

Rafferty's Journal.

BY S. J. ROW.

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I LOVE TO COURT.

I love to court in winter
The many girls I know,
When all outside is dreary
And covered up with snow;
I love to court in winter
To chase the cold away;
I love to court in spring time,
The cold and stormy weather,
And hurry off to bed.
I love to court in spring time,
When all is bright and gay,
When Nature smiles so sweetly,
To chase the cold away;
I love to court in spring time,
Because the girls, you know,
They look so awful pretty
In dresses out so low.
I love to court in summer
When all things are in bloom,
And yet I think that courting
Will never be my doom;
For I have asked just twenty-one
Of all the girls I know,
To have me for their loving one,
And they have answered--No!

WAR SKETCHES BY A NORTHERN RANGER.

A NIGHT ADVENTURE.
I was invited by a soldier of the regiment of the "Fire Zouaves" to accompany him in one of those private adventures which were so popular among the men of his corps, during our recent movements upon the banks of the Potomac.

This kind of expedition always carries with it a charm which inflames the imagination of the volunteer to a degree unknown in the more precise movements of a regular force. The individual courage of the man seems lost in comparison among a concentrated mass which depends for its success not so much upon personal prowess as upon a mechanical exactitude in its evolutions.

Men of the description of my adventurous friend are generally despisers of stiff collared coats and close drill, and especial admirers of a loose jacket and a "free fight." With them a martinet, unless he prove a fighter, is simply an abomination.

In a few words, accompanied by some mysterious gestures, my friend H-- informed me that, through the disclosures of a deserter who had just arrived from the rebel lines, he had learned that a quantity of ammunition, consisting of several thousand ball cartridges for musket use, had been concealed in an upper room of a house belonging to a noted Secessionist and suspected spy. This house was distant about three miles from our encampment, and the cartridges which were concealed therein had been packed in small canvas bags; these bags the daring fellow proposed, with the assistance of myself, to capture or destroy. His plan was this: We were to obtain, by some means, a horse and wagon, to be ready at a certain point, a short distance from the camp, at sunset, and each proceed thither by different routes, in order the better to avoid observation, and as darkness fell upon the scene, drive cautiously to within a few hundred yards of the dwelling containing the contemplated plunder. Then, hiding the wagon in a neighboring clump of trees, some distance from the road, we were to proceed in such a manner as circumstances would permit. In answer to my inquiries as to the feasibility of procuring the wagon, and the possibility of our ever being able to load it even if we succeeded in coming in contact with the coveted ammunition bags, I was greeted by a significant wink and two or three slow successive nods of the head which, if not indicative of much intelligence, were quite indicative of the Zouave's determination to carry out his design.

The sun was declining when I started on my journey, taking a somewhat circuitous path to the place of rendezvous, and walking in an irregular strolling manner, the better to escape the observation of the comrades of my friend, who were always on the alert for any adventures. Behind a rising and well-wooded piece of ground I soon discovered my friend H-- short seated in a one-horse wagon, smoking a short pipe, and, at intervals, philosophically lecturing a ragged son of Africa upon the propriety of his meeting us at this same spot on the following night, in order to receive his horse and vehicle, and the desired remuneration for the use of them. After many doubtful scratches of his woolly head and singular expressions of dissatisfaction--all of which were met by great distrust and heavy threats on the part of the Zouave of a marvellous punishment to be dealt out to the misanthropic "darkey" if he presumed to dog our path--he permitted us to depart, and we left him, evidently in a thick fog as to the fate of the property so inconsiderately entrusted to the safe keeping of a stranger.

After a short drive, during which but few words were spoken, we arrived at the spot where we had agreed to conceal the horse and wagon. This operation we had not proceeded to calculate chances. After a few parting puffs H-- shook the ashes from his pipe, thrust it into the pocket of his jacket, and drawing forth from the wagon a coil of fine rope, which he hung round his neck, gave the word to advance. It was now pitch dark; the distance from the place of our destination two hundred yards, according to my comrade's estimate. A solitary light, gleaming red amid the darkness ahead of us, betrayed the spot where stood the building which contained the object of our expedition. With this light for our guide, we cautiously advanced in silence, unbroken save by the occasional snapping of some dried twig beneath our feet and the muttered meditation bestowed upon it by my companion.

