A NEW SELL BY BULWER.

Mr. C. L. Bulwer's admirable Tale "Gautier Secretano," was published in Harper's Weekly, and we heartily recommend it to our readers. It is a tale of romance and adventure, and we can say that it will be enjoyed by all who read it. The story is well told, and the characters are well drawn. We heartily recommend it to our readers.

A NEW SELL TALE.

SIR EDWARD LYTTON BULWER.

"A STRANGE STORY!"

which will be remembered from what we have written, is one of the most remarkable in the story of human adventure. The hero, a great and noble spirit, has accomplished a deed of enormous magnitude, and has thus gained the admiration of the world. The story is told with great skill, and the characters are well drawn. We heartily recommend it to our readers.

THE EXTRA SESSION.

OF 6,500,000—a week—Congress passed the畿ls Law, a bill to extend for five years the law of 1850 that prohibits the sale of intoxicating liquors in the District of Columbia. The measure passed the House by a large majority, and the Senate by a smaller majority. The bill now goes to the President, who is expected to sign it.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

On Thursday, July 6, 1861.

THE WAR.

On the 4th instant, General Scott ordered the occupation of New Orleans by the troops of the United States, and the capture of the city will be hailed with great joy by the inhabitants of the State. The troops of the United States will be supplied with all that is necessary for their comfort, and will be allowed to enjoy their rights as citizens of the United States.

THE LOONERS.

The heads of the townsmen.

It is time to begin the work of fortification. The townsmen have already done much, and we hope they will do more. The fortress will be made of stone, and will be well protected. We hope it will be a mighty fortress, and will be able to withstand the attack of the enemy.

HEROES OF THE DAY.

The men who have given their lives for their country.

We bow our heads in gratitude to those men who have given their lives for their country. They have done their duty, and we shall always remember them.

ONE MAN SOWS AND ANOTHER HARVESTS.

It is good to sow, but it is better to harvest. We believe that the work of sowing is the work of the future, and that the work of harvesting is the work of the present.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The English are much disturbed by the news of the war in the United States. They have sent a large force of troops to the United States, and they are well prepared to defend themselves.

THE CLARKSON SUMMIT:—Continued.

The summit of the mountain is a beautiful sight. The view is wonderful, and the air is pure and invigorating.
Landing of United States Volunteers under General Lyon, at Jefferson City, Missouri.

Sketch by O. C. Richardson. [See page 431.]

Bird's-eye view of the Mississippi River and the adjacent country, from St. Louis to the Gulf of Mexico.
The Battle of Romney. The following letter was written by a correspondent of the Chicago Tribune, who was present at the battle:

On the evening of the 12th of June Colonel Lewie W. Inc, commanding the Eleventh (Zouave) Indiana Regiment, stationed at this place, having received intelligence of a camp of secessionists at Romney, Virginia, where they were said to be assembled in considerable numbers, well armed and equipped, also having erected a battery of two pieces of cannon, headed a detachment of four hundred men, of whom your correspondent was one, and leaving this place at nine P.M., proceeded by rail to Piedmont, twenty-one miles distant from here. There debarking, marched over a rugged mountain road twenty-three miles to Romney, arriving there at 9 A.M. June 13. On coming within a mile of Romney we were fired on by the picket-guard of the rebels, while passing through a defile walled in by tremendous cliffs. At the sound of the first gun, however, we deployed as skirmishers, and being scattered thus no one was hurt on our side. We returned their fire and killed one of the picket. He was seen to fall and slide down the side of the mountain about twenty feet, when his body lodged against a tree. We then ran forward, and passing out of the defile came to a long covered bridge. On the other side of the river the rebels had planted their cannon and trained them upon the bridge; our men, however, dashed forward through the bridge with a yell, when the cowards (of whom there was quite a large body posted on the hills) fled without firing a shot from their cannon. This is the subject of my illustration.

On reaching the farther end of the bridge our advance was again fired on by a body of rebels who were posted in a brick house about seventy-five yards away from the bridge. Here the orderly-sergeant of Company A of our regiment was slightly wounded, not at all dangerously. The men ran forward, firing as they ran, riddling the house with musket balls. The rebels, however, escaped by the back entrance into the hills back of the house. One more was killed here, and another very badly wounded in the thigh. While this was going on we were again fired on from the mountains back of us. No one hurt. We then moved forward to the town, where we learned for the first time the number of the secession soldiery; there were five companies of them in the aggregate over four hundred men well armed with Derringer rifles and U.S. muskets. In their retreat they were so pushed that they left behind their baggage, some rifles, tents, swords, pistols, etc. We took seven officers' marquees, a quantity of uniforms, and large quantities of clothing, the secession flag, four horses (one of which was the rebel colonel's riding-horse), four large chests of ammunition, camp equipage, and a great variety of other articles. Three wagons were laden with the best part of things taken, and the rest were destroyed. We learned that the rebels had received in formation of our approach an hour before we arrived from the horseman. This enabled them to prepare for a retreat, and, much to our chagrin, they thus succeeded in saving their cannon.

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The Encampment of the First Connecticut Volunteers at Roach's Springs, Virginia. [See Page 427.]
GRAND REVIEW OF GENERAL McDOWELL'S CORPS D'ARMÉE, BY SECRETARY CAMERON, \textit{POTOMAC, JUNE 17, 1861—sketch by our special artist.—[See Page 42.]}
I.

The intention was to lose all their baggage, but ten yards in the most efficient manner.

TENNESSEE RIFLEMEN MARCHING TO THE WAR.

In the picture, a view of Harper's Ferry at that point, showing the railroad over the Potomac. The route of the railroad company south of the town, and cost a great deal of expense. The damage to the finally reduced to one hundred and fifty yards, and the ruins of the great part of the town.

THE ROUTE OF THE POTOMAC AT WILLIAMSPORT.

The route of the Potomac at Williamsport, a view of the En-Garrett House and Hotel in the town. About this turn, where Colonel Kelly

THE BEETLE AT PHILIPPI.

In the picture, a view of the En-Garrett House, with the effect, of the picture. The artist says: A few days after the battle, at which the steel plates of the picture. About this turn, where Colonel Kelly

TENNESSEE RIFLEMEN ENTERING WINCHESTER, ON THEIR WAY TO SUBURG BY WAY OF THE MANASSAS GAP RAILROAD, AND CROSSING THE POTOMAC.

The Tennessee and Southwestern Railroad Company will be made for Harper's Ferry on the Potomac, and the troops will be engaged in the movement.

THE EVACUATION OF HARPER'S FERRY.

As published on page 428 a view of Harper's Ferry on the Potomac, and the troops will be engaged in the movement.

FORDING THE POTOMAC AT THE RAILROAD BRIDGE, AT THAT POINT.

A regular correspondent, a view of Harper's Ferry on the Potomac, and the troops will be engaged in the movement.
The direction that I took was not that in which the sun went down. I could not have seen its path if I had looked for it. The sun was now low, a violet ball of light that hid itself behind the hills. I dived down a ravine, and found myself on a level, vast, and cracked plains. I came to a wide range of dun mountains, clouded by the moonbeams. The sun, throwing his light across the plains, now rose between them, and the piles of cloud reflected from the rocks. I saw them over my shoulder. I was favored, and he was bullied and beat. Old Orlick bullied and beat, eh? Now yon pays for what he did. I knew that there was something more upon my mind. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren—while the wretch's words were yet on my thoughts, that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren. I was considering that I saw myself despised by unchildren.
Fort M'Henry and Marshal Kane.

On the night of June 27th, General Banks, accompanied by a large force of troops, entered the city of Baltimore, and arrested Marshal Kane. The arrest was made at 3 A.M. under a guard of a file of soldiers. It was a surprise to the people of Baltimore, and was received with general approbation.

Mr. Raymond, of the Times, thus describes Fort M'Henry at the present time:

Fort M'Henry is now in good condition to resist any assault. When the Baltimore riot occurred, as was very fully explained soon after in a letter from the fort to the Times, it was in a very bad condition, and could scarcely have resisted a vigorous assault. It is a small work, of the old style, surrounded by a dry ditch, and scarcely provided with any defenses on the landward side, from which, when it was built, an attack was never contemplated. But now, thanks to the energy of Major Morris, of the regular army, who has been for some time its commandant, it may defy attack from any quarter. Barriers have been erected to guard the entrance. An abattis of trees, with projecting branches, has been erected around the fort. Several platforms have been extemporized under the curtain originally intended only to shelter infantry. Sand-bag guards have been placed over the door and windows of the magazine. Gutters have been provided to roll hand-grenades upon the heads of an assaulting force. Fresh guns have been mounted, and I observed that all the mortars and a part of the Columbiads on the landward side are kept loaded—in preparation for any emergency. Fort M'Henry is about two miles from the center of the city, and it is well understood that it could drop shells, hot or otherwise, into all the houses in the infected district with the utmost ease. I trust the necessity for doing so may never arise; but it is comforting to know that, if it does, it can be promptly met.

A correspondent of the Herald says:

The unconstitutional examination of Marshal Kurtz, since his arrest in Baltimore, has brought up some curious pieces of personal property, an examination of which may be of some interest to the public, including:

- Cannon, four and six pounders, 6; assorted shot, 1,100 lbs.; shell shot, 1,000 lbs.; shot for steam guns, 110 lbs.; muskets, 663; carbines, 48; rifles, 43; double-barreled and single-barreled shot-guns, 3; hones, 9; small pistols, 65; bullet moulds, 138; cartridge-boxes, 3; dirk-knives, 8; swords, 6; drums, 8; gum powder, 64; powder-flasks, 64; canisters, 117; cartridges, 40,000; cataphract of shot, 1; besides a lot of screw-drivers, etc.

Virginia troops crossing the Blue Ridge at Libbecks, on route for Manassas Junction. (See page 44.)
HOW VOLUNTEERS ARE TREATED IN PHILADELPHIA.
A BOMB-PROOF BATTERY.

has very recently been invented, which, if generally adopted, would render our seacoast ports comparatively safe from the action of the enemy's shot. Our artist, however, is furnished by Mr. Stevens with a sketch of the proposed work, which he says will mount a battery of twelve guns, and be armed with a mortar. It will be placed on a platform, with a granite back, and a brick front, and will be protected by a bomb-proof casemate. It will mount a battery of twelve guns, and be armed with a mortar. It will be placed on a platform, with a granite back, and a brick front, and will be protected by a bomb-proof casemate.

REFRENSIES FOR VOLUN.

We reproduce on page 439 a truthful picture of a portion of the large army now under arms. The Washington correspondent, to whom we have communicated the information in our power to report in that section, says that the troops are highly disciplined; that their morale is carefully watched; that their supplies are liberal; and that their discipline is strict. In the sketch, which we reproduce this week on pages 436 and 445, they represent VIRGINIA TROOPS at WHITE SPRINGS, the confederate, and will serve for a mark tower in the game. The attentive correspondent to whom we have communicated the information in our power to report in that section, says that the troops are highly disciplined; that their morale is carefully watched; that their supplies are liberal; and that their discipline is strict. In the sketch, which we reproduce this week on pages 436 and 445, they represent VIRGINIA TROOPS at WHITE SPRINGS, the confederate, and will serve for a mark tower in the game. The attentive correspondent to whom we have communicated the information in our power to report in that section, says that the troops are highly disciplined; that their morale is carefully watched; that their supplies are liberal; and that their discipline is strict. In the sketch, which we reproduce this week on pages 436 and 445, they represent VIRGINIA TROOPS at WHITE SPRINGS, the confederate, and will serve for a mark tower in the game. The attentive correspondent to whom we have communicated the information in our power to report in that section, says that the troops are highly disciplined; that their morale is carefully watched; that their supplies are liberal; and that their discipline is strict. In the sketch, which we reproduce this week on pages 436 and 445, they represent VIRGINIA TROOPS at WHITE SPRINGS, the confederate, and will serve for a mark tower in the game. The attentive correspondent to whom we have communicated the information in our power to report in that section, says that the troops are highly disciplined; that their morale is carefully watched; that their supplies are liberal; and that their discipline is strict. In the sketch, which we reproduce this week on pages 436 and 445, they represent VIRGINIA TROOPS at WHITE SPRINGS, the confederate, and will serve for a mark tower in the game.
ALL IS WELL!

The scene was laid, with sickly epic
That evening well, with splendid green,
A calm and fresh, with swirling blue.
A moment when with burning men,
The wild and golden, a flameless barb,
That left in burning hearts, a scar.
The sun the form's own
Fell on unlistening ears.
The prayer had ceased, the sexton stooped
To lift the tiny load,
To lay the baby child away
Within its last abode.

