

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED



Entered according to the Act of Congress in the year 1861, by FRANK LESLIE, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Southern District of New York.

No. 293—Vol. XII.]

NEW YORK, JUNE 29, 1861.

[PRICE 6 CENTS.]

Important New Historical Work.

FRANK LESLIE'S
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861.

Descriptive, Statistical and Documentary.

EDITED BY E. G. SQUIER,

LATE MINISTER TO CENTRAL AMERICA, &C.

The second number of this superb work has already been issued, and the third number is ready for delivery.

The design of this work is great and comprehensive. It is a thorough history of the causes and the progress of the war, from its initiation to the present time, derived from documentary evidence; illustrated by the first artists of the age, and engraved in the highest style of art. It combines Historical Details with the In-

cidents, Anecdotes and Poetry of the War, carefully and judiciously selected with the most exquisite, graphic and correct Illustrations.

The voice of the press is unanimous in its praise of the great PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR, not only as regards its able literary editing, but as to its large, elegant type, thick and splendid paper, and superb printing. The engravings of each part, numbering over thirty, consist of large double and single page cuts, portraits, maps, &c., and are of unequalled beauty, and entirely authentic.

Each number contains sixteen pages, each page measuring 23 by 17 inches. The price of each part is twenty-five cents, to be had of all dealers. Parties wishing the four first numbers will, by sending one dollar to this office, receive them *postage free*.

Flattering Opinions of the Press.

It is something which will interest every true patriot.—*Piqua Register, Ohio*.

This work will be of great value in after years, when peace and tranquillity again reign in the land.—*Republican Standard, Mt. Clemens, Mich.*

"The Pictorial History of the War," which is published by Mr. Frank Leslie, of New York, is an attractive work. All who wish to procure, in a cheap form, a record of passing events, will secure this publication.—*Boston Courier*.

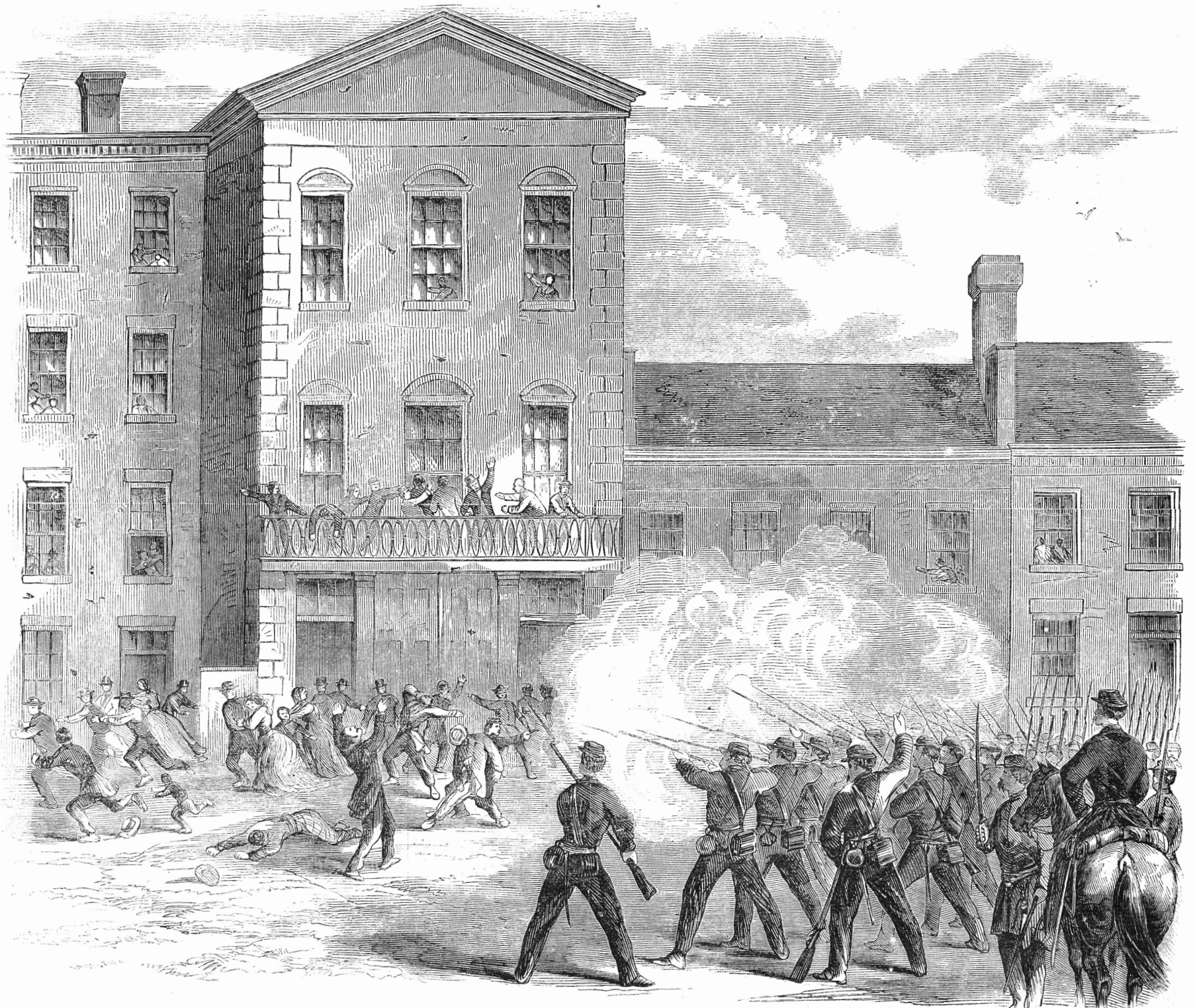
The preparing of the History has been intrusted to Mr. E. G. Squier, formerly United States Minister to Nicaragua, and a gentleman of established reputation in literature. Readers may be assured that it will receive full justice at his hands. The type used is large and clear, the engravings are among the most spirited and best finished of the art, and the whole design and execution of the work render it invaluable as a work of record and reference.—*Norfolk Co. Journal, Roxbury, Mass.*

It will be a continued illustrated history of our present civil strife, and as to the ability with which it will be conducted, it is enough to say that its management will be in the hands of the Hon. E. G. Squier, who is well known to the public as a scientific and literary writer.—*Sun, Canada*.

Two numbers have already appeared, which, so far as the matter and engravings are concerned, have never been equalled by the American pictorial press.—*Boston Transcript*.

All who subscribe for this splendid historical work will possess a full and complete account of every transaction connected with the stirring scenes now being enacted.—*New London, C. W.*

It will give a complete epitome of the war, with all the facts, scenes, incidents and anecdotes connected with it, arranged chronologically, so as to form a contemporary and permanent history of the times. Accurate and life-like portraits of leading officers and statesmen, plans and views of fortifications, maps, battle scenes, &c., &c. To families it will be of incalculable importance and interest, and for preservation it will be invaluable.—*Gem and Gazette, Deater, Penobscot Co., Me.*



Engine House, Recorder's Court on Second Floor.

COLLISION BETWEEN THE FEDERAL TROOPS UNDER COLONEL M'NEIL AND THE CITIZENS OF ST. LOUIS, MO.—THE FIRE OF THE TROOPS TAKING EFFECT UPON THE RECORDER'S COURT, WHICH WAS THEN IN SESSION.—FROM A SKETCH BY A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT TAKEN ON THE SPOT.—SEE PAGE 105.

Barnum's American Museum

HAS on exhibition the wonderful Virginia Dwarf Family; the What is It? or Man Monkey; the Great Sea Lion, Albino Family, the Aquarial Garden, Relics from Fort Sumpter, &c., &c. Patriotic Dramas every afternoon and evening. Admission, 25 cents. Children under ten, 15 cents.

IRVING HALL,

IRVING PLACE AND FIFTEENTH STREET,

Opposite to the

ACADEMY OF MUSIC,

FOR BALLS, CONCERTS, LECTURES, FESTIVALS, FAIRS, &c., &c., &c.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

FRANK LESLIE, Editor and Publisher.

NEW YORK, JUNE 29, 1861.

All Communications, Books for Review, &c., must be addressed to FRANK LESLIE, 19 City Hall Square, New York.

TERMS FOR THIS PAPER.

One Copy.....	17 weeks	\$ 1
One do.	1 year	\$ 3
Two do.	1 year	\$ 5
Or One Copy ..	2 years	\$ 5
Three Copies ..	1 year	\$ 8
Five do.	1 year (to one address) ..	\$10

And an extra Copy to the person sending a Club of Five. Every additional subscription, \$2.

NOTICE TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

We shall be much obliged to our photographic friends if they will write in pencil the name and description on the back of each picture, together with their own name and address. This notice is rendered necessary from the fact that so many photographs are sent to us from our friends throughout the country without one word of explanatory matter, they giving us credit for being *en rapport* with everything that transpires or exists in all parts of the United States. The columns of our paper prove that we are up to the times in almost everything which occurs of public importance throughout the world, still we are not so ubiquitous but that something may occur beyond the circuit of our far-reaching information. To save labor and insure accuracy, descriptions and names (as above indicated) should, in all cases, accompany photographic pictures or sketches.

Foreign News.

The European news is of little importance. The British press has considerably modified its tone, and has become friendly to the North, although it declares its neutrality. The ill-judged speeches of Cassin M. Clay and Anson Burlingame, taken in conjunction with the articles in some of our New York papers, recommending that we should indemnify ourselves for our loss of the South by robbing England of Canada, have naturally incensed the British, who swallow this buncombe as popular opinion. Gregory, of Galway, has been forced to abandon his motion for the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, but has published a defence of the Seceding States in the London *Times*. The Great Eastern and Golden Fleece have been chartered to convey about three thousand troops to Canada. Louis Napoleon had issued a proclamation warning all French subjects from engaging in the war between the North and South. It is an echo of the British proclamation. It also terms the South a "belligerent power." Privateers are only allowed to remain twenty-four hours in a French port, according to their ancient custom. Baron Ricasoli is to succeed Count Cavour as Premier of Italy. The Southern Commissioners had left London for Paris.

State of the Nation.

ALTHOUGH no decisive action has yet taken place between the vast opposing forces in Virginia, the massing together of the scattered columns and their centralization upon one point forebodes an almost immediate collision, and probably a general battle, the result of which can only be a matter of speculation. That the Secession leaders have collected a vast army in the State of Virginia is now ascertained as a fact, and although reports reach us from various sources that a large proportion of them are poorly armed, the whole badly provisioned, and that a lukewarmness to the cause exists among some of the troops, we believe these reports exaggerated, and we do not doubt that they will make a sturdy stand and defend the soil of Virginia with dogged determination. It is still given out that the great object of the Southern Generals is to force the line of defences of the Federal troops on the Potomac, penetrate to the Capitol and carry the war into Maryland and Pennsylvania. It is also said that the reason why this movement has not been made earlier was the opposition of Jefferson Davis, and that he is still opposed to it. If this is true it gives us a higher opinion of his judgment, for it cannot be doubted that a defensive war is the true line of policy for the South, and that an attempt on her side to invade the Northern States would be an act of sheer madness.

The plan of the campaign of the Federal authorities is of course a profound secret, but an important meeting, at which many general officers were present, was convoked by General Scott at Washington, on the 24th inst., at two o'clock. It is probable that the plan of the campaign will be here discussed and finally settled, and that a faint shadow of the details will soon be seen in the operations which will assuredly immediately commence. Under any circumstances the events which are now crowding upon us will culminate in some startling action within the next few days.

The battle at Booneville, Mo., was fully as decisive as we announced, the Secession troops flying in all directions, but the loss of life happily was not so large as the first account intimated. One hundred will probably cover the dead and wounded on both sides. Its moral effect has been very great, and the energy of General Lyon has strengthened the Union feeling in Missouri, and has imparted a very good idea of the strong and determined power of the Federal Government. Governor Jackson is still flying, and probably by this time is safe with the sympathising Government of Tennessee. Energetic measures are being pursued by all the officers under the command of General Lyon, and there can be little doubt that the allegiance of Missouri to the Union will be secured by the Union men, supported by the Federal troops.

An important agreement has been entered into between Major-General McClellan and the Governor of Kentucky, Magoffin. The Governor agrees to preserve the property of the United States in Kentucky, to enforce the laws of the United States according to the interpretation of the Federal Courts, and to secure the neutrality of Kentucky with respect to the Southern States; and in consideration of this action, General McClellan agrees to respect the soil of Kentucky, even though Southern armies occupy it until called upon by the Legislature or Governor, in accordance with Article IV., Section IV., of the Constitution, to aid in effecting what the State cannot accomplish. There must be strong reasons for this action; the loyalty of Kentucky must be largely

believed in, or we can see no reasons why such conditions should be granted to Kentucky, when they were rejected when asked for by the Governor of Missouri. Kentucky has been more active in the cause of Secession than Missouri; she has sent regiments to the aid of the Southern States, and thousands of her sons now stand in Virginia arrayed against the authority of the United States. Let us trust that the confidence reposed in the honor of her Government and her people may not be misplaced.

General McClellan has issued a proclamation, assuring the people of Western Virginia that the pledges of his proclamation of May 26 will be faithfully carried out. He concludes:

To my great regret I find that the enemies of the United States continue to carry on a system of hostilities prohibited by the laws of war among belligerent nations, and of course far more wicked and intolerable when directed against loyal citizens engaged in the defence of the common Government. Marauding parties are pursuing a guerilla warfare, firing upon sentinels and pickets, burning bridges, insulting, injuring and even killing citizens because of their Union sentiments, and committing many kindred acts.

I do now, therefore, make proclamation and warn all persons that individuals or parties engaged in this species of warfare, irregular in every view which can be taken of their attacking sentinels, pickets, or other soldiers, destroying public or private property, or committing injuries against any of the inhabitants because of Union sentiments or conduct, will be dealt with in their persons and property according to the severest rules of military law.

All persons giving information or aid to the public enemies will be arrested and kept in close custody, and all persons found bearing arms, unless of known loyalty, will be arrested and held for examination.

The election by the delegates in Western Virginia has closed. Governor Letcher is deposed, together with all his officers, and Frank H. Pierpont has been elected in his place. The new Governor will at once assume all the Gubernatorial duties, and his acts will assuredly be recognised by the Federal Authorities, and he will be supported by all the power of the Supreme Government.

Steps are being taken by the Union men of Missouri to form a new Government. The disgraceful conduct and flight of Governor Jackson and his unscrupulous abettors, have determined the law-abiding citizens to take the government out of their hands, and following the course of Western Virginia, ignore their acts and elect a new Governor and new State officers, who will support the Federal Government, and put down every symptom of rebellion in their midst.

The attitude of most of the Northern press towards England remains both hostile and abusive. It is difficult to understand the policy of this course of conduct. If it is to offend her it will hardly succeed, for the interests of the two countries, both social and mercantile, are too closely connected to admit of severance for mere newspaper bullying. If it is to frighten her, the attempt is still more preposterous; she is too strong to be worried into a war by the barks of scribblers for the press. But if it is to afford her an opportunity by and bye, when cotton is imperatively needed, to force the blockade or make business arrangements with the Southern States, it is a design well conceived and carried out with an abusive ability and dogged persistency worthy of a better cause. It is probable, however, that the indignant Solons of the press will not be quite so down upon England now, but will honor France with a large share of attention. The Emperor has followed the steps of "perfidious Albion," and has issued the following proclamation:

His Majesty, the Emperor of the French, taking into consideration the state of peace which exists between France and the United States of America, has resolved to maintain a strict neutrality in the struggle between the Government of the Union and the States which propose to form a separate Confederation.

In consequence, his Majesty, considering Article 14 of the Naval Law of August, 1851, the 3d Article of the law of the 10th of April, 1825, Articles 84 and 85 of the Penal Code, 65 and following of the Decree of the 24th of March, 1852, 313, and following of the Code Penal Maritime, and Article 21 of the Code Napoleon,

Declares:

1. No vessel of war or privateer of either of the belligerent parties will be allowed to enter or stay with prizes in our ports or roadsteads longer than twenty-four hours, excepting in case of compulsory delay (*retache forcee*).
2. No sale of goods belonging to prizes is allowed in our ports and roadsteads.

3. Every Frenchman is prohibited from taking a commission under either of the two parties to arm vessels of war, or to accept letters of marque for privateering purposes, or to assist in any manner whatsoever the equipment or armament of a vessel of war or privateer of either party.

4. Every Frenchman, whether residing in France or abroad, is likewise prohibited from enlisting or taking service either in the land army or on board vessels of war or privateers of either of the two belligerent parties.

5. Frenchmen residing at home or abroad must likewise abstain from any act which, committed in violation of the laws of the empire, or of international law, might be considered as an act hostile to one of the two parties, and contrary to the neutrality which we have resolved to observe. All persons acting contrary to the prohibitions and recommendations contained in the present declaration will be prosecuted, if required, conformably to the enactments of the law of the 10th of April, 1825, and of Articles 84 and 85 of the Penal Code, without prejudice to the application that might be made against such offenders of the enactments of the 21st Article of the Code Napoleon, and of Articles 65 and following of the Decree of the 24th of March, 1852, on the Merchant Service, 313 and following of the Penal Code for the Navy.

His Majesty declares, moreover, that every Frenchman contravening the present enactments will have no claim to any protection from his Government against any acts or measures, whatever they may be, which the belligerents might exercise or decree.

NAPOLÉON.

THOUVENEL, Minister of Foreign Affairs.

It has been ascertained beyond a doubt that information of the movements of our troops have been reported on many occasions, and especially on the night of the advance of our regiments upon Little, and subsequently Great Bethel. Also that much traitorous correspondence is carried on between the Confederate Government and ladies residing in Washington and the large cities North and East, and that letters are constantly carried into Virginia concealed in the clothing of ladies travelling. The utmost vigilance is now exerted, and it is supposed that this means of affording information to the enemy will henceforth be stopped. With regard to the male traitors who betray the secrets of the Government, if taken they should be summarily hanged. A strong and terrible example is needed, and no weakness should be allowed to interfere with the course of justice. The correspondents of the newspapers do undoubtedly most seriously embarrass the movements of the Government. They are eternally spying and eavesdropping, and their guesses frequently verge upon facts, which, published broadcast over the Union next morning, expose much that should be, and was intended to be, hidden from the public. Strong measures have been taken to remedy this, even to the length of having "Our Specials" arrested and imprisoned. It is well known that our papers travel South, and information is received in Virginia in advance of many of our near States.

Troops are literally pouring into Washington at the rate of one thousand and sometimes five thousand men a day. It is now stated from official returns that over two hundred and twenty-five thousand troops are mustered and in the pay of the United States Government. The largest portion of this immense force is now concentrating upon Virginia, and it is almost certain that the Secessionists have no adequate force to resist this immense army, directed by one of the greatest soldiers of the age. Let us trust that the magnitude of the power displayed may prove to the Secession leaders the hopelessness of resistance, and lead them to the consideration of the policy of forcing the blockade, and spending a few months at Baden-Baden. The Southern people left to themselves, and rid of those turbulent, pestilent, ambitious political leaders who have plunged the country into a bloody war and mercantile ruin, would speedily crush out this armed protest against the Federal authority, and settle the difficulty constitutionally in the Congress of the United States.

Jefferson Davis is said to be very sick. Why does he not take the ultra-ubiquitous Beauregard, the mighty Wigfall and a few others, and make the European tour? Floyd would supply the means, and would probably go himself, as the climate of the Western hemisphere may soon become unhealthy for him. If this suggestion is acted upon, it would relieve our Southern brethren of a useless and expensive crew of agitators, spare the shedding of oceans of gallant fraternal blood, and reunite our common country in that bond of brotherhood which has made it the wonder and dread of European monarchies, and the hope and the glory of freemen all over the world.

PERSONAL.

EX-ALDERMAN BRIGGS, the *fidus Achates* of the celebrated Branch, died of apoplexy on the 22d June. He was talking to a friend in the store of Haley, Sayre & Co., when he fell dead. He was an earnest, honest man. We can give no higher praise to an Alderman.

BARON MANTUEFFEL and Herr Twesten (what horrible names these Prussian duellists have!) had a passage at arms recently at Potsdam. Mantueffle wounded his antagonist in the ball of his right hand, which stopped the fight. As Twesten had written a libellous pamphlet on Mandeville, the punishment was appropriate.

GEORGE VANDENHOFF famous for his Shakespeare and his gallantries, was one of the passengers in the Great Eastern. During the voyage he opened the Atlantic Theatre, and gave an entertainment for the benefit of a sailor's widow. Vandenhoff is now doing good service in brushing the cobwebs from John Bull's eyes. He is showing up Floyd's gigantic conspiracy. He has lately written to a friend declaring, "Not one in a dozen go in for the slaveocracy. I am would fall to-morrow were he to lean to the South. But John Bull is old, cautious and indomitable, and when he has made up his mind he means it. Believe one thing I tell you—every individual Englishman looks upon a Southerner as an infinitesimal Bomba. Mrs. Beecher Stowe's book is again uppermost, and I know that the Duchess of Sutherland has ordered a shilling edition of 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' to be issued immediately, paying the authoress and her London publisher a handsome sum to guard against loss."

THE *Gazette de France* says that Dr. Schoelin has been sent for to London, to attend a consultation on Queen Victoria's health, to which the most celebrated English and German physicians have been summoned. This illustrious lady, the pet of America as well as England, being of a composite blood, requires a committee of physicians to ascertain "her equation." We most fervently hope that the best of all sovereigns will yet recover her mental composure. We must, however, add, *en passant*, that if anything could more endear this excellent feminine to the American people it would be a mental prostration caused by a beloved mother's death.

It has been suggested to us by several correspondents that the North will lose its character for prudence if it carries its gallantry much further than it does at present. Colonel Magruder, who commanded the rebel assassins at Great Bethel, sent his wife and daughters (or sisters) to the North, and Brigand-General Beauregard has sent his wife and her adopted daughter (a niece) to Cambridge, on account of her delicate health. In mentioning this fact we regret to see a very flippant article in the New York *Times* calling attention to Mrs. Beauregard's want of personal attractions. Surely a warrior who would run ten miles after his hat at Solferino, would run to the antipodes after Mrs. Beauregard if her charms were felt.

THE *Tribune* says: "Mrs. Lincoln showed presence of mind recently. She drove over to Virginia, to have a look at the camps, attended by her two youngest sons, Mrs. Grimsley and General Walbridge. In descending a hill near the Twenty-fifth New York regiment, the horses attached to the Presidential carriage stumbled and fell, throwing the driver off the box and breaking the pole. Mrs. Lincoln clung to her youngest boy, and leaped safely from the carriage, while General Walbridge gallantly protected the other boy and Mrs. Grimsley." We venture to hope that Mrs. Lincoln's husband will show presence of mind and get rid of the "Weeds" who are now ruining that garden, the American Union. We congratulate Mrs. Grimsley upon her gallant protector, General Walbridge, whose tailor is a sly Fox.

GARIBOLDI'S daughter, Theresa, is married at last. The happy or unhappy man is a Major Canzio.

The correspondent of a New York paper says: "One day lately, when the brilliant crowd in the Champs Elysees was thick, the horse of M. Kardi ran away, and in pursuing his fiery course would doubtless have severely injured some of the promenaders, had not a policeman, named Disky, resolutely faced the steed and arrested him. The highest lady in the land happened to be driving by, and witnessed the intrepidity of the policeman, who next morning was astonished by receiving a gold watch bearing the cypher of one who, of course, was no less a personage than the Empress." The most serious of our readers will say, "This is a Discovery."

MAJOR GENERAL HALL, the great musician, has ordered a grand parade on the 4th of July. He will be assisted by Colonel Leferts, of the Seventh, and Colonel Le Clerc, of the Fifty-fifth regiments.

SENATOR JOHNSON, of Tennessee, after a narrow escape of being assassinated by the Southern chivalry, arrived in Washington on Saturday. He received the compliment of a serenade in the evening, and made a speech urging all to uphold the Union. He said that the majority of Tennesseans were loyal, but were under the control of armed and drunken Secessionists. In point of fact, the whole thing had been a gigantic conspiracy and surprise. He said that the rebels were men of desperate morals and fortunes.

We have received from Mr. Aug. B. Sage, a copy of the gold medal about to be presented to Colonel Anderson of Sumpter renown. It is the result of a joint subscription of one hundred of our most prominent citizens, among whom are Moses Taylor, P. Perch, R. C. Goodhue, Brown Bros., &c. On one side is a representation of Fort Sumpter in flames, under which is subscribed "April 12 and 13, 1861." On the reverse is "To Major Robert Anderson, U.S.A., from the citizens of New York city, as a slight tribute to his patriotism." This inscription is encircled with stars, around which is engraved, "Fiducius, fidelis, et audax. Invictus fidelitatis premium." This medal is equally creditable to all concerned—as a work of art, of appreciation and valor.

WAR NEWS FROM THE NORTH, EAST AND WEST.

PENNSYLVANIA, HARRISBURG.—On the 21st of June six thousand troops passed through for Washington. The same day two regiments were dispatched to the assistance of the men employed in forming the camp at New Freedom, York county, as Governor Curtin had telegraphed that the rebels had fired upon them and killed two.

PITTSBURGH.—In the machine shop was a ten-inch Columbiad on the lathe whose bore seemed of sufficient capacity to put your head into it with ease, while on the other lathes were eight-inch Columbiads and a number of eight-inch howitzers. At these works the celebrated Rodman gun, now at Fortress Monroe, was cast, and still later another immense gun, weighing over 50,000 pounds, and carrying a fifteen-inch shell weighing nearly 300 pounds, and requiring nine pounds of powder as a charge. A number of the monster pills lay in piles around, while vast quantities of 6, 12, 24, 32, 64 pound balls and shells of various calibre were scattered in heaps around the building. A large number of eight and ten-inch mortars were being bored and turned, and iron mortar balls lay scattered in every direction, denoting great bustle and activity. On the 21st a number of eight-inch howitzers and two Columbiads were tested at the proving-ground, twenty miles above this city, with success, and will be shipped for the seat of war early this week. On Friday, the 14th, Knapp, Rudd & Co., received a larger order from Government for eleven navy guns of the Dahlgren patent, for sea service. There are several hundred men employed here, and the manufactory is in operation day and night. They have also at this factory a battery of six twelve-pound iron guns with which the workmen drill every evening. Though heavier than the brass pieces, they are a very serviceable cannon for light artillery.

