Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1861.

Letter From Fort Washington.

(WRITTEN BY OUR ARTILLERY.)

FORT WASHINGTON, MD., *June 22d, 1861.*

DEAR JOURNAL:—No encounters of an important character have happened since I last wrote. Nightly, however, the pickets thrown out by the troops at Alexandria, are fired at by the rebels, who seem to adopt a new trifle nearly every night. Their new evidently is intended to annoy our troops in the open field, and hope by masked batteries, to cut up the Federal forces in detail. After the experience however, near Fortress Monroe, and the still more recent affair at Vienna, in which the Ohio troops were caught in ambush, our general officers will be more cautious, and not permit themselves to be led unexpectedly into the fire of concealed batteries.—The Rebel vanguard, from all accounts, is concentrating all the force possible, at Manassas Junction, 25 miles west of Alexandria, and the same distance west of this post.—He is throwing it out gradually, towards Alexandria, feeling his way as it were, to that point. In the meantime, however, regiment after regiment is reaching Washington from the North, and is immediately thrown forward into Virginia. Every day now passing, without a general engagement strengthens the Government, and renders the Capital not only more safe, but victory in the end certain. Gen. Scott is in excellent spirits, and feels better to-day than he did two months since. His plans so far, have been crowned favorably, and if it may seem that he moves slowly, all may feel assured that it is for the purpose of sparing unnecessary bloodshed, by bringing against the rebels an overwhelming force, to crush them.

The leaders in this Southern section, are truly, short-sighted. They seem to lose sight of the fact that a State of this Union, although independent, yet owes duties to the Federal Government, and must be governed by superior laws. This point was forcibly illustrated in Washington a few evenings since, by Judge Kelly, of Philadelphia, while addressing the Regiment. The rays of the setting sun were tinging as it were with gold, the tiny billows of the Potomac, and the whole scene had a glorious brightness, from bank to bank, when the Judge, pointing towards the noble river, said to the effect, "that river, whose waters now flow along free and independent, is governed by laws in nature, which to infringe, would destroy what is now alike useful and beautiful." From an insect to a system of worlds; from a man to a nation, this rule is applicable. Laws, just and equitable, must govern them, or they cease to exist, distinctive, vital, powerful. If the men who have caused the present difficulty between a portion of the people and the Government, had appreciated this fact fully, before they rushed wildly into treason, the second sober thought might have stayed their career. Now we it is in fact, to defend the honor and dignity of this Government, and its rights can again be fully established, the rebels must lay down their arms, and the leaders be hung. No other way presents can be seen, that will be adopted. The laws of the country must be vindicated, or we will cease to command self-respect and confidence, and the respect of European nations.

Our boys were celebrating on marching duty yesterday.—Three were taken from each party of those who volunteered from the three companies of volunteers, and the rest were made supernumeraries of regiments. The first party numbered eighteen privates, and two lieutenants —Edwards, of the regular army, and Gilmour of Co. B, 28th Regiment of Pennsylvania. They tired two hasts, and went down to the Virginia shore for about ten miles, stopping at the "White House," (a bathing place about seven miles down) and at other points, to reconnoitre. They saw no rebels in the neighborhood, and returned, as in fact, did not meet a single man at any point where they landed. A colored woman was in charge of the "White House," and said that a spy resided just back of her, and that two or three miles in the interior there were a couple of companies, some members of which had been at the "House" a few days before. On the principle of only encountering nothing worth stating. It is evident that the men of that section have been drawn to Manassas Junction, to join the forces of the rebels. The party returned to the Fort after resting two miles, a pretty good hitch, while the thermometer is at 96° in the shade. This will probably be a daily duty for some time yet.

We have been much interested during the past week, in observing the balloon experiments at Washington.—From this post, the balloon as it rises, can be distinctly seen with the naked eye. Of course the progress of the experiments is noted by the papers, and you are kept advised of their success by the published reports. It seems a formidable machine for reconnoitring an enemy's movements, and appears to afford the Government satisfaction. With the aid of balloons, the telegraph and railroads, war becomes in truth a science, rather than a hot affair, which would astonish the soldiers of the last century, could they rise from their graves and take a look at us.

Our boys will look quite nice in a few days, when they appear on evening dress parade, as they have received, as well as Co. B, Capt. Wyld, dress coats, thanks to the exertions of Capt. Hall, who returned from Washington last evening. Up to this time they have worn the blouse, which is comfortable, but not dressy on parade. The Company is highly delighted at the acquisition.

I am happy to say that the health of all the volunteers at this post remains excellent. Frequent bathing in the Potomac, and the plain diet on which they live, keep them in excellent condition. This is as sad a history to us, as it must be to the new surgeon, Dr. Storow, who arrived at this post a few days since to take the place of Dr. Stinson, now under orders for the Department of the Ohio, at Cairo, Ill.

Mr. D. B. Christ, of Pottsville, spent a day or two at this post, last week. He also visited the Pennsylvania Fifth, now encamped near Alexandria.