At length we came into close proximity to the house. Everything seemed to be buried in a deep stillness. Not a sound could we hear. Not the warning growl of a dog gave notice of our approach. No light was visible but the one which had hitherto been guiding us, and this still shone from the half closed casement of an apartment on the ground floor. The window-sill was about as high from the ground as the ordinary height of a man, and under this we crept and crouched to listen for any sounds that might escape from the interior. Directly over this room, H-- told me, our intended prize was concealed. He was thoroughly informed as to the relative positions of the different passages necessary to pass through in order to gain the desired treasure. The darkness of the night was so dense that it was with difficulty we could discern the presence of each other as we lay and listened. Suddenly there was a bustle within and the sound of several voices. The warning produced by the low hissing "hush" of my comrade prevented a half-uttered exclamation of

surprise from fully escaping my lips. This noise of men and voices was evidently caused by a large party now collected in the room in which the light was burning. They must have entered the house from the other side, and the clang of arms, as we distinctly heard the men carelessly lay aside their weapons, assured us that we were no neutrals in the struggle going on between our divided countrymen.

From futige, arising from the constrained posture in which I lay, I made a sudden movement, which caused me to fall against my companion, at the same time making the gravel beneath my feet send forth the grating sound peculiar to it when suddenly and violently disturbed. In an instant the sounds within ceased, silenced by the suspicious caused by my most unfortunate stumbling, the casement was dashed open and half a dozen heads were thrust out into the gloom. A movement now, if no louder than that the lizard makes among the grass, or a single sigh forced from our beating hearts and compressed breath, would have been the forerunner of certain death. Nothing could have saved us from the fate of the spy. For several minutes we remained motionless, and heard various conjectures among the men as to the cause of their sudden alarm. Little did they imagine that at that moment, within a few feet of their knives, which more than one grasped in his hand unheeded, lay concealed by the darkness, we of the hated invaders. But we would have been found no easy sacrifice. Each of us covered with the muzzle of his revolver the breast of a foe, and the first intimation given of our discovery would have cost them at least two lives that night.

At length they withdrew their heads into the apartment, half closed the casement as before, and we were again alone. Whether they retired perfectly satisfied as to the result of their blind inspection or not we could not tell. It was at this moment that H-- grasping me by the arm, whispered me to follow him closely. In crouching attitudes we crept round the building; each step taken with peculiar care, lest any unlucky sound on our part should again rouse suspicions, which, in all probability, were still unallayed.

After many cautious pauses and anxious straining of eye and ear, we reached the other side of the house, where after proceeding a few steps, my leader halted and began exploring with his hand, until it lighted upon the latch of a door in the wall. Placing his mouth close to my ear, he again whispered me that it was of vital importance we should cast off our shoes and carry them in our hands, as by leaving them behind they might be found by the enemy, and thus become the means of betraying us. Accordingly, in a few seconds, we stood in our stockings, ready to pursue to the last limit the windings of the adventure. Noislessly lifting the door latch, H-- led the way into a passage, if possible darker than the outside gloom from which we entered.

Groping our way we carefully advanced, and reached the foot of a flight of stairs, which, at a sign from my companion, we ascended as swiftly as the imperative necessity for a perfect silence permitted. We reached the landing whose extent was hidden in the same impenetrable darkness, traversed it for the distance of several feet, and at length arrived at a door, which H-- attempted to open, but found it locked. This he assured me was the room which contained the cartridge-bags, and not to gain an entrance into it would render all the risk we had hitherto run useless, as all further attempts we might make would prove unavailing.

At this crisis of our proceedings we discovered, within a few feet of us, a small window, which, on gently opening, we found led out upon the roof of the piazza that ran along all sides of the house. To step out upon the roof closing the window after us as gently as we had opened it, was the work of a few seconds. Here we lay down, at full length, for several minutes, to listen; but no sound reached us, excepting an indistinct clamor proceeding from the room beneath, in which was assembled the party of rebels. Relinquishing our recumbent posture, we crept on our hands and knees until we reached the next window, which belonged to the room we were so anxiously to explore. To our great satisfaction, we found it not only unfastened, but opened wide, and one after the other, we passed through into the interior. Again we passed in motionless silence, and again we listened intently, but nothing beyond the sounds already mentioned met our ears, and we proceeded to search in darkness for the bags of ammunition. We came upon them simultaneously in one corner of the room, piled into a heap. We commenced our work at once by passing them two at a time, through the window upon the piazza roof. Silent and swiftly was the task accomplished, until not a bag remained. We searched every foot of the floor, traversing its length and breadth until we were thoroughly convinced ourselves were the sole objects, animate or inanimate, it contained.