KANSAS.—Governor Robinson has issued a proclamation calling all good citizens to organize into military companies. He says Missouri having declared war against the Federal Government, Kansas is liable to invasion by the rebels. He says one or two infantry corps will be sworn into the United States service for three months.

The Second Kansas regiment, in camp at Wyandotte, has been mustered in. Captain John's command will be organized as an independent company.

General Lane's brigade, to be raised in Kansas, is to consist of five regiments. Among the Colonels already designated for these regiments, I am informed, that Captain Montgomery has been selected by the General to command one of them. General Lane is now in Washington, and will be in the Senate at the opening of the special session in July.

Kansas City, on the western borders of Missouri, is to be the military depot for operations in that section of the State and in Kansas. Fortifications will be thrown up, and the town placed in a perfect state of defence. One regiment has been ordered from there to occupy Wyandotte. The whole State is now as lively in military operations as it was in the days of border ruffianism.

IOWA.—Col. Bates, of the First Iowa Regiment, left Keokuk at six P. M. of the 13th, arrived at Hannibal at one A. M. of the 14th—left the afternoon of the same day for the West, leaving a sufficient number of troops to guard that point, another at Palmyra Bridge, a third at Shelby, and a fourth at a bridge near Carbon, and encamped here the same afternoon with the balance of the force and all the baggage and property of the companies, and before night was in possession of the H. and St. J. R. R. for one hundred and thirty miles, and the north portion of the North Mo. R. R. Information was received on the night of the 15th that five hundred Secessionists were intending to attack South River Bridge, sixty miles from here, and in three hours after the point was occupied by four hundred men. On the same day a lot of powder, shot and other munitions of war were seized, and a number of prisoners were taken and liberated on taking the oath of allegiance.

OHIO, CINCINNATI, June 22.—The Third and Fourth Ohio regiments, Colonels Morrow and Andrews, fully armed and equipped, left Camp Dennison yesterday for Virginia. Gen. McClellan and staff were at Parkersburg yesterday, en route for Grafton. The First and Second regiments of Kentucky Volunteers marched into the city to-day, and were presented with colors by the ladies of Cincinnati and Newport. They made a fine appearance, and were enthusiastically received. Capt. Howe's battery left for Virginia this afternoon.

ILLINOIS.—The Irish Brigade at Chicago is full and under marching orders. James F. Cosgrove, Sergeant of the brigade, was a Crimean soldier, and was at the battles of Inkerman and Balaklava, and the storming of the Redan. He wears a Crimean medal.

We have heard it intimated, says the Springfield Journal, of June 19, that Col. Palmer's Fourteenth Illinois regiment, which leaves Jacksonville for Quincy, the 22d, has orders to proceed forthwith to Hannibal, Missouri. We sincerely hope this is true, and that not only Col. Palmer's, but our other regiments destined for Quincy, will receive the same directions, as from our own personal observations we are satisfied that in no quarter in the West is their presence more needed. The remainder of Col. Smith's Sixteenth Illinois regiment, recently stationed at Quincy, went down to Hannibal on the 21st. We think North Missouri will not be destitute of loyal troops much longer.

INDIANA.—Speaker Allen left Washington on the 23d June, to arrange with Gov. Morton in Indianapolis for the four additional regiments from Indiana. Many companies are formed, and have been drilling for some time. It is expected that Gen. Morris of this loyal State will be made a Major-General.

WAR NEWS FROM THE SOUTH.

VIRGINIA, RICHMOND.—The Confederate Cabinet held their first meeting in Richmond on the 4th. Their Council Chamber was in the Custom House. It is said there are seven thousand troops there, and that regiments pass through there every day, on their way to the seat of war. One of the most remarkable is the New Orleans Zouaves, which the correspondent of the Charleston Courier describes as principally composed of Frenchmen. They profess the utmost anxiety to meet the Ellsworth Pet Lambs. Their dress is very picturesque.

The New Orleans Picayune says in its Richmond correspondence that the artillery is delayed for want of horses; when these are procured it will be forwarded to Manassas Junction.

NORFOLK.—There are 15,000 men in this vicinity. The batteries at Sewall's Point consist of nine guns, which are manned by about 800 men. At Norfolk butter is a dollar a pound, and meat fifty cents.

HARPER'S FERRY.—The brutal outrages committed by Jeff. Davis's troops equal those of the Teyos. The correspondent of the Washington Star says: "Yesterday afternoon, at three o'clock, I crossed over to Harper's Ferry, and found everything pretty much as the Secession troops had left it. Such a scene of utter desolation and destruction never before met my eyes. I returned back to Sandy Hook (one mile below Harper's Ferry, on the Maryland side of the Potomac), to rest for the night. After an early breakfast I returned to the Maryland end of the late Harper's Ferry bridge over the Potomac, and ascended the mountain heights, there to look at the condition of the works on the side that the enemy had abandoned.

"At six A. M. I discovered a picket or advance mounted guard of about a dozen men, wending their way into Harper's Ferry, down the Charlestown road. After making a circuit through the town, they returned out upon the Charlestown road, and in an hour afterwards I saw a force of about three hundred foot and sixty horse enter the town by the same road. On their appearance on the outskirts of the town there was a general stampede of the citizens that had remained there, or ventured to return there after its late evacuation by General Johnston's army. They mostly rushed into the river and made for the Maryland shore by wading and swimming. Some put off in small boats. The Secession troops hurried to the water's edge after them, and fired at them so long as any of them were in range of their pieces. Not one of them (about fifty in number), however, was either killed or wounded.

"The disunion troops immediately afterwards recommenced the work of destruction. I saw them set fire to the fine bridge over the Shenandoah—a costly, uncovered structure, built about two years ago. They completely destroyed it, though it was all on Virginia soil. They next went to the Potomac (Baltimore and Ohio Railroad) bridge, and threw into the river a fine and very large locomotive that had been left, because too large to be carried off on the Winchester Railroad, when Johnston's army retreated on the only span of the bridge work that was not burned on the morning of the evacuation—it being an iron-span, it will be recollected. They accomplished that work of destruction—throwing the locomotive into the river—by the use of crowbars, &c. They next arrested Mr. E. H. Chambers, surrounding his house and ordering him to surrender, which he refused to do. An order was then given to shoot him, and then he surrendered and was taken off on horseback, without even permitting him to get his hat.

"They next went to the residence of Nat. Allison, and arrested him pretty much in the same way, and afterwards Mr. John Chapman, Armistead Roderick, Adam Rulien and Mr. Abram Herr, who owns and carries on the great flouring mills there. All these gentlemen are highly respectable citizens, and strong Unionists. In '11, they arrested and hurried off about twelve. They next went to the Halls' rifle works, and removed the gunstocks that had been left there undestroyed; they were worth about \$25,000 and it was understood they were preparing to send them to Richmond via the Winchester Railroad. I remained watching them from the mountain until one P. M., up to which time they were engaged in securing the gunstocks, and had fired one of the rifle shops before I left.

"From some of the citizens who escaped their clutches by swimming the Potomac, I learn that they avowed that they had orders to burn every house in the town on which a Union flag was found hoisted, and also to burn the bridge and all the remaining rifle and arm works."

WHEELING.—A fleet of steamers carrying the Ohio Volunteers from Bellaire and Benwood, passed Sistersville on the 20th. About three hundred Federal troops from Parkersburg are being scattered along down the Ohio river about Murrysburg and Ravenswood, to preserve order.

PHILIPPI.—The Federal troops, on the 20th of June, abandoned this town, taking up a position overlooking the town and commanding all its approaches. They had also commenced throwing up entrenchments. Most of the inhabitants of Philippi had fled.

AQUA CREEK.—The Aqua Creek correspondent of the Nashville Gazette writes, June 3:

"We are now in camp near Aqua Creek, fifteen miles from the city of Fredericksburg, our nearest post-office, and where my correspondents will please address me. Since we have been here, a constant and brisk cannonading has been kept up from the steamers of the Federal troops, which number five regular war-steamers, besides other sloops and schooners; but up to this good hour no damage has been done to our batteries, nor has there been a single solitary life lost upon our soil, which plainly indicates that the God of Battles is with us in our struggle for independence. But quite the contrary on the other side—some fifty or sixty have fallen.

"The heavy cannonading has been kept up on our batteries for the last three days, but the heaviest did not commence until Saturday morning last. The firing began at half-past eleven o'clock and ceased at half-past five o'clock, lasting exactly six hours, during which time 683 shots were fired by both sides, altogether. The steamer engaged in the bombardment was the Pawnee. She fired 392 shots. The Anacosta, Freeborn and others fired 207. The names of the other steamers we did not learn. No damage was done to our batteries by this heavy cannonading, but the crack war steamer Pawnee was badly damaged, and compelled to land her troops on the Maryland side.

"Our batteries fired only eighty-four shots, but this was on account of a scarcity of ammunition. I am happy to say, though, that since then a sufficient quantity of ammunition has been received to answer our purpose for two months and upwards. I am also happy to announce that two more batteries have been completed, and will be brought into active service at the next attack. We have now five batteries erected, which will enable us to cope with any force that may be sent against us. The batteries are under the command of Captains Lynch, Ray, Walker, Hunt and Clusky, of the Tennessee Regiment. It will be an impossibility for them to land any of their forces here, as it is one of the most strongly fortified points on the Potomac. Should they even be successful in destroying our batteries, they would receive a warm greeting upon landing, as they would have to contend with about 4,000 as brave and daring a set of men as ever shouldered a musket or drew a blade."

MANASSAS JUNCTION.—The Manassas correspondent of the Charleston Mercury of the 18th inst. writes that the people about the rebel camp are hostile, and that it is dangerous for soldiers to leave the camp alone. Gentlemen come into camp daily who fear their own slaves will murder them. The lower classes of whites are inciting the slaves to such a degree that civil war is on the point of inauguration. Their own people are hostile in their rear, and fearful of the latter, they apply hourly for passports, which General Beauregard grants, provided that no wagons or horses are taken from the State.

FORTRESS MONROE.—It is quite probable, judging from the tenor of our latest advices from Fortress Monroe, that Gen. Butler will soon inaugurate offensive proceedings against the South, based on the important information obtained from the men who recently deserted from the Georgia troops stationed at Sewall's Point. The strength of the battery at that point now being known, and also the nature of the fortifications which have been erected on the road to Norfolk, it would not be surprising if a demonstration should be made in that direction. Max Weber's German regiment had returned from the reconnaissance in the direction of Great Bethel, without having accomplished any important results. It was ascertained, however, that the report of the advance of a body of rebel troops was untrue. They seem to be concentrated in large forces at Yorktown, with the idea that Gen. Butler will certainly attack them there. Perhaps they may find themselves mistaken in reference to Gen. Butler's intentions.

THE RIP-RAPS.—This important little rocky island, which has been still more elevated above the water by masses of granite placed upon it, has now become a place of great importance. The very first trial of the battery on it compelled the occupants to move the far-famed Sewall's Point Battery farther back, as the first shot fired by the Federal troops on the Rip-raps hit the end of the magazine and scattered the chivalry like a flock of sheep.

SEWALL'S POINT.—The battery here consisted of five Columbiads, six pieces of smaller bore, and three rifled cannoes. Between Sewall's Point and Norfolk there are two other batteries. There are five hundred men at Sewall's Point—at Norfolk fifteen thousand, and most of them under orders for Richmond, and at Pig's Point and other stations, about two thousand. Among these troops are fifteen hundred South Carolinians, two regiments Louisianians, and only one from Georgia. The three last are so much dissatisfied, that Howell Cobb, who has two sons in the Georgia regiment, made a speech to them the other day, in which he pledged his word and honor that in three months they would capture Washington and conquer the North.

WESTERN VIRGINIA.—Governors Floyd and Wise are stunning Kanawha Valley—it is said, with considerable success. Frank H. Pierpont, the recently elected Governor of Virginia, in lieu of Governor Letcher, who has been deposed by the Wheeling Convention for his treason to the Union, is a resident of Marion county, in North-western Virginia. He is about forty-five. The Lieutenant-Governor, Daniel Faisley, is about sixty, and a resident of Macon county. They are both able men, and till the Secession movement identified with the South, both being slaveholders, and friends of the peculiar institution.

LOUISIANA, NEW ORLEANS.—The Picayune says that a party has offered to capture the Brooklyn frigate for a hundred thousand dollars. This is certainly a new phase in patriotism.

The Board of Aldermen met on the 11th, and requested General Twiggs to station two more regiments at New Orleans, to insure the safety of the city. There is some little annoyance experienced by the younger scions of aristocracy in consequence of President Jeff. Davis canceling all the commissions of Lieutenants that have been granted to men under twenty-one years.

The New Orleans Delta of the 19th inst. says that the brig Stevens had run the blockade and put into Barrataria Bay, under the guns of Fort Livingstone.

The Havana correspondents of the Delta say that Mr. Weller, Minister to Mexico, goes to Florida, to pass through the South and see his friends, Messrs. Mallory, Davis and Toombs, with whom in days past he acted in defence of Southern rights.

ALABAMA, MOBILE.—The Advertiser says that an iron floating battery is to be built to sink the Niagara. The Niagara is now off Mobile Point, and has established a very efficient blockade.

ARKANSAS.—The State Convention has passed a Military Bill authorizing the Governor to call out 60,000 men, and have divided the state into two divisions, East and West. General Badley will command one, and General Pierce the other.

There is little doubt that this turbulent State is rebel in heart. We learn that 2,500 Missourians (Secessionists) crossed the Arkansas River for Yellville, Marion county, on their way to join the rebel forces.

KENTUCKY.—This great State, although Union at heart, is undergoing an outer pressure and a spasmodic action of the limbs which render the final attitude of the body doubtful. Mr. Mallory has just made a speech in Louisville, in which he fiercely denounces Secession. His speech is very logical, and being a native of Virginia, and a strong Southern man, it will have great effect. After an eloquent statement of the case, he said: "The Seceders commenced the war, are prosecuting the war, are directly responsible for the war. They deserve Kentuckians' most unbounded and unqualified condemnation, if not re-entment. They pretended to apprehend danger to slavery, when they knew there was no possibility of infringement upon the rights of the South, in the Union, during President Lincoln's Administration. They basely deserted their posts and the Border States. Kentucky should never trust a friend who deserts her in the hour of danger. When they call upon us to attack our Government and our flag, tell them Kentucky remains faithful only to those who remain faithful to her. Jeff. Davis and Beauregard have begun the war, and carried it into my native Virginia. If the army of Jeff. Davis had kept away, Virginia's voice would still be against Secession by at least 30,000 majority. While I am for Kentucky's remaining, in a measure, inactive, taking no positive part on either side in this war, so far as it bears a sectional aspect, I am against a neutrality which sunders every connection with the General Government, and absolves Kentucky from every duty to the General Government. Secessionists contend that neutrality is Secession. Beware of those 'strict neutrals'; their 'neutrality' is Secession. The great danger of Kentucky's present position and domestic peace being broken up arises from the joint conspiracy and joint action of Secession outsiders and insiders."

The Times says: "Mr. Mallory counts on six to eight thousand majority in Louisville to-morrow, and about ten thousand in the District. John M. Harlan, Esq., who spoke after him, and has been stamping the Ashland District, says Governor Crittenden will get between 60 and 1,000 majority over Siamis. I trust it will exceed that. Messrs. Mallory and Harlan expect every District, except the First, will go Union." A few days will decide this.

The Louisville papers contain a letter from General Buckner to Governor Mag. fin, giving the particulars of an agreement made with General McClellan. The agreement is as follows: The Kentucky authorities will protect the United States property in the State, will enforce the laws of the United States according to the interpretation of the United States Courts, and will enforce all obligations of neutrality as against the Southern States. General McClellan agrees to respect the territory of Kentucky, even though Southern armies occupy it; but in such a case he will call on the Kentucky authorities to remove the Southern forces, and should Kentucky fail to do this he claims the same right of occupation as given to the South; also, that if Kentucky should be unable to remove the Southern forces she will call to her aid the Government troops, and if successful in removing them, then General McClellan agrees to withdraw.

If the Administration adopts a different policy, Kentucky is to be given timely notice of the act; and if Kentucky changes her determination, a like notice is to be given.

General Buckner has given Governor Harris, of Tennessee, notice of this agreement; and Governor Harris, in reply, gave the assurance that the territory of Kentucky would be respected until occupied by the Federal troops. Governor Harris also gave peremptory orders to the Tennessee officers to this effect.

Owing to the excitement in Columbus, General Buckner has ordered a detachment of the State Guard into camp there, for restraining citizens of Kentucky from acts of lawless aggression.

TEXAS.—A number of the planters of Brazoria county have signed an agreement to loan half of their coming crop of cotton to the Confederate States treasury.

The Galveston News of the 6th inst. has the following: "We understand that the bark Nueces, belonging to Messrs. Pierce & Bacon, of Boston, has been seized under the law of the Confederate States, in accordance with the advice of Mr. Macon, Southern Confederate Attorney for Texas.

"Brazoria county is fortifying and erecting signal posts, under Colonel Forshey. The County Court has appropriated \$3,000 for arms and defence, and twice that sum in labor, materials and service will be contributed by the planters. A fort, with two heavy guns, is being erected at Velasco, and a like one at San Louis Pass."

TENNESSEE.—The Memphis Bulletin has a very rare article on New York because the capitalists of Wall street will not buy bonds of the Tennesseean swindlers and traitors, who have issued a loan, which they never mean to pay. Tennessee occupies the most degraded position in the Southern confederacy. Their General, Pillow, is a man whose incompetency in the Mexican war exposed him to numberless puns upon his name; and we have even a letter from a Memphis lawyer, on behalf of Col. Hardee, in which he endeavors to extort money on threats of personal vengeance. Finding no response to the loan, Gen. Pillow has sent a regiment to raise \$50,000 in Haywood county. How long will the high-spirited gentlemen of Tennessee stand and deliver to such highwaymen? We understand that the Haywood people consider they are paying too dearly for their Secession whittie.

SOUTH CAROLINA, CHARLESTON.—Com. Stringham has now established a very complete blockade at this port. The Custom House is, consequently, insecure, and the clubs will be dismissed—till better times. The tone of the Charleston papers is very querulous. The bogus President Jeff. Davis has pooh-poohed the pretty little vixen, and Carry don't like it.

The Charleston Mercury of the 10th instant says that a large sloop-of-war, name unknown, has been cruising near Dawes Inlet, supposed to be sounding and reconnoitering that portion of the coast, which is entirely unprotected, and unopposed depredations could be made upon the property and cattle found there.

GEORGIA.—Savannah is in a ferment. An island, called Hilton Head, on the north entrance to Savannah river, and which commands the entrance, has been occupied by Federal troops. The Republican (June 22) says:

"Our city was thrown into a perfect ferment yesterday afternoon, and every man, boy and many of the women were ready to take up arms to repel the invaders. The cause may be briefly explained as follows:

"It was known yesterday morning, from information brought by parties from below, that the blockading fleet off our coast had been suddenly reinforced by from three to five large vessels. This, however, was considered merely a freak of that particular arm of the Abolition service, as the vessels float about promiscuously, being here to-day and a perfectly clean coast to-morrow.

"About two o'clock P. M., however, matters assumed a more practical aspect.

A messenger arrived by the boat from Tybee, with intelligence that six boat loads of Abolition troops, supposed to number 200 men, had been landed from the squadron on Sapelo Island, on the Carolina coast, just opposite Tybee. The news spread like wildfire in a few minutes, and the greatest excitement prevailed in the city, and every body seemed anxious to take part in circumventing the invaders. Preparations were immediately made, guns brought out and boats got ready. General Lawton and staff had left in the morning's boat for the defenses on the coast below the city, and the preparations were taken in charge by Commodore Tattnall.

"At a later hour another messenger arrived, correcting the first account in two most important particulars. The landing took place on Hilton Head, instead of on Sapelo, and instead of a few boat loads the debarkation had been commenced early in the morning and kept up through the greater part of the day. Commodore Tattnall concludes that a very large force has been landed for a regular campaign, with the view of taking possession of Broad River, and, ultimately, the re-union of Charleston by an attack in the rear. This, however reasonable, is but an inference, as nothing definite can be known of their object. Perhaps they did not have out of view a diversion of forces from our forts and batteries below, so as to enable the fleet to come in and take possession.

"Commodore Tattnall went down the river, about five o'clock, with three boats and a considerable force, consisting of the Chatham artillery and a number of infantry. We can only add that matters are in safe hands, and all prudent and practical steps possible will be taken, and without delay.

"Under the circumstances, however, it will probably be some days before the actual force landed and their character can be ascertained, and proper steps taken to displace them."

MARYLAND.—The operations of the army in Western Maryland, under command of Gen. Patterson, are a puzzle. The recrossing of the Potomac, after a good portion of Gen. Cadwallader's command had gained a foothold opposite Williamsport, with every facility, apparently, for maintaining its position, is much commented on in military circles, and the movement provokes much criticism, which may be unjust, in the absence of any positive knowledge of the motive which induced it. The retrograde movement has undoubtedly emboldened the rebels, who have again made their appearance in considerable numbers in the vicinity. They even threaten it is understood, to plant a battery opposite Williamsport, and bombard the place, and to prevent any such demonstration, a battery has been placed in position by Gen. Cadwallader, between the town and the river bank, to command the river and the Berkeley Hills for miles. Information has reached Williamsport that the Confederate forces, fifteen thousand strong, were encamped at Stephens's Depot, about ten miles from Martinsburg, and that Gen. Johnson intended to oppose the advance of Gen. McClellan's forces. Another report from Harper's Ferry, states that the rebel forces had been divided, and had gone in various directions. So it is impossible, apparently, to ascertain the truth.

Gen. McClellan was, on Friday, at Parkersburg, on his way to Grafton, with the determination to clear the rebel troops, not only out of the Kanawha Valley, but also out of Western Virginia entire. The Kanawha Valley, there is no reason to doubt, is the destination of the troops recently embarked in Ohio for some point unknown. The twelve steamers dispatched on that expedition, our Pittsburgh correspondent informs us, are to be immediately followed by twelve more. It is possible that Gen. Patterson's delay may be accounted for under the supposition that he is waiting for Gen. McClellan to arrive at the scene of his intended operations, in order that they may act in conjunction.

CUMBERLAND.—Col. Wallace, with his valiant Indiana regiment, is encamped on an elevated spot, and is perfectly safe. He has an abundance of ammunition and provisions. Several accidents have occurred through the careless handling of firearms. Indeed, up to the present time, as many have been killed in this manner as by the enemy. Col. Wallace has been reinforced by the mountaineers, to the extent of several hundreds.

MISSOURI, LIBERTY.—The Tribune has intelligence that Captain Prince, with 400 regulars, moved from Kansas City to Liberty, Mo., on Wednesday, the 19th inst., to disperse a camp of 500 rebels under the command of Brigadier-General Jesse Morin. On Thursday, the rebels, hearing of the approach of Captain Prince, broke up their camp and scattered in every direction. Captain Prince took possession of the town and captured the principal Secessionists, including General Morin. All took the oath of allegiance except General Morin, who remains a prisoner. A Home Guard was then organized and armed.

JEFFERSON CITY.—The victory gained by General Lyons over Governor Jackson and General Price, although not so sanguinary as before related, is even more complete. Jefferson City is in possession of the Federal troops, and the recent traitor Jackson and his cowardly General have gone—one to his sick bed, and the other to another State, to hide his infamy. The battle of Booneville was gained by General Lyons' coolness, and stands in marked contrast to Brigadier-General Price's behavior at Great Bethel. Human life is too valuable to be made the plaything of quacks.

CAMP COLE.—There was a skirmish here on the 8th, between a considerable body of the Union men and a number of State troops from Warsaw. Twenty-three of the former were killed. The Union men were commanded by Captain Cook, and was the force supplied with arms from St. Louis a short time since. Captain Cook fled, but his men rallied and forced the assailants to retreat, with a loss of about twenty-five killed. J. H. Leach, editor of the Warsaw Democrat, and three other prominent citizens of Warsaw, being among the number. Seventeen of the Union men who were killed were sleeping in a barn at the time of the attack.

Governor Jackson, with about 600 men, passed Camp Cole on the 20th inst., pushing southward, probably for Arkansas.

The State troops have evacuated Lexington, and are marching towards Arkansas, 5,000 strong. It is said that General Price is at their head, but other reports say that he has resigned previous to the battle at Booneville, and still others that he is very sick at Lexington.

Gen. McCulloch is reported to be at Maysville, Ark., with a force of 15,000 men, and considerable artillery.

The Second Regiment of Iowa Volunteers, under Colonel Bates, joined General Lyons' command at Booneville the other day.

The steamer J. C. Swan reached here on the 20th, bringing the Federal volunteers wounded at Booneville. Colonel Blair also came down.

The number of State troops killed at Booneville is not yet known, but fifty is probably a high estimate.

The stars and stripes now wave from a pole near the gubernatorial mansion, where the Secession flag recently hung.

FLORIDA.—FROM FORT PICKENS AND KEY WEST.—The schooner John N. Genin, Captain Phillips, employed as a Government transport, arrived at this port on the 22d, bringing news from Fort Pickens to the 19th of May, Fort Jefferson, Tortugas, to June 9th, and Key West to the 10th.

The John N. Genin carried a full cargo of ordnance stores to Fort Jefferson, and a quantity of ten-inch columbiads to Fort Pickens. Captain Phillips reports that the steamer Parkersburg, which left this port for the Gulf on the 16th ult., in company with the steamers Mount Vernon and Chesapeake, as convoys, broke her propeller shaft when off Cape Florida. She was taken in tow by the Mount Vernon, and carried to Pensacola. The Parkersburg was still lying off Fort Pickens, awaiting the return of the Mount Vernon, which had been despatched either to Mobile Bay, or the mouth of the Mississippi, when she would be towed to Key West, where the Chesapeake was waiting to convey her to New York.

