

News of the Day

BATTLE IN NORTHWEST ARKANSAS

Important from Washington

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—This evening's Star says: We have very late information from the region of country between the lines of Sigel's Army Corps and Gordonville. Three days ago the only rebel troops occupying it was a regiment of North Carolina cavalry and one of infantry. They had their headquarters at Warrenton, with pickets thrown out along the Rappahannock, and at times small scouting parties in various directions. Culppeper Court House had then ceased to be the railroad terminus at which the supplies from Richmond for Lee's army were put on wagons. They are now taken to Station by rail and wagoned from there to Winchester. This change was doubtless occasioned by a dread lest Sigel might cut off their trains, which he could do if they continued to travel the road from Culppeper Court House via Sperryville and Warrenton, now that his cavalry horses have been recruited.

Allies at Richmond

The Richmond Whig, of October 23d, says:—The Yankee commissioner, J. P. Wood, who is now in this city, has notified the Confederate authorities that hereafter persons claiming the protection of foreign governments, will not be allowed to proceed to the dominions of Lincoln on the flag of truce boats. The object of this restriction is to constrain foreigners desiring to go North to take the oath of allegiance to the Lincoln government—and to secure recruits for Meager, Corcoran, Sigel and other advocates of constitutional liberty who hold commissions in the army of subjugation. A number of German and Irish citizens who had obtained passes of their respective consuls, were detained in this city by this new restriction.

From Western Virginia

POINT PLEASANT, VA., Oct. 20.—Quite a delegation from Charleston came down to this place last evening, and confirmed the reports of the entire evacuation of the Kanawha Valley, even Jenkins and his thriving band having left for the interior of Dixie. It now appears that they have abandoned the Valley, salines and all, and have gone, not directly towards Winchester, but toward the Virginia and Tennessee railroad, aiming to strike it either at Newbern or Center Station. The last reliable information my informant had of their whereabouts, was that they were beyond Cotton Mountain, south of New River. Jenkins remained in the Valley till the army had got across the mountain, when he keddled in the same direction.

Pursuit of the Rebels in Missouri

LIBANON, Mo., October 24.—A party of rebels, supposed to be 150 strong, crossed the Springfield road, 20 miles west of this place, yesterday afternoon. Information was received from Dallas county at the same time that a rebel force was moving south, and were about 20 miles west. Major H. Caldwell started on the Springfield road in pursuit, at dark, with 150 men. At midnight information was received that the rebel party were four miles to the west of the road at sunset, and numbered about 500; one-half only were armed. Major Caldwell was reinforced by 100 men this morning. Nothing has been heard of the rebels, or those in pursuit, since the rebels fell in with the mail coach at the road crossing, capturing five passengers, all the United States officers, horses, mails, and the driver.

Cavalry Skirmish near Brownsville, Tennessee

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The following dispatch was received at Headquarters this morning: JACKSON, Tenn., Oct. 23.—Major General Halleck, General-in-Chief, U. S. Army: A dispatch just in, says that our cavalry, under Major Mudd, ran into Loywood's Partizan Rangers, seven miles west of Brownsville, killed one captain, captured about forty prisoners, sixty horses and mules, and a wagon load of arms, and completely broke up the party. I will send the prisoners to Alton. (Signed) U. S. Grant, Major General Commanding.

Galveston, Texas in our Possession

CHICAGO, Oct. 26.—A special dispatch from Memphis to the Tribune says: The Houston Telegraph's extra, of the 4th inst., confirms the evacuation of Galveston! It says the Federal commander notified the people that four days would be allowed for the women and children to leave the city. On the eve of the last day, the troops commenced evacuating the city. Much confusion prevailed. The city was occupied by the Federals on the 5th.

The Reason Why

With regard to the delay in making the forward movement, the National Intelligencer of Saturday says: We have learned that the army, which was sufficiently clad for a Summer's campaign on the Peninsula, was not prepared for an Autumn and Winter march in Virginia and that many were sadly deficient in proper Winter clothing and shoes. These deficiencies, notwithstanding the enormous demands, for the new levies, have, by the great exertions of the proper army bureaus, been supplied within a few days. Other requisites equally important are being furnished with all possible dispatch, and soon our army will not only be comfortably clad for a campaign, but thoroughly equipped.

THE REBELS TOTALLY ROUTED!!

