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Jon-Prinving—Such as Hand-bills, Posting-bills, Pamphlets, Blanks, Labels, &c. &c., executed with accuracy and at the shortest notice.

# Voetleul.

#### THE SENTRY.

Young Sentry, pacing too and fro, A novice in the task I know, Thus back and forth and back again, In sun and moonlight and in rain, Hour after hour—methinks to thee They must pass slow and wearily.

What aching limbs and drooping eyes Are hidden 'neath that soldier guise; Yet must those eyes refuse to close, Those weary limbs to seek repose, Poor boy! he knows his life is lost, Were he found nodding at his post.

Yet late it was his wont to sleep Through hours he now a watch must keep. Could he indeed have dreamed away The time from close to break of day, To him, thus pacing to and fro, An hour must seem a night, I know.

Perchance the sun with strongthening heat, May parch his brow and burn his feet; It matters not! he must not show. Fatigue, thus pacing to and fro, With musket on his shoulder borne, And form erect, however worn.

Yet who the Sentry's thoughts can read?
A soldier's life is hard indeed; Perchance at heart a wayward boy, And reared life only to enjoy; Now first to value home he learns, As for its kindly scenes he yearns

If so, although perchance severe The duties that he now must share, The lesson may not be in vain, Should he to home return again; And in the quiet hours there spent, He may be happy and content.

Perchance, beneath that midnight sky He oft may breathe a weary sigh, And eagerly shall strain his ear The striking of the clock to hear, When e'en the echo of his tread Seems but the step of one to dread :-

When all the world seems hushed in sleep, And he alone this watch must keep, And he alone this watch must keep, Still often then the sentry may The beauty of the night survey, With different feelings far from those With which it was his wont to close His curtains for a night's repose.

And he amid the stars may see Calm angel eyes smile lovingly,-Eyes that were long since closed to him, And e'en may be to memory dim. Thus then that midnight watch may lead To sweet communion with the dead.

Or he may think of that bright star Which led the wise men from afar, When shepherds watched their flocks, and when, The angels sang "good will to men," "Peace on the curth"—sweet peace now lost, War calls the Scatry to his post.

Alas! that youthful heart can ne'er But rather wish the angel strain Might as of old be heard again; The wise men might rise up once more, And peace to all the land restore.

God grant the Sentry may not know That his young eyes may nover see Dark scenes of death and butchery; That his bright bayonet wear no stain, But in its sheath may rest again.

Young Sentry, pacing to and fro, A novice in the task, I know; Thus back and forth and back again, sun, in moonlight, and in rain Hour after hour—methinks to thee They must pass slow and wearily.

# Miscellaneous.

## ADVENTURE OF A SPY.

I have lately returned from the South, but ous reasons, it would not be politic to state. Suspected of being a Northerner, it was often a camp, mixing with its idlers, laughing at their jokes, examining their arms, counting the barracks, every man with his weapon, their numbers; endeavoring to discover the plans of their leaders, listening to this party and pursuing that, joining in the chorus of a robel song, betting on rebel success, cursing abolitionism, revilling Lincoln, traducing Scott, extelling Beauregard desnising Northfighters abelitionism, reviling Lincoln, traducing Scott, extelling Beauregard, despising Northfighters, laughing at their tactices, and sneering at their weapons, praising the beauty of Southern belies and decrying that of Northern, calling New York a den of cut throats, and New Orleans a paradise of immaculate chivalry, is but a small portion of the practice of my profession that he had been the aggressor, he determined often incurred, is more serious and personal dressed himself, and went to a ball, behaving than that of the battle field, which may, per- | as if nothing had happened. haps, detract from its desirability.

the chamber, where Washington was, he discovered a decanter of wine, and glasses upon dark waters at my feet, whose presence could sourcely be detected but for their sullen murnars as they rushed through the gloom. The wind sighed in gentle accordance. I walked

wont to shudder at a shadow. No matter how pressing the danger may be, if a man sees an opening for escape, he breathes with freedom. But let him be surrounded by darkness, impenetrable at two yards distance, within rifle's length of concealed foes, for what

