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M. W. McALARNEY, Editor.

Connected Account of the Engagement at Bull's Run.

Mr. Raymond of the New York *Times*, who was on the field, gives the most concise and connected narration of the battle that has yet appeared.

Washington, Monday Morning, July 22.

I came in from Centreville last evening for the express purpose of sending you the latest intelligence of the great battle of yesterday. I left Centreville at half past five, and reached here at midnight. I sent a despatch to the office, but, as it is to be subjected to the censorship of the Government, which gives no hint of what it refuses permission to pass, I have no means of knowing whether its contents reached you or not. I must, therefore, repeat its contents.

The battle yesterday was one of the most severe and sanguinary ever fought on this continent, and it ended in the failure of the Union troops to hold all the positions which they sought to carry, and which they actually did carry, and in their retreat to Centreville, where they have made a stand, and where Gen. McDowell believes that they are able to maintain themselves.

As I telegraphed you yesterday, the attack was made in three columns, two of which, however, were merely feints, intended to awe and occupy the enemy, while the substantial work was done by the third. It has been known for a long time that the range of hills which border the small, swampy stream known as Bull Run had been thoroughly and extensively fortified by the rebels—that batteries had been planted at every available point, usually concealed in the woods and bushes which abound in that vicinity, and covering every way of approach to the region beyond. These are the advanced defenses to Manassas Junction, which is some three miles further off. Until these were carried, no approach could be made to that place, and after they should be carried, others of a similar character would have to be overcome at every point where they could be erected.

The utmost that military skill and ingenuity could accomplish for the defense of this point was done. General McDowell was unwilling to make an attack directly in the face of these batteries, as they would be of doubtful issue, and must inevitably result in a very serious loss of life. After an attack had been resolved upon, therefore, he endeavored to find some way of turning the position. His first intention was to do this on the southern side, to throw a strong column into the place from that direction, while a feigned attack should be made in front. On Thursday, when the troops were advanced to Centreville, it was found that the roads on the south side of these positions were almost impracticable, that they were narrow, crooked, and stony, and that it would be almost impossible to bring up enough artillery to be effective in the time required. This original plan was, therefore, abandoned; and Friday was devoted to an examination by the topographical engineers of the northern side of the position. Major Barnard and Captain Whipple reconnoitered the place for miles around, and reported that the position could be entered by a path coming from the north, though it was somewhat long and circuitous. This was selected, therefore, as the mode and point of attack.

On Saturday the troops were all brought closely up to Centreville, and all needful preparations were made for the attack, which was intended for the next day. Yesterday morning, therefore, the army marched by two roads, Col. Richardson, with his command, taking the Southern, which leads to Bull Run, and Gen. Tyler the Southern, running parallel to it at a distance of about a mile and a half. The movement commenced at about 3 o'clock. I got up at a little before four, and found the long line of troops extended far out on either road. I took the road by which Col. Hunter, with his command, and Gen. McDowell and staff, had gone, and pushed on directly for the front. After going out about two miles, Col. Hunter turned to the right, marching obliquely towards the Run, which he was to cross some four miles higher up, and then come down upon the entrenched positions of the enemy on the other side. Col. Miles was left at Centreville and on the road with reserves, which he was to bring up whenever they might be needed. Gen. Tyler went directly forward to engage the enemy in front, and send reinforcements to Col. Hunter whenever it should be seen that he was engaged.

I went out, as I have already stated, upon the Northern road. It is hilly, like all the surface of this section. After going out about three miles, you come to a point down which the road, leading thro' the forest, descends; then it proceeds, by a succession of rising and falling knolls, for a quarter of a mile, when it crosses a stone bridge, and then ascends by a steady slope to the heights beyond. At the top of that slope the rebels had planted heavy batteries, and the woods below were filled with their troops, and with concealed cannon. We proceeded down the road to the first of the small knolls mentioned, when the whole column halted. The 30 pounder Parrott gun, which has a longer range than any other one in the army, was planted directly in the road. Capt. Ayres' battery was stationed in the woods a little to the right. The first Ohio and fugitives, and our carriage soon became

second New York regiments were thrown into the woods in advance on the left. The sixty-ninth New York, the first, second, and third Connecticut regiments were ranged behind them, and the second Wisconsin was thrown into the woods on the right. At about half-past six o'clock the 30-pounder threw two shells directly into the battery at the summit of the slope on the opposite height, one of which, as I learned afterwards, struck and exploded directly in the midst of the battery, and occasioned the utmost havoc and confusion.

