The Pittsburgh Post.

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AFFAIRS BEFORE RICHMOND.

Further Details of the Events of Last Week.

The Operations of Stonewall Jackson on Our Right and Rear.

Developments of Deserters from his Command.

Rebel Plans of Attack on Our Right, Left, and Centre.

Their Plans Defeated by the Strategic Movements of Gen. McClellan.

SCENES AT WHITE HOUSE.

&c., &c., &c.

The following correspondence of the New York *Times* gives the latest details of the events before Richmond last week, the evacuation of White House and the subsequent operations of Gen. McClellan with the opinion of the correspondent on the spot of the movements.

WHITE HOUSE, Saturday June 28.—8 P. M.

A Dreary Ride.

On Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, I left Fair Oaks for the White House. The train had left the station at Savages' early in the evening, so I turned my horse's head toward Bottom's Bridge, and concluded to ride the short distance of twenty miles. A battle had been fought on our right that day, but it was impossible to ascertain, at headquarters, any of the particulars.

The supposition was that Fitz John Porter was attempting to gain possession of a coveted hill on the South side of the Chickahominy, and had crossed for that purpose. The road to the White House, or at least the road called the shortest and best to travel on, is little better than a mule path. Sombre clouds lined the horizon, threatening rain, and covering the forest where the road leads through with a density of darkness almost possible to see my horse's head, the uneven ground caused him to stumble at every step. Just as I had emerged from the thickest part of the wood, I heard the word "halt." I did halt; some one came toward me; it was one of our patrol Captains; he had a company of infantry and two cannon posted to the side of the road. "All right, pass." After six hours' dreary and lonesome travel over the wilds and woods, I reached the White House. It was here I heard of Jackson's advance.

Deserters from the Rebels.

Two deserters from Jackson's army came in to within a mile and a half of the White House, and delivered themselves up to a couple of Gen. Stoneman's videttes, who were posted in the woods to the right of the White House. They had left Jackson's army early on Saturday morning near Gaine's Mill. One was a Lieutenant belonging to the Fourth North Carolina Regiment, named James Evans. He had been in the service since the breaking out of the rebellion, and had participated at Bull Run and the late battle at Fair Oaks. His regiment belonged to Gen. Whiting's Brigade, Pettigrew's Division, who, it will be remembered, was taken prisoner by our forces at Fair Oaks. Gen. Whiting was formerly in command of Fredericksburgh, at the time of Gen. M'Dowell's advance. Col. Fisher, a Militia Captain, from Charlotte, N. C., was the first Colonel of the Regiment; he was killed at Bull Run. Lieut. Col. Avery succeded him, and is now in command. It is regarded as the best drilled regiment in the rebel service.

Lieut. Evans states that on the Tuesday following the battle of Fair Oaks, orders were received for his regiment with six others, three batteries of field pieces and three regiments of cavalry, to join the forces of Stonewall Jackson, in the Valley of the Shenandoah. They left Richmond on Tuesday night, in the cars, for Gordonsville, at which place they were to report. Stonewall Jackson, after their arrival at Gordonsville, ordered them to move forward with all dispatch to Staunton, where they were to remain, for the purpose, he supposed, of checking the army of General Fremont. They remained at Staunton two weeks, when they were ordered back to Gordonsville with all possible haste, some of the regiments—as many as the Virginia Central Railroad could take—went by the cars, and the remaining portion marched by three different roads. Among the latter was Evans. For miles along the road the rebel soldiers were importuned by the civilians along the route to show them Stonewall Jackson. They seemed to have a perfect reverence for him, and would willingly risk their lives to do him the slightest service.

Jackson, he says, never allows his soldiers to inquire the name of any town or village, when passing through on a march; and he has been known to deal most summarily with several soldiers or officers who have disobeyed his orders in this respect.

Jackson's force, with the reinforcements he received from Richmond after the battle of Fair Oaks, exceeded 55,000. His cavalry force he estimated at 7,000, Col. Wade Hampton's Legion being among the number. Of field artillery, he had fifty pieces, rifled, of the most approved calibre.

