Altoona Tribune.

ALTOONA, PA.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 7, 1863.

Voice of the Clergy.

Some time since, Bishop Hopkins, of Vermont, preached a sermon in defence of slavery, which has been widely published throughout this State by those who consider either 1st, that slavery is a divine institution, or, 2d, that it must be upheld in order to secure the success of their party. The Episcopal clergy of Philadelphia, feeling that they could not sanction such a document, and that the extensive promulgation of such sentiments in this State demanded of them a definition of their position, have published the following plain and manly protest:

"The subscribers deeply regret that the fact of the extensive circulation through this diocese of a letter by John Henry Hopkins, Bishop of the Diocese of Vermont, in defence of southern slavery, compels them to make this public protest. It is not their province to mix in any political canvass. But as ministers of Christ, in the Protestant Episcopal Church, it becomes them to deny any complicity or sympathy with such a defence.

"This attempt not only to apologize for slavery in the abstract, but to advocate it as it exists in the cotton States, and in States which sell men and women in the open market as their staple product, is, in our judgment, unworthy of any servant of Jesus Christ. As an effort to sustain, on Bible principles, the States in rebellion against the Government, in the wicked attempt to establish, by force of arms, a tyranny under the name of a republic, whose "corner-stone" shall be the perpetual bondage of the African, it challenges their indignant reprobation.

"Philadelphia, September, 1863."

Alonzo Potter,	George Leeds,
John Rodney,	J A Childs,
E A Washburn,	Thomas C Yarnall,
Wm Suddars,	E Lounsbery,
D R Goodwin,	H M Stuart,
G E Hare,	J G Maxwell,
M A D W Howe,	J A Vaughan,
W W Spear,	E S Watson,
J M Douglas,	Samuel Edwards,
H S Spackman,	Joel Rudderow,
P Van Pelt,	Geo A Durborrow,
C D Cooper,	R J Farvin,
W F Paddock,	A Beatty,
R D Hall,	T S Yocum,
J D Newlin	J K Moore,
B W Morris,	W J Alston,
D S Miller,	A Elwyn,
B T Noakes,	G M Murray,
R A Carden,	C A L Richards,
R C Matlack,	G A Strong,
L W Smith,	J B Robins,
S Appleton,	Thomas B Barker
Phillips Brooks,	S Tweedale,
Daniel Washburn,	M A Tolman,
D O Kellogg,	George Bringhurst,
Kingston Goddard,	G W Shinn,
J L Heysinger,	C W Duane,
R Newton,	J H Drumm,
Charles A Maison,	S Hall,
John Long,	G B Allfison,
Ormes B Keith,	J N Spear,
A B Atkins,	Joseph N Mulford,
Samuel E Smith,	F G Field,
H Hooker,	L C Newman,
W N Dyehl,	R C Evans,
B Watson,	E C Jones,
Charles W Quick,	J DeW. Perry,
Treadwell Walden,	R G Chase,
H T Wells,	T G Clemson,
J H J Morton,	

A copy of this protest has been forwarded to all the Episcopal clergy in this State, together with the names of the signers, and a blank place left for the signature of the recipient, if he approves of it. Rev. R. W. Oliver, Rector of the Church in this place, received a copy, and after giving his signature of approval, addressed the following letter to the committee:

ALTOONA, Sept. 30, 1863.

Believing that nothing short of such a protest can do anything efficiently to resist the foul and blasphemous untruths contained in Bishop Hopkins' defence of slavery. I do, from my inmost soul, thank you for giving me an opportunity of signing, as I do, the enclosed document.

I am, dear Brother,

Affectionately Yours in Christ,

R. W. OLIVER.

WAR NEWS.—Since our last, both armies appear to have been lying quiet, no important movements having been made on either side. The concentration of very large armies at Chattanooga indicates that both sides look upon the coming struggle at that point as one of great gain or loss to the contestants. The rebels must keep Rosecrans from penetrating any further in that direction, if they hope for anything in the future, and Rosecrans must break through their lines, if he would give a crushing blow to the rebellion.—This being the case, we look for the next battle at that point to be one of the severest of the war.

General Gilmore occasionly relieves the monotony of Charleston by dropping a shell into the city, to let the inhabitants know that he is still about. The work of reducing the remaining fortifications and taking the city is necessarily slow work, but it will be done.

☞ Recruiting in Maryland. The recruiting of colored soldiers in Maryland is going on at the rate of one hundred daily. Loyal masters receive certificates for three hundred dollars for their negroes enlisted, payable when the Constitution of Maryland shall be altered so as to permit emancipation. The 7th regiment of colored troops is nearly full.

