

BY D. W. CRAIG.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square (twelve lines, or less, brevity measure) one insertion..... \$3 00 Each subsequent insertion..... 1 00 Business cards one year..... 20 00 A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

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A YOUNG HERO.—A letter from Illinois immortalizes a young hero—a drummer in our Western army.

A little boy only twelve years old, whose mother resides in Woodburn, returned last week from Pittsburg Landing. He was a drummer in a company in which his father was Lieutenant. His name is Charley Bliss. I am well acquainted with the family, having been their physician. This boy went through the whole of the Donelson fight, and was engaged during the two days at Pittsburg. His father was wounded in three places, while he (the son) had his clothes pierced with bullets, and blood once drawn from above his knees. His drum was shot away. The little fellow's gear was very rusty and his girlish face the color of chocolate. His Colonel sent him home, with four wounded men by whom he remained and to whom he carried water on the field when the battle raged the hottest. They say he never flinched. At Donelson he got hold of a gun, dropped by a rebel, and fired twenty rounds himself, by borrowing cartridges from soldiers about him. I tried to get him to stay with us all night, promising to take him home in my carriage early the next morning. But no, he said he preferred walking three or four miles in the mud and rain, after dark, for he wanted to see his mother that night. His father was left behind in a hospital.

GREAT INUNDATIONS IN ENGLAND.—The great plain in the Eastern part of England, known as the Fens, has been overflowed by the tide breaking through barriers erected against it. That section, watered by the Ouse, the Nene and other rivers, comprises over one thousand square miles as level and low as Holland. By the bursting of a sluice near Lynn the sea rushed in over the country, fifteen thousand acres under water the first tide. It was expected that on the next visitation one hundred and forty thousand acres would be inundated to the depth of several feet. Men and animals were driven from their dwellings, and produce was floating about or being destroyed. It was feared that the total loss will amount to more than one million sterling.

THE ELEVATION OF RIVER BEDS.—The sediment washed down from the mountains during the winter floods and deposited in the bed of the river, has raised the bed of the Yuba, at Marysville, ten feet above its former position, according to the Express. The same causes here, no doubt, operated to raise the beds of the American and Sacramento rivers to a great extent, a fact which should be borne in mind by those contemplating leveeing. Owing to this filling up process, the river cannot hold near as much water as formerly, so a comparatively small rise will cause a great overflow. Until the mountains cease their travel towards the sea, it is extremely doubtful if any general and effective levee system can be adopted, as the beds of the rivers are raising much faster than the people can raise the banks.

Dr. Frederick Morris, resident physician of the Halifax, N. S., Vesting Dispensary, has written a letter to the American Medical Times, in which he states that the "Sarracenia Purpurea," or Indian cup, a native plant of Nova Scotia, is the remedy for small pox in all its forms in twelve hours after the patient has taken the medicine. That "however alarming and numerous the eruptions, and confluent and frightful they may be, the peculiar action of the medicine is such that very seldom is a scar left to tell the story of the disease." If either vaccine or variolous matter is washed with the infusion of the sarracenia, they are deprived of their contagious properties. So mild is the medicine to the taste that it may be largely mixed with tea and coffee and given to convalescents in these beverages to drink without their being aware of the admixture. The medicine has been successfully tried in the hospitals of Nova Scotia, and its use will be continued.—S. F. Mining Press.

ENGLAND.—The following dispatch represents the opinions of the leading London papers on the late battles near Richmond: The Times is particularly bitter and sarcastic, and treats the matter as a decided rebel victory. The Morning Post says: "Affairs approach a crisis which will necessitate some decided course on the part of the North. Neutrals cannot much longer remain passive spectators, and the great question is, when shall the South be considered to have indicated its rights to recognition?" The Daily News points out what would be England's feelings if situated like the North, and argues that secession must be crushed out at all hazards.

The London Times contains an article on American affairs, in which President Lincoln is denounced as a trickster, because in his recent proclamation he mentions Bonfret in North Carolina, and Port Royal in South Carolina, as distinct ports. The Times declares they are one and the same.

SOMEbody ANSWER.—What makes the Democratic leaders so afraid of the influence of the preachers of the Gospel? Why do they denounce every one as a "fanatic" who has mind and manhood enough to exercise his rights of thought and speech as a citizen?

