THE GREAT REBELLION.

[Continued from First Page.]

Parties were organized, and boats were started, but the boats were swept over the poles, throwing them into the river, and the canal-boats, which loomed up like the sides of a two-story barn, took so much wind that they could not be got across. Your correspondent volunteered to take charge of one of the craft, but he soon found his extensive nautical experience at fault. The dozen men intrusted to him to do the poling, gave out from exhaustion when we had reached midway of the stream, and the voyage ended broadside along the bank, several rods below where we started. Here his valiant crew nearly all deserted, and the undertaking was abandoned until the wind should lull.

It is needless to say that the greatest anxiety prevailed lest the enemy should discover our movements, and come down in force upon our weakened and almost defenceless ranks. By midnight the wind had gone down, and the work of crossing was prosecuted, until all our men had been brought away. By daylight, the troops, who had spent the night upon the banks hard at work, were marched back to their several camps, weary and exhausted. No doubt a great deal of good was accomplished strategetically, but the men declared they "couldn't see it."

Capt. LOUIS SCHAFFER, Second N. Y. S. M., has been in command of the ferry, assisted by First Lieutenant POINSETT COOPER. Both these gentlemen have been incessantly occupied, day and night, in picket duty and looking after the general affairs up and down the river. So severe have been their labors they seem very much worn out. They have had only some fifty men to guard three miles of the river frontier, and these are persons who are little better than raw recruits.

The troops have returned to their quarters, and unless called out again they will enjoy the next 24 hours of repose with a zest greatly heightened by their hardships and exposures.

It is believed that the rebels will attack the ferry today, shelling it from the opposite bank, unless a wholesome fear of our Parrot long range shell guns, now occupying the heights on our side, shall deter them from making the experiment.

I learn from the best authority, this morning, that Col. COGSWELL, of the Tammany Regiment, was mortally wounded, and was made a prisoner. Col. C. was a captain in the regular army, and but recently promoted.

I inclose a list of the wounded in the hospital of Gen. BAKER'S Brigade. The list of those in the general hospital here has already been forwarded to you. Several alterations and additions will have to be made hereafter.

Too much credit cannot be awarded to Dr. DWINNELL for his active exertions in behalf of the wounded on Harrison's Island. Your correspondent, who witnessed his indefatigable labors, can bear testimony to his great skill and usefulness on the field.

CONDITION OF THE WOUNDED.

There are in all the hospitals in this vicinity about 165 wounded men. They are well cared for, so far as the circumstances of the case will allow. The surgeons seem skillful and devoted. Part of the men are in the new Brigade Hospital, which was nearly finished; part in a room at head-quarters; part in different regimental hospitals. The efficient Brigade Surgeon, Dr. CROSBY, sees every man personally, and is sure that none are neglected. The wounds generally are not of a very severe character.

Members of the Sanitary Commission, Drs. DOUGLASS and KNAPP, came from Washington on Wednesday with various supplies for wounded soldiers. They have visited, as I understand, all the regiments which were in the engagement, and dispensed their comforts. The object of the Sanitary Commission is to furnish, without delay, aid and comfort, such as the emergencies of the case may require, or which the established system of Government supplies does not furnish, and which are supposed to be obtained from hospital funds.

As near as the number can be obtained, the list is as follows:

Men who crossed the river for the engagement	1,900
Killed and missing	700
Wounded	160

E. S.

Pooleville—Military Status before the Advance—The Reconnoissances and their Results—Two Skirmishes—The General Engagement—Description—General Baker's Speech to his Men—His Death—The Repulse—Terrible Slaughter—The Result—A Large Price, but a Good Bargain.

From an Another Correspondent.

POOLEVILLE, Md., Wednesday, Oct. 23, 1861.

Pooleville, where I now am, is about five miles from Edwards' Ferry, the present headquarters of Gen. BANKS. Ordinarily, its two hundred and fifty inhabitants vegetate comfortably and coolly, visiting Washington twice a year, Baltimore once annually, and New-York once in a life-time. The people are kind-hearted, sociable and generous, making strangers feel at once that they, are, or can be, at home, and that it is their fault if all does not go well with them. Gen. STONE, with his troops, has been quartered here for a long time, in fact, since June last, until Sunday, the 20th inst. Having at last gotten his men under admirable discipline, and in good fighting trim, Gen. STONE notified Gen. BANKS that he was competent to any duty that might be assigned him, in the way of preparing the ground on the other side of the river, where it has long been deemed desirable for the force of the latter General to be stationed. Accordingly he was directed to cross the river at Edwards' Ferry, reconnoitre toward Leesburgh, and guard the subsequent advance of Gen. BANKS' Division, which was then stationed at Darnstown, a point some nine miles back from Pooleville.

