

BEAVER ARGUS

Wednesday, June 17th, 1863.

D. L. IMBRIE, Editor & Proprietor.

For Supreme Judge,

HON. DANIEL AGNEW,

UNION COUNTY TICKET.

- Assembly, WILLIAM HENRY, Fallston. Sheriff, JOSEPH LEDDIE, Beaver. Register & Recorder, ALFRED R. MOORE, Beaver. Treasurer, JOHN CAUGHEY, Beaver. Clerk of Court, JOHN A. FRAZIER, Darlington. Commissioner, JOHN H. BEIGHLEY, Economy tp. Coroner, THOS. DEVINEY, New Brighton. Poor House Director, JOHN K. POTTER, Raconon. Auditor, JOSEPH MCCLURE, Bridgewater. Trustees of Academy, Rev. D. G. BENVINGHAM, Bridgewater. WILLIAM ORS, Beaver.

NOTICE.

HAVING disposed of my interest in the Beaver Argus, all those indebted to me for subscription, job work, etc., will please call and settle immediately with J. L. Anderson, who is authorized to receive in my name. T. C. NICHOLSON.

Our hands have left for the seat of war, we cannot tell when we shall issue another paper.

County Committee.

- The following is the Committee appointed by the Chairman of the County Convention: D. L. Imbrie, Chm. D. B. Short, H. Hice, Robert Scott, Andrew Watterson, Thos. Standish, Samuel McCrehead, John M. Shrodes, Thos. M. Cord, W. W. Kerr, Robert Wallace, Jonathan Paul, John S. Herron, Sam'l M. Manney, George N. Taylor, George Rauscher, Samuel A. Power, Sherlock Stone, Samuel Mitchell, Joseph Phillis, John Cuthbertson, James Warnock, S. J. Cross, Ephraim Smith, Thos. Nicholson, Dr. S. M. Ross, John A. Kellb, John Slezak, M. B. Lawrence, John Wilson, John C. Christie, J. S. Rutan.

A Call for 50,000 Men

Gov. Curtin has issued a proclamation for 50,000 men, to be raised immediately for the defence of the State. We have no doubt but that this number will be raised within a few days. It is reported that the rebels are now in Pennsylvania. Organize into companies immediately, and be ready to respond to the call, when called upon.

BEAVER SEMINARY AND INSTITUTE

The Anniversary Exercises of this Institution will occur as follows: Sunday morning, 10 o'clock, 21st inst., in the M. E. Church, Beaver; the Annual Sermon will be preached by Rev. Isaac Aiken. Monday evening, 22nd, Exercises of the Seigniority Literary Society. Tuesday evening, 23rd, Musical Soiree. Wednesday evening, 24th, Address before the Literary Society, by Hon. D. Agnew. Thursday evening, Exercises of the Graduating Class. Examination of the classes will commence Monday afternoon, to continue during the day till Thursday noon. Admission: Monday evening, 10 cents. Tuesday and Wednesday, free. Thursday evening, twenty cents. The friends of the Institution are invited to be present.

PHILADELPHIA, June 15.—The Evening Bulletin says a dispatch received from the Northern Central Railroad, says that Gen. Tyler had retreated from Martinsburg, at 4 o'clock yesterday, and that our forces at Winchester had probably been captured yesterday and that the city are in force probably ten miles strong at Hagerstown. The dispatch adds that the danger is great as the enemy is advancing in heavy force.

BALTIMORE, June 15.—Gen. Milroy was surrounded at Winchester by 12,000 rebels, but after a desperate fight cut his way through, and united with our forces at Harper's Ferry. Our forces at Martinsburg have also fallen back on Harper's Ferry.

NEW YORK, June 11.—A Springfield, Ill. dispatch to the World announces the pro rogation of the Legislature by the Governor. The Republicans left, but the Democrats continued in session until the afternoon, when finding it useless to attempt to do business, they informally left their seats, after entering their protest against the Governor for usurpation and unconstitutional acts.

The "Grand Rally"

What of time and space prevented us from giving particular attention to and deserving notice of the "Grand Rally," as the managers called it, that gathered in the Court House, on Monday of last week, to manifest their unlimited sympathy with Jeff Davis' Confederacy. As we promised in our last issue, to return to this assumption and review its proceedings, we now proceed to the fulfillment, and will, as briefly as possible, sketch some of the leading features, characters, and incidents of the motley and misguided concern.