HAMILL VICTORIOUS.—There has been considerable excitement in sporting circles recently, in reference to the sculling match between the champion oarsmen, James Hamill, of Pittsburgh, and Joshua Ward, of Newburg, which came off on the 28th ult., on the Hudson river, at Poughkeepsie. Last year these same men rowed a race on the Schuylkill, which was won by Hamill. On the 23d of August last, the same men rowed a race on the Hudson, but on account of indisposition, and a charge of unfairness, Hamill was beaten. Knowing that he could beat Ward, he immediately challenged him to another match, which came off on the 28th ult., and in which he beat him easily. The distance rowed was five miles. Hamill made the distance in thirty-seven minutes and thirty-nine seconds, while the time of Ward was forty-two minutes and thirty-nine-seconds. Pennsylvania claims the champion oarsman.

SHALL THE SOLDIERS VOTE?—A very important question will be submitted to the voters of this State, on Tuesday next, viz: That of deciding upon an amendment to the Constitution of the State, giving to soldiers the right to vote. We believe it radically wrong to deprive volunteer soldiers of the elective franchise. They are absent from home, but they are performing a work for those at home.—They are securing to those at home the privilege of exercising the elective franchise, and it appears to us most unjust, that, because of this necessarily temporary absence from their place of voting, without the privilege of returning, they should be disfranchised. We hope to chronicle the adoption of the amendment by a tremendous majority. The section to be voted upon will be found in our advertising columns.

Letter from the 84th Reg. P. V.

HEADQUARTERS CO. K, 84TH REG. P. V.,
NEAR CULPEPPER, VA., SEPT. 29, 1863.

MESSRS EDITORS:—Without previous introduction, although once an apprentice in your peaceful town, I must relate to you a circumstance which occurred in our camp this morning. Here, as at home, the Governor's election is creating quite a sensation, and probably we feel more deeply and would be more effected by the result than those at home. Discussions, political ones I mean, very spirited, have occurred daily for the last few weeks. The soldiers are alive with that magic energy which infuses itself into the heart of every loyal citizen on election day. The same interest in the contest for Governor is manifested here as at home, and probably more, but as discussions seldom result in definite or impartial decisions, it was finally proposed to hold an election to determine the true sentiment of the 84th in reference to the candidates for Governor of Pennsylvania. We had it very quietly and, the boys say, very *dry*. But to give our friends at Altoona, and throughout the county, an idea of the respect, esteem and loving devotion the old 84th cherishes for Andrew G. Curtin, I send you the result.

	Curtin.	Woodward.
Field & Staff.	09	00
Company A,	21	15
" B,	25	00
" C,	08	13
" D,	28	02
" E,	27	01
" F,	10	05
" G,	18	05
" H,	14	07
" I,	15	06
" K,	31	06
	203	60
	60	
Majority for Curtin	143	

Taking the above as a criterion, no one wound doubt the re-election of Gov. A. G. Curtin, could the men who fight for the liberties others enjoy have the privilege of exercising the elective franchise. This election, although not considered legal, is a fair illustration of every regiment from Pennsylvania, and what the result would be if the soldier were allowed to vote.

But, aside from political matters, our friends, through this sham election, have an exhibit of the present strength of the different companies in the regiment. There are some seventy men absent as prisoners. Of this number, 29 are members of company K, who were taken prisoners at the battle of Chancellorville, May 3d. The loss of company K, in that battle, was as follows:—Killed 1, wounded 7, prisoners 29.

Company K, entered the field with 91 men—received by consolidation 37—took into the battle of Chancellorville 50—present strenght, including absentees, 79 men.

As a company, ours has been very fortunate. Although it suffered severely in prisoners, yet they exist. But four of old company I (known as Hooper's company) yet remain. It was consolidated with company K, a Clearfield company, October 9th 1862. I mention this in order that our friends may keep pace with us. The boys all join with me sending their respects to our friends and acquaintances, not forgetting those "over the hill" in Collinsville.

Respectfully Yours,

ALLAN H. NIXSON.

Capt. Co. K, 84th Regt. P. P.

☞ Among the latest bijouterie imported from France are walking canes of rare wood, with ormolu heads, affixed to which are elegant lorgnettes of great power, doing double duty as spy-glasses and handles to the canes. The price is only twelve dollars for the entire affair. To produce the same article in this country would cost about fifty dollars. A hand in steel, mounted in gilt, grasping the delicate lorgnette, was the pattern of one among others. The lorgnette was an excellent telescope with two slides, an inch and a quarter in diameter at the thicker end. They would make an excellent accompaniment to a corn colored goatee, a lisp, and a head of sorrel hair parted in the middle.

Letter from "August Sontag."

A call for little "Blossom"—Going over the Allegheanies—What "Sunshine" thinks about the scenery—The C. & P. R. R.—Cleveland city upon a slippery foundation—Customs of the city—Our contemplated trip over to Detroit, &c.

CLEVELAND, October 7th, 1863.

