

R. W. JONES, JAS. S. JENNINGS, Editors.



A sentiment not to be applied, corrupted or compromised. It knows no business; it covers no danger; it oppresses no weakness. Destructive only of despotism, it is the sole conservator of liberty, labor and property. It is the sentiment of freedom, of equal rights, of equal obligations, of the freedom of nature prevailing the law of the land.

WAYNESBURG, PA.

Wednesday, July 2, 1862.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

CONGRESS. GEN. JESSE LAZEAR, OF GREENE COUNTY.

ASSEMBLY. ALEXANDER PATTON, OF MORGAN TP.

COMMISSIONER. JOHN PRIOR, OF MORGAN TP.

AUDITOR. ISRAEL BRES, OF MORGAN TP.

COUNTY SURVEYOR. GEORGE HOGG, OF CENTER TP.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR. WILLIAM DAVIS, OF JEFFERSON TP.

NO PAPER NEXT WEEK.

We will publish no paper next week, in order to give our employees the full benefit of our national holiday. A little recreation is needed by every body occasionally, and by none more than the Printer. Our readers will remember, then, that our next number will not be published until Wednesday, July 16th.

THE TRUE POLICY.

A private letter to the Editors from an officer of the 85th Regiment contains the following paragraph:—

"McClellan makes short work of the negro business. If any officer is asked anything about negroes, the stereotyped answer is, 'We have nothing to do with the negroes.'"

That is the true policy concerning the slaves in this struggle,—let them take care of themselves. If Congress, instead of babbling incessantly and legislating in every imaginable way and shape about the darkey, had given him a "tremendous letting alone," the war would have been successfully terminated ere this. This is not a war for negro emancipation, but for the vindication of the authority of the Government and the preservation of the Union, and as soon as the people of the South are satisfied it has been undertaken and prosecuted for these and no other purposes, they will lay down their arms. They have been badly deceived by their leaders, and much has been done by the Abolitionists to excite their fears and foster their hostility to the Government.

RETURNED VOLUNTEERS.

ISAAC GRAY, S. A. CHANEY and CHARLES CHAPMAN, all members of Company F. (Capt. John Morris), 85th Regiment, reached their homes in this county last week. Messrs. Chaney and Gray were both wounded in the battle of Fair Oaks, and are on furlough, we believe, until they recover. Little Greene has just caused to be proud of the courage and endurance of her soldiers. The sons she has sent to the defense of the national standard have nobly and gallantly confronted the foe thus far, and many have laid down their lives on the altar of the Union. The country will long cherish the memory of the dead of this war, and the brave boys who survive it will have no reason to account the Republic ungrateful.

SLAVERY IN THE TERRITORIES.

"The President has approved the bill securing freedom in all the present, as well as in future territories of the United States." The measure above referred to, and which passed both Houses of Congress by a strict party vote, embodies and carries out the "one-idea" of the Republican party, resistance to the extension of slavery in the Territories. No matter what the will and the pleasure of the people directly interested in the matter may be, this act denies them the right and privilege of framing their own laws and adopting their own institutions. In its practical operations, under Republican rule, no State can or will hereafter be admitted to the Union, unless its Constitution prohibits its slavery.

Aside from the objections to such an enactment which might be urged on the score of policy, at this time, the doctrine it contains and enforces is at war with the genius of a democratic government. It is a bold, practical denial of the capacity of the people to govern themselves. It not only questions their intelligence, but ignores their sovereignty, and may (charitably enough) be denounced as an insult and outrage. That it ultimately be repealed, when the Union is restored and the right is done, we have no more doubt than we have of the eventual and the signal success of the national cause. Its adoption, at this time, only shows how feverishly anxious our Republican friends are to foist all their policy on the country before the people give them "leave to quit."

The Stars and Stripes now wave over the remains of every dead President of the United States except those of James Monroe, whose remains were taken some years since from New York to Richmond.

THE UNION AS IT OUGHT TO BE, NOT AS IT WAS.

