The Watchman.

BELLEFONTE, THURSDAY, OCT. 24.

"Here shall the press the people's rights maintain,
Unawed by party or unbribed by gain;
Pledged but to truth to liberty and law,
No favor sways us and no fear shall awe."

DEMOCRACY—*"A sentiment not to be appaled, corrupted or compromised. It knows no baseness; it cowers to no danger; it oppresses no weakness. Destructive only of despotism, it is the sole conservator of liberty, labor and prosperty It is the sentiment of Freedom, of equal rights, of equal obligations—the law of nature pervading the law of the land."*

C. T. ALEXANDER, Editor and Publisher.

Col. Brown and his Doctrines.

BROWN'S PLATFORM.

Bill Brown—not the Brown of Harper's Ferry notoriety—but the one who was so very willing last winter to "spill the last drop of blood" coercing the South into measures, has become deeply humiliated—mortified beyond expression—that the Republican party has been stricken down in the midst of its glory. We feel to sympathize with this unfortunate and deluded fanatic, who has become so much blinded by his prejudices, that he has endeavored to rally the people around the only platform of principles that has ever been consistent with himself—the platform of *lies* and *deception*.

HIS SECTIONALISM.

When we alluded to the Abolition and Republican parties as being identical, we did not suppose that we should have wounded the feelings of Col. WILLIAM WALLACE BROWN. We had no anticipation of touching his finer sensibilities. But it seems that we undesignedly tread upon his toes, and he haloed ouch! We should have spared his feelings, and not reminded him that the Democratic party had marched on to a glorious victory over the dismembered fragments of the Chicago Platform—the efforts of Col. BROWN and the Republican party to the contrary notwithstanding.

WHO ARE THE REVILERS OF THE CONSTITUTION?

It was very cruel in us to tell the people that the sectionalism of this very man—W. W. BROWN—had brought upon the country a most deplorable state of things. We have touched the most sensitive cord of his physical element, to publish who the revilers of the Constitution had been. In reminding him that he is one of those men who has been co-operating with a party that could boast of only sixteen stars upon its banner, we have gone beyond his powers of endurance. Consequently, his artillery of the *Centre Democrat* has been brought to bear against us.

HE DENIES HIS ABOLITIONISM.

His tongue, his pen, and the press, have all been let loose in vituperation, and worse than even Judas, for less money than the thirty pieces of silver he betrays himself.—He denies that he is an Abolitionist, or that the Abolition and Republican parties are identical. But we shall refer to the record as we proceed to an investigation of the subject.

HIS ABOLITIONISM PROVED.

Hundreds of our fellow citizens remember the speech of Col. W. W. BROWN in the Court House. This speech was made last winter, of his own free will and accord. He then endeavored to set himself up as the great leader of Republican principles in this County; but H. N. MCALLISTER, and others took some very decided exceptions. He declared, with much vehemence, that he had been taught Republicanism in the school of JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS, and was proud that he could boast of his principles. He honored and revered the venerable old patriarch, and he would invoke *"God to biess his old gray hairs!"* His was no ordinary attachment to the principle of the man who encouraged old John Brown in his murderous descent upon the people of Harper's Ferry, when all was peace and quietness in that vicinity. Col. WILLIAM WALLACE BROWN was bold in his declarations that he would coerce the south—that he would make an easy job of the conquest—that he would do it before breakfast.

WHO IS JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS?

Now, who is this venerable old saint, in the estimation of Col. W. W. BROWN, but the very man who has grown old in sinning against the Constitution and the Union!—He has taught treason, and co-operated with the man, who published years ago, that the Constitution was "an agreement with Hell, and a covenant with the Devil!" He glories in the doctrine of the irrepressible conflict—of the platform that must give us an anti-slavery Constitution—an anti-slavery Bible—and an anti-slavery God! Now, then, who will gainsay, that Col. W. W. Brown *gloried* too in all these treasonable sentiments, when he proclaimed that he had learned Republicanism in the school of JOSHUA R. GIDDINGS, although he may at the present time, deny that he is an Abolitionist in order to screen himself and skulk away from the responsibility.

THE TEACHARS OF TREASON.

