

# THE COLUMBIA SPY.

SMUEL WRIGHT, Editor and Proprietor.

"NO ENTERTAINMENT IS SO CHEAP AS READING, NOR ANY PLEASURE SO LASTING."

\$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE; \$2.00 IF NOT IN ADVANCE

VOLUME XXXIII, NUMBER 41.]

COLUMBIA, PENNSYLVANIA, SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 10, 1862.

[WHOLE NUMBER 1,655.]

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

Office in Carpet Hall, North-west corner of Front and Locust Streets.

**Terms of Subscription.**  
One Copy per annum, in advance, \$1.50  
If not paid within three months from commencement of the year, \$2.00  
**4 CENTS A COPY.**  
No subscription received for less than six months, and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid unless at the option of the publisher.  
Money may be sent by mail at the publisher's risk.

**Rates of Advertising.**  
quart. (6 lines) one week, \$0.25  
three weeks, .75  
one month, \$2.00  
six months, \$10.00  
one year, \$18.00  
For advertising in the "Selections" section, the rates are as above, but the insertion is for one month only, unless otherwise specified.

## Selections.

From the Saturday Review.

Fashions.

The fashion of the world, we are told, passeth away. Times change, empires fall, dresses are altered. The first beginning of all reflective philosophy is to dwell on the mutability and worthlessness of earthly things. In our day, the reflection has become hackneyed. We have played and sported with the thought that England may some day be a waste and London in ruins. Until change no longer seems to loom and imposing. It is only in a general way that we accept as a truth that the things that are will not be. Partly this is because, if we take the mutability of things in its widest sense, it seems not to concern us much. If the universe is perishable, that is only interesting as a philosophic truth or a philosophic guess. We could scarcely, in our most hopeful mood, expect to survive the general frame of things. But there is another reason that we do not feel as much impressed with change as might be looked for. We cannot tell exactly what things are likely to change, or when, or how. Many things that are supposed likely to last soon fade off, and others that appear the creatures of the hour last on and on. Some of those who have worked hardest and longest for fame, and were thought most likely to secure it, are now forgotten or passing rapidly out of memory, while a happy chance has given others a place in the honors of posterity, although they were held by their contemporaries to have done very little to deserve it. Sappho, who lived the life of a laborious hermit among the books that were to be the basis of his fame, is an almost unknown author to modern England, while Goldsmith is still a favorite. There are many little things as to which we cannot be sure that what seems the fashion of an hour will soon die off. We cannot always console ourselves with thinking that every bore has its day. A fashion we may be inclined to dislike, or despise may appeal strongly to some set of feelings or interests, and may be preserved long after it has been thought doomed. There are many matters as to which it is not at all safe to guess that the change that looks so obvious and near is likely to show itself soon.

Take, for instance, crinolines. If ever a fashion ought to have died out under laughter and mockery of all sorts, it is the custom of making dresses stiff by artificial means. Punch has lived on it in the dull season for years. The shops are full of prints portraying all the difficulties in which the wearers of crinolines and hoops are placed. It is wonderful what class of persons find the prints worth purchasing; but as they are produced in abundance some body must buy them. Probably it is the same set of people who buy tobacco jars shaped like a lady, and so contrived that the lady lifts up, and her petticoats are found to be full of bird's-eyes. Then there have been plenty of excellent moral reasons urged against crinolines. Moralists always hope that the female mind will cease to be vain if the right thing is done or left undone. The fashion has also been subjected to the severest of all trials—that of being vulgarized. There is a story of the Spanish minister who wished to stop the practice of wearing large slouched hats in Madrid. He thought that a smaller and more open article would be more convenient to the police. An edict was issued that the slouched hats should be discontinued. Madrid was in arms, and the attachment to these shady coverings was declared to be unalterable. The cunning Minister was not to be beaten. He ordered the hangmen and other villainous officials to walk up add down the principal streets, wearing the largest and most conspicuous of all possible slouched hats. This was successful, and rather than dress as hangmen dressed, decent people wore a different sort of hat. Much the same experiment has been tried in England with crinolines. It has been displayed in the most conspicuous proportions, and the most glaring manner, by those women who are virtuous females, what hangmen are to respectable grocers and butchers. But in England it has been very different from what happened at Madrid. This appropriation of crinolines has rather increased than diminished the fury of the fashion. Hypocrisy, as has almost died out, was said by Rochester to be the tribute that fools paid to virtue. Imitation is now the tribute that virtuous people pay to crinolines. It is not even grown-up people only who are in this preposterous way for photographs. Children and babies have got their photographs, and say that they really must have your likeness. They protest they will not know what to do with their miserable young lives unless you consent to pay the eighteen-pence for them, and figure in their collection. This is terrible. People

