



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1861.

Our Cotemporary in a Rage.

The Monroe Democrat having for some weeks past been copying articles from Democratic journals known to be in strong sympathy with the Rebels, we became anxious to know on which side of the Union question he stood, and gave him to understand that it would not be out of place for him to define his position. We knew that he professed to be in favor of the Union, but his publishing secession articles, and some without crediting, was rather conclusive evidence to the contrary; and therefore our cotemporary was requested to state whether he was for the Government or not. And accordingly last week he responded to our inquiry in a dreadful rage in which he goes through a long rignarole, making a number of groundless assertions and silly charges, to which we feel called upon to make a brief reply.

The Democrat acknowledges that he has been publishing secession articles, (and that is just what we accused him of,) but he says his foreman, in his absence, copied from the Milford Herald the last treasonable article that he published. (We are glad to learn that the Milford Herald has recently changed hands, and now supports the Government and Union.)

The Democrat admits that he is guilty of just what we accused him, but declares that he has no sympathy with secession, and is for the Government and Union with all his might. And here the matter might have ended, but our cotemporary having just returned from a fishing excursion and we presume laboring under the stimulating effects of fish bait, proceeds to call ours an "abolition sheet." To which, Squire, we respond that your charge is a gross secession falsehood, and we defy you to make it good by facts.

The Democrat proceeds to ask us: "When, where and at what period in the history of our country has the Democratic party been found wanting in their devotion to the Constitution and Union." And "although they had no part in bringing about the present perilous condition of our country they drop all past differences for the present and enroll themselves under the 'Stars and Stripes' to support the legitimate Administration."

Now this is a question which we do not care to discuss at this time, but will observe for our cotemporary's benefit, that for more than thirty years the leaders of secession have been making desperate efforts to dissolve the Union, and in order to accomplish this they deemed it necessary to get entire control of the Democratic party. In this they were finally triumphantly successful; and this accounts for the various strong and decisive Pro-slavery movements made by that party within the last fifteen years. The next step for them to take was to create sectional parties, and in this they succeeded by the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, the Dred Scott proceedings, the Kansas and LeCompton strife, and the disruption of the Charleston and Baltimore Conventions. All these acts were in strict harmony with the secession scheme. The Southern portion of the Democratic party, the leaders of which are now at the head of this Rebellion, held the Northern portion of their party firmly to their secession policy, even to the slaughtering of Douglas, and to the voting for Breckinridge, the rebels' choice candidate for President. The part after this marked out for the Northern Democracy to play in the traitors' secession programme, was for them to oppose the Government in its attempts to put down the rebels, and thereby paralyze the efforts of patriots to save the country from disruption. A good portion of the Northern Democratic leaders attempted to do as their Southern brethren desired, and accordingly their State conventions held in this State, in New York State and a few others, previous to the 19th of April last, passed resolutions strongly opposing the Government taking up arms to put down the traitors. But after that date, the tendencies of their resolutions became so glaringly secession that they were compelled to repudiate them, and to give the war for the Union and perpetuity of the Government, an unqualified support. A few of their northern allies are yet to be heard croaking for a compromise or peaceful settlement; but these are growing few and feeble. The rebels, as they now are, have hitherto played their scheme most dexterously, and many honest Democrats were caught in the above specious secession trap; nor did Mr. Douglas entirely escape it, and he even went so far as to say in reply to rebels in the last Congress, that he was willing to have the Federal troops in forts Pickens and Sumter withdrawn; and further, that he was opposed to taking up arms to put down the traitors, for to attempt to do so would, he said, be equal to a dissolution of the Union. But he soon after discovered the secession trap that the rebels had got his feet into, and he quickly repudiated the whole thing, and informed the present Executive that he was then for a thorough and vigorous prosecution of the war, for on that the safety of the Government and Union depended. When secession first raised its monster head, the Democratic party had possession of the Government, and if it had put forth its power, it would have crushed rebellion in its infancy. But no, a Democratic Administration fostered and permitted it to grow to its present dimensions.

