Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, JULY 27, 1861.

THE CONFISCATION.

As the United States Senate has just adopted an important amendment to the Confiscation Bill, declaring all [illegible] against [illegible] the United States, [illegible] interesting at this period.

NUMBER OF SLAVE HOLDERS, and the White Population in the Slave States, according to the Census of 1850.

These Statistics, under the Census of 1860, have not yet been [illegible], but they will not materially vary [illegible]:

States.	Slaveholders in each.	White Pop.
Alabama,	29,295	526,514
Arkansas,	5,999	162,189
District of Columbia,	1,477	37,941
Delaware,	809	71,169
Florida,	3,520	47,203
Georgia,	38,456	521,572
Kentucky,	38,385	761,413
Louisiana,	20,670	255,491
Maryland,	16,040	417,943
Mississippi,	23,116	295,718
Missouri,	19,185	592,004
North Carolina,	28,303	553,028
South Carolina,	25,596	274,563
Tennessee,	33,864	756,836
Texas,	7,747	154,034
Virginia,	55,063	894,800
Total,	347,525	6,222,418

We also append a list showing how the Slaves are apportioned among these Slaveholders:

Holders of 1 Slave,					68,820
"	1 Slave and under		5,		105,683
"	5	"	"	10,	80,765
					255,268
"	10	"	"	20,	54,595
"	20	"	"	50,	29,733
"	50	"	"	100,	6,196
"	100	"	"	200,	1,479
"	200	"	"	300,	187
"	300	"	"	500,	56
"	500	"	"	1000,	9
"	1000	"	over,		2

Total number of Slaveholders in 1850, 347,525

This is an important statement, showing that no less than 255,268 of the 347,525 slaveholders own less than 10 Slaves, while only 77 own over 300 Slaves.

GEN. McCLELLAN.

The promptness in appointing Gen. McClellan to take command of our forces on the Potomac, was a capital stroke of policy on the part of the Government. It is hailed with pleasure throughout the country, and has inspired the most unbounded confidence on the part of the troops. The *prestige* of Gen. McClellan is such that a defeat will be almost impossible under his command. The gallantry of the men in the numerous and terrible charges on batteries, shows that the army is composed of the right kind of stuff, if only seconded by commanders in whom they can place implicit reliance.

Gen. McDowell is one of our most able officers, and thousands declare that they can obtain a victory in a second attempt on Manassas Junction under him, but such is the fortune of war, that the defeat of a General, even with great odds against him impairs confidence to some extent, and troops generally prefer going into battle under a victorious General. This is natural, but at the same time it is not intended to reflect on the vanquished.—When the veteran Gortchacoff returned from the Crimea defeated, the Emperor told the people to receive him as they would a conqueror.

Brutality of the Rebels.—Each new dispatch from the seat of war brings intelligence of atrocities committed by the Rebels, atrocities which would shame an army of savages. They shelled and burned a building used as a hospital for our troops; they murdered the wounded by the roadside; they slaughtered the prisoners they had captured; they pay no regard to a flag of truce; in fine, there is no act of meanness and cruelty which they do not seem to take delight in committing.

Two gentlemen from Washington, who went in search of the body of Col. Cameron of the 79th Regiment, and who were expected to return with it on Tuesday night, have not been heard from, and it is feared that they were captured.

The report that the Rebels shelled and burned Sudley Church, which was used as a hospital by our troops, and known to be so used, is confirmed.

One of the officers in command of the Rebels that came up the road on which the wounded lay, for whom there was no room in the hospital, was heard to say, "Bayonet every son of a —— that wears a red shirt." This inhuman order was obeyed.

Latest Foreign News.—The Arabia, from Liverpool on the 13th and Queenstown on the 14th inst., reached Halifax on Tuesday. She brings two days later news, which, however, is not of especial moment. Mires has been condemned in the French Court to suffer five years imprisonment, and to pay a fine of 3,000 francs. The other members of the financial Council des Chemens de Fer have been acquitted, but Count Simon is declared responsible for the losses by depositors. The Paris *Siecle*, in an article upon the introduction of free laborers into the French colonies, shows clearly that the sympathy of the Government is on the side of the Union in our struggle with treason. Prince Napoleon and the Princess Clotilda were expected to leave Lisbon for New York on the 8th inst. In the Interior of Russia there were continued disturbances. The Sultan of Turkey has dismissed all of his wives, with the exception of one, thus inaugurating the system of reform which he had in general terms announced.

Killed and Wounded.—It is now admitted that our loss in killed and wounded at the battles of Bull Run and Manassas Junction, will not exceed 600, and the whole loss will not exceed 1200. We counted on Thursday a list of 89 killed, officers and men, and 389 wounded. Men supposed to have been lost are coming in daily and joining the different Regiments.

The enemy's loss in killed and wounded will be more than double if not treble our loss. A negro who escaped from Manassas after the battle, declared that he seen 40 wagon loads of the dead hauled away.

Beauregard telegraphed to Richmond "that they had repulsed the enemy after hard fighting, with great loss on both sides." He did not say that he had whipped them.

The most reasonable excuse given for the Rebel forces not following our army is, that they supposed it was a *feint*, to draw them out of their entrenchments, and then whip them in an open fight.

Gen. Greely Rebuked.—The *Tribune* of yesterday contains the following:

"We regret to see that several of our cotemporaries continue the discussion of the causes of the Bull Run disaster. Let us eschew all such discussion for the present by agreeing that the attack was well planned, and well directed—that Gen. Patterson was just where he should have been—that the commanders present in the field was capable and efficient—that all the officers were as competent as the soldiers were brave—that the order to retreat was properly given and properly executed—and that nobody failed or blundered but Gen. Greeley, who has resigned, so that all is certain to be right next time. This is the best way to put the case for the present; the future will take care of itself."

General Rosecrans.—Brigadier General William Rosecrans, who succeeds Major General McClellan, in command in Western Virginia, is from Ohio. He entered the Military Academy at West Point, in 18[illegible], and graduated in 1842, receiving [illegible] second lieutenant in the [illegible] acting Assistant Professor [illegible] at West Point, from Sept. [illegible] of Natural and Experimental [illegible] succeeding year [illegible] Assistant Professor [illegible] 1847. He was commissioned first lieutenant in March, 1853, and resigned in 1854, since which time he has been in civil life, until the breaking out of the war this spring. He at once offered his services to the Government, and he was assigned an important position under Major General McClellan, who requested his appointment as [illegible] the highest confidence. His conduct in the late campaign in Western Virginia [illegible] that this confidence was not misplaced. Gen. Rosecrans is about forty years of age.

Important Move in the U. S. Senate.—While the Bill providing for the confiscation of the property of the rebels found in arms against the Government was taken up.

Mr. Trumbull (Rep., Ill.) offered an amendment providing that any person held to service of labor, employed or in any way aiding the rebellion against the Government, shall be forfeited to his master.

Mr. Breckinridge (Dem., Ky.) asked for the Yeas and Nays. Agreed to.

Mr. Trumbull, said he was glad the Yeas and Nays were called for. He wanted to see who would vote to allow traitorous masters to employ slaves to shoot down Union men. If the Senator from Kentucky is in favor of it, let him vote for it.

After some further debate the Amendment was agreed to by a vote of Yeas 32—Nays 6! Messrs. Breckinridge, Johnson, (Mo.,) Kennedy, Pearce, Polk and Powell, voted in the negative.

The bill was then passed.

This is the first blow Slavery has received in Congress, and it is only the beginning of the measures that the people will demand at their hands.

The Desperation of the Rebels.—A Union man who resides in the neighborhood of the late battle, says that Beauregard admitted that if we had conquered them at that point, *their* cause would have been lost forever. Our troops will conquer them at that point within 30 days.

The same person also states that the ground embracing several acres beyond Manassas Junction, was mined in an artistic manner, for the purpose of blowing up our troops if they had whipped and followed them. That there were 12,000 negroes engaged in working in the entrenchments at Manassas Junction, and about the same number are employed at Richmond. There are two regiments of well drilled negroes at Richmond. He heard no rumors of trouble with slave insurrections, except in North Carolina and Alabama. The bitterness of the feeling at the South against the North is described as terrible, and thought that Federal prisoners would suffer bad treatment in rebel hands.

Neglect by Military Officers.—The Harrisburg *Telegraph*, in speaking of the treatment of volunteers arriving at that place says:

"Owing to mismanagement in some quarter many of the returning volunteers now in this city, have been without rations since their arrival here, and but for the timely generosity of private citizens would have suffered for want of food. While the captains of some companies lounge about taverns, drinking and carousing, and faring sumptuously, their neglected and unpaid men, without means to pay for hotel accommodations, have to depend upon the charity of our citizens for subsistance. A few of the captains have done all that officers could for those under their commands, while others have left their men to look out for themselves, and beg or starve. Thanks to the kind-hearted ladies of our city, many of these gallant but ill-treated defenders of their country were properly provided for. Judging from the tone of sentiment among the soldiers, some colonels and captains could not obtain a corporal's guard to return with them to the war."

