

BY S. J. ROW.

CLEARFIELD, PA., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 7, 1861.

THE HAND UPON THE LATCH.

My cottage home is filled with light, The long, long summer day ; But, ah ! I dearer love the night, And hail the singing ray ; For eve restores me one whose smile Doth more than morning's match-

And life afresh seems dawning while His hand is on the latch !

- When autum fields are thick with sheaves, And shadows early fall,
- And grapes grow purple 'neath the caves Along our trellis'd wall— I dreaming sit—the sleepy bird
- Faint twittering in the thatch-To wake to joy when soft is heard His hand upon the latch !
- In the short winter afternoon,

I threw my work aside, And through the lattice, while the moon Shines mistily and wide, On the dim upland paths I peer In vain his form to catch-

I startle with delight, and hear His hand upon the latch.

IDLE HANDS.

Mr. Thornton came home at his usual midday hour, and as he went by the parlor door he saw his daughter, a young lady of nineteen, lounging on the sofa with a book in her hands. The whirl of his wife's sewing machine struck on his ear at the same moment. Without pausing at the parlor, he kept 'on to the room from whence came the sound of industry.

Mrs. Thornton did not observe the entrance of her husband. She was bending close down over her work, and the noise of the machine was louder than his footsteps on the floor. Mr. Thornton stood looking at her some moments without speaking.

"Oh, dear !" exclaimed the tired woman. letting her foot rest on the treadle and straightening herself, "this pain in my side is almost beyond endurance."

"Then why do you sit, killing yourself ?" said Mr. Thornton.

Mr. Thornton's aspect was unusually sober. "What's the matter ! Why do you look so serious ?" asked his wife.

"Because I feel serious," he answered. "Has anything gone wrong ?" Mrs. Thornton's countenance grew slightly troubled. Things had gone wrong in her husband's business more than once, and she had learned to

dread the occurrence of disaster. "Things are wrong all the time," was replied, with some impatience of manner. "In vonr business ?" Mrs. Thornton spoke a little faintly.

"I read 'The Cavalier' until eleven o'clock." Mr. Thornton shook his head, and asked, 'after eleven, how was the time spent ?" "I dressed myself and went out." "And what time did you go out ?" "A little after twelve o'clock." "An hour was spent in dressing ?" "Yes, sir." "Where did you go ?"

"I called for Ellen Boyd, and we took a walk

down Broadway." "And came home just in time for dinner I think I met you at the door ?"

"Yes, sir."

"How was it after dinner ?" "I slept from three until five, and then took a bath and dressed myself. From six until tea time, I sat at the parlor window."

"And after tea ?" "Read 'Cavalier' until I went to bed."

"At what hour ?"

"Eleven o'clock." "Now we can make up the account," said Mr. Thornton.

"You arose at seven and retired at eleven. Sixteen hours. And from your account of the ordeal. The struggle now is whether the useful-that was the hour at your piano. Now, in that time ?"

And Mr. Thornton looked at his wife.

"Reading ! Don't talk to me of reading ! I've no time to read," Mrs. Thornton answered a little impatiently. The contrast of her daughter's idle hours with her own life of exhausting toil did not effect her very pleasantly.

ber when no day went by without an hour or two passed with your books. Did you lie down after dinner ?"

"Of course not !"

"Nor take a pleasant walk on Broadway ? Nor sit at the parlor window with Effie 7 How nothing could be plainer. You spend from

fourteen to sixteen hours every day in hard work, while Effic, taking yesterday as a sample, spends about the same time in what is a little employed in helping you for eight hours every

ANOTHER WORD FOR THE UNION.

SPEECH OF HON. AND'W JOHNSON.

In the Senate of the United States, on Saturday, July 27, 1861, on the joint resolution approv-ing the acts of the President coming up. Mr. Johnson (Tenn.) said he was unwilling to let the Senate adjourn without saying some-

thing of the present state of affairs. On our return here we find ourselves in the midst of a civil war, which seems to be progressive, with not much hope of a speedy termination. It seemed to him that the Government had reached one of three periods which all Governments must pass through. First. They have to pass the ordeal to establish their independence. This Government passed that in the war of the revolution; next, after having obtained their independence and taken a position among Nations, then they must maintain themselves against foreign powers and foes. This Government passed that ordeal in 1812. There is another ordeal, when the Government has to contend against internal foes. We are now in the midst of this third

