

Loet and Feand.

During the heavy bill of rain on Saturday night, when it was supposed that a young...

the other another the rolls in the vicinity of the residence of the departed were care-

the body of the deceased was immediately placed in a wagon, and conveyed to the...

THE FUNERAL. The funeral of the deceased was attended by a number of her mother at 3 o'clock...

Mastic Roofing.

Among the changes and improvements which are constantly, we may say almost daily...

BOARD OF RELIEF. The Board of Relief officers, acting as a Board of Relief, met at the office of the Warden on Monday evening...

AMONG THE NAMES PRESENTED TO THE BOARD was a large proportion of our volunteer force in the army. While there would of course...

PERSPECT OF A CRIP. A Stockbroker and Judge in the field! It is said that "poverty makes strange bed-fellows..."

War News.

From the manuscript of our valuable and attentive correspondent, we should judge it was written while entering one of the batteries at the battle of Bull's Run. We hope he survives, and will continue to dot the incense of the war.

NEAR CLEVELAND, Va., July 19th, 1861. We left "Camp Tyler" at 3 P. M. on Tuesday, with provisions for three days, and no other baggage but one pair of socks.

At about 5 o'clock A. M., on Wednesday, we again took up the line of march, in the direction of Fairfax. After marching about a mile we came to a road which had been obstructed by having trees felled across it.

At about 3 o'clock, we were arrested by the sound of the bugle, and were speedily in line, expecting an attack, but it did not come. At about 6:30 A. M., the army was again in motion, and as our brigade had formed the advance for two days, we were allowed to take the rear to-day.

At 3 o'clock P. M. There is a report now that our boys are getting the worst of it, and reinforcements are arriving amid the roar of cannon and the rattle of muskets.

GREAT BATTLE.

The Enemy Routed and Driven Back to the Manassas Lines.

Bull's Run Bridge, Sunday, July 21—2 P. M.

The great battle occurred to-day, and the result is not certain at the moment I write. Both sides have fought with terrific tenacity, the battle has been hot and steady for three hours, and the loss must be very heavy—certainly not under one thousand on each side.

The Union Army advanced from Centerville in three columns at 3 o'clock this morning. Col. Richardson commanded the column by the road to Bull's Run, where the action of Thursday took place, and Col. Miles lay on the road and at Centerville to support him.

Information was received by Tyler's command of the retreat of one of the enemy's batteries commanding the road. Our troops then formed in the order of battle array. The first long range gun was fired by Sherman's battery, at 10 minutes before 7 o'clock.

The most gallant charge of the day was made by the N. Y. 69th, 29th and 14th, who rushed upon our battery, fired as they pressed, and attacking it with bayonet points. They found that the rebels had abandoned the battery, taking only one gun with them.

RETREAT OF OUR ARMY. WASHINGTON, July, Monday 22. After the latest information was received from Centerville at 7 1/2 last night, a series of events took place in the most degree disastrous.

The carriage is tremendously heavy on both sides, and our retreat is represented as frightful. We were advancing, and taking their marked batteries generally but surely, and by driving the enemy towards Manassas Junction, when the enemy seemed to have been reinforced by Gen. Johnson, who it is understood, took command, and immediately commenced driving us back, when a panic among our troops suddenly occurred, and a regular stampede took place.

leave behind a large amount of provisions, ammunition, and artillery. About 40 army wagons fell into the hands of the rebels.

As fast as the federal forces retired their position was immediately occupied by rebels, and Fairfax Court House was reached.

Mr. John H. Reese, of Selden, L. I., sends us the following letter for publication. The writer is his son, a young man 17 years of age, recently a "typo" in the office of the Cohocton (Ohio) Democrat.

On Saturday, the 22d day of June at 9 P. M., a squad of 30 men under command of Lieut. McDonald, left Keweenaw, Va., on a scouting expedition. We were accompanied by a guide, a man named Knox, who was well acquainted with the surrounding country.

Let me—Is any person hid in this house? Old man.—No sir. Let me—When did Israel leave here? Old man.—(Hesitating) "Three days ago sir."

Let me—Where has he gone? O. M.—I dunno. Let me—Is he with the occasion troops? O. M.—Yes sir.

Let me—What search the house? O. M.—(Hanging down his head and speaking slowly) "Gentlemen, he is here. I caught as well give him up first as last."

We then ordered him to bring his forth. The old man then called out "Israel! Israel!"—no reply. "Israel!" "What?" (mournfully) "Come down—you're wanted."

In about fifteen minutes Israel appeared; he was an honest, simple looking chap. We found on questioning him that he had been at the Phillips House. In reply to one of our questions, he said—"I am sorry I ever took up arms against the government, but the necessities guided me into it; they told me and others that the Ohio troops were coming here to murder us, burn our houses and ravish our females, but when I found that this was a lie, I took my gun and deserted."

We then told him and the old man to put on their clothes for they must accompany us. After taking them down to the first house we had entered, the oath of allegiance was administered to the old man and he went on his way rejoicing. The other five prisoners we secured to West Union, about two miles distant on the way we captured a store keeper. As we were nearing West Union we came to a house, the occupants of which were known to be honest Union people. They saw us approaching and two young men and three women carrying two small children immediately took to flight; we ordered them to halt, but our command only aided to their terror.

We entered the house and found only an old woman and a very young child; we assured the old lady that she was perfectly safe and then left her. About three miles further on we came across a mill, which we entered, and were confronted by a big Dutchman and three tall, bony men. The man was armed with a double barrel shot gun which he aimed at us, but on account of the lock being loose he was unable to fire; we immediately captured him. The women were armed, one with a shovel, one with an axe, and one with a gun. They threatened all kinds of vengeance upon us, but when they found we were not likely to yield they set up the wildest howling that was ever heard,—we retreated in haste, but carried with us the struggling lions.

1st Bull Run

7/25/61

