

them, for we never afterward lost the brow of that hill till the general conclusion. In turning from the Alabama one of their wounded drew his pistol, and, steadying it upon his arm, was leveling it upon Lieut. Oskley, when that gallant officer, catching sight of the performance, ran quickly forward, and, with his sword, ran the rebel through. The howitzers of the 71st and Rhode Island battery all the while kept in play, and in ten minutes more the rebel battery breaking off at the completion of a regiment, as we had hoped, but still pouring on, and on and on, till one regiment had lengthened into ten. Even then the stern tide did not pause; for one of its arms turned downward along the far side of the triangle, and, the source of the flood thus relieved, poured forth again and commenced lining the other in like manner. Still the solemn picture was silencing.

The enemy's line being thus swept of its cannon and its forces in this quarter, and the enemy being pretty well exhausted with the strife and heat, Burnside came forward and ordered the 71st to fall back into the cool shadow of the wood, with the remark that the brigade had done its full portion of the day's work, and was now entitled to refreshment and repose. The 71st most gladly obeyed the order, and left the field with as much regularity as if on dress parade. The cost of the strife thus far was seventeen killed and twice that number wounded, but its consolation was the consciousness that it had done its duty, and made twice that number of the rebels bite the dust. Under that cool and grateful covert congratulations were exchanged, and compliments paid to those who had earned them most. Among them, the brave chaplain and the gallant Col. Thomas, formerly member of Congress from Kentucky, who had come upon the field as a volunteer for the occasion, received their share and enjoyed the admiration of the regiment. Privates Du-tan, Winthrop, Kettleass, Clarke, Storer, Emmett, Udell, and a large number more who had distinguished themselves, were likewise well rewarded.

While the 71st thus refreshed itself, the 69th, which, with the Scotch Regiment, the Wisconsin men and the New York 13th, had been wading through batteries since their arrival on the field, marched past in splendid order, their banners flying as if upon review, and their faces sternly set on the advance. They passed down the hill obliquely to the right on their road to support Griffin's battery, which was within two hundred yards of the artillery of the foe. Though silent as they passed, a shout rose in a few seconds afterward from the direction they had taken, which every listener could mark for theirs; and the spiteful one which responded from the rebel battery was soon quelled by the volume of their musketry. Most prominent among them was Meagher, the Irish orator, who frequently, during the contest of their turbulent day, waved the green banner of his regiment up and down the hottest line of fire.

The Sherman brigade had thus worked its way deep into the enemy's position, no part of it doing better service than the 2d Wisconsin and the staunch 13th. Wherever they, or any of them, had met the foe on foot, they had hurled him back and driven him headlong to his cover with disgrace. Indeed, this superior prowess of the Northern rank and file was the feature of the day, and in no portions could their exposed and unsupported infantry stand for five minutes against the dash and hardihood of ours.

I must now turn back to the general progress of the flanking column, from which the Burnside brigade had been the first to curve in to the attack. Porter's brigade, which came immediately in its rear upon the march, passed further on, and leveled itself against the triangle of the enemy, at a higher point. The brigade of Wilcox, composed of the New York 4th, Michigan 1st, New York 3rd, and the Fire Zouaves, made the widest flanking circuit of them all, and consequently struck the enemy's broadening bank of batteries to the extreme right. The brigades of Franklin and Howard, comprising respectively the Massachusetts 4th, 5th and 1st Minnesota, and the 3d, 5th, Maine, and 2d Vermont, acted for a time as supporting forces, but soon became plunged in with the rest, selecting, each for itself, its general confusion and want of order, its series of batteries to attack, and its isolated perils to endure. The rude diagram, which I have made to accompany this letter, and which, without pretending to do more than to afford an approximate idea of the general character of the enemy's position, may be here referred to, in illustration of what a few expeditions we were on.

Porter's Brigade made its flank attack immediately to the right of the 71st, going into the battle about 11 o'clock half an hour later than the Burnside Brigade) and performing its first duty by driving the enemy out of a piece of woods, and pursuing him, with less, to a heavy battery which had partly raked the position of the 71st. The 14th particularly distinguished itself in this attack, and received its highest encomiums from the Rebel prisoners, who said wherever they fellows in red breeches went, they stowed the earth with dead. In one of their standard-bearer was shot down, and their general loss is heavy. Colonel Wood, Major Jordan, and Captain Butt, of the Engineers, behaved with especial gallantry; and all the rank and file exhibited the utmost steadiness and valor. The impetuosity, however, which chased the Rebels to their holes, was severely taxed by a scorching volley that forced it, like all its comrades of the day, to fall back from those terrific covers, for temporary shelter.