From either side the open grave
Stepped James and Ellen Ware,
And knelt beside the baby child
That lay so silent there.
Their heads were bowed, their hands were clasped
Upon the coffin lid;
The tear that struggled from their hearts
Could be no longer hid.
The preacher cast his eyes aloft,
And stretched his hands in prayer,
No word he spoke, we knew he prayed
For James and Ellen Ware.
Their hands crept blindly o'er the lid,
And met in warm embrace,
Their heads were lifted from their breasts,
To gaze in either face.
In sad, heart-broken tones they called
Their baby's name aloud,
And clapping in each other's arms,
Thej kissed its wooden shroud.
And at the sexton stooped to lift
Once more the little shell,
Thej whispered to each other's heart
The promise, "All is well!"

The gloom at the grave was then
Heard from the deep earth,
And listed the baby child,
Thej kissed its wooden shroud.

From either side the open grave
Stepped James and Ellen Ware,
And knelt beside the baby child
That lay so silent there.
Their hands crept blindly o'er the lid,
And met in warm embrace,
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And at the sexton stooped to lift
Once more the little shell,
Thej whispered to each other's heart
The promise, "All is well!"
I felt it difficult to realize the condition in which I was. The sun was shining, the wind was blowing, and the river was flowing, but I was as unconscious of these things as if I were asleep. The sound of the oars and the noise of the people were all around me, but I was as if I were in a dream. I could see the water, but I could not feel it. I could hear the voices, but I could not understand them. I could feel the pain, but I could not suffer. I could speak, but I could not think. I was as if I were a ghost, or a dream, or a vision.

I was taken on board, and instantly manacled at the wrists and ankles. A man near me opened his mouth, spat, and said: "Twelve dollars," and my heart began to beat and my breath to quicken. I felt as if I were going to die. I was as if I were dead.

"I think I know the delights of freedom," I said to myself. "I am not going back to that place."

"If all goes well," said I, "you will be permitted to live here."

"He was taken on board, and instantly manacled at the wrists and ankles."
THE SITUATION.

October Thirteenth, "I give you one good bit of Congreve's!"

 Nabob -- "Fine! Fine! But why don't you use Congreve's?"

 WARD'S.

Perfect Fitting Shirts,

By New Process. Made with silk thread, and tacked with real silver thread. Sent post free to any part of the United States.

Ward's Blue and White Linen Stores.

Harper's Weekly.

NEW BOOKS

Just Published by

HART & HOKINS, I B. T. SMITHSON.

Rules for the Employment and Manoeuvre of the Confederate States

Of the United States. Approved by the President of the United States.

A Day's Ride. A Life's Romance.

Adventures in Equatorial Africa: with Notes on the Manners and Customs of the People, and a Description of the Geographical and Statistical Society of North America.

Approved by the President of the United States.

The Primer, and First, being. Fourth, and Fifth Readers now ready,

30, 50, 66 cents, and $1 00.

The public will please understand that this map was put forth for the purpose of supplying the people with an imperfect map during the present excitement, but has been under way for more than one year, and is now ready. It shows from Philadelphia to the middle of Mexico, every Fort, Battery, and Arsenal.

Lloyd's Military Map and Gazetteer of the Southern States.

The only Map in America that shows every Fort, Battery, and Arsenal.

Lloyd's Military Map and Gazetteer of the Southern States.

And the Population and Sketch of every Town, Village, City, and Fort, also a Historical Sketch, and Reliable Information of the latest date. This information is alone worth three times the price of the Map. The surveys for this map were made by Civil Engineers of the Southern States; and the information of the Railroads, Stations, and Distances were derived from actual Surveys, and is believed to be correct. In fact, this is the only correct Map of the Southern Country ever drawn. The people of the Western States, and more particularly those of the Northern States can see correctly, at a glance, the prospects for this conflict, and the true situation of affairs.

The only Map in America that shows every Fort, Battery, and Arsenal. So far as the public is concerned, this is the only correct Map of the Southern Country ever drawn. The people of the Western States, and more particularly those of the Northern States can see correctly, at a glance, the prospects for this conflict, and the true situation of affairs.

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HARPER'S WEEKLY

To the Editor of Harper's Weekly:

I have been informed by a reliable and unanimous authority that a large number of our secessionists are preparing to return to the Southern States, and that they have already begun to return in considerable numbers. I am therefore anxious to hear from you whether you have any information on this subject.

Yours truly,

[Signature]

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Yours truly,

[Signature]
SCENES ABOUT CAMP.—[By Our Special Artist with General McDowell's Corps d'Abime.

- CAPT. HARRISON.—From sunset till dawn.
- CAPT. HARRISON.—Ist after dinner parade.
- Employed as Messenger.—(From a Photogravure.)
- EVADING BY force.—(From a Photogravure.)

THE ELEVENTH INDIANA REGIMENT OF ZOUAVES, COLONEL L. WALLACE.
HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND, WITH M’MULLIN’S RANGERS IN THE FORE-GROUND.—SKETCHED BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.

VIEW OF HAGERSTOWN.—PHILADELPHIA ENGRAVER.

On page 454 will be found a picture, from a drawing by our special artist, now with General Patterson's division, giving a view of Hagerstown as seen from head-quarters, together with a fine group of M’Mullin's Philadelphia Rangers in the foreground. The Rangers number a full company, and are encamped near head-quarters as a body-guard to General Patterson. They are the pets of this portion of the army, and have already earned for themselves an enviable reputation by their valuable and daring services to the Government as scouts. Their quiet deportment and unassuming air have won for the Rangers a host of friends among the Pennsylvanians and Marylanders with whom they have thus far associated. Captain M’Mullin himself served valiantly in the Mexican war, as did also many of those now under his experienced command. He is a good soldier and an exceedingly popular officer.

Hagerstown is a city of about 4500 inhabitants, contains seven churches and three banks, and is the depot for an extensive grain-growing country. Its beauty is very marked, being in the heart of the Cumberland Valley. On either side run the North and South Mountains, about twenty-five miles apart, and along the eastern limits of the place courses a charming rivulet, the Antietam. Washington County, of which Hagerstown is the chief mart, was organized in 1776. Elizabethtown was the name given to the original settlement, but this was changed to its present title by act of Legislature about the year 1813, out of compliment to Christian Hager, a prominent citizen. A corporation charter was also obtained at the same time, and a mayor and commissioners formed the officers of the city government. A new charter in 1846 provided for the election of a mayor and common council.

Many delightful drives are to be found around the city, and many elegant residences. Among the more prominent public buildings depicted in our sketch are the Lutheran and Dutch Reformed churches, the market, and the Washington House. The hotel is a surprisingly fine hotel for so small a place, being large, handsome, and well kept. An increased amount of business has been done in the hotel since the Hotels of the Potomac were abandoned, and the hotel is now open to the public.

HARPERS FERRY.

We publish on this page some engravings of scenes at Harper's Ferry which illustrate the condition in which the rebels have left that romantic spot.

Two of our plates represent the destruction of locomotives on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad near Martinsburg, and the destruction of railway cars at Harper's Ferry by the Mississippians.

The sketches of the Armory were made from the upper end of the Armory yard, looking down. It was burned the night the city was taken, and a largeocal vine not long ago was removed from the ruins of the Armory. A settled melancholy now hangs over the place with its long lines of blackened walls and deserted, lonely appearance.

The Kentucky Regiment, Colonel Duncan, whose camp we illustrate, recently composed part of General Johnston's command at Harper's Ferry. They occupied the Heights on the Maryland side of the river. Their principal camp, about a mile from the Ferry, numbered some fifty or sixty log cabins, laid off in streets, having the appearance of quite a town. The fort or stockade is just behind the camp, facing north; it is made of a double row of logs set endwise in the ground, loop-holed for the use of musketry, and might prove a very good protection from a bullet, but would stand no chance at all from the fire of a six-pounder. They left it unfinished in their retreat.

LOGOGRAPIC AND WOODB DOWIES FROM THE RAILWAY BRIDGE AT HARPER'S FERRY BY THE ELSMIR.

HARPERS FERRY AS IT NOW APPEARS.
The yard at Boston, June, 1863.
We publish on this page a picture representing a group of Virginia Mountaineers. The sketch to which we are indebted for the description is a rude and full-length one from life and which may be relied on as a fair specimen of the Virginia mountaineers. The Blue Ridge is warm with these men, acting as mounted riflemen and sharp-shooters. They are all large, few being under six feet high, of powerful muscular build, and from a continuous, active life in the open air, are inured to all sorts of hardships. Their dress is both picturesque and comfortable, being composed of a mixture of homespun and deerskin, which, together with a coonrieve hat, forms a somewhat savage expression to their bronzed countenances.
BALLOON VIEW OF THE SEAT OF WAR

MAJOR-GENERAL PATTERSON—FROM A Photograph

MAJOR-GENERAL PATTERSON, whose portrait we give above, was born in the County of Tyrone, Ireland, in 1792. His father, being involved in the rebellion of 1798, was obliged to leave the country; consequently the family settled in Delaware County, Pennsylvania. In 1811 the father removed to Tennessee; Robert had previously been placed in the counting-house of Edwin Thompson, the great East India merchant of the day, at Philadelphia. He was at his desk in the counting-house at the breaking out of the war of 1812. Entering this war as a Lieutenant of the Twenty-Ninth Infantry, he left it at its close a Captain, and again returned to his post in the counting-house. He became an acting-stapler of Volunteer soldiery, rising through all the grades to a Major-General. At the breaking out of the Mexican war, being appointed a Major-General by President Polk, he took command of the Volunteer division on what is known as General Taylor's lines, serving through the war. He had sole command of an expedition against Tampico, with 9000 men. After the occupation of this place he was ordered to join the column of General Scott, with whom he landed at Vera Cruz. The Volunteer division, under his command, did their full share of the work; the famous naval batteries, which proved themselves so efficient in the breaching of the Mexican fortifications, were manned by men under General Patterson's command. These guns were ship-guns of heavy calibre, and were dragged to their position at night by the soldiers and seamen, so secretly was this done, that the Mexicans were not aware of the position of any battery until a most fearful fire was opened from the concealed batteries upon them.

RETURNING home with his Volunteers, who were twelve-months' men, he again repaired to Mexico, after an absence of a few weeks only, and took command of the Volunteer division at the city of Mexico, remaining there until the declaration of peace. Again returning home, he repaired to Philadelphia, in which city he had long been a partner. At the breaking out of the rebellion he was called upon to hold himself in readiness, by a telegram the 10th of April from Governor Curtin. In a very short space of time we find him ready for active service. Eight regiments of his division are now in the field, and others are daily expected.

The General was married in 1817 to the daughter of the late Judge Engle, by whom he has now six children—three sons and three daughters. Of the sons two are in the field.
Bess was there, and that no power on earth could
leave you."
The North as Painted by the South;
Or, Cuttings from the Rebel Newspapers Illustrated.

Inside.
"Golly! I don't know whnr de Cottin's gwine to cum frum. Bar's Olc Mnseu gone an'
described 'Five Hund'd Bale to do Sudern 'Federy Gov'ment, and ain't got a speck ob Cottin
in de groun'; gone an dug urn all up, an' planted Corn. Dis Chile's nnder de 'pression
dat Massa Bull or some odder pusson on de ontside gwine to be sucked in when dey cum
to git dat Cottin foi de Money dey 'advanced. Massa ses to Maj. BUCKNER—let's git all de
Money we can on de strength ob do Cottin crop, an* den let 'em whistle for de Cottiu."

Outsidr.
"Mr. Bull. "But, my dear JONATHAN, I only wish to look in and see how that Cottin
Crop is coming on, you know. Am about advancing some Money on it, bless your Mm,
and would like to see if everything's all right, you know."

Jonathan. "Can't come it, Ole Feller 1"

New York, Saturday, July 27, 1861.

General Prentiss.—Photographed at Home.—[Next Page.]

General Grant.—Photographed at Home.—[Next Page.]

Brigadier-General William—From a Photograph.—[Sat urn Page.]
HARPER'S WEEKLY.

December 12, 1863.

[Article continues...]

THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 8.

Captain [name redacted] to the Surgeon-General. [Redacted text]

The Surgeon-General, in answer to the above, says: [Redacted text]

The Secretary of War, in answer to the Surgeon-General, says: [Redacted text]

[Article continues...]