The New York Tribune declares itself "for the Union as it ought to be," and not for the Union as it was, if it can be helped. This is the talk we hear on all sides from the Abolition zealots who are so flippant in their denunciations of Democratic loyalty. They are opposed to any Union which does not make the irrepressible nigger the "chief corner-stone." Negro freedom and negro equality are the Alpha and Omega of their labors and aims. While Democrats every where, and to a man, are for the Union as it was, and the Constitution as it is, these half-crazed fanatics are pressing their schemes for the overthrow of the rights of the States and the defeat of the great and patriotic objects of the struggle, the maintenance of the supremacy of the Constitution and the preservation of the Union of our fathers. Time will show how much these traitors and conspirators will accomplish by their plottings. The Government must first on their disloyalty, and the people rebuke it at the ballot-box, or the national cause will suffer serious, if not fatal embarrassment.

W. T. H. PAULEY, ESQ., Col. Robby, of the Uniontown Genus makes the following comments on the article we recently published from the Chambersburg Valley Spirit, and which he transfers to his column:—

"We take the above from the Valley Spirit, published at Chambersburg in Franklin County, and rejoice to find the claims of Mr. Pauley and of Greene county appreciated in that section of our State. That Greene County is entitled to one of the candidates on the State ticket now having never asked or enjoyed that honor before cannot we think be disputed; and that Mr. Pauley being the choice of his own County as he is, and well and favorably known throughout the adjoining counties, could add strength to the ticket and life and vigor to the campaign is very clear. Let us have a ticket that will arouse our people and the western counties will give a good account of themselves in the fall."

A HINT. Major Jack Downing once said to Gen. Jackson: "Gin'ral, I have always observed that those persons who have a great deal to say about being ready to shed their last drop of blood, are amazin' purtic'lar about the first drop." There are some of the same class of people left in this country. They are wondrous valiant in telling what should be done to the rebels, favor the raising of armies by millions, plead earnestly for others to enter the service of the country, but never offer their own precious bodies! You can generally tell them by their noisy habits, and blustering method of attacking better people than themselves. Poor fellows! they don't know what a laughing stock they are for others.

NO DEMOCRAT A DISUNIONIST. No man can be a Democrat and at the same time be a disunionist. Devotion to country, to the Constitution and obedience to the laws are cardinal doctrines of the Democratic party. This is the foundation upon which the Democratic party was first erected by the founders of the Republic, and to this it has faithfully adhered at all times and under all circumstances. Amid the wildest din of fanaticism the Democracy have raised their warning voice, appealed to the reason and judgment of the people, and pointed out approaching danger.

BEAVER COUNTY. The Democracy of Beaver County, at their late Convention, which was largely attended and was a most harmonious and enthusiastic gathering, unanimously adopted the following Resolution:— Resolved, That the unwavering devotion of the gallant Democracy of Greene county entitles them to the highest consideration of the Democracy of the State at large, and we cheerfully second their nomination of W. T. H. Pauley, Esq., for a position on the State ticket at the coming October election, and instruct our delegates to the 4th of July Convention to vote for him, and to use all honorable means to insure his success.

AN EPITAPH. Mr. Cox, of Ohio, concluded his speech of June 6th with the following:— Weary in watching its mad designs of revolution—and its crazy crochets of black freedom—and for the self-preservation of my native State and with which it is threatened, I shall go to my home and ask the ballot to speak its denunciation.— A few months and that expression will be had. On it depends the fate of the Republic. My belief is, that the people will write the epitaph of this Congress, nearly as Gladstone wrote that of the Coalition ministry during the Crimean war: Here lies the ashes of the xxxvii Congress! It found the United States in a war of gigantic proportions, involving its very existence. It was content to wield the sceptre of Power and accept the emblems of office, and use them to overthrow the political and social system of the country, which it was sworn to protect. It saw the fate of thirty-four white commonwealths in peril, but it babbled of its negro!

