

munitions of war, and lines of communication, any advantages temporarily secured; and the last thing which should be urged upon him by the Government, or on the Government by the people is precipitation without judgment.

The Union & Journal.

Biddford, Me., Aug. 2, 1861.

Advertisements are particularly requested to hand in their advertisements early in the week as possible, in order to insure their insertion they must be received by Wednesday noon.



STATE OF MAINE.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, Augusta, July 22, 1861. An adjourned session of the Executive Council will be held at the Council Chamber, in Augusta, on Tuesday, the 6th day of August next.

Republican State Convention.

The Republicans of Maine will meet in Convention, in MEADON HALL, AUGUSTA, on WEDNESDAY, the 7th day of August next, at ten o'clock A. M., to nominate a candidate for Governor, and to transact any other business that may properly come before the Convention.

The basis of representation will be as follows: Each City, Town and plantation shall be entitled to one delegate; each city, town and plantation that cast seventy-five votes for the Republican candidate for Governor in 1850, shall be entitled to an additional delegate; and one delegate for every one hundred votes for said candidate in 1860, above seventy-five.

- Executive Department: JAS. G. BLAIR, LEONARD ANDREWS, FREDERICK HOAR, J. S. LYFORD, JOHN B. MARROW, JOHN W. FOSTER, JACOB S. SMITH, CHRISTOPHER PRINCE, T. HARRISON, S. P. STRICKLAND, EUGENE HALE, W. H. SNELL, A. B. FARWELL, OZIAS BLANCHARD, J. M. LYVERNOR, E. WOODBURY.

July 12th, 1861. Rep. State Committee. Note. The delegates are requested to leave their credentials with the State Committee before the hour of the adjourning of the Convention.

County Convention.

After our paper was ready for the press, we received a call for a Republican County Convention, to be held at Alfred, on Monday, August 10th. The call will appear at length in our next.

Army Correspondence.

The "Army Correspondence," written by Capt. Goodwin's company, of our city, published to-day, will be read with interest. Our regular correspondent, "Typo," it will be seen, mentions some things in regard to the efficiency of the officers, and the indiscreet manner in which the troops were brought into the field, which will be regretted. It does not appear from his statements, or from those of the writer of the other letter, that there was any lack of courage in our troops, but, on the contrary, those of our companies behaved bravely, but that human nature could not bear the physical exhaustion consequent on the fatiguing march.

We wish also to say that there are many unfounded stories and foolish rumors afloat, in regard to the incidents of the battle—and that even the statements of the letter writer, not those of ours in particular, but of all, must be taken with some grains of allowance. The writers pen their letters under disadvantageous circumstances, and when writing about matters of which they were not distinctly cognizant frequently are deceived, giving rumors rather than actual occurrences.

There can be no doubt but what there was a fearful amount of inefficiency in some of the officers of our army, and to this inefficiency our disaster at Bull Run is chiefly attributable. There is a fearful amount of responsibility resting upon the officers, from the Commanding General down, and he who accepts a position, either as General, Colonel, or even Captain of a company, should have the necessary requisites of courage, coolness and carefulness. We have the best material for troops, and must have able officers. This is the voice of the country.

The Governor and Council have appointed John B. Neely, of South Berwick, as Trial Justice for the County of York. Mr. Neely has long been a Justice of the Peace, and is acquainted with the forms of law, and will make a prompt and efficient officer.

The casualties of the 3d Maine regiment, as written in a letter to the Kennebec Journal, from a reliable source, in the disastrous battle at Bull Run, were 6 killed, 10 wounded, and 21 missing.

It is becoming more and more evident every day, that a terrible retribution awaits the manufacturers of the unwholesome and poisonous concoctions of Baking Powder, &c., &c. Since the late attack of Gold Metal Saleratus has been so fatal, it is a warning to state he has been still working great revelations for good. We would say to all our readers to try his paper, and they will say with us, half has not been told. Our better halves, tell every body to us.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., July 22, 1861.

FRIEND P. S. B.: Without doubt you have seen this, head of the battle that took place on the 21st, therefore I shall not be able to give you much news; but thinking you would like to know what I saw, I take this opportunity to give you some idea of the same.