We would ask our readers, in view of what has already been said, who are the teachers of treason? Are they not the very men who denounced the *warnings* of honest Democrats as *lies* and *deception* and that they shou'd not be heeded as they were of no importance to the people? Did these men not endeavor to convince the masses that no danger was to be apprehended?—Has not danger come? Is not civil war upon us? Who, then, we repeat, *counseled* the people against listing to the *warnings* of the Democrats? Joshua R. Giddings did it—Ansom Burlingame did it—Gherrit Smith did it—Benjamin F. Wade did it—William Wallace Brown did it—and every other Abolitionist and Republican did it. These men could see the country in NO danger when party principles were at stake. This has long been known to our readers. Common observation has made it apparent and the honest voters of Centre county were well aware of it. The overwhelming defeat of the Republican party, and the consequent humiliation of Col. W. W. BROWN, have all taken place in consequence of this knowledge. We rejoice, then, because the sentiment of the people has branded the mark of Cain upon the foreheads of every one of them and would publish this Democratic victory on every house top, and emblazon it in the midst of the very stars that shine upon every flag that floats, as the emblem of our nationality in defence of the Union!

WHERE BROWN WAS NOT TO BE FOUND.

But this is not the time to dwell at length upon primary causes. The honest masses have br ught about this retribution and will yet bring about a still more glorious consummation. The war being upon us, *must* be decided favorable for the government, no matter what may have been the cause of its origin. We believe it to be the duty of men of all parties to preserve our boasted liberties. The love of patriotism should fire every breast. While this has been generally the case—while Centre county has so nobly responded to the call of the country, we have looked in vain to see that very illustrious Col. W. W. Brown *amongst* its *noble defenders*.

HE DIDN'T "SPILL THAT BLOOD."

This self styled patriot and orator, who put forth so much of his energies in favor of a war—who opposed every feature of a compromise—who felt so wonderfully patriotic in his buncomb speeches, is *still* at *home*, loud as ever in his denunciations of the Democratic party, and unwilling to risk the possibility of spilling even the *"first drop"* of his *patriotic* blood. Oh, base and cringing coward! Why shouldn't thou permit that sacred word LIBERTY, to escape thy unhallowed lips! To call thee a lover of this Union would be to profane the very name of Liberty! Thou hast proven thyself a cowardly hypocrite, and it ill becomes thee to talk either of Grand Jury presentments, or the treason of others! It would be well for thee to hide thy unblushing face in the deepest humiliation. Go, then, thou political demagogue, wherever the streets of *sable* solitude may entice thee! even though it may be under the protecting shadows of the locust on the hill side, or wherever else it may. Gather laurels where the owls and the bats do not revel, where the poultry *liveth* not, and the "whangdoodle mourneth for her first born!"

WHY DEMOCRATS SHOULD "CROW."

The Democrats have good reason for rejoicing over the result of this election, because the triumph has been accomplished without any special effort. Not a Democratic speech was made during the campaign, while Col. W. W. Brown and others did their best efforts. The DEMOCRATIC WATCHMAN was indicted by a Republican Grand Jury, nearly *one half* of whom did not endorse the presentment, and all this to prejudice the minds of the people for political purposes. But they have had their reward, notwithstanding that the community may have been startled with the noise and bluster of the *Centre Democrat* on the subject of that Grand Jury presentment. Pandemonium could scarcely have produced a more intolerable set of malignant devils, than was placed upon our track to hunt us down, and we do not wonder that such minions, after having been failed, should feel *humiliated* and *disgraced*.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.—The Lower House will, in all probability, be Democratic. We have gained in almost every district where there was a ghost of a chance. The returns, however, come in slowly, and are so complicated that it is difficult at times to place the districts correctly. We never knew a return week when it was so hard to obtain satisfactory news. This is owing, no doubt in a manner, to the fact of their being no State ticket in the field. The figures we are well satisfied, insure a plurality for the Democracy on the popular vote, and a larger number of members than any one party if not a majority. Thus has passed away the strength and power of the Republicans; in one short year after its inauguration into power have the State dynasty. In the House, the leading off will be followed by ultra radical Republicans, war men, Union men, no-party men, and Abolitionists. Out of this variety of creeds, we trust the interests of Pennsylvania will receive some consideration. Heaven save our State from such a session as that of 1861.

IT is said in Louisville, Ky., that Col. J. B. Harney, a strong Union man, will be chosen to the seat of John C. Breckinridge, in the United States Senate, and that John J. Crittenden will succeed Lazarus W. Powell

Douglas and Breckinridge.

