Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1861.

Letter From Fort Washington.

(WRITTEN BY OUR ASSOCIATE.)

FORT WASHINGTON, Md., *July 7, 1861.*

DEAR JOURNAL:—During the past few days we have been on the *qui vive* for new army movements. It having been the general impression that a decided demonstration was to be made towards Richmond. At this post, alertness is the motto, as the Confederate forces are posted in strength, not many miles from us, on the Virginia side, and it might be part of their plan to make a feint on this Fort, and a real attack on Washington, when part of the federal forces had been directed to this point. Nothing, however, having transpired up to to-day, in this locality, attention is directed to the advancing columns of General Patterson, whose close proximity to that of General Johnston of the Confederate army, would seem to indicate another collision, unless the rebels retreat, which, by the way, seems to be a favorite system of tactics with them. I still incline to the opinion that the rebels contemplate falling back gradually on Richmond, where they will make a stand, and risk a general engagement. If they should be defeated, which I do not question, then farewell, a long farewell, to their hopes of establishing a Southern Confederacy; and the peace that knew Richmond will know it no more, forever. Truly, these rebels are engaged in a desperate cause. They are in open war with Eastern sentiment, their backs and that they will be driven lightly before the Government is done with them, who can doubt?

All who have read the President's Message to the extra session of Congress, and with whom I have come in contact, speak of its tone and recommendations, in terms of unqualified praise. It is powerful in its simplicity and brevity, and unanswerable in its arguments against the avowed legality and justice of Secession. All honor to President Lincoln. He is the right man in the right place at this time. In denouncing in unqualified terms all compromise with traitors, and urging a vigorous prosecution of the war, until rebellion is subdued, he meets the expectations of Union men both North and South, and will be sustained by the blood and treasure of men who have resolved to preserve what their fathers instituted. The mighty pulsations of the great heart of the North, the sustenance of the Government, and her quarter of a million of sons in the field, constitute the grandest historic picture of the age—a picture which Europe gazes at with admiration, and respects, and which posterity will class among the finest of any age in which freedom has had the parricidal blade aimed at her devoted breast. Our crop this year is mainly, one of bayonets, but it will be the seed from which will spring centuries of bounteous harvests in a Union now being cemented yet more closely by the blood of its defenders.

Since my last the following citizens of Schuylkill County have visited the Fort, and experienced its hospitalities:—John Bannan, Esq., John Shippen, Esq., Wm. L. Whitney, Esq., Wm. B. Wells, Esq., and Messrs. Beatty, Bright, Werner and son, Evans, F. Nichols, Geo. W. Snyder, W. Parvis, L. Bonbyshell, F. Garrett, Coburn, M. Cobo and brother, Brown, Bischly and Shomo. A number of the visitors are still here; but a portion if not all will return to-morrow. We managed to accommodate the older portion of the party in the mansion quarters, while the younger members selected the soft side of a plank, and protested earnestly each morning that they had slept very comfortably. They would all make capital soldiers, they come down so gracefully to a soldier's bed and board. On Saturday (last) night they were treated to a slight alarm, in the shape of the firing of a 32 pounder to stop a vessel; but that subsiding, they reclapsed into slumber, perfectly satisfied and contented under Uncle Sam's protection. Major Haskin has taken much care to show everything worth examining to the visitors, with that courtesy which is characteristic of the old soldier. Should the volunteers leave this post, they will part with the Major with regret, and it is some satisfaction to the men to know that the sentiment is reciprocal. The fact cannot be denied, and the Major is concerned in saying that he is better pleased with the volunteers at this post, than with any that he ever met before.