They soon emerged again, however, and with their entire brigade, in which the 5th and 27th struggled to emulate the 14th in its daring, charged all together on a new battery to the left. The attack was brilliant, but, staggering with fatigue, the poor fellows were forced to recoil

from the overwhelming storm, losing again a number of their men. It was the same story on all sides—reckless and desperate attacks on roaring and blazing barriers, with an inevitable recoil of the inadequate and unopposed columns. It was noticeable that in all these perfectly desperate and almost frantic charges, there was seldom any flanking or sustaining force, and generally an entire absence of all division orders when the regiments were required to fall back—Each Colonel had to hire, shelter, and manage his own men, and to say the truth, the rank and file but too often, from the deplorable incompetency of their immediate officers, were required to do the thinking, the fighting, and the maneuvering for themselves.

Never was there a great battle fought more pell mell since war began; never was valor so completely thrown away. In fact, instead of being conducted upon its plan, or upon any plan whatever, it became through the incompetency of its chiefs (perhaps caused by their despair), a mere succession of desultory fights, in which small brigades, insulated from all general command, were trying the hardness of their heads against the toughness of iron and deeply matted walls.

The Porter Brigade made still another charge, but, unsupported in the effort, it was forced, after this further useless display of valor, to fall back in the neighborhood of the resting place of the 71st.

Gallant Exploit of the New York Twenty-Eighth.
Sandy Hook, Monday, Aug. 5, 1861.
This morning a detachment of the New York Twenty eighth surprised a squad of Rebel Cavalry at a house opposite the Point of Rocks, and killed three, wounded five, and took seven prisoners. They also captured the horses and recrossed the river without loss.

It is reported that a considerable body of Rebel Cavalry occupied Martinsburg. There is no danger of an attack here. The discipline at camp this morning, during the momentary stir on account of the successive reports of firearms on the Maryland Heights, was superb. It was the first alarm in Gen. Banks's column, and every one admired the coolness and courage of the commanding officer. A fight at almost any odds would not have been distasteful to the troops under his command.

James McGoldrick, a private in Company I, Capt. McDonough, of Col. Geary's 28th Pennsylvania Regiment, was accidentally shot by one of his comrades this morning. The deceased's parents reside in Lombard, near Seventh street, Philadelphia. The remains were brought here to await transportation home.

The engagement at the Point of Rocks occurred at daybreak this morning. The advancing party was a portion of the 28th New York pickets. They forded the river, and caught the cavalry pickets of the enemy at breakfast. They immediately attacked the enemy, killed and captured twenty, together with a number of horses.

The prisoners were brought up in cars. Nearly every man captured had sword arms and revolvers. On the sword belt of one was marked in ink, "John H. Rollins, Leesburg, Va." One captain of the Rebels was killed.

The arms of the Rebels appear in a poor condition.

One private had a cap similar to the New York 19th.

Two accidents happened in the Massachusetts Second—John Craft of the Quartermaster's Department, and private Nichols, had their legs broken.

Robert Hart, Assistant Quartermaster of the Twelfth Regiment of New York, is sick at the hospital of the Second Massachusetts Regiment, of typhoid fever. Thirty others are sick. All, however, are doing well.

The active men are on active duty in the mountains.

Corporal A. Alonzo Ciard of the New York 9th Regiment, died yesterday of typhoid fever.

Private James McGoldrick of Company I, Pennsylvania 28th, was accidentally shot dead this morning.

The weather is intensely hot.

In consequence of the scarcity of change in Charleston and other places, the State Bank of South Carolina has issued shillings of the denomination of fifty and twenty five cents.

Pontoons.
Pontoons is the name given to a sort of a float used for constructing temporary bridges and transporting baggage across rivers that are too deep to ford, and where there are no bridges. These useful articles are now being employed by the War Department for the transportation of baggage wagons, &c. Thirty-six of these floats, which are made of India rubber, are sufficient to form a large bridge, six hundred feet in length and thirteen and a half feet wide, and can be thrown, ready for the passage of wagons, in the space of thirty-seven minutes. One of these portable bridges is now at West Point, awaiting orders from the War Department. One of these bridges would be capable of transporting 5,000 men, with their baggage, &c. in the short space of ten hours, over a river half a mile in breadth.