day, but a single hour was spent in anything Government is capable of maintaining its existence against traitors to the Constitution of your mother was up at half-past five, and went the country. This is the problem now before o bed from sheer inability to sit at her work our people. He trusted, and had a perfect any longer, at half-past nine. Sixteen hours confidence that the Government would sucfor her, also. How much reading did you do cessfully pass this ordeal; but the time has arrived when the energies of the people must

be put forth, and there must be union and concert of action. It had been argued that if we proceed we will be in great danger of a Dictatorship, and that the character and genius of our Government will be wholly changed. It is argued that this is an attempt to change "And yet," said Mr. Thornton, "you were always very fond of reading, and I can remem- [He referred to Mr. Breckinridge's speech.] [He referred to Mr. Breckinridge's speech.] We agree in an effort to change the Government, but differ as to the parties trying to make the change. It is a struggle now wheth-

er the people shall rule and have a Government based on intelligence, integrity and purity of the people. There is an effort being about that ?" "Now, the case is a very plain made, and it is the result of a long contemone," continued Mr. Thornton. "In fact plated plan, to overthrow the institutions of this Government.

He referred again to Mr. Breckinridge's speech, when he said that Washington carried the country through the Revolution without better than idleness. Suppose a new adjust- a suspension of the habeas corpus; but Presiment were to take place, and Effie were to be dent Lincoln could not carry on the Government three months withe it it. He cited a case during the war of the Revolution, when forty citizens were taken and imprisoned eight months, and the soldiers refused to demight get back a portion of the health and liver them up on a writ of habeas corpus, and the Legislature of Pennsylvania commended "Father !" said Effie, speaking through tears the officers for the suspension of the writ. He referred to the case of General Jackson at New Orleans, as a precedent for establishing marthings in this light. Why haven't you talked tial law in case of an emergency. Had Gen. Jackson refused to put the city under martial help mother. But she never gives me anything law and thus lost the Government, he ought to do, and if I offer to help her she says 'You to have lost his head. The President was obliged to act as he did to save the Government, and this is a very unpropitious time to assail the Government, when armed bands of traitors are actually in the field, trying to overthrow it. The increase of the army and navy was justified by the great plea of necessity. But how does the case stand now, when we are called on to support the Government? Who will find fault with the President for doing just what Congress ought to do? Why not come forward and support the Government? No! The fact is too apparent that we had enemies to the Government here last her daughter, that future lady ideal, and an winter, and in my opinion we have got ene-inclination to do all herself, rather than to take mies of the Government here now-that we mies of the Government here now-that we have got those here who make long pathetic speeches in favor of compromise. But the Senator from California, Mr. Latham, showed conclusively that the thing the traitors most feared last year was compromise, and a great effort was made to get out of Congress before the compromise could be made. The argument has been made that the Free States would get the power and then amend the Constitution so as to destroy the institution of slavery; hence the South must not wait till the fatal day came. Then eight States withdrew, and we reached a point when the Free States had a majority, and the power to amend the Constitution so as to overcolor came warmer into her cheeks, her eyes throw the institutions of slavery. Now, what was done then? Why, we passed an amendment to the Constitution that no amendment should be made to the Constitution that would give any power to legislate on the subject of slavery. Talk about compromise! How can we get any guaranty more binding than that? This was done when the Free States had the power, and it places slavery completely beyond the control of Congress. What more can be asked? Why don't the States who talk of compromise come forward and accept this offer? But no! instead of it they pass ordinances to violate the Constitution and take the State out. What else did Congress do when the Free States had the power? They came forward and passed three territorial bills, and none of them had any slavery prohibition, and declared that no law shall be passed by Territorial Legislatures impairing the rights of private property. Can there be any-thing more conclusive? Now, take this amendment to the Constitution and the Territorial bills, and what else is left of the slavery question ? Yet the Union must be broken up ! Some are sincere in the compromise, but others come here simply to make it a pretext, in the hope that it will be refused; and then, on the refusal, these States will be declared out of the Union. A Senator from Georgia once said, "When traitors become numerous enough, treason would be respectable." Perhaps it is so now ; but, God being willing, let them be as many as they please, he commended a war against traitors and treason against the Government framed by our fathers, and we intend to continue it to the end. [Applause in the galleries.] Now we are in the midst of civil war; blood has been spilled and life sacrificed. Who commenced it? Yet now we are told that we must come forward and seperate the Union, and make peace with traitors and rebels. Let them ground arms, obey the laws and acknowledge the Constitution. Then, perhaps, we will talk about compromise. The best compromise is the Con-He referred to Mr. Breckinridge's speech,

which said, if it be necessary, let Harris be the King, and the Mayor of Memphis dictator. That state of things, under the law of

terror, now reigns. Isham G. Harris, King! King over the State of Tennessee, where lie the bones of the immortal Jackson! Isham G. Harris King ! I know the component parts of that form Isham G. Harris; and he to be my King-my master! Sir, he shall be my slave first. [Applause in the galleries.]