Black Horse Cavalry.—This cavalry is composed of the F. F. V's. Each person must be worth a certain amount of money before he can become a member—and the equipments are said to be splendid. Out of the whole Regiment it is said that but two hundred are left. One of the Zouaves states, that when one of the companies approached them they carried the Stars and Stripes, which they dropped, and run up the Rebel flag as they made the charge. The Zouaves suspected their character, and were prepared for them; they took deliberate aim, and nearly every Zouave brought his man—the man I hit, said the Zouave, jumped about three feet from his saddle and fell to the ground. They then pulled them from their horses and despatched them with their knives, and only *seven* out of the whole company left this scene of slaughter. No wonder that the Virginians have a perfect horror of the Zouaves.

Standing Up in Congress.—Immediately after the news of our disaster at Manassas Junction, Congress passed the following resolution, on motion of Mr. Vandever, of Iowa, almost unanimously:

Resolved, That the maintenance of the Union and the preservation of the Constitution is a sacred trust which must be executed; that no disasters shall discourage us from the performance of this high duty, and we pledge the employment of every means for the suppression, overthrow and punishment of the Rebels now in arms.

When the worst news of the disaster of our army, was received in Pottsville, amid all the sorrow that pervaded the community, it was resolved to call a public meeting the following day, pledging every able bodied man and every dollar, to sustain the Government and the Union. It was only abandoned when subsequent news of a much more favorable character was received.

Cooling off.—South Carolina chivalry is down on the *retiring* disposition manifested by the F. F. V's, in the presence of Uncle Sam's stalwart boys. A correspondent of the Charleston *Mercury*, after alluding to the southern brag that their men can whip ours one to five—of which he seems to be less confident than before it was "tried on"—speaks as follows:

"An Oriental proverb says: 'Heaven sends almonds to those who have no teeth.' The cotton and other States have been pouring into the Old Dominion their volunteers by thousands, but if natives are to run in every fight, retreat before every approach, and permit their soil to be occupied without an attempt to wrest it from the invading grasp, public ardor will soon be cooled, and the sympathy now extended here will soon be removed to Tennessee and other Border States, where the hand of menace is likewise uplifted."

Gen. Wise at Small Business.—The Richmond *Enquirer* publishes the following extract of a letter from Charleston, Kanawha county, the present headquarters of Gen. Wise. Alluding to the General, the writer says:

He seizes traitors, and the enemy crosses the river somewhere and seize citizens who are loyal to hold as hostages. The General's time is half taken up with trying traitors; the other day we caught a spy, a German *Jew*, with a clothing store worth $5,000. He was caught fair, and too plain to deny, and so he forfeited all his stock, which clothes our poor mountain boys. He was warned by the General that he would have to kneel upon his coffin, which made him *tera pale*; and when he was told that he had lost all of his pack he blubbered like a baby.

The large rifled cannon "Union," now at Fortress Monroe, is to be mounted on the deck of the *Minnesota*. It carries a 350 pound shot, and is supposed to be the most destructive weapon ever mounted. Neither its range nor initial velocity is as great as some other guns, yet the weight of the shot will be such as to sink any ship, and ultimately destroy almost any fortification.

WHAT THE "[illegible]" DOCTRINE WILL DO.

[illegible]

When Washington, while in command of our revolutionary army at Cambridge—an army, by the way, composed of white and black men mixed indiscriminately—got hold of Lord Dunmore's letters to Howe, he wrote to [illegible] (Vol. III., p. 226), betraying [illegible] of the slaves [illegible] to the [illegible] American, and that his strength would increase like a snowball by rolling, if some expedient could not be hit upon to convince the slaves and servants of the impotency of his designs. [illegible]

[illegible]

"All men are by nature equally free, and have inherent rights, of which, when they enter into a state of society, they cannot, by any compact, deprive or divest their posterity, namely, the enjoyment of life and liberty, with the means of acquiring and possessing property, and pursuing and obtaining happiness and safety."

Thus was born into the world the "glittering generality," which six weeks afterwards Jefferson dressed in the words in which it has ever since been presented on the 4th of July, to the scorn amusement of foreign potentates and the increasing bewilderment and disgust of native pro-slavery democratic politicians. If it was not expressly meant to apply to and include those who had been slaves, it was still less meant to include and apply to "indentured servants" of a white complexion, who, by a compact, had deprived themselves of a portion of their liberty. Obviously, if it did not apply to both, at least so far as their posterity was concerned, it altogether failed to provide for "equal liberty to the people"—but was a trick and an imposture. Providence and the servile classes, however, seem to have taken it as a sincere and honest document; and through its agency on the popular mind at the time, the evil which Washington so much feared was avoided throughout the revolution. It then saved the country which the utter non-performance and contempt of its great promise has now so nearly ruined.

Gerrit Smith on the War.

Gerrit Smith has written a letter on the present war from which we take the following sensible extracts:

Our government is now calling for hundreds of millions more of money, and for hundreds of thousands more of soldiers. This is right, if necessary to put down rebellion. Let that be put down unconditionally and forever, even though at the necessity of draining us all and reducing us all to poverty. But why take a costly and weary way to put it down when a cheap and short one is at hand? Why choose crushing burdens of debt and immense human slaughter when both can be avoided? The liberation of the slaves has obviously become one of the necessities and therefore one of the rights of the country. Let the President, in his capacity of Commander of the army, proclaim such liberation, and the war would end in *thirty days*. The South, beside that she would, when her millions of chattels are transmuted into men, have quite too much to fight *against*, would, when her slavery is annihilated, have nothing left to fight *for*. Our army, in the event of the President's Proclamation, would be already large enough. There would then be no squeamishness about letting ten or fifteen black regiments move Southward from Canada and the Northern States; and with that most *attractive* and efficient help many of our white regiments might be left to "stand still and see the salvation of the Lord."

That the President is authorized to liberate the slaves is as clear as that he may, when judging there is military necessity for it, order the destruction of all the railroads in the slave States. But it will be said that, on the return of peace, the Government would provide payment for the railroads. So could it for the slaves also. Perhaps when the war is over the Government will think it best to recall slavery and re-establish it more firmly than ever. If in time of peace slavery is bearable—nay even suitable—nevertheless it does not follow that it must be maintained in a state of war. A people may find their railroads an institution healthy in peace, but a fatal one in war. It will also be said that the President cannot be induced to proclaim liberty to the slaves. Why not? His writings abundantly show that he hates slavery, and that he has tolerated it only through a constrained necessity. Let Congress invite the Proclamation by repealing the Fugitive Slave act; and as sharp as the war continues, the Proclamation will not be long delayed. Only let Congress encourage the step, and the President will at once end the war, and save the nation from impoverishment and tens of thousands of families from bereavement and broken hearts. Will Congress prefer poverty and blood? Fearful will be its responsibility for the guilty preference. Is it apprehended that liberating the slaves would lead to insurrections? That alone can prevent them. The war prolonged, and the South will herself call on our Government to protect her from her slaves.

Hitherto the North has exerted itself to itself and to Europe for not abolishing slavery. Its plea has been that it had not the right to do so. But what can be its plea now?—now when the South has given it the right, and when, by all the rules of war, it is at full liberty to exercise the right? In making war upon us the South has authorized us to cripple her in all the ways we can. It may be that we can (though I do not believe that God will let us) put down the rebellion and yet save slavery. But what if we can? Is slavery so precious to the North, that she can afford to save it at the cost of half her wealth and tens of thousands of her men? One would think, that she had rather put down slavery along with the rebellion, and so blot out forever the sole cause of the rebellion.

This shrinking of Congress from repealing the Fugitive Slave act will, I doubt not, go far to prepare Europe to expect the success of the rebellion, and to prepare her to recognize the new nation. She will measure our earnestness against the rebellion by our earnestness against slavery. She sees, if we do not, that the war of the South is simply a war for slavery. A strange spectacle our nation must be in the eyes of Europe! What is there that such a nation as France or England would not do to save itself in an appalling rebellion? But such is the amazing conduct of our nation, as to occasion the inquiry—what is there that it will do? What must Europe think of this American chivalry, which regards it as *dishonorable* to avail itself of an element of weakness in a merciless and dangerous foe? What must Europe think of this greater tenderness for the persons and property, aye, even the Constitutional property, of foes than for the persons and property of friends?

It will take some time to obliterate the train of thought which sixty years rule of the Slave Power has beaten into the Northern mind, but this Revolution will break up all past opinions, and new thoughts and new ideas will spring up and take the place of old slavish opinions. There is to be a new birth, new thoughts, new ideas, and new principles will soon be in the ascendent, when the Union is a second time baptized in blood for the preservation of Liberty and our glorious Union, with the foul blot of Slavery wiped out forever.

THE GREAT BATTLE.