It saw patriotic generals and soldiers in the field, under the old flag; It slandered the one, and in the absence of the other destroyed his means of labor. It talked of Liberty to the black and piled burdens of taxation on the white people for schemes utopian. The people launched at it the thunderbolt of their wrath; and its members sought to avoid punishment by creeping into dis honored political graves!

Richmond, a letter to the Charleston Mercury says, is "one vast hospital!" Provision are also at famine prices. The distress is terrible and universal, and cannot be endured much longer without its ending in pestilence. Its only salvation is the speedy victory of the Federal forces.

Expected Starvation at the South. During the last six months the people of the rebel States have subsisted quite well on the abundant crops of last season. But the supplies thus obtained are nearly exhausted, and the war has employed so much of the labor of the country, that the amount of grain planted has been less than usual. Besides the wheat and corn crop in Alabama, Mississippi, Southern Tennessee, Georgia and other States are comparative failures. In some parts, the wheat fields will scarcely yield as much seed as was planted. Flour is selling at \$16 per barrel, and corn at \$2 per bushel.

At such prices, the masses of the people, already impoverished by war, are on the verge of starvation. The Union prisoners of General Prentiss' division, lately quartered at Montgomery, were released because the rebels could not feed them, the inhabitants of Montgomery themselves being short of provisions. Before the season is over, there will be hundreds of thousands starving in the rebel States, unless peace is restored, so that supplies can be furnished from the abundance of the Northwest. The people of the free States must be prepared to give freely to the deluded and impoverished people of the rebel States.

UNION SAVERS. Previous to the Presidential election, of 1860, says a cotemporary, the opponents of the Democratic party applied to its members many epithets of derision; but among the catalogue of sarcastic appellations fixed upon us by Republicans and Abolitionists, none were uttered with such unctious of scorn as those of "Union-Savers" and "Union-Shriekers." The valiant orators of Republicanism were in the habit of pointing their wit and adorning their denunciations of Democrats in general by calling them Union savers and shriekers. The people are now looking back to the admonitions of Democrats then spoken and written against the success of a sectional party based upon antagonism to the vital interests and institutions of a large number of the States of the Union, and thinking that the Democrats were not only in earnest in their endeavors to save the Union, but that they took a very proper and prophetic view of the whole subject of Abolition sectionalism.

NORTHERN TREASON. An anti-slavery organization has been formed in the City of New York, at the head of which is the editor-in-chief of the Evening Post, WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, the poet, which announces as one of its fundamental principles the dogma that "no State now in the rebellion shall be again recognized as a member of the Union except on condition of emancipation." What treason is this! The association is called the "Emancipation League," and addresses have been delivered before it at the Cooper Institute by Senator JIM LANE, of Kansas, and OWEN LOVEJOY, the fanatic M. C. from Illinois. It is intended, if possible, to engraft this treasonable principle upon the platform of the Republican party, and convert the war at once into an anti-slavery crusade. It is as rank treason as secession itself, and is based upon the absurd doctrine of the Southern demagogues, that a State can take itself out of the Union, and that those States in which the rebellion now prevails are really out. The Newburyport Herald, a Republican journal, thus disposes of the fallacy upon which the "Emancipation League" has established its creed:—"No State has gone out of the Union, and we are not attempting to bring one in to the Union. We only aim to suppress insurrection in certain States of the Union, that the laws may be executed and the loyal people hold control. If the States could take themselves out of the Union, this would be a foreign war, a war of invasion, and to be justified on no good grounds; but not being out, we can make no conditions for their return. There is the Constitution—they must obey that, and we can impose upon them nothing different or beyond that. Mr. Bryant's League accepts the ground on which Jeff. Davis started, and it is no more to be tolerated than should be a nest of secessionists."

WELL SAID. The Providence (R. I.) Post thus speaks of the assaults of Disunion Abolitionists upon the Union-loving and loyal Democracy:—"There are five hundred Abolitionists in our State to-day—we think we do not overrate the number—who would not give a day's work, or lift a hand, or move a finger, or speak a word, to restore the Union! Their position is no secret. They are plain, out-spoken, square to the mark men. 'But these very men can accuse Democrats, who have never uttered a disloyal word—who have been known as Union men and pleading for the Union through their whole lives, while men of the Republican party have been proposing, in resolutions, and speeches, to 'let the Union slide'—they can accuse these Democrats of disloyalty with all the coolness of a 'Polar Refrigerator.'"

