



RIGHT OR WRONG.

WHEN RIGHT, TO BE KEPT RIGHT, WHEN WRONG, TO BE PUT RIGHT.

EBENBURG: THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 24.

Facts vs. Fiction.

Whilst in conversation with a gentleman a few days since, he remarked to us that, "the great forte of Charley Murray, as an Editor, consists in this,—whenever facts fail him, or do not exactly answer his purpose, he is ever ready to supply their places with the creatures of his own imagination, and so happy is his faculty of substituting the false for the true, and of weaving the two together, when necessary to his ends, that he is often very apt to deceive those who do not go to the trouble of making further inquiries."

We submit this definition as meeting the case of our neighbor with a precision that borders on to nicety. But candor compels us to say, that the forte is not creditable to any one—it is certainly not to an editor whose writings are scattered broadcast amongst the rising generation, and whose profession above all others, the ministry excepted, requires that he should at all times speak and write the Truth.

"Educational."

Under the above euphonious title, our neighbor up-street last week informed humanity that the Ebenburg Borough Schools had been opened under the charge of four Teachers—three males and one female. This, as a matter of news, was all very well, and would be especially gratifying to all who didn't happen to know the fact before. But it is certainly strange, passing strange, that our neighbor could not indite two sentences under so comprehensive a title without going off into a tirade of personal abuse against our worthy Board of School Directors.

What, pray, is the crime for which our whilom friend arraigns these officials, who are so unfortunate as to be serving the dear people without reward? Why, it seems that these men actually had the effrontery to appoint the Teachers without first consulting him! This is the head and front of their offending, and they richly deserve to be severely castigated for the same. We trust that in future they will govern themselves accordingly.

The Board of School Directors are fully able to take care of themselves. They need no vindication at our hands, and we refer to this matter with quite a different purpose.

Our amiable neighbor tells us that one Mr. E. D. Evans was an applicant for a Teachership, and that the fact that during the last two or three years he had been in the habit of voting the Democratic ticket constituted the sole and only reason of the Directors refusing to appoint him. Now, we have not one word to utter against the qualifications of Mr. Evans as a Teacher. He has taught school in this borough for some years past, and, as far as we know,

has given uniform satisfaction to both parents and pupils. We would have been perfectly satisfied had he been chosen.—But we do say that the Directors had the undoubted right to use their own judgment in the appointment of Teachers, and when Carl Dizzard Murray sets himself up as a sort of fagelman and undertakes to charge this respectable body with ostracizing Mr. Evans on account of his political principles, we deem it our duty, as a public journalist, to insinuate that he lies—(under a mistake.) We know that the gentlemen representing the majority of the School Board would scorn to do the deed imputed to them.

But, good neighbor, do you not put Mr. E. D. Evans in a very awkward dilemma, when you assert that he has been in the habit of voting the Democratic ticket, the last two or three years? There is surely something wrong here—something "rotten in Denmark." A great many have supposed that he still claimed to be a Republican. We know that within the last two or three years he has been a candidate for divers nominations in our party. In fact, he was such no later than the campaign of 1860. Surely after that he wouldn't vote against the nominees of the Convention! Consider the matter, neighbor. A great many Republicans are firm in the belief that Mr. E. D. Evans rolled up his sleeves last fall, and did all he could for "Linking, Curting, Mulling and the hull County Ticket."

Can it be that the E. D. Evans you mean is not the one we mean?

We didn't promise, in our last issue, to lay before our readers this week the epitaph of the defunct irresponsible editor of the Democrat & Sentinel; but here it is:

Fama Semper Vivat.

Stop, friend Traveller! stop and think! Before you further go, For under here's a nice, keen stink, As all who read may know.

Carl.

His first name was Carl, And he could drink a barrel Of any sort of liquor; But, alas for poor Carl! He got into a snarl, And he went off quicker. He could open his mouth wider, And drink more cider In one mortal minute, Than you could in a whole year. But tanglefoot and beer Made him mighty quick shin it. So now he lies here, And you ought to drop a tear, To the memory of Carl. For soon he'll be forgotten, And his carcass will be rotten, And Carl will be marl.