Little "Blossom," the brown autumn season has come, and the new moon, that last year we saw looking down into the notch of the Cove Mountains, is again beaming upon us. Shall it look upon all the lovers of nature and miss two who worship it so blindly and devotedly? No, this must not—cannot be. So, come away from your secluded forest home, and permit Sontag to be your protector and enjoy your society, with that of "Sunshine," who shall play "mentor" in our imaginations. Yes, come away, while "Sunshine" puts the last cap-stone to the temple of erudition which she is building in the minds of the neophytes and prepares for her own flight into the hyperborean regions of the North. She heeds the call and comes—jockey hat, Solfarino, Garabaldi and all—all except the Arab Bumons, in place of which she substitutes a stout shawl of the Evans Tartan, which indicates that she is going first on Lake Erie, instead of the Hudson, and that she will, by and by, be looking upon the famous Commodore Perry's battle-field, instead of the Hudson Highlands, the Hills of Ulster and the Catskills.

"Sunshine" is temporarily drowsy, and only catches the grand scenery sweeping to the left of us, as we ascend the Eastern slope of the Allegheny Mountains, in fitful glimpses in the midst of naps, not at all favorable to her making out a very correct map of the country through which she is passing, in the event of her ever taking a fancy in this direction. "Sunshine" does not wake up altogether until the Brakeman calls out "Cresson," and it is to be supposed that through her sleepy brain runs some feint recollections of a "hot supper," for her prim little lips, with cupids bow spanning the upper arch, are seen to smack suspiciously and she springs upright with a muttered exclamation which we construed into "tea buiscuits hot." It is only justice to the little lady to say that she indignantly denies having uttered any such exclamation, and that she only claims to have said that she "saw distinctly to the top." Those who choose to spiritualize the real in this manner may believe her version, but Sontag has a decided preference to his own.

We have the rear car and there are not many legs to stumble over (as they have all gone to bed) and not many seats to fall against, as we take our way to the rear platform, leaving poor little "Sunshine" in dreamland until we return. We had just gone clattering through a deep rock-cut when we took our places on the platform. With one hand I grasped the iron railing and with the other wound around the waist of little "Blossom,"—who shudders at the swaying of the train, and suffers more than a little with the cinders that *will* fly into her bright eyes, but who bears herself marvelously well, notwithstanding—we are flying down the grade at a break-neck speed, showing, oh! so much plainer, as realized from such a position. The skirting hills, the trees, the far away mountains, all fly away as if we were in bird-flight, and the long double line of track, that look like streams of molten lead, stretches out—out—out behind us, as if the train was some monstrous mechanical spider and this the web it was stretching around the whole globe in its flight. Then we dash around a curve and across the viaduct, catch a moment's glimpse down into a dizzy gulf of some hundred feet, with the tall pines looking like mere bushes at the bottom, and with a silver cascade of such marvelous beauty, dashing down through the trees at the right, that it seems a sacrilege to fly away from it with no moment to pause. A few moments longer on the down grade and we fly over a bridge which spans the Connemaugh, a rapid river, and rounding a curve beyond we look back and have a magnificent side view of the admirable structure.

"Sunshine" does not fairly wake up until we are passing the mammoth "Cambria Iron Works,"—which she thinks look like Mount Vesuvius—and have left the Alleghenies far behind, and we are running nearly due West along a plateau of land from which we catch sight of the Connemaugh Valley, with a range of hills lifting themselves across the valley in every shape of mountain beauty, and every variety of changing light and shadow. Then the bright eyes flash and the little form trembles with the first actual sensation of the journey, while the red lips quiver out "Look! Look! there are the muontain lights and shadows I have been looking for so long! and what a beautiful valley that is, broken up with its woods and farm lands, and how magnificent the whole scene is altogether!" Right, "Sunshine," the chord has echoed at the right moment. You are not the first, by many thousands, of the bright young faces that have flashed with a new pleasure, and the fresh young hearts that have bounded with a new sensation, when catching that first of the unequalled views of mountain, valley and river, studding the Pennsylvania Railroad.

Now all alive and awake, that flash of the eye is not dimmed and that new tingle of the blood is everything but lost, as a flash of bright water shows through the heavy trees that skirt the road to the right, and we break out directly on the left bank of the coy and changeable Connemaugh. Such a scene as this! The river winding and curving so as almost to carry out the outrageous fancy of the Rio Grande, at the time of Taylor's campaign in Mexico, of being so crooked that the wild ducks, trying to fly across, got confused and found themselves back on the same side from which they started, the bold, rocky and wooded banks, half covered with foliage with the first tinge of brown autumn upon the leaves, making visible the strata of rocks, and the Connemaugh, narrow, rapid, sweeping along quiet quiet force, running over rocks of its bed with the mad rush of a childish and untaught Niagara rapid; the cleft of the river through the rocky george guiding not only the passage of its own waters, but that of the iron road upon which we are riding, and that of the Penn's Canal which formerly done so heavy a share of the drudgery of transportation. Over on the other side of the stream occasionally an aqueduct takes the canal up bodily, as a maid would a tubful of water for her morning's wash, and carries it over to the other side of the river; and yet again, little tumbles and cascades coming down like great falls in miniature, and laughing saucily down the bank, where the flow of water is so great as to allow of an escape. Such a scene as all this is not to be met with every day, even by eyes that open upon broader prospects than "Sunshine's;" and it is to be respected accordingly.

