

THE WAR NEWS.

Dispatches from Gen. McClellan's headquarters, up to 8 o'clock Sunday night, state that all was quiet yesterday. Skirmishing continued all day on Saturday, and at night everything indicated that a general engagement was at hand. A dispatch from Montgomery, Ala., dated last Tuesday, is published in the Richmond papers, saying that Beauregard and his staff had arrived at Montgomery on their way to Richmond, and that a large portion of the army of the Mississippi were to follow, Bragg holding back enough to keep Halleck's vanguard. So many stories are told of Beauregard's movements that no one knows what to believe; but this one is likely to be true. Beauregard could not afford to have his communications with Richmond cut off, as threatened by Gen. Morgan's movement in Cumberland Gap; there is literally no chance for the Rebels in the Valley of the Mississippi, unless to make here and there a dash, which, however successful at the moment, could be of no ultimate advantage; so the rumor that Beauregard is trying to re-entrance Johnson is at least exceedingly probable. His personal presence is of very little consequence either way, since his masterly inactivity and perpetual retreats have destroyed among his own men the prestige won by the bombardment of Fort Sumter.

New Orleans dates up to the 14th say that Gen. Butler sprung a surprise upon his troops on the 13th, but the response was so prompt that he issued a special order compelling the men upon their alertness, and also upon their general behavior since they occupied the city. The General was serenaded on the 14th, by a large party of Unionists. Of course he made a speech, which was well received. A new daily paper has just been started, edited by the great financier, Jacob Barker, now 83 years old. Of course Beauregard is heard from, via New Orleans; he had 30,000 sick men in his army at Corinth, and sick and well were in a deplorable condition. One General Coppel, subscribing himself her Majesty's (Victoria's) Acting Consul, had presumed to address Gen. Butler a complaint about the oath required of aliens, and asking explanations; whereupon Gen. Butler returned the slight. The Hibernal answer that no reply would be made to the note until Mr. Coppel should be recognized by his own Government as its agent.

There has been some level and creditable work—marked by a sad catastrophe—up White River, in Arkansas. Our gully-bred expedition found Rebel batteries at St. Charles, 35 miles from the Mississippi, and whiffed them speedily, and handsomely, after about an hour and a half of brisk work. The Rebels had two strong batteries, defended by 400 to 500 men, under a traitor named Col. Foye, who was once in the United States Navy. Our boys of the 43d and 49th Indiana—landed and took the works by bayonet; 150 rebels were killed and wounded, and 30 captured, among the latter Col. Foye. None of our men were killed and a few wounded in the engagement—but a shot from the enemy's battery perforated the boiler of the gunboat Mound City, letting free the steam, whereby about 125 men were killed, including seven or eight officers. Immediate measures should be taken—by extra shielding or otherwise—to secure boilers against such possibilities. This is the second dreadful accident of the kind; may it be the last.

Corinth dispatches of the 24th say that Beauregard handed his command to Bragg on the 17th and started for Richmond—whether to take active command or to be a settlement with Jeff. Davis is a question. There are conflicting stories, and it is impossible to determine whether any of the Rebel army has gone east. Large amounts of provisions, received from St. Louis for the suffering Mississippians, have been liberally distributed among the inhabitants, who seem grateful for the kindness.

Richmond papers give brief details of a hard fight, four miles from Charleston, on Monday, 19th inst. They say the battle lasted all day, and that the loss was heavy on both sides. The Charleston papers were apprehensive that the fight would be renewed the next day. The Mercury has recently become alarmed for itself, and sent its large Hoos press off to Augusta, out of reach of bombardment.

THE CAUSE OF THE WAR.—This has been called a fratricidal war by some, by others an irrepressible conflict between Freedom and Slavery. We respectfully take issue with the authors of both of these ideas. We are not the brothers of the Yankees, and the Slavery question is merely the pretext, not the cause of the war. The true irrepressible conflict lies fundamentally in the hereditary hostility, the sacred animosity, the eternal antagonism, between the two races engaged.

The Norman cavaliers cannot blink the vulgar familiarity of the Saxon Yankee, while the latter is continually devising some plan to bring down his aristocratic neighbor to his own detested level. Thus was the contest waged in the old United States. So long as Dickinson dough-faces were to be bought, and Cochran cowards to be frightened, so long was the Union tolerable to Southern men; but when, owing to divisions in our ranks, the Yankee firebrands placed one of their own upon our political connection became unendurable, and separation necessary to preserve our self-respect.

