

In another moment he should be on his knees before her—in another moment she should be folded in his embrace.

"Sir," said the lady, with more severity than he had anticipated, (she was evidently disguising her feelings.) "I believe I am indebted to you for the gift of the bird."

"My dear Miss—" gasped the Major, "I beg you wouldn't mention it."

"Accompanied," continued the lady, "by a note."

"I plead guilty," faltered the Major, very bashfully.

"Let me make sure that I am right, before proceeding further." And the lady read from the note as follows:

"O, most adorable and fragrant of created beings—"

The Major sighed and made a convulsive movement as if about to throw himself at her feet.

"Whose aggregate charms even the angels might envy—"

The Major gasped and sighed again.

"Behold in this accompanying gift a reflection of your charms—"

Your eyes, your voice, are here but feebly imitated. Accept the gift, and reward, if you will, the donor."

The Major got ready for his reward.

"And this note you confess to be yours."

"Of course," replied the Major a little taken aback by the tone in which the inquiry was conveyed.

"And the present a likeness?"

"Of course."

"Wretch!" cried the lady, at the same time removing the handkerchief, and disclosing—not a canary, but a parrot.

The Major started to his feet, but before he had reached the sidewalk, the old politician, issuing from his lair in the back parlor, was after him with a cudgel.

And then there occurred a struggle which outdid the famous personal conflicts of the days of Homer—a conflict from which the Major narrowly escaped with his life.

All the result of a trifling mistake; the bird fancier had sent the purchase of the naturalist instead of that selected by the Major.—California Mirror.

Rebel cavalry and rebel pickets had the boldness last week to come within five miles of Washington City, and three miles of Alexandria.

Gen. Cadwallader is to take the place of Gen. Mansfield, in the command of the Washington district.

Gen. McClellan has arrived at Washington, and on Saturday had an interview with Gen. Scott.

Gen. Wool, who has been, since the commencement of the war, banished to Troy, N. Y., has been ordered by the President to Washington.

THE RESPONSIBILITY.

The following remarks of Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, in the course of debate in Congress, on the 24th inst., establishes the fact that President Lincoln, yielding to the clamor of the Tribune and the insane Abolition fanatics in Congress, is responsible for the advance of the Federal army before it was prepared and the disastrous defeat at Manassas Gap, on Sunday last:

Mr. Blair (Mo.) The gentleman said that Gen. Scott had been driven to risk a battle by gentlemen on this side, but nothing has been done derogatory to that soldier. Is the major general fit to command if he can be forced to battle against his own best judgment, and at the cry of outsiders? Nobody on this side has said ought against General Scott. The charge came from the gentleman from Illinois, and it was derogatory in the highest degree.

Mr. Richardson. I repeat that Gen. Scott had been forced to fight this battle. I will tell him what occurred yesterday morning. My colleague (Logan and Washburne) and myself were present with the President, Secretary of War and General Scott. In the course of our conversation General Scott remarked: "I am the biggest coward in the world." I rose from my seat. "Stay," said Gen. Scott. "I will prove it. I have fought the battle against my judgment, and I think the President ought to remove me for doing it." "As God is my judge," he added, after an interval of silence, "I did all in my power to make the army efficient, and I deserve removal because I did not stand up when I could and did not."

Mr. Washburne. As my colleague has referred to Gen. Scott's remarks, he might also allude to the President's remarks. "Your conversation implies," said the President to General Scott, "that I forced you to battle." To which Gen. Scott replied: "I have never seen under a President who has been kinder to me than you have been." But Gen. Scott did not relieve the President from the fact of the latter having forced him to fight the battle. Gen. Scott thus paid a compliment to the President personally. I desire to say to the President that I have known him from boyhood. If you let him alone he is an honest man (laughter.) But an officer does not ground to stand up against the politicians around him.

DESPERATE AFFRAY.

Yesterday a little before 12 o'clock a disgraceful affray occurred in front of the Exchange Hotel, which will probably result in the loss of one, if not two lives.