ELECTION IN OREGON. A San Francisco dispatch states that the Oregon State election took place on the 2d. But two tickets were run, namely, a fusion of the Douglas Democracy and Republican, called the Union Ticket, and Breckinridge Ticket, called the Regular Democrat. The entire Union ticket was elected by nearly three thousand majority, making the relative vote almost two to one for the Union. Addison C. Gibbs, Governor elect, is a Douglas Democrat, who emigrated to Oregon from Central New York; John McBride, member of Congress elect, is a Republican, formerly of Missouri.

To please everybody—mind your own business.

THE CONSTITUTION AS IT IS—THE UNION AS IT WAS.

We find the following article about in the great newspaper press. It stirs one as if it were a blast of a trumpet: Amid the waves of the ocean, some vast Gibraltar rears its rocky front, against which the waves may beat, around which the lightning and tempest may play, still leaving its adamantine strength unshaken, its colossal form calmly and grandly towering above the wilderness of waters, a gladdening sight to the storm-tossed mariner—so now, the Constitution, the Gibraltar of our liberties, against which the waves of sectional strife may moan in vain, and around which the fierce storms of civil war may harmlessly wave, begins to rear itself over and above the sea of tumult and bloody strife, gladdening the bruised hearts and the dying spirits of American citizens with its magnificent perfection and the grand promise of its authoritative protection.

Let us never defile this sacred depositary of human rights. The men who made it were furnished at their time and for that purpose by the hand of God himself—great souls, planted on earth to bloom for a time and again be garnered in heaven—century plants in the garden of humanity. This Constitution once destroyed, once lost, and the age-to-day can find no factors who shall form and establish one to supply its place.

During the same century God will not furnish the same nation with two generations of Washingtons, Franklins, Jeffersons, and other competers. Let us fight bravely, then, both in the South and North, against the cohorts of secession and the hordes of abolition—for the Union as it was, and the Constitution as it is. Fortune, life, happiness and honor cannot be periled in a better cause.—Let the banners of Democracy wave first in the fight. Let the "long roll" be sounded in that gallant party, and victory for our cause is secured.

MORE TESTIMONY. Capt. John J. Robison, of Tuscarawas county, now a captain of the 18th Ohio regiment, near Corinth, thus writes to the Holmes County Farmer, about the damaging effects of the Abolition emancipation projects that are being passed by the present Congress:—"The legislation of Congress on the slavery question has greatly strengthened the rebel cause in the south-west. The rebel leaders now say, 'Did we not tell you that the Abolitionists would do if they succeeded?' The Abolitionists have thrown all the doubtful and wavering on the side of the rebels, except a very few, who count the chances of success and act accordingly. It is hard for soldiers to crush Secession when Congress is trampling upon the Constitution, and enforcing the dogmas which aided in bringing this devastating war upon the country. It will take the last life's drop of many poor soldiers to repair the damage that the present Congress has done to the Union cause."

The above expresses the sentiments of the whole army, and every other discreet, sensible man in the Union. Jeff. Davis seems to have two Congresses in his interest at the present time, and the one at Washington is doing him more good than the one at Richmond.—Ez.

DOUGLAS MONUMENT. The Douglas Monument Association have effected an arrangement with the publishers of the imperial size steel engraving, 21 by 17 inches, (the best ever published) of Judge Douglas, and sold by the latter at one dollar per copy. The Association will furnish to each subscriber in the sum of two dollars or more both the diploma of life-membership and the portrait; or dispose of copies of the portrait at the publishers' price of one dollar—all profits arising from the sale by the Association accruing to the monument fund.—See advertisement.