We are sometimes favored with a touch of the ludicrous. An incident which happened at the wharf a few evenings since, was much enjoyed after the discovery, that nobody was hurt. As the United States steamship Pawnee was passing on her way down from Washington to Matthias Point, she was signaled to send a boat ashore to put a barrel of sugar intended for her "mast coon mess." She complied, and sent a dozen "niggers" and a couple of "blue jackets," ashore. All went well until, in attempting at the wharf to lift the sugar into the boat, the latter capsized on the uneven bottom of the river. During the foundering the coon himself is said to have been observed standing on the gunwale instead of remaining on the mast. As quick as lightning, when the full weight of the sugar came upon the men, over went the boat, throwing Mr. Mildy, two of the regulars, and the tars, into the river. For an instant it was difficult to tell which was uppermost, the sugar or the men; but by great exertion all were saved, and nothing more serious encountered than a ducking. I thought that I detected a sly twinkle of satisfaction in the eyes of the "blue jackets" at the mishap of the "nigs," while they took their own ducking as a matter of course. He returned to the ship a wiser and a wetter man, while we started for our quarters, laughing over the occurrence.—It is not right to laugh at the misfortunes of others, but these mishaps, dear reader, we have so little in the line of incidents, at this post, apart from garrison sport, that it is positively funny, that we must really be pardoned for laughing at the spectacle of a "soft-head," "nigs," or "niddy," which the mishap is predicted by the name is made for our special delectation.

The Fourth of July was observed at this post by firing at noon, a national salute. Nothing else of note happened. The men lounged about in the shade until night, when they could "disport" on the parade ground to view the fireworks which were set off by the ladies of the officers' quarters. The display was very fine, and elicited the cheers of the men, a hearty response to the sentiment of the day.

When we were in Harrisburg by our Pottsville friends, a few and conversation on the morning of the Fourth at

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SATURDAY, JULY 13, 1861.

THE REPORTS—THE TARIFF.

We give abstracts of the Reports of the Secretary of the Treasury, War and Navy, to which we invite attention. They are all able and important documents, and we are sorry our limits will not permit us to publish them at length. The plans of the Secretary of the Treasury for borrowing money to meet the war expenses, seems to meet with general approbation. The war duties recommended to be placed on tea, coffee, chocolate and sugar, are a little higher than we anticipated, but we are confident that the smallest portion of these duties will fall on the consumer, and the largest portion on the producer abroad. A little saving in this case will soon cover the amount of duty to each family, and besides water and milk can easily be substituted for their use by many who do not crave these articles. Secretary Chase also proposes to increase the duties on imported Liquors generally, and to substitute Specific for the Ad valorem rates imposed on *Wines* by the present Tariff. This change with respect to Wines, is substantially a return to the provisions of Mr. Morrill's original bill, which the Senate saw fit unwisely to alter. This is all right.

There is one recommendation of the Report however, to which we do most decidedly object, and that is the proposition to reduce the duties on Iron and Steel as follows:

	Present Tariff.	Mr. Chase's Bill.
Iron, pig, per ton,	$ 6	$5
" bar,	15	14
" railroad —	24	25
Steel per lb.	1½ cents	1 cent.

The duties on Pig, Bar, and Railroad Iron in the Morrill Bill, are only about half the rates charged in the Bill of 1842. In that Bill the duty on Railroad Iron was $25 per ton—in the Morrill Bill only $12, and it is now proposed to reduce it to $10. The rates in the Morrill Bill were agreed upon as a medium between the higher rates claimed by the small manufacturers, and the lower rates asked by the mammoth establishments, many of whom really seemed to think that home competition was more to be feared than foreign importations. The lower rates proposed will suit the large established works in the country, but at the same time it will ruin the smaller works, and throw the business into the hands of the large monopolists, while it will not add one dollar to the revenue of the country, but rather check revenue by taking away the ability of the masses to consume foreign products, the importation of which always increase in proportion to the prosperity of the working classes.

We regret most sincerely that Secretary Chase has thought proper to single out Iron and propose a reduction of duties, while all other productions are scarcely touched. What has Pennsylvania done to deserve such treatment? Has she not been quite as loyal as any other State in offering men and money to put down this wicked rebellion? Did not the volunteers from the Coal and Iron districts of Pennsylvania arrive first at Washington City, to protect the President, the Cabinet, and the Capitol, when they were at the mercy of the Rebels, with all communications with the North cut off? Have not the Coal and Iron districts of Pennsylvania turned out more troops in defense of their country, in proportion to population, than any other districts in the United States? These are facts of which we challenge denial, and therefore it seems strange that our most cherished interest, and the most important interest of the country, should receive such a blow at the hands of the Secretary.