Canals are generally associated in the mind with the idea of "Holland and the dead level;" and there certainly never was an artificial water course made for the drudgery of clumsy canal boats, gifted with so romantic a setting of rock and hill, as the old Penn'a Canal. Oblivions of the fact that the tow-path passes under every bridge, with the fleet of "creeping things," as "Sunshine" calls them, she is a little puzzled to know how the boats get by the bridge, and finally comes to the conclusion that as each is reached, the mules (they move so rapidly) must be in the habit of taking a flying leap into the air, dragging the boat after them, after the manner of one of the fabled flying charriots, and coming down all right, but with somewhat of a splash, on the other side. Incredulous "Sunshine." She thinks she recognises one of these men—the one who holds an umbrella over his head while he steers the boat—and thinks that she once saw him handling molasses casks, down on the wharves, with a parasol and a pair of lemon-colored kids.

"Sunshine's" eyes are very young and very bright and the little head goes dodging and perking this way and that, making discoveries of beautiful points of scenery that are almost fatiguing to Sontag; but he is well repaid after all, for what glorious glimpses are some of those ahead? Peak after peak of the hills rising away back behind each other, clothed in in every variety of sunlight misty veil and cloud shadow; and what more quiet but equally glorious glimpses are those behind, of sudden bends and curves in the river, the water sleeping calm and placid, and the whole bank of rock and tree so mirrored there that the stream might have been made but as a looking-glass for the morning toilet of the Dryads. Once the slight frame starts and shudders, as we are rounding the very edge of a precipice—Pack-Saddle Hollow—and the car leaning over at an angle of about thirty degrees, while the river glances dark and solemn at least a hundred feet below. If anything gives way, merry "Sunshine" and confiding "Blossom;" yes, if anything *should* give way on a railroad train, at this high altitude and speed, the chances are ten to one that our brief history would be closed up from that moment; and so what is the difference? These thoughts are something to be remembered, and mayhaps even dreamed about in the future. But, enough here. As midnight closes down upon us, we will close our eyes and rest until aroused by the light of the street lamps, or the shouting of the hackmen, at the Erebus of smoke.

"All rail to the Lake," is a proud thought, and as we glide smoothly over the rails of the Cleveland & Pittsburgh R. R., all nature seems

"Glowing with life, by breezes fanned,
Luxuriant, lovely, as she came
Fresh in her youth from God's own hand,"

and as a writer once said, "No wonder that Cooper, in his tales of wild adventure, when the woodman's axe had echoed in every vale of the Eastern mountains, drove his hero forth to the haunts of nature in the West, to gaze upon the setting sun, passing away, not behind towering granite piles, but gradually sinking into the bosom of the quiet forrest."

Cleveland is a beautiful city, overlooking Lake Erie, and upon first sight our imagination pictured the city, some time in the future, breaking loose from this continent and taking a dive to the bottom of the lake. Cleveland can boast of her wide, clean streets, and particularly Euclid and Prospect streets, where we notice a great many pretty young ladies, who, at twilight, may be seen seated upon the best rug taken from the parlor and spread upon the front door-step—a thing rarely to be seen in the East—laughing and chatting gaily; coquettish looking houses, good hotels, especially the Angier House, under the management of Coe Ross, one of the most courteous landlords we have ever met. Through the kind invitation of Capt. Pierce—a gentleman of polished manners and who knows how to "run a boat"—we purpose leaving for Detroit by the evening line, a trip we have had in contemplation for a long time. We will write you again when we reach Niagara Falls. Until then, adieu.

Yours, truly,

AUGUSTUS SONTAG.

Terrible Accident at Nashville.

One of the most startling and fatal accidents occured in our city yesterday, says the Nashville *Press* of October 1st, that we have ever been called upon to chronicle. The scene of the sad disaster, so fraught with human sufferings, was the unfinished building situated on the corner of Church and Cherry streets, known as the Maxwell House, which is used as a barracks for our soldiers. At the time of the accident about six hundred Confederate prisoners were confined there, in the upper or fifth story. At the signal for breakfast the prisoners pushed to the head of the stairs, on their way to the dining-room, all gaiety and thoughtlessness. The rush was so sudden and their weight so great that the stairs gave way with a loud crash, and one hundred of the prisoners were suddenly precipitated with a perfect avalanche of broken and scattering timbers, through two sets of flooring to the third floor, where they landed one quivering mass of bleeding, mangled humanity. Two (whose names we have been unable to learn) were instantly killed, and the whole of them more or less injured. Many of them were frightfully disfigured, having their legs, arms, or heads broken.

