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Select Poetry.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

Air—"Old Hundred."

O, Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Behold the sacrifice we bring!
To every arm Thy strength impart,
Thy Spirit shed through every heart!

Wake in our breasts the living fire,
The holy faith that warmed our sires,
Thy hand hath made our nation free—
To die for her is serving Thee.

Be Thou a pillar'd dame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

God of all Nations! Sovereign Lord!
In Thy dread name we draw the sword—
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.

From Treason's rent, from Murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds, till Peace shall reign—
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem, PRAYSE TO THEE!

Miscellaneous.

Gen. Butler's Official Report of the Battles.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—The following is Gen. Butler's report of the affair at Little and Big Bethel:—

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT OF VIRGINIA, FORTRESS MONROE, June 10, 1861.

To Lieutenant General Scott:—

General:—Having learned that the enemy had established an outpost of some strength at a place called Little Bethel, a small church about eight miles from Newport News, and the same distance from Hampton, from whence they were accustomed nightly to advance both on Newport News and the picket guards of Hampton to annoy them, and also from whence they had come down in small squadrons of cavalry and taken a number of Union men, some of whom had the safeguard and protection of the troops of the United States, and forced them into the rebel ranks, and that they were also gathering up the slaves of citizens who had moved away and left their farms in charge of their negroes, carrying them to work in the plantations at Williamsport and Yorktown. I had determined to send up a force to drive them back and destroy their camp. I had also learned that a place called Big Bethel, a large church, near the head of the north branch of Back river, and that there was a considerable rendezvous, with works of more or less strength, in progress of erection, and from this point the whole country was laid under contribution.

Accordingly I ordered Gen. Pierce, who is in command of Camp Hamilton, at Hampton, to send Duryea's regiment of Zouaves to be ferried over Hampton creek at 1 o'clock this morning, and to march by the road up to Newmarket bridge, then crossing the bridge to go by a by-road, and thus put the regiment in the rear of the enemy, and between Big Bethel and Little Bethel, in part for the purpose of cutting him off, and then to make an attack upon Little Bethel. I directed Gen. Pierce to support him from Hampton with Col. Townsend's regiment, with two mounted howitzers, and to march about an hour later. At the same time I directed Colonel Phelps, commanding at Newport News, to send out a battalion, composed of such companies of the regiments under his command as he thought best, under the command of Lieut. Col. Washburn, in time to make a demonstration upon Little Bethel in front, and to have him supported by Colonel Bendix's regiment, with two field pieces. Bendix's and Townsend's regiments should effect a junction at a fork of the road leading from Hampton to Newport News, something like a mile and a half from Little Bethel. I directed the march to be so timed that the attack should be made just at day-break, and that after the attack was made upon Little Bethel, Duryea's regiment and a regiment from Newport News should follow immediately upon the heels of the fugitives, if they were enabled to cut them off, and attack the battery on the road to Big Bethel, while covered by the fugitives; or, if it was thought expedient by General Pierce, failing to surprise the camp at Little Bethel, they should attempt to take the work near Big Bethel. To prevent the possibility of mistake in the darkness, I directed that no attack should be made until the watchword should be shouted by the attacking regiment, and, in case that by any mistake in the march the regiments that were to make the junction should unexpectedly meet and be unknown to each other, also directed that the members of Colonel Townsend's regiment should be known, if in daylight, by something white, worn on the arm.—The troops were accordingly put in motion, and the march was so timed, that Colonel Duryea had got in the position noted upon the accompanying sketch and Lieut. Col. Washburn, in command of the regiment from Newport News, had got into the position noted upon the sketch and Colonel Bendix's regiment had been posted and ordered to hold the fork of the road, with two pieces of artillery, and Colonel Townsend's regiment had got into the place just behind, and were about to form a junction as the day dawned.

Up to this point the plan had been vigorously, accurately and successfully carried out; but here, by some strange fault, and as yet unexplained blunder, without any word of notice,

while Colonel Townsend's regiment was in column en route, and when the head of the column was within one hundred yards, Col. Bendix's regiment opened fire with both artillery and musketry upon Colonel Townsend's column, which in the hurry and confusion, was irregularly returned by some of Colonel Townsend's men, who feared that they had fallen into an ambush. Col. Townsend's column immediately retreated to the eminence near by, and were not pursued by Colonel Bendix's men. By this almost criminal blunder, two men of Colonel Townsend's regiment were killed, and eight more or less wounded.