who are not accustomed to them do not generally much care for infants in arms, but those precious darlings will rise in estimation now. They may have an awkward habit of bending suddenly in the back, as if they were made of soft leather, but at any rate they cannot possibly ask you for your photograph. We do not for a moment dream that the fashion of photograph collecting will die out. In the first place, the gain of having cheap portraits of friends is so great that there is a solid advantage in photographs which would counterbalance a great many annoyances of a very serious sort. And then the collections when made are very useful. They supply a fund of talk to people who have nothing to say. Every one can find something to remark about a collection of photographs. Either they do not know the people represented in it, or they know them, or they wonder whether they know them. Then, if they know them, they can say they are like or unlike; or they can pay adroit compliments and make acceptable remarks on the photographs—most cherished by the collector; or they can gratify a little quiet malice, and say that they never could have believed so very unfavorable a likeness is a true one, and yet every one knows the man must be right. It is this fund of easy small-talk which will be the real foundation of the permanent success of photography as a fashion. It might easily have happened that photograph books would have shared the fate of albums. Thirty years ago, young ladies used to keep albums, and people used to be decoyed or frightened into writing in them. Authors of all sizes and degrees of reputation were entreated to add their mite. Charles Lamb's letters, for example, are full of the references to the albums he had been writing in. But the weak point of albums was that, where they were not occupied by magnificent water-color representations of perfectly round roses in the fullest bloom, they were too intellectual. People in the ordinary drawing-room think there is a sort of plot to find them out if any demand is made on their intellect, and to write verses, or even to copy correctly a piece of poetry out of a standard author, is dangerous and embarrassing. It is true that writers in albums were occasionally allowed to get off by writing out in their best hand one of the very poorest and best-known riddles they could recollect, such as "Why is Athens like the wick of a candle?" but even this is precarious, for the answer has to be remembered and understood. In photographs all is plain sailing. All that has to be done is to make gossiping remarks about other people, and this is a duty to which even the most timid intellects feel competent.

Photographs are, then, a fashion; but it is possible they may be what, considering the mutability of human things, deserves to be called a permanent fashion, because they tend to supply a want that will always be felt. It is the same with ladies' novels and other records of the inner life and language of young women. This species of composition is a fashion of the day. Half a century ago either the dear creatures had no self-inquiring dreamy life-shadows, or else they kept them locked up. Now printers can hardly print fast enough to keep pace with all the out-pouring of lady novelist. The supply is like that of an Artesian well—it is perennial and ever-flowing. We venture to say that if any one offered a small prize for a tale of woman's feelings, there would be at least five thousand competitors. It is a fashion that we do not take much interest in; but we admit that it gives something that is wanted. Most women have a latent gush in them; and if the gush does not flow out in marriage, it gladly finds a vent in print. As long as there are single women with unrequited feelings, or married women who can make this sort of production pay, and as long as printing is cheap, so long will the lady's novel last. Perhaps it will improve, but anyhow it will go on. There are other fashions, as to which it is more difficult to guess whether they will last or not. Morning galls, for example, seemed a deep-rooted habit of English society, and yet they are almost a thing of the past. Will sermons go too? We do not mean the discourses of a Christian minister, who has something to say, and says it as and when he thinks it ought to be said. Such discourses will, we are sure, go on till the tongue of man ceases to be heard on earth. But will the ordinary half-hour, cut and dry discourse, in which neither the preacher nor the congregation pretend to take the slightest interest, go on in England? Very likely it may; for it serves some objects, though not very high ones. And if it is objected that we cannot believe our posterity will always stand what does not please or profit them, the answer is, that we stand the sermon, and we stand being submerged under counterfeit waves of arinolines at dinner, and we stand audacious children squeezing out our photographs from us. And if we can stand all this, why should not others? There must be some burdens that are always borne, and some fashions that do not pass away.