There was plenty of provisions of all kinds in the fleet and at Pickens, including fresh meat. The number at the different stations, including laborers, were reported to be as follows:

At Fort Pickens.....	1,500
At Fort Jefferson.....	300
At Key West.....	250

BATTLE OF GREAT BETHEL.

We publish to-day a most spirited sketch of the action at Great Bethel, taken from a different point of view than that already given. As our last illustration of this mismanaged affair was accompanied by the Federal account, we give as a matter of interest and curiosity the "official" account, published in the Raleigh State Journal:

YORKTOWN, Va., June 11, 1861.

Hon. J. W. Ellis, Governor of North Carolina:

Sir—I have the honor to report that 800 men of my regiment and 300 Virginians were engaged for five and a half hours with four and a half regiments of the enemy, at Bethel Church, nine miles from Hampton.

The enemy made three distinct and well-sustained charges, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Our cavalry pursued them for six miles, when their retreat became a total rout. Fearing that heavy reinforcements would be sent up from Fortress Monroe, we fell back at nightfall upon our works at Yorktown. I regret to report the loss of one man killed, private Henry L. Wyatt, Edgecombe Guards, and seven wounded.

The loss of the enemy, by their own confession, was 150, but it may be safely estimated at 250.

Our regiment behaved most gallantly. Not a man shrunk from his post or showed symptoms of fear. When more at leisure I will give you a detailed report of the operations.

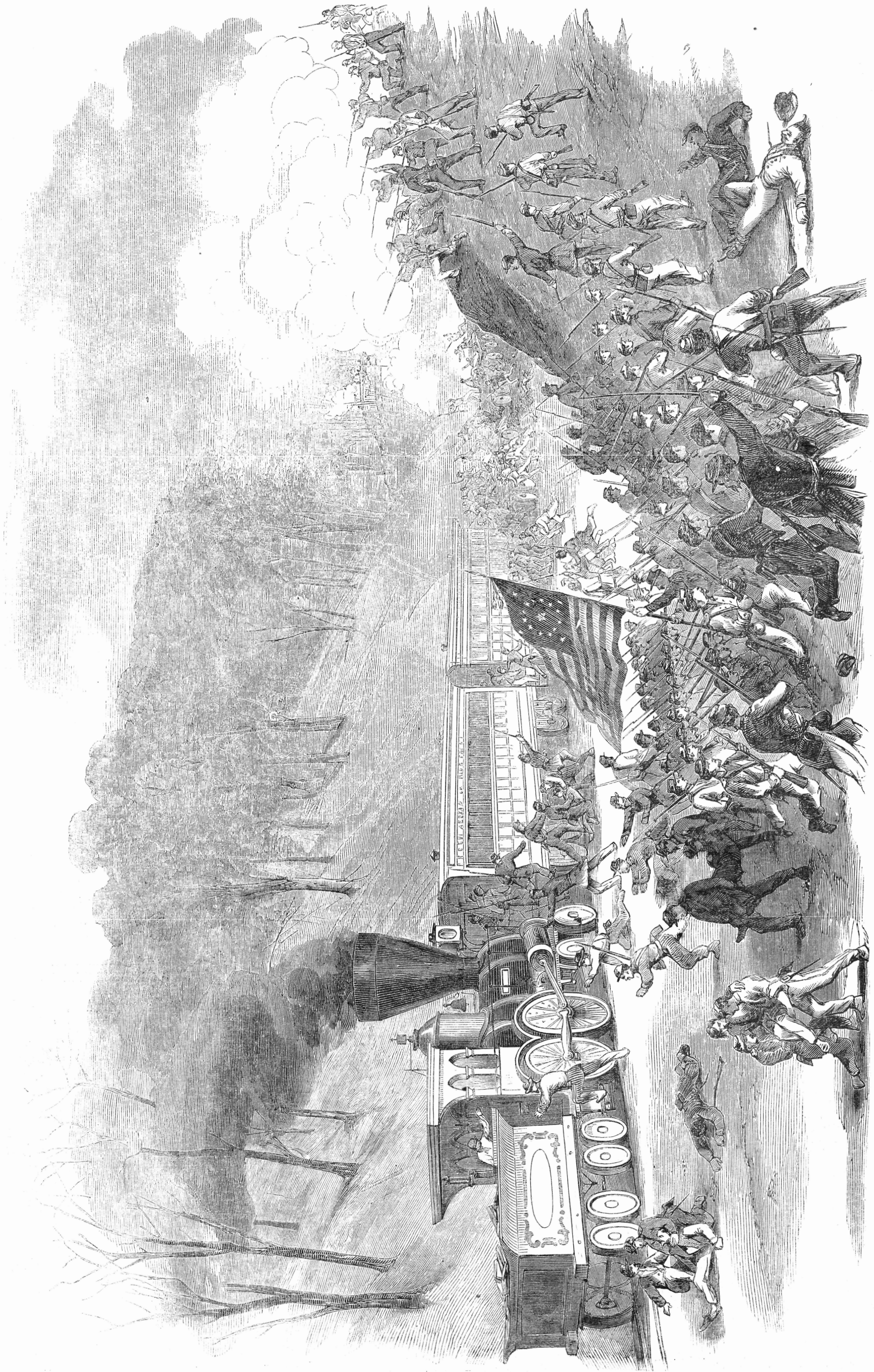
Our Heavenly Father has most wonderfully interposed to shield our hearts in the day of battle; unto His great name be all the praise for our success.

D. H. HILL,

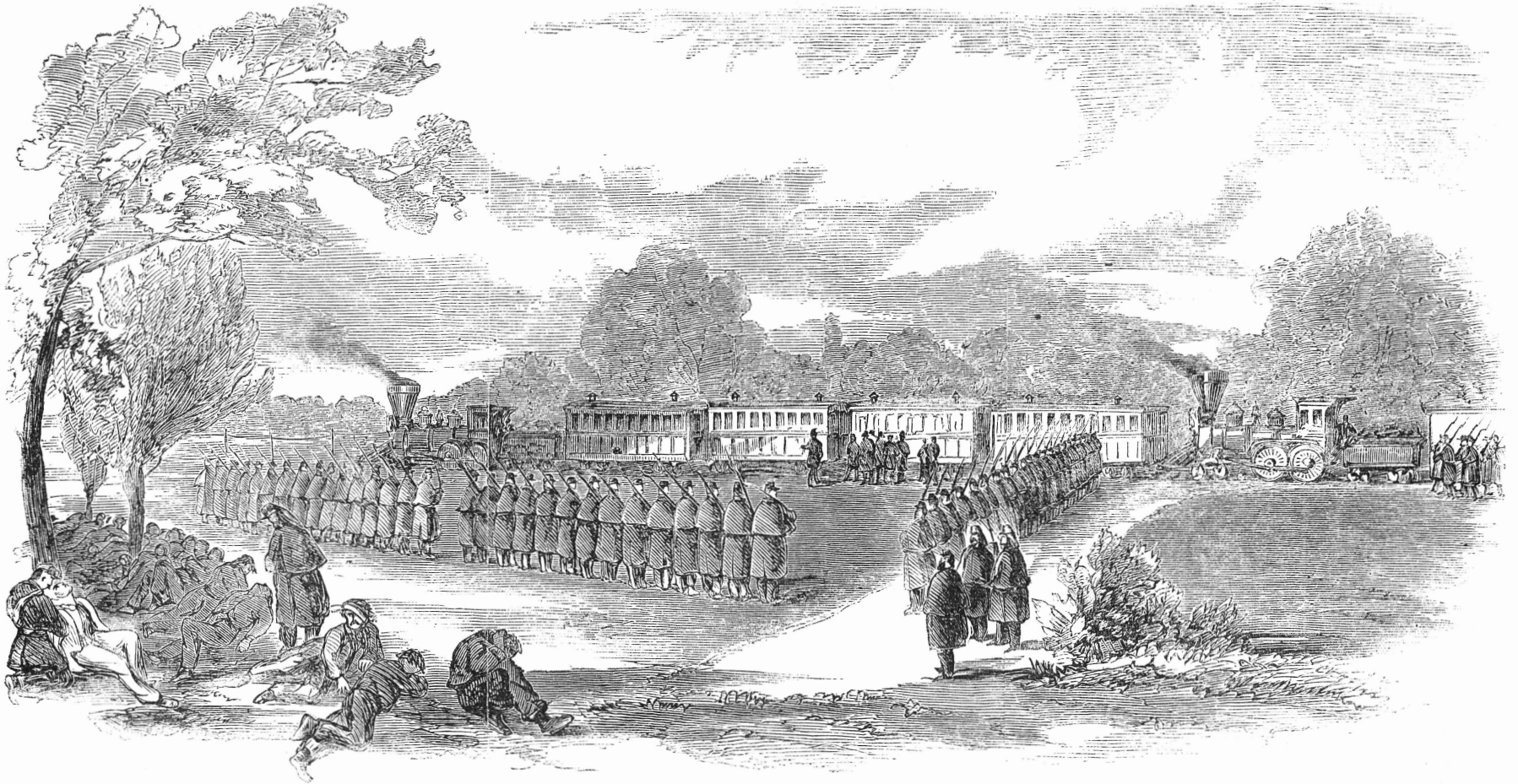
Colonel First Regiment N. C. Volunteers.

It is needless to point out how widely Colonel Hill's report differs from the well-known facts of the case, nor need we dwell upon the absurdity of only one rebel being killed in killing 250 Federal troops!

THE ENGLISH AT THE PARIS ART EXHIBITION.—Here, too, says Galignani, will be found a buffet, which, so far as our observation goes, is mainly patronized by our own country people. Are we not the most generous customers at such places? We seem to require more frequent restoration and refreshments than French people. They will take their breakfast, go to the exhibition early, and remain there up to five o'clock, without any solid or liquid restoration whatever. Sometimes a French lady may be seen at the buffet taking a glass of water with a lump of sugar in it; a German indulging in a glass of eau-de-vie dantzig; but the three gentlemen and the one lady—the latter with such a pretty hat—who are there seated, seriously engaged on cold meat and biere de Strasbourg, are subjects of her Britannic Majesty Queen Victoria.



THE SECESSION MASKED BATTERY NEAR VIENNA, VA.—GEN. SCHENCK, WITH FOUR COMPANIES OF THE FIRST OHIO REGIMENT, RECONNOITREING ON THE ALEXANDRIA, LOUDON AND HAMPSHIRE RAILROAD, SURPRISED, AND FIRED INTO BY A MASKED BATTERY OF THE SECESSIONISTS.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING GENERAL McDOWELL'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 102.



The Dead and Wounded.

The Ohio Regiment.

The Connecticut Regiment.

Cars from Alexandria.

ARRIVAL OF GEN. TYLER WITH THE CONNECTICUT TROOPS, AT HALF-PAST THREE O'CLOCK ON TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 18TH, TO SUPPORT GEN. SCHENCK AND THE OHIO REGIMENT AFTER THEIR SURPRISE BY THE MASKED BATTERY OF THE SECESSIONISTS NEAR VIENNA.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING GENERAL M'DOWELL'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 103.

ENGAGEMENT AT ROMNEY, HAMPSHIRE CO., VA.

ON Tuesday, June 11th, Colonel Lewis Wallace, in command of the Eleventh Regiment Indiana Volunteer Zouaves, now stationed at Cumberland, Maryland, received orders to disperse the Secessionists assembled at Romney, the county seat of Hampshire county, Virginia. He took six hundred men and left the same evening, reaching New Creek Bridge, twenty-eight miles by rail from Cumberland, at eleven o'clock p.m.

The Zouaves carried nothing but their rifles and cartridge-boxes, and started at midnight, with the intention of taking their breakfast at Romney, twenty-two miles distant. The road winds through the mountains and is full of narrow passes, where a small number of determined men might have stopped their progress, or cut off their retreat. It was, therefore, necessary to send scouting parties in advance, and march with caution.

Colonel Wallace reached the neighborhood of Romney about eight o'clock a.m., and was not surprised to find that the enemy had got the alarm, there having been time enough for horsemen to give warning. Picket guards had been placed on the heights commanding the road, at a distance of about one mile and a half from the town. These fired their pieces at the advance of the Zouaves, and as the fire was promptly and effectually returned they immediately and gallantly withdrew, losing one man killed and getting a large fright. Romney is situated on a bluff, on the south bank of the Potomac, and contains about one thousand inhabitants. The Secessionists, according to the account of the citizens, numbered six hundred men. On approaching the bridge over the Potomac, Colonel Wallace noticed a cannon placed on the eminence in front of the town, commanding the road and bridge. He, therefore, ordered the Zouaves to cross in companies at a short distance apart. Immediately beyond the bridge stands a large brick house,

the residence of Colonel Gibson, and from here a heavy fire was opened on the advancing companies, which was returned with a hearty good will, and induced the members of the F. F. V.'s to evacuate the premises in a great hurry, leaving an excellent breakfast and a choice variety of wines and liquors to the mercy of the invading hordes. The battery on the hill awaited the coming of the Zouaves with great gallantry, but Colonel Wallace, not taking the plain and narrow path marked out for him, and running his men double quick over the meadow under the bluff with a view to reach an opposite hill and picking off the brave artillerists, they remounted their howitzer and left in disgust.

The battle continued in the same style into town, the hot-blooded Southerners firing from dark corners, and running. Their nerves not being very steady so early in the morning, only one Zouave was struck. His comrades seeing the blood on his breast gathered around him in alarm, but when he, after investigating the damage,



THE DAY AFTER THE BATTLE OF ROMNEY—THE ELEVENTH INDIANA ZOUAVES, COLONEL L. WALLACE, IN CAMP M'GINNIS, RESTING FROM THE HARD FIGHTING OF JUNE 11TH.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH MAJOR-GENERAL G. B. M'CLELLAN'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 102.

swore terrible vengeance to the infernal fellows for tearing his suspenders all to pieces, he was considered in no immediate danger. The ball had struck the buckle of his suspenders, and glanced off.

The Zouaves entered Romney at half-past eight o'clock A. M. in time to partake of the breakfast which had been prepared for the "evacuants." They captured one Major, ten horses, tents, medical chests, camp utensils, two flags, eight or ten rifles (manufactured about fifty years ago), and a number of uniforms. They occupied the place until eleven o'clock, spending the time in missionary efforts, by convincing the women, fifty of whom were found locked in one house, that they were civilized beings. At the house of Colonel Gibson, the house where the heaviest fire came from, the silverware was on the breakfast-table, none of which was touched. One Zouave found a valuable gold watch in that house, and immediately took out a piece of paper and addressed a note to the proprietor, assuring him that the Zouaves did not come to steal and commit outrages as had been reported. At eleven o'clock, after taking dinner, they commenced the back march, and arrived at New Creek at twelve o'clock at night, and were conveyed back to camp by railroad, which they reached by daybreak.

It may seem wonderful for a large body of men to make a march of forty-five miles over mountain roads without sleep, in twenty-seven hours, but the Indiana Zouaves are magnificent specimens of the physical man, and will, under the lead of Colonel Wallace and his officers, who marched on foot leading their men, accomplish feats of endurance and daring which have been considered impossible in warfare.

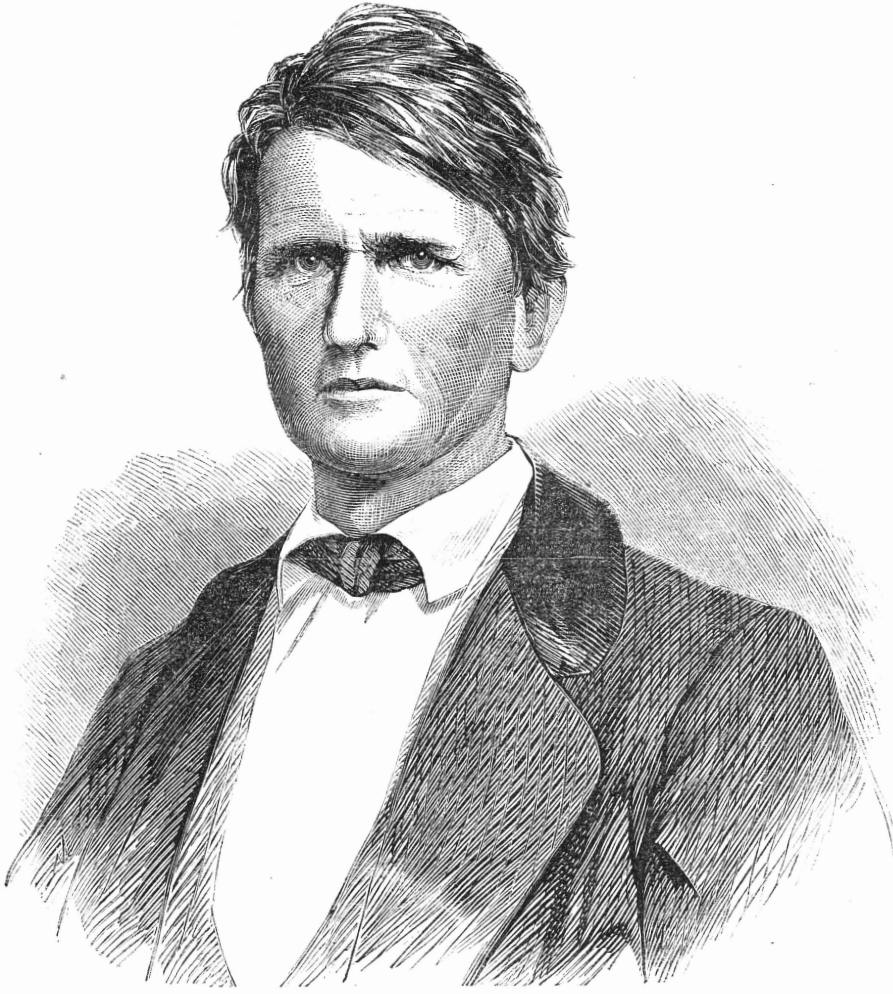
Colonel Wallace marched always at the head of his column. At the bridge, while surveying the ground before him, he had to stand in a very exposed position, and was the principal mark. The balls whistled around him in uncomfortable proximity; one struck the post of the bridge, only a few inches from his head, and glanced off. The Colonel is a man of undaunted courage, and in fact, none other would do for the dangerous position he holds—one hundred and four miles from reinforcements and close to large bodies of the enemy.

THE INDIANA ZOUAVES,

Camp McGinnis, Cumberland, Penn.

The small body of men encamped here, one hundred and seven miles from the nearest reinforcements, in a difficult country, and surrounded on all sides by enemies, seem to have been chosen by General McClellan as particularly fit for hard and dangerous service. They compose indeed, and without exception, the finest regiment seen west of the mountains, and have succeeded, by their daring onslaught at Romney, in striking terror into the ranks of their enemies in arms. At the same time, by their gentlemanly behavior and friendly conduct, they have gained the confidence and respect of the doubting citizens of this place. The Southern sympathizers acknowledge that they are very well-behaved, but insist that there are no others like them in the troops which are to follow, and that they will have their opinions and fears of the Abolitionists verified by the regiments which are advancing. Wherever the Southern troops penetrate they spread the most fearful and preposterous stories of the ferocity and brutality of the Federal armies, but the strict discipline and good conduct of our men when they arrive quickly dissipate the gross and unjust falsehoods.

The duty of the Zouaves here is exceedingly hard; the close proximity to the enemy renders constant watchfulness necessary, and the daring spirit of Colonel L. Wallace urges him to frequent excursions into the neighborhood of the enemy. There is no murmuring; the perfect confidence and admiration of the soldiers for their officers, who share all hardships with them equally, make danger welcome and fatigue endurable. The Eleventh Indiana Zouaves is a noble regiment, and is officered by gallant gentlemen.



COL. FRANCIS P. BLAIR, JUN., OF MISSOURI.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY E. LONG, ST. LOUIS.

RAILWAY TRAIN CONVEYING THE FIRST OHIO Volunteers, fired into by a Secession Masked Battery, near Vienna.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF BRIGADIER-GENERAL R. C. SCHENCK.

To Lieutenant General Scott:

I left camp with six hundred and sixty-eight rank and file, and twenty-nine field and company officers, in pursuance of General McDowell's orders to go upon this expedition with the available force of one of my regiments. The regiment selected was the First Ohio Volunteers. I left two companies, Company H and Company I, in the aggregate one hundred and thirty-five men, at the crossing of the road. I sent Lieutenant-Colonel Parrott, with two companies of one hundred and seventeen men, to Falls Church, and to patrol the woods in that direction. I stationed two companies, Company D and Company F, one hundred and thirty men, to guard the railroad and the bridge between the crossing and Vienna. I then proceeded slowly to Vienna with four companies, Company E, Captain Paddock; Company C, Lieutenant Woodward (afterwards joined by Captain Pease); Company G, Captain Bailey; and Company H, Captain Hazlett—total, two hundred and seventy-five men. On turning the curve slowly, within one-quarter of a mile from Vienna, we were fired upon by raking masked batteries, of I think three guns, with shells, round-shot and grape, killing and

wounding the men on the platform and in the cars before the train could be stopped. When the train stopped the engine could not, on account of damage to some part of the running machinery, draw the train out of the fire. The engine being in the rear, we left the cars and retired to the right and left of the train through the woods. Finding that the enemy's batteries were sustained by what appeared about a regiment of infantry and cavalry, which force we have since understood to have been some fifteen hundred South Carolinians, we fell back along the railroad, throwing out skirmishers on both flanks, and this was about seven P. M. Thus we retired slowly, bearing off our wounded five miles to this point, which we reached at ten o'clock.

The following is a list of the casualties:

Captain Hazlett's Company, H—Two known to be killed, three wounded, five missing.

Captain Bailey's Company, C—Three killed, two wounded, two missing.

Captain Paddock's Company, E—One officer slightly wounded.

Company G—Captain Pease, and two missing.

The engineer, when the men left the cars, instead of retiring slowly, as I ordered, detached his engine, with one passenger car, from the rest of the disabled train, and abandoned us, running to Alexandria, and we have heard nothing from him since. Thus we were deprived of a rallying point, and of all means of conveying the wounded, who had to be carried on litters and in blankets. We wait here holding the road for reinforcements. The enemy did not pursue.

I have ascertained that the enemy's force at Fairfax Court House, four miles from Vienna is now about four thousand.

When all the enemy's batteries opened upon us Major Hughey was at his station on the foremost platform car. Colonel McCook was with me in one of the passenger cars. Both these officers, with others of the commissioned officers, and many of the men, behaved most coolly under this galling fire, which we could not return, and from batteries which we could not flank or turn, from the nature of the ground. The approach to Vienna is through a deep cut in the railway. In leaving the cars and before they could rally, many of my men lost their haversacks or blankets, but brought off all their muskets, except it may be a few that were destroyed by the enemy's first fire, or lost with the killed.

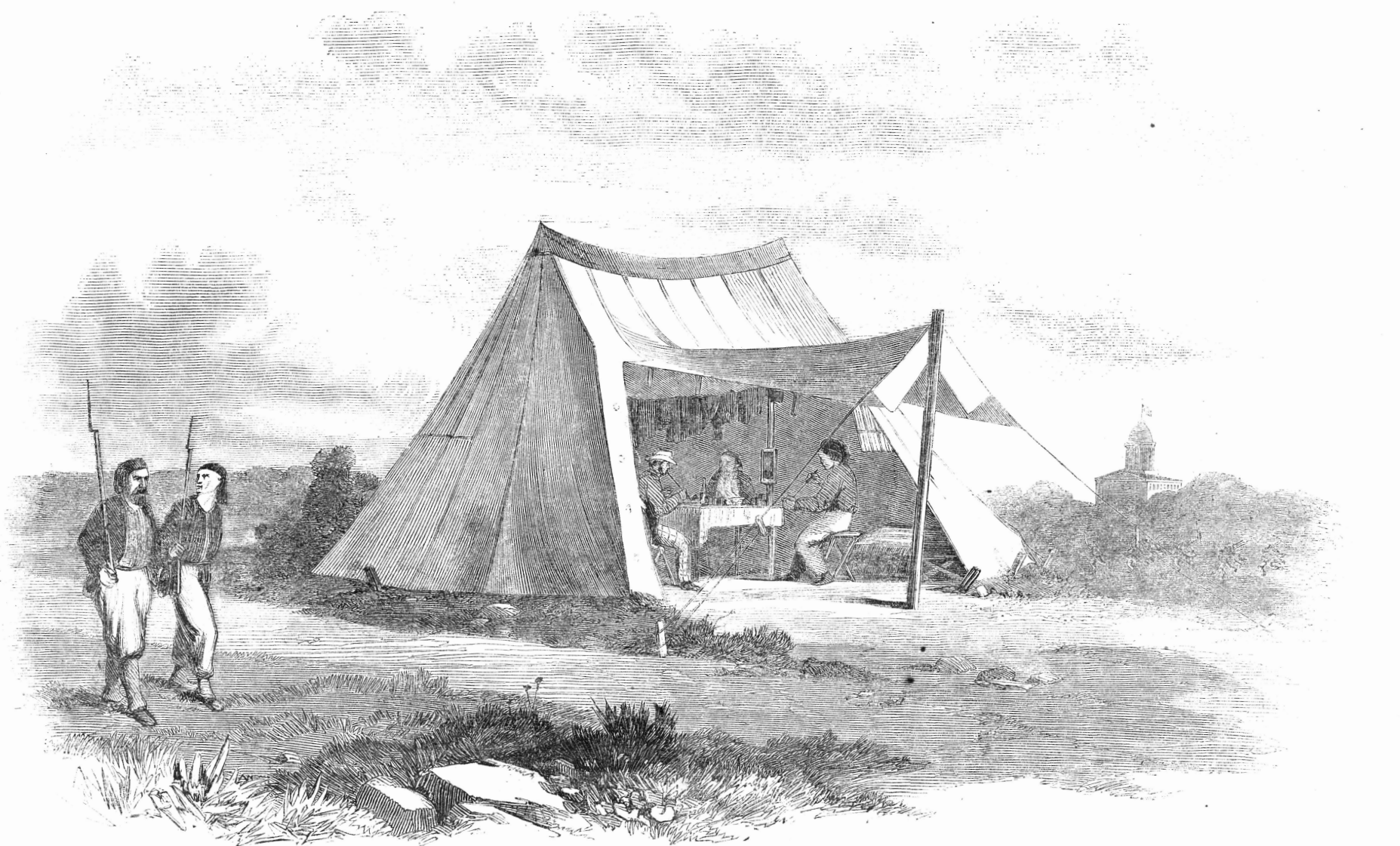
ROBERT C. SCHENCK,
Brigadier-General.