Jackson left Gordonville late at night on last Tuesday week ago, taking part of his troops on the cars toward Richmond, and arranging for the advance to go by roads to certain points near Ashland. When about 20 miles from Gordonsville, the troops turned from the railroad across swamps and thick wooded land, striking upon country roads occasionally, in a direct line to Ashland, where they waited for their other forces to come up. Their average marching time was 20 miles a day. On Wednesday they reached a position on the North side of the Chickahominy, about two miles from Mechanicsville. Part of Jackson's army crossed the Chickahominy and came up on our right at Mechanicsville. He was with the army at Gaines' Mill; and then planned to desert the service. While a portion of Jackson's force was engaging Porter, he escaped, and with a private, William M. Hilton, of the Sixth Virginia, came in our camp safely.

After the success, as he was pleased to term the late rebel raid round our lines by Gen. Stuart, he says Stuart and Johnson urged Jeff. Davis to order Jackson to get in our rear to attack our right flank. A movement of this kind was called for by the necessities of their position, and was deemed of more importance at this critical juncture of the Confederate cause than a dozen victories in the Shenandoah Valley. Unless they held possession of Richmond the end of the rebellion was certain. Stewart said the Confederates had better lose every State than surrender one brick belonging to Richmond. It was through these counsels Jeff. Davis ordered Jackson to the rear of the Chickahominy; besides, our supplies at the White House and the railroad stations were needed by the rebel troops. Flour and beef constitute their daily rations, and only three pounds of salt is given out to one hundred and fifteen men each week. Since the advent of Jackson's army in Western Virginia his troops subsisted on half rations. They are ragged and filthy, and are made to fight only by their desperate condition.

Our depots of supplies are held up to their famished visions, and bountiful supplies of every luxury is promised if they defeat us. The rebel soldiers are mere machines; whatever spirit and independence they once possessed has been effectually crushed out. Wm. M. Hilton, the private belonging to the Sixth Virginia, Col. Reynolds, was in the Division commanded by Gen. Wm. Smith, formerly a member of Congress from Virginia, and who was known under the soubriquet of "Extra Billy." He has been in the service but three months, and corroborates fully the account of Lieut. Evans. He adds that scarcely any of the soldiers express a willingness to fight, and that their officers often resorted to cruelties to make them subordinate to orders.

After being driven in the swamps on his front, Jackson rested till early on Friday morning, when he again commenced the assault on the front and flank of Porter.—The force of Jackson outnumbering Porter's two to one, rendering it necessary to withdraw, and make an effort to cross the Chickahominy, between Mechanicsville Bottom's Bridge, which they succeeded in doing late on Saturday. It was a well-known fact that General McClellan was anxious for the rebels to make a demonstration like this on his right, but had not, of course, anticipated the concentration of so large a rebel force as that under Jackson. I omitted to state that the rebel Lieutenant informed me the plan of attack had been arranged in this manner. As soon as Jackson attacked our right it was agreed he should make the battle last all day—success or defeat was immaterial. The day following Johnston was to assail our left, and, the day after, Lee, our center. By this plan the rebels supposed *we would be compelled to keep our whole line under arms*, not knowing what part the rebels intended assaulting next, and so fatigue our army to such a degree that fighting would be impossible.

General Jackson dresses in a private's uniform, as much torn and worn as the meanest soldier's. At battles he never is seated on a horse, but invariably stands with a musket, or among the soldiers. It is impossible for sharpshooters to pick him off, for this reason. He is greatly feared, but very popular with his men.

General Stoneman sent Evans and Hilton to General Casey, on board of steamer Vanderbilt, at 4 P. M. on Saturday, who took them in charge.