Hearing this cannonading and firing in his rear, Lieut. Col. Washburn, not knowing but that his communication might be cut off immediately reversed his march, as did Colonel Duryea, and marched back to form a junction with his reserves.

General Pierce, who was with Colonel Townsend's regiment, fearing that the enemy had got notice of our approach, and had posted himself in force on the line of march, and not getting any communication from Colonel Duryea, sent back to me for reinforcements, and I immediately ordered Colonel Allen's regiment to put in motion, and they reached Hampton about seven o'clock. In the meantime the true state of facts having been ascertained by General Pierce, the regiments effected a junction, and resumed the line of march. At the moment of the firing of Colonel Bendix, Colonel Duryea had surprised a part of the outlying guard of the enemy, consisting of thirty persons, who had been brought into me.

Of course by this firing all hopes of a surprise above the camp at Little Bethel were lost, and upon marching upon it, it was found to have been vacated, and the cavalry had passed on toward Big Bethel.—Colonel Duryea, however, destroyed the camp at Little Bethel and advanced.—General Pierce then, as he informs me, with the advice of his Colonels, thought best to attempt to carry the works of the enemy at Big Bethel, and made dispositions to that effect. The attack commenced, as I am informed—for I have not received any official reports—about 9 1/2 o'clock.

At about ten o'clock, General Pierce sent a note to me saying that there was a sharp engagement with the enemy, and thought he should be able to maintain his position until reinforcements could come up.—Acting upon this information, Colonel Currier's regiment, which had been ordered in the morning to proceed as far as Newmarket bridge, was allowed to go forward. I received this information, for which I had sent a special messenger, about twelve o'clock. I immediately made a disposition from Newport News to have Colonel Phelps from the four regiments there, forward aid if necessary.—As soon as these orders could be sent forward I repaired to Hampton, for the purpose of having proper ambulances and wagons for the sick and wounded, intending to go forward and join the command. While the wagons were going forward a messenger came, announcing that the engagement had terminated, and that the troops were retiring in good order to camp. I remained upon the ground at Hampton, personally seeing the wounded put in boats and towed round to the hospital, and ordering forward Lieutenant Morris, with two boat howitzers, to cover the rear of the returning column in case it should be attacked. Having been informed that the ammunition of the artillery had been expended, and seeing the head of the column approach Hampton in good order, I waited for Gen. Pierce to come up. I am informed by him that the dead and wounded had all been brought off, that the return had been conducted in good order and without haste. I learned from him that the men behaved with great steadiness, with the exception of some few instances, and that the attack was made with propriety, vigor and courage, but that the enemy were found to be supported by a battery, variously estimated at from fifteen to twenty pieces, some of which were rifled cannon, which were very well served, and protected from being readily turned by a creek in front.

Our loss is very considerable, amounting perhaps to forty or fifty, a quarter part of which you will see was from the unfortunate mistake—to call it by no worse name—of Col. Bendix.

I will, as soon as official returns can be got, give a fuller detail of the affair, and will only add now that we have to regret especially the death of Lieut. Greble of the Second artillery, who went out with Col. Washburn, from Newport News, and who very efficiently and gallantly fought his piece until he was struck by a cannon shot. I will endeavor to get accurate statements to forward by the next mail.—I think in the unfortunate combination of circumstances, and the result which we experienced, we have gained more than we have lost. Our troops have learned to have confidence in themselves under fire; the enemy have shown they will not meet us in the open field, and our officers have learned wherein their organization and drill are inefficient.

While waiting for the official reports, I have the honor to submit thus far the information of which I am possessed. I have the honor to be,

Most respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
BENJ. F. BUTLER,
Major General commanding.

GEN. PIERCE.—Gen. Pierce, who commanded the expedition to Great Bethel, as a citizen of Massachusetts, and held a military command in that State in the militia. Many persons suppose that General Franklin Pierce, ex-President of the United States, is the person alluded to, but the ex-President is a New Hampshire man, and is not in the army.

Balls, Shells and Bombs—How they are Made.

(Correspondence of the Springfield Republican.)