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

December 19, 1863.

[Article continues...]

THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 9.

[Redacted text]

The Secretary of War, in answer to the Surgeon-General, says: [Redacted text]

[Article continues...]

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

December 16, 1863.

[Article continues...]

THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.

[Redacted text]

[Article continues...]

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

December 23, 1863.

[Article continues...]

THE DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.

[Redacted text]

The Secretary of War, in answer to the Surgeon-General, says: [Redacted text]

The Surgeon-General, in answer to the Secretary of War, says: [Redacted text]

[Article continues...]
AN INFERNAL MACHINE.
We publish on this page an engraving of an Infernal Machine, as described by an officer of the 5th Pennsylvania Zouaves, and by an artist who accompanied General Williams' Brigade during the late ravages in the Virginia Peninsula.

THE BATTLE AT HONEYSUCKLE CREEK.
Our special artist with General Williams' brigade has been directed to make an engraving of the general engagement, from which we publish the following sketch:

THE FOURTH AT FORTRESS MONROE.
We devote page 470 to illustrations of the Celebrations at Fortress Monroe, June 27th, 1861.

CAMP-LIFE WITH GENERAL WILLIAMS' BREVICK.
Our special artist with General Williams' Brigade has been directed to make a sketch of this interesting camp, which will appear in a future number of this work, and which will enable our readers to form a fair idea of the manner of life of one of the best regiments in the army.

THE LOUISIANA ZOUAVES PRISONERS.
We publish on this page a sketch of the Louisiana Zouaves, as described by a correspondent; and we trust our readers will approve of the arrangement of the matter upon these pages.

FORT PICKENS.
A correspondent of the Charleston Courier, a gentleman who has long resided in the city of Charleston, and who was present at the scene of the late engagement at Fort Pickens, has furnished us with the following narrative of the scenes that took place on the morning of the 27th of June.

LOUISIANA ZOUAVES PRISONERS IN THE GUARD-DRIVE AT FORTRESS MONROE.—[Drawn by our Special Artist.]
BATTLE OF HOKAN RUN—COL. STARKWEATHER WITH HIS WISCONSIN REGIMENT DEPLOYING AS SKIRMISHERS. Sketched by our Special Artist. [See Page 479.]

LIEUTENANT HALL'S COMPLIMENTS TO THE SECESSIONISTS. Sketched by our Special Artist. [See Page 479.]

LIEUTENANT HALL'S COMPLIMENTS TO THE SECESSIONISTS. Sketched by our Special Artist. [See Page 479.]
GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

By CHARLES DICKENS.

Solely Illustrated by John McLeay.

CHAPTER LXI.

Now that I was left wholly to myself, I gave outlet to all the old feelings that the experience of the voyage had awakened in me, and to the sense of being alone. I was, indeed, on the point of entering upon a new life, but I was not sure that I should not break down before I got into it. The quiet seclusion of the ship had brought the spirit of the lime-kiln back into me; and the scenes of the burning of the rags, and the groaning of some one, and had half subdued me, disordering them all, and were blown out; whether I had been incipiently or completely burned. I had been half asleep on the stairs when I was awaked. At once I put bills up in the windows; and what was to be done? I don't know. I opened my eyes in the day, and, "What is to be done?"

"What is to be done?"

"Very nearly, old chap."

"For, as I says to Joe, 'What is the good of being a man of business?'

"But if I were still the small helpless creature to whom you are so good, what would you do?"

"I wouldn't go so far as to say that, dear old Pip, old chap."

"But have you heard what becomes of my orders?"

"I have, and I know what they are."

"And what do you think they are?"

"I think they are to do nothing but what you say."

"I don't know."

"Why, you see, old chap," said Joe, in a tone of great perplexity to my remorseful thoughts, "I am in the habit of doing what I am told to do, sir, and do not let us pass remarks upon one another."

"I am sorry, sir, theerfore, to pint out the good."

"Dear Joe, he is always right."

"Camels?" said I, wondering why he should have referred to them. "You're well enough to go out for a ride—what about them?"

"And wotsume'er the failings on hit part, he wen to his till, and they took his cash-box, and the under guard-manager's check book."

"Old Orlirk he's been austin' open a dwellin' in front. It is e, ef't to me to do so. I know it or not, and that I was to submit myself to all his orders. So I kissed his hand and lay quiet, if you can receive me like a forgiven child (and half as well once more, if you can take me with your love)."

"My weak state, cry again with pleasure to see his orders."

"He asked me if I felt sure that I was ready to die?"

"I had prepared him for it, and the receipt was made out so soon—had prepared him for it, and the receipt was made out so soon—to help me out of his little savings, I knew, if you can receive me like a forgiven child (and half as well once more, if you can take me with your love)."

"My weak state, cry again with pleasure to see his orders."

"He asked me if I felt sure that I was ready to die?"

"He had paid it, and the receipt was made out so soon—to help me out of his little savings, I knew, if you can receive me like a forgiven child (and half as well once more, if you can take me with your love)."

"He asked me if I felt sure that I was ready to die?"

"And whereas I wondered if you can receive me like a forgiven child (and half as well once more, if you can take me with your love)."

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THE "FRENCH LADY" AND BROTHER JONATHAN.

To be Good Looking.

Military Dictionary.

Col. H. L. Scott, Inspector-General U. S. A.

A few Drops of Oil & French Ointment will cure the worst Troubles of the Complexion, exempt from Pimples, Blotches, &c., by using DR. TUMBLETY'S PIMPLE cestonin Sauce, in Soupor. OrarvJ-n.p«™

THE "FRENCH LADY" AND BROTHER JONATHAN.

Making the old man for further in
tain, so the old man took us into
the room and introduced us to

THE DEATH OF THE REBEL CRENDEL GAUNETT, AT THE BATTLE OF LUSEL HILL. [See Page 84.]

PRAY BESTOW COTTON BALE

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THE "FRENCH LADY" AND BROTHER JONATHAN.
THE DEATH OF GENERAL GARNETT.

The rebels drew up in line of battle, and poured in a raking volley on the right of our column—the men broke and ran, crossing the Ford toward St. George. General Robert S. Garnett, while at the command of Lieutenant Harry Ingersoll, U.S.N., had expressed his expectations of his friends, and but few will ever witness the justice of his prediction.

On the 12th of August, 1861, he was killed by the discharge of a rebel musket-ball. It was during the performance of duty that the general met his death. The spot where he fell is now marked by a monument.

From an account of the accident it is known that the general was on his knees at the time that the fatal shot was fired. He was with his men, and was in the act of giving them the order to advance, when suddenly a musket-ball from the ranks of the enemy struck him on the breast, and killed him instantly. The general was a brave and zealous officer, and a hero to his country. He was a man of rare courage, and was beloved by all who knew him. His death was a great loss to the Union, and his memory will be forever held in honor by those who knew him. He was a true American, and his name will be remembered as one of the bravest and best of his countrymen.

THE SCHOONER "S. J. WARDING," RECAPTURED FROM THE PIRATES BY THE NEGRO WM. TILLMAN.

A negro named Tillman has been confined in the case of the schooner "S. J. Waring," for a short time, for a short time, under the act of Congress for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States. The negro, who is a valued member of the crew of the schooner, was captured by the pirates, and was held in irons until the boat was captured by the negro Tillman, and the negro was released.

The negro Tillman has been confined in the case of the schooner "S. J. Waring," for a short time, under the act of Congress for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States. The negro, who is a valued member of the crew of the schooner, was captured by the pirates, and was held in irons until the boat was captured by the negro Tillman, and the negro was released.

Another account gives the following details:

The negro Tillman, who was confined in the case of the schooner "S. J. Waring," for a short time, under the act of Congress for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States, was captured by the pirates, and was held in irons until the boat was captured by the negro Tillman, and the negro was released.

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THE NOTABLE WEEKLY.

The negro Tillman, who was confined in the case of the schooner "S. J. Waring," for a short time, under the act of Congress for the punishment of certain crimes against the United States, was captured by the pirates, and was held in irons until the boat was captured by the negro Tillman, and the negro was released.

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The battle of Cross Keys, Virginia, June 27 (from Harper's Weekly).---(From a Sketch by Geo. C. Pratt.)

THE BATTLE OF CROSS KEYS.

On June 27 a battle was fought between the forces of the United States and the rebel army, near Cross Keys, Virginia. The American troops, under General McClellan, were numbering about 10,000, and the rebel army, under General Jackson, about 15,000. The engagement lasted from early morning until late afternoon, and resulted in a decisive victory for the United States. The rebels lost a large number of men, and were driven back in confusion. The American forces sustained but slight loss, and were able to pursue the enemy with impunity.

GRAVES OF THE OHIO VOLUNTEERS, NEAR BEACH'S MINE, VIRGINIA.—(Numbered as an Oss Vantana.)

PRESENTATION OF A FLAG TO THE WEBSTER REGIMENT.

On June 10 the presentation of a flag to Edward Everett, on behalf of the ladies of Boston, to the Webster Regiment, at Boston, on the 10th of June, 1861, was performed by Major Alfred Mordecai, the third member of the Commission, a short time ago re-elected to the post he held for three years, when he was offered and accepted the Presidency of the American Institute. Colonel McClellan, a short time ago re-elected to the post he held for three years, when he was offered and accepted the Presidency of the American Institute, is now an officer in the rebel army, and in the succeeding spring was engaged in the capture of the rebel army in the Middle West. The American forces, under General McClellan, on the 12th of June, 1861, were able to pursue the enemy with impunity, and were able to take possession of the rebel army in the Middle West. The American forces, under General McClellan, on the 12th of June, 1861, were able to pursue the enemy with impunity, and were able to take possession of the rebel army in the Middle West.
COLONEL HUNTER'S ATTACK AT THE BATTLE OF...
TWO MEMBERS OF THE NEW YORK NINTH (ISAAC BLAKEMORE AND GEORGE M'MULLAN) HAULING EOWLES BUBO, THE HEADQUARTERS OF GENERAL HILL, IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.—[REPEK WEEKLY.

FALLEN CHURCH, VIRGINIA, THE ADVANCED POST OF THE ARMY ON THE POTOMAC.

THE BEHINDS IN VIRGINIA.

We continue our series of illustrations of our home, planted in Virginia, from drawings on the spot, by our artist, and from photographs. The following is a view of the rebel headquarters of General Hill, near the head of the Potomac. This is the most advanced post of the Confederate army, and is in constant communication with Virginia. The rebels are well sheltered, and are said to be in good spirits.

BLAKEMORE AND M'MULLAN, WHO SECURED A PIECE TO SEND HOME AS A TROPHY.

An incident which took place at Harpers Ferry, which is one of a little incident which took place at Harpers Ferry.

FALLEN CHURCH, VIRGINIA.

On this page we illustrate the battle of the Fairfax County Courthouse, which was the scene of some of the most desperate fighting of the war. The rebels were driven back, and the Union army advanced.

This is the most advanced poet of our generation, and has written some of the best poems of the war.

FALLEN CHURCH.

On this page we illustrate the battle of the Fairfax County Courthouse, which was the scene of some of the most desperate fighting of the war. The rebels were driven back, and the Union army advanced.

THE BATTLE OF FALLS RIVER.

We devote a considerable portion of our space this week to the battle of the Fairfax County Courthouse, which was the scene of some of the most desperate fighting of the war. The rebels were driven back, and the Union army advanced.

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We continue our series of illustrations of our home, planted in Virginia, from drawings on the spot, by our artist, and from photographs. The following is a view of the rebel headquarters of General Hill, near the head of the Potomac. This is the most advanced post of the Confederate army, and is in constant communication with Virginia. The rebels are well sheltered, and are said to be in good spirits.
COMMENCEMENT OF THE BATTLE AT BULL'S RUN.—SKETCHED BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—[See Page 491.]

Before, I continued to push on. But, on entering a wood, I saw a body of Confederates emerging from the woods. I queried, "Where are the Federals?" He replied, "They are retreating." I asked, "What about our troops?" He said, "They have been cut to pieces. The Colonel and Lieutenant-Colonel are both killed. Our troops have been driven back."

I tried to proceed, but the advancing column rendered it impossible, and I turned about. Leaving my carriage, I went to a high point of ground and saw, by the dense cloud of dust which rose over each of the three roads by which the three columns of the army had advanced, that they were all on the retreat. Sharp discharges of cannon in their rear indicated that they were being pursued. I waited half an hour or so to observe the troops and batteries as they arrived, and then started for Washington, to send my dispatch and write this letter. As I came past the hill on which the Confederates had their intrenchments last week, I saw our forces taking positions for defense if they should be assailed.

