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Local Travelling and Collecting Agent, JOHN W. LUTTENMOR, Esq., Colebrook, N. H. Communications, on all matters of general and local interest are solicited.



VOLUNTEERS WANTED FOR THE Third New Hampshire Regiment.

The undersigned having been commissioned to recruit for the Co. of Coos, is now ready to enlist able bodied men between the ages of 18 and 45, to be mustered into the service of the U. S., to serve for 3 years, or during the war unless sooner discharged.

LANCASTER, July 23, 1861.

Manassas—Its Lesson.

The clamor of the sensation press, headed by the Tribune and Times of New York, has succeeded, contrary to the plans of Gen. Scott, in precipitating the advance of the Grand Army, and the result is, that after a desperate encounter in which our troops were victorious in every open fight, they were forced to retire before immensely superior numbers, with a heavy loss of men and munitions.

The conduct of the Federal troops is above praise. They stormed heavy masked batteries in face of a galling fire and carried all before them until overpowered by numbers.

Our Second N. H. Regiment was in the heat of the action, and distinguished itself for its gallantry and coolness. Its Colonel was wounded at the head of the column; one Captain, Capt. Rollins of Dover, was severely injured, and his loss was proportionately heavy.

The army is now at the Capital, and hereafter the veteran General-in-Chief will direct its movements.

We deplore the final result of this engagement. We lament the precious lives lost; and we deplore and lament it the more, that the movement which produced it, was forced upon the country, against the convictions of military leaders; before the plans of the campaign were fully matured, or the needed preparations for certain successes completed.

Horace Greeley of the Tribune, with the motto, "On to Richmond," led the advance of this pressure; others, impatient, and unused to "the dull delays of slow but sure advancement," echoed the cry, and the result is viewed in the ghastly list of dead and wounded, the stores and munitions sacrificed, and the confidence imparted to the rebels by this engagement.

It is time this interference was ended. We have an enemy, wily, strongly entrenched, well provisioned and with leaders literally fighting for their lives. The direction of the military strategy of the campaign should be entrusted to tried commanders, and the interference of sensation mongers generally, peremptorily ended.

Congress will vote the needed appropriations—the people will fill the needed regiments. In view of the present aspect of affairs it becomes the duty of every loyal citizen to aid in terminating this wicked rebellion, and in sustaining the lawful authorities to that end.

Men are wanted; now is the time to come forward, and the gathering army proves that the people are responding to the call. Money is needed; that is already poured out in patriotic profusion. Sound counsel and determined action will ensure victory. The past gives lessons to the future. A check like that at Manassas was perhaps needed, to cool the over fiery confidence of our people and to prepare them for the real nature of the conflict.

The Government was never stronger than now, and system and energy characterize its movements. Our armies will go into the next battle better prepared and under better leaders.

This war is forced upon us by traitors, and he is no friend of his country who does not now sustain it. With men, money and the undying loyalty of the people to sustain him, by confiding the leadership of our gallant army to experienced and able officers, by interdicting the interference of sensation writers, and by infusing such energy and determination as is at his command into the preparations for war, the Executive will render the noble army of the Union irresistible. We have all confidence in him to do this, and the country and the army, profiting by the experience of the late battle, will more than recover the advantages they have lost, by the decision and thoroughness of the movements in the future.

From the Seat of War.

