

Clearfield Republican.

D. W. MOORE,
G. B. GOODLANDER, Editors.

PRINCIPLES, not MEN.

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CLEARFIELD, PA. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 21, 1861.

NEW SERIES—VOL. II.—NO 5.

Select Poetry.

(FOR THE REPUBLICAN.)

Dedicated to the Junior Editor.

BY NICKON.

We have many little chap,
About our cottage home;
But our neighbors have them plenty,
And we love to see them come;

With their chubby dirty faces,
And their snapping little eyes;
With their fingers in their mouths,
While they ask for cakes and pies.

We love to hear their stories,
While the others are at play;
Of the battles they have had
In their own childish way.

We love to hear their funny ways,
Their frolicking and glee;
And their merry ringing laughter,
So changeable and free.

We love them for their innocence—
Their happiness and mirth;
The very soul of pleasure,
As we wander o'er the earth.

They love us for our jelly-cakes,
Our pretty pinks, and roses;
The farmer for their appetites;
The laborer for their nooses.

So, between our neighbors children;
And our little buds of flowers,
We are passing very pleasantly,
The sweetly evening hours.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING.

The Democrats of Beccaria township, while attending the Primary Election on Saturday the 9th inst., unanimously adopted the following proceedings:

Whereas, it has now become a settled fact that the Democracy only can govern a Republic.

And Whereas, The unfortunate dissensions lately existing in the ranks of the Democratic party—dissensions in the main, we believe, instrumental in placing the powers of the government in the hands of an assassinous clique of usurpers, demagogues, nigger-slappers, and white necked snobs, whose object we believe to be to place the negro on the level with the white citizen; and not this alone, but as far as possible have the blood of the Anglo-Saxon flow in the veins of the degenerate and half-breed creature of Africa. Now, to prevent so great a sin in the sight of both God and man, it becomes an absolute necessity that the Democracy should become a unit. To effect which, we believe a change is necessary in our mode of nominating candidates for the various offices in the gift of the people.—Thus County Conventions annually will bring all sections of the party together, and any differences or difficulties that may exist, may be settled or explained, and an expression of the views of the entire party given through their Delegates.

Therefore Resolved, That the Democracy of Beccaria township desire the adoption of the Delegate System, instead of the method now used, for the nomination of candidates in Clearfield county.

Resolved, That with unbroken front, we, the Democracy of Beccaria, now come forward to wipe out the black stain of nigger worship in this township, to manfully maintain our rights as American citizens, and to stand with our fellow-democrats as one of the foremost democratic townships in the county;—and for the furtherance of which object, asking the co-operation of all who love the Union as our fathers made it, severally subscribe our names.

Resolved, further, That these proceedings be published in the Clearfield Republican.

Wm. S. Dickey,	Wm. R. Dickinson,
S. H. Hindman,	Joseph Bear,
T. S. Washburn,	Thomas J. Foot,
Frederick Shoff,	J. W. Full,
Christian Groom,	John Sheff,
David Baer,	C. C. Shoff,
William Lightner,	John Lightner,
James Gilligan,	Wm. J. McCoy,
Franklin Ross,	A. C. Courtney,
G. W. Caldwell,	A. J. Smith,
George Groom,	

For the Republican.

NEW MILFORD, Aug. 10, 1861.

Messrs. Editors:—It is now reported in our village that those same God forsaken ruffians that visited Brady township had also intended to visit our village and deal with us in the same manner that they intended to deal with the people of Brady. You will please, Messrs. Editors, inform the Blacklegs of Reynoldsville that their visit to New Milford will at any time be welcomed by a proper reception for such three-square rebels, who are all the time "going about like a roaring lion seeking whom they might" find to devour and satisfy their diabolical feelings. Should these Reynoldsville Blacklegs find their way to New Milford they will find a great many Union men, with but here and there an Abolitionist. Awaiting the appearance of the Reynoldsville ruffians, we close.

USOS FOREVER.