In the agony of that moment-in the sudmy true bearings—I was about to let myself gently into the stream and breast its current, or life or death. There was no alternative The Northern rickets must be reached in At that moment the low sullen bay of a bloodhound struck my ear. The sound was reviving-the fearful stillness broken. The uncertain dread fled before the certain dan ger. I was standing to my middle in the shallow bed of the river, just beneath the jutting banks. After the pause of a few seconds I began to creep, mechanically and stealthily, down the stream, followed, as I knew from the rustling of the grass and frequent breaking of twigs, by the insatiable brute; although, by certain uneasy growls, I felt assured he was at fault. Something struck against my breast. I could not prevent a slight cry from escaping me as stretching out my hands I grasped the gunwail of a boat moored beneath the bank. Between surprise and joy I felt half choked. In an instant I had scrambled on board and began searching for the painter in the bow, in order

to east her from her fastenings.
Suddenly a bright ray of moonlight—the first gleam of hope in that black night!—fell directly on the spot, revealing the silvery stream, my own skiff (hidden there ten days before,) lighting the deep shadows of the verging wood, and on the log half buried in the bank, and from which I had that instant cast the line that had bound me to it, the supple form of a crouching bloodhound, his red eyes gleaming in the moonlight, jaws dis-tended and poising for a spring. With one dart the light skiff was yards out in the stream, and the savage after it. With an oar I aimed a blow at his head, which, however, he cluded with ease. In the effort thus made, the boat careened towards my antagonist, who made a desperate effort to get his fore paws over the side, at the same time scizing hold of the gunwale with his teeth.

Now or never was my time to get rid of the accursed brute. I drew my revolver and placed the muzzle between his eyes, but hesitated to fire, for that one report might bring a volley from the shore. Meantime the strength of the dog careened the frail, craft so much that the water rushed over the side, threat-ening to swamp her. I changed my-tactics-threw my revolver into the bottom of the skiff, and grasped my "bowie," keen as a Malay creese, and glittering, as I released it from the sheath, like a moonbeam on the stream. In an instant I had severed the sinewy throat of the hound, cutting through brawn and muscle to the nape of the neck The tenacious wretch gave a wild, convulsive leap half out of the water, then sank and was

other side of the river, and in an hour after, without further accident, I was among friends ncompassed by the Northern lines. night I related at headquarters the intelli-gence I had gathered, and in a few days shall again be gleaming knowledge in a Southern

## How Washington Behaved when He was in the

Wrong. An incident in "the Virginians," representing Washington as ready to accept a challenge, has led Leslie's Illustrated Paper to reprint the following pertinent anecdote from Weem's Gossipping Life of Washington: In 1754, Washington was stationed at Al-

exandria with his regiment, the only one of the colony, of which he was colonel. There happened to be at this time an election in the town for the members of the Assembly, and of oats, wheat and corn, so that they look the contest ran high between Col. George as if they have been subject to a severe frost." Fairfax and Mr. Elsey. Washington was a warm friend of Col. Fairfax, and Mr. Payne headed the friends of Mr. Elsey. A dispute taking place in the court house yard, Washington, at this time not twenty-two years of age, contrary to his usual manner, became excited, and, what was still more uncommon. said something that offended Mr. Payne, whereupon the little gentleman, though but my exact whereabouts in that region, for ob- a cub in size, raised his sturdy hickory, and by a single blow brought him to the ground.

Several of Washington's officers being presto my advantage to court obscurity. Known as a spy, a "short shrift" and a ready rope stant, and it was supposed there would be would have prevented the blotting of this paper. Hanging, disguised, on the outskirts of members of the regiment, hearing how their a camp, mixing with its idlers, laughing at commander had been treated, bolted out of small portion of the practice of my profession as a spy. This may not seem honorable or desirable. As to the honor, let the country that henefits by the investigations and warnings of the spy be judge; and the danger, he recovered his natural calmness of manner,

It was a dark night. Not a star on the glimmer. I had collected my quota of intelligence, and was on the move for the northern line. I was approaching the banks of a stream whose waters I had to cross, and had stream whose waters I had to cross, and had then some miles to traverse before I could then some miles to traverse before I could feeling of uncasiness began to cross over me.