Passing out, our next movement was to carry round the bags to the extreme end of the piazza. This involved the necessity of traversing the full length of one side of the building. With much labor and anxiety, as we had to proceed more warily than ever, at each step, we at last accomplished it. And now we held a consultation, whether it were better to risk the attempt of carrying off our prize by degrees to the spot where we had concealed the wagon, or destroy it at once by lowering bag after bag into a deep well, H-- informed me was directly beneath us, as we leaned over the balcony at the time, through the window upon the piazza roof. Silent and swiftly was the task accomplished, until not a bag remained. We searched every foot of the floor, traversing its length and breadth until we were thoroughly convinced ourselves were the sole objects, animate or inanimate, it contained.

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fusion. The rush of hostile feet along the roof bespoke the rapid advance of foes, whose numbers it would be madness to contend with. Beneath, a desperate encounter was going on between my comrade and one or more of the rebels, as many a fierce oath testified. My left hand firmly fastened on the throat of the man with whom I was contending, yet he clung to me with maddening tenacity. Reflection and action were the twinborn of an urgent second. With my right hand I had managed to draw and cock my revolver. My life and liberty were in the hands of a grasping foe. There was no compromise here: my life or his! Pressing the muzzle of my pistol to his head I fired, and he fell with scattered brains at my feet. The next instant I dropped from the balcony to the ground where H-- was battling in close quarters. Here I stumbled over a fallen man. In the act of regaining my feet, my hand came in contact with his breast or side, and was instantly bathed in a warm gush of streaming blood.

"Where are you, H--?" I shouted.

"Here."
The response came from within a yard or two of the spot where I stood. I found my companion struggling on the ground, in savage fury, with a fellow evidently of much superior muscular power to himself. Quick as thought my strength was united to his, and with one concentrated, determined and desperate effort we flung our hecanelean foe headlong down the well.

Without waiting to draw a breath we started and fled for life, baffling a host of enemies by the suddenness of our plunge amidst the thick surrounding darkness.

"This way," cried H--, and keeping close together, we quickly reached our concealed wagon. To spring inside was the work of a second, and away we sped for the camp. The Zouave driver and his driving was like the driving of Jehu!

"I guess it would have been all up with me," he said at length, "if you hadn't come in as you did. There were two of them on me before I knew where I was, when I found I had lost my Colt; so I gave one a dig with the full length of my bowie, and went in for a wrestle with the fellow we treated to a drink." We reached our camp unpursued. The wagon was returned punctually next night, as promised, to the astonished and grateful darkey, but whether or not he received any further remuneration for the loan of his property than the safe return of it I am unable to state.

THE KENTUCKY RESOLUTIONS.--Below we give the resolutions passed by the Kentucky Legislature on the 12th. Gov. Magoffin had vetoed them, but both Houses passed them afterwards by a Constitutional vote.

Resolved, That Kentucky's peace and neutrality have been wantonly violated, her soil has been invaded, the rights of her citizens have been grossly infringed by the so-called Southern Confederate forces. This has been done without cause; therefore be it

Resolved, By the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Kentucky, That the Governor be requested to call out the military force of the State to expel and drive out the invaders.

Resolved, That the United States be invoked to give aid and assistance--that protection against invasion which is granted to each one of the States by the fourth section of the fourth article of the Constitution of the United States.

Resolved, That General Robert Anderson be, and he is hereby requested to enter immediately upon the active discharge of his duties in this military district.

Resolved, That we appeal to the people of Kentucky by the ties of patriotism and honor, by the ties of common interest and common defence, by the remembrances of the past and by the hopes of future national existence, to assist in repelling and driving out the wanton violators of our peace and neutrality, the lawless invaders of our soil.

