Evening Telegraph

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1864.

THE PRESIDENCY.

A Hot Shot into the McClellan Ranks.

A SCATHING CRITICISM.

An Express Train Runs into the Platform!

O! CONSISTENCY WHAT A JEWEL ART THOU!

Geo. Francis Train writes Gen. McClellan another letter. He waxes bitter and bitterer. ROCKAWAY-ON-THE-SEA, Sept. 11, 1864.—To Major-General George B. McClellan, Orange, N. J.—Dear Sir:—It is a mean thing to listen at the keyhole. It is meaner to open a private letter. It is the meanest of all to accept hospitality and abuse the host. But these mean things are Christian virtues compared to the act of accepting the nomination of a party in order to destroy it. A platform is the party's soul. A candidate is the party's body. Separate the body from the soul, and death ensues. It is as difficult to sit between two stools as to sleep with one eye open. You cannot worship God and mammon. Honesty is not only the best policy, but the only one for an honest man. To cheat in politics is as wicked as to cheat in money. You know the Peace men controlled the Convention. They gave you a platform that was neither fish, flesh, fowl nor mackerel. Yet you insist upon the mackerel. Hence the *Daily News*, the *Metropolitan Record*, *Freeman's Journal* and *Ohio Crisis* fly off from you like hoops from an effervescing barrel. Singleton will follow Wood; Vallandigham will fall in, and in two weeks Pendleton will decline to be shy-wrecked with the rest. "Come back from under the bed," said the indignant wife to her undecided husband. "Not," said he, "*so long as I have the spirit of a man within me.*"

Mark my words, General, you will not carry a single State except New Jersey, and you will sacrifice seven Democratic members of Congress out of ten. Look at Vermont. Maine will be the same. Indiana will only lead the other States by a month.

You will find it as hard as the Rebels have to fight such Democratic names as Foot, Farragut, Porter and Dupont, on the sea, or Grant, Meade, Burnside, Sickles, Hancock, Thomas and Sherman, on the land—all of whom are against you. The late letters of Sherman and Grant rattle through the Democratic ranks like lightning through a gooseberry bush. It only costs two thousand dollars to get up a McClellan meeting. Young Ketchum said so. If the explosion of a limited quantity of gas in Union Square killed two women and wounded several the other night, what will be the disaster when your whole party bursts up in November.

James Buchanan said that he was no longer J. B., but the Cincinnati platform. You reverse it, and say that you are not the Chicago platform, but G. B. Mac. Said Lord Byron in "Don Juan?"

> The well-known Hebrew word, I am,
> We English use to govern d—n.

But to our letter. Bulwer said, the "Pen was mightier than the sword." Then he had not made your acquaintance, General. Nominated on your record. Yes. The draft. The Proclamation. The suspension of *habeas corpus*. The arrest of Legislatures. Military at the polls, and disobedience of orders. Is not that your public record? Do you mean, by alluding to your record, that you will do the same again?

"Gentlemen:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, informing me of my nomination (of course, who else did you suppose it was)? by the Democratic National Convention (certainly it was not the Republican National Committee), recently assembled at Chicago (that's so; it did not assemble at Cleveland or New York), as their candidate for the next election to the Presidency of the United States. (Exactly; it was not for the last election.)

"It is unnecessary for me to say to you that this nomination comes to me "unsought." (Why say it, then?)

Take the whole letter, paragraph by paragraph, dissect it as I have this sentence, and you will find it as weak as dish water; undecided, inconsistent, ungrammatical and egotistical. The six allusions to the Union remind one of the stereotyped cry in the "Fortunes of Nigel," Watches, Clocks, Barnacles. The bright boy who cried barnacles, watches, clocks, introduced a new idea into Scotland.

"If a frank, earnest and persistent effort to obtain those objects should fail, the responsibility for ulterior consequences will fall upon those who remain in arms against the Union."

Why not say we are right out, not dodge round a corner this way. Don't forget that old Cass killed himself with the Nicholson letter.

"Believing that the views here expressed are those of the Convention and the people you represent, I accept the nomination."

You don't believe anything of the kind. You know better. The Northwest were all peace. So reads the platform. Five hundred delegates unanimously agree upon a platform. Here it is:—

Resolved, To please you, they have war.