Again, Squire, every State that cast an electoral vote for the Democratic candidates, except New Jersey and Delaware, is either for the Rebels or would be, were it not for the Federal troops. On the other hand, every State that cast her electoral vote for Mr. Lincoln is for the Government and Union without an if or a but. Now, Squire, by this you will see that the whole scheme of secession had its origin in, was concocted and put into execution by the Southern portion of your Democratic party, and assented to by a portion of its northern leaders, and that no other party had any thing to do with it. And this may serve to show you how much your silly assertion is worth that "the Democratic party had no part in bringing about the present perilous condition of our country," and also answer your impertinent questions. Again, the Democrat asserts that, "two-thirds of the rank and file of our army are Democrats." Now, Squire, this is simply ridiculous and absurd, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself for uttering such stuff. Again, the Democrat states "that the advocacy of the Jeffersonian last fall of Helper's Book, which volume compared our Constitution to a league with death and a covenant with hell." Now, Squire, this is a double-edged falsehood, for we did not advocate the Helper Book last fall, nor does it compare the constitution to a league with death and a covenant with hell. Our article, Squire, has grown much longer than we intended, and we therefore cannot notice your twaddle any further; and will close by saying, that any person that will give utterance to such nonsense as you did last week, in your cart horse article in reference to the Republicans and the war and undivided unionism of the Democratic party, is a hypocrite, or, to use your own more expressive language, "either a knave or a fool himself."

The War News.

We give up a large portion of our paper, this week, to the glorious news which has reached us from the seat of war. From Missouri and Western Virginia, everything that reaches us is of the most gratifying character—and well calculated to satisfy the most anxious friend of the good government under which we live, that the process of redeeming our land from the evils which the traitorous Cabinet of the imbecile Buchanan Administration inflicted upon the country, are in a fair way of being rapidly wiped out. In Eastern Virginia, the work of regeneration is pushing on as fast as the Veteran Lieut. Gen. Scott thinks consonant with safety and certainty. In that quarter the blow at Secession seems to fall slowly, but when it does fall, all past experience admonishes us to believe that it will fall most effectively. At present the names of Lyon, Sigle, and McClellan dare placed upon the van of victorious Generals, and to them are accorded that full measure of praise, which, a free people, grateful for good services, so well know how to bestow. While coming events cannot eclipse in brilliancy the wonderful victories which these heroes have achieved; we are satisfied that but a short time can intervene ere other Generals, in other quarters, will demand from the grateful hearts of the North a like ebullition of praise for acts of equal brilliancy. The plan of battle is formed; the men are ready; and it needs but the proper time to arrive, and the words forward march to be given, to insure such a rush to Richmond, as will not only astonish us by its impetuosity, but will, actually knock the lives-breath out of Rebellion, and make every Rebel imagine he sees a halter hanging on every tree he passes. Gen. Scott commands the Grand Army. He is satisfied with his plans in detail, and in the execution, as far as the latter has been done; and a defeat never headed off an effort of his in the battle field thus far, we are satisfied to believe that speedy success will crown his efforts. In conclusion we would say huzza for Lyon, for Sigle, and McClellan—and a most glorious huzza for the Patriot and veteran Lieut. Gen. Scott.

Our Boys on the Way.

The 4th Regiment, Pennsylvania Reserve Volunteers, under command of Col. R. G. March, left Camp Washington, at Easton, on Tuesday, for Harrisburg, en route for the seat of war. At Harrisburg the Regiment will be regularly mustered into the service of the United States, when the men will receive their arms and ammunition, and at once proceed to join the army in Virginia. We learn that the regiment will be armed with improved rifles. Our boys, under Capt. Keller, form Company F of this regiment; and from our knowledge of the material of which it is made up, we are satisfied that the gallant 4th will render a good account of itself in the campaigns which are to ensue. The order to leave Camp Washington came so suddenly upon the men that our boys had no time to come home and say good-by. Captain Keller and Adjutant Nye paid flying visits to their families on Tuesday morning, but had very little time to chat with their numerous friends. A number of our citizens went to Easton to say good-by to husbands, sons and brothers, and to see the regiment off, but got there too late by an hour or two—the time of departure having been changed from 6 o'clock, p. m., to 2 p. m. We wish the boys a pleasant time, good luck, good health, success in battle and a speedy return to their families and friends in good old Monroe.