It is an exceedingly difficult matter to get at the origin of the fight, and nothing but a legal investigation will bring the facts to light fairly. It is enough to say, however, that a number of young men of our city engaged in a quarrel with a number of the men belonging to the Fourth Regiment.

The quarrel commenced in the Exchange, but was soon transferred to the street, where it bid fair to become a general riot. A young man named Geo. Stary, late a member of the State Capital Guards, being, as it is alleged by some, homed in, drew a Sharpe's revolver and shot two members of company B, named George Reif and James Ashburn, both from Norristown. The former was shot in the abdomen, and cannot possibly survive. The latter was shot in the left side, and may recover. The supposition is that Reif was shot accidentally while standing behind Stary, trying to wrench the pistol from his hand.

The excitement following the shooting was intense, but Stary managed to escape through the alley between the Exchange and "A" mill's, and has probably made good his escape. Had he been caught by the incensed companions of the wounded men, he would most unquestionably have been shot, as they prepared themselves for that purpose.

Reif is represented as a quiet, inoffensive young man—a fact which only incensed his companions the more when he was shot. He is lying at the house of Mrs. Humes, in Third street.

After the above was in type, Stary was taken from the new brick dwelling house, opposite the Methodist Church, (where he had secreted himself during the afternoon,) by his friends, who lodged him in jail to protect him.—Harrisburg Patriot and Union of Saturday.

Gen. Banks at Harper's Ferry.—Explanations of Gen. Patterson.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, July 25.

General Banks and staff have arrived at Harper's Ferry and assumed the command recently held by Gen. Patterson, who has returned to Baltimore. Before leaving, Gen. Patterson issued a proclamation, announcing that as the term of most of the troops from Pennsylvania had expired, and nearly all of them were returning home, he, by order of the War Department, relinquishes his command.

Gen. Patterson has also published a letter, dated at Harper's Ferry on the 22d inst., explanatory of his movements while in command in which he says:—"General Johnston retreated to Winchester, where he had thrown up extensive entrenchments, and had a large number of heavy guns. I could have turned his position and attacked him in the rear, but he had received large reinforcements from Mississippi, Alabama and Georgia—a total force of 35,000 rebel troops and 5,000 Virginia militia—My force is less than twenty thousand men. Nineteen regiments, whose term of service was up, or would be within a week, all refused to stay an hour over their time but four, viz:—Two Indiana regiments, Frank Jarett's (the Eleventh Pennsylvania) and Owen's (the Twenty-fourth Pennsylvania). Five regiments have gone home. Two more go to-day and three more to-morrow. To avoid being cut off with the remainder, I fell back and occupied this place.

A pretty large force of the rebels are again concentrated at Winchester and vicinity, under Generals Lee and Johnston. Their purpose is believed, is to attack Harper's Ferry. It appears that Gen. Johnston, as soon as his command were able to move, took up his line of march from Manassas Junction to Winchester. He heard from Gen. Patterson who had captured Gen. Patterson's men, had been superseded, and that upwards of half of his (General Patterson's) force being three months' men, had either gone, or were going home in a few days.

A QUESTION SETTLED.—It is stated that a very knotty question has just been decided by military lawyers. Several volunteer cavalry men having lost their horses in the field, one or two colonels thought there was nothing to be done but to mount the men anew on the horses from the government stables. They were very regular. According to the original regulation, every volunteer regiment of cavalry was formerly required not only to provide their own horses, but keep the stables always supplied. A regiment of 1,000 mounted men should have 1,400 horses for the saddle.

A WAR INCIDENT.—During the late fight near Martinsburg one of McMullin's Rangers, in his eagerness to have as he said, a shot at the scotch, climbed a tree, from which he had good aim, and used it to advantage. When the captain discovered him overhead from the crack of his rifle, demanded what he was doing there, to which he replied, in his peculiar style, "Only picking my men, captain."