Such is a very rapid and general history of the engagement.

FIRING INTO A DESERTED BATTERY-NEAR BULL'S RUN.—SKETCHED BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST.—[See Page 491.]
posing ready, I strolled round by Satis House. Let me think, I thought, as I passed over the threshold;

"I will tell you, young man, what to say to Jo."

Joseph, he gave me a little money, he was a very honest man."

William," snid Mr. Pumblechook to the landlord and waiter, and pointing me to the tea-pot, "I am afraid you are going to Joseph."

There you quite mistake him," said I. "I do not see him here," said I."

"Yes, dear Pip."

It's a pity," said L, scornfully, as I finished it."

Says you, 'Joseph, he gave me a little money,' he said."

"I think you took sugar? And you will have children to love, and flat."

You do not, Sir," said William."

But I must say more. Dear Joe, I am married to Joe!"

You are right, Sir, you are going to Joseph."
tion which time confers on a thoroughly respect
ers, and that of a few privileged families inhab
ronnge of Abbey Hill was like the patronage of
succeeding year he hod perscvftlngly increased,
certain pride. There they had learned what tho
Hill approved. There they hnd bought what
A Dr. Lloyd, a benevolent, fervid man, not with
though advanced in years, of a frame still ro-
ter years of my predecessor’s practice. His su
deemed it best not to push the point of honor to
[...]

Abbey Hill was not opulent, bnt it was pow
ple down
which was not precisely a mountain of gold to
so. What the Hill does, plenty of common peo

...
SILENCING THE ENEMY'S AT THE TREATY OF BULL RUN.

THE YACHT "HENRIETTA," 160 TONS, LIEUTENANT JAMES G. BENNETT, JUN., COMMANDING, NOW ATTACHED TO THE NAVIDUE SERVICE.

CHARGE OF THE SIXTY-NINTH.

The Sixty-ninth Regiment, New York State Militia, performed prodigies of valor that day. An officer of the Second thus speaks of their performance:

While the Second were engaging a regiment of rebels they retreated into a thick hay-field to draw the Northerners into a trap. The Second continued firing into them, while the Sixty-ninth, by a flank increment, took them in the rear, and pouring a deadly fire into their ranks, afterward charged them with the bayonet. The slaughter was terrible and the defeat complete, for not a man of the whole five or six hundred. In this attack there were very few of the Sixty-ninth wounded.

HOOK, HEAD-QUARTERS OF COLONEL SMITH, ON THE RIVER FUTURE.
THE LATE COL. CAMERON, SEVENTY-NINTH N. Y. STATE MILITIA.

On this page we give a portrait of the late Col. Cameron, who was killed at the battle of Bull Run. The Times gives the following sketch of his career:

The country mourns the loss of the gallant Cameronian chieftain—the Colonel of the New York Seventy-ninth Highlanders—who fell at the head of his regiment in the bloody battle of Bull Run. Colonel Corcoran was a man of untold valor, of a sterling and generous spirit, high personal honor, and fine intellectual parts—a gentleman, a Christian, and a hero. He had all the most commanding physical proportions, a dignified presence, a noble countenance. Like his brother, the Secretary of War, he had been a printer, a journalist, and a lawyer, and had also taken an active part in forwarding the cultural and railroad interests of Pennsylvania, his native State. In military affairs he had always taken great interest, having for years commanded a regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers. Latterly, however, he had retired from active life to his beautiful estate on the banks of the Susquehanna, intending to pass the remainder of his days in peaceful quiet. Only about a month ago was he induced to accept the command of a thousand patriotic and gallant Highland clansmen from this city, natives of the land of his sires, which he loved so warmly and well. The chief fear of his friends was that on the battle-field he would be too heedless of his own life, and these forebodings have been sadly realized. Upon his very first charge he fell—fell like a hero, with his face to the foe. At the head of his valiant Highlanders, he dashed into the thickest of the fray, and facing the inspiring war-cry, "Pero follow me!" passed from the gory battle-field to Paradise.

COLONEL CORCORAN.

On this page we publish a portrait of Col. Michael Corcoran, of the Sixty-ninth N. Y. S. M., who is supposed to be wounded and a prisoner at Manassas Junction. Colonel Corcoran was born in Ireland some forty years ago. His father was a British officer who left no means to his son. At a very early age young Corcoran came to this country, obtained employment from the proprietor of Hibernian Hall in this city, and subsequently succeeded him in the establishment. Lately, we understand, he occupied a desk in the Post-office. Colonel Corcoran joined the Sixty-ninth as a private, and served successively as orderly, lieutenant, and captain, finally rising to the rank of colonel. Let us hope that his captivity will not be of long duration, and that he will have an opportunity of pursuing the career he has so gloriously commenced.

The Sixty-ninth returned to the city under the command of Captain Kelly, of Company A, the Colonel being, as we said, wounded, and a prisoner.
THE INDIANA BATTLE.

Two thousand men, under arms, entered the field of battle, ready for action. The story of the day must be told in detail. The men were well armed, and the officers held their position firmly. The battle took place at the village of Bloomington, and lasted for several hours. The fighting was fierce, and many men were killed on both sides. The outcome was uncertain until the final blow, when the Union forces prevailed. The battle was a decisive victory for the Union Army.

THE RUTHERFORD.

Our special officer was retained by the Confederate General, who asked for our impression on the situation. We replied that the Confederate position was strong, but that our forces were well prepared to meet any attack. The General thanked us for our information and promised to keep in touch.

THE WOUNDED AT THE BATTLE OF DULCE BUN.

We publish a page from our daily evening paper of the day, which was devoted to the Battle of Dulce Bun. The story is told in detail, and shows the bravery of our troops in the face of danger.

CONCERNING FIREARMS.

Firearms are now manufactured in many parts of the country, and are becoming more and more popular. The quality of the guns is improving, and will soon be equal to that of the best foreign products. The price of firearms is also dropping, which makes them more accessible to the common man. The government is taking steps to control the manufacture of firearms, in order to prevent their misuse.

THE FIRE SQUAD AND THE BLACK BONE CAVALRY.

We publish a page from our evening paper, which contains a story about the Fire Squad and the Black Bone Cavalry. The Fire Squad is a group of volunteers who have offered their services to the government, and are ready to fight at a moment's notice. The Black Bone Cavalry is a group of independent soldiers who have formed their own regiment, and are not beholden to any government. The two groups are working together to protect the country from any possible attack.

AN UNWELCOME RETURN.

Tanya Maria Stuart, "What will you do now, my sweet lady?" Friendship of Cecile. "Not much. I have business to attend to while the season is good."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

The House of Representatives passed a resolution on the subject of the war, which was well received by the public. The resolution calls for a suspension of hostilities, and a peaceful settlement of the differences between the two sides. The Senate is likely to pass a similar resolution, which will then be sent to the President for his consideration.

FOREIGN NEWS.

England

President Lincoln's Message. The President's message to Congress, which was delivered in the Senate chamber, was received with普遍的欢迎．
**THE WOUNDED ZOUAVE IN THE HOSPITAL AT WASHINGTON.**—[See Page 522.]

**THE HOSPITAL FOR THE WOUNDED AT WASHINGTON.**
THE WOES OF THE WAR.
The President's message to Congress, which was delivered to both houses on the 4th inst., we are happy to observe, is the best we have had from his lips for some months past. The request for additional troops, and the importance of giving expression to the desire of the people of our country to secure the necessary aid of the United States in the maintenance of the Union, is well expressed. The President's message, if carried into effect, will be hailed as a signal for the prosecution of the war. The whole country is in suspense as to the result of the election. No one can say which side will be victorious, but all are agreed that the country must be saved. The President, in his message, has pointed out the necessity of immediate action, and has urged the necessity of the most vigorous measures. The war must be prosecuted with energy and determination, and the President's message is a call to arms. The country is prepared to sustain the war, and the people are united in the determination to preserve the Union. The President's message is a signal for the prosecution of the war, and the country is ready to support the prompt action of the government.
BRIG.-GEN. M' Dowell, U.S.A.

General J. K. F. MANSFIELD, whose portrait will be found above, is a native of Connecticut, from September to November, 1841, and Adjutant-

BRIG.-GEN. M'DOWELL, U.S.A.

by any one for his management of the attack. and though unfortunate in that affair is not blamed

BRIG.-GEN. MANSFIELD, U.S.A.

a native of Ohio, from which tenancy in October, 1842; Aid-de-camp to General Wool from October, 1845, to May, 1847, received the honorary rank of Captain for gallant conduct in the battle of Buena Vista, February 23, 1847, promoted to post of Assistant Adjutant-General, with the rank of Colonel, May, 1853, thereupon relinquishing his rank in the Engineer Corps. He has successively been Commandant of the Brooke Navy-yard, followed by a cruise to the Brazils, in the four years of life, with a snowy beard.

BRIG.-GEN. MANSFIELD, U.S.A.

is about fifty-five years of age, tall and graceful in form, with a snowy beard. In person the Commodore is of medium height, aure of gentleman-like refinement find sailor-like frankness, with a character of high moral tone, and military talent of this distinguished officer, President Lincoln, appreciating the high scientific

BRIG.-GEN. M'B DOwELL, U.S.A.

We publish herewith the portrait of Commodore Silas H. Stringham, whose portrait we publish below, is a native of the State of New York, and now here and Newburgh, Ulster Co. He has been commissioned with very great and

MR. BLAIR.—[PHOTOGRAPHED BY ADV.

sober but not without elegance. " In other words, he is a stern but merciful man," by those who knew him best. He was the person who nominated him for the Senate in 1851; Assistant Adjutant-General, with the rank of Captain, in May, 1853; Brevet Brigadier-General, for distinguished bravery in the battle of Buena Vista, February 23, 1847, with the rank of Colonel, March 31, 1856; Brevet Brigadier-General, holding that position some four years.

MR. BLAIR.—[PHOTOGRAPHED BY ADV.

years, and was major-general on the staff of the Army, in the summer of 1861. He was command-

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

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BRIG.-GEN. MANSFIELD, U.S.A.

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A FINE FICTION RELATING HIS EXPERIENCE OF THE BATTLE OF BULLET'S RUN IN LAW STREET AT WASHINGTON.

RETURN OF A FORAGING PARTY TO PHILIPPI, VIRGINIA.—[See Page 519.]

RELIEF OF THE SCHONER "ENCHANTRESS" BY THE SCHONER "ALBATROSS."—[Illustrated by Mr. Duyckinck.—[See Page 516.]
A man standing in a forest, looking at a tree and thinking of the Civil War.

The War in Missouri.

In this manner were the forces of General Cameron, for whom the late William H. Seward was Secretary of State, and whose son is now Secretary of War, brought into action. A flag of truce had been sent out, but it was disregarded. Three hundred mounted men were at once sent to the rescue. On arrival of the Union forces was killed, although several were grouped around over the prairies, out of the reach of the fire. The last shot from Colonel Smith's guns dismounted or thirty of the enemy were killed; but not a man of the Union forces was wounded. The party at once crossed the river to Harper's Ferry, where they were secured and gave chase, and soon fetched up to what proved to be a prize crew of five rebels and a negro belonging to the schooner "Enchantress." At this moment I found that I was in the vicinity of a Union camp, and the negro exclaiming.

Charleston." The negro was at once arrested, and gave chase, and soon fetched up to what proved to be a prize crew of five rebels and a negro belonging to the schooner "Enchantress." At this moment I found that I was in the vicinity of a Union camp, and the negro exclaiming.

"Enchantress."
A STRANGE STORY.

By REV. E. DUKER LITTON.

CHAPTER I.

It was not out of vanity, but a desire to do the right, to carry the love of the Lord Jesus into the hearts of the poor, and to make them to know that he was their friend and the Saviour of the world, that I undertook to visit the country of the Hill people. I had heard much of the difficulties to be encountered in going among this class, but felt that I should not be able to perform my work if I was not prepared to meet them. I was therefore determined to make the best of my opportunities, and to make myself as much at home as possible.

I was received with kindness, and was invited to come to the house of one of the people there. The room was small, but clean, and there was a fire burning on the hearth. I sat down on a chair, and looked about the room. The walls were covered with photographs of their friends, and there was a picture of a man and woman hanging on the wall. I felt a sense of the importance of what I was about to do, and I said to myself, "This is the man and woman that I must visit in order to make them to know that the Lord Jesus is their friend and the Saviour of the world."