An early amusing part of this farcical "Rally" was the election of a Delegate to go to Harrisburg to nominate candidates for Governor and Supreme Judge. The two prominent candidates were Messrs. Dougherty and Donehoo. The former largely prevailed, and the latter and his friends attribute his defeat to the fact that he raised a Cavalry company and went out to do battle against the rebels! But that poor subterfuge would do. Almost everybody has heard of the case of a young lawyer, who was a candidate for the Legislature. His father was urging one of his neighbors to vote for his aspiring and hopeful son, when the objection was immediately made by the neighbor that he had made up his mind long before, never to vote for a lawyer. The father of the anxious candidate instantly replied; "Oh! my son is not lawyer enough to hurt him." So we may safely say that Mr. Donehoo never went to war enough, to hurt him. And we cannot, therefore, suppose his defeat in the "Grand Rally" was owing to his military achievements.

After the disposition of the delegate question; S. B. Wilson, Esq. the High Priest and chief conductor of the "show," said he would like to read some resolutions expressive of the sense or nonsense of this wretched spontaneous demonstration of loyalty to—not the Union—but the rebellion and so-called Southern Confederacy, and which would lay down a Cop-perhead Platform, upon which the "Grand Rally" might stand with unflinching confidence, and back in the approving smiles of Jeff Davis. As Samuel owned the "show" and the clown, leave was of course allowed him, and he proceeded to read a set of as wishy-washy, back-boneless snake in the grass resolutions as ever originated from a disloyal and timid mind.

This eventual deliverance over, and Samuel consented, next entered the "show" of the "variety," draped in fantastic costumes (as "clowns always are) with the radiant and charming hues of the blossoms of the crab tree. At this critical and momentous juncture upon which the fate of a great nation seemed to sway with doubtful destination, the "Grand Rally" was startled, looked aghast, their hair stood on end like the quills of the fratricidal porcupine, and could only be quoted as to this new arrival of such "questionable shape," by the waving of the magic wand of Conductor Wilson.

The Conductor, with one of those unvarnished expressions of countenance, of which he is sole proprietor, introduced to the assemblage the personage alluded to. And such an introduction has seldom if ever been heard since public meetings and public speakers have been known on earth. He took the fellow with the fancy clothes by the arm, and said he had the honor and ineffable pleasure of introducing to the "Grand Rally" his particular friend and co-sympathizer with rebelry, and to their favorable consideration, and blind adoration. That the orator of the occasion was "one-eyed," and of course would keep a single eye on the cause of rebellion; that Douglas had said, at some unknown time and place, that "one-eyed Bob Gibson" (as Conductor Wilson styled him) was the greatest orator, stump-speaker and buffoon that had ever appeared since the days of the original Adam. When it is more than probable that Douglas never saw or heard of the fellow. But it seemed strange that the author of the resolutions should desire to have his "one-eyed" friend (we use his own language,) endorsed by Douglas—as in the campaign of 1863, and at other times, Douglas was the constant object of the low abuse of the Conductor of the "Rally." If he had said that Breckinridge or Jeff Davis had approved the orator's style and ability, there would have been an apparent fitness of things.

Thus introduced, the orator of this momentous occasion launched out without compass or rudder, without regard to decency or truth, and without any respect for the rules governing the use of the English language, and ranted and foamed for over two hours. During this long tirade of coarse and vulgar vituperation, heaped on the Administration of the National Government, on Mr. Lincoln personally, on preachers, and Northern men generally, it was a remarkable fact that he never uttered one

word of condemnation of Jeff Davis and his followers, or the rebellion itself! Against the Southern rebels he had nothing to say; he could see no wrong in their flagrant course in looting and burning the United States. That was perfectly constitutional, in the distorted view taken by the matchless clown; whilst Mr. Lincoln and his administration, in their efforts to put down the rebellion, had, according to the speaker's account, trampled under foot the Constitution and laws, so that there was nothing of either left.