The correct accounts of the battle of Bull's Run says the *Tribune*, give it a totally different complexion from the first, and the public pulse beats higher accordingly. It remains true that our troops engaged were largely outnumbered and compelled to retreat, losing some of their guns and baggage; and that is about all that remains of the appalling stories told by the fugitives who ran for dear life to Alexandria, and reported that our army had been routed and had fled in confusion throwing away everything in their flight. This is true of those who reported it—but not of our brave army. On the contrary, the rearguard held Centreville (three miles from the battle field) until the next morning, and then retired in perfect order and unmolested, bringing away cannon, &c., that had been abandoned by the fugitives. Our last men left that village at 8 A. M. There was no pursuit by the Disunionists, enormously superior in numbers as they were, and ten to one in cavalry. When Beauregard telegraphed to Richmond after the close of the fight, he only claimed to have repulsed our attack, which was all he had done. And he had only accomplished this at a fearful cost to himself. "It was a terrible battle," says the dispatch from his headquarters, "with great slaughter on both sides." This proves, at least, that there was great slaughter on *his* side. Our loss we know to be less than fifteen hundred.

This battle has proved that the rebels dare not meet the Union soldiers on equal terms. They had not less than Seventy Thousand Men engaged in this action on a position to engage whom called on, while we had but Forty Thousand in all beyond Fairfax, of whom but Twenty-five Thousand were actually under fire. Yet with this immense disparity, aided by an equal difference in position—they fighting behind entrenchments in wooded ravines swarming with masked batteries, and on difficult ground of which they knew everything; our troops battling, were driven from masked battery after battery at a fearful rate, though they were constantly reinforced and were they were nearly double the numbers of the Union troops. In no case did their infantry stand a charge from ours, and they never will if the numbers and the ground be equal. Mr. Russell of the London *Times*, who witnessed at Inkerman and elsewhere in the Crimea the finest infantry charges on record, says they were surpassed by those of our Fire Zouaves, Sixty-ninth, and other regiments. The best fighting ever done on the globe was that by a large portion of the defenders of the Union at Bull's Run. Alas that errors not their own should have rendered it of so little tangible avail!

—Let it never pass out of mind that the simple, sole reason for our defeat *was the concentration of all the rebel armies of the East in their entrenchments at Manassas, while we had less than half our forces in the Potomac present at or within reach of Centreville.* Beside the strong reserve properly left at Centreville by Gen. McDowell, and Gen. Patterson's Thirty Thousand men only forty miles away at Harper's Ferry, there were then Thirty Thousand more idle in and around Washington. These men should have been made wholly within supporting distance of Gen. McDowell when the attack was made, for Washington could have been in no danger with One Hundred Thousand defenders of the Union between it and Beauregard. Napoleon's rule of being always strongest at the decisive point, however weak elsewhere, is so obviously sound that every great commander has understood and illustrated it positively, as Greeley did and Patterson, or somebody else, had not done, negatively.

Inmans and Negroes.—In Congress on Monday last—

Mr. Wickliffe, of Kentucky, offered a resolution calling on the Secretary of War to inform the House whether the Southern Confederacy, or any State thereof, has in its military service any Indians; and if so, what is their number and tribe.

Mr. Elliott, of Massachusetts, objected. We have no knowledge of a Southern Confederacy.

Mr. Lovejoy, of Illinois—Say rebels.

Mr. Wickliffe, responding to a suggestion, modified his resolution by saying the "so-called Southern Confederacy."

Mr. Dunn, of Indiana—I move to extend the inquiry as to negroes.

Mr. Wickliffe—I have not been informed that they are employed in their service.

Mr. Dunn—I have, and they shot down our men yesterday.

Mr. Dunn's amendment was adopted, and the resolution passed.

Gen. Patterson's Orders.—It is now said that Gen. Patterson did not disobey any positive order from headquarters, but disregarded the strongest intimations that he was expected to advance. Why no positive order was sent him is a question not yet answered.

Europe [illegible] the Union [illegible] the Negroes [illegible] the American [illegible]

[illegible] that the North [illegible] be the [illegible] between North and South, it the Confederacy still remained and were recognized by the North, there would come the question before the British government whether themselves to recognize that Confederacy or not. If that country should be so [illegible] take up the [illegible] of slavery, it would be treaty with a nation whose whole object was the perpetuity of human slavery. There need be no fear of that.

THE QUESTION OF SLAVERY.

Yet, if the United States should recognize such a nation, and enter into a treaty of peace and amity with it, recognizing its right to slavery as a sacred right to hold men, brethren, as property, the moral feeling of the whole of Christendom would be against it. Meantime the sympathy of Great Britain with the North was greatly checked and perverted, and rendered almost impossible, in consequence of the support of slavery and the treatment of the slaves and of the colored race by the North. Great Britain could not be unmindful of the principle of freedom in the war, as regarded the abolition of slavery, but of their rights and liberties, [illegible] while the North was maintaining the slavery on the part of the South. On the contrary, it looked as if the North would still guarantee to the South the right of this crime, the deference of not interfering against it; nay, on the other hand, a promise of maintaining it.

The rejection of colored men and negroes from service in the army was referred to, together with other significant facts. The Fugitive Slave law was still executed, and the poor victims of slavery were flung back into this hell, even by the Northern armies. Great Britain had no attribute of sympathy with a people that, even in fighting against the South, would still hold the yoke of slavery of the poor African race as a sacred right to be respected, and would help hold the slave in the dreadful bondage, even at the point of Northern bayonets. There could be no sympathy with the North in such a war. If it came to be a purpose of this fearful struggle to release and protect the slaves, and to give to them their rights, then the moment the British government and people saw and could feel that the North hated slavery *for the slaves*, and not for themselves merely, and were ready to put away this wickedness, that moment the sympathy of this country would be deep, strong and universal in behalf of the North.

But they had reasoned the North, people and government, in some respects the guiltiest of the parties supporting this crime; tribunals of justice and religion. Churches and ministers, united in the sanction and support of slavery, and even in the very war now raging, denying that they had any intention of abolishing slavery and even denouncing that intention as if it were a crime. If the North would have the sympathy of Great Britain, they must themselves renounce this crime, and, now that God had given them such an opportunity, apply themselves to the abolition of it. The moment Great Britain could see abolition looming up as the determination of the North in this struggle, that moment all the sympathies of the people would be fervently and firmly with the North, and if the United States desired to prevent the recognition of the slave-trading Confederacy by this country, let them show that the cause of that desire is their own abhorrence of slavery, and determination to abolish it, and not the mere desire of conquest, or of preserving the Union unbroken, or of compelling the separated States back to their allegiance under the Federal government. Not only Great Britain, but all the nations of Europe would much rather see the government broken in pieces than consolidated with the purpose of perpetual slavery.

Such is the universal feeling. It is instructive to note the indignation and contempt expressed by all classes, as well as the astonishment of all, at the cruel treatment of fugitives from Slavery, and the pledge given of security for slave property, even by the military and naval forces of the Northern States. Even when fugitives are not flung back into slavery at the South, it is significantly noted that they are not given their freedom, nor treated as men, but are condemned to labor under the category of articles contraband of war! Every mail is now watched with intense anxiety. Many persons still believe that there will be no actual war, but that a compromise disastrous to freedom is to be framed. The action of Congress, men fear, will not be favorable to freedom.

THE CONDUCT OF THE WAR.

The conviction is general that the only possibility of success for the government and people of the United States in the war, should it be carried on, is to make it a war in behalf of justice and of God's law for the oppressed. Otherwise the North will be disastrously beaten, and will deprive themselves of the good-will of other nations in the conflict, and in the end lose even the patriotic object they propose to themselves in regard to the Union and their own liberties. For the time has come when God will demonstrate, on a large scale, the question so often put to us: "If ye have not been faithful in that which is another man's, who shall give you that which is your own?" If the United States show no sympathy in behalf of the enslaved, but conspire to keep them still in bondage, how can they expect Great Britain or any other government or power to feel or exhibit any sympathy for the United States?

A Thrilling Narrative.

A Negro Hero.

The gallant exploit of the Negro William Tillman, as related below, is sufficient to immortalize even a white man in the present contest with the Rebels:

William Tillman, the hero of the schooner S. J. Waring tragedy, is a native of Delaware, aged 27 years, but was taken to Providence, R. I., when fourteen years of age. He has been a seaman for the past ten years, in the employ of Jones, Smith & Co., of 227 Front street, New York, who own the schooner. The following is a summary of his statement before the U. S. District Attorney:

The schooner S. J. Waring had started on a voyage to Buenos Ayres, in Montevideo, with an assorted cargo, which, with the vessel, was valued at $100,000. There were on board the captain and mate; Wm. Tillman, steward; Wm. Stedding, seaman, born in Germany, 23 years of age, has been sailing four years out of New York; Donald McLeod, seaman, of Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, 30 years of age, has been sailing out of New York for seven or eight years; and Bryce Mackinnon, a passenger.

On the 7th of July they fell in with the *Jeff Davis*, and a prize crew of five were put aboard, who were unarmed. To use the language of Tillman, they run ten days and didn't find Charleston. We were, however, only fifty miles south of Charleston and one hundred to the eastward. On the voyage they treated me the best kind of way and talked the best kind of talk.

One day the First Lieutenant of the pirates was sitting in the cabin, cross-legged, smoking, and he said to me, "when you go down to Savannah I want you to go to my house, and I will take care of you." I thought, continued the negro, "Yes, you will take care of me when you get me there." I raised my hat, and said, "Yes, sir, thank you." But afterwards I said to Billy (the German) "I am not going to Charleston alive, man; they may take me there dead." He had been told by the prize-master that he would get rewarded in Charleston for performing his duty so well in bringing the schooner in. He also heard conversation, not intended for his ears, in regard to the price he would probably bring; and he had heard the prize master say to one of his men, "You talk to that steward and keep him in good heart. By God," said the prize master, "he will never see the north again."

