Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. MERCER, Editor.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 4, 1862.

The Birth-day of the Nation.

The American Republic has for months been stricken with sorrow and in tears, yet to-day she smiles through her tears and her beautiful breast throbs with joy and exultation. This is the morning of our nation's great anniversary. Eighty-six years ago to-day the bell of Independence Hall proclaimed that the sages and patriots of the American Colonies had declared themselves free from the despotism of a British monarch and proclaimed to the world the great truth that all men are born free and equal, and that they possess an inherent and inalienable right to self-government. The Declaration of Independence was a declaration against any form of tyranny; and it declared that the Colonies were *a nation*. And to-day is the anniversary of that noble proclamation of the FREEDOM AND NATIONALITY OF THE COLONIES. No more are we to be the poor dependents of a throne, but we are to be *"one of many."* This is our national motto. Let us join in the celebration to-day, not as a thoughtless crowd running giddily into a glittering pageant, a pompous spectacle of streaming banners and well-drilled soldiers, and gay uniforms and sonorous music. Far higher and manlier should be our feelings than any mere love of pomp and show. Let us rejoice that we are citizens of a nation; that we are one people; that we have a country worth living and dying for; and let us feel that the name of American citizen is indeed, if we are true to ourselves and to the teachings of WASHINGTON, FRANKLIN and HAMILTON, a prouder name than ever was the boasted name of Roman citizen in the age of AUGUSTUS. While thousands of our deluded and crazed countrymen, false to all the teachings of the past and false to the Republic, seek for the favor and recognition of a foreign power, and after lifting the black flag of treason, dispatch Commissioners to stand like fawning courtiers at the doors of royalty, be it ours to scorn all foreign alliances, and exclaim with WEBSTER, "Thank God I, I too am an American citizen!"

This is a solemn anniversary. Civil war rages in most of the Southern States, and thousands who once joined us in commemorating it, now seek to lay in ruins the strong house whose friendly roof so long has sheltered us. Blind with revenge, and infuriate with rage, they are making the loveliest portions of the South a solitary and desolate wilderness. A column of smoke like that which rises from the altar of some demon, surrounded by heathen worshippers, ascends from many a field in the Gulf States—yes, even in Tennessee—and tells of indiscriminate and mad destruction. Roving troops of robbers and murderers prowl through the country and prey upon the land. The loyal men of America to-day bless the memory of their fathers for freeing them from the tyranny of Great Britain; but, alas! there are thousands of rebellious people among us who are praying for an alliance with that very nation whose yoke our fathers cast off eighty-six years ago. *We* rejoice to-day at our deliverance from the rule of a British monarch; but our disloyal citizens, secretly and openly, pray that a British fleet and a British army may destroy the Government which WASHINGTON made. The men of 1776 placed a rope around the statue of GEORGE III., and dragged it down from its pedestal, to show their hatred of royalty, but the Southern traitors of 1862 would shout for joy if the minions of Queen VICTORIA were to land upon our shore, lay the Federal Capital in ruins, slaughter our loyal armies, and make the American Union a mere name in history. To-day, then, draws the line distinctly between the loyal and the disloyal. The first will join enthusiastically in the celebration, and thank God for the richest temporal legacy ever given to a people—THE RIGHT OF SELF-GOVERNMENT! and the latter will sullenly sit at home or stand coldly off, and hope for the advent of an army of red-coats to crush out twenty-five millions of American democrats. We pray that the Capital may stand for ever—they pray that Stonewall JACKSON may apply the torch to it; as ROSS, the British General did in 1812, and make its stately columns and superb halls a mass of black and crumbling ruins. To-day, then, the line will be drawn between treason and loyalty. Patriots of Nashville, you will not be overawed to-day by rebel insolence. You have temporized too long already, and have been too fearful of offending your neighbors by manifestations of loyalty. *The man or woman who is offended at the insignia of loyalty is not fit to be treated as a neighbor.* Let all such person know that their feet cannot pollute the free soil of Tennessee. Her lovely hills and plains were designed as the home of freemen, not as a den of slaves and traitors to the noblest government that was ever revealed by heaven to mankind. If the spirits of the dead ever revisit the scenes of their labor while on the earth, surely we are encompassed to-day by a cloud of illustrious witnesses. To us the air seems vocal with the voices of our immortal dead. WARREN rises from the brow of Banker Hill, and holds his bloody winding-sheet before us. The army of Valley Forge march along once more in spectral cavalcade tracking the crusted snow with unshod and bleeding feet. MARION comes with his sword red with the blood of the tories of South Carolina, the ancestors of the modern rebels. MCDONOUGH and PERRY and PAUL JONES and DECATUR are here too, with the glory of naval triumphs around their brows, won over the fleets of the Mistress of the Seas. And a vast host which mortal tongue cannot number, comes from New Orleans and Yorktown, and other fields whose names will never grow dim or fade from the memory of man. All these holy memories are ours. All these illustrious shades stand by us and over us, and invoke us to deliver their nation and ours from the poisoned bowl and treacherous dagger of rebellion. *Let us with one voice swear to-day, at the Capitol of the State,* THAT WE WILL DO IT THOUGH IT COST THE LIFE OF EVERY TRAITOR WITHIN THE BORDERS OF THE COMMONWEALTH! The Nation *shall* live!