We are among the great admirers of Secretary Chase, and believe him to be one of ablest men in the country, and it is more in sorrow than in anger that we allude to this subject. We fear that he has been betrayed into these suggestions by the enemies of protection, and the foreign interests of New York City, in making overtures to furnish English capital to carry on the war, provided this great Iron interest should be struck at. New York *clap trap* and New York supposed city interests, are pushed to extremes at Washington City, and extraordinary efforts are constantly being made to overshadow all other States and all other interests. We therefore call upon the Hon. THADDEUS STEVENS, and the Committee of Ways and Means, to strike out this portion of the Bill before it is reported to the House—and if it not done in the Committee, we call upon all the friends of Domestic Industry in Congress to vote it down instanter. Pennsylvania is true to the Union, true to the interests of all other States, and we sincerely hope that they in return, will stand by Pennsylvania and her interests in the present crisis.

On this subject the *North American* remarks as follows:

We conceive the moment particularly inopportune to enter, upon a discussion of the detail of duties laid on manufactured articles, and cannot imagine how Secretary Chase felt himself at liberty to prepare a general bill of the sort we find printed as emanating from the Treasury.

It is not so much because the reduction of duties proposed is large, or absolutely material, that we make objection, but because this is no time to weaken the public confidence in the stability of our commercial policy. Specific taxes on tea, sugar, coffee, and other well known necessaries, constitute a burden which we can always keep distinctly in mind as a tax, and they have no relation to the development of domestic manufactures. We can take all that is necessary of new burdens in this way, and not open the question whether a dollar's tax laid on iron is to gain us a few thousands in revenue or not. We claim that it would even be better to pay that difference by special tax on the property of the iron producing States, than to save it by knocking our rising iron works head over heels to get a little money.

The New York *Tribune* is commenting on this Bill, also takes ground against the reduction on Iron, Steel, &c. It says:

With great respect for Gov. Chase's judgment in the premises, therefore, we must think it best to leave the duties on Iron—as he does those on Coal—just as they are. We are not inclined to favor any reduction of the present duty on *Steel*. Mr. Chase proposes to reduce it one cent for one, and a half per cent on the lowest rate. Now, the present duty is very moderate—that of '42 was two and a half cents. The Steel production of this country is just now in an interesting stage of development. Several American inventions of great promise are being applied to its perfection. We believe they are calculated to give us good Steel cheaper than we ever imported it. But the British Steel interest is very strong here—strong with the Trade—strong with the Press—and heavily enough to spend $100,000 to crush out its young rival and reimburse the outlay from its next year's profits. It seems to us an excellent time for letting the Steele duty severely alone.

We have not had time to compare the two bills throughout, but we believe Mr. Chase makes little alteration in the duties on Textile Fabrics. It may be that some Woolen Fabrics are proposed to be admitted at considerably lower rates than at present; if so, we do not approve the change.

For here is just the point on which we think the sincere opponents on Revenue grounds of the present (Morrill) Tariff are mistaken; they look on the recent and present restriction of our Imports as a consequence of this Tariff, when it is almost exclusively a result of the Great Rebellion.—We are not importing much beside Enfield Rifles and Whitworth field-artillery, because we need all our means for the prosecution of the desperate struggle which involves the life of the Nation. Nobody is laying in a cellar of rare Wines, nor filling his house with Persian furniture; we are not buying Porcelains, Ormolu, or Bronzes; even Flora McFlimsey wears her old dresses and cares nothing for the last new bonnet, for her heart is with a gallant officer on the Potomac, and she spends her days making havelocks for his soldiers. Were there no Tariff at all, we should be buying very little of Europe at present; but we are making up our old stocks and shall be perfectly ravenous for novelties when the war is over, and shall buy them Tariff or no Tariff. Whenever we feel rich and prosperous, our tastes for Silks, Wines, and other vanities and creature-comforts will revive, and be all the keener for its Lenten vigil, and it will be gratified, whether the impost to be overlapped range from twenty to thirty per cent. or from thirty to forty. We trust, therefore, that the Protective features of the present Tariff will be touched very lightly, at least at this session. Remember that it was not the Protective Tariff of 1828, but the reduced Verplanck Tariff of 1832, that South Carolina nullified in 1833.

It is high time that it should be thoroughly understood at Washington, that it is the Protection given in the Morrill Tariff Bill to the industry of the country, that sustains the Government in its present crisis. Without it neither the General or State Governments could have raised one dollar, to where they have raised $50 with Protection. Strike down the Protective features of the Morrill Tariff Bill, and for every dollar the Government borrows, she will have to pay from five to ten per cent. additional interest. These are stubborn facts, fully established by the past history of the country.