COALS OF FIRE.—Nothing in this war is more conspicuous than the kind treatment extended by our troops to the rebel wounded who have fallen into our hands. At Williamsburg after the battle this was especially noticeable. When our army entered the town, they found it full of sick and wounded, whom the rebels in their retreat had been forced to leave. They were at once attended to by our surgeons—cared for by our nurses, and everything possible done for their comfort.

The Richmond Dispatch is candid enough to make public mention of this fact. A letter from a member of the Eighteenth Virginia Regiment, to that paper, says:

"The whole number of wounded (rebel) was under four hundred. The Federal officers to a man, and soldiers almost to a man, showed the kindest disposition toward their unfortunate prisoners, moving them with tenderness, and frequently sharing with them the scanty contents of their haversacks. But in the consequence of the confusion resulting from the battle and the constant movement of their troops, there was for several days no issue of either commissary or hospital stores, and the Federal soldiers, as well as our own officers, exceeded. It is but justice to say that, if any preference was manifested, it was in favor of our men.

It is proper to add that our men were left under the care of volunteer Northern surgeons, some of them men of eminent ability, and that after supplies arrived they lacked nothing in the way of attention or food—their nurse being unwounded Confederate prisoners detailed for the purpose—and that while their bondage seemed to intensify their love for their cause, it had also the effect of softening the feelings of our soldiers toward individual Yankees with whom they were thrown in contact."

In how striking contrast with this is the treatment of our sick and wounded by the rebels. Instead of being tenderly cared for, our wounded soldiers are remembered as enemies to be butchered and bayoneted as at Williamsburg and Winchester, or scalped, as at Pen Ridge.

"YOU ARE AN ABOLITIONIST!"—The Placerville (Cal.) News says: The treason plotters take some consolation in their misery, in calling all Union men Abolitionists. They did this last year. Not only was the Republican organization denounced as an abolition party, but the followers of Douglas received even more bitter abuse. They were charged not only with abolitionism, but with hypocrisy and dishonesty. Their great leader was hounded to the grave, by the very men who, to-day, call us abolitionists.

Well, we can stand the charge without offense. The men who make it, feel that they themselves are guilty of a deeper, blacker crime. They make the charge against us, on the principle that misery loves company. If secessionism and abolitionism are to swallow up all old parties and organizations, we will willingly be considered an abolitionist. We love the Union enough to see the manacle of every slave broken, if needs be, for its preservation. We are willing to let slavery alone, as long as it does not interfere with the progress and glory of the Government. But wherever it does so interfere, we will join the crusade against it, and not cease our warfare, till the institution is wiped from the face of the land; it has threatened to destroy. We do not know that the necessity has arrived, but the friends of slavery are themselves preparing its doom. They alone are responsible for nine-tenths of the opposition to slavery. Whatever its fate may be, it will be their work. Their treason has driven from their support, the best of the country; and they must not be surprised if their "peculiar institution" has lost many of its friends. All who regard slavery as the cause of the havoc and desolations of this war, and who hold the Union to be above price, will very naturally feel unfriendly to slavery, and will not regret to see the last vestige of it disappear from this continent.

Lord Lyons.—A despatch from Washington to the N. Y. Times says there is no foundation whatever for the statement that "Lord Lyons goes to England upon the invitation of Secretary Seward." The first intimation that Mr. Seward had was the announcement by Lord Lyons himself of his projected departure. His Lordship's visit to England is no doubt made at the suggestion of his government, and therefore properly regarded as significant. Lord Lyons is well known to be entirely friendly to the Union, and a firm believer in the speedy triumph of our arms. His trip to Europe at this time will consequently be in every sense important.

Beauregard, in a proclamation to his troops at Corinth, congratulated them that they had at last an opportunity of meeting the Federal army where there could be no interposition on the part of the Federal gunboats, these being twenty miles off. He soon concluded, however, that twenty miles was hardly a safe distance, and so decided to increase it to a hundred.

COFFEE.—The shipment of coffee ore from Stockton now averages about 1,800 sacks—180,000 pounds per week.

Details of the Battles near Richmond.