The Constitution.

We have received the prospectus of a newspaper with this name, which is to be started in this place, on next Saturday morning. The prospectus states that it will be a "Union paper, and its columns are to be devoted to a dignified and liberal discussion of the subjects touching the re-establishment of the civil Government of Tennessee and the restoration of the Federal relations of the State." Mr. GEORGE BAGBY, formerly of the Nashville *Banner*, will be the editor. We wish our new contemporary much success in the holy cause of the Union.

Rebel Toleration.

We have on our table a copy of a *religious* newspaper,—"exclusively" so, we suppose—published a few months ago in Suffolk, Va., in which the following advice is given by the Reverend Editor as to the course to be pursued towards men who, living in rebel communities, still remain loyal to the Union:

In many places in the country, we hear of persons, who are untrue. *We firmly believe that the time has come when no traitor should be tolerated.* The Yankees are at our doors, and soon may be among us, and *such persons should be shipped North or sent back into the interior,* before they are brought in communication with the enemy.

Let the loyal and true keep their eyes open, and upon those suspected of being untrue. *The traitors must be disposed of* before the arrival of the enemy.

We commend this paragraph from the pen of a pious F. F. V. editor to the prayerful attention of the sympathizers with the Nashville parsons. Even with the same measure that you have meted unto us, rebels, shall it be meted to you again.

The Evansville *Journal*, in commenting on the guerrilla raid in Henderson the other day, says:

The guerrillas are growing more bold every day, and if not speedily checked may cause great trouble and damage along our borders. The property holders in this city, and in all the border towns of Indiana, are interested. Will they look to their interests, or will they sleep on?

We are well acquainted with the nest of rebels in the locality referred to, and are confident that a viler set does not exist on the Ohio. Let a meeting be called instantly, and after passing resolutions denouncing the murder of loyal citizens in severe yet courteous terms—for fear of exasperating some of the sensitive Rebel lawyers and merchants—let the oath be promptly administered to some of the most obnoxious rebels. We rather guess that will straighten them! Swear them without delay. Time is too precious to lose. Swear them, swear them!

Col. L. D. CAMPBELL, of the 69th Ohio Volunteers, whose removal to this place we noticed some two weeks since, has succeeded Col. MATTHEWS as Provost Marshal of the city. He will fill the office admirably, we are confident, and will pursue such a policy as will encourage and strengthen the hearts and hands of our loyal citizens, and repress the insolence of baltant rebels. The tender-footed policy has proved a signal failure wherever it has been tried, and it has been tried in hundreds of places, by officers who treated fanatical and enraged rebels as if they were conscientious and rational beings.

The Richmond *Examiner* says, "bayonet-wounds in this war, on the Confederate side, are very rare."

We think, on the contrary, that they are remarkably *well done*. But, perhaps the *Examiner* means that the Confederates received *very few* bayonet wounds on their side. That is very likely. We have always heard that they received most of them *on their backs*.

The Louisville *Journal* has the following:

The report that Roger Hanson wanted to take the oath of allegiance was unfounded. Roger is always willing to "take something," but not an oath to be a good citizen.

The cause of true religion in Tennessee owes much to the brave Andy Johnson. He is guarding the pulpits of that State against foul desecration.

Two Sundays ago the Rector of the Episcopal Church in Memphis offered prayers for the Southern Confederacy. On Monday he was *astonished* by Gen. Wallace. But we have no doubt that any clergyman will be permitted to pray for the rebel Confederacy if he will simply add "and all other sinners."

A good way to catch some of the rebel generals would be to set mouse-traps for them.

The New York *Tribune* prints the names of two of the Nashville clergy, SEMPLE and SAWYER. It would be well for the South if all her parsons had as little treason in them as SEMPLE and SAWYER. We never have heard any one accuse them.

From Gen. McClellan's Army.

Second Struggle on the Field of the Seven Pines.

A Full Account of the Fighting on Wednesday.

A Series of Brilliant Skirmishes.

Indomitable and Successful Bravery of our Troops.

Sturdy but Unavailing Resistance of the Rebels.