As our Norman knights in England, always a minority, have ruled their Saxon countrymen in political servitude up to the present day, so have we, the slave oligarchs, governed the Yankees, till within a twelvemonth. We framed the Constitution, for seventy years moulded the policy of the Government, and placed our own men, or Northern men with Southern principles, in power.

On the 6th of November, 1850, the Puritans emancipated themselves, and are now in violent insurrection against their former owners. This insane holiday frolic, will not last long, however, for dastards in fight, are incapable of self-government, they will inevitably fall under the control of the superior race. A few more Bull Run thrashings will bring them once more under the yoke, as dupes as the most loyal of our Ethiopian chattels!—Louisville Courier.

The Hon. Robert M. Palmer, U. S. Minister to the Argentine Confederation, died at sea on the 26th of April, and his body was buried in the ocean the next day. He had been a long time in ill health, which had increased so seriously that he left Buenos Ayres to return to his home in Philadelphia. But his disease had made such progress that the sufferings of the sea voyage brought on the final struggle. He had been a Representative of Schuylkill county, in the Pennsylvania Legislature, and for two sessions was Speaker of the Senate. He was appointed Minister by President Lincoln, and sailed from this country in May, 1861. He was forty-one years of age and leaves a wife and six children, the oldest of whom, a young man, accompanied him to South America.

THE AGITATOR.

HUGH YOUNG, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

WELLSBOROUGH, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 25, 1862.

PEOPLE'S STATE CONVENTION.

THE PEOPLE OF PENNSYLVANIA, who desire cordially to unite in sustaining the National Administration in its patriotic efforts to suppress a sectional and unholily rebellion against the Unity of the Republic, and who desire to support, by every power of the Government, one hundred thousand heroic brethren in arms, braving disease and the perils of the field to preserve the Union of our Fathers, are requested to select the number of Delegates equal to the Legislative Representation of the State, at such times and in such manner as will best respond to the spirit of this call, to meet in State Convention at Harrisburg, on THURSDAY, the Seventeenth Day of July next, at eleven o'clock, on said day, to nominate Candidates for the offices of Auditor General and Surveyor General, and to take such measures as may be deemed necessary to strengthen the Government in this season of common peril to a common country.

A. K. McCLELLAN, Chairman People's State Committee. Geo. W. HAWKINS, Secretary. JOHN M. SULLIVAN, Secretaries.

Don't fail to read an article from the Louisville Courier on the cause of the war, to be found in another column. We clip it from the Nashville Union and it is given as a specimen of the sentiments of "our Southern brethren" whose rights are so dear to the dough-faces of the North. The Courier is for "the Union as it was."

We printed last week a letter from a staunch leader of the democracy of Philadelphia, on the subject of the war and its cause, which we have not had the pleasure of seeing in any democratic or "Union" paper—not even in the Banner. We ask our neighbor to let its readers see that letter of Col. Owen, of the gallant 69th, in which he says that the infernal system which caused this war, must be wiped out. However, we don't expect to see this letter in the Banner, for of course the wiping out of slavery would be disastrous to "the Constitution as it is, and the Union as it was," and also to the party which uses this clap-trap phrase as a rallying cry.

The Confiscation bill passed the House of Representatives on Wednesday, by a vote of 82 to 54. The bill provides for the emancipation of the slaves of all officers of the army and navy; of all high officers of State, Judges and Foreign Ministers and Consuls; of Governors and members of State Conventions, Legislatures and Judiciary; of all who hold any office or agency whatever under the Confederate States, accepted since the adoption of the secession ordinance of the State in which said person resides; of every person who, after the passage of this act, shall be in rebellion against the United States, and who shall not within sixty days return to allegiance. All the above specified persons are disqualified from holding office under the United States. The President is authorized to negotiate for territory whereon to colonize the liberated slaves.

