

The Centre Democrat.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Thursday Morning, Oct. 3rd '61.

J. J. BRISBIN, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

W. W. BROWN, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

PEOPLE'S COUNTY TICKET.

SENATOR. HENRY JOHNSON, OF LYCOMING COUNTY.

ASSEMBLY. SAMUEL McWILLIAMS, OF FERGUSON.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES. PETER WILSON, OF GREGG.

JACOB BAKER, OF HOWARD.

TREASURER. C. G. RYMAN, OF MILESBOURG.

COMMISSIONER. THOMAS HUTCHINSON, OF FUTCH.

AUDITOR. J. H. McCLURE, OF BELLEFONTE.

We purpose issuing two half-sheets this week.

Keep It Before The People,

That Wm. H. Blair is the choice of the Democratic Convention that heartily endorsed the Watchman on the same week that it was presented by the Grand Jury of the county, for treason.

Keep it Before The People,

That Robert Barron is hostile to the present Administration and all its measures; and that he has never taken up arms, written a letter, or made a speech in defence of his country and its outraged laws; but that he is, in all things, just such a patriot as suits Jeff. Davis and his horde of Southern traitors and Northern peace men.

Keep it Before The People,

That Dr. Samuel Strober says this is "a tam abolition war," and also keep it before the voters of Centre county that he has held back the people of Miles township from going to the support of the Government, and has thus done all that he could to prolong this war, and add to the taxes of Centre county.

Keep it Before The People,

That Dr. Mitchell went to the army for three months, as Captain, because he feared that he would stand no chance for Treasurer if he backed out. Ask Sheriff McCoy if it ain't so.

Keep it Before The People,

That Amos Alexander refused to attend the Methodist Church because the Stars and Stripes, the flag of his country, waived over the Methodist Chapel, and because he could not stand the Union prayers offered up there for his country by the noble patriot, Findly Riddle, and keep it before them, that he quarreled with his hired man because he went to assist in raising the flag of his country, in Mr. Alexander's neighborhood; and keep it before the families of volunteers that they may expect to starve or turn beggars before the winter is half gone if they place Amos Alexander in a position to effect it.

Keep it Before The People,

That Henry Johnson is in favor of the Administration and a vigorous prosecution of the war until every rebel is subdued, hung, or driven far from the country, and he advocates the policy of raising an army of sufficient magnitude to crush the rebels on every field and in every State, in the shortest possible time, and thus save the people from the enormous debt and taxation of a protracted war.

Keep it Before The People,

That Samuel McWilliams is a patriot, and has both by word and deed done all he could to sustain the Government and the Administration in the prosecution of this war, and his whole family are sound Unionists, while he himself is devoted heart and soul to his country.—Mr. Alexander has all the qualifications for a Legislator, and the interests of Centre county could not be placed in better hands.

Keep it Before The People,

That Jacob Baker is one of the very best business men of our County and serving as justice for a number of years, has well qualified him for a seat on the Bench as associate judge of the county, and every voter can feel sure that in voting for him they are not voting for a traitor or the friend of traitors.

Keep it Before The People,

That Peter Wilson, the old farmer, is a true patriot and a well read, sound thinker who would do honor to his county as one of her Associate Judges.

Keep it Before The People,

That Thomas Hutchinson is one of our soundest men, and patriotic all over. He has sent two of his sons to the army, one of whom is now lying in bondage in a rebel city, cut off from all communication with his friends and denied all means of ascertaining the least intelligence of their welfare. Mr. Hutchinson is the soldier's friend, the tax-payers friend, the friend of the soldier's

family, the friend of honor, honesty and true patriotism; he has served three years as Commissioner with more credit to himself and the county than any Commissioner before him ever has done, and the evidence of it is that the people have taken him up for re-election, and every man who wishes to further his own interests will vote for him. He has never been the passive tool of other men; but always thinking and acting for himself, and he thinks and acts about right, certain would-be clerk managers and leaders to the contrary notwithstanding.

Keep it Before The People,

That C. G. Ryman will be our next treasurer and a more noble, upright, moral intelligent, capable courteous, efficient, and patriotic man could not have been selected; he sustains the Administrative policy of the National and State government, as every true man does, be his politics what they may.

Keep it Before The People,

That the Union or Republican Ticket will be triumphantly elected, while the Secession or Democratic ticket will be sent away down South to Dixie.

A Difference.

[We copy the following from one of our exchanges. It meets the case so fairly, and expresses our sentiments so well that we appropriate it without further apology.]