LIST OF CASUALTIES.

Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

CAMP BURNSIDE (RICHMOND), Thursday, June 26.

The field of the Seven Pines has been the scene of another conflict, less hotly contested, less sanguinary, but on the whole, more satisfactory in its results than the one with which the month opened. No longer the subjects of an unexpected attack, but advancing this time against the enemy, under the immediate direction of the Commanding General, our troops have achieved a decided advantage, securing a position somewhat nearer Richmond, and leaving but a single belt of forest between them and that city.

PRELIMINARY MOVEMENTS—THE WORK OF THE PAST MONTH.

Since the three days' battle with which the month opened, there has been scarcely anything worth the name of fighting; and with the exception, perhaps, of the loss from picket firing, which has been heavy, our list of casualties is less than for any similar period since the army came upon the Peninsula. The time has been improved by Gen. McClellan in making a new and better disposition of his troops — in procuring re-enforcements, and in strengthening his lines with a series of field works, which have proved an effectual safeguard against such assaults as that from which Casey suffered and furnished a strong base of operations for a further advance.

THE REBELS FORTIFYING.

Meanwhile the rebels have also been active, not disdaining to make earnest use of the weapons they have scornfully assigned to Gen. McClellan. They have been busy with the shovel and pick, and multiplying the fortifications guarding Richmond, extending them nearer to our lines than before. Thus, along the front of our position on the further side of the Chickahominy, a double row of earthworks have arisen, so near as to threaten bringing matters to a dead lock by preventing effective operations from either side, and so separated by belts of forests that neither could act against the other.

Between these hostile earthworks is a narrow space commanded alike by the guns of both, forming the debateable ground between the two, which General McClellan must command wholly before any further progress could be made. It has been the policy of both armies to persuade the other to attack, as in this wooded country, the party advancing does so under great disadvantages, and necessarily ignorant of the enemy's dispositions and the location and extent of his defensive works.

At first the rebels felt themselves strong enough to assume the initiative, but since the lesson received by them at the battle of the Seven Pines, they would seem to have abandoned the idea of driving us from our strongly guarded positions, and have made no organized effort to dislodge us, though their assault on one of our principal works on Saturday was supposed to be preliminary to such a movement.

MOVEMENTS AGAINST OUR LEFT WING.

On the right of our forces on the Chickahominy there have been no offensive movements from either side, since the position was occupied by the troops of Gen. Smith. Indeed, a very amicable interchange of civilities has continued there, up to the last few days; when the stern policy of war has put a stop to it. On the center and left of our left wing, however, the rebels have been unceasing in their efforts at annoyance; shelling our camps, shooting our pickets, or advancing against us with reconnoitering parties; which last compliment we have returned in kind, though little attention has been paid to their rather harmless efforts at breaking up our camps. None of the enemy's efforts have been sufficient to disturb the plan of operations in progress, and finding them indisposed to more serious efforts, General McClellan, having taken ample time for preparation, seems to have determined on a forward movement, partly to secure a better camping ground for our men, and partly for other purposes which will develop themselves in due time.

THE COUNTRY BEFORE US.

In order to make any further advance up the Williamsburg road, and the railroad, it was necessary to drive the rebels from the woods in front of us, across the open space beyond, and out of the rifle-pits on its further side, exposed to the danger of fire from batteries of uncertain strength, that might be hidden by the wood. Owing to the nature of the ground, our superiority in artillery could be made of little avail to us, and any advantage gained must be by the direct contact of the infantry forces contesting the ground inch by inch and hand to hand. But McClellan knows his men. Williamsburg and Seven Pines have shown with which army rests the superiority in determination and mettle.

THE ORDER TO ADVANCE

On Wednesday the order came to advance in this direction, and by seven in the morning of that day the corps of Heintzelman and Sumner were under arms, every preparation being made at the same time for a general engagement, should the movement provoke one. But the enemy showed no disposition to bring matters to an issue at this time. Their main resistance was directed against the position held by the troops of Heintzelman, from the railroad to the left, along the line of the attack on the forces of Gen. Casey. Here the battle raged in a series of detached skirmishes through the day, Hooker's Division being most heavily engaged, and suffering most severely in the assault.

THE LINE OF BATTLE.

At 7 o'clock the brigades of this division were drawn up in line of battle on the right of the Williamsburg road, a short distance beyond the Seven Pines, and from that to the railroad, the First Massachusetts, Col. Robert Cowdin, being deployed as skirmishers, the Second New Hampshire, Col. Marston, supporting it a little to the left and rear, and the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania, Col. Wm. F. Small, supporting it in the right and rear, the Eleventh Massachusetts, Col. Wm. Blaisdell, forming the reserve. On the left of the Williamsburg road, Gen. Sickles' Excelsior Brigade was stationed, the remaining brigade of the division, General Patterson's New Jersey Brigade, being held in reserve as a support. Further to the left, Gen. Kearney joined his line of battle on to that of Gen. Sickles, whilst at the right Gen. Sumner held his men in preparation for any service that might be required of them.