Resolved, To please Pendleton, they have peace.

Resolved, To please all the outs, the war go on till the peace is signed.

Remember that the *Royal George*, in Bristol Channel, went down with all on board, the result of trimming.

Walter Savage Lander wrote on the Georges:—

> "George the First was reckoned vile,
> Vber George the Second,
> And what mortal ever heard
> Any good of George the Third?
> When from earth the Fourth ascended,
> God be praised, the Georges ended."

I condense your letter in two lines:—

Gentlemen:—I accept the nomination, but acknowledge myself totally unfit for the position.

I mean nothing unkind in this, General, but you know that now you are a fair mark, not a large one, for all to shoot at. GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

SPEECH OF SECRETARY SEWARD.

Lincoln and Johnson, the Candidates of the Union—Philadelphia and the Draft—The Chicago Convention and its Platform—McClellan and Disunion, or Lincoln and Union.

WASHINGTON, September 13.—Secretary Seward made the following address to the Lincoln and Johnson Association, which called upon him this evening:—

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—I understand that you are the Lincoln and Johnson Association of the District of Columbia. (Cries of "We are.") It is well to inquire, because it is well that when people meet each party should know exactly who the other party are. I will tell you, therefore, who I am. I am a citizen who is in favor of the same ticket you support—Lincoln and Johnson. I am for them because they are the candidates of the Union which we are fighting for. We have found it necessary to fight for that cause, and when I am obliged to fight for a cause I am the last man that goes to the poll and votes against it.

Fellow-Citizens:—In a speech I made at Auburn, I said there should be no draft, because the army is being reinforced by five thousand to ten thousand volunteers per day. The people of Auburn understood me, and cleared their district of the draft by volunteering. Patriotic men in Philadelphia write me that they understood me to say that there will be no draft, and therefore they stop volunteering. I avail myself, therefore, of this occasion to correct their mistake by saying that as "grace can only show itself by works," so the draft will surely come if we do not volunteer and so prevent it. I hope that point is settled now.

Fellow-citizens:—The Democracy at Chicago, after waiting six weeks to see whether the war for the Union is to succeed or fail, finally concluded that it would fail. Therefore they went in for a nomination and platform to make the failure a sure thing by a cessation of hostilities and an abandonment of the contest. At Baltimore, on the contrary, we determined that there should be no such thing as failure, and therefore we went in to save the Union, by battle to the last. Sherman and Farragut have knocked the bottom out of the Chicago nominations, and the elections in Vermont and Maine prove that the Baltimore nominations are staunch and sound.

The issue is thus squarely made up; McClellan and Disunion, or Lincoln and Union. Have you any doubt of the result of that issue? ("No! No!") No! do I have any doubt.

Many thanks, my friends, for this visit. Good bye.

A PRETTY PICKLE.—Old Rowe kept a hotel, where he used to say that one could get anything that was ever made to eat. One day in came a Yankee, who asked old Rowe what he could give him for dinner. "Anything, sir, from a pickled elephant to a canary bird's tongue." "Well," said the Yankee, eyeing Rowe, "I'll take a piece of pickled elephant." "Well, we've got 'em all ready right here in the house; but you'll have to take a whole un', 'cause we never cut 'em." The Yankee thought he would take some codfish and potatoes.

THE OIL REGION.

The Petroleum Wells of Western Pennsylvania—Interesting Particulars.

A correspondent of the Boston *Traveler*, who has explored the oil region in Western Pennsylvania, writes an interesting account of the wells and the active business which the petroleum discoveries have created. We quote a few passages:—

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF THE OIL EMPORIUM.

A ride of twenty-eight miles by rail southerly from Corry, Pa., through a rough but richly timbered country, brings you to the celebrated Oil creek and Titusville emporium of Petroleum. Four years ago this place was but a little village of some twenty dwelling houses.

It lies mainly on a broad plateau upon the northeasterly or left bank of the river; and has, at many be, something like six thousand inhabitants, of whom nine hundred and eighty are taxpayers. The soil is yellowish loam and clay, and the streets are execrable. As many as one thousand teams, carrying each about six barrels of petroleum, have been seen to cross the bridge and pass through them in a single day, and as nobody thinks of repairing them, they are full of gulches, mud-holes, ruts and ridges, rock and lumber, to say nothing of the *debris* of all sorts of vehicles wrecked and ruined in passing over them. At this dry season they seem to be almost impassable; what they are in the spring, those only who have followed our army in the wet months in Virginia can conceive.