Mr. Mains and Mr. Rickert, also of our Borough, dropped in yesterday to see us. Mr. R. returned to Alexandria this morning, and Mr. Mains will not return until to-morrow. He preached an excellent sermon this afternoon to the volunteers, in the casemate which is devoted to divine services. We have spent several hours pleasantly in Mr. M.'s conversation in reference to matters in Schuylkill County. Each visitor from home is heartily welcomed by all, and if he had a hundred questions to ask, he could have the pleasure of answering the torrent of questions which pours in upon him. But it is natural, and the boys are hardly to be blamed for their eagerness to learn of even the most trivial matters which happen at home.

Mr. Hester Thompson, a member of Co. H. (Smith's) left on a furlough last week, for New Haven, for the purpose of graduating at Yale College. He will return in a day or two.

Mr. Wm. Bartholomew, also a member of Co. H, left for Chicago, via Pottsville, last week, for the purpose of reporting at home, his having received a commission of brevet 2d lieutenant in the army. Mr. B. is the second member of our Company, who has received an appointment in the army.

When Mr. Wilder was here last, he heard that the molasses used was not a very good article. Last night a keg of the article was received from that gentleman by Co. B. Mr. W. has been very kind to the volunteers from our County, and they are grateful to him.

Members of Congress are arriving daily in Washington, to be present at the session which will commence on next Thursday week, the glorious Fourth of July.—The Capitol was somewhat damaged by the occupation of troops in several weeks. The injury is now being repaired, and the furniture replaced and put in order. It will probably cost a hundred thousand dollars to put the building in the condition it was previous to the first of last month. This sum is merely for wear and tear.—Nothing in the building was, to my knowledge, wilfully destroyed or injured by the volunteers.

I have spent an unhappy Fourth in Pottsville, and assisted on the occasion of the last anniversary, to awaken its inhabitants, men, women and children, at 4, A. M. I expect one I expect to spend within the walls of this Fort, and if the enemy should not be too particular in his attentions, so as to require us to destroy all of ours to him on that day, we will endeavor to do a good old style job in, which would cause the heart of John Adams to beat high, if the good old man could be present. And I believe that in the future this will be more the case than it has been in the past for scores of years back. This rebellion will have one good effect: it will revivify the love of country in the American heart, and induce a stronger, firmer, more earnest respect for a Republican form of Government.

The War Department at Washington, is crowded with business, in connection with the present active operations. During the early days in May, I saw in person waiting at the door of the Secretary of War, to obtain an audience. When they are admitted, the form is simply the presentation of a written request, the import may wish to submit; a perusal on the part of the Secretary, and then a reply which consists usually, of "yes" or "no." But few explanations are permitted, the time of the Secretary being too precious. A hard worked man is Simon Cameron at this time.

I believe that I mentioned in my last that Major Campbell had been down here to see the companies of the Regiment. He made quite a picture in his blouse, with his cut in the latest mode. Major Campbell, has, throughout this whole affair, so far, acted in a manner which has secured the respect and confidence of not only his constituency, but of men throughout his great old State. During many a night, when the Capitol of the United States lay like a giant at the mercy of its enemies, and liable at any moment to an attack, Major Campbell patrolled the streets of that City in Lane's Company, shouldering a musket. When that danger had passed, thanks to the gallant spirits that were true as steel, in the hour of the Capital's most extreme peril, we find the Major forward to enrol his name among the volunteers. All honor to James II. Campbell, as true a man, as brave a spirit, as chivalric a soul, as exists amid the mountains of old Schuylkill.

An impression exists that there will be lively times in this vicinity within the next ten days. The pickets of the contending forces are near each other and in collision frequently. There can be no question that the crisis which will decide whether the Confederate flag shall advance or retreat, is rapidly approaching, and that the Government is placing itself in the best position for the first blow. Defeated at Manassas Junction, the rebels must fall back upon Richmond. Total project the fight. The Company is desirous of expressing its acknowledgments to R. W. Hunt, Esq., for a firkin of butter, which he sent on, and which was divided between Co. H, and Co. B. It was highly appreciated.

I would mention in connection with the sermon that Mr. Mains preached this afternoon, that there were but few dry eyes in the congregation, when he spoke of the prayers which had been, and were still offered up at home, for the welfare of the volunteers, and the tears that were shed for them by fathers and mothers, wives and children. Major Hankin who was present, was visibly affected by the earnest, kind words which fell from the lips of the speaker. Mr. Harris, the chaplain at this post, after Mr. M. concluded, added some remarks of kindly admonition. All in all, the service were of the most impressive character, and will dwell long in the memory of *every* man who was present.

For a week to past we have been without a regular mail, from home, owing to there being no arrangement for carrying the mail between here and Washington.—Things are getting into shape again however, an arrangement having been made via Alexandria, for a daily mail. It is carried by a little steamer named "Gipsey," which plies between that place and Piscataway, a small place of 500 inhabitants, situated east of this place.