At the last term of Court at Bellefonte, in Centre County, the Grand Jury, under their oaths and affirmations, presented the Democratic Watchman, the Breckinridge organ of that county, to the court, as being "in the practice of encouraging the rebels now in arms against the Government, by expressing sympathy and agreement with them, the duty of acceding to their demands, and dissatisfaction with the employment of force to overcome them."

During the same term of Court, and at the same town, the Democratic Convention of Centre county, passed a resolution cordially endorsing the course pursued by the "Democratic Watchman."

The case, therefore, stands thus: The Grand Jury of Centre county says the Watchman is in the practice of encouraging the rebels, &c., and the Democratic Convention endorses the course of the Watchman.

It is only necessary to add that this same Democratic Convention also nominated Wm. H. Blair for Senator, Union men, which would you sustain, the Grand Jury of Centre county, or the Democratic Convention?

Contemptible Employment.

The young man who is writing letters through the county to republicans asking them to vote for Amos Alexander instead of Thos. Hutchinson, should tell the men he writes to, that Mr. Hutchinson got him appointed merchantable appraiser over Mr. Bickett's own brother; and afterwards at his solicitation gave his father-in-law the sole-ownership of his Township. They would then be qualified to judge of his gratitude and they would understand that it is because he cannot get something else, that he is taking this mean and contemptible course; but we have no comfort in the reflection that this young man has always defeated or greatly injured every man he ever gave his support to.

Queer Indeed.

Queer isn't it? That Marion township has sent to the army, from her Eastern school district, two half of the voters, while the other three districts of the township have not sent one tenth of this, is the superior intelligence of the Eastern district; the Centre Democrat circulates freely over Mr. Bickett's own brother; and afterwards at his solicitation gave his father-in-law the sole-ownership of his Township. They would then be qualified to judge of his gratitude and they would understand that it is because he cannot get something else, that he is taking this mean and contemptible course; but we have no comfort in the reflection that this young man has always defeated or greatly injured every man he ever gave his support to.

Harper's Magazine.

This well known monthly is decidedly one of the Institutions of our land. The October number is one of the best numbers ever issued. Indeed every number appears to excel its predecessor in interest. A number of it is a literary feast and its readers are always happy to receive it.

The present number contains many interesting articles, "Boquet's Expedition," a bit of history of early times, "Coast Rangers," a history of a series of adventures in California, "Sporting in Splendour," "Seasons with the Sea Horse," a splendid poem by Alexander Smith, and a host of other articles good to make up his rich treasury for the mind. It contains a number of fine fashion plates. Subscription Price Two Dollars. Harper Brothers, Franklin square, New York.

The Atlantic Monthly.

The American people are blest with good Magazines, and among the best of the good we find the Atlantic Monthly, published by Ticknor and Fields, of Boston. Its virtues are too numerous to enumerate. Always on hand at the proper time, and ever full of the most excellent and interesting matter. Not filled up with light and trashy literature, so common in our day; but full of real solid instructive matter. "Near Oxford" "Cyril Wilde" "Journal of a privateer" "Concerning People of whom more might have been made." "A story of to-day." "What we are coming to." "Panic terror" and a number of other articles good to make up the October number. Terms three dollars a year. Postage paid.

Petersons Magazine.

This Magazine is published by Chas. J. Peterson 306 Chesnut Street Philadelphia. Terms two dollars a year. This is decidedly the Ladies Magazine, being illustrated every month with a large number of handsome and late fashion plates. Beside the plates, it contains much interesting matter. The present number contains several fine Novelties poems and other matters of interest.

Seward on Russell.

The attention of Mr. Seward having been called to the villainous letter of Russell to the London Times, publishes a reply in which he says: "The Government of the United States depends not upon the good will of foreign writers or papers, nor even of foreign nations, but upon the just support of the American people. Its credit and its fame seem to me now, more than ever heretofore, safe in their keeping."

Charles H. Burnside.

By the report of the wounded at Lexington, we find the name of our former townsman and friend, Charles H. Burnside. When we heard that Charley had enlisted we felt sure that he would never disgrace his native place, and his conduct in common with the rest of Mulligan's little band, proved that we were right.

Death of General Gibson.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 1. Commissary General Gibson, who died here to-day, was aged about 85 years, and long held that position. He entered the army in 1808 as a Captain of Infantry, from Pennsylvania.

Faith in the Government.