On Sunday morning, Gen. STONE ordered Lieut. HOWE, of the Fifteenth Massachusetts, with 20 men, to cross the Ferry and reconnoitre, which he did—going as far as within half a mile of Leesburgh. They met no one, saw no encumpments, and concluded the rebels had vamosed, and that an advance might safely be made. This fact was reported to Gen. STONE, who early Monday morning directed five companies of the same regiment, viz., Companies A, C, G, H and I, to cross, and reconnoitre in greater force. This order was promptly executed, the men feeling in fine spirits at the prospect of an early launch against the rebellious hosts beyond Leesburgh. The result of the second reconnoissance did not differ materially from that of the former. The force marched uninterruptedly up to the very limits of Leesburgh, meeting not even a dog to indicate the presence of any human being. This was also reported to Gen. STONE, who, in common with everybody else, concluded that the rebel General had withdrawn his forces, and would probably make a stand either at Leesburgh, or just beyond it. In the meantime, the other five companies of the Massachusetts Fifteenth had crossed and joined their comrades, who, under command of Col. DEVINS, of Worcester, were impatient for work. The entire regiment, not waiting for the balance of the brigade, pushed on a way, when suddenly a galling fire was sent into them from a Mississippi Regiment, numbering, it is estimated, 1,000 men. The Massachusetts men behaved finely, and returned the fire with coolness and precision, after which they retreated in good order to the *plateau* near the river bank. The surprise, as may be imagined, was absolute and all the more startling from the fact of the previous reconnoiterings. Still the loss was not very heavy, and under the cheering words of Col. DEVINS and his officers, the men became less nervous, and seemed ready and willing for more work, though they would doubtless rather know what was coming and where from, than be compelled to contend against an unseen foe. A similar skirmish, with the same result, took place about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, before the entire force had crossed, and it seems somewhat singular that the Confederates did not take advantage of the confusion of the Union troops, and in force drive them into the river. However they didn't, and that's all we know about it.

The general engagement took place about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the following troops being therein

The Massachusetts Fifteenth, Col. DEVINS, 700 men; the Massachusetts Twentieth, Col. LEE, 300 men; the California Regiment, Col. BAKER, 700 men; the Tammany Regiment, Col. COGSWELL, 200 men; Company B of Rhode Island Artillery, and a detachment of regulars, with two mountain howitzers. The entire force was under command of Acting Brig.-Gen. E. D. BAKER, United States Senator from Oregon. The General was in characteristically high spirits, and rode at the head of his column. He was well mounted, and any one who has ever seen him will readily believe that he appeared every inch a leader as he entered upon the discharge of his duty.

Shortly after the onward move the enemy fired from a ravine, and then appeared, in numbers apparently 4,000 men, just in front—though upon elevated ground—of our force. A lively half hour's interchange of complimentary shot was indulged in, with but little damage to our side, and apparently producing a corresponding effect among the ranks of the opponents; when a temporary lull occurred, and each bulligerent watched anxiously for the next move of his opponent. After a not very long breathing spell, the skirmishers on the extreme right wing entered into a rather protracted trial of skill in marksmanship, which gradually drew in the main bodies on either side until an engagement worthy of the title battle finally commenced.

There can be no possible shadow of doubt that the men of the

MASSACHUSETTS FIFTEENTH

acquitted themselves like heroes, and that to them should be given all the credit that is due to the Union force. Had there been two other regiments of equal force and calibre, we would have a different tale to relate, and one less sorrowful than that which must now be given.

A regiment of Mississippians, which acquitted itself with great valor, charged full upon the gallant Fifteenth, but was glad enough to retire in about one-half the time it took them to advance, though the havoc created in the ranks of the Bay Staters was far rom inconsiderable.

The artillery of the enemy was well placed; they had greatly the advantage in location; their force was certainly three times as great as ours, and they knew perfectly their retreating strength and our corresponding weakness, but in spite of this, up to 4 o'clock he contest was by no means in their favor, while had here been a possibility of reinforcement from Gen. BANKS, the day would have been a Union gain. Towards 4½ o'clock our men began to falter, and the Tammany Regiment, which was not in full force, and was very badly cut up, began to waver, and the California regiment showed signs of weakness, which, though natural in humanity, were not excusable in soldiers. At this Gen. BAKER, who had been mounted during the entire day, and who rendered himself unnecessarily conspicuous and prominent, prompted by that high sense of honor which was born in him, rode up and down the line regardless to the last degree of his own danger, and exhorted his men to stand still, and not give up an inch. His words, his manner, his self-forgetfulness and his courage, put new life into his troops, and again they rallied to repel the onslaught of the recently reinforced and greatly elated foe, who now pressed furiously upon the centre of the Union column, and raked with unvarying success the left wing of our troops with their superiorly placed artillery. Gen. BAKER, about that time, sent a messenger to Gen. STONE, to inform him of the state of his wing, and the apparent necessity of a change of programme, when a sudden collapse of the California regiment again disconcerted him, and he rushed furiously to the front of his ranks, crying out as he rode up and down before them, "Men, boys, stand still! Don't stir. Remember your flag—remember your country! Fight for them, fight for me! Give three cheers for the old flag, and you'll feel better, this won't last long—fill up, fill up, and we'll make one charge and drive those rebels to their holes. Come on, come on, we'll beat 'em yet," and while he yet spoke, his long hair streaming to the wind, his bright eye flashing fire, and his noble form towering high above his charger's head, his men fell here and there, some calling wildly for their wives and homes, and others cheering for their flag. Thus he kept on urging them to stand, saying that relief would shortly be at hand, and that while he stayed they ought not to go, until suddenly shot in the heart, shot in the arm, shot in the neck and shot through the breast, he fell headlong from his horse, unconscious, dying, dead.