Washington is entirely safe. 80,000 more troops have been accepted. Gen. McClellan is to head the army of the Potomac. A military board will thoroughly examine all officers before they are entrusted with commands. Every department is active in making preparation for future operations. None are discouraged, but new troops and fresh stores pour in continually. The Senate have authorized the construction of iron clad steamers. The panic at Manassas, is said to have originated among the teamsters and spectators who crowded near the advance. Their disorderly rout spread the idea that the army was in retreat and regiment after regiment caught the panic and followed, until the tide was nearly irresistible. Late reports state that the retreat was orderly and that statements to the contrary are untrue or grossly exaggerated. The loss of the enemy must have far exceeded our own. Jeff Davis himself admitted it to be 3000. Gen. Patterson's command had become reduced by the expiration of the time of service of the three months men to 18,000. The division headquarters are at Harper's Ferry. Jeff Davis commanded in person in the late battle, with Beauregard and Johnson as commanders of the two wings. One of the most terrific contests of the day, was that of the Fire Zouaves upon the Black Horse Cavalry, a crack body of Virginia gentlemen, numbering several hundred. They charged upon the Zouaves, who gave them a volley and then attacked them in a hand to hand encounter. Of the whole troop but six escaped. Mr. Russell of the London Times, says that in the Crimea, he saw no such bravery and determination as was shown by our soldiery. Rhode Island and Mass. are making increased exertions to forward troops to the war. Gov. Sprague of R. I. behaved with the greatest gallantry and coolness. A bill to provide arms to loyal citizens in the rebel states has passed the House. Gen. Mansfield is in command of the defenses at Washington. They are considered impregnable.

Our Killed and Wounded.

We give the names of those from our County, who suffered in the late battle of Manassas, so far as we have positive information:

CYRUS W. MERRILL, was undoubtedly killed. He was a native of Pittsburgh, and enlisted on the 24th of April, at this office. His age was 22, and by occupation he was a farmer. He was a young man of excellent habits and during the continuance of the recruits at this place distinguished himself by his correct and exemplary behavior. He is spoken of in high terms by all who knew him.

LOUVILLE W. BRACKETT, reported killed or a prisoner was 3rd Sergeant of the Company. He was a native of Milan and enlisted at this office, May 22. His age was 22 years and he also was a farmer. Unassuming in his deportment he was efficient at his post, and was held in general esteem by his comrades.

CHARLES BUCK, reported wounded, and in the Hospital at Alexandria, was a native of Cabot, Vt., and enlisted at this office, April 22. His age was 21 yrs. His recovery is considered certain.

CLARK STEVENS, reported severely wounded, was enlisted at North Stratford, of which place he was a resident. Our report states that he was left in the Hospital at Centreville. We shall expect more definite information regarding those left at this place.

THE SOUTHERN BAR BARIANS.—The annals of war furnish no instances of barbarism so revolting as practiced upon our dead and wounded by the southern "chivalry," at Manassas. A hospital filled with wounded is reported to have been burned with its inmates, and the shocking mutilation of the dead and the cool butchery of the wounded, is beyond question. These fiends have outdone the Indians in the old French war or the Sepoys of India in their atrocities. A thrill of horror pervades the north at these heinous outrages, which will make itself felt in a terrible retribution.

THE VERMONT DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—placed in nomination: For Governor, Hon. Paul Dillingham of Waterbury; for Lieut. Governor, Hon. Stephen Thomas of West Fairlee; for Treasurer, James P. Thurston of Montpelier. A spirited debate transpired in the afternoon upon the no party issue. The Straight Democrats proved to much for the Unionists.

It is stated that the flag of truce sent to the rebels on Sunday, and by which it was proposed that we ourselves should go and see to the wounded left upon the field of battle on Sunday, was returned, with the answer that while they would not permit our surgeons and ambulances to come within their lines, they will take as good care of our wounded as if they were their own.

RIFLE SHOOTERS WANTED.—Gov. Berry has accepted a requisition made upon this State, to enlist for three years a company to act as sharpshooters; each man to select or furnish himself such rifle as he can most effectively use, the expense to be borne by government. For acceptance into this company, men will be required to demonstrate their ability to hit a mark six inches in diameter nearly every time, at a rest, at a distance of 250 yards.

What a New Hampshire "Cheese Knife" did at Manassas.—The correspondent of the Herald tells the following incident of the late battle:

I met a teamster going toward Centreville, who said he was the wagon master of the New Hampshire regiments, riding towards his teams at full gallop, from the battle field. He carried in his hand two cavalry sabres and pistols. I asked him where he came from, and he said exultingly "hang them I killed two to the cuses already, and now my horse is worn out. I am going to get a fresh horse and go back to fight them with their own cheese knives, after my boys bring their wagons in safer place." He went back, and the way he slashed about with what he termed "a cheese knife," was fearful. This one man must have killed five or six men, or at least terribly wounded them.