He commenced the subject of the present war by excusing the South and attributing the war and its dire consequences, not to anything done by the rebels in seizing the Forts, Arsenal, Custom Houses, Hospitals and munitions of war of the National Government, nor the battering down of Fort Sumter, and dishonoring the National flag—but this most impudent and lying demagogue said the leading cause of our national troubles was to be traced to a speech made by Mr. Lincoln, whilst a private citizen, in Springfield, Illinois, in 1858! And just such was the character and grade of intelligence of the "Grand Rally," that for this nonsense and falsehood, he was applauded. He then said that the war could have been prevented by the North—that it was unnecessary and should be compromised or settled in a manner of course agreeable to the wishes of the rebels.

That the adoption of the Crittenden Compromise would have prevented the war—that the compromise was defeated by Northern men or Abolitionists, and that the Southern members had no control over the question. Now we say to this unscrupulous babbling, that the records of Congress prove what he said, and what others of his kind are daily saying, to be untrue. The records of the Senate show that when Senator Clark, of New Hampshire, offered an amendment to the Crittenden Compromise, which at once called for a test-vote, the roll was called and this amendment carried by ayes 25, nays 23, a majority of only two votes. But whilst this important vote was taken, then and there in their seats, sat Benjamin Johnson, Iverson, Slidell and two others, all Southern Senators and all refusing to vote. Suppose they had voted against Clark's amendment, then the vote would have stood; ayes 25, nays 23—giving four majority against the amendment, and leaving the Crittenden Compromise to stand in all its vigor. Why did not these six Southern Senators vote on this grave question, the decision of which is claimed by the friends and sympathizers of treason, would have prevented the war? Just because the South wanted no compromise and were determined to have none. Years and years ago the leading spirits of the South had resolved to destroy this Democratic party at Charleston, with that view—they desired the election of a Republican President; that they might have an excuse or pretext for secession, which has brought about the present lamentable condition of our country.

Our space will not allow, nor the subject warrant us, in following the gaseous orator in detail through his mazy fantasia. The chief objects upon which he dwelt and often returned to with delight, were niggers, Abolitionists, dogs, and some kind of animal behav found over in Washington county, down on Scrubby run, where the orator graduated, called "whangdoodle." What the peculiar character of the "whangdoodle" is, the speaker did not define, but from what he did say, it was pretty well understood that he was himself a member of the "whangdoodle" family.—Throughout the whole course of his frothy effort, there was not a single argument or attempt at argument, on any of the great questions which have agitated the public mind for more than two years past. Nothing but abuse and low and disgusting dog and "whangdoodle" stories and misrepresentations of facts could be found in any portion of his noisy declamation. If any came to hear argument or to receive light and information in regard to our national troubles, they went away as they came—without the slightest benefit from all that was said or done. The language of the speaker at times was absolutely disgusting and offensive, and especially so in the presence of ladies.

There was another feature of the "Grand Rally" fit to be noticed. The manager or conductor of the concern remitted himself a kind of master of signals, whose duty it was to take an elevated position and signal the "Rally" when to applaud. This duty was well performed, for whenever "whangdoodle" said anything, whether pointed or pointedless, fat or sharp, the signal man gave intimation where the applause ought to come in, and "Grand Rally" instantly got into a regular stampede. When "whangdoodle" stopped off the gas the scene changed to one of exquisite refinement and floral taste. Whilst the "show" was going on there entered the Court House a small detachment of Democratic ladies; who were preceded and escorted

by an ex-Militia General, who had long years ago gathered up his laurels from many a renowned constable misty-field, where his brigade had on and again made brilliant and dashing raids on whole divisions of gingerbread, demolishing the same, and capturing any stragglers of cases, as well as a considerable quantity of sugar, the loss being, one killed, General held in his hand at the head of the columns, a box (supposed to have been withdrawn from a position on a ten-penny nail keg), which had been bedecked and bedecked by the artistic taste and skill of the Democratic ladies, with the intention of forming a wreath to be presented to "whangdoodle," the orator of the day, as a slight indication of the appreciation entertained by the donors for his great worth, loyalty and chasteness of style.