Until another opportunity, when I may have something more exciting to communicate, I am

Yours, P. B. W.

REVISION OF THE TARIFF.—It is stated authoritatively from Washington that Secretary Chase will recommend a revision of the Tariff, at the extra session, for the purpose of increasing the Revenue. This we have no doubt of; but it does not follow that he will recommend the abandonment of its protective features. The duty ought to be increased, a shade on Sugar, and also a small duty placed on Tea and Coffee during the war. These duties will not enhance the price of these articles to consumers, because in the present state of the country, the producers in other countries will have to pay these duties, or the consumption will be diminished, and the prices will immediately fall, even below those paid before the duties were imposed. Some time ago we made a comparison of the prices of Tea and Coffee for a period of 26 years, with and without duties. It proved the fact that frequently the prices were the highest without duties, and the lowest with duties. The whole question is governed by the laws of supply and demand. Our country is not likely to be in a condition to take any extra quantities of these articles during the war, and consequently the imposition of a war duty will be felt but little by the consumers here, but will fall almost entirely on the producers abroad, while it will produce from *sixteen to fifteen millions* of revenue for defraying the expenses of the war. A slight duty might also be imposed, during the war, on some of the raw materials, and other articles that are now free, for the purpose of revenue—but we do not believe that the Government will recommend such a revision as would strike at the principle of protection on such articles as we can produce at home in abundance, because such a policy would not be *enlightened*, but suicidal in every sense of the word, and would prove quite as destructive to the credit of the Government, as it would be to the interests of the laboring classes of the country. Our country has always created a debt, even in time of peace without Protection, *and these debts have always been paid off under the Protective Policy.* To abandon protection in time of war, when a large revenue is required, and leave our producers, who create wealth, starve, would be almost *criminal* on the part of our rulers. Such *stupidity*, we are happy to know does not rule in Washington just now.

FOURTH OF JULY, 1861.—This day will be celebrated throughout the whole North, with more than usual enthusiasm by the entire people. Everywhere extensive arrangements are making to enable all the people to participate. The spirit of Party gracefully succumbs to the spirit of Patriotism. This is as it should be always on this our National Sabbath Anniversary, and particularly so at this time, when the foul spirit of Rebellion has laid its sacrilegious hand upon it, for the purpose of obliterating it from the Records of the Country, in a portion of "Niggerdom." Vain and puny effort! They might as well attempt to strike the SUN from its sphere, as to attempt to shut out its light that shines upon the hearts, and animates the spirit of the friends of freedom, not only in this country, but throughout the world. Like the bow in the cloud, it will shine forth more brilliant as it emerges from the storm, and all nations will cast up their eyes and rejoice in witnessing its splendour.

As all our military companies have volunteered and gone to the war, the citizens have taken the matter in hand, and arranged the following programme for its celebration in this borough on Thursday next:

The Fourth—Arrangements for its Celebration.—The Town Meeting, called at the Pennsylvania Hall on Tuesday evening, 25th inst., to propose some general mode of celebrating the coming Fourth of July, by *all* our citizens, was organized by the appointment of BENJAMIN BANNAN *President*, and CHRISTOPHER LITTLE, *Secretary*.

Various plans were suggested and discussed, all favoring the uniting of the whole Borough in one common celebration, and that with unusual spirit —when, finally, the following Committee was appointed, to prepare a programme of ceremonies, to be submitted at an adjourned meeting on Thursday evening, 27th, at the same place:—Messrs. Benj. T. Taylor, Daniel Schertle, Capt. Frank Pott, Col. F. B. Kaercher, Samuel Huntsinger, Esq., Hon. R. Reilly, Dr. B. F. Langdon, Lewis Reeser, and Levi Huber Esqrs., and Messrs. Chas. F. Kopitsch and Thos. Foster.

Pursuant to adjournment, the meeting assembled on Thursday evening, when the several subcommittees of the Committee of Arrangements reported. With other arrangements, it was stated that the Town Council would be solicited, at their next meeting, on Tuesday evening, to appropriate a sum not exceeding $100, toward the expenses of firing a National salute and to purchase fire works; which, from consultation with various members—several being present at the meeting—it was confidently anticipated would be granted. It was further reported that the services of the Pottsville Cornet Band, N. J. Rehr, leader, and of the popular Glee Club (Messrs. Haas, Harlan, Hoffman and ——) had been engaged; speakers provided, &c.

The following programme for the day was then unanimously adopted:

1st, A National Salute, at sun-rise, when it is requested that the bells of all the churches, factories, shops, the Court House, &c., be rung during the continuance of the firing.

2d, At 9 o'clock, the National colors to be run up on the American House.

3rd, At 9½ o'clock, a similar ceremony at the Pennsylvania Hall.