WORK FOR THE "PEACE PARTY."--The legitimate field for the labors of the "Peace party" is among the Indians on our frontier. If the rebels are anxious for a peace, why are they practicing their barbarities upon citizens of the United States? Intelligence that can be relied upon reaches us that John Ross, Chief of the Cherokee Indians, has announced in New Orleans that at a mass meeting on the 21st ultimo, his people authorized their authorities to form an alliance with the Confederate Government, and that a mounted regiment under Col. Drew will be raised for the Confederate service. It is also stated that the Gamaiches, Chickasaws, Seminoles, and Creeks, have actually crossed the Arkansas river, en route for Ben McCulloch's camp, to help him carry on the war against the Union.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN PHILADELPHIA.--A dreadful affair occurred last Saturday night at Wheatley's Continental Theatre, on Walnut street above Eighth. The performance was a fair scene, and whilst the ballet girls were in the green room, the dress of one of them caught fire, and the flames soon communicated to the dresses of the rest. Fifteen were more or less injured, some fatally. The greatest alarm prevailed, but the flames did not communicate to the body of the theatre, and the audience dispersed quietly. Among the ladies burnt were Zelia and Hannah Gale, and Miss Forbes. Six had died up to midnight on Sunday, and four others were rapidly failing.

ANECDOTE OF VALLANDIGHAM.--Previous to the attack on Sumter, the notorious dirt eater of Ohio made a boast that the first regiment that left Ohio to fight the South, would have to march over his dead body. It so happened that the Ohio regiment went from his district, and past his house. When close upon it the regiment halted and the Colonel said: "You are now to pass the dead body of Vallandigham; let every man hold on to his--no," which they did till all had passed.

A quack doctor advertises to cure, among other incurable diseases, Marcorobozis, Abdelkader, Hippopotamus, Potato-Rot, Hydrostatics, Inflammation of the Abominable Regions, Ager-fits, Shakin-quaker visits, and all kinds of Anniversaries.

Passengers from Tennessee report that Representative Nelson has been released, and that Brownlow is still unmolesed.

TEXAS.--It is reported that great distress prevails throughout Texas.

NORTHERN SECESSIONISTS.

The noise was made to Mr. Yancey, at the Breckinridge meeting in New York, held at the Cooper Institute during the last Presidential canvass, that, should Lincoln be elected, an army of fifty thousand men would rise up in the city of New York alone to assist the South in opposing his inauguration. Similar threats were uttered all over the Northern States. They were not only uttered in political gatherings, but embodied in printed resolutions, and sent to the slaveholding States, and thrown broadcast over the whole Union. The Southern party of disunion believed in these promises, threats, and published statements; they relied on them as indications of infallible success in their unholy enterprise; for they confidently believed that a united South could readily prevail over a divided North in overthrowing the free Constitution of our fathers, and in reconstructing out of the fragments of the old Union a new confederacy which should have slavery, and not freedom, as its basis.

This was the idea that made the disunion party so implacable and determined at the Charleston Convention. It was this that caused them to resist and reject every overture from the friends of Mr. Douglas. Mr. Douglas was willing to give slavery an equal chance in the government with freedom. According to his interpretation the Constitution of the country was neither to give aid nor to raise any obstacle to the spread of slavery over all the free territory of the nation, but the people of every State and section were to exercise their natural right of receiving or rejecting the institution, as they might themselves determine. This concession was not enough for the pro-slavery party of the North and South. They maintained that the Constitution recognized slaves as property; that that recognition was as wide as the jurisdiction of the instrument; and that the people must acknowledge this recognition by electing an administration having the nationality of slavery as its basis, or they would overturn the government and dissolve the Union. This was the theory of the pro-slavery party, and it was as openly avowed at the North as in the most rampant of the cotton States.

Mr. Buchanan, an old politician, had listened to such threats so frequently, and seen them so often quoted by the concessions of the North, that he honestly believed in their efficacy at the time of Mr. Lincoln's election. He believed, I think, that the usual amount of bluster would wring from the Republicans such submission as had always been made under similar circumstances by the older parties. He therefore, without any doubt, encouraged the pro-slavery party to repeat and even to aggravate their threats. They took him at his word, expecting to see an uprising of their pro-slavery partisans of the North, and resolving then to make the most of the impression thus produced. But they were doomed to an immediate disappointment. Some Northern newspapers did echo the noise and menaces of the South, but the people generally returned from the canvass their customary occupations. The newspapers and political leaders then told the South that their Northern allies would not rise till the matters between the two sections were brought to a crisis. "Just show your Northern friends that you are in earnest," said the *New York Times*, "and they will show you where they stand." The advice was repeated by about a score of Northern papers, and it was finally taken at the South. Sumter was cannonaded. The war was opened. But the party of the South were destined to a second disappointment. The people of the North rose, it is true, but it was against, and not for this bold enterprise of coercing the Republican administration to yield to the dictation of this pro-slavery conspiracy. The masses of every section of the country were astounded and immediately united. There was small portion of the Northern people, it is true, who still adhered to the Southern party, though now in open rebellion against the government of their country; and it is precisely this small part of our own population of the North to which the rebels yet look for a final reaction in their favor, and which is doing more than the armies of Beauregard and McCulloch to keep up the hope, spirit, and perseverance of our enemies. Let it be once understood that the North is a unit on the question of maintaining our national integrity; that twenty-four millions of people, including the yet loyal slaveholding border, are determined that the remaining six millions shall not subvert the Constitution for the benefit of the three hundred and fifty thousand slaveholders, and the rebellion will as rapidly vanish as it rose.