A Blunder Corrected.—Our types blundered last week in making Gen. Lyon and his command of Mo., the recipient of Mr. Edwards's remembrance of thanks to Gen. McClellan and command of Va. However, as they both deserved and have received thanks, it makes less difference.

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

Letter from Lieut. Young. CAMP SULLIVAN, WASHINGTON, D. C., Tuesday, July 23d.

Supposing your readers will feel great anxiety in regard to our Regiment since our great battle of Sunday, I take the first opportunity to give a few incidents of the fight and also the preparatory march.

Our Regiment finally started from camp, Tuesday noon with two days' rations, a rubber and a woolen blanket, and forty rounds of ammunition to a man. We marched over the long bridge into Virginia and after a fatiguing march of 15 miles we encamped for the night in the open air. At 5 o'clock the next morning we again started, being 6 1-2 miles from Fairfax Court House, where we arrived at 7 1-2, having been impeded in our progress greatly by the trees and other hindrances thrown into the road by the rebels.

When we came within two miles of Fairfax we were ordered to "fix bayonets and load at will," and prepare to take a battery which was within half a mile of the Court House. We obeyed the order with alacrity and were soon on the "double quick" for the fort, which, when we arrived, proved to be a mammoth breastwork of earth, sand, bags, &c., the bags all marked "The Confederate States." The rebels had fled at our approach, taking with them their cannon and most of their equipments, leaving, however, many blankets, knapsacks and some small arms. They left their camp kettles on, their breakfast cooking, the dough for the eternally southern hoe cake already mixed, and everything in like confusion. It seemed there had been two regiments of South Carolina Infantry here, and we thought; if this is a specimen of southern chivalry we have a nice little job before us to clear them out. Alas! how little did we know how this siege would turn out.

We stopped all day and night at Fairfax, our 2d N. H. Regiment's Stars and Stripes taking the place of the Seven Stars rag, which we found floating defiantly from the cupola of the Court House.

The next morning at seven we marched to within 1 1-2 miles of Centreville, where we encamped in the rain and without food, but we enjoyed the rest after the tiresome march notwithstanding the weather.

The next day, Friday, at 2 p. m. I was detailed to go to Camp Sullivan for goods, which I did and was therefore absent from the battle of Sunday, still I will give you the particulars as I get them from the various members of our Company who have returned. Your readers have already learned that we are joined in a brigade with the 1st and 2d R. I., and 71st N. Y. Regiments, all commanded by Gen. Burnside of Rhode Island; so of course we know more of those than any other regiments.

Our brigade were honored with the right of the line, and at one o'clock we started for Centreville—arrived at two; and then by a circuitous march of fifteen miles, (the last four of which being upon the double quick) reached Bull's Run where the enemy were entrenched, eighty thousand strong. The Burnside Brigade was ordered immediately into the field, and the 2d N. H. was the first regiment that formed line of battle; and here let me say that although we were confident that we could not succeed, our glorious regiment stood the galling fire of eighty thousand rebels and three immense masked batteries without a single man faltering in the least; yes, men stood up beneath that leaden hail and were cut down like grass, and never for one moment flinched. That, indeed was a proud moment for the Old Granite State.

For six and one half hours they stood there, and were mowed down, without orders to retreat; at length came the welcome sound, and then commenced the stampede by a few other regiments—ours never once joining—thus we were the last to leave the field, as well as the first upon it.

Up to this time, our dead and wounded had been carried from the field by details from each company. From our Company, F, Sergeant F. M. Rhodes and Corporal R. O. Young, of Lancaster, and Privates J. H. Poye, of Great Falls, and one or two others, were busy nearly all the time carrying away the dead and dying, being exposed especially to the fire of their sharpshooters, for the southern savages seemed to delight in killing as many of our wounded as possible—the orders they received being to give no quarter.