The Harrisburg Telegraph says that about 500 Rebel prisoners arrived at Camp Curtin on Monday last. They were captured by Gen. Fremont in the Valley of Virginia. They are described as ragged, filthy, and ignorant. They expressed surprise to see work of all kinds going on in Pennsylvania, the same as if we had no tremendous war on hand; whilst at home they left everything in alarm, confusion, idleness and anarchy. Orders have been issued to have government clothes and rations furnished them. We trust that the Democratic Convention which meets at Harrisburg on the 4th prox., will be permitted to visit these "Southern brethren," as likely enough they can give some valuable hints as to "the welfare of the Democratic party," which is the avowed object of the Convention. The welfare of the country is a secondary affair, worthy of attention only when the party is tinkered up.

The New York Times of Friday says: "The rapid completion of the tremendous preparations which McClellan has made for the discomfiture and confusion of the Rebels before Richmond, authorizes a belief that hardly a week will pass before a great battle shall have decided the event of the war. Of the reinforcements received and dispositions made by the Union General, it is improper to speak. It is enough to know he heads an army numerically and physically the strongest in the New World, that in point of artillery and munitions he has vastly the advantage of the enemy; and that there is to be no such thing as a 'siege of Richmond,' and especially is there to be no such thing as defeat. General McClellan will attack the rebels in their encampments, drive them back with artillery and the bayonet, and enter the Rebel Capital close on the heels of their broken and flying columns. To effect this, our gallant General conceives himself abundantly competent, a faith, we have reason to know shared to the fullest extent by his officers and men."

Col. Raastoff, charge d'affaires of Denmark, has addressed a letter to the Secretary of State upon the subject of the advantages offered by the Island of St. Croix for the employment of persons of this country, of African extraction, and negroes found on board vessels captured by our cruisers. The island, he says, has been checked in progress for want of manual labor, and he invites the United States to enter into a Convention whereby the contemplated emigration may be placed under the protection and guarantee of the two Governments. The Governor of the Danish West Indies has also appointed a special agent, who has arrived in this country, to make the necessary arrangements. Free transportation is offered to all who will engage to labor on the sugar plantations for three years, at the same compensation as is given to the native population. Re-

captured Africans, being semi-savages, must however, undergo apprenticeship.

Secretary Seward, in replying, says he is not authorized to accept the proposition at this time for a Convention. The disposition of recaptured Africans is now prescribed by law. It is probable, however, that Congress may be disposed so to modify the existing legislation upon the subject as to meet the wishes of the Danish Government. He has submitted copies of the correspondence to the Chairman of the Judiciary Committee in each house of Congress.

Col. Raastoff, in response, says the place he had furnished would be entirely satisfactory from a Christian and humane point of view, and would, moreover, relieve the United States from a great moral responsibility, and from the very large expense which, if he was correctly informed, is contracted with the present arrangements for the transfer of the recaptured Africans to the Republic of Liberia.

Santa Cruz, or St. Croix, is one of the finest and richest islands in the West Indies. It already contains a population of 25,000, and will sustain 50,000 more. We look with interest upon the reception of the proposition by Congress.

The Harrisburg Telegraph says that the government at Washington is seriously embarrassed by the knowledge which the leaders possess of the most secret plans. No matter what new plan is adopted, the rebels are sure to know of it before the first steps have been taken to carry it into execution. General Johnson knew of the proposed advance of McDowell from Fredericksburg several days before the time appointed for the army to set out upon its march. The Washington Republican alludes to the embarrassments of the government in this respect, and suggests that the treason is somewhere in the families of high officials. It is a notorious fact that the rebellion has some of its most devoted supporters among the aristocratic women of Washington, and some of them are the wives and daughters of loyal men who sustain confidential relations with the administration. It is thought that this is the avenue by which secret information goes to Richmond. Ordinary spies have no chance of ascertaining the military plans of the government, which are carefully concealed from even the warmest political supporters of the administration. Nor are the subordinates of the War Department permitted to know anything that would be important information to the rebels. This subject has occupied the attention of the War Department of late, and all leaks are to be stopped if possible.

The correspondence of the Chicago Times states that on the person of Colonel Washington, rebel, was found a complete and correct list of the army of the Potomac, including a minute statement of its present organization in corps, divisions and brigades. The name of every division commander and of every brigadier general was correctly given, with the name and number of every regiment in each brigade, and the approximate strength of each regiment. More than this, there was also attached a plan of the country on the Chickahominy near Richmond, with the position of each division of our army correctly marked on it. That it had very recently come into the rebel's possession was evident from the fact that several of the divisions had moved their positions only two days before, and their changes of position were carefully noted on the sketch. The completeness and accuracy of the entire document proved that it could have emanated from no tyro in military matters, and give ground for the painful suspicion that there is a traitor in the camp who has access to the secret movements of the army.