It cannot be doubted that the affair was a miserable blunder. Running into the country of an active enemy, cooped up in railroad cars, without first making a thorough examination of the locality by scouts, is an act of combined madness and stupidity. It is true they have found out the masked battery, but it was in the same way that the Irish pilot found out the rock—by running the ship on it. Such gross recklessness in our superior officers must discourage and dishearten our brave soldiers. Profound confidence in their leaders is one of the chief elements of military success; confidence once destroyed and the army is demoralized.

To remedy this blunder General McDowell has advanced a large force towards Vienna. The Secessionists have, of course, retreated, removed their guns and fallen back upon Fairfax Court House, upon which point it is supposed a strong movement will be made, having first found out that no masked batteries are in the way.

DARING RIDE OF COL. LANDER AT THE BATTLE OF PHILIPPI.

The intrepidity and daring courage of Col. Lander have often been the theme of conversation. His career has been full of that excitement which constant and secret danger creates, and the unceasing watchfulness necessary to guard against sudden surprises has made



Chesapeake Female Seminary.

him at once cool in his recklessness and equal to any emergency. In the battle of Philippi his daring and his presence of mind were equally apparent. On reaching the brow of the hill overlooking Philippi, he beheld the enemy, and at the same moment observed the advancing column of Colonel Kelley. In a minute he had planted his cannon to play upon the camp of the Secessionists, and without thought of the danger, only thinking of the necessity of communicating with his brother officers, he put spurs to his horse and dashed down the face of the hill, the descent being at an angle of forty-five degrees. It was a perilous ride; and his soldiers gazed after him with hushed breath until they saw him reach the base in safety and dash across the town. A gallant soldier and fearless rider is Colonel Lander.

JEFFERSON BARRACKS, ST. LOUIS.

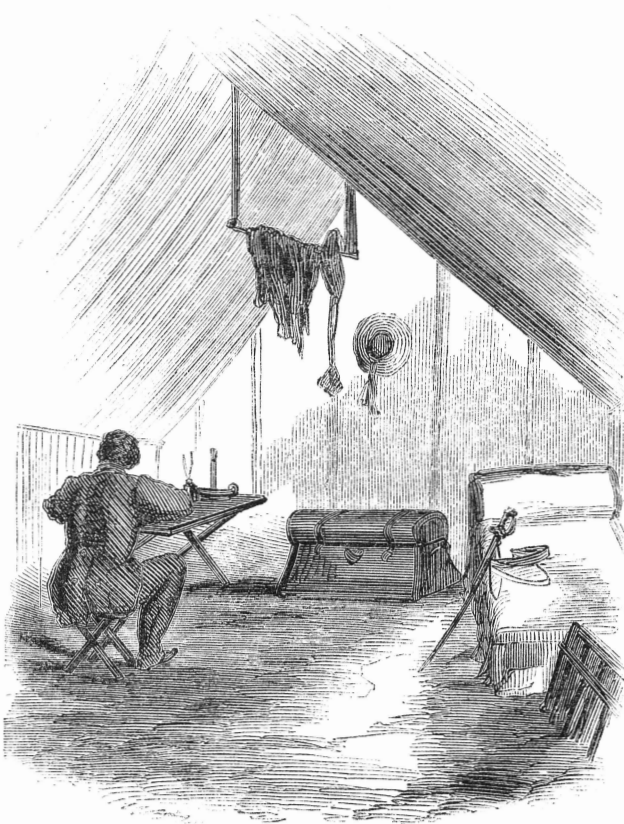
ONE of our Artists, now in the West, has sent us a sketch of the Fourth Missouri Regiment preparing to start to occupy Bird's Point, a place nearly opposite Cairo on the Missouri side, and which they have since occupied and strongly fortified. Jefferson Barracks occupies about fifty acres, and is a most beautiful spot. It is covered with grass, and is laid out in walks. It has also a splendid parade ground, which is situated between the two barracks, and at the back of the flagstaff. The barracks will accommodate about three regiments. It now only contains, since the departure of the Missouri regiment for Bird's Point, one company of regulars. It is at present unfortified.

COLONEL FRANCIS P. BLAIR, JUNIOR.

THIS energetic and influential man, whose fidelity to the Constitution and the laws has lately so nobly distinguished him, is the son of the famous old Francis P. Blair, of White Silver Springs, and the brother of Montgomery Blair, the present Postmaster-General. His recent efforts to sustain the Union cause in Missouri, and his most efficient co-operation with General Lyon to that end, have stamped him one of our most reliable men, and to their united efforts the recovery of that State from Secession is undoubtedly due. Colonel Blair was at St. Louis on the 22d, on his way to Washington. He was actively engaged with the gallant Lyon in the recent defeat of the rebels at Booneville. He will most probably be the Republican candidate for Chairman of the House of Representatives.

SKETCH IN THE CAMP OF DURYEA'S ZOUAVES.

DURYEA'S ZOUAVES, one of New York's crack regiments, is now stationed near Fortress Monroe. Their camp is picturesquely and beautifully situated, and is admired by all for its neatness and perfect order. Our Special Artist, accompanying General Butler's command, has had countless opportunities of observing it, and his genial reception by the gallant Zouaves has made a deep impression upon him. The sketch which he furnishes is of one of the Zouave officer's tents, and was sketched at a moment of great interest—that is, at dinner time. Doubtless their appetites were equal to any emergency. Let us hope that the fare was worthy of the situation, and of the gallant men who discussed it.



GENERAL McDOWELL'S TENT AT HIS HEADQUARTERS, ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, VA.

mouth, is well-known to all our readers. Gallant as they are in field, they are no less so by flood; for during one of their marches they came suddenly upon a broad deep stream, which, without a moment's hesitation, they entered. Wading as far as they could, they swam where they could not walk, striking out with one hand and holding their muskets above their heads with the other. They all landed safely on the opposite side, and shaking themselves like water-dogs, trotted on as though nothing had happened. The scene was of so bold and dashing a character that Colonel Duryea had a fine picture painted of it, from a sketch by McLivaine, from which our engraving was made.

MAP OF VIENNA, VIRGINIA.

VIENNA, a small village on the line of the Alexandria railroad, is about fifteen miles by the railroad from Alexandria, and twelve from Washington, in a straight line, being about four miles in a north-western direction from Fairfax Court House. Till lately the Secessionists held it, and it was on the way to dislodge them that the Federal troops fell into the trap of a masked battery. We refer our readers to our illustration and description of this affair in another part of our paper. Falls Church, now occupied by our troops, is four miles nearer to Alexandria. Vienna is thus another link in the great chain of the Federal advance.

GRAFTON.

THIS beautiful little town is situated on the banks of the Monongahela, and is the junction of the North Western Virginia Railroad. It is ninety-six miles below Wheeling, one hundred and ninety from Pittsburgh, and two hundred and seventy-nine miles from Baltimore. Its principal hotel is the Grafton House, owned by the Railroad Company, and is conducted on very liberal principles. It has lately been occupied by the Federal troops, and is a position of considerable importance. General McClellan is now at Grafton with four additional regiments. The beauty of its situation can be readily seen

teresting sketch of the arrival of Lieutenant Tompkins and his gallant Company B. at that village. It will be remembered that Lieutenant Tompkins has already distinguished himself by his dashing charge at Fairfax Court House, and also by his subsequent rescue of two of his men, who were taken prisoners by the rebels. It was in this brilliant skirmish that he met in combat and wounded Colonel Ewell, a former associate, but now one of the rebel leaders, who has thus been placed *hors de combat* for the present.

THE NEW JERSEY BRIGADE.

THIS gallant and well appointed brigade, which our sister State of New Jersey furnished so promptly at the call of the President, is now at the seat of war, and by the latest accounts, is advancing towards Fairfax Court House, Virginia. They are commanded by General Runyon, a most able, efficient and popular officer, who will assuredly give a good account of himself and his men when the time for action comes. Our Special Artist, accompanying General McDowell's command, was in their lines on the night of June the 23, when orders had been received to hold themselves in readiness for immediate advance. It was a dark and rainy night, and groups of men were distributed around in all kinds of positions, some lying fast asleep on the wet ground, others resting upon their arms ready to waken the sleepers, while the majority were at the doors of their tents discussing their probable point of destination. It was a strangely wild and animated scene, one once witnessed not likely to be soon forgotten.

COLLISION BETWEEN THE FEDERAL TROOPS AND THE CITIZENS

In the Streets of St. Louis, Mo., June 17.

A MELANCHOLY collision of the citizens with Federal troops occurred on the morning of the 17th June, which has given rise to a storm of passion throughout the city. The recent rebellious attitude of the Governor, and the consequent withdrawal of the larger part of the troops, gave rise to the most painful apprehensions as to the result.

It is not to be denied that there is a strong Secession feeling among the wealthy slaveholders in the city and the State, which eagerly seizes any opportunity of this kind to create excitement.

It is supposed, moreover, that eleven hundred stand of arms have thus far eluded the vigilance of the authorities, and are ready to be used upon the first likely opportunity. Added to this is the strong antipathy existing between the Irish and Germans, of long standing, and springing out of the keen competition in various kinds of labor, all of which contribute to inflame the minds of the people and increase the terror. Upon visiting the locality immediately after the occurrence, the following facts were gleaned from responsible sources:

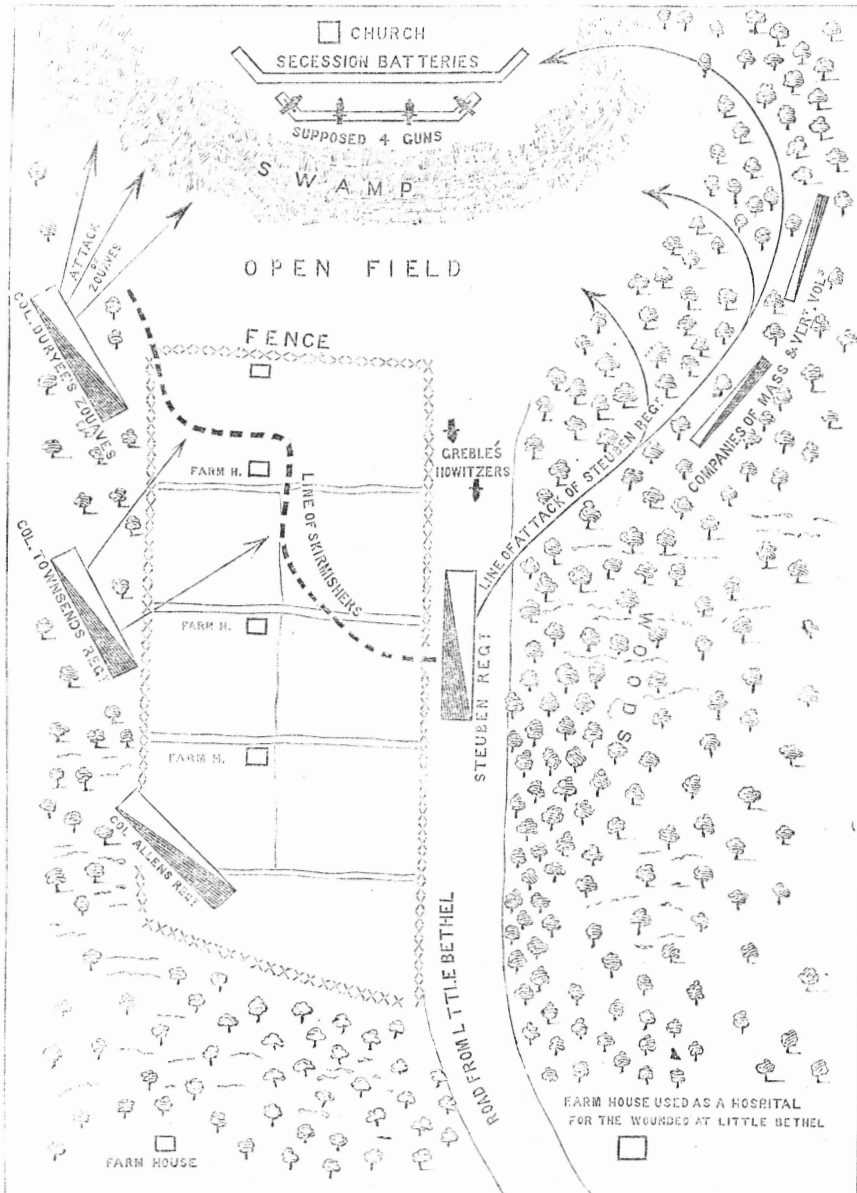
A part of the regiment of Colonel McNeil, some three hundred in number, were returning from the depot of the North Missouri Railroad, where they had been guarding the bridges of the road, marching down Seventh street without any unusual stir, until, when on the corner of Seventh and Olive streets, some one fired a pistol, fatally wounding a private, when a majority of the rear company turned and fired upon the second storeys of the drugstore and engine-house, whence it is supposed the shots proceeded, killing four and wounding several.

These are substantially the facts. There are endlessly conflicting rumors, varying in degrees according to the proclivities of the witnesses, some asserting that numerous pistol shots were heard previous to the return firing, while others as stoutly deny any firing from the citizens, and claim that the accidental discharge of a soldier's musket was the occasion of the volley. It is singular, upon the latter hypothesis, that the whole of the fire of the troops should have been aimed at the second storeys of the buildings. Upon examination of the wounded, it was found that one of the officers was wounded by a pistol ball entering on the back of the left shoulder and lodging in the right hip, indicating that the direction of the ball was from above. The Recorder's Court, which was in session over the engine-house, was riddled by musket-balls, narrowly missing the presiding judge. Policeman Butt, who was in attendance, was fatally wounded on the balcony, and an Italian witness. Three others, one of whom was a soldier, are dead.

A meeting of the unemployed Irish had been called at nine o'clock, near the Catholic College, which had hardly broken up when the affair happened, and a motley crowd of some thousands gathered round, with threats of dire and bloody vengeance upon the "Hessians," as they delight to call the Germans, and before noon a very excited community might be seen in knots and groups discussing the fearful tragedy. Calls for an indignation meeting were rife, and not a few anticipated scenes of violence towards night.

From the mass of rumors floating, it is impossible to decide with certainty the origin of the firing. It is likely that the threats from a crowd of bystanders may have prompted some of the troops to place caps upon their muskets. It is quite compatible with the fact that an accidental discharge from a musket was the signal for a random fire from the citizens.

THE *Union de la Sarthe* has the following: "During the performance of 'Mazaniello' by M. Rousseau's company at the Laval Theatre, an incident greatly amused the spectators. At Laval it is usual to have soldiers of the line to represent the armed force, military corteges, &c. On the occasion in question, during the scene when Ruffino is suspected of treason by the Governor of Naples, the latter, on retiring, says to the guards, 'Mind you do not lose sight of that man!' It happened that the soldier who that evening filled the important office of sentry, being a young conscript, viewed his part in a serious light, and gravely replied, 'There is no fear of that!' A moment after, when Ruffino went to the wing to leave the stage, the soldier presented his bayonet, and sternly exclaimed, 'You cannot pass here!' The whole house was convulsed with laughter at this, and no one knows how long M. Jouard, who played Ruffino, might have been detained, if the Governor of Naples himself had not come to deliver him from his inflexible guardian."



PLAN OF THE BATTLE OF GREAT BETHEL, SHOWING THE POSITION OF THE MASKED BATTERY OF THE SECESSIONISTS AND THE POSITIONS OF THE FEDERAL TROOPS, THEIR LINE OF ATTACK AND THE SITUATION OF LIEUTENANT GREBLE'S HOWITZERS.—FROM A SKETCH BY AN OFFICER OF THE EXPEDITION.

TENT OF GENERAL McDOWELL AT HIS HEADQUARTERS, ARLINGTON HEIGHTS, VA.

THE sketch of the quarters of General McDowell, sent by our Special Artist accompanying his command, will give our readers an idea of the kind of accommodation principal officers enjoy while in active service. The change from luxurious homes and women's care and attention to canvas walls, a camp stool and bed, must be both sudden and hard to realize, and notwithstanding the fascinations which poets and highly colored prose writers have thrown around a soldier's life, the facts in all cases must be terribly prosaic. A soldier's life is one of sacrifice, privation and danger, and the country owes a vast debt of gratitude to its gallant defenders.

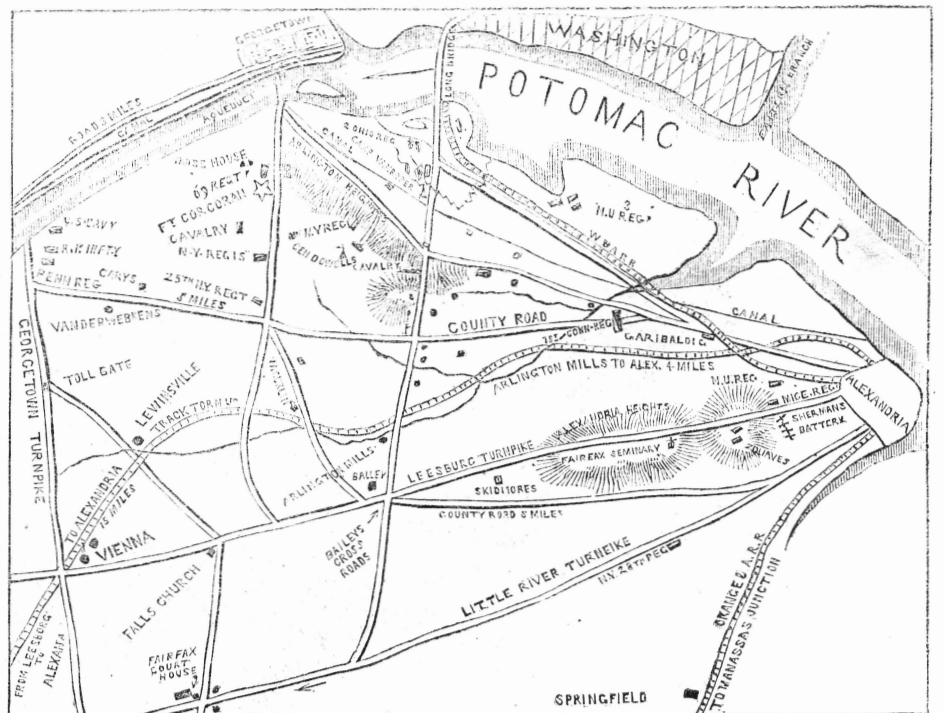
EXPLOIT OF DURYEA'S ZOUAVES.

THE gallant conduct of Duryea's Zouaves at the battle of Great Bethel, where they charged again and again right up to the cannon's

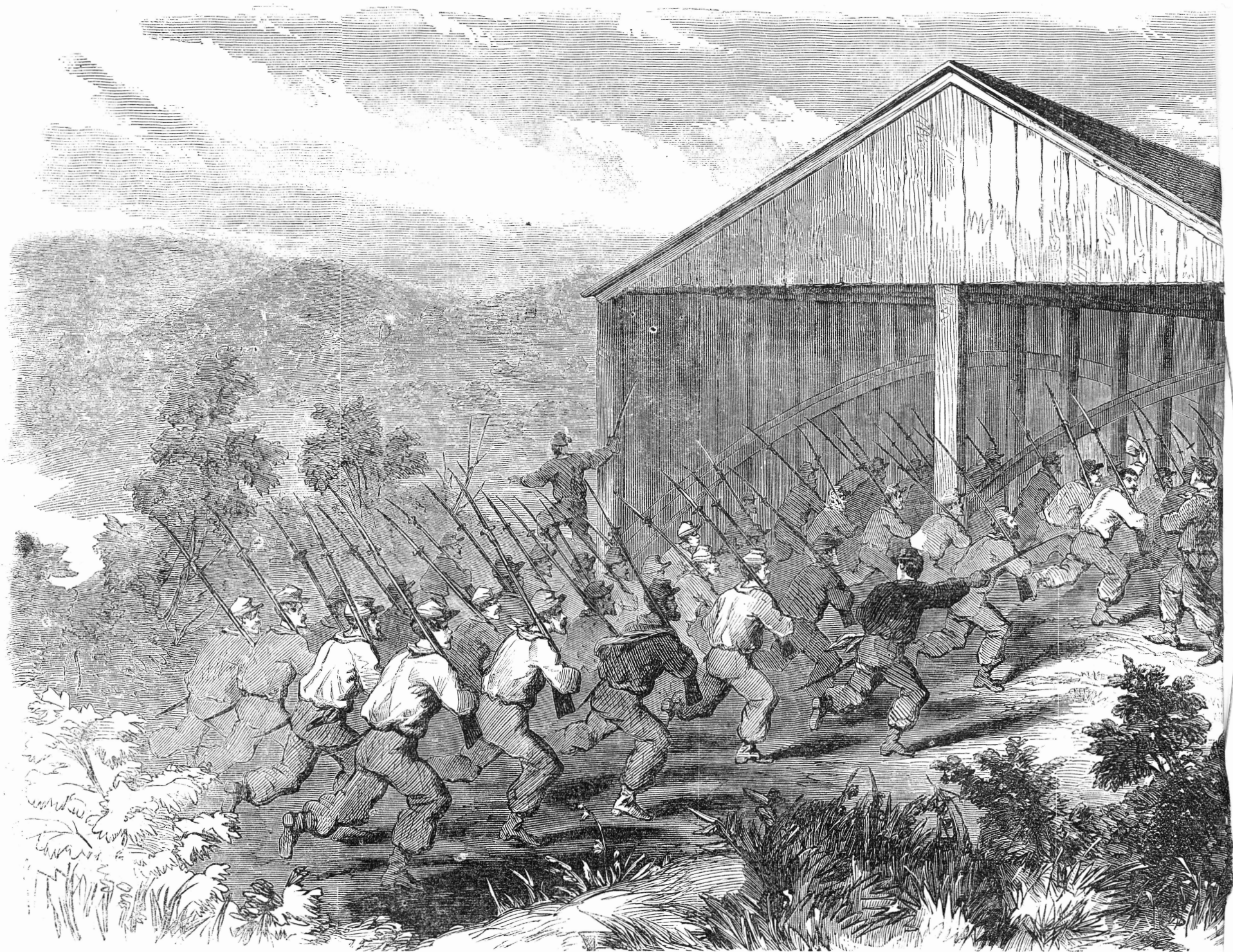
from the sketch in our present number, and which was taken by one of our Artists during his visit there last week. It is one hundred and ninety-eight miles from Harper's Ferry, and two hundred and one from Cumberland.

FALLS CHURCH.