As I said, our Regiment was the last to leave the field; and as they marched off by companies in regular order they were made the especial mark of their batteries; it was here that our men were cut up the worst—here that our flag was repeatedly shot out of its bearer's hands, its eagle shot off and its staff completely shattered.—The Color Sergeant of our Regiment, Lawrence, is indeed a brave fellow. After Dustin, the bearer of one of our flags was killed, Lawrence took both, and with them still waving aloft, carried them in triumph from the field, while most of the other regiments lost theirs.

Company F stood the fire bravely, losing more in killed and wounded than any other company, Capt. Snow and Lieut. Littlefield evincing a bravery rarely seen, even in American Soldiers; their commands were given in a cool, yet imperative manner and were never for a single moment disobeyed.

As killed or missing I am obliged to report:—Sergeant Louville W. Brackett who was respected and beloved by the whole company.—Private Cyrus W. Merrill, who was shot through the breast about the middle of the engagement. When it was thought by his watchers that we had taken the batteries, and were successful, although scarcely able to whisper, he clasped his hands composedly and said, "Glorious glorious, I am now ready to die."

Badly wounded—Clark Stevens and Charles Buck. Missing—Thomas J. Severance, Lorenzo D. Adley, John G. Ames, Darius K. Bean, George E. Dow, Orrin Willey.

The first five were on listed in Lancaster, and the rest were from towns around Winnipsaukee. Poor fellows, you have suffered in a good cause, and the company have sworn to avenge you. A terrible retribution awaits the recipients of a volley from Company F.

I am already trespassing upon your patience, so will say to your readers, adieu.

H. D. F. YOUNG, 2d Lieut., Co. F, 2d N. H. Reg't.

A letter from the same writer, dated July 24, reduces the list of killed, wounded and missing to 9, all told; some of the missing may yet return. We would advise friends not to consider them dead until the receipt of positive information to that effect. He says:—

We have reason to believe that Sergeant Louville W. Brackett is either killed or a prisoner; also, Cyrus W. Merrill and Clark Stevens we know were left very badly wounded in the hospital, which was charged upon by the rebels and our Surgeon forced to retire therefrom.

Of our Company, W. H. F. Staples is badly wounded in the right arm; Stephen R. Tibbitts, shot through the left hand; George S. Chase, fingers cut off on right hand; "Bonaparte" was hit by bullets twice on his U. S. belt plate, which knocked him down and led those near him to suppose him to be killed. His clothes were actually riddled with bullets: Charles Buck was dangerously wounded in the breast by a minnie ball, but was led off from the ground by George Chauncey, after all the others had returned, and he is now in the hospital at Alexandria; he will probably recover. Chauncey's stopping to render this service to Buck led us to suppose them both lost.

Letter from Sergeant Fletcher.

We are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter from Sergeant C. W. Fletcher of the Lancaster Company. The writer is entirely reliable and his narrative will be read with interest:

CAMP SULLIVAN, Washington, D. C., July 23d, 1861.

DEAR PARENTS:—You doubtless have heard of the battle at Bull's Run, and in fact all the way along from there to Manassas. Well, I suppose you are anxious to know who is dead and who is alive. I wrote you when at Fairfax.—Well we pushed forward almost to Centreville and camped until Sunday morning at 2 o'clock, when we arose, ate a bracketast of hard bread and pushed forward with our column—a forced march of sixteen miles. When we arrived the head of the column had engaged the rebels, and without a minutes rest we were rushed into the heat of the battle amid a raking fire of shot, ball and shell from the enemies batteries. Our men fell like rain, but we had batteries playing into them, and they suffered too. We fought about one and a half hours, when we silenced their batteries and they retreated. In the meantime, Col. Marston was badly wounded in the shoulder with a grape shot. We held our position a few minutes when they returned with a large reinforcement and we were repulsed; but we rallied upon them again and silenced some of their batteries. Meanwhile tremendous fighting with musketry and cavalry was kept up and things seemed to go in our favor until they opened a hotter fire than ever upon us, and as our artillery had run short of ammunition, we were obliged to retreat after a fight of five hours. During the fight we lost our haversacks and blankets, so we had nothing to eat. We were obliged to leave the wounded behind in the mercy of the rebels. The surgeons were obliged to quit the building used as a hospital, and the rebels came up and burned it, wounded men and all.