Proslavery Unionism. We call the attention of the members of the Constitution-as-it-is-and-the-Union-as-it-was Democratic Union-Party of this Country, to the call of the Proslavery Democracy of New York, and the comments of the Tribune, which we print below. It will be seen that the language of the call, is nearly identical with that of the proposition submitted to the Republican Committee of this Country, by the self-styled Union Committee. We know that there are some earnest Anti-Slavery men who are opposed to the Republican organization, but they ought to look about them and see where the democratic element of that chaotic party is steering the mto.—Ed. AGITATOR.

Pro-Slavery Unionism. GRAND BATTLE FOR THE UNION.—The citizens of New York in favor of the further agitation of the Negro question and in favor of the restoration of the Union as it was, and the maintenance of the Constitution as it is, are invited to meet at the Cooper Institute, Tuesday evening July 1, 1862.

The above is the first advertisement of a new political firm which has just gone into business under the style and title of Fernando Wood, James Brooks & Company. Presuming that it intends (mauger all protestations) to supplant and subvert the rickety old concern which hangs out from Tammany Hall, we give it a conspicuous, free insertion of its card and this first rate notice.

The card tells us that these gentlemen and their prospective associates are "opposed to the further agitation of the Negro question." This is most gratifying. Hitherto, they have done little for years but screech "Nigger!" "Nigger!" "Nigger!" at the very top of their voices. It was a gross insult to the popular understanding, and we are glad to hear that they have become ashamed of it. For our own part we should be happy to blot the word "nigger" out of our constitutions, politics, and statutes, and know no distinction in law founded upon color or race. If any man is a rouse, a fool, an ignoramus, a vagabond, a pauper, let the laws treat him accordingly. Deprive the incompetent, the ignorant, the good-for-nothing, of political power if you will; but do it on a just, tangible ground, and not on the totally irrational pretext that their color is black, red, or white,

That would be an effectual end to all "further agitation of the Negro question." The British West India—may, the French and Danish also—have thus conclusively terminated all such agitation. Would that our country could have done this years ago, and thus saved the terrible waste of blood and wealth in this desolating war.

But these gentlemen are not merely in favor of stopping all "further agitation" as aforesaid—they want a restoration of "the Union as it was." This, though sufficiently vague, has yet some glimpe of meaning. Will the gentlemen be more specific? For instance:

I. In "the Union as it was," the President elect of the United States—who never harmed any man in thought, word, or deed—was compelled to pass through Baltimore in the night when unexpected, or he would surely have been set upon and probably killed, as the Massachusetts volunteers, passing to the defence of the Federal Metropolis against armed treason, were butchered a few weeks afterward. Had the President chosen to take New Orleans and Charleston on his way to Washington, he would most certainly have been murdered long before reaching his goal. Do Messrs. Wood, Brooks & Co., want this state of things restored?

II. In "the Union as it was," Messrs. Wood, Brooks & Co., and their political cronies, prosecuted the last Presidential contest almost entirely by means of bullying. The People of the Free States were daily told, "If you elect Lincoln, the South will revolt and dissolve the Union." We cannot see that this is one whit less reprehensible than to do what was thus threatened. If "the Union as it was" meant a Union wherein the North is always to be bullied by threats of Southern insurrection, let that fact be plainly stated. We do not hesitate to avow our preference for a Union wherein each man may vote as he thinks right, uninfluenced and unannoyed by menaces of treason and civil war.

III. In "the Union as it was," Senators of the United States were liable to be bludgeoned to death's door in their seats to punish them for speaking ill of Slavery and its outrages on the rights of freemen. We wish to know whether that is among the bygone elements of our political condition which Messrs. Wood, Brooks & Co. propose to restore.

IV. In "the Union as it was," Slavery gave law, political and social, to our Federal Metropolis, where men, women, and children were regularly sold and advertised for sale like sheep or oxen. This has just been changed, in defiance of the remonstrances and the votes of the political friends of Messrs. Wood, Brooks & Co. Do they propose to restore it? If not, we can assure them that they will have a "further agitation of the negro question" in their own camp, and a very hot one at that.