Stoneman received orders to fall back gradually toward the White House, and protect the railroad on his retreat, which he did successfully, and camped at Tunstall's Station on Friday evening. On the following morning a locomotive was sent out, with two platform cars, containing railroad iron and switches to leave at Dispatch Station. It left the White House early in the morning, and when near Tunstall's Station, Gen. Stoneman waved his handkerchief for it to stop. He told the engineer, from information he had received, he believed, the enemy had captured Dispatch Station, and were there with about six thousand. He desired, however, the engineer to detach the cars, and run the engine up the track some distance, to see if there were any rails torn up. The engineer, not having enlisted for the war, and having an extreme dislike to rebels, coolly informed the General that his engine made steam so slow, that he was afraid he would not be able to back her in time, if she should meet with danger. The General desired him to have a light engine sent up that he might make a reconnoissance. This was done, and the General went up the road a short distance.

General Stoneman's Force.

When the news reached headquarters that Jackson was marching on our right flank, Gen. Stoneman was ordered to push up to the extreme right of Porter, with his brigade of cavalry and three regiments of infantry, with a battery of flying artillery. The infantry assigned him for this purpose were the 17th New York, Col. Lansing; 18th Massachusetts, Col. Barnes, belonging to Martindale and Butterfield's brigades, and the 6th Pennsylvania Reserves, from Gen. McCall's division. With this force, which he deployed to the North of Porter's wing, he met the rebel videttes, who fell back. The main force of the enemy engaged McCall on Thursday, and from Tuntstall's far enough, however, to see that it was in the hands of the rebels. Dispatch Station had a quantity of commissary stores still left, and it was believed a train of unloaded forage cars, but these may have been sent to Savage's before the rebels reached it. From Dispatch the rebels went to Bottom's Bridge, and destroyed it. We had no forces worth mentioning on this side of the Chickahominy, with the exception of Stoneman's and Harlin's Cavalry at the White House.

Our Loss on Thursday and Friday

Our loss in the two days' fight, killed, wounded and missing, will approximate to near four thousand. Ambulances were carrying the wounded to Savages Station, and but one train, containing wounded, from this fight reached the White House. This was on Friday evening. They were sent on board of the steamer Louisiana.—The capture of the railroad, which so much facilitated the speedy removal of our sick and wounded, is a sad blow to our suffering soldiers. They will now have to be removed to City Point, on the James River, where transports have been sent.

Removal of the Sick.

Dr. Dunsters, Medical Director of Transportation at the White House, began the removal of the sick and wounded soldiers from the hospital tents on board of the steamers C. Vanderbilt, State of Maine, Kennebec, John Brooks and Louisiana, at 10 o'clock on Friday morning. At 6 P. M., not an invalid remained at the White House depot. There were 1,680 sick and 170 wounded in all.

Preparations for Leaving.

The Pamunkey river had become crowded with vessels of all classes and sizes, principally chartered by the Government for transporting stores, forage, ammunition, &c. On Thursday Colonel Ingalls issued an order for them to prepare to depart for West Point and Yorktown. Tugs were sent to tow them down the river as fast as possible. The storehouses and piles of commissary stores were covered with hay and saturated with whisky, with hogsheads placed under each pile, ready to be fired at a moment's notice. All the valuable effects belonging to the Government, in the different offices, had been removed on board of steamers. The large water tank, newly built, at the railroad bridge, and the bridge itself, were prepared for destruction.

Bags of oats and corn were placed on board of barges, used as temporary docks, to be towed away by the steamers.

The Sutlers.

Teams belonging to the sutlers were loaded up and dispatched to Yorktown by the Williamsburgh road. Only a few of them possessed teams at the White House, the majority being engaged in transporting their stores to the regiments at the front. On Friday morning, sutlers made a rush to Capt. Sautelle for passes to Fortress Monroe, leaving their tents and stock behind; a few chartered small vessels, and succeeded in saving something from the wreck. On Saturday morning the excitement became more intense. The enemy were reported as being within four miles of the White House. Sutlers' Row, by 2 p. m., was entirely abandoned, together with those lining the shore of the Pamunkey, and their owners went on board of the steamers.

The soldiers brought away boxes of tobacco, tea, cheeses and cigars, in large quantities, and then set fire to the tents with the rest of their contents.

The loss of the Sutlers must have been $100,000 at least, some having large stocks on hand.

The Telegraph and the Rebels.