We were not permitted to get close to the hoop, but judging of it at a distance, and it is said that "distance lends enchantment to the view" and robs the mountains of their awe, we were much delighted with the tasteful interweaving of the holly-hock, the poppy, the dandelion, the sour-dock, the dog-fennel (this last weed was introduced in reference to the orator's taste for dogs, and his unequalled merits in tugging dog stoves) and by way of a few finishing touches, we thought we discovered around the little hoop, a few choice leaves of mullein, put in graceful and attractive positions, interspersed with divers sweet-scented onion blossoms. This wreath, or ornamental keep-hoop, was given to the pious and classic Long, the editor of the Star, to be by him presented in behalf of the ladies, to the "whangdoodle" speaker. Long undertook the task with fear and trembling, and holding the little hoop in his hand, with all its fragrance encircling him, we imagined that he looked like a scared "johnny jump up." Well, he presented the hoop, with a vast amount of botanic eloquence and pathos. We looked over the crowd and came to the conclusion that the "Grand Rally" had, in their own minds, quietly decided, that they

"Needed no keep-hoop here below," "Nor needed that little Long." "Whangdoodle" accepted the hoop, and broke out in a new piece, in his "highfalutin" spread-eagle style, admonishing the ladies that it was their duty to help to save the "remnant of our government," thereby agreeing to an existing dissolution. He further advised them not to speak in any meetings or organizations such as the Knights of the Golden Circle. He said he would take the hoop home with him, and when the weeds died out and withered, and their aromatic fragrance had ceased to greet his nostrils, he would hang the wreath up in one corner of his memory, and get Vallandigham to embalm it. That he with this little hoop, Vallandigham's aid, and the "whangdoodle," he intended to make three hundred and fifty votes in Washington county alone, and the number he intended to make in other places would be hard to count.

This imposing ceremony over, Conductor Wilson was called on for a speech. He answered that he thought it would be highly improper for him to take a job of that magnitude, after what had been done by his "one-eyed friend,"—but that as soon as he nominated the next Governor, he would come back, and as he had put on his harness, and the heavy Jeff Davis collar, he would address the several districts of the county in due form. S. the people of the districts may look out for the locomotive!—the Northern war-horse with rebel harness.

Next was called R. Gregory Gregor McGregor. He, as our readers know is always "spillin" for a speech. He came forward and said he would tell some stories—Robert always was addicted to that habit, and it was just in his line. He said he had been addressing school houses and barns up in North Swickley, but that didn't amount to much, and the next time he tried it, he intended to go into a four acre field, where he could have a wide berth, or as we understood it, he intended, like that old fellow called Nebuchadnezzar, to go to grass. Robert might have saved himself this announcement, as he has been in rather hard pasture for years past. Robert subsided, under the hopeful belief that he would soon be assigned a four acre field to spread himself in.

Mr. Dougherty, the Delegate elect, was called on to speak, but also declined. He was understood to say he had spoken for a set of harness similar to that of the Conductor, and of course under his order. That he would make some noise in the course of time, and do a vast amount of service.

Here the "Grand Rally" broke up, giving no cheers for the Union, nor showing sympathy elsewhere than for the rebellion. Such meetings and such proceedings are disgraceful to the loyalty of Beaver county; but may prove useful in stirring up our citizens to renewed vigilance and efforts to sustain the national administration in suppressing the rebellion and restoring the Government to its former prosperity and greatness.

OUR COLORED TROOPS.—The colored troops now in service are as follows: General Thomas' recruits 11,000; Under General Banks 3,000; in Kansas 1,000; in South Carolina 3,000; under General Rosecrans 5,000; under Gen. Sollofeld 2,000; Massachusetts' regiments 1,200 in the District of Columbia 800—total 80,000. There are also 5,000 colored men in the navy.

CHAMBERSBURG, June 15, 8 p. m.—Lieut. Palmer has just returned. He had to fight his way out two miles this side of Greenastle.

A Wonderful Coincidence.

At the Copperhead Convention last week, one R. M. Gibson delivered a harangue, which was mostly devoted to vituperation and abuse of the Government and the Administration. Those who heard the fourmouthed traitor will recollect how he dwelt upon the fact that the war was a cruel and unjust one, and his speaking of the Tyranny which had robbed us of our property, dragged us to the field of battle, and is daily deluging the country with blood. It will be remembered also, how he spoke of our country having once been happy and peaceful, but by this tyranny we had rejected peace, etc., etc.

