amount of trouble which has grown out of this rebellion? These are the facts briefly stated:

No longer ago than in 1860 we all entered into a contest, as we have been accustomed to do once in four years. We brought a variety of candidates upon the track—we had a sort of four horse team as it were. Some supported one candidate, and some another.—It fell to my lot, as it did to the lot of many who hear me, to support Bell; the Union ticket as I believed, and as many believed. We were unsuccessful, we failed to elect our man, and the great leader upon our ticket has gone, since that time, not exactly the way of all earth, but the way of all the South. Colonel Bell has delivered, under threats of violence, a Secession speech, and turned out to itinerate and electioneer in favor of breaking up the Union. He is joined to his idol. I have nothing harder to say of the old man in his absence, for it is known that I have supported him for twenty-five years. I have nothing to say of him in his absence, and in his declining years, but to ask you to pity the sorrows of a poor old man. [Laughter.]

The other member of my ticket, wherever he is, is right side up, and marked with care. [Laughter and applause.] He is a glorious man wherever you come across him; I allude to Edward Everett, and when I sum up the whole thing, I am brought to the mortifying reflection, that the ticket which you and I supported had all its virtue, all its strength in its hindlegs, like a kangaroo. [Laughter.] Others supported, and did it in good faith, the Douglas and Johnson ticket. You, too, were unsuccessful. Douglas, poor fellow, is dead and gone, a gallant little man; when he was alive, a sound Union man; and if he were alive today, he would be a Major or Brigadier General, with epaulets and sword, helping to fight the battles of the country. [Loud applause.] Others again supported a third ticket, and, before God permit me to say the meanest ticket that ever was put forth. I allude to the Breckinridge and Lane ticket—[derisive laughter]—two men who lent themselves to this infamous, this infernal disunion party, and who were used as cats-paws, as tools and instruments to help break up the Government. Many of you supported that ticket. You ought to be ashamed of it here to-night. [Laughter and applause.] The fourth and last ticket on the track was known, and is still known to the people as the Lincoln and Hamlin ticket. [Great cheering.] If your papers have not acquainted you with the facts, and if the telegraphic wires have never brought you the news, I have the exquisite pleasure of announcing to you to-night, that your ticket was successful, and in forty-eight hours after the polls closed more than a year ago, the fact was known all over the country, as my honored representative in Congress on my left, Hon. Horace Maynard, [loud and continued cheering] can say. He is a true, loyal, and courageous man, and who, together with myself, Johnson, [applause,] and others, will fight the rebel crew of Jeff Davis, and their hosts, and push them to the bitter end, where we will still fight them; and we intend, by the grace and help of God, to pursue them to the gates of hell, and, after they have entered, to make mouths at them. [Laughter and cheers.] He, I say, will bear me witness, that in forty-eight hours after the polls closed, in November a year ago, I came out editorially, in my paper, the most widely and extensively circulated sheet in that part of the Southern Confederacy, a paper that they crushed out on the twenty-fifth day of October last, a paper which was not hurt by its piety, although it was the only religious sheet in the Confederacy. In that paper I announced that Lincoln was fairly and squarely elected under the forms of law and of the Constitution, without fraud and that it was the boundon duty of every good patriot in North America to bow submissively and cheerfully and to acquiesce in the will of the majority of the dominant party as expressed at the ballot box, and declared it was my purpose to do so, and if, at the end of four years, Lincoln should not make the sort of a President that he ought to make, to try it again.

The Breckinridge party, if elected, only intended to steal all your money and arms they could, and, at the expiration of the four years, take command of the republic. That was their purpose—the hell-deserving vagabonds. [Laughter.] They intended this and nothing else. Did not—Mason that whisky, rotten-headed Senator—bow in the Senate and say, no matter what the North may concede to us, the South will reject all—out of the Union we intend to go, and out of the Union they have tried to go. These rebel Representatives pretended to go thro' the form of their oath in the daytime, but at night they were holding caucuses as to how they could break up the Union. They were busy in framing messages to send home to their Legislatures, advising them to pass ordinances of Secession. Not the least important of this class were Mason and Slidell, whom you boarded for a short time at public expense in Fort Warren. He thought that Slidell's face bore a resemblance to an orang outang, and he would never be taken for an honest man. Instead of giving them up, we should have tied a millstone to their necks and thrown them into Boston harbor. During the eighty years this Government has existed we of the South have had control twice to your once, and we have elected our candidates to the Presidency twice to your once. Yet not a word was said against it. We have re-elected our men, while no man north of Mason and Dixson's line was ever re-elected. Not only did we do this, but we actually seized your Northern men, when elected, and converted them to our own use. We made cats-paws of them. They say that President Lincoln committed the overt act by calling out the 75,000 men. The speaker thought he should have called out 500 000, and crushed the devils out at once. [Laughter and applause.]