The Rebel Loss in the Bull's Run Battle.
A surgeon in the rebel army has written home to Winchester, Virginia, that the loss of the Rebels at Bull's Run is not less than six thousand killed and wounded.

It is stated that sixty two dead bodies were conveyed to Winchester, Virginia, after the battle of Bull's Run. Twelve of them belonged to Martinsburg and ten to Charlestown. This heavy loss of a single county in Virginia, in which, from all accounts, the rebels of other States were most prominent, is evidence of the heavy loss of the rebels.



The Jeffersonian.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1861.

Fatal Accident.
An Saturday last as Anthony White, a colored man, better known as "Old Tone," was descending Colberts hill, in Stormes lane, with a load of Oats, the load gave away throwing him heavily to the ground and breaking his neck. He was dead when picked up. A coroner inquest was held, and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts. Deceased was about 67 years of age.

The Post Office Department has established a new Post office at Canadensis, in Barret Township, this county, at which place the extensive tanning operations of Messrs. Palens & Northrop are carried on. Edward F. Nolen, Esq., is appointed Post Master of said office.

The Political Caldron Bubbling.
We see, by the Milford Herald, that the Democratic Standing Committee of Pike has taken the initiative towards the opening of the fall campaign. The time set for holding the Delegate Elections is the 31st of August, the Convention to be held at Trach's Hotel, in this borough, on the 7th of September. We may have a word to say about the beauty of the Delegate system as it operates in this district, in a week or two.

We also notice, in the Herald, the card of G. H. Rowland, announcing himself as a candidate for Representative, subject to the decision of the Democratic District Convention, and the card of John C. Westbrook, offering himself as a candidate for the same office, subject, as we understand it, to the decision of the people at the polls. "May the best man win"—and may John C., provided he is an out and out unionist, for his manly independence "from all political cliques and factions," prove to be the best man.

We would call public attention to the card of Mr. Robert Huston relative to the removal of his Marble Yard. Persons wishing anything in that line of business would do well to call before purchasing elsewhere, as the proprietor, with the aid of Mr. Hinebine, is prepared to meet the public want in this respect at unusually low prices. For quality of material and excellence of workmanship, Mr. Huston's stock of manufactured marble will be found to be unsurpassed.

Burglary.
A burglarious entrance was made into the store of Casper Metzgar, at Stormsville, in this county, on Friday night last, which did not, however, prove very profitable to the burglars. It appears that a little girl residing in the neighborhood informed Mr. Metzgar, towards evening, that a couple of suspicious looking men were secreted on the hill near the store, one of whom was Simon Berry, an old offender in these parts, and who had but recently escaped from the New Jersey State Prison, at Trenton. Having a suspicion that a design to rob his store was on the tapis Mr. Metzgar, upon closing for the day, took a seat within the building to await events. About twelve o'clock he heard some one trying keys upon the front door lock, and prepared to give the intruder a warm reception on his entrance. The keys, however, did not appear to work right and the burglars left. Mr. Metzgar then came out of the store to get fresh air, and went to his house and loaded his rifle, to be better prepared for the rogue should he return. He then took a position in the road where he could watch the premises. Soon after he saw two men go to the front door of the store and after another trial of keys suddenly disappear from sight. He then called some of his neighbors, and they approached the store with the intention of seizing the robbers when, lo, the birds had flown. It had now got to be nearly daylight, and upon entering and searching the store Berry was found secreted beneath a pile of cotton batting, which was stored away in the garret, having secured an entrance by cutting a hole in the roof. His accomplice took to the woods, and has thus far escaped the lynx eyes of those in pursuit of him. Berry was confined in the Stronburg jail until Tuesday morning, when he was taken to Trenton, to finish out the remaining two years of his time, in the New Jersey Penitentiary.

Berry says that his partner in this attempt had revealed to him a design to rob another store within nine miles of Stronburg. The merchants of our county would do well to be on their guard. Berry knew no other name for the rascal who escaped but Jack. It is a pity that Mr. Metzgar did not shoot the scamp while making the attempt upon his store door.

The following-named bank notes are at par, and received on deposit by the city banks: Philadelphia city banks, Allentown Bank, Bank of Catasqua, Bank of Chester county, Bank of Delaware county, of Montgomery county, Doylestown Bank, Easton Bank, Easton; Farmers' Bank of Bucks county, Farmers' Bank of Lancaster, Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, Easton; Lancaster County Bank, Mauch Chunk Bank, Miners' Bank of Pottsville.