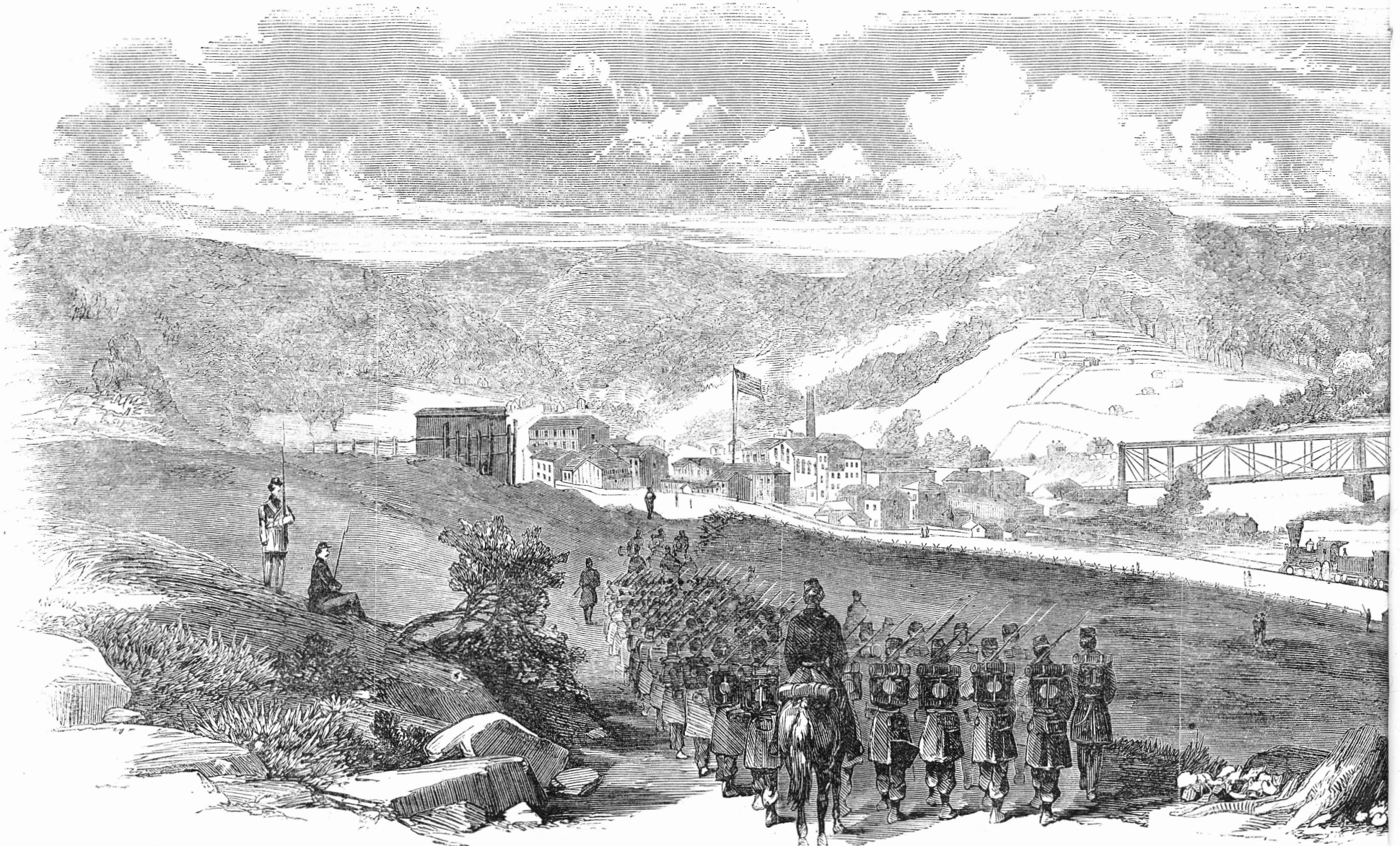
THIS is a village in Virginia, about eleven miles from Alexandria, and four miles from Vienna, and is situated on the Alexandria, Loudon and Hampshire Railroad. Our Artist has sent us an in-



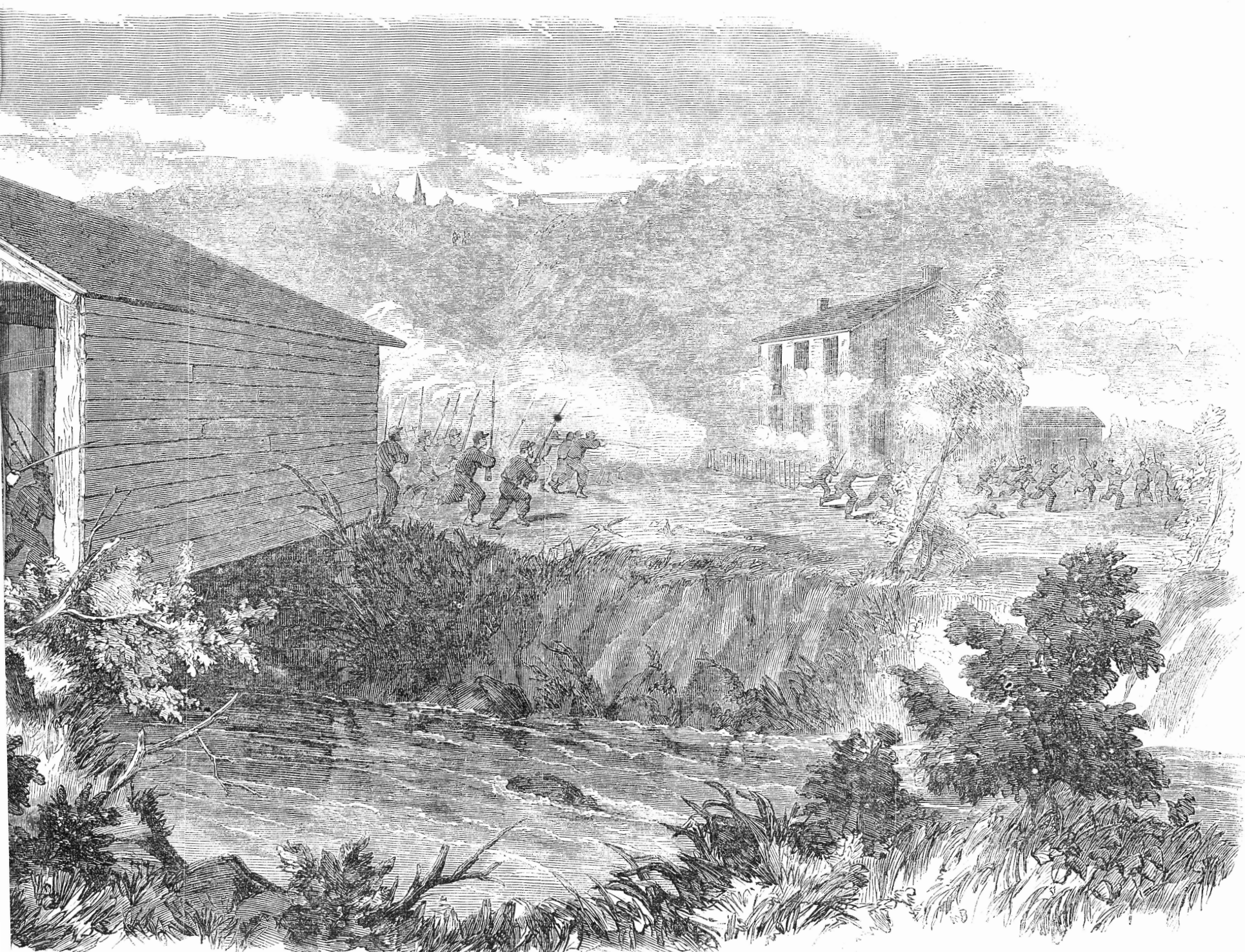
MAP SHOWING THE RELATIVE POSITIONS OF VIENNA, ALEXANDRIA, FALLS CHURCH, FAIRFAX COURT-HOUSE AND WASHINGTON, ALSO THE ADVANCED POSITIONS OF THE FEDERAL FORCES IN VIRGINIA.



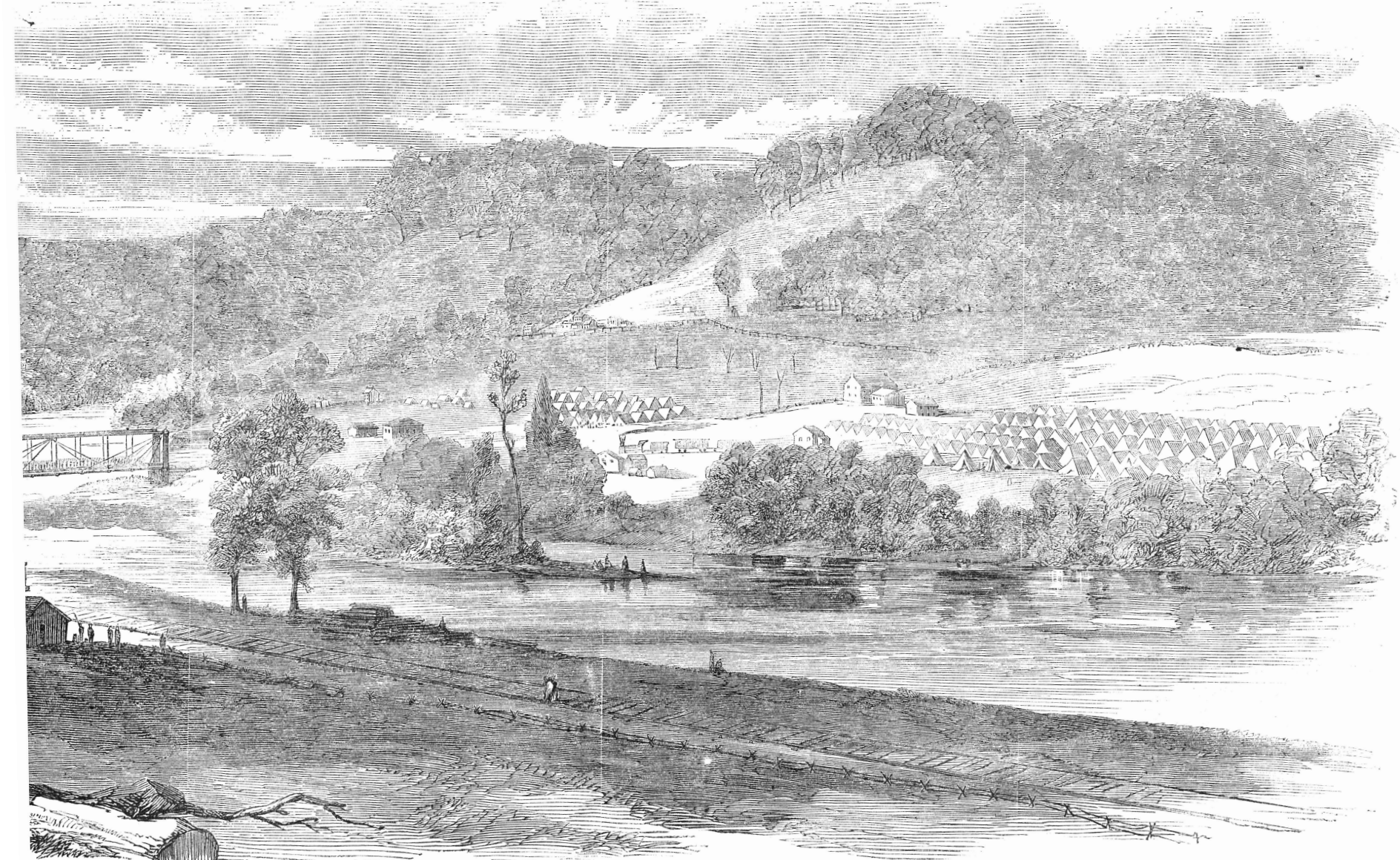
ENGAGEMENT AT ROMNEY, VA., TWENTY MILES FROM NEW CREEK, TUESDAY, JUNE 11TH—THE ELEVENTH INDIANA ZOUAVES CROSSING THE BRIDGE OVER THE



Valley House B. & O. R. R. Machine Shop and Track. Grafton H. use. North-Western Virginia
VIEW OF GRAFTON, WESTERN VIRGINIA, NOW OCCUPIED BY THE TROOPS UNDER THE COMMAND OF MAJOR



OMAC, AT DOUBLE QUICK TIME, TO ATTACK THE SECESSION FORCES.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING MAJOR-GENERAL McCLELLAN'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 101.



1 Bridge.

Toggar's Valley River.

Fifteenth Ohio Regiment.

Sixteenth Ohio Regiment.

ERAL G. B. McCLELLAN.—SUPPORTED BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING GENERAL McCLELLAN'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 103.

LUCILLE DE VERNET:

A TALE OF

WOMAN'S HATE.

CHAPTER XXV.—CONTINUED.

At length news came. D'Almaine was decreed an outlaw, his estates confiscated; and the once rich, influential Count d'Almaine found that two hundred a year in the English funds, which he had settled on his wife at her marriage, with a stock of plate and jewels, was the whole of his worldly wealth—poor indeed, to one whose luxurious mode of living had been unbounded; but he had a light heart, a careless nature, and only said, on reading the documents from his counsel, transmitted to him through Batiste:

"Well, Lucille dearest, my news is better than none. This, bad as it is, will free us from the monotony of this wretched village, which, although surrounded and embellished with nature's greatest beauties, has been to me little better than a prison, from being compelled to be mewed up in it. We will quit it as soon as possible—in the morning, if you are ready."

"I am quite willing," she returned. "Whither shall we go?"

"To London, most assuredly," said D'Almaine.

"But will our means allow us to live in London?" asked Lucille, doubtingly. "They are small in a place where money is of so little value, I mean where it will not go far, and I do not know what kind of economist I am. And you, Jules, will require the whole for pocket-money."

"And a trifle, too," he said, smilingly. "Well, we will look out for a little place in the suburbs, and hope for the best."

Accordingly the next evening they were at an hotel in the metropolis, where they remained till they had taken and furnished a cottage at Fulham. It was a prettily fitted-up place, standing in a flower garden, and to those unaccustomed to little better might have been an Eden; but to D'Almaine, who had trod the spacious halls of his ancestors, the twelve-foot dimensioned floors which he crossed with his long strides were almost unendurable, and the more so as he possessed not the power to alter it, and it cost him many a bitter pang that Lucille, with all her beauty and worth, should be doomed to pass it in such obscurity; while she, satisfied with any home that he shared with her, wanted only the presence of her child to make her happy; but they had been three months settled in their cottage at Fulham yet Madeline had not brought Birdie to her, and to her repeated letters urging her to do so, some excuse was named, an early time which some other excuse terminated; but assurances always came of the child's health and happiness, and although anxious and nervous about her child, she was compelled to remain satisfied and hopeful.

Annette, who had come with her mistress to England, and who had nursed the little girl, pined to see her, and was loud in her complaints against Madame Batiste at her unnecessary delay.

D'Almaine, who had noble friends in England, was much sought after; his handsome person and gay fascinating manners making him always welcome wherever he presented himself. Lucille, on his account, had many invitations to fashionable assemblies. She visited two or three, where her uncommon beauty was the general theme, but she soon gave up these visits as suiting neither her inclination nor circumstances, and as D'Almaine was in his glory among the great and gay, she was for days, which increased to weeks, alone and sad in her small suburban home.

About this time Lucille's father and mother came to visit her. It was the first interview since her misfortunes, and of course was painful on both sides. Lucille was pale and thin, and her father imputed it greatly to the absence of D'Almaine, who was indeed more a visitor than a host. He mentioned his suspicions to his daughter.

"No, father," she replied. "I scarcely regret Jules's mixing in the world, as it is the element in which he was bred, and it is genial

to him; it makes his home sweeter when he returns to it, and my presence more pleasing than if I were always near to admonish, or to remind him of his lost position. He is ever kind and loving, and I am satisfied with him and with my home. I want only my child to make me happy."

"And it is strange that they do not bring her," said her father.

"The Batistes, usually considerate, are sadly at fault in this."

"He has a long lease of his farm," said Lucille, "which fortunately cannot in the general wreck be wrested from him, and in endeavoring to let it, which I understand is his desire, he is necessarily detained, and Madeline being so expert a housewife, her presence is essential just now; but though I sigh for my Birdie's sweet prattle, I know she is safe and happy as if with me."

"No, nothing is to be apprehended for her safety," said her

father, "for I believe, and am certain, that the child is as dear to Madeline and Jacques as to any of us. But, my child, have you had any communication from the haughty countess, your mother-in-law?"

"Jules had a letter from her, which he scorned to answer," replied Lucille, "for she throws the whole blame of our reverse of fortune on me."

"Crust woman," said her father. "Misfortune has no influence on her callous heart. Is she still in Paris?"

"Yes," replied Lucille, "she has her jointure, so that the late proceedings but little affect her pecuniary circumstances, further than she has been compelled to quit her mansion for a more humble abode."

"But her pride will be humbled," said her father, "if anything can reach her heart that will, and I trust she may yet suffer; for I fear it was her infamous report about you which made the unfortunate De Paleron the victim of his folly. Well, well," he added, soothingly, "I see I distress you. We will leave this wicked woman to her own reflections—they will be her punishment."

CHAPTER XXVI.

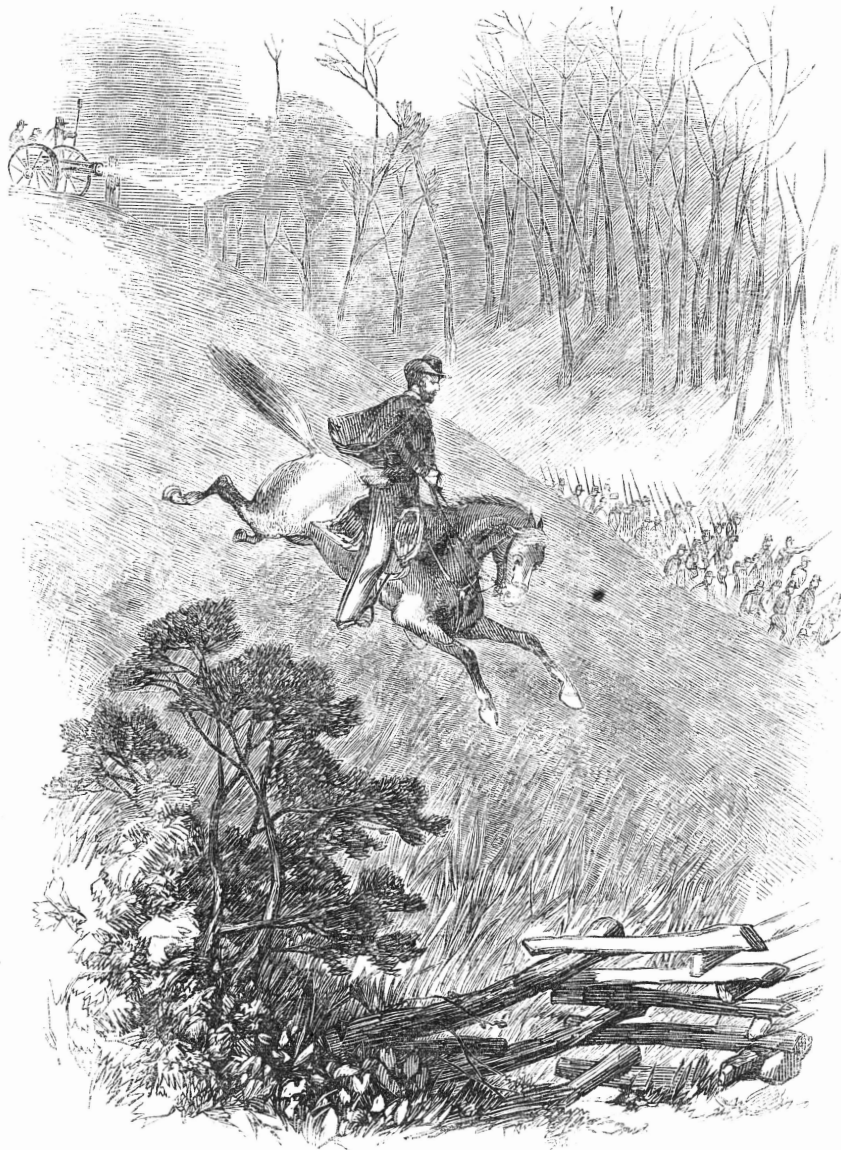
A FORTNIGHT after Lucille had quitted France, Madeline Batiste with her little charge stepped into a chaise, which was to take them to Rouen, to meet the diligence to convey them to Paris, from whence they were to proceed to Calais and thence to England, Madeline preferring this long route to a shorter one to Dieppe, where the journey by sea to Brighton was so long that she refused to undertake it.

It was a fine morning in bright October, and the warm sun dispelling the night frost, shot his golden beams on the good-humored face of Madeline and on the beautiful one of the little girl, whose innocent but ardent remarks drew many a smile and fond reply from the quiet, staid Batiste, whose countenance was ever and anon tinged with melancholy at the idea of the approaching separation, which, to his evident dissatisfaction, every minute hastened.

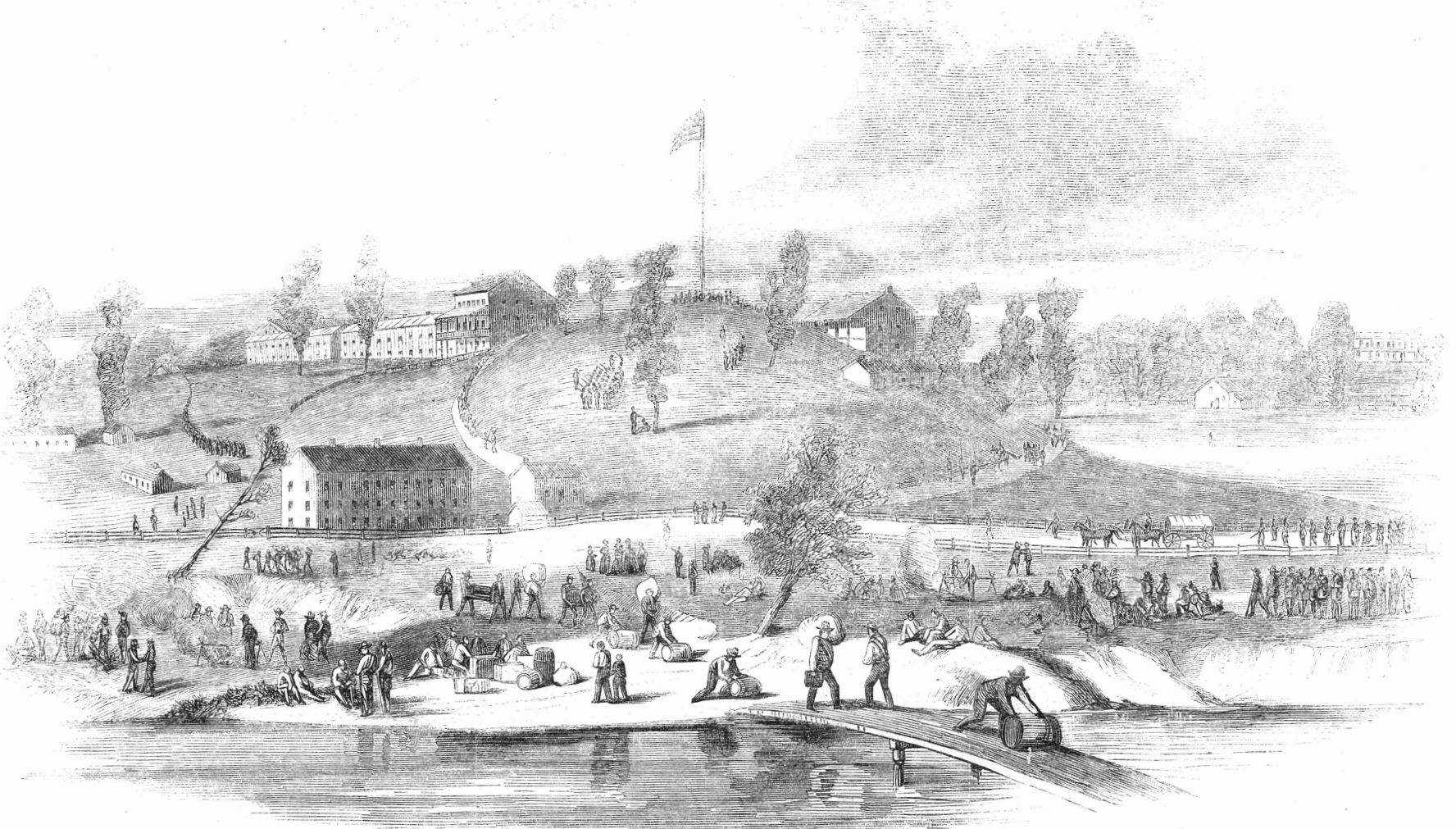
At length the lofty spires of the cathedral were in sight; Madeline's face lengthened, and the child's remarks remained unanswered. It was the first time Madeline had been separated from her husband more than a few days; now it might be for months, and gloomy anticipations of ill hung on her usually buoyant spirits; but they were entering the city, the diligence was in sight, and Madeline forced a smile on her lips, lest her melancholy should affect Batiste. But they had not time for long thought; by the time they and their luggage were placed inside the ponderous vehicle the driver had jumped into his immense boots, and was cracking his whip, the well-known summons for departure; and at last they had to take a hasty adieu, but handkerchiefs were waving from the window as long as the last sign of Batiste was visible, when Madeline with a deep sigh for the first time looked round on her fellow-passengers.

There were three passengers in the diligence: one a stout bluff Englishman with a round red face, betokening with his bulk the good cheer of merry England. He was very loquacious, and kept his neighbor, a serious-looking man with an Italian cast of countenance, about eight-and-twenty, in constant conversation, sometimes about the English stocks, at others—for he was somewhat learned—he dipped into the poets, which last subject seemed better suited to his companion, as he entered into deep controversy with him while on the money subject. When not silent, monosyllables were his only reply. The third, who sat beside Madeline, was a pale consumptive-looking man, apparently thirty-five, perhaps younger; for he was muffled up closely and shabbily attired; he was almost a silent auditor of the conversation passing opposite to him. Once he offered Birdie some bonbons, then returned to his corner of the diligence, where it seemed he would have slept but for his troublesome cough, which the lozenges he constantly had recourse to seemed little to appease.

They had gone about half their journey. Birdie had fallen to



DARING RIDE OF COLONEL LANDER AT THE BATTLE OF PHILIPPI.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING MAJOR-GENERAL McCLELLAN'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 102.



JEFFERSON BARRACKS, ST. LOUIS, MO.—LATELY THE SCENE OF GREAT EXCITEMENT ON THE DEPARTURE OF THE FOURTH REGIMENT OF MISSOURI VOLUNTEERS TO TAKE POSSESSION OF BIRD'S POINT, MO., OPPOSITE CAIRO, ILL.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR ARTIST ACCOMPANYING GENERAL LYON'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 103.

sleep, and was carefully covered up with numerous shawls by her careful friend: the consumptive man had found a short cessation, and dozed also, and the two other gentlemen were deep in discussion. The diligence had stopped to change horses, when Madeline, unused to travel, was seized with faintness, and cried out rather suddenly,

"Some one let me out a few minutes. I am sick and giddy—the air will revive me."

The door was opened; she descended the steps, and staggered across the court towards the house. The conversation, slightly interrupted, continued; the horses were put to, and the diligence was again in motion, regardless of the absence of Madeline Batiste. The horses were changed, and again changed, and though now her place was observed to be vacant, none noticed it, all probably supposing she had gone as far in the vehicle as she intended. The poor child, thus so unconsciously deserted, continued in his happy slumber, till the wheel of the carriage passing over a large stone, jolted heavily, leant trillingly on one side, and as it crushed its impediment to atoms in revolving, made a loud cracking sound. It awoke Birdie, who starting up, threw her covering from her, rubbed her eyes, and looking round aghast, uttered in half peevish, half affrighted tones,

"Where is Madeline? Take me to Madeline!"

Had a pistol been fired through the vehicle more surprise and alarm could scarcely have been exhibited by the three men who occupied it, though each was differently affected.

"What!" exclaimed the Englishman, "a child belonging to the woman who quitted us three stages off? Gentlemen, it is palmed upon us, by all that is infamous!"

"I think," returned the young man who sat beside him, "the young woman was affected with giddiness, and merely left the diligence for air. No doubt she is in great tribulation at the loss of her child."

"No, no, nothing of the kind," said the Englishman; "these tricks upon travellers are often practised all over the world; and take my word for it this child has been left for one of us to take compassion on. For my own part, I wash my hands of it; I have a jealous wife, and dare no more notice the child than fly. My wife would suspect a thousand things, which might bring on a complaint, not only of the tongue, but of the heart. I repeat, I wash my hands of the affair altogether."

"I have not a jealous wife," said the young man, smiling, "but am, from other circumstances, quite as unable as yourself to take charge of this little helpless one. I may at present call myself a homeless man, with a long and uncertain journey before me."

The consumptive man, drawing the crying child towards him, tried by kind words, and the offer of his bonbons, to soother her.

"What is your name, little one?" he asked.

"Birdie," was the reply.