The rebels took possession of the telegraph at Dispatch Station, and received some of our messages, telegraphing answers back to the White House. The trick was discovered before they had obtained any important information.

The Stores Fired.

At about 3 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, Col. Ingalls ordered the tank and bridge to be fired first; after that the cars, depot, engines, houses, tents, forage, bulks, hospital tents, stores, &c., extending from the bridge to the edge of the woods. Everything was destroyed systematically and in order. While the destruction was going on, Gen. Casey had his troops, together with the Harlin Cavalry, formed in line of battle, to receive the rebels if they should come to offer battle. It was a grand and imposing sight to witness the conflagration, the bombs bursting scattering the fire in all directions.

Destruction of the White House.

At 4 p. m. a dense volume of smoke was seen to arise from the Southwest corner of the White House. At a first glance it appeared as if proceeding from a pile of commissary stores, burning about 200 feet from it, toward the railroad. In a few moments, however, flames ascended instead of smoke, and we were no longer in doubt as to the locality of the fire. The White House is burning, exclaimed almost every one on board of the steamers lying at the canal boat docks. Some expressed extreme satisfaction at the sight, while not a few regarded the destruction as wanton and unnecessary, calculated to inflame the rebels to add additional cruelties to our men, whom the fortunes of war made their prisoners.

The fire was the work of some incendiary, as care had been taken to prevent the flames from the stores reaching its inclosure.

The main house was reverenced for its early associations, as being the identical house where Washington first saw and courted the widow Eustis, and where he spent a small portion of his married life. Latterly, it had become the theme of discussion in Congress relative to its disposal, and a degree of censure was attempted to be thrown upon General McClellan for protecting it from being converted into a depot for sutlers' stores, and a rendezvous for idle civilians and soldiers to congregate.

It had been assigned to the Sisters of Charity. They had removed their baggage only an hour before the fire was discovered.

Whatever it contained in the shape of furniture, paintings, books and, no doubt, there were many relics, endeared to its owners by a thousand ties, fell a prey to the fury of the flames. In two hours after the smoke was seen, nothing remained of the White House save the burning embers and smoking ashes at its base, and two old-fashioned chimneys, which stood on each side of the gable ends. They looked through the openings of the trees like two grim giants, reviewing the scene of desolation.

Embarking the Last Troops.

Skirting the woods north of the railroad Stoneman's infantry came marching in at about 5 p. m. The Vanderbilt, Knickerbocker and the John Brooks were lying at the sanitary dock to receive them on board. In their rear was the cavalry. A courier came down to Gen. Casey from Stoneman, desiring him to be off immediately, as the rebel videttes were then in sight. The Eighteenth Massachusetts, Seventeenth New York, and part of the Sixth Pennsylvania, composed the force. No time was lost in their embarkation. Stoneman, with his cavalry, then wended their way slowly along the edge of the woods to the road, and followed the rear of our wagons sent to Yorktown.

Two ambulances and several wagons were hurled over the embankment into the river, breaking to pieces in the fall. Some five mules and horses were left running around loose; with this exception, there was no property of any consequence remaining behind.

At 7½ o'clock P. M., the Vanderbilt blew the whistle and cut the ropes by which she was fastened, and with her consorts steamed down the river, leaving the gunboats in our rear with decks cleared ready for action. The rebels, however, did not venture to occupy the evacuated side of the White House.

The line of defence before Richmond covered a circuit of thirty miles, to defend it, required a force three times greater than McClellan possessed. In abandoning that line for a front of but nine miles, with only one flank to guard, and even that protected by an almost impassible barrier, the Chickahominy—proves that McClellan has no advantages of position impossible for the rebels to regain.

UP THE YORK RIVER.

A Trip to the White House—Tremendous Excitement on the York River—Reinforcement of the White House—Strategy or Surprise—General Franklin Patterson—Accident to Col. W. Wall, of Washington—Gens. Stoneman and Casey—The James River Henceforth the Point of Interest—Important Dispatch from General McClellan—All Bright Ahead.

ON BOARD THE JNO. A. WARNER, YORK RIVER, Saturday, June 28th, 1862.

