SHERIDAN!

The *Herald* had a correspondent with Sheridan, who has got to Fortress Monroe. The following excerpt from his last letter will enable the reader to put a proper interpretation on Sheridan's "160" total loss:

FORTRESS MONROE, June 21, 18 4.—In my last I left the command of General Sheridan at Trevillian station, on Sunday evening of the 12th. As before stated, during the morning General Custer had recovered nearly all his lost property, except the pack train and his personal baggage. From prisoners taken we had learned that we had fought all Wade Hampton's cavalry, including Fitz Lee's, Rosser's, Young's, Butler's and Lomax's commands. Rosser was severely wounded, losing a leg. Colonels McAllister, of the Fourth South Carolina, and Aiken, of the Seventh Georgia, were among the killed and wounded.

Our losses were chiefly in Torbert's division, the heaviest being in Merritt's brigade. Merritt lost:

Officers,	15
Men,	252
Total,	267

Devins lost:—

Officers,	10
Men,	114
Total,	124

Of these one officer was killed and nine wounded; fourteen men killed and one hundred and five wounded.

The Fifth Michigan rolls looked better this morning, and mustered about two hundred and fifty, leaving only one hundred and sixty missing, which was much better than was expected the night previous.

"THE REBEL RAMS."

We are gratified to learn that our rams have accomplished something: they broke up a council of Grant, Butler, &c. Perhaps Lincoln was of the party—he has visited City Point within the last few days:

The absorbing feature of the past twenty-four hours is the visit of Lieutenant General Grant and Major General Butler to Admiral Lee, commanding the United States naval forces on the James and Appomattox river. The Lieutenant General was accompanied by Colonel Comstock, Chief Engineer on his staff, and several others of his staff officers; also Major Ludlow and others. The visit had its important objects and bearings. While the distinguished party were at lunch an officer was announced, who desired to see the Admiral immediately. The Admiral rose and ascended to the deck of the flag-ship. The officer informed the Admiral that the rebel rams were coming down the James river, and that observation showed that three hostile craft had already reached a point known as Dutch Gap, and that a force of rebel sharpshooters were proceeding down the shore land. Admiral Lee at once communicated these facts to Generals Grant and Butler, who, with the several gentlemen of the staff, proceeded to investigate the facts. It was true that a hostile fleet was approaching, but the sharpshooters could not be seen. As the rebel gunboats came to the bend in the river, our guns opened on them across the neck of land; whereupon the enemy speedily retired, after four shots from the Admiral, which elicited no response.

GRANT ON THE SOUTHSIDE—THE PROSPECT—RICHMOND MUST FALL—WHAT WILL BECOME OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

The New York *Herald* has a long editorial on the transfer of Grant's army to the Southside, in which it says:

The removal of the army of the Potomac from the north side of the Chickahominy to the south side of the James river places General Grant in a most admirable position for decisive works against Lee's shattered and diminished army and the rebel capital. First, the transfer of his army from the deadly swamps and jungles of the Chickahominy to the dry, rolling, healthy country between Petersburg and Richmond is a matter for general congratulation. Secondly, the entire army of General Butler, a powerful reinforcement, has thus been added to the army of the Potomac, together with the frigates and gunboats of Admiral Lee, another tremendous reinforcement. Thirdly, in transferring his base of supplies to the James river, General Grant's active army is again practically reinforced to the extent of fifteen or twenty thousand men relieved from the duty of guarding the railroads and common highways used on the Chickahominy for transportation purposes.

But most important of all, in a strategical view General Grant, with the magnificent army which he has now concentrated immediately under his eye on the south side of the James river, at once cuts off Richmond from all the Southern railroad lines through which the city and Lee's army are fed from day to day. Lee must, then, make up his mind very soon either to give battle, in order to re open his communications with his sources of subsistence, or to abandon Richmond under cover of the night, in order to save his army; for if he attempts the experiment of shutting himself up behind his fortifications, like Pemberton, he will inevitably suffer the fate of Pemberton. We think it highly probable that Lee will repeat his old trick of Antietam, Gettysburg and Williamsport—a hasty evacuation between two days—carrying this time Jefferson Davis and his Cabinet along with him, (the rebel Congress, taking time by the forelock, have already cleared out,) and that he will move off up the James river, on the north side, along the canal, towards Lynchburg, which is the only route of escape likely to furnish subsistence for his army.

