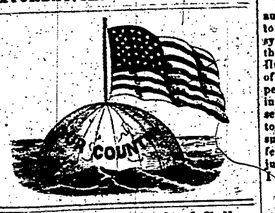
Miners' Journal.

POTTSVILLE, PA.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1862.



Letter from the Cumberland Valley.

Written by our Associate.

CAMP ABOVE GREENCASTLE, Franklin County, Pa., Monday, Sep. 22, 1862.

DEAR JOURNAL: We have just returned from four days' arduous and exciting service in "My Maryland," during which this Regiment, the 24, was drawn up in line of battle for twenty-four hours, near Williamsport, on the Potomac, every moment expecting an engagement with the rebels, who on Friday last shelled our troops out of the place, and occupied it with a heavy force of cavalry, two pieces of artillery, and some infantry.

We have been on the move no constantly, and changed camp so often, since Thursday last, that I had no time to make notes, and it is somewhat difficult to remember all that has transpired of interest since then. However, I will sketch some of the incidents of the march, as they occur to me.

My last letter to you was dated at Camp McClure, below Chambersburg. On Wednesday night of last week, while lying at that camp, we received orders to move at 11 o'clock for the railroad, about half a mile off, to go South. We marched at the hour, and after stumbling in the dark, through one of the worst lanes I ever trod, reached the railroad. We found the railroad, it is true, but we found, alas! no transportation, and this Regiment and the 24 Regiment Blue Reserves of Philadelphia, of the Third (our) Brigade, had the felicity of occupying the Hagerstown turnpike during the rest of the night.—It was decidedly "dusty."

On Thursday afternoon transportation came, and our Regiment packed knapsacks, and was drawn up in line. Then commenced a fearful mortality in the fall ranks of some of the companies of the 24. Where it was understood that we were to go beyond the State line into Maryland, some of the "gallant" militia of Lancaster county, inconformity skedaddled. To the credit of old county, inconformity skedaddled. To the credit of old Schuylkill, be it said, that not a member of her Company necessity effectually and willingly. We reached Hagerstown about 7 o'clock on Thursday evening, and bivouacked to the north of the aromatic lanes of the suburbs of that pretty, but antiquated, slow town. In the morning I took a walk through a few of the principal streets of the place. They are broad and spacious, but the houses, with few exceptions, are squatty and dingy. The stores are plain and unpretending. The population of the place is about ten thousand. Hagerstown is the capital of Washington County. The Court House was filled with wounded soldiers from the field of Sharpsburg, while the Town Hall contained a number of rebel prisoners. They sat in groups at the windows, looking down upon passers by with a dogged, sullen look, while one or two, I noticed, fairly scowled. They were very unclean in appearance, and looked haggard and careworn. But four days before the rebel army, under Lee and Longstreet, had been encamped on the ground we occupied, and a more filthy, ragged set, the people say they never saw.—The rebels came to the doors of the citizens, asking for food, which they obtained; but not entrance into the houses. "O sanity housekeepers were afraid of the vermin, which actually swarmed on the dilapidated gray suits of the rebels. They are said, however, to have behaved themselves very well, while in Hagerstown, probably under the instructions of their officers, that "persecuted Maryland" should be saved from pillage.

Old Fritz morning we marched into camp, about one mile and a half south of Hagerstown, on the Fair grounds, where a few days before a portion of the rebel army had been encamped. Our stay there was short.—About noon, cannonading in the direction of Williamsport, six miles off, was heard, and in a short time a cavalry man came dashing up the road at full speed, conveying the information that the rebels were shelling the place from the opposite side of the Potomac; that a small force of cavalry, all the troops we had there, had been driven out, and that a heavy force of cavalry and infantry, with two pieces of artillery, were crossing to this side. The road up was filled with sutlers' wagons, families flying to Hagerstown, and people on foot, when we received orders to move forward towards Williamsport. Then commenced a skedaddle No. 2 in the Regiment. And we suffered still further depletion. I was almost afraid that if a similar order should be received within the next twenty-four hours, with the accompaniment of brisk firing in the front, that our company (F) would form the *left* wing of the 24. However, considerably lessened in numbers, we marched down the Hagerstown pike towards the Potomac, with the rest of the force of Pennsylvania militia then at Hagerstown, numbering some ten thousand man. After marching the column about three miles down the road, the force was thrown into line of battle, our company being to the left. Pickets were thrown out, and we remained in line of battle all Friday night, expecting an attack. There were two alarms before morning; one at 2 o'clock. The men arose quickly and quietly, at the command of the officers, each one at his post, eye and ear on the alert for the expected foe. He did not come, however, and the night passed quietly. On Saturday, we remained still in line of battle, our section of a battery, two pieces, from Philadelphia, being posted well down the road, to fire at the enemy. In the afternoon, firing in the front, both from musketry and from our howitzers, indicated the approach of the enemy. About 5 o'clock we were ordered to march, and moved down the road to support our battery. No mistake about it this time, all thought.