Old Point was in such a state of excitement all yesterday, owing to the various conflicting rumors afloat respecting the army before Richmond, that I sat up until 12 o'clock last night to await the arrival of the John A. Warner, which left the White House at 3 o'clock P. M. The rumors I picked up there were to the effect that there had been fighting near the White House from 4 o'clock A. M. (Friday) until the hour the Warner left; that there was a general stampede of the sutlers from the White House; the trees are all cut down there to enable our gunboats to shell the shore; that all the stores, provisions, ammunition, &c., had been piled up and made ready for destruction on the approach of the enemy; that our whole fleet of transports, comprising not less than three hundred vessels, and some three millions of property, were being hurried off from the White House to this place, and that Porter had been repulsed across the bridge, but regained his position afterward.

Anxious to learn the facts of the case, I left Old Point this morning, at 11½ o'clock, on board the boat John A. Warner, bound for the White House, in company with Clement B. Barclay, Esq., of Philadelphia, the noted and beloved philanthropist; young Lieut. Vernon and his brother-in-law, Lieut. Stille, both of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry. The two latter were returning convalescents, to rejoin their regiments in the van of the army before Richmond; the former was on his usual mission of love and mercy to the wounded in the engagements now going on, and going direct to headquarters, where it was my intention, if possible, to accompany him.

We arrived at Yorktown at 1½ o'clock, staid but a few minutes to land the mail and a few stores, but could obtain no information. As we approached West Point the scene was very grand. The enormous accumulation of vessels was enough to give one the idea of approaching the port of New York or Liverpool. A rowboat from one of the fleet here came alongside and told us that all the vessels were ordered to leave the White House—a piece in information which created much excitement.

As we commenced to glide between the green and picturesque banks of the Pamunkey, there were abundant proofs to satisfy the most incredulous that something important and ominous was transpiring higher up the river; for numberless schooners, barges and craft of every description were seen coming down the river with tugboats. At 4½ o'clock, one of the passengers on deck drew attention to a cloud of smoke in the horizon, and, sure enough, as we anxiously gazed at it and saw it rapidly increasing in bulk, it was plain enough to see that some conflagration was raging in a direction which the captain pronounced to be exactly that of the White House.

We were not long kept in suspense, for a vessel shortly afterward came rushing past us down the river, the people on shore gesticulating frantically pointing toward the fire, and shouting, "Go back, go back!" This was immediately followed by a Sanitary Commission steamer, whose Captain roared out, as he shot past us, "White House on fire!" Then came others, in rapid succession, each one shouting—in answer to a dozen excited speakers on our deck—"Cumberland on fire!" White House burnt up!" "Back! back!" "All gone! go back!" &c.

By this time the excitement on board was tremendous. People ran about asking a hundred questions of those who had no chance of knowing any more than themselves, and the evident panic of many would have been really amusing if we could have forgotten the tremendous issues involved in the truth of falsity of the reports that were made no better by hearing—at 6 o'clock, and when within five or six miles of the White House—two distant reports in that direction, and which our military friends said proceeded from our gunboats.

The river was now crowded with descending craft of all sizes and shapes, laden with provisions and stores—barges lashed together and crowded with jibbering "contrabands," looking like flies upon a plumb-cake, and all of them repeating the admonition, "Go back!" "Go back!" for, with the exceptions of the John Brooks, which left Old Point with us to bring down the wounded, we seemed to be the only vessel going up the river, while we must have met at least 300 coming down. Those of the passengers who were getting perfectly scared went to the Captain, throwing out hints of the rebels being at the White House, of the danger of proceeding further, &c.—but Captain Cohen, evidently knowing his business best, paid no attention, but "kept the even tenor of his way," until we neared the White House, about 5½ o'clock when we met the Canonicus, with Col. Inglis, Quartermaster of the White House, and Capt Sartell, who peremptorily ordered us to stop.