It is good for the soul to mark the rapidity with which the present Congress adopts every measure calculated to aid in crushing out the rebellion, which so seriously interferes with the happiness of our people and the prosperity of the country. The present is emphatically a working Congress.—(a political raris avis, in these latter days,) and its members seem to feel, as they should truly feel, that what is to be done should be done right speedily. Every measure recommended by the President in his most excellent message is either already adopted, or rapidly rushing on to adoption, and but a few days more will be necessary to finish up every thing and adjourn. The exceptions to the general industry of members are but few. Vallandigham, of Ohio, Burnett, of Ky., Ben. Wood, of N. Y., and one or two others are the only ones who show Southern proclivities, and these are exhibited only in the way of puerile effort to delay the action of Congress. But they are marked men, and exhibit to Southern rebel leaders the hopelessness of their cause, and the strength of Northern love for the Union. The present is a glorious Congress, indeed.

An Old Hero's Spirit Up.

Peter Cartwright is known throughout the Anglo-Saxon world as a veteran Methodist pioneer, and a thoroughly characterized example of Western life. In a letter to his fellow-veteran, Dr. Elliott, editor of the Central Advocate, he writes: "If your own money is dead, bury it, and preach its funeral sermon, but do not charge the expenses to me, but to the secessionists. I hope Gen. Lyon will catch Tory Jackson, and hang him on the first tree he comes to. Union men ought to arm themselves from head to heels, and shoot down every traitor they come to. If God will have mercy on me, I would rather die than that this glorious Government should be overthrown. If we must be destroyed, I hope the Lord will do it, and not give us into the power of Tories. If the Union men of Missouri need help to kill traitors, call on Illinois. We can send you twenty thousand good men and true. Rivers of blood will flow, but this Union must stand though the heavens fall." "Uncle Peter" does not stand for verbal qualifications. Some of these phrases are too strong, but his meaning is intelligible, and as sound as it is patriotic.

Colonel Sigel.

We learn the following particulars of the history of Col. Sigel, from an intimate friend of his, Mr. Sturm's: Col. Sigel, who so gallantly led the United States forces against the Missourians at Carthage, is about thirty-seven years of age. He is a native of Baden, and was graduated at the military school at Carl-rube. He entered the regular army at Baden, and was advanced to the post of Chief Adjutant, 1847. His sympathies with the first revolution in Southern Germany lost him his commission. He was appointed General-in-Chief in the beginning of the second revolution, May, 1848, and led the forlorn hope of the liberal party with great energy and zeal. He came to America in 1850; was a professor in Dr. Dulon's Academy, and married Mr. Dulon's daughter. He received a call to a Professorship in St. Louis, where he soon became distinguished by his great military talents.—N. Y. Times.

United States Prisoners from Kansas.

The other day United States Marshal McDowell, Deputy Marshal Medill and United States Attorney Burns, all of Kansas, passed through Harrisburg en route for Washington, with four prisoners, convicted in Kansas of making and passing counterfeit coin. The first term of the United States Court in Topeka, the Capital of the State. Four prisoners were convicted for counterfeiting. There is no State prison as yet in Kansas, nor any secure county prison; neither has the Legislature granted permission for any of the jails in the State to be used for the confinement of U. S. prisoners, who have therefore to be taken to Washington for imprisonment. The four persons were Isaac Parker, sentenced to twelve months imprisonment, Aaron Stever, eighteen months, John Smith, three years, and Baldwin, three years, all to be kept at hard labor.—Telegraph.