The following article taken from the Pittsburg *Post*, a newspaper whose sincere attachment to Mr. Douglas was never questioned, draws a true picture and contains a severe rebuke of a set of "scurvy politicians" in this State who have been endeavoring to sell the "Douglas Democrats" to the Republican party. Fortunately the game of this mercenary faction is about "played out"—they are known and recognized as the hired stool pigeons of the Republican leaders, and have no longer the power to distract and divide the Democratic party by hypocritical pretences of affection for the principles for which Mr. Douglas contended. The *Post* says:

"Our readers need not be alarmed at the above caption; we do not contemplate the infliction of a political discussion, but only to make a few observations, suggested by the recent course of a set of "scurvy politicians" in Pennsylvania.

We presume that no name in our political history has been used to mask more political depravity than that of Stephen A. Douglas. Having been strong in the affections of the masses of his party, he left behind him a reputation dear to them all, but one which a few damaged demagogues have been endeavoring to appropriate to their own uses. These are the highwaymen—the Robert McCaire of the Democracy of our State. Tattered fellows who, having squandered all the political capital they ever had, now endeavor to keep themselves before the people by extravagant and dishonest expressions of sympathy for the teaching of Douglas. Senator Douglas well knew this seedy set of camp followers; they are always loudest in their praises and meanest in their fawning, but require watching nevertheless.

This small but dangerous set of deceitful Democrats are scattered through several counties of our State, their headquarters, however, being in Philadelphia. There they meet and brood over the loss of their vocations, and plot treason to the principles they profess to support. Any man nominated on the Democratic ticket, who is not of their kidney, they cannot vote for him because he was not sound on the Douglas question;—and, in order to prove how sound they are themselves they go and almost invariably vote the Republican ticket. Now, we have no right to object this small class of trimmers for voting for whom they please; in fact we do not object, our only point being confined exclusively to their making use of the name and fame of a great departed Democrat, to give plausibility to their own deception.

No one had a more ardent admiration for Senator Douglas than myself. Ours was no feigned exhibition of friendship, because we gave evidence of its genuineness before he became the idol of his party. Still we have no desire to keep open his tomb and exhibit his scars; we cannot imagine what good it would accomplish: even sincere sorrow will not revive the dead, and if we must weep let us not do all our mourning in the streets.—We cannot perceive the propriety nor the decency of a few bankrupt politicians, who were never much thought of, especially by the Illinois Senator, now weeping o'er his untimely end, unless such crocodile sympathy be intended to benefit those who were his bitterest foes.

"DOUGLAS is in his grave;
After life's fitful fever he sleeps well;
Treason has done his worst."

He died, leaving a great name and reputation to his countrymen, and the only possible blemish which can attach to either is the possibility of the American people believing him, while living, the intimate of those in Pennsylvania who now use his name and fame to further their despicable ends.

As for Breckinridge, he had better be with the dead "than on the tortures of the mind to live in restless ecstacy." His is a lamentable fate. Born and reared of an old and distinguished Kentucky family, celebrated for their patriotism, chivalry and learning, we behold him in a few short weeks transferred from the lofty arena of the U. S. Senate to the haunt of a refugee, seeking his way to the rebel lines. He, like many others we might mention, is, we apprehend, a victim of circumstances. He had no disunion proclivities until after becoming the standard bearer of a faction; the fatal step was taken and he is lost.

But as great and good men, about whose patriotism and virtue there is no question, have paid the debt of nature and our country and institutions survived their fall, let us not despair of the republic because of the recent calamities we have mentioned. Jackson and Clay, the champions and idols of rival parties, are gone; Webster, and Wright, and Benton have also departed;—still we have survivrd the shock. Let us, therefore, hope and pray that the present age may furnish patriots fit for the crisis of our times, and that they may be able speedily to reunite our country, "one and indivisible, now and forever." The crisis demands the union of us all for the sake of the Union, and no Democrat should array himself under any banner save that which is pledged to the reunion of our confederacy.—Let us not be betrayed by cunning and crafty politicians into the path of Southern disunion, or what is still as bad, leading to the same fatal end, Northern Abolitionism."

THOSE persons who affect to think that if the Democrats have a majority in the next House of Representatives measures will be adapted to embarrass the Government in the prosecution of the war, are the self-deceived dupes of their own falsehoods. It is often charitably said of individuals given to romancing, that may have repeated a lie so often as to believe it to be true. Some of those who are now shaking their wise heads and wondering whether the "Breckinridge Democrats" will attempt to throw obstacles in the way of the Government, are probably in the same melancholy state of mind. But they have no right to indulge their proclivities for distorting the truth to such a degree as to furnish encouragement to the rebels by expressing doubts, real or affected, about the loyalty of the majority of the people of this State.