A TRAITOR AMONG THE SOLDIERS.

The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune* under date of July 8th, gives the following occurrence that occurred on Sunday last at the Camp of the Ohio Volunteers:

"Soon after the departure of the officers, I noticed what seemed to be an excited gathering of the Cleveland boys, and upon approaching it, I observed a man talking to them very earnestly, and using a great many emphatic gestures, who, upon inquiry I learned, was the Hon. Clement L. Vallandigham, of Dayton, Ohio. It seems that the Cleveland Greys had elected a number of their Company to inform him that his presence in the camp was disagreeable to them, and to request him quietly to withdraw. He was replying to the request when I first saw him, and in the act of doing so was evidently exerting himself to impress the deputation with a sense of his importance and his courage. "I am told," said he, "that you have insulted a private soldier from Northern Ohio. I shall come to this camp as often as I please—every day if I wish, and I give you notice that I shall do so." Here he was interrupted by a response to your commanding officer, and see if a pass from Gen. Scott is not to be respected." Here the honorable gentleman began to inquire after the names of several soldiers who were in the deputation, they, meantime, laughing, hissing and groaning a defiance of his threats, which he did not seem to relish. Resuming his tone of defiance, he said: "I am informed that you have the honor of Ohio, and the troops of Ohio, that you have seen fit to treat me in this manner, but I give you to understand that if you ever dare to interfere with me, you do it at your peril." "Who," inquired one of the soldiers, "Who has the most reason to be ashamed, you or us or we of you?" We are here fighting for our country; you are merely exercising the privilege of talking. We can stand your shame, and all the shame you have for us so far as the honor of our State is concerned, is a straight line from the centre to the circumference of a circle." Amid the hearty laughter of the crowd, the honorable gentleman closed with: "I shall have you all yet, boys, before I get through with you." Whereupon he was greeted with three cheers for Jeff Davis, and departed, amid the shouts of the crowd, who seemed highly delighted with the discomfiture of the Ohio Congressman."

Relief for the Soldiers' Families.—We learn that the County Commissioners have already disbursed upwards of EIGHTEEN THOUSAND DOLLARS for the support of the families of volunteers, and that in the County Treasury is nearly enough left upon the people to pay up their taxes promptly as possible, in order to replenish the Treasury and enable the Commissioners to meet the pressing demand upon it.

At a meeting of Potsville Division, No. 32, S. of T., held in their Hall July 3d, 1861, the following officers were installed to serve the ensuing term:—John Lucas, W. P.; Jeremiah Lord, W. A.; J. S. Hawley, R. S.; John O. Beck, A. R. S.; Jas. Greenwood, F. S.; C. A. Bosbyshell, T.; Edward Leibelt, C.; H. R. Hill, A. C.; John Robinson, I. S.; Sam'l. R. Whitney, O. S.; Wm. Readenbach, Chap., Jos. S. Elliott, A. Chap.

Field pieces Gathered in.—By order of the State authorities, all the cannon throughout the Commonwealth are being collected, with the view of riding their bore, and otherwise improving them.

For this purpose, Col. James J. Connor, of Ashland, who has been appointed by the Governor, Brigade Inspector of this, the First Brigade of the Sixth Division of the State Militia, in the place of Col. Jas. Nagle, now absent in active service, took possession, on Tuesday last, of the fine brass six pounder, in charge of the Washington Artillery Company, of this Borough, for ten or eleven years past, and shipped it to Harrisburg. The four others in the County—one each at Minersville, Schuylkill Haven, Port Clinton, and Silver Creek—we understand, have also been taken away during the week.

The Weather.—Sunday, Monday and Tuesday were scorchers, and Wednesday but "slightish" improved, that way. Somebody about town said the mercury boiled over, but we didn't believe *that*. Our thermometrical record will show what did become of it. We actually pitied the fluid in our Sanctum item—it seemed to feel the heat so.

The North eastern part of the County was visited with a heavy rain-storm on Tuesday, but Pottsville was not included in the blessing. Our farm came late Wednesday afternoon and evening, when it rained gently but most refreshingly for some three or four hours. Per consequence, Thursday was a cool day, followed by a still cooler night, after a miniature Nor'wester and a pleasant shower at 5–6 o'clock, P. M. Yesterday the temperature remained comfortably low—the sky clouded, and a fresh breeze, most of the day.