Reported Murder of Gov. Hicks.

Baltimore, Monday, July 15, 1861. In consequence of the reported assassination of Gov. Hicks at Cambridge, a town on the Eastern shore of the Chesapeake, Col. Pinekey, commanding the post of Annapolis, made a descent upon the place, on Sunday, with 100 men and a field gun. As the propeller, with the troops, appeared, many of the secessionists mounted their horses and fled. The Colonel marched his men to the private residence of the Governor, where Mr. Hicks was found in his usual health. It appears that on Friday night some trouble arose between the Union men and the secessionists, upon the Cambridge Dock, and the Governor, interfering to quell the disturbance, was roughly handled by the Rebels. He escaped from the scrimmage without serious injury. At the request of the Governor and the Union men the troops occupied the town during the night, and escorted his Excellency to Annapolis, and thence to Baltimore to-day. The Governor was sequestered at his hotel this evening.

The detective police of Philadelphia have placed the likeness of Jeff. Davis and other leading rebels in the rogues' gallery of that city.

The Second Baptism soon to take place. MR. EDITOR:—I was not a little surprised to hear the old man who, standing with one foot on the line between Chestnut Hill and Jackson townships, and the other on the verge of the grave, not knowing on which side his lot might soon be cast, break forth in thunder tones—"I wish every man would starve or be killed that exists in the Federal Army!" The old Tory was very active and faithful in the election of Buchanan, and finding him in declining years without posterity, and fearing that the illustrious (?) name might be forgotten in the history of the nation, named the only son of his second partner—James Buchanan. He did this with the hope, probably, that after the youthful James arrived at the proper age the mantle of his illustrious name-sake would fall upon him, and protect him in his future exploration and reconnoissances of that place of frightful name, "Wolf Swamp"—where the wolf, the fox and the rattlesnake hold constant revel, and where the first are very annoying and carry off our lambs, the second destroy our hens and the third, more sneaking than either of the others, bite the heels of every Union man who dares to pass that way. No doubt, if the old sire is not mistaken in his prognostications, the second son of his old age, if a second should happen to find his way to the light of life, after the outrage inflicted on the first, will speedily be presented before the sacred altar for baptism, and honored with the name of Jefferson Davis, after the President of the Southern Rebels, against whom the blood of brethren, north and south, murdered at his instigation, is daily crying to God for Justice. Though such a name would doubtless become the tory sire, we would humbly pray that the sins of the parent may not in this instance fall so heavily upon the innocent and guiltless son. There is indeed a hope that such a calamity may be avoided, as the indications now are that the original Jefferson Davis—the Grand High Priest in the Temple of "Secession,"—with his barbarous adherents will soon be brought to judgment, and have meted out to them a full measure of that "hempen" Justice which they so richly deserve, or be plunged into that fearful lake of fire and brimstone which will soon overwhelm them from the cannon's mouth.

Would it not be well for the old sire to change his sentiments and come on the side of the Constitution and Laws and good order. He might at first be looked upon with suspicion, but a season of hearty penitence, followed by the naming of his anxiously expected and hoped for son, "Union," and an avoidance in the future of the transgressions of the past, committed no doubt while laboring under a State of political insanity, would work upon the confidence of his fellow citizens, and render his old age, under the shadows of the Stars and Stripes, happy, and his departure hence "to that bourne from whence no traveller ever returns" a departure of serenity and peace. NEW MEXICO. Chesnut Hill, July 16, 1861.

Fugitive Slaves.