When he was elected, we of the South had the majority in the House and Senate, and the President could not have appointed even a postmaster without our consent, but nevertheless we pitched out of the Union. Yes, out we went. The speaker had always fought against disunion, and he was doing so now. If two years ago his tears would have brought old Jackson back he would have succeeded, and placed him in the chair then held by a citizen of your State, now residing at Wheatland. [Laughter.] If Old Hickory could have been there he would have hung Floyd for stealing, and Thompson for seconding the motion. [Applause.] As there were other prominent gentlemen present who would address them he would be brief; but he wished them to understand that he was not yet done. [Laughter.]

The Secessionists in Knoxville, he thought, were not as strong as represented. Although the Secession candidates were forced upon us at the point of the bayonet, yet they beat them at the polls two to one. A more Union-loving people never breathed the air of Heaven. [Applause.] Nothing can drive the people of East Tennessee from their devotion to the Union. [Loud applause.] He was overpowered when he read, during the day, that Chattanooga had been captured by one of Pennsylvania's sons—Gen. Negley. He hoped soon to hear of him chasing them all towards the Gulf of Mexico, where they might be driven into the sea, as the hogs were into the sea in ancient times. A missionary was sent to Tennessee by Jeff. Davis, in the shape of William L. Yancy, to convert our people. [Laughter.] He sent him to convert us. This man made a speech to us, and read from an editorial in the Parson's paper, in which he sustained the President. He asked if the man who wrote it was in the crowd. The Secessionists cried "he was" He invited him up, and, after some time, the speaker mounted the stage. Yancy said to him, "You are a preacher, but you are badly employed—you should not preach politics." After some further words, the speaker asked him if he was through, and he said he was. The Parson then said that the old preacher, who happened to preside over the meeting, was also meddling in politics. He asked him if he was aware that another of the officers of the meeting, who was an elector for Breckinridge was also an old loco foco Methodist minister who had been expelled from the church. And numerous others of the same stamp he pointed out, and then said "a pretty set of men to point out the way for a Christian to follow." [Laughter and applause.] Yancey did not kick him off the platform, but if he had, the Parson would have went off on one side and the former on the other, as he stated that during the conversation he had taken the precaution to thrust his hand into his breeches-pocket, and hold on to his revolver ready for use. [Laughter.]

He next proceeded to show how by fraud and violence the bogus Confederacy had elected their President and Vice President—how the election was forced in Tennessee. The rebels determined, by an act of the Legislature, to rob all Union men of their arms and all means by which they could defend themselves. This was well carried out throughout the whole South. In spite of all these wrongs imposed on good people, he was sorry to say that here in the North were many who sympathized with this infernal rebellion. He would say to them that they were the most hell deserving and God-forsaken wretches, and worse than those of the same sort who are South. [Applause.] When the speaker was thrust into jail, he found there one hundred and fifty true Union men, guilty of nothing else on God's earth but wishing to sustain the old flag. One or two of them were old Baptist ministers, who were only charged with praying for President Lincoln. When he was placed there these men expressed their regret, and said they never expected to see him in such a bad situation. He made them a speech—told them to cheer up; they were not there for any crime, but only because they were loyal to the best Government on earth. He was there for the same offence, and he told them that there he would rot before he would denounce his creed.