We were encamped about one mile from Centreville, on the eve of the 21st we got orders to march the next morning at 2 o'clock, accordingly we prepared to do so. Our Brigade was composed of the 3d 4th and 5th Maine and 3d Vermont regiments under the command of Col. Howard (of the 3d Maine) acting as Brigadier General. We did not expect our Brigade ready to move as soon as was expected, but about sunrise we were in motion—we marched a short distance and were ordered to come to a halt, here we were delayed for some time, for another Brigade to pass—then we passed on, and about 9 o'clock we could hear in the distance the booming of cannon. I cannot say that I was very much in favor of the sound, yet there is much in the sound that is grand and I longed to see those of my Country's brave sons who so nobly stood the charge against such odds. We were at this time about 3 miles from the scene of action, on the east of the field, and here we came to a halt for one hour, after which we took up a line of march around to the north and came up on the west side, a distance of about ten miles I should judge, and the last four miles we marched double quick which caused one half to fall out from exhaustion. Each man had his blanket, gun and haversack with three days rations in it, and a canteen of water, making a load of over thirty pounds. A large proportion threw them away except their guns, but mine I hung to. You know that I am used to the double quick, therefore it did not do me up as it did many of our Co., who have never belonged to the Triumph Engine Co., of Biddford. We were now within sight of the enemy, and from this place to the scene of action, the roadside was lined with men, some dead, some wounded, and some exhausted, it will be impossible for me to give you the faintest idea of what I saw from this time until our retreat was ordered, and some were brought away in wagons, and some were led away by their friends, and many were left on the field, yet I hope and trust that they have the best of care, even if they have fallen into the hands of the enemy.

We now had to cross a hill where the enemy had a raking fire on us—they having guns on our right and left, and besseared if a soldier has any man about him he will require it at moment like that, for my part, there was a strife within them fearing courage, courage got the best of it, and I made up my mind if I was to die, to die like a man, and from that time I felt no more fear. While marching under their fire I saw many shots that took effect, and some cannon balls struck within a few feet of our company but not a man flinched one inch, but we did not stop under quick time and when we had crossed the hill and got into the valley, then we halted to form into line of battle. It was now found that there was but 500 of the 5th in the line. Company B. had the most of any company in the regiment, and that numbered but 32 men, company A. of Gorham next, and that numbered 24 men. How so many men stood the march is more than I can tell, for the day was very warm and not half of those that started in the morning were fit to go.

We were the last regiment that went into the field, after we had formed into a line the Cavalry came rushing down from the battle shouting for us to run, which caused the right of our regiment to flee, but the left stood fast, we had to climb a hill in order to get where we could do some fighting, it was covered with a thick growth of scrub pines, which made it very hard to climb, and when we got to the top there was not a rebel to be seen, there being a piece of woods about one hundred yards beyond they fled into it. So we marched up within fifty yards and poured our volley into it, and soon we saw them come out on the other side in hot haste. If we had had some good field pieces at that time we would have cut them up in good shape, but we could not reach them with our guns—this was all the fighting that we did.

I will now speak of the conduct of our brave officers, and then I will give you a short account of our retreat. First, I will speak of Capt Goodwin, he was well liked up before we got to the field, and was not able to take command, but he went into the field with us, and was with us until our retreat, and had our march been anything but such quick time he would have had command.

Lieut. R. M. Stevens, he is a perfect brick, he was as cool as ever, and took us into the field and stood in our column until we were twice ordered to retreat. I tell you he is a brave man. And he looked like a hero, while his voice could be heard above the din of the battle, plain and distinct.

Lieut. S. M. Pilbury is also all courage, he stood at his post and did not flinch one inch, but was as cool as ever. I do not think I could ever ask for more courage in officers than there is in company B., of the 5th. I have heard it often remarked since we have been here, that the coolest men in the field were our first and second Lieutenants and Major Hamilton, and I cannot pass further without speaking of him, of his coolness and bravery you will doubtless learn by the papers before you receive this, therefore I will just say that he rode into the field, dismounted and took his post, and stood there until he was ordered back with us, then he was the last to leave the field. The Brigadier General paid him his best compliments for his coolness and courage. I do not think that any account of other companies will be of much interest to you, therefore I will give you the account of our retreat.