THE CASE STATED. At the commencement of this war Democrats were willing to forego all controversy about their principles, during its continuance, and to labor heartily with all who were working to maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and the perpetuity of the Union. They had a right to expect the same patriotic course from Republicans and Abolitionists. In this they have been disappointed. The Abolition rulers of the Republican organization have insisted upon forcing their dogmas upon the country as the basis upon which the war shall be prosecuted. Democrats and conservative men have been forced into party attitude to beat back abolitionism. They saw the insincerity of the assumed Union sentiments of Abolitionists, and the hollowness of their "no party" professions, and that the country stood in just as much danger from Abolitionists as from Secessionists. They were forced to take up their party organization to defeat abolitionism, while they did the fighting to put down armed rebellion.—Patriot and Union.

THE WOOL CROP OF OHIO. According to the Assessor's returns of the State of Ohio, it is believed that there are now in that State about 4,000,000 head of sheep. Allowing the average rate of wool per head to be three pounds and a half, this would be 14,000,000 pounds of wool. This, we take it, is a large stock, and in quality equal to that produced in any other State of the Union.—Supposing that the average price this year will be forty cents a pound, this product of Ohio will amount to \$5,600,000.

DEAD.—In a recent list of deaths at Fortress Monroe, we notice the name of Robinson Elder, Esq., of Springfield, Fayette county, in this State, a member of Col. Howell's 55th Pennsylvania Volunteers.—Mr. Elder was a native of Somerset county, and a brother of Dr. William Elder, the popular author and lecturer. He was a printer by trade, and worked in various parts of the State. He had resided in Fayette county for several years, where he leaves a wife and several children.

LETTER FROM THE ARMY. The following letter was received from J. LINDSEY INGRAM by H. M. LINDSEY, Esq., of Jefferson:— CAMP 12 MILES FROM RICHMOND, Friday, June 17, 1862. One year ago we entered Camp Wilkins; to-day we are in hearing of the rebel cannon at Richmond. On Sunday last, we received orders to prepare for joining the army at Richmond, and at nine o'clock that night our Brigade took up the line of march for a point down the Rappahannock, where transports were in readiness for us. About noon on Monday our Brigade (the 1st, 2d, 5th and 8th, with six companies of Buck Tails, the other four being with Banks,) got on board the transports and were soon steaming down the Rappahannock.

The River was very narrow, but as we went farther on it began to widen, until, finally, we were in a body of water large as the Mississippi, in many places. From where we embarked to the Chesapeake Bay it is 150 miles, and our trip was a most pleasant one. The banks of the river were lined with the colored population, making the wildest demonstrations of delight at our coming. Arriving in the Bay, we steamed down it for thirty miles, to the mouth of York River, up which we went 35 miles, to the mouth of the Pamunkey—passing Yorktown, Gloucester Point, &c. The York River is a pretty stream, but the country on either side is dreary looking. We passed up the Pamunkey 40 miles—to White House—where we arrived about 6 o'clock on Wednesday. There we left the transports and bivouacked for the night. The Pamunkey is a narrow river but must be deep, as a fleet of 200 or 300 vessels, men-of-war, &c., were lying near where we disembarked.

THE GLOIBIOUS FOURTH!

Turn out and celebrate the natal day of American Independence. All the citizens of Waynesburg—men, women, and little ones—will please turn out with well-filled baskets, and go in procession to some neighboring Grove, where speeches will be made, toasts read, and many other things "did," too numerous to mention.

MANY PEOPLE.

MARRIED. On Thursday, June 26th, 1862, by Rev. I. N. Biddle, Rev. L. W. SAYERS, of Punxsutawney, Jefferson County, Pa., to Miss LIZZIE K., daughter of Hon. John Dawson, of Uniontown, Pa.

On the 21st of June, by G. W. Bell, Esq., Mr. CAREY MCNEELY to Miss CASSANDRA J. KNIGHT, all of Wayne Tp., Greene Co., Pa.

Obituaries.

DIED, May 25th, 1862, of Ulceration of the Bowels, Mr. CEPHAS HATFIELD, aged 33 years.