Tillman conferred with two of the seamen about taking possession of the schooner; but they declined adopting any plan, saying that none of them knew how to navigate her back, should they succeed in getting control. Tillman thought the matter over for three days and then made an appeal to the German, and said, "if you are a man to stick to your word, we can take the vessel easy." Then we made a plan that I should go to my berth, and when most of them were asleep he was to give me some sign, or awake me. We tried this for two nights, but no good chance offered. But last Tuesday night we caught them asleep, and we went to work. The mate comes to my berth and he touches me. He says, "now is your time." I went into my room and got my hatchet. The first man I struck was the captain. He was lying in a stateroom on the starboard side. I aimed for his temple as near as I could, and hit him just below the ear with the edge of the hatchet. With that he made a very loud shriek. The passenger jumped up very much in a fright. I told him to be still; I shall not hurt a hair of your head. The passenger knew what I was up to; he never said a word more. I walks right across to the cabin to the second mate's room, and I gave him one severe blow in the mold of the head—that is, right across the middle of his head. I didn't stop to see whether he was dead or no; but jumped on deck, and as I did so, the mate who had been sleeping in the companion-way, started from the noise he had heard in the cabin. Just as he rose upon his feet, I struck him in the back of the head. Then the German chap jumped over, and we "miteesed" on to him and flung him over the starboard quarter.

Marshal Murry—What did you do then?

Tillman—Then we went down straight into the cabin. The second mate was not quite dead. He was sitting leaning against his berth. I "grabed" him by the hair of the head with my left hand, and struck him with the hatchet I had in my right hand. I told this young German, "Well, let's get him overboard as soon as we can." So we hauled him over into the cabin.

The Marshal—Was he quite dead?

Tillman—No, he was not quite dead, but he would not have lived long. We flung him over the starboard quarter. Then I told the German to go and call that man Jim, the southern chap, (one of the pirates) here. He called him aft. Says I, Jim, come down here in the cabin. Do you know that I have taken charge of this vessel to-night? I am going to put you in irons. Well, says he, I am willing. He gave right up. I kept him in irons till 8 o'clock the next morning. I then sent the German for him, and I said: "Smith, (the name Milnor went by on board,) I want you to join us and help take this vessel back. But mind, the least crook or the least turn, and overboard you go with the rest." Well, said he, I will do the best I can. And he worked well all the way back. He couldn't do otherwise. It was pump or sink.

Marshal—Did they beg, any of them?

Tillman—They didn't have any chance to beg. It was all done in five minutes. In seven minutes and a half after I struck the first blow this vessel was squared away before the wind and all sail set. We were 50 miles south of Charleston and 150 to the eastward.

Marshal—I guess you must have been in the habit of killing hogs?

Tillman—I never killed but one before, and that was a pig.

Tillman said that at first he had thought of securing all the men, and bringing them all to New York alive in irons; but he found this too impracticable. "In his own language, "There were too many for that—there were five of them, and only three of us. After this, I said, well, I will get all back I can alive, and the rest I will kill." Tillman says he went away an steward, but came back as a captain.

Bryce Mackinnon, a passenger, and others on board recount the same story, in different style, but all confirm Tillman's simple narrative. The schooner now lies off the Battery, where she attracts great attention. The prisoners are in charge of the police, and were to be examined to-day.

OUR SAVAGE FOES.

It is time that we understood the real character of the foe we are called to encounter. Hitherto our treatment of the rebels has been marked with a degree of courtesy and consideration, a tenderness and delicacy, difficult to reconcile with the stern realities of actual warfare.—Shrinking guerillas, taken with arms in their hands, have been released after a few hours' detention, upon taking the oath of allegiance—an obligation the more binding upon the majority of them that the thing they vowed to the Government against which they had taken up arms. Officers caught and, adopted by the country by its defence have, in the hour of peril, perjured themselves, and gone off to lead the ranks of Disunion, with all their knowledge. Traitors, known traitors, revel in high places at Washington, and keep Davis and Beauregard advised of secrets too precious to trust in the loyal people of the North, because their removal might wound some sensitive Secessionists. Pirates prey upon our commerce, and the hand of justice is withheld lest Davis, as he impudently threatens, shall take vengeance upon those who have been so misfortunate as to fall into his hands. Tenderness and sentiment have made no impression upon that race and cowardice. Under the brutalizing influence of slavery, their moral and religious natures have grown away, and their social character has become so thoroughly perverted by long association with a people of whom they were the tyrants and the masters, that they are quite ready for any atrocities, whose doers would be shudder to contemplate. Their treatment of our wounded and prisoners convinces us of the fearful atrocities of what they are capable. We are told that during the fight they carried American flags to deceive our men, and when small squads, thus lured, approached them their regiments opened upon them, and they were fired upon and slaughtered. *The Rebels were ordered on their camps, and were shooting them up for targets, and then firing at them.* One of the Connecticut men now sat a member of the 3d New York saw the Rebels' bayonetting sharpshooters five upon and kill five woundeds who were giving wine and water to the wounded. They also shot at ambulances bringing all the wounded, attacked

Local Affairs.

Thermometrical Record for the Week.

July.	20—Saturday,	73	80	77	clear.
"	22—Monday,	68	79	70	
"	23—Tuesday,	66	73	68	
"	24—Wednesday,	62	73	73	
"	25—Thursday,	63	73	75	
"	26—Friday,	66	78		

See Dent. Stewart's advertisement in another column.

The Mine Hill & Schuylkill Haven Rail-road Company have commenced running a Passenger train from Schuylkill Haven to Ashland, connecting with the Philadelphia trains at Schuylkill Haven.

Capt. Brennan's Company returned home to Cass Township, on Thursday evening last. We learn that the Company has been offered a position in the new regiment of New York Fire Zouaves, which is to be formed.

Time Yet!—Tax-payers desiring to make the discount allowed on the Borough tax for payment made before the 1st of August, will find the Collector at the Gas Co's Office, Norwegian street, to-day (Saturday), and next Wednesday, from 1 to 6 o'clock, P. M.

Soldiers Returning.—By yesterday noon cars the portion of Capt. McDonald's Light Infantry, attached to a Reading Company, arrived, escorted by a squad of the Reading Company.—They were received at the Depot by the Committee and a concourse of citizens, and escorted through Centre street. We have no Military Companies left in our Borough as an escort—they all volunteered for the war.

Soldiers Returning.—On Thursday evening, about 25 of the soldiers arrived in our Borough from the seat of war. There were about 20 of the Infantry, Capt. McDonald, and five, we believe, of Capt. Hendler's Company. It having been rumored about an hour before the arrival of the cars, that several companies would come home, in that short period, a crowd of at least five thousand persons had collected at the depot to give them a welcome.

On a Visit.—On Tuesday evening last, our Associate, Lieut. F. B. Wallace, of the Washington Artillery, located at Fort Washington, arrived in our Borough quite unexpectedly, and was greeted by a host of friends. This was the Lieutenant's first visit since he left our Borough on the 17th of April last. He looked a little bronzed, but in other respects was in excellent health and spirits. He had a furlough for seven days, but after remaining two days, he returned to his post of duty yesterday. Their term of service expired on the 18th inst., but every man agreed to remain in the present emergency, until the Government was ready to relieve them. On Thursday evening the Pottsville String Band paid him the compliment of a serenade.

Flag Raising.—On Saturday, our esteemed and patriotic townsman, Benj. Haywood, Esq., suspended from a pole 60 feet in height, the Stars and Stripes, amidst the cheers of an enthusiastic multitude who had assembled on the occasion.

During the raising of the flag, the Cornet Band played the Star Spangled Banner. The audience was addressed by Lin Bartholomew, Esq., in his usual able and pleasing manner, after which Messrs. Haywood and Pitman were severally called to the stand and spoke in a manner which elicited the highest applause.

Mr. Haywood is an adopted citizen, but has shown the most earnest desire to serve the country in any capacity in which that service may be useful, in the present crisis. His example, will, no doubt, act as a stimulant to exertion on the part of our fellow-citizens, adopted and native.

Wilder's Patent Rifle Musket.—Mr. Geo. Schalk, gunsmith, of this Borough, has just completed two rifle muskets, the invention of R. A. Wilder, Esq., the Superintendent of the Mine Hill and Schuylkill Haven Railroad. The musket has a range of eight hundred yards; throws a conical ball; and has a great improvement in the shape of a sabre bayonet of peculiar form, and which can be unfixed much more readily than the old style bayonet. The ramrod is inserted in the side of the stock, in place of underneath, as in the musket at present used in the army. The weight of Mr. Wilder's musket with the bayonet attached is some nine pounds. The specimens manufactured by Mr. Schalk are worthy the skill of that artizan and should be examined by all interested in improvements in fire arms. Mr. Wilder is one of the most industrious and useful inventors in the country, and we are sure that military men will readily perceive the advantages embraced in this new musket, after inspecting it.