The vigor and promptness of the Government in conducting the operations of the war are day after day securing for it a deeper and deeper hold upon the public confidence. Many important things are being done, rapidly, skillfully, and efficiently. Administrative energy and ability are displayed in all branches of the public service. We are not disposed to lavish indiscriminate praise upon all who are prominently connected with the management of important public affairs at this critical juncture; but so much has been said in derogation of the action of the Administration, so many groundless and unjust complaints have been made, that, at one period, there was danger that the feeling of confidence which should exist in times of peril between the people and the Government would be seriously shaken, and it is peculiarly fortunate that this evil has been averted.

In times of peace, it matters comparatively little whether the authorities of the nation command the confidence and secure the earnest support of the great body of the citizens of our country or not; but in the hour of extreme peril, when the very existence of our nation is at stake, and when the destiny of the present generation and of unborn millions hang trembling in the scale, it is vitally important that those entrusted with the management of public affairs should feel, on the one hand, that they can securely rely upon the faithful, zealous, and enthusiastic support of the loyal masses, and, on the other, the American people should feel that the affairs of the Government, in which they have such a deep and inestimable interest, are wisely, energetically, and properly administered.

The vigor of our blows against the rebellion will be immeasurably increased by the consciousness that they will be strengthened and sustained, at all hazards, and in all contingencies, by the unanimous sentiment of the loyal States. If the general determination to overpower the insurgents remains unchanged and unweakened, the suppression of the rebellion is inevitable, and those who seek to undermine the efficacy of this feeling are, therefore, amongst the most dangerous foes of the Republic. Some journals, without, perhaps, being animated by mischievous designs, seem to habitually delight in publishing such perversions of the current events of the day as lead unthinking readers to suppose that, while the people are busy in promoting the movements connected with the war, the Administration alone, of all persons not suspected of disloyalty, is comparatively inattentive, idle, and indifferent to the success of our arms. Such writers appear to imagine that everything is going wrong, and that nothing is being done in a proper manner. Because the secrets of the Government are not all blazoned forth so publicly that every eye can read and every ear can hear them, they suppose that few movements of importance are being made. That such ideas are clearly unjust any man who, for a moment, considers the real condition of public affairs, will readily perceive. The immense army now in and around Washington is, day after day, rapidly increasing in strength and efficiency; and, while everything transpiring in our camps is not described with minuteness, no one doubts that the activity and unceasing vigilance of General McClellan have been attended with highly important results, and that he has now under his command one of the largest and best armies ever assembled on this continent.

In Missouri, also, great activity has been displayed, and all accounts agree in stating that an army has been organized that will not only be able to defend the State, but which, when proper preparations are made for a descent of the Mississippi, will be powerful enough to overcome the Secessionists in some of their most important strongholds. The aspect of affairs in Kentucky is threatening, but the loyal Union men of the State are daily becoming more willing to accept the arbitration of the sword as the only possible means of settling our present national difficulties, and if war must break out upon her soil, a large proportion of her citizens may be relied upon as brave and determined defenders of the Government. In Western Virginia, General Rosecrans, notwithstanding the numerous sensational reports that have appeared, falsely declaring that he had met with various serious disasters, bravely maintains his position, holds his foes in check, and prepares the way, we trust, for more brilliant victories.

At Fortress Monroe, under the skillful management of General Wool, the discipline of our troops is constantly being improved, and it cannot be doubted that in any engagement in which they may participate, they will conduct themselves gallantly and efficiently.

Meanwhile the navy, about which so many complaints have appeared, is being strengthened to an extent which few appreciate or comprehend; and it is evident that the Department will soon have resources at its command which will enable it to follow up the victory at Hatteras with other of a similar, but still more important, character; to enforce a complete blockade, to close every important Southern inlet, and to sweep the rebel privateers from the sea.

The apprehensions at one time expressed about the National credit, and the fears that the financial assistance necessary to secure a vigorous prosecution of the war could not be obtained, are rapidly disappearing before the evidence afforded by the prompt action of the banks and the numerous subscriptions to the National loan, of the unlimited confidence of capitalists in the integrity and perpetuity of the Government.

Thus, with our treasury replenished, our army and navy in a high state of efficiency, the loyalty and patriotism of the people undiminished, and the revival of business indicated, the aspect of affairs should inspire all good citizens with hope and confidence.

A Good Example.