We were ordered to retreat to Centreville, but the Cavalry followed us so closely with their column that we were ordered to Fairfax. Our journey in the forenoon so nearly used me up that I felt as though it would be impossible for me to go so far, and the retreat was in such disorder that no company was together, and after going a short distance I found Lieutenant Stevens and Pilbury, and we concluded to go as far as we could and camp for the night, on our way we found some of our boys and when we came to a halt we had fourteen in all. We had now

marched about three miles and found that our retreat was cut off by the enemy, who fired upon us from a masked battery, but their shot did not take effect and there being a piece of woods near by we went into them, and came to the conclusion we would camp for the night. I threw off my blanket about one mile from the battle field, and when I returned I found it in the same place, and as we all had blankets we had a very comfortable night's rest. I woke up at 4 o'clock and found it was raining very hard, I woke up the rest and as we did not have any toilet to make, we were soon on a march to find our way out of the woods, and after roving round to clear their guards and battery, we came to a halt and held council, and came to the conclusion to send out a scout to learn if we could where we were. Lieut. Pilbury and myself being decided upon we started, and went about one mile and seeing a man in the distance I left my gun with Lieut. and drew my trusty revolver and approached him, he proved to be a Slave, but as bright as any white man that I have ever seen; I asked him if he would show us the main road that led to Centreville, he consented to do so, and we went back where the rest of our little company were, and our guide came within one mile of Centreville with us and after a "God bless you" he left us. After we got to the village we went into a house and got some hot coffee which did us much good, altho' we had hard bread with us yet we had no appetite for it. I think if I could have been seated at some of your tables in good old Biddford I could have done justice to any amount of eatables.

We now found that all of our troops had gone to Fairfax Court House, a distance of seven miles, so we again started. From this place there was many on the road, some were wounded, and some were frightened. I saw one of the N. Y. Fire Zouaves that was wounded three times, once in his hip, once in his other leg, the ball passed quite through, and one of his arms was badly wounded, and yet he had walked 16 miles and said he should go to Alexandria, but he had the good luck to get a ride; I have seen him since and he is getting along well. We arrived at Fairfax in good spirits; but when we learned that our troops had gone to Alexandria I rather discouraged us, but we concluded to push on. Here at this place there was any amount of baggage all broken open, and the natives were helping themselves. We now had a journey of 14 miles before us, and after a little rest we started. We saw nothing on our journey that was of much interest, about 5 o'clock we arrived here after a march of 28 miles. It rained all through the day and we got almost as wet as we could be. I came to the conclusion if there was a feather bed in this town I would sleep on one. Lieut. Stevens being very fatigued, he and I left the road and went along together, and when we came to a house that we liked the looks of, we stopped and rapped, and soon found that we had made the acquaintance of a mulatto family of respectability, they gave us permission to stop with them, and the free use of anything that we wanted. We got a tub of water, soap and towel, and after we got through they had supper ready, their supper consisted of corn cake, biscuit, boiled eggs and hot coffee. And if over I felt good it was after I got through with that meal—Lieut. Pilbury and Major Hamilton found us and we had a fine time with them. It still continued to rain, but we did not mind that now as we had got dry, and about ten we retired and a better night's rest I never expect to have, and this morning as I write you in our little room the sun shines in and makes me think of days that I have spent in a room much like this far away. We are much better than many of our boys, for they had to take quarters in halls and different places, but they could not play any Halls on me when I was hungry and wet.

Major Hamilton and Lieut. Pilbury came up this morning and took breakfast with us, although they stop at a Hotel they like our place the best, next time I write I will tell you more about this family that we are with. I do not think that any of our boys were killed or wounded, but if I had not had my haversack with me I should have been. I had it slung over my right shoulder which brought it on my left hip, it had three days rations of hard bread, tin dipper and tin plate in it, and a canister shot took me fair on the sack went through the dipper, but the force was so nearly gone that the tin plate stopped it, yet it came very near knocking me down. I picked the ball up and put it into my pocket and shall send it to you with a Sharps Sabre Rifle that I took from the field with me belonging to some of the rebels, and if I should never return you can think of me when you see the gun. I have just seen the Orderly Sergeant of Co. B. and he says every man is safe or accounted for, and not more than twenty of the 5th is lost.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., July 25th, 1861. MR. COWAN—Sir:—The events of the last few days seem more like a gloomy dream than a reality. Only a few days since a splendid and well-appointed army left the vicinity of this place with light hearts and light footsteps, convinced that their cause was right—confident that the right would conquer—to-day, the same composing that army (some, 'tho', lay stretched on the field of battle) are here—as an army they are gloomy and sad—as soldiers they are disgusted with the incapacity of some of those to whom their lives and honor were entrusted.