We had retreated a few miles when we came to what is called Bull's Run Bridge, where they had sent a detachment to cut off our retreat.—They had planted a battery and torn up the bridge, and the way they threw the shells among we poor tired fellows, was a caution; but we made our escape as best we could. They killed a good many and captured some wagons and several pieces of artillery, and took a great many prisoners. At Centreville we had a reserved force and they did not follow us up any farther. We left the force there, but for some reason it was thought best for us to keep up the retreat to Washington, and we marched all night and arrived in Washington about twelve o'clock, Monday; hungry and worn out; and well we might be, for within thirty-six hours we marched sixty-two miles and fought five hours without eating or sleeping, and almost without drinking. What do you think of that? I am as stiff as an old cart horse; my feet are all raw and I have a bad cold settled on my lungs. But God saw fit to spare me through the battle. I saw the boys fall around me and yet I was unharmed. It is hard telling who is missing and who is not.

It was an awful battle, and I guess you will find it was one of the bloodiest ever fought on this continent. The force was large on both sides and the line of battle must have reached four or five miles. They had all the advantage of the ground, and placed their batteries accordingly. Their infantry and cavalry were in the woods skulking about Indian like, and then there was a mistake among our commanders—the blow being struck too soon, as the other divisions had not arrived to help us. They enemy's loss must have been very large, but the thing of it is they took a good many of our men prisoners. We have no means of telling how great the loss is at present.

I will now come down to our own regiment.—They, some of them, lagged behind in the retreat, and they keep coming in a few at a time. How many may come along we cannot tell; but at present we have not got half our number. And to come down to our company: we went on to the field with seventy men and have got back with about thirty; but we hope more of them will turn up soon. Our first Lieutenant, Littlefield, is missing. Our Capt. has gone back after him. Sergeant Brackett is doubtless killed or taken prisoner. I saw Cyrus Merrill shot dead, and any amount of others killed or wounded. Ellsworth's Zouaves went on to the field nine hundred strong and returned with a little over one hundred.

You have read of battles and seen pictures, but the real thing is something else. Words cannot describe it; the noise and confusion; the shrieks and groans of the wounded and dying; to see your friends fall around you; to see a shell burst and blow a head off here and an arm or a leg there; then a fire of grape shot mowing the men in every direction, and a perfect buzz

of musket and rifle ball all the time; such was our position for five long hours, and then the most heartrending of all is to think we had to come off and leave the wounded scattered on the field to die, or perhaps to be finished by a blow from a rebel. All I can say is, it is thought here to have been a terrible battle, and I can testify to the truth of that. A few days will determine our loss, better than we can tell now. Why I was spared more than others and still in the heat of it all the time, I cannot tell; but it must have been the hand of the Almighty that guided the balls by on the other side.

Affectionately yours, CHARLES.

Letter from Sergeant Richardson.

Perhaps as graphic an account of the fight and retreat as has been furnished by any of our boys is the following from Rennie Richardson of the Lancaster Co. The friend to whom it was addressed giving us permission to publish.—Rennie's honest indignation at the brutality of the Southern Miscreants in bayoneting our wounded, and his enquiry if the people of the North will endure it unrevenged, wakes a kindred feeling in the breasts of all but traitors and their sympathizers. We give the letter nearly verbatim.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Camp Sullivan, July 22, 1861.