The news of the accident spread rapidly through the city, and in a shore time the streets in that vicinity were crowded with persons anxions to learn the extent of the terrible affair. Guards were immediately thrown around the building to prevent the unfortunate sufferers, who were now being removed from the wreck, from being crowded. Ambulances were hurried to the spot, and the misguided and suffering Confederates, who had braved the dangers of many a hard fought battle to be maimed for life by an accident, were taken to the prison hospital. Here they were attended by our surgeons and nurses with all the kind and tender care that could have been shown a Federal soldier wounded under the Stars and Stripes, fighting for the Union. The secesh ladies also waited on them with an untiring devotion that would reflect honor on a more righteous cause.—One of the injured prisoners, a mere stripling, had been captured several times before, remarked that he "would not care half so much if he had taken his breakfast."

In another part of the building were some Union refugees lately arrived from Northern Georgia. Upon the occurrence of the accident, some of the men rushed to the rescue among the foremost. One of them found among the sufferers three of his neighbors from Georgia, who had long since left their homes for the rebel service. Another refugee found his son, who had been conscripted, and of whom he had not heard in sixteen months. A third encountered a brother from Texas, from whom he had been separated eight years. Such are the sad and impressive scenes, which can scarcely be called strange in this unnatural war.

Though many of the prisoners are badly hurt and will be crippled for life, we are told that not more than four or five are likely to die from the effects of their injuries.

THE REBEL RAMS IN ENGLAND.—Arrangements were making, before the order of detention was received from the British Government, to man the vessels with British sailors, preparatory to their departure for the coast of the United States. The United States Consul at Liverpool hopes to accumulate sufficient testimony to prove the character of these vessels, which everybody, including the British Government, already knows.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

The year that is drawing toward its close has been filled with the blessings of fruitful fields and healthful skies. To these bounties which are so constantly enjoyed, that we are prone to forget, the source from which they come, others have been added, which are of such an extraordinary nature that they cannot fail to penetrate and soften the heart which is habitually insensible to the ever watchful providence of almighty God.

In the midst of a civil war of unequal magnitude and severity, which has sometimes seemed to provoke the aggression of foreign States, peace has been preserved with all nations; order has been preserved with all nations; order has been maintained; the laws have been respected and obeyed, and harmony has prevailed every where except in the theatre of our military conflict, while that theatre has been greatly contracted by the advancing armies and navies of the Union.

Needful diversions of wealth and of strength from the fields of peaceful industry to the National defence, have not arrested the plough, the shuttle or the ship. The axe has enlarged the borders of our settlements, and the mines are full of iron and coal and of the precious metals, and have yielded even more abundantly than heretofore.

The population has steadily increased, notwithstanding the waste that has been made in the camp, the seige and the battle field, and the country rejoicing in the consciousness of augmented strength and vigor is permitted to expect a continuance of years with a large increase of freedom.

No human council hath devised, nor hath any mortal hand worked out these great things.—They are the gracious gifts of the most high God, who, while dealing with us in anger for our sins, has nevertheless remembered mercy. It has seemed to me fit and proper that they should be solemnly, reverently and gratefully acknowledged by the whole American people.

I do therefore invite my fellow citizens in every part of the United States, and also those who are at sea, and those who are sojourning in foreign country, to set apart and observe THE LAST THURSDAY OF NOVEMBER NEXT, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer and praise to our benificient Father, who dwelleth in the heavens, and I recommend that while offering up the ascriptions justly due to Him for such singular deliverances and blessings, they do also with humble penitence for our perverseness and disobedience, commend to His tender care, all those who have become widows, orphans, mourners or sufferers in the lamentable strife in which we are unavoidably engaged, and fervently implore the interposition of the Almighty hand to heal the wound of the nation, and to restore as soon as may be consistent with the Divine purposes to the full enjoyment of peace and harmony, tranquility and Union.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set [L. S.] my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed:

Done at the city of Washington, this 3d day of October, in the year of Our Lord, 1863, and of the Independence of the United States, the Eighty-eighth.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

By the President,

WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

The Bread Riot in Mobile.

On Friday, the 14th instant, says the New Orleans *Era* of the 20th, the women of Mobile, rendered desperate by their sufferings, met in large numbers on Spring Hill road, with banners, on which were printed such devices as "Bread or Blood" on one side, and "Peace" on the other, and, armed with knives and hatchets, marched down Dauphin street, breaking open stores in their progress, and taking for their use such articles of food or clothing as they were in urgent need of. It was, in fact, a most formidable riot, by a long-suffering and desperate population.