The next day he went to the tavern and wrote a polite note to Mr. Payne, requesting to see him. Mr. Payne presumed the import of the firm sold 2874 flags, independent of those ordered by large stores, hotels, newspaper of fices, &c. In the period named, eighty-five women were employed in making flags, and two thousand yards of bunting were cut up in two thousand yards of bunting were cut up in two thousand yards of bunting. The total amount of maching column, and a distance of miles in advance, this potential used was 36,720 yards of bunting. 20 stition on the left, close to the scene of the commencement of the fight, and just in front of The next day he went to the tavern and

and the second of the second o

Newspaper One Hundred Years Ago. Any one who will look over a file of London newspapers, of the reign of George III. will be astounded at the frequency with which BY AN EYE WITNESS.

crimes of violence were committed. Traitors knowledge he has to the contrary; knowing, too, with gainful accuracy, the detection of his presence would reward him with a sudden and violent death; and if he breathes no were hung, drawn and quartered; burglary forgery, horse-stealing, sheep-stealing, and almost every kind of robbery, were punished with death. Shop-lifters, when not hanged, were branded or whinzed. were hung, drawn and quartered; burglary were branded or whipped. It was a comm faster, and feels his limbs as free and his thing for twenty prisoners to receive sentence spirits as light as when taking a favorite promenade, he is more fitted for a hero than and for half of them to be actually executed. At the same time, crimes of violence were the In the agony of that moment—in the sudden and utter helplessness I felt to discover with horrors. Highway robbery was so common, was pursued with so much courage, skill and success, as a kind of liberal profession. We read of gangs of robbers, of the robbery of noblemen within sight of the dome afety before the morning broke, or I should of St. Paul's, of the murder of a morning broke, or I should of St. Paul's, of the murder of summer for a some limb of the black forest in which I stood. butcheries. In the column of a newspaper which records several such deeds, we find it stated that at the "Lent Assizes," in the year 1774, one hundred and forty-six persons were sentenced to death, of whom very few were convicted of any of the few crimes for

which a man is now put to death.

UNEXPECTED MEETING-A FATHER FINDS LONG LOST SON.—The Cleveland papers bring us details of a rather romantic meeting, which took place between a long separated father and sen in that city the other day. It appears that while the United States only one of its calibre, in our field service he trooper was rescued from his doom, how ever, by two Indians, and had followed the ever, by two Indians, and had followed the several hills and groves cutting on any extribes to which they belonged until recently, when he escaped and joined the United States mounted service. His father was delighted with the meeting, and his brother, who was also at the depot, joined in the general joy. The trooper came on with his company, and is now with Gen. Patterson's command, while the arms of this creater that our skirmishers and they come to have had a new loss of advanced. his father seems to have had a new lease of advanced. Soon we began to hear random life given him in the consciousness that his shots exchanged in the thicket on the left,

sembling snow blasts and covering the corn five or six inches high, so as entirely to obliterate it. Where the surface of the soil is not so movable, clouds of dusk darken the air, and penetrate to every crevice and crack of door or window. The winds to which I have referred as prevailing here, have a blighting effect on all vegetation, parching the leaves of the trees, and whipping the leaves and stalks of oats, wheat and corn, so that they look

AN INGENIOUS REBUKE. - A general officer, who was in early life addicted to profune onths dated his reformation from a remarkable check he received from a Scotch clergyman. When he was lieutenant and settled in Newcastle, he got involved in a brawl with some of the lowest class in the public streets; the altercation was carried on by both par-

ties with an abundance of impious language "Oh, John! John! what is this I hear? You only collier-boy, and swearing like any laird! Oh, John! have you no fear of what will become of you? It may do very well for the gallant gentleman (pointing to the lieutenant) to bang and swear as pleases, but for you, you John, it is not for you to take in vain he name of Him in whom you live and have your being..'