BODY OF COL. CAMERON.—The correspondence between Col. McCunn and Col. Stewart, of the Virginia cavalry, touching the body of Col. Cameron, has been laid before the War Department. The identity of the body, it is said, is established, and the time of its recovery substantially rests with the Secretary of War.

REVERSE OF FORTUNE.—Wm. H. Randall, for fourteen years identified with the history and growth of St. Paul, Minnesota, and at one time owning real estate in and near the city valued at \$1,000,000, died at St. Paul, on the 30th ult., a poor man. The financial difficulties of 1857 wrecked him beyond recovery.

WOMAN BY A SICK MAN'S COUCH.—It has often been truly remarked that in sickness there is no hand like a woman's hand; no heart like a woman's heart; no eye so unobscuring; no hope so fervent. Woman to a sick man's couch is divinity impersonated.

THE BATTLE OF BULL RUN.

Official Report of Colonel Heintzelman.

HEADQUARTERS 3D DIV. DEP'T N. E. VA.,
WASHINGTON, July 31, 1861.

To Capt. J. B. Fry, Adjutant General:
Sir: In obedience to instructions received on the 20th inst., the division under my command was under arms, in light marching order, with two days' cooked rations in their haversacks, and commenced the march at half past two A. M. on the 21st, the brigade of Colonel Franklin leading, followed by those of Colonels Wilcox and Howard. At Centerville we found the road filled with troops, and were detained three hours to allow the divisions of Gen. Tyler and Col. Hunter to pass. I followed with my division immediately in the rear of the latter.

Between two and three miles beyond Centerville we left the Warrenton turnpike, turning into a country road on the right. Captain Wright accompanied the end of Colonel Hunter's column, with directions to stop at a road which turned into the left to a ford across Bull Run, about half way between the point where we turned off from the turnpike and Sudley's Springs, at which latter point Colonel Hunter's division was to cross. No such road was found to exist, and about eleven A. M. we found ourselves at Sudley's Springs, about two miles from Centerville, with the brigade of Col. Hunter's division still on our side of the run. Before reaching this point the battle had commenced. We could see the smoke rising on our left from two points, a mile or more apart. Two clouds of dust were seen, showing the advance of troops from the direction of Manassas.

At Sudley's Springs, while waiting the passage of the troops of the division in our front, I ordered forward the first brigade to fill their cartridges. Before this was accomplished the leading regiments of Col. Hunter's division became engaged. Gen. McDowell, who, accompanied by his staff, had passed us a short time before, sent back Capt. Wright, of the engineers, and Major McDowell, one of his aids, with orders to send forward two regiments to prevent the enemy from outflanking them. Capt. Wright led forward the Minnesota regiment to the left of the road, which crossed the run at this point. Maj. McDowell led the Eleventh Massachusetts up the road. I accompanied this regiment, leaving orders for the remainder to follow with the exception of Arnold's battery, which, supported by the First Michigan, was posted a little below the crossing of the run as a reserve.

At a little more than a mile from the ford we came upon the battle field. Rickett's battery was posted on a hill to the right of Hunter's division, and to the right of the road. After firing about twenty minutes at a battery of the enemy, placed just beyond the crest of a hill, on their entrance left, the distance being considered too great, it was moved forward to within about 1,000 feet of the enemy's battery. Here the battery was exposed to a heavy fire of musketry, which soon disabled it. Franklin's brigade was posted on the right of a woods, near the centre of our line and on ground rising towards the enemy's position.

In the meantime I sent orders for the Zouaves to move forward to support Rickett's battery on the right. As soon as they came up, I led them forward against an Alabama regiment, partly concealed in a clump of small pines in an old field. At the first fire, they broke, and the greater portion of them fled to rear, keeping a desultory fire over the heads of their comrades in front; at the same time they were charged by a company of Secession cavalry on their rear, who came by a road through two strips of woods on our extreme right. The fire of the Zouaves killed four and wounded one, dispersing them. The discomfiture of this cavalry was completed by a fire from Capt. Collins's company of United States cavalry, which killed and wounded several men. Col. Farnham, with some of his officers and men, behaved gallantly; but the regiment of Zouaves, as a regiment, did not appear again on the field. Many of the men joined other regiments, and did good service as skirmishers.