The Chair stated that on any repetition of this indecorum, the galleries should be instantly cleared.

Mr. Johnson continued, referring to the political rights of the South. In South Carolina a man must have five hundred acres and ten negroes to be eligible to be sent to the lower house of the State Legislature. That would be a poor place for him to get his rights. He was free to say, if there, he would not be eligible, and he doubted even if the Senator from Kentucky would be eligible. He quoted from various Sonthern documents, and contended that it was plain that the design was to change the character and nature of the Government, and erect a great slave empire. The issue is now fairly made up, and all those who favor a free government must stand by the Constitution.

The Senator from Kentucky is exceedingly sensitive on the violation of the Constitution, till it seems that the violation of the Constitution for the preservation of the Government is more horrible than the violation for its destruction. In all his argument against violations of the Constitution, but one word has been said against those who trampled the Constitution and law under foot. The Senator enumerates various violations of the Constitution, and asks, why all this? The answer must be apparent to all. South Carolina Seceded, and attacked our forts, and fired on Fort Sumter. This was a practical act of war, and it is the Constitutional duty of the President to resist it-yet the Senator from Missouri (Mr. Polk), contends that the President made the war.

Who struck the first blow? After Fort Sumter had been surrendered, a serenade was given to Jeff. Davis at Montgomery, and his Secretary of State said that no one could tell when the war, this day commenced, would end. Then the so called President of the Southern Confederacy issued a proclamation for one hundred thousand men. And yet great comthe United States issuing a proclamation for seventy-five thousand men, and also a great talk about a violation of law. Then this same Jefferson Davis issued letters of marque in violation even of the pseudo Government over which he presided-gave permission to freebooters everywhere. Then was the President of the United States perfectly justified in issuing his proclamation of blockade to protect the citizens of the United States. And this same Davis, who owed his education and everything to the Government of the United States-who won all the honor he ever had under the Government-now, with unsheathed sword, is in arms against it. If he should seize the Capitol, he thought that he (Johnson) would not sleep quiet. What few nights he had yet remaining would be better protected if he were located in some distant position. But he believed there were others who feel very comfortable. In the last Presidential contest he had supported one of the distinguished sons of Kentucky (Mr. Breckinridge), because he thought that he was a Union man. Where is his eloquent voice now for Union? Would to God he was as good a Union man to-day as he (Johnson) thought he was when he supported him for the Presidency. He referred to the outrages committed on the Union men in East Tennessee, when the State was delivered over to Secession, in defiance of the people. The State Constitution and law was violated at every step Secession took. He demanded that the Government should protect the loyal men in Tennessee, and give them arms. The rebels had even stopped the passes in the mountains, that he (Johnson) should not go back to carry arms to the people of the State. He wanted to carry deliverance to this brave people who were down-trodden and oppressed. It may be too late; we may be overcome; they may trample us under foot and change our mountains to sepulchres; but they shall never drive us from the Union; no, never! The people of the villages and towns love the Government, but they have no arms. All they ask is that the Government will give them the means; then they will defend themselves. And if finally conquered, we intend to take the flag of freedom and place it on the summit of the loftiest and most majestic mountain to mark a spot where the Goddess of Liberty lingered and wept for the last time before she

A SOLDIER'S MOTHER TO HER SON.