General Lee would have now the opportunity for stealing a march upon Washington, if he only had the means and facilities for moving in that direction. But all the railroads to the north and northwest from Richmond have been so seriously broken up by Generals Grant and Sheridan that it will take thousands of men and months of labour to repair them; and if they were not broken up they would be useless to Lee with the whole intervening country between Richmond and Washington exhausted of its provisions.

The army of General Grant stands now across the roads on the south side of Richmond. To give him battle there Lee will be utterly defeated; to stand still in Richmond is, on his part, to prepare for a surrender *a la* Pemberton; and what, then, can he do but steal off in the night up the James river—and next, by a roundabout way, move down upon the desperate enterprise of a junction with Joe Johnston?

In any event the fall of the rebel capital is not far off; and then, as with the loss of Richmond and the great or decisive defeat of Lee, Old Virginia will have no further interest in Jeff. Davis, the seventy-five thousand veteran Virginia soldiers now in his service will leave it in disgust, the people of North Carolina will then revolt against him, his kingdom will fall to pieces, and Nassau or Mexico will be his only chance of escape.

ADDRESS OF GENERAL M'CLELLAN

General McClellan delivered the address on the occasion of dedicating a portion of the grounds of West Point for the site of a memorial to the dead of the present war. It is a flowery, sophomorical production, very much after the Edward Everett style, and is only remarkable for its great length—filling some four or five columns of the New York papers. As some interest may attach to his views of the war, standing forth, as he does, as the representative of the conservative war party of the North, and an aspirant for the nomination of the Chicago Democratic Convention, we make some extracts from his speech when alluding to the "cause for which the North fights:"

But what is the honourable and holy cause for which these men have laid down their lives, and for which the nation still demands the sacrifice of the precious blood of so many of her children?

Soon after the close of the Revolutionary war it was found that the Confederacy, which had grown up during that memorable contest, was falling to pieces from its own weight. The central power was too weak. It could recommend to the different States such measures as seemed best, and it possessed no real power to legislate, because it lacked the executive force to compel obedience to its laws. The national credit and self respect had disappeared, and it was feared by the friends of human liberty throughout the world that ours was but another added to the long list of fruitless attempts at self-government. The nation was evidently on the brink of ruin and dissolution; some eighty years ago, some of the wisest and most patriotic of the land met to seek a remedy for the great evils which threatened to destroy the great work of the revolution. Their sessions were long and often stormy; for a time the most sanguine doubted the possibility of a successful termination of their labours. But from amidst the conflicting sectional interests, of party prejudice and of personal selfishness, the spirit of wisdom and of conciliation at length evoked the Constitution under which we have lived so long. It was not formed in a day, but was the result of practical labour, of love of wisdom and of the purest patriotism. It was at last adopted by the people of all the States, although by some reluctantly, not as being exactly what all desired, but the best possible under the circumstances.

It was accepted as giving us a form of government under which the nation might live happily to be influenced by the same sentiments which actuated those who formed it, and which would not be shaken to its foundation from internal causes, so long as the people preserved the recollection of the miseries and calamities which led to its adoption.

* * * * * * *

Time and the long continuance of good fortune obliterated the recollection of the calamities of years preceding the adoption of the Constitution.—They forgot that conciliation, common interests and mutual charity had been the foundation, and must be the support, of our Government, and all the relations of life. At length men appeared with abuse, sectional and personal prejudices and interests, outweighing all considerations of the general good. Extremists of one section furnished the occasion, eagerly seized as a pretext by equally extreme men in the other, for abandoning the peaceful remedies afforded by the Constitution. Stripped of all sophistry and side issues, the direct cause of the war as it presented itself to the honest and patriotic citizens of the North was simply this:

Certain States, or rather a portion of the inhabitants of certain States, feared, or professed to fear, that injury would result to their rights and property from the elevation of a particular party to power. Although the Constitution and the actual condition of the Government provided them with a peaceable and sure protection against the apprehended evil, they prepared to seek security in the destruction of the Government which could protect them, and in the use of force against national troops holding a national fortress. To efface the insult offered to our flag; to save ourselves from the fate of the divided republics of Italy and South America; to preserve our Government from destruction; to enforce its just power and laws; to maintain our very existence as a nation. These were the causes which impelled us to draw the sword. Rebellion against a Government like ours which contains in itself the means of self-adjustment and a pacific remedy for evils, should never be confounded with a revolution against a despotic power, which refuses redress of wrongs—such a rebellion cannot be justified upon ethical grounds, and the only alternatives for our choice are its suppression or the destruction of our nationality.