Dizzard.

His second name was Dizzard, He was "scaly" as a lizard, And was very smart and knowing; But he wasn't quite a wizard, If he could tell A from IZZARD.— So he always kept "a blowing." He wrote much for the papers, And cut many funny capers, And was very self-conceited. But, alas! alas! poor Dizzard, Death shot him through the gizzard, So the Devil wasn't cheated. With his corpus in the ground, He can't hear a single sound, Nor can he strike a "blizzard!"— Then stop and shed a tear, And take some good small beer, In memory of Dizzard.

Murray.

His other name was Murray, And he undertook to curvy; An editor yelled Barker; But he was beaten in a hurry, And put out in quite a flurry, And after that he kept darker. But his life began to mizzle, And so out he had to fizzle, And he got to Styx's ferry; But old Charon didn't know him, And he wouldn't ever row him— Alas Carl Dizzard Murray! So then take some Tom and Jerry, To the memory of Murray; And here then heave a big sigh— For lying he was dying, And dying he was lying, And even dead he here doth lie.

We didn't promise either, in our last issue, to lay before our readers this week, the "nigger sarmin'" on the defunct irresponsible editor of the Democrat & Sentinel; but here it is:

A sarmin' delibered on de occasion ob de def of Mister Charley Dizzard Murray, de friend ob Slavery and de vilifyer ob nigger. By de Reverend Mister Samba Saffron. Before de cold people ob Hard Scrabble.

Belubbed Bredders!—It fords me much pleasure to form you dat de individual you see layin yander is ded agin; an it am my dooty as your much respectable pasture, to say a few words on dis melancholic occasion. Sum ma think I ort to pass sich a small matter ober in silens, but to all sich let me sa, in de langwidge of de pote:

Let whiler people do as dey will, I will do my dooty still. Udders ma think dat de deceast was so grate an individual dat I ort not to spread myself on dis occasion. But dat is only dere pinion. Dey will excoos me if I derefer wid dem on dis pint. I would jist like, derefore, to ask all sich, wheder Brutal didn't preach Julicum Cesar's funeral sarmin'; an also wheder Theodisicum Sparker didn't sa a fu encouragin words when Daniel Webster breaved his best? Oh course dey did. So I will persece on my peppergram. Dis am a day lang to be forgot. De deceast hab traded dis world off fur de next. He did

several days ago, more or less, an now presents a humilious spectacle. For he was a orful sinner, de chief among ten thousand, and de one altogether ugly. I hab heard it sed dat he war born a good many years ago, but I hably tink it is so long as all dat comes to. It am a doubtful pint at de best. But dis am sartin. He got himself born in dis county, and Ebenburg hab bin his place of stayment de Lor noze how long. He fus larnt to be a doctor, an then a lawyer. But de principal posish he eber had was de writer fur de Democrats an Senticals. He ollers fur de inveterate enemy ob de cullud man, an he were a orful sinner, de chief among ten thousand, and de one altogether ugly.

Bredders, de deceast hate a brack man like a brack snake. He were bery fond ob de abominable sistem ob Slavery, but he despise de nigger clean out ob sight. He war de partickler friend ob de slabe-driber, and wrote and print ebery ting in his favor. When de nigger war dry, he wouldn't give him nuffin to drink. When de nigger war hungry, he would luff him starve. When de nigger war naked an a shiverin in de cold, he wouldn't give him his old cloze. An when de nigger war runnin off from his cruel master, or his driber, de deceast wood radder ketch him an take him back to de chains ob Slavery, dan help him get under de spreddin branches ob de bressed tree ob Liberty. Wheder dis peccoliarly in de deceast was becous ob de color, or wheder becous ob de smell ob de brack man, or de wool on de top ob his head—deese are subjects dat I will persece not to discuss. Sich, den, is de caractur ob de deceast, he bein at de same time drefful fond ob de in-tockscatin bole. But perhaps de less sed bout dat de better, for if he did hurt heseft at dat bizness, he war nebbber cotched axin any one else to

"Do likewise."