After about half an hour, Captain Ayers threw ten or fifteen shot and shell from his battery into the same place. But both failed to elicit any reply. Men could be seen moving about the opposite slope, but the batteries were silent. An hour or so afterwards we heard three or four heavy guns from Colonel Richardson's column at Bull Run, and these were continued at intervals for two or three hours, but they were not answered even by a single gun. It was very clear that the enemy intended to take his own time for paying his respects to us, and that he meant, moreover, to do it in his own way. Meantime we could hear in the distance the sound of Colonel Hunter's axes, clearing the way, and awaited with some impatience the sound of his cannon on the opposite heights. Time wore along with occasional shots from our guns, as well as those of Colonel Richardson's column, but without, in a single instance, receiving any reply.

At a little before eleven o'clock, the first Ohio and second New York, which were lying in the woods on the left, were ordered to advance. They did so—passing out of the road and climbing a fence into a wood opposite, which they had barely approached, however, when they were met by a tremendous discharge of a four-pound battery, planted at the left in the woods, mainly for the purpose of sweeping the road perpendicularly and the open field on its right, by which alone troops could pass forward to the opposite bank. They were staggered for a moment, and received orders to retire. Captain Ayers' battery (formerly Sherman's) was advanced a little, so as to command this battery, and by twenty minutes of vigorous play upon it, silenced it completely.

At half past eleven we heard Hunter's guns on the opposite height, over a mile to the right. He was answered by batteries there, and then followed the sharp, rattling volleys of musketry as their infantry became engaged. The firing was now incessant. Hunter had come upon them suddenly, and formed his line of battle in an open field, at the right of the road. The enemy drew up to oppose him, but he speedily drove them to retreat and followed them up with the greatest vigor and rapidity. Meantime, for some three hours previous, we had seen long lines of dense dust rising from the roads leading from Manassas, and with the glass, we could very plainly perceive that they were raised by the constant and steady stream of reinforcements which continued to pour in nearly the whole day. The sixty-ninth, seventy-ninth, second and eighth New York—the first, second, and third Connecticut, and the second Wisconsin, were brought forward in advance of the wood and marched across the field to the right, to go to Colonel Hunter's support. They crossed the intervening stream and drew up in a small open field, separated from Colonel Hunter's column by a dense wood, which was filled with batteries and infantry.

Our guns continued to play upon the woods which thus concealed the enemy, and aided materially in clearing them for the advance. Going down to the extreme front of the column, I could watch the progress of Colonel Hunter; mark by the constant roar of artillery and the roll of musketry, as he pushed the rebels back from point to point. At 1 o'clock he had driven them out of the woods, and across the road which was the prolongation of that on which we stood. Here, by the side of their batteries, the rebels made a stand. They planted their flag directly in the road, and twice charged across it upon our men, but without moving them an inch. They were met by a destructive fire, and were compelled to fall still further back. Gradually the point of fire passed further away, until the dense clouds of smoke which marked the progress of the combat were at least half a mile to the left of what had been the central position of the rebels.

Col. Cameron was an American in all his impulses—frank, brave and independent. Those who knew him best, will not refuse to yield to his memory this just meed of praise; and even those who were the least acquainted with the man, will admit that in James Cameron there were mingled those qualifications of head and heart which are essential in the character of a gentleman and a soldier.—*Lancaster Union.*

The State Treasurer gives notice that the bonds for the three million State loan have been delayed in the hands of the engravers much longer than he had reason to suppose they would be, and that he has not yet received them. They will, however, be received from the engravers in a few days, and, as soon as they can be signed by the various officers and registered, as the act directs, they will be ready for delivery to the subscribers as early in the coming month of August as possible.

The statement that Senator Foster, of Connecticut, was killed at the battle of Bull Run, originated, we understand, in the fact that a civilian by the name of Foster, from the State of New York, was killed in the manner explained in yesterday's paper. Mr. Foster was in his seat in the Senate.

entangled in a mass of baggage-wagons, the officer in charge of which told me it was useless to go in that direction, as our troops were retreating.

Not crediting the story, which was utterly inconsistent with what I had seen but a little while before, I continued to push on. I soon met Quartermaster Stetson, of the Fire Zouaves, who told me, bursting into tears, that his regiment had been utterly cut to pieces, that the Col. and Lieutenant Colonel were both killed, and that our troops had actually been repulsed. I still tried to proceed, but the advancing columns rendered it impossible, and I turned about. Leaving my carriage, I went to a high point of ground, and saw by the dense cloud of dust which rose over each of the three roads, by which the three columns of the army had advanced, that they were all on the retreat. Sharp discharges of cannon in their rear indicated that they were being pursued.

I waited half an hour or so, to observe the troops and batteries as they arrived, and then started for Washington, to send my dispatch and write this letter. As I came past the hill on which the secessionists had their entrenchments, less than a week ago, I saw our forces taking up positions for a defence, if they should be assailed. Such is very rapid and general history of yesterday's engagement. I am unable to be precise or profuse in matters of detail, and must leave these to a future letter.