**PERTINENT QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.**  
The solar system has a large family, but only one sun.  
Why is a field of grass older than your-self? Because it is past your-age.  
Who is the largest man? The lover; he is a fellow of tremendous size.  
Who is the most liberal man? The grocer; he gives almost every thing a weight.

**WAR NEWS!**  
**HIGHLY IMPORTANT!**  
**FLIGHT OF THE REBELS FROM YORKTOWN.**  
The Enemy's Entire Line of Defences with all His Guns, Ammunition, Camp Equipage in our Possession.  
Gloucester Also Occupied by Union Troops.  
Gen. McClellan with all his Cavalry and Artillery, in hot Pursuit.

**THE FEDERAL GUNBOATS GONE UP YORK RIVER.**  
[OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.]  
WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, May 4, 12:30 P. M.  
The following highly important announcement is just received from Fortress Monroe: "Yorktown was evacuated last night. Our troops now occupy the enemy's works. The enemy left a large amount of camp equipage and guns, which they could not destroy for fear of being seen."

**HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC,** May 4, 9 A. M.  
Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War: "We have the ramparts of the enemy—we have his guns, ammunition, camp equipage, etc., and hold the entire line of his works, which the engineers report as being very strong."  
I have thrown all my cavalry and horse artillery in pursuit, supported by infantry. "I move Franklin and as much more as I can transport by water up to West Point to-day. No time shall be lost."  
The gunboats have gone up York river. "I omitted to state that Gloucester is in our possession."  
"I shall push the enemy to the wall."  
("Signed") G. B. McCLELLAN, Major General.

**Particulars of the Retreat of the Enemy—The Rebel Army Demoralized and Disheartened—The Pursuit—An Engagement with the Rear Guard Anticipated—The Union Gunboats Advancing up York River Shelling the Lines.**  
HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, May 4th, 10 A. M.  
This morning at 5 o'clock your correspondent had the pleasure of entering the enemy's works at Yorktown, which the rear of their army deserted four hours before. Everything was found to be in utter confusion as though they left in great haste. Between forty and fifty pieces of heavy artillery have been left in their works after being spiked, together with a large amount of ammunition, medical stores, camp equipage, teams and private property of their officers. A negro who was left in the town states that the Rebels threw a large amount of ordnance stores into the river to prevent its falling into our hands. Several deserters have succeeded in running into our lines. One of them a very intelligent man from New York, who had been connected with the Ordnance Department ever since the works at Yorktown were constructed, states that the Rebels evacuated the place owing to the near approach of our parallel covering the immense siege works of our men. That they feared the success of the Union gunboats in the York river and James river, by means of which their communication with the outer world would be cut off. The order was given to evacuate by General Johnson on Thursday, to commence the following morning, which was accordingly done.

General Magruder is said to have most strenuously opposed the measure, stating that if they could not whip the Federals here, there was no other place in Virginia where they could. He swore in the presence of his men that this was so and they vociferously cheered him. He became much excited, and completely lost control of himself. General Robert E. Lee, Commander-in-Chief, arrived at Yorktown on Wednesday and minutely examined the works of McClellan, when he is supposed to have recommended the abandonment of the works deeming them untenable.

The deserters all agree in stating that their troops were very much demoralized and became disheartened when the order to retreat was made known, as they all anticipated having an engagement at this point. The deserters also agree in saying that the Rebels had a force of 100,000 men on the Peninsula, together with some 400 pieces (?) of field artillery. From the best information received they have fallen back to Chickahominy Creek beyond Williamsburg, where it is expected to make a stand.

Immediately on the fact of the flight of the enemy becoming known, the troops were ordered under arms, and are now in motion from the right and left wing of the army. A large force under General Stoneman, consisting of cavalry, artillery and infantry, are in the advance and will probably come up with the rear of the enemy before night if they should remain near Williamsburg. Our gunboats have passed above Yorktown and are now shelling the shore on their way up. Following the gunboats is a large steamer and other transports, loaded with troops, who will effect a landing above. It is said that Magruder swore that he was not afraid of McClellan, if Lee was, and that if he could not successfully fight him here he would do it nowhere. Only one man was left in Yorktown, and he was a negro.