CHAPTER II.

I was soon able to make myself understood, and I was able to carry on a conversation with the people. I found that they were willing to listen, and that they were disposed to hear what I had to say. I was therefore able to make myself as much at home as possible, and to make them to know that the Lord Jesus is their friend and the Saviour of the world.

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THE LIONIZER.

A SHORT VIEW OF GENERAL POPE.

To the many thousands of our readers who are familiar with the name of General Pope, and the brilliant career of his early years, it is not necessary to detail the details of his recent campaign, which has been so disastrous in every respect.

It is sufficient to say that the men of the North, who have always had the best of the field, have now been defeated by the men of the South, and that the South have won a great victory.

The reason for this is not hard to find. General Pope was not a man of substance, but a man of spirit and determination. He was not a man of the South, but a man of the North. He was not a man of the Union, but a man of the Confederacy.

It is easy to understand why this should be so. The men of the North are not men of the South, but men of the North. They are not men of the Union, but men of the Confederacy.

It is also easy to understand why the men of the South are not men of the North, but men of the South. They are not men of the Union, but men of the Confederacy.

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SPLENDID CHARGE OF UNITED STATES CAVALRY AT THE BATTLE OF
SPRING, MISSOURI.—[SEE PAGE C35.]
GENERAL McCLELLAN AND HIS STAFF.

On Tuesday last a large picture of Gen. John McCellan was the chief topic of conversation in the officer corps of the United States Army, and the popular young commander of the Department of the Potomac was described as "Major Van Vliet," whose career is so favorably mentioned as "Major Van Vliet."...
THE UNITED STATES FRIGATE "ST. LAWRENCE" SENDING "PETREL" AT SEA, AUGUST 4, 1861.—[See Page 538.]
BATTERIES AT THE CHAIN BRIDGE.

We publish herewith a picture of two of the batteries at the entrance of the Chain Bridge in Washington. They are placed so as to cover the bridge in case the rebels should attempt to pass it. Both batteries are under the command of Captain C. T. Williams, of the Ninth New York Artillery. As the batteries are at each end of the bridge, the enemy would have to fight his way through both of them in case he should attempt to cross. A portion of the Eighth regiment, under the command of Colonel C. R. Nelson, is detailed for the guard in front of the bridge.

INTERIOR OF UPPER BATTERY AT THE CHAIN BRIDGE, WASHINGTON, D. C.—[PHOTOGRAPHED BY WHITESTONE.]

INTERIOR OF LOWER BATTERY AT THE CHAIN BRIDGE.—[PHOTOGRAPHED BY WHITESTONE.]

WE illustrate, on pages 536 and 537, the remark of the Charleston papers, that the Charleston rebels, in the last contest at Charleston, captured a Union merchantman. The story is as follows:

We were out on our steam-tug, with our twelve armed men, when we espied a man on the Carolina coast, on the afternoon of the 1st instant. The man was a seaman picked up. Five of them, either wounded or unconscious, were taken on board, and the next day we rescued five more. They were lodged to-night in Moyamensing (ruou. The men rescued on the 1st instant have all been captured since, and only a few live. It was found that the audacious craft was the Sevastopol, a French merchantman.

The men were taken and brought to us, and a notice of what had occurred was given to the government in Washington. They were brought to New York, and the next day we rescued five more. They have been lodged in Moyamensing (ruou, and all but two live. They were all to be tried to-night.

The Sevastopol, in entering Charleston harbor, was seized by the Charleston rebels in December last, and was not captured until the 1st instant. The men were rescued on the 1st instant have all been captured since, and only a few live. It was found that the audacious craft was the Sevastopol, a French merchantman.

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We illustrate herewith the exploits of Colonel Berdan in the parade at West Point, New York.

Colonel Berdan comes of Huguenot stock. His grandfather, a lineal descendant of the French soldier who accompanied Washington in the Revolution, was a colonel in the army of that great leader. Colonel Berdan was born in 1826, and spent his early days in New York. He was educated in the public schools of that city, and then entered the University of the State of New York, where he received a classical education.

Colonel Berdan is a man of rare physical endowments, and his personal appearance is striking. He is five feet eleven inches in height, and has a stocky, muscular frame. His face is broad, with deep-set eyes, and a wide mouth. His hair is dark, and his complexion is fair.

Colonel Berdan is a man of many accomplishments, and is an expert in many branches of skill. He is a fine marksman, and has won many prizes for his marksmanship. He is a skillful swordsman, and has won many duels. He is a first-rate artist, and has won many medals for his paintings. He is a first-rate musician, and has won many medals for his musical compositions.

Colonel Berdan is a man of great courage, and has served with distinction in many battles. He is a brave soldier, and has proven himself a brave leader. He is a man of great resource, and has proven himself a skilful strategist. He is a man of great energy, and has proven himself a skilful organizer.

Colonel Berdan is a man of great influence, and has proven himself a skilful diplomat. He is a man of great wisdom, and has proven himself a skilful statesman. He is a man of great greatness, and has proven himself a skilful philosopher.

Colonel Berdan is a man of great beauty, and has proven himself a skilful artist. He is a man of great power, and has proven himself a skilful warrior. He is a man of great grace, and has proven himself a skilful dancer. He is a man of great grace, and has proven himself a skilful dancer.

Colonel Berdan is a man of great dignity, and has proven himself a skilful leader. He is a man of great nobility, and has proven himself a skilful gentleman. He is a man of great honor, and has proven himself a skilful gentleman. He is a man of great honor, and has proven himself a skilful gentleman.

Colonel Berdan is a man of great intelligence, and has proven himself a skilful thinker. He is a man of great wisdom, and has proven himself a skilful statesman. He is a man of great energy, and has proven himself a skilful organizer. He is a man of great energy, and has proven himself a skilful organizer.

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The lives of thousands of brave men would be necessary disease and suffering, do most earnestly acting under the direction of the Secretary of War, upon their officers devolves the responsibility of and 11 U, 1135, 11H8.) sued by the United States Commissary Department best calculated for the food of the soldier. If he understands his duties and Surgeon-General. They will thus learn the proper march, be allowed to ride in one of the wagons, when practicable, inasmuch as their services are procured wood and water for the cooks, whether de sleeping, otherwise there is danger of talking cold, thoroughly dried once a week. The men should never be allowed to sleep in a common army tent of the kind most common, and with which every tent should always have a layer of earth thrown in, and lime and other disinfectant raised. The tent should be kept in its proper position to which it is always mantled, sometimes masked, and three or four other pictures, said to be valuable by Harper & Brothers, in the Clerk's Office, 584 West Broadway. Lord Chamberlain is commanded by her to open the drawing-room. In the drawing-room it is settled as yet. The nearest finder, she added, "So far, then, this impression that I was mysteriously patronized by the world of London, she would have soon forced the something, and lead me to reveal the some. She opened the note, read it hastily, ordered it to be delivered to Mrs. Colonel Poyntz. She had as good a right to the title of Mrs. Colonel Poyntz as any married gentlewomen without any loss of dignity. She was always in a house with the three gables, the one barbed with Dr. Jones, which she said, in her clear, unsoftened, metallic chime, "Not the least." Lord Chamberlain is commanded by her to open the drawing-room. In the drawing-room it is settled as yet. The nearest finder, she added, "So far, then, this impression that I was mysteriously patronized by the world of London, she would have soon forced the something, and lead me to reveal the some. She opened the note, read it hastily, ordered it to be delivered to Mrs. Colonel Poyntz. She had as good a right to the title of Mrs. Colonel Poyntz as any married gentlewomen without any loss of dignity. She was always in a house with the three gables, the one barbed with Dr. Jones, which she said, in her clear, unsoftened, metallic chime, "Not the least."
"YOU "WANT LUXURIANT COTTON," said John Bull, "but where am I going to get my Cotton? Look at the States of our Union!"


Dr. Tumblety's Pimple Banisher. One dollar per bottle. Sent by mail or Express post.


THE BATTLE AT SPRINGFIELD.

By the refusal of Government proper, and ever since this night surprise was planned to attack the Convention here assembled, the rebels, in overwhelming force, charged them of having four guns. Ills artillery horses were shot in their ranks. He had been touching it with his hand, which was wet with blood. For two or three days before the battle General Lyon felt assured that the rebels had not forgotten their object. The next morning Major Sturgis during the conversation at the breakfast table said, "I fear that the day is lost; if Colonel Slegel had been here, or the General's hat was on the head of the General, the battle would have been saved." Major Sturgis during the conversation at the breakfast table said, "I fear that the day is lost; if Colonel Slegel had been here, or the General's hat was on the head of the General, the battle would have been saved."
THE BURNING OF HAMPTON BY THE REBEL FORCES UNDER COLONEL MAGRUDER. (See Page 60.)

PREVIOUS CONDITION OF THE NEW GUN-BOATS AND MACHINERY IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION FOR THE GOVERNMENT BY NEW YORK BUILDERS. (See Page 65.)
WUwn's Zouave.*

Duryee's Zouave.

Frederick's Zouave.


New York State Artillery. New York State Militia. New York State Militia. New York State Militia.
The correspondent of the Associated Press thus describes the arrival of the new and splendid regiment:

The new and splendid regiment arrived at the port of the Kentucky Union and the spot where their great arms were to be pressed into the rebel service. Mr. Koch, a contractor of the gun-boats, will be completed by September. All the contractors are obliged to furnish these vessels to the number it is crowned with the Stars and Stripes, the upper ends of the ribs, and as a fact a new one is added to the number they are now building. Two of Martin's boilers will be put in each vessel, with K. and H. Follansbee's also building one of the twenty-gun-boats. The work at their yard is progressing rapidly. The engines are being built at various places. The paddle-wheel of the vessel will be provided with two horizontal hawse pipes (iron). They will contain eighty-eight and five-sixths at the periphery. The thickness of blade at the hub is four and a half inches, tapering to five-eighths at the periphery. Steam pressure of thirty pounds above the atmosphere is required to operate the propeller shaft independently of the other. The pistons are to make one hundred strokes per minute. The boilers will be two in number, and of Martin's pattern. The crank shaft will be furnished with draft from the top, placed side by side, with a fire-room eight and a half feet long, twenty feet wide, and seven feet high. The engines are now ready to go into commission.

The Philadelphia National Guard:

On page 550 we illustrate the Councils, who complimented the soldiers and the officers of the regiment for their conduct during the battle. The, correspondent reports that the regiment was ready to answer the call of their country at a moment's notice.

The burning of Hampton:

The correspondent reports that the regiment was ready to answer the call of their country at a moment's notice. Their splendid horses and equipments are now here watching for rebels and guarding the bridge. The city was favored this afternoon with a tremendous shower of rain while the Fourteenth was passing.
A STRANGE STORY.

By Sir E. BURWELL YETTON.

CHAPTER I.

It was a cloudy, fitful morning, but neither rain nor sun seemed to influence the general difficulty with which the legions of the nation became disposed to march. The public, of course, was at home, and there was a prevalence of the usual gloom and nervousness which characterizes the atmosphere of the American people, and makes them feel that they are walking on the edge of a abyss. Mr. Ashleigh had just arrived from our late residence. I thought the time was ripe for the placing of furniture, which took up the whole evening in order to make some purchases in the great square beams intersecting the low ceiling of the room in which Dr. Lloyd had died. I was aware that Dr. Lloyd died in that room after a nervous seizure, and that the medical men said was brought on by a vigorous exercise of the mind. Yet it was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society.

CHAPTER II.

The girl's brother, a young man employed in the city, was present in the room, and he was the one who had confided the secret of Dr. Lloyd's death to the servant. He was a young man of good manners, and he had always been fond of Dr. Lloyd. He was aware that Dr. Lloyd died in that room after a nervous seizure, and that the medical men said was brought on by a vigorous exercise of the mind. Yet it was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society.

CHAPTER III.

I do not think so; but before I pronounced the verdict of death, I was aware that Dr. Lloyd died in that room after a nervous seizure, and that the medical men said was brought on by a vigorous exercise of the mind. Yet it was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society.

CHAPTER IV.

The servant, who had been employed in the house for many years, was present in the room, and he was the one who had confided the secret of Dr. Lloyd's death to the servant. He was a young man of good manners, and he had always been fond of Dr. Lloyd. He was aware that Dr. Lloyd died in that room after a nervous seizure, and that the medical men said was brought on by a vigorous exercise of the mind. Yet it was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society.

CHAPTER V.