By which affectin lines I mean dat he warn't in de habit ob axin oder folks to take nothin spiritule along wid him.

But I must comens to quit. My hart am bery full, and it am clear to my mind dat I wont stop till I quit. Derefore, bredders, I hab kum to de kunklusion to persece immedy to kunklude dese fu brief remarks. De end of de deceast ort to teach him a vallerable lesson, an at de same time it ort to be a warnin to de rest ob mankind or enny udder man. He war strongly spected ob habin cession peribilities, an de udder nite he unfortunately fell into de hand ob a lot ob unrooly niggers. Dey didn't gib him needer trile nor jury, but went an got a big Columbiad gun weighth bout sixty-four pounder. Dey immedy loded him into de dig gun and shot him out gin a big spruce stump. De result war dat he got blowed all to smash. He solemnly protest gin dis hole prosedin; but we hab dis happy reflexion dat his latter end was pieces. I will state in kunklusion dat de deceast was also bout half-shot before he got put into de dig gun.

Bredders, you will please quit laffin at dem puns. Dis am no laffin matter. You will persece to move de carcass immedy, while we sing de follern hime:

Wid capture we Delighted see De cullud removed.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.—We have tied our utmost to present a complete list of the members elected to the next Legislature, but the returns come in so slowly, and the votes in some counties are so very evenly balanced, that nothing but an official count of the army vote next November will decide the result. The following will be its probable complexion, however:

Table with columns for SENATE and HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, listing counts for Republicans, Democrats, and Union.

Our Army in the Field.

No statement has come from the War Department of the number of our troops in the field, and the difficulty of compiling such authentic tables without access to its official documents has, moreover, hitherto prevented any one from undertaking the task. The following compilation, nevertheless is made up from a careful perusal of all the Messages or documents of Governors or Adjutant-Generals of States which have been published during a month past, as well as all letters, without exception, from army correspondents of all the leading newspapers, and of the telegraphic dispatches to the Associated Press. This statement, accordingly, of the number of troops now in the field or in camp or barracks to be put in the field by the first of November, is as nearly correct as anything unofficial of the kind can possibly be made. We have omitted from this table the District of Columbia, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Michigan, California, Oregon, and the Territories, because we have found nothing sufficiently authentic respecting them. It will be observed that the sixteen Free States enumerated below will have three hundred and sixty-two thousand troops ready for the field by the 1st of November. The States above named would probably raise this aggregate above 400,000.

Table listing troop counts for various states: Ohio (12,000), Indiana (8,000), Illinois (8,000), Iowa (8,000), Minnesota (8,000), Wisconsin (8,000), Kansas (8,000), Missouri (8,000), Kentucky (8,000), Tennessee (8,000), Virginia (8,000), Maryland (8,000), Delaware (8,000), Michigan (8,000), California (8,000), Oregon (8,000), and Territories (8,000).

The uncontrolled command of the army on the Potomac has been given to Gen. McClellan, so that henceforth all the responsibility rests with him.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest From Washington.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22, 1861.—Gen. Stone crossed the Potomac this morning, with one portion of his command, at Edward's Ferry, and another at Harrison's Island. Skirmishing began with the enemy as early as nine o'clock in the morning, and continued without effect until five in the afternoon, when large reinforcements of the enemy appeared on our right, which was commanded by Col. Baker, Senator from Oregon. The Union forces engaged numbered about 1800, and were attacked by from 5,000 to 10,000.

At this juncture, Col. Baker fell at the head of his brigade, gallantly cheering his men to the conflict. In consequence of confusion created by his death, the right wing sustained a repulse, accompanied with considerable loss. The left wing retired in good order. Strong reinforcements will be sent forward to Col. Stone during the night.

Later: No more news has transpired. The information thus far received is not entitled to full credence. The remains of Col. Baker were to be taken to Washington.

Handsomely Union Victory.