"Birdie," he repeated; "but what else? What other name?"

"No other," said the child. "But where is Madeline—my Madeline?"

"Is Madeline your mamma?" he interrogated.

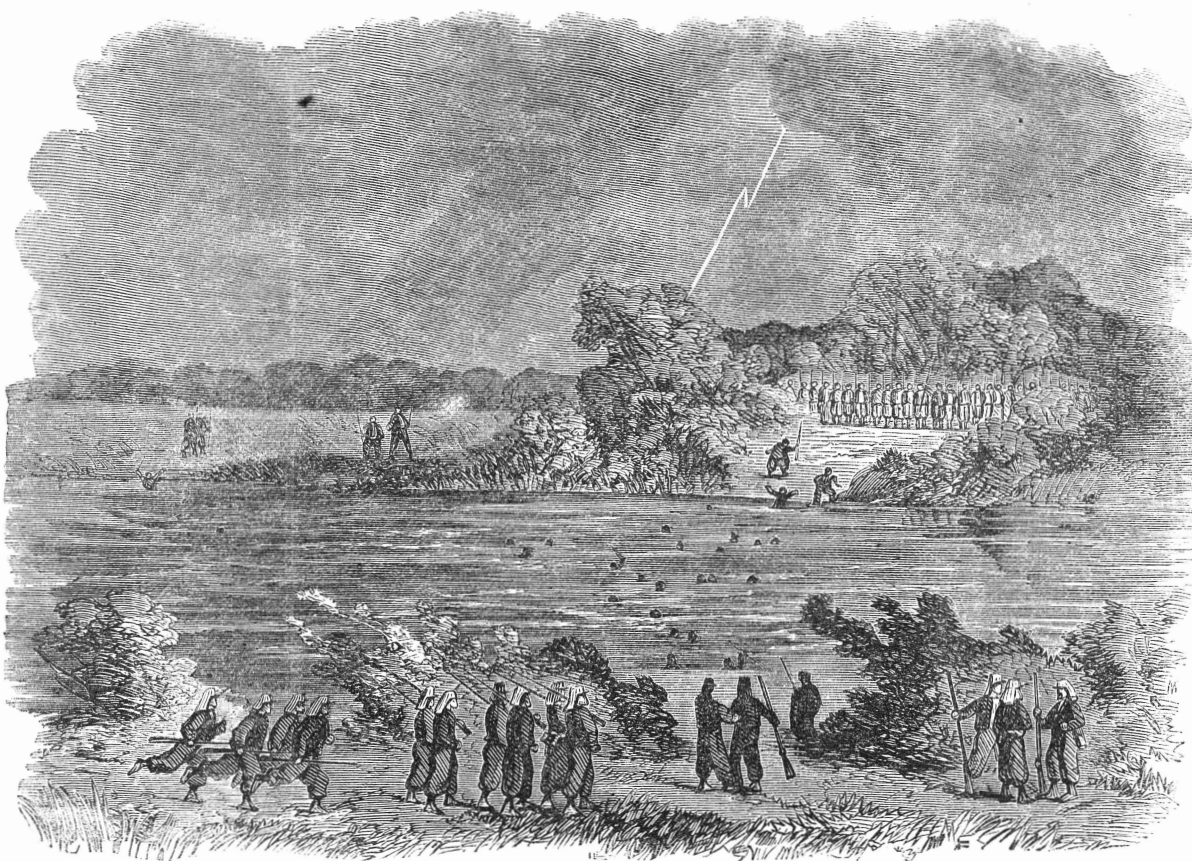
"No," she replied; "mamma is in the box."

This was in allusion to Lucile's miniature, which she had seen Madeline place among the clothes in the trunk.

"And where do you live, my dear?" asked the young man.

"Once at the chateau," she replied, "now at the farm. Oh, take me to the farm! I must go to the farm!"

"If I take you to the farm, will you see papa?"



COLONEL DURYEA'S ZOUAVES SWIMMING ACROSS A CREEK DURING A THUNDERSTORM.—FROM THE ORIGINAL SKETCH BY M'ILLVAINE. SEE PAGE 103.

"No, no, papa has gone over the water, a long, long way. Will you take me over the water to papa?"

As she said this she looked so beseechingly in the poor man's face that he drew her still closer to him, saying, as he did it, "Poor child! is it possible they could desert you, so young, so beautiful, so helpless! I dare not think human nature so depraved. Here, take these bonbons, and let me wipe the tears from your cheeks. I will hold you in my arms; perhaps you can sleep again."

The child took the sweetmeats, but held them in her hand; her infant heart was too full to eat them, yet she nestled close to him, and touching his wan cheek with her plump, rosy fingers, said, "I will try not to cry, because you are good, and will take me to Madeline. Oh, pray take me, monsieur, if I do not cry."

Hiding her face in his bosom, her sobs were audible for a few minutes, then they sank into a low, plaintive moan, till they ceased altogether, and she again slept.

"Poor little girl!" said the stout gentleman. "A pretty child, a very pretty child. Monsters to desert her; probably her father has run away over the water, to get rid of the incumbrance, and the mother thinks of doing the same. It is obvious, quite obvious. I shall be glad when I quit this ill-omened conveyance. I suppose, if I leave it at the last stage it will not be difficult to get posthorses to Paris."

"Not if you pay for them," returned the young man, drily. "Any inn will supply you with them." Then turning to the consumptive man, he added, "Her troubles, poor thing, are hushed for a time, but at the end of the journey, if we all forsake her—"

"We will not all do so," returned the one spoken to. "I have an idea that accident, not design, has placed the child in this perilous situation, but be it which it may, for the present, I will take her to my own poor home. I have a little one of the same age; it will be no great charity to let her share the same bed. Here is my card. As I live, as you will perceive, fourteen miles on the

a good cause." Putting a purse into Perre's hand, he turned into the courtyard as the coach drove off.

Perre looked at the purse with an eye that said, "I had rather not have it." He then let it drop slowly into his pocket, adding, "The poor should not be proud, nor grudge sharing a just act with another."

The coach stopped before his own door; his wife and child stood there ready to receive him; the former, a young woman, finely but slatternly attired; the latter a pale, sickly-looking little girl, five or six years old, with unnaturally large bright eyes, and rather precocious appearance.

Jean Perre alighted with his burden in his arms, ordered the trunk to be brought in, and setting Birdie on a chair, kissed his wife, and fondly embraced his child. A good fire blazed on the hearth, and the room, though small and cottage-like, seemed furnished with the remnants of better days; but all, with the exception of the bright fire, had the air of untidiness and mismanagement, and the tablecloth, spread for a frugal supper, bore the semblance of many weeks having passed since it had come in collision with soap and water.

As soon as the greetings were over, the wife, looking towards the chair where Birdie was deposited, exclaimed, "But, St. Beatrice, what have you here, Perre?"

"A child, Rose," he replied, with some emotion, "a poor deserted child. I had not the heart to leave her in the diligence when we had a roof to cover her."

"But, Jean Perre, you should have thought of our poverty," said his wife. "How can we keep other people's children when we can hardly keep our own, and you so ill, and Blanche wanting extra nourishment?"

"And she shall have it," said Perre in a husky tone, pressing the child in his arms; "but the coffee, Rose! Neither the little found-

other side of Paris, I may be out of the way of inquiries; if you should hear anything concerning this affair, as a man of feeling you will inform me."

The young man took the card, and the stout gentleman glanced at it, and both read, "Jean Perre, Saules, near Versailles."

"I leave Paris to-night," was the young man's reply, "but will preserve your card, and certainly will communicate any intelligence I may hear."

Little occurred worth notice the remainder of the journey, except that the stout gentleman took leave of them, pack and package, the stage before Paris, his doubts still remaining, spite of the tailor's assurance, that being the greatest personage of the three, whether the child might not be imposed on him ultimately.

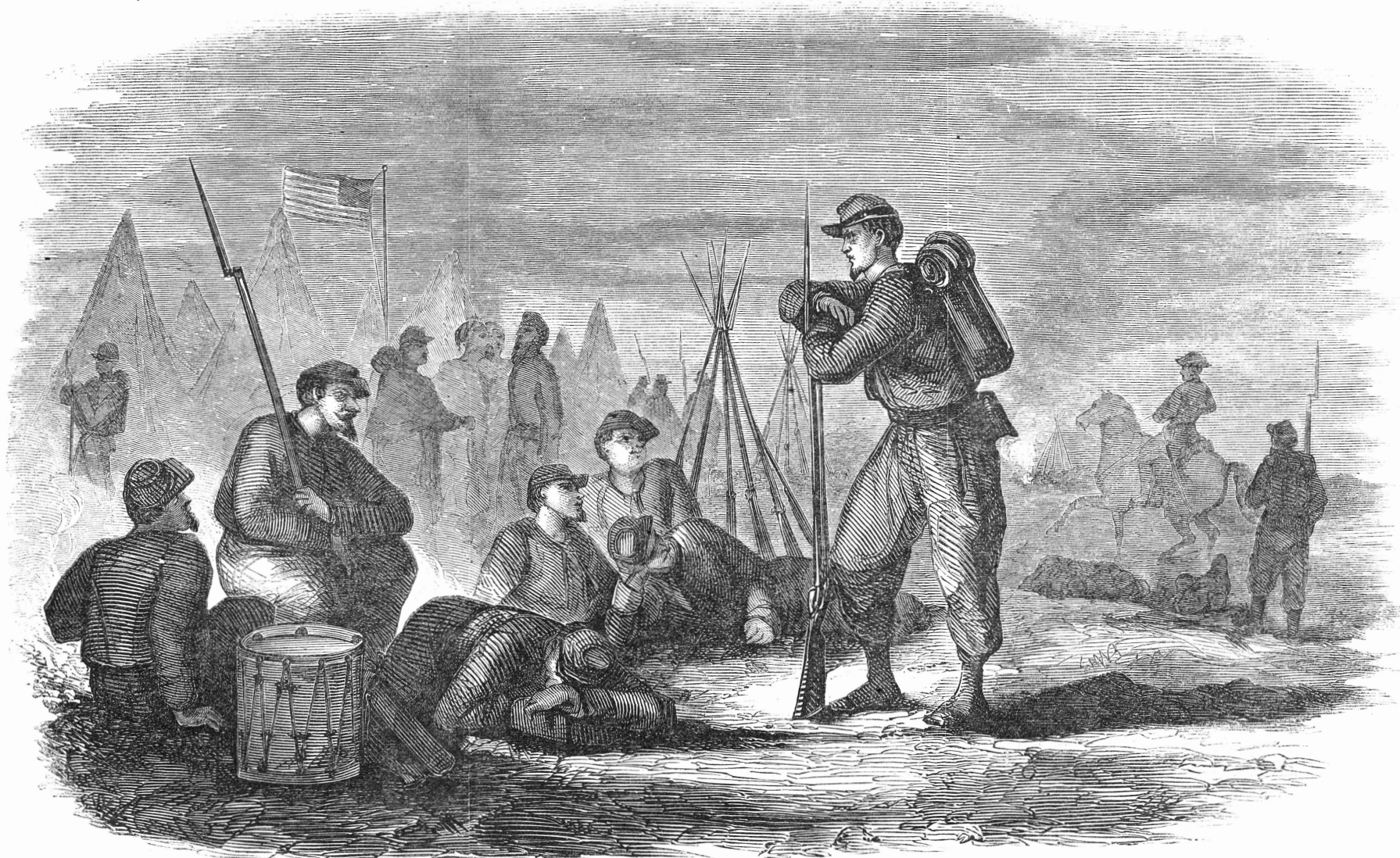
On getting out of the diligence at Paris, a large trunk was taken from the boot. "It is the person's belonging to the child," said the young man; "and of course, as you take the incumbrance attached to it, it is yours. Probably it may contain a clue to unravel the mystery."

The trunk was put into the coach, a short stage one, which passed near the tailor's cottage, and with the child still in his arms, though scarcely able to bear the burden, the sickly man followed it.

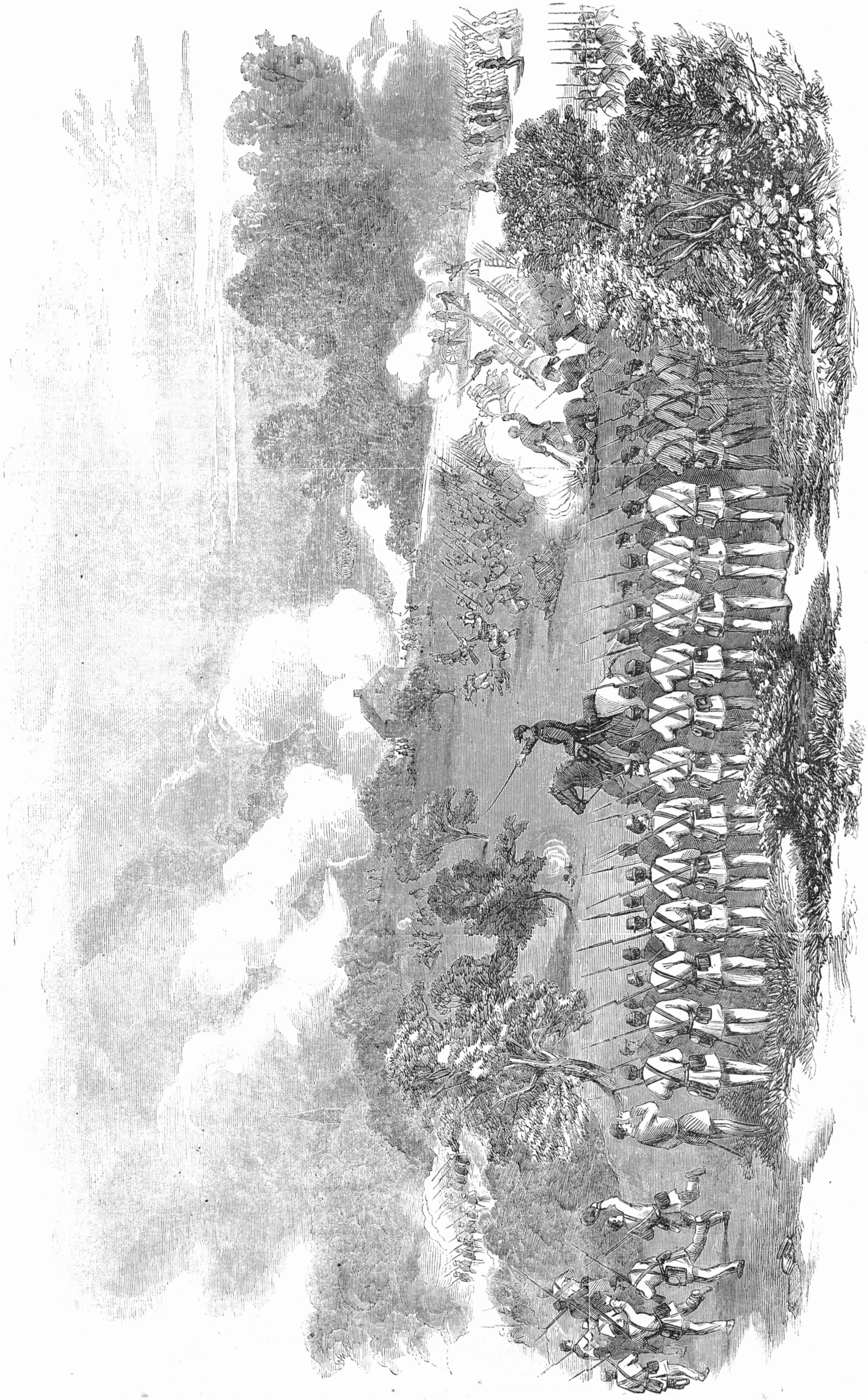
"Adieu," said the young man, shaking hands with him from the window. "Yours is a kindly heart. May it meet its reward!"

"Yes, in heaven," said Perre, smiling; "for I am not long for earth."

"Long or short," said the young man; "you are an ornament to earth, and a beautiful example to man. Like yourself, I am not rich, but I can spare this trifle in



THE NEW JERSEY BRIGADE AWAITING ORDERS TO MARCH, ON MONDAY NIGHT, JUNE 3RD, ROUGH AND READY IN THE MIST OF A RAINSTORM.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING GENERAL M'DOWELL'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 103.

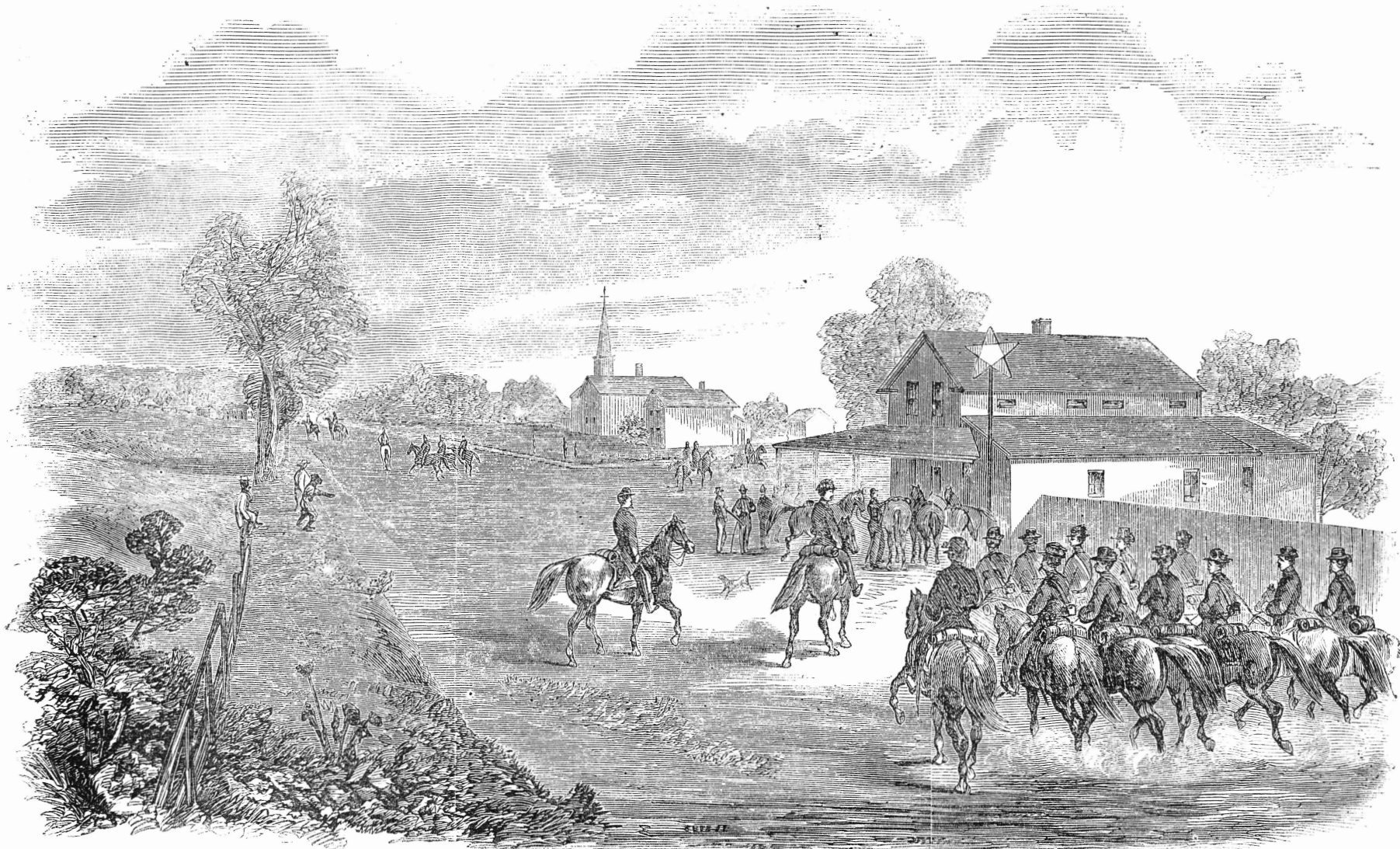


Col. Townsend, the only mounted Colonel on the field, deploying two companies to act as skirmishers and reconnoitre.

Charge of Furry's Zouaves. Albany Regiment in line of battle.

Troy Regiment, Col. Carr.

BATTLE AT GREAT BETHEL, BETWEEN THE FEDERAL TROOPS UNDER GEN. PIERCE AND THE SECESSION TROOPS UNDER COL. MAGRUDER, JUNE 10TH, 1861.—SKETCHED BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING GEN. BUTLER'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 99.



THE VILLAGE OF FALLS CHURCH, VA.—ARRIVAL OF THE SECOND U. S. CAVALRY, COMPANY B, LIEUTENANT TOMPKINS, ON WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 19TH.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING GENERAL M'DOWELL'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 103.

ling nor myself have had aught beside a few bouillons during our long and trouble-fraught journey."

He took Birdie from the chair where she had remained in silent wonder, looking from one to the other, and taking her hat and shawls from her, turned her towards his wife.

"But she is a pretty child," said Rose, setting down the coffee pot to look more closely at the little aspirant for her favor, "and, blessed Mary! how grand she is dressed!—an India muslin frock fine as a web, trimmed with Valenciennes lace, and a Leghorn hat as good, and the ribbon on it at least three francs a yard."

Little Blanche stepped noiselessly up to the child, and touched with her thin white finger the articles her mother was expatiating on; then the fingers wandered to the long black curls of Birdie, and lifting them one by one from the graceful little shoulders, she smiled admiringly, and taking her hand led her to a seat beside her own.

Blanche retained the little hand she had taken till the supper was placed in equal portions before the children, when a large tabby

cat put his broad velvety paws on the lap of Birdie, purring and rubbing his head against her hand for notice.

"Go," said the child in a peevish tone, "I do not want you—you are not papa's Lion."

"It is Jose," said Blanche, who now for the first time spoke, in a soft, winning voice, "Jose, so large and handsome; he is all mine, and if you like you shall have half of him, quite half."

Birdie seemed to feel the weight of this generous offer, for she caressed the animal, and fed him, saying,

"Yes, he is very handsome; I will have half of Jose, and I'll take you to see papa's Lion when we go to the chateau. What's your name?"

"Blanche," she replied.

"And I am Birdie," said the child.

Blanche laughed gently, and repeated the name. The meal being concluded, Rose Perre proposed putting the children to bed, being anxious to learn more particulars of her husband's protégé. But on entering the room where the little bed of Blanche stood still un-

made, and which in a hurried, careless manner she was smoothing, the color of the sheets was so unusual to what the delicate and sensitive Birdie had been accustomed to, that she exclaimed in the pettish tones of a child whose every wish had been studied,

"I do not like that dirty bed; I will not go to it. I want my own nice bed, with the muslin curtains lined with rose silk."

Rose felt almost as angry as her indolent disposition would permit at this reflection on her cleanliness, and answered sharply,

"Oh, you are a dainty puss, with your rose pink curtains! You have done with them now, miss; so jump into bed."

The child was inclined to be equally peremptory, had not Blanche, in a low, soft voice, said,

"It is a nice bed, Birdie, so soft and warm. It is my bed, all mine. Won't you have half, Birdie?"

"Yes," answered Birdie, still sobbing, "if it is yours, I will have half; but to-morrow we will go to the chateau, and we will both sleep in my beautiful bed, and go into my handsome bath with Indian birds and flowers on it. Have you a bath, Blanche?"



ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST AND SECOND CONNECTICUT REGIMENTS AT THE VILLAGE OF FALLS CHURCH, NEAR VIENNA, VA., ON WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 19TH, SUBSEQUENT TO THE SURPRISE OF THE OHIO REGIMENT BY THE MASKED SECESSION BATTERY.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING GENERAL M'DOWELL'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 103.

ERLE GOWER:

OR, THE

SECRET MARRIAGE.

By Pierce Egan,

Author of "The Flower of the Flock," "The Snake in the Grass," &c., &c., &c.

CHAPTER LIII.—CONTINUED.