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The following was received at the headquarters of the army to-day: St. Louis, Oct. 24.—To Major General Halleck, General-in-Chief: Our arms are entirely successful in Northwest Arkansas. Gen. Schofield, finding that the enemy had encamped at Pea Ridge, sent General Blunt with the post division, westward and moved towards Huntsville with the rest of his forces. Gen. Blunt, by making a hard night's march, reached and attacked the rebel force at Maysville, near the northwest corner of Arkansas, at 6 o'clock a. m., on the 23d inst. The enemy was under cover, and were estimated at some 5,000 to 7,000 strong. The engagement lasted about an hour, and resulted in the total route of the enemy, with a loss of all his artillery, a battery of six pounders, a large number of horses, and a portion of their transportation, and camp and garrison equipage. Our cavalry and light howitzers were still in pursuit of the scattered forces when the messenger left. Our loss was small. Gen. Schofield pursued the rebels through Huntsville, and beyond, coming close upon him. The enemy fled precipitately beyond Boston Mountain. All the organized rebel forces of the West have thus been driven back to the valley of the Arkansas river, and the Army of the frontier has gallantly and successfully accomplished its mission. S. R. CURTIS, Major General Commanding.

Defeat of Union Cavalry

On Saturday afternoon a party of thirty men, under Lieut. Flint, of the First Vermont Cavalry, and a detachment from the First Maryland Cavalry, were surprised at Manassas Junction by a force of rebel cavalry, numbering a hundred and twenty-five, coming from Warrenton. Lieutenant Flint's party were driven back towards Bull Run, and several were captured. As they were scattered by the attack, and those who returned can give no connected account of the affair, it is impossible to state our loss. As far as ascertained, it consists of Lieut. Patterson and Lieut. Dorsey, of the First Maryland, and fifteen men missing. Having scattered Lieut. Flint's force the rebels returned, going up the railroad. Another Skirmish with a Better Result. Near Bristol Station they unexpectedly came upon a party of forty men, under Capt. Conger, the 3rd Virginia Cavalry, who were returning from an expedition to Occoquan. As Capt. Conger's command came along the line of the railroad they saw two Rebel cavalry. Shooting one and capturing the other, they came upon others stationed as pickets. These they also captured, when turning the bend of the road, they rode upon the whole body of returning Rebels. It was then draw sabre and at them. A hand-to-hand fight ensued, in which over twenty rebel saddles were emptied, when the secesh troopers succeeded in forcing their way through. All of Capt. Conger's party have returned unharmed, save the Captain, Lieut. Conger, his brother, and one private. It is feared that Capt. Conger was wounded, as one of the men reports seeing a man fall from his saddle whom he took to be the Captain, and another saw Lieut. Conger dismounted assisting his brother. Whether both were subsequently captured or not has not yet been ascertained. The party captured two rebels and three horses. The captured rebels had with them the prisoners captured from Lieutenant Flint's command, one of whom succeeded in escaping. A detachment of the 6th Ohio Cavalry, under Maj. Stedman, sent out beyond Thoroughfare Gap, was fired upon at the Gap on returning last evening, by guerrillas, and two of our men were severely wounded. Captain Conger Dangerously Wounded. A detachment of cavalry sent out last night under command of Capt. Dalgren, of Gen. Sigel's staff, to ascertain the fate of Capt. Conger, report that Capt. C. was dangerously wounded, being shot in the right thigh and left arm while personally engaging the rebel commander. Lieut. Conger went to his relief and was taken prisoner while attending him. Capt. Conger was a brave and dashing cavalry officer, and was intrusted with various important commissions requiring great skill and bravery.

On Saturday afternoon a party of thirty men, under Lieut. Flint, of the First Vermont Cavalry, and a detachment from the First Maryland Cavalry, were surprised at Manassas Junction by a force of rebel cavalry, numbering a hundred and twenty-five, coming from Warrenton. Lieutenant Flint's party were driven back towards Bull Run, and several were captured. As they were scattered by the attack, and those who returned can give no connected account of the affair, it is impossible to state our loss. As far as ascertained, it consists of Lieut. Patterson and Lieut. Dorsey, of the First Maryland, and fifteen men missing. Having scattered Lieut. Flint's force the rebels returned, going up the railroad. Another Skirmish with a Better Result. Near Bristol Station they unexpectedly came upon a party of forty men, under Capt. Conger, the 3rd Virginia Cavalry, who were returning from an expedition to Occoquan. As Capt. Conger's command came along the line of the railroad they saw two Rebel cavalry. Shooting one and capturing the other, they came upon others stationed as pickets. These they also captured, when turning the bend of the road, they rode upon the whole body of returning Rebels. It was then draw sabre and at them. A hand-to-hand fight ensued, in which over twenty rebel saddles were emptied, when the secesh troopers succeeded in forcing their way through. All of Capt. Conger's party have returned unharmed, save the Captain, Lieut. Conger, his brother, and one private. It is feared that Capt. Conger was wounded, as one of the men reports seeing a man fall from his saddle whom he took to be the Captain, and another saw Lieut. Conger dismounted assisting his brother. Whether both were subsequently captured or not has not yet been ascertained. The party captured two rebels and three horses. The captured rebels had with them the prisoners captured from Lieutenant Flint's command, one of whom succeeded in escaping. A detachment of the 6th Ohio Cavalry, under Maj. Stedman, sent out beyond Thoroughfare Gap, was fired upon at the Gap on returning last evening, by guerrillas, and two of our men were severely wounded. Captain Conger Dangerously Wounded. A detachment of cavalry sent out last night under command of Capt. Dalgren, of Gen. Sigel's staff, to ascertain the fate of Capt. Conger, report that Capt. C. was dangerously wounded, being shot in the right thigh and left arm while personally engaging the rebel commander. Lieut. Conger went to his relief and was taken prisoner while attending him. Capt. Conger was a brave and dashing cavalry officer, and was intrusted with various important commissions requiring great skill and bravery.