V. In "the Union as it was," Slavery claimed a right to diffuse itself over every foot of National Territory, from the Missouri to Puget's Sound. The present Congress has enacted that Freedom shall be universal in all Federal Territories. Do Messrs. Wood, Brooks & Co. propose to acquiesce in or upset this act?

—These are but a few of the questions which the champions of the new agitation to repress agitation are bound in candor to meet. If they do meet them frankly and fairly in the resolves of their meeting, we shall endeavor to give them the benefit of a full and faithful report.

FROM THE BUCK-TAILS. CAMP NEAR CHICKAHOMINY, June 16, 1862.

FRIEND AGITATOR.—The first and third brigades of the reserve corps, are now within twelve miles of Richmond. The third landed at White House yesterday, and will be here this afternoon; we shall then advance to the main army in front of the Capital.

This is an exciting place in which to live; everything indicates that the last fortification is being built—the last ditch dug, and the last gun mounted, which will in a few days batter down the walls of this doomed city, and send joy to the longing hearts of the anxious millions of the north. What a day that will be in American history, when the wires flash the news across the continent, and through every state, that Richmond has fallen. But the tears of joy which will be shed over that great event, will be mingled with tears of sadness, for the loved ones which must fall on this broad battle field. There is skirmishing along the lines every day, and nearly every morning, the cannons thunder for hours; the ball may be opened at any hour, and perhaps not in a week, or ten days. There is a constant stream of soldiers flocking to this place; great preparations are being made, and two of the largest armies that ever met in America, are now congregating around the walls of the city.

We have just passed through an exciting time. Last Friday night, our brigade was drawn up in line of battle for an advance, and while we were waiting orders, with arms slung, a man came running into the camp, nearly out of breath, without coat or hat, crying that a large army of rebels had broken through our lines, threw the cars from the track, killed all on board, burned the cars and station, captured our wagon train, and were committing all sorts of depredations. This looked unreasonable, and but few credited the story, until we were ordered in that direction, for a whole brigade of our men had passed over the road during the afternoon. It was about 10 o'clock in the evening, when our regiment accompanied by two others, the 2d and 8th, started down the Rail Road in the direction of the White House, where the net was said to have been committed. All passed off quietly for six miles, with scarcely a word to break the stillness of our moonlight march, when a fire was seen in the distance. It grew larger and larger, as we grew nearer, until we could see that the cars were on fire. As we reached the station, we found the track torn up, the cars on fire, and a mangled form of a soldier lying upon the track, who had been shot, and had fallen under the cars. No one was there to tell the tale, so our movements depended upon the tracks around us. Two com-

panies, A, and F, were instantly deployed as skirmishers on the right side of the road, while the rest of the regiment went a few rods beyond, and put out a burning bridge, which was not much damaged. We found long trains of army wagons on fire, for they had no time to get away. For two long hours we searched the fields, swamps, and woods, but to no effect, no enemy was there, and nothing left but destruction. We were then ordered to the White House, where it was supposed they would make the next strike. It was now past midnight, and we began to feel weary, but the rebels must be headed, and the Buck-tails, were the boys to do it; so on we went like so many hounds in pursuit of game. As we passed along the road, we found the pickets in line of battle, and at the White House, where we arrived at the dawn of day. We found every soldier, sailor, and sutler in arms ready for a fight, but no one was there to fight—all sorts of stories were afloat. We were now too tired to go any farther, so we spread our blankets in the hard road where we camped down and slept until about 7 o'clock. When we awoke in the morning, the burning sun was pouring down upon us, and we felt rather sore over our previous night's march, but everything went to show that a hard day's work was ahead, so we hurried down our breakfast and was soon on the march, in pursuit of the flying demons. This was without any exception the hottest day I ever saw, and many of the men fell faint and weary by the road side, some of them were sunstruck. Luckily for us, we did not travel far, but halted and staid the rest of the day, while a regiment of lancers pursued the rebels until they crossed the Chickahominy, and burned the bridge behind them. Now for the explanation.