I hear nothing, on every side, but the warmest and heartiest commendation of our troops. They fought like veterans. The rebels did not, in a single instance, stand before them in a charge, and were shaken by every volley of their musketry. I do not mean to praise any one at the expense of another. The sixty-ninth fought with splendid and tenacious courage. They charged batteries two or three times, and would have taken and held them but for the reinforcements which were constantly and steadily poured in. Indeed, it was to this fact alone that the comparative success of the rebels is due. We had not over twenty-six thousand men in action, the rest being held behind as reserves, at Centreville, while the enemy must have numbered at least sixty thousand.

The Fire Zouaves, before they had fairly got into action, were terribly cut up by a battery and by musketry, which opened on their flank. They lost a great many of their officers and men.

Death of Col. James Cameron. The death of this gentleman, a native of Lancaster county, has caused a gloom in this community. For many years he was a resident of this city, where he has a very large number of relatives and acquaintances. He fell in defence of his country, at the head of his command, the New York Seventy-ninth (Highland) Regiment, while making a charge on a rebel battery at Bull's Run, Virginia, on Sunday last. All honor to his memory!

Col. Cameron was a native of Pennsylvania, the next oldest brother of the Secretary of War. He was born, we believe, in Maytown, in this county; learned the printing business, and studied law with Ex President Buchanan in this city. Having but little taste or inclination for the dull routine of the profession of the law, he commenced the publication of a paper in Lancaster city, in the times of the Jackson political campaigns, and was for some time engaged in that business as the advocate and friend of "Old Hickory." During Governor Porter's administration, Col. Cameron was appointed superintendent of motive power on the Philadelphia and Columbia railroad, and after serving in that position for several years, he retired to a farm in Northumberland county. There he lived and enjoyed the confidence and respect of his neighbors, both for the integrity of his purpose and the hospitality and generosity of his character. When the war of rebellion was inaugurated, he left the retreat of his home, to serve his country, and was chosen almost unanimously as the Colonel of the New York Seventy-ninth Regiment.

Col. Cameron was an American in all his impulses—frank, brave and independent. Those who knew him best, will not refuse to yield to his memory this just meed of praise; and even those who were the least acquainted with the man, will admit that in James Cameron there were mingled those qualifications of head and heart which are essential in the character of a gentleman and a soldier.—*Lancaster Union.*

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THE WAR IN THE WEST.

MISSOURI.

Hon. John S. Phelps, Member of Congress from the Sixth District of Missouri, has been chosen colonel of the regiment of Union Volunteers at Springfield, Mo. Major Phelps was a gallant officer in the Mexican war, and has since distinguished himself in civil life. He is a democrat, and during the late Administration, held a leading position in the House.

Western items speak of Ben McCulloch calling Gov. Jackson a coward, in the presence of his officers. Perhaps it was in the presence of Gen. Lyon's men that the great traitor proved a coward.

Upon the representations of Col. Blair, Col. Seigel, the hero of the recent great battle in Missouri, has been made a Brigadier General.

Gen. Harney is in St. Louis, where he has been for the last two months. It is said that he will be shortly assigned to an important command in the field.

Advices from Arizona represent that the Secessionists have obtained complete control of the Territory. They have instituted a reign of terror, and mean to hold the Territory for the Southern Confederacy. The Union men are overawed and silenced.

ST. LOUIS, July 26.

The following are officially announced as comprising the staff of Gen. Fremont: Capt. J. C. Kelton, Assistant Adjutant-General and Acting Commissary; Brevet Major John McKinstry, Assistant Quartermaster; Surgeon S. G. J. Decamp, Medical Director; Lieut.-Col. T. P. Andrews, Assistant Paymaster.

FORSYTHE, Mo., July 23.

General Sweeney's command, that left Springfield on Saturday last, arrived here to-day and dispersed a band of one hundred and fifty Rebels stationed here, and took possession of the town.

Five of the Rebels were killed and several wounded. Three of our men were slightly wounded, but none killed.

The first and second stories of the Court House here were filled with blankets, provisions, camp equipage, &c., which, together with two tons of lead found in a well, and other articles secreted in different parts of the town, in all valued at between \$18,000 and \$20,000, fell into our hands. Mr. Wilkey, correspondent of the New York *Times* was slightly wounded.

ROLLA, Mo., July 23.

A fight occurred the day before yesterday at Lane's Prairie, fifteen miles from here, between a party of 65 Rebels and fifteen Home Guards from Rolla. The Guards were surrounded, but they made a determined stand, and after a few volleys dispersed the Rebels, killing their first lieutenant and mortally wounding three others. One lieutenant and two privates on our side were slightly wounded. None killed.

THE LATEST WAR NEWS.

From the New York Tribune.

SATURDAY.