Teachers of Public Schools.—The following is a list of the Teachers now employed in the Pottsville Public Schools, with their respective positions, and monthly salaries, as recently fixed by the Board of Directors, for the current year—except in No. 9 Female School, where the Teacher has resigned, to take effect at the close of the present term:

Schools No.	MALE.	Amount.
	Supt. J. P Sherman,	$71 67
High. Prin.	Jos. E. Jackson,	50 00
1, Prin.	Geo. Abercrombie,	30 00
Assist.	Miss Em. Strauch,	21 00
"	" Virt. Douglass,	22 00
2, Prin.	Danl. W. Scott,	20 00
Assist.	Miss J. E. Hartz,	18 00
3, Prin.	" Rachael Dowald,	22 00
Assist.	" Ellen Cool,	16 00
4, Prin.	" Mary J. Eller,	16 00
Assist.	" Sarah Martin,	16 00
5, Prin.	" Elizab. Laver,	16 00
Assist.	" Amanda Hawley,	14 00
6, Prin.	A. C. Schweyer,	15 00
	FEMALE.	
1, Prin.	Sarah A. McCool,	20 00
Assist.	" Emily McCoon,	23 00
2, Prin.	" Fran. A. Couch,	25 00
Assist.	" Ella C. Colt,	18 00
3, Prin.	" Laver Bannan,	20 00
4, "	" Emily Higley,	18 00
5, "	" Julia A. Freeland,	16 00
6, "	" Ellen Hinton,	16 00
7, "	" Emma A. Wilson,	16 00
8, "	" Matil. Nicholson,	16 00
9, "	" Cath. E. Smith,	17 00
	" Mary Ann Lewis,	
10, "	" Mary J. James,	26 00
Assist.	" Matil. Brazier,	14 00

THE 4TH AT SILVER CREEK.

[We have every disposition to comply with our correspondent's request, but to print his communication entire, now more than a week old, and with the existing demand upon our columns for *general* news, is out of the question. We must therefore, not more to his than our own regret, curtail his interesting report of the day's proceedings to the following summary.—ED. JOUR.]

A morning salute from a six-pounder served to wake up all Silver Creek, and remind the citizens of the day we were to celebrate.

At 10 o'clock, the Sunday School children of the vicinity marched, in procession, to Mr. Henry Gulleman's delightful grove, where they were regaled with a liberal and beautiful fare, presented by Mr. G. to his workmen. It was saluted with eleven guns and hearty cheers. Thence crossing the Schuylkill river, they proceeded to Mr. Jno. J. Dewey's where Mrs. D. had provided cakes, candies and lemonade for the young folks, and something more substantial for the elders. Here several patriotic songs were sung by the children, and Tannehill's "Star mantled over honest Northern cheek at the mention of your name." Repairing to the camp of the 2d Ohio Regiment, Mr. Vallandigham in a short time made his appearance, and was received by the officers and two officers, whose presence seemed necessary to protect him. As he passed the quarters of the Grays the Fife Major struck the "Rogue's March," and the crowd hissed and as was asked if he could dance to that; several onions, thrown by invisible hands, struck near his head; and a storm of groans and hisses followed him on his way to the train. Meanwhile an effigy was hung in execution "Vallandigham, the traitor," was suspended from a tree, in full sight from the road along which he took his departure, and at the time a company were engaged in practicing pistol-shooting at it. Before he was entirely out of sight the effigy was taken down, placed astride of a rail, and carried to the trenches where it was shot to pieces, amid the acclamation of the feeling inspired in the bosom of our soldiers, by the presence of a man among them, who stands, let us hope, alone in the North, in his open apologies for treason and hostility to our liberties. If any apology is necessary for this exhibition can we not find it in the act of that it furnishes of the patriotism and loyalty of the Fremont Grays? Let this indecision Congressman that he visited a camp composed of men who were willing to temper their love of country with a reasonable allowance of human frailty. He would do well to visit the camp of the Grays, and to visit some of the regiments surrounding this city who have no such happy balance.