St. Louis, October 27.—Major General H. W. Halleck, General-in-Chief.—Brig. Gen. Davidson informs me that Lieut. Col. Leasure, with a force of cavalry, has pursued the enemy from Greenville, near Thomasville, in Oregon county, where, on the 25th inst., he attacked and completely routed Col. Brown from a high hill, killing eight and taken eighteen prisoners, and twenty-five stand of arms and twelve horses. The rebel forces of McBride and Parsons seem to retreat towards Yellville in Arkansas. S. R. CURTIS, Maj. Gen.

Rosecrans Assumes Command

Gen. Rosecrans and staff left Louisville on Friday last, and is by this time with his huge army. Before leaving he issued the following order: I. By direction of the General in Chief the undersigned assumes command of the Department of the Cumberland, and of the troops under Gen. Beall's command, which will hereafter constitute the 14th army corps. W. S. ROSECRANS, Major General.

Communications

LETTER FROM SALT RIVER. HEADQUARTERS SALT RIVER, OCTOBER 25th, 1862.

DEAR COLONEL:—It is some time since you heard from this region. Your regular correspondent left here a short time since, in company with the mighty Democratic hosts, whose term of exile terminated on the 14th inst. As I could not get away with them, and must stay a short time to fix up some little matters for those who succeed us here, I have concluded to give you a brief account of the sayings and doings in this quarter. Already our Abolition friends—by whom I mean all those opposed to the Democratic party—are arriving here in great numbers, and a more dejected, disconsolate, woe-begone, looking set of devils could not be found this side of Pandemonium. They look as if all their friends had died, without leaving them a red cent. Not a smile illumines their faces, except when they chance to meet a stray darkey, then, for a moment, they seem to forget all their recent disasters in their joy at meeting Sambo or Dinah, as the case may be, and the most endearing embraces are indulged in, without regard to sex or condition. It has been suggested—I cannot say with how much truth—that some of these modern philanthropists propose to introduce the worship of the d—l because he is generally understood to be black. Certain it is, they have conceived a great love for this color, and a seemingly corresponding distaste for the white race. Our present Constitution, Bible and God, are to be thrown aside, and new anti-slavery ones introduced. In this they are only consistent—for, if they respect the present Constitution as the supreme law of the land, they must recognize the existence and the rights of the institution of slavery; and if they receive the Bible as the word of God, by inspiration, they must regard and respect the institution of slavery as of Divine origin—for surely it not only recognizes, but authorizes such a relation as that of master and servant. But I will not argue this point at present. It is sufficient for me to know that if slavery be a sin, it is the sin of those who have it, for which those who have it not, will never have to answer. But I have been digressing.