Nothing of marked interest reaches us from Washington. The re-organization of the army goes on. To replace the three months' regiments who leave the capital many more are arriving, 10,000 troops having reached there within the last few days.

The Rebel pickets are now within three miles of Fort Corcoran.

The Rebels were apparently well informed of all the details of our plan in the recent forward movement.

All officers of volunteer regiments are to be subject to examination as to their qualifications for their business by a Military Board appointed by the Department with the concurrence of the Commander in Chief. Those found incompetent will be removed and their places filled by men who have successfully passed an examination.

From Fortress Monroe we learn that on Wednesday Lieut. Crosby, with 300 men and seven field-pieces, went with the propeller Fanny and six launches to Back River, an arm of the sea about midway between Old Point and York River. He surprised and destroyed nine sloops and schooners belonging to the Rebels and brought away a valuable prize, consisting of a schooner laden with provisions.

A correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, writing from Leesburg, estimates the rebel's loss 2,000 in killed and wounded.

Col. Corcoran is reported to be slightly wounded, and at Manassas Junction.

Col. Lander says that he had rather fight another battle with the troops who fell back at Bull's Run, than with the new levies. He values the experience of one such battle highly.

The official count gives as the number of Fire Zouaves lost or disabled in the last battle: 35 killed, 86 wounded, and 55 missing.

It is believed by officers who prophesy defeat at Bull Run, that the next battle will give us the victory.

SUNDAY.

Col. Wilcox, heretofore supposed to have been killed, is not dead, but is a prisoner at Richmond, where he is very handsomely treated by his old classmates of the West Point Academy.

Rumors are constantly given out of an intended immediate attack upon Washington, but however anxious the traitors may be for the job, they do not seem to be quite ready—at any rate, they give no sign of an advance.

Andrew Johnson, the fearless Union Senator from Tennessee, made a spirited and patriotic speech in the Senate yesterday on the resolution approving the acts of the President.

Financial matters occupied the House of Representatives yesterday, the Direct Tax-bill more particularly. The bill was finally referred to the Ways and Means Committee with instructions to report on the basis of \$20,000,000 direct tax, and that such other sums as may be necessary be raised on the personal income or wealth of the country.

Secretary Chase has given up his house as a hospital to wounded soldiers.

Seventy thousand rations of bread were distributed to the troops yesterday.

Brig.-Gen. Kearny is to take command of the New Jersey Volunteers now here. Gen. Runyon remains till the 30th instant on special duty. He will then return home to organize and dispatch five more regiments to the seat of war.

The House passed the Senate bill appropriating \$2,000,000 to pay for the transportation and delivery of arms to loyal citizens in the rebellious States, and the organizing of such persons for their protection against insurrection and domestic violence.

MONDAY.

Col. Baker's Regiment has arrived in Washington from Fortress Monroe. It is fifteen hundred strong, and by special favor to its Colonel, has been organized into three battalions, after the French system, with a Major to each battalion. The men were recruited in Philadelphia and New York. It is called California regiment, because accepted as a part of the quota which that State would have furnished, but for her great distance from the fighting ground. It is pronounced one of the most effective regiments here.

The Freeborn took four prizes on the Lower Potowmac on Friday. Three of them are under the guns of Fort Washington, and the other one is at the Navy Yard.

Gen. McClellan has been in the saddle ten hours to-day, inspecting the lines of the army. The troops already begin to feel that there is a General here. He infuses into every man so much of his own spirit as he is capable of taking in.

A gentleman who conversed with Gen. Anderson a day or two since, at Cresson, Pa., says he is recruited in health, and will soon be ready to assume his command in Kentucky.

The Commissioners sent for the body of Col. Cameron, have not been successful. Two of them have been detained by the Rebels, while the others report that the Rebels say they know nothing of the body.

They have not buried the dead, but are making great preparations for some new move. It is thought they purpose attacking Washington, a thing very much desired by the Generals at Washington, as they think they could then give the Rebels an almost final blow.

Those who have enlisted for the war feel desirous of picking their flints and trying again. The infusion of new blood into the military veins, and particularly such blood as that of Col. Wallace's Indiana Zouaves, which has already bounded with victory, the improvement in the matter of officers, the influence and prestige of Gen. McClellan, and the additional rapidly making to the service, cannot fail soon to more than restore the army to its former condition. Within a month its numbers may be doubled, its organization completed, and its capacity for active operations thoroughly tested. It is believed that we shall before many days resume the positions which we held before the forward movement was inaugurated, and Gen. McClellan's friends are confident that within two months he will establish his fame upon a far broader basis of achievement than that on which it now rests.

CHARLES MANNING, BLACKSMITH, Fourth street, between Main and West Streets, Coudersport, Pa., is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, on the most reasonable terms. Products taken in payment.