Then turning to the young lieutenant, he

said:
"You'll excuse the poor young man, sir, for he's an ignorant boy, and kens na better." The young officer shrunk away in confusion, unable to make any reply. The next day he waited on the minister and thanked him very sincerly for his well-timed reproof, and was ever after an example of purity and lan-

RISE IN BUNTING-THE FLAG TRADE. reporter for one of the New York papers has taken the pains to inquire as to the number of United States flags made and sold in that city, since the bombardment of Fort Sumpter. He ascertained the aggregate to be 16,995.— In one establishment alone, the books show, that from the 15th of April to the 1st of July,

THE BATTLE AT BULL RUN. AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT.

The New York World gives the following interesting account of the recent battle at Bull THE BATTLE. From the point I mention, where the road

slopes down to a protected ravine, we caught the first glimpse of the enemy. A line of in-fantry were drawn up across a meadow in the extreme distance, resting close upon woods behind them. We could see the reflection of their bayonets, and their regular disposition showed them expectant of an attack. After a moment's inspection, General Tylor ordered Carlisle to advance with his lattery to the front, and here one could think of nothing but Milton's line "Vanguard! to right and left in front unfold."

The ancient order for the disposition of advance ranks is still in military usage. For the second and third Tyler-brigades under Schenck, were at once formed in line of bat-tle, in the woods on either side—the First Ohio, Second Wisconsin, Seventy-ninth, Thirteenth and Sixty-ninth New York Regiments, succeeding each other on the right, and the Second Ohio, and Second New York being similarly placed on the left, while the artil-

Cavalry corps, which recently passed through here, were loitering at the depot in Cleveland, one of them observed a grey haired man near the station, whose features struck him as being rather familiar. The trooper inquired the name of the venerable stranger, of the piece awoke the country, for leagues and was told that it was Wren. "Wren!" around, to a sense of what was to be the order exclaimed the soldier, with an expletive more forcible than elegant—"he's my father!"
The soldier rushed up to the old man grasped his hand, and asked him if he did not know his son. Then followed explanation, a result of the revolving shell indescribable. Throughcognition, and such hand shakings and words seemed to hush and overpower every thing of affection as the soldier at least had not else. We waited a moment for an answering known, he said, "for nine years." The ex-salute, but receiving none, sent the second planation of the case is as follows:—Nine shell at a hill-top two miles off, where we sus-years ago the soldier ran away from his father's house in Columbiana county. He went to Cincinnati, enlisted in the army, and was sent to the Western frontier. The last letter came, and Gen. Tyler ordered Carlisle to cease received by his parents from him, stated that, firing, and bring the rest of his battery to the having shot his captain, he was himself to be front of the woods and our column ready for shot. He had been allowed only fifteen minimum action. It was now about 7 o'clock. utes to live, and was employing his time writing to his parents. The letter enclosed a lock of the soldier's hair, and was received by his parents as conclusive of his death. Of our nearest foes. Before us lay a rolling and comparatively open country, but with several hills and groves cutting off any ex-tended view. In the western distance on the left, we could see the outskirts of Manassas

REMARKABLE WINDS ON THE PRAIRIES.—A correspondent of the Newark Advertiser, writing from Henry, Ill., gives the following interesting account of the prairie winds: teresting account of the prairie winds:

"The fierce and blasting winds that frequently sweep across the prairies, unobstructed for many miles by timber, form a feature to do not be right cap. ed for many miles by timber, form a feature tured a negro native, who was led to the Genin our Western experience with which your eral, shaking with fear, and anxious to impart Eastern people are happily unacquainted.— such information as he had. Through him Very frequently one will see a house braced on its eastern side with strong poles, and the among the woods on the right and left, and

By this time our scouts reported the enemy in some force on the left. Two or three Ohio diers are willing to have their fighting entirely confined to storming infernal earth-works at the point of the bayonet. Every regiment, yesterday, was at times a "forlorn hope."