BALTIMORE, Oct. 16, 1861. A gentleman from near Harper's Ferry furnishes the particulars of a fight between six companies, consisting of parts of the 28th Pennsylvania Regiment, the 3d Wisconsin, and the 13th Massachusetts Regiment, under command of Col. John W. Geary, and 3,000 Rebels.

Early yesterday morning the Rebels showed themselves on Bolivar Heights, at Harper's Ferry, and commenced an attack with artillery upon three companies under Major J. P. Gould, stationed on the north side of the Potomac.

A constant fire was kept up for some hours, when three companies of the 3d Wisconsin Regiment crossed the river, formed into line, and drove the enemy back, and succeeded in capturing one of their heavy guns. They were, however, compelled to retreat, which they did in good order, to the river. Here they were re-entrenched by three other companies, and they then, with Col. Geary at their head, marched upon the enemy, and, after hard fighting, drove them from their position and recaptured the 32-pounder, a columbiad.

Our forces had but three pieces of artillery, and these were fired from this side of the river until the enemy retreated.

The enemy had seven pieces of artillery and 500 cavalry, together with their infantry, and were completely routed and driven back some three miles.

Our loss in killed and wounded is not over seven, while that of the enemy is at least one hundred and fifty. Col. Ashby, who was at the head of the enemy, is among the rebels killed.

Presentation of a Regimental Flag.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 17, 1861.—Gov. Curtin and suite arrived here in the midnight train, and were escorted to the Monongahela Hotel by Gen. Negly and staff, and Capt. McNulty's brigade.

The object of the Governor's visit was the presentation of State regimental flags, which took place this afternoon in the presence of an immense concourse of people, and was quite imposing.

The Brigade, numbering about 3,000 hardy, well-disciplined, and well-equipped troops, marched from Camp Wilkins, through the principal streets, to Allegheny Common, where the ceremonies took place.

Gov. Curtin, in presenting the flags, made an appropriate and patriotic speech, which was neatly responded to by Gen. Negly, after which there was a grand review. The Brigade left the same night on five steamers for the West.

Battle at Lynn Creek, Missouri.

SYRACUSE, Mo., Oct. 20, 1861.—It is reported that Acting Brigadier-General Wyman, who left Rolla several days since with about 2,500 men, has arrived at Lynn Creek, where he dispersed a body of rebels, killing a considerable number, taking over 200 prisoners, and capturing eighteen loads of goods, belonging to McClurg & Co., whom the rebels had robbed.

A later dispatch confirms the report—The place was surrounded on the 14th by Major Wright's cavalry, the same that routed the rebels near Lebanon, and a company of rebels under Capt. Robbins and a number of other prisoners, including the Sheriff of the county. A rebel captain and lieutenant were killed in the affair near Lebanon, and Lieut.-Col. Somers taken prisoner. All the prisoners taken at both places, 74 in number, have arrived here.

Recapture of Lexington.

JEFFERSON CITY, Oct. 20.—A special dispatch to one of the St. Louis papers says:—Major Milne of the 1st Missouri scouts arrived here to-day on the steamer Sioux City, and reports that on the 16th 250 of his regiment, under Major White, surprised the rebel garrison at Lexington, and recaptured the place and all the sick and wounded, together with a quantity of guns, pistols and other articles which the rebels threw away in their flight. Two pieces of cannon which were in the fort were also captured.

Skirmish in Missouri.

ST. LOUIS, October 20.—In a skirmish near Lebanon on the 23th inst., between two companies of Major Wright's cavalry and about four hundred rebels previously reported, the latter lost sixty-two killed and twelve wounded, four mortally, and thirty-six taken prisoners. Wright's loss was one killed.

Recruiting—The Demand for Soldiers.

From the Harrisburg Telegraph.