THE Governor of Arkansas is in great trouble. The continual absence of a large number of State officials with the Confederate army—members of the Legislature, Sheriffs, Judges, &c.—renders it almost impossible, he says that the machinery of the State Government can be kept in motion and the laws executed.

The Social Problem.

With that class of ideaologists who declare that "property is robbery," and seek to upturn the very foundations of society in order to put their notions to the test of experience, we have no sympathy. But while we say this, we would not, like many others rush to the opposite extreme, and dismiss all the wants and ills our fellow men are burdened with, as inseparable with the vale of tears. We have no faith in the philanthropy which teaches that one third of mankind are booted and spurred to ride two-thirds. On the contrary, there can be no doubt that had we reached a true social development, or something approximating to it, there would be very little want, crime or vice. We do not expect to see mankind entirely perfect, but it is reasonable to supppose that the Creator intended His creatures to have sufficient food and clothing to keep them from starving or freezing, and thus obviate the necessity of a resort to crime in order to preserve an existence. The touching story of a poor girl in London who rashly endeavored to end her life from sheer impossibility of getting an honest living, is a case in point. Such unseen cases of poverty as this instance brings to light, are by no means rare. We have them in our own city. While our almshouses overflow with inmates, there are hundreds and thousands of cases which never reach the light of day, where modest poverty in starvation, rags and nakedness, drags out a weary existence. The dull round of those who have even scanty employment, is but a repetition of hard work and poor living. It is the minimum of pay for the maximum of labor. The old story over again.

Now, the careless and thoughtless, who are well to do, may toss their head, and say that all this is inevitable—that a man has no business to be poor, &c., but the stubborn fact comes back to us, thousands of our own kith and kin *are* poor, and more than that, their poverty is a source of wealth to their rich neighbors. Their labor, the only thing they have to sell, is purchased at the lowest figure which will keep soul and body together. In large cities and towns, this is too apparent for even the most casual observer not to see. Often, it must be allowed, this decree of low prices is as inexorable on the employer as upon the employee. Nevertheless, the fact exists—that poverty and wealth—luxuriance and starvation go hand in hand. Where the greatest poverty exists—the most heart-rending and soul-crushing degradation, there will be invariably found the most profuse and overburdened wealth. The cause is obvious. When one man is robbed of his earnings, some one must get them, and the greater the extent of this robbery, why, of course, the greater the gain to the party who secures it.

Among all the evils of modern society, there is none, perhaps, so injurious to the progress of mankind and the best interests of humanity, as the accumulation and concentration of capital. The social organism which assists and accelerates this is, and must be reckoned the most dangerous enemy of the people. The interests of society are to be promoted by the diffusion of wealth. They are directly injured by its concentration. Money is power, and it purchases men and means for the accomplishment of almost any object it may desire. It seeks to preserve its own existence, and grows stronger and stronger generally as it struggles, while the poor grow weaker and weaker and more incapable of resisting.

Fortunately, in our own hitherto happy country, we have known but little of the power of the Money King. He tried to get his hand at the throats of the people in Andrew Jackson's time, but was foiled. He has, however, had too much power, and is getting more and more constantly. The present affords a grand field for his operations. The poor man will work for a song and he is forced to. The small tradesmen finds it difficult to meet his notes, and the Money King closes in upon him and sells him out, sacrificing everything. Interests are unpaid. Money King forecloses, and away goes everything at a whiff, and a family is turned off into the world poor as beggars. Thus the ranks of the poor increase, the number of the well to do lessened, and thus capital accumulates.

Unless life is a cheat and man made for a series of illusions, in which poverty and starvation are the only realities, there must be a problem beneath our social surface that will yet be explained. Somewhere there must be a secret spring, which will take from capital its power—which will make every man fulfill the Heaven decreed ordinance, and by "the sweat of the brow earn his living." Take away from the yellow coin the power of life and death, emancipate labor from capital, and the greatest battle is fought and won. The interests of the laboring and producing classes of this country were never in such imminent danger as now and if the high tariff, paper money doctrines of the Massachusets school are to come in vogue as the settled policy of our government, no one can tell how soon we may become what Jefferson so forcibly described Europe to be, a nation of wolves and sheep—where one portion of society lives by preying upon the other portion.—*New York Caucasian.*

WE learn that many of the farmers in the western part of Chester county have raised parcels of the Chinese Sugar Cane, the present season. The crop has yelded very well. Mr. James Cloud, near Cochranville, is manufacturing the molasses by steam, and his mill is running night and day. As sugars have raised in price the crop will be profitable.