Gen. Maury commanding at Mobile, ordered the 17th Alabama regiment to put down the disturbance by force of arms. The soldiers refused to obey the order, saying that they would, if they took any action, rather assist those starving wives, mothers, sisters and daughters of men who had been forced to fight the battles of the rebellion.—Upon the refusal of the 17th, the Mobile Cadets were called upon. Now, the Cadets are known far and wide as a fancy military company, organized for the purpose of holiday show and parade, which has never yet seen service in any field, and probably never will. But being made of sterner stuff than the 17th, which is probably largely made up of mudsills, the Cadets undertook to force these poor, wretched women to retire peaceably to their homes.

Quite a little scrimmage ensued, resulting in the repulse of the "gallant fellows," who have figured in the Mobile papers for so many years as capable of martial deeds. The Cadets were defeated and taught to fly in their first action, and the mob ruled the hour. Mayor Slough and the Provost Marshal now appeared, and tried their powers of persuasion. They promised the women that if they would disperse, they should have everything they required. This strategy was more successful than open force, and the rioters went home "promise crammed."

In the evening, however, the riot broke out again, more fiercely than ever, but as our informant left in the interval of quiet, we cannot learn the result of the second attempt. The population of Mobile very naturally sympathised with these poor, straving women, and many incidents occurred to show this sentiment. One instance only we will mention; In coming down Dauphin street two women went into a Jew clothing store, in the performance of the work connected with the mission. The proprietor of the store forcibly ejected the intruders, and threw them violently down on the sidewalk. A policeman, who happened to be near, thereupon set upon the Jew and gave him a severe beating.

☞ Mr. Toombs, of Georgia, says, that when all is lost to the rebel cause, he will unite with those who have found honorable graves on the battle-field. This is perfectly characteristic of him. He held a command as a General for some months in the rebel service but resigned on account of some alleged dissatisfaction and went home to a place of safety. It seems that he now intends to go back to the service when that service shall be utterly hopeless, and when he can therefore do no good by joining it, but, till then, he means to stay where he is. A valuable champion of the rebel Confederacy to be sure.

UNION PRISONERS IN RICHMOND.—The *Examiner* says that four thousand soldiers captured from General Rosecrans at Chickamauga had reached Richmond, and two thousand more were expected hourly. The rebels claim that they have seven thousand of our men in the Richmond prisoners, warehouse and negro quarters, with three or four thousand more to come. As is usual with the polite editors of the South, they compliment the officers of the West as fine-looking, but insult the rank and file by calling them "hungry and. thievish."

☞ The Washington *Republican* says:—All rumers to the contrary notwithstanding, cammunication with Rosecrance is not cut off. That a cavalry force crossed the Tennessee River at Washington, to annoy Rosecrans' rear, there is no doubt; but whether that force ever gets back to Rebeldom without suffering the fate of Morgan—defeat and capture—the gratest doubt does exist. Rosecrans is master of the situation at Chattanooga.

☞ Rebel deserters arriving in the Army of the Potomac represent the Rebel army as very bad off for shoes, owing to Charleston and other ports whence they heretofore derived their supplies from abroad being inaccessible to blockade-runners.—The condition of these men, being nearly barefooted, leaves no doubt of the truth of their statement.

☞ The York and Wrightsville branches of the North Central railway has been completed, and was opened for business on Monday. It will be remembered that some twenty-two bridges on this road had been destroyed by the rebels in June last.

From Havana.

NEW YORK, Oct. 5.

The steamer Roanoke has arrived with Havana dates to the 30th. By her we have St. Domingo dates of the 20th ult.

The rebellion there still continues, and is increasing. Gundara was about marching on Mount Christe. The rebels continue near Porto Plata, and skirmishing daily occurs at Vantiago. The Spaniards were driven from three small forts and shut themselves up in the San Louis fort, which had been assaulted three times unsuccessfully, after which the city was burned by the rebels.

Col. Cappe, with 2,000 Spaniards, had succeeded in reaching the fort by cutting his way through the rebels. Subsequently Santiago was alarmed by the Spaniards for Porto Plata, where the Spaniards will concentrate a large force. Three battalions have been sent to St. Domingo to reinforce Gen. Santana, who is marching on La Verza.