The Watervliet Arsenal, situated at West Troy, N. Y., is, as you doubtless know, the largest arsenal for the construction of military implements, other than small arms and cannon, in the country; and a visit to its workshops at the present time, powerfully impresses one with the strength and resources of our Government. Everything is at present on a war footing, and from three to four hundred hands directly, and as many more indirectly, in the neighboring foundries, are kept busy night and day. The thieving of Floyd and the recent requisitions of Government, the arsenal has been nearly stripped of muskets, pistols and cannon, but of other munitions there is yet an ample store. A large number of hands are engaged in the preparation of ammunition: sixty thousand ball cartridges are made daily; most of these are intended for the Minie rifles, but large numbers of the old-fashioned round ball cartridges are also manufactured. The rapidity with which a cartridge is made is wonderful. A boy sits at a counterpane with a cylindrical stick—a pile of greased balls and one of prepared paper before him—a simple roll of the paper and stick—a jerk and twist at one end—a twist of a string, and the cartridge is ready for filling in less time than it takes to read this description. They are then taken into another room, placed open end up in shallow boxes, and a man by means of a simple instrument, fills them with an equal and specific amount of powder, at the rate of thirty a minute. A twist at the open end, and the cartridge is complete. The manufacture goes on so fast that it requires nearly a dozen men and boys to pack, box and remove the finished cartridges. In another apartment a number of men and girls are employed in the manufacture of cannon catridges of all sizes from the mightiest columbiad down to a six pounder. The material of which they are made is a kind of woolen goods (moreover) imported from England especially for the purpose. Thousands of yards of this material were in the process of being cut up and manufactured. Cannon cartridges are not filled here, but at the places where they are intended to be used. In still another department, grape, canister, and strapped ammunition are in course of preparation, while huge cartloads of bomb-shells and spherical shot are hourly arriving from the neighboring foundries. The grape shot are larger than I supposed, and might more properly be called peach shot than grape shot. Some six or more of these are packed in a sort of wire corkscrew arrangement, and fitted into a tin case, and when thus finished have much the appearance of jars of preserved meats or fruit.

The manufacture of bombshells is also a matter of much interest. The preparation of these I witnessed is briefly as follows:—The shell is first filled full with old-fashioned round leaden bullets; melted sulphur is then poured in to fill up the interstices and bind the bullets in one solid mass; the shell is then put into a kind of lathe, and a cylindrical hole of the exact size of the orifice of the shell is bored through the bullets and sulphur; this cavity is filled with powder, even with the interior edge of the orifice, a six inch shell of the kind here described holding about half a pound; the fuse fitted into the orifice is a recent Belgian invention, made of pewter, and resembles the screw made for the patent fruit cans. An examination of this pewter cap shows, however, that it is made of two hollow discs with metal screwed together, and filled with meal powder; a number of fine holes are drilled in the lower disc, while the outer disc is entire, and marked with figures to a circle, 1, 2, 3, 4. In this state the shell is water and weather proof. When taken for use, the gunner by means of a small steel instrument scoops out a portion of the outer soft metal surface, and lays bare the charge of composition powder below it. If the shell is desired to explode in one second after leaving the gun, the scooping is made on the figure one; if in two seconds, on the figure two, and so on, the idea being that the shells of this description shall first strike the object aimed at and deoxygenate as a ball, and then explode, sending the bullets forward as if from another cannon located at the point where the flight of the shell is arrested. Large shells of eight or ten inches are filled with powder only, and bursting do execution by means of their fragments.—These large shells are generally fired by means of a fuse of meal powder extending through a brass plug screwed into the mouth of the shell; in both cases the fuse is fired by the ignition of the charge in the gun.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—An interesting digest of the sources of revenue of the Pennsylvania Railroad company for the year eighteen hundred and sixty, showing a most satisfactory increase of the local freight business as compared with the same sources of revenue in 1859 appears in the last number of the "Mining Register." From it we gather the fact that the total earnings of the road for 1859 was \$5,022,701, against \$3,262,356 in 1859, an increase of \$1,760,345, or a sum equal to \$47,528 per month for the year round. The "Register" says: "The freight earnings exceed the passenger earnings largely, more than two to one. The Pennsylvania Railroad, therefore, is most distinguished for its freight business, for the part it performs in the commerce of the country as a carrier of produce from the interior to the seaboard, and of merchandise from the seaboard to the interior."

Col. James Davidson, coroner of the city of Petersburg, Virginia, and a highly esteemed citizen, died last week.

"FREE SPEECH."