That confusion then reigned no one can doubt. The inspiring presence, the calm demeanor, the soldierly address of the recently arrived Gen. STONE failed to reassure the troops, and the order to retreat was given. Back to the water's edge in good order our men retreated, into the boats as many as could get were taken, and the dangerous task of recrossing was commenced. The enemy, with frantic yells of joy, rushed down as far as was necessary, and poured volley after volley upon them, so that those who were frightened and could not find room in the boats attempted to swim. Very many were killed while swimming, many others were swamped by the upsetting of the crowded boats, others were drowned who could not swim, and yet others who could swim, but who could not stand the galling fire, plunged recklessly into the water, and strangled in its cold embrace.

Arrived on the hither shore, no hospitable camp received them, but footsore and weary, wet and chilled, our men did as best they might, forgetting their own discomforts, while they attended cheerfully to the necessities of the wounded. The latter were brought principally to this place, and I append the list, which, in a less correct form, has been sent by telegraph through the Associated Press:

LIST OF WOUNDED IN THE ENGAGEMENT OF OCT. 21, 1861.

2d Lieut., F. Wade, 1st California, Co. D, shoulder.
Private A. F. Hooper, 1st California, Co. A, side.
Private G. N. Hooper, 1st Cal., Co. A, shoulder, (dead.)
Private S. Randal, 1st Cal., Co. D, shoulder, (dead.)
Private C. Schaefer, 1st Cal., Co. C, shoulder.
Private F. Ellis, 1st Cal., Co. A, shoulder.
Private W. Brunj, 1st California, Co. G, left eye.
Private J. Stearnbuck, 1st California, Co. G, leg.
Private W. F. Holland, 1st California, Co. G, leg.
Private W. F. Poole, 15th Massachusetts, Co. H, side.
Private S. Sibley, 15th Mass., Co. H, both sides.
Private P. Sherbut, 15th Massachusetts, Co. G, knee.
Corporal J. F. Adams, 15th Mass., Co. F, skull.
Private L. Hale, 15th Mass., Co. H, shoulder.
Private F. Marble, 15th Mass., Co. G, shoulder.
Private J. Nixon, 1st Artillery; Co. F, arm.
Private E. Gallagher, Tammany, Co. K, arm.
Private P. Maher, California, Co. G, knee.
Private J. H. Hapgood, 15th Mass., Co. A, hip.
Private F. Gulen, 15th Mass., Co. I, ancle.
Private D. L. Dana, 15th Mass., Co. H, foot.
Private N. C. Harkins, R. I. Artillery, shoulder.
Private J. Aspinwell, R. I. Artillery, shoulder.
Private H. H. Rugg, 15th Mass., Co. C, shoulder.
Private E. Harris, 15th Mass., Co. D, internal injury.
Private G. R. Madison, 3d R. I. Artillery, side.
Private B. W. Matison, 3d R. I. Artillery, both knees.
Private G. K. Fulton, California, Co. P, internal injury.
Private C. H. Kelly, California, Co. H, leg.
Corporal H. Collar, 15th Mass., Co. H, thigh.
Private J. Kelly, 15th Mass., Co. G, arm.
Private D. C. Judd, 15th Mass., Co. H, leg.
Private E. C. Arnold, 15th Mass., Co. H, arm.
Private A. B. Belknap, 15th Mass., Co. G, chest.
Sergeant S. Doane, 15th Mass., Co. F, cheek.
Private E. L. Adams, 15th Mass., Co. F, cheek.
Private E. D. Taylor, 1st Cal., Co. A, arm.
Private J. Harvey, 1st Cal., Co. A, stomach.
Capt. S. S. Sloane, 15th Mass., Co. F, foot.
Sergeant P. Swords, Tammany, Co. H, head.
Sergeant E. Bunn, 1st Cal., Co. N, leg.
Corporal J. Paul, 1st Cal., Co. H, leg.
Private J. Lutze, 1st Cal., Co. A, thigh and neck.
Private T. R. H. Kenny, 1st Cal., Co. L, thigh and foot.
Private A. H. Rice, 15th Mass., Co. G, abdomen.
Private H. H. Allen, 1st Cal., Co. A, leg.
Private E. Harrington, 15th Mass., Co. H, wrist.
Private R. D. Seaver, 15th Mass., Co. D, arm.
Private Ed. Read, Tammany, Co. C, breast.
Color Sergeant R. G. Wood, 1st Cal., Co. I, each leg.
Private A. Allen, 1st Artillery, Co. I, shoulder.
Private R. P. Nichols, 1st Cal., Co. C, ankle and knee.
Private S. Sullivan, 15th Mass., Co. H, thigh.
Private W. Smith, 1st Cal., Co. G, hip.
Private L. Rand, 1st Cal., Co. G, thigh.
Private T. Pilley, 1st Cal., Co. A, hip.
Private J. H. Sloane, 1st Cal., Co. C, back.
Private T. Watmuy, 15th Mass., Co. H, groin.
Private E. Jolleff, 20th Mass., Co. C, head.
Private J. Patterson, 1st Cal., Co. D, hip.
Private W. Cole, 1st Cal., Co. G, foot.
Private J. Holland, 15th Mass., Co. C, hip.
Private G. Shible, 1st Cal., Co. G, foot.
Private S. G. Murphy, 1st California, Co. G, foot.
Private H. Coln, 1st California, Co. F, knee.
Private H. Rich, 1st California, Co. D, leg.
Private T. Pellig, 1st California, Co. A, hip.
Private J. H. Roan, 1st California, Co. C, back.
Lieut.-Col. Geo. H. Ward, 15th Mass., left leg.
Sergeant G. E. Tiffany, 15th Mass., Co. G, arm.
Corporal F. B. Robbins, 15th Mass., Co. G, throat.
Corporal B. L. Holbrook, 15th Mass., Co. G, foot.
Private C. H. Stone, 15th Mass., Co. H, foot and ankle.
Private R. T. Finney, 15th Mass., Co. D, thighs.
Private H. Day, 15th Mass., Co. D, foot.
Corporal G. L. Daniels, 15th Mass., Co. D, shoulder and wrist.
Private G. B. Sumners, 15th Mass., Co. D, thigh.
Private W. L. Fuller, 15th Mass., Co. G, thigh.
Private E. B. Pitt, 15th Mass., Co. H, thigh.
Private E. R. Brown, 15th Mass., Co. H, neck.
Private A. Remick, 15th Mass., Co. I, chest.
Sergt. H. P. Georgson, 15th Mass., Co. A, arm.
Private A. W. Condery, 15th Mass., Co. A, neck and thigh.
Private E. Lord, 15th Mass., Co. A, ankle.
Private T. A. Southwick, 15th Mass., Co. H, ankle.
Private S. B. King, 15th Mass., Co. K, thigh.
Private S. L. Smith, 15th Mass., Co. C, hip.
Private W. Larger, 15th Mass., Co. H, shoulder.