I have counted twenty-one hotels—six of which are called "first-class." These public houses are thronged with speculators, oil merchants from Atlantic cities, well owners, brokers, sharpers, blacklegs, *et id omne genus*—and they, of course, make money easily, as the oil springs from the earth around them. The size and number of the shares astonish you, as well as the prices at which goods are selling. The paper on which I write, for instance, sells for fifty cents per quire, but nobody complains, for money comes by magic here.

Two banks are insufficient to meet the financial necessities of the place, and another will be soon established. The *Petroleum Reporter* is the only paper—the people have not time to read; it is enough for them to know the price of oil; how such and such wells run, and where to drill the next one; and yet, withal, there is more of intelligence and courtesy here than I anticipated; and, if profanity and Sabbath breaking be excepted, more of social order and decorum. Titusville has already six religious societies, and as many churches either built or in the process of erection, of which the Episcopal, of yellow sandstone, will be the most beautiful and expensive. The other societies are the Methodist, which has a very neat edifice nearly finished; the Presbyterian, which worships in Cristenden Hall; the Baptist, Universalist, and Roman Catholic. The schools are few and poor; there are not many children to be educated any way. Young men in search of fortune make up two-thirds of the whole community.

PRICES.

As to the prices here, I give you these:—Crude oil, with the barrel, forty gallons, $16-50, the barrel itself being $3 25; flour, $13; oats, $1-10; butter, 50c.; potatoes, 90c. per peck; apples, $2-25 per bushel; peaches 5c. apiece; milk, 8c. per quart; wages of engineers, $3 per day; machinists, $3; teamsters, with two-horse wagons, $10; board at boarding-houses, $1 per day, and oil wells (nothing) from one to two millions.

HOW THE OIL WAS DISCOVERED.

From time immemorial little blotches of oil had been noticed floating, sometimes on the surface of the springs, just by the margin of the creek, and sometimes on the surface of the creek itself, and hence the name "Oil Creek" was early given. The Indians obtained this oil by digging out these springs, and held their incantations over it while burning; and I find a large tree now growing in one of their ancient wells. From these springs, too, the people of the country obtained a little oil by soaking blankets in them and by wringing them for medicinal purposes. This is what is termed surface oil, and the springs are just below Watson's "flats," and about a mile from Titusville.

In the summer of 1859 the attention of Colonel Drake was directed to this spot, and he employed an experienced driller from Salina, Mr W. A. Smith, to sink an artesian well quite near the springs, and on the 12th day of August of that year, Mr. Smith, at the depth of sixty-nine feet only, had the pleasure of seeing gas and oil rush up the tube. "Eureka," he cried out, and surely he had touched that day one of the richest mines this continent has seen. The oil came up at the rate of about twenty-five barrels per day, and was then sold at one dollar per gallon for lubricating purposes. This is the parent of the thousand wells in operation in this valley.

I have just visited it, and find Mr. Smith still at work there—the honest and honored pioneer of the whole business in this region. He keeps the very drill and rimmer—some twenty feet in length—with which he bored the well, and gave me a beautiful specimen of fossiliferous stone taken from the well. He also led me to the creek, and introducing a long iron rod into a spot known only to himself, caused the petroleum to flow up in liberal quantities, which, floating away upon the surface of the stream, spread out into fantastic forms and gleamed and glistened in all the colors of the rainbow. Other wells were immediately put down, and now from Titusville to Oil City, sixteen or seventeen miles below, the margin of the river is literally covered with them, and streams of "golden oil" are pouring day and night out of their long, slender iron tubes.

FORTUNES.

The original owners of the land have several of them retired upon their millions, and a man proposed to sell a little spot to me to-day which I thought hardly worth the taking—when on asking him his price the answer was—"One hundred and fifty only." "One hundred and fifty what?" said I. "O, you are not in the business," he replied, indifferently, "One hundred and fifty thousand, cash." As this was at least one hundred and forty-nine thousand fathoms below the length of my honest purse, I walked thoughtfully away, still musing upon the mighty subterranean currents of petroleum, and growing stronger and stronger in my conviction that the most certain way to reach them is to avoid the "data" and to strike into the edge of the mountains in the general line of the oil current (if you can find it) and of the successful operators.