A Learned Fool.

Learning is a great advantage to some people, utterly useless to others, and positively injurious to many. When learning is given to an individual of naturally strong intelectual and moral powers, it is used to the advantage of society, and the person becomes a benefit to his fellow men. When it falls to the lot of a man with great intelectual but deficient moral powers, he becomes a curse to society and an injury to mankind. When it is bestowed upon or crammed into a skull where there are little or no brains of any kind, it becomes useles lumber and the individual may be called "a learned fool," for he does not know how to make proper use of that which he has acquired. Prof. Morse is a good specimen of the first class, Aaron Burr was a forcible example of the second, and Charles Sumner is a brilliant instance of the third. This renowned classical ignoramous has just been delivering a speech in which he argues that the white supremacy over the negro should be at once abollished in order to end the war, and recites two instances in ancient history, one from Greek and the other from Roman, in which this was eminently successful. A writer in the Boston *Courier* disposes of Sumner's literary pretensions by showing that he entirely misrepresented the historical events to which he referred.—But suppose he had not. What have white men to do with negroes? To make Sumner's parallels correct, we must suppose the four millions of negroes in the South to be white men! There is not a particle of sense in his whole speech, when this fact is mentioned. If four millions of white men, who had been captured as prisoners of war and were now in the southern States reduced to slavery, and we were marching our armies down there, then there would be some cause in comparing Fremont's course to that of Phillip of Macedon, when he made war on Athens. Mr. Sumner thinks that the Creator made a mistake or an accident in creating the nigger black, and that he is in reality a white man under the disguise of a black skin! Who knows, then, but the Creator may have also made a mistake in creating Sumner, and that after all the classical Senator from Massachusetts is only a negro in the disguise of a white man! The one is just as probable as the other, and we submit the latter supposition, considering Sumner's constant devotion to the negro, is not the most likely to be correct.

There are other reasons which strengthen this theory. An "educated" negro would be very much such an individual as Sumner is. That is, he would have a large amount of book learning, &c., which he would not have sufficient brains to know how to use.—He might be able to repeat classical quotations and refer to historical events, but he would be forever getting them wrong end foremost, just as the writer in the Boston *Courier* convicts Sumner of doing. Among ignorant people he might be taken for a prodigy of learning, but he would, in reality know no more than "the learned pig" to Barnum's "What is it?" When Sumner compares the noble Caucasian Spartacus or Louisana thick-lipped nigger, or Esop to a kinky headed Georgia field hand, he shows his ignoranee of the past as well as the present Until he knows enough to distinguis between the degraded white slavery of antiquity and the natural subordination of negroes to white men, his speeches have no more application to our politics than they have to solving the riddle of perpetual motion or the problem of the quadrature of the circle.

FROM THE UPPER POTOMAC.—A gentleman from Berlin says intelligence has reached the Point of Rocks to the effect that the enemy's forces, which retreated back to the foot of the mountains and the Shenandoah valley, on the approach of the sickly season along the river line, have left their retreats and are now pushing for the river in large numbers. It is stated that they had reached Charlestown, and would make their appearance at every ford on the Upper Potomac. Should this intelligence be confirmed, it is not unlikely we may have some serious encounters before next week. Col. Webster of the Massachusetts Twelfth, has returned to his regiment in improved health.

WE have the official accounts made up in September, of the number of troops which four of the Southern States had in the field in that month, which we give below, compared with the statements of the forces which an equal number of Northern States have despatched to the seat of war:

New York,	84 398	Georgia,	19.100
Illinois,	45.000	N. Carolina,	20.570
Indiana,	30.000	Louisiana,	14.000
Connecticut,	4,284	Texas,	20,000
Total,	168,682	Total,	73,730

MR. ELY, of Rochester, N. Y., who is a prisoner in the hands of the rebles at Richmond, has sent intelligence of the death, at that place, of Mr. Calvin Huson, who was taken prisoner the day after the battle of Bull Run. Mr. Huson had been ailing for some time. He was a student of law in the office of Hon. Wm. H. Seward, whose niece he subsequently married; had graduated at Geneva College, N. Y., and was engaged in the practice of the law for the last fourteen years.

A dispatch from Quincy, Illinois, states that an accident occured at Platte river, on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, last Friday, by the upsetting of boats used to ferry passengers across the stream by which six soldiers, of Col. Cooke's U. S. Dragoons were drowned.—*St. Louis Evening News.*

The Cotton Question.