It is related of one of the bravest and most pious members of the great Mollenberg family—beloved alike for his patriotism and his many Christian virtues—that in the American Revolution, after preaching a thrilling sermon on a beautiful Sabbath morning to his congregation, immediately at the close of the exercises he threw off his surplice and stood disclosed before his parishioners in the uniform of an American officer. He then informed them that "there was a time to pray and a time to fight," and that, as the liberties of the country were in danger, he had resolved to offer his services to the Government, and, to that end, would commence enrolling his men on the green outside of the church. This familiar incident comes back to us now as a cheering reminiscence of the first struggle for freedom on these shores, and as an irresistible appeal to all loyal men at the present day. If the men who moulded and made this great Government—who toiled, fought, and died that it should stand, like an eternal fortress, impregnable to tyranny through all time—were inspired by such emotions, why should not we, their descendants, catch war and vengeance from their example? If they were invoked to battle by what they believed to be the call of God and of the country, we should remember that the appeal to us is far more solemn, and, if possible, more irresistible. They gave their lives and fortunes to build up a nation. We are called into battle to save a nation. They left to their posterity the seed, and from the seed that posterity has gathered a harvest—yes, many harvest, abundant, fruitful, sustaining—seed that first blossomed into laws, then into commerce, towns, cities, and various industries, and at last ripened into a civilization so perfect, and into institutions so equal and solid, as to seem to be beyond the improvement of man and the ravages of time. Of a sudden this perfect fruit of the labors of the heroes and sages of the Revolution—after exciting the envious appetite of the tyrants of the old world, and feeding and strengthening a shameless oligarchy in the new—is sought to be plucked from the tree of liberty. Traitor hands are laid upon the branches of this tree. Assassins seek to poison its roots, so as to deprive coming generations of the unnumbered blessings of a civilized and generous Government. Truly is this a time when all good men should stand forward in defence of our rights and interests. There is not a citizen that can do something for the common cause. The clergyman, the lawyer, the professional man, the artist, the mechanic, the farmer, the laborer, should remember that the triumph or the defeat of our armies will be the success or overthrow of his own franchises and probably of his own personal freedom. In every county in Pennsylvania the great truths involved in this contest should be preached from the sacred desk, and from the bench of the judge, from the bar, and from the political hustings. Every newspaper editor should devote his time and his talents to this holy duty. Those who cannot thus address the people, should apply themselves in other modes to awaken them to a full consciousness of the work that is before us.—The ladies can now be most efficient instruments. From out of their abundance they may, in many ways, add to the comfort of our troops, and those who desire to put their gains at safe interest should set the good example of subscribing promptly and liberally to the national loan. Should this spirit prevail, presently the citizen who refuses to be animated by it will be a marked man in this neighborhood. He will be pointed at as one who is blind to his obligations to the best and most indignant Government on God's globe—deaf to the calls of a bleeding and treacherous republic—a sympathizer with treason and falsehood and ingratitude, and a fitting candidate for the curses of his own and his children's children.—Phil. Press.

Melancholy Catastrophe.

ANOTHER BLUNDER.—COL. OWENS REGIMENT FIRES UPON BAKER'S AND BAXTER'S REGIMENTS.

The advance of General Smith on Falls Church from the Chain Bridge was attended by events of the most deplorable character. Having passed Vanderweck's and Vanderberg's houses, on their way to the former place, when about a half a mile from it, by some unaccountable blunder, Col. Owen's Philadelphia Irish Regiment, in the mistaking of the rebels, fired upon the battery of Capt. Mett, which was in advance, sustained by Baker's California Regiment, led by Baxter's Philadelphia Fire Zouaves and Col. Friedman's Cavalry, fired a full volley into the troops last mentioned, killing and wounding a large number. The California Regiment not knowing whose firing came, returned it with marked effect. The horses attached to Mett's battery became unmanageable, and the tongues of the cannons were broken, owing to the narrowness of the road. Lieut. Bryant having command of the first section, ordered the guns to be loaded with grape and canister to rake the supposed enemy, when would you see him that he was in company with friends. Considerable time elapsed before confidence and order was restored.

Of Mett's battery, one man was killed and two mortally wounded. Of Baker's California Regiment four were killed and eleven wounded. Of Baxter's Philadelphia Fire Zouaves one was killed and two wounded. Of First Pennsylvania Dragoons one man mortally wounded.

The Object of the Retreat.

Various speculations are rife as to the whereabouts of the rebel army as no traces of them can be discovered, in large numbers. The most probable theory, from what can be gathered is that the rebels are making feints of retreat, as they did previous to the battle of Ball Run, with the view of drawing our troops into ambuscades.