According to the returns of the Census of 1860 it appears that the cry of fugitive slaves not being returned is more imaginary than real. Even our Northern democratic papers were influenced heretofore by nothing but entire subserviency to the false cry that tens of thousands of slaves were decoyed away by the "Black Republicans" and refused to be returned. The returns made to the Census Bureau by Southern Deputy Marshals or Census takers show that in ten years the enormous sum of eight hundred and three fugitives are reported, and that South Carolina lost the large amount of twenty three. We hope that our Democratic cotemporaries will lay this matter before their readers and call their earnest attention to the fact, that these fugitives escaped under Democratic administrations. The fugitive slave law was in existence the whole time, the President had power to command obedience to the law, just as Mr. Fillmore did in Boston and why was it not done? But is it not a grand piece of tyranny and despotism and falsehood on the part of the South that they should proclaim that they were annually losing millions of dollars in runaway slaves, when they report only the loss of eight hundred and three in ten years! A million of dollars among fifteen States, what an amount, to overthrow the Government! Such tyranny needs annihilation, as we expect it will receive.

Didn't Know he was Hurt.

On Saturday, Mr. Jacob True, of Deerfield, N. H., while sawing shingles, had his left arm severed completely from his body about two inches above the wrist joint. So quick was it done that he did not know he was hurt till he saw the hand lying on the bench beside him.

LARGE Calf.—A Durham cow belonging to Mr. John Schreiber, of South Whitehall, Lehigh County, recently gave birth to a calf weighing 116 pounds.

A gentleman, while in church, intending to scratch his head, in a mental absence reached over into another pew and scratched the head of an old maid. He discovered his mistake when she sued him for breach of promise of marriage.

The August elections will be held as follows:—In Tennessee, Thursday, August 1; North Carolina, Thursday, August 8; Kentucky, Monday, August 5; Missouri, Monday, August 5; Texas, Monday, August 5. Union tickets will be run in Kentucky and at least one district in North Carolina.

THE WAR FOR THE UNION.

The Battle near Carthage—Additional Details—Excellent Manoeuvring by Col. Sigle.—Admirable behaviour of our Troops.

St. Louis, Thursday, July 11 1861. Lieutenant Toskin, Colonel Sigel's Adjutant, and bearer of dispatches to Colonel Harding, gives the following additional particulars of the battle near Carthage:

The State troops were posted on a ridge in a prairie with five pieces of artillery, one twelve-pounder in the centre, two six-pounders on the right and left, cavalry on each flank, and infantry in the rear.

The artillery of Col. Sigel approached within eight hundred yards, with four cannon in the centre, a body of infantry and a six pounder under Lieutenant Colonel Hassendare on the left, Colonel Solomon's command with a six pounder on the right, and a body of infantry behind the centre artillery.

Col. Sigel left opened fire with shrapnells, and soon the engagement became general. The Rebels had no grape, and their artillerists being poor, their balls flew over the heads of the National forces. After two hours' firing, the enemy's artillery was entirely silenced, and their ranks broken.

About 1,500 Rebel cavalry then attempted to outflank Sigel, and cut off his baggage train, which was three miles back, when a retrograde movement was reached in good order, surrounded by infantry and artillery, and the retreat of the National troops continued until a point was reached where the road passed through a high bluff on each side, where the enemy's cavalry were posted in large numbers. By a faint, as if intending to pass around the bluff, Sigel drew the cavalry in a solid body into the road at a distance of 150 yards from his position, when, by a rapid movement of his artillery, he poured a heavy cross fire of canister into their ranks; at the same time the infantry charged at a "double quick," and in ten minutes the State troops scattered in every direction. Eighty five riderless horses were captured and sixty five shot-guns, and a number of revolvers and bowie-knives were picked up from the ground.

Col. Sigel did not surround Carthage, as reported yesterday, but attempted to reach a piece of woods north of the town, and, after two hours' desperate fighting, in which all the forces on both sides were engaged, and in which Lieut. To-kin thinks the enemy lost nearly 200 killed, he succeeded in doing so, and the rebels retired to Carthage. Sigel fell back on Sarcoxie, whence he proceeded next day to Mount Vernon.