THE SCENE OF THE CONFLICT.

The works guarding the positions held to the front of Gens. Heintzelman and Sumner, were hidden from the enemy by a belt of woods, in which our pickets met theirs and disputed its possession with them. On the further side of this wood, in front of Hooker's position, is a swamp extending a short distance, until it joins on to a peach orchard, on the firmer ground beyond. Next to the peach orchard is an open space, bounded on the further side by a patch of forest, by which the rebel works are screened from observation. In front of the wood the rebels have rifle-pits, in the further edge of the clearing, protecting their advance guard in the woods beyond on the side toward us.

GEN. HOOKER'S ADVANCE.

Pressing forward through the woods in front of their line, and so on through the peach orchard, General Hooker's men drove the rebel pickets before them, until they came upon the main body of the enemy at their rifle-pits, on the further side of the clearing, beyond the trees.—Here the battle raged fiercely for some time, the rebels stiffly maintaining their ground, until finding themselves sorely pressed by our men, and in danger of being flanked by General Kearney's troops on the right, they were forced to give way before the fierce charge of Hooker's veterans, which drove them from their rifle-pits and into the woods at their rear.

Here our men held their ground, and in spite of the enemy's resistance, would have made good their position, had not an order come from headquarters directing them to fall back. This they did, the enemy showing no disposition to follow them, suffering them to withdraw to the shelter of the woods back of them.

ARRIVAL OF GEN. M'CLELLAN.

For some time matters remained in *statu quo*, a desultory firing being kept up, however, between the skirmishers on both sides. At about 11 o'clock General McClellan arrived upon the ground, and assumed the general direction of the affair, which had thus far been left entirely in the hands of the Corps commanders, as it was, indeed, to a great extent, until the close of the action. As the Commander-in-Chief rode along the lines of our troops in reserve, he was greeted with the enthusiastic cheers, which everywhere welcome his appearance—raising his hat, as he passed on, with all the air of a Napoleon. Taking his position near a well, to the left of where General Casey had his headquarters on the 31st, he listened to the statement of his Generals, received the report of Aids coming from the scene of conflict, and guided the action until near its close.

SHELLING THE ENEMY.

Soon after the General's arrival, one of the batteries in front of General Richardson's position, on the railroad, opened fire on the enemy over the heads of our men, in the woods and swamps between it and the enemy. This wood, hiding the rebels from sight, the fire of the battery was guided by the observations of an officer stationed in a tree as a look-out. After the enemy had been sufficiently stirred up by our shells, which were thrown somewhat in the dark, another advance was ordered to drive the enemy again from their rifle-pits, and secure the position which had been once taken in the morning.

ARRIVAL OF REINFORCEMENTS.

Meanwhile, the Second Brigade of Gen. Couch's Division, Keye's Corps, under command of General Palmer, had advanced to the support of General Hooker, and two Napoleon guns, of Captain De Russey's Battery, were tearing down the Williamsburg road to take part, if possible, in the action which had thus far been conducted without the help of the artillery, except such as had been derived from the somewhat uncertain long-range firing from the guns of Richardson's batteries. With much exertion, Captain De Russey succeeded in getting his guns through the swamp, and to the front, where they rendered efficient service in the second assault on the enemy's position. Great efforts were made by the enemy to secure these guns, but they failed before the determined defense of our troops placed to support them.

Supported by the fresh troops of Gen. Palmer, Hooker's men again pressed forward, and drove the enemy before them with a much less effort than before, barely a quarter of an hour sufficing to drive them, for the second time, from their rifle pits, which were occupied by our troops in force, who advanced still further on, however, to the woods beyond, where they held the enemy in check.

GEN. KEARNY'S DIVISION.