FRIEND HOD:—I received your letter to-day and read it with great pleasure. Our regiment has been out to fight and got defeated.—The first day they took Fairfax Court House then they marched on to Centreville took that and Sunday morning about 2 o'clock, they started for Bull's Run; they calculated to take them by surprise but they were found to be ready for us. We took two of their masked batteries.—In the first place we sent two regiments ahead for guard, when they got into the woods they did not see any thing, but the rebels opened fire upon them with their masked batteries and cut them all to pieces. Then our column marched up and as soon as they got into the woods, the Rebels opened fire upon them from both sides of the road and cut them down like grass before the scythe. But them Fire Zouaves, Ellsworth's men marched up in front of the enemy as cool as though they were going to fire at a mark. The enemy opened upon them with two masked batteries and the shells and balls went into them like hail stones, but they stood there like marble pillars and fired into the rebels and took two batteries; but the rebels opened the third upon them and they could not stand that a great while. They did not flinch a hair. They marched in with 1000 men and came out with 300. Oh, they fought awfully! The bomb shells would come and you would bow your head and they would pass over you; some of them would take off a leg some an arm and some a head; some killed horses; one took Gov. Sprague's horse's head off passed along killed Col. Burnside's horse from under him and killed another horse and did not hurt a man. You never saw so much bowing in one day in your life as there was there yesterday. There were a great many of our Regiment killed and a great many of our company.

Oh, Hod, if you could have seen our Regiment coming home this morning it would have made your blood run cold; some with one shoe on, some barefoot, some in their stocking feet. They had nothing to eat from Sunday morning at 2 o'clock but once until Monday. Them rebels would not let us go and get our wounded but they would stab and shoot them when they passed them. If the men of the north will stay at home and let that be done they are no men at all.—em.

Our Colonel was shot through his arm and will have to lose it. Our first Lieutenant was shot and one of our Sergeants.*

RENNIE.

* Col. Marston's wound is likely to prove less severe than reported. He will not lose his arm by latest accounts. As no mention is made of Lieut. Littlefield being severely wounded we presume he was not severely injured. The Sergeant alluded to is L. W. Brackett of Milan.—Ed. BRV.

The Shooting of Sergeant Tirrill at Camp Baxter.

CAMP BAXTER, St. Johnsbury, Vt., July 22, 1861.

We the undersigned soldiers belonging to the 3d Regiment, Vt. Volunteers, now in camp, believing it to be a solemn duty which we owe to the citizens of the State, hereby make the following statement of facts concerning the manner of the death of Sergeant JOHN T. TIRRILL of Co. I, 3d Regiment, which statement we are each willing to verify with our oaths, if need be, being eye witnesses to the death of said Tirrill. The causes we hereby state are as follows:

Since the formation of the 3d Regiment at Camp Baxter, a citizen of St. Johnsbury, by the name of Nathan J. Pike, obtained permission of the Lieut. Colonel, B. N. Hyde, commanding the said 3d Regiment, to establish a grocery, or beer shop, within the limits of said camp, with the sole and exclusive right to sell such groceries within the limits of the said camp, which said Pike has since done, charging the most exorbitant prices for every article sold to the soldiers. As a specimen, taking 5 cents for 3 cent postage stamps; 40 cents per lb for raisins; \$1 per lb for tobacco, &c., all other articles in like proportion, until the nuisance became unendurable. We also state that Lieut. Col. Hyde was repeatedly notified of the facts, and often requested to abate the nuisance, or allow some other one to enter the camp and sell such groceries in competition with him. But instead of regarding the wishes of the soldiers under his command, Col. Hyde, aforesaid, issued a special order, which was read as an "order of the day" to the regiment on parade, forbidding any one, or any cook of the regiment, to sell any articles of groceries, &c.; to the soldiers in camp, stating that all such articles could be found with said N. J. Pike.—Which order of Lieut. Colonel Hyde so exasperated the soldiers that a few of the most indignant, broke into the Beer or Peanut Pen, and confiscated some 25 dollars worth of his property. Whereupon, on Saturday, the 20th Col. Hyde appointed as "Officer of the Day" Capt. F. G. Harrington, of Co. D, after having made a previous appointment, appointing said "Officer of the Day" for "special duty"—as was alleged by the Adjutant. Said Officer of the Day was ordered to post a guard secretly inside of said N. J.