We must now return to the miserable valet of Lord Kingswood. Phari-see had barely time to draw close the door of the dark little closet in which he had so hastily plunged, when he heard a key applied to the chamber door, and the next instant, by the pressure of air against the door of the recess in which he was confined, he could tell that it was flung open with a sudden force. Instantly he heard a shuffling step hastily perambulate the room in every direction, while light flashing through some crevices and cracks told him that old Pengreep was taking a rapid survey of his apartment, with a view of ascertaining whether it had been entered during his absence. Phari-see's heart beat wildly when he heard Pengreep's voice exclaim: "You may enter safely, we are alone." A ray of light pouring through a puncture in the door, immediately close to his face, drew his attention, and he found that there was a small round of perforation which enabled him to gaze into the apartment without being himself observed. He immediately applied his eye to it. He had no time to speculate, for his attention was engrossed by the face of the individual who accompanied Pengreep. It was a countenance pale, stern and thin. There was something exceedingly refined and dignified in the melancholy which rested upon the features, and gave to the face an expression which precluded the possibility of forgetting after having once seen it. Phari-see held his breath, and a thrill went through his frame on seeing it, for he recognised its owner as the companion of Erle Gower and the Wizzer of Kingswood Place. This grave, stern man was about to confer with Pengreep, to reveal secrets, to make communications which to him would be invaluable, and only to think he (Phari-see) was safely concealed by accident where he could hear all without being seen, and where the chances of discovery were as a thousand to one in his favor. Satisfied with what he had observed, he placed his ear to the keyhole and listened. Yes, it was Ishmael who accompanied Pengreep into the latter's chamber, and who looked a shade paler and somewhat graver than when Erle had parted with him. He cast his dark, sad eyes upon Pengreep, and said to him: "I have sought you again, Pengreep, for though the work goes bravely on in one respect, yet in another it halts. The spirit of the wronged one, if it be the pleasure of Heaven to permit it to be conscious of what has already been done in the way of atonement, must feel that I have not faltered in my adopted task, that I have not weakened or grown faint in faith during the long years I have so patiently waited for the consummation of a great revenge. I must know and see that I faint not or falter now, though my heart is lacerated by the hands of these I fondly expected would have bound up its wounds. I have done something towards mine end in one path, the falling off of those upon whom I most relied will force me upon another. I have appeared like a meteor upon the great world of London, the brilliancy of my appearance has dazzled and startled many. I shall disappear as I appeared, leaving the hollow void to marvel at my going as it did at my coming for a space—brief as the duration of the meteor which it has gaped at. But there is one who shall in horror and trembling await my reappearance, and it is of him I would speak to you." He only rubbed the palms of his hands slowly and gently together, and said, "You allude to Lord Kingswood?" "I do. What have you gathered respecting him and his family since last I spoke with you?" "Who?—I—a—well, really!" stammered Pengreep. Ishmael's eye glittered. "Why this hesitation?" he asked, transfixing Pengreep to the floor with a look. Old Pengreep turned red and white by turns—a very unusual thing with him; but he had a few ugly things on his conscience in respect to his transactions with Ishmael, and he did not know to which special piece of treachery he was alluding, and therefore was in most painful doubt, for the preservation of his own appearance of faithfulness, where to begin. He cleared his throat, and said, "It is very possible that, at the present moment, we may be a little separated in our present relations by a contradiction of terms. What I may consider little or nothing in the way of information you may estimate very highly." "Pengreep, when you adopt such a phrase, I am conscious you are on the brink of an attempt to deceive me," interposed Ishmael, in a cold, cutting tone. "I have already cautioned you to reflect, and I now bid you beware. What of Lord Kingswood, and from whom have you obtained your information?" Globules of cold perspiration dropped down the forehead of old Pengreep at this remark. He hesitated no longer. "Accident introduced me to Lord Kingswood's valet," he commenced, "shortly after your departure from my poor apartments, without informing me where I should have the honor of coming. I lured the fool, eaten up with self-cunning, here, and quickly discovered his secret, debasing sin—if any one sin could, more than another, debase such a scoundrel—it was strong drink; and I plied him with it, adding thereto a little ingredient which would have a very marked effect upon the knave." Phari-see, in the closet, gnashed his teeth. "As he began to drink he began to talk," continued Pengreep; "and I elicited from him that Lord Kingswood is in a state of continued torture, worse than any wretched criminal upon the rack. That since the introduction of Erle Gower to Kingswood Hall, he has known no peace night nor day. Lady Kingswood has by some means obtained an inkling of the truth, and her ladyship, eaten up by jealous suspicion and by the torments of outraged pride, oscillates between the outpourings of frantic accusations and a retaliative revenge of a character wholly subversive of her husband's honor and her own. The Hon. Cyril Kingswood—" "I had thought to strike Kingswood helpless at my feet by the loud and universal condemnation of the carrion birds who wheel and flutter in the same circle in which he flutters, but I am baffled where I had hoped to triumph." "There is talk and there are whispers afloat," suggested Pengreep. "If you will be patient, no doubt your expectations will be realised. Time, you know, works—" "Aye, for others as well as myself," interposed Ishmael. "You ought to be able to rely upon me without any such menace," exclaimed Pengreep, in a deprecatory tone. "Aye!" responded Ishmael, with a bitter smile. "I ought—and still I menace you. However, let that pass. You well remember the circumstances attendant upon the false charge made against the mother of him whom I have named Erle Gower?" Phari-see's heart beat quickly; he kept his ear closer than ever to the little hole in the closet door. "I remember them all minutely," returned Pengreep. "The steps we took to find—" "It is unnecessary to breathe her name," interposed Ishmael. Phari-see bit his lips in rage. "I have down all the incidents of the trial, her acquittal and subsequent death, her burial, with a description of the spot where she lies, and all the necessary official registers and papers recording her death and burial." "Ah the papers?" repeated Ishmael, in a questioning tone. Pengreep looked around him. "Ah," he reiterated, "even to the leaf of the register book, which extracted—" "Where are they?" asked Ishmael. "In that iron chest marked with your name," returned Pengreep, pointing to the deed-box, on which the name of Vernon was painted. "Shall I show them to you?" he added, inquiringly. Phari-see felt a deadly faintness seize him, and he clutched at the door for support. What if Pengreep should miss them and search within the closet in which he was secreted? The very thought made him tremble like an aspen. Ishmael hesitated before he replied to Pengreep, and then he answered, "No; let them for the present remain where they are. You have also the certificate of her marriage with Lord Kingswood, together with the name and present residence of the clergyman who performed the ceremony?" he added. Phari-see waited for old Pengreep's answer with intense anxiety. He felt at this time a strange crawling, scratching sensation over his scalp, and he had a sense of a faint corpse-like smell in his nostrils, but in his eagerness to catch the reply of Pengreep, he paid no heed to it. "The whole of the papers are contained in one parcel," responded Pengreep to Ishmael. "The present residence, however, of the clergyman who performed the ceremony of marriage between Lord Kingswood and—ahem! you know who I mean—is—" He hesitated for a moment, and then, in a low voice, he said, "the grave." It was not so low but that Phari-see caught it. Ishmael groaned. "It cannot be," he exclaimed. "Surely Heaven would not fight against me in the establishment of her pure fame and the incontestable right of her offspring to take its lawful place in Kingswood Hall?" "I can give you proofs of it instantly," replied Pengreep. "It is enough that you so assert it," rejoined Ishmael, in a voice of pain. "This is a terrible blow indeed. Without this living witness Lord Kingswood can set the claim of his legal heir at defiance." "Unless the documents we have can be substantiated by credible witnesses, yes," replied Pengreep. "Does Sir Harris Stanhope know of the death of the clergyman he provided? He was his friend," interrogated Ishmael, musingly. "I am convinced he does not," answered Pengreep. "Many years since an irreconcilable rupture took place between them. Subsequently the parson married a woman of property, and her father left him a fortune, with the pro-

viso that he took his name with it. For years, therefore, he has borne another name, under which his death is recorded." "He must not know it, nor must Lord Kingswood know it, or my revenge and his atonement will be crushed for ever in this world," said Ishmael, in a tone of excitement. "Your communication urges me to be—et more prompt in my proceedings. I have secured the services of the Attorney-General, for whose opinion I have drawn up a case. I am to attend a consultation this evening, and your presence will be essential—you must accompany me to his chambers. I hesitate no longer. If I do not hear from you to-morrow, the storm will pass over him, leaving him senseless." "Shall I bring with me the papers?" inquired Pengreep, pointing to the chest. Again Phari-see felt cold perspiration trickle off his forehead, while a horrible vibration trembled down his backbone. "We shall not yet require the papers," responded Ishmael, thoughtfully; "we will produce them in the order they may be called for." He paused for a moment, and then said, in husky tones: "Erle has left me. He—he, Pengreep, so deeply bound as he is to me, he has cast off my guiding control and quitted me. But for the mother who bore him, he might even go, in spite of his being, to beg, starve, to do ought he might with that base taint of blood he has in his veins; but I cannot, as it is, part with him. I must find him—I must secure him, and you must aid me in the search. I suspect that I have a clue to him, and when once I put you on the trail, you must not leave it until you have run him down. I shall know then how to bring him back to my wit. After the consultation of this evening, I shall require your presence at my residence. As for a time I shall disappear from society, to lead a wandering life, it will be needful to give you the information which will enable you to communicate with me at stated intervals. What of the Marquis of Chillingham?" Old Pengreep staggered back. "The Marquis of Chillingham?" he gasped. "Even he," rejoined Ishmael, sharply. "You paid his lordship a visit—to communicate what to him?" "Indeed, my noble benefactor, you are decidedly in error in this," urged Pengreep, with agitation. "In that you paid him a visit at night—the hour nine?" asked Ishmael emphatically. "In that—a—no—," answered Pengreep. "Look you," subjoined Ishmael. "You had an interview with him. You returned with Lord Kingswood's valet to Kingswood House. An hour past midnight, my lord the Marquis of Chillingham, muffled in a cloak, presented himself at Kingswood House, and was admitted. An hour elapsed, and you both reappeared hastily from the servants' entrance and fled different ways, the marquis in his carriage, and you on foot. Lights flashed through the mansion, and it was apparent an alarm had been raised. Now, mark me, Pengreep, neither you nor my lord marquis were there for the purposes of robbery. What were you there for? Speak quickly, and wit'out prevarication." "To serve your purposes," returned Pengreep, with a sudden gulp. "I wished to keep the affair a secret until the episode was completed, but since it is your wish to know all at once—well, I will repeat everything concerning the affair of which I am in possession. Lady Kingswood—" "Is the matter between her and the Marquis of Chillingham?" asked Ishmael, abruptly. "It is," replied Pengreep. "Then explain it to me as we proceed to the Attorney-General's chambers," said Ishmael. "Follow me. We have some inquiries to make respecting Erle; they will absorb our thoughts and time until the hour for the consultation approaches. Come!" Speaking thus abruptly, he quitted the room at the same time. Old Pengreep seized up his hat, and prepared to follow him. He looked eagerly round him. There was a nervous quiver on his lip. "Something wrong," he muttered, with a sigh. "Don't like the look of things. However, I'll lock the door this time with the bolt that can't be moved by any key or contrivance in the world but the one in my possession." As he uttered the last words—and he uttered them aloud, too—he closed the door with a bang, and Phari-see heard a bolt shoot with a most ominous click. The splinters already referred to scratched and tore his head more violently than ever; he raised his hand cautiously up and felt the leathern finger-bones of the skeleton he remembered to have seen within the recess, and which, by some mechanical contrivance, were extended and pressing upon his head. He started aside, but precipitated matters, for the skeleton sprang upon him too, and clasped him in its horrid arms. He yelled with fright. He raised his hands to feel for the knob which was to liberate him, but he could not find it; and in an agony of mortal terror, he continued screaming for help, struggling with the skeleton, and trying vainly to find the spot upon which to press his finger, and to cause the closet-door to fly open. (To be continued.)

DRUMMING THIEVES OUT OF FORTRESS MONROE.

THE usual routine of camp duty on the outposts toward Hampton was relieved on Thursday, June 20th, by a "drumming out" performance, which afforded the soldiers much amusement—the two culprits excepted, of course. The General Pierce brigade was drawn up in line, extending along between the encampments of Colonel Allen and Colonel Carr's regiments, to witness the ceremony. Two privates of Colonel Carr's regiment who had been sentenced by court martial for theft and other conduct of an unsoldierly character, had previously been stripped of their stripes and other military insignia for the event. Two boards had also been tied upon their backs with "THEFT" in large letters conspicuously placed upon them. In this novel and ridiculous regalia, with other incidental additions unreportable, they were marched through between the lines, preceded by a file of soldiers, and the fifers playing right merrily the Rogue's March:

"Poor old soldier, tarred and feathered," &c.

While several along the line audibly hummed the words for the gratification of the forlorn-looking pair of thieves as they passed. The scene was one of great merriment among the regiments, and will undoubtedly have a salutary effect in the way of example. A soldier, with true soldierly pride about him, would scarcely prefer such an indignity to being shot.

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

JOHN SAVAGE thus writes to the Philadelphia Press: "The other day I was, in company with some others, paying a visit to the camp and field fortifications of the Zouaves, or 'Pet Lambs,' at Alexandria. While at the entrance of the camp, and waiting permission to enter, they were diverted by the conversation of a drunken soldier on his way to the guard-house, who, on coming up, said, 'Boys, I am going to be shot—going to be shot early in the morning.' 'What for?' was the natural inquiry. 'Intoxication—beastly intoxication! Didn't get drunk on liquor. No, sir! Got drunk on four loaves of bread yesterday and four puddings—the four puddings did the business. Intercede for me with the Colonel—intercede for me, for I am going to be shot early in the morning.' One of the gentlemen introduced him to the others of the party, and among them to a high functionary of New York, John A. Kennedy, the General Superintendent of Police. The Zouave then drew his cap upon the back of his head, spit upon his hand, rubbed it upon his pantaloons, and then, putting his hand out, exclaimed, 'John, how are you? I am brother of the foreman of No. 21 Hose.' 'Do you remember Mr. Kennedy?' asked one of the gentlemen. 'Yes,' he said; 'I have seen his features in a pictorial. Good-bye! Intercede for me with the Colonel.'

HENRY M. HERMAN, of Albany, has been appointed First Lieutenant in the Army, in consideration of rendering valuable services to the Government. Henry M. Herman was a page in the Assembly, and while there had picked up a fund of political news, which he communicated to the New York Express, for which paper he acted as correspondent. These services rendered to the General Government, which procured for him his commission as First Lieutenant, is said to have been as follows: Herman presented himself to the Secretary of War, and laid before him his plan by which he said he could penetrate the interior of Virginia and obtain important information. His interview with the Secretary satisfied that officer that he was a shrewd young man, and well fitted for the expedition he proposed to undertake. Being of a dark complexion, he made, when dressed for the character, an excellent Italian lad. He was furnished with an organ and a monkey, and, thus accompanied, he visited the prominent points in Virginia, "taking notes," and in due time reported to the War Department. The reward for his services was the lieutenant's commission.

It will be remembered that Floyd, during his unimpeded career of larceny and treason, found a number of the heaviest guns belonging to the United States, which could not be readily shipped to the South, nor put into any other position where they would be unlikely to do that section injury, and that, as a last resource, he condemned and sold them as old iron. A Paterson firm bought a number of them for \$2½ per ton. Upon coming to inspect them, they were found worth, as manufactured iron alone, three times the price paid for them. Their hardness was such that it was found impossible to break them up for the furnace by the ordinary means, and a few of them were finally wrenched to pieces in a lathe. The remainder were repurchased for Government by a Commission from the War Department, and found to be sound in every particular.

ONE of the New Jersey Volunteers writes from the camp of his regiment at the seat of war: "Sleeping on the floor, or any other hard substance, is a more agreeable operation than one would imagine, unless from actual experience. The security one feels, knowing that there is no danger of rolling out of bed, is a great satisfaction. Feathers having been recommended to us as a fine thing to lie upon, we purchased one the other day while in Washington, and gave it a fair trial. The first night we laid it down broadside, and found we had a slight feeling of rheumatism in the morning, probably owing to its softness. The next night we propped it up with the sharp end skyward, and found it to be just about the cheese. All the members of our company now use them in the same manner."

"No," said Blanche, lowly. A bath was unknown to her, poor child, as water was almost a stranger in ablution, while it was perhaps the first time the other child had retired to rest without it. Rose Perre returned to her husband; he was leaning his face on his hands, his elbows on the table. "Jean," she said, touching him, "are you worse this evening? This adventure will do you no good. I wish you had left the child for some one else to take it up." "If there had been another to have done so, I might," he replied, raising his head; "for, should there be no inquiries after the child, she will fare poorly when I leave you all." "Don't meet trouble's half way, Jean," said Rose, moved as much as her careless nature was capable of by this reflection. "I had hoped this jaunt would have done you good." While speaking, she took up one of the shawls the child had been wrapped in, and throwing it over her own shoulders, exclaimed, "What a beautiful shawl!—real Lille, and such a size, too large by half for such an infant, and exactly the thing I most want!" The husband sighed at her vanity, saying, "And to go to some of your nightly revels in, Rose. Ah! with the prospect before you, you should have other thoughts. A dying husband, and a child like our little Blanche, with the other world painted on her face, should bring other reflections." Rose for a moment felt the force of his words, a tear strayed down her cheek; but brushing it away, she said with a sigh, "They, dear Jean, will not give us a single day longer in the world; we are both sorrowful to-night. Let us divert these sad thoughts by looking over this little girl's things; we may find something to lead to her parents." "Right," he exclaimed; "open the trunk." Rose raised it on two chairs. "A goodly-sized box for such a child," she observed, while doing it; "but where is the key?" "I have it not," said Jean. "Oh! a chisel will force the lock," said his wife, and suiting the action to the word she applied the instrument to the lock and wrenched it open. The first articles which attracted her attention were two dresses of Madeline, a silk and merino; these she held before her with delight. "Exactly my own size," she said; "fine fabrics, and well made. I shall lock something like myself again, Jean, in these good clothes," she added, with pleased admiration. The husband again sighed and turned from her; but, without noticing it, she took, with brightening eyes, the costly clothes of the little foundling from the box, expatiating on the beauty of each article as she displayed it to view. "A fine stock of clothes!" she said. "The child must have rich friends to purchase such." And, without waiting an answer, she continued, "They will fit Blanche. I shall equally divide them between the children. Our own poor child is in want of a few of these superfluous garments. But what is this?" said she, taking up a small box, fastened with a clasp, which gave way to the pressure of the thumb, "a miniature, and of a lovely girl, by St Beatrice, as beautiful as the Virgin herself! It cannot be the child's mother—there is not the slightest resemblance. This is a fair, sunny beauty, like the native of a colder clime than ours, while the child's eyes and hair claim the south for birthplace." She turned the picture round, and exclaimed, "But what is this on the back? Two locks of hair combined and banded together with a knot of brilliants, one from the head of the sweet original of this picture, bright and golden as the sun at noonday, the other dark as night, but soft and glossy like the child's. It may be her father's." "Too probably," answered Perre, and taking up the opinion of the Englishman in the diligence, "and the seducer of her mother, whom, perhaps, his desertion has driven to forsake her child. The little girl, when questioned, told us her mother was in the box." "I observed, while undressing her, that she had a ring round her neck fastened to a black ribbon," said Rose. "I suppose it is a bauble put there to please her. But it shone many colors when the candle glanced upon it." "Fetch it," said Perre. "Every trifle is of consequence in such an event; and if the poor thing is but unwittingly lost, my heart is wrung for the misery it will occasion her relatives." Rose brought the ring. Her husband saw at a glance it was valuable, but wishing to impress his wife, who had placed it on her finger, with the contrary idea, and who with childish vanity was admiring how well it became her hand, he said carelessly, "A bauble indeed, a plaything for a baby. Take it from your finger, Rose, and deposit it in the box with the miniature. And I entreat that the box, its contents, and the clothes the child wore to-day, may be carefully packed up and sacredly kept, as they may some day be the only means of proving her identity." "But if we have to support the child, the least return in my mind will be to dispose of these trifles," said Rose. "One good turn deserves another." "They are valueless, I tell you, to dispose of," said Perre. "Ten francs would purchase the whole. Would you for such a trifle ruin the prospects of the poor innocent in after years being identified? Rose, you are a mother—do not let the love of finery and display swallow up the better feelings of your nature." Rose felt rebuked, and hastily fetched the clothes the child had worn when she came to the cottage, and setting before her husband a large sheet of paper and sealing-wax, they were securely sealed, and put carefully away. When completed, Perre took from his pocket the purse his fellow-passenger had put into his hand at parting, and handing it to Rose, said, "Here is something that will buy those trifles twenty times over—the offering of a benevolent man, compassionating the child's forlorn situation, and who has promised to make inquiries, in the hope of tracing those bound to provide for her." Rose took the purse, and weighed it with her thumb and forefinger. "It is heavy," she cried. "Are its contents gold and silver?" "I know not," was the reply; "it had escaped my memory till putting my hand into my pocket for a paper, it came in contact with it." Rose emptied its contents on the table. "Both!" she exclaimed. "This is certainly a windfall. We can settle our rent in the morning, and then have many pieces to spare. This little girl has brought good luck with her, but she is very aristocratic. The bed, good enough for your own child, was not for the little puss. She made a clamor for her rose-pink curtains and her bath." Jean Perre sighed, his usual custom when his feelings were excited, and taking up his candle retired to bed. As he passed through the children's room he stopped to gaze on them. They had their arms round each other. The gentle little Blanche's lips were parted with a smile—Birdie's were compressed; a tear was on her long lashes. While he gazed there was a movement of the eyelids, and the drop rolled down her cheek. Her lips opened, and she murmured, "Monsieur, I will not cry. Take me to mamma." The good man again sighed, and retired, but he slept not; both children haunted his imagination. "What will become of them when I am taken hence?" he thought. "Blanche will soon follow me. Happy so; she will be spared the neglect she would be doomed to from her only parent; and the other infant—Heaven in mercy will protect it." Rose Perre had some kindly feelings by nature, but they were unfortunately overbalanced by her love of dress and pleasure; these had been bred in her by an injudicious mother. Married young to a man twenty years older than herself, of a generous, complying disposition, and who thought her love of pleasure but natural to one so young and pretty, he rather encouraged than checked it; and not till it was too late to be eradicated was Perre aware of his error. He had on their marriage a good and thriving trade, a comfortable home, and was surrounded by many of the luxuries of life, all of which, through his own declining health and his wife's extravagance, one by one passed away from him; and, as a last resource, he had taken the small cottage they now inhabited, working as a tailor at a daily stipend. Even this, while he had strength to compass it, Perre would have cheerfully submitted to, for Rose was industrious at times, and could finish off a waistcoat with as much nicety as himself, had her love of dancing been eradicated by their change of circumstances; but, on the contrary, it appeared increased. Her home, and child—by nature delicate, and by neglect sickly—were left most evenings to provide for themselves, while forgetful or regardless of her duties, she laughed and danced with the gayest and lightest of the throng that met to celebrate their evening orgies at the nearest village from Perre's cottage. To such a woman and such a home, through an unfortunate event, was the child of luxury and the fondest love now consigned. (To be continued.)

Brown's Bronchial Troches.



OR COUGH LOZENGES.—For Children laboring from Cough, Whooping Cough or Hoarseness, are particularly adapted on account of their soothing and demulcent properties, assisting expectoration, and preventing an accumulation of phlegm. Sold by Druggists at 25 cents per box.

Important to Invalids.

YOU are respectfully informed hereby that DR. POTTS has removed his office from Newark city to

314 BOWERY, near Bleeker Street, New York. (Extract). "Dr. Potts has never been excelled in curing DYSPEPSIA AND LIVER COMPLAINTS, SCROFULA AND PILES, CONSUMPTION, and all Diseases of the Blood."—*Newark Daily Advertiser*.

Dr. Potts' Medicines are purely vegetable, and they embrace SPECIFICS for every disease. They have made the most

ASTOUNDING CURES.

Professor Rittenhouse, of the Trenton Academy, says: "Dr. Potts has been signally successful in the treatment of the

MOST VIRULENT AND FATAL DISEASES to which our race is subject."

S. L. Manley, Esq., of 140 Broad St., Newark City, says: "For three years I was at times much afflicted with DYSPEPSIA, LIVER, HEART AND LUNG COMPLAINT. I had a distressing Cough, and was in a rapid decline. Dr. Potts positively cured me in less than two years."

Mrs. Barry, of 76 New St., Newark: "I was a great sufferer for many years from

Dyspepsia, Gravel and Nerve Complaints.

Dr. Potts saved my life, I believe. I commend the sick of my sex to Dr. Potts. He is eminently successful in curing all complaints peculiar to my sex."

Joseph Reed, Esq., of 66 State St., Newark, says: "I was in rapid decline from

INFLUENT CONSUMPTION AND LIVER COMPLAINT. Dr. Potts restored me to sound health."

Please send for Circular, and see other certificates. Invalids at any distance can be successfully treated at their homes. State the particulars.

Dr. Potts will give his personal attention to the sick in any part of the city of New York and its surroundings. (Office hours from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., and when not otherwise engaged.)

N. B.—all orders for medicines and all communications must be addressed to Rev. Wm. D. Potts, M. D., 314 Bowery, near Bleeker St., New York. Agents wanted to introduce these medicines. 290

ENGLISH PORTABLE TENT,

Patented February, 1857.



The many advantages this useful and really beautiful tent possesses over the ordinary article, for whatever purposes used, is at once seen by any casual observer.

First—its extreme Lightness, Portability and Durability. Second—It is proof against Fire or any other element.

Third—its capability of Accommodation.

Can be carried by a single person, or can be conveyed easily in a buggy. For Fishing or Gunning Parties can be put up in ten minutes, and removed in the same time.

For Gentlemen's Lawns or Gardens, their peculiar elegance, neatness and utility will at once recommend them. For Base Ball, Cricket Clubs, or Military Companies, they are unsurpassed, as occupying but a fourth the usual space of a tent for twelve or fourteen persons.

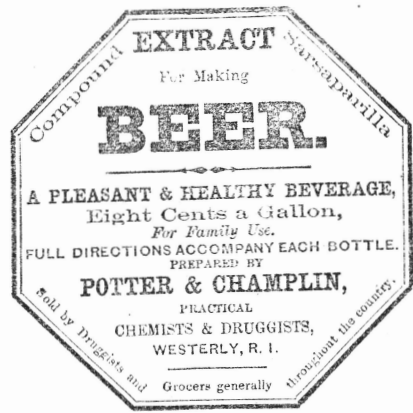
Price, complete, \$50. Sole Agent for Inventor and Patentee, GEO. RAPHAEL, No. 105 William St. N. B.—Also on hand a few Oblong Square Tents, capable of holding 50 to 100 persons, made for the Crimea: cost originally \$135; will be sold for \$55. 000

S. R. Walker,

TYPE FOUNDRY

AND PRINTERS' FURNISHING WAREHOUSE,

17 Dutch St., New York. 277 89



291 98

Van Hoesen's Challenge Washer, with Wringer attached, for \$6.



Washes and Wrings One Shirt in One Minute. 100 Collars " " 1 Tablecloth " 1 Blanket, Two Minutes. Coat or Pants, " "

This Machine will not injure the Clothes, is all wood, and so small that it costs less to transport than any other, goes by the weight of the foot, and I challenge any man in the world to wash two shirts with me, either in hot water with soap or cold water without soap, for \$100,000, and I make no exceptions. Patent rights for sale. P. D. VAN HOESEN, 480 Broadway, N. Y. 292

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE AND GYMNASIUM YONKERS, N. Y.

TERMS:

Board and Tuition.....\$150 per Session. For Circulars and particular information, apply to M. N. WISEWELL, Principal. Yonkers, 1861

FURNITURE ! FURNITURE !!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BY

DEGRAAF & TAYLOR,

(FORMERLY H. P. DEGRAAF),

NO. 87 BOWERY, NEW YORK.

This establishment is six storeys in height, and extends 242 feet through to No. 65 Christie Street—making it one of the largest Furniture Houses in the United States

They are prepared to offer great inducements to the Wholesale Trade, for Time or Cash. Their Stock consists, in part, of

ROSEWOOD PARLOR AND CHAMBER FURNITURE;

Mahogany and Walnut Parlor and Chamber Furniture;

Also, CANE and WOOD SEAT work, all qualities; HAIR, HUSK and SPRING MATTRESSES, a large stock; ENAMELLED CHAMBER FURNITURE, in Sets, from \$22 to \$100.