After he left, the officers entered into a discussion of his political course, and all that he had said against the efforts of the nation to stay rebellion, even to his motion in the House on the Fourth, looking to the extinction of the slave, as a means of subduing the rebellion, and the oath of allegiance, was freely commented upon, and pleaded in justification of their course to expel him from the camp. The sentiment seized every one present. Instantly all iron in pursuit, the soldiers be shared by their officers, and Mr. Vallandigham may thank the discipline of that service, which he has so often reviled, for his protection, rather than any friendly interposition of the officers. Had not the friends already sought out officers, and those who had known him, before his defection, even while exercising their power to protect his person from injury, refused his proffered hand, and told him to go in safety while he could. He left amid jeers and hisses of scorn and contempt, and the impudence which bedizened him to visit the camp, and the brass to which he exhibited while there so severely rebuked, that I cannot but think he will be the greatest of fools to repeat the visit."

C.

[FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

MINERSVILLE, July 5th, 1861.

MR. EDITOR:—The glorious Fourth passed off here very quietly; there was scarcely anything happened to mar the pleasures of the day. Every one seemed to be glad to see it. Upon the whole, the day was celebrated in the following manner, to-wit:

A committee, with the constabulary and a search warrant, accordingly knocked at the door, where a parley ensued. The proclamation were read. They thought they might have fallen among thieves, deprived persons, thus to be disturbed. They appealed to the last alone. No—inexorable justice forbid. They must come forth and answer.

The Court was assembled. A prisoner was brought forward. Silence. The squire, calm and dignified, asked the prisoner whether he would plead guilty or not guilty. He affirmed. He was now asked to give an account of himself,—where did he live, —where was he going,—when did he leave, etc. These questions were promptly answered.—He came from Philadelphia—he was going to Cressona, and thence wherever fancy led him, fishing, hunting, and traveling. Another prisoner was now called in. He was affirmed, and likewise examined. He gave the number of his residence in Philadelphia, his name, his travels, history, and sundry other particulars. Having mentioned the names of sundry distinguished gentlemen, well known in the coal region—many of whom were relations—your correspondent there took the liberty to appear in behalf of the prisoners, and insisted on the immediate quashing of the indictment. He proposed refreshments for the honorable court, the jury, the constabulary, and the prisoners; and after a few words of familiar confab, he ascertained that the supposed deserters were nothing more nor less than young Philadelphians, in search of fun, intelligence, manly demeanor, and most especially the opposition to Philadelphia, who, for novelty, exercise and adventure, had set out on a picknicken excursion to the coal region! One of the party, I believe, is somewhat related to our distinguished friend, Jno. C. Cresson. I informed my young friends, who were quite elderly, that they had been subject to a very irregular proceeding, that I should assert a long-standing literary prerogative, to report their trial and acquittal,—and now having performed the task, I congratulate them on their escape!—only adding, that while I sanctified all the villages of their innocence, the soldier remained in arrest. Soon after, he arrived in Minersville, in a party of four pedestrians. They carried knapsacks, wore undershirts a *la militaire*, with belts and caps. They also carried canteens to drink when they got dry. These pedestrians were young men from 10 to 20, and they came up very modestly to the People's Hotel, and inquired for lodgings. The People's Hotel is a good one, where a man is home as any friendless lad is not quite as large as the St. Nicholas or the Continental.—The pedestrians, however, requested to be on the floor—having their own blankets to sleep on.—This looked rather suspicious! The village curiosity was somewhat stimulated. The returned soldier became suspicious. He thought he could smell a rat. Consequence—a tremendous noise! The returned soldier talked of *deserters from the army!* He mentioned that $30 a head was paid for every deserter arrested, and returned to headquarters! A consultation was had—a council of war was held! The pedestrians, very tired and worn with traveling in rain, toured supperless to bed at or before 8 o'clock. Some of our fair citizens, acting under the advice of the soldier, determined upon the arrest of the deserters! They consulted Squire Klause, and Squire Klause, with his constabulary, under his appearance and opened Court at the People's Hotel. It was resolved that the pedestrians should be arrested. Accordingly the constabulary were stationed over the pedestrian slumberers, until the hour of eleven having arrived, and your beloved correspondent having instituted some inquiries into the intricacies and subtleties of the case, determined to participate in the proceedings. Instead of waiting till morning for an examination, the inquiry took the more useful way to the Judge's bed to order an immediate hearing. The judge could not get over his arguments, so it was ordered that the runaways should be brought in, one by one.