**WAR NEWS!**  
**HIGHLY IMPORTANT!**  
**FLIGHT OF THE REBELS FROM YORKTOWN.**  
The Enemy's Entire Line of Defences with all His Guns, Ammunition, Camp Equipage in our Possession.  
Gloucester Also Occupied by Union Troops.  
Gen. McClellan with all his Cavalry and Artillery, in hot Pursuit.

**THE FEDERAL GUNBOATS GONE UP YORK RIVER.**  
[OFFICIAL DESPATCHES.]  
WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, May 4, 12:30 P. M.  
The following highly important announcement is just received from Fortress Monroe: "Yorktown was evacuated last night. Our troops now occupy the enemy's works. The enemy left a large amount of camp equipage and guns, which they could not destroy for fear of being seen."

**HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF POTOMAC,** May 4, 9 A. M.  
Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War: "We have the ramparts of the enemy—we have his guns, ammunition, camp equipage, etc., and hold the entire line of his works, which the engineers report as being very strong."  
I have thrown all my cavalry and horse artillery in pursuit, supported by infantry. "I move Franklin and as much more as I can transport by water up to West Point to-day. No time shall be lost."  
The gunboats have gone up York river. "I omitted to state that Gloucester is in our possession."  
"I shall push the enemy to the wall."  
("Signed") G. B. McCLELLAN, Major General.

**Particulars of the Retreat of the Enemy—The Rebel Army Demoralized and Disheartened—The Pursuit—An Engagement with the Rear Guard Anticipated—The Union Gunboats Advancing up York River Shelling the Lines.**  
HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, May 4th, 10 A. M.  
This morning at 5 o'clock your correspondent had the pleasure of entering the enemy's works at Yorktown, which the rear of their army deserted four hours before. Everything was found to be in utter confusion as though they left in great haste. Between forty and fifty pieces of heavy artillery have been left in their works after being spiked, together with a large amount of ammunition, medical stores, camp equipage, teams and private property of their officers. A negro who was left in the town states that the Rebels threw a large amount of ordnance stores into the river to prevent its falling into our hands. Several deserters have succeeded in running into our lines. One of them a very intelligent man from New York, who had been connected with the Ordnance Department ever since the works at Yorktown were constructed, states that the Rebels evacuated the place owing to the near approach of our parallel covering the immense siege works of our men. That they feared the success of the Union gunboats in the York river and James river, by means of which their communication with the outer world would be cut off. The order was given to evacuate by General Johnson on Thursday, to commence the following morning, which was accordingly done.

General Magruder is said to have most strenuously opposed the measure, stating that if they could not whip the Federals here, there was no other place in Virginia where they could. He swore in the presence of his men that this was so and they vociferously cheered him. He became much excited, and completely lost control of himself. General Robert E. Lee, Commander-in-Chief, arrived at Yorktown on Wednesday and minutely examined the works of McClellan, when he is supposed to have recommended the abandonment of the works deeming them untenable.

The deserters all agree in stating that their troops were very much demoralized and became disheartened when the order to retreat was made known, as they all anticipated having an engagement at this point. The deserters also agree in saying that the Rebels had a force of 100,000 men on the Peninsula, together with some 400 pieces (?) of field artillery. From the best information received they have fallen back to Chickahominy Creek beyond Williamsburg, where it is expected to make a stand.

Immediately on the fact of the flight of the enemy becoming known, the troops were ordered under arms, and are now in motion from the right and left wing of the army. A large force under General Stoneman, consisting of cavalry, artillery and infantry, are in the advance and will probably come up with the rear of the enemy before night if they should remain near Williamsburg. Our gunboats have passed above Yorktown and are now shelling the shore on their way up. Following the gunboats is a large steamer and other transports, loaded with troops, who will effect a landing above. It is said that Magruder swore that he was not afraid of McClellan, if Lee was, and that if he could not successfully fight him here he would do it nowhere. Only one man was left in Yorktown, and he was a negro.

General Jameson and Colonel Samuel Black were the first to enter the enemy's main works. The only casualty that occurred was the killing of two men and the wounding of three, by the explosion of a concealed shell within the enemy's works. They belong to Company A, Fortieth New York. Their names are as follows: Killed, George McFarland and Michael McDermott; wounded, Sergeant James Smith, Frederick Steick and Laurence Barnes.