It was a disappointment to one who had not yet seen the famed "White House," to be checked so near it; but the scene before me almost compensated, for it was painfully grand. Before us lay the broad river, with its dark banks so lately fringed with thickly clustering trees, but now denuded and barren—while, in rich contrast, the angry flames shot up, crimsoning the evening sky, rolling up vast clouds of copper-colored smoke, and filling the atmosphere with a lurid glare that was magnificently reflected in the broad surface of the river.

"The White House is now a thing of the past. Not only was the dwelling so called destroyed, but everything else in that locality—tents, stores, clothing, ammunition, sheds, all—except two old wooden sheds used as stables. It appears that the work of destruction commenced at 3½ o'clock to-day. Five of Gen. Stoneman's scouts told him at the White House, at one o'clock, that the rebels had got down to Tunstall's Station, some six or seven miles off. Up to three o'clock, the telegraph was in good order, but at that time it stopped, and the operators and apparatus are said to be on board the Canonicus. We met the L. Boardman, loaded with the 9th Pennsylvania Reserve, who, we were told, were ordered back to join General Stoneman's forces at the White House, but shortly afterward we heard not only that this regiment had been sent back, but that Gen. Stoneman, with his whole forces, had abandoned the place.

What the object of the movement is—whether a reverse or a strategic design of vast importance, as some assert, it is impossible to say at present, in the conflicting shapes in which information comes. It seems quite certain, however, that the White House is now totally abandoned as a strategic point, and that we are henceforth to centre all our interest on the James River. Our men are said to have cheered when the torch was applied, and I am, moreover, credibly informed that before the attack on our right wing, music was heard all along our lines (a thing that Gen. McClellan has long prohibited;) by which we are led to hope that this was some well-advised and hopeful plan of battle, instead of a disastrous surprise; but, as I said before, we have as yet very little to draw conclusions from. All seem to conclude that if we have suffered in any way on our right, our centre is impregnable, and our left able to meet every emergency in connection with our forces on the James River. God grant it may be so! We stay at West Point to-night, to obtain, if possible, further news.

ON BOARD THE JOHN A. WARNER, WEST POINT, Sunday, June 29, 1862.

We heard yesterday that the rebels had destroyed their dispatch trains, but the tugboat Pussy, which says she left the White House last night after everybody else, asserts that the trains got safely into our lines. We were also told that Gen. Frank Patterson had been taken prisoner, but this we know to be false, for the General has just been placed safe and sound on board of us by the Canonicus. He had just returned from Fortress Monroe, to join his regiment, and had ridden to within two hundred yards of the enemy, when, finding that that was not *the* road to his boys, he wisely put spurs to his horse and got back to the White House.

The reports heard last night, and which were supposed to be caused by our gunboats shelling the rebels at the White House, were nothing but the explosion of ammunition in the fire.

This whole affair is a perfect skedaddle of army traders, and our boat is as covered with German Jews as a dead carcass is with carrion crows. I hear some extraordinary things of the doings of these people, from those, who ought to know something about them—the victimized soldiers themselves—and if one-half be true, it is quite time that some of the harpies among them be looked after. Our brave fellows have enough to contend with, without suffering from the rapacity of licensed swindlers.

The difference between this place and the Old Point I left, the day before yesday, is perfectly astonishing. The whole bay is covered over with vessels of every description and size; some crowded with wounded men, others hurrying on with soldiers, stores and ammunition up the James river.

I am delighted to tell you that, although nothing authentic is yet known of the real state of affairs connected with this last important movement of our army before Richmond, I find, on landing here, far less causes for apprehension than existed even yesterday. No doubt, there are sundry croakers, who, through fear, and others who, through political partizanship, will be trying to give it a coloring antagonistic to the gallant young chieftain in whom a nation's hopes are now centered; but heed them not. However the movement originated—whether designedly on the part of McClellan, or a surprise on the part of the rebels—one thing very evident, from all I can glean of the best sources, is that the affair, *as it now stands*, looks very much in our favor, and against the rebels. Another thing equally evident is, that this is the "beginning of the end" of the Richmond campaign, and that the solution of this momentous problem *cannot* now be longer delayed.