I then led up the Minnesota regiment, which was also repulsed, but retired in tolerably good order. It did good service in the woods on our left flank, and was among the last to retire, going off the field with the Third United States Infantry. Next was led forward the First Michigan, which was also repulsed, and retired in considerable confusion. They were rallied and helped to hold the woods on our right. The Breckin Fourteenth then appeared on the ground, coming forward in gallant style. I led them forward to the left, where the Alabama regiment had been posted at the early part of the action, but had now disappeared, but soon came in sight of the line of the enemy drawn up beyond the clump of trees. Soon after the firing commenced the regiment broke and ran. I considered it useless to attempt to rally them. The want of discipline in these regiments was so great that the most of the men would run from fifty to seven hundred yards to the rear and continue to fire—fortunately for the brave ones—very high in the air, and compelling those in front to retreat.

During this time Rickett's battery had been taken and retaken three times by us, but was finally lost, most of the horses having been killed. Capt. Rickett being wounded, and First Lieutenant D. Ramsey killed. Lieut. Kirby behaved very gallantly, and succeeded in carrying off one caisson. Before this time heavy reinforcements of the enemy were distinctly seen approaching by two roads, extending and outflanking us on the right. Col. Stewart's brigade came on the field at this time, having been detached by the general as a reserve at the point where we left the turnpike. It took post on a hill on our

right and rear, and for some time gallantly held the enemy in check.

I had one regiment of cavalry attached to my division, which was joined during the engagement by the cavalry of Colonel Stanton's division. Major Palmer, who commanded them, was anxious to engage the enemy. The ground being unfavorable, I ordered them back out of range of fire. Finding it impossible to rally any of the regiments, we commenced our retreat about half past four P. M. There was a fine position a short distance in the rear, where I hoped to make a stand with a section of Arnold's battery and the United States cavalry, if I could rally a few regiments of infantry. In this I utterly failed, and we continued our retreat on the road we had advanced on in the morning.

I sent forward my staff officers to rally some troops beyond the Run, but not a company would form. I stepped back a few moments at the hospital to see what arrangements could be made to save the wounded. The few ambulances that were there were filled and started to the rear. The church, which was used as a hospital, with the wounded and some of the surgeons, soon after fell into the hands of the cavalry, that followed us closely. A company of cavalry crossed the rear and seized an ambulance full of wounded. Captain Arnold gave them a couple of rounds of "canister" from his section of artillery, which sent them scampering away and kept them at a respectable distance during the remainder of our retreat.

At this point most of the stragglers were in advance of us. Having every reason to fear a vigorous pursuit from the enemy's fresh troops, I was desirous of forming a strong rear guard, but neither the efforts of the officers of the regular army, nor the coolness of the regular troops with us, could induce them to form a single company. We relied entirely for our protection on one section of artillery, and a few companies of cavalry. Most of the road was favorable for infantry, but unfavorable for cavalry and artillery.

About dusk, as we approached the Warrenton turnpike, we heard a firing of rifle cannon on our right, and learned that the enemy had established a battery enfilading the road. Captain Arnold, with his section of artillery, attempted to run the gauntlet and reached the bridge over Cub Run, about two miles from Centerville, but found it obstructed with broken vehicles, and was compelled to abandon the pieces, as they were under the fire of these rifle cannon. The cavalry turned to the left and after passing through a strip of woods and some fields, struck a road which led them to some camps occupied by our troops in the morning, through which we regained the turnpike. At about 8 P. M. we regained the camp we had occupied in the morning. Had a brigade from the reserve advanced a short distance beyond Centerville, near one third of the artillery lost might have been saved, as it was abandoned at or near this crossing. Such a route I never witnessed before. No efforts could induce a single regiment to form after the retreat had commenced.