Many people imagine that when the loyal states have all filled the quotas demanded of them by the federal authorities, that the business of recruiting soldiers will end. In this they are mistaken, as soldiers will be constantly in demand, to keep the companies, regiments, brigades and armies of the Union up to their minimum standard. There are a hundred casualties which diminish the force and numbers of companies. Sickness and death come without the effects of powder and shot—so that even while an army is in camp, unexposed to the assaults and destruction of an enemy, it is diminishing in numbers and losing in strength in the ways and manner we have described, so that recruiting becomes constantly necessary, and the organization and discipline of soldiers, a work in which every man can engage with profit to his country and benefit to himself. As our army moves from Washington city, it will not of course leave the posts it now occupies unprotected, while at the same time it would be bad policy to leave any of its drilled and efficient force behind for this protection.—Therefore men will become necessary for garrison duty, for duty in the entrenchments, and for the safety and protection of the immense military works erected by our army of occupation all over the country.

At this season of the year, the work in the agricultural regions of the western and middle states ceases. Thousands of able bodied men are thus thrown out of employment, while they will be unable to make engagements in other business that usually went on after the harvest was gathered and the thrashing finished. In the lumber region, for instance, of this and other states, there will be little if any labor performed during the coming season, a fact to which we have heretofore referred, and to which we now allude as one of the conditions of northern society, out of which we will be able to organize a large and effective force for field operations. The material in this particular is the very best for the creation of splendid military bodies, simply because the men are inured to hardship and understand the business of self-preservation and self-attention. All that these men need to render them good soldiers, is a knowledge of the manual. They already have a practice in the use of arms—they understand the necessities of long marches, encumbered with burdens equal in weight to the contents of a knapsack or the heft of a musket—and, therefore, so far as the hardships of the service are concerned, this class of men would be fit for the camp immediately. There are other classes of men, engaged in other pursuits, all of whom have some peculiar qualifications for a soldier's life, and all of whom need that proficiency which is acquired by exercise and practice in the manual. In view of the necessities which will undoubtedly arise and the demands which must grow out of the invasion of an enemy's lines, the loss by battle, the decrease by sickness, and the thousands of casualties by which the individual force of an army is lessened, we repeat that we must expect to have constant drafts made upon our communities, and that the active men of the loyal states must hold themselves in readiness at any time to be summoned to the camp and the battle field. When they become convinced that this necessity is absolute, and that the duty which they owe to their country is paramount, supreme and superior to any other obligation under which they may rest, they will discover the importance of rendering themselves efficient before the appeal is made for their services. This is easily done, if attempted in the right spirit, because there is in every American citizen the dormant spirit of a soldier which only needs development to render it powerfully effective.

On this account, we suggest that the military spirit and ardor which now prevail in all parts of Pennsylvania particularly, will be cultivated and increased.—Our force in the army must not be allowed to grow less in number or effectiveness. For every man that falls another must be ready to take his place. He must be ready to perform his duty by disciplining himself now when time is afforded. All this is important and should not be neglected.

COL. JOHN W. GEARY.—Col. J. W. Geary, who commanded the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania regiment, has figured extensively in recent national events. He commanded the Second regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers in Mexico, and was noted for great firmness and the rigid discipline to which he subjected his men. When he first went to the war in that unfortunate republic, he was Lieutenant Colonel of Roberts' regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, and at the battle of Chapultepec, where he held chief command of his regiment, was wounded, but notwithstanding, led his men in the terrific battle at the de Belen gate just previous to the capture of the city of Mexico.

He received special mention at Cerro Gordo. After the war in 1748, he lived in San Francisco, of which place he was appointed Postmaster, and was afterwards elected the first Mayor of the City, holding his office for two or three terms prior to the organization of the Vigilance Committee. He was afterwards Governor of Kansas under the Buchanan regime.

See new advertisements.

SIX MONTHS AGO.—Six months ago Fort Sumter fell into the hands of the rebels, and the North became a perfect Green Monster of Jealousy for the safety of the honor of our great Republic.

What has been done since that time? The largest army that the country had ever seen previously has been called out, organized, equipped, served three months, and been disbanded. Three months later, an army of over three hundred thousand men has been raised, organized, equipped, transported, and drilled ready for action.

