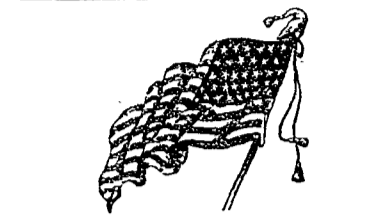


Semi-Weekly Globe.

WM. LEWIS, Editor and Proprietor.
A. TYHURST, Associate Editor.

HUNTINGDON, PA.
Tuesday afternoon, April 22, 1862.



Our Flag Forever.

NOTICE.

We have not the time nor the inclination, to dun personally, a large number of persons who have unsettled accounts upon our books of several years standing. We shall, therefore, from day to day, without respect to persons, place into the hands of a Justice for collection, all accounts of over two years standing. All those who wish to save expense, will do well to give us a call immediately.

THE NEWS.

This morning's city papers contain no news of importance from the army. The latest news will be found under our War News head.

EVERY WATERFURY EYE is turned to the direction of Yorktown. The indications multiply that the historic field on which the liberties of the Republic were first achieved, is to be the theatre of the great battle of the war for its preservation. All the available power of the enemy in Virginia is being concentrated at Yorktown. Gen. McClellan, with a large army, stands in front of the town, threatening destruction, and ere this reaches the eyes of our readers, he may have commenced the attack. The victory—if victory at all—will not be easily achieved. Thousands of brave hearts will cease to beat, and the vital fluid will stain the footprints of many a hero before we will be allowed to shout victory! The associations connected with the place, terrible, because it is the spot where our forefathers offered life freely and gained the life-blood in streams, and paid what we are now struggling to preserve. Many of the grandfathers who fell there, have grandsons equally as brave and determined as themselves, now ready and eager to strike the blow as soon as the command is given. The rebels are sanguine of success, and our own brave men are still more sanguine, that victory will again crown their efforts with success, and so utterly demoralize the enemy that he will flee as our forces approach.

We hope and pray we are not mistaken. We trust that our army is but the instrument in the hands of God, to overwhelm and chastise the miscreants who have attempted to stab the Government, to satisfy the cravings of a selfish and deluded ambition. We are not of those who entertain the idea that a kind, over-ruling Providence would recognize the bastard government of Jeff Davis, Tom Walker, and the devil. Should we meet with disaster at Yorktown, it will only be temporary, and to carry out the plans of the "searcher of all hearts," who watches over and protects the man who are true to themselves, their country, and have a deep and abiding love and faith in the Being who made them all.

A GUDE GOAK.—A certain church member residing in this place, being anxious to increase his "pile," and not caring about working too hard for it, concluded that he would bet on Richardson, on Friday; but, then, he was puzzled to know how to get at it, as he did not want it known that he was bet on a shooting match; so he procured the services of another gentleman, with strict injunctions of secrecy, to go to Marklesburg and bet, our pious friend furnishing the money. The man went, bet, and lost, and we learned the story from the "feller" who won the money, and who was so pleased with his success that he got "tight" and "blowed" on the other "feller."

NEARLY DROWNED.—A little son of Maj. John S. Miller, came very near being drowned on Thursday last. He was playing along the banks of the river, and for some reason or other, waded into it just opposite the Penna. R. Depot, when the current carried him down the stream. He floated down until nearly opposite the Foundry, when he was discovered and his lifeless body rescued from a watery grave. By the proper application, he was soon restored to life, and is now running about as lively as usual.

ACCIDENT.—On Thursday morning last, Mr. Uriah B. Lewis, met with an accident by which he came very near losing one of his hands. He went to fire a load out of a gun, when it burst, shattering his hand in an awful manner. He is slowly recovering.

The Terrible Weapon.