There we lay in prison, day after day, until they commenced hanging us. The rebels were accustomed to drive up to the prison with coffins in carts—we knew some one was to hang, but not which one; we all trembled in our boots. How do you think your humble servant felt? for if any man in that jail, under their law, deserved the gallows, I claim to have been the man. I knew it, and they knew it. [Applause.] They came sometimes with two coffins, one in each cart, and they took two men at a time and marched them out. He afterwards learned that at a drum-head court-martial he lacked one vote of being hung; and this vote was so given for fear that otherwise it might damage the Confederacy. The speaker narrated the case of an old man and his son, who were hung one after another. They made that poor old man, who was a Methodist class-leader, sit by and see his son hang till he was dead, and then they called him a damned Lincolnite Union-shrieker, and said, "Come on; it is your turn next." He sank, but they propped him up and led him to the halter, and swung both off on the same gallows.—During this horrible scene the wives and daughters of the Secessionists were enjoying the sight at a distance. He thought that when once the spirit of Secession possesses a female South, she has within her more devils than ever went out of Mary Magdalene.—[Laughter.] In that miserable jail lay a number of sick, nigh unto death, and some of them died after his discharge. One case he would never forget—that of the son of an old minister acquaintance of his, James Madison Cate, a most exemplary and worthy member of the Baptist Church, who was there for having committed no other crime than that of refusing to volunteer, and who lay stretched at length upon the floor, with one thickness of a piece of carpet under him, and an old overcoat doubled up for a pillow, in the very agonies of death, unable to turn over, only from one side to the other. His wife came to visit him, bringing her youngest child with her, which was but a babe, but they refused her admittance. I put my head out of the jail window, and entreated them, for God's sake, to let the poor woman come in, as her husband was dying.—They at last consented that she might see him for the limited time of fifteen minutes. As she came in and looked upon her husband's wan and emaciated face, and saw how rapidly he was sinking, she gave evident signs of fainting, and would have fallen to the floor, with the babe in her arms, had he not rushed up to her and cried, "Let me have the babe," and then she sank down upon the breast of her dying husband, unable at first to speak a single word. He sat by and held the babe until the fifteen minutes had expired, when the officer came in, and in an insulting and peremptory manner notified her that the interview was to close. He hoped he might never see such a scene again; and yet such cases were common all over East Tennessee. Such actions as these show the spirit of Secession in the South. It is the spirit of murder and assassination; it is the spirit of hell. And yet you have men at the North who sympathize with these infernal murderers. [Applause.] If he owed the devil a debt to be discharged, and it was to be discharged by the rendering up to him of a dozen of the meanest, most revolting, and God-forsaken wretches that ever could be culled from the ranks of depraved human society, and he wanted to pay that debt and get a premium upon the payment, he would make a tender to his Satanic Majesty of twelve Northern men who sympathized with this infernal rebellion. [Great cheering.] Why, gentlemen, after the battle at Manassas and Bull Run, the officers and privates of the Confederate army passed through our town on their way to Dixie, exulting over the victory they had achieved, and some of them had what they called Yankee heads, or the entire heads of Federal soldiers, some of them with long beards and goatees, by which they would take them up and say, "See! here is the head of a damned soldier captured at Bull Run." That is the spirit of Secession at the South. It is the spirit of murder of the vile, untutored savages; it is the spirit of hell; and he who apologizes for them is no better than those who perpetrate the deed.—[Cheers.] But in the town of Greenville, where Andrew Johnson resides, they took out of the jail, at one time, two innocent Union men, who had committed no offence on the face of the earth, but that of being Union men—Nashby and Fry. Fry was a poor shoemaker, with a wife and half a dozen children. A fellow from way down East in Maine, by the name of Daniel Leadbeater, the bloodiest and the most ultra man, the vilest wretch, the most unmitigated scoundrel that ever made a track in East Tennessee. This is Col. Daniel Leadbeater, late of the United States Army, but now a rebel in the Secession army. He took these two men, tied them with his own hands upon one limb, immediately over the railroad track in the town of Greenville, and ordered them to hang four days and nights, and directed all the engineers and conductors to go by that hanging concern slow, in a kind of snail gallop, up and down the road, to give the passengers an opportunity to kick the rigid bodies and strike them with a rattan.—And they did it. He pledged his honor that on the front platform they made a business of kicking the dead bodies as they passed by; and the women—(he would not say ladies, for down South we make a distinction between ladies and women)—the women, the wives and daughters of men in high position, waved their white handkerchiefs in triumph through the windows of the car at the sight of the two dead bodies hanging there. Leadbeator, for his murderous courage, was promoted by Jeff. Davis to the office of Brigadier General. He had an encounter, as their own papers at Richmond state, at Bridgeport, not long ago, with a part of Gen. Mitchell's army, where Leadbeater got a glorious whipping. His own party turned round and chastised him for cowardice. He had courage to hang innocent unarmed men taken out of a jail, but he had not courage to face the Yankees and the Northern men that were under Mitchell and Buell. He took to his heels like a coward and scavenger as he is. [Applause and cheers.] Our programme is this that when we get back into East Tennessee we will instruct all our friends everywhere to secure and apprehend this fellow, Leadbeater, and our purpose is to take him to that tree and make the widow of Fry tie the rope around his infernal neck.—[Cheers.]