I am not much given to tears—especially for the discomfiture of my opponents—yet I cannot help a kind of pity for those poor, half-crazed fanatics, who are now arriving here—their distress seems so consolable, at the prospect of losing the rich Government stealings. One poor fellow from Lawrence county, I believe, calling himself Dr. W., claims the commiseration of all who meet him. His case seems a hard one, indeed, and if his own story be correct, he has been, not only very unfortunate, but a very badly used individual. Hearken to his tale:—Two years ago he was a candidate for Congress, and, owing to his conservative sentiments, lost 600 or 700 Abolition votes in his own county. He was elected, however, and determined to profit by experience, he resolved to guard against a similar accusation in the future. So, during the extra and regular sessions of Congress, he went the whole length, wiggly-head, long-hunts and all, Lovjoy, Bingham, Thaddeus Stephens, etc., were all left in the shade in his devotion to the interests of the poor, down-trodden African. He voted for every motion calculated to free the nigger and enslave the white man; and he soon won the applause of the Abolitionists. He became a great favorite with them—and their clamor forced his re-nomination. Now all was clear before him. He had a District to his own liking—forced expressly to overwhelm and another down that "infernally benighted hole," known as "Little Greene." He entered the campaign with heart and vigor, and approached the election full of hope and confidence; and well he might, for his ultra Abolition course, as the sequel has shown, secured him an immense majority at home, while Beaver county did admirably for him. He speaks of the result in these two counties with evident pride and satisfaction. But when he comes to mention Washington county, he shakes his head and mutters something about the disaffection and trickery of defeated competitors for the nomination.—"What can he mean? Perhaps you, who live so near the scene of contest, can interpret these to me, mysterious mutterings! But it is when he comes to speak of the result in "Little Greene," that his chagrin, disappointment and rage reach their full head and burst forth in that one classic and forcible expression—"d—l treachery." Did he not secure the appointment of certain assessors and collectors in different parts of the county, with the express understanding that they were to work wonders for him on election day? And did not the home precincts of these gentlemen give largely increased majorities for his opponent? Again, had he not made arrangements with one of the Solons of the party at Wayneburg to visit a certain Township on the day of the election to reduce the Democratic majority there, and had not that majority been almost doubled instead? What mean these facts? What brought about such results? Was it the treachery of pretended friends, or was it the sober, second thought of a patriotic, but misruled and oppressed people, making one mighty, and perhaps the last Constitutional effort they would ever enjoy, to regain their wonted liberties, and wrest their Government from the hands of spoilers and usurpers? Verily, I believe the latter is the true solution of the mystery. But be this as it may, the Doctor appears to be a clever gentleman, and likely to make a worthy, as well as, lasting acquisition to this community.

Your very handsome and amiable neighbor, the gallant "Lieutenant," who seems to have possessed the "bester part of valor" to such a wonderful degree, is also here. He looks considerably emaciated and "wore-worn"—has lost flesh fearfully since I saw him last. His coat and trousers hang loosely upon him—perhaps because they were made for "Uncle Sam," who is supposed by some to be a slightly larger personage. Your other neighbor, J. H., has just arrived, with his everlasting tudy, puffing away as usual. He winks, nods, scratches his nose, and looks as wise as an owl. He takes matters like a philosopher, as he is, and promises to enjoy himself here for the remainder of his life. In fact, all that arrive seem duly impressed with the signs of the times, and are making permanent settlements. May the Lord continue them in their possessions here.

Can you inform me what has become of my old Democratic friend, Habsas Corpus? I feel myself much interested in his fate. His great age and his friendly services to the needy mark him as the champion of the oppressed in every land. Is he still suspended? If so, might it not be well for the country if he and Uncle Abe were to change places for a while? I have been told that my friend "Sorrel-Top" recently declared, in a speech in your county, that father Abraham had issued a pronouncement one day freeing all the black people in the South, and the next day he issued another enslaving all the white people in the North. Can this be so? I learn that the long deferred draft has at last taken place in the old Keystone State—just two days after the election—how suggestive. No doubt many poor fellows have thus been dragged away from their needy, and, perhaps, suffering families, to meet the consequences of a sectional triumph in 1860. What a fearful responsibility must rest with those Republican and Abolition fanatics, who brought all this suffering and misery upon the country by their rejection of the Crittenden compromise propositions! Is it any wonder that the people of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana gave such a signal and lasting rebuke to these fanatics on the 14th instant? And may we not confidently anticipate still louder and more emphatic rebukes from the people of New York, New Jersey, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, and other States, on the 4th day of November next? Heaven grant it!

I saw it stated in some of the Abolition prints in your Congressional District previous to the election, that the result would show how many Secessionists and rebel sympathizers there were in the State—in fact, every Democrat in the North who dared raise his voice against the unconstitutional usurpations of the President, was promptly declared a traitor with secession proclivities. Now, gentlemen, we take the proposition of the prints above referred to as true, how long will it be before we may expect to see the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana secede from the Union, and join the Southern Confederacy? But I must close for the present. Perhaps, if I am detained here for any length of time, I may write you again. T.

P. S.—Since writing the above your "woolly-headed" neighbor of the "Clipper," has landed. The campaign must have been a severe one to him, as he looks considerably worse of the wear. His pilot-hole is greatly wrecked, and the poor pilot sadly bewildered. His hurricane deck is much dilapidated; his cabin quite barren, and his hold completely empty. His bow is bruised and shattered, and his stern battered and dirty—from which trails in utter disgrace, his tattered and discolored flag. Notwithstanding this sad plight of the old craft, it came wheezing up as usual under full head of steam. He accounts for his late arrival here by saying he came by the Pennsylvania Railroad, where he claims his fare is paid to all eternity—and where he was detained endeavoring to examine a few more arguments in favor of the commutation of the tonnage tax. Peace to his dirty ashes!

For the Messenger. PARKTON, MARYLAND, Oct. 25th, 1862.