While Hooker was thus occupied, Gen. Kearney had been busy with the rebels in front of him. Early in the day his troops were drawn up in line of battle to secure General Hooker's advance, and push forward our pickets on his left, where Kearney's Division held the ground near the Charles City Road, toward the White Oak Swamp. [The Charles City Road, which is not indicated on our map, runs out of the Williamsburg Stage Road, to the left, at nearly a right angle to it, and about 2 miles beyond the Seven Pines. The White Oak Swamp, is about two miles to the left of the Williamsburg Road running nearly parallel with it until it empties into the white oak swamps a short distance below Bottom's Bridge. These positions are indicated facing toward Richmond, as you go up the Williamsburg Stage Road.—*Ed. Times.*]

At first Gen. Kearney met with little opposition, and easily drove the rebels before him; so as to enable him to advance about a mile forward on the Charles City Road, where he held his ground, occupying the rebel rifle pits from which the enemy had been driven, and rendering effective service to Gen. Hooker, by getting into a position to flank the rebels. Here he held his ground without difficulty until late in the afternoon, when about 5 o'clock the enemy endeavored to retake the rifle pits, which they had been forced to vacate earlier in the day. The brunt of their assault was borne by the Third Maine regiment on the left and Twentieth Indiana which acted as its support.

OUR TROOPS GIVE WAY.

Giving way in their turn before the enemy's assault, our troops were forced back from the rifle pits to the edge of a piece of woods in their rear, where they maintained their ground in spite of the most strenuous efforts to drive them further back.

Burney's Brigade, which was on the left of General Kearney's position, bore the burden of the assault and suffered quite heavily, it is reported, though I have been unable to obtain any particulars of their loss up to the time of writing. Indeed my report of what occurred in this division is much less complete than I would have wished to make it; their heaviest fighting occurring so late in the day that I am unable to procure any detailed report of their operations in season to get this through.

THE GENERAL RESULT.

But though we thus met with a trifling reverse on the left, the result of the day's fight was greatly in our favor. With a comparatively small loss, we had driven the enemy as far back as they drove us on the first day of the Seven Pines fight. But not like them, falling back again, we maintained our ground—Gen. Hooker's pickets being posted that night over two miles beyond the Seven Pines, on the Williamsburg stage road, and within less than five of Richmond. All that had been proposed at the commencement, was accomplished, and without bringing on a general engagement, as was expected.

THE NIGHT AFTER THE BATTLE.

During the night large working parties were kept busy throwing up defenses to secure the new position we have gained, and the work was pushed vigorously forward, in spite of the opposition of the enemy, who kept up their firing at intervals through the night. The heaviest attack came shortly after 1 o'clock, when the enemy opened a heavy fire of musketry, with what result I did not learn. After a fatiguing day I had lain down at 11 o'clock for a nap, and awoke at 1. Shortly after, while sitting in a semi-somnambulic state on a box at Savage's Station, in front of General Heintzelman's head-quarters, I was aroused by the sound of heavy musketry firing, which came from the front, sounding strangely as it broke through the gloom of the quiet night. It is a strange comparison, but it reminded me of nothing so much as the grunting of a drove of hogs, with more than the usual porcine capacity of lungs.

In an instant lights began to gleam in the tents of Heintzelman and his Staff, and soon their occupants were observed coming forth under the starlight, while Orderlies were hastening to the saddle and away with messages. In a few moments the fire slackened, and all still again. But there was little sleep in camp that night, for scarcely an hour passed without the sound of battle raging somewhere along the front. Your correspondent, as he writes, finds his eyelids drooping, and his pen going wearily from the effect of that night's wakefulness. If his readers fall asleep over this account, therefore, it will not be strange, for it may be that the law of sympathy prevails, here as elsewhere.

CASUALTIES OF THE DAY.

The estimate of our loss given in the telegraphic report to the Associated Press, will be found much below the mark.

Our loss is indeed slight, considering the amount of fighting done during the day, and the result accomplished. But it cannot fall below 500, and may be found nearer a thousand. I should estimate it at six or seven hundred. Seventy members of the First Massachusetts Regiment have been brought to the hospitals for the wounded up to noon, and the entire loss of this regiment can scarcely fall short of 100, as they were again under heavy fire later in the day. This regiment was one of those which suffered most severely.

THE HEAVIEST SUFFERERS.

The Second New Hampshire Regiment of the same brigade (General Grover's) also suffered heavy loss, charging, as they did, directly upon the rebels in their rifle pits.

Sickles' brigade also did noble service during the day, and their loss was also heavy, as will be seen by the list of casualties, in which the names of some 80 of his men appear, and this but a portion of the whole.

The Nineteenth Massachusetts, Col. Hinks, of General Sedgwick's Division, also suffered a considerable loss. They were stationed on the right of the Williamsburg road, at the extreme left of Gen. Hooker's line of battle, where they did most gallant duty. They were subjected to a flanking fire on their right, but drove the rebels before them in spite of this, until they had advanced more than a mile in advance of their original position. Lieut. J. C. Chadwick, the Adjutant of this regiment, was twice hit by spent balls, while gallantly leading the men to action. I wish I had the names of more of those who did a yeoman's work that day, that I might do my part toward giving them the immortality they deserve.

OUR BATTERIES AT WORK.