HOW THE OIL IS OBTAINED.

In selecting a spot for a well, the artesian driller raises a derrick about one hundred and ten feet in height, brings up a steam engine of about six horse power, and then, after driving down an iron pipe about six inches in diameter through the earth and gravel some fifty feet or so, to the first strata of rock, introduces a drill of about two and a half inches in diameter attached to a temper-screw, and thence to the "walking beam" and engine, with which he bores now at the rate of eight or ten feet per day into the solid slate and soap-stone, say one hundred feet; he then comes to the first strata of sandstone, which may be ten or twelve feet in thickness; and boring through this, comes again to slate and soapstone of a bluish cast, and working on, say for twenty-five feet or so, he reaches the second strata of sand-stone, out of which there comes rushing up, when the right vein is struck, inflammable gas, salt water, and petroleum. The bore of the well is enlarged by an instrument called a "rimmer," and then an iron tube in sections of about fourteen feet, and closely screwed together, is inserted to section, and run down to the veins of oil; a flaxseed bag, which expands when wet, is fixed between the tubing and the walls of the well in order to prevent the surface water from descending; a "plunger," or valved piston, is introduced into the tube, and the sucker-rod being attached to the "walking beam," the conical pipes and tank, which may hold sixty barrels, being in readiness, the engine moves, and the precious treasure gushes forth. This is what is called pumping a well; in the "flowing wells"—that is, such as send the oil out spontaneously—the drill must go down into the third strata of the sandstone; but this, in some instances, is very deep. In a well on Watson's Flat, the drill has reached the depth of eleven hundred feet, and yet the third bed of sandstone is not yet reached.

OTHER OIL WELLS.

Although the Oil Creek valley is the richest in the world, it still is not the only one where petroleum is found, and where oil wells are sunk successfully. At Tidioute, on the Allegheny; on French Creek, a tributary of that river; on the Kanawha river, in Virginia; in one or two places in Kentucky; in Ohio, and especially at Mecca in that State, oil wells are now in successful operation. The oil at Mecca was discovered in 1860 by Mr. Wood, who, dining at the hotel, observed a film of oil upon the surface of a glass of water standing by his plate. He immediately bought the well and ground from which it came, and, drilling, struck the oil vein at the depth of fifty feet.

Site of the Chicago Convention.

The building designed for the use of the Chicago Convention was situated upon the shore of Lake Michigan, within a mile of the central portion of the city, and accessible by horse railroads. It was within sight of the grave of Douglas, which will remain without a monument until the Union which he so dearly loved shall have been restored. The building was of gigantic proportions—six hundred and twenty-eight feet circumference, and about two hundred feet diameter. It was estimated to be capable of accommodating fifteen thousand persons. The roof of this immense amphitheatre was thirty-seven feet from the floor in the centre, was covered with patent felt roofing, and sloped gradually to the cornice, which was twenty-eight feet from the ground.

FIFTH EDITION

Latest Southern News

NUMBER AND CONDITION OF THE REBEL ARMY.

Effect of the Loss of the Weldon Railroad.

OBSTRUCTIONS IN THE JAMES RIVER.

LATEST FROM ATLANTA.

EXPLOSION AT AUGUSTA.

The Powder Works Destroyed.

LOSS OF THIRTY THOUSAND POUNDS OF POWDER.

Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc., Etc.

We had a visit yesterday from a gentleman who states that he left the Rebel capital on the 6th inst., having been acting as war correspondent for one of the Richmond papers during the last three years, and is very well posted on the condition and number of the Rebel army, and also the sentiment of the Southern people, in the vicinity of Richmond especially. His statements, therefore, possess an amount of interest at the present time. He says that Lee's whole army is in the lines about Richmond at present numbers from seventy thousand to seventy-five thousand men of all branches of the service.

The Rebels have got every available male capable of bearing arms, between the ages of sixteen and sixty, in the ranks; so that the forces around Richmond and Petersburg is largely made up of boys and old men. The lines of Lee's army, which includes the seventy or seventy-five thousand men, extend from Coal Harbor to the Appomattox and Weldon railroad, beyond the point of intersection by Grant's troops. The whole Rebel force in the field now amounts to one hundred and sixty thousand men, certainly not over one hundred and seventy-five thousand.