And yet, you have in your midst sympathisers with these rascals. You ought to drive them out of Philadelphia on a rail, and if we beginto do so to-morrow he would help. [Loud applause.]

He congratulated his audience, in conclusion, that the South could not hold out a great while longer. There were thousands who were tired and sick of the work, and were destitute of clothing, arms, and ammunition.—They had no cause to fight for; hell and the devil were on their side, and that was all. The blockade had literally ruined them. When he left Tennessee no sheriff's posse could find a fine-tooth comb in the whole town, and, in consequence, the heads of their children were very much taken possession of by little inhabitants contending for the right of squatter sovereignty.

The Government had encountered a rebellion in Massachusetts, and a Whiskey Insurrection in Pennsylvania. More recently still, we had a rebellion in the neighboring State of Rhode Island, known as the Dorr rebellion, and the Government very efficiently and very properly put it down; but the great conspiracy of the nineteenth century, and the great rebellion of the age is now at hand, and he believed that Abe Lincoln, with the people to back him, will crush it out. [Cheers and applause.] It would be done, it must be done, and it shall be done—[great cheering]—and, having done that thing, gentlemen and ladies, if they will give us a few weeks' rest to recruit, we will lick England and France both, if they wish it—[loud applause]—and he was not certain but we would have to do it—particularly old England. [Great laughter.] She has been playing a two-fisted game, and she was well represented by Russel, for he carried water on both shoulders. He did not like the tone of her journals, and when this war is finished we shall have four or five hundred thousand well-drilled soldiers, inured to the hardships of war, under the lead of experienced officers, and then we shall be ready for the rest of the world and the balance of mankind. [Applause.] We might have to give old England what Paddy gave the drum, "a devil of a beating." [Great laughter and applause.]

The hospitals at Camp Curtin are full.

The Globe.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Tuesday Afternoon, June 24, 1862.

Our Flag Forever.

"I know of no mode in which a loyal citizen may so well demonstrate his devotion to his country as by sustaining the Flag, the Constitution and the Union, under all circumstances, and UNDER EVERY ADMINISTRATION, REGARDLESS OF PARTY POLITICS, AGAINST ALL ASSAILANTS, AT HOME AND ABROAD."—STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS.

THE *Journal* editors must feel wretchedly uneasy just at this time. They are straight-out for a straight-out Simon-pure, double dyed Republican *party* nomination, without respect to the kind of material of which the ticket *might* be composed. They suppose a mistake if they suppose we are in favor of a Union ticket such as we supported last fall. We intend to improve on that improvement. With one exception the ticket was a good one.—The exception was the senior editor of the *Journal and American*. By his conduct since his election, we are satisfied that his heart was in the Union movement only so far as to make his own election sure.

We don't wish to be considered in the way of the mere party men of *either* party making straight-out nominations. We only claim for ourself, and the independent straight-out Union men of the county, districts and State, the right to act independent of the dictation of hungry office-seekers.

THE 84TH OFFICERED.—On Saturday last, Gov. Curtin made the following appointments for the 84th, Col. Murray's Regiment:—Colonel, Samuel M. Bowman, formerly of Columbia county, but lately a member of an Illinois Cavalry Regiment that fought bravely in five battles in the west. Major Walter Barrett promoted to Lieutenant Colonel. Adjutant Thomas H. Craig to the post of Major. The 84th does not now number three hundred effective men. The 110th is in no better condition. An effort will be made to fill up both regiments. No two regiments have seen more active service than the 84th and 110th.

WANTED.—Two good loyal men as subscribers to the *Globe*, to fill the places of two *party* men who have discontinued their subscriptions because we will not agree to support *any* programme Vallandigham & Co. may arrange for the Democratic party. That we would lose the support of the mere politicians we knew to be a certainty, for a press is of no value to them further than to help them into offices the people might think them not worthy of. We do not complain of men who do not endorse our course, for discontinuing their subscriptions to the *Globe*. We only ask those who do, to come forward and give us the evidence of their approval by taking the places of those who discontinue. To be successful in our efforts to reform the treason and corruptions of parties, we should have the hearty support of all who are with us.