In order to reach the enemy in these successive assaults, our men were forced to wade through a swamp in which they sank up to their knees, and that in face of fire which carried death into their ranks. As I have before stated, our artillery could be of little service to us, as it was impossible to get our guns through the swamp without exposing them to capture, so that most of our shelling was done over the heads of our advancing troops, exposing them to the danger of shells prematurely exploding, as they are always liable to do. The two guns of De Russey's Battery did excellent service toward the end, and to their appearance at the front we are, doubtless, indebted for the easier conquest of the enemy's rifle pits in the second assault.

The shelling from Gen. Richardson's position was by the 10-pound Parrot guns of Capt. Hazard's and Capt. Petit's batteries, which showed some excellent practicing during the hour they were in action.

GEN. SUMNER HEARING THE FIGHT.

Though circumstances did not make it necessary for his troops to be brought very prominently into the action, Gen. Sumner was on the alert, and impatient for an opportunity to make his strength felt. The sang froid displayed by the veteran while momentarily expecting a fight, was a special subject of remark. Forming his regiments into a triple line of battle, he called for a chair, and posted himself in front of the advance line, where he remained seated until firing in the woods in front of his position led him to mount his horse again, and drive forward to ascertain the cause. Owing to an injury received by being thrown violently forward in his saddle, Gen. Sumner was, it will be remembered, for some time unable to mount his horse, and hence the explanation, probably, of his somewhat singular position, though not of the coolness with which it was taken and maintained.

HOW THE REBELS FOUGHT.

Though there was desperate fighting on the rebel side, as well as on ours, as far as I can learn they fought with less than their usual spirit, showing some evidences of less heart in their work than they exhibited at Williamsburg and Seven Pines. It may be that they had no decided objections to our further advance at this point, but, considering the effort they made a few weeks since to dislodge us from the position, this is hardly probable. It is more likely that the loss they suffered in their last attempt to enjoy an afternoon spent by bagging a lot of Yankees, has given them a new idea of our mode of fighting. Sickness and lack of food may have also had its effect upon the *morale* of their troops, and enabled us, at a comparatively slight cost, to obtain a position which, to judge from rebel gasconading, should have cost us half our army to secure.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE WOUNDED.

The arrangements for providing for the wounded brought from the battlefield were very complete. As they were brought to the rear, some were attended to on the spot, but the majority were carried back to the Regimental and Division Hospitals, where the urgent cases were attended to, and then conveyed, with those who did not require such prompt treatment, to hospital tents on the railroad, between Fair Oaks, and Savage's Station, where they were provided for, and as rapidly as possible put on board the cars for the White House. Three trains went down that night, but with the limited accomodations of a single track, but a portion of the wounded could be carried away. The hospital station was under the direction of Dr. Thomas Sim, Medical Director of General Hooker's Division, assisted by Dr. C. C. Jewett, Sixteenth Massachusetts; Dr. Harvey Brown, First Excelsior Regiment; Dr. Chas. K. Irving, Fifth Excelsior, and Dr. J. M. Merron, Second New Hampshire. Mrs. Harris, Secretary of the Philadelphia Ladies' Aid Association, was on hand to aid in caring for the wounded, assisted by Mrs. Sampson, wife of Lieutenant Colonel Sampson, of the Third Michigan Volunteers, whose gentle ministrations will not soon be forgotten by those to whom she devoted her attention.

Taken to the White House by the cars, the sufferers were then transferred to vessels in waiting, by which they were conveyed as promptly as possible to their homes. Captain Chamberlain of the First Massachusetts, who was badly wounded in the jaw, came through at once by way of Old Point and Baltimore, in charge of private Chas. Wilkinson, of his Company, an intelligent "Boston boy," to whom I am indebted for information.

QUA PRISONERS.

We took a few prisoners during the day; how many I did not learn. A number of those who came in were from the Fourth Georgia Regiment, that State being well represented in the fight, the doughty Howell Cobb leading her troops to battle. Among the rebels brought in was one sharpshooter, of whom they had a number stationed in trees to pick off our officers.

A SCENE ON THE BATTLEFIELD.

This man was mortally wounded, a ball having crashed its way through his skull, his head presenting a ghastly sight as the brain oozed out while he lay there dying; his face thickly clotted with gore, one eye destroyed, and the other open, but covered with the film of death. Some friendly hand had covered his disfigured face with paper to hide it from the curious gaze of the lookers on, by whom the covering was now and then removed, revealing the work of death. But there was no need of this, for the convulsive heaving of the breast, and the spasmodic twitching of the heart showed how fast the life was ebbing away.