Munificent Donation.
It was announced at the late meeting of the Alumni of Yale College, that the Scientific Department of that Institution had received during the collegiate year a second donation of \$50,000 from Joseph E. Sheffield, Esq., of New Haven. The course of education in this Department is essentially that of the Polytechnic Schools of Europe, and is designed to fit young men for commercial and other practical pursuits, as well as for the direct applications of science.

The name of Capt. Ayres who commanded Sherman's battery at Bull Run, has repeatedly been published among the lists of killed and wounded, notwithstanding he came out of the battle perfectly safe and sound.

It has also been reported that the Rebels captured Sherman's battery, while the truth is that Capt. Ayres not only brought from the field every one of his own guns, but two others that he found on his way abandoned by their proper guardians.

The Great Union Tabernacle, or Tent Church, to be here on Saturday next.
During the past week, the Rev. Mr. Long has visited our place, and says he finds it necessary to be here earlier than he at first anticipated. He now desires to give notice that he expects to arrive here and put up his Tent on Saturday next, the 10th inst., and to hold the first, or opening service on Saturday Evening.

The hours of the various services during the following week will then be announced.

The Sunday services will be so arranged as not to interfere with the regular church services. As the time for giving notice is very short, those who bear of this tell their neighbors so that all may have an opportunity of attending the Great Tent meetings. Seats and services free, collections will only be taken to defray expenses.

Another Letter from Our Boys.

CAMP HALE, BALTIMORE, August 3, 1861.
Friend Schock.—The package of the Jeffersonian papers came to hand yesterday, and we were all well pleased to hear from Monroe, and to read the news in your union paper. This morning we commence the first day at this paradise of a camp. It is a delightful spot, and we feel like enjoying it, after leaving the barren spot called Mt. Clair. Eleven years ago, this very day, the old Independent Artillery was organized and inspected at Kellersville; and, while writing this letter, it brings back to my mind the incidents in the life of a Volunteer Captain, playing holiday soldier. Little did I then think that I would this day be in the United States Army, to defend and fight for the Constitution and Laws of our great country—that constitution and those laws which eleven years since gave me the great privilege of marching my company within the United States anywhere, from Maine to Texas, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Now we are a divided people. Would to God that it were not so. Our Union Army will obey the great Union command of the great General Jackson, of the secession days of 1-33—"By the Eternal, the Union must and shall be preserved." The drum head is generally my writing desk, a trunk my seat, and the musket box, with my blankets, my bed. We feel comfortable now, as we have a handsome green lawn, good shade and good water. We expect to remain here sometime, to guard the city and the government property. We have this place in possession, and its former owner, General Stewart, a rebel General, in safe keeping at Fort McHenry. Marshal Kane, another seceder, the former Chief of Police, is also safe at Fortress Monroe. We have had two seceders arrested since our arrival, and we arrest every man that dares to utter secession sentiments.

We are in the midst of country seats—Bellevue Gardens and Colverton Park, with the city cars passing our grounds on West Baltimore street, make it very pleasant. We enjoy the pleasures of a country seat. Brother Jonathan now owns it and the happy Union Family, the 4th Regiment, P. R. V., now possesses it. I enjoy excellent health, and the National Guards are, generally, all well and in good fighting spirits. We would be pleased to see our old friends from Monroe at any time. The scenery, viewed from this place, is magnificent.

Yours, very truly,

For the Jeffersonian.
COOLBAUGH'S Aug. 6th, 1861.
MR. EDITOR:—The discussion concerning an affair which took place in our church some time ago, seemed to be ended, but some person tells us in the Monroe Democrat of last week, that he wishes it kept up. This I am sorry to see, and I think the gentleman, if I do not mistake him, should be the last one to desire it renewed. I feel it a duty resting upon me to keep peace in our church, and I beseech those who have been discussing the matter to pause and reflect, and I believe their better judgment will lead them in the right direction. The minister was sincere and meant right, and from my short acquaintance with the citizens of this place I believe they are not traitors.

We are loyal, and I would go—yes, even barefoot to fight the Southern rebel, if my situation was so that I could leave. Please give this a place in your columns and oblige yours, Q. S.