This includes boys, old men, guerillas, and all. Originally, Early took with him to the valley from twenty thousand to twenty-five thousand men; out of these about fifteen thousand have returned to Richmond and participated in the battle with Hancock's Corps near Reams' station. The forces of the enemy now in the valley cannot possibly be over ten thousand or fifteen thousand men. Ewell is said to be in command of what is called the Department of Richmond, and Longstreet has returned to his old command in Lee's army, the centre.

The loss of the Weldon railroad was a severe blow to the enemy. It was the chief line of supply to Richmond. The Danville road amounts to nothing in comparison. Very few supplies can reach Richmond over the Danville road or the Lynchburg road. The rolling stock on the Danville road amounts to nothing, and there is nothing over the Lynchburg road. In fact, Early's principal mission in the valley was to procure supplies.

After the occupation of the Weldon railroad by Grant an immediate reduction of rations took place in Lee's army. Before its occupancy the Rebel army was receiving half a pound of bacon and a pound and a quarter of meal per man daily. This allowance was at once reduced to a quarter of a pound of bacon and three-quarters of a pound of meal. These are now the rations of the Rebel army under Lee around Richmond and Petersburg. Early's men, who have returned from the valley and fought in the battle of Reams' station, now form the extreme right of the Rebel army.

They are posted on the Weldon railroad, so as to hold what they have of it now. He considers the Rebels were so badly cut up in the battles for the repossession of the Weldon railroad that another attack by them is improbable, unless they have nothing whatever to eat in Richmond.

The citizens of Richmond are in a very wretched condition for subsistence. A dinner at the Spottswood House costs twenty dollars, and consists of a few beans, a little pork, and a few tomatoes. The condition of the citizens generally may be imagined from this circumstance, and from the fact that some of the largest provision dealers in Richmond refuse to sell anything.

They allege that they have only enough for the support of their own families. The city is very quiet, and around its out-skirts it has a most melancholy aspect, and reminds one of a large, dull burying ground. The suburbs are a perfect wilderness, without any inhabitants, and little of the appearance of former days. A bale of hay in Richmond costs from four to five thousand dollars. This may appear incredible; but it is the value of hay in Richmond.

The horses of the Rebel army are in a most miserable condition. "There is nothing on them." They have plenty of hard work and little forage. About the destruction of the Rebel fleet in Mobile bay, the destruction of Fort Powell, and the capture of Forts Gaines and Morgan, the Rebels had little to say; nor did they seem to feel that they had sustained much loss. But there was a general feeling of despondency over the fall of Atlanta, and there were rumors of "underhand work" and "treachery" going the rounds.

The price of flour in Richmond now is $600 or $700 a barrel. Bacon is $12 to $15 a pound, and you cannot get them readily for even these prices.

About the Rebel iron-clads and obstructions in the James river our informant gives very important information.

From what he, as a citizen, could learn, he is of the opinion that there are no obstructions in the river as far up as Drury's Bluff, and none above the bluffs. There appears to be only one line of obstructions in the James river, and that is opposite Drury's Bluff, and consists of one line of logs or cables stretching obliquely from Fort Darling towards the bank on the northwest. This line only reaches near to where the channel along the north bank runs, and by this route the Rebels have never had any obstructions from Fortress Monroe to Richmond, nor have they now.

The Rebel squadron in the James consists of two iron-clads and one wooden gunboat. The iron-clads are built of wood, with three plates of iron for coating, each plate being laid transversely to the one underlying it, and having a thickness of from three-eighths to five-eighths of an inch. This is covered by a coating of railroad iron, on which a slanting surface is everywhere presented, so that the shots will glance off the sides of the vessel, or any other part of her exterior surface.

There are two of these iron-clads one carrying four heavy guns and the other two. There is absolutely nothing but these, if the channel already described is taken by the Union iron-clads, to hinder them from going up to the city of Richmond.

The ram *Albemarle*, on which the two-hundred pounder at Plymouth, N. C., took no effect, was built in the same manner as those rams at Richmond.

The clothing of the Rebel army is all worn out, and it was never before so badly off in this respect.