The approach, however, of a force so strong as ours (it contained by the way, a brigade of Maryland Volunteers, under Gen. (late Col.) Kenly, had its due effect, and discretion with the rebels, becoming the better part of valor, they with few towards the river. At this time, a portion of Gen Slocum's Division of McClellan's Army, was approaching Williamsport from the south, quite ignorant it appears, of our position, and commenced shelling Williamsport. This was too much for secesh, and on Saturday night at 12 o'clock, he crossed the Potomac below Williamsport and fled. We of course, were not aware of the proceeding, and posted pickets, (many of whom were *captured* during the night by McClellan's pickets. Of course the capture of our pickets revealed our position, and the fact that we were Union troops.—And it was fortunate that our pickets were thus captured, for Gen. Pleasanton had actually, two batteries in position, ready at daylight, to shell us. Pleasant position that! Fancy our feelings, when the fact was disclosed to us.

Sunday morning found us three miles from the Potomac, with the pickets of McClellan's army within a quarter of a mile of us, and the rebels out of Maryland, and in Virginia, with our troops in pursuit.

After divine service in camp, which was conducted in the most impressive manner, by Rev. E. H. Austin, who preached a powerful sermon from the text, "Show thyself a man," (1st Kings, 2d chapter, part of 1st verse), we received marching orders, and were soon on our way back to our old camp below Hagerstown.

I neglected to mention that when the 2nd moved down the pike on Saturday evening with every prospect of a brush, the mortality in the Regiment became quite visible, that when we stacked arms, to traverse the invisible 2nd had only two hundred and sixty muskets left out of seven hundred and eighty, with which we started from Harrisburg. Of the number left, the Washington Artillerists comprised over one third, having the full company, ninety four muskets. What other Regiment suffered so severely? Deponent knoweth not. On our return however, to this point, we recruited up rapidly; and I presume that we will enter Harrisburg, almost up to our original strength. The still missing, are safe at home, at least I hope so, for the sake of their anxious relatives. The skedaddling part of the programme was very amusing. We enjoyed it hugely.

We left our camp just below Hagerstown yesterday at noon at 2½ o'clock, and marched north through Hagerstown to a point within 12½ miles of Greencastle, where we encamped for the night. We marched yesterday about twelve miles. The road was very dusty, but the men marched in cadenced step, and stood it very well. At Hagerstown we met Mr. L. Wenschof, and Ohio Bartholomew, Esq., who had followed us in an ambulance, as he terms it. He is now with us, and is rapidly convalescing.

Mr. L. Brown was quite sick on Friday night last; but is now convalescent at Chambersburg.

This morning we moved to our present camp, about a mile above Greencastle, where we await further orders.

While in line of battle near Williamsport, Gen. Keely rode along the line, and stopping in front of the Company, paid it a high compliment. He spoke of its fine appearance, and expressed confidence in it if its fighting mettle should be tested.

AT HOME, Thursday, Sept. 25, 1862.

The company reached Pottsville last night. We left camp at Greencastle on Tuesday night, at 11 o'clock, and reached Harrisburg at 12 o'clock on Wednesday. We immediately secured transportation, and reached Pottsville in the evening. All along the route the people were very enthusiastic.

All in all, the experience of the company during its brief campaign, was one of the roughest to which men could be exposed. It was borne cheerfully, however, by every member of the company, and harmony and good feeling were the result.

I believe that the forces rendered good service, and that the moral effect of the presence of these troops on Southland Halbert's life, Tell 'em consented to shoot han bapple hoff 'is hown son's 'ead."

SELF-CONVICTED.—A lady meeting a gentleman from this city recently in the cars, inquired if he was not afraid of being drafted, and received the reply that he had a certificate of exemption on account of physical disability. In a subsequent conversation, the lady gave her opinion that New Haven was a very unhealthy place on account of the number of trees, &c. Oh, no, said the exempt, you are mistaken. I have lived there for over twenty years *and never had anything the matter with me in all that time.—Palladium.*

RIGHT YOU ARE, PAT!—An Irishman describes metaphysics as follows: "Two men are talking together, and one of them is trying to explain something he don't know anything about, and the other can't understand him."

We have received the following communication from Christopher Loeser, Esq., who desires us to publish it for the information of the public:

FOR THE MINERS' JOURNAL.

To the People of Pennsylvania.