A Doggerel Hand to Hand Contest.
On Saturday night, before the battle, two of the Minnesota boys took it into their heads to forage a little, for amusement as well as eatables. Striking out from their encampment into the forest, they followed a narrow road some distance, until turning a bend, five Secession pickets discovered each other simultaneously, and at once leveled their rifles and fired. Two of the Confederates fell dead and one of the Minnesotians, the other also falling, however, but with the design of trapping the other three, who at once came up, as they said, to "examine the 4-d Yankees." Drawing his revolver, the Minnesotan found he had but two barrels loaded, and with these he shot two of the pickets. Springing to his feet, and snatching his sabre bayonet from his rifle, he lunged at the survivor, who proved to be a stalwart lieutenant, armed only with a heavy sword. The superior skill of the Southerner was taxed to the utmost in parrying the vigorous thrusts and lunges of the brawny lumberman; and for several minutes the contest waged in silence, broken only by the rattle of the long grass by the roadside and the clashing of their weapons. Feigning fatigue, the Minnesotan fell back a few steps, and as his adversary closed upon him with a cat-like spring, he let his sabre come down upon the head of Seesch, and the game was up. Collecting the arms of the Secessionists he returned to the camp, where he obtained assistance, and buried the bodies of his companion and their foes in one grave.

A Pet Lamb Astonishes the Secessionists.
The Richmond papers tell of a Fire Zouave who was caught and taken to Fairfax. When carried before Beauregard, he manifested his contempt for that chieftain by putting his thumb to his nose and gyrating with his fingers. Being ordered under confinement, he turned about suddenly, kicked a Colonel who stood near in the stomach so hard that he sat down, knocked the Corporal who had him in charge head over heels, and invited Beauregard to "come on and get lammed," declaring that "if he didn't have a muss, he'd spit." Finding none of the surprised lookers-on started to meet him, he took to his heels down a lane. Several shots were fired at him without effect. At each successive discharge, he would turn to make grimaces at his pursuers, or jump high in the air and yell, as if struck. Suddenly, a Lieutenant with a drawn sword sprang before him from an adjacent building. "S-a-y, what are yer about, a p'intin' that thing at me!" exclaimed Zouave. "Don't yer know yer might cut my bran-new waist?" Being marched off to jail and put in a solitary cell, he signaled his first evening's lodgment there, by setting it on fire. The rebels seem to admire the cool audacity of the chap, and Beauregard laughed heartily at his pranks.

Secession in Barret.
In Coveville, in this good old town, One evening when the sun was down— When Union men to bed had gone— Their doors all barred quite carefully— Some persons, then, of lofty mien (mean) In divers places could be seen, Before their doors upon the green, Embracing Miss Disloyalty.

July the fourth, from North to South— Their throats affected by the drouth— They met at Price's, ope'd their mouth And drank their "tiddy" hastily.

Their President they next did toast— Three cheers broke from that mighty host; While he, old man, like some grim ghost, Presided over grinningly.

Next some of them, a motly crew, Those mighty resolutions drew Which teach our Country what to do— Let rebels reign triumphantly.

A "compromise" they now would have— The taxes "sha'n't" their pockets shave— Against the war the great conclave Turns heart and hand so spreeringly,

Again a little "schnops" they take, Hurrahing till the earth does shake, Causing the Union men to wake And look upon them pityingly.

"A once proud nation bowed in war," It ne'er can be untied more, For Coveville "braves," no doubt, "half tore," Upheld the South in reguery.

Some say disunion is their theme— By day their talk—by night they dream A Union mob by them is seen— Perhaps they then feel cowardly.

Methinks, sometimes, their hearts grow old And then they do not seem so bold When through the papers they are told Our men have had a victory.

They heard the news about Bull Run, Laughed in their sleeves, no doubt; 'twas fun

To hear what rebels there had done: Put Union troops in jeopardy.

But how they'll rave if things should change— Their hair they'll pull—next, they'll arrange A fifty pounder filled with chains, And man their fortress daringly.

Then if we should their army take Repentance then would come too late. Their lands and cash we'd confiscate— Send them to "pot" unwillingly.

And when the North had won the stake, Beauregard and Jeff we'd take— A public show of all we'd make And then they'd beg for "liberty."

Next ropes around their necks we'd tie— Like felons they'd together die Because foul "treason" was their cry— Oh, then they'd kick tremendously.

UNION DEMOCRAT. Coveville, August 6, 1861.