For the Ladies.—On the 17th, Capt. D. A. Smith—supposing the Pottsville soldiers at Fort Washington were about to leave, as they had received orders to be in readiness therefor—presented to Major Haskin, officer in command of the garrison, the gold pen and pencil, lately forwarded by the ladies of this place, as a present, and described in the *Journal* at the time. The Major replied in the following note:

Fort Washington, Md.,
July 17th, 1861.

Ladies:—Captain D. A. Smith has handed me the pen and pencil, which you have been so kind as to present to me. It is most pleasing to me, when I think who are the donors, and it will be treasured as a memento of the very agreeable time I have had with some who are near and dear to you, and for whose good opinion I am indebted to you for this beautiful gift.

Hoping, that one day, I may be able, in person, to present my heartfelt thanks, I am, Ladies,
Sincerely Yours,
S. A. Haskin,
Brt. Maj. U. S. A.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE MINERS' JOURNAL.]

RECEPTION OF SOLDIERS AT MINERSVILLE.

Minersville, July 25th, 1861.

Mr. Editor:—Since Saturday, our usually quiet town has been in a state of intense excitement, attending the preparations making for the reception of our volunteers who went so gallantly forth at their country's call. Rumors are started every day that the next day they will be here; sometimes they are reported as coming the same day. Even as I write, I hear a voice saying, "they are coming for sure, now." These rumors tend to faithfully renew the exertions which are made to have everything on a grand scale; but laid aside when they find out that they have been sold.—Our town now presents a decidedly beautiful appearance with its numerous decorations,—arches almost without number, and ropes of hemlock and laurel span the streets. Wreaths, beautifully decorated with thousands of flowers, encircling mottoes of welcome to their homes and of admiration for their valor, are displayed on every side. Most of the dwellings are literally covered with green, relieved by the gaudy colors of ribbons and flowers. Truly, the life of the soldier, although a tedious one, must be a pleasant one, if he can look forward to the time when he shall be thus welcomed to his home by his friends.

The following, I believe, is the programme adopted for their reception:—To be met at the depot by a procession of citizens, societies, and thirty-four young ladies in white, under command of Mr. John Trayer, Chief Marshal, where they will partake of lunch; when they will then form into line and march through the streets to the hotel of Samuel Richards, where a speech of Welcome will be delivered by Seth W. Geer, Esq., when they will be dismissed. I will give you full particulars when I write again.

Since my last, some four or five flags have been added to the already large number mentioned before. One of them was erected by a party of boys, who cheered lustily for the Union when they unfurled the Stars and Stripes. J. S. E.

Since the above was written, we learn that the Minersville Companies have arrived, and they received a most magnificent reception at the hands of the people. As far as we can learn, it excelled anything of the kind that has ever been witnessed here before, or in any other part of the County.

Hagerstown, Md.,
July 23d, 1861.

Mr. B. Bannan—Sir:—Allow me to correct a statement made in your paper, published last week. I have not charge of the *Hospital* at Hagerstown, but in charge of the U. S. Barrack Hospital, located on Prospect Hill, overlooking the town. The Court House has been occupied as the General Hospital and is in charge of Drs. J. Bosler and Dixon. Orders have been received by Dr. Geo. Cooper, U. S. A., to remove the Hospitals and Officers to Harper's Ferry, which is intended to be made a general depot. Yours respectfully,
H. Chester Parry, M. D.

Gen. Lee's wife, formerly Mary Custis, remarked a few days ago, that her husband had [illegible] the last to [illegible] should have been the last man to [illegible] his [illegible] and his country.

THE GREAT BATTLE.

AN INTERESTING ACCOUNT.

The N. Y. World contains a full account of the recent [illegible]

[illegible] to the field of battle, the writer says:

The spirit of the soldiers was magnificent. They were all smarting under the reproach of Thursday, and longing for the opportunity to wipe it out. There was glowing rivalry between the men of different States. "Old Massachusetts will not be ashamed of us to-night." "Wait till the Ohio boys get at them." "We'll fight for New York to-day," and a hundred similar utterances were heard from the different ranks. The officers were proud of the task assigned them as their own. I rode a few moments with Lieut. Colonel Haggerty, of the Sixty-ninth. He mentioned the newspaper statement that he was killed at the former battle, and laughingly said that he felt very warlike for a dead man, and hoped for at least one battle more. Yet the brave officer was almost the first victim of the day. The cheery voice of Meagher, too, the Irish—now the American—patriot, rang out more heartily than ever. Then there were Corcoran, and Burnside, and Keyes, and Speidel, and many another skilled and gallant officer, all pushing forward to the first fruition of their three months' patient preparation.

The writer then proceeds to give the following account of

THE BATTLE.

From the point I mention, where the road slopes down to a protracted ravine, we caught the first glimpse of the enemy. A line of infantry was drawn up across the meadow, at the extreme distance, resting close upon the woods behind them. We could see the reflection of their bayonets, and their regular disposition showed them expectant of an attack. After a moment's inspection, General Tyler ordered Carlisle to advance with his battery to the front, and here one could think of nothing but Milton's line—

"Vanguard! to right and left the front unfold."

The actual order for the disposition of the advance ranks is still in military usage. For the second and third Tyler brigades under Schenck were at once formed in line of battle, in the woods on either side—the First Ohio, Second Wisconsin, Seventy-ninth, Thirteenth and Sixty-ninth New York regiments succeeded each other on the right, and the Second Ohio and Second New York being similarly placed on the left, while the artillery came down the road between.

A great 32 pound rifled Parrot gun—the only one of its calibre in our field service—was brought forward, made to bear on the point where we had just seen the enemy, (for the bayonets suddenly disappeared in the woods behind,) and a shell was fired at 6.15 A. M. which burst in the air; but the report of the piece awoke the country, six leagues around, to a sense of what was to be the order of the day. The reverberation was tremendous, shaking through the hills like the volley of a dozen Columbian cannon, and the roar of the revolving shell indescribable. Throughout the battle that gun, whenever it was fired, seemed to hush and overpower everything else. We waited a moment for an answering salute but receiving none, sent the second shell at a hill-top, two miles off, where we suspected that a battery had been planted by the rebels. The bomb burst like an echo close at the intended point, but still no answer came, and Gen. Tyler ordered Carlisle to cease firing and bring the rest of his battery to the front of the woods and our column, ready for instant action. It was now about seven o'clock. For half an hour but little more was done; then skirmishers were deployed into the forest on each side in order to discover the whereabouts of our nearest foes. Before us lay a rolling and comparatively open country, but with several hills and groves cutting off any extended view. In the western distance on the left we could see the outskirts of Manassas Junction. The woods at whose edge our line of battle formed, extended half around the open fields in a kind of semi-circle, and it was into the arms of this crescent that our skirmishers advanced. Soon we began to hear random shots exchanged in the thicket on the left, which proved the existence of an enemy in that direction. (What can be done against men who, to all the science and discipline of European warfare, add more than the meanness and cowardly treachery of the Indian? We had, all through the day, to hunt for the foe, though he numbered his myriads of men.) At the same time a scout on the right captured a negro native, who was led to the general shaking with fear and anxious to impart such information as he had. Through him we learned that the rebels were quartered among the woods on the right and left, and in the groves in the open country; that they had erected a battery on the distant hill, and had kept him at work for three days assisting to fell trees so that a clear range of the road we occupied could be obtained.

By this time our scouts reported the enemy in some force on the left. Two or three Ohio skirmishers had been killed. Carlisle's battery was sent to the front of the woods on the right, where it could be brought to play where needed. A few shell were thrown into the opposite thicket, and then the Second Ohio and Second New York marched down to root out the enemy. In ten minutes their musketry was heard, and then a heavy cannonade answered. They had, without doubt, fallen upon a battery in the bushes. For a quarter of an hour their firing continued, and then they came out in good order, confirming our surmises. After advancing a furlong they saw the enemy, who exchanged their fire and retired through the forest. Suddenly, from a different direction, a voice was heard, exclaiming "Now, you Yankee devils, we've got you, where we want you!" and several heavy guns were opened upon them with such effect that Schenck finally ordered them to retire, which they did in perfect order. The boys came out indignant at the practices of the rebels, and swearing they would rather fight three times their force in the open field than encounter the deadly mystery of those thickets. No soldiers are willing to have their fighting entirely confined to storming infernal earthworks at the point of the bayonet. Every regiment, yesterday, was at times a "forlorn hope."

A few dead and wounded began to be brought in, and the battle of Manassas had commenced. Carlisle's howitzers and the great rifled gun were opened in the direction of the battery, which answered promptly, and a brief, but terrific cannonading ensued. In less than half an hour the enemy's guns were silenced, two of Carlisle's howitzers advancing through the woods to gain a closer position. But a fatal error was here made, as I thought, by Gen. Tyler, in not ordering in a division to drive out the four rebel regiments stationed behind the battery, and to seize its eight guns. Through some inexplicable fatality he seemed to assume that when a battery was silenced it was convinced, and there it remained, with its defenders, unheard from and unthought of until the latter portion of the day, when it formed one cause of our final defeat. It is actually a fact, that while our whole forces were pushed along the right to a co-operation with Hunter's flanking column, and a distance of miles in advance, this position on the left, close to the scene of the commencement of the fight, and just in front of all our trains and ammunition wagons—a position chosen by all spectators as the most secure—was, through the day, within five minutes reach of a concealed force of infantry, and a battery which had only been "silenced." No force was stationed to guard the rear of our left flank. It was near this very point, and with the assistance of this very infantry, that the enemy's final charge was made which created such irretrievable confusion and dismay. And after the first few hours no officer could be found in this vicinity to pay any attention to its security. All had gone forward to follow the line of the contest.