The Democratic State Central Committee having authorised their Chairman, Francis W. Hughes, to place before the people of the State of Pennsylvania, such matter as that Committee think the people ought to reflect upon at this time, and Hughes having undertaken to do so, it is the duty of such persons as know Hughes well, to give the people such facts as will enable them to determine for themselves, whether Hughes is laboring to serve the North or the South, whether he is trying to have the Union restored or to have the Rebels succeed, the States divided and a Southern Confederacy established. To enable the people to judge for themselves and act as they think right, I give the evidence following.

C. LOESER.

Pottsville, 24 September, 1862.

At a public political meeting, held in the Court House in Pottsville, Schuylkill County, in February, 1861, John T. Werner, who was Sheriff of Schuylkill County from 1846 to 1849, was present, and he heard Francis W. Hughes say, when speaking about the amount of Cotton that was exported from the United States, "Cotton is King, and I thank God for it."

Mr. Werner read the above this morning, and says it is correct.

C. LOESER.

Pottsville, 17th September, 1862.

DONALDSON, SCHUYLKILL COUNTY, PA., September 13th, 1862.

C. TOWER, ESQ., POTTSVILLE, PA.—*Dear Sir:*—In the winter of 1861 I was in the cars going to Philadelphia, and while between Pottsville and Reading, I was sitting on the left-hand side of the car, and Francis W. Hughes, of Pottsville, was in the same car, sitting on the right-hand side of the car, and two seats ahead of me. I think there was not anybody sitting on the same seat of the car with him; I know there was not with me. He was conversing with a gentleman, who sat right opposite him, and the second seat ahead of me, on the same side with me. I heard Francis W. Hughes, then and there, say to that gentleman, "I am a Delegate to the Democratic State Convention at Harrisburg, and I am going over to that Convention, and when there, I intend offering a resolution before that Convention, that Pennsylvania secede from the Union, and join herself with the South, and leave Rhode Island, and Connecticut, and Massachusetts, and them d——d little petty States, to subsist on their codfish and Plymouth Rock."

You are at liberty to make any use of this statement you may think proper, and I shall be ready to verify it by my oath, at any time, when required to do so.

Very Respectfully,

DAVID LOMISON.

POTTSVILLE, September 8th, 1862.

C. TOWER, ESQ.—*Dear Sir:*—I have duly considered the importance of your inquiry relative to my personal knowledge of the attempt made some eighteen months ago by F. W. Hughes, Esq., to "switch" the State of Pennsylvania out of the Union, in nearly the same manner, and by the same unholy means that were employed to carry Tennessee, Missouri, Louisiana, and other States out; and in compliance with your request, will endeavor to give a plain, unvarnished statement of such facts as I may be possessed of, confining myself as strictly as possible, to the precise language used at the time.

A day or two prior to the assemblage of the Democratic State Convention at Harrisburg, in February, 1861, I heard it bruited about that Mr. Hughes, (who was a delegate to that Convention,) designed to introduce in that body a resolution, the subject of which was to carry Pennsylvania out of the Union, and join the so-called Southern Confederacy.

The report, notwithstanding my knowledge of Mr. Hughes' sympathy for the South, (he having previously told me in conversation with him, that the only mistake of Mr. Buchanan's administration was, that they did not receive Messrs. Rhett & Co. and South Carolina, as *Commissioners*, instead of 'distinguished citizens,' and treat with them upon the subject of their mission,") the report, I say, struck me as being so manifestly absurd as to be scarcely worthy of notice.

On the evening of the day of the Convention, (I think the 22d of the month) while on my way home, I fell in (company with his nephew, John Hughes, Esq., (law partner of F. W. Hughes, and as we walked a considerable distance in the same direction, I took occasion to mention to him the reports I had heard in regard to Frank's secession resolution. He replied, "Yes, I think that Frank is doing wrong in that matter." I asked him if it were really true then, that he designed to offer such a resolution? He answered, "Yes,—he took such a resolution with him.—I read it my self several times, and advised him not to offer it." I need scarcely say, that what I was disposed to regard before as an idle rumor, had now become a stern reality. On my return from tea, I stopped to see the late Judge Hegins, and communicated what John Hughes told me. The Judge smiled and said: "Why Frank showed me that resolution before he left, and asked my opinion of it. I advised him for God's sake, not to offer it, as it would kill him politically, forever." I anxiously awaited the published proceedings of the Convention, and was gratified to see that the resolution in question was not among them. This matter rested until some time I think in April or May following, when, on the way to my place of business, I met Mr. James Gowan, of Harrisburg, an old friend and acquaintance. The war having then actually commenced, our conversation naturally turned upon that subject. Some pretty severe strictures were made by myself on what I considered the mistakes of Mr. Buchanan's administration, and as being in my opinion, the direct cause of all our troubles. My friend on the other hand, defended Mr Buchanan's policy. While thus engaged, we were joined by Gen. J. Y. James, of Warren, a mutual friend, and acquaintance of both of us. Mr. James sustained my views of the question, and the 'talk' became somewhat animated. In the course of which I mentioned the effort attempted to be made by Mr. Hughes in the late Democratic State Convention to 'switch' Pennsylvania out of the Union, when I was interrupted by Mr. James, who said: "Why, wasn't I in that Convention, and on the Committee to draft resolutions?" And did'n't Mr. Hughes come to me in the Committee room and ask me to support his d——d treasonable resolution?" He continued:—"After I had read it, I got so d——d mad, that I shook my fist and swore that if he attempted to offer that resolution either in Committee or Convention, that I would pitch him and his resolution head foremost out of the window." "I don't know," continued the General, "whether this was my threat or what; but I think it was nor was anything more of that resolution." The material points of Mr James' statement were subsequently admitted by him to Mr. L. P. Whitney, of this Borough, in my presence.