Pike's Beer pen, by the stating as a reason, that the Beer pen protected, with the first person who entered said shop or shanty, by the "Officer of the Day" Secret guard was according to the shop with Smith & W. ed with ball cartridges, entering the view of the soldiers, the heat of it all the time, no soldier being an armed force within, occupied the position of with secret orders to fire upon should make a demonstration. Accordingly, about eight o'clock Saturday the 20th, the soldier penetrated to the highest point of the Beer pen in small force; a few of them to break in the building, a window was secretly opening to the disturbers, fired in rapid succession, within; the 5th shot taken by Sergeant John T. Tirrill, almost instantly, while in the act of persuading the other shot from this Manassas Colonel Hyde's, cutting the order of another soldier. We that the said Sergeant Tirrill connected with the disturbers ready to verify under oath, quell the disturbance at the saying these words: "Do men, we can settle this trouble. We are also jointly of the fact of this "Masked Battery" the soldiers of the camp, the not have happened. We also it which actuated said Lieut. Tirrill, subsequently publicly declaring camp that he, the said Hyde, the shooting of Sergeant Tirrill, orders, which orders he should occasions; claiming the right every soldier in the camp at also the right to put in a "Mask" ever and wherever he pleased take him up.

Amos A. Hopkins, Co. I from him, and also took hold of Silas A. Chase, Co. I, Charles H. Woodbury, A. Bridges, Co. I, G. E. Hendrick, Co. I, D. H. Whipple, Co. I, George W. Newhall, Co. I, W. H. Coon, Co. I, E. L. Huggins, Co. I, G. W. Burt, Co. I, John W. Ellsworth, Co. I, C. F. Gilbert, Co. I, H. N. Lawrence, Co. I, Henry Talbot, Co. I, Alfred Smalley, Co. I, David J. Wheeler, Co. I, Francis E. Roby, Co. I, Schuyler Rowley, Co. I, Horace E. Gage, Co. I, G. H. Carter, Co. I, J. E. Smith, Co. I, George B. Little, Co. I, Julius Deplisse, Co. I, David E. Hardy, Co. I, Joseph Fowler, Co. I, N. G. Read, Co. I, H. Bailey, Co. I, G. H. Downer, Co. I, John H. Shaw, Co. I, H. C. Conant, Co. I, John F. Cook, Co. I, Alonzo A. Martin, Co. I, Wm. C. Stewart, Co. I, Charles H. Chauncey, Co. I, James Shields, Co. I, T. S. Flanders, Co. I, Frank Lamese, Co. I.

Great Battle at Bull's Run.

80,000 Rebels and 30,000 Troops Engaged.

HISTORY OF THE BATTLE.

We condense the following great battle, from the correspondence of the Herald. It will be seen that meeting overpowering the rebels, retired to Washington, the Union troops was heroic and prodigies of valor.

WASHINGTON, PROGRAMME OF THE BATTLE.

On Friday, Major Barnard, engineer of the general staff, (of the Second Cavalry—Legion (Tompkins), made a wide reconnaissance. A plan was at once prepared for a decisive advance, and the several points of advance, vision encampments were already located, and orders were given to start at 2 o'clock in the morning. Three days' rations were by the commissary. In the stillest hour of the night, the men began to move. On the morning, had continued to hold the field where he fought so bravely. Behind Richardson, and the miles was to take up his position, his entire First and Second Regiments could call to his aid, a reserve of 7000 men, in 6000 with which he was in position, to prevent the advance of Centreville past our left, but attack. The centre, command consisted of the First and Second Divisions. Carlisle's battery, accompanied the First Division, which numbered 8000 men, and reported in the rear by the Third under Colonel Keyes—a force of 4000 men. On the morning of a moment's call, the Hunter took the lead, with two divisions, in which were the 3d, York, two R. I. Reg'ts, the 5th, the renowned Rhode Island.

THE BATTLE.

From the point where the to a protected ravine we caught of the enemy. A line of infantry up across a meadow in the evening close upon woods behind Tyler ordered Carlisle to advance to the front.

A great 32-pound rifled Pa. ly one of its calibre in the brought forward, made to where we had just seen the fired at 6.15 A. M. awoke the around to a sense of what was the day. The woods at whose battle formed, extended back