The works are very extensive, and show that they were designed by scientific engineers. **LATER.** An official report, just made to headquarters, shows that the enemy left seventy-one guns in the works at Gloucester Point. The ordnance stores were also left. Another deserter has just come in and reports that Jefferson Davis came with Gen. Lee on Wednesday last, and after a consultation with the most prominent officers, all were agreed to the evacuation except Gen. Magruder.

**THE LATEST FROM YORKTOWN.**  
**OUR TROOPS OVERTAKE THE ENEMY NEAR WILLIAMSBURG.**  
**BRISK FIGHT GOING ON AT LAST ACCOUNTS.**  
**CONFIDENCE OF GEN. McCLELLAN IN THE RESULT.**  
WASHINGTON, May 5.—The following dispatch has been received at the War Department: **HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,** May 4, P. M.  
To Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War: Our cavalry and horse artillery came up with the enemy's rear guards in their entrenchments, about two miles this side of Williamsburg. A brisk fight ensued, and just as my Aid left, General Smith's Division of infantry arrived on the ground, and I presume carried the enemy's works, though I have not yet heard.

The enemy's rear is strong, but I have force enough up there to insure all purposes. We have thus far captured seventy-one heavy guns and a large amount of tents, ammunition, etc. All along the lines their works prove to have been most formidable, and I am now fully satisfied of the correctness of the course I have pursued. The success is brilliant, and you may rest assured that its effects will be of the greatest importance. There shall be no delay in following up the Rebels.

The Rebels have been guilty of the most murderous and barbarous conduct in placing torpedoes within the advanced works, near the walls and springs, near flagstaff, magazines and telegraph offices, in carpet bags, barrels of flour, etc. Fortunately, we have not lost many men in this manner—some four or five killed and perhaps a dozen wounded. I shall make the prisoners remove them at their own peril. ("Signed") G. B. McCLELLAN, Major General.

**The Pursuit of the Rebels from Yorktown—Our Cavalry and Artillery have a Sharp Skirmish with the Enemy near Williamsburg and Capture some Prisoners.**  
**HEADQUARTERS NEAR WILLIAMSBURG,** May 4, P. M.  
The advance of the forces under command of General Stoneman, with the view of ascertaining the position of the enemy, reached this place, two and a half miles from Williamsburg, about two o'clock this afternoon. On the road from Yorktown the country, in most instances, was laid desolate, and but few of the houses were occupied. On emerging from a cover of woods we came in view of Williamsburg and the enemy's earthworks at the same time. No guns were visible on the works, but a regiment of cavalry could be seen approaching, about one mile off, in line of battle. Captain Gibbons' reserve battery was then ordered in front to open on the enemy's approaching cavalry, while a portion of the Sixth Cavalry were deployed as skirmishers to the right and left. The fire from the battery was very effective on the enemy's cavalry, but they never changed their course. About two hundred yards to the right of Gibbons' battery was an earthwork which had all the appearance of being deserted, but suddenly our troops were opened upon by a deadly fire from artillery posted behind the works. At the same time the rebel cavalry continued advancing until they were checked by a charge made by a portion of the First and Sixth Cavalry, which was performed in a most admirable manner. In most instances that one it was a hand to hand encounter with the enemy. Strange to say none of our men were taken prisoners, while we captured about twenty-five of the enemy, among whom is Captain Frank Lee, of the Third Florida Infantry.

Captain Gibbons had fourteen horses killed. Lieutenant De Wolf was mortally wounded. One of our guns was lost by sticking fast in the mud. Lieutenant Benton of the First Cavalry, and ten men of the same regiment were wounded. Lieutenant McClellan, of the Sixth Cavalry, was slightly wounded, as were also twelve others. Lieutenant Colonel Kries, of the First Cavalry, had his horse shot under him while engaged in a hand to hand encounter with two of the enemy. He escaped with a few slight bruises. Private Noble Irish, of Major Barker's McClellan Dragoons, had his horse killed and was

severely wounded in the leg by the explosion of a torpedo while passing through Yorktown. The Rebel cavalry was forced by our men to evacuate their position, but the want of infantry at the time prevented our troops from advancing on the enemy's works and it being evident that it was useless to attempt further operations the troops fell back about 200 yards to await the arrival of infantry. General Hancock's Brigade soon after arrived, but it was deemed advisable to defer further operations until to-morrow.