The following motherly letter was written by the wife of a mechanic in New York to her son, who is a worthy member of Col. Ellsworth's Fire Brigade. The many misrepresentations to which that regiment has been subjected touched the mother's heart and called forth the advice which the letter contains :

My DEAR Son :- I am in receipt of your welcome letter. To be in the imjoyment of good health, along with hard beds and still harder fare, is much better than to be laid upon a sick bed. Dear son, I will give you a little advice; will you hear, as it were my voice whispering to you, as it did when yon were a little child at my knee, lisping your childish wants, or rubbing your little cheeks to mine, as if to steal the roses that I could abundantly spare then ? Now listen. You have engaged in a struggle that may be desperate on both sides. I know you are right in the path your treading, you are young, healthy and willing to run every risk for your cause. You have proven yourself a gook fireman; now, my dear son, prove yourself a true Cristian soldier. Never look at the quality of your victuals, nor complain of hard beds. The life of a soldier is made up of privations. Remember the hard bed of your blessed Saviour on the Cross, suffering for your sins, and fredeeming you with his precious blood. He that could command the universe, craving a drink of water, when in answer they gave him vinegar and gall. You, my dear son, must season your food with these thoughts. Your country requires your aid; and as my blessed Mother gave up her son for us, so I give you to sustain the good cause. You have sworn to defend the flag of our Union, and I trust you will do so with honor, to the shedding of your last drop of blood. Do nothing that will bring a blush to my cheek or to your own, if it should be the will of God to spare you to return. Obey your superiors with a willingness that may show a good effect upon your comrades.

Good or bad examples have each their own effect on a large body of men, and I know thing you do be to the honor and glory of and for the salvation of your own soul. My dear son, if you could see the tears I shed at Honse, as Brigadier General. plaints are made here about the President of this moment as I write this letter, which may Gov. Stevens has be be the last I shall ever write or you receive, you would be everything a fond mother could of God to send you back when the war is over. you the consolation to know that I pray for you day and night; your friends and neighbors also pray for you and the cause you are defending. May you and your comrades succeed, is the constant prayer of your fond

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THE JOURNAL. SUMMARY OF WAR NEWS

The full Pennsylvania delegation in Congress met yesterday afternoon, in accordance with the President's suggestion, and recommended the following named gentlemen for the post of brigadier generals from your State : Col. Heintzleman of Lancaster, from the regular army ; Col. Andrew Porter, ot Lancaster, from the regular army; Colonel William B. Franklin, of York from the regulsr army; Colonel W. N. Montgomery, of Bucks : Colonel R. H. Rush, of Philadelphia. formerly of the regular army; Col. J. T. Reynolds, of Lancaster from the regular army ; Major Sturges, of Luzerne, and Colonel Mc-Lean, of Erie. Every one of the gentlemen above named has had a regular military education, and will reflect not only credit upon the gentlemen recommending them, but also on the Keystone State. This recommendation is not however conclusive evidence of appointment.

Justice has not been done in the reports sent hence, to the services of some of our Pennsylvanians in the big battle. Colonel Heintzteman, Colonel Andrew Porter, and Colonel William B. Franklin, all behaved splendidly. After Hunter was wounded, Colonel Porter took command of his division, and did as much as any other man in the whole army to save our credit. Colonel Franklin distinguished himself also. Other Pennsylvania officers, who acted most gallantly, have been passed over in the reports of the various correspondents of the eastern papers. The official reports will doubtless do them justice.

The reports of prisoners escaped from the rebel camp at Manassas represent great activity there, and evidently some movement is contemplated : but General McClellan will be prepared for it. The alarm last week is over entirely. The army officers represent the troops now here as far better fitted for a fight than those engaged at Bull Run last week. General Tyler is particularly sanguine about his division.

The Douglas democrats have repeatedly mentioned the fact that although their party you would like to hear your companions has largely contributed volunteers for the war praised for their good conduct. Let every- they have been neglected in the appointment thing you do be to the honor and glory of God, to the aid of your country in her need, soon obviated in part by the selection of Col-

an appointed Colone

"No, nothing especially out of the way there, but it's all wrong at home.' "I don't understand you, Harvey. What is

wrong at home, pray l" "Wrong for you to sit in pain and exhaus-

tion over that sewing machine, whilst an idle daughter lounges over a nover in the parlor. That's what I wished to say."

"It isn't Effie's fault. She often asks to help me; but I can't see the child put down to household drudgery. Her time will come soon enough. Let her have a little case and comfort while she may."

"If we said that of our sons," replied Mr. Thornton, "and acted on the word, what efficient men they would make for the world's work ! How admirably furnished they would be for life's trials and duties ! It is a poor compliment to Effie's moral sense to suppose that she can be content to sit with idle hands, or to employ them in light frivolties, while her mother is worn down with toil beyond her strength. Hester, it must not be !"