Messrs. Editors:—Again I would wish to occupy a small space in your columns with items of interest connected with "Co. A," of the 140th Pa. vols. First, let me correct some inaccuracies and oversights in my communication in your issue of Oct. 8th. Some of these were, doubtless, typographical, and part were probably lapses penitae. "4th Corp., C.M. Gulton," should be C. M. Fulton; "6th Corp. C. W. Peden," should be J. W. Peden; "Private, J. P. Green," ought to read J. P. Green; "L. G. McGlumphy," should stand L. G. McCullough; "Geo. N. Duman," for Geo. N. Doman. Again, in the numbers, you have printed incorrectly. The following is a correct summary: Co. officers, 3; Non-Commissioned, 13; Musicians, 2; Privates, 83; Teamster, 1; Total 102.

By an inadvertency the name of Geo. W. Mariner was omitted in the last MS., he having gone home from Pittsburgh on furlough, and his name never having been placed on our muster-roll until lately. It might not be uninteresting to some of your readers, who have friends and relatives in our Company to ascertain how "Little Greene" is represented in it, politically, religiously, conjugally, sanitarly, etc. By the late election, held in our Company on Tuesday, October 14th, it was ascertained that the company stood about two-thirds Democratic to one-third Republican. There being cast at that time 41 votes for Lazear, to 20 for Wallace. But then, this only represents the voting portion of our Company; taking the whole Company, the figures stand thus: Democrats, 68; Republicans 34. The number of professors of religion, of all denominations, amounts to 15. The married men in our Company is 27, and, by the way, let me say, that those

to have possessed the "bester part of valor" to such a wonderful degree, is also here. He looks considerably emaciated and "wore-worn"—has lost flesh fearfully since I saw him last. His coat and trousers hang loosely upon him—perhaps because they were made for "Uncle Sam," who is supposed by some to be a slightly larger personage. Your other neighbor, J. H., has just arrived, with his everlasting tudy, puffing away as usual. He winks, nods, scratches his nose, and looks as wise as an owl. He takes matters like a philosopher, as he is, and promises to enjoy himself here for the remainder of his life. In fact, all that arrive seem duly impressed with the signs of the times, and are making permanent settlements. May the Lord continue them in their possessions here. Can you inform me what has become of my old Democratic friend, Habsas Corpus? I feel myself much interested in his fate. His great age and his friendly services to the needy mark him as the champion of the oppressed in every land. Is he still suspended? If so, might it not be well for the country if he and Uncle Abe were to change places for a while? I have been told that my friend "Sorrel-Top" recently declared, in a speech in your county, that father Abraham had issued a pronouncement one day freeing all the black people in the South, and the next day he issued another enslaving all the white people in the North. Can this be so? I learn that the long deferred draft has at last taken place in the old Keystone State—just two days after the election—how suggestive. No doubt many poor fellows have thus been dragged away from their needy, and, perhaps, suffering families, to meet the consequences of a sectional triumph in 1860. What a fearful responsibility must rest with those Republican and Abolition fanatics, who brought all this suffering and misery upon the country by their rejection of the Crittenden compromise propositions! Is it any wonder that the people of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana gave such a signal and lasting rebuke to these fanatics on the 14th instant? And may we not confidently anticipate still louder and more emphatic rebukes from the people of New York, New Jersey, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, and other States, on the 4th day of November next? Heaven grant it!

I am not much given to tears—especially for the discomfiture of my opponents—yet I cannot help a kind of pity for those poor, half-crazed fanatics, who are now arriving here—their distress seems so consolable, at the prospect of losing the rich Government stealings. One poor fellow from Lawrence county, I believe, calling himself Dr. W., claims the commiseration of all who meet him. His case seems a hard one, indeed, and if his own story be correct, he has been, not only very unfortunate, but a very badly used individual. Hearken to his tale:—Two years ago he was a candidate for Congress, and, owing to his conservative sentiments, lost 600 or 700 Abolition votes in his own county. He was elected, however, and determined to profit by experience, he resolved to guard against a similar accusation in the future. So, during the extra and regular sessions of Congress, he went the whole length, wiggly-head, long-hunts and all, Lovjoy, Bingham, Thaddeus Stephens, etc., were all left in the shade in his devotion to the interests of the poor, down-trodden African. He voted for every motion calculated to free the nigger and enslave the white man; and he soon won the applause of the Abolitionists. He became a great favorite with them—and their clamor forced his re-nomination. Now all was clear before him. He had a District to his own liking—forced expressly to overwhelm and another down that "infernally benighted hole," known as "Little Greene." He entered the campaign with heart and vigor, and approached the election full of hope and confidence; and well he might, for his ultra Abolition course, as the sequel has shown, secured him an immense majority at home, while Beaver county did admirably for him. He speaks of the result in these two counties with evident pride and satisfaction. But when he comes to mention Washington county, he shakes his head and mutters something about the disaffection and trickery of defeated competitors for the nomination.—"What can he mean? Perhaps you, who live so near the scene of contest, can interpret these to me, mysterious mutterings! But it is when he comes to speak of the result in "Little Greene," that his chagrin, disappointment and rage reach their full head and burst forth in that one classic and forcible expression—"d—l treachery." Did he not secure the appointment of certain assessors and collectors in different parts of the county, with the express understanding that they were to work wonders for him on election day? And did not the home precincts of these gentlemen give largely increased majorities for his opponent? Again, had he not made arrangements with one of the Solons of the party at Wayneburg to visit a certain Township on the day of the election to reduce the Democratic majority there, and had not that majority been almost doubled instead? What mean these facts? What brought about such results? Was it the treachery of pretended friends, or was it the sober, second thought of a patriotic, but misruled and oppressed people, making one mighty, and perhaps the last Constitutional effort they would ever enjoy, to regain their wonted liberties, and wrest their Government from the hands of spoilers and usurpers? Verily, I believe the latter is the true solution of the mystery. But be this as it may, the Doctor appears to be a clever gentleman, and likely to make a worthy, as well as, lasting acquisition to this community.