This is substantially all I have to say in relation to your queries, and is given in nearly, if not precisely the same language used at the time I has been hastily drawn up, but you are at perfect liberty to make whatever use of it you may think proper.

Very Respectfully, &c.,

JEROME K. BOYER.

If necessary, I will verify the above by oath or affirmation.

J. K. B.

At the time of the Democratic Convention at Harrisburg, in February, 1861, Francis W. Hughes was a delegate from Schuylkill County to that Convention. In a conversation between the Hon. Charles W. Hegins and Benjamin Pott, Hegins said: "Hughes is making a fool of himself," that he had shown him, (Hegins,) resolutions, he (Hughes) had drawn up to offer at that Convention to take Pennsylvania joining the Southern Confederacy. Hegins said he gave him a *hell of a scolding.*

Mr. Pott read the above this morning, and says it is correct.

C. LOESER.

Pottsville, 9th September, 1862.

In the latter part of Summer or Fall of 1861, Francis W. Hughes, of Pottsville, came into the office of William B. Wells, an attorney at law of the same place, and who had been, from the year 1850 to the year 1854, the law partner of Hughes.

Lloyd's Railroad map, showing the States, was hanging against the wall, in the office, open. Hughes pointed to the map with his cane, and explained to Wells what he, Hughes, thought would be the result of this Rebellion: that the Western States would eventually join the South, as their interests lay with them; that the New England States, together with New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and he may have included Ohio, would be all that would remain of the United States, and that they would have to bear all the expense or burthen of this war; that that would be, as he thought, the result of this Rebellion. And the disgrace of repudiation would finally be the result. That he, Hughes, did not want to live in such a country. He said if he could fix his matters to suit him,—in language to that effect,—he would go to some other country or place. Wells does not remember which. Wells then asked him what conclusion he would come to, upon the supposition that this Rebellion could and would be put down. He said, "Of course, then I should come to a quite different conclusion;" but said, at the same time, that he believed it could not be put down. Wells reiterated that he firmly believed that it could and would be put down. Hughes to this replied, that he wished he could see or believe as Wells did; but he could not or would not.

The foregoing was read by Wells, and he says it is correct. He says Hughes gave reasons for his belief; the chief of which was the bad feeling between the North and South, relating to the negro. Hughes justified holding the negro in slavery.

C. LOESER.

Pottsville, Sept. 8th, 1862.

In July last, about two weeks after the funeral of the Hon. Charles W. Hegins, which occurred on the Fourth of July, John P. Hobart, late Sheriff of Schuylkill County, and his wife were at Sunbury, and while there, called upon Mrs. Donnel, a widow of the late Judge Donnel, of Sunbury, and the sister of Judge Hegins, on a visit of friendship. In the course of conversation, Mrs. Donnel said, "*Mr.* Hobart, you know my brother was a patriot, in every sense of the word, and the time before his death the state of his country troubled him very much. A short time before his death, he called me to his bed, and overtures had been made to him by a prominent politician of your place, of Schuylkill County, (mention no names,) to join with them, which he declined doing. And he then said, the country the Democratic party were now pursuing was the greatest fraud that was ever practiced upon the country." Mrs. Donnel then said, "I authorize you *to tell this in Pottsville.*"

Mrs. Donnel's statement, Mr. Hobart and his wife were both satisfied, that Judge Hegins had named to his pastor, the prominent politician of Pottsville, Schuylkill county.

Mr. and Mrs. Hobart read the above this morning, and say it is correct.

C. LOESER.

Pottsville, 9th Sept. 1862.

THINK.

Citizens of Pennsylvania, but a few days since and the sound of rebel cannon reverberated among the hills of your Southern border. But a few days since and armed masses of men fully resolved upon the destruction of this Government, with all the inestimable blessings of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, guaranteed to all men who make their homes on our soil, threatened an invasion of your soil. They have, fortunately, been beaten back. But had they succeeded in Maryland, they would have entered your State, with fire and sword, and enacted here the hellish scenes that have accompanied their presence in other less fortunate States. This was the determination of the rebels when they entered Maryland. They swore that they would make "Pennsylvania howl." It was not their fault, nor the fault of those who in the North, sympathize with them, that they did not succeed. How they tried, let the bodies of our gallant dead, now lying stiff and stark in Maryland soil, attest; let the moans of widows and orphans now ascending to the Throne of God, bear witness.