The *Journal of Commerce* says, the exploits of the Parrott gun, at the siege of Fort Pulaski, are but the prelude of what can and will be done with that tremendous weapon. The guns, which, from their position on Big Tye Island, over a mile from the fort, were able to drive cast-iron bolts through the stone wall as if it had been a cheese, were nothing but 30-pounders, having only the same calibre as the old 9-inch smooth bore. The 100-pounders, to the production of which the resources of the West Point foundry have lately been directed, is a piece of vastly greater destructive powers, as the rebels will find when they hear from it. When the first specimen of this weapon was turned out, a short time ago, there was a great deal of theoretical doubt about its successful operation, but experiments which were carefully made at the foundry, and at Sandy Hook, soon established its amazing capabilities.—The Government promptly took the hint, and has now enough Parrott 100-pounders in the right places to produce the right effect at the right time. Mr. Parrott has made important improvements in the gun and the missile since his first invention, the nature of which it would not be proper to speak of in this connection. It would be equally ill-timed to give the wonderful results of certain experiments recently made by the inventor. The scientific world must wait—not long, perhaps—for the repetition of these experiments on a grander scale in actual conflict. The prediction is not a rash one, that these great Parrott guns will upset a good many notions of invulnerability that are now regarded as scientific truths. And the end is not yet. Guns of still larger calibre are in process of construction, which will in their turn show new ideas into the rebels, and, perhaps, furnish a new topic to the British Parliament.

LAST SATURDAY was the anniversary of one of the most important events in American history. We allude to the attack upon the Massachusetts and Philadelphia troops, in Baltimore, on the 19th of April, 1861.

When we think of that cowardly and outrageous act, it makes the blood boil with indignation and contempt for the fiends incarnate, who so far forgot their manhood and the purpose for which they were born, as to insult the flag they had always been taught to love and honor.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE.—On Monday morning, the 21st inst., a fire broke out in a building at Saltillo, Clay township, owned by Judge Leas and Sam'l McVitty, Esq., was entirely consumed with all its contents. The Tannery was a large and extensive establishment, well stocked, and built only about three years ago. The building was insured, but the stock only partially. The origin of the fire is supposed to be the act of an incendiary. The Tannery will be rebuilt immediately.

FLAG PRESENTATION.—We learn that the citizens of Broad Top have purchased a handsome flag, worth \$50, for Capt. McCabe's company, bearing the following inscription, "Broad Top Lawrence Rifles." No better token of esteem could have been given to the worthy officers and men of our nation, than just this emblem of our nationality. We can assure the good people of Broad Top that it will never be dishonored while in the hands of Capt. McCabe or any of his men.

A VERY heavy thunder storm visited this place on last Thursday. The streaked flashes of lightning blazed over and around us; Heaven's artillery made the earth quake and tremble by its quick and heavy reports; the rain fell in torrents, and all the earth was drenched with the dews from Heaven.

IN LAST week's issue we published an article from the *Phila. Bulletin*, stating that a portion of the troops under Gen. McClellan had been taken from him. From the same source, we learn that, by order of the President, they have been returned.

SIX large mortars, weighing in the neighborhood of seventeen thousand pounds apiece, passed through this place over the Penna. R. R., on Sunday last. They were destined for service somewhere in the army along the Potomac.

THE SHOOTING MATCH.—The shooting match between Massey and Richardson for \$100, passed off on Friday, at Marklesburg, according to appointment, and resulted in favor of Massey, who won and pocketed the "spots."

SCHOOLS.—The following persons were appointed by the Directors, to teach the schools of this borough, the ensuing year:
S. J. Cheney - 1st male.
Robert Turbett - 2d male.
Miss Ellen A. Glazier - 3d male.
"Ada Koller - 1st female.
"Sarah H. Myers - 2d female.
"Jennie M. Brown - 3d female.
"Sarah A. Cary - colored.

More New Goods.—G. Ash, Miller has just opened a fine assortment of New Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., &c. Give him a call.

RAIN.—An unusual quantity of rain has fallen this month.
An assortment of Card Photographs at Lewis' Book Store.

Agricultural Society.

The Huntingdon county Agricultural Society met, pursuant to previous notice, in the Court House on Tuesday evening, the 16th inst. President, George W. Spear, in the chair. The minutes of last meeting were read by the Secretary and approved.