Thursday night four regiments of rebel cavalry and two light field pieces left Richmond, and by the aid of a traitor succeeded in breaking through our pickets near Hanover Court House, came down the river guided by Col. Lee, who knew every rod of this country, and burned two schooners loaded with government stores, fired into the cars loaded with sick, killed five or more, and wounded 17, chopped a small girl to pieces who tried to save her father, tore up the track and burned the cars, stopped our wagon train, took the drivers prisoners and burned the wagons, captured a number of sutlers' wagons, and halted at one of our hospitals, made lots of sport of the sick and wounded, but did not hurt or take any, then crossed the river with a loss of only three prisoners. This is one of the boldest moves that I have yet heard of, and so sudden was their dash and swift their flight that they crossed the river before our men could overtake them. The damage done was very light, in comparison to what might have been done, had it not been for the rapid manner in which they were pronounced upon by a regiment of lancers, and forces of every description which were after them in every direction. A report came in last night that they were captured by Gen. Stoneman on the other side of the river which I hope is true. I have heard of barbarous acts since the war broke out but none to compare with this. I know many are disposed to look upon such stories as being exaggerated, but in this case the half has not been told. The damage done to the telegraph was repaired that night—they had only time to take one rail from the track—the bridge fired was put out before damaged, and when the engineer found that he was fired into he put on full steam, laid down in the tender and ran the train over the burning bridge, and thus saved them, and by 8 o'clock the next morning the engine was again snorting over the road.

Sunday we traveled back to this camp, which I presume we will leave to-night or in the morning. Your readers have ere this learned the sad lot of the four companies of our regiment which left some weeks ago under the command of Col. Kane. No one but a soldier can tell the feelings of a soldier's heart, as they read the list of killed and wounded and there find the names of those they had learned to love, those who were as true as the steel they had learned to wield, those with whom they have marched, drilled, and fought side by side, either suffering upon a wounded soldier's bunk or sleeping in a warrior's grave. Yet it is cheering for us to know that they died at their post with their face to the foe, gallantly fighting for their country!

The mail box is now at my tent, so I must close. Many of our friends at home imagine that when we move our address changes, but this is not so. Friends, write often, wait not for us for we have but little time.

COL. CROCKETT.

From the 52d Pennsylvania Regiment. Extracts from a Private Letter.

NEAR SAVAGE STATION, VA., June 11, 1862.

You have, no doubt, read much about the great battle at Fair Oaks, but I may give a few items in regard to my own regiment. It must be remembered that our division is composed in a great measure, of raw troops, who have been put into the field and had to do as much work and fighting in the same time, as the oldest troops in the service.

When we came to the Chickahominy, we were shored ahead, and cleared the way to within five miles to Richmond. Owing to the unusual hard marching, and hard work, which it had to do, it was at the time of the fight, reduced to about 6,000 effective men, and these were holding a front of about four miles, and so scattered that it was, in fact, but one picket line, without support. The rebels attacked us with ten to one, but with all their numbers, we lost only a mile of ground in three and one half hours. There is not a regiment in the division, but what has lost one or more staff officers, and hardly a company that has not lost one or more of their line officers; but for all this, we are branded as cowards, by McClellan, and made the laughingstock of those that were not fighting one fourth of the time that we were. I do not think an instance can be found in this war, in which one fourth of the men in a division, were killed and wounded; but for all that, McClellan telegraphs to the War Department, that "with the exception of Casey's division, the men behaved splendidly." It has raised a storm among the officers and men that will be difficult to quell. Many of the officers have resigned, and many more will do so, unless something is done to refute the statement that Casey's division are all cowards.

At the time of the attack, our regiment was encamped about a mile beyond the Fair Oak station, and about half a mile from the rebel pickets. At the first fire, we were under arms, and in ten minutes after, were being mowed down by the volleys of musketry that the rebels poured into us from a thick woods, where they were much protected by the trees. We fought them till we were surrounded on three

sides, and there was scarcely a man left standing, when we were ordered to fall back to the road, about fifteen rods distant.

Perhaps you would like to know how I felt when the men were falling around me like grass. When they first opened on us, it caused me to feel anything but agreeable, but after I came down right on a rebel, and saw him fall, I forgot all about danger, and was self-possessed as though I was shooting at a mark. I was loading my gun when the order came to retreat, but just then I saw a rebel officer (a captain I think) waving his sword, and cheering on his men. I took deliberate aim at his breast and fired; he gave a yell that sounded about the din of battle, flourished his heels in the air, and fell when he was dragged back by his men. The bullets were whistling past me by the score, but had it cost me my life, I could not help wanting to witness the effect of my shot. When I saw him fall, I "scratched gravel" for a while, till I came to my company, or what was left of it. I got one bullet through my blouse, under my arm, and another into my gunstock, but happened to escape unhurt. We lost everything but what we had on. We have, however, been supplied in part again, and will be in full, before long.