Meantime, Richardson on the extreme left, could not content himself with "maintaining his position," for we heard occasional discharges from two of his guns. However, he took no other part in the action than by shelling the forces of the enemy which were sent rapidly from his vicinity to the immediate point of contest.—From the hill behind we could see long columns advancing, and at first thought they were Heintzelman's men moving on Bull Run; but soon discovered their true character. Indeed from every southward point the enemy's reinforcements began to pour in by thousands. Great clouds of dust arose from the distant road. A person who ascended a lofty tree could see the continual arrival of cars at the nearest point on the Manassas railroad, with hosts of soldiers, who formed in solid squares and moved swiftly forward to join in the contest. The whistle of the locomotive was plainly audible to those in our advance. It is believed that at least fifty thousand were added during the day to their thirty thousand rebels opposed to us at the onset. It was hard for our noble fellows to withstand these incessant reinforcements, but some of our regiments whipped several corps opposed to them in quick succession, and whenever our forces, fresh or tired, met the enemy in open field, they made short work of his opposition.

At 10½ A. M. Hunter was heard on the extreme right. He had previously sent a courier to General McDowell, reporting that he had safely crossed the run. The General was lying on the ground, having been ill during the night; but at once mounted his horse and rode on to join the column on which so much depended. From the neighborhood of Sudley Church he saw the enemy's left in battle array, and at once advanced upon them with the Fourteenth New York and a battalion of regular infantry—Colonel Hunter ordering up the stalwart Rhode Island regiments, one led by that model of the American Volunteer—Burnside—the Second New Hampshire, and our own finely disciplined Seventy-first. Gov. Sprague himself directed the movements of the Rhode Island Brigade, and was conspicuous through the day for gallantry. The enemy were found in heavy numbers opposite this unexcelled division of our army, and greeted it with shell and long volleys of battalion firing as it advanced. But on it went, and fierce conflict ensued in the northern battle ground. As soon as Hunter was thus discovered to be making his way on the flank, Gen. Tyler sent forward the right wing of his column to co-operate, and a grand force was thus brought to bear most effectually on the enemy's left and centre.

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

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

Tyler's force thus moved forward for half a mile, describing quite one-fourth of a circle on the right until they met a division of the enemy, and of course a battery of the enemy's most approved pattern.

The Heat of the Contest.

It was noon, and now, the battle commenced in the fierceness of its most extended fury. The batteries on the distant hill began to play upon our own, and upon our advancing troops, with hot and thunderous effect. Carlisle answered for us, and Sherman for Hunter's division, while the great 32 pounder addressed itself resistlessly to the alternate defences of the foe. The noise of the cannonading was deafening and continuous.—Conversely to the circumstances of the former engagement, it completely drowned, at this period, the volleys of the musketry and riflemen. It blanched the cheeks of the villagers at Centreville, in the main street of which place some of the enemy's rifled shell were thrown. It was heard at Fairfax, at Alexandria, at Washington itself. Five or six heavy batteries were in operation at once, and to their clamor was added the lesser roll of twenty thousand small arms. What could we civilians see of the fight at this time? Little, yet perhaps more than any who were engaged in it. How anxiously we strained our eyes to catch the various movements, though it was impossible to see everything but the spectacle and the successes or reverses of the Federal army. Our infantry were engaged in woods and meadows beyond our view. We knew not the nature or position of the forces they were fighting. But now and then there would be a fierce rush into the open, a retreat, a gallant charge on one side and a retreat on the other, and we saw plainly that our columns were gaining ground, and steadily pursuing their advantage by their gradual movement which continued toward the distance and the enemy's centre.

We indeed heard continuous tidings of heroism and victory; and those in the trees above us told us of more than we could discover with our field-glasses from below. We heard that Hunter had fairly rounded the enemy's flank, and then we listened for cannon in the sound of his charges in the northern woods, and saw for ourselves the air gathering up smoke from their branches, and the wavering column of the Mississippians as they fled from their first battery, and were forced into the open field. Then we saw our own Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth, corps animated by a chivalrous national rivalry, press on to the support of the two distant columns. We would catch glimpses of the continual advances and retreats, could hear occasionally the guns of a battery before undiscovered; could guess how terribly all this accumulation of death upon death must tell upon those undaunted men, but could also see—and our cheers continually followed the knowledge—that our forces were gradually driving the right of the enemy around the second quarter of a circle, until by two o'clock the battle was raging at a point almost directly opposite our standing place—the road at the edge of the woods—where it had commenced six hours before.

There was a hill at the distance of a mile and a half, to which I have hitherto alluded. From its height, overlooking the whole plain, a few shell had reached us early in the day, and as it was nearer the Manassas road than almost any other portion of the field, more of the enemy's reinforcements passed it on the edge than by the aid of the various rebels in the woods and valleys.—Here there was an open battery, and long lines of infantry in support, ready, for a wonder, to let our wearied fellows see the fresh forces they had to conquer.

As the Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth wound round the meadows to the north of this hill, and began to cross the road apparently with the intention of scaling it, we saw a column coming down from the furthest perspective, and for a moment believed it to be a portion of Hunter's division, and that it had succeeded in com[illegible] where they [illegible] slope, that [illegible] Johnston, or some other rebel general, was leading a horde of fresh troops against our united right and centre. It was three [illegible] regiments to be sent forward, and Keyes was ordered to advance with the First, Tyler Brigade. The Connecticut and the Fourth Maine came through, the First Connecticut was posted in reserve, and the other three corps swept up the field, by the fort on the left, to aid the struggling advance.

And now they were directed to the distant hill top, now the centre of the fight. All could see the enemy's infantry ranging darkly against the sky beyond, and the first object of our new movement was a protection from their fire. The commanding officers and those which lay on the field, with which the struggle upon the hill top, the interchange of position between the contestants, were watched by us, and as new forces rushed in upon the enemy's side the ground was regained over and over again. It must have been Keyes that [illegible] the right [illegible] Connecticut [illegible] fortunately for the Union, and finally were completely exhausted, to resign the completion of their work to the Connecticut regiments which had just come up. The Third Connecticut finally carried that hill, unfurled the stars and stripes above it, and cheered from the fight to cheer the old Union cause.

Then the battle began to work across the cultivated hollows of the circle, which the enemy described during the day; driven before the desperate charges of our troops, until they reached the very point where Tyler's advance commenced the action. Down the hill and into the valley thickets on the left the Zouaves, the Connecticut and New York regiments, with the unconquerable Rhode Islanders, drove the continually enlarging but always vanquished columns of the enemy. It was only to meet more batteries, earthwork succeeding earthwork, ambuscade after ambuscade. Our fellows were hot and weary; most had drank no water during hours of dust, and smoke, and insufferable heat. No one knows what choking the battle atmosphere produces in a few moments, until he has personally experienced it. And so the conflict lulled for a little while. It was the middle of a blazing afternoon. Our regiment held the position they had won, but the enemy kept receiving additions, and continued a flank movement toward our left—a dangerous movement for us, a movement which those in the rear perceived, and vainly endeavored to induce some general officer to guard against.

Here was the grand blunder, or misfortune, of the battle. A misfortune, that we had no troops in reserve after the Ohio regiments were again sent forward, this time to assist in building a bridge across the run on the Warrenton road, by the side of the stone bridge known to be mined. A blunder, in that the last reserve was sent forward at all. It should have been retained to guard the rear of the left, and every other regiment on the field should have been promptly recalled over the route by which it had advanced, ordered only to maintain such positions as covered a supported continuous line.—Gen. Scott says, to-day, that our troops had already accomplished three days work, and should have rested long before. But McDowell tried to vanquish the South in a single struggle, and the sad result is before us.

As it was, Captain Alexander, with his sappers and miners, was ordered to cut through the abatis by the side of the mined bridge, in the valley directly before us, and lay pontoons across the stream. Carlisle's artillery was detailed to protect the work, and the Ohio and Wisconsin reserve to support the artillery. Meanwhile, in the lull which I have mentioned, the thousand heroic details of Federal valor and the shamelessness of rebel treachery began to reach our ears. We learned the loss of the brave Cameron, the wounding of Heintzelman and Hunter, the fall of Haggerty and Slocum and Wilcox. We heard of the dash of the Irishmen and their decimation, and of the havoc made and sustained by the Rhode Islanders, the Highlanders, the Zouaves and the Connecticut Third; then of the intrepidity of Burnside and Sprague—how the devoted and daring young Governor led the regiments he had so munificently equipped again and again to victorious charges, and at last spiked, with his own hands, the guns he could not carry away. The victory seemed ours. It was an hour sublime in our assurance, and apparently glorious in its results!