An Enlistment Incident.—At Newport, R. I., Thursday, one of the companies of the new regiment was mustered in, but several minors were rejected, because they did not produce the certificate of consent of their parents. One young man, whose mother is a widow, had enlisted and went to his mother with his certificate for his signature. But she not being willing for him to go, withheld her consent, but finally after much persuasion, said she would agree upon one condition—that her son should thrust his finger at random through the crevice of the closed Bible, and the language of the text upon which it rested should decide her action in the matter. He did as she requested, and his finger where the Bible was opened, was found resting over the two following verses:

2d Book of Chronicles, 29th chapter, 16th and 17th verses: "To-morrow go ye down against them; behold, they come up by the cliff of Ziz; and yeshall find them at the end of the brook, before the wilderness of Jerusalem." "Ye shall not need to fight in this battle; set yourselves, stand ye still, and see the salvation of the Lord with you. O Judah and Jerusalem: fear not, be not dismayed; to-morrow go out against them; for the Lord will be with you."

The Rebel attack at Great Falls.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 30.—The reconnaissance made by the Rebels this morning at Great Falls, was made by eight regiments with artillery. It was met by Gen. McCall, who dispersed and scattered the enemy by six rounds of shot and shell, from a battery planted on the Maryland side.

The Rising of the People.

Poem Delivered before the Pal Beta Kappa Society of Harvard University. BY ETHRIDGE JEFFERSON CUTLER.

The drum's wild roar awakes the land; the fire is calmed; shrill; Ten thousand sturdy banners blaze on town, and bay and hill; Our crowded streets are throbbing with the soldiers' measured tramp; Among our blades, o'erhills gleam the white tents of the camp. The thunders of the rising war hush labor's drowsy hum, And lead us to the ground the first dark drops of battle come. The souls of men flame up anew the narrow heart expands; And woman brings her patient faith to nerve her eager hands. Thank God! we are not hurried yet, though long in trance we lay. Thank God! the fathers need not blush to own their sons to-day.

Important From Washington.

Another Advance of the Grand Army.

The Stars and Stripes Planted on Munson's Hill.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29, 1861. Gen. McClellan went over the river yesterday afternoon, accompanied by his staff.—Immediately on arriving at Fort Corcoran the centre and right wing of the army was put in motion, and marched forward toward Munson's Hill, with batteries, cavalry, &c. Brigadier-General Wadsworth's division was in advance, supported by Gen. Keyes' command. The main body of the army advanced on the road to Ball's Cross Roads. All the avenues were filled with solid cavalry and infantry.

The men were in a joyful mood, and those who had been left as invalids in camp, were up, and with their rifles following the army. Upton's Hill, where fortifications had been commenced by the Rebels, had been evacuated. The army passed on and took possession of Munson's Hill, the enemy having been driven to the rear. Our men took possession of the hill, and we held it, together with all the advanced possessions of the Rebels.

A detachment of the Fourteenth New York Volunteers, Col. McQuade, by a flank movement in the rear of Munson's Hill, cut off and captured a mounted flier, a lieutenant and six privates. The fliers and men were brought in to Fort Corcoran, and one of them, being wounded, was brought over to the Georgetown hospital.

There has been a great retreat of the Rebels from Munson's Hill, Upton's Hill, Masons Hill, Perkins' Hill, and Falls Church are all now in the possession of the Federal troops, and the American flag flies from Munson's Hill and Fort Perkins. Upton's Hill is occupied by Gen. McDowell's Division; a part of Keyes' Brigade occupy Munson's Hill; Gen. Smith's Division is within a mile and a half of Falls Church; the New Thirty-fifth Regiment is picketing at Falls Church, and Gen. Potter's Division has been thrown forward as far as the Loudon and Hampshire Railroad.

Melancholy Catastrophe.

Twined flowers upon a single stock with equal grace that grow. Oh! fair ideas, we write your name across our banner's fold; For you the sluggard's brain is fire, for you the coward bold. Oh! daughter of the bleeding; past Oh! hope the prophet saw! God gives us law in Liberty, and Liberty in law.

Full many a heart is aching with mingled joy and pain; For those who go so proudly forth and may not come again; And many a heart is aching for those it leaves behind. As a thousand tender histories throng in upon the mind. The old men bless the young men and praise their bearing high; The women in the dearest stands to wait them bravely by. One threw her arms about her boy, and said "Good bye, my son; God has led to the valiant deeds thy father would have done." One held up to a bearded man a little child to kiss; And said "I shall not be alone for thy dear love and this." And one, a rosebud in her hand, leant at a soldier's side; "Thy country needs the first," she said, "be thy second bride."