4th, Immediately after, a procession of the citizens to be formed—Capt. Frank Pott, Marshal—to proceed to the Court House, where,

5th, The Declaration of Independence will be read by Dr. Chas. W. Hitman, and

6th, Speeches by Hon. F. W. Hughes, Benj. Haywood and F. B. Gowen, Esqrs., and other gentlemen, interspersed with patriotic songs by the Glee Club, and national airs by the Band; and

7th, A grand display of Fire-works in the evening from Lawton's Hill.

CONGRESSIONAL ELECTION IN PHILADELPHIA.—The Republicans have nominated Charles O'Neill, Esq., for Congress, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of the Hon. E. Joy Morris, and the extreme Democrats have nominated Col. Charles L. Biddle. The No-party folks have nominated the Hon. Wm. M. Meredith. The *Press* of Thursday, after deprecating party nominations, thus speaks of two of the candidates:

Mr. O'Neill has declared that he wishes Secession crushed if it "should cost a thousand millions of money and a million of men," and we endorse that sentiment. Mr. Biddle is an able and a good man, but his is the nominee of a convention controlled by the men who were active in demoralising the Democratic party. In a recent crisis he backed and filled very foolishly—falling away sadly from his early professions in favor of the anti-Lecompton Democrats, and co operating with the friends of Breckinridge in this State. He is the representative of the worst features of the Buchanan Administration, and in the events at hand must co-operate with the compromisers in Congress.—The resolutions of the Convention which nominated him do not meet the spirit of the times. One of them directs its candidate to "use all honorable means to terminate the present unnatural conflict"—a command which may safely be pursued by Mr. Biddle so far as Mr. Breckinridge or Mr. Bayard in any legislative attempts to embarrass the Administration. And another has the wretched taste to compliment the 30 thousands of our Democratic fellow citizens, who have voluntarily entered the army of the United States, to sustain a President who was elected without their approbation, as if the plainest duty of every citizen deserved to be made the subject of a party felicitation.

Mr. Biddle should not proceed in this canvass without giving the people distinct assurances as to the position he occupies. There should be no double-dealing in this matter. We wish to have no ambiguous promises whispered in our ear to-day, only to be broken to the hope on the morrow of trial. *The people demand that Mr. Biddle shall unqualifiedly support the Administration in its war policy, and expressly repudiate all compromise*, as his only other platform, or with the influences of the minions of a proscriptive and unrighteous Administration around him, he is not the man to represent the patriotic people of Philadelphia in Congress. And, much as we admire his goodness of heart, his integrity, his ability, and his courage, we should deem it to be our duty to oppose his election.

If Col. Biddle is a Breckinridge Democrat and entertains the views imputed to him by the *Press*, we do hope the citizens of the Second District, will unite upon *an* opposing candidate and thus defeat him. Voters as well as candidates must make some sacrifices now-a-days. We understand that Mr. O'Neill is a man of fine abilities, and will make a talented representative—the only objection that is urged against him is, that he is the nominee of a party organization. After mature reflection, we have arrived at the conclusion that party nominations will cause less excitement and less feeling among the people than will be caused in making the attempt to get up no party nominations—and those who put forth the best men with correct views as the leading questions of the day, will be elected by the people, regardless of the parties who placed them in nomination. It does not follow that because party nominations are made that there should be a brawling election campaign, simply, because the people, notwithstanding the nominations, will think as they please and vote as they please, regardless of the importunities of mere office seekers. The volunteer system will not meet the case either, because office-seekers always volunteer, while the best men whom the people desire to choose, *do not volunteer*, but will frequently serve the people when they demand the use of their names. Partisans, if they make the attempt, will fail in producing much political excitement while the war lasts.

ASSISTANT SURGEON.—DOCTOR HENRY CHESTER PARRY, of this Borough, has been appointed an Assistant Surgeon in the Army, for the term of three years, by Gov. Curtin. Doct. Parry is now the Assistant Surgeon of the 8th Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, and performed his duties so satisfactory as to receive this mark of executive favor.

WEST POINT.—FRANK H. FARNHAM, of this Borough, graduated with honor, and ranked No. 2 in his class at West Point, last week. The No. 1 graduate was a poor Irish boy, named Peter O'Rourke, who at the age of 16 did not know his letters. This lad had saved the lives of several persons, on Lake Erie, we believe, who, out of gratitude, offered him a considerable sum of money, which he declined on condition that they would secure him an education. They complied with his request, sent him to school, and afterwards secured him a situation at West Point, where he has just graduated with the highest honors. This poor rough Irish boy has, we learn been converted into a perfect gentleman, and we feel confident that he will make his mark. It is out of such stuff that the great men of this Country are made.

HEALTH OF OUR VOLUNTEERS.—A letter from a member of the 6th Regiment, Penna. Volunteers, dated Camp Thomas, near Williamsport, June 21st, which will be found in another column, states that *not a single member of the Regiment was on the sick list.*—This is an extraordinary state of health in a Regiment of about 800 men, and shows that our mountaineers, are well adapted to a camp life. The Regiment is composed entirely of Schuylkill and Carbon County Volunteers.