BLAIR COUNTY POLITICS.—The Republicans of Blair county, held their nominating Convention on Tuesday of last week. There was a very warm contest for Congress between S. Steel Blair and L. W. Hall. Blair secured the majority of the delegates of the county, and will ask to be nominated by the Congressional Conference for re-election.

The following county ticket was placed in nomination:

Assembly—R. A. McMurtrie.
County Treasurer—*John A.* Crawford.
Register & Recorder—H. A. Caldwell.
County Commissioner—D. Shock.
Director of the Poor—J. S. Nicodemus.
Auditor—David Henshey.
Co. Surveyor—H. C. Nicodemus.

SIGNIFICANT.—Some of our town politicians who wish to regulate things in the old way of *packing* delegate beforehand, approached a highly respectable gentleman from the country, a few days ago to receive his co-operation. His reply was: "*I do not want to hear anything about your party arrangements; I have a son in the army.*"

There is meaning in that answer.

A CORRESPONDENT of *The Press*, under date of June 20th, says:

"Whilst General McClellan is operating surely to save us the humiliation of the most insignificant retreat before Richmond, he has now so invested said city as to leave little else for the rebels to do but fight, and fight to the bitter end. Should they attempt to retreat South, McClellan can now head them off with an army south of Petersburg, which he can throw across the James river in a few hours, under cover of our gunboats. To retreat to Lynchburg and the mountains would entail starvation and utter demoralization to their army, and the rebels would simply wage war for a time as guerillas.

The time is certainly near at hand when the great blow is to be struck, and though we may be appalled at the immense destruction of life on our side, we shall march certainly to victory.

One of the most unpleasant features of our position at Richmond is the stench which arises from the battle field of Fair Oaks, around and in which some of our troops are encamped. The effluvia is of such a strong character as to sicken even veterans at times. We shall never know the real loss of human life at Fair Oaks. The other day a lot of over one hundred and fifty dead rebels were found in a clump of woods which had not been previously examined. So far decayed were these bodies that our soldiers could not approach the spot long enough to bury them."

Blair County Republican Convention.

The *Altoona Tribune*, a Hall paper, tells us how S. Steel Blair secured the nomination in Blair county. The *Tribune* says:—

"By the meanest fraud and trickery, several delegates elected to the County Convention, which met on Tuesday at Hollidaysburg, *instructed* by the people who they represented, to vote for Hon. L. W. Hall for Congress, were induced to violate those *instructions* and vote for Mr. Blair. Learning this, Mr. Hall refused to let his name go before the Convention, and Blair was declared the choice of the party in this county. SEVENTEEN delegates refused to vote for him or to make his nomination unanimous, although there was no *other name* before the Convention. A majority of the whole Convention were positively instructed by the people to vote for Col. Hall. We leave the traitors who betrayed him in the hands of the people they also betrayed. This day Louis W. Hall stands nearer the hearts of the masses of our county than any man within its borders. His ability, integrity and popularity, can well stand a temporary defeat brought about in such a corrupt and dishonest manner. As to the men who induced the traitor delegates to so misrepresent their constituents, we will have a word to say again. The published proceedings of the Convention show the utter detestation with which his friends view the manner in which his opponents effected the withdrawal of his name. Notwithstanding the treachery of the delegates referred to, we thought, and still think, Col. Hall had a majority of the Convention with him, and we were pained when he refused to let his name go before it—but on reflection we think he was right, and honor him all the more for his manly position. We will speak our mind more freely on this subject again. Those who think that Mr. Hall can be struck down in *such* a manner, are sorely mistaken."