THE LOCATION OF CENTREVILLE.—Centreville, the point occupied by the Federal troops, is a village of three or four hundred inhabitants, situated on the direct road from Fairfax Court House to Manassas Junction. It is in Fairfax county, distant 27 miles from Washington, and 114 miles from Richmond, and is built upon high ground, easily defended from attack.

THE EARTH PASSES THROUGH THE COMET'S TAIL.—Mr. J. R. Bond, the English astronomer, in a letter to the London Times, of July 6, thinks that it is not only possible, but probable that on the 30th of June the earth passed through the tail of the comet, at a distance of perhaps two-thirds of its length from the nucleus. He adds that upon that date he observed, in the evening, a peculiar phosphorescence or illumination of the sky, which he attributed them to an auroral glare but which he suggests might possibly be owing to nearness of the comet's tail. If a similar illumination of the heavens, he concludes, has been remarked generally on the earth's surface, it will be a significant fact.

Battle of Manassas Gap.

The following is the best account of the battle of Manassas Gap, on Sunday a week, that we have seen—

I have spent this morning in hearing the accounts of the battle from officers who actually participated in it, in all parts of the field, and during the whole day, and can, therefore, give you full particulars. The conflicting reports arose from the fact that no less than three separate and distinct engagements took place during the day, in different parts of the field, and the field of battle covers a space of ten miles in extent.

The reconnaissances that had been made on Friday and Saturday must have been made under such circumstances as to render the results uncertain and unsatisfactory. But whatever were the results, General McDowell determined to advance from Centreville and to attack the enemy's batteries on Bull Run, hoping to be able to turn them on the right, to silence them, and then by a further advance to strike the Manassas Gap Railroad at a point near Bull Run Mountain, and so cut off Johnston, and prevent his communication with Beauregard. The attempt has failed, and it has resulted in a complete failure.

At 2 o'clock Sunday morning the troops were roused from their slumbers, and formed in marching columns. The Second Division, Col. Hunter, led the advance. The West Point Battery; a part of the Fifth Regiment U. S. Artillery; the Second Rhode Island Regiment with their battery; a part of the Second Regiment U. S. Artillery; and Capt. Seymour's siege train of eight 32 pounder rifled cannon, headed the column. The moon was full, the sky without a cloud, and it was nearly as light as day.

The First Division, General Tyler, advanced at the same time, in a nearly parallel column; the Third Brigade, Col. Sherman, in advance, the Sixty-ninth New York, Col. Corcoran, leading the van. The Seventy-ninth, Col. Cameron, followed, and the Second Brigade, General Schenck, (the Ohio Regiments) were close behind. By daybreak Bull's Run was reached. The batteries were placed in position, and our guns opened on the enemy's works. The firing was responded to by three batteries, and was kept up on both sides till 11 A. M. The enemy's fire then slackened, and afterwards entirely ceased. It was supposed, therefore, that their guns had been silenced, and a charge was ordered to carry the batteries. The charge was made, at a run, by the above regiments. There was a little, though not much, resistance made by the musketry of the foe, and, in a few minutes the batteries were ours, the few gunners there bayoneted at their guns, the Confederate rag torn down, and the Stars and Stripes raised. It was then that McDowell sent that despatch to Gen. Scott, announcing a glorious victory and the batteries in our possession. But our triumph was of short duration. The enemy had abandoned these batteries in order to lead us into a trap. In half an hour after we had taken the batteries, and while the men were resting from their fatigue, a terrific fire was opened upon them with musketry and cannon. The latter were in other masked batteries, the very existence of which was unknown. The riflemen who were firing at us were also unseen.

The fire was so hot that our men found it impossible to stand it, and were compelled reluctantly to abandon the batteries. They retired in good order, however, under cover of our artillery, which now again began to open upon the enemy, throwing shells towards their masked bat-

teries, without effect. At 3 P. M. our loss had been fearful.

Many of our officers had been killed and whole regiments decimated. The enemy had not once showed himself up to this time. At three, however, having silenced many of our guns, the enemy charged upon us in an overwhelming force. The troops stood gallantly, but the charge was irresistible, and we were compelled to retire. The artillery spiked their guns.