Men of Pennsylvania, you who have friends either in the camp, in the hospital, wounded or sick, or alas! cold in death, think of the responsibilities of the hour. Think, we conjure you, of the great need at this time, of not only supporting the Government, but of encouraging your friends, those brave soldiers now in the field. How is it to be done? This way. Reflect that the Government is engaged in subduing the most wicked and causeless Rebellion known to man. Remember this is no party war, for if we lose our country, what are parties? Resolve if you are a patriot and love your country, to throw aside your partizan predilections, and to vote at the coming election so that the Government and the soldiers shall be encouraged and sustained. It were better, far better, not to vote at all, than to cast a ballot on motives no higher than those of the partizan.

The people in this crisis, are not interested in putting this or that man into office. They are not benefitted by the spoils that the mere seeker after office secures. It cannot be.—Then in the coming contest let love of country predominate. Follow the example of the host of independent, noble Democrats, who casting party to the winds, have resolved to unite with men of every shade of political opinion, in a firm support of the Government. The soldiers look to you to act thus. Your bleeding country asks your support. Can you refuse it? Think.

While the Union tickets in this District and County, have never been surpassed in merit, commanding as they do the respect and confidence of every intelligent man, the Democratic leaders have never placed before our people for their support, weaker tickets, as a mass. Were they strong in their candidates, the partizan ground on which they are run, would be a mill-stone to drag them to destruction.

Let the loyal people of Schuylkill County, without distinction of party, reflect calmly, on the duty they are called upon imperatively, to discharge at the coming election. In one word, let them THINK, and the miserable partizans now aiding and abetting the Southern Rebellion, will be sent humiliated, back to the obscurity from which it were well for the country, if they had never emerged.

THE REBELLION BROKEN.

Three Millions, Five Hundred Thousand Slaves set Free.

GOD BLESS ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

All good, loyal men rejoice. None except the Breckinridge Democracy, and those who sympathize with the rebels, are dissatisfied with the President's Proclamation, pronouncing the doom of Slavery on the American Continent. Read in another column, the soul-stirring document. The Philadelphia *Press* is right, when it says that the rebellion is at an end, and that the President has done a good deed at a good time. After dallying with the great sin of Slavery, says the *Press*, because he dreaded to do violence to the interests and wishes of any portion of the people, he has accepted the lesson of experience, and ends the war by putting an end to the cause of the war. If this rebellion has taught us anything, it is that by slavery we have been defeated in our national progress—by slavery the richest and fairest portions of our Republic have been kept as a desert and a wilderness—by slavery a great part of the people have been estranged from one another—by slavery our institutions have been prevented from developing the blessings our fathers intended they should bestow.—Slavery has been the perpetual disgrace to the American name. Slavery has bloomed into sedition, and ripened into war. Why should it live? It has menaced our dearest rights, and has robbed us of our dearest kindred. This fearful monster, intertwining itself around the vitals of the Republic, retarding its growth, destroying its usefulness, making its very existence wretched, at last sought to take the life which had nourished it, and to rend the bosom on which it had grown. In self defence we have wrestled in its embrace—wrestled in blood, war, carnage, desolation and slaughter—and all in vain.—The struggle is now for life or death. If slavery lives the Republic dies. The Republic must live, and so slavery must die. This is the meaning of the President's proclamation, and his words record slavery's inevitable doom. God bless Abraham Lincoln! Unborn millions, yet to be the recipients of true freedom and happiness, will hallow the memory of our good President.

THE SURRENDER OF HARPER'S FERRY.—The surrender at Harper's Ferry, of upwards of 11,000 Union soldiers, with a large quantity of artillery, was made by Col. Miles, late a Brigadier General, who failed to bring up the forces at Bull Run, on account of drunkenness. It is now positively asserted that he was shot by a Union soldier who was incensed at the base surrender of our forces, without any apparent cause. It is believed that if the surrender had not been made, a large portion of the rebel army would have been captured.

We learn from Washington that Gen. White is in that city under arrest, to await an investigation into the causes of the unaccountable surrender at Harper's Ferry.