HENRY WARD BEECHER'S ADDRESS Before the Volunteers at South Brooklyn Island.

On Sunday afternoon last this gentlemen addressed the First Regiment of Long Island Volunteers, at the above place. The service commenced by singing a hymn written by Dr. Holmes, the first stanza of which was as follows:

"O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Behold the sacrifice we bring!
To every arm and lip be lent
Thy spirit shed through every heart."

He then read the 5th Chapter of Mathew, in which our Saviour says—"Ye have people to love themselves, and hate them that curse you, &c."

What a blessed day, said. Mr. Beecher, that will be when all men shall live in the spirit of the passage I have read. It is the very spirit of the Gospel of Christ, and the world will be a kingdom of love where men shall live according to that spirit of returning good for evil, blessing for cursing, love for hatred. And that which God's Spirit is now doing, there wont be any battles or curses. We have that day promised to us when all men shall be brothers. There is no trouble then. The only difficulty is to know how to act till we get there. How is a man going to be a Christian when you wont let him return good for evil—when they insist him not only with pistols and persuasion, but with cannon and bayonets? The question comes to every Christian and minister. How can you ever give countenance to war, since you are a servant of the Prince of Peace? I want to tell you this afternoon what I think about that.

You all know that it is possible to use violence without using temper. If a boy of six years old has a notion that he is governor, and will not obey his parents when they can make him do right by appealing to his moral feelings, you had better. But you reason awhile, and he is still of obstinacy, and you say: "If you wont do it, you shall be sent to bed without anything to eat." And if he comes to the pie nic with your brothers and sisters to morrow. You have appealed to his moral feelings, and now you try a put lower. If you have no moral feelings to appeal to, and he remains obstinate, what do you do? You turn him up and give it to him. [Mr. Beecher's gesticulations were so illustrative of the matter in hand that some of his hearers could not help laughing.] And you do so! You began at one end, and went clear through to the other. You tried to treat him as a Christian child, then you tried him as a reasonable child, then you tried him as a child to treat him was as an animal; and it brought him to. This was the way to treat grown up children. The best thing to appeal first to is their moral sense and their affection; the next interest; and the last thing was force. But this was better than letting a rebellious boy have his own way. But when a father punished his boy he did it in a spirit of revenge. When the boy was struck it went clear through to the father's skin, and he felt it more than the child. Although war was the lowest and worst way of governing, yet it was better than to let a child have his own way. It was the last thing but one that you could seek them in no other way.—And if there ever was a war that could be carried into with Christian feelings it was the one in which the North was engaged. It was not between the throne of God, they will both be as white as snow. But when you do not go South for emancipation, you do not, on the other hand, go South to be a slave-driver. So far as I am concerned, I would see my arm wither to the socket before I would send a slave back to his chains again. (Cheers.) Mr. Beecher then referred to the lynching of one negro and eleven that fled to the camp of the 13th Regiment, and remarked that if he had been sent with them he would have said to the niggers: "There is a bush—and now you get there sooner than I do." [Laughter and cheers.] And I know they would get away, for I should be taken home if I tried to run after them. (Cheers and laughter.) In matching the North to the help of the laws and the Constitution, do not be afraid it, incidental to this, is the cause of an ever-spreading Freedom. What do you suppose would be the effect if emancipation were to become universal at the South. Some think that negroes would pour into the North and make wages lower. I do not think so. The black man was born to like the sun. The further he goes towards the north he has to put more out of place is the negro; but the nearer he gets to the equator, where you melt, he begins to spruce up and feel better. They would work better free than as slaves. If your machines should first be set up, and then you should be told to shove the tools, could you do it? But suppose a man has no hope, what motive is there for such a man to work? If you return to the slave all the motives of which he has been deprived, do you not suppose he would work better? I suppose he would. If emancipation should take place at the South, every black man would go back. Canada, New York, and all places North would be drained of them, for they would rather live South if they can be secured their rights. What else would happen if the conflict went on? It did not look just now as if there was going to be a great deal more friendship between the North and South than there ever had been. Still he thought there was. Like a big, swaggering bully in a village, who gets whipped by some spunky little fellow whom he has insulted, the South would become converted. There were some men like Sax, good for nothing until they had been thoroughly beaten. And in spite of all their talk, there would be no fight, no would be so much improved by a whipping, as the Southern men. And it was not very hard to give it to them. [Cheers.]

EDITOR'S TABLE.

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY for July is on our table. Among the contents is "Washington as a Camp," written by the lamented Major WINTHROP, who fell nearest to the enemy's batteries, in the unfortunate Great Bethel affair. Poor WINTHROP! who, after reading this dashing sketch, can refrain from shedding a tear at the fate of one so noble, so gallant, so patriotic, and so talented. A very interesting sketch of the life of the noble ELLSWORTH also graces its pages, from the pen of one who knew him well both as a refined gentleman and a gallant soldier. Agnes of Sorrento is continued, and The London Working-Men's College, Emancipation in Russia, The Haunted Shanty, United States and Europe, Sun Painting and Sun Sculpture &c., &c., make up the general contents of the present number. We extract the following which is appropriate for the times:

OUR ORDERS.