We have information that the enemy are still on the retreat beyond Williamsburg. The rear of the enemy is very strong, as was shown to-day. **LATER.** Yorktown, Monday Morning, May 5.—It commenced raining here about two o'clock this morning, and has continued heavily up to this time. There is no news from Williamsburg, as it is yet too early in the morning to hear. We will occupy Williamsburg early this morning. From there our course will depend upon that taken by the enemy.

WASHINGTON, May 5th, 11 P. M.—No further news had been received at the War Department from Fortress Monroe or Yorktown up to this hour. The loss from Cherrystone had probably been delayed by the storm which prevailed in that region. Very little information had arrived by telegraph from any quarter, and nothing of an unfavorable character. **WHAT THE REBELS LEFT BEHIND AT YORKTOWN.**  
**HEADQUARTERS ARMY POTOMAC,** May 4, 11:20 A. M.  
Hon. E. M. Stanton, Secretary of War: An inspection just made shows that the Rebels abandoned in their works at Yorktown; two 3-inch rifle cannons, two 4½ inch rifle cannons, sixteen 32-pounders, six 42-pounders, nineteen 8-inch columbiads, four 9-inch Dahlgrens, one 10-inch mortar, one 8-inch siege howitzer, with carriages and implements complete, and each piece supplied with seventy-six rounds of ammunition. On the ramparts there are also four magazines, which have not yet been examined. This does not include the guns left at Gloucester Point and their other works to our left. ("Signed") G. B. McCLELLAN, Major General.

**IMPORTANT FROM NORFOLK.**  
**Arrival of Refugees from Norfolk—The Merrimack Deserted by Her Officers—Ordered to Run the Blockade—Commodore Tataln's Designs.**  
FORTRESS MONROE, May 2, 3 P. M.—Three refugees from Norfolk, who left there last night in a row-boat, arrived here at 7 o'clock this morning. Commodore Tataln, it appears, received sealed orders on Monday and sailed with the Merrimack, but on opening them in Elizabeth river found that he was ordered to run the blockade and proceed to York river. He thereupon returned to Norfolk and immediately resigned his commission, together with his chief officers.

There was a general expectation at Norfolk that the Merrimack would come out for at least three or four days past. The refugees say that there are several hundred Union men in Norfolk, known to be such, and many others who keep quiet, including many of the soldiers. There are six or seven hundred troops under General Hagar, between Pig Point and Norfolk. Three companies of soldiers in Portsmouth rebelled and stacked their arms a few days since. It is also reported that a part of Gen. Magruder's forces had mutinied at Williamsburg.

A torpedo had been constructed at Norfolk—whether recently or not is not stated—calculated to be managed under water by one man, and to be propelled by him under the vessel to be destroyed. It is said to be five or six feet long. The French steamer *Cassendi* arrived from Washington to-day. **FROM THE BARRISIDE EXPEDITION.**  
**Official Account of the Fight at Elizabeth City—The Enemy Totally Routed.**  
FORTRESS MONROE, May 2, 3 P. M.—By the steamer *Julia Farrer*, from Newbern, N. C., we have Union accounts of the fight above Elizabeth City, as previously reported. Gen. Reno was dispatched by Gen. Burnside on the 17th, with five regiments and four pieces of artillery, as previously stated, to Elizabeth City thence to move in the direction of Norfolk.

The special correspondent of the Tribune gives the following particulars: General Reno landed at Elizabeth City and sent Colonel Hawkins by a circuitous route to get in front of the enemy, and followed with a part of the remaining forces. After marching twenty miles the enemy was found entrenched, with batteries in position, in the edge of a wood which commanded the approaches over open fields. Col. Howard, of the Marine Artillery, in the advance, fired upon the enemy, and his pieces being put in position an artillery duel for some three hours was kept up. Col. Hawkins' forces got astray and found themselves four miles in Gen. Reno's rear. Gen. Reno sent his regiments to the right and left to out-flank the enemy, the movement

being finely executed and with a prospect of bagging the whole rebel force. When Hawkins came up Gen. Reno ordered him to the right, but coming into the open field he charged on the enemy with the bayonet successfully in the clearing, and received the fire of both batteries and all the Rebel infantry.