"And it shall not be," said a quick and firm volce.

Mr. Thornton and his wife started, and turned to the speaker, who had entered the toom unobserved, and been a listener to all the conversation we have recorded.

"It shall not be, father !" And Effic came and stood by Mr. Thornton. Her face was crimson; her eyes flooded with tears, through which light was flashing ; her form drawn up erectly; her manner resolute. "It isn't all my fault," she said, and she laid her hand on her father's arm.

"I've asked mother a great many times to let me help her, but she always puts me off, and says it is easier to do a thing herself than to show another. May be I am a little dull, but every one has to learn, you know. Mother did not get her hand in fairly with that sewing machine for two or three weeks, and I'm certain it would'nt take me any longer. If she'd only teach me how to use it, I could help her a great deal. And, indeed, father I'm willing !"

"Spoken in the right spirit, my daughter," said Mr. Thornton, approvingly. "Girls should be usefully employed as well as boys, and in the very things most likely to be required of them when they become women in the most responsible position of wives and mothers. Depend upon it, Effie, an idle girlhood is not the way to a cheerful womanhood. Learn and do now the very things that will be required of you in after years, and then you will have acquired facility. Habit and skill make easy what might come hard, and be felt as very burthensome."

"And would you have her abandon all selfimprovement" said Mrs. Thornton, "give up music, reading, society ?"

"There are," replied Mr. Thornton, as his wife paused for another word, "some fifteen or sixteen hours of each day in which mind or hands should be rightly employed. Now let us see how Effie is spending these long and ever recurring periods of time. Come, my daughter, sit down. We have this subject fairly before us. It is one of life-long importance to you, and should be well considered. How is it in regard to the employment of your time? Take yesterday, for instance. The records of a day will help us to get towards the result after which we are now searching."

"Yes, sir; I came down just as the breakfast

and death; on this side ease and pleasure. "And your mother was up at half-past five, or scalds of the body, it will stop pain, and know, and feeling so weak that she could There lies Peru with its riches-here Panama rapidly aid a cure. It is known to medical hardly dress herself. But for all this she was with its poverty. Choose, each man what bemen by the name of collodian. Whenever the at work until breakfast time. Now, if you had comes a brave Castilian. Eor my part, 1 go stitution of the United States. skin is removed, it is highly useful, as it forms lisen at six, and shared your mother's work to the south." So saying he stepped across an artificial skin, and excludes the air. shot, which tore through his thigh close to his that it is desired to change the G en others and Peru was conquered ! The blood of man should never be shed but to redeem the blood of man. It is well shed for our family, for our friends, for our God, for our country, and for our kind. The rest is vanity; the rest is crime. and quoted from Alabama papers that a mon-archy was desirable; and from Mr. Russell's the London Times. He also quoted to redeem the blood of man. It is well shed for our country, and for our kind. The rest is vanity; the rest is crime. and quoted from Alabama papers that a mon-archy was desirable; and from Mr. Russell's the London Times. He also quoted to redeem the blood of man. It is well shed for our country, and for our kind. The rest line. He was foll ou would have take our tro her day's burthens, and certainly lost nothing rom your music, self-improvement or social intercourse. How was it after breakfast? How was the morning spent ?" "I practised on the piano an hour after break-"So far so good. What then ?" 400 I. 100 I.

day, she would still have eight hours left for self-improvement and recreation, and you, relieved from your present overtasked condition, spirits, of which these too heavy household duties have robbed you."

that were falling over her face, "I never saw to me before ? I've often felt as if I'd like to can't do it,' or 'I had rather do it myself.' Indeed, it isn't all my fault."

"It may not have been in the past, Effie," replied Mr. Thornton ; "but it will certainly be in the future, unless there is a new arrangement of things. It is a false social sentiment that lets daughters become idlers, while mothers, fathers and sons take up the daily burden of work, and bear it through all the busy hours."

Mrs. Thornton did not come gracefully into the new order of things proposed by her husband and accepted by Effie. False pride in trouble to teach another, were all so many impedients. But Effie and her father were both in earnest, and it was not long before the mother's face began to lose its look of weariness, and her languid frame to come up to an erect bearing. She could find time for the old pleasure in books now and then, for a healthy walk in the street, and a call on some valued friend.