Local Affairs.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

1862.—Sept.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	MOON'S CHANGES.	D. H. M.
27 SATURDAY,.....	5 52	6 50		
28 SUNDAY,.....	5 53	6 49	First Q. 7 3 51 ev.	
29 MONDAY,.....	5 54	6 47	Ful M. 15 6 54 ev.	
30 TUESDAY,.....	5 55	6 45	Third Q. 23 2 29 m.	
1 WEDNESDAY..	5 56	6 43	New M. 29 6 48 ev.	
2 THURSDAY,....	5 57	6 42		
3 FRIDAY,.....	5 58	6 41		

Thermometrical Record for the Week

P. P. R. & TELEGRAPH OFFICE, Pennsylvania Hall, Pottsville.

		8 A.M.	2 P.M.	9 P.M.	
Sept.	20—Saturday,	59°	68°	64°	cloudy.
"	22—Monday,	57	67	66	clear.
"	23—Tuesday,	58	67	65	"
"	24—Wednesday.	53	63	60	cloudy.
"	25—Thursday,	47	60	56	clear.
"	26—Friday,	44	63	61	"

Capt. Leader's company of State Defence men returned to Schuylkill Haven yesterday.

Promoted.—We are gratified to learn that Col. James Nagle, who has been acting Brigadier General for some time, has been appointed and commissioned a full Brigadier. Gen. Nagle is a true soldier; brave, cool, and cautious, and is well entitled by his many valuable services in this war, to the position. We congratulate him.

The 96th Regiment.—We learn that the number of killed, wounded and missing in this Regiment in the recent battles will reach about 185. The friends of the soldiers are looking anxiously for the official report.

As some sixty-seven must yet be made up from this Borough before volunteering, or the draft, it is thought that that number, now that the spirit is fully up, can be made up before the day of draft, by volunteering. One more effort, and Pottsville will escape the draft, altogether.

Mr. David G. Yuengling, after an absence of two or three months in Europe, returned to his home in this place, last week. He spent a portion of the time in England, but most in traveling over the continent, besides making a pleasant visit of several weeks at his old home in Germany.

Returned.—A portion of Captain Daniel Schertle's Cavalry company, numbering some thirty or forty men, that left town for Harrisburg on Saturday last, returned on Wednesday—the news having overtaken them on the way that their services were not required. They had gone as far as Pinegrove.

Fair.—Some of our patriotic young misses propose holding a Fair to-day, in the building occupied as a recruiting station below Murphy's buildings in Centre street, the proceeds to be applied for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers. They request us to announce their stock consisting of a variety of articles, useful and fancy, besides confections, fruit, &c.

Corporal Lewis V. Focht, of Company I, 48th Regt., P. V., and was killed at the battle of Antietam Creek, near Sharpsburg, Maryland, on the 18th inst., was a son of Charles Focht, Esq., of New Ringgold, and a nephew of the Hon. James Focht, of this place. He was in the 20th year of his age, brave and patriotic, and entered the service of his country on the 16th of August, 1861.

On Saturday last the Cora Exchange Regiment of Philadelphia, in which there were a number of volunteers from this County, was fearfully cut up at Sheppardstown, on the Potomac. It went into the fight with 740 men, and came out with less than 500. Joseph L. Seiders, of this Borough, son of the well known dentist, a most exemplary young man, was killed. He was a member of Company I. Samuel Beard, also of this Borough, is reported wounded. He was a member of Company E. The decimation of this gallant regiment is one of the most melancholy features of the war.

Not his Uncle.—We were told a good thing of one of the Breckinridge candidates, the other day—too good to keep. He was soliciting the support and vote of a straight out loyal friend, who respectfully declined, on the ground that he would neither favor, support, vote for, nor even speak well of any candidate, this Fall, who was in any way connected with the Hughes clique, or under that *Southern* influence. "What!" said our candidate man with characteristic dignity, "you do me great injustice—Frank Hughes is not *my* uncle: I'm not in that ring." But the Union man wasn't so readily convinced, and preferred sticking to the candidates of his own choosing.

Return of the Washington Artillerists.—This company, (F, 2d P. S. M.,) reached this Borough on Wednesday evening last, and was escorted to its armory by a procession of citizens, headed by the combined bands of this Borough. The men saw considerable service during their brief campaign, but all the members returned well.—They had fifteen camps in the space of ten days, and marched altogether, some thirty miles over the dustiest roads we ever saw. Gov. Curtin pays the Pennsylvania troops in a Proclamation, a high compliment for their promptness and the service rendered by them.