Committee on the best method of improving the breed of sheep not being present, was continued.

The question proposed at last meeting for discussion, "Could grape-growers and wine-making be rendered profitable in Huntingdon county?" was introduced and discussed by Israel Griffin, Esq., and T. H. Greener, Esq., and, on motion, was then postponed till next meeting.

The following resolution was offered and supported by Jonathan McWilliams, Esq., and finally adopted. Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed to inquire into and report at our next meeting, whether an extensive culture of grapes would tend to promote or retard our habits of temperance. Chair appointed Jonathan McWilliams, T. H. Greener, and W. Benedict, Esq.

The question proposed at last meeting, "What variety of wheat is best adapted to the soil and climate of Huntingdon county?" was discussed by Messrs. McWilliams, Spear, Griffin and Greener, was, on motion, postponed till next meeting.

The committee appointed at last meeting to procure a person to deliver an agricultural address, reported that in compliance with their instructions they had invited John Laughery, Esq., of Mt. Union, to lecture before the association, who was present for that purpose.

Mr. Dougherty then responded to the invitation in an able, learned, and highly instructive lecture, which was listened to attentively by the audience, and at the close, a vote of thanks was passed, a committee of three were appointed to procure a copy of the address for publication. Messrs. Africa, Walker, and John Laughery, Esq., were appointed said committee.

The committee appointed to report on the relations of Farmers and Mechanics not being ready to report, was, on motion, continued.

The resolution offered at last meeting in regard to increasing the tax on stillations, was postponed indefinitely, and the society proceeded to the consideration of the propriety of holding an annual exhibition during the present year.

The resolution was offered by Mr. McWilliams, that the subject be postponed till next meeting, which, after some discussion, was withdrawn.

A resolution was then offered by John Porter, Esq., of Alexandria, that a County Fair be held during the coming fall, the time and place to be fixed on at the next meeting, which resolution, after some discussion, was finally agreed to.

Society then adjourned to meet on Tuesday evening of the first week of May, at 7 o'clock, P. M. Secretaries, R. M. McVitty, J. Simpson and J. Simpson.

PARSON BROWNLOW. Parson Brownlow passed through this place on Thursday last, on his way to Philadelphia. It having been announced before the arrival of the train at 1:31 P. M., that Parson Brownlow would be aboard, a large number of our citizens flocked to the depot to get a sight of the man. On the arrival of the train he was loudly called for, when he made his appearance on the platform of the cars, and after shaking hands with quite a number he spoke nearly as follows:

My FELLOW-CITIZENS: I have not the physical ability to say much to you. For I am weak and tired. I am still able to bear testimony, however, to my Union principles which I have always asserted, and my ever-lasting resolution to fight treason and secession in whatever shape they may appear.

THE LATE GREAT BATTLE.

REPORT OF A VISITOR TO THE BATTLE-GROUND.

They were so earnest in their efforts to board the boats, that it was necessary to remove the temptation by withdrawing the boats, and some of them were covered with men precipitating them into the river, where it was conjectured some were drowned. Some of the stragglers swam the river, and a few lodged on a little island in the middle of the river, and the river bank was lined with them clear down to Crump's Landing.

Gen. Grant had vigilantly established his headquarters at Savannah, eight miles from the main body of the army, and so vigorously did he move, that he reached the bank about eight hours after the fighting commenced. He passed up from Savannah to Pittsburg Landing on the steamer Tigress, and conducted the landing, after Capt. Stockdale had finished twelve o'clock dinner. Gen. Buell was said to be on the battle field before the arrival of Gen. Grant.

Gen. Lew. Wallace was with his division at Crump's Landing, five miles below Pittsburg, and was on the alert, from the time the firing commenced on the left, until 12 o'clock, waiting for orders. As Gen. Grant passed up the river on his steamer Tigress, he gave Wallace orders to proceed to the scene of action. As that moment four of Wallace's regiments were posted five miles inland at Adamsville, and they had to be sent for before the advance could be made. It was then that Wallace's regiments were posted five miles inland at Adamsville, and they had to be sent for before the advance could be made. It was then that Wallace's regiments were posted five miles inland at Adamsville, and they had to be sent for before the advance could be made.