Of these, very many are seriously wounded, and it is more than probable that at least one third of them will not recover.

Of the killed, it is impossible to give a list which would be approximately correct, and it would be cruel to send any other. Suffice it to say, that from the Massachusetts Fifteenth alone, there are missing 331, and that our entire loss cannot vary much from between 500 and 600 men.

Owing to the very high wind which has prevailed all day, the crossing has been exceedingly difficult, and Gen. BANKS, with the greater proportion of his force, yet remains this side of the river. The camp fire-lights gleam peacefully on both sides of the river, and not a sound has been heard to-day, save the groans of the wounded and the dying, which would indicate a state of war, or of aught unpeaceful.

The casualties amongst the officers were very numerous. Three Colonels were disabled: Col. BAKER (dead;) Col. COGSWELL, (dead;) and Col. LEE, of the Massachusetts Twentieth, severely wounded and taken prisoner, while Lieut.-Col. WARD, of the Massachusetts Fifteenth, has lost a leg.

Individual instances of heroism are numerous. Everybody tells of hair-breadth escapes, wonderful charges, remarkable dodges and miraculous shots; but as I have a clear and distinct recollection of the "destruction of the Black Horse Cavalry at Bull Run, by the Fire Zouaves," I propose to confine myself less to romance than to fact.

The strong wind, as before intimated, having deterred General BANKS' Division from crossing in force, a general engagement is necessarily postponed. In the meantime, we can bury our dead, nurse the wounded, think shudderingly of Bull Run and Leesburgh, and wonder what next? An advantage, doubtless, was gained in this, that by the withdrawal of all the Confederate force from Leesburgh, Gen. BANKS has been able, without trouble or disaster, to move his force in part across the river, and it may be that the sacrifice was none too much to give for the advantage. That an early engagement will take place for the possession of Leesburgh proper, there can be no doubt; and it is believed that the result of the conference between Gens. BANKS and MCCLELLAN will show that good may be drawn even from this apparent Nazareth of battles. One point should undoubtedly be made before the country in justification of the apparent failure of Gen. BAKER'S command. Our army had to cross the river somewhere, and wherever it did cross, it would be in the face of an enemy. Therefore, so to speak, a forlorn hope of some 1,600 men was sent across at Edwards' Ferry, which drew down the entire force of the enemy, and exposed their strength, thus enabling, as I said above, the army under BANKS to cross unmolested and unhurt to the desired point. The movement was planned by Gen. STONE, and, as executed by Gen. BAKER, though terrible in one aspect, seems entitled to praise and commendation when viewed in a clearly military and strategic point of view. Therefore, while we weep, let us rejoice.