The following statement shows the business of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company during the month of August, 1862, compared with the same month of 1861:

	1862.	1861.
Received from coal,	$222,768 54	$194,344 77
Do. merchandize,	39,791 05	32,405 78
Do. travel, &c.,	52,117 58	38,606 60
	$314,707 17	$265,358 15
Transportation, roadway, damage, Renewal Fund, and all charges,	194,190 35	134,332 83
Net profit for the month.	220,516 82	131,025 32
Net profit for previous eight months,	1,033,564 18	802,761 11
Total net profit for nine months	$1,259,081 00	$1,023,686 43

Mrs. Bertram, Mrs. Waters and others, sent on Monday morning to Gen. Hale, Harrisburg, a box containing the following Hospital stores:

41 pairs slippers, 16 pairs stockings, 18 papers corn starch, 13 papers Farina, 2 lbs. macaroni, 2 cakes and pins, 4 lbs. castile soap, 3 lbs. barley, 3 tumblers jelly, 2 jars preserves, 10 lbs. dried peaches, 6 lbs. prunes, 3 lbs. tea, 1 lb. cocoa, 1 lb. chocolate, 8 lbs rice, package sugar, 62 bandages, 10 boxes lint, 4 pairs drawers, 2 bundles rags, 2 bundles sheeting, 2 pillow slips, 1 bottle brandy, 1 bottle bitters, 2 bottles wine, 1 bundle magazines.

The ladies desire to acknowledge the kindness of Mr. Weaver of the Express, for sending the box free of charge to its destination.

The ladies of the Penn Relief Association of Philadelphia, desire to express their thanks to the ladies of Port Carbon and Palo Alto for a valuable contribution of hospital stores, viz:

1 summer coat, 3 pairs old drawers, 17 pairs new drawers, 20 old shirts, 13 new shirts, 1 canton flannel shirt, 5 gray flannel shirts, 9 bundles rags, 10 new pillow cases, 23½ towels, 32 pairs cotton hose, 2 pairs woolen hose, 85 linen handkerchiefs, 7 new handkerchief, 4 wrappers, 1 feather pillow, 1 hair pillow, 2 straw pillows, 15 sheets, 33 rolls bandages, 6 boxes lint, 2 packages lint, 1 package pocket combs, 2 papers pins, 4 packages chocolate, 2 packages cocoa, 7 packages tea, 9 packages rice, 2 papers sugar, 1 paper molasses candy, 1 comfort, 1 bag dried sage, 1 bag oat meal, 3 bags hops, 15 pairs farina, 1 round dried beef, 33 packages corn starch, 1 package religious papers, 1 bottle port wine, 2 bottles blackberry wine, 4 bottles currant wine, 4 bottles grape wine, 8 bottles whisky, 2 bottles tomato catsup, 1 bottle pickled cherries, 18 bottles elderberry wine, 1 bottle lemon syrup, 37 tumblers jelly, 23 jars pickles and preserves, 12 bowls preserves, 11 crocks jam, 2 air tight cans of pears and peaches.

The ladies also tender their thanks to Mr. Weaver for forwarding the above to Philadelphia.

McKEANSBURG, Sept. 23d, 1862.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—The young ladies of McKeansburg and vicinity, under the superintendence of Miss Cordie C. Teichler, have for some weeks past, been industriously employed in preparing bandages, lint, &c, and with the aid of donations from the people of McKeansburg and vicinity, have succeeded in filling two boxes with various articles, to be distributed among the sick, disabled and injured soldiers of the Union army. The articles have been forwarded to Surg Geo. E. Coop r, U. S. A., Philadelphia:

Mrs. A. Bock, 2½ lbs. dried apples, sour; 4 lbs. dried cherries; Mrs. P. Bock, 1½ lbs. dried apples, sour; 3 lbs. dried cherries; Mrs. J. Bock, 4 lbs. dried cherries, 4 lbs. dried apples, sour; Mrs. W. Bock, 4½ lbs. dried apples, sour; Mrs. A. Boyer, 1½ dried apples, sour; Mrs. I. Moser, 2½ lbs. dried cherries; Miss M. Reed, 8 lbs. dried cherries; Mrs. S. Steigerwald, 4 lbs. dried apples, sour; 7 lbs. dried cherries; Mrs. B. Teter, 2½ lbs. dried apples, sour; Mrs. G. Teter, 2½ lbs. dried cherries; Miss C. Teter, 2 lb. dried apple, sweet; 2 lbs. dried apples, sour; Mrs. J. Yost, 1 pot apple butter; Miss C. Teichler, 2 lbs. dried apples, sour; 3 lbs. dried apples, sweet; 17½ lbs. flour, 1 jar pickles, 666 yds. bandages, 8 washrags, 2 towels, 1 bundle of old linen.