We've no more silks, ye Lyons looms,
To deck our girls for gay delights!
The crimson flower of battle blooms,
And solemn marches fill the nights.

Weave but the flag whose bars to day
Dropped beauty o'er our early dead,
And homely garments, coarse and gray,
For orphans that must earn their bread!

Keep back your lamps, ye viols sweet,
That pour delight from other lands!
Rouse there the dancer's restless feet,—
The trumpet leads our warrior bands.

And ye that wage the war of words
With mystic lines and subtle power,
Go, chatter for the idle hirds,
Or teach the lessons of the hour!

To Sibyl Arts, in one stern trust
Be all your offices combined!
Stand close, while Courage draws the list,
The destiny of humankind!

And if that destiny could fail,
The sun should darken in the sky,
The eternal bloom of Nature pale,
And God, and Truth, and Freedom die!

Local Affairs.

Thermometrical Record for the Week.

P. R. & P. TELEGRAPH OFFICE,
Pennsylvania Hall, Potts'ville.

		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	
June 18—	Saturday,	72°	78°	71°	clear.
" 22—	Monday,	68	77	72	"
" 24—	Tuesday,	66	76	69	"
" 25—	Wednesday,	70	78	72	cloudy.
" 26—	Thursday,	72	76	76	clear.
" 27—	Friday,	71	78	—	cloudy.

Remedy for Rheumatism.—Read Bullock & Crenshaw's advertisement, offering a new remedy for this powerful disease. These gentlemen are no quacks, but are reliable chemists and druggists, endorsed by the best physicians in Philadelphia.

Concert of the Musical Societies.—This Concert was not as productive as the getters up of it anticipated, owing to the dullness of the times. They hope, however, to pay over to the families of the volunteers fifty dollars, after defraying all the expenses.

Important.—Tax-payers desiring to make the discount allowed on the Borough Taxes for payments made in June and July, will find the Collector at the Gas Company's Office, near Burgh & Evans' Steam Mill, on each Wednesday and Saturday afternoon, up to August 1st.

At a meeting of the Pottsville Section, No. 29, Cadets of Temperance, held on Wednesday evening, June 26th, the following persons were elected to serve for the ensuing quarter:

W. A., George Staats; V. A., Robert Tindle; S., John Derr, (re elected); A. S., Ivanho Huber; T., Wm. Sherrid; A. T., John Silliman; W., James Staats; A. W., Frank Miller.

Good for the Darkey.—A young lady known in this Borough was setting at a window in Camden, N. J., a few days ago, when she observed a darkey girl cutting up some antics, and she commenced laughing. The darkey observed it, turned up her nose, and said:—"You white girls needn't laugh—you've got no beaux now—they're all gone South to fight for us niggers."

Death of another Volunteer.—Frederick Echenbrode, a member of the German Light Infantry of Tamaqua, died at York, on Tuesday, the 15th inst., and was buried with military honors on Thursday, at Tamaqua. This makes only the *fifth* death among the two thousand volunteers from Schuylkill County. The health of our volunteers is remarkable under the circumstances.

Burning of a Breaker.—We regret to learn that the Breaker at the Coal Hill Colliery, on the Shamokin Valley, belonging to Mr. Peter Fike, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning last, the 25th inst. The loss is about $9,000 with an insurance of only $4,500. It is believed the fire was accidental. Such losses fall heavily on the sufferers in these hard times, when the business does not pay.

Pleasant Recreation on the Fourth.—The Pottsville Cornet Band propose giving a concert at Yuengling's Grove, near this Borough, on the afternoon of the Fourth of July. In addition to the music, those who desire it can join in the dance, for which ample arrangements will be made, and the most perfect order preserved. We have no doubt from the character of the gentlemen composing the Band, that it will be a delightful entertainment, and will not interfere with the other exercises of the day.

A Beautiful Present.—We were shown on Thursday a beautiful Gold Pen and Pencil Case, which was procured by a number of Ladies, as a present to Major Haskins, commander of Fort Washington, Md., as a token of their appreciation for his courtesy and kind treatment of their husbands, brothers and beaux, stationed at that point. The Pencil was furnished by Mr. Elliott, is made of 18 carat gold, very massive, and cost about $25. It will be presented on the Fourth of July. It bears the following inscription:

TO MAJOR HASKINS, U. S. A.,
FROM THE LADIES OF POTTSVILLE.

Flag Raising.—We are requested to state that a Flag Staff, 110 feet high, will be raised in the Borough of Port Carbon, on the morning of the Fourth of July, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The Declaration of Independence will be read, several addresses delivered, and the Port Carbon Band will enliven the occasion with patriotic airs.—The citizens of the surrounding country are invited to be present and participate in the exercises of the day.