THE FIGHT ON SANTA ROSA.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE AFFAIR BY COL. BROWN.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF FLORIDA, FORT PICKENS, Friday, Oct. 11, 1861.

COLONEL: I briefly reported to you on the 9th inst., that the rebels had landed on this island, partially destroyed the camp of the Sixth Regiment, New-York Volunteers, and had been driven off by our troops.

I now report in detail the results of the attack. For the better understanding of the several movements, it may be well to state that the enemy landed about four miles from this port. The place may be recognized on the map by three ponds and a mound; that the Island there is about three-fourths of a mile wide; that a short distance below it narrows to some two hundred yards, then widens again, and at camp the distance across is about five-eighths of a mile; that a succession of three or four sand ridges run on the sea side parallel to the coast along the Island, and low swampy ground interspersed with sand hillocks; some bushes and a few trees extend along the harbor side, both shores being a sandy beach.

WILSON'S camp is near the seacoast, and a short mile from the fort. The two batteries spoken of in his report, and to which he retreated—batteries Lincoln and Totten—are, the first on the harbor, and the other on the Gulf side, about 400 yards from Fort Pickens.

About 2 o'clock on the morning of the 9th inst. I was awakened by the officer of the day, who reported that a picket driven in had reported the landing of sixty men on the point. Having little confidence in the correctness of this report, I directed that no alarm should be made, and shortly after he reported that the alarm was false. About 3½ o'clock he again reported that volleys of musketry were heard at the camp of the Sixth Regiment New-York Volunteers. I immediately ordered the roll to be beaten, Major VODGES to take two companies and proceed to the spot, and Maj. ARNOLD to man the guns on the ramparts on the space.

About half an hour after this time the firing was heavy, and the light of the burning camp seen. I sent a staff officer to communicate with Maj. VODGES, who returned very soon and said he had fallen in with a large body of the enemy on the inside shore, and could not find the Major. I immediately ordered Maj. ARNOLD to proceed to support Maj. VODGES, with two companies, and at the same time sent an order to Col. WILSON to advance and attack the enemy. I also dispatched a staff officer on board the steamer *McClellan*, with orders for him to take position opposite the landing-place, and open on the enemy; unfortunately at the same time directing him to go to the Potomac, lying near, and ask for some men to assist him in case landing was necessary. Capt. POWELL directed him to tow his ship to the scene of action, which so delayed him that he did not arrive until after the enemy had vacated. Capt. POWELL acted from the best of motives, and, under ordinary circumstances, from correct principles, but the result was unfortunate, as the *McClellan* could have driven the rebel steamers away, and we must have made prisoners of most of the invaders.

At the request of Maj. ARNOLD, late in the morning, I sent forward a light field gun, which, however, did not reach until the affair was over.

As I propose only briefly to allude to the volunteers, I respectfully refer you to the official report (marked A) of the Colonel of the regiment. The picket of this regiment, and the guards, sustained its principal, if not entire loss, and behaved well. Capt. DALY'S company, on duty with the regulars, did good service, and the Captain is spoken of by Maj. ARNOLD in terms of high approbation. He had two men killed. Capt. BAILEY'S company was at a battery, and was not called out; he was performing his appropriate duty during the fight. Maj. VODGES, with Companies A, First Artillery, and E, Third Infantry, proceeded behind the Spanish fort, about a mile from this fort, when, from the obscurity of the night, he found himself and command completely intermingled with the enemy. He was immediately recognized and made prisoner, the command devolving on Capt. HILDT, of the Third Infantry, who disengaged his command from their perilous position, and opened a heavy fire on the enemy, and finally, with great gallantry, forced them to retreat, he being ably supported by Lieut. ZEELEY, my Assistant AdjutantGeneral, who volunteered for the occasion, with a loss of ten killed.

Maj. ARNOLD at this moment came up, and, the enemy retreating, followed on.

During this time, Maj. POWER and Lieut. JACKSON, whom I had successively sent on to push forward the Zouaves, succeeded in getting some collected, and Col. WILSON also advanced, the enemy precipitately retreating.

Maj. ARNOLD, Capt. ROBERTSON, and Lieut. SHIPLEY'S Companies promptly followed and attacked, and as they were embarking, the other companies arriving upon the ground successively, Capt. ROBERTSON opened a heavy fire at short musket range on the crowded masses, and Lieut. SHIPLEY, some fifteen minutes later, joined him, and their fire must have been very effective. This was continued so long as they were within range. When they got beyond it, the Major ordered the men to cease firing, and to give them three cheers, to which there was no response.

During the time of this occurrence, Maj. POWER came up with two small companies of Zouaves, and subsequently Col. WILSON, with a portion of his regiment.