THE CASE OF SURGEON HAYS.—Surgeon D. S. Hays, of the One Hundred and Tenth regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, who was dismissed from the service for leaving three hundred and twenty-five wounded men in the cars at Washington all night, has published a card, in which he states that he had been with these men for five days and nights, with little or no sleep or rest, that he reached Washington with them between 9 and 10 o'clock at night, a stranger in a strange city, and failing to find any arrangements for their reception, although he had twice telegraphed his approach to the Surgeon General, and being unable to find him, was induced by his assistants to go to a hotel and take a few hours rest at 4 o'clock in the morning. His card concludes as follows:

After making every search in my power for some one in authority to take charge of the sick and wounded, I returned to the train. Here I found the kind people of the neighborhood in attendance, doing all in their power to make the poor fellows under my charge as comfortable as possible under the circumstances. Many were then being taken to the churches and houses that had been so generously opened for them. They were made as comfortable as it was in my power that night to make them. Before the Surgeon General was at his office in the morning I was there to make my report and receive my orders. Immediately upon making my report and receiving my orders, (which to me appeared strange, when considering that the Surgeon General was telegraphed of their coming—my orders from the Surgeon General were to find and report to the Medical Director, and he would send ambulances,) I returned to my charge and found them exceedingly comfortable and cheerful.

This morning (Monday) charges were preferred against me by the Medical Director and Surgeon General, (without notifying me of the fact,) alleging gross neglect of duty; and the Secretary of War ordered my name to be struck from the rolls, without allowing me to make either argument or defence. Under these circumstances, with these facts existing, I ask my friends, I ask the public, if I am not being sacrificed in order to shield some one in a position much higher than I from charges of gross negligence?—Am I not made the scapegoat of other men's sins? Who are the men in lucrative offices who should have prepared most bountifully for the reception of these sick and wounded soldiers? Ask the sick men, the wounded men; themselves, if I neglected them. Ask the assistant surgeons and attendants.—They know if I shirked my work or shunned any responsibility; and let them and the world say if the man who watched over these poor fellows day and night, for almost a week, ought to be disgraced because somebody failed to provide for their comfort here.

We copy the following from the Washington *Republic* of Thursday:

The following statement has been signed by seventy-two soldiers who were under the care of Dr. Hays.—These signatures were obtained in a visit to only about one-fourth the number who were under his care at the time alluded to, the ladies having charge of this matter, having time to visit only three of the twelve wards where the soldiers are now placed:—We, the undersigned, sick and wounded soldiers from the Ohio and Indiana regiments, who came to this city on Saturday evening, the 14th inst., under the care of Dr. D.S. Hays, Surgeon of the One Hundred and Tenth Pennsylvania Volunteers, do most respectfully and sincerely regret Dr. Hays' discharge from the service, on the plea of "gross neglect" of those entrusted to his care, believing such accusations cannot be substantiated by any facts to our knowledge. He has never been guilty of neglect, but ever treated all under his care with the utmost tenderness and kindness, and ever been most prompt in the discharge of his whole duty towards us.

From the army before Richmond.

Preparations for the Impending Battle.

Mr. Henry J. Raymond, of the N. Y. *Times*, writes to his paper as follows:

Camp Before Richmond, Tuesday, June 17, 1862.—For about an hour this morning commencing at 9 o'clock, we heard very heavy firing on the extreme left. From the direction, size of the guns, and other circumstances, it seems, most likely to be on James river, and was probably an affair of the gun-boats. It is now noon, and the firing has ceased. You will hear all about it, doubtless, from official sources, long before this letter can reach you.

For the last day or two there has been an ominous silence all along the lines. The opinion is beginning to prevail on our side that no active operations, by way of an advance, are to be expected for some time to come; but in this opinion I do not share. Gen. McClellan will unquestionably take all the time for preparation which he deems essential to success; but he will take no more. He has full and entire confidence in his troops, and will not hesitate to put them in motion the moment he is able to move them with a certainty of being able to support them properly. If it had been possible to bring the main body of our army across the Chickahominy on the night after the battle of Fair Oaks, they would have been marched at once upon Richmond. But we had no bridges—the stream was terribly swollen, and crossing in force was simply impossible.—We did succeed, thanks to the indomitable energy of Gen. Sumner, in bringing over men enough to repulse the enemy and achieve a signal success—but not enough to make that success decisive. We could now push infantry and cavalry upon the rebels in front of us—but these are not enough. We must be able also to bring into full and complete activity the great bulk of our artillery, and for that all the requisite conditions are not yet fulfilled. When they will be it is not for me to say, even if I knew; but with such weather as yesterday and to-day, the crisis cannot much longer be delayed.

