



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

EBENSBURG: THURSDAY FEBRUARY 27.

At Home Again.

After an absence of some three weeks, we have returned to the glorious mountain region of old Cambria, glad, indeed, to once more behold the faces, and mingle with those kind friends that we have associated with since we have become acquainted with the people of Cambria county. Although my journey was a pleasant one, and many incidents connected with it being calculated to enhance my enjoyment—such as meeting with an absent son, who has been from home for one year, and also the meeting with old friends and connections who are near and dear to me, as well as visiting the land of my birth, the place where lie the remains of my father and mother, my brothers and sisters, also having the privilege of meeting, for two Sabbaths, with the Congregational Church, of which I have been a member for the last twenty-eight years, and also of hearing the wholesome truths of the gospel proclaimed by that glorious old patriot, the Rev. JOSEPH SMITH, who is not afraid to raise his voice in prayer, as well as when speaking, against every traitor of our country, whether he be in the cold and frigid North, or in the sunny South—yet, after all, "there is no place like home."

Lovell (which is the place of my birth) is situated about fifty miles from the city of Portland, (which is sometimes called the Forest City,) and is in the western part of the State of Maine, bordering on New Hampshire, and is partially surrounded by a lofty range of mountains, above which, farther back, can be plainly seen, towering high in the air, the lofty peak of Mount Washington, the highest mountain in (glorious old) New England, it being over six thousand feet above the level of the sea. A large and commodious hotel has been erected at the summit of Mt. Washington, for the accommodation of the many thousand travelers who climb the rugged mount to behold the grandest scenery of our whole country.—There has also been erected a hotel of still greater magnitude near the base of the mountain, for the accommodation of travellers who arrive by the Grand Trunk Railway; and although the ascent of the mountain, in many places, is steep and craggy, also accompanied with many intricate windings, yet a good carriage turnpike road has been made from the base of the mountain to its very summit. Lovell, although situated in the mountain region, and only about thirty miles from Mt. Washington, is surrounded by a fine and flourishing country. Though the soil is somewhat hard and stony in places, yet from the