When it is considered that less than 200 regulars, with some 50 volunteers, pursued five times their number four miles and expelled them, under a heavy fire, from the island they had desecrated, it will, I trust, be considered an evidence of their having gallantly performed their duty. The plan of attack of the enemy was judicious, and, if executed with ordinary ability, might have been attended with serious loss; but he failed in all save the burning of one-half of the tents of the Sixth Regiment, which, being covered with bushes, were very combustible, and in rifling the trunks of the officers. He did not reach within 500 yards of the batteries, the guns of which he was to spike, nor within a mile of the fort he was to enter pell-mell, the fugitives retreating before his victorious arms. I have now in my possession nine spikes taken from the bodies of the dead, designed for our guns.

Our loss is, of regulars, 4 killed, 20 wounded, most very slightly; and 8 missing, among whom is Major VODGES; of the Sixth Regiment, New-York Volunteers, 10 killed, 6 wounded and 15 missing.

The enemy lost, as known to us, 14 killed, including one Captain; 7 wounded, including one Lieutenant,—two have since died, and 5 officers and 22 enlisted men prisoners; and, as he was known to have carried off some of his dead, and probably most of his wounded, those in our hands being severely so, and unable to be removed, and as the heaviest loss is supposed to have been in the boats at the reembarkation, it was probably three times as great in killed and wounded as I have named.

I close, with the agreeable duty of naming to you the officers engaged, who so faithfully performed their duty. I mention Major VODGES first, who unfortunately was taken prisoner before a gun on our part was fired, to say that, as second in command, and my executive officer, he has efficiently and industriously performed his duty during the whole time of my command, and his services have been very valuable. Major ARNOLD, who succeeded to the command after the capture of his superior conducted the affair with great gallantry, prudence and ability; he speaks in the highest terms of Capts ROBERTSON and HEILDT, and Lieuts. SHIPLEY and SEELEY, and, indeed, of all the others whose names I give Major POWER and Lieut. REESE, of the Engineers; Lieuts. DURYEA, LANGDON, JACKSON and TAYLOR, of the United States Army, and Capt. DOLE, of the New-York Volunteers; and it gives me great pleasure to append the names of non-commissioned officers and privates named by their company commanders for distinguished good conduct and to recommend them to the favorable notice of the Government. The following are the companies of Majors VODGES and ARNOLD who participated in the battle, and (with a very few exceptions of individuals) to whom the greatest praise is due. Company A, First Artillery; Company H, Second Artillery, and Companies C and E, Third Infantry.

I estimated the force of the enemy at 1,200 or 1,500, having closely observed them through a fine telescope as they retreated. The two pedge steamers, and a large barge of equal size, and five or six launches, were all crowded with troops, and the almost unanimous estimate of the officers is 1,500, from personal observation.

I am, Colonel, very respectfully, yours,

HARVEY BROWN, Colonel Commanding.

Col. E. D. TOWNSEND, Assistant Adjutant-General Washington, D. C.

STATEMENTS OF THREE NEGRO FUGITIVES.

The following is an account of the attack on BILLY WILSON'S camp, as given by three contrabands who were sent here in the *McClellan*, by Col. BROWN, from Fort Pickens. They are PETER DYSON, an intelligent black man, about 35 years of age, who, with his wife, a yellow woman, escaped from a Mrs. HAUSON, a boarding-house keeper in Pensacola; they got to Fort Pickens in a skiff, about two and a half months ago. DYSON is a first-rate mason and bricklayer, and has worked on the Government forts at Pensacola for the last twenty years. The third is a young colored married woman, about 25 years old, who was owned by COLE CROSBY, and hired out to a Mrs. WM. O'BRIEN at Pensacola, and ran away to her owner at Perdita, below Fort Pickens, because her mistress wanted her to do the housework, and pay her 75 cents a day besides, which she would have to earn by working out. She left Perdita with two men, in a sloop, and while beating up for Fort Pickens, was fallen in with by the *Colorado*, and taken on board, and to the fort; her name is OLIVE KELLY, and she has been at the fort about a month. From the three we gleaned the following:

Between 3 and 4 A. M. firing was heard about two miles from the Fort, beyond WILSON'S camp; and it appeared subsequently, by information got from the prisoners, that a deserter, who had been paid off from Pickens two days previous, had given such information to the Confederates as induced them to land on the inside beach, and cross over to the south beach, and so come upon WILSON'S camp suddenly, without encountering the heavy guns of the batteries. They first came upon and shot two of WILSON'S picket guards, and drove in the rest near the old Spanish fort, following up the Zouaves and driving them from the camp, and setting the tents and stores and camp equipage on fire. As soon as a messenger reached the Fort, (previous to the fire,) Col. BROWN ordered out thirty regulars, under Major VODGES and Lieuts. LANGLEY and TAYLOR, who lost no time in marching to the scene of commotion, where they encountered a large body of the invading force, who surrounded them and demanded their surrender. Major VODGES, being in advance, seeing himself overpowered, and without support from the Zouaves, surrendered as a prisoner and, with two or three men, was disarmed. Lieut. TAYLOR was also grasped by the arm, and told to surrender, but, suddenly extricating himself, drew his sword, and said if they wanted it they must fight for it, and giving the word, "Open order, Fire," to his men, commenced an attack on the enemy, who had been divided whilst setting fire to the tents. In the meantime Lieut. LANGLEY had galloped back to the Fort, and obtained from Col. BROWN a reinforcement of two companies of regulars, which marched in double-quick to the conflict.