At this time, near 4 o'clock, I rode forward through the open plain to the creek where the abatis was being assailed by our engineers. The Ohio, Connecticut and Minnesota regiments were variously posted thereabouts; others were in distant portions of the field; all were completely exhausted and partly disservered; no general of division, except Tyler, could be found. Where were our officers? Where was the foe? Who knew whether we had won or lost?

The question was quickly to be decided for us. A sudden swoop, and a body of cavalry rushed down upon our columns near the bridge. They came from the woods on the left, and infantry poured out behind them. Tyler and his staff, with the reserve, were apparently cut off by the quick manœuvre. I succeeded in gaining the position I had just left, there witnessed the capture of Carlisle's battery in the plain, and saw another force of cavalry and infantry pouring into the road at the very spot where the battle commenced, and near which the South Carolinians, who manned the battery silenced in the morning, had doubtless all day been lying concealed. The ambulances and wagons had gradually advanced to this spot, and of course an instantaneous confusion and dismay resulted. Our own infantry broke ranks in the field, plunged into the woods to avoid the road, and got up the hill as best they could, without leaders, every man saving himself in his own way.

By the time I reached the top of the hill, the retreat, the panic, the hideous, headlong confusion, were now beyond a hope. I was near the rear of the movement, with the brave Capt. Alexander, who endeavored, by the most gallant but unavailable exertions, to check the onward tumult. It was difficult to believe in the reality of our sudden reverse. "What does it all mean?" I asked Alexander. "It means *defeat*," was his reply—"We are beaten; it is a shameful, a cowardly retreat!—Hold up, men!" he shouted, "don't be such infernal cowards!" and he rode backwards and forwards, placing his horse across the road and vainly trying to rally the running troops. The teams and wagons confused and disorganized every thing. We were now cut off from the advance body by the enemy's infantry, who had rushed on the slope just left by us, surrounded the guns and sutlers' wagons, and were apparently pressing up against us. "It's no use, Alexander," I said; "you must leave with the rest." "I'll be d—d if I will," was his sullen reply, and the splendid fellow rode back to make his way as best he could. Meantime, I saw officers with leaves and eagles on their shoulder-straps, majors and colonels, who had deserted their commands, pass me, galloping as if for dear life. No enemy pursued just then; but I suppose all were afraid that his guns would be trained down the long, narrow avenue, and mow the retreating thousands, and batter to pieces army wagons and everything else which crowded it. Only one field officer, so far as my observation extended, seemed to have remembered his duty. Lieut. Col. Speidel, a foreigner, attached to a Connecticut regiment, strove against the current for a league. I positively declare that, with the two exceptions mentioned, all efforts made to check the panic before Centreville was reached, were confined to civilians. I saw a man in citizen's dress who had thrown off his coat, seized a musket, and was trying to rally the soldiers at the point of the bayonet. In reply to a request for his name, he said it was Washburne, and I learned that he was the member by that name from Illinois. The Hon. Mr. Kellogg made a similar effort. Both these Congressmen bravely stood their ground till the last moment, and were serviceable at Centreville in assisting the halt there ultimately made. And other civilians did what they could.

N. B.—Look out for counterfeits. Buy no GOLDEN PILLS of any kind unless every box is signed S. D. Howe. All others are a base imitation and unsafe; therefore, as you value your lives and health, (to say nothing of being humbugged out of your money,) buy only of those who show the signature of S. D. Howe, on every box, which has recently been added, on account of the Pills being counterfeited. ['60 6-ly

The only place where you can have your eyesight improved and preserved by a superior kind of Crystal Periscopic Glasses, adjusted with care and scientific accuracy to the power of your vision, is at Mr. Kleinberger's, the optician, at whose office, in Philips's building, Centre street, next door above Stichter & Thompson's Hardware store, Pottsville, a splendid assortment of STEREOSCOPES and STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS, comprising the latest novelties by American, French and English artists, representing landscapes, statuary, celebrated edifices, Groupes with the utmost fidelity, at the lowest city prices, are kept. His stay is limited till the 4th of August.

We take great pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Prof. Wood's Restorative Cordial and Blood Renovator, in another column of our paper. It is seldom we take any notice of patent medicines, but we cannot refrain from speaking of this Cordial, and do justice to the afflicted as well as ourselves. We have watched the progress of this Cordial since its first introduction to the public, and we are satisfied that there is nothing in use for cleansing the system and renovating the blood, that can be compared with Prof. Wood's Cordial. Any one suffering from General Debility, after using one bottle, will see its beneficial effects. We have had a long acquaintance with the proprietor, and know him to be skilled in the science of medicine; and anything compounded by him the public can rely upon as being just what it is recommended.—We would advise all, sick or well, to get a bottle. It is pleasant to the taste, and exhilarating to the system.—But we refrain from further comments as any one, after using one bottle, will be satisfied as to its effect. [29-1m

The Great English Remedy!
SIR JAMES CLARKE'S
Celebrated Female Pills,
Prepared from a prescription of Sir J. Clarke, M. D., Physician Extraordinary to the Queen.

This well known medicine is no imposition, but a sure and safe remedy for Female Difficulties and Obstructions from any cause whatever; and although a powerful remedy, it contains nothing hurtful to the constitution.

To Married Ladies it is peculiarly suited. It will, in a short time, bring on the monthly period with regularity.

In all cases of Nervous and Spinal Affections, Pain in the Back and Limbs, Heaviness, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Lowness of Spirits, Hysterics, Sick Headache, Whites, and all the painful diseases occasioned by a disordered system, these Pills will effect a cure when all other means have failed.

These Pills have never been known to fail where the directions on the 2d page of pamphlet are well observed.

For full particulars, get a pamphlet, free, of the agent, N. B.—$1 and 6 postage stamps enclosed to any authorized agent, will insure a bottle, containing over 50 pills, by return mail.

Sold in Pottsville by HENRY SAYLOR.
July 7, '60 27-eowly

Religious Intelligence.

Preaching.—W. T. Brantley, D. D., will preach next Lord's Day Morning, at 10½ o'clock, in Baptist Church, Mahantongo street.

The Corner-stone of a durable and most appropriate Chapel and Sunday School building, was laid near the Rolling Mill at Fishbach, near the Borough line, on Monday, 17th inst. The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. D. Washburn, with an introductory address, and religious services, in which the Rev. Messrs. Abel and Wright participated. The music was very happily rendered, by those connected with the school and directly interested in the enterprise, and mainly members of the Brazier and Beyoish families. Addresses were delivered by Messrs. Lightner and Latimer, of Reading and Schuylkill Haven.

The lower story of the building, which is 25 by 40 feet, is of stone; and material for the second story, which is to be of brick, is already on the ground. Deposited in the Corner-stone are a Bible, a Book of Common Prayer, a Journal of the Diocesan Convention of Penna., a Church Almanac for 1861, copies of Church and Borough Papers, U. S. Coins, lists of names, &c., and inscribed upon its front are the sacred initials, I. H. S.

Bright sunshine and the many cheering faces in attendance, were a happy omen of the future of this beneficent enterprise.

NOTICES.

REGULAR BAPTIST CHURCH, Mahantongo st. Preaching every Lord's Day, Morning and Evening, at 10½ A. M., and 7½ P. M.
Lecture, Wednesday Evenings, at 8 o'clock.
Meetings for Prayer, Friday [illegible]
R. H. AUSTIN, Pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Second Street, Pottsville, Rev. J. W. Mecaskey, Pastor. Divine service every Sabbath at 10 A. M., and at 7½ P. M.

EVANGELICAL CHURCH, Callowhill Street, Rev. C. S. Haman, Pastor. German preaching every Sunday Morning at 10 o'clock, and English in the Evening at 7½ o'clock.

There will be religious services every Sabbath Morning at 10½ o'clock—Evening, 7 o'clock—by the METHODIST PROTESTANT DENOMINATION, in the Bethel Church, Minersville Street, above Mine Street, Pottsville.

ENGLISH LUTHERAN CHURCH, Market Square, Pottsville. Rev. Samuel A. Holman, Pastor. Divine service in this Church every Sunday. Morning at 10½ o'clock; evening at 7½ o'clock. Weekly Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH will worship regularly at the Associate Reformed Church Building, Market street—Rev. Samuel Cox, Pastor. Sabbath meeting at 10½ o'clock; evenings at 7 o'clock. Weekly Lecture and Prayer Meeting, Wednesday evenings, at 7 o'clock.

DIED.

HEAD—On the 16th instant, at Wadesville, Thomas Head, in the 30th year of his age.

CANDIDATES.

FOR SHERIFF—
Francis Dengler, of Barry Township.
July 27, '61 30-

MR. EDITOR:—I hereby take the privilege of recommending Mr. M. M. KISTLER, of Union township, to the people of Schuylkill County, for the office of TREASURER, without regard to party, for the ensuing term. Mr. Kistler is a farmer, and a good business man. He is fully capable to discharge all the duties connected with that office, and is the kind of man the people of Schuylkill County ought to elect to that important office.
A FARMER.
July 18th, '61 In Schuylkill County. 30-

FOR SHERIFF.—The Subscriber hereby offers himself as a candidate for SHERIFF, and if elected pledges himself to perform the duties to the best of his ability. Your fellow-citizen,
JAMES W. BOWEN.
Pottsville, July 20, '61 29-

NOTICES.