List of donations to Ladies' Aid Society last report, Sept. 18:

238 yds. bandages, 17 boxes lint, 12 jars jelly, 2 bags dried apples, 2 lbs. plums, 15 bottles catsup, 3 jars tomatoes, 4 bottles blackberry wine, 6 do. brandy, 6 do. currant, 2 lbs. soap, 16 lbs. sugar, 12 papers farina, 4 lbs. chocolate, 25 towels, 5 collars, 12 handkerchiefs, 2 bed ticks, 15 washrags, 3 pairs pants, 3 vests, 3 coats, 4 neckties, 10 sheets, 12 pairs stockings, 6 pillow-s, 24 cases, 1 pair drawers, 2 sh rts, 4 yds. calico, 24 yds. muslin, 2 jars spiced plums, 1 jar strawberry, 2 crocks apple butter, 2 jars tomatoes, 8 lbs. rice, 1 box and 2 bags dried bi-cuits, 8 lbs. raisins, old muslin and linen, 1 box toasted rusk, 1 jar pickles, cash $5. From Christiana Groaner, 1 box of lint, 1 lb barley, 2 cakes chocolate, 1 lb. rice, 1 piece soap. Dorothea Guerse, 4 lbs, sugar.—Hannah Brennan and Eliza Evans, 3 papers corn starch, 1 do cocoa, 1 lb. toilet soap. Eliza Danes, 2 lb. tea, 1 lb. sugar, 1 lb. dried apples, 1 paper farina, 1 piece toilet soap, 1 cake chocolate, 1 box lint.

Contents of box forwarded to Gen. Hale, September 24:

30 pairs drawers, 20 shirts, 6 sheets, 18 towels, 12 collars, 8 pairs shoe-ings, 7 pairs slippers, 6 washrags, 1 bed, tick, 24 handkerchiefs, 3 bookties, 2 pillows, 7 cases, 12 pads and cushions, 7 covers, 100 yds. bandages, 7 packages lint, 6 pieces soap, 7 papers corn starch, 3 do. cocoa, 4 lbs. sugar, 6 q'ts. dried apples, 1 box toasted rusk, 12 bottles wine, 2 do. blackberry brandy, 1 do. plum vinegar, 4 do. catsup, 1 jar pickles, 1 do. spiced plums, 2 do. blackberry jelly, 1 do raspberry, 3 do. currants, 3 do. plums, 1 do. tomatoes.

Gen. Hale has acknowledged the receipt of these boxes from this society.

The Ladies' Union Aid Society of Orwigsburg, forwarded box number 3, on the 22d inst., containing a variety of hospital stores, to Gen. Hale, Harrisburg. The contents are as follows:

131 lbs. dried cherries, 58 lbs. do apples, 34 lbs. do. elderberries, 72 lbs. do. blackberries, 2 lbs. do. huckleberries, 2 bottles wine, 1 can apple butter, 1 can plum butter, 5 lbs. rice, 1 sausage, 3 pecks onions, a lot of herb teas, 3 sheets, 22 towels, 16 lbs. linen lint, 114 rolls bandages, 78 magazines, a bundle of papers.

Mr. Daniel Boyer is entitled to thanks for his kindness in taking the box to the Landing free of charge.

Sept. 24th, 1862.

The Draft.—The following is an official list of the enrolled citizens in Schuylkill County, with the exempts in each district deducted, together with the quota of each district, the number furnished, and also the number to be drafted in each district; less volunteers furnished since the enrollment was made:

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS.	Citizens Enrolled.	Exempts.....	No. Soldiers.....	Draft.....
Auburn	51	27	17	10
ASHLAND—E. Ward	295	162	99	63
" W. Ward	310	178	123	65
Barry	100	53	39	24
Branch	136	85	67	16
Blythe	319	195	154	41
Butler	297	141	45	96
Cass	403	248	195	53
Cressona	98	57	43	14
Eldred	103	50	18	32
East Brunswick	124	67	40	27
Frailey	100	73	75	*02
Foster	139	86	70	16
Hegins	128	65	38	27
Hubley	57	32	21	11
Mahanoy	223	135	105	30
Mahantongo	80	36	8	28
MINERSVILLE—E. Ward	175	119	112	7
" W. Ward	167	130	146	*16
Norwegian	141	84	62	22
East Norwegian	103	53	25	25
New Castle	328	196	143	53
Port Carbon	57	46	54	*8
Port Clinton	57	46	54	*8
Pinegrove Township	191	105	65	40
" Borough	88	52	39	13
Palo Alto	136	85	24	27
POTTSVILLE—S. E. Ward	420	62	44	23
" N. E. Ward	161	114	114	*2
" S. Ward	202	153	126	9
" M. Ward	216	135	112	23
" N. W. Ward	246	158	144	14
Porter	46	22	7	15
Rahn	60	31	15	15
Reilly	223	128	83	45
Rush	198	91	23	68
Schuylkill	131	71	42	29
Schuylkill Haven	333	212	181	31
South Manheim	79	46	27	19
St. Clair	519	320	256	64
Tremont	280	162	111	51
Union	236	118	51	*67
Washington	138	66	22	44
Wayne	144	72	32	40
West Brunswick	140	67	23	44
West Penn	236	113	39	*74
Mount Carbon	84	49	33	16
Middleport