We now wish to call the attention of our readers to a Proclamation of another traitor to our country, in which the language is so very similar to that used by Gibson, as to leave but little doubt that the same feelings prompted the utterance of both. Note the sentences in Italics: When Benedict Arnold had sold his country to its enemies, and found himself unable to deliver the goods, he made a precipitate escape to the British lines, and there proclaimed his treason in a Proclamation, which reads as follows:

[From Benedict Arnold's Proclamation to the Citizens and Soldiers of the United States, issued October 20, 1780.] "You are promised liberty by the leaders of your affairs, but is there an individual in the enjoyment of it saving your oppressors? Who among you dare to speak or write what he thinks against the tyranny which has robbed you of your property, impious your sons, drags you to the field of battle, and is daily deluging your country with blood?"

"Our country once was happy, and had the proffered peace been embraced the last two years of misery had been spent in peace and plenty, and repairing the desolation of the quarrel that would have set the interests of Great Britain and America in a true light, and cemented their friendship. "I wish to lead a chosen band of Americans to the attainment of peace, liberty and safety, the first objects in taking the field. "What is America, but a land of widows, orphans and beggars? But what need of argument to such as feel indelibly miserable than tongue can express? I give my promise of most affectionate welcome to all who are disposed to join me in measures necessary to close the scene of our affliction, which must be increased until we are content with the liberty of the parent country, which still offers us protection and perpetual exemption from all taxes but such as we shall think fit to impart upon ourselves.

There it is. There is the grand fountain whence the present race of hissing copperheads draw their inspiration. Every man who endorses the speech of Gibson is just to-day what Benedict Arnold was in the days of the Revolution.—A TRAITOR!

The editor of the Star has made a great ado over our calling him and his clan traitors! There is proof. If Arnold was a traitor, then Long, Gibson, et id omne genus, are all traitors! If they are good, loyal men, then Arnold was a loyal man. And they will be regarded, hereafter, in the same light as their ambient leader!

The following is an extract from a letter written by a member of the 101st regiment—a private, we be lieve—to a friend: I see in the Star that we received, that the grand editor denounces our officers as a band of "Thieves and Speculators," wanting to keep this war going on for the sake of pay, and says that the resolutions passed in the different regiments are not the sentiments of the men. He also publishes a letter, or an extract from one, saying that some anonymous writer had written to him regarding the sentiments of the rank and file, and more than that the writer had voted for Lincoln. It is a great pity that he would acknowledge that much. I have talked with a great many of the men in relation to this article regarding Peace. Yes, there is none of us but who wants peace, but we do not want it on the principle of the Copperhead and Rebel style, because those who are at home, crying "peace," are nothing but traitors and cowards!

What kind of a country would we have if we would cry peace? What would our Government be worth? It would be a dishonor, and disgrace for ever. The only peace we want is a restoration of this government; and that we will have, if we have to serve another three years. If the copperheads want peace let them shoulder their muskets and come out and help us to fight it out. But no, they would rather sit at home, crying, "You can whip them, you must give them peace." I am not writing against any party, for we have good and true men in all parties, who march side by side; but I speak of those so-called peace men. Yours, &c.

"Custer's" Rat Exterminator is the simplest, safest, cheapest and sure remedy; the most perfect Rat-exterminator we have ever attended. Every rat that can get it, properly prepared according to directions, will eat, and every one that eats it will die, generally at some place as distant as possible from where the medicine was taken.—Take Shore (Mich.) Mirror. Sold by Dr. C. P. Cammisa & Son, Beaver, Pa.

Union County Convention

Convention organized by electing J. I. Rizz, of Darlington township, President, and J. A. Gibb, John Slezak, Thos. Nicholson, Henry Phillis, George Hays and George Barclay, Vice Presidents; W. W. Kerr, James H. Trimble and J. S. Rutan, Secretaries. The following is a list of Delegates representing the different Districts:

- Borough tp.: J. S. Rutan, G. W. Hamilton, Henry Hice, Daniel Thurston. Bridgewater: S. Morehead, H. Sutlerland. Big Beaver: C. P. Wallace, S. Blair, D. Imbrie, W. H. Foster. Brighton tp.: Geo. Barclay, Jos. A. Wray, J. Q. Eakin. Chippewa: J. S. Herron, R. Bradshaw, Wm. Thomas. Darlington: S. Brittain, R. A. Cochran, D. Powell, J. I. Reed. Economy: S. Clancy, R. Berry, S. McLanamy, Knox Hill. Fallston: Jas. Duncan, Thos. Campbell, J. Thoinly. Franklin: J. C. Wilson, John McCasky. Freedomboro: W. W. Kerr, Capt. A. McDonald. Freedom dist.: Jas. Reed, Jonathan Paul. Greene: J. H. Trimble, S. Nelson, John Swaney, J. Calhoun. Frankfort: T. C. Carothers, Thos. Nicholson, Wm. Beall, C. Lochart. McGuire: J. A. Gibb, A. Ralston, J. Nelson, Wm. Miller. Hopewell: J. A. Fleming, D. R. Clever, Alex. Laird. Industry: R. Walton, C. H. Hays, Jos. Ammor. Independence: John Carr, Robert Sterling. Marion: J. W. Beata, Sherlock Stone. Moon: D. Figley, G. W. Shrodes, J. H. Short. New Brighton boro: B. R. Bradford, John Reeves, T. O. Waddle, B. B. Chamberlain. New Swickley: Jas. Ferguson, II. Gochring, J. Waggoner, G. Teets. North Swickley: C. Longacker, J. Thomas, J. Warnock. Ohio: J. Slezak, J. Johnston, W. L. Ray, E. Richardson. Patterson: James Pife, A. Robertson. Phillipsburg: Capt. John Shrodes, Robt. Routh. Pulaski: H. Phillis, Sam'l. Garner. Rochester boro: S. A. Power, Hiram Reno, Gilbert Pendelton, S. J. Cross. Rochester tp.: John B. Young, John Foster. Raconon: Elijah Baris, J. C. Christie, John Cowter, Wm. Hales. South Beaver: Thos. Bradshaw, Samuel Mitchell, Penj. McFarland, A. J. Lawrence.

On motion, the Convention proceeded to ballot for a candidate for Sheriff. The names of John S. Darrough, A. B. Wolf, Wm. C. Hunter, M. B. Welsh, N. P. Kerr, were withdrawn from the list of candidates. The following is the result of the balloting: ASSEMBLY. Wm. Henry was nominated by acclamation. SHERIFF. Ist ball. 2d 3d 4d Ledlie..... 44 45 47 48 Wilson..... 16 18 18 20 Johnson..... 23 22 22 22 Anderson..... 4 4 4 4 Cook..... 4 4 4 4 REGISTER & RECORDER. Moore..... 62 Woodruff..... 61. TREASURER. Ist. 2d. 3d. 4d. Caughey..... 41 41 45 52 Wilson..... 21 21 18 18 Adams..... 31 31 30 41. CLERK OF COURT. Ist. 2d. 3d. Frazier..... 43 43 48 Barclay..... 25 25 27 Harper..... 25 25 25 COMMISSIONER. Deighly..... 62 Ryan..... 15 Sloan..... 20 Gattard..... 6. CORONER. Ist. 2d. 3d. Deviny..... 29 25 34 Hook..... 22 22 18 Reed..... 42 35 25. POOL HOUSE DIRECTOR. Potter..... 63 White..... 21 Cooper..... 9. AUSTOR. McClure..... 47 Marshall..... 24 Pennell..... 22. TRUSTEES OF ACADEMY. Rev. D. A. Cunningham and Wm. Orz were nominated by acclamation.

After the balloting, on motion, the nominations were made unanimous. On motion, the Chair was instructed to appoint a Co. Committee. On motion a Committee of Conference was appointed by the Chair—B. E. Chamberlin, H. Hice and J. H. Dungan. On motion, the Chair, in appointing the County Committee, appoint one from each election district, and that each delegation recommend to the Chair who will be the proper persons. Thos. Nicholson, Esq., offered the following resolution: Resolved, That the Delegates to this Convention be authorized to appoint Committees in their respective townships to raise volunteers for temporary service, under the call of the Governor, to report with their own Wednesday night to the Provost Marshal at New Brighton. On motion adjourned. (Signed by the Officers.)