And was Effie the worse for this change ? Did the burden she was sharing with her mother depress her shoulders and take the lightness from her step ? Not so. The languidness engendered by idleness, which had begun to show itself, disappeared in a few weeks; the gained in brightness. She was growing, in fact, more beautiful, for a mind cheerfully conscious of duty was moulding every lineament of her countenance into a new expression.

Did self-improvement stop ? Oh, no. From one to two hours were given to close practice every day. Her mind becoming more vigorous in tone, instead of enervated by idleness. chose a better order of reading than had been indulged before, and she was growing towards a thoughtful, cultivated, intelligent womanhood. She also found time, amid her home duties, for an hour twice a week with a German teacher, and she began, also, to cultivate a taste for drawing. Now that she was employing the time she found at her disposal, how cheerful and companionable she grew She did not seem like the Effie Thornton of a month before. In fact, the sphere of the whole household was changed. As an idler, Effic Thornton had been to the rest, and the weight of that burden had been sufficient to depress, through weariness, the spirits of all. But now that she was standing up, self-abstained, but a sharer in the burden of each, all hearts came back to a lighter measure, beating rythmetically and in conscious enjoyment.

DECISION AND DESTINY .- Pizarro, the conqueror of Peru, in one of his reverses, was cast on the Island of Gallo, with a few of his followers. When in a starving condition, two vessels arrived - from Panama for his relief. and to induce him to abandon his object. Now came the test of his decision of character, and the determination of his earthly destiny. Drawing his sword, he traced a line with it on the sand from east to west. Then turning towards the south, "Friends and comrads," he said, "on that side are toil, hunger, nakedness, the drenching storm, desolation

and happy. But the cause of freedom must triumph. Can the American people give up the graves of Washington and Jackson, and let the flag of disunion float over the graves of those patriots? No! The people will rise in their might and grandeur and prosecute the war ; not for subjugation, nor against any of the institutions of the South, but to maintain the supremacy of the Government and the Constitution. This Government cannot, must not, fail. What though the flag was sullied the other day? If necessary, purity it. It will be bathed in a nation's blood. The nation must be redeemed, and the cause must triumph on which rests the hope of freedom and a civilized world.

Mr. Johnson closed with an appeal to the Government to save them from the ruin of the most corrupt and direful conspiracy ever seen in the world.

COLLODION .- An exchange advocates its use What disposition was made of him was not as- fragments put the sufferer quickly out of his Effie sat down and Mr. Thornton drew a chair as follows :- Dissolve gun-cotton in ether, and misery. in front of his wife and daughter. certained. it forms one of the most useful articles for When Col. Slocum, of the Second Rhode "Take yesterday, for instance," said the wounds in trees. With a brush, cover the Island, was wounded, his men, not supposing Some years ago, Mr. Kidwell was preaching father. "How was it spent ? You rose at end of a cutting, or the stump from which it it to be mortal, crowded around him for fur to a large audience in a wild part of Illinois seven in the morning." was taken, and in less than a minute its forms ther orders, but he died in a minute or two afand announced for his text ----- In my father's an impenetrable skin, hermetically sealing up ter being shot, his last words being, "Don't ly read the words when an old coon stood up and saids "I tell you folks that is a lie! I know his father well; he lives fifteen miles from Lexingten, in old Kentuck, in an old log cabin, an their ain't but one room in the house." house there are many mansions.' He had scarcebell was rung," said Effie. the pores of the wound. Laid over wounds,

THE STLTAN DEAD .- On the 25th of June died Abdul Medjid Khan, the Sultan of Tur- ken at the battle of Bull Run. key, after waisting away for some years in an increasing debility caused by sensual life. He was a son of Sultan Mahamond Khan, to whom he succeded July 2d, 1839. He was born April 23d, 1823, so that he was only thirty eight years old, though he had the looks of a man of fifty. He leaves fifteen living children by his various wives, but he is succeeded on the throne by his brother Abdul and is the thirty-second sovereign of the line of Osman, and the twenty eight since the cap-

MOTHER.

described, in its present condition, by the late Czar Nicholas, as "a sick man." He has main- est of the fight again. tained faithfully the superstitions and traditions of his dynasty but so far as political and military administration went, he has been a Abdul Medjid, has sunk many degrees in the scale of nationalities. England, France and seems to be no prospect of liquidation, and is frequently in the money markets of Western Europe seeking loans at a ruinous discount. The new Sultan, of whom little or nothing is known out of Constantinople, succeeds to a sovereignty that is not at all to be envied.