The Comet and the Earth in Contact.
Professor Hind, an English astronomer, says that on the 30th of June the earth probably passed through the tail of the comet, at a distance of perhaps two-thirds of its length from the nucleus. Two days previously the head of the comet was in the ecliptic, distant from the earth's orbit only 12,500,000 miles on the inside, and the earth, according to his calculations, would encounter the tail on the day named. A peculiar illumination of the northern sky on the evening of the 20th ult., supposed to proceed from an auroral glare was observed both in England and the United States, and goes far to confirm this theory in the absence of scientific calculations. The result will be looked for with interest, as setting at rest the vulgar fear of a collision between the earth and a comet, and proving that the latter is composed of gases far more tenuous than our atmosphere.

The Baltimore American, after stating that the leading politicians of the Cotton States utterly scout the idea of a restoration of the Union to anything like a resemblance of its former condition, goes on to show that the deception which these same politicians and leaders have imposed upon the people, cannot long continue, from the fact, that at the last accounts the new Vice President was stumping the gulf to obtain subscriptions of cotton in aid of their loan. The Governor of South Carolina refused by proclamation to send any more men out of the State; the Governor of Georgia refused to let any more arms go with the troops sent to fight the battles of Virginia; the Governor of Mississippi by special proclamation calls for everything in the shape of arms, even to fowling pieces, Gov. Floyd does the same thing in Virginia; and the same want is evidenced in Tennessee. And yet in the face of all this, and worse developments, the attempt is made on the part of these leaders to convince their dupes everywhere that their cause is signally triumphant, and must in the end prevail. All this does not look like it.

The steamship Borussia, from Hamburg, now at New York, has on board twenty thousand rifles of the Austrian pattern, said to be the best rifle ever made. Fourteen thousand of them are for the State of Pennsylvania, and the balance for New York.

An order has been issued from the Post Office Department, enabling the soldiers of the United States army to mail letters without prepayment of postage. Each one must be marked "Soldier's Letter," and be endorsed or franked by the Major of the regiment. The postage is to be paid by the persons receiving such letters. Commissioned officers are required to prepay their postage, as heretofore. The Department has also directed that whenever soldiers change their location, letters may be sent after them without additional expense.

The Latests War News.
Our correspondent furnishes interesting intelligence from South-Western Virginia, in noting the progress of Gen. Cox's Brigade in pursuit of Gen. Wise and his command. Though our troops had not succeeded in overtaking the rebels, it is quite evident they were close upon their heels, as, in their flight, they were obliged to leave behind them a large quantity of arms, powder, and even bacon. The evacuation of Western Virginia by the rebels is complete.

A large number of military appointments and promotions were confirmed by the Senate yesterday.

We have at last the most gratifying intelligence from one vessel of the Gulf blockading squadron, detailing very active operations. The U. S. Steamer South Carolina, has destroyed and captured eleven sail vessels. At this rate, the blockade will be found to be quite efficient enough to suit the Rebels, at least.

A dispatch was received by Senator Harlan of Iowa last night, stating that a large force of Rebels had invaded Iowa, and taken possession of Croton, a small place on the Des Moines River, near Kokokuk.—Tribune.

Adjournment of Congress.
Congress adjourned yesterday, having been in session since the 4th of July. Its proceedings have been marked by a degree of unanimity befitting the extraordinary character of the crisis. Party distinctions have not been heard of in the debates. Democrats, Republicans, and Americans, Northern men, Western men, and Southern men, have united in a hearty and determined effort to rescue the Republic from the atrocious conspiracy which is striking at its existence. The zeal and the resolution of the people have been well illustrated in the acts of both Houses. It is a Congress fully up to the enormous exigencies of the times.

The grants of men and means necessary to maintain the national integrity have been voted. An army and navy unequalled in the history of this continent have been provided; officers to command them have been appointed and confirmed, and pay more liberal than any national forces ever received has been allotted. Authority to meet the emergency has been conferred on the Executive, although, indeed, we could have wished that its scope had been still further enlarged by the passage of Senator Trumbull's In-arrestion Bill. And finally the Representatives of the People, by imposing taxes novel to all who do not remember the experience of the last war with England, have provided for preserving the public credit and for raising the money that will be required in the vigorous and efficient prosecution of this most holy war for the preservation of the Republic.

Congress has thus done its duty. Now let the People, the Executive, and the Army do theirs.—Tribune.

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