Quite an excitement was created in front of the Centre Street M. E. Church, Philadelphia, on Sunday night last, by the arrest of Mr. Thomas Young, a member in good standing of the Church. It appears that Mr. Young, previous to the commencement of the service, with several other persons, was standing in front of the Church, and when one of the party said something about the arrival of a privateer in New York, and at the same time denouncing the officers and crew of the vessel as pirates, Young insisted that they were not pirates, but men engaged in a lawful rebellion for their rights. At the same time he remarked that Col. Ellsworth was a thief, having stolen a man's property, and he was served right in being shot. This created an intense excitement, and Young was ordered to leave, which he did, the crowd following after him, until he took refuge in a private house. The mob insisted that he should be brought out, which was finally done, Young being in charge of a number of policemen, who took him to a station house, where he remained until Monday morning, when he underwent an examination before Mayor Henry.

The mayor, after hearing all the witnesses had to say, remarked that there was not any testimony that justified him in holding Mr. Young to bail on the charge of inciting to riot, and he must discharge him. The defendant was only expressing his opinions, and however others might differ with him as to the correctness of entertaining, or the judgment of making them known, he nevertheless had the right to entertain and express them, if he saw proper. He should be sorry to see an attempt made in Philadelphia to emulate the example of other communities, to abridge the freedom of speech. The expression of a mere abstract opinion was not a violation of law, though it might be very imprudent to give utterance to it. If the right of speech is denied to one to day, it may be denied to another to-morrow. The mayor then ordered Mr. Young to be discharged.

Can We Bury The Hatchet?

If "wars and rumors of wars" are sufficient to indicate the approaching end of all human affairs, and the coming of the last day, *Dieu le veu*, that day of terrors, we might suppose the end indeed, near at hand.

Of all wars, this we have now, in our own country, seems to be the most unwise and the most unprovoked. If it cannot be stayed soon and forever, there is nothing but ruin and destruction for the generation of Americans. It is no matter, in the great issue, where one party is victorious and another defeated; every drop of blood shed weakens us all.

We have no fear that all the bad passions that characterize the human race in their seasons of frenzy, will be inflamed to their utmost; peace, prosperity, national contentment, and religion, will be prostrate before the genius of evil. Perhaps we should not include religion in the category, for it may be that the combination of all temporal evils will send many to seek in its pure consolation, that peace which the world can never give.—God can draw good out of evil, and when all the evils that men can inflict, are upon us, that is the time that we turn most earnestly to implore His mercy and protection. If God be with us, who can harm us?

If this inflexion continue, many of us will have nothing more to hope for in life; for dragging out a wretched existence, suffering almost in mind and body, totally uncertain as to the recurrence of better times, and the blessings of a stable government will scarcely leave anything to bind us to earth and its associations.—Still, we have, under all circumstances, duties to perform, and in times of trial, a man must brace himself up to them, be what they may. If we have to defend our hearths and families on the field of war, why, in God's name, let us do it. Let us, however, show that we are not impelled by malice or love of bloodshed. Let us show a willingness to meet our foes on the battle-field, if necessary, but a still greater willingness to meet them in proposals for peace. Let false pride, and the spirit of vindictiveness find no place in our hearts. If we must take the sword in hand, let us, at the same time, show our enemies that though we can use it in self-defense, we are ever ready to lay the olive branch.

Would to heaven, all our brethren of the press, North and South, would use half the influence in calming the passions that they do in exciting them. Religious papers, especially, should ever try to bring their readers into the paths of peace.—Preachers should be ever foremost to allay the passions of their people. We believe our clergy in this respect are universally true to their duties.

Some of the Protestant clergy preach in behalf of peace, but very many of them have done all that lay in their power to fan the flames of war. But the other day, a popular sensation preacher in New York was urging his congregation to war almost in direct terms. And would keep no peace with slaveholders. He branded all who did not look upon them with his eyes as traitors. "Let this matter be settled at once," he says in his Sunday sermon—on the holy day of the Sabbath, the day of rest, of peace, of quiet, of tranquility, of offering the heart especially to the God of peace. "Let it never come up again. If war must come, let us meet it, it is better to have it thoroughly now; to brave, if necessary, a protracted war, so that it is a final one, than for twenty years to come, to be troubled with an intermittent breaking out at every period. It has got to be settled one way or the other. The North has the population, the means, and the courage—for there is no such breadth of courage at the South

as there is at the North."