From the 101st Reg. Pa. V. Mr. Editor:—The Western Star of May the 1st, contains the following significant language: "We have yet to see a set of resolutions purporting to come from the army which was even probably a free expression of the wishes of the soldiers." Rather cool, Mr. Star! So the officers of the army from whom resolutions have been sent from time to time, are all hypocrites, liars, &c., &c. Perhaps it would be a discovery to

know the appreciation in which such editors as you are held in the Union Army; and see the following well-enlightened you upon this subject. On dress parade, the following preamble and resolutions, prepared by a non-commissioned officer, formerly a citizen of Beaver county, were read and adopted, without one dissenting voice: HEADQUARTERS 101st Reg. Pa. V. Plymouth N. C. June 2, 1863. WHEREAS, We have learned, with surprise that certain disloyal newspapers of the North have grossly misrepresented our sentiments, and insulted our honor by assuming that the Union Army has become excited of the year; that peace upon almost any terms would be desirable; and

WHEREAS, It has been charged that the earnest voice of the army expressed by letters and by resolutions is not the voice of the army, but the voice of "thieves and contractors," we deem it high time to defend ourselves from so gross and flagrant a slander; therefore, be it Resolved, That we, the non-commissioned officers and privates, of the 101st Reg. Pa. V., do most cordially endorse the resolutions from our regiment, published in the Beaver Argus of April 29th, 1863.

Resolved, That while we are in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war, until treason shall be bleeding at our feet, we bitterly denounce the publishers of such slanders and their correspondents, whether at home or in the army; as unworthy of our confidence—disgraceful to a loyal government—loathsome in the estimation of the army, and more contemptible because less brave than the open enemy in the field.

Resolved, That we submit the foregoing preamble and resolutions for publication. EDWARD N. BOOTS, 101st Reg. Pa. V. Offensive Rebel Movements.—Lee's Army in Motion up the Shenandoah Valley—Pittsburg and Wheeling Threatened.—Two Thousand Men Called for to Work on Fortifications. A fever excitement prevailed in the city on Sunday evening, caused by rumors of very important dispatches having been received by General Brooks from the War Department, apprising him of the very imminent danger of an incursion into his department by the enemy. A variety of rumors, some of them entirely groundless, prevailed, and the excitement momentarily increased, and continued without abatement until late in the night.

The substance of the dispatches received by Gen. Brooks, as far as we could learn, were that Lee's army, of a large portion of it, was in motion up the Shenandoah Valley, that Winchester and Martinsburg had been occupied by a force supposed to be the advanced guard. General Schenck and Milroy were in the vicinity in a considerable force.

The operator at Frederick city, Md., telegraphed Gen. Curtin last night that sharp fighting was going on at or near Martinsburg. Government Pierpont also telegraphed that Wheeling was threatened by a large force of rebels at Charleston in the Kanawha region. Gen. Halleck advises that Pittsburg and Wheeling be placed in a state of defense as soon as possible, as the danger was most imminent. Work will be first commenced on fortifications on the south side of the Monongahela.

Gen. Brooks, and also Gen. Bernard, are fully alive to the emergency of the occasion, and with the hearty co-operation of this community, will be able to accomplish much in a brief space of time towards placing this vicinity in a state of defense. The "Morzintown scare" was but the prelude of what is now going on. We repeat, the danger is imminent.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Proclamation of Gov. Curtin. HARRISBURG, June 12.—The following proclamation has just been issued by Gov. Andrew G. Curtin: Pennsylvania, ss.—In the name and by the authority of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, Andrew G. Curtin, Governor of the said Commonwealth, do hereby proclaim and give effect to a Proclamation of Information has been obtained by the War Department that a large rebel force, composed of cavalry, artillery, and mounted infantry, has been prepared for the purpose of making a raid into Pennsylvania; the President has therefore erected two new Departments, one in Eastern Pennsylvania, to be commanded by Major Gen'l Couch, and the other in Western Pennsylvania, commanded by Maj. Gen. Brooks.

I earnestly invite the attention of the people of Pennsylvania to the General Orders issued by these officers on assuming command of their respective departments. The importance of immediately raising a sufficient force for the defence of the State cannot be overrated. The corps now proposed to be established will give permanent security to our borders. I know too well the gallantry and patriotism of the freemen of this Commonwealth to think it necessary to do more than commend this measure to the people, and earnestly urge them to respond to the call of the General Government, and promptly fill the ranks of these corps, the defence of which will be mainly the defence of our own homes, firesides and property from devastation. Given under my hand and the great seal of the State at Harrisburg, this twelfth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-seventh. By the Governor, ER. STIFFER, Secretary of the Commonwealth.