The perrepial cotton tree of Western South America has been transplanted to Maryland, and has flourished in a most remarkable manner. The experiment was made by Mr. Kendall, of that State, who saw the tree in Peru and Chilli, in 1856, during a mission in which he was sent by our Government to collect seeds and plants, and to assist in making observations of transit routes across the Continent. He found the tree growing wild, and equally as well in the cold highlands and mountain regions, as in the sultry low lands. This suggested the idea that it might be adapted to the Northern portion of the United States, and he accordingly procured seeds and plants, and brought them to this country. From these he raised a number of trees on his own farm, with great success and ease, and he avers that they withstood, without injury, the severest winter of our latitude. He says that the tree will thrive and produce abundantly wherever corn will mature. In its native condition and in the higher southern latitudes, its average size and altitude is said to equal the medium peach of North America, and the tree most nearly resembles the white mulberry. The leaves are abundant, the the flowers profuse, the balls, at maturity, are twice the size of those born by the herbaceous plant, while the fibre was found to be finer and the length of staple increased as the tree approached the cooler regions.—It may be propagated from seed, but more readily from cuttings simply thrust into the ground, and may be planted out as an apple, peach or pear orchard, in a field cropped with any of the cereals, until having reached its full growth, the tree should be allowed to occupy the land exclusively. It bears cutting, also, as kindly as any known tree, and in field culture may be kept so pruned that its produce shall be within reach of the hand. The Crop in South America has reached two thousand pounds to the acre, whereas the annual cotton plant of the Southern States yields but five hundred pounds to the same area. Peru already exports of this cotton about six thousand bales of one hundred and fifty pounds to the bale, and we are told that the staple of the Peruvian free cotton, even when produced without care or culture, as it usually is in South America, is superior to the best Upland staple of the cotton States of the South. In proof of this fact, it is said that the cotton grown in the valley of the Chira sold in the port of Paita at sixteen dollars per hundred pounds. Mr. Kendall is to lecture at the Cooper institute, New York on the perennial cotton tree of South America, and he proposes to show that it may be naturalized in all our Northern States. If his views are well founded, then better cotton than than that of the Southern or Gulf States may be produced, by free labor, North of Mason and Dixon's line, and more abundantly and economically than that from below the said line. In such event, Europe may yet derive its chief supply of cotton from the States of this Union.

GREAT WESTERN CONFEDERACY.—The Chicago *Tribune*, the leading Republican paper of the northwest, is opposed to any western troops being sent to the relief of Washington. It says:

"If all New England, the great States of New York and Pennsylvania, the smaller State of New Jersey, little Delaware, and Michigan, which ought never to have been called upon for that purpose, cannot defend the National Capital, the sooner we of the West know of he fact, and SET UP FOR OURSELVES, the better for all concerned."

If advocating secession is treason, and the person advocating it ought to be hung, a piece of twisted hemp could be used to a good advantage in Chicago, in the elevation and suspension of a Republican Secession Editor.

THE cotton planters refuse to obey the behests of their masters in the matter of keeping their cotton at home. The Memphis *Appeal* of the 28th ult., says about 100 bales per day are coming in. One hundred and sixty three bales came in one day. Hope is entertained that it can be smuggled past the blockade. The editor is indignant that the planters do not hold back their cotton, instead of thus affording a tempting prize to the enemy.

THE withdrawal of the enemy from his advanced position in front of the Union lines is fully confirmed by Professor La Mountain, who made a baloon assension on Friday, from a point about six miles west of Alexandria. The wind carried him five miles over the enemy's camps, around Fairfax Station, when, rising into another current, he took a circuit to Fairfax Court House, and thence back to our own lines.

THE vessels which were blockading New Orleans on the 4th inst., according to our latest reliable advices, were the sloop-of war Vincennes, twenty guns; the sloop-of-war Preble, sixteen guns; the steamer Water Witch, three guns; the steam sloop of-war Richmond, fourten guns; a schoonor and a pilot boat, with probably one gun each—making a total of seven vessels, carrying in all fifty-five guns.

THE Ohio Infantry regiments have been so increased as to make the total number authorized eighty six, of which forty-two are now in the service. This, with six cavalry companies and five batteries of artilery, makes a respectable army for the Buckeye State.

THE New Orleans Banks are now carrying a load of a million and a half of dollars the Treasury notes of the bogus Confederacy which pass at the same rate of discount as Petersburg, Va., twenty-five cent shinplasters.