Oh! mothers, when around your hearts ye count your cheerless ones, And miss from the enchanted ring the flower of your sons; Oh! wives, when, o'er the cradled child ye bend at evening's fall, Are in the heart can hear across the distance call? Oh! maids, when, in the sleepless nights ye ope the little case, And look till ye can look no more upon the proud young face, Not only pray the Lord of Life, who measures mortal breath. To bring the absent back unscathed out of the world of death; Oh! pray with that divine content which God's best favor draws, That whoever lives or dies, he sate his holy cause!

So out of shop and farmhouse, from shore and inland glen, Thick as the bees in clover time, are swarming earnest men; Along the dusty roads in haste the eager columns come, With flash of sword and musket's gleam, the bugle and the drum; Ho! comrades, see the starry flag, broad-waving at our head. Ho! comrades, mark the tender light on the dear embowed breast; Our fathers' blood has hallowed it; 'tis part of their renown; And paled by the catiff hand would pluck thy glories down; Hurray! hurra! it is our home, wherever thy colors fly; We win with thee the victory, or in thy shadow die!

Oh! women, drive the rattling loom, and gather in the hay; For all the youth worth love and truth are marching to the fray. Southward the hosts are hurrying, with banners well unfurled; From where the stately Hudson floats the wealth of Half the world; From where amid his clustered isles, Lake Huron's waters gleam; From where the Mississippi pours an unpolled stream; From where Kentucky's of corn bend in the south-ern air; From broad Ohio's lucious vines; from Nebraska's Orchard fair; From where between his fertile slopes, Nebraska's River's run; From Pennsylvania's iron hills, from woody Oregon; And Massachusetts led the van, as in the day of yore, He gave her reddest blood to cleanse the stones of Baltimore.

The Rising of the People.

Poem Delivered before the Pal Beta Kappa Society of Harvard University. BY ETHRIDGE JEFFERSON CUTLER.

The drum's wild roar awakes the land; the fire is calmed; shrill; Ten thousand sturdy banners blaze on town, and bay and hill; Our crowded streets are throbbing with the soldiers' measured tramp; Among our blades, o'erhills gleam the white tents of the camp. The thunders of the rising war hush labor's drowsy hum, And lead us to the ground the first dark drops of battle come. The souls of men flame up anew the narrow heart expands; And woman brings her patient faith to nerve her eager hands. Thank God! we are not hurried yet, though long in trance we lay. Thank God! the fathers need not blush to own their sons to-day.

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The Rising of the People.

Poem Delivered before the Pal Beta Kappa Society of Harvard University. BY ETHRIDGE JEFFERSON CUTLER.

The drum's wild roar awakes the land; the fire is calmed; shrill; Ten thousand sturdy banners blaze on town, and bay and hill; Our crowded streets are throbbing with the soldiers' measured tramp; Among our blades, o'erhills gleam the white tents of the camp. The thunders of the rising war hush labor's drowsy hum, And lead us to the ground the first dark drops of battle come. The souls of men flame up anew the narrow heart expands; And woman brings her patient faith to nerve her eager hands. Thank God! we are not hurried yet, though long in trance we lay. Thank God! the fathers need not blush to own their sons to-day.

Important From Washington.

Another Advance of the Grand Army.

The Stars and Stripes Planted on Munson's Hill.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 29, 1861. Gen. McClellan went over the river yesterday afternoon, accompanied by his staff.—Immediately on arriving at Fort Corcoran the centre and right wing of the army was put in motion, and marched forward toward Munson's Hill, with batteries, cavalry, &c. Brigadier-General Wadsworth's division was in advance, supported by Gen. Keyes' command. The main body of the army advanced on the road to Ball's Cross Roads. All the avenues were filled with solid cavalry and infantry.

The men were in a joyful mood, and those who had been left as invalids in camp, were up, and with their rifles following the army. Upton's Hill, where fortifications had been commenced by the Rebels, had been evacuated. The army passed on and took possession of Munson's Hill, the enemy having been driven to the rear. Our men took possession of the hill, and we held it, together with all the advanced possessions of the Rebels.

A detachment of the Fourteenth New York Volunteers, Col. McQuade, by a flank movement in the rear of Munson's Hill, cut off and captured a mounted flier, a lieutenant and six privates. The fliers and men were brought in to Fort Corcoran, and one of them, being wounded, was brought over to the Georgetown hospital.

There has been a great retreat of the Rebels from Munson's Hill, Upton's Hill, Masons Hill, Perkins' Hill, and Falls Church are all now in the possession of the Federal troops, and the