The strain upon the Rebels is so great that our informant defies them either to hold out much longer or contradict his statements.—*New York Herald.*

THREATENED DEMONSTRATION BY THE ANDERSONVILLE PRISONERS.

Correspondence of the Charleston Mercury.

RICHMOND, August 27.—What a change has come over the cavalry of Northern Virginia, since a man of mind and earnestness took command. Witness the part played by that arm from Trevillian's down to the brilliant success at Reams'. South Carolinians are making reputations fast of late.

We captured prisoners, cannon and a line, of works many miles in the rear of the enemy's front toward Petersburg. He still holds the road, but first and last, it has cost him not less than 15,000 men—a little army—in killed, wounded, and captured, and the end is not yet. Unfortunately our plan of attack leaked out. This last affair was known in Richmond, and hinted in two of yesterday's papers.

From the *Herald* of the 23d we learn that the prisoners at Andersonville have sent four of their number to Washington to represent to Lincoln the actual state of that hell on earth to which his love of the nigger has condemned them. There will be a frenzied howl in the North, but the world will exonerate us, and the Democrats will not be slow to fix the blame where it belongs.

Fears have been entertained of the rising of the Andersonville prisoners. There is no danger unless an outside raid should overcome our garrison. Not long ago, during a torrent full of rain, and just at dark, fifty feet of the stockade at Andersonville was washed away by the rising of the stream which runs through the pen—fifty feet on two sides—where the stream enters and where it emerges. So far from attempting to escape, at the firing of the signal gun, the prisoners huddled together in the middle of the inclosure and raised a white flag in token of submission.

The *Mercury's* article on a convention of all the States raises some points which appear to have escaped notice here, and will, doubtless, attract not a little attention. But you may rest assured that the "agency" has no thought of acceding to such a convention.

Mr. Benjamin's "circular" in regard to the visit of Jaques and Gilmore to Richmond, discloses little that was not already known. These dogs were sent here by Lincoln to make party capital—no doubt of that—and fizzled the whole affair, so that the capital was made the other way.

The *Whig* job office has reprinted one of the Republican campaign pamphlets against the peace party, headed, "Rebellion in the North! Extraordinary Disclosures!! Vallandigham's Plan to Overthrow the Government!!!" &c. West & Johnston have "John Marchmont's Legacy" in press.

For the first time since the war, large audiences of the better classes are drawn to the theatre. Miss Ida Vernon in *East Lynne*, is the attraction. Negroes are selling Yankee papers in the streets at $2 each. There is a deal of sickness in town, both among young and old. HERMES.

AUGUSTA POWDER WORKS—FEARFUL EXPLOSION.

From the Charleston Mercury, Sept. 9.

The Savannah *News* learns that the Government powder works at Augusta were blown up on Saturday noon, at 12 o'clock, with some 30,000 pounds of powder. There were nine persons employed in the works at the time, all of whom, we learn, were instantly killed. We have heard no further particulars of the accident.

The destruction of these works will be a serious loss to the Government, but we are gratified to know that the present supply of powder is ample, and that other works in the Confederacy will be able to furnish all that may be required.

ATLANTA.

From the Courier.

A compositor of the Macon *Telegraph* rode through more than half of the enemy's deserted lines on Sunday, starting from Cobb's Mill, on the extreme Federal left. Very little in the way of valuable relics were discoverable, but he presumed a good deal had been removed by our troops and the people.

The only thing betraying neglect was the interment of the Yankee dead, very few of whom were altogether covered with mother earth. Arms, legs and heads were to be seen protruding from the soil in all directions. On a tree, blazed for the purpose, was written by some Ohio officer, affixed with the *cacoethes scribendi*, these words:—"Not being able to drive the ——— rebels out of their works, we leave them ours."

The citizens of Atlanta, male and female, were flocking back to town; and, if they should be vicimized by Sherman's flank movement, will be very much Gil Bas'ed when he was "caught like a rat in a trap."

On Sunday several men and boys were killed and cruelly mutilated in the effort to unscrew the Yankee capped shells. The little boys have been at this business for some time, collecting the powder and balls enclosed in these shells, and making merchandize of them. On Sunday, our informant thinks there were twelve or fifteen persons killed or wounded in this hazardous business.