I hear no doubts expressed, in any quarter, of success. The rebels are believed to have a force of 150,000 men, or thereabouts—but not more than 100,000 of them are believed to be at all disciplined soldiers, and not more than 75,000 are thought to be troops worthy of meeting ours. The new levies will be worse than none. The battle soon to come off, will be for possession primarily of the comparatively open country which lies in front of the eight fortifications by which Richmond is defended. The guns mounted upon these fortifications can take but little part in it. They are too far off, and can come into play only after the main action shall have been decided, and when our forces shall have advanced three or four miles further forward. The new levies will probably be posted in these works, leaving the older troops to contest the field in front of them. If the latter should be repulsed and driven back upon the works, they will be very likely to carry among the raw troops there a good deal of confusion with them. If this should be sufficient to warrant such a step on our part, we may push forward at once, and undertake their capture. If not, we can at least encamp in front, and enter more deliberately upon the work of reducing them.

It is not believed here that any portion of Beauregard's forces have reached Richmond from Corinth.—But it is not doubted that some of the best of them may be on the way.—They might possibly arrive next week—not sooner. I did not think General McClellan likely to run the risk of giving them the advantage of such a reinforcement.

A battle may, at any moment, be precipitated by the rebels. They have probably learned to be more wary in making an attack, since the disastrous result of their well-planned and most formidable attempt to destroy the small force which had crossed the Chickahominy previous to the battle of the first. But there are sundry indications of a disposition on their part to make an attempt upon one of our flanks—most probably this time, if at all, upon our right, in the hope of destroying our stores at White House, and cutting off our communications, by the Pamunky and York Rivers, which is now our only line. The bold dash of Stewart's Cavalry, last Friday, looks very much like a reconnoissance preparatory to a movement of that kind; and the fact that large masses of the enemy were observed to be moving toward their left on Friday and Saturday gave still further color to this conjecture. I send you two or three letters which were seized by our cavalry in an excursion toward Hanover Court House, made on Sunday night—written by rebel ladies to their husbands on Saturday and Sunday, and having reference, mainly, to the passage of Stewart's cavalry. You will observe that in one of these letters, written evidently by a lady of great intelligence and cultivation, the hint is given that the dash was preliminary to a movement in force upon our flank. She may have made this conjecture herself; but she is much more likely to have heard it from some military authority.

It was certainly one of the boldest movements of the war—and is scarcely to be explained except in connection with something of more importance than its own immediate results. It has been stated by prisoners taken by our cavalry, that Stewart's purpose was to burn the stores at the White House, and that he was deterred from going there by seeing a train pass along the road laden with troops, from which he inferred that we had too strong a force for him there, and that we had sent troops, moreover, to his rear. He, therefore, as a matter of necessity, dashed across the railroad at Tunstall's Station passed completely in the rear of our army (for we have no forces in our rear to hold the country between here and Williamsburg,) swam the Chickahominy below Jones's Bridge, ten or twelve miles below Bottom's Bridge, and passed into Richmond between our forces on the White Oak Swamp and the James river. On Sunday he is known to have returned to Hanover Court House.

It may be that Stewart's object was to burn our stores at the White House; but it seems to me more likely that he wished to see whether a stronger force than his own could not do it, and at the same time cut us off permanently from our base operations. What his conclusions may have been, I do not know. But the enemy, thus far, have not gratified us by an attack in that quarter.

A flag of truce was sent over to the rebel camp on Sunday, to hold a conference with Gen. Howell Cobb, on the subject of exchanging prisoners. Col. Key, of Gen. McClellan's staff, was the officer intrusted with this mission. It is said that he found Gen. Cobb in fine health and spirits, estentatiously confident of victory before Richmond, but still more emphatic in maintaining that, even if we should take Richmond, we should have many other battles to fight before we should succeed in conquering the South. He was quite disposed to argue the whole question of Secession, and found in Col. Key an opponent quite as ready to discuss the political as the military aspects of the controversy. Gen. Cobb stated that the Confederate Government was ready to exchange prisoners upon any fair and equitable terms, and seemed quite desirous of coming to some mutual understanding upon this subject. Nothing was decided, however, beyond this mutual agreement on the general issue. Whether any explanation was asked or offered of the extraordinary course of the Confederate Government toward Col. Corcoran, I have not learned.