Your very handsome and amiable neighbor, the gallant "Lieutenant," who seems to have possessed the "bester part of valor" to such a wonderful degree, is also here. He looks considerably emaciated and "wore-worn"—has lost flesh fearfully since I saw him last. His coat and trousers hang loosely upon him—perhaps because they were made for "Uncle Sam," who is supposed by some to be a slightly larger personage. Your other neighbor, J. H., has just arrived, with his everlasting tudy, puffing away as usual. He winks, nods, scratches his nose, and looks as wise as an owl. He takes matters like a philosopher, as he is, and promises to enjoy himself here for the remainder of his life. In fact, all that arrive seem duly impressed with the signs of the times, and are making permanent settlements. May the Lord continue them in their possessions here. Can you inform me what has become of my old Democratic friend, Habsas Corpus? I feel myself much interested in his fate. His great age and his friendly services to the needy mark him as the champion of the oppressed in every land. Is he still suspended? If so, might it not be well for the country if he and Uncle Abe were to change places for a while? I have been told that my friend "Sorrel-Top" recently declared, in a speech in your county, that father Abraham had issued a pronouncement one day freeing all the black people in the South, and the next day he issued another enslaving all the white people in the North. Can this be so? I learn that the long deferred draft has at last taken place in the old Keystone State—just two days after the election—how suggestive. No doubt many poor fellows have thus been dragged away from their needy, and, perhaps, suffering families, to meet the consequences of a sectional triumph in 1860. What a fearful responsibility must rest with those Republican and Abolition fanatics, who brought all this suffering and misery upon the country by their rejection of the Crittenden compromise propositions! Is it any wonder that the people of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana gave such a signal and lasting rebuke to these fanatics on the 14th instant? And may we not confidently anticipate still louder and more emphatic rebukes from the people of New York, New Jersey, Michigan, Wisconsin, Illinois, and other States, on the 4th day of November next? Heaven grant it!

I saw it stated in some of the Abolition prints in your Congressional District previous to the election, that the result would show how many Secessionists and rebel sympathizers there were in the State—in fact, every Democrat in the North who dared raise his voice against the unconstitutional usurpations of the President, was promptly declared a traitor with secession proclivities. Now, gentlemen, we take the proposition of the prints above referred to as true, how long will it be before we may expect to see the States of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana secede from the Union, and join the Southern Confederacy? But I must close for the present. Perhaps, if I am detained here for any length of time, I may write you again. T.

P. S.—Since writing the above your "woolly-headed" neighbor of the "Clipper," has landed. The campaign must have been a severe one to him, as he looks considerably worse of the wear. His pilot-hole is greatly wrecked, and the poor pilot sadly bewildered. His hurricane deck is much dilapidated; his cabin quite barren, and his hold completely empty. His bow is bruised and shattered, and his stern battered and dirty—from which trails in utter disgrace, his tattered and discolored flag. Notwithstanding this sad plight of the old craft, it came wheezing up as usual under full head of steam. He accounts for his late arrival here by saying he came by the Pennsylvania Railroad, where he claims his fare is paid to all eternity—and where he was detained endeavoring to examine a few more arguments in favor of the commutation of the tonnage tax. Peace to his dirty ashes!