In addition to the above, we are requested to state that there will be a Civic and Military Procession which will form at 9 o'clock, A. M., after which the Flag will be raised. The Declaration of Independence will be read by Doct. G. W. Brown, and several addresses will be delivered and appropriate Odes sung by an efficient choir.

Heavy Robbery.—The dwelling of Mr. Benjamin K. Fisher, who resides near Auburn, this County, was entered on the night of the 12th inst., and about $780 dollars stolen, all in bank bills of different denominations, which are described in an advertisement in another column. The money was taken from a desk in a room adjoining Mr. Fisher's sleeping chamber, the door of which was open when he retired. The thief or thieves however closed the door, locked it, and filled the key hole with paper, all of which was done without disturbing any member of the family. A number of papers were also taken, but they were afterwards found in the barn, among which was a note or bond for $1200. Mr. Fisher offers a reward of $200 for the money and conviction of the thief.

Prompt Tax Collectors.—We are pleased to state that Mr. William Riland, Collector of County and State Taxes, for the Borough of Pottsville, settled up his tax duplicate, amounting to upwares of $13,000, in full, on Tuesday last. Mr. Riland is an old citizen, and served as a volunteer during the last war with England, proving himself not only a good soldier but an efficient tax collector. The collectors of State and County Taxes, for this Borough, for the years 1857, 1858 and 1859, still remain defaulters in a considerable sum.

John R. Davis, Collector for Cass Township, and William Mathers, Collector for Minersville, who received their duplicates only last week for the present year's taxes, have already paid nearly one thousand dollars into the County Treasury.

The great reform which has been inaugurated in the affairs of the County, for the last two years, works admirably.

Chapter of Accidents—Unlucky Day.—It is seldom that we are called upon to chronicle so many sad misfortunes occurring in a single day in the same vicinity, as occurred in the neighborhood of Tremont, on Wednesday last.

Drowned.—On Wednesday afternoon last, Cornelius Eckel, a son of Mr. Henry Eckel, of Tremont, aged 10 years, was drowned in a creek near that place. He, in company with Elias Faust, aged about 20, were bathing together in a small stream about a mile from town. Eckel was seen to sink, and Faust supposed he was diving, but after remaining under the water some time, he approached and took hold of him, and fearful that he might also be drowned or drawn into deeper water, he extricated himself, got a stick and pushed him to the shore, laid him on the bank, and immediately ran to Tremont for aid.—When his friends arrived young Eckel was dead.

Crushed to Death.—On the same afternoon, a son of Enoch Morgan, aged about 12 years, the next door neighbor of Mr. Eckel, was crushed to death in the mines of Thomas Mellington & Co., near Tremont. He was caught between two cars and instantly killed. The bodies of both arrived at the respective homes of their parents about the same time.

Burned to Death.—On the same day at Middle Creek, about a mile from Tremont, an Irish woman, whose name we have not learned, was burned to death by her clothing taking fire.

Badly Hurt.—On the same afternoon at the Swatara Colliery of Messrs. Hewett & Co., near Tremont, Patrick Whitaker, Sr., was badly injured by a fall of Coal in the mines.

Hung Himself.—We also learned that a boy hung himself on the same day at Pinegrove, this County. We have not heard the name or the particulars.

GEN. LEE DISGUSTED, AND WANTS TO COME BACK.—A dispatch in yesterdays *Press* says:

Some days ago I informed you that a rupture had broken out between DAVIS and LEE, the commander-in-chief of the Virginia forces. Although the report was not believed in many quarters, I have the best authority for saying that the despatch in question was true. Indeed, intelligence was received at the War Department to-day that General LEE had left the Rebel army in disgust, and was anxious to have his old position in the Federal army. Add to this the recent complimentary letter from Mrs. LEE to General MCDOWELL, published some days ago, and it would seem as if she was trying to pave the way for her husband's re-instatement.

Presentation of a Sword to MAJ. JAS. H. CAMPBELL.

It having become known to some of our citizens that the Hon. James H. Campbell, our Major of the 25th Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, at Washington, who has been in Washington City since the memorable 19th of April, intended to pay a flying visit to his family on Saturday last, the Committee, of which Dust. A. H. HALDEMAN, was the active member, embraced the opportunity of presenting to him the beautiful Sword which had been purchased by our citizens as a token of respect for his valuable services.—The Sword cost fifty dollars and bears the following inscription:

TO MAJOR JAMES H. CAMPBELL,
THE SOLDIER AND STATESMAN;
From those who believe his Arm will prove as effective in the Field as his Eloquence in the Forum.

A 8 P. M., the Pottsville Cornet Band marched through Centre street, and an immense concourse of people soon formed in procession, and also filling the sidewalks, proceeded to the residence of Major Campbell. Here the street was completely blocked up for a considerable distance, and the windows of the surrounding houses swarmed with ladies, who had assembled to witness the presentation, which took place in front of his residence.