Our troops retreated to Centreville, pursued by the enemy. At Centreville the army made a stand, the pursuit ceased, and the enemy, retired out of range.

The excitement was intense. A despatch had been received by Gen. McDowell at the War Department, at 8 P. M., Sunday, requesting immediate reinforcement. All the regiments in the city were ordered over, and by 2 o'clock this morning, crossed the long bridge. All night long drums beat in the streets, and recruiting parties paraded the avenues, calling for volunteers to defend the capital. The firing of the heavy guns was distinctly heard in Washington during the evening.

THE NEWS UP TO SUNDAY NIGHT.

Up to midnight Sunday night, it was understood in Washington that although our troops had met with severe reverses, yet they had only retreated as far as Centreville, and were making a stand there. The latest news from Centreville was up to 6 o'clock Sunday evening, at which time Colonel Hunter's Division were holding that point.

THE RETREAT OF SUNDAY NIGHT.

This morning, however, soon after daylight, it became known that the disasters of Sunday had not ended with the light, but that new reverses had been experienced during the night. (2 P. M., Monday) straggling squads of soldiers have been pouring over the Long Bridge, and along Pennsylvania avenue. They are all unwounded, but in every case covered with a thick coating of dust and sweat, their hair matted, their clothes torn and blood-stained, some armed and some unarmed. There are no less than 10,000 of them here, up to this time, and they are still coming.

I have seen among them men from the following regiments:—Seventy-first New York; Second Maine; First and Second Ohio; Sixty-ninth and Seventy-ninth New York; (the latter the Highlanders); Second and Third Michigan; Twenty-Seventh New York; Second New Hampshire; Eleventh New York; (the Zouaves). Many of the men throw themselves down on our steps, curb-stones, and on the pavements, and faintly cry for water.

Since 10 o'clock Pennsylvania avenue has been crowded with them, and since that time measures have been taken for their relief. From many of the cross streets, people are running, bringing baskets of refreshments, bread, milk, water, coffee, &c. Elegantly dressed ladies, side by side with negro women, are carrying wine, coffee and water to the soldiers, and heeding the rain that is fast falling. The ladies don't stop to draw the corks of the bottles of Catawba wine, but knock the necks off and pour out the contents in tin cups. A soldier has just died. The men state that for three days they have had nothing to eat except crackers, and were all day yesterday without water.

The men state that last night, after ten o'clock, the enemy advanced on Centreville in strong force, with mortars for throwing shells. That we were unprepared to resist them, and were compelled to retreat. That our army made a stand at Fairfax, the shells pouring in upon them like hail; and that the whole army is now in full retreat upon Washington.

Governor Sprague rode a splendid horse, whose head was shot off by a cannon ball. The Governor quickly extricated himself and fought on foot. Col. Burnside's horse was shot under him. He mounted another and continued to encourage his men.

Up to dark last night the behaviour of the troops was all that could be desired. They fought bravely, and only retreated before overwhelming numbers.

During the heat of the engagement, the Fourteenth New York Regiment fired into the Eighth New York and the latter returned the fire. The execution done by both regiments was very great.

The result of the battle has been the entire and complete defeat of our whole army.

OUR LOSS, &c.

WASHINGTON, July 25.—Our losses have been exaggerated. It is now well ascertained that the killed will fall short of 1,000.

The rebels did not follow our retreating forces after they passed Bull Run.

Col. Einstein, of the Twenty-sixth Pennsylvania, returned to the field of battle at eleven o'clock on Sunday night, and brought off six pieces of artillery, which he delivered to the commanding officers on the Potomac yesterday evening.

Col. Einstein reports that the field was then clear, and not an enemy in sight.

Within the last twenty-four hours over 60,000 fresh troops, with a number of batteries, have offered their services and been accepted.

A number of regiments have arrived, and every day will bring immense reinforcements to Washington.

The response from every quarter has been most gratifying, and truly patriotic.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT OF THE RETREAT.