The subject of this notice had been, at times, afflicted for several months past.—His friends, however, did not apprehend serious results from the disease. On the day previous to his death, he was, as usual, engaged with his team in hauling. Towards the close of the day he was compelled to give up his work. He suffered on till Sunday night, about 11 o'clock, when he bid farewell to all earthly toil, and expired.

Mr. H. was not connected with any branch of the Church. In a conversation with his companion since, she informs me she has a hope of his happiness. At his request, he was buried with the honors of Masonry on the 27th. The writer preached a funeral sermon on the occasion, to one of the largest congregations ever seen on an occasion of the kind. He has left a widow, young in years, to mourn his sudden death. May God sanctify this for her good, and sustain her by his Divine grace. I. N. CARY.

DIED, at his residence in Waynesburg on Monday morning, 30th ult., of Paralysis, Mr. PHILIP MINOR, in the 60th year of his age.

To all Persons Interested. THE decease of the senior partner in the late firm of MINOR & CO. renders it necessary that the affairs of the concern should be settled immediately. All persons indebted by note or book account, are therefore requested to call on or write to the undersigned, if they would save themselves any trouble. Waynesburg, July 2d, 1862. MINOR & CO.

IMPORTANT NOTICE. ALL THOSE INDEBTED TO THE SUBSCRIBER will please call and settle their accounts immediately, as no longer indulgence can be given. The books will be in the hands of R. Campbell, who is authorized to settle the same. By attending to this call, costs will be saved. R. CAMPBELL. Waynesburg, July 2, 1862.—R.

PUBLIC SALE. IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER OF THE ORPHAN'S COURT of Greene County, Pa., the undersigned, Administrators upon the estate of THOMAS BOARD, late of Monongahela Township, deceased, will offer at public sale, on the premises, and an excellent spring of water. The land is well timbered and watered, and is in a good neighborhood; with Mills, School House and Public Roads quite convenient.

THIRD SATURDAY OF AUGUST NEXT, being the 16TH DAY OF SAID MONTH, A TRACT OF LAND situated in said township, adjoining lands of Lewis E. Hunsler, late of Greene County, Noah Hartley, John Gabel and Stephen Stone, containing about One Hundred and Twenty Acres, and being a good state of cultivation, are here offered upon the premises a good FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, Kitchen, and other out buildings; one LOG TENANT HOUSE, and a FRAME SAW MILL, the last containing an abundance of Stone Coal of first rate quality, and accessible at different points; there are also two apple orchards and other fruit trees, and an excellent spring of water. The land is well timbered and watered, and is in a good neighborhood; with Mills, School House and Public Roads quite convenient.

Terms of Sale. One-third of the purchase money upon the confirmation of the sale; one-third in one year thereafter, and one-third in two years thereafter, with interest upon the unpaid purchase money from the confirmation of the sale. JAMES A. BLACK, JOHN A. STONE, Administrators. July 2, 1862.

GREENE COUNTY, SS: SAMUEL THOMPSON, In the Court of Common Pleas of said county, of June Term, 1862, No. 2. In the matter of the settlement of the estate of Miller Iams, Administrator of John Feaster, deceased. Balance in accountants' hands \$1,365.25, and now to wit: June 11, 1862, account confirmed and J. J. HUFFMAN, Esq., appointed Auditor to distribute the funds. By the Court. D. A. WORLEY, Prothonotary.

I will attend to the duties of the above appointment at the office of McConnell & Huffman, on Tuesday, August 5th, 1862, at the office of McConnell & Huffman, when all parties interested can attend. July 2, 1862. J. J. HUFFMAN, Auditor.

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Administrator's Notice. I, ETTERS of Administration, do hereby give notice to all persons having claims against the estate of JANE BAILY, deceased, to present them to me for settlement, and to those indebted to the same to make immediate payment. May 31, 1862.—A. B. ELLY, Administrator.