A few dead and wounded began to be brought in and the battle of Manassas had comnenced. Carlisle's howitzers and the great rifled gun were opened in the direction of the battery, which answered promptly, and a brief but terrific cannonnading ensued. In ess than half an hour the enemy's guns were ilenced, two of Carlisle's howitzers advancing through the woods to gain a closer position. But a fatal error was here made as I thought, by Gen. Tyler, in not ordering in a divison to drive out the four rebel regiments stationed behind the battery, and to seize its eight guns. Through some inexplicable fatuity, he seemed to assume that, when a battery was silenced it was convinced, and there it re-

area, and in a very friendly manner met him hard a styning through the gloom. The wind signoff in gend a corordance. I was presented him his hand, saying "Mr. Payne, to err sometimes is nature, to grant along the bank." I then crept on all Easter along the bank. I then crept on all Easter along the bank. I then crept on all Easter along the bank. I then crept on all Easter along the bank and the state of a concealed force of infantry of the proper again. The proper again that it was a sifficient, and if you had, let it was near this year old; described the content of the subject of the seventy for under the proper of the seventy for the seventy for under the proper of the seventy for the seven

of a circle, until by 10 o'clock the main buttle was raging at a point almost directly opposite our standing place—the rond at the
edge of the woods—whore it had commenced
six hours before.

There was a hill at the distance of a mile
and a half to which I have hitherto alluded.

From its height, overlooking the whole plain.

ling the forces of the enemy, which were sentrapidly from his vicinity to the immediate point of contest. From the hill behind we could see long columns advancing, and at first thought that they were Richardson's men moving on Bull Run; but soon discovered their true character. Indeed, from every southward point the enemy's reinforcements began to pour in by thousands. Great clouds of dust arose from the distant roads. A per of their true character and we knew that Johnson, or some all were afraid that his gans would be trained other robel General, was leading a horde of down the long in parawayaeue, and may the resouthward point the enemy's reinforcements began to pour in by thousands. Great clouds of dust arose from the distant roads. A per-son who ascended a lofty tree could see the continual arrival of cars at the nearest point on the Manassas Railroad, with hosts of soldiers, who formed in solid squares, and moved swiftly forward to join in the contest. The three Connecticut regiments and the Fourth duty. Lieutenant-Colonel Speidel, a foreign-whistle of the locomotive was plainly audi-Maine, came on with a will; the First Con-er attached to a Connecticut regiment, strope

whistle of the locomotive was plainly audible to those in our advance. It is believed that at least fifty thousand were added during the day to the thirty thousand rebels opposed to us at the outset. It was hard for our noble fellows to withstand these incessant reinforcements, but some of our regiments whipped several corps opposed to them in quick succession, and whenever our forces, fresh or tired, met the enemy in open field, they made short work of his opposition.

Maine, came on with a will; the First Consection tregiment, strove against the current for a league.

But what a scene? and how terrific the ongent of the tight. All could see the enemy in finantry ranging darkly against the sky; beyond, and the first lines of our regiments, all mingled in one discorded from their regiments, all mingled in one discorded from their regiments, strove against the current for a league.

But what a scene? and how terrific the ongent of the current for a league.

But what a scene? and how terrific the ongent of the right, to aid the struggling advance.

All eyes were now directed to the distant fillop, now the centre of the fight. All could see the enemy's infantry ranging darkly against the sky; beyond, and the first lines of orderly rout were fleeing along the road, but mostly through the lots on either side. Army wagons, sutlers, teams and private carriages, choked the passage, tumbling against each advance, the struggle upon the hill-top, the order of the fight. All could see the enemy in open field, they against the sky and sickening sight. made short work of his opposition.