Our artillery was served admirably and did much execution. Some of the volunteer regiments behaved very well, and much excuse can be made for those who fled, as few of the enemy could at any time be seen. Raw troops cannot be expected to stand long against an unseen enemy. I have been unable to obtain a report from the Zouaves, as Col. Farnham is still in the hospital. Since the retreat, more than three-fourths of the Zouaves have disappeared.

I beg leave to express my obligations to the officers of my staff, viz: Capt. H. S. Wright, Lieut. E. S. W. Snyder, Lieut. F. N. Farquhar of the Engineers; Captain Chauncey M. Keever, assistant adjutant general; Lieut. J. J. Sweet, of the Second cavalry, and Lieut. J. D. Fairbanks, of the First Michigan, for the able and fearless performance of their duties, and to recommend them to your favorable consideration.

Very respectfully,

S. P. HEINTZELMAN.

Col. 17th Infantry, com. commanding 1st Div.

PEACE MEETINGS.—The great number of peace meetings now being held all over the country are most significant. And the studied efforts of the ultra war journalists to suppress all information concerning them, evinces a wholesome dread of their influence. The people are waking up. The reign of terror no longer awes them into silence. It is becoming very evident that the voice of the farmers, mechanics and merchants of the rural districts is not for a vindictive or abolition war. They have no profits to make from contracts with government, and seek no share in the unclean drippings of public plunder. These peace meetings are of course quite alarming to those who are accumulating magnificent fortunes as jobbers, contractors, sutlers and camp followers. Peace will put an end to the selling of old vessels, stunted pork, beef, &c., to the gov't, at 3, 4 or 5 times their value. Then there will be no longer an inviting field for agents and middle men, who divide the spoils with contractors and jobbers—or slave the soldier of a percentage on their rations and wages. If we have peace, these worn-out party hacks and soldiers of fortune, who continue to put themselves prominently forward on every committee which has the handling of large sums of money, will lose their golden opportunities for amassing fortunes.—Such may well threaten to hang those who favor peace. For, to them, when war ceases, "O'hellio's occupation's gone."—*Cor. N. Y. Jour. Com.*

By an adroit insertion of three lines in the bill making appropriations for fortifications, flogging, as a punishment, is abolished in the army.

Execution of Thos. J. Armstrong in Philadelphia.

On Monday last Thomas J. Armstrong, a young man not twenty years of age, was executed in Philadelphia for the premeditated killing of Robert Crawford. The deceased was an old man, who kept a small shop and dealt in yarn. Armstrong was a lad of dishonest habits, but attached to a most respectable family, and connected with one of the leading Presbyterian churches in the North. He maintained his association with this church up to the time of the murder.

He had agreed to meet the old man on a certain Friday evening and drive him to a spot where a large quantity of stolen yarn had been concealed. Crawford was to bring one hundred dollars upon his person, and a mutual transfer of gold and merchandise would take place. Armstrong hired a wagon, took in the old man, drove him over a circuitous route, and finally struck him from his seat in the very heart of the city and secured the money upon his person. He then continued on up town until he reached a lonesome place in the suburbs, called Norris square, where he leaped out the body. He then returned the wagon, with the cushions and floor-soaked with blood and strewn with fragments of hair. He accounted for this after his arrest by saying that a man and woman, carrying freshly killed chickens, had ridden in his team; but the blood was submitted to chemical analysis, and the size of the corpuscles at once determined its true character. Moreover, the prisoner failed to account for himself on the fatal evening, and prevaricated until his guilt was made manifest, and he was sentenced to be hung.

The hanging took place in the prison yard, where the gallows was overlooked by upwards of a hundred prisoners. The other spectators were limited in number to thirty, including the jury, the reporters and the deputy sheriff. Tickets were at a premium of fifty dollars, and a thousand people walked out of the city and surrounded the jail for three hours.