JENNY LIND AND EXTENSION POST BEDSTEADS,

Five feet wide, especially for the Southern Trade

Their facilities for manufacturing defy competition. All work guaranteed as represented. 291-306

CASSELL'S

Illustrated History of England.

THE TEXT BY J. F. SMITH, UP TO THE REIGN OF EDWARD I., AND FROM THAT PERIOD,

By William Howitt.

In Fortnightly Parts of 60 Pages, price 15 cts.; Monthly Parts of 120 pages, price 30 cts.

The whole will be completed in six volumes, of six hundred and twenty-four pages each. The price of each vol. is Two Dollars, or Twelve Dollars for the whole work. "A splendid work. It will be an invaluable history."—*New York Observer*.

CASSELL, PETER & GALPIN, 37 Park Row. 000aw



TUCKER'S

PARIS BRIDAL

GARNITURES AND VEILS,

Coiffures, Flowers, Feathers and Toilet Surroundings are ever of a pleasing character. 759 Broadway. 274-325

PIANOFORTE AND VOCAL MUSIC AT REDUCED PRICES.—The following splendid collection for 50 cents:

Ever of Thee, Song, Hooley Hall—Land of My Youngest; and Holiest Feelings—The Herdsman's Mountain Home—Silence and Tears, by St. Massett—Who Shall be Fairest—Scenes of Home—Hurrah for the Bonnets of Blue—Dear Mary, Wake from Slumber—Rovers, Rulers of the Sea—Oh, 'Tis Sweet to Think—Evening Song—Green Grow the Rushes, Oh—Dear Voices of Home—Simon the Cellarer. Fourteen popular songs and eight charming Piano Pieces, all for 50 cents, sent to all parts of the Union. Address C. B. FRYMOUR & CO., Agents, No. 453 Broadway, New York.

\$75 PER MONTH.—Send Stamp to Box 187, Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y.

Card Music for Bands.

DITSON'S SELECT MUSIC FOR BRASS BANDS, including Popular National Airs. Printed on Cards for the use of Bands of fourteen or a less number of instruments. Price \$1 per set. Mailed, post-paid, on receipt of price. A list of pieces sent on application. DITSON & CO., Publishers, Boston.

AGENTS WANTED.—To canvass for Frank Leslie's PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861, the most popular work of the day. Part 1 has been reprinted, and is ready for delivery. Part 3 will be published June 23d. 19 CITY HALL SQUARE, NEW YORK.

PATRIOTIC UNION ENVELOPES.—New Patterns. Forty different kinds sent for 50 cents. 294-95 Address Box 661, Lowell, Mass.

AMBROTYPE APPARATUS.—\$25 will buy one complete and first-class, with instructions. \$10 more will buy Cases and Material for \$100 worth of Pictures. Catalogues, one Stamp. C. J. FOX, 681 Broadway, New York. 290-93

100 AGENTS WANTED.—Both Male and Female, to act as Local or Travelling Agents. Liberal wages will be paid. For Terms, &c., apply to or address L. L. TODD & CO., 112 Merrimack St., Lowell, Mass. 290-93

CASSELL'S

Popular Natural History,

Profusely Illustrated with Splendid Engravings,

IS PUBLISHED ON THE 1ST OF EVERY MONTH.

Paris, 32 pages and 1 Tinted Plate, 15 cts. Double Parts, 64 pages and 2 Tinted Plates, 30 cts. Sections, 128 pages and 4 Tinted Plates, 60 cts. Volumes, 384 pages and 12 Tinted Plates, Embossed Cloth, Gilt Spines and Lettered, \$2 50.

The Work will comprise four Volumes, the first and second of which are now out.

"Really a beautiful publication."—*New York U. S. Jour.*

"The engravings are not only profuse, but exquisite."—*Detroit (Mich) Farmer*.

"We commend this work to our readers."—*Cincinnati Presbyterian*.

"This will be a valuable work."—*San Francisco Com. Reg.*

"Too high praise cannot be awarded for bringing out so excellent and beautiful a work."—*Concord Independent Dem.*

"Calculated to amuse the reader and aid the scientific inquirer."—*Phila. American Presbyterian*.

"When complete, it will be an interesting and invaluable work."—*Phila. Christian Instructor*.

CASSELL, PETER & GALPIN, 37 Park Row, N. Y. 000aw

The Monarch of the Monthlies!

FOR JULY, 1861.

JUST PUBLISHED, NO. 1, VOL. IX. OF

FRANK LESLIE'S MONTHLY,

With which is incorporated

THE GAZETTE OF FASHION.

Price 25 cts., or \$3 per annum.

LITERARY.

Alsatian Types—The Young Mountaineers Four Engravings.

Little Joan Armstrong, a Tale of St. Agnes' Eve.

Tales of the Opera—The Star of the North.

Reminiscences of a Bridegroom—No. 1, Blanche Coryton.

Final Destiny of the Earth.

After a Battle.

Ceremony of the Emancipation of the Serfs of Russia. Engraving.

Water-Carrier of Calcutta. Engraving.

Trente-et Un; or, Two Rivals.

Rose us in the Provinces.

Island of Mauritius Two Engravings.

Lost! Lost!

Criminal Celebrities—No. 2, The Count and Countess Bo Carme.

City of Cairo.

The Lady Lisle.

Temperary Palace for the Italian Parliament at Turin.

Engraving.

Pet of the Village. Engraving.

The Late Duchess of Kent. Engraving.

Dangers of Green Paint.

Food of the Chinese.

Reinforcement of Fort Pickens. Engraving.

The Magic Box.

Colonel Edgworth, of the New York Fire Zouaves. Engraving.

Varona Front; or, The Wayward Course of Love—concluded.

Extraordinary Self-Sacrifice.

The Swallow. Engraving.

Mundio and Barytis—A Tale of the Squashmore Mine. Engraving.

Memoirs of an Adopted Son.

The Securusu, or Gigantic Bea. Engraving.

Dangerous. Engraving.

The Poacher's Daughter.

A String of Beads.

Poetry—The Last Remonstrance Hearts of Gold; An Hour with the Dead.

Miscellaneous.

Comic Page—Cartes de Visite; or, Album Sketches. Four Engravings.

Gazette of Fashion.

Styles for the Month; Things Seen and Talked About; Description of Colored Plate; The Caledonian Hat; Description of Fashions; Madame Demorest's New Establishment; General Description of Needlework; The History of a Love-Letter; Amusement for Young People; Household Receipts; Title and Index for Vol. VII.

Illustrations to the Gazette.

Colored Fashion Plate; The Caledonian Hat; Carriage Dress; Dinner Dress; Cover for a Bedquilt in Crochet; P-nwiper in Applique; Couvrepieds in Crochet-stitch; Design for a Shirt Bosom; Collar of Waved Braid with Crochet; India's for Embroidery; Cover for a Pincushion in Netting; New Walking Costume.

Each number of the Magazine contains over 100 pages of the most entertaining Literature of the day, besides nearly sixty beautiful Engravings, and a superb colored Plate alone worth more than the price of the Magazine.

1 copy 1 year.....\$3
2 copies 1 year.....5
1 copy 2 years.....5
3 copies 1 year.....6

and \$2 for each copy added to the Club. An extra copy sent to the person getting up a Club of Five Subscribers, 1 year for \$10.

The postage of this Magazine is three cents, and must be paid three months in advance at the office where the Magazine is received.

FRANK LESLIE, 19 City Hall Square, New York.

TIFFANY & CO.,

LATE

TIFFANY, YOUNG & ELLIS

Fine Jewellery, Precious Stones, Watches, Silver Ware, Bronzes, Clocks, Rich Porcelain Articles of Art and Luxury.

No. 550 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

HOUSE IN PARIS, TIFFANY, REED & CO.

MATRIMONY MADE EASY; Or, How to Win a Lover.—Containing plain, common sense directions, showing how all may be suitably married, irrespective of age, sex or position, whether prepossessing or otherwise. This is a new work, and the secret, when acted upon, secures a speedy and happy marriage to either sex. Mailed free for 25 cents in cash or postage stamps. Address T. WILLIAM & CO., Publishers, Philadelphia Post Office, Box 2800. 000

Now Ready,

NOW READY,

NOW READY,

NOW READY,

NOW READY,

At all the Bookstores and News Depots, No. 2, price 25 cents, of the

PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;
PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR OF 1861;

Descriptive, Statistical and Documentary.

EDITED BY E. G. SQUIER.

EDITED BY E. G. SQUIER.

EDITED BY E. G. SQUIER.

EDITED BY E. G. SQUIER.

EDITED BY E. G. SQUIER.

This work will be published in Semi-Monthly Numbers, its mammoth size will allow of the largest Engravings, and will contain a complete epitome of the war in which the country is involved, with all the Facts, Scenes, Incidents and Anecdotes connected with it, arranged chronologically, so as to form a contemporary and permanent history of the time. All official and important documents, emanating North or South, will appear in full, with complete and authentic accounts and illustrations of all the striking incidents of the War, together with the Portraits of leading Officers and Statesmen, Plans and Views of Fortifications, Maps, &c., &c. The Pictorial History of the War of 1861 will be invaluable to families for its magnificently illustrated page even children can trace the course of events, while as a work of reference for all classes its value and importance will increase year by year. In its completed form it will be one of the most magnificent Historical Pictorial Works ever issued from any press in the world. Each Number will be exquisitely printed on fine thick paper, in large clear type, and will be stitched in a cover with a beautiful illustrated Title Page.

PICTORIAL CONTENTS OF NO. 3.

Arrival of the New York Seventy-First Regiment at the Railway Depot, Washington; The Bouquet Battery commanding the Viaduct over the Patapsco River, near the Relay House; Part of the Boston Battery near the Relay House; The Railroad Battery on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Railroad; General Butler's Encampment at Federal Hill, Baltimore; Headquarters of General Butler, at Federal Hill; Encampment of the New York Eighth Regiment, with part of the Boston Battery, at Federal Hill; Encampment of Colonel Ellsworth's New York Zouaves, Washington; The Ellsworth Zouaves at Dinner in Annapolis; Camp Cameron—Quarters of the N. Y. Seventh; Views of the Long Bridge over the Potomac; Camp Harrison; The Winans Steam Gun; De Villeroi's Submarine Boat; The Great Fifteen-inch Gun, "the Constitution;" Fort Monroe, Virginia, as seen from the James River; Fort Monroe, Virginia—View from the Bank of the Moat or Ditch; Fort Monroe—the Water Battery, showing the Furnace for Heating Shot, and the Esplanade used by the Ladies of the Garrison as a Promenade; Major-General William S. Harney, U. S. Army; Secession Battery at Harper's Ferry, erected on the Heights overlooking the Town; Annapolis Junction, on the Washington Branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; The New Jersey Troops crossing the Chesapeake; The German Regiment receiving the American and Steuben Flags previous to Embarking; Fort M'Henry, on the Patapsco Bay; Recruiting for the New York Zouaves; Group of Zouaves in Full Costume.

NOTICE.—An introduction, containing a History of Events from the disruption of the Charleston Convention down to the outbreak of hostilities, thus connecting the present with the past, and giving a comprehensive view of the whole subject of our national difficulties, is in preparation, and will shortly be published in the same form and style as the Pictorial History of the War of 1861. Published every fortnight. Terms, 25 cents per Number. The usual discount given to the Trade. Parties wishing to subscribe will have the first four Numbers mailed to their address by sending one dollar to this office.

FRANK LESLIE, Publisher, No. 19 City Hall Square.

Electric Weather Indicator.

THIS neat and curious instrument foretells the weather from 12 to 24 hours in advance. Sent free by mail for 50 cents, by the manufacturers, LEE & CO., Newark, New Jersey. Liberal discount to Agents. 293

Gold! Gold!

FULL Instructions how to win the undying love of the fair sex, young or old, rich or poor. You can win and keep that love for ever. This book has Instructions in Ventri-Quism, Mesmerism and Spirit Rappings. This Book contains hundreds of untold Secrets. Enough said. Send One Dollar in a letter and get this book, postage paid, by mail. Remember, satisfaction given or money refunded. Send to J. F. JAGGERS, St. Louis, Mo. 295

WOOD, EDDY & CO.'S

LOTTERIES!

AUTHORIZED BY THE STATES OF

MISSOURI

AND

KENTUCKY.

Draw daily, in public, under the superintendence of Sworn Commissioners.

The Managers' Offices are located at Covington Kentucky, and St. Louis, Missouri.

PRIZES VARY FROM

\$2 50 TO \$100,000!

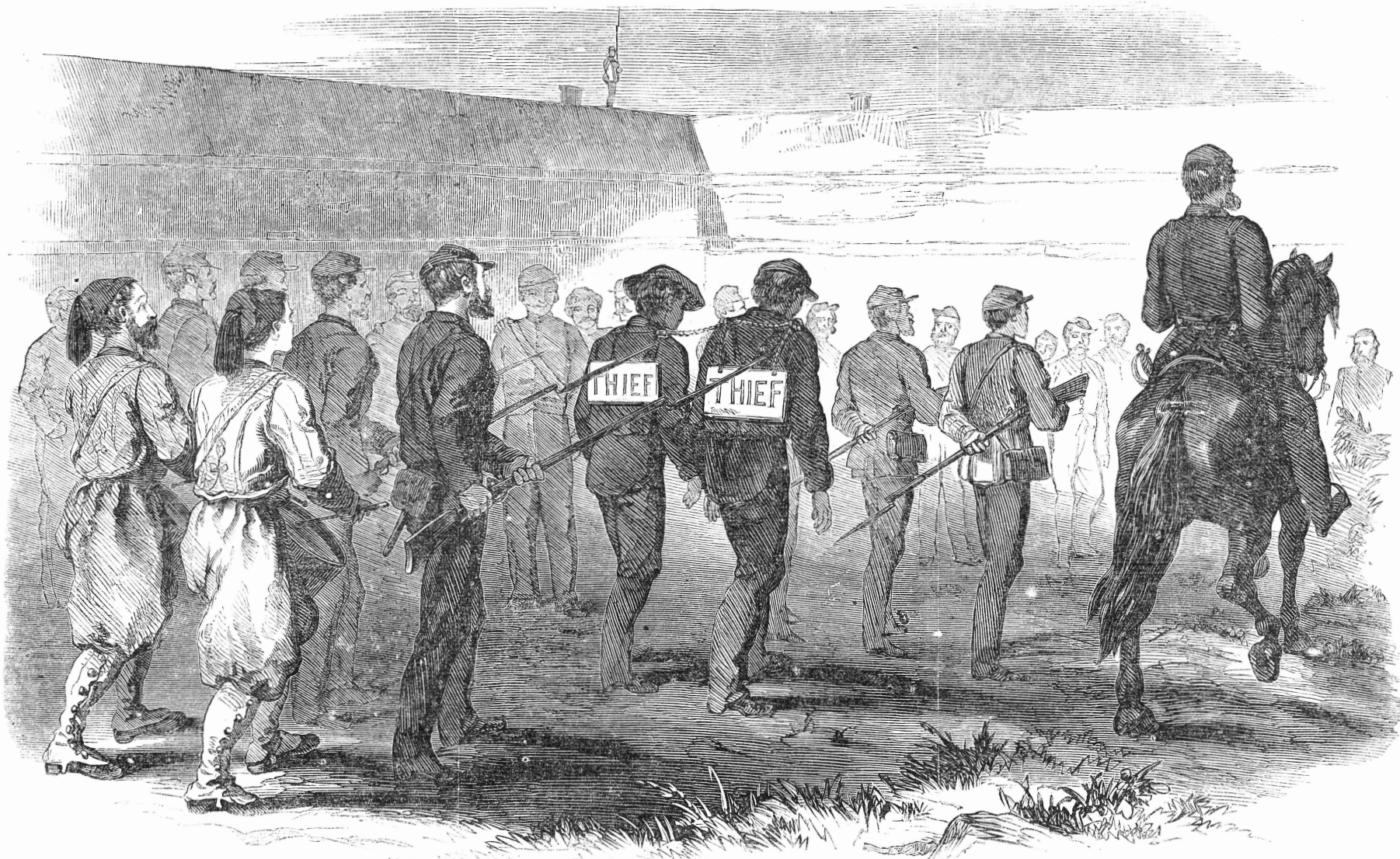
TICKETS FROM \$2 50 TO \$20.

Circulars giving full explanation and the Schemes to be drawn will be sent, free of expense, by addressing

WOOD, EDDY & CO., Covington, Kentucky.

OR

WOOD, EDDY & CO., St. Louis, Missouri.



DRUMMING OUT THIEVES FROM FORTRESS MONROE.—FROM A SKETCH BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST ACCOMPANYING MAJOR-GENERAL BUTLER'S COMMAND.—SEE PAGE 110.

The Seats of War. MILITARY MAPS.

WHICH ARE THE BEST?

H. H. Lloyd & Co.'s Complete Military Chart is most complete and reliable, being engraved especially to meet the present want from official data; arranged by MESSRS. VIELE AND HASKINS, MILITARY ENGINEERS;

Exhibiting on one sheet, 27 by 37 inches, a large Map of the whole of Maryland and Virginia, a large Map of the District of Columbia, smaller Maps of the Mississippi River, Cairo, Mobile, Pensacola, Galveston, Delta of the Mississippi, Charleston, Hampton Roads, Norfolk, &c., &c. Price 25 cents.

Also a Pocket Edition

Of the above on fine linen paper, together with a complete Glossary of Military Words and Movements, and a Complete Record of the Rebellion up to June 20th, and an excellent Steel Plate Engraving of General Scott.

12mo., Cloth. Price 75 Cents.

ALSO ANOTHER SPLENDID CHART OF
Military Portraits, Maps, Arms, &c.

This new and elegant work will be ready June 25th. The large, splendid headpiece exhibits a Soldier in each of the Uniforms worn in our Army, protecting the Stars and Stripes with Muskets and Rifled Cannon. In the foreground are Zouaves tramping on the Rebel Flag, and a Serpent underneath the Flag being plainly shown. Underneath the Headpiece are definitions and explanations of Military Words and Movements. Under this are correct Portraits of Generals Scott, McClellan, Butler, Fremont, Banks and Prentiss; Colonels Ellsworth, Torcoran and several others. At the bottom is a new Map, just engraved, 13 by 25 inches in size, showing the whole of Maryland and Virginia, according to the latest information. The Border of this Chart is composed of Military Figures, showing 14 positions for the Musket, according to Hardee's Tactics.

Size 27 by 37 Inches. Price 25 Cents.

Our Charts are all carefully colored on excellent paper. All mailed, prepaid, on receipt of the price. Besides these we have

Ten other Charts and Portraits,

Printed expressly for the times.

THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS MADE WITH AGENTS.
Address

H. H. LLOYD & CO.,
25 Howard St., N. Y.

N. B.—See new Price List.

2940

Smith and Wesson's Seven-Shooter.



J. W. STORRS, Agent,

121 Chambers Street, N. Y.

THIS PISTOL is light, has great force, is sure fire, shoots accurately, can be left loaded any length of time without injury, is not liable to get out of order, is safe to carry. Every Pistol warranted.

CAUTION TO DEALERS.

Be sure and get those stamped "Smith & Wesson, Springfield, Mass.," none others genuine. All cartridge revolvers that load at the breech are infringements. Suits are commenced, and all such infringements will be prosecuted. Be sure the cartridges have Smith & Wesson's signature on each end of the box

270-3010

De St. Marceaux & Co.'s CHAMPAGNE.

HERMANN BATJER.

No. 61 Water St., New York,

Sole Agent for the above and the following celebrated houses: J. MERMAN & CO., Bordeaux; G. M. PABST-MANN SON, MAYENCE and HOCHHEIM; STOEVESSANDT BROS., Bremen; WM. FREDERICH & CO., Cotte.

Constantly on hand a large assortment of the Wines of

G. M. Pabstmann Son,

Purveyor to Queen Victoria and Projector of the Victoria Monument at Hochheim. 2910

Sea Bathing.

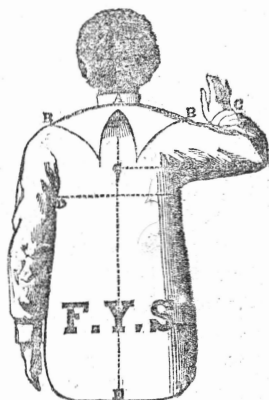
UNITED STATES HOTEL, Long Branch, N. J., opened for the reception of visitors June 10, 1861. With the enlargement of dining-room, parlor, additional rooms, &c., since last season, will amply accommodate 500 guests. Address B. A. SHOEMAKER, Proprietor. 0000

Finkle & Lyon's SEWING MACHINES,

With new Improvements, Hemmers, &c., all complete, AT REDUCED PRICES.

Agents wanted. Send for a Circular, 532 Broadway, New York, and 156 Fulton St., Brooklyn. 000

Patented November 1st, 1859.



The measures are

A, the distance round the Neck.

B to B, the Yoke.

C to C, the Sleeve

D to D, distance

around the Body

under the armpits

E to E, the length

of the Shirt.

BALLOU'S Patented Improved French Yoke SHIRTS.

Patented November 1st, 1859.

A New Style of Shirt, warranted to Fit. By sending the above measures per mail we can guarantee a perfect fit of our new style of Shirt, and return by Express to any part of the United States, at \$12, \$15, \$18, \$24, &c., &c., per dozen. No order forwarded for less than half a dozen Shirts.

Also Importers and Dealers in MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

BALLOU BROTHERS,
409 Broadway, N. Y.

Wholesale Trade supplied on the usual terms.

THE ELECTROTYPING OF FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER is done by WILLIAM DENTON, 133 William St., New York

Prof. L. Miller's Hair Invigorator, FOR RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.



For curing and preventing Baldness. For removing Scurf and Dandruff. For beautifying and making the Hair soft and curly. In fact the only safe and effective compound of the kind in use. Be sure and get the right article

Prof. L. Miller's Hair Invigorator.

Price 25 cents per bottle.

Wholesale Depot, 66 Day St., New York.

Also,

PROF. L. MILLER'S INSTANTANEOUS LIQUID HAIR DYE

Price 50 cents per box.

Warranted superior to all others.

Try them, and you will acknowledge the fact. 277-590

HIGHLY IMPORTANT TO MARRIED PEOPLE—NEW INVENTION.—Address, inclosing Stamp, DR. PARSEN, No. 4 Ann St., New York City. 2940

ONE NATURAL TOOTH

It is worth more than a whole set of artificial ones. Don't have your Teeth extracted. Whenever so far gone and painful, yet so long as there is a good foundation the Tooth can and should be saved. Even when a whole side Tooth has been broken or decayed down to the root's, so long as the roots are good you can have a whole Tooth built up without pain, with DR. S. B. SIGESMOND'S White Metal Filling, which will never corrode, and will last your lifetime. Warranted to give satisfaction or no pay will be demanded. Improved Artificial Cheoplastic Bone Teeth, without clasps or extracting any roots, and are three-fourths lighter than any other. Can be had only of the Inventor. The best of references given if required.

Dr. S. B. SIGESMOND, 910 Broadway.

The Confessions and Experiences of an Invalid.

PUBLISHED for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c.; supplying at the same time the means of cure, by one who cured himself, after being put to great expense through medical imposition and quackery. Single copies may be had of the author, NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford, Kings County, N. Y., by inclosing a postpaid addressed envelope. 288-300

The Early Physical Degeneracy of AMERICAN PEOPLE,

AND THE EARLY MELANCHOLY DECLINE OF CHILDHOOD AND YOUTH,

Just published by

DR. STONE

Physician to the Troy Lung and Hygienic Institute.

A Treatise on the above subject, the cause of Nervous Debility, Marasmus and Consumption; Wasting of the Vital Fluids, the mysterious and hidden causes for Palpitation, Impaired Nutrition and Digestion. 63—Fail not to send two red Stamps and obtain this book

ADDRESS

DR. ANDREW STONE,

Physician to the Troy Lung and Hygienic Institute, and Physician for Diseases of the Heart, Throat and Lungs, No. 96 Fifth St., Troy, N. Y.

Only Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.



Superior Old Tom or London Cordial

GIN,

Distilled under the immediate superintendence of Dr. Dixon of London, for medical and private use. Wholesale Agents, GREENE & GLADDING, 62 Cortlandt St., N. Y.

For sale by single bottle or case, by Druggists and Grocers everywhere. 000

NOW WITHIN REACH OF ALL.

Grover & Baker's

CELEBRATED NOISELESS

Sewing Machines.

No family can afford to be without one.

495 BROADWAY, N. Y.



0000

CHARLES HEIDSIECK CHAMPAGNE.

This popular Wine, of which the undersigned are SOLE AGENTS FOR NORTH AMERICA, Received the First Premium at the

BORDEAUX EXPOSITION IN 1859.

The Medal awarded by the judges can be seen at our office

0000 T. W. BAYAUD & BERARD, 100 Pearl St., N. Y.

\$50 PER MONTH and Expenses paid. Address, for terms, J. W. HARRIS & CO., Boston, Mass. 293-980

GENERAL SCOTT

AND

MAJOR ANDERSON,

OIL COLOR PORTRAITS.

The Subscriber has just issued Portraits of General Scott and Major Anderson, printed in twelve oil colors, by the same process as the celebrated picture of Mount Vernon.

Price for both portraits, postpaid, 50 cts.

Agents wanted in every county.

284-96

J. H. BYRAM, 112 South Third St., Philadelphia

The Union Pin,

W^l—correct Likeness of Scott, Butler, Anderson, Douglas, Fillmore, Banks, Sprague, Ellsworth, and all the important men of the day. Inclose from \$2 to \$10 for an assortment of samples. C. P. GILTON, Manufacturing Jeweller, 208 Broadway, N. Y.

THE ELECTROTYPING OF FRANK LESLIE'S PUBLICATIONS is done by WILLIAM DENTON, 17, Dutch St. New York