The Confederates finding that the alarm was general, and having succeeded in firing the tents, &c., retired before the small body of troops rallied under Lieut. TAYLOR, this time taking their route through a swamp-wood and along the inside beach, firing as they retreated, on the regulars and some Zouaves who had rallied to their assistance. In this way they reached the rebel flotilla, which consisted of four lighters, a number of six and eight oared launches, and two steam-tugs,—which latter were hard aground,—at about 6 o'clock A. M. The landing had taken place at about two miles from the old Spanish Fort, and upon first arriving at this point on their retreat, Major VODGES and the other prisoners were taken off to the launches, the rebels wading over the flats to get to them, and aboard the steamers, which did not float for a full half-hour. In the meantime the two companies of regulars had come up, and with a few Zouaves, fired volley after volley upon the rebels. One launch was so riddled that she sunk between the dry-dock and Navy-yard, as she was being towed back by the steamer, and after the rebels (some of whom were wounded,) had been transferred to the steamer. While the steamers were stuck fast, scores were seen to fall overboard under the fire from the shore, and from information received next day, upon the arrival of a flag of truce, it is supposed that between three and four hundred fell. In the first attack, eight of our side (privates) were killed and two wounded. Fifteen rebels were killed between the camps and Spanish Fort, on the retreat before the regulars. They were buried in the sand, but disinterred the next day and delivered over to Lieut. SLAUGHTER, C. S. A., under the flag of truce. He had come over to reclaim the dead. Twenty-eight prisoners were taken, three of whom were wounded, also three officers, and a Major ANDERSON, (mortally wounded, and supposed to be a brother of Gen. ANDERSON, U. S. A.) The latter died, and his body was given up to Lieut. SLAUGHTER, as were three doctors of the C. S. A. The rebels took on board their boats many wounded, and great numbers were shot dead while wading in the water. Just as the reembarkation of the rebels took place, a steam tug, *Tar Time*, made her appearance, with reinforcements, but upon seeing the state of things ashore, she contented herself by taking in tow the launches, which had hauled off from under the raking fire of the troops on shore. The flotilla had a narrow escape, as the *Potomac*, upon observing the fire at WILSON'S camp, got under way, and was towed by the *McClellan* just within shelling distance as the rebels got their steamers afloat, and left the Island for the Navy-yard. Two false alarms had been given on the previous night, or Col. BROWN was heard to say he would, instead of 30 men, have ordered out a sufficient force at once to have given a greater defeat to the rebels. It seems WILSON'S men have not the best reputation in the world for subordination, as they have got a decidedly bad habit of talking back to their officers, and Col. BROWN has ordered that any insubordinate Zouave shall be sent to the Fort, to be taught better manners under the officers of the regular army.

LETTER FROM ONE OF THE ZOUAVES.

The following private letter from one of WILSON'S Zouaves engaged in the affair on Santa Rosa Island, will be found interesting:

CAMP BROWN, NEAR FORT PICKENS, Oct. 10.

DEAR SON: Yesterday morning, the 9th, between 3 and 4 o'clock, our camp was suddenly aroused by the firing of quick and heavy volleys of musketry in the direction where our furthest guards were posted. In a few moments the drums beat for every man to rally, and though the companies at present together, assembled under arms in pretty quick time, they had scarcely received an order before the tents were almost entirely surrounded by the enemy who had left the opposite shore about midnight in large force crossed over to Santa Rosa in boats, rafts and scows towed by small, light draft steamers, landed about two miles up the Island and then marched down to our encampment. On their way to our quarters they were first hailed by one of our picket-guard, who getting no friendly response, fired into them, after giving the proper alarm, and then fell instantly from a shot in the breast. He was quite a young man, a member of our own company, and though seriously regretted, his death at the post of duty and danger is regarded as both highly honorable to himself and to his company. The outer guard, after exchanging several shots with the enemy, were compelled to retire. As the Secessionists advanced toward camp, they encountered and killed a couple of the inner guard, which ran, in, and then the rebels were right upon us.