I do not know whether an account of the unfortunate engagement fought on Sunday last, of which this state of things is the result, will interest you.

The 5th Maine regiment left their camp-ground, 1 1/2 miles from Centreville, at 2 o'clock on Sunday morning. We drum beat the retreat, but the men were quietly awakened and formed by companies with a little noise and confusion as possible. As soon as the ranks were formed, every man secured himself that his musket was properly loaded and capped, and that his equipments were all in order—This done, each company formed a hollow square, for the purpose of receiving a few words of instruction and caution from the officers commanding them. The Biddford company was thus formed, and Capt. Goodwin, in a few brief words, impressed upon his men the necessity of maintaining their ranks intact, and of paying the strictest attention to every order given.

The command "forward" was soon given, and the 5th, preceded by the 4th Me. and followed by the 3d, took up the line of march for Centreville. The men were in good spirits, and fell in with a march in Richmond. A march of a few minutes brought us to the foot of the hill, upon which the dirty little collection of houses

called Centreville is located, and here we were ordered to halt, in order to allow some regiments belonging to the rebel division to pass to the front. We remained halted about 10 minutes, and then resumed our march. As we reached the top of the hill, and cast our eyes to the right, to the left, to our front, and to our rear, it was impossible not to be forcibly impressed with the grandeur of the scene around us. The country, so far as they could reach, appeared literally covered with troops, dressed in every imaginable variety of uniforms, from the bright, glossy colors of the zouaves to the sombre gray of the volunteers; while the incessant glittering and flashing of thousands and thousands of bayonets and sabres in the morning sunlight, was perfectly dazzling. It was a slight calculation to inspire every heart with confidence, and our troops must not be too much blamed for anticipating an easy victory. It is not to be wondered at that the men who saw those columns advancing with the steadiness of veterans, should feel confident that the sun, just rising in the East, would be setting with the stars and stripes waving from the rebel entrenchments. They did not know they had no Generals.

On our way through Centreville we passed the building used as a hospital for those wounded in the engagement of the Thursday previous. Many of the poor fellows were at the doors and windows; their pale, wan faces looking bright in anticipation of (as they believed) the splendid victory to be achieved that day—"We should like to be with you," said one, "but—" and as he uttered the last word, he glauced down at his leg which had been shattered by a grape shot.

Passing a short distance beyond the village, the troops fell to the left. Our brigade proceeded about 2 1/2 miles down the road, when the word "halt" was given, and the men received permission to fall out and rest under the shade of the trees which skirted the roadside. We were then in front of the enemy's position, and about half a mile from them. We had remained here, perhaps, some three-quarters of an hour, when the rebel cannon opened—it was soon followed by another—and another. In half an hour the cannoning had become general, and the stillness of the Sabbath, noon was broken by the booming of the heavy guns—the dull explosion of the shells, and the rattling of musketry. Our brigade soon became impatient, and cries such as "What are they stopping for?" "Why don't they move us on?" was heard on all sides. Some of our mounted officers rode to the front, among them Major Hamilton of the 5th. He soon returned, and stated that he had seen our mortars plant three shells in the midst of the "devils," at the same time expressing his belief that our artillery was "using them up" rapidly.

Shortly after a mounted negro came from the direction of the front. His mouth was crammed with the broadest of grins, as he yelled that the rebels had run up a flag of truce. From that time our men made up their minds that there was no fight for them. All they would have to do would be to pursue the rebels at the close of the fight, and secure the prisoners; and this impression was uppermost in the minds of the men composing the brigade, until their arrival, two hours afterwards, upon the field of battle, in rear of enemy's position. There, they found, unfortunately, that the prisoners were likely to be made on the wrong side.