Not six feet from here lay one of our own men, also mortally wounded, the two meeting then in the friendly bonds of death. It was a young Jersey boy, with a pleasant face, pleasant even in death, for a soft and sweet expression was left upon the clay as the angels slowly bore the soul away. The ball had entered the back of his head, leaving his face untouched, and it contrasted strangely with the disfigured countenance of the dying rebel at his side. As he lay there, with his head supported by a bag of grain, the blood was flowing over his long black hair, and thickly staining the rude pillow on which he was falling into his last sleep.

It is well that in the midst of our victories we should remember how many such scenes strew the battlefield, which, amid the press of more stirring matters, we who write have little time to dwell upon.

PIERREPONT.

THEATRE.

DUFFIELD & SANDS — MANAGERS
W. H. EVERETT — DRAMA MANAGER.

4th JULY—86th ANNIVERSARY!

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 4,

DAUGHTER of the REGIMENT!

SONG—"Here's Yer Mule," Mr. DUFFIELD.

LOVE IN '76!

PRICES OF ADMISSION

Dress Circle 50
Second Circle 25
Doors open at ½ past 7. Performance at 8 o'clock, precisely.

TRUST SALE OF Household & Kitchen Furniture,

AT MADAM TRANTER'S,

No. 31 Summer Street.

ON WEDNESDAY, JULY 9th, 1862, COMMENCING at 9 o'clock, I will sell at Madam Tranter's, a large assortment of desirable Household and Kitchen Furniture, consisting of Sofas, Pivots, Chairs, Tables, Forks, Carpets, Rugs, Bedsteads, a complete set of Parlor and Bedroom Furniture; also, Glassware, Stoves, etc., etc. All who desire good, desirable Furniture, will find it to their interest to call.

Terms of sale will be made known on day of sale.

Office Current Southern Bank Notes taken.

T. W. BARNES, Auctioneer. WM. REYNOLDS, Trustee.

July4-1d

Elegant Sewing Machines,

OFFICE FURNITURE, ETC.,

AT AUCTION.

ON THURSDAY, JULY 10th, WILL BE SOLD AT Public Auction, at the office of the Grover & Baker Sewing Machine Company, north side of Public Square, one door west of Cherry's Old Stand,

Eleven Grover & Baker's Sewing Machines, in good order.
2 sets of Carpenters' Tools.
2 lots of Mechanics' Tools.
Sewing Machine Parts, such as heads, frames, levers, tops, feet, legs, treadle frames, &c., &c.
2 Cases Surgeons' Splinters.
Matting, Desks, Sofas, and every thing necessary for an office.
Also, 5,000 Sewing Machine Needles, Iron Safe, 1 pair of Scales, &c.

Good Bargains may be expected.

Ladies are especially invited to attend.

July4-1d E. A. BROCKWAY, Executor.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

F. H. FRENCH

21 PUBLIC SQUARE.

(OLD STAND OF SNYDER AND FRIZZELL.)

IS NOW OPENING A LARGE AND COMPLETE stock of

BOOTS & SHOES

of the most celebrated makes, and equal to the best ever brought to this market, which he offers at the lowest cash prices.

He respectfully invites the attention of the trade to his

WHOLESALE DEPARTMENT

Where they will find every description of goods suited for their sales of the most desirable style and make. july3-tf.

Lost.

ON yesterday evening, on the cars of the Louisville and Nashville depot to Nashville, a small Black leather Satchel. As it contains a memorandum book which is very valuable to the owner, he offers a liberal Reward to any person leaving it at the St. Cloud Hotel.

JOHN W. DOURIS.

july3—d3t

HATS! HATS! HATS!

A NICE assortment of men' and boys' summer Hats will be sold at 33 per cent less than cost to close consignment. Apply at once to

LAMB & MURPHY,
16 Public Square, Calhoun' old store.

FLAGS! FLAGS! FLAGS

A FINE ASSORTMENT AT

N. DERBY'S,

No 36 COLLEGE STREET.

july3-2t.

Strayed.

FROM my Stable on last Friday night between Summer and Jefferson streets North Nashville, a bay horse about fifteen hands and a half high; no other marks, except a hurt in the left eye; a liberal reward will be paid on his return to me, or for information so that I can get him.

JOHN BENNER.

july2—d1w.

Strayed or Stolen.

DURING last week from the pasture of W. B. Elliston, near Nashville, a light bay horse, about 15 hands high, long tail, with white spot on his back and branded "W" on the shoulder. He is a trotting horse. Any person returning him to No. 72 North Market street, will be liberally rewarded.

J. T. H. MCLEAN,
Colonel 2d Tennessee Regiment.

july2—d2t

NEW STORE!