It is certainly difficult to those who are not acquainted with the schemes of our military leaders to comprehend what object could be aimed at in the destruction of some fifty thousand dollars worth of property at the White House; and the difficulty of assigning any cause has led some to suppose that is must have been the act of an incendiary. This, however, is a mistake; for it is well known that preparations for the burning of this property were made and openly discussed days before, under the eyes of General Stoneman and General Casey—at least I am so informed by a gentleman in whose veracity I have full reliance, and who was at the White House from the beginning to the end of of the transaction. However strange or unfortunate such a step may at present appear, let us, before blaming, pause to see if such a comparatively insignificant sacrifice was not deliberately made for some overwhelming good.

There can be no doubt whatever that Gen. McClellan, finding the York River "played out" as a point of strategy, has wisely determined to vacate waters upon which the enemy have not a single tub afloat, and concentrate his energies where they can be most effective henceforth—on the James River. That this was a deliberate piece of *strategy*, and no "skedadle," as some panic stricken army hucksters and literary Captains would try to make out, is proved by the fact that Gen. McClellan has for some time past been bringing large stores of provisions from the White House to his lines, in quantities quite sufficient for the necessities of his army, and that loaded vessels have, for days past, been going up the James River—for what purpose no one, until now, understood. People are much mistaken who think that a man like Gen. McClellan would allow himself so easily to be cut off in his rear.

The falling back of Porter really amounts to nothing. He doubtless fell back on purpose to allow the rebel General—Stonewall Jackson, or whoever it may be—to run quiet into a trap.—Nobody has heard of his being any nearer to White House than the Dispatch Station, 12 miles distant, and if he does get there, what then? Why, he would only find himself in a wilderness, under the fire of our gunboats: and long before he could cross the bridgeless Chickahominy, to attack us in the rear, he would be starved and worn out.

No, this was a masterly retreat, and no skedaddle. After Porter's wing had fallen back—doubtless with intention—General Stoneman went out for a reconnoissance in force, with 800 cavalry, Col. Gibson's Battery, of ten guns, Seventeenth New York and Eighteenth Massachusetts. He met the enemy at Old Church, and had a brisk engagement, but finding them in overwhelming numbers, fell back in perfect order upon Tunstall Station, and thence to the White House. His cavalry and battery were sent across the country to Yorktown, while Stoneman and Staff came down to Old Point by the Knickerbocker, as did also Gen. Casey, who, it is not generally known, is now without command. The two infantry regiments came down by the John Brooks, Knickbocker and Vanderbilt, and will doubtless go at once up the James River with Gen. Stoneman.

I have just heard that a dispatch has been received from General McClellan, saying that *he has opened a way up to the James river above City Point!* Coupling this with the gunboats that we have on the James river, and Burnside, who ought to be on hand, it would seem that we have little to fear as to the result of the struggle now *going on*. If, therefore, you do not actually hear of Richmond having fallen before the Fourth of July, celebrate the glorious anniversary "as if you had heard some very good news."—NEM.

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At lower prices than can be bought in the East.
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NATIONAL LOAN.
PURSUANT TO INSTRUCTIONS from the Secretary of the Treasury, a book will be opened on the 27th day of June, 1862, at the office of Manna, Hart & Co., corner of Wood and Third streets, Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, for subscriptions, under my superintendency, for U. S. Coupon or Registered Bonds, redeemable at the pleasure of the United States after five years, and payable in twenty years from date, and bearing interest at the rate of six per centum, payable semi-annually, to be issued under the Act of February 25th, 1862.
These Bonds, dated May 1st, 1862, will be issued in sums of Fifty Dollars, One Hundred Dollars, Five Hundred Dollars, and One Thousand Dollars. No subscription for less than Fifty Dollars, nor for any fraction of that sum, can be received. Subscriptions for Fifty or One Hundred Dollars must be paid, at the time of subscribing, in the U. S. Demand Notes, and the accumulated interest from the 1st of May, 1862, in coin; subscriptions for a larger sum may, at the option of the subscriber, be paid at the time or one-third at the time of subscribing, one-third in twenty, and one-third in forty days thereafter, provided that no payment shall be less than Fifty Dollars.
Certificates will be granted in duplicate to subscribers for the amounts so paid, the original of which the subscriber will transmit by mail to the Secretary of the Treasury. Bonds, as aforesaid, will be issued thereon to such subscriber, or his order, or to the holder thereof, carrying interest as expressed in such certificate.
Any other information desired will be promptly given on application to the subscriber, personally or by letter. JOSHUA HANNA, Subscription Agent.
PITTSBURGH LOAN AGENCY, June 27th, 1862. je27-tf