From firing upon each other constantly the pickets of the two armies have passed to the opposite extreme, and are now frequently found in close companionship, having laid aside their arms for the time and exchanging newspapers or talking over the events of the day. This has been carried so far as to render necessary the interposition of the general officers, and orders have been issued forbidding it in future.

All along the front the two armies are separated by a thin belt of woods which serve to conceal their mutual preparations. Beyond this line of trees, which runs for most of the way through a ravine, the ground is higher and more open. The first struggle will be for the possession of this ground, unless the rebels make a different issue at a different point.

Gen. McClellan has been laboring under indisposition, more or less severe, for several days. He is much better now, however, and is indefatigable in his attention to the details of official duty. He visits the lines constantly, keeps an eye over every bridge and every battery, and spends a large part of every day in the saddle. He has a most laborious and effective staff, and the whole business of the army is in the most compact and complete order. H. J. R.

NORTHERN WOMEN AND THE WAR.—The sufferings of our sick and wounded soldiers have drawn forth freely all the noble and benevolent characteristics of the women of the North, hundreds of whom have flocked to the hospitals east and west, and are cheerfully acting as angels of mercy to the poor fellows who are suffering there with wounds and disease. Conspicuous among these philanthropic women is Mrs. Henry Bayliss, the wife of a merchant of this city, who as Chief Directress of the Women's Relief Hospital, has left a home of affluence and hurries to the relief of our sick and wounded soldiers at Yorktown. She has not only volunteered to endure the privations, and discharge the disagreeable duties of hospital life, but she has studied the profession of a surgeon and nurse, so that she can care for a wounded limb equal to any of the surgeons of the army. The memory of such a woman should be cherished by the whole nation, and she is richly entitled to a fame equal to that which Florence Nightengale has so justly earned.—*New York Atlas.*

A YOUNG man who applied at a recruiting station, for enlistment, was asked "if he could sleep on the point of a bayonet;" when he promptly replied by saying: "he could try it, as he had often slept on a pint of whiskey, and the kind they used where he came from would kill farther than any shooting-iron he ever saw."

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

June 23, 1862.

Fancy and Extra Family Flour	$5.25@5.31½
Common and Superfine	$4.31½@4.75
Rye Flour	3.25
Corn Meal	2.75
Extra White Wheat	$1.30@1.33
Fair and Prime Red	$1.20@1.24
Rye	67c
Corn, prime Yellow	54
Oats	40
Cloverseed, ₱ 64 lbs	$5.00
Timothy	$1.50@1.75
Wool	46@47c
Hides	6½@7½

HUNTINGDON MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Extra Family Flour ₱ bbl	$5.50@6.25
Extra do ₱ cwt	5.00
White Wheat	1.10
Red Wheat	1.00
Rye	60
Corn	45
Oats	28
Cloverseed	4.50
Flaxseed	1.00
Dried Apples	1.25
Butter	15
Eggs	10
Lard	10
Ham	10
Shoulder	8
Sides	8
Tallow	9

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—[*Estate of Phillip Silknitter, dec'd.*]

Letters testamentary upon the last will and testament of Phillip Silknitter, late of Barree township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned. All persons indebted are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated to me.

DORSEY SILKNITTER,
June 11, 1862-4t. *Executor.*

BANK NOTICE.

IN pursuance of the 25th Section, First Article of the amended Constitution of the State of Pennsylvania, and the First Section of the Act of the General Assembly, passed the first day of June, 1839, the undersigned citizens of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania hereby give notice that they intend to make application to the Legislature of said State, at its next session, commencing the first Tuesday of January, 1863, for the charter of a Bank, to be located in the borough of Huntingdon, in the county of Huntingdon, and State aforesaid, to be called the "BROAD TOP BANK," the capital stock thereof to be One Hundred Thousand Dollars, and the specific object for which the proposed corporation is to be chartered is to transact the usual and legitimate business of a Bank of issue, discount, deposit and exchange.

DAVID BLAIR,	J. GEORGE MILES,
JOHN J. LAWRENCE,	WILLIAM LEWIS,
R. B. WIGTON,	ALEXANDER PORT,
ROBT. HARE POWELL,	JOHN R. HUNTER,
JAMES MAGUIRE,	GEORGE ERY,
DAVID BUNN,	A. R. STEWART,

R. M. CUNINGHAM.

June 3, 1862-6m.

H. T. WHITE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
Jan. 2, 1861-tf.