It is needless to say that General Hood is wide awake, and every possible movement of the enemy will find a timely foil.

The New Loan.

WASHINGTON, September 14.—Eleven millions five hundred and fifty thousand dollars of the bonds, on account of the recent loan of thirty-one and a half millions, have been sent off by the Treasury Department. All the certificates thus far received are satisfied.

UNITED STATES

SIX PER CENT. LOAN OF 1881,

FOR SALE,

In amounts and sizes to suit purchasers, at lowest market rates.

BONDS READY FOR DELIVERY.

C. B. WRIGHT & CO.,

No. 142 S. THIRD STREET,

se12-10cl Opposite the Exchange.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR THE INTERMENT OF the dead Soldiers.

PHILADELPHIA, September 13, 1864.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the undersigned, No. 10 SOUTH SIXTH street, until noon of Wednesday, 14th inst., for the interment of soldiers who may die in the military district of Philadelphia, including Chester, Chesnut Hill, Germantown, Kingsessing, Darby, Camp Hill, Fort Mifflin, Camp William Penn, White Hall, and Beverly, as well as any other Hospitals, Barracks, or Camps, that may be established within that limit.

Each proposal must include a plain but neat pine coffin, stained, the use of a hearse, a burial place, entering, and setting out each grave of a headboard (to be furnished by the Government), and all charges necessary to make the interment complete.

Separate proposals must be forwarded for White Hall and Beverly, where there are Government Cemeteries established.

No proposals will be received unless properly filled in upon blanks, which can be had at this office, and must be guaranteed by persons known at this office to be responsible.

The United States reserves the right to reject all bids deemed incompatible with its interests.

By order of Colonel Alex. J. Perry, Q. M. Dept. U. S. A.

ALBERT S. ASHMEAD,
Captain and A. Q. M.

s14-13t

PROPOSALS FOR WALNUT HEAD Boards.

PHILADELPHIA, September 13, 1864.

Sealed Proposals will be received at the office of the undersigned, No. 1109 GIRARD Street, main room of MONDAY, 19th inst., for delivering at the United States Warehouse, Hanover street wharf, on or before OCTOBER 15, 1864,

1,000 Walnut Tablets, or Head Boards, with oval top, each 4 feet long, 10 inches wide, 1½ inches thick, and rabbeted on all sides and ends.

A sample must be sent with each proposal, and must be similar to sample now at this office.

Proposals will be received for the whole or part of the above.

No proposals will be received unless properly filled in upon blanks which can be had at this office, and must be guaranteed by persons known at this office to be responsible.

The United States reserves the right to reject all bids deemed incompatible with its interests.

By order of Colonel A. J. Perry, Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A.

ALBERT S. ASHMEAD,
s14-10t Captain and Assistant Quartermaster.

PROPOSALS FOR STRAW FOR HOSPItals, &c.

PHILADELPHIA, September 13, 1864.

Sealed Proposals will be received at the office of the undersigned, No. 1109 GIRARD Street, until noon of TUESDAY, 20th instant, for furnishing to the United States, for six months, commencing October 1, 1864, all the Straw required for use at the various hospitals, barracks, and other public buildings, or camps, within the limits of the military district of Philadelphia, including officers' hospital, Germantown, Chestnut Hill, Germantown, Seventeenth and Race streets, Broad, Fort Mifflin, Camp William Penn, White Hall, and Beverly, as well as any other that may be established within that time.

Proposals must be separate for straw for rye and wheat straw, in bundles and bales, and must include the delivery where ordered.

No proposals will be received unless properly filled in upon blanks which can be had at this office, and must be guaranteed by persons known at this office to be responsible.

The United States reserves the right to reject all bids deemed incompatible with its interests.

By order of Colonel Alex. J. Perry, Quartermaster's Department, U. S. A.

ALBERT S. ASHMEAD,
s13-10t Captain, A. Q. M.

QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., September 13, 1864.

Sealed Proposals will be received at this office, until SATURDAY, 17th inst., at 12 o'clock M., September 17, 1864, for immediate delivery at the new depot, Seventeenth street, Shackamaxon street, and Delaware avenue, described as follows, viz:

2,000 bales, each 3 feet 6 inches long, 2 feet 6 inches wide, 2 feet 6 inches high,	8,000 cubic feet by ½ inch.