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The River was very narrow, but as we went farther on it began to widen, until, finally, we were in a body of water large as the Mississippi, in many places. From where we embarked to the Chesapeake Bay it is 150 miles, and our trip was a most pleasant one. The banks of the river were lined with the colored population, making the wildest demonstrations of delight at our coming. Arriving in the Bay, we steamed down it for thirty miles, to the mouth of York River, up which we went 35 miles, to the mouth of the Pamunkey—passing Yorktown, Gloucester Point, &c. The York River is a pretty stream, but the country on either side is dreary looking. We passed up the Pamunkey 40 miles—to White House—where we arrived about 6 o'clock on Wednesday. There we left the transports and bivouacked for the night. The Pamunkey is a narrow river but must be deep, as a fleet of 200 or 300 vessels, men-of-war, &c., were lying near where we disembarked.

At White House we saw quite a number of the sick and wounded from the late fights of Williamsburg and Richmond.—At 8 o'clock yesterday morning we took up the line of march and came 10 miles down the Railroad toward Richmond.—The day was intensely hot and the march pretty severe on us. At 5 P. M., we halted, near the Chickahominy, 12 miles from the city, but only 6 or 8 miles from the advance lines of our army.

The country from White House to here is the most forlorn, wretched looking, of any we have seen in all Virginia. It is one eternal swamp, with scarcely a house visible. Since arriving here we have been visited by several old friends from the 85th. Casey's Division is said to be badly cut up, and the 85th seem to have seen enough. At Williamsburg they are said to have done nobly, but their late reverse has considerably disheartened them. They and their Division have been moved back from the advance and it is thought our Division is to replace it.

Charley Weltner and Bill McCormick were here last night, but being teamsters, were not in the fight, and of course could not tell us about it. Nich. Hagar has just arrived, and is relating his adventures to our boys who are eager listeners. Col. Howell is said to have behaved with coolness and gallantry, but, as they were powerfully outnumbered, had, of necessity, to retreat. At present, their Regiment is greatly reduced on account of the wounded and sick. Lieut. Phillips and all our Jefferson boys escaped unhurt.

Our Regiment is in good health and fine spirits, and I have no fear but that its members will do their duty. All morning cannon have been roaring, and our Brigade is under orders to be in readiness to move at a moments notice. I supposed that before this we would be moving nearer the city, but we are yet in camp near the Chickahominy.

I have just had a talk with Nich. Hagar. Col. Howell, he says, behaved as bravely as any man could. The 85th were surprised—the pickets being so near that, before the Regiment knew what was going on, the rebels were upon them. Nich. was writing a letter when he was startled by a shell passing over him. Of course there was "hurrying to and fro," and they went into the fight with only about 300 men. Only a few were killed and not many wounded in the Regiment. Our old friend, Estep, is supposed to be a prisoner. Casey's Division lost 7 cannon and nearly all their baggage. The victory is ours by great odds, and from the fact that it was our weakest point attacked by their strongest, is very consoling to those who are yet to be tried in the final engagement.

I see, by the papers, that Lieut. Col. Kane, of the Buck Tails, has been made a prisoner. He, with four companies of Bucktails, joined Banks, leaving six companies, under Major Stone, with our Brigade.

The cannonading is still going on heavily and rapidly. Our boys are taking it all rather indifferently—some playing cards, some joking over the heavy roar of artillery, &c., and talking about making preparations for attending the "Ball" which is soon to come off. They talk of McClellan being the one who will call the figures, while Capt. Stoy is to conduct the musical part of the affair.

Hood, Estle, Pratt, Smith, Aleck, Sol, Neddy, Jack Bell, &c., are all well. We sent you a group which I hope reached you safely. Captain Bailey is in fine health, and is still commanding the "Rangers," his commission as Major not yet having arrived. Kent is now in the company and will do his duty when taken into action.

The weather is most intensely hot, and we do not expect to have any very long marches soon, on account of the obstructions in the way. What day or what hour the battle is to be fought is not known to us. Skirmishes and artillery firing is quite frequent, but the big fight is yet to come.

To what point of the army our Division is to go I know not; which

LETTER FROM THE ARMY.