We received orders at 10 A. M. to proceed by a circuitous route in rear of the rebel position. In order to do this we had to traverse a distance of nine miles. This distance was accomplished in less than two hours. The road was intensely hot, the road was of the worst possible description, the troops were equipped with their arms, ammunition, and blankets, and they were worn out with want of sleep, and had no food, and only 150 were able at first to form in line of file, and those more than half dead with fatigue.

We wish we could describe that march, but we can't—it was perfectly indescribable. For the first four miles not a man fell out, though the dust almost choked us, and our tongues were parched with thirst; but when, on entering a field that had been recently plowed, the order "Double quick" was given for the third or fourth time, men who had struggled hard to keep up felt that they could do no more, and, soon a long line of stragglers was seen in rear of the column, slowly dragging their weary bodies along, while many others lay gasping and fainting by the roadside. In vain our Adjutant exclaimed, "You'll all be shot down like dogs." In vain Col. Dannel cried, "Not another man leave the ranks!" The voice of exhausted nature demanded rest. We left the ranks with one or two others, about two miles from the battle-field. After a tedious search, we found a thick mud puddle. To me of gold, at that moment, could have more delighted my eyes. No fears of cholera morbus prevented us from drinking freely of the putrid, stagnant liquid. How it refreshed us! By its aid we were able to join the main body of the regiment about half a mile from the battle-field. The main body of the 5th then consisted of about 200 men; the 4th probably had 300, and the 3d about the same number as the 5th.

As we neared the scene of action we were met by the remains of a Mass. regiment which had just been severely handled by the secessionists. We asked them eagerly "How goes the battle?" They replied, for what reason we cannot tell, "The rebels are retreating. We have whipped them completely." You should have heard the shout that went up from our too credulous brigade, "Onward! Onward! We heard on all sides, Onward, or we shall lose them." All fatigue was forgotten, all other thoughts swallowed up in the desire to get one shot at the enemy before they could escape. But we were destined soon to be undeceived. An ambulance wagon, full of wounded and dying men, followed by another and another until the number swelled to twenty, making all haste to the rear, did not seem to us a very conclusive token of victory. As we emerged from the woods on our left which concealed us from the battle field, another disorderly squad of New Yorkers met us. Their faces were smeared with blood and blackened with gunpowder. There was an expression of sadness on their faces as they said, "Hurry up boys, they want you badly there." Another moment and we were in the field. It is a hard thing to describe a battle-field. We saw a battery on our right and on our left "one in front, or rather we saw clouds of smoke and flashes of fire where those batteries were planted.

Thick volumes of smoke, flashes of fire, dead and wounded men, strewn thickly round, broken gun carriages, bullets singing and whistling in all directions, musketry rattling, cannons booming, shells bursting—this is what we saw and heard as we crossed the field towards the cover of a little wood, where we were to form for the attack. There was a little brook near the wood; several of us went there to drink, while the remainder rested for a few moments. We looked around us, as we have said, there was a battery on our right, on our left, and to our front, all playing with the greatest regularity and precision, while all of our troops in sight appeared to be disorganized and in confusion. For our artillery we looked in vain, that was in the hands of the rebels. We could not help coming to the conclusion that the battle was lost irretrievably.

We wondered what our task would be, whether they would lead our brigade of 800 or 900 against those almost invincible batteries, or whether they would suffer us to remain there until the enemy got our range and mowed us down like so much grass. We were glad when the command "fall in," was given, for we were impatient to see what would be done next. The regiment was formed in close column at half distance. Company B. had 32 men, and all its officers. Company F. we believe, had six men. Company B. was, by far, the strongest in the regiment. Almost as soon as we were formed, a tremendous rushing and crashing was heard in the woods on our left, and in an instant they appeared alive with men, belonging to several regiments. They were retreating in the utmost confusion. "It is the enemy retreating," and in an instant a dozen men had left our ranks and went as many bullets flying among them. Several fell. It was a mistake—a mistake too often made in this unhappy war. The retreating troops were the Ellsworth Zouaves and the Mass. 5th. "For God's sake don't fire upon your own men," they cried. The firing ceased and we asked them why they fled. "We can do nothing with them," said they. They passed to our rear; the secessionist troops following them, until they saw us, when they opened fire upon us, they, however, retreating to the cover of the bushes. At this moment, a company of U. S. Cavalry retired in disorder, and their so doing occasioned a panic in our ranks. The 5th regiment, no, the colors of the 5th, flanked on either side by about 70 or 80 men, formed a line and commenced their advance through the woods. The bullets flew thick, but the rebels seemed to make no account of firing high, hence our small loss. We traversed the wood and reached the open field beyond in safety. We expected to meet the enemy—no, they were to be seen. The enemy had retired to a wood on the opposite side of the field, and from thence they sent numerous but ill-directed volleys, (fortunately for us.) We halted in the middle of the field, and for fifteen minutes poured a continual storm of bullets into the woods, but of course we are utterly unable to estimate the effect of our shots. At length a battery of rifled cannon on our right having got our range, it was thought best to retire; the order was given, and we retired, not in good order, nor in any particular order, but pell-mell, every man seeking his individual safety. When we reached the place where we had formed, we saw a sight which made us sick. Imagine five or six thousand men spread over a wide expanse of country in an inextricable state of confusion. Dozens of shells and cannon balls lying in the midst of the woods, and a few hundred men bleeding on the field, and only a few of the grand tableau of the battle of Bull Run. An account of the retreat in my next.