Mr. Raymond, of the New York Times, was on the field of battle, and gives the following account of the retreat, in which he participated—

It is pretty evident that the enemy was in no condition for pursuit. A powerful force of cavalry might have done great execution upon the rear of our retreating columns; and they did make an attempt of this sort upon the Warren Road, but a volley from Col. Blenker's regiment, which was sent out from Centreville to cover the retreat, soon put them to flight. The pursuit, extended but a short distance, and was attended by no important results.

As soon as it was understood in the crowd of teamsters, fugitive soldiers and miscellaneous hangers-on of

the army at Centreville, that our columns were retreating, they became very considerably excited,—and this feeling rose to panic when they heard the sound of cannon in the rear, as they supposed it to indicate that the enemy was pursuing in force. After I had driven something over a mile from the village on my way to Washington, the crowd in the rear became absolutely frenzied, with fear, and an immense mass of wagons, horses, men on foot, and flying soldiers came dashing down the hill, at a rate which threatened destruction instant and complete, to everything in their way. The panic spread as they proceeded, and gathering strength by its progress, the movement became absolutely terrific. The horses caught the frenzy of the moment, and became as wild as their masters. My driver attempting to check the speed of our carriage, found it suddenly crushed under the weight of an enormous Pennsylvania Army wagon which crushed it like an egg-shell. The opportune arrival of another carriage containing a couple of Congressmen, relieved me from the dilemma, and took me to Washington. Previous to my mishap I was overtaken and passed by a solitary horseman, who proved to be Mr. Russell, of the London Times, who was profoundly disgusted with this movement, and was making all possible haste to get out of it.

The most discredit feature of this stampede was the very large number of soldiers who had straggled away from their regiments during the battle, and who now threw away their muskets, blankets and knapsacks, and ran as if their lives depended on their speed. For a long time no attempt was made to stop them. But near Fairfax, a New Jersey regiment had drawn up across the road, and compelled every soldier upon whom they could lay hands to go back to his regiment. They were dragged out of carriages, and from the backs of horses, and turned backward with the greatest rigor. Many of them managed, however, to pass the guard, and the road all the way to Washington was crowded with these timid and fugacious warriors.

How they were suffered to pass Long Bridge, having neither pass nor countersign, is among the mysteries which I have no thought of fathoming. But they made their appearance on the street corners and in the bar-rooms of the city with the early dawn,—and each speedily became the central point of a steadily swelling crowd, who learned the bloody history of this awful battle from the lips of these heroes, every one of whom had staid in the very thickest of the fight until his regiment was all cut to pieces, and he was left the sole survivor. It was these men who gave to the masses in Washington their knowledge of the terrible defeat the Union forces had sustained.

Senator Wade, the Ohio abolitionist, was in the field of battle on Sunday of last week, at Manassas Junction. With some others he became "demoralized," commenced running and never stopped until he got to New York. "It is supposed that he would have taken a steamer for Europe, if his friends had not arrested him."

SOUTHERN ACCOUNTS OF THE LATE BATTLE.

The Baltimore Exchange, a Secession-sheet, has the following in its issue of Friday:

We received the following from an eye witness, who arrived in this city last evening. He was detained at Manassas by Gen. Beauregard, who would not permit him to pass through on Saturday last. President Davis was present. He made a speech to his men before he led them on, and told them he did not intend to lead them into unnecessary danger, and that he would always be with them; but that they were to fight for their homes and firesides, and that he hoped no man would flinch. He was answered with great enthusiasm.

Not more than 13,000 Confederates were engaged during the whole fight. They were moved in divisions of about 7,000 men. There was a very large reserve at Manassas. The battle took place sooner than Beauregard intended. His desire was to get the enemy further on and nearer to his main body; but the impetuosity of his men was so great that it could not possibly be restrained. The Washington Artillery was stationed at a small bridge across the road, by which the Federal forces were expected to march and did not fire a shot. They were supported by the Maryland men, of whom it is believed that not more than three were killed during the whole engagement.