"BLUE" WHITE LETTER PAPER.—The practice of blueing the paper pulp had its origin in a singular accidental circumstance, which not merely as a historical fact, but as forming an amusing anecdote, is, perhaps, worth mentioning. It occurred about 1790, at a paper mill belonging to Mr. Buttonshaw, whose wife, on the occasion in question, was superintending the washing of some linen, when accidentally she dropped her bag of powder blue into the midst of some pulp in a forward state of preparation, and so great was the fear she entertained of the mischief she had done, seeing the blue rapidly amalgamated with the pulp, that allusion to it was studiously avoided; until, on Mr. Buttonshaw's inquiring in great astonishment what it was that had imparted the peculiar color to the pulp, his wife preceiving that no great damage had been done, took courage and at once disclosed the secret, for which she was afterwards rewarded in a remarkable manner by her husband, who, being naturally pleased with an advance of so much as four shillings per bundle, upon submitting the "improved" made to the London market, immediately purchased a costly scarlet cloak (something more congenial to taste in those days, it is presumed, than it would be now,) with much satisfaction to the sharer of his joys.—*Hovering's Paper and Paper Maker.*

(Advertisement.)

National Union Party.

The National Union Party was formed for the purpose of aiding the government of the United States in suppressing the existing rebellion. It had, and has, no other object whatever. Composed as it is of men who have hitherto belonged to different political organizations, it is in no sense a partisan body. At the last Presidential election some of its members supported John C. Breckinridge, some Stephen A. Douglas, some John Bell, and others the present Chief Magistrate, Abraham Lincoln. It knows no party now but the party of the country, and acknowledges no political obligation save that of assisting, by all the means in its power, the constituted authorities of the land to destroy the causeless and wicked rebellion which threatens the destruction of our national government.

Whilst we entirely disclaim all desire to promote the election of any man or set of men to office, simply because they are the candidates of a particular political party, we cannot nevertheless fail to see that the approaching gubernatorial election involves the question whether the government shall be sustained or overthrown, and whether the country shall be preserved or destroyed.—That the American Union can only be maintained in its integrity by the prompt and complete destruction of the rebellion, is apparent to the most casual observer, and it is equally clear that this can be accomplished alone by our armed forces. It is folly to talk of a peaceful settlement between the government and the traitors who are in arms against its rightful authority. There is no room for compromise. The government demands unconditional submission to the Constitution and laws of the United States, whilst the rebels claim to be entirely independent of either the Constitution or the laws made in pursuance thereof.—There is no middle ground whatever. There must be unqualified submission or none at all. The only peace that we can have is that which we conquer. If we cannot by force of arms destroy the rebellion, the Union of the States is lost forever.

We are clearly of the opinion that opposition to the war is opposition to the Union. That the leaders of the so-called Democratic party, its principal candidates in this State and elsewhere, are in opposition to the Government in its efforts to protect, by force, its existence, and to compel obedience to its laws, cannot truthfully be denied.—Instead of assisting the Government in the hour of its peril, they have constantly assailed all of its principal measures, and denounced in the most unmeasured terms the President of the United States and his constitutional advisers. Not content with heaping vituperations upon the men at the head of our national affairs, they are equally ready to abuse and villify every earnest Union man, whenever found, north or south, no matter of what political creed.

This party has nominated as its candidate for Governor in an adjoining State a man who, in Congress, refused to vote either men or money to enable the Government to crush the rebellion, and in our own State its nominee for the Gubernatorial chair is of the extreme State-rights school, and probably the most ultra pro-slavery man to be found within the Commonwealth. Occupying a high official position, being one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of this State, he has never, so far as we know, by word or deed, since the rebellion began, rendered the least service in its suppression, or evinced any desire for our just cause. From his declared sentiments we have every reason to believe that if the executive power of the State is placed in his hands, he will so use it as to thwart the measures and weaken the efforts of the general Government for the annihilation of this vile rebellion, and the consequent preservation of our dearly cherished Union. The effect of such a course, upon the part of the Executive of this great Commonwealth, would unquestionably be to prolong the war, to invite foreign interference, and greatly to endanger the final success of the armies of the Union. Indeed it is evident that the main, if not the only hope of the traitors, who compose what they call the confederate government, lies in the election of such men in northern States as Clement L. Vallandigham, of Ohio, and George W. Woodward of Pennsylvania, and nowhere is there to-day such anxiety felt for their success as at Richmond and Charleston. It it a wise saying, "that we should always avoid doing what our enemies wish us to do."

Our present Executive, Andrew G. Curtin has already given abundant evidence of his patriotic zeal in behalf of the State and the Union. Called to office which he so ably fills just before the commencement of the rebellion, he has upon all occasions, at all times, and in all places, given his utmost exertions, alike to the defence of the State when attacked by invading foes, and to the preservation of the nation when its destruction was menaced by immense numbers of armed traitors.—This he will continue to do. His fidelity in the past is a guaranty for the future. Whilst he continues to occupy the Executive chair they need have no apprehension that Pennsylvania will fail in the performance of her entire duty in this great emergency, and no fear that her soldiers will be compelled to remain within her own borders while the battles of the nation are being elsewhere fought.