At 10½ A. m. Hunter was heard from on the extreme right. He had previsusly sent a courier to General McDowell, reporting that he had safely crossed the Run. The General was lying on the ground, having been ill dur-ing the night, but at once mounted his horse and rode on to join the column on which so

much depended. From the neighborhood of Sudley Church he saw the enemy's in battle array, and at once advanced upon them with the Fourteenth New York and a battalion of regular infantry—Colonel Hunter ordering up the stalwart Rhode island regiments, one led by that model of the American voluneer-Burnside-the Second New Hampshire, and our own finely disciplined Seventy-first. Gov. Sprague himself directed the movements of the Rhode Island brigade, and was conspicuous through the day for gallantry. The emy were found in heavy numbers opposite this unexcelled division of our army, and greeted it with shell and long volleys of battalion firing as it advanced. But on it went, and a fierce conflict ensued in the northern battle ground. As soon as Hunter was thus discovered to be making his way on the flank, Gen. Tyler sent forward the right wing of his column to co-operate, and a grand force was thus brought to bear most effectually on the enemy's left and centre.

The famous Irish regiment, 1600 strong, who have had so much of the hard digging to perform, claimed the honor of a share in the hard fighting, and led the van of Tyler's at-tach followed by the Seventy-ninth (High-landers) and Thirteenth New York, and the Second Wisconsin.

It was a brave sight—that rush of the Sixty-ninth into the death struggle! With such cheers as those which won the battles in the Peninsula, with a quick step at first, and then a double-quick, and at last a run, they dashed forward and along the edge of the extended forest. Coats and knapsacks were thrown to either side, that nothing might impeds their work; but we knew that no guns. would slip from the hands of those dertermined fellows, even if dying agonies were needed to close them with a firmer grasp. As the line swept along, Meagher galloped torward the head, crying "Come on boys, you've got your chance at last!" I have not since seen him, but hear that he fought magnificently

Tyler's forces thus moved forward for half

dwellers therein are often in great fear. We have recently had two or three days of these had erected a battery on the distant hill, and The batteries on the distant hill began to play severe winds, which remind us of the burn- had kept him at work for three days assisting upon our own, and upon our advancing troops, ing simoon. I have seen clouds of sand sweep a coross the prairies fifty feet in height, re- we occupied could be obtained. with hot and thunderous effect. Carlisle answered for us, and Sherman for Hunter's division, while the great 32 pounder addressed itself resistlessly to the alternate defences of skirmishers had been killed. Carlisle's battery was sent to the front of the woods on the right, where it could be I rought to play where needed. A few shell were thrown into the opposite thicket, and then the Second Ohio of the musketry and riflemen. It blanched ty and Slocum and Wilcox. We heard of the and Second New York marched down to rout the checks of the villagers at Centreville, to dash of the Irishmen and their decimation, out the enemy. In ten minutes their musk-etry was heard, and then a heavy cannonade enemy's rifled shell were thrown. It was an and of the Highlanders, the Highlanders, the Zou-heard at Fairfax, at Alexandria, at Washing aves, and the Connecticut Third; then of the upon a battery in the bushes. For a quarter of an hour the'r firing continued, when they in operation at once, and to their clamor was of an hour their firing continued, when they came out in good order, confirming our surmises. After advancing a furlong, they saw the enemy, who exchanged their fire, and retired through the forest. Suddenly, from a different direction, a voice was heard exclaiming, "Now, you Yankee devils, we've got you where we want you!" and several heavy guns were opened upon them with such effect that Schenck finally ordered them to retire, which they did in perfect order. The boys came out indignant at the practices of the rebels, and swearing they would rather fight three times the secretal at once, and to their clamor was added the lesser roll of twenty thousand small again and again to victorious charges, and at less spiked with his own hands the guns the successes or reverses of the rebeat army. Our infantry were ensured the very seemed our view.

At this time, near 4 o'clock, I rode forward through the open plain to the creek where the abattis was being assailed by our engineers. The Ohio, Connecticut and Minneswearing they would rather fight three times swearing they would rather fight three times their force in the open field, than encounter the deadly mystery of those thickets. No solour colums were gaining ground, and stead-ily pursuing their advantage by their gradu-al movement, which continued toward the dis-we had won or lost?

Tyler, could be found. Where were our offi-mean by rasing things in a hot-house?" "Why implement which continued toward the dis-we had won or lost?"