Cresson Springs, Cambria Co., Pa.
THIS DELIGHTFUL AND POPULAR place of summer resort, located directly on the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, on the summit of the Allegheny Mountains, 2,300 feet above the level of the ocean, will be open for guests from the 10th of June till the 10th of October. Since last season the grounds have been greatly improved and beautified, and a number of Cottages have been erected for the accommodation of families, rendering Cresson one of the most romantic and attractive places in the State. The furniture has been thoroughly renovated. The seeker of pleasure, and the sufferer from heat and disease, will find attractions here in a first-class Livery Stable, Billiard Tables, Ten-pin Alleys, Baths, etc., together with the purest air and water, and the most magnificent mountain scenery to be found in the country.
Tickets, good for the round trip from Philadelphia, $7 00; from Pittsburgh, $5 05.
For further information, address G. W. MULLIN
je20-dtf Cresson Springs, Cambria Co.,

TO OIL REFINERS
THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE MADE arrangements to fit up Oil Refineries, under Dr. Tweddle's Patent TROMP APPARATUS patented February 4th, 1862, by which fire is rendered totally unnecessary in distilling Petroleum or other Oils, and we guarantee our work cannot be excelled in durability, simplicity or economy.
We refer with confidence to the following parties, whose Refineries we have fitted up:
Messrs. Long, Miller & Co., Petrona Works:
Wightman & Anderson, Eagle do
S. M. Kier & Co., Keystone do
Alex. Taylor & Co., Jefferson do
Lockhart & Frew, Brilliant do
The above works were designed and constructed and put in operation by Dr. H. W. C. TWEDDLE
The following works we have also fitted up:
Economy Oil Company, Darlington:
Messrs. Chadwick & Crumpton, Kittanning:
Johnson Graham & Co., Woods Run:
Brewer, Hill & Co., Pittsburgh:
Reese & Graff, do
Johnson & Brother, do
Forsyth Bros. & Co., Manchester.
DAVIS & PHILLIPS,
Nos. 100 WATER & 104 FIRST STREETS,
Brass Founders, Plumbers
STEAM AND GAS FITTERS.
mh11:3md

EAGLE OIL WORKS.
WIGHTMAN & ANDERSON,
REFINERS AND DEALERS IN PURE Carbon Oil, quality guaranteed, Pittsburgh. Also, Benzole and Car Grease constantly on hand.
Orders, left at Chess, Smyth & Co's on Wate and First streets, will be promptly filled.
oc28:1m

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED by the undersigned until the First day of July, 1862,
For the delivery at the U. S. ALLEGHENY ARSENAL, of 500 sets of Field and Siege Gun Carriage Timber, to be felled between this date and the 30th of August, and delivered in the early part of Fall next.
Security for the faithful fulfilment of the contract will be required.
The kinds and quality of timber required may be seen on application at the Arsenal.
Proposals to be endorsed—
"Proposals to furnish Gun Carriage Timber."
To "JOHN SYMINGTON,
Colonel of Ordnance,
Com'd. Allegheny Arsenal."
je23-1w

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And Importers of
WINES, BRANDIES, GINS, &c.
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GENTLEMEN'S CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER CHEAP FOR CASH.
HAVING RETURNED FROM NEW YORK, with a choice stock of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, which can be purchased at prices far below the usual rates.
☞ Great inducements offered to cash buyers.
mf11:3m

TO BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS
We are now manufacturing a superior article of
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which we are prepared to deliver from our COAL YARD, 500 LIBERTY STREET.
Best quality of Family Coal always on hand as usual.
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