The heaviest loss was sustained by Gen. Wade Hampton's regiment, and by a corps called the South Carolina Tigers. Gen. Hampton's regiment, which the Federals had planted in some entrenchments which they had made under a flag of truce, which Beauregard had recognized; for the purpose of letting them bury the dead. When the S. Carolinians found they had been entrapped, they rushed on the entrenchments, and carried them at the bayonet's point, although they were badly cut up.

The total loss of the Confederates is estimated in killed, wounded, and missing, at 2,000 at the outside. An official return was to be made yesterday, to enable Beauregard to make a detailed report to headquarters.

It was estimated that the Federal loss killed alone was 6,000. The Federal dead were being buried, and every attention was shown to the wounded. They had 1100 prisoners, one of whom was Mr. Ely, of New York. The prisoners were well treated and well fed.

There were 15,000 stand of arms taken in addition to two wagon loads of sabres, revolvers, and accoutrements. Also 150 wagon loads of provisions and the ammunition of every kind. Also 42 pieces of artillery, in-

cluding the whole of Sherman's battery.

There was also taken a very handsome carriage and pair of horses.—In the carriage was a fieldglass, with Gen. Scott's name on it. The carriage and horses were presented to Mrs. Davis.

Gen. Beauregard charges that the Federal commander, after sending a flag of truce to bury their dead, left the first battle of Bull's Run, and his dead unburied, and occupied his time in throwing up entrenchments from which to renew the assault upon the batteries at Bull's Run. For this reason he refused the application since made by Gen. McDowell, under a flag of truce to bury the dead. The Federal dead were collected and buried in trenches by the Confederate troops, and the Federal wounded were receiving the same attention as their own.

The accounts of the battle as were received in Northern papers, were pronounced utterly false. There was very little fighting beyond entrenchments. Gen. McDowell's position, and Beauregard's march, out to meet him. There was a great deal of open fighting, and the Southern troops charged with the bayonet very frequently.—The South Carolinians, Georgians, and Alabamians sustained the brunt of the battle, and they were frequently engaged hand to hand.

FROM ALEXANDRIA.

ALEXANDRIA, July 27.

Mrs. Hinsdale, whose husband is a member of the Second Michigan Regiment, which is now on the Virginia side of the Potomac, has returned from Manassas Junction. She was at Centreville during the engagement on Sunday, and waited there for the return of the soldiers, looking for her husband. Failing to see him, she supposed him a prisoner at Manassas. The enemy captured her, and conveyed her thither, and employed her there as hospital nurse. On Thursday she procured a pass from Gen. Beauregard and his consent to leave. She walked to Alexandria, where she arrived this morning, fatigued and exhausted. Her husband was not a prisoner, but returned with his regiment.

She reports as being at the Junction, a large number of our wounded. The enemy say they have over 1,000 prisoners. Mrs. H. brings verbal messages from several to their friends, that the wounded are well cared for. The offer of liberty has been granted to those who will take an oath not to again take up arms against the Confederates. A few had done so, but the majority refused.

Mrs. Hinsdale says that the Confederates buried their dead as fast as they could be recovered; and that the enemy represented they had but about 50 killed, but their wounded exceeded 1,500.

She saw many of our dead unburied as she passed over the battle field, and distinguished some of them by their uniforms. She says the enemy's force is very large at Manassas, and that the officers are very busy in drilling and disciplining the troops; that General Beauregard is constantly on the move, going from one part of the camp to the other, and arranging, as they said, for some great movement. She reports that a large force of the enemy is at Fairfax Court House, with heavy guns.

A PAST CONGREGATION.—At Mount Carmel, Illinois, on Sunday last, the congregation in the Methodist Church got up a fast. The church had been newly painted, and quite a large congregation, as usual, had assembled for the purpose of worship. After preaching was over, and the time for pronouncing the benediction came on, the preacher raised his hand to call the attention of the people to the fact, "who, Jehovah! what a sound. The congregation were sticking fast to their seats! Some hee-hee-hee-ed, some laughed out, and two or three ladies, on emerging from the building, looked as if they had encountered, as Gen. Scott once said, "a fire in the rear."

DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT OF COL. MILES.—Our disaster on Sunday is ascribed to Col. Dixon H. Miles, who commanded the reserve, and failed to come up at the critical moment. The evidence of his drunkenness is overwhelming, and his command has been taken away from him. He will probably be court-martialed.

An effort is being made in New York city to organize a Regiment to be armed with scythes, and to operate against the enemy's cavalry.—Similar regiments it is said were fighting in the Polish revolution.

To give some idea of the magnitude of the amount necessary to pay the expenses of our government for the next year let me say that if \$330,000,000, the sum required, were to be paid in silver, it would require 10,512 wagons to haul it, allowing one ton to each load!

A DOUBLE SCORER.—The slaves who run away from their masters in Virginia, are set to work at once by Gen. Butler, and made to keep at it much to their annoyance. One of them having been put to it rather strong, said—"Golly, Massa Butler, dis nigger noder hab to work so hard afore; guess dis chile will scodee once moah."

READING & COLUMBIA R.R.—Coleman P. Fisher has been appointed Chief Engineer of this road, vice M. E. Lyons, who we understand received the appointment as chief engineer of some other road.

While travelling along a part of this road last week we were actually surprised to find the road making such rapid headway in being graded! Were each contractor at work on his immediate sublet, we hesitate not in saying, that the road would be ready for laying the track by October next.

Col. James Cameron's Highland Regiment suffered immensely in loss of officers, besides that of their lamented leader. Four Captains were killed on the field; one Major and two Captains severely wounded. A large number of Lieutenants were also wounded and missing, while the loss of non-commissioned officers is equally great.

Lebanon Advertiser.

WEAK DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES LEAD, WE CRAZE TO FOLLOW.

WM. M. BRESLIN, Editor and Proprietor.

LEBANON, PA.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1861.

We are of the opinion that it is high time for some would-be Unionists in the Northern States to put a bridle upon their tongues. Without a reason they are constantly charging upon Democrats "treason and secession-sympathy," and the result is that Democrats are getting tired of it. There is no better way in the world to divide and distract the North than these constant efforts to place the Democracy in a wrong position. If any are really guilty of or even suspected of treason and secession sentiments let the charge be made openly and to their faces, so that they may defend themselves, but not in anonymous communications, behind the back, and by insinuations. So far as the Democracy of this county are concerned they will not yield to any others in the country in their devotion to the Union, the Constitution, and the enforcement of the Laws; and to vindicate and preserve the same they will not accept of a secondary position either in contributions of means or furnishing soldiers. But when it comes to bearing patiently the abominations of our State administration, they are incapable; when they see distractions and dissensions in and out of the Cabinet, paralyzing the bravery of our soldiers and squandering the means of the people, they will "talk in." When our brave and enthusiastic army is forced against an overwhelming foe to almost certain defeat by men who, as Mr. Douglas says, hope to accomplish Disunion by means of war, they protest. If Democrats were to say half the hard things that are said by members of the Cabinet and their adherents, against Gen. Scott, and vis-a-versa against members of the Cabinet, we would feel disposed to look suspiciously upon them ourselves; but there certainly can be no treason or secession sympathy in denouncing misdeeds and incompetency on the one hand, or defending the reputation and ability of men like Gen. Scott, whose whole life and every act and deed has proven them incapable of treachery, on the other.

Let those stay-at-home patriots hold their tongues, or some of them might be "wiped out" for breeding dissensions, and paralyzing the Unionism of the people of the North.

In Snyder county there are forty Republican applicants for county offices. There will be a full company of them by nomination time, when they should elect a captain and at once offer their services in the army for three years. They evidently have nothing particular to do just now.

Republican office seekers are just now in a quandary. They know not what name it would be best for the party to rally under. Some declare themselves "subject to the nominations of the Republican party"—others "the Peoples' party,"—and others again the "Union party."