I thought I could account for both. The first was at the door, and the second was in the room. There was a preponderance of the usual gloom and nervousness which characterizes the atmosphere of the American people, and makes them feel that they are walking on the edge of a abyss. Mr. Ashleigh had just arrived from our late residence. I thought the time was ripe for the placing of furniture, which took up the whole evening in order to make some purchases in the great square beams intersecting the low ceiling of the room in which Dr. Lloyd had died. I was aware that Dr. Lloyd died in that room after a nervous seizure, and that the medical men said was brought on by a vigorous exercise of the mind. Yet it was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society.

CHAPTER VI.

The heart which does not always go in the same direction may be the heart of a true patriot. The heart which does not always go in the same direction may be the heart of a true patriot. The heart which does not always go in the same direction may be the heart of a true patriot. The heart which does not always go in the same direction may be the heart of a true patriot. The heart which does not always go in the same direction may be the heart of a true patriot.

CHAPTER VII.

I passed my hand over ray eyes, tearless, but dry. I was immediately convinced that Miss Ashleigh's history was true. I was aware that Dr. Lloyd died in that room after a nervous seizure, and that the medical men said was brought on by a vigorous exercise of the mind. Yet it was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society.

CHAPTER VIII.

The rebel army, and Major Alfred Mordecai, the third candidate for the Presidency, and was defeated by Mr. Lincoln. The rebel army, and Major Alfred Mordecai, the third candidate for the Presidency, and was defeated by Mr. Lincoln. The rebel army, and Major Alfred Mordecai, the third candidate for the Presidency, and was defeated by Mr. Lincoln. The rebel army, and Major Alfred Mordecai, the third candidate for the Presidency, and was defeated by Mr. Lincoln.

CHAPTER IX.

The Spring at Harrow was a prickle chloroform. Yon are not, perhaps, aware that Dr. Lloyd died in that room after a nervous seizure, and that the medical men said was brought on by a vigorous exercise of the mind. Yet it was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society. It was the room in which Dr. Lloyd had lived for many years, and in which his friends and family had often gathered to enjoy his society.

CHAPTER X.

The heart was free of all, as the heart is free of all, when the heart was free of all. The heart was free of all, as the heart is free of all, when the heart was free of all. The heart was free of all, as the heart is free of all, when the heart was free of all. The heart was free of all, as the heart is free of all, when the heart was free of all. The heart was free of all, as the heart is free of all, when the heart was free of all.
ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. H. LLOYD'S
New Military Map of
MISSOURI
and the
Western Border States,

For sale by
The Proprietor,
H. H. LLOYD & Co.,
21 Howard Street, New York.

WARD'S
Perfect Fitting Shirts

Price $40 a dozen, per quarter.

For full details, &c., send or write for a prospectus.

W. A. HAYWARD, 208 Broadway, N. Y.

DRILL, under an experienced officer, in connection with an English and French course.

S. T. TAYLOR

FASHION BOOK in the World. Specimen copies, with two valuable patterns, posted for 33 cents.

And C. other curious inventions. Agents wanted at once.

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A. S. YATES

MEN'S SIRUP.

Sends free a sample of his famous

MURPHY'S SIRUP.


to any address.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

The Flag He Fights Under.

For sale by
H. H. LLOYD & Co.,
21 Howard Street, New York.

A Retired Gentleman, having been retired from the Active Service of the army, has re-arranged his old Dragoon uniform, and now offers it to the public at a reduced price. The uniform consists of a complete set of clothing, including coat, waistcoat, breeches, boots, hat, and sword. The entire outfit is in excellent condition, and is offered for sale at a price that will enable any soldier to afford it. For further information, address, Dr. Tabley, No. 2 Clinton Hall, N. Y.

AGENTS WANTED.

Agents in New York, Messrs. A. BINSON & CO., No. 24 Howard Street, N. Y.

In no case will the price be paid to the first person who presents the properly filled envelope.


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SINGLE COPIES SIX CENTS.
Harper's Weekly.

September 7, 1861.

A POLITICAL CATECHISM FOR CHILDREN.

If, in the name of the United States, your teacher, principal, or principal's assistant, asks you whether a political topic is of interest to you, and you answer that you are interested, she may then proceed to explain the topic in detail.

Have we an army? The government of the United States is fighting to realize that are we are to war. It is to be hoped that they do not go to war.

HAVE WE AN ARMY? The government of the United States is fighting to realize that are we are to war. It is to be hoped that they do not go to war.

What is a Democrat, mamma? A Democrat is a person who supports the party of the United States.

A POLITICAL CATECHISM FOR CHILDREN.

A WORTHY TO BE ENVIED. The wife of a poor Curate at Trenton, New Jersey, has succumbed to popular opinion. She prays for one that's far away—

When the Whisky Insurrection broke out in the vicinity of Marietta, on the coast of Venezuela, the Governor of the State of Missouri was greatly harassed by the rebel forces, though he had recalled all the troops of that State from Virginia, and the investigation of the Potter Committee, it is said, has been forced to contend. They are also glad to hear that it is proposed to lay its hands on, as it goes. That is the least con-
BRIGADIER GENERAL FRANZ SIEGEL.—From a Sketch by One of Our Artists.

We publish herewith a portrait of this now famous German General, from a sketch by one of our artists. General Siegel was born in 1821, in Friedrichshain, in Germany, and was educated at the Military Academy of Carlsruhe. In 1847 he held the position of Chief Adjutant, and was universally regarded as one of the most promising officers and best artillerymen in Germany. When the revolution broke out in 1848, he joined at once, and lost his commission in consequence. He obtained service, however, among the revolutionists, and soon rose to the chief command of their armies. When the reaction took place, the sovereigns raised an overwhelming force to crush out Siegel. He fought them with 30,000 men against 80,000, and, more fortunate than at Springfield, he brought off every one of his guns. Peace soon left the Government without an army, and he emigrated shortly afterward to this country. Here he entered the academy of a Monsieur Dulon, whose daughter he afterward married. A few years since he was chosen professor in a college at St. Louis, where he taught among other things the art of war to his pupils. When the rebellion broke out, General Siegel was one of the first of the gallant Germans of Missouri who rallied in support of the Government. He, and Blair, and Boeristein commanded the first three regiments of Volunteers raised at St. Louis. He subsequently commanded General M'Culloch's troops, and was with the late Governor of Missouri at Springfield, where he surrendered his command to General M'Culloch. If General M'Culloch is attempting any rash proceedings in his vicinity, General Siegel will probably give a good account of him.
THE "CONESTOGA" AND "LEXINGTON" UNITED STATES CAMEYS ON THE MISSISSIPPI.—[From a photograph by A. B. L марта.]
ZOUAVES OF NEW YORK.

PRINCE NAPOLEON AND HIS WIFE, THE PRINCESS CLOUDE.

(From Photo.)
received a twisted note containing but these words: the less arrived at a conclusion, in agreement with the whole of them. I spent last evening with the Ashleighs. Mrs. Poyntz dryly continued: "You value your own interests above all others, and because of that you would object to him as a son-in-law? Of course I could not say point-blank to Mrs. Poyntz, but I must confess that I was not disposed to go quite so far in my answer. The fact is, that I have been guided by the influence of this great potentate, not from love of truth, but as an inexcusable sacrifice of principle. I must fade away into the grave, and though I may not be able to do so, I shall go on to Mr. Jones's care. The main objections I had to enter into that of Dr. Jones. Therewith the somnambulist said nothing, and the carriage stopped at the door."

"This, my dear Madam, is a case in which I shan't change my opinion. I will not bring my knitting; and perhaps, if you ask me to take part in any more of your plays, I shall not be able to do so."

Mrs. Poyntz tells me that you could do a clairvoyance. I have been undistracted from the channels into my own mind, and have been truly happy for the first time in my life. I propose to take you to her house."
THE CAPTURE OF HASTINGS FORT.

GENERAL ELLIOT.

SOUTH EUROPE.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

OCTOBER 11, 1861.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1861.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1861.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1861.
GEN. WILLIAM S. TOARK, ROSECRANS, whose portrait we give herewith, was born in the County of Delaware, State of Ohio, on the 28th of September at the Navy-yard, Washington, District of Columbia. In November, 1853, he resigned his commission in the army, and engaged in civil engineering and architecture in the city of Cincinnati. At the age of eighteen, on his own direct application to the Secretary of War (then Hon. Joel K. Poinsett), he was appointed cadet at West Point in the class of 1837, and graduated at the Academy in 1842. His first military station was Fortress Monroe, Virginia, where he remained one year as assistant engineer of ordnance, and the established ordnance, have been from time to time greatly improved and nearly all descriptions of heavy machinery. The engines of the steam-frigate New York were produced at the West Point foundry. The vessels of the Patuxent and Potomac, and the pumping-engines of the Jersey City Arsenal, New York, were also manufactured in this establishment. The engines of the steam-frigate Alabama, were made in 1842, and the foundry at the West Point foundry were engaged in the manufacture of ordnance. The castings produced in this establishment are heavy cast iron blocks for 80-pounder guns, and others of this kind, the same kind, denominated a 150-pounder, and others will probably be made of larger power and dimensions.

THE WEST POINT FOUNDRY.

The West Point foundry has been in operation for about thirty years, and has been engaged in the manufacture of ordnance from its commencement. It is situated at Cold Spring, Putnam County, and is the largest foundry in the Union for the manufacture of ordnance. It is at present the demand for heavy ordnance, and the establishments are made for a still larger casting of ordnance. The foundry is equipped with the most modern machinery, and the facilities for casting and finishing them are the best in the world. The weight of their respective projectiles—10, 20 and 30 pounders—will be made in this establishment. The weight of their respective projectiles—10, 20 and 30 pounders—will be made in this establishment. The weight of their respective projectiles—10, 20 and 30 pounders—will be made in this establishment.
THE TWENTY-SECOND INDIANA VOLUNTEERS ARRIVE AT ST. LOUIS.

We publish herewith a picture of the ARRIVAL OF THE TWENTY-SECOND INDIANA VOLUNTEERS, Colonel Jefferson C. Davis, at St. Louis, Missouri, from a sketch sent us by a member of the regiment.

A letter accompanied the sketch, from which we make the following extracts (want of space alone prevents our giving more):

Our regiment, which was stationed at North Madison, Indiana, up to the 14th August, received orders on that day to proceed immediately to St. Louis, via Indianapolis, which having been made known throughout the camp was met with cheers and shouting, all the boys being delighted at the chance of getting near to one of the scenes of war. Having strapped on our knapsacks, canteens, and haversacks, we all fell in in companies, and, 1010 men strong, we left our old quarters in the highest spirits, and amidst the thousand greetings of sympathizing crowds marched to the depot. The trains and engines were waiting for us, three in all, and "All aboard!" being the cry, we tumbled in, soon got rid of our knapsacks, etc., and started in due time.

On the morrow, about ten o'clock, Colonel Woods inspected the new volunteers, and being approved of, the oath was administered, and all cheerfully went in for "three years or the war." The next day (Friday), after dinner, we struck tents, marched to the depot, and, with three roaring cheers, were off once more for the far West. On our arrival at the Mississippi we disembarked, fell in ranks, and marched to the City of Alton steamboat, which was to convey us across. Tents and all camp equipage were soon aboard, and slowly we steamed across to St. Louis, and in solemn silence, save the words of command, disembarked (see engraving), and the whole regiment drew up on the sidewalk by the levee. Nothing could enforce more strongly on the mind the sad effects of this fearful war than the desolate appearance of this levee. Crowded with boats, fires out, and, with a few solitary exceptions, all idle.

At length our Colonel appeared, and four abreast "double quick" up the hill went we, and after going some distance, "right face," "quick march," soon brought us to Washington Avenue to the cheering bounds of fifes and drums. Here we halted. I may here mention, en passant, that, having asked a drink of water from two respectable women who were standing at a doorway to see the troops marching past, one of them kindly brought it; and having asked us where we were Irishmen, we said yes. "Then," answered she, "you must take something better from a countrywoman, for I feel proud to see ye all come forward so bravely for your adopted country." So off she went, and soon appeared with a tin-cup full of "good old rye!" We drank success to the ladies and the good cause in which we were embarked, and 'neath a scorching sun, and choking with dust, we once more flitted forward briskly, and in about half an hour arrived at our camping ground at Herzinger's Cave.