Such amazing blundering and gross negligence as this illustrates, was probably never before heard of in the history of war. But nobly-blamed Gen. Wallace was not the only one who was to be investigated into any of the hideous blunders of the war, here is a case that calls loudly, peremptorily, for a court martial.

Gen. Buell's army was on the road east of Savannah, when the battle commenced in Grant's camp. The several divisions at once abandoned all their baggage, wagons, tents, knapsacks, blankets, and all things except their clothes, arms and ammunition. Immense teams were hitched to the artillery, and they pressed forward in great haste. Gen. Nelson's division was in the advance near Savannah, and marched up the east bank of the Tennessee river, arriving opposite the battle-field in the afternoon, and the divisions were transported from Savannah, where they arrived much exhausted, on the morning of the 17th.

The cowardice of a portion of our troops is of course in the deepest degree mortifying, but we are not concerned with the great majority of cases of skulking in the rear. Wounded men declare that the first warning they heard was the firing of the guns, and the opening of a battery firing sharp shot at a distance of three hundred yards. This shows not only the inexcusable want of vigilance, but the wonderful want of sense on the part of the officers in charge of the position. Veterans would have been disarmed if thus betrayed into the jaws of death. The wonder is that any of my did not utterly and irrevocably turn the whole army which was slumbering on the west bank of the Tennessee river, before the commanding General reached the scene of action.

A Rebel Woman and Her Lover. A letter from the Union camp, near Yorktown, says: While coming home from a scout this forenoon we called at a house and found a couple of ladies, quite young and one as handsome as a lily. They were seated in the "back-parlor," and had each a "lover" in the rebel army, one of them was at Yorktown, and only left the day before to pick his way back along the York river, and carry such information as he had gotten from us. The young lady showed us his photograph, a good looking lieutenant, and hoped we should meet him face to face, that he might leave as dead. "Oh," said she, "if all the Yankees were one man, and I had a sword here, I should like to cut his throat."

And she said it with a vim, too. We told her we would take good care of young Lieut. White, and see that Miss Patsy had opportunity to change her name after the battle was over, hoping for an invitation to the wedding, and as she called her "Dixie" chaplain of the regiment, I promised to marry them. "Nere," said she. I hope he will come home dead, before you shall take Yorktown. I would have been in blood up to my knees to bury his body."

She spoke of poison in a glass of water we drank, but I replied that "one look of her angel face, one smile from her lovely features, was an antidote to the nastiest poison." "Yes," said she, "and to your hatred of the South, too."

The filtration nearly made her in favor of the Union and us the more so. But we had not gone far, when we observed a company of soldiers approaching, who brought with them the "lover" a corpse upon the litter, returning to his sweetheart. He had been shot while trying to avoid the quick eye of our sharpshooters, near a house upon the York river shore, where his father had resided, and where a negro informed the soldiers that his mother and sister were at the house where he had been in conversation with the ladies. White and her sister, and our soldiers had after receiving orders, carried him to be buried.

We did not mar the sorrow of the relative by stopping to witness the reception of the body.

THE NORFOLK DAY BOOK RECOMMENDS THE REBEL GOVERNMENT TO PROPOSE A CEASATION OF HOSTILITIES.

WASHINGTON, April 17.—The Norfolk Day Book of the 15th says: At the present crisis when the spirit and progress of the Confederate army has been so signally vindicated, it is not a favorable time for the Confederate government to propose to the Government at Washington, a cessation of the force and a natural strife which has watered our soil with blood and tears and darkened the annals of our country's history. What dignity and sublimity in the proposition coming from the Confederate government now branding in readiness for the dire conflict which fanaticism and wrong has forced upon us. Why not say to the government at Washington, we are content and brothers. Come let us reason together. Let us terminate this murderous controversy, and settle our difficulties without drawing for each other's blood. It is not the precious blood already spilled, poured out from the hearts of brothers and country men enough? Are not the victims of our fathers' husbands and sons already dead, sufficient to appease the vile demon that broods among us?