Eastern papers have been received containing detailed accounts of the great battles near Richmond, during the first three days of the strife—June 26th, 27th, and 28th. The rest will probably be received in time for next week. The account we publish is from the correspondent of the Baltimore American, who was on the ground, and it clearly shows the object of Gen. McClellan's movement, and how it was successfully accomplished, notwithstanding the desperate attacks of the rebels to prevent it. This renders clear what the meager telegraphic dispatches had only obscured, namely, the operations in changing the base of operations from York River to James River, the absence of Stoneman for a few days, &c., &c.

White House, June 28th.—The events transpiring at this point, and in the army before Richmond, during the past few days, have been of such varied character and thrilling interest that I scarcely know where to commence or end the record, in order to make it understandable to the general reader. Many who were eye witnesses to these movements have fled off panic stricken, fully convinced that the whole army before Richmond has been destroyed, and that Gen. McClellan has been outwitted, outgeneraled, outflanked, and "driven to the wall," where he promised to place the enemy. The evacuation of White House was to them an inexplicable mystery under any other condition of facts, but had they kept their eyes open early in the week they would have discovered that the work of evacuation was silently and surely progressing before any of the fighting on the right wing, as early as Tuesday, and that large numbers of vessels had left the York and Pamunkey rivers, and were moving rapidly around to a new base of operations on the James river. They might also have observed that all civilians were forbidden to approach the front as early as Tuesday, under any pretense whatever, and that the immense stores of supplies at Dispatch Station had been steadily reduced for a week, until the last box of crackers, barrel of beef and bale of hay had disappeared, before the great contest on Friday, which left the way open for the enemy to approach that point, which I have every reason to believe was designedly intended by Gen. McClellan to be the mouth of the empty trap into which they were being led, and, as I hope and believe, to their entire rout and discomfiture.

Before proceeding to the narrative of events as they have occurred in the vicinity of White House during the past few days, I will briefly state that the whole movement of Gen. McClellan, so far as the changing of his line is concerned, and in reality the making of his left wing his right wing, and withdrawing his right wing to rest near Savage Station, at the railroad bridge across the Chickahominy, has been accomplished, & throwing his way open for the enemy to rush to his coveted feast at the White House, where he found nothing but an empty platter. Whether this movement is good or bad, or what may be intended by Gen. McClellan, to be accomplished by further than throwing his left on to James river, and supporting a land attack on Fort Darling, it is impossible at present to say. A day or an hour may decide this point. I will merely proceed to a narrative of events as they occurred at White House up to Saturday, at noon, embracing such statements as reached me from the battle field on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

WEDNESDAY AT THE WHITE HOUSE.

At the White House, on Wednesday, matters were progressing as usual, with the exception that there had been a check in the landing of stores of all descriptions, while those on the landings were being rapidly loaded in wagons, and moved off toward the left flank. Several steamers with large strings of vessels laden with forage and subsistence had also been started down the river with orders to proceed to City Point on the James river. This reversal in the course of transportation occasioned considerable comment and speculation, but was ascertained to be the fulfillment of an order direct from Gen. McClellan. Some supposed it to be intended for the supply of a portion of Gen. Burwidge's army, which rumor said had reached the James river to co-operate with him. An order was also received from headquarters early on Wednesday to prohibit any one from coming forward to the lines on any consideration whatever, unless the parties belonged to the army. This order was so prompt that even those connected with the Press, some of whom had come down to forward their reports by the mail boat, were prevented from returning, and others, who had smuggled themselves through were promptly sent back.

On the same day Gen. Casey came down and took command of the small land force, not exceeding 600 men, and in the evening was notified to prepare at any moment for the entire evacuation of the post, and the preservation, as far as practicable, of the public property. Similar orders were also sent to Col. Ingalls. He immediately commenced with the fleet, and a division of men, armed with axes, proceeded during the night to cut down the trees around White House, and subsequently all the way along, above and below the Pamunkey bridge, so as to give them free play for the use of their guns. On the same evening we had a report from headquarters that a division of the rebels, the forces of "Stoneman," Jackson, and Gen. Ewell, were approaching, and threatening to open the way by the right flank for a raid on the White House. In the meantime the trains on the railroad were kept running night and day, carrying forward nothing but ammunition and munitions of war, with siege and rocket trains, and field pieces.