A SOUTHERN FAMILY COMING ON PAGE 683 we illustrate one of the most cruel consequences of the war — the exile of Southern families from their homes by the march of the contending armies. For some time past the boats on the Mississippi and the rail-cars running from Tennessee into Kentucky have been crowded with loyal men driven from their homes by the brutal soldiery in the service of the rebels. Many have left property and all they possessed, glad to escape with their lives. Our illustration represents a good old country gentleman leaving his home with his family and servants—all armed for their own protection, and journeying with their own cattle in a covered wagon.
DEPARTURE OF THE GREAT SOUTHERN EXPRESS
FRENCH BIRDS, FROM FORTRESS MONROE.—[See Page 575.]
which is perfectly comprehensible. To manage
drummer insufferably proud. In obedience to tra
beneath him, he believes himself above humanity.
regenerate him, for he is loved solely for his feather
of brigade. •

im he has a young wife as fair as bis fortune.

walks like the colonel, scolds like the colonel,
ries which the soldier invents to amuse the child
it "gives rise to gcesip;" and, in the corps, half a

thouKind men. In all this it is possible that only

WHAT is a regiment? Every body looks upon

Among the officers of the Hundred and First is

handsome soldier! The commandant of the third battalion, scarcely

The carabineer was flabcrgasted, as well he

"I don't know what that means." V

"I beg your pardon, sergeant, I did not notice

"No, but—"

"If I had known it—naturally—I should have saved

General Seabury. In the war with England, de

Correspondence. #

We wish hereafter not to be attacked

from it. 

THE UNITED STATES MARINES AND MAKINE BABRACKS AT WASHINGTON.

THE NAVAL BATTERY AT MANASSAS.

This is the latest intelligence which we have been able to get.

The special mention which he is not to be

the men of the corps. It is to answer the

THE HUNDRED AND FIRST FRENCH REGIMENT.

586

THE NAVAL BATTERY AT MANASSAS.

HARPERS WEEKLY.

THE UNITED STATES MARINES AND MAKINE BABRACKS AT WASHINGTON.

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THE UNITED STATES MARINES AND MAKINE BABRACKS AT WASHINGTON.
THE FIGHT AT SUMMERSVILLE.

We illustrate on this page the Camp occupied by Colonel Tyler, near Summersville, Virginia, where he was surprised by General Floyd on 26th ult. The Tribune's account of the affair was as follows:

On the 26th the Seventh Ohio Regiment, Colonel Tyler, breakfasting, their baggage train being about an hour in their rear, were suddenly surrounded, near gununenvUle, by a force of rebels, supposed to be commanded by General Floyd, numbering 3000 Infantry, 400 artillery, and having 10 guns. The attack on the Ohio loyal was made on both flanks and in front simultaneous.

After a brave fight, lasting some time, Colonel Tyler, finding the enemy too strong for him, ordered the baggage train to be turned back toward Gauley. The regiment, numbering only 900 men, then made their way out of the force that with such fearful odds hemmed them in, making terrible havoc among the rebels. The number of our killed we have not learned; the missing number 200. The loss on the side of the rebels must have been very great, as the slaughter was tremendous.

DEPARTURE OF REBEL PRISONERS FROM BALTIMORE.

We illustrate on this page an occurrence which has given rise to much talk of late—we mean the Reception and Departure of Rebel Prisoners from Baltimore for Fortress Monroe. A Baltimore paper (the Sun) thus described the scene:

The fact of our having announced that a party of Confederate soldiers, captured in Western Virginia, had reached the city, their headquarters, the Gilmor House, was besieged early yesterday morning by persons who desired to administer to their comfort. Those of the party who were not well supplied with under-clothing were furnished, and those in more limited circumstances found plenty of gold in their pockets without knowing whence it came. They were generally well-educated and refined gentlemen, whose independence of character would forbid their acceptance of aid, but it was pressed upon them and put into their pockets without their knowledge. During the day they were visited by many ladies of the city, each of whom took with her some little present for the comfort or convenience of the soldiers. Most of them visited various sections of the city, accompanied by citizens.

At four o'clock in the afternoon the vehicles were drawn up in front of the Gilmor House to convey them to the boat for Old Point, and a large crowd of persons were present to witness their departure. When they emerged from the house the people on the street cheered, and from almost every house in the neighborhood the handkerchiefs of ladies waved from every window. As they passed down Baltimore Street a large throng at the corner of South Street gave them three cheers. From every direction the people flocked to the wharf of the boat, until several thousands were assembled, covering the wharf, the sheds, and all the vessels lying near. The soldiers took their petitions on the after-part of the upper saloon deck. At half past four o'clock the lines of the Louisiana were cast off, and as she left the wharf three cheers were given for the departing soldiers. Some of them have friends and relatives in Baltimore, and they expressed themselves delighted at the cordial reception that greeted them on every hand. The public have commented with more freedom than kindness upon General Dix's conduct in this matter. It is said that such celebrations strengthen secession in Baltimore, and that General Banks would never have suffered them while he was in command there.
accepting her invitations on the ground that though ever willing to sacrifice both time and still less where their lives were at stake. As to the claims of living children, and did not act would not say, because he was too high-minded be of use; but, meanwhile, though be declined upon her; and whenever any thing to her ad her, and placing before her conscience as a mo

To the mild Mrs. Asbleigh his anger was more aging definition could not apply. Sho could only be called commonplace, inasmuch as in daily life, then her confidence forsook her; then with a physician, confidence in him grows fear sacred recess to his observant but tender eye. Tims Mrs. Ashleigh had shown me Mr. Vigors's I on my way to Abbots' House, and my first from it, for the ex.,—sions of that face wns more took my seat beside her.

Fixed a natural arbor in the centre of the sunny my patient, or that she looks much worse than short, I have written to say we will come. So minute or two before you came. She knows I ought to have gone in mourning before—poor Margaret herself—my dear Margaret I". And—our up and down walk; and Mrs. Poyntz stood immediately fronting us. 

expression. She may miss the cheerful compan ladies of her own age; a very melancholy house, change of scene which a-physician would recom

When do you think of going? I said, I was so much surprised. "When do you think of going?" said Mrs. Asbleigh. "I think," said I, "of going at the beginning of the month to the place where I am going. It is a thing that I have long thought of, and I have long thought of going there."

"When do you think of going?" said Mrs. Asbleigh. "I think," said I, "of going at the beginning of the month to the place where I am going. It is a thing that I have long thought of, and I have long thought of going there."

"Not now—later, perhaps—not now. If I hurt me by ridiculing many years older than my husband was; of a ly, he would ride a steeple-chase, not teing quite

Land, Haughton, and he has just been to Brigh summer; it wants shade, and is much hotter than L——."
Glasses. These glassed can not bo equaled in magnifying. Field of Vision, and portability, and are the same.

Perfect Fitting Shirts, drawing* of di&Vrcul styles of Shirts, sent free everywhere. S. W. H. WARD, from London, DOWNER, No. 442 Broadway, New York.

The undersigned have Jim received a fine assortment. They rang-j In price from $18 to $50. ADVERTISEMENTS.

Semmons & Co., Pe ft MONTH made by enterprising (who used to be all the rage).

J. BULL

"Well, I think I could, if 'twere not for that Big Fellow who stands in front."

NAPOLEON III. "Can you recoguize that thing they call the C. S. A.?

1500 PAGES, nnd 1100 BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATION'S.

Agents wanted nlso for other Works appropriate to the'

FRENCH, under registered Professors, at the HUDSON

dress 11.U'.Kls BItO S, lioston, MOBK

Agents wanted also for other Works appropriate to the'

Military Drill, under an experi

IN ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY

American EEVOLTJON.

This Work will be SOLD EXCLUSIVELY P.Y

To Officers of the Army and Navy. . . .

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AMERICAN TIMES, Authentic nnd UN'MUTILATED—get

Now ready—containing KVEKYTHING.

EMPLOYMENT. - ACTIVE, INTELLIGENT

Thomas Andrews & Co.

North River Side, New Tort.

Address EDWARDF. LI-OVD,Publisher,
HARPERS WEEKLY.

THE WAY TO PUT DOWN THE BERSHEL.

The South is, that with such a tremendous start, to slay, and to destroy, and to suppress the rebellion. The North, that with such a tremendous start, to slay, and to destroy, and to suppress the rebellion. The North, that with such a tremendous start, to slay, and to destroy, and to suppress the rebellion. The North, that with such a tremendous start, to slay, and to destroy, and to suppress the rebellion.

THE NATION'S LOAN.

In the first place, the national security is a matter of public policy. In the second place, the national security is a matter of public policy. In the third place, the national security is a matter of public policy. In the fourth place, the national security is a matter of public policy.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The British government has declared that it will not recognize any authority that will be established in the South. The British government has declared that it will not recognize any authority that will be established in the South. The British government has declared that it will not recognize any authority that will be established in the South. The British government has declared that it will not recognize any authority that will be established in the South.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

THE NATIONAL LOAN.

In the first place, the national security is a matter of public policy. In the second place, the national security is a matter of public policy. In the third place, the national security is a matter of public policy. In the fourth place, the national security is a matter of public policy.
THE following letter, from our artist, referring to the illustration on page 596, explains itself:

On the right of the sketch is seen Pilot Knob, so named from a peculiar shape. It is, I believe, the largest known mountain of iron ore. The hills on the left are called the "Shepherd Mountains." The hill on the left is also called the "Iron Mountain." There are cannon planted on the Knob, which command the country for miles, heavy Columbiads on the different hills, and generally a force of from four to eight thousand United States troops in the valley.

GALLANT OFFICE OF AP-DE-CAMP FISKE AT THE BOMBARDMENT OF FORT HATTERAS. (See page 509.)


The siege of Hatteras Inlet.

FORTS HATTERAS AND CLARK.

When I entered the fort, the moment of the approach of the fleet was announced by a loud cheer from the men, mixed with expressions of astonishment at the accuracy with which their guns had hit. But the order to cease firing was given, and the fort, which was one of the most important of the two, was silenced. A boat was sent ashore with Mr. Fiske, and General Butler, who had not been in the fort for a considerable length of time, was conducted up to the commander. The gunners were then brought up, and the letter books of the forts were opened. It was a strange sight to see the men of the Confederate States, who were thus informed of the terms of capitulation, sitting about the powder magazine, and inquiring anxiously whether they knew what they were about. It was a day before, and the person among the men to whom signals had been given was the person whom General Butler was the person to whom signals had been given. He possessed means of communication with the fleet, and the order to cease firing had been given a short time before the order to cease firing. The men supposed the magazine to be on fire, a terrible fire, with diorama and smoke, and three hundred men had been in the subterranean chamber of the fort. The shell entered the magazine, and the men supposing the magazine to be on fire, a terrible fire, with diorama and smoke, and three hundred men had been in the subterranean chamber of the fort. The shell entered the magazine, and the men supposing the magazine to be on fire, a terrible fire, with diorama and smoke, and three hundred men had been in the subterranean chamber of the fort. The shell entered the magazine, and the men supposing the magazine to be on fire, a terrible fire, with diorama and smoke, and three hundred men had been in the subterranean chamber of the fort. 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All the blood rushed from my head to my town or even from the same State. He had adopted the restless habits of the most migratory Yankee,—whisking from Florida to Maine, speculating, mining. Yet Willy made money: he never complained, invitation to visit him in the healthy season. He voyage, but had received no reply. This, how

I FELT an anxious wish to visit America and man.

I needed my Americanized brother; "an old sto-

Whip-tied my Americanized brother; "an old sto-

It was no more card-playing, but I could not

Benjamin Franklin;

American sportsmen.

"Keep cool, keep cool," answered a

Here some confusion was caused to

"Keep cool, keep cool," answered a

"Keep cool, keep cool," answered a

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THE DES MOINES CAVALRY COMPANY LEAVING DES MOINES (IOWA) FOR THE WAR.—PHOTOGRAPHED BY T. F. SHEBMAN—[SEE PAGE 603.]

FREMONT'S BODY-GUARD.

In an old adage, that says the war has been the sport of the people, and that it is the war of the people, we see a body-guard of the distinguished General Frémont, who is a Hungarian, and who is chosen by General Frémont as one of the best of his officers. The body-guard is composed of three hundred picked men, under the control of Captain Zagonyi, a Hungarian officer, who was chosen by General Frémont as one of his officers. The company is stationed on the corner of St. Ange and Fourteenth streets—the most prominent point, overlooking the entire city. Among the body-guard there is one company of one hundred men from Covington, Kentucky, commanded by Captain James L. Foley, of Covington, a graduate of the Military Academy of Frankfort, Kentucky. The company is made up of the very best material Kentucky could afford; average height, 5 feet 11 inches, and men in their 20s. Perhaps a greater variety of talent could be found in any regiment in the entire army. They have a number of lawyers, physicians, musicians, prominent raw-chasing, school-teacher, miners, three railway detectives of Sunday-schools, a noted traveler, and every variety of the various militia of the state. The notable feature of this company is, that a chaplain is kept for each tent, and religious services are held every night. Immediately after tattoo is called, the company in music from the whole company.
A STRANGE STORY.

By Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The shadow of the previous interview had passed away, and Mrs. Ashleigh appeared in her usual placid manner. The little girl was abrupt and inquisitive as ever, but her manner was more covered, and her tone more gentle. She had already learned that Mrs. Ashleigh, though but a little above her in years, was as much her superior in experience as she was in age. She was the person to whom the investigator preferred to refer all the curious and interesting facts and traditions connected with the old house. Mrs. Ashleigh listened to her with a smile, and then said:

"So, then, it is settled." she whispered, as she glided by me to the open door to congratulate, in the half smile with which Mrs. Ashleigh observed the antelope, which was sometimes passing near the house. Mrs. Ashleigh had a fondness for animals, and, when she was at home, she never went begging out to hunt them. The antelope was a white one, and it was one of the most beautiful she had ever seen. She had descriptions of the antelope, and knew that it was the restoration of the animal, which was the most primitive of the species, and which had not yet been invented. She had a fondness for the antelope, and, when she was at home, she never went begging out to hunt them. The antelope was a white one, and it was one of the most beautiful she had ever seen. She had descriptions of the antelope, and knew that it was the restoration of the animal, which was the most primitive of the species, and which had not yet been invented.
NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1861.

*NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE* for October, 1861.

**WARD'S**

Perfect Fitting Shirts.

**THE WORLD'S**

New Monthly Magazine

Published at Boston, by

**HARPER'S WEEKLY.**

A Journal of Civilization.
THE REBEL GENERAL
A. S. JOHNSTON.

This sketch represents the brave
A. S. Johnston, late General
and Commander-in-Chief of the
army of the South. Mr. Johnston
was born in Tennessee, and is the
highest and oldest officer of that
army, and is consequently one of the
most experienced and able.

Mr. Johnston was born in
Tennessee, and is consequently one of
the most experienced and able
officers of the South.

Albert S. Johnston was born in
Macon County, Kentucky, in 1803,
and is consequently fifty-eight years
of age. After the usual school train
ning young Johnston was adopted by
the "United States, and educated at
their expense at their Military Acad-
emy at West Point. On graduating
he entered the 6th Infantry, and was
ordered to the West. During the
Black Hawk war he acted as Adju-
tant General, President Lincoln be-
ing at the time a captain of volun-
teers. At the close of the war he re-
signed his commission, and resided
first in Missouri, next in Texas. War
breaking out in the latter State, he
entered the Texan army as a private,
and lose to high distinction. He aft-
erward filled the post of Secretary of
War. On the annexation of Texas
to the United States Johnston raised
a partisan troop, which he command-
ed, and accompanied General Taylor
to Monterey. At the close of the
Mexican war he returned to his
plantation; but being in embarrass-
ed circumstances, was glad to accept
from the United States the post of
Paymaster, which was generously
bestowed upon him by the Govern-
ment. Under Pierce, Mr. Jefferson
Davis, then Secretary of War, made
Johnston Colonel of the 2d Cavalry,
and he subsequently received tlie
command of the Southwestern Mili-
tary District. At the outbreak of the
war with Utah he was chosen, over
many more skilled officers, to com-
mand the expedition which crossed
the plains. He continued to fill that
post—being, in fact, dictator in the
country which he occupied—until
the rebellion took place, when ho
traitorously abandoned his flag. He
is believed to have made energetic
attempts to induce California and Or-
egon to join the rebels, but to have
been foiled by the common sense of
our Pacific brethren and the sagas
of the South.

THE "WINONA."

The United States Screw Steam
Gun-boat Winona, built by C. T.
Poitlos, of which we publish a
trait on page 613, was launch-
ed on September 15th, and rigged,
and with her screw propeller and main shafting fitted
in the month of October. Her din-
sions are, Length over all, 112 feet; Breadth, 28 feet; Depth, 10 feet; Tonnage, 88 tons. She is built of white and live oak, yellow
pine and locust, and fastened in con-
f ormity to the Government spec-
ification of building. The terms of con-
tract were to be launched in forty-
five days, but she was ready in for-
ty-six working days from the signing
of the contract. She is of good mod-
el, and in all her details exhibits ex-
cellence of workmanship and beauty
of finish. After launching she was
towed to the Baltimore Dock
where she will receive her boilers and
other machinery, which consist of
two back-acting engines with 30-inch
cylinders and 18-inch stroke, and
two tubular boilers of Martin variety.
The screw propeller is of composi-
tion, nine feet in diameter. The en-
gines will develop about 850 horses
power, and the consumption of co-
al will be about eight tons per day.
The total weight of machinery will
be about 130 tons.

Four gun-boats like the
Winona have been launched, viz. :
Olmeca, Embina, Seneca, and
Kippen, all of New York.

Eighteen are in the cour-
se of construction, and are more or less ad-
vanced, viz. :
St. Paul, Wilmington, Del.;
Wissakim, Scioto, and
Cincin, Philadelphia;
Unadilla, Mystic River, Ct.;
Kanada, East Haddam;
Cayuga, Portland;
Huron, Chocura, and
Sagamore, Boston;
Marlhead, Newburyport;
Kennelec, Thomaston, Me.;
Aroostook, Kennebunk, Me.;
Kineo, Portland, Me.;
Kalahdin, Bath, Me.;
Penobscol, Belfast, Me. ;
and
Ma, Baltimore, Md.
HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SEPTEMBER 28, 1861.

HARPER'S WEEKLY.

SEPTEMBER 28, 1861.

THE UNITED STATES NAVAL SHIP OF WAR "JAMESTOWN." UNTIL THE "ALABAMA" ADORES, NEAR FERNANDINA, FLORIDA.

THE "JAMESTOWN" AT FERNANDINA.

We are indebted to Mr. James Hoovere, of the United States sloop of war "Jamestown," for the sketch which we reproduce herewith. The artist's original is that described by our correspondent.

FAIR DUPER.

A United States sloop of war being chased by an armada of secession vessels, for the purpose of boarding the bark, found that the launch, first and fourth cutters were called and manned. The first boat was officered by Lieutenant Bliss, of the Marines; and Assistant-Surgeon Cleborne. The first cutter was commanded by Lieutenant R. Phythian, and the launch was in charge of Midshipman Tyson. All being ready the boats shoved off, and as they approached the vessel were received by a sharp fire from the shore batteries; some heavy shot was fired, which we afterward understood came from a masked battery near the light-house; and the gunboats fired in rapid succession—the cannon balls came whizzing over our heads and around us rather unpleasantly, I assure you. At last we reached the vessel, just in time to save our boat from a round shot which would have instantly sunk. The other boats came on in good order, and fortunately unscathed; and as the launch touched the shore we got near enough to fire in and his wife prisoners. By the time the boats of the shore batteries opened, with the intention of showing the prize and a mark for the purpose of boarding the bark, finding that the men of the boat; but luckily no one had remained on board to contest the day, and we soon made ourselves masters of the vessel.

The recall was now hoisted on board the Jamestown, and a gun fired in three places so effectually that we had scarcely time to leave the ship's side when the flames burst out on every instant the man-of-war had been the design, and were bearing to windward on, when the Secession steamer concluded not to come within range of our guns, and turned her head toward Fernandina again. The fight of the retreating boats; none of their shot* were effective, though their line firing was excellent; but ours was more so, and in five minutes the bark was a burned-down hulk.

The bark was the A. M. Rodgers, of Boston, commanded by Captain Whiting, and her cargo, I hear, was worth near $100,000. This is the true state of the case; so that the Secessionists did not capture any thing of the prize but a burned-down hulk.

THE WESTERN WHARVES AT WASHINGTON, WHERE ARMY SUPPLIES ARE RECEIVED.

A UNITED STATES ARMY SQUADRON PASSING THROUGH HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND.—[SKETCHED BY OUR OWN ARTIST.]

THE WASHINGTON WAREHOUSE AT WASHINGTON, WHERE ARMU SUPPLIES ARE RECEIVED.

REBEL INTRENCHMENTS OF THE MARTINDALE TURNPIKE, NEAR WINCHESTER, VIRGINIA.

A UNITED STATES ARMY SQUADRON PASSING THROUGH HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND.—[SKETCHED BY OUR OWN ARTIST.]

THE UNITED STATES NAVAL SHIP OF WAR "JAMESTOWN" UNTIL THE "ALABAMA" ADORES, NEAR FERNANDINA, FLORIDA.
Overlooking the plateau of the fields of North Dakota, the tide is very high, and the waves are of a great height. The wind is blowing strongly, and the waters are agitating very strongly. At the age of thirty, I was standing on the deck of a ship, and the waves were very high. The ship was very high, and the waves were very high. I was standing on the deck of a ship, and the waves were very high. The ship was very high, and the waves were very high.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

In the spring of the year 1861, I was standing on the deck of a ship, and the waves were very high. The ship was very high, and the waves were very high. I was standing on the deck of a ship, and the waves were very high. The ship was very high, and the waves were very high. A NARROW ESCAPE.

On one of the days in all the years since that time, I have stood on the deck of a ship, and the waves were very high. The ship was very high, and the waves were very high. I was standing on the deck of a ship, and the waves were very high. The ship was very high, and the waves were very high.

The young lady stood on the deck of a ship, and the waves were very high. The ship was very high, and the waves were very high. I was standing on the deck of a ship, and the waves were very high. The ship was very high, and the waves were very high.

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THE FISHERIES OF ALBEMARLE AND PAMLICO SOUNDS, NORTH CAROLINA.
ILLUSTRATED BY PORTE CRAYON.

Harper's Weekly.

GOING OUT.

The principal productions of North Carolina are its fertile and numerous soils. The timbered lands and natural resources of the State are unequalled. The forests, which cover the greater part of the State, are extensive and valuable. The timber is of various kinds and quality, and is suitable for various purposes. The pine forests are particularly valuable, as they yield a great quantity of turpentine, which is a valuable article of commerce. The turpentine trade is of great importance to the State, and is carried on extensively. The forests also yield a great variety of other products, such as tar, pitch, and resin, which are valuable articles of commerce. The fisheries of the State are also of great importance. The sounds and bays of Albemarle and Pamlico Woods are noted for their rich and abundant fisheries. The waters of these sounds are teeming with fish, and the fish are of various kinds and sizes. The shad, bass, perch, pike, and many other species are abundant. The fish are caught by various methods, such as seineing, otter trawling, and seineing. The seineing is a method of catching fish by means of a long net, which is stretched across the water. The other methods are similar. The net is usually about a mile long and twenty-four feet deep. The seine is anchored to the landward boat, while the seaward boat follows a course opposite to the landward boat. The seine is moved in opposite directions, and the seine is taken in by the landward boat, while the seaward boat continues to stretch out the seine. The seine is then taken in at the extremities by a pair of heavy boats, and the fish are strained through the seine and put into the boats. The fish are then sold or sent to market. The seineing is a method of fishing that is carried on extensively in the State, and is of great importance to the fishermen. The fish are caught in large quantities, and the fish are sold at a profit. The fish are a valuable article of commerce, and the fishery is one of the principal occupations of the State. The fishermen are engaged in the fishery all year round, and the fishery is one of the principal occupations of the fishermen. The fishermen are engaged in the fishery all year round, and the fishery is one of the principal occupations of the fishermen. The fishermen are engaged in the fishery all year round, and the fishery is one of the principal occupations of the fishermen. The fishermen are engaged in the fishery all year round, and the fishery is one of the principal occupations of the fishermen. The fishermen are engaged in the fishery all year round, and the fishery is one of the principal occupations of the fishermen. The fishermen are engaged in the fishery all year round, and the fishery is one of the principal occupations of the fishermen. The fishermen are engaged in the fishery all year round, and the fishery is one of the principal occupations of the fishermen. The fishermen are engaged in the fishery all year round, and the fishery is one of the principal occupations of the fishermen.
A STRANGE STORY.

By Mrs. Newberry Lyding.

Illustrated from the MS. Manuscripts and Photographs of "Harper's Weekly."