Since we took the lead, we have fought three battles, namely, one at Bottom's Bridge, one at Seven Pines, and one at Fair Oaks. I have been in all of them, and have not been hurt yet. I guess my time has not yet come, but I think it will very soon, for it is not thought that we will be put in the advance again right off.

I am well and healthy, and have been ever since I entered the army. We have had a great deal of rain down here, and the weather is sometimes as cool as one could wish for. Corn is maturing out, and wheat will do to harvest in three or four weeks; but there are none to harvest it, for the slaveholders have all fled and took their negroes with them, all but what ran away, and they are not few by any means. CECIL A. DEANE.

The President's Response to the General Assembly (New-School)

The Rev. Dr. E. F. Hatfield of New York State Clerk of the New-School Presbyterian General Assembly, has received the following letter from the Hon. Wm. H. Seward, in reply to a communication addressed by that body to the President of the United States:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, June 9, 1862.

To the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, holding its annual session in the City of Cincinnati:

REVEREND GENTLEMEN: I have the honor of receiving your address to the President of the United States, and the proceedings of your venerable body on the subject of the existing insurrection, by which that address was accompanied. These papers have been submitted to the President. I am instructed to convey to you his most profound and grateful acknowledgments for the fervent assurances of support and sympathy which they contain. For many years heretofore, one of the greatest subjects of felicitation among good men will be the signal success of the Government of the United States in preserving our Federal Union, which is the ark of civil and religious liberty on this Continent and throughout the world. All the events of our generation which preceded this attempt at revolution, and all that shall happen after it will be deemed unimportant in consideration of that one indispensable and invaluable achievement.

The men of our generation, whose memory will be the longest and the most honored, will be they who thought the most earnestly, prayed the most fervently, hoped the most confidently, fought the most heroically, and suffered the most patiently, in the sacred cause of Freedom and Humanity. The record of the action of the Presbyterian Church seems, to the President, worthy of its traditions and its aspirations, as an important branch of the Church founded by the Savior of men.

Commending our yet distracted country to the interposition and guardian care of the Butler and Judge of nations, the President will persevere steadily and hopefully in the great work committed to his hands, relying upon the virtue and intelligence of the People of the United States, and the candor and benevolence of all good men.

I have the honor to be, Reverend Gentlemen, Your very obedient servant, WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

A Reminiscence.

On the 21st of February, 1861, months after all show of loyalty had disappeared in rebellion, a body of men assembled at Harrisburg and passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That we will by all proper and legitimate means, oppose, discountenance, and prevent any attempt on the part of the Republican in power to make any armed aggression upon the Southern States, especially as long as laws contravening their rights shall remain un repealed on the statute books of the Northern States, and as long as the just demands of the South shall continue unrecognised by the Republican majorities in these States, and unsecured by the proper amendatory explanation of the Constitution.

It is sometimes useful to refer to the past, in order to see where men stand in the hour of our country's danger. Now those who reported and adopted this resolution—but one step removed from treason—were not members of the People's Party, nor Republicans, and not even Abolitionists; but represented the same Slave Pure Patent Democracy, which the people are now told must be restored to power to preserve the Union! What would have been thought of such patriots in the revolution, and in the year of 1812, and what ought to be thought of them now?—Lewistown Gazette.

The Philadelphia Daily News says, the Hon. Henry D. Moor, State Treasurer, passed on Saturday, to the Assistant Treasurer of the United States, the sum of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars, as a final installment of the war tax to be raised by our State. In this operation, Mr. Moor saves to the Commonwealth fifteen per cent. on the aggregate amount of the tax; doing what has not yet been attempted, as we believe by any other State in the Union. New York, with all her grandiloquence, does nothing to approach the substantial and patriotic action of the Keystone State. She is probably waiting, however, raises funds for the purpose of filling up the quota of troops, which has been long since due under the call of the President.

A cotemporary says: "If Jeff Davis was to get a safe place, we advise him to climb high tree and draw it up after him." We suggest an improvement upon this plan—that connection be first made between Jeff and tree by means of a stout hemp rope.