The down train of cars, due at seven

o'clock on Wednesday evening, had not arrived, which added to the excitement among the sutlers and camp followers. At half past ten o'clock in the evening, however, the train arrived, bringing down about ninety wounded men, it having been delayed for their accommodation. They were nearly all of Gen. Hooker's Division, and had participated in the gallant advance on the left of the center on Wednesday morning, driving the enemy from their rifle pits, and reporting that they had secured and held what is known as Tavern Hill, an important position, commanding the city of Richmond. This is the "important point" alluded to in the dispatches of Gen. McClellan detailing the affair. The entire loss on our side was reported to be about two hundred and twenty wounded and sixty killed. A large number of those wounded were, however, very slight, most of them being able to walk from the cars to the hospital boat. Thus ended the events of Wednesday.

DOINGS ON THURSDAY.

The fact that the gunboats had taken position in front of the landing, with their guns out and shotted, and the sweeping away of the trees, which was still progressing, gave renewed activity to the rush of the camp followers for passes by the mail boat to Fortress Monroe, and our population commenced to be rapidly depleted.

The down train from the front, reported all quiet, with the exception of certain mysterious movements within our lines that were not understandable to civilians. The immense stock of stores and forage at Dispatch station, eleven miles from White House, were being carried off with great rapidity, and subsequently we learned that an immense train of wagons had been running from that point all day, with forage and stores, and that the greatest activity in their removal was being observed. In the evening it was announced that not a bale of hay, a bushel of oats, a barrel of beef, or a box of crackers was left.

Throughout the day at White House the greatest vigilance was observed in and around the headquarters of Gen. Casey, who had pitched his tents on the beautiful lawn in front of the White House, the building itself being occupied as the private quarters of the Sisters of Charity—and here let me add that it is quite a small building, having not more than six small rooms in it, the outbuildings and servants' quarters being separate from the residence. Gen. Washington himself could not complain of the use of it by these ministering angels of the sick and wounded soldier. An immense train of wagons was also moving forward from the Subsistence and Commissary Departments throughout the day, and the immense stocks on shore were being rapidly diminished. The trains on the railroad were steadily moving forward with ammunition, and continued throughout the night. Cavalry scouts had also been sent out in various directions during the day, and preparations were made for obstructing the road.

At dusk a new panic was occasioned by the discovery that bales of hay had been piled over and about all the large masses of subsistence stores on the landing, indicating the probability that it might become necessary during the night to apply the torch to them to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy.

Whilst all these preparations were going on, indicating the probable intention of evacuating the landing on shore, the numerous steamers and tugs, probably fifty in number, had been busy towing down the river to West Point, a distance of fifty miles, through its tortuous windings, long lines of brig and bark laden with stores. The vessels that were scattered about in the vicinity were also collected together in separate groups and anchored in the stream, where they could be easily and rapidly taken in tow by the steamers when the time for their removal arrived. And in order that the reader may imagine the scene here presented, it may be proper for him to understand that not less than seven hundred sail of vessels were, two days previous, at anchor at the White House and landing and stream along for eight or ten miles down the river.

In the meantime the work on the construction of the railroad bridge over the Pamunkey, just above the landing, was steadily progressing, a large force of workmen being constantly at work. This fact, in conjunction with the evident movement toward a speedy evacuation, bewildered the speculations of the uninitiated, but Col. Ingalls, under whose directions the evacuation was progressing, moved about as coolly as a Summer's morning.

The morning train brought down the gratifying news that the forward movements of Gen. Hooker had been entirely successful, and that he held the enemy's camp and rifle pits. About one hundred one of the wounded arrived, and were removed, with the others, to the hospital steamers, where the Sanitary Committee, with their large corps of surgeons, and the numerous Sisters of Charity in attendance, did all in their power to render the poor fellows comfortable. There are also a large number of volunteer female nurses in attendance, who are unremittent in their attention and kindness to the sick and wounded.

The reports from the front on Thursday evening continued favorable, heavy skirmishing having taken place on the right, resulting in the repulse of the enemy, and a few more of the wounded arrived, who reported everything progressing most satisfactorily, whilst all the indications were that a general battle along the whole line would take place next day (Friday). The trains were kept in motion all night, carrying forward munitions of war, whilst the wagon trains were still lining the roads with commissary stores.

turn the right flank, were repulsed by Gen. McClellan with his Pennsylvania Reserves, and driven back with great slaughter. This attempt of Jackson was made at three o'clock in the morning, and had closed at six o'clock, with a signal victory. This repulse is said to have been one of the most decisive and destructive of the war, the enemy being put in a complete rout, with very light loss to our forces. Although at night, and intended for a surprise, the gallant Pennsylvanians were found to be wide awake. There was, however, every indication of a general battle all along the line, and Gen. McClellan, in order to be ready for all emergencies, gave directions to Gen. Casey and Col. Ingalls to make every preparation for the instant removal or destruction of all the supplies at White House, should the result of the impending battle render such a course necessary, his force being deemed too small to render the successful defense of his position a certainty against such a movement of the enemy as might ensue.

The steamers and tugs were all in early requisition, and were moving down the river with long trains of transports in tow. The vessels nearest the landing were also stored full of commissary stores and munitions, and moved out in the stream. The immense piles of boxes of crackers, barrels of pork, and other stores along the landing, were again covered over with bales of hay, so as to be ready at a moment's notice to apply the torch for their destruction if it should become necessary.

There was great commotion among the crowds of contrabands, who have been found most efficient laborers, and who have been used to great advantage in the commissary and munition departments. They soon understood that danger was apprehended, and on being assured by Col. Ingalls that they would not be left behind to meet the vengeance of their masters, went to work with renewed energy. Stores and munitions everywhere disappeared from the landings with great rapidity, and were being packed on the wharf boats and vessels contiguous. The wives and children of the contrabands also soon made their appearance, and with bundles and babies took position on the canal boats as they floated out in the stream.

The mail steamer, which should have left for Fortress Monroe at seven o'clock in the morning, was ordered to be detained, and at nine o'clock a dispatch was received that a general battle was progressing along the whole line, the enemy having renewed the attempt to flank Gen. Porter's position on the right wing. At eleven o'clock a second dispatch announced that Gen. Porter had driven the enemy before him and repulsed them three times with terrific slaughter, and was then ordered by Gen. McClellan to fall back. This dispatch was a signal for renewed energy in the work of evacuation, and all the Quartermasters' papers and valuables, and the chests of the Paymasters were brought on board the mailboat. Some of the sutlers became so panic stricken as to sell out their stocks at half price and hastened on board the boat, whilst some determined to hold on and take the chances. That there was an intention on the part of Gen. McClellan to evacuate the White House as soon as his movements in front should be perfected, there was no doubt, but whether as a necessity or a strategic movement could not at that time be foreseen.

During the afternoon the panic increased until half past three o'clock, and the steamers and tugs were busily engaged in towing down the transports. At five o'clock a dispatch was received from headquarters, in substance as follows:

"We have been driving the enemy before us on the left for the past half hour. Officers are heard all along the lines."

It was also announced that Gen. Stoneman, with 6,000 cavalry and artillery, was within six miles of the White House to protect the work of evacuation if a dash should be made by the enemy in that direction.

SCENE ON THE RIVER.

The scene presented on the river was a most interesting one. Ten miles below the White House about two hundred brigs, barks and schooners were at anchor, with any quantity of canal boats loaded with implements of war, commissary and subsistence stores. On the whole route down steamers and tugs were passed, having large numbers of vessels in tow, and at West Point, forty-nine miles below the White House, not less than three hundred vessels were at anchor while the numerous steamers and tugs which had brought them down were preparing to start up for the several hundred still up the river.

STATEMENTS OF THE WOUNDED.

About seven o'clock on Friday evening, numbers of the wounded commenced to arrive from the front of the lines, with a few of the most intelligent of whom I had an opportunity of conversing. Those engaged in the repulse of Stonewall Jackson, represent his rout to be most quick and disastrous. He came down on them expecting a surprise, but found them all moving manfully expecting his approach, having been informed by Gen. McClellan two days previous that he was coming upon them. Instead of a surprise the enemy received the first shot, and after two hours fight, retreated in confusion.

The wounded from the fight, which immediately ensued, represented it to have been a most terrific encounter, the enemy coming out from Richmond upon them in such dense masses that the shell and grape poured into them as they advanced made great gaps in their lines, which were immediately filled up, and they moved forward most determinedly. Their artillery was so poorly served that the damage to our ranks was light in proportion. They still moved on, and exchanged showers of minie balls, which were destructive on both sides, but when Gen. Porter ordered a bayonet charge they retreated in double quick, though Gen. Porter pursued them but a short distance.

The enemy again rallied and approached our lines a second time, when the same terrible slaughter ensued, this time their artillery, being better served, was more effective in the ranks of our men. On coming to close quarters they were again repulsed, and driven back a still greater distance, this time fought over battle ground being literally strewn with the dead and dying. Gen. Porter then a second time fell back to his first position, when nearly an hour for the enemy to renew the assault. They, however, finally came on in increased numbers, having been largely reinforced, and were again received with shell and grape, causing great chasms in their ranks, and one poor fellow who had lost his arm assured me that he saw the loose arms and portions of the bodies of the enemy making gyrations through the air. A third time the enemy bore down most bravely and determinedly on our lines, and this conflict was the most severely contested of the whole, but when the bayonet was brought to bear, he fell back, and was pressed towards Richmond fully a mile beyond our original lines.

Again, for the fourth time, Gen. Porter fell back to his first position, when an order was received from Gen. McClellan to continue his retrograde movement slowly and in order. So soon as it became apparent to the enemy that it was the purpose of Gen. Porter to retire, the enemy again pushed forward most boldly and bravely, when their advance was checked by the entire reserve force, consisting of the New York Fifth, Lieutenant Col. Duray; the New York Tenth, Col. Bendix, and two other regiments, under command of Col. Warren, acting Brigadier General, and the entire force of regulars under Major General Sykes. This fresh force held the enemy in check whilst the force which had previously borne the brunt of the battle moved steadily back and in good order, carrying with them their wounded and dead.

The enemy made a fierce attack on the reserve, but cannon were posted at various points of the route by which they were retiring towards the Chickahominy, which occasionally poured in shot and shell upon them, and checked their movements and enabled the troops to move back in the most admirable order. At one time in this retrograde movement the reserve force of Gen. Sykes charged on the enemy with the bayonet and drove him back nearly a mile. Cheers went up along our whole lines at this gallant repulse, which was at three o'clock in the afternoon, and the enemy did not again renew the attack, during the balance of the evening, but turned his columns down toward the White House, which seemed to be the haven of all his hopes. The division of the enemy dispatched in this direction was estimated at from twenty to thirty thousand, cavalry, artillery, and infantry. They started down at three o'clock on Friday afternoon.

On Saturday morning the work of evacuation at the White House had been nearly completed, and although there was still a number of vessels before the landing, there was an abundance of steamers in readiness to move off with them at any moment.

MY CONCLUSIONS.

From the foregoing, I think I have conclusively proven that the object of Gen. McClellan, long before the battle on Friday, was to abandon the White House and also draw in his right wing across the Chickahominy. That he has accomplished this most masterly movement with but little loss, in comparison with his punishment of the enemy there can be no doubt, and that he has strengthened his position by constructing his lines and changing the base of his operations to the James river, is equally self-evident. There he will have the co-operation of the gunboats, and if the enemy attempt to interrupt his supply vessels by making a dash on the James river, they will meet with prompt punishment from the gunboats.

FURTHER PARTICULARS.

Washington, Sunday, June 29, 1862.—Since closing my letter from the White House I find myself very unexpectedly in Washington City, and in possession of most reliable information from the White House and other points on the peninsula, nearly a day later than are contained in my letter.

It appears that the telegraphic communication between White House and Gen. McClellan was not broken until near one o'clock on Saturday, and then the wire was cut at Dispatch Station, eleven miles out. Tunstall's Station, four miles out, was in our possession until four o'clock in the afternoon at which hour the operator at White House heard a strange signal coming over the wire. On going to the instrument he was heralded with what the Federal soldiers call the rebel National salute, "I say, O, you Yankee—of—of—". This was the signal given for the final evacuation, when a portion of the infantry forces immediately embarked on steamboats in waiting for them, the last of the transports was moved off by the steamers, and the few articles scattered about on shore—even some damaged hay—were fired. The whole was of very small value, and thus of the many millions of property here a few days ago, perhaps not \$5,000 worth was destroyed.

In the midst of this closing scene of the beautiful Chickahominy region, I regret to have to state that some vaudeal set fire to the White House, and it was entirely consumed. This doubtless arose from the ridiculous teachings of a recent grave Scatorial debate on this little cottage.

The enemy made his appearance in considerable force at the White House about seven o'clock on Saturday evening, and although he found neither bread for man nor hay for beasts, was welcomed with heavy showers of grape-shot from the three gun-