The following letter was received from J. LINDSEY INGRAM by H. M. LINDSEY, Esq., of Jefferson:— CAMP 12 MILES FROM RICHMOND, Friday, June 17, 1862. One year ago we entered Camp Wilkins; to-day we are in hearing of the rebel cannon at Richmond. On Sunday last, we received orders to prepare for joining the army at Richmond, and at nine o'clock that night our Brigade took up the line of march for a point down the Rappahannock, where transports were in readiness for us. About noon on Monday our Brigade (the 1st, 2d, 5th and 8th, with six companies of Buck Tails, the other four being with Banks,) got on board the transports and were soon steaming down the Rappahannock.

The River was very narrow, but as we went farther on it began to widen, until, finally, we were in a body of water large as the Mississippi, in many places. From where we embarked to the Chesapeake Bay it is 150 miles, and our trip was a most pleasant one. The banks of the river were lined with the colored population, making the wildest demonstrations of delight at our coming. Arriving in the Bay, we steamed down it for thirty miles, to the mouth of York River, up which we went 35 miles, to the mouth of the Pamunkey—passing Yorktown, Gloucester Point, &c. The York River is a pretty stream, but the country on either side is dreary looking. We passed up the Pamunkey 40 miles—to White House—where we arrived about 6 o'clock on Wednesday. There we left the transports and bivouacked for the night. The Pamunkey is a narrow river but must be deep, as a fleet of 200 or 300 vessels, men-of-war, &c., were lying near where we disembarked.

At White House we saw quite a number of the sick and wounded from the late fights of Williamsburg and Richmond.—At 8 o'clock yesterday morning we took up the line of march and came 10 miles down the Railroad toward Richmond.—The day was intensely hot and the march pretty severe on us. At 5 P. M., we halted, near the Chickahominy, 12 miles from the city, but only 6 or 8 miles from the advance lines of our army.

The country from White House to here is the most forlorn, wretched looking, of any we have seen in all Virginia. It is one eternal swamp, with scarcely a house visible. Since arriving here we have been visited by several old friends from the 85th. Casey's Division is said to be badly cut up, and the 85th seem to have seen enough. At Williamsburg they are said to have done nobly, but their late reverse has considerably disheartened them. They and their Division have been moved back from the advance and it is thought our Division is to replace it.

Charley Weltner and Bill McCormick were here last night, but being teamsters, were not in the fight, and of course could not tell us about it. Nich. Hagar has just arrived, and is relating his adventures to our boys who are eager listeners. Col. Howell is said to have behaved with coolness and gallantry, but, as they were powerfully outnumbered, had, of necessity, to retreat. At present, their Regiment is greatly reduced on account of the wounded and sick. Lieut. Phillips and all our Jefferson boys escaped unhurt.

Our Regiment is in good health and fine spirits, and I have no fear but that its members will do their duty. All morning cannon have been roaring, and our Brigade is under orders to be in readiness to move at a moments notice. I supposed that before this we would be moving nearer the city, but we are yet in camp near the Chickahominy.

I have just had a talk with Nich. Hagar. Col. Howell, he says, behaved as bravely as any man could. The 85th were surprised—the pickets being so near that, before the Regiment knew what was going on, the rebels were upon them. Nich. was writing a letter when he was startled by a shell passing over him. Of course there was "hurrying to and fro," and they went into the fight with only about 300 men. Only a few were killed and not many wounded in the Regiment. Our old friend, Estep, is supposed to be a prisoner. Casey's Division lost 7 cannon and nearly all their baggage. The victory is ours by great odds, and from the fact that it was our weakest point attacked by their strongest, is very consoling to those who are yet to be tried in the final engagement.

I see, by the papers, that Lieut. Col. Kane, of the Buck Tails, has been made a prisoner. He, with four companies of Bucktails, joined Banks, leaving six companies, under Major Stone, with our Brigade.

The cannonading is still going on heavily and rapidly. Our boys are taking it all rather indifferently—some playing cards, some joking over the heavy roar of artillery, &c., and talking about making preparations for attending