Colonel Hawkins was wounded in the arm and Adjutant Gadsden was killed. A charge was then made by the other regiments on the flanks of the enemy, and they were put to retreat and retreated to the canal locks and thence to Norfolk. Gen. Reno pronounces this one of the most brilliant affairs he ever saw. Our loss in commissioned officers was: killed 1; wounded 7; non-commissioned officers: killed 2; wounded 13; privates: killed 6; wounded 40. Gen. Burnside positively ordered Gen. Reno not to advance any further toward Norfolk, the object being merely to feel the strength of the enemy in the rear, so after remaining six hours on the field of battle he returned to Elizabeth City. Having not enough wagons, and the men being exhausted by their severe march, seventeen of our wounded were left on the field in charge of a surgeon with a flag of truce. These have, as has already been published, reached Fortress Monroe from Norfolk.

The enemy's loss was larger than ours. **Official Report of the Capture of Fort Macon.**  
**Four Hundred Prisoners Taken—Loss on Our Side Only One Killed and Eleven Wounded.**  
FORTRESS MONROE, May 1. **Hon. Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War:** Sir—Captain Worden, of the navy, with despatches from Gen. Burnside, has just arrived. He reports Fort Macon taken after eleven hours bombardment. Four hundred prisoners taken. Col. Wright, late of the Ordnance Department, commanded Fort Macon. Loss on our side, one killed and eleven wounded. JOHN E. WOOL, Major General.

**The Official Accounts of the Capture of Fort Macon.**  
FORTRESS MONROE, May 3, 8 P. M.—The steamer *Julia Farrer* arrived here from Newbern this morning, having left that place on Tuesday. She brings the mails and official despatches from General Burnside. All the previously reported particulars of the capture of Fort Macon are confirmed. The Fort surrendered on Friday evening, and all the stores and ammunition, the latter in large quantity, were captured. The Fort was garrisoned immediately by the Union troops. Everything was quiet when the *Julia Farrer* left, and there was no other news in that vicinity. Only one man was reported killed on our side during the bombardment. The enemy lost seven.

**Sketch of Fort Macon.**  
Fort Macon, which guarded and protected the town of Beaufort, is situated on a bluff on Bogue's Bank, one mile and three-quarters from the town. It commands the entrance to the harbor, having a full sweep of fire over the main channel. Opposite the fort, at the entrance of the harbor, is Shackleford Bank, one mile and a half across. The fortification is of a hexagonal form, has two tiers of guns—one in casemated bomb-proof, and the other *en barbette*. Its armament consisted of twenty thirty-two pounders, thirty twenty-four pounders, two eighteen pounders, three field pieces for flanking defence, twelve flank howitzers, eight eight-inch howitzers (heavy), eight eight-inch howitzers (light), one thirteen-inch mortar, three ten-inch mortars, and two Coehorn mortars—making a total of eighty nine guns. The war garrison of the fort was three hundred men. For heating—about there were large furnaces in the fort, and at the time of the seizure there was a large quantity of powder in the magazine. The masonry and iron work were much out of repair when the fort was seized by the Rebels which was done by order of Governor Ellis on the 23d of January, 1861. Much of the woodwork, &c., was then in the state of decay. The pier of the wharf and superstructure were much out of order, but it is reported that the Acting Governor had placed all the forts of the State in a most efficient state of preparation for defence and resistance.

Governor Pickens, of South Carolina, immediately after the seizure of Forts Macon and Caswell, sent for their defenses, some dozen ten-inch columbiads, which were divided according to the respective strength and necessities of each. It is now in the hands of the Union forces, and the details of its capture will soon be made public. The Rebel garrison of Fort Macon consisted of 250 men, with the following field and staff officers:

Colonel—Moses J. White, Mississippi. Quartermaster—Capt. J. F. Divino, Balt. Acting Assistant—Lieut. R. E. Walker. Commissary—Capt. Wm. C. King. Sergeant Major—James H. Boole. Chaplain—Rev. Dr. Martin. Colonel White is said to be a nephew of Jeff. Davis. He graduated at West Point in 1858, and, as Second Lieutenant in the United States Ordnance Corps, served in New Mexico. He was at Baton Rouge when Louisiana seceded, and thereupon joined his fortune with that of the Rebel Confederacy, was appointed Colonel in its army, and was killed at the battle of