SERMONS IN STONES.--The following are the mottoes on two highly finished blocks of marble, ordered by the Legislatures of the respective States, and now in Washington awaiting their places in the Washington Monument:

"LOUISIANA."
"Ever Faithful to the Constitution and the Union."
"TENNESSEE."
"The Federal Union--It must be Preserved."

Could our Federal army desire any stronger motives to duty than those suggested by their own thus untrammelled expressed their sentiments before the arm of tyranny sealed their lips?

TIMING EACH OTHER.--They have a story in Chicago about a drunken captain in camp who met a private of his company in the same condition. The captain ordered him to "halt," and endeavoring in vain to assume a firm position on his feet and to speak with dignified severity, exclaimed: "Priv'to Jones I give you'll (hic) four clock to gissober in." Cap'n, replied the soldier, "as you'r (hic) d--n sight drunkumham I'll give you'r (hic) five clock to gissober in."

A proprietor of a cotton-mill, who is something of a philosopher, posted upon his factory gate the following notice:--"No cigars or good looking men admitted." When asked for an explanation, he said, "the one will set a flame going among my cottons, and the other among the gals. I won't admit of such inflammable and dangerous things into my establishment at any risk."

The power of the press is beginning to be felt in Constantinople. Already 41 newspapers are printed there in different languages. Only imagine the Turcoman, in wide trousers and turban, reading the "quarter before six edition" of the Constantinople Journal.

Rifled cannon are now coming into Washington at the rate of ten a day.

HOW MISFORTUNES PROVE BENEFITS.

The ex-Bell and Everett men of the North are, we presume, by this time, heartily ashamed of their former chief idol. Their candidates were put upon the platform of the "Constitution and the Union" without any declaration of principles, and the people of the United States were asked to take them upon trust, under the suggestion that "John Bell is the right sort of a man; John Bell would not do anything wrong; John Bell can be trusted." This confidence game did not please the people, and the candidate who was without principles "to speak of" was ingloriously defeated. Subsequent events show that the defeat of Bell was a national blessing. If he had been elected, he would either have been a superserviceable tool of the Southern conspirators against their country, or he would have been a weaker imbecile than Buchanan. Bell had not pluck enough to stand up in Tennessee for the Union, in behalf of which he was so lately a candidate. He is now a disunion man undisguisedly, a traitor even more infamous than Breckinridge, whose party threatened rebellion ever since the Charleston Convention. As time advances it becomes more and more evident that the election of Lincoln was providential. Breckinridge and Bell would have betrayed the republic if they had been placed in power. Douglas had the seeds of death within his body before the last canvass was over. The Vice President upon the same ticket, Herschel V. Johnson, of Georgia, is now a Secession leader, and would probably have been false to the Union if he had become the acting President of the United States. In Lincoln and Hamlin alone, it must now be evident, could the country have hoped for those measures of vigor and promptitude necessary to put down rebellion and restore the power of the Government over every part of the republic. This is already made plain by the "logic of events." As time progresses there will be further confirmation of this fact. We can at least expect that those officers will be faithful to the country. The very "black republicanism" which has been charged against them, is the best guaranty that they will never surrender to the traitors who are aiming at the overthrow of free institutions, and the establishment of an aristocratic, oligarchical despotism. The Government is apparent in the events of the struggle, and great consequences are yet to result from the inexorable decrees of a great Superintending Power.