Lieut. Toskin left on the evening of the 7th inst, and rode to Rolla, 153 miles, in 29 hours. He met Gen. Sweeney's command 5 miles from Mount Vernon, and Col. Brown's command 16 miles from Mount Vernon, pressing forward to re-enforce Sigel.

Accounts received to night state that Gen. Rains of the State forces was killed at the battle of Carthage. The command of Col. Sigel has been re-enforced, and is now prepared to renew the attack.

The Rebels Disregard a Flag of Truce.—An Engagement.—The Rebels Routed.—Seward, the Assassin, in Jail.

St. Louis, Thursday, July 11, 1861. A special dispatch to The Democrat from Brookfield, Mo., says that Col. Smith's command occupied the brick Col. lege building at Monroe, and that the rebels, 2,600 strong, had surrounded it and planted cannon so as to destroy the building and its inmates. A flag of truce had been sent out, but it was disregarded.—Aid from the West will reach Monroe tonight.

Chicago, Friday, July 12, 1861. The three companies sent for the relief of Col. Smith at Monroe, Missouri, returned last night to Hannibal, and reports the roads unobstructed between Hannibal and Monroe. On arriving at the latter place they formed a junction with Col. Smith's force, who had entrenched themselves in the Academy buildings. The Rebels, 1,200 strong, were grouped around over the prairies, out of the reach of Col. Smith's rifles.

They had two pieces of artillery, which were brought to bear, but the distance was so great that their balls were almost spent before they reached our lines. Col. Smith's artillery of longer range did considerable execution. The fight lasted until dusk. The last shot from Col. Smith's guns dismounted one of the enemies guns. Just at the moment Gov. Wood of Illinois fell on their rear with the cavalry sent from Quincy on Wednesday, completely routing them, and taking 75 prisoners, one gun, and a large number of horses.

Twenty or thirty of the enemy were killed, but not a man of the Federal forces was killed, although several were severely wounded. Col. Smith is determined to shoot the most prominent Rebels.

Gen. Thomas Harris, the Rebel leader, escaped.

St. Louis, Thursday, July 11, 1861. Richard Soward, who shot Capt. Howell at Canton, and his son Edward R. reached here to-day under a guard of United States troops, and were delivered to United States Marshal Rawlings, who lodged them in the county jail.

A private dispatch from Jefferson City says that Gen. Rain's was killed in the battle near Carthage.

At the outposts of one of the camps near Baltimore, on Saturday, a ball was fired at one of the picket guards by a rebel scout, which struck a small pocket Bible carried by the soldier, and glanced off at his side without doing him harm. The Bible was torn and scorched, and was sent into Fort McHenry. Gen. Banks has the book in his possession.

Battle at Rich Mountain, Va.—2,000 Rebels put to Flight.—Large Number of Prisoners Captured.—Also Many Cannon, etc.—60 Rebels and 20 Nationals Killed.—A Brilliant Victory.

Roaring Run, Va., Friday, July 12, 1861.

A battle was fought yesterday afternoon at Rich Mountain, two miles east of this place, where the enemy numbering about 2,000 men in command of Col. Pegram, were strongly entrenched. About 3 o'clock in the morning Gen. Rosecranz with a portion of the 8th, 10th and 13th Indiana and 19th Ohio regiments, left this place, and after a very difficult march of seven or eight miles, cutting a road through the woods, succeeded in surrounding the enemy at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. A desperate fight immediately ensued, lasting about an hour and a half, resulting in a loss of sixty of the enemy killed, and a large number wounded and made prisoners. Some of the latter are officers. They retreated precipitately, leaving behind six cannons, a large number of boxes, wagons, camp equipage, &c. The loss on our side was about twenty killed, and forty wounded, among the latter Capt. Cris Miller of the 10th Indiana.

GEN. MCCLELLAN'S REPORT Washington, Friday, July 12, 1861.

The following dispatch was received to-day at the headquarters of the army in Washington.

