however, saved the enemy for the time, and we retired about two miles and bivouacked till yesterday morning. At daybreak Gen. Shields ordered the rebel position to be attacked, and the enemy after replying by a few shots from his artillery, continued his retreat. Meantime Gen. Banks who had been at Harpers Ferry, arrived, and taking command of the troops in person, is now continuing the pursuit with about ten thousand men, and at the latest accounts had pressed the rebels beyond Middleburg, cutting off many stragglers and pressing the enemy very sorely. The object is to capture his whole force if possible. It was not till yesterday morning that any of the force of Gen. Williams arrived on the field, and then they were too late to participate in the action. They joined in the chase. The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded will foot up about 900 men, of which 225 were killed. The number of prisoners taken is 236. These figures are independent of what they have lost and will lose in the pursuit. The regiment which lost most on the side of the rebels was the Fifth Virginia.

Our loss in killed, so far as ascertained is less than 100, and about 300 of our men are wounded. Though the enemy had a much larger force, four pieces of cannon more than our army, the selection of fighting ground and every advantage, yet all the trophies of the occasion belong to the Union army.

There were many deeds of heroism performed on the battle field. While the Fifth Ohio was charging against the enemy, the color bearer was five times shot down, yet another instantly replaced him at the risk of his life. The last color bearer of the five was a private named T. B. Isdell. The flag staff was broken, yet the glorious banner never ceased to float in triumph over this gallant regiment.

The rebels had an Irish battallion of one hundred and fiifty men, of whom forty were killed on the field and nearly all the rest wounded.

The loss on our side was heviest in the Eighty Fourth Pensylvania regiment. *Of the five companies of three hundred men, in all engaged they lost Col. Murray, as dashing and brave an officer as ever drew a sword; one captain, one lieutenant, twenty three privates and non commissioned officers killed and sixty three wounded.* The loss in the Eighth and Fifth Ohio regiments is about seventy five and sixty, respectively, killed and wounded.

Lieutenant Colonel Thoburn, of the Third Virginia is among the wounded on our side. These are the only field officers killed or wounded on our side.

The rebels carried no knapsacks with them into action, and all the rations in their haversacks was a small cake of bread to each man. They counted to a certainty on capturing Winchester. The only wagons they brought with them were provision wagons. This explains how it was that they did not lose much besides arms in their retreat.

The battle field after the struggle was a sight to be seen and remembered. The night was dark and cold. After the battle the ambulances were busily engaged removing the wounded. The enemy carried off most of their wounded and some of the dead. The wounded were intermingled with the dead, and their sufferings before they were removed to the hospitals were very poignant.—Yesterday was spent in burying the dead.—The ghastly aspect of the field yesterday, after the wounded were removed and before the dead were interred, was appalling. Some with their faces off, some mangled by the round shot and shell, and others simply but quite as effectully killed by bullets wounds. It is singular that most of the enemy killed by bullet wounds were shot through the head or heart, showing the remarkeble accuracy with which our western troops use the rifle. The enemy's wounds were not near so fatal to us as ours were to them, and their weapons were generally, decidely inferior to those used in our army. About the stone wall the enemy were strewn almost on top of each other in heaps of dead. At this point many of our brave fellows bit the dust.

Capt. Jones who commanded the Irish battalion in the rebel army, is a prisoner in our hands, with both his eyes shot out by one bullet.

The calm which has succeeded the mighty tempest of the past few days here is something exceedingly solemn. Everthing around Winchester now is quieter and gloomier than ever.

Wigfall's Last.

A letter from Richmond to the New Orleans *Crescent* shows that Mr. Wigfall still maintains his old character of court jester.—

"I passed Gen. Wigfall on my return from dinner, and asked him if there was any news. No, said he, I don't believe we have been whipped since dinner; I expect, though to hear of another defeat in five minutes."

The same correspondsnt also pays a tribute to Yankee persistency, in noticing Halleck's declaration that the Union flag never will be removed from Tennessee:

"This is brag, but the Yankees have, up to this time, stuck like leeches wherever they have effected a landing. They entrench themselvs, and at the first spade full of earth thrown up by them, our Generals give right up and say all is lost."

☞The rebels compare the Monitor to an enormous cheese box on a plank. We don't think they will care to nibble much more around it.—*Prentice.*

☞The rebels are everwhere fleeing in a panic. The devil take the hindmost—and the foremost.—*Prentice.*

☞Ben. Wood is said to be about to resume the publication of the New York *Daily News* suppressed some months ago by order of the government.