This bold trumpeter of war, had the gratification of being applauded, while preaching such a sermon, by his auditors. It must be remembered, however, that such as he do not go out to fight. They leave that to those whose passions they have stirred. Like the trumpeter in Esop's Fables, they are always ready to blow the blasts of war, while, as professional non-combatants they would shirk its dangers. Such men as this have done infinite mischief. He says "if war must come," with as innocent a face as if he, and such as he, had not been, in a great measure, the efficient cause of it. We verily believe that fanatical preaching has been one of the two potent causes of our present unhappy distractions. The other is the ruinous system of rotation in office. Vandal politicians and raving preachers have combined together, to make the people of the North and the South hate each other.

Any talk about courage, touching either section, is pure inflammatory appeal. The Southern people are as courageous as any living; those of the North cannot be more so; but we would scorn making any imputation upon their courage. If satisfied with the goodness of their cause they would be equal to any foe. But they certainly cannot consider invasion of the South a good cause. If they do, they will rush upon inevitable destruction. It is true they can also bring destruction, but in the end invasion will be repelled, and after all the horrors of civil war, there will be nothing left for the exhausted contestants, but treaties of amity and peace, that could be made, and should be made, without the war.

It is all desirable now to get a truce to hostilities, that the awakened passions of the people may subside; let reason come forward and passion recede, and all our difficulties will be adjusted, whether we unite once more in a common family of States, or whether we live in separate communities, as pacific and friendly neighbors.

We counsel our friends to stand firm in the defence of their homes; but, at the same time, to use all their influence to allay, rather than to excite the fierce passions now everywhere predominant.—*Baltimore Catholic Mirror.*

Slander.

"Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," is a divine command, but alas! how many violate the sacred injunction. Slander has flourished in all ages, and is as rank and hideous now as when the commandment was written. It is to be met with in the loudest and political world, in the social circle, and in all places where men and women do congregate. It is rolled like a sweet morsel under the tongue, and makes its murderous attacks upon the reputation of its victims, who may be counted by thousands. There is in every community a large class of vipers who are constantly engaged in hurting up or smelling out something which may be turned to the injury of the innocent and unsuspecting. There is the low and vulgar slanderer, and the insinuating mongers who are never so happy as when some new development is made which unfavorably affects the character or reputation of their acquaintances. They hurry to and fro, retailing their scandals with embellishments, so as to make them tell against their unfortunate victims, more especially if their victim be a woman. A good-looking woman is sure to call down upon her head the envy of her sex, besides having to encounter the wicked designs of the male portion of the community. Let her do what she will, her path is beset with snares. Every libertine is on her track to ruin her, and if he be repulsed in his hellish designs, he becomes her enemy, and his vile tongue is set in motion to defame her character. If she be open and frank in her deportment she has to run the gauntlet of her less comely and agreeable acquaintances of the female sex, and the way they apply the lash of detraction is a caution to those who listen to their vituperation. This is particularly the case when a lady has no father, husband or brother to defend her. If she be poor and obliged to seek her livelihood by her industry, everybody seems to think she is public property. If she go forth morning, noon or night to her occupation, she is subject to the coarse and vulgar remarks of brutes in human forms with whom she comes in contact on the streets or in public conveyances.—The more fortunate of her sex, who have a good home and somebody to support them in ease and idleness, turn up their aristocratic noses at the poor shop girl, and frequently indulge in a malicious fling to the effect that she is no better than she ought to be. If we follow these haughty paragons of virtue and innocence, who have such a holy horror of the poor shop girl, we shall probably find they sprang from nothing, though now they may be the leaders in some fashionable church, preside at sewing circles, and are interested in sending the Bible to the Hottentots. They visit Orphan Asylums and encourage the good work by their sanctimonious presence, though their contributions generally amount to half a dime. Their time is usually spent in visiting their neighbors where they slander and vilify some acquaintance who does not come up to their standard of virtue and morality. They turn the cold shoulder to their less fortunate sisters who are struggling against poverty, and crowd them down instead of lending a helping hand to elevate them in society. They seem to imagine that they will become impure if they will associate with those who are less favored than themselves, and who are exerting themselves to get an honest living. In this wicked and abominable policy they are assisted by the unprincipled of the male sex, who are all ways ready to say unkind things of the

unfortunate. Nothing is more common than to hear those who call themselves gentlemen make insinuations against the chastity of such and such a lady, although they know nothing about her. They do not reflect that these remarks or insinuations blast the reputations of those at whom they are levelled, the tendency of which is to drive them down to destruction. They do not consider that hours of prostitution are propped with the victims of slander, many of whom would have lived and died happy had not the foul breath of slander made them outcasts in society. They who commit these great wrongs do not reflect upon the enormity of their wickedness, and that there is a God in Heaven who will avenge this injury done to his unfortunate children.—They do not consider that at that tribunal before which all must stand, these murdered reputations will appear as witnesses against the liar and the slanderer to tell the story of their wrongs, and that hell will be the portion of those who have violated the Divine command, "Thou shalt not lie." This tremendous evil should be eradicated from our social system. It is a blighting curse, and ruin follows in its track. Nine times out of ten the stories set afloat are the offspring of envy and malice. Slanderers should be avoided as a pestilence. They deserve to be kicked by every right minded person, and not allowed to enter our dwellings or our presence. They are the pest of society. They set friend against friend and destroy all confidence. Let it not be registered in Heaven against us that we have violated the divine command, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." If we find an erring brother, or sister, let us extend to them a helping hand, let us throw the mantle of charity over their weakness, and if we can save them from a downward course, we shall have performed an act which shall be acceptable to Him who shall finally be the judge of all. This doctrine should be preached from the pulpit in thunder tones, for how often is the remark made, when professed Christians gaze in slander, "such as Christianity I have no desire to be a Christian."

DIPLOMATIC DINNERS, &c.

Every few days we have accounts from Washington of the "brilliance of the Diplomatic Dinners," the "Secretaries' Entertainments," the balls, receptions, parties, and, in general, we learn that feasting and hilarity are the order of the day amongst the guests. This may be all very well in its place; but, in the present deplorable condition of the country, such feasts had better be dispensed with, and the persons engaged in them should set an example of abstemiousness, instead of riotously making merry in the midst of the general gloom and distress throughout the land. Such scenes contrast to great disadvantage with the universal prostration of business and the sufferings of the people generally, and should be dispensed with by those high in authority at the National Capital. When the civil war now in progress is over—when rebellion is crushed out, and prosperity again returns to our beloved Union—it will be quite time enough to rejoice and make merry "at our good fortune; but not before.—*Lancet and Times.*

A FUND FOR MR. DOUGLAS' FAMILY.

The Chicago papers publish an address to the people of the United States, but more particularly of Illinois, setting forth the fact that Mr. Douglas died leaving no foot of earth on which his family can reside and call their own. His widow has given to the State the three acre lot as a resting place for the remains of her husband. The address invites voluntary contributions to a fund to be administered by trustees to provide a home for the widow and children of Mr. Douglas.

BLACK FRIDAY.

The Chicago Times moralizes on the fact that in this most un lucky year every prominent movement has taken place on the most unlucky day—Friday. The bombardment of Fort Sumter was commenced on Friday; the troubles in Baltimore took place on Friday; the first and bloodiest riot in St. Louis occurred on Friday; the attack on Sewall's Point was made on Friday; the attack on Alexandria was made on Friday, and Ellsworth was shot on Friday. It has been all a "Friday" business.

VIRGINIA AND THE UNION.

A few days ago a pardon was sent by President Lincoln to the Governor of Virginia for a convict in the penitentiary, who had been sentenced for robbing the mail by the Federal Court in Richmond, which the Governor returned with an answer to the effect that "the Commonwealth of Virginia, not being one of the United States of America, the powers of the Chief Executive of the nation is not recognized by the government of this State."

A FOURTH OF JULY ORATION BY EDWARD EVERETT.

Hon. Edward Everett, at the request of a number of citizens of New York, will deliver a Fourth of July oration at the Academy of Music in that city. The subject will be: "The present Aspect of the Nation." An entrance fee will be charged for the benefit of the families of the volunteers.

THE ARMY CLOTHING CONTRACT.

The grand jury at Pittsburgh have presented Messrs. Frobenfeld, of Pittsburgh, and Mr. Charles M. Neal, of Philadelphia, agent of Gov. Curtin, for alleged fraud in the army clothing, and the Court of Quarter Sessions have directed the district attorney to draw a bill of indictment against these persons.

Col. Thomas J. Kane, brother of the late Dr. Kane, has assumed the command of a volunteer regiment in Pennsylvania.