POKING FUN AT HIM .-- A few of the Wilson Zouaves, tired of waiting orders, made their escape from the camp on Sunday. They went in different directions, and hid themelves in all manner of ways. A search was immediately instituted. One had crawled into the remains of a haystack, and having arranged the hay with which he was covered so as not to excite suspicion, he lay entirely and eftually concealed, awaiting his chances. But weapons. he had been seen to do his work by some boys, who reported his whereabouts to his pursuers, and one of them went so the haystack to discover him. He stamped on the looso hay, calling loudly, but failed to get an answer or the boys were mistaken, the pursuing soldier left; but taking a second thought he returned, and, after due warning drove his bayonet into the hay in every direction. After diligent work a noise was heard, and the Zouave crawled out. Though the bayonet had grazed him three or four times, piercing his clothing, yet he was uninjured. His coat, directly under his arm, had a bayonet stab, and there were two through his loose pantaloons. At Factoryville, whither he was taken, he was exceedingly jolly. "If I had thought," said he "the fellow wouldn't have punched at me more than thirty or forty times more, I would have

of the Seventy-ninth (Highland) Regiment of New York, which Col. Cameron commanded. wish to welcome home, should it be the will Gov. S. was a distinguished officer in the Mexican war, and stands high as an efficient and For want of time, I will conclude by giving thoroughly-trained soldier. His designation to this post is an important acquisition to the personnel of our army.

Every Pennsylvanian will be glad to learn that General George A. McCall, of Chester county, and General George Cadwallader, of P. iPa, will be made major generals for the war. There are to day 71 prisoners in the Capi-

tal jail, the largest portion of whom were ta-

INCIDENTS OF THE BATTLE.

One of our riflemen had his piece carried away by a ball, which struck it out of his hands, just as his company was in the act of advancing to storm one of the smaller Rebel batteries. Unarmed, he sprang forward and threw himself down on his face, under the enemy's guns. A Zouave lay there, wounded Aziz Khan, who was born February 9th, 1830, and bleeding, out of the way of the murderous fire. "Lay close-lay close, old boy," said the latter to the new comer. The boys'll ture of Constantinople. The late Sultan was take this ole furnace'n a minnit, and then an amiable but weak man. In his life and we'll git up, an' give the Rebels fits again. character he was a type of his nation so well Three minutes afterwards, the battery was carried, and the two soldiers were in the thick-

A Rebel-one of the Georgia regiment-lay with a fearful shot-wound in his side, which tore out several of his ribs. The life-blood of mere instrument in the hands of the great the poor fellow was fast oozing out, when one Christian powers of Europe. Turkey, under of our troops dashed forward from out of the melee, and fell, sharply wounded, close beside him. The Georgian recognized his uniform, Russia have controlled her; she has become though he was fatally hurt, and feebly put out over-burdened with a debt for which there his hand. "We came into this battle," he said, "enemies. Let us die friends. Farewell !" He spoke no more ; but his companion in disaster took the extended hand, and escaped to relate this touching fact.

Father O'Reilly, chaplain of the Sixty-ninth regiment, states that at the battle of Bull Run, while in the act of administering the last consolations of religion to a dying rebel soldier, and while clothed in his official robes, he was fired upon several times by the Secessionists. One bullet went through his hat, two others struck his coat. A party of the Black Horse Cavalry then rode at him, to slay him just as he finished his sacred mission, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he escaped. Neither he nor Father Mooney ever carried

An unlucky private in one of the New York regiments was wounded in this fight, and his father arrived at the hospital just as the surgeon was removing the ball from the back of his shoulder. The boy lay with his face to find any trace of the fugitive. Thinking downward on the pallet. "Ah ! my poor son," said the father, mournfully, "I'm very sorry for you. But it it's a bad place to be hit inthus in the back." The sufferer turned over. bared his breast and pointed to the opening above the arm-pit, exclaiming, "Father, here's where the ball went in !"?

An artillery man lay on the ground, nearly exhausted from loss of blood, and too weak to get out of the way of the tramping troops and horses that flitted about him. A mounted horseman came toward him when he raised the bleeding stumps of both his arms, and cried out "don't tread on me, Capt'n! See ! both hands are gone." The trooper leaped over stood it ; but I thought he would never stop." him, a shell broke near by, and the crashing

took leave of a people once prosperous, free