Armstrong was dressed in a plain suit of black, with a frock coat. He wore no necktie, and his head was bare. He was very pale and he wore a serious countenance; but he was as firm as at any period of his trial, and his step betrayed no symptom of fear or faltering. On arriving at the scaffold he mounted the steps without any appearance of fear, and he took his place under the fatal noose with an unshaken composure.

During the prayer offered by the Rev. Mr. McAuley, Armstrong listened calmly, and then advancing spoke in a firm voice, as follows:

"My friends, let me say in passing, I die in peace with my Maker, and if at this moment a pardon were offered to me on condition of giving up my Maker, I would not take it. To the few people here, I would advise them to take warning by my fate. Sabbath breaking was the first cause. I did you farewell. To the prison keepers, to Mr. Perkins, to Sheriff Keen, and to my spiritual adviser, Mr. McAuley, I bid farewell; gentlemen, I bid you all farewell; I now die in peace with everybody."

There was much disappointment that the dying man had made no allusion to the crime for which he was about to suffer; and at the last moment he showed the same reticence in this respect as at the time of his sentence. At the conclusion of his remarks the fatal rope was placed about his neck, and all except the sheriff and the condemned left the scaffold. He shook hands with them all, and when Mr. McAuley was about to leave him he whispered something in his ear, and then kissed him.

The noose was fixed, the ghastly white nap was drawn down over the face of the condemned, the sheriff took his leave, and the murderer of Robert Crawford was left standing alone. As the cap was being drawn down Armstrong said "Good-bye, people." After these preliminaries he stood as firm as man ever stood while in the same position. There were no signs of tremor, even the hands, which were thrust forward of his breast, did not move, and there was no clutching of fingers during this terrible moment. There was a momentary delay before the prop was drawn. This over, the sheriff dropped a white handkerchief, the signal was seen by the Jack Ketch concealed in an adjacent stable, the cord was drawn, and the mortal part of Thomas J. Armstrong was dangling between heaven and earth. The condemned had a fall of about three and a half feet, and his death was almost instantaneous.

ARREST OF A CLERGYMAN.—The Washington correspondent of the New York Express relates the following as an amusing incident:

The Rev. Mr. Lippitt, of the Episcopal Church, a native of R. I. and formerly a professor in the Episcopal Theological Seminary of Virginia, resides near Alexandria, and about three weeks ago officiated at Christ Church in that city. His sermon was regarded by the officer in command as a secession discourse, and he was accordingly incarcerated in the Washington jail. Being required by the Secretary of State to produce his sermon, he sent it for it, when it appeared by a note on the margin that it was first preached twelve years ago! The Secretary read it carefully over and pronounced it good, sound, Christian doctrine, and forthwith ordered Mr. Lippitt to be discharged.—This incident, which has just transpired, caused not a little amusement among the reverend gentleman's friends, and proves that even the best and most loyal of men are not in those days exempt from suspicion, even when they preach their old sermons over, without alteration or addition.

This line fills up this column.

Prediction in the Course of Fulfillment.

In the campaign of 1856, the Democratic Executive Committee of this State, J. W. Forney Chairman, issued an Address, from which the following is an extract:

"We know very well how easy it is to sneer at any suggestion of danger to the Union. But we know also that the federal relations of this Government are so delicately constructed that they may be ruptured at any time by a serious error of the people in choosing a Chief Magistrate. The States of this Union are not held together by physical force, like the dependencies of the Kingdom, nor even like a political power, like different parts of the same State. They are independent sovereignties, united by the gentle law of mutual attraction. This law, operating on their own free will, made the Union; and when it ceases to operate, the Union will be unmade. Let a President of the United States be elected exclusively by the votes of one section, and on a principle of avowed hostility to the men, the measures, the domestic relations, the feelings, and the interests, real or supposed, of the other section, and what must be the consequence? We do not say it would certainly or necessarily dissolve the Union. Perhaps the good genius of the Republic, which has brought us through so many perils, might save us again. But that man must be intellectually blind who does not see that it would put us in fearful danger. For this reason, the election of a sectional candidate must be regarded as in itself a great public misfortune. The party that avows opposition towards a certain class of the States, as its motive and rule of action, is entitled to no aid or comfort from any man who loves his country or desires to be faithful to its Government. The greatest the wise see, and the best men this world ever produced have warned us that the Union could not last under the control of a geographical party. Need we refer you to Washington's Farewell Address? Need we remind you of the admonitions which Jefferson and Jackson have given? If the solemn voices which come from the tomb at Mt. Vernon, from the sepulchre at Monticello, and from the grave at the Hermitage, have ceased to be regarded, then we are lost indeed."

A WOMAN OF GOOD TASTE.—The following very happy and equally true sketches from the London Quarterly Review:

You see the lady turning a cold eye to the necessities of shapeliness and the recommendation of milliners. She cares not how original a pattern may be, if it be ugly, or how recent a shape, if it be awkward. Whatever laws fashion dictates, she follows a law of her own, and is never behind it. She wears very beautiful things which people generally suppose to be fetched from Paris, or, at least, made by a French milliner, but which as often are bought at the nearest town and made up by her own maid. Not that her costume is either rich or new; on the contrary, she wears many a cheap dress, but it is always pretty, and many an old one, but it is always good. She does in no gaudy confusion of colors, nor does she affect a studied sobriety; but she either refreshes you with a spirited contrast, or composes you with a judicious harmony. Not a scrap of tinsel or trumpery appears upon her. She puts no faith in velvet, bands, or gilt buttons, or twisted cording. She is quite aware, however, that the garish is as important as the dress; all her inner borders and headings are delicate and fresh; and should anything peep out which is not intended to be seen, it is quite as much so as that which is. After all, there is no great art either in her fashions or her materials. The secret simply consists in her knowing the three grand unities of dress—her own station, her own age, and her own points. And no woman can dress well who does not. After this we need not say that whoever is attracted by the costume will not be disappointed in the wearer. She may not be handsome nor accomplished, but we will answer for her being even tempered, well informed, thoroughly sensible, and a complete lady."

HOW RAIN IS FORMED.—To understand the philosophy of this beautiful and often sublime phenomenon, so often witnessed since the creation, and essential to the very existence of animals, a few facts derived from observations and a long train of experiments must be observed:

1. Where the atmosphere, everywhere, at all times, at a uniform temperature, we would never have rain, or hail, or snow. The water absorbed by its evaporation from the sea and the earth's surface, would descend in an imperceptible vapor or cease to be absorbed by the air when once fully saturated.

2. The absorbing power of the atmosphere, and consequently its capability to retain humidity, is proportionally greater in warm than in cold weather.

3. The air near the surface of the earth is warmer than in the region of the clouds. The higher we ascend from the earth, the colder do we find the atmosphere. Hence the perpetual snow on very high mountains in the hottest climates. Now, when from continual evaporation the air is highly saturated with vapor, though it be invisible, and the sky cloudless, if its temperature is suddenly reduced by cold currents of air rushing from a higher to a lower latitude, its capacity to retain moisture is diminished, clouds are formed, and the result is rain. Air condenses as it cools, and like a sponge filled with water and compressed, pours out the water which its diminished capacity cannot contain.

PEACE MEETING IN NEW YORK CITY.—The New York News says that there is every indication that there will be a mass peace meeting in that city early in September.

A PROVISION OF STARVING WOMEN.—A large number of hungry women with babies in their arms, misled by erroneous announcements in several newspapers, gathered on Monday in front of the branch office of the Union Defense Committee. That office not having been re-opened, the half-finished creatures marched two by two, to the City Hall in search of the Mayor, who was not there. Tired with their long walk and ravenous for food, they became wild with disappointment, on learning that the Mayor was not in. One of them threatened to drown herself and child.