At such a time as this, and in such a struggle, political partisanship should be merged in a true and brave patriotism, which thinks only of the good of the whole country. It was in this cause and with these motives that so many of our comrades have given their lives, and to this we are all personally pledged in all honour and fidelity. Shall such devotion to our dead comrades be of no avail? Shall it be said in after ages that we lacked the vigour to complete the work thus begun? That after all these noble lives freely given, we hesitated and failed to keep straight on until our land was saved? Forbid it, Heaven, and give us firmer, truer hearts than that. Oh spirits of the valiant dead, souls of our slain heroes, lend us your own indomitable will, and if it be permitted you to commune with those still chained by the trammels of mortality, hover around us in the midst of danger and tribulation; cheer the firm, strengthen the weak, that none may doubt the salvation of the Republic and the triumph of our old flag.

In the midst of the storms which toss our ship of State, there is one great beacon light to which we can ever turn with confidence and hope. It cannot be that this great nation has played its part in history; it cannot be that our sun, which arose with such bright promises for the future, has already set forever. It must be the mission of the overruling Deity that this land, so long the asylum of the oppressed, the refuge of civil and religious liberty, shall again stand forth in bright relief, purified and chastened by our trials, as an example and encouragement for those who desire the progress of the human race. It is not given to our weak intellects to understand the steps of Providence as they occur; we comprehend them only as we look back upon them in the far distant past; to it is right. We cannot unravel the seemingly tangled skein of the purposes of the Creator, they are too high and far-reaching for our limited minds.

If we do our duty and trust in Him, He will not desert us in our need. Firm in our faith that God will save our country, we now dedicate this site to the memory of brave men, to loyalty, patriotism and honour. (Loud applause.)

A "PRINCE" IN THE YANKEE SERVICE.

[From the Washington Chronicle.]

Princess Salm Salm, who, during her sojourn in this city, won universal admiration by her amiability, left in the 7.50 train for Nashville, Tennessee, that she may be nearer to her brave and patriotic husband, Prince Felix Salm Salm, the present Colonel of the Sixty-eighth New York volunteers, he having been mustered in at Nashville on the 8th of June.

Soon after the commencement of the rebellion, the Prince gallantly espoused the cause of freedom, and received the command of the Eighth New York infantry, which he nobly led through the trying ordeal of many a bloody battle field. One year ago, the regiment being much reduced by the casualties of active service, it was partly reorganized and consolidated with another, and he was in the case with a number of others, and the Prince colonel and other officers mustered out. But by his untiring and laborious efforts, in which he was ably seconded by the unfaltering faith, courage and determination of his wife, the Princess, who devoted the active portion of her time and much money to the work of raising this regiment, he soon succeeded in raising another regiment, the Sixty-eighth New York, now one thousand strong. He was commissioned by Governor Seymour, and is now in the Southwest with his regiment, in General Sherman's department.

HORRORS OF THE CHICKAHOMINY.

A correspondent of a Northern paper writes as follows of the swamps of the Chickahominy:

Without a single regret, I left the margin of White Oak Swamp, and turned my back upon the Chickahominy. Never have I so strongly experienced the sensation of being in a charnel house. Dead horses strewed our path and odorized the air. The unwholesome dampness from the ground settled on the trees, and fell in humid drops from leaf and spray. In spite of whiskey and quinine, the man shook with ague, and your correspondent, who had just passed the paroxysm, was burning with fever. Dare one to a jaunt through the Roman hecatombs, or a stroll in the Parisian sewers, but ask me not to linger in the swamps of the Chickahominy.

MISCELLANEOUS.

John McNamara, rebel, sent by the Provost Marshal General of the defences of the Potomac, to be held for examination, and Patrick Henry, a substitute deserter, under sentence of court-martial, were last week committed to the Old Capitol prison.

Major Fitzhugh Birney, Assistant Adjutant General of Major General Birney's staff, who arrived in Washington about a week since from the White House, died soon after his arrival.

The steamer Ranger arrived at Washington last week from the White House with one hundred and fifty wounded colored troops, fourteen of whom were severe cases, and were sent on stretchers to the Contraband Camp. Two died on the upward trip.

There is much excitement at Denver in consequence of the Indians murdering and scalping a man, woman and two children, and burning a ranche, twenty miles east of the city. Many wild rumours are afloat. The militia is organising and drilling. Soldiers are in pursuit of the Indians.