Col. Brodhead's Last Letter

The Detroit Tribune gives the following much talked of letter from the dying General Brodhead:—My DEAR WIFE:—I write to you, mortally wounded, from the battle-field. We are again defeated, and ere this reaches you your children will be fatherless. Before I die, let me implore that, in some way, it may be stated that General Poe has been outwitted, and that McDowell is a traitor. Had they done their duty, as I did mine, and had led as I led, the old flag would have waved in triumph. I wrote to you yesterday morning. To-day is Sunday, and to-day I sink to the green couch of my final rest. I have fought well, my darling, and I was shot in the endeavor to rally our broken battalions. I could have escaped, but I would not till all hope was gone, and was shot—about the only forces left on the field. Our cause is just, and our Generals, not the enemy's, have defeated us. In God's good time He will give us victory. And now, good bye, wife and children! Bring them up. I know you will, in the fear of God and love for the Saviour. But for you and the dear ones dependent, I should die happy. I know the blow will fall with crushing weight on you. Trust in Him who gave manna in the wilderness. Dr. Nash is with me. It is now after midnight, and I have spent most of the night in sending messages to you. Two bullets have gone through my chest, and directly through the lungs. I suffer but little now, but at first the pain was acute. I have won the soldier's name, and am ready to meet, now, as I must, the soldier's fate. I hope that from Heaven I may see the glorious old flag wave again over the undivided Union. I have loved so well. Farewell, wife and babes, and friends! We shall meet again. Your loving THORNTON.

Little Girl Burned to Death

A little girl, aged about ten years, daughter of Mr. Wm. Park, carpenter, residing on Carroll street, Allegheny city, was burned to death on Friday evening last, 14th inst., under the following circumstances:—About six o'clock she took a lamp, in which carbon oil was used, and in endeavoring to light it held it over the fire. The oil had leaked through the burner, and when the flames caught the wick the lamp exploded. The oil was thrown over the face, breast and arms of the girl, and in an instant her clothing was enveloped in flames. She screamed in agony, and fled to the yard. When her mother reached the yard, the fire had taken such hold that her clothing could not be removed, and before the fire could be extinguished the poor girl was burned in a most shocking manner. The burns on the face, arms and breast, were very severe, but those over the stomach and bowels, were so deep as to preclude all hopes of saving her life—the flesh having been burnt to a crisp. Medical aid was at once procured, and every thing was done to relieve the sufferings of the unfortunate girl, but after lingering until six o'clock this morning, she gently expired.

Two Persons Burned to Death

A terrible accident, resulting from the careless handling of carbon oil, occurred in Beaver county a few days ago. It appears that as Mr. Joseph McCready, of Greene Township, was filling a lamp, the oil ignited from a candle near by and a severe explosion followed. Mr. McCready and his niece, who was present, were both so badly burned that they lived but a few hours after the accident.—The deceased was a man of much respectability and influence in his neighborhood. This is another of the many accidents which have resulted from the explosion of carbon oil. No person can be too careful in handling it.

Child Burnt to Death

On Saturday evening, between seven and eight o'clock, a little son of Mr. Geo. Shaffer, residing at the corner of O'haro street and Mulberry alley, in Fifth ward, was so badly burned by his clothes taking fire that he died in two hours. The child was between four and five years of age, and his clothes caught fire from a stick which he had lighted. The mother had been in the room, but had left to bring some coal out of the cellar, while doing which she heard the screams of the child. Before the flames could be extinguished, the flesh was shockingly and deeply burned. A physician was called, but the severe character of the burns left no hope of recovery, and the child died two hours after.—Pitts Chronicle.

Large Supplies for the Rebels, &c. Petersburg, VA., November 2.—The wagon train of supplies, brought from Kentucky by Gen. Kirby Smith, was forty miles long, and brings one million yards of Kentucky jeans, with a large amount of boots and shoes; two hundred wagon loads of bacon, six thousand barrels of pork, fifteen thousand mules and horses, eight thousand beves and a large lot of hogs. The Express, of North Carolina, says:—There are many considerations which make it necessary that the government should take prompt and energetic measures to hold against the enemy the eastern portion of this section, already alarmed at the prospect of being overrun by the enemy, are said to distrust the intentions of the government to hold this country, and are making preparations to remove their valuable property to safer quarters. The State authorities have determined to place the drafted men on the border counties in camp along our Southern borders as follows: Three regiments from Franklin, Fulton and Cumberland counties, in camp at Chambersburg; one regiment from Adams county, in camp at Gettysburg; two regiments from York county, to camp at York, and regiments from the other border counties, in camp at their respective county seats.

An Eighty Dollar Breakfast

At Tiffin, O., the other day, Van Amburgh's trained elephant "Hannibal" broke open the wagon of a candy peddler who followed the show and gobbled down, in less time than it takes to read this paragraph, six thousand gingerbread cakes, seventy pounds of assorted candy, and forty pounds of "French Kisses." It is a question among eye-witnesses which was the most sublime spectacle, the complacency of "Hannibal" after going through the establishment, or the frantic despair of the candy peddler upon discovering the extent of his loss, amounting to some thing over \$80.