STRENGTH OF A KIND WORD.--Some people are very apt to use harsh, angry words, perhaps because they think they will be obeyed more promptly. They talk loud, swear and storm, though after all they are only lashed at; their orders are forgot, and their ill temper is remembered. Another man who was with the cart went up to the horse, and patted him on the neck, and called him kindly by his name. The horse turned his head and fixed his large eyes on the man as though he would say, "I will do anything for you because you are kind to me;" and bending his broad chest against the load, turned the cart down the narrow lane, and trotted on briskly as though the load were a plaything. Oh, how strong is a kind word!

THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.--A gentleman in Lansing, Michigan, who has kept an accurate account as possible, estimates that, of thirty-three battles and more important skirmishes since the war began, the Union men have been victorious in twenty-two, the rebels in five, while in the remaining six, neither party can claim a victory. The number of prisoners taken by the Unionists, is about 3,200; and by the rebels not quite half as many. Of the killed, it is impossible to obtain any thing like accurate knowledge of the losses of the rebels. The Union loss is something over one thousand; and the rebel loss is believed to be more than twice that number.

SAD ACCIDENT.--A most sad and melancholy accident occurred on Friday last, a week in Bedford county. A Mr. Robert Hutchison, son of Jas. Hutchison, Esq., of Logan township, in Blair county, and a couple of others were shooting mark, when by some accident the gun of Mr. Hutchison prematurely discharged and shot him in the side, the ball passing through his heart and killing him instantly. His remains were brought to his father's, and on Sunday interred, followed to the grave by a very large concourse of friends and acquaintances, who deeply mourned their sudden and sad bereavement.

CONDITION OF THE REBELS.--A private letter recently received in this city, from Winchester, Va., says that terrible distress has existed there for a long period, caused not only by the generally distracted condition of affairs in Virginia, but by the fact that more than 2000 sick soldiers have been quarantined in the town, converting nearly every house into a hospital, and not only requiring great attention from the inhabitants, but causing, in turn, much sickness among them.

SENTIMENT OF THE PEOPLE OF MISSOURI.--Howard Glyndon, of Missouri, is in Washington. In a letter to the *Intelligencer*, he says: "Many a Missourian who until now, has remained cold and indifferent to the strife around him will now feel the thrill of indignation at his heart as he springs up to grasp the nearest weapon in defence of the sanctity and peace of his own hearthstone, and a honor of flag beneath which he alone can know safety and security."

LOYAL SOUTHERN OFFICERS OF THE NAVY.--There are now in the United States Navy 9 captains, 14 commanders, and 37 lieutenants from the seceded States. They are loyal to the core. Eleven captains, 30 commanders, and 81 lieutenants have gone over to the traitors since the rebellion began.

ELKWATER, Va., Sept. 15.--The body of Col. John A. Washington was sent over to the enemy yesterday under a flag of truce. While on the way it was met by a similar flag, coming from the enemy for the purpose of obtaining information as to his condition.

JOHN BROWN'S MEN.--Among the killed by the Little Flat-river bridge was Barclay Copple, of the John Brown raid party, together with five or six men with him, who were en route to join Montgomery's Kansas regiment.

GEN. BUTLER.--This gentleman is now in Massachusetts, for the purpose of recruiting six New England regiments for special service.

MORE TROOPS.--The 46th regiment of Penna volunteers left Harrisburg on the 16th. Ten additional regiments are nearly ready.

THE JOURNAL.

THE WAR--INCIDENTS AND NEWS.

POISONED MINIE BALLS.--There is most positive evidence that poisoned Minie balls are used in the rebel army, and evidence is afforded that they are manufactured in the North. Last week five members of the Indiana regiment, northwest of the Chain Bridge, were out scouting, and discovered a party of about seventy-five rebel troops. Our men concealed themselves in the bushes, lay down, and fired together. They killed one of the enemy; the others fled, leaving one, who hung over his dying comrade, probably a relative, until he was captured. In his possession were discovered a number of Minie balls, each of which had a deposit of arsenic in it, covered with tallow. He was asked what the object was in using those balls. He explained that the contents was a poison; that they had not many of them yet, and were only used by those sent out on picket or scouting duty. He said they came from the North--that they had not received many yet, but were promised a larger supply. In connection with this, my informant, a very reliable brigade surgeon, says that a man was shot in the Fourteenth Massachusetts Regiment, by a rebel picket, whose body, immediately after the ball entered his flesh swelled up, and he died. The case was minutely described to him by Capt. Brady, of Methuen, who is in the Fourteenth Regiment. The surgeon considers this clear case of poison, contained in the ball.