The mother.

sance and the enemy's centre.
We indeed heard continuous tidings of he-We indeed heard continuous tidings of heurs. A sudden swoop, and a body of cavalry roism and victory; and those in the trees rushed down upon our columns near the above us told us of more than we could discover with our field glasses from below. We heard that Hunter had fairly rounded the enemy's fight, and then we listened for our selves to the sound of bis alteress in the rounded to the enemy's fight, and then we listened for our selves to the sound of bis alteress in the rounded to the enemy's fight, and then we listened for our apparently cut off by the could be sounded to the enemy's fight, and then we listened for our apparently cut off by the could be sounded to the could be sounde selves to the sound of his charges in the northern woods, and saw for ourselves the air gath-ering up smoke from their branches. and the battery in the plain, and saw another force ering up smoke from their branches, and the wavering column of the Mississippians as they fled from their first battery and were forced into the open field. Then we saw our Sixtyninth and Seventy-ninth corps, animated by a chivalrous national rivalry, press on to the support of the more distant column. We could eatch glimpses of the continual advances and retreats; could hear occasionally the was silenced it was convinced, and there it remained, with its defenders, unheard from and unthought of, until the latter portion of the day, when it formed one cause of our final defeat. It is notually a freet, that while our whole forces were pushed along the right to a co-operation with Hunter's flanking column, and a distance of miles in advance, this potential of the continually followed the knowledge—that our forces were gradually driving the that our forces were gradually driving the the retreat, the panic, the hideous headlong sition on the left, close to the scene of the commencement of the fight, and just in front of all our trains and appearance of a circle, until by 10 o'clock the main bat-

other rebel General, was leading a horde of fresh troops against our united right and centreating thousands, and Batter to pieces army. tre. It was time for more regiments to be sent forward, and Keyes was ordered to advance with the First Tyler Brigade. The

interchange of position between the contes-tants, were watched by us, and as new forces rushed in upon the enemy's side the scene was reneated over and over again. It must have been here, I think, that the Sixty-ninth took and lost a battery eight times in succession, and finally were compelled, totally exhausted, to resign the completion of their just come up. The third Connecticut finally carried that summit, unturied the stars and tripes above it, and paused from the fight to cheer for the Union cause.

Then the battle began to work down the reurning half of the circle, which the enemy described during the day, driven before the des perate charges of our troops, until they reached the very point where Tyler's advance comthe action. Down the hill and into the valley thickets on the left, the Zou-aves, the Connecticut and New York regiments, with the unconquerable Rhode Island ers, drove the continually enlarging but always vanquished columns of the enemy. It was only to meet more batteries, earthwork succeeding earthwork, ambuscade after ambuscade. Our fellows were hot and weary; most had drank no water during hours of dust and smoke, and insufferable heat. No one knows what choking the battle atmosphere produces in a few moments, until he has personally experienced it. And so the conflict receiving additions, and continued a flank movement toward our left—a dangerous movement for us, a movement which those in the duce some general officer to guard against.

Here was the grand blunder, or misfortune of the battle. A misfortune that we had no of the battle. A misfortune that we had no swittly for the distant Potomac, until for tender to the solution of the left, and every other regiment on the field should have been promptly recalled over the route by which it had advanced, ordered only to maintain such positions as rested on a

the valley directly before us, and lay pontoons Wisconsin reserve to support the artillery. Meanwhile, in the lull which I have mentioned, the thousand heroic details of federal

The question was quickly to be decided for I succeeded in gaining the position I had just left, there witnessed the capture of Carlisle's plunged into the woods to avoid the road, and

the retreat, the panic, the hideous headlong and shave himself with brown soap and cold confusion, were now beyond a hope. I was water without a mirror. near the rear of the movement, with the brave Capt. Alexander, who endeavored by the most gallant but unavailable exertions to cheek the