A Modern William Tell

A French paper says that three sportsmen happened to meet recently at a public house near St. Cypryan, Belgium, and began to talk of their skill in shooting, when one of them, a wealthy farmer named Cyrille S—, bet that he would hit, at a certain distance, a lantern placed on the head of his son, a boy five years old. A lighted lantern was accordingly placed on the child's head, and cleverly knocked off by a pistol shot, which just grazed the boy's cap.—But the affair did not end here, for while the parties were drinking the wine for which the loser had paid, the police came and arrested all three, M. S. on a charge of endangering his son's life and the others as accomplices.

Rio Coffee.—A Rio Janeiro letter to the New York "Journal of Commerce," says: According to the importations of other countries the United States should have imported at least 900,000 bags during this year, but the troubles of our country have caused an extraordinary falling off. This is more perceptible in the bags sent to our chief ports. New York imported from Rio de Janeiro in 1860, 61, 446,145 sacks; in 1861-62, 181,704 do., Baltimore, in 1860-61, 203,231 sacks; 1861-62, 47,454; New Orleans, 1860-61, 285,079 sacks; 1861-62, 6,185 do.

Apples are so plenty in Western New York that they can be bought for fifty cents a barrel!

Potatoes show no symptoms of disease, and the best ones are sold for a dollar a barrel, including package.—One farmer has an orchard of choice graded fruit, and offered the whole of his crop of apples at twelve and a half cents per bushel, the purchaser to gather the fruit and select only such as he wanted and could sell.

Call at Lewis Day's Book Store and get one of his "Magic Pocket Books," for the new Postage Currency. They are certainly a curiosity. Price 10 cts.

MARRIED,

June 4th, 1862, by the Rev. J. N. Edmiston, Rev. John Davis of Clearfield Co., Pa., and Miss Elizabeth Amens of Washington, Pa. August 29th, by the same, Mr. John Wesley and Mrs. Johnson, both of Washington, Pa. October 1st, by the same, Mr. Edmond Atkinson and Miss Mary C. Campbell, both of Washington, Pa. October 9th, by the same, Mr. Jesse Montgomery and Miss McDaniel, both of Washington Co., Pa. October 23rd, by the same, Mr. John L. Wolf and Miss Nancy Fitzwilliam, both of Washington, Pa. October 25th, by the same, Mr. John Sharp of McKeesport, Pa. and Miss Mount of Washington, Pa.

Attorney General Bates has, in reply to certain queries put to him by the Secretary of the Interior concerning pension matters decided that it is his opinion the mother of the deceased soldier is entitled to a pension, whether she be dependent or be a widow, provided she be dependent on him for support in whole or in part.

LARGE SUPPLIES FOR THE REBELS, &c. Petersburg, VA., November 2.—The wagon train of supplies, brought from Kentucky by Gen. Kirby Smith, was forty miles long, and brings one million yards of Kentucky jeans, with a large amount of boots and shoes; two hundred wagon loads of bacon, six thousand barrels of pork, fifteen thousand mules and horses, eight thousand beves and a large lot of hogs. The Express, of North Carolina, says:—There are many considerations which make it necessary that the government should take prompt and energetic measures to hold against the enemy the eastern portion of this section, already alarmed at the prospect of being overrun by the enemy, are said to distrust the intentions of the government to hold this country, and are making preparations to remove their valuable property to safer quarters. The State authorities have determined to place the drafted men on the border counties in camp along our Southern borders as follows: Three regiments from Franklin, Fulton and Cumberland counties, in camp at Chambersburg; one regiment from Adams county, in camp at Gettysburg; two regiments from York county, to camp at York, and regiments from the other border counties, in camp at their respective county seats.

An Eighty Dollar Breakfast

At Tiffin, O., the other day, Van Amburgh's trained elephant "Hannibal" broke open the wagon of a candy peddler who followed the show and gobbled down, in less time than it takes to read this paragraph, six thousand gingerbread cakes, seventy pounds of assorted candy, and forty pounds of "French Kisses." It is a question among eye-witnesses which was the most sublime spectacle, the complacency of "Hannibal" after going through the establishment, or the frantic despair of the candy peddler upon discovering the extent of his loss, amounting to some thing over \$80.

A Modern William Tell

A French paper says that three sportsmen happened to meet recently at a public house near St. Cypryan, Belgium, and began to talk of their skill in shooting, when one of them, a wealthy farmer named Cyrille S—, bet that he would hit, at a certain distance, a lantern placed on the head of his son, a boy five years old. A lighted lantern was accordingly placed on the child's head, and cleverly knocked off by a pistol shot, which just grazed the boy's cap.—But the affair did not end here, for while the parties were drinking the wine for which the loser had paid, the police came and arrested all three, M. S. on a charge of endangering his son's life and the others as accomplices.

## &lt;