They were so earnest in their efforts to board the boats, that it was necessary to remove the temptation by withdrawing the boats, and some of them were covered with men precipitating them into the river, where it was conjectured some were drowned. Some of the stragglers swam the river, and a few lodged on a little island in the middle of the river, and the river bank was lined with them clear down to Crump's Landing.

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WAR NEWS.

FROM FORTRESS MONROE.

Fortress Monroe, April 17.—(Calm weather is prevailing in the Roads and as everything is propitious for the re-appearance of the Merrimack, it is concluded that she does not come, because she was injured by being aground when last out.

A flag of truce went up this morning to deliver letters and dispatches. No news has transpired. Copies of the Richmond Dispatch and Norfolk Day Book were received here evening.

The Dispatch contains a telegram from Beauregard, dated Corinth, April 16th, stating that he was strongly endeavoring to proceed to duty as a federal general in whatever numbers they may attack him. He claims the battle of Pittsburg as an important rebuff, capturing six thousand federal prisoners and thirty-six cannon.

The Dispatch commenting on the above thinks the total rout of Buell and Grant as compared to a general made of Beauregard being defeated. The same paper says, in reference to affairs in the Peninsula, that no anxiety need be felt as to the result of the forthcoming battle. The Yankees are to be driven back to the Fortress, and thoroughly vanquished by the forces under Lee, Johnson and Magruder.

The Richmond Dispatch has some comments on the Merrimack, which it says spent two days in Hampton Roads, hanting the Monitor and the Yankee fleet to come out from shelter of the guns. They claim she is master of Hampton Roads.

The exploit of the Jamestown, in sailing three weeks ago, is regarded as showing the terror with which the Yankees view the Merrimack, considering it not worth while to waste any more coal in fruitless efforts to entice the Monitor to a conflict she returned to her anchorage.

The belief is very general here that the Merrimack received some injury during her recent raid, which compelled her to go back to Norfolk. She was undoubtedly aground on the second day, and may, from the heavy weight of her armament, sprung a leak. She is however, at the Norfolk navy yard, and there is little doubt, undergoing repairs.

Writing morning about the upper roads on Friday last, and exchanging shots with the Nantuxatuck, she was very close to the English steamer Race, being at one time close along side. In a conversation with an English sailor yesterday, an experienced gunner, he assured me that the last time the Merrimack fired either her gun burst or the shell exploded before it left the muzzle. It was close enough to see a great commotion on board, and the escape of smoke from her port holes.

The Savannah and Richmond papers are very severe on Colonel Olmstead for what is regarded as the poor defence made at Fort Pulaski. The garrison had still been months provisions and two hundred rounds of ammunition for each gun, and it is charged that the defence was altogether inefficient. On the other hand, one of the garrison, who escaped, is represented as asserting that the federal batteries consisted one gun that would put the Merrimack to flight in a similar condition before she surrendered.

The garrison consisted of 500 men. The rebels have been for several days building large fortifications on the Gloucester side of York river about two miles from Yorktown, within sight of our gunboats, but their guns were of too long a range to allow of the approach of the boats to shell the works. About one thousand men were at the fortifications, and the mortars were not of sufficient range to check the operations.

Yesterday morning, however, the rebel Salado arrived, having a heavy 100 pound rifled Parrott gun, and at once opened upon them with shell, which were so well aimed that they could be seen falling in their midst and exploding with fatal effect. The rebels could be distinctly seen carrying off their killed and wounded, and in the course of two hours the work was entirely suspended, the men retiring out of range. At every alarm the rebels were to be seen driving back. Up to midnight, the guns mounted by the enemy on the Yorktown side of the river were not less than fifty 100-pounders, some of which are rifled, bearing directly on the bar.

Our gunboats are at present about two miles below the town. There is said to be skirmishing along the whole line before Yorktown, and the sharpshooters are spreading terror among the gunners of the enemy by their snoring aim.