Yours, &c., Typo.

XXXVII Congress—Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, July 24. SENATE.—Mr. Foster presented a report and memorial of the Common Council of New London in favor of establishing the Naval Academy there. He urged the claims of the State and place with a few remarks. Referred to the Committee.

Further Incidents of the Battle.

"I was in the fight on Sunday, all day, until we got completely off the field, and when we retreated we were within 2 or 3 miles of the place. We were on the side of a road, close by a wood, and then formed in line of battle, and proceeded steadily down through a thick wood into a ravine (Bull Run), out the enemy and unmask his batteries.

After a good deal of firing, they opened upon us. We then fought our way down into the plain. The Wisconsin regiment got the first buckled a large party, estimated at about seven thousand men, and were partially hidden in some brushwood, and succeeded in driving them completely away, as the point of the bayonet. They were in great disorder all over the field. General McDowell came in at the other end and headed the rebel army, which was approaching on the right with his division; and the action then became general. It continued until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when all stood still, and we thought the battle won. The Generals collected on the hill, and were cheering and slanking hand. General McDowell, who had been wounded, and Col. Corcoran, and said the battle had been won. All at once the reinforcements on the other side, under Johnston as was supposed, came down upon us, and the men being completely exhausted, gave way, until they reached the road. Col. Corcoran had only about 100 men left, and he was killed. Haggerty was killed, which happened in the first engagement. I saw him fall by a musket ball. Thomas Francis Menger was the most conspicuous man in the field, riding on a white horse, with his hat off, and going into the thickest of the woods, and returning on the right with his division; and the action then became general. It continued until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when all stood still, and we thought the battle won.

The Generals collected on the hill, and were cheering and slanking hand. General McDowell, who had been wounded, and Col. Corcoran, and said the battle had been won. All at once the reinforcements on the other side, under Johnston as was supposed, came down upon us, and the men being completely exhausted, gave way, until they reached the road. Col. Corcoran had only about 100 men left, and he was killed. Haggerty was killed, which happened in the first engagement. I saw him fall by a musket ball. Thomas Francis Menger was the most conspicuous man in the field, riding on a white horse, with his hat off, and going into the thickest of the woods, and returning on the right with his division; and the action then became general. It continued until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when all stood still, and we thought the battle won.

Official information has been received that the rebels contemplate an early day the capture of the city of Potomac. Points to command the channel. At Aquia Creek they have five guns on one battery and three upon another, and while an excursion party on board of a steamer from Washington in that vicinity on Saturday, a train of cars full of troops said to have arrived there. By way of amusement they fired a few ineffectual shots were fired from the steamer a distance of three miles.

THINGS IN GENERAL. The telegraph yesterday afternoon brought us the following report: New York, July 29. The Herald's Washington dispatch says Secretary of War, and that a general naval force to guard the river below Washington, so that it would be impossible for the enemy to cross it. Above it is equally secure. The division of Gen. Banks has been reinforced within the last three days with a force more than double the number of those retained here. It is reported that Gen. Lee intended to cross the Potomac between Washington and Harper's Ferry is pronounced absurd as he is considered too discreet an officer to be caught between the divisions of General McClellan and Banks.