When the Southerners fired the first volley in our camp, we were drawn up in line across our parade-ground, about 150 feet beyond the rear of our tents. Had we stood directly in front of their fire, instead of having the end of our line toward it, many of us would have fallen. As it was, no one was hurt. For awhile the air was filled with whistling balls, and as we did not know whether we were surprised by hundreds or thousands, there was considerable confusion, and our force was somehow divided, one portion being with the Colonel, and the other with the Lieutenant-Colonel. Things were just now in a very trying shape, as it was impossible to say what would be the result of any movement ordered by our officers. The Colonel was withdrawing his men by degrees towards the fort, when the regulars from that place, who had heard the alarm, came down in double-quick time to our relief. While our officers were uncertain whether to risk our lives by engaging with unknown numbers or wait for aid from the fort, the Secessionists plundered the officers' tents, and then set fire to the entire camp, destroying it all excepting the tents of one company and half of those belonging to the company located alongside of us. They went through each avenue of tents in parties, setting everything on fire. Among other violent deeds, they murdered a member of our company, who had been sick in quarters for some time. His name was DENNIS GANLEY, a man of 35 or 37 years. He leaves a wife and three children residing in Williamsburgh.

It was growing light when the enemy commenced their retreat, and then their part of the fun was over for they had just started on their return to their boats, when a warm and vigorous pursuit was commenced by both regulars and volunteers. When too closely pressed they turned and made some show of fight—those that were in the rear,—but the mass of them threw everything loose away, and ran as fast as they could for the place where they landed. Dozens of the rebels and a few on our side were killed in the running fight to the beach, but it was during the reembarkation that vengeance was visited upon them. Those in boats escaped with comparative ease, but as they crowded upon unmanageable scows and rafts, which had to be towed back, it was impossible to get out of musket range for a long time, and while in that pitiable situation, our men poured volley after volley into them. They fell by scores; it was a perfect slaughter. They left behind about 40 of their number prisoners, who say that the Southerners came over especially to destroy the "Wilson Zouaves."

They killed but ten of the volunteers, and half a dozen regulars. Flags of truce have passed between the two commanding officers, as to dead, wounded, prisoners, &c., and the Secessionists say that in killed, wounded and missing their loss is between 300 and 400. We suppose they have some of our men prisoners, as a dozen or so are missing—among them two of our company.

Among the property burned in our camp were the new uniforms presented to us by the State of New-York, and which were worn for the first time on dress parade last Sunday. New tents are now going up in place of those destroyed, and we shall soon be all comfortable again.

There was an alarm again this morning, and the men were out ready for an attack in five minutes, but fortunately the alarm was a false one. I think the enemy are too sore to give us another turn just yet, but the rebel prisoners say that they will repeat their visit before long. We will have to sleep with one eye open, be ready for them when they come, and do our best. We hope to have more force the next time they give us an early morning call.

There is but one war vessel lying here at present. She gave us no assistance during the attack yesterday morning: but I understand that a part of her crew are to come ashore at night after this, and assist us in keeping watch, and also aid us in repelling any invasion of the island.

There is one thing to be remarked in this affair. With one or two exceptions the men shot during the darkness of the night were all killed instantly. Nearly all the wounding happened to the Secessionists when they were at the beach making their escape. I am all safe. Your affectionate father.

FOR KEY WEST.

The United States steam transport *George Peabody*, after having her guards taken off, and thoroughly overhauled, now lies at the Government dock, foot of Murray-street, North River. She will load for Key West and Fort Pickens. Her cargo will consists of 100 head of cattle, hay and provisions.

ABANDONMENT OF SHIP ISLAND BY THE REBELS.

FORT PICKENS, Monday, Oct. 14.

The rebels evacuated Ship Island last week, and it is in our possession. It is not known how many men they had, or how many guns,—not many of the latter. It is quite an important place, guards a fine harbor, and is on the line of communication between Mobile and New-Orleans *via* the Mississippi.

NAVAL SURGEONS.

The Naval Medical Board, now in session at the Naval Hospital, Brooklyn, have reported qualified for appointment as Assistant Surgeons in the navy, the following gentlemen:

John B. Ackley, Penn.,	Chas. H. Gilberson, Vt.,
G. H. E. Baumgarten, Mo.,	Chas. T. Hubbard, Mass.,
D. R. Bannan, Penn.,	Luther M. Lyon, Va.
John H. Clarke, N. H.,	

Twenty vacancies still remain to be filled. Qualified young men, under twenty-six years of age, wishing to go before the Board, should request a permit from the Secretary of the Navy, stating age, place of birth and residence, accompanying their application with a testimonial or testimonials of moral character.

Passengers Sailed.

OCT. 26—*In steamship Bremen, for Bremen, &c.*—Wm. Haas, St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. Kate Schrader and son, Evansville, Ind.; A. Kusenberg, Philadelphia; Louis Mendelsohn, S. Gelershofer, both of New-York; Henry Karsten, Philadelphia; John Santus, Mrs. H. Michels, 4 children and servant, all of California; Joseph Milliken, Miss Mary Milliken, both of Hamilton, Ohio; Gabriel Blumer and son, New-York; Capt. Louis Sammy, Bremen; Mrs Maria Busch, Mrs. Caroline Strieber, Th. Hebner, all from St. Louis, Henry Gross, I. Grotrian, D. Wilcens, Fritz Pfenger, Fr. E. Dauer, Miss Hannah Pappenheimer, Gustav Rose, H. Kafton and baby, Jacob Frank, S. Seidenberger