Another said, she was willing to starve, but her baby should have food even if she starved. A third stated, that she never would have allowed her son to enlist [in the Mozart Hall Regiment,] if he had not promised that his mother would receive two dollars a week from the city. These frantic expressions of grief and rage were at last silenced by one of the Mayor's clerks, who directed the poor women to the rooms of the Union Defense Committee, on Pine Street. Thither they went, and rushed into the apartment, crying, "our two are starving, we want money."—Finally, finding that their implorations availed nothing, they once again withdrew from the Committee's rooms, to seek for cold charity in the street, or go home and starve.—*N. Y. Jour. Commerce.*

CONGRESSMAN ELY.—Ely, the Republican congressman, who is in duress, vile, was visited a few days ago by Messrs. Keitt, Boreck and Pryor, who informed him that they were on an errand of mercy, and was desirous of doing something to better his condition, provided it did not conflict with the military regulations. It is related that the earnestness of these Gentlemen in their generous forbearance of old party lines, which always distinguishes the true Southern gentleman, manifested the prisoner powerfully, and that shedding tears, he flung his arms around them and said that "he had often heard of Southern chivalry, but he was not able to appreciate it fully."—*Cor. Augusta paper.*

BRING IN SO MORE REPORTS.—The New York *Express*, in an article on the official reports of the battle of Bull Run, remarks:

"The more we hear of the conduct of some of our officers and men at Bull Run, the more we are inclined to let the curtain drop on the whole affair, and cry out with the Thane of Cawdor, 'Bring in no more reports.'"

With disclosures of this discreditable character crowding upon us, we think the reader will sympathize with the wish we have always expressed, that Bull Run should drop as soon as possible into oblivion. The country has heard enough of it. 'Bring in no more reports.'"

GEN. SHIELDS.—Inquiries have been made why Gen. Shields, of California, who fought so bravely and well during Gen. Scott's march from Vera Cruz, to Mexico, and who fell bravely fighting at Cerro Gordo, is not called to be Brigadier Generalship in our present troubles in preference to such impostors as Pierce, Shueck, or that notorious Union Silder, Banks? The inquiry is a good one—by all means bring out the ex-Senator. If the Confederates have the advantage of their masked batteries, and our paper Generals, let us have our Shields too!

PAY OF A DRUM MAJOR.—It is stated that the fourth section of the recent act of Congress "to increase the present military establishment," provides that the drum major, or leader of the band, shall receive the pay and emoluments of a second lieutenant of infantry. The pay of this non-commissioned officer is thus raised to an aggregate of \$103 50 per month, while the sergeant major, the highest non-commissioned staff officer, receives only \$21 per month.

GARIBOLDI.—It is stated that Garibaldi has tendered his services to the federal Government. The correspondence in which the offer was made and accepted took place between the American consul at Genoa and Secretary Seward. The offer was accepted, and the rank of Major General tendered to the Italian.—There is, however, no authenticated statement in the case.

EXCESS OF WOMEN IN ENGLAND.—It is ascertained by the last British census, that the increase of males in the ten years—1851-1861—was much less than the increase of females—1,156,489. The females increased in excess of the males 178,862. By the census of 1851, the population of males to females was 100 to 105; in the new population it is 97 to 105.

ROBBERY OF A CATHOLIC CHURCH.—The Stone street Catholic Church, in Harrisburg, Pa., was entered some time during last week, by a robber, who stole, among other things, a *salutarium*—a large vessel of solid silver, used in the tabernacle for religious ceremonies.

RELEASED.—John McKinstry, arrested in Pittsburg some time ago, on the charge of being a secessionist, and conveying information to the Confederates, has been released.

People seem very uneasy just now. No wonder, when everybody is sitting upon thorns.

The bill providing for the increase in the number of the West Point cadets did not pass Congress as has been reported.

Nine deaths are reported in St. Louis, on the 7th instant, from sun stroke, overheating and exhaustion.