Entertaining these views, we believe it to be our imperative duty, by all ligitimate and proper means, to aid in the re-election of Andrew G. Curtin as Governor of this commonwealth, and we therefore earnestly urge all those who believe that the government which our fathers formed ought to be preserved in its entirety, and that the attempt to destroy it should proves its strength and its power by terminating in the utter overthrow of the rebellion, and the condign punishment of its guilty authors, regardless of past political associations, to give him, in the present canvass, their energetic support, and in the coming election their united votes.

Altoona Tribun

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All we ask is a trial, feeling confident that we satisfaction if we have the opportunity.

Office in Lowther's building, corner of Virginia and 5th streets, opposite Superintendent's Office.

LOCAL ITEMS

☞ The subject of the following notice, we clip from the Hollidaysburg *Register* brought to this place, on Thursday evening week. His remains were received at the by a military escort and taken to the reside his brotherin-law, Samuel I. Fries, where were kept until 10 o'clock on Wednesday mo when they were placed on the Branch trai taken to Hollidaysburg for interment:

CORPORAL GEORGE W. BOGGS.—Anoth our young soldiers gone, one who was amongst us, and whose many social and qualities gained him hosts of friends, and death is regretted by the whole community.

George W. Boggs was a member of "K Battery," of Pittsburgh, so celebrated for its ciency and execution at the various battl which it bore a prominent part. George w of its most efficient members, and has left h him a record to which few men of his age attained. He served a term of enlistment i Regular Army under Capt. (now General) S on the front iers against the bands of savages have been hostile to the United States for a ber of years. In a battle with the Cayenne young hero was seriously wounded. After s out his time of enlistment, he returned mountain home, to enjoy the society of his tives who reside in this County.

When Rebellion confronted the Govern and threatened to destroy the Union, Georg among the first to volunteer to uphold the Flag under which he had fought and bl other years. In Bank's retreat from Shenan Valley, he was taken prisoner, and from confinement and cruel treatment from the at Belle Island, he contracted disease, which down his hitherto iron constitution.

He was exchanged and rejoined the ba and at the battle of Gettysburg was ser wounded. Over exertion and a painful w brought back his old disease which resulted death of this young and noble patriot, who for the last seven years had been spent in th vice of his Country. His funeral took pla Wednesday, Sept. 30th, last, and was large tended by his friends of Altoona and Holl burg and a company of returned volunteers command of Colonel McKage. G. W.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.—The Democratic ing, on Saturday evening last, was very credi in point of numbers, and like all such collec previous to election, was "very enthusiast The Hollidaysburg train, consisting of some seven cars, was well filled, and quite a numbe from points down the road. The Altoona Band was engaged for the occesion. At half-past seven o'clock the meeting opened crossing of Virginia and Julia street. Aft election of officers, (we have not been furn with a list) Chas. J. Ingersoll, of Philad was introduced to the audiance. His them the seizure of the Railroads and Telegraphs President, in case of necessity, the end taxes, the conscription, &c. Speeches were made by W. A. Wallace, Esq., of Clearfie S. Johnson and Philip S. Noon, Esqrs., o ensburg. With the exceptions of some rowdyi a part of a portion of the Hollidaysburg everything passed off in the most orderly m

☞ It has been currently reported tha grand Army of the Potomac is again on the This is very cheering at this time, for we fee fident, that under the leadership of the g Meade it will be victorious wherever he may and we may yet have the pleasure of rec in our paper, ere this year has passed, the c of the Capitol of the would-be Confeder But in the meantime our citizens should n unmindful of the fact that our friend M Roush, Druggist, has lately received a sp lot of new goods consisting of drugs and cines of the best qualities, and notions of all such as port monaies combs, brushes, perfu cigars, tobacco, &c., which will be dispos cheap. Give him a call.

WINTER'S COMING.—"Who doesn't that?" we think we hear half-a-dozen excla once. Well, perhaps you know it, and have a good stove and plenty of fuel, or mo buy it, you don't care; but there are many stoves are about "played out," and we w tell them that a large stock of every st cooking, office, parlor and bedroom stove just been received by Mrs. S. Rigg, a manager, Joe Smith, will deliver one on notice, all rigged up with the proper fixing etc., and have it in blast in short order, a prices will be found as reasonable as any merchant's.

DANIEL HAS ARRIVED.—Last week nounced Daniel coming. Having seen the street we know he has arrived, and w his stock of ready-made clothing has also because his shelves are full and his cou piled up that you can scarcely see the cl hind them. If those who wish a good su nice overcoat, or anything in the cloth cannot be suited at Laughman's, they hard to please. If you want to see a pile just drop in at Dan's.

RELIGIOUS.—The Methodist Church place, being now closed to public worship going repairs in the way of papering, &c., Rev. W. R. Mills will