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wagons and everything else which crowded it. Only one field officer, so far as my observation extended, seemed to have remembered his

and sounds. Hacks containing unlucky spec-tators of the late affray, were smashed like glass, and the occupants were lost sight of in-the debris. Horses, flying widly from the battle field, many of them in death agony, galloned at random forward, joining in the stampede. Those on foot who could catch them rode them bareback, as much to save themselves work to the Connecticut regiments which had from being run over, as to make quick time. Wounded men, lying along the banks—the few either left on the field not taken to the captured hospitals, appealed with raised hands to those who rode horses, begging to be lifted behind, but a few regarded such petitions. Then the artillery, such as was saved, came thundering along, smashing and overpowering everything. The regular cavalry, I record it to their shame, joined in the melee, adding to its terrors, for they rode down footmen without merey. One of the great guns was overturned, and lay amid the ruins of a caisson, as I passed it. I saw an artilleryman running between the ponderous fore and after-wheel of his gun carriage, hanging on with both hands, and vainly striving to jump upon the ordinance. The drivers were spurring the horses; he could not cling much longer, and a more agonized expression never fixed the features of a drawning man. The carriage bounded from the roughness of a steep hill leading to a creek; he lost his hold, fell and in an instant the great whoels had crushed the life out of him. Who ever saw such lulled for a little while. It was the middle of a blazing afternoon. Our regiments held the positions they had one, but the enemy kept exceeded it in confusion and tumult? I think exceeded it in confusion and tumult? I think not. It did not slack in the least until Centreville was reached. There the sight of the, reserve—Miles' Brigade—formed in order on. rear perceived, and vainly endeavored to in the hill, seemed somewhat to reassure the van. But still the teams and foot soldiers pushed on, passing their own camps and heading swiftly for the distant Potomac, until for ten-miles the road over which the grand army had

only to maintain such positions as rested on a supported, continuous line: Gen. Scott says, to-day, that our troops had already accomplishtage teamsters, many of whom, cut the traces of a mile, describing quite one fourth of a circle on the right, until they met a division of the enemy, and of course a battery of the enemy's most approved pattern.

THE HEAT OF THE CONTEST.

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Od three days work, and showell tried to vanquish their flight, and grain, picks and shovels, provisions of every kind lay trampled in the dust for leagues. Thousands of muskets streamed when some of us succeeded in a laying a body of fingitives, and forming them As it was, Capt. Alexander, with the pers and miners, was ordered to cut through the abattis by the side of the mined bridge, in into a line across the road, hardly one but had into a line across the road, hardly one but had across the stream. Carlisle's Artillery was thrown away his arms. If the enemy had detailed to protect the work, and the Ohio and brought up his artillery and served it upon the retreating train. or had intercepted our progress with five hundred of his cavalry, has might have captured enough supplies for a week's feast of thanksgiving. As it was enough was left behind to tell the story of the

> The difference between rising every norning at six and eight, in the course of forty years amounts to 29,200 hours, or three years, one hundred and twenty one days, and, sixtoen hours, which are equal to eight hours were added, where we command eight hours every day for the cultivation of our minds and the dispatch of business.

CHICKEN STORY-We last night heard of a remarkable hen owned by a man in Florida. She lays he eggs in the best bedroom of the house, wipes her feet at the door before entering the house, lays an egg every day in the week except Saturday, when she lays two eggs, or one with a double yolk, and none on Sunday.

mean by rasing things in a hot-house?" "Why seized a broomstick, but the manomade tracks.

During an examination a medical student was asked the question, "Who does more, tification ensue?" replied, "When you pop the question and are answered "No."

Mrs Alice Yell, a few days ago, cowhided Mr Lay, of Camden, for promising to marry her and not performing. As he would n't make her Lay, she made him Yell.

The nerve which never relaxes—the eye that never blanches—the thought which never wanders-these are the masters of vio-

To De Quincy being asked why there were more women than men, replied: It is in conferity with the arrangements of Nature

o always see more of Heaven than Earth. An independent man is said to be one

It is true as Franklin says, that "the

who can live without whiskey and tobacco

sleeping fox catches no poultry," but it is equally true that poultry asleep upon their roost are generally in very little danger or