The Band played Welcome Home and the Star Spangled Banner, when Hon. S. P. COLT, who had been selected only a few hours before to make the presentation, addressed Major Campbell as follows:

MAJOR CAMPBELL:—The citizens of Pottsville hasten to meet you on this brief visit from the Camp to your home; and I am charged, for them, to express their continued confidence in the manly and upright course you maintain, as their representative, and as proving yourself by prompt devotion and active service in the hour of treachery and rebellion, a worthy son of the American Union.

We live, Sir, in trying times. Action, action, deeds and daring, rather than profession, are now required to show where the heart is. From a long continued and most blissful repose of peace and prosperity, the nation has been suddenly aroused as by an earthquake, to a tremendous conflict—a conflict, involving its constitutional integrity, its very governmental existence, a conflict threatening destruction to all the protection, privileges and happiness which the Constitution and Government of the Union give to thirty millions of freemen; a conflict most strange and startling in the form it now appears, the machinations of a quarter of a century's concealed treason have filled with traitorlold hate men of Southern States, who, for a long time, have been secret brothers, traitors by assault, and madly seek to destroy, that government of the whole Union, which has fostered them, given them whatever of strength and greatness they possess, and to which they are now more necessary to their own existence and prosperity, as a Republican people. But, sudden and unnatural as is this conflict, it has found us not unprepared. Millions of freemen, to prove themselves men, and worthy of the boon God has given them in the institution of this Republic. A grand Union army rallying on the Potomac, as by one impulse, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, maintaining their nobility as one people—who will now dare to ask, are we a nation, or have we a Government? Say men, this is the spirit that must equip the troops, and charge the General Government, demonstrate to the world that a Republic breeds and cultures the purest *patriotism*. Such a movement is worth a million of lives. The Nation cannot be assassinated, no, not for a day, on the absurd basis of State-rights or sovereignty. Our patriot fathers, North and South, fought and freely bled for this Union of liberty and the peaceful pursuit of happiness in a Federal Union for the continent. By a wisdom, bordering on inspiration, they sought to make it indissoluble, by the cementing bonds of the Constitution.

Compromise this, their grand work, their glorious legacy, and nothing on earth will be secure to us, our children, and the world. Peace and contentment with home to all this land, aye, to the world—and cursed will be the dastard race who suffer it—when this most perfect effort at self-government on earth, shall have been resolved into the anarchial reign of fragments. But, blessed be the God of our Fathers, he has united our people with one mind, and one heart, and with them, their own hearts to do and to dare for it. So united, they must prove invincible!

Major Campbell, the citizens of Pottsville are proud of the firm and unflinching course you have and so eloquently maintain in your place in the halls of legislation, on this momentous issue. Be assured, sir, the people in their majesty will stand firm to those who stand firm for the Union.

To me, Sir, it remains to perform a most agreeable duty. In other climes, crowned heads have been accustomed to confer honors on many men, by touching their shoulder with the sword, and dubbing them Knights; and this was held as a high honor for many ages. But, honored by our free and glorious Republic, we look rather to the hearts of a free people. The sovereignty of a noble impulse of grateful regard for well tested fidelity seeks, by the presentation of some token, to convey to you and yours some humble, yet significant, testimonial of public esteem.

Moved by admiration for the devotion you evinced in so promptly taking your place in the ranks with rank and file the exposures and toil, the fatigues and dangers of the citizen soldiers, by night as by day—in the streets of Washington, when your National Capital was threatened by treachery and by assault—We, your fellow citizens, have procured this sword, and beg you to accept, and wear it, as a token of our cordial appreciation and hearty acknowledgment of your high and honorable bearing, constancy and devotion in the hour of our National trial. May it, in your hands, my dear Major, prove ever true as your cause is just, and may the God of Hosts, the God of the God-given Union, may you prove as efficient in the field, as you have been eloquent in the forum.

MR. CAMPBELL in substance said:

MR. COLT, GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE AND FRIENDS:—I had not anticipated that my impromptu visit of a day, would add one more to the many gratifying proofs you have ever given, of your confidence and kindness I am deeply moved by this new evidence of your approval, and am unprepared to express to you as I could, I can only say, I accept your beautiful gift with gratitude, and dedicate it to the most sacred cause that ever called for the unsheathing of steel—the defense of our beloved country, and the maintenance of her laws. In that cause, the loyalty of the people has moved with power and purse. In that cause, a nation has arisen as one man. In that cause, may God permit me to do service, with each faculty he has given!

In accepting this token of your regard, I must disclaim the merit your speaker so kindly attributes to me. I have done no more than the simple duty of a citizen; no more than hundreds from your midst, would have done had they been called upon; no more than every man before me will do if necessary. I, who have known you long and well, know your patriotism and loyalty. If I did not, I see it proclaimed on all sides by most but eloquent indications. The good old colors are all abroad.

They decorate your