IN the Court of Common Pleas of Schuylkill County.
AGNES FAIR, by her next friend, HUGH STEPHENSON, vs. JOHN D. FAIR. — Of June Term, 1861, No. 105. — 305 March Term, 1861. — Alias Subpœna sur Divorce.

To JOHN D. FAIR:—
You are hereby notified, that your wife, AGNES FAIR, by her next friend, HUGH STEPHENSON, has presented her petition to the Court of Common Pleas of Schuylkill County, praying for a divorce from the bonds of Matrimony entered into with you. You are therefore required to appear at said Court, on the first day of September Term next, to answer said complaint, or show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.
JOHN P. HOBART, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Pottsville,
July 23, '61 30-4t

IN the Court of Common Pleas, of Schuylkill County.
THE EAST MAHANOY R. R. CO., vs. THE DELANO LAND CO. — 133 June T., 1861.
THE EAST MAHANOY R. R. Co., vs. THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA. — 134 June T., 1861.

19th June, 1861, in each of the forgoing cases, the Court direct that publication be made of the fact, that on the second Monday of September, 1861, said plaintiff will move that viewers be appointed to assess the damages done to the lands of said defendants, or either of them, by reason of the construction of said Railroad. Each of said defendants above named, each and every of the members of said Land Company, (the same being unincorporated,) the proper officer of said City, and all other persons claiming said lands, either jointly with said defendants or either of them, or adversely to said defendants, or either of them, will take notice and appear in Court on the day aforesaid, if they see fit.
G. H. M'CABE,
Att'y. for said R. R. Co.
Tamaqua, July 27, '61 30-

WANTED.

SITUATION WANTED—By a thorough accountant, well posted in Colliery accounts and store-keeping, and management of Coal mines. Good references given. Address—"Accountant," this office. [Pottsville, July 20, '61 29-1m

$2,000!—Wanted, by the School Board of the Borough of St. Clair, a Loan of $2,000, at 6 per cent. interest.
R. H. CORYELL, President.
J. Townsend, Secretary,
St. Clair, July 13, '61 28-tf

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.—There will be a public examination held at the School House, in the Borough of Schuylkill Haven, Schuylkill County, Pa., on Wednesday, the 31st day of July, 1861, at 9 o'clock, A. M., by the County Superintendent, for Female and One Male Principal, and One or Two Male Assistant Teachers. THOS. E. WILLIAMS, Secy.
July 6, '61 27-4t

WANTED, for the 5th Regiment of Light Artillery, ABLE-BODIED, UNMARRIED MEN. Board, Clothing and Medical Attendance Free. Pay—$12 per month. For further particulars apply to J. B. RAWLES, 1st Lieut. 5th Artillery, North-East House, Centre street, Pottsville.
July 20, '61 29-tf

INFORMATION WANTED.—The subscriber has lost his dog. It is a hound dog, black and tan color. Was lost on the 9th of June. Any person returning said dog to Henry Saylor, in Pottsville, or giving information to the subscriber, will receive Five Dollars, or for giving information where he is to be found will be paid Two Dollars and a half. H. B. DAVIS.
St. Clair, July 20, '61 29-3t

A SCHOOL WANTED.—A competent Teacher, an ex-pupil of Lancaster Normal School, who has had six years experience, as Teacher, in the best schools of Central Pennsylvania; and who has had experience in a graded school of a high order, desires a permanent situation, as Teacher, in some good school in Schuylkill County. Best references given.
Address— S. S. McCARTNEY,
Hiner's Run, Clinton County, Pa.
July 20, '61 29-3t

FOR SALE & TO LET.

FOR RENT—A Three Story Dwelling House, with Store Room attached, suitable for any kind of business, situated between the Pennsylvania Hall and the American House. Possession given on the 1st of October, 1861. Apply to M. MURPHY.
Pottsville, 27th July, '61 30-tf

LOTS IN MAHANOY FOR SALE.—Apply to FRANK CARTER, Agent, at the office in Mahanoy City. [April 21, '60 16-tf

A NEW, SINGLE SPRING WAGON can be purchased at a low figure. Apply at GEO. BRIGHT'S Hardware and Iron Depot, Centre St. Pottsville, July 20, '61 29-3t

2000 FEET of selected WHITE PINE BOARDS for sale cheap, by B. BANNAN.

FOR RENT—The Dwelling occupied by the subscriber, corner of Third and Mahantongo streets. Inquire of ROBT. C. GREEN.
Pottsville, March 30, '60 13-tf

OFFICES TO LET—The Offices formerly occupied by F. W. & Jno. Hughes, on Centre street. Apply to ROBT. C. GREEN.
Pottsville, March 16, '61 11-

FOR RENT.—Dwelling Houses, Offices, Store Rooms, and a Hall suitable for Lectures, &c. For particulars, apply to L. C. THOMPSON.
Feb. 18, '60 7- Cor. Centre & Market Sts.

FOR SALE—Two Large Front Store Window Frames, with Sash and Shutters. Also a Front Door. To be seen at GEO. BRIGHT'S Hardware & Iron Store.
Pottsville, March 8, '61 10-tf

MAHANOY CITY LOTS FOR SALE.—Apply to RICHARD KEAR, Minersville, or to R. C. KEAR, Mahanoy City.
February 2, '61 5-tf

FOR RENT—The Orchard Mill, now occupied by H. Huntzinger, is for rent. Apply to T. H. Schollenberger, or to M. M. MATZ, Jan. 5, '61 1-tf On the premises.

MAPS of Schuylkill County, and of the Coal Regions, in Sheets, in Pocket Book Form, on Rollers, and Framed, for sale by B. BANNAN.
These Maps in Sheets, can be sent by mail to those who desire them.

FOR RENT—No. 1 of the "Pinkerton Cottages," Mahantongo street, corner of Coal land. The house and grounds have just been fitted up and are in good condition. Terms moderate. Apply to C. LITTLE, Agent.
Pottsville, June 29, '61 26-tf

TO LEASE.—A Coal Mine with Engines, Breakers, Store, Miners' Houses, &c., situated on the Lackawanna Railroad, four miles from Scranton, Penna. To a responsible party who is able to make some necessary repairs, this mine will be leased on very favorable terms. For further particulars address N. P. Freeman, No. 13 Maiden Lane, New York City.
July 13, '61 28-4t

MULES! MULES!!—FOR SALE!—Persons wanting to purchase MULES can be supplied by informing SAMUEL F. GILBERT, at Pottsgrove, or by sending their orders to CHARLES BELTZHOOVER, Carlisle, Cumberland Co., Pa., where he has mules on hand at all times. He supplies many of the Coal operators, and will be happy to supply Mules on fair terms at short notice, on time, to responsible parties.
June 1, '61 CHARLES BELTZHOOVER. 22-3m

FOR SALE—Two 50 Horse Engines—geared together—for hoisting and pumping, 200 yards of 14 inch pipes, and working barrels, 600 yards of wire rope,—a lot of chains. One 20 horse Engine, and rollers, screens, &c., for breaker. Also, drift cars, wagons, cart and sled. Will be sold very cheap. Apply to CHAS. M. HILL, Real Estate Agent, Mahantongo street, Pottsville.
February 12, '60 7-tf

FOR SALE—VERY CHEAP—One 60 horse Engine, with Boilers and all the pumping machinery for pumping water. One 30 horse Engine, and Rollers, with all the connecting machinery for breaking Coal. About 1200 feet of 16 inch pipes, with pump and connecting irons, &c. Two shafts, wire rope, &c.
Apply to A. RUSSEL, Office—corner of Mahantongo and Second streets. Pottsville, March 24, '60 12-tf

TO RENT OR LEASE, FOR A NUMBER OF YEARS—A COACH SHOP, corner of Norwegian and Coal streets, now occupied by Brown & Bissell. Size of main building, 100 feet by 30 feet, 3 stories high, with all the necessary departments to carry on a large business—Shop, Robes, well plastered—a Blacksmith Shop, 30 feet by 20 feet, with three forges. Possession given the 1st day of September next. The location is the best in the Borough for carrying on a large business. Any person wishing to engage in the business can address WM. HOFFMAN, Pottsville, Pa.
Rent reasonable.
August 4, '60 31-tf

TO COAL OPERATORS desiring to lease coal veins in the EAST MAHANOY REGION. The progress of the East Mahanoy Railroad warrants the belief that an avenue to market will be open from the vicinity of Mahanoy City, and Waste House Run, in time for coal shipments, during the Spring of 1862. In view of which the undersigned are disposed to lease to reliable parties, the veins at different points upon their lands at Mahanoy City, Waste House Run and Bear Run. Information as to lands, rents, &c., can be had on application to the undersigned at Philadelphia, or to Frank Carter at his office in Second street, between Market and Norwegian streets, Pottsville, Penna.
JAMES DUNDAS,
GEORGE M. TROUTMAN,
THOS. A. BIDDLE,
ALEXANDER BIDDLE,
Trustees.
January 12, '60