Headquarters, Department of the Ohio, Rich Mountain, Va., 9 a. m., July 12, 1861.

Col. E. D. Townsend: We are in possession of all the enemy's works up to a point in the right of Beverly. I have taken all his guns, a very large amount of wagons, tents, etc.—everything he had—a large number of prisoners, many of whom were wounded, and several officers prisoners. They lost many killed. We have lost, in all, perhaps twenty killed and fifty wounded, of whom all but two or three were in the column under Rosecranz, which turned the position. The mass of the enemy escaped through the woods, entirely disorganized. Among the prisoners is Dr. Taylor, formerly of the army. Col. Pegram was in command.

Colonel Rosecranz's column left camp yesterday morning, and marched some eight miles through the mountains, reaching the turnpike some two or three miles in rear of the enemy, defeating an advanced post, taking a couple of guns. I had a position ready for twelve guns near the main camp, and as units were moving up, I ascertained that the enemy had retreated. I am now pushing on to Beverly a part of Colonel Rosecranz's troops being now within three miles of it.

Our success is complete, and almost bloodless. I doubt whether Wise and Johnson will unite and overpower me.—The behavior of the troops in the action and toward the prisoners was admirable. (Signed) G. B. McCLELLAN, Major Gen. Commanding.

The Rebels Annihilated.—Battle of Carrick's Ford.—Death of Gen. Garnett.—His Army in Full Flight.—Fifty Rebels Killed.—Our Loss Four Killed.—General McClellan's Victories.—Our Success Complete.—Rebel Total Loss 200 Killed.—Our Loss Only 13 Killed and 40 Wounded.

CLARKSBURG, Va., Monday, July 15.

The forces entrenched at Laurel Hill evacuated their position on last Friday night, leaving their camp equipage and sick and wounded, taking the road toward Beverly. When within three miles of Beverly they met retreating Rebels from Gen. McClellan's front at Rich Mountain. They then started on the road to St. George.

On Saturday, some twelve hours after the Rebels left their camp at Laurel Hill, Gen. Morris's command, consisting of the 14th Ohio, and 7th and 9th Indiana Volunteers, started in pursuit of the enemy. They succeeded in overtaking their rear-guard at Carrick's Ford. The enemy made a stand, and a sharp conflict ensued, which lasted for twenty minutes.

By a clever maneuver on the part of Gen. Morris of the 7th Indiana Volunteers, the enemy were outflanked, and made a precipitate retreat. It was then that the Rebel General, Garnett, in trying to rally his forces, met with his death by a rifle wound at the hands of private Frank Berlin, name of Company E, 7th Regiment of Indiana.

After this fight, twenty-five dead bodies of Rebel soldiers were left on the field. It was stated by a farmer living in the vicinity of where the fight took place that many wagon loads of dead and wounded passed his house. The agonizing cries of the poor fellows were heart rending.

The Union troops in their pursuit captured upward of 100 prisoners, 40 wagon loads of provisions, and a large number of horses, wagons, clothing, and arms.—The Rebels in their hasty retreat, threw away their arms, boots, shoes, shirts, and, indeed, many of them were quite nude.—Others fled to the mountains, where they will not remain long, as hunger will drive them out, and they will ultimately surrender.

The Virginians were the first to retreat from the field, leaving the gallant Garnett, with a few Georgians, who were the last to leave the field. The body of Gen. Garnett was brought into Grafton by a detachment of Indiana troops under Major Gordon. It has been boxed up and covered with ice, and a metallic coffin ordered from Wheeling, after which it will be placed at the disposal of his friends.

With the exception of irregular detachments of Rebels in the Kanawha Valley, there are no Rebels in force in Western Virginia.

Thus ends the first Campaign of General McClellan. All praise is due to him for his skill and untiring energy. All praise to him and the brave troops under his command.

Washington, Monday, July 15, 1861. The following is just received by the War Department: