

Clearfield Republican.



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PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

TERMS—\$1 25 per Annum, if paid in advance

VOL. XXXII.—WHOLE NO 1667.

CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1861.

NEW SERIES—VOL. II.—NO 5.

Select Poetry.

(FOR THE REPUBLICAN.)
Dedicated to the Junior Editor.
BY DICKON.

We have very little chap,
About our cottage home;
But our neighbors have them plenty,
And we love to see them come;

With their chubby dirty faces,
And their snapping little eyes;
With their fingers in their mouths,
While they ask for cakes and pies.

We love to hear their stories,
While the others are at play;
(The beaux they have had)
In their own childish way.

We love to hear their funny ways,
Their frolicking and glee;
And their merry ringing laughter,
So changeable and free.

We love them for their innocence—
Their happiness and mirth;
The very soul of pleasure,
As we wander o'er the earth.

They love us for our jelly-cakes,
Our pretty pinks, and roses;
The bower for their appetites;
The latter for their noses.

So, between our neighbors children;
And our little beds of flowers,
We are passing very pleasantly,
The swiftly waning hours.

THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

Official Report of Colonel Heintzelman.

HEADQUARTERS 3d DIV. DEP'T N. E. VA.,
WASHINGTON, July 31, 1861.
To Capt. J. B. Fry, Asst Adjutant General:
Sir: In obedience to instructions received on the 20th inst., the division under my command was under arms, in light marching order, with two days' cooked rations in their haversacks, and commenced the march at half past two A. M. on the 21st, the brigade of Colonel Franklin leading, followed by those of Colonels Wilcox and Howard. At Centreville we found the road filled with troops, and were detained three hours to allow the divisions of Gen. Tyler and Col. Hunter to pass. I followed with my division immediately in the rear of the latter.

Between two and three miles beyond Centreville we left the Warrenton turnpike, turning into a country road on the right. Captain Wright accompanied the rear of Colonel Hunter's column, with directions to stop at a road which turned into the left to a ford across Bull Run, about half way between the point where we turned off from the turnpike and Sudley's Springs, at which latter point Colonel Hunter's division was to cross. No such road was found to exist, and about eleven A. M. we found ourselves at Sudley's Springs, about ten miles from Centreville, with the brigade of Col. Hunter's division still on our side of the run. Before reaching this point the battle had commenced. We could see the smoke rising on our left from two points, a mile or more apart. Two clouds of dust were seen, showing the advance of troops from the direction of Manassas.

At Sudley's Springs, while waiting the passage of the troops of the division in front, I ordered forward the first brigade to fill their canteens. Before this was accomplished the leading regiments of Col. Hunter's division engaged. Gen. McDowell, who accompanied by his staff, had passed us a short time before, sent back Capt. Wright, of the engineers, and Major McDowell, one of his aids, with orders to send forward two regiments to prevent the enemy from outflanking them. Capt. Wright led forward the Minnesota regiment to the left of the road, which crossed the run at this point. Maj. McDowell led the Seventh Massachusetts up the road. I accompanied this regiment, leaving orders for the remainder to follow with the exception of Arnold's battery, which, supported by the First Michigan, was posted a little below the crossing of the run as a reserve.

At a little more than a mile from the ford we came upon the battle field. Rickett's battery was posted on a hill to the right of Hunter's division, and to the right of the road. After firing about twenty minutes at a battery of the enemy, placed just beyond the crest of a hill, on their entrance left, the distance being considered too great, it was moved forward to within about 1,000 feet of the enemy's battery. Here the battery was exposed to a heavy fire of musketry, which soon disabled it. Franklin's brigade was posted on the right of a woods, near the centre of our line and on ground rising towards the enemy's position.

In the meantime I sent orders for the Zouaves to move forward to support Rickett's battery on the right. As soon as they came up, I led them forward against an Alabama regiment, partly concealed in a clump of small pines in an old field. At the first fire, they broke, and the greater portion of them fled to rear, keeping a desultory fire over the heads of their comrades in front; at the same time they were charged by a company of Secessionist cavalry on their rear, who came by a road through two strips of woods on our extreme right. The fire of the Zouaves killed four and wounded one, dispersing them. The discomfiture of this cavalry was completed by a fire from Capt. Colman's company of United States Cavalry, which killed and wounded several men. Col. Farham, with some of his officers and men, behaved gallantly; but the regiment of Zouaves, as a regiment, did not appear again on the field. Many of the men joined other regiments, and did good service as skirmishers.

I then led up the Minnesota regiment, which was also repulsed, but retired in tolerably good order. It did good service in the woods on our left flank, and was among the last to retire, going off the field with the Third United States Infantry. Next was led forward the First Michigan, which was also repulsed, and retired in considerable confusion. They were rallied and helped to hold the woods on our right. The Brooklyn Fourteenth then appeared on the ground, coming forward in gallant style. I led them forward to the left, where the Alabama regiment had been posted at the early part of the action, but had now disappeared, but soon came in sight of the line of the enemy drawn up beyond the clump of trees. Soon after the firing commenced the regiment broke and ran. I considered it useless to attempt to rally them. The want of discipline in these regiments was so great that the most of the men would run from fifty to seven hundred yards to the rear and continue to fire—fortunately for the brave ones—very high in the air, and compelling those in front to retreat.

During this time Rickett's battery had been taken and retaken three times by us, but was finally lost, most of the horses having been killed. Capt. Rickett being wounded, and First Lieutenant D. Ransey killed. Lieut. Kirby behaved very gallantly, and succeeded in carrying off one cannon. Before this time heavy reinforcements of the enemy were distinctly seen approaching by two roads, extending and approaching us on the right. Col. Stewart's brigade came on the field at this time, having been detached by the general as a reserve at this point where we left the turnpike. It took post on a hill on our

Execution of Thos. J. Armstrong in Philadelphia.

On Monday last Thomas J. Armstrong, a young man not twenty-one years of age, was executed in Philadelphia for the premeditated killing of Robert Crawford. The deceased was an old man, who kept a small shop and dealt in yarn. Armstrong was a lad of dishonest habits, but attached to a most respectable family, and connected with one of the leading Presbyterian churches in the North. He maintained his association with this church up to the time of the murder.

He had agreed to meet the old man on a certain Friday evening and drive him to a spot where a large quantity of stolen yarn had been concealed. Crawford was to bring one hundred dollars upon his person, and a mutual transfer of gold and merchandise would take place. Armstrong hired a wagon, took in the old man, drove him over a circuitous route, and finally struck him from his seat in the very heart of the city, and secured the money upon his person. He then continued on up town until he reached a lonesome place in the suburbs, called Norris square, where he topped out the body. He then returned the wagon, with the cushions and floor soaked with blood and strewn with fragments of hair. He accounted for this after his arrest by saying that a man and woman, carrying freshly killed chickens, had ridden in his team; but the blood was submitted to chemical analysis, and the size of the corpuscles at once determined its true character. Moreover the prisoner failed to account for himself on the fatal evening, and prevaricated until his guilt was made manifest, and he was sentenced to be hung.

The hanging took place in the prison yard, where the gallows was overlooked by upwards of a hundred prisoners. The other spectators were limited in number to thirty, including the jury, the reporter and the deputy sheriff. Tickets were at a premium of fifty dollars, and a thousand people walked out of the city and surrounded the jail for three hours.

Armstrong was dressed in a plain suit of black, with a frock coat. He wore no necktie, and his head was bare. He was very pale and he wore a serious countenance; but he was as firm as at any period of his trial, and his step betrayed no symptom of fear or faltering. On arriving at the scaffold he mounted the steps without any appearance of fear, and he took his place under the fatal noose with an unshaken firm.

During the prayer offered by the Rev. Mr. McAuley, Armstrong listened calmly, and then advancing spoke in a firm voice, as follows:

"My friends, let me say in passing, I die in peace with my Maker, and if at this moment a pardon were offered to me on condition of giving up my Maker, I would not take it. To the few people here, I would advise them to take warning by my fate. Sabbath breaking was the first cause. I bid you farewell. To the prisoners, to Mr. Perkins, to Sheriff Kern, and to my spiritual adviser, Mr. McAuley, I bid farewell; gentlemen, bid you all farewell; I now die in peace with everybody."

There was much disappointment that the dying man had made no allusion to the crime for which he was about to suffer; and at the last moment he showed the same reticence in this respect as at the time of his sentence. At the conclusion of his remarks the fatal rope was placed about his neck, and all except the sheriff and the condemned left the scaffold. He shook hands with them all and when Mr. McAuley was about to leave him he whispered something in his ear, and then kissed him.

The noose was fixed, the ghastly white cap was drawn down over the face of the condemned, the sheriff took his leave, and the murderer of Robert Crawford was left standing alone. As the cap was being drawn down Armstrong said "Good-bye, people." After these preliminaries he stood as firm as man ever stood while in the same position. There were no signs of tremor, even the hands, which were thrust forward of his breast, did not move, and there was no clutching of fingers during this terrible moment. There was a momentary delay before the prop was drawn. This over, the sheriff dropped a white handkerchief in an adjacent stable, the cord was drawn, and the mortal part of Thomas J. Armstrong was dangling between heaven and earth. The condemned had a fall of about three and a half feet, and his death was almost instantaneous.

Prediction in the Course of Fulfillment.

In the campaign of 1856, the Democratic Executive Committee of this State, J. W. Forney Chairman, issued an Address, from which the following is an extract:

"We know very well how easy it is to sneer at any suggestion of danger to the Union. But we know also that the federal relations of this Government are so delicately constructed that they may be ruptured at any time by a serious error of the people in choosing a Chief Magistrate. The States of this Union are not held together by physical force, like the deities of the Kingdom, nor even like a political power, like different parts of the same State. They are independent sovereignties, united by the gentle law of mutual attraction. This law, operating on their own free will, made the Union; and when it ceases to operate, the Union will be unmade. Let a President of the United States be elected exclusively by the votes of one section, and on a principle of avowed hostility to the men, the feelings, and the interests, real or supposed, of the other section, and what must be the consequence? We do not say it would certainly or necessarily dissolve the Union. Perhaps the good genius of the Republic, which has brought us through so many perils, might save us again. But that man must be intellectually blind who does not see that it would put us in fearful danger. For this reason, the election of a sectional candidate must be regarded as in itself a great public misfortune. The party that avows opposition towards a certain class of the States, as its motive and mode of action, is entitled to no aid or comfort from any man who loves his country or desires to be faithful to its Government. The greatest of the wise, and the best men this world ever produced have warned us that the Union could not last under the control of a geographical party. Need we refer you to Washington's Farewell Address? Need we remind you of the admonitions which Jefferson and Jackson have given? If the solemn voices which come from the tomb at Mt. Vernon, from the sepulchre at Monticello, and from the grave at the Hermitage, have ceased to be regarded, then we are lost indeed."

A PROCESSION OF STARVING WOMEN.—A large number of hungry women with babies in their arms, misled by erroneous announcements in several newspapers, gathered on Monday in front of the branch office of the Union Defense Committee. That office not having been re-opened, the half-finished creatures marched two by two, to the City Hall in search of the Mayor, who was not there. Tired with their long walk and ravenous for food, they became wild with disappointment, on learning that the Mayor was not in. One of them threatened to drown herself and child.

Another said, she was willing to starve, but her baby should have food even if she stole it. A third said, that she never would have allowed her son to enlist in the Mozart Hall Regiment, if he had not promised that his mother would receive two dollars a week from the city. These frantic expressions of grief and rage were at last silenced by one of the Mayor's clerks, who directed the poor women to the rooms of the Union Defense Committee, on Pine Street. Thither they went, and rushed into the apartment, crying, out "we are starving, we want money." Finally, finding that their importations availed nothing, they one after another withdrew from the Committee's rooms, to seek for cold charity in the street, or go home and starve.—N. Y. Jour. Commerce.

CONGRESSMAN ELY.—Ely, the Republican congressman, who is in duranceville, was visited a few days ago by Messrs Keltz, Bock and Pryor, who informed him that they were on an errand of mercy, and was desirous of doing something to better his condition, provided it did not conflict with the military regulations. It is related that the earnestness of these gentlemen in their generous forgetfulness of old party lines, which always distinguishes the true Southern gentleman, effected the prisoner powerfully, and that shedding tears, he flung his arms around them and said that "he had often heard of Southern chivalry, but he was not able to appreciate it fully."—Our Agents paper.

BRING IN NO MORE REPORTS.—The New York Express, in an article on the official reports of the battle of Bull Run, remarks: "The more we hear of the conduct of some of our officers and men at Bull Run, the more we are inclined to let the curtain drop on the whole affair, and cry out with the Thane of Cawdor, 'Bring in no more reports.'"

With disclosures of this discreditable character crowding upon us, we think the reader will sympathize with the wish we have always expressed, that Bull Run should drop as soon as possible into oblivion. The country has heard enough of it. "Bring in no more reports."

GEN. SHIELDS.—Inquiries have been made why Gen. Shields of California, who fought so bravely and well during Gen. Scott's march from Vera Cruz, to Mexico, and who fell bravely fighting at Cerro Gordo, is not called to a Brigadier Generalship in our present troubles in preference to such impostors as Pierce, Shanek, or that notorious Union Slicer, Banks? The inquiry is a good one—by all means bring out the ex-Senator. If the Confederates have the advantage of their masked batteries, and our paper Generals, let us have our Shields too!

PAY OF A DRUM MAJOR.—It is stated that the fourth section of the recent act of Congress "to increase the present military establishment," provides that the drum major, or leader of the band, shall receive the pay and emoluments of a second lieutenant of infantry. The pay of this non-commissioned officer is thus raised to an aggregate of \$109 50 per month, while the sergeant-major, the highest non-commissioned staff officer, receives only \$21 per month.

GARIBALDI.—It is stated that Garibaldi has tendered his services to the federal Government. The correspondence in which the offer was made and excerpted took place between the American consul at Genoa and Secretary Seward. The offer was accepted, and the rank of Major General tendered to the Italian.—There is, however, no authenticated statement in the case.

EXCESS OF WOMEN IN ENGLAND.—It is ascertained by the last British census, that the increase of males in the ten years—1851-1861—was much less than the increase of females—1,156,469. The females increased in excess of the males 178,862. By the census of 1851, the population of males to females was 100 to 105; in the new population it is 97 to 115.

ROBBERY OF A CATHOLIC CHURCH.—The State street Catholic Church, in Harrisburg, Pa., was entered some time during last week, by a robber, who stole, among other things, a tabernacle—a large vessel of solid silver, used in the tabernacle for religious ceremonies.

The New York Express gives the following pun in reference to the war. It says: "The only way to defeat and whip King Cotton, is to send out General Wool."

Released.—John McKinstry, arrested in Pittsburg some time ago, on the charge of being a secessionist, and conveying information to the Confederates, has been released.

People seem very uneasy just now. No wonder, when everybody is sitting up on thorns.

The bill providing for the increase in the number of the West Point cadets did not pass Congress as has been reported.

Nine deaths are reported in St. Louis, on the 7th instant, from sun stroke, overheating and exhaustion.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

The Democrats of Beccaria township, while attending the Primary Election on Saturday the 21st inst., unanimously adopted the following proceedings:

Resolved, That we have become a settled fact that the Democracy only can govern a Republic.

And Whereas, The unfortunate dissensions lately existing in the ranks of the Democratic party—dissensions in the main, we believe, instrumental in placing the powers of the government in the hands of an assumption clique of usurpers, demagogues, nigger-worshippers, and white neck-tie-walkers, whose object we believe to be to place the negro on the level with the white citizen; and not this alone, but as far as possible to have the blood of the Anglo-Saxon flow in the veins of the degenerate and half brute creature of Africa. Now, to prevent so great a sin in the sight of both God and man, it becomes an absolute necessity that the Democracy should become a unit. To effect which, we believe a change is necessary in our mode of nominating candidates for the various offices in the gift of the people.—Thus County Conventions annually will bring all sections of the party together, and any differences or difficulties that may exist, may be settled or explained, and an expression of the views of the entire party given through their Delegates.

Therefore Resolved, That the Democracy of Beccaria township desire the adoption of the Delegate System, instead of the method now used, for the nomination of candidates in Clearfield county.

Resolved, That with unbroken front, we, the Democracy of Beccaria, now come forward to wipe out the black stain of nigger worship in this township, to manfully maintain our rights as American citizens, and to stand with our fellow-democrats as one of the foremost democratic townships in the county;—and for the furtherance of which object, asking the co-operation of all who love the Union as our fathers made it, severally subscribe our names.

Resolved further, That these proceedings be published in the Clearfield Republican.

Wm. S. DeKey,
S. H. Hindman,
T. S. Washburn,
Frederick Shoff,
Christian Groom,
David Beer,
William Lightner,
James Gilligan,
Franklin Rose,
G. W. Caldwell,
George Groom.

Very respectfully, S. P. HEINTZELMAN, Col. 17th Infantry, com. manding 1st Div

PEACE MEETINGS.—The great number of peace meetings now being held all over the country are most significant. And the studied efforts of the ultra war journalists to suppress all information concerning them, evinces a wholesome dread of their influence. The people are waking up. The reign of terror no longer awes them into silence. It is becoming very evident that the voice of the farmers, mechanics and merchants of the rural districts is not for a vindictive or abolition war. They have no profits to make from contracts with government, and seek no share in the unclean drippings of public plunder. These peace meetings are of course quite alarming to those who are accumulating magnificent fortunes as jobbers, contractors, sutlers and camp followers. Peace will put an end to the selling of old vessels, shoddy clothing, wooden-soled shoes, tainted pork, beef, &c., to the gov't, at 3, 4 or 5 times their value. Then there will be no longer an inviting field for agents and middle men, who divide the spoils with contractors and jobbers—or shave the soldier of a percentage on their rations and wages. If we have peace, these worn-out party hacks and soldiers of fortune, who continue to put themselves prominently forward on every committee which has the handling of large sums of money, will lose their golden opportunities for amassing fortunes.—Such may well threaten, to hang those who favor peace. For, to them, when war ceases, "Othello's occupation's gone."—Car. N. Y. Jour. Com.

ARREST OF A CLERGYMAN.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Express relates the following as an amusing incident:

The Rev. Mr. Lippitt, of the Episcopal Church, a native of R. I., and formerly a professor in the Episcopal Theological Seminary of Virginia, resides near Alexandria, and about three weeks ago officiated at Christ Church in that city. His sermon was regarded by the officer in command as a secession discourse, and he was accordingly incarcerated in the Washington jail. Being required by the Secretary of State to produce his sermon, he sent for it, when it appeared by a note on the margin that it was first preached twelve years ago! The Secretary read it carefully over and pronounced it good, sound, Christian doctrine, and forthwith ordered Mr. Lippitt to be discharged.—This incident, which has just transpired, caused not a little amusement among the reverend gentlemen's friends, and proves that even the best and most loyal of men are not in these days exempt from suspicion, even when they preach their old sermons over, without alteration or addition.

How RAIN IS FORMED.—To understand the philosophy of this beautiful and often sublime phenomenon, so often witnessed since the creation, and essential to the very existence of animals, a few facts derived from observations and a long train of experiments must be observed:

1. Were the atmosphere, everywhere, at all times, at a uniform temperature, we would never have rain, or hail, or snow. The water absorbed by its evaporation from the sea and the earth's surface, would descend in an imperceptible vapor or fume to be absorbed by the air when once fully saturated.

2. The absorbing power of the atmosphere, and consequently its capacity to retain humidity, is proportionally greater in warm than in cold weather.

3. The air near the surface of the earth is warmer than in the interior of the clouds. The higher we ascend from the earth, the colder do we find the atmosphere. Hence the perpetual snow on very high mountains in the hottest climates. Now, when from continual evaporation the air is highly saturated with vapor, though it be invisible, and the sky cloudless, if its temperature is suddenly reduced by cold currents of air rushing from a higher to a lower latitude, its capacity to retain moisture is diminished, clouds are formed, and the result is rain. Air condenses as it cools, and like a sponge filled with water and compressed, pours out the water which its diminished capacity cannot contain.

PEACE MEETING IN NEW YORK CITY.

The New York News says that there is every indication that there will be a mass peace meeting in that city early in September.

Body of Col. Cameron.—The correspondence between Col. McCunn and Col. Stewart of the Virginia cavalry, touching the body of Col. Cameron, has been laid before the War Department. The identity of the body, it is said, is established, and the time of its recovery substantially rests with the Secretary of War.

REVERSE OF FORTUNE.—Wm. H. Randall, for fourteen years identified with the history and growth of St. Paul, Minnesota, and at one time owning real estate in and near the city valued at \$1,000,000, died at St. Paul, on the 30th ult., a poor man. The financial difficulties of 1857 wrecked him beyond recovery.

WOMAN BY A SICK MAN'S COUCH.—It has been truly remarked that in sickness there is no hand like a woman's hand; no heart like a woman's heart; no eye so unobtrusive; no hope so fervent. Woman to a sick man's couch is divinity impersonated.

By an adroit insertion of three lines in the bill making appropriations for fortifications, flogging, as a punishment, is abolished in the army.

This line fills up this column.