A NOBLE EXAMPLE.--General Lyon, who lost his life in the battle near Springfield, had previously willed his whole property, valued at \$30,000, to the United States Government. This sum was the pecuniary expression of all his self-denial, hard toil, and great military talents. These he devoted to the Republic, and having offered his life upon its altar, he devoted his career by refunding to the same Great Master the moneys it had given him. Does not his example exhibit more glaringly the infamy of hundreds who, like him, derived wealth and renown from the Government, and who now lead the armies of its enemies to menace the capital and overthrow its defenders? Let the boasted "chivalry" of Virginia learn a lesson from the noble soldier of Connecticut!

ARREST OF SPIES.--Several spies were arrested at Port Tobacco, by a detachment of Col. Young's cavalry. While the guard was attending to their horses, Mr. Walker the correspondent of the *N. Y. Express* was left in a house with one of the spies, and while Mr. Walker was taking notes of the conversation with him, the spy suddenly drew his knife and plunged it into Mr. W's body, and then made good his escape. Mr. Walker is in a critical condition, but some hopes are entertained of his recovery. He had, it is said, gathered much valuable information from the spy, who is still at large.

SINGULAR DEATH.--Through the humane interposition of Mrs. Smith, wife of the Secretary of the Interior, a portion of one of the wings of the Patent Building has been appropriated for a hospital for the soldiers of the Indiana regiments. Yesterday there were 140 patients there, but a large number have been removed, well or nearly so. One young man was up and doing well, when he received a letter from his parents, who had heard of his sickness. Their expressions of fear for his condition so worked upon his mind that he almost immediately fell into a relapse, and very soon afterwards died.

KILLING PICKETS.--Our advanced pickets suffered severely last night by being fired upon at several points along the lines, near Bailey's Cross Roads, and within a mile of Munson's Hill. Eight pickets of the New York Eighteenth were shot, and were brought in this morning. The quartermaster of the above regiment stated, in the Quartermaster General's office, to-day, that they have lost thirty men in killed and wounded during the last two weeks. The enemy is daily becoming more bold in firing upon our pickets.

CONTRABAND IN A COFFIN.--On Monday afternoon the sentinels of the Second Maryland Regiment, on guard at the Long Bridge, on the Anne Arundel shore of the Patuxent, had their attention attracted to the approach of a funeral procession, consisting of a sombre hearse and attendants. The first sentinel allowed the hearse to pass, but the second stopped it, and an examination revealed a lot of muskets and ammunition concealed in the coffin. The attendants escaped, but the hearse and horse were captured.

CONDITION OF THE REBELS.--A private letter recently received in this city, from Winchester, Va., says that terrible distress has existed there for a long period, caused not only by the generally distracted condition of affairs in Virginia, but by the fact that more than 2000 sick soldiers have been quarantined in the town, converting nearly every house into a hospital, and not only requiring great attention from the inhabitants, but causing, in turn, much sickness among them.

SENTIMENT OF THE PEOPLE OF MISSOURI.--Howard Glyndon, of Missouri, is in Washington. In a letter to the *Intelligencer*, he says: "Many a Missourian who until now, has remained cold and indifferent to the strife around him will now feel the thrill of indignation at his heart as he springs up to grasp the nearest weapon in defence of the sanctity and peace of his own hearthstone, and a honor of flag beneath which he alone can know safety and security."

LOYAL SOUTHERN OFFICERS OF THE NAVY.--There are now in the United States Navy 9 captains, 14 commanders, and 37 lieutenants from the seceded States. They are loyal to the core. Eleven captains, 30 commanders, and 81 lieutenants have gone over to the traitors since the rebellion began.

ELKWATER, Va., Sept. 15.--The body of Col. John A. Washington was sent over to the enemy yesterday under a flag of truce. While on the way it was met by a similar flag, coming from the enemy for the purpose of obtaining information as to his condition.

JOHN BROWN'S MEN.--Among the killed by the Little Flat-river bridge was Barclay Copple, of the John Brown raid party, together with five or six men with him, who were en route to join Montgomery's Kansas regiment.

GEN. BUTLER.--This gentleman is now in Massachusetts, for the purpose of recruiting six New England regiments for special service.

MORE TROOPS.--The 46th regiment of Penna volunteers left Harrisburg on the 16th. Ten additional regiments are nearly ready.