Thirty little battles have been fought, and about two thousand men have been killed and twice as many wounded.

A fleet that was spread over the waters of the entire globe, has been called home, repaired, and is in active service. The Navy has been weeded of traitors—a great work in itself.

Seven new sloops-of-war have been built and are now afloat, and thirty powerful new gunboats will soon be ready for service. Besides this, seventeen steamers have been altered into gunboats, and schooners have been likewise altered.

Two forts, seven hundred prisoners, two hundred and three prizes have been captured by the fleet. This is but a tithe of what has been done whilst our army was in a state of disorganization, and our government affairs in chaotic confusion.

What can we do in the next six months with perfect order, great power, great leaders, and a great cause?

Shall not the anniversary of the fall of Fort Sumter show us the fall of the so-called Southern Confederacy?

HOUSTON.—The Richmond Engineer of a recent date contains a letter from Sam Houston, dated September 18, which was written for the purpose of defining his position, and in answer to an article which he saw in the New York Herald, about the 15th of August, which stated that General Houston has no sympathy with the rebellion. He says that previous to the act of secession by Texas, his opposition to it was open and avowed; but since then he has changed his opinions, and is now with the South in all her movements. He declares that there is now no Union sentiment in Texas, however strong it may have been at one time, and that "the Spartans were not more united in defence of their country and liberties than is Texas united in support of the Southern Confederacy." It will thus be seen that old "San Jacinto" is in full communion with those who are seeking to break up the Government.

COMPLETING THE QUOTA OF 500,000 MEN.—The exigency of the case demands a vigorous effort now on the part of those States that have not sent in their quota of the volunteer army. The Government needs and wants to-day the last man of the 500,000 in the field. No matter if we are deficient in Enfield rifles for all.—The deficiency will soon be made up, and in the meantime recruits can be drilled with inferior old muskets, or, as in the South, with hickory poles, and thus be prepared for active service. Our battles must be fought, and our victories won; and the earlier we have a full army in the field the easier will be our duties.

THE FEDERAL FORCES IN WESTERN VIRGINIA.—Generals Rosecrans and Cox are at Mountain Cave, only thirteen miles from Gauley Bridge, with only six thousand troops who are able to perform active duty and are available. Between Gauley Bridge and Camp Lookout there were on Tuesday last one thousand six hundred and forty patients in the hospitals prostrated with the camp fever. At Cross Lanes, near Carnifax Ferry, and about twenty-eight miles from Gauley Bridge, are one hundred and sixty patients.

A LARGE CONTRACT.—Mr. Stephen Cromwell, of Camden, Ohio, has made a contract by which he is to furnish one hundred and fifty thousand cords of wood for the Ohio Central Railroad company. The magnitude of this contract can be understood only when we take into consideration the fact that it makes a pile four feet high and not less than two hundred and fifty seven miles in length, and requires the delivery of nearly fifty cords a day (Sundays excepted) for ten years.

It is said that Mrs. Jeff Davis wrote a letter to a colored woman in Washington in which she stated that before the end of July the rebel government would be inaugurated in Washington, and she be installed as mistress of the White House. The object of the letter was to assure the colored woman that she would be safe to remain in Washington, and to secure her services when Mrs. Davis was called to dispense the hospitalities of the Executive Mansion.

Gen. McClellan has detailed some six hundred lieutenants, to serve as a signal corps, in case of night marches. This will prevent collisions between our men.

W. M. W. FRY, with—MOORE, LIGGETT & CO. Importers and Jobbers of HOSIERY, GLOVES, TRIMMINGS, NOTIONS, &c. No. 223 Market Street, Opposite Bank St. PHILADELPHIA. Constantly receiving Goods from Philadelphia and New York Auctions. Oct. 24, 1861-tf

WILLIAM S. CROSS, Lumber, Stone and General COMMISSION MERCHANT, Corner East Falls and Eastern Avenues, BALTIMORE, Md. Will attend to selling all kinds of Lumber, Staves, Shook, Grain, &c., and will fill orders for the same. [Oct. 21, 1861]