Col. Lander is authorized to organize and equip a company of men from the Virginia Plains when he employed when opening the overland route to the Pacific. The Times Washington dispatch says reliable information has been received in Washington, which leaves no doubt that Gen. Patterson willfully refrained from holding Gen. Lee's army. The same correspondent writes:—Proceeding a few steps further, an officer, whose uniform was trimmed with gold lace, was seen having on his breast plate, "Mississippi Rifle." The wounded man raised slowly to his feet, and then he took up the rifle, and then he laid it upon his shoulder, and then he acted on the maxim that "self preservation is the first law of nature," your correspondent put a bullet through his head.

About the middle of the battle the Zouaves fired by platoons upon the rebel infantry stationed in the woods. After they had fired they dispersed, and took to the woods on the rear. They carried the American flag, which deceived Col. Heintzelman, and made him believe they were United States cavalry, and he so told the Zouaves. As they came near their true character was discovered, and they were fired upon by the cavalry, and they came down, with leveled bayonets, which threw them into confusion. Then away went muskets, and the Zouaves went in with their knives and pistols. They seized horses and stabbed their riders. In this way they cut off the heads of the Zouaves Troop hand to hand. The rebels were not engaged in fighting. The sequel showed the Zouaves to be the most expert handlers of the knife.

When the fight was over, there were not twenty of the four hundred cavalry left alive. Men and horses had been cut to pieces by the infuriated rebel shirts. This troop of cavalry had boasted that they would picket their horses in the grounds of the White House.

MUTUAL RETREAT. There is no doubt that the rebels were actually retreating towards Manassas Junction at the very time when our soldiers were running to the rear of Centreville. The reinforcements from Manassas Junction were ordered to cover the retreat of the troops that had been engaged in the action. Long before the panic on our side occurred, the wagon train of the rebels was their intention to retire. This train was followed by large bodies of infantry, and the rebels were not far from the enemy stood their ground even fifteen minutes longer, they would have had undisputed possession of the field.

It is stated by a Virginian, who came from Manassas into our lines to-day, that the retreat of the rebels had been a local affair. It is evident that the enemy did not immediately understand the movement on our side. They thought themselves whipped, and the sudden retirement of their victors undoubtedly astonished them. This is apparent from the fact that no pursuit was attempted, and no considerable distance.

A despatch that is received in the city from Henry H. Mitchell, Surgeon in the New York Fire Zouave Regiment, stating that he was twice taken prisoner, by rebel cavalry at Bull Run, but escaped and is now at Washington. Mr. Mitchell is a Boston man. Bull Run is a more fertile, dry in many places, but contains more water than the enemy in the channel after heavy rains. It extends for about six miles north and south, and is crossed by the Manassas Railroad.

The Confederates battery which made such havoc among our troops, is on the west side of the Run, situated on a slight eminence in a ravine. The date of the disastrous reverse at Bull Run is the anniversary of the battle of Shrewsbury, in 1403, between Henry the IV and Henry Percy (Hotspur.) Upwards of 8000 persons were slain in the conflict. The renowned battle of the Pyramids was fought in Egypt, July 21st, 1798.

The latest intelligence from "the seat of war" is not important. Gen. McClellan has taken command of the army on the Potomac, and is requiring of both officers and men the strictest attention to duty. On Monday two Government gun-boats engaged a new rebel battery near Aquia Creek. The boats were not injured much, and the effect on the rebel battery, which consisted of five rifled guns, is not known.

The Missouri Convention have deposed Gov. Jackson and the secession State officers, and elected Union men as provisional State officers.

THE MISSOURI CONVENTION. The boasts of the rebel press that the "chivalry" would use the scalping-knife upon our troops prove not to have been idle. The accounts of barbarities that reach us from Bull Run would be incredible for belief, were they not corroborated by witnesses whose veracity cannot be impeached. The records of Indian massacres present nothing more atrocious or more inhuman. "We seem to have been fighting, not men, but demons. Such of our wounded as fell into the hands of the enemy were treated with a barbarity which a Fejee or New

Zealander would have deemed worthy of a more humane treatment. We seem to have been fighting, not men, but demons. Such of our wounded as fell into the hands of the enemy were treated with a barbarity which a Fejee or New