THE subscribers have opened at NO. 3 PUBLIC SQUARE NASHVILLE, a large Stock of Foreign and Domestic

DRY GOODS,
BOOTS,
SHOES & HATS,

which they offer to the trade at the lowest cash prices. Country merchants visiting the city are invited to give us a call, before buying elsewhere.

A. LINCHES & BRO.,
No. 3 South Side Public Square.

july2-3m

Water Tax.

NOTICE is hereby given to delinquent water tax payers that the time for payment for the first six months of 1862 has expired, and unless they come forward forthwith and settle, it will be my duty to collect by law, and shut of the water. I will be at the Collector's office from 1 to 3 p. m., every day.

E. B. GARRETT,
Water Tax Collector.

july2-d1m

$150 REWARD.

MYSON John Tate was taken from the neighborhood of Bowling Green, Ky., by the Texas Rangers on the 15th day of February, 1862, and carried south. He is about 18 years old, bright mulatto color, face freckled, about 5 feet 8 inches high, rather spare built, has a scar on his nose from a scald and also on one of his legs from a cog wheel. I will give the above reward for his liberation, or if returned to his home and pay all expenses attending the same.

ELIZA TATE.

july2-d1m.

$50 REWARD.

RANAWAY from the subscriber, 2 miles from Lebanon, Wilson county, Tennessee, on the 15th inst., a negro man named Alfred, about 30 years of age; black, spare made and rather delicate appearance, weighs about 140 pounds. He is a carpenter by trade, and will doubtless try to make into the federal lines, and pass himself as a free man. He can write a passable hand. I will give the above reward for his apprehension so I can get him.

E. WHITSIDE.

july2-d1m

Singer's Sewing Machine.

FOR SALE, LOW FOR CASH, ONE OF SINGER'S Sewing Machines, in good order, warranted. 33 UNION STREET.

june6-1w P. J. KAUFMANS

COMMUNICATION BY RAIL ROAD OPENED

BETWEEN

Nashville Tennessee & Huntsville, Alabama.

ONLY 22 MILES STAGING.

LEAVE NASHVILLE EVERY MORNING at 8 o'clock, arriving at Huntsville same day to supper, via Columbia, Pulaski and Athens Railroad, (Tenn. & Ala.)

14 Passenger 4 Horse Coaches.

DAILY

NASHVILLE & HUNTSVILLE

R. R. STAGE LINE.

I have commenced running a daily line of Stages, between Elk River and Reynolds Station, 8 miles North of

PULASKI.

The trains on the T. & A. R. R. are making daily trips from Nashville to

REYNOLDS STATION,

And the trains on the M. & C. R. R., making daily trips from Huntsville to Elk River. Passengers can leave Nashville at 6 A. M., making Huntsville at 7 P. M.

Close connections made at either end of the road.

J. LE ARLES, Proprietor.

For further information enquire at the Ticket office, No. 25, North Cherry Street, fourth door from Union. july1—d1m.

Railroad and Omnibus Ticket

OFFICE,

No. 25, North Cherry Street,

(FOURTH DOOR FROM UNION).

PERSONS DESIGNING LEAVING THE CITY BY the Rail Road, will find it to their interest to purchase their tickets at this office, where tickets can be had to all the principal cities in the North, East and West by the shortest and most reliable routes.

Also, through receipts can be given for all descriptions of freight by the quickest and as low rates as by any other route.

Any further information can be given by calling at the office.

W. W. CRAIG,
Gen'l Ticket & Freight Agent.

july1—tf

$25 REWARD!

RUNAWAY FROM THE SUBSCRIBER LIVING IN Smith County, Tenn., near Carthage on the 15th of Feb. last, a negroman named Jim, about 22 years old, about 5 feet 10 inches high, weight between 150 and 160 lbs., middle size; has cut across the bottom of one of his feet from a reaping blade. It is possible he may have free papers and will attempt to pass under the name of Haywood Hickman. I will give the above reward if he is taken in Tennessee, or somewhere in any jail so that I can get him.

JOHN SIMPSON

july1—w3t

Hay, Corn and Bran!

500 Bags Shell Corn,
500 " Wheat Bran,
200 Bales Prime Hay,

for sale by

J. K. POST,
Successor to M. A. Fassett & Co.,
Cherry Street, South of Broad.

July1—d1w

To all the Military Departments in the District of the Ohio.

ON AND AFTER THE 1st DAY OF JULY 1862 I will open an office at the St. Cloud Hotel in Nashville, Tennessee, and one on Main street, opposite the Gault House Louisville, Ky., for all transactions for beef in such departments, for three months from July 1st 1862.

CHARLES KAHN, Jr.,
Beef Contractor for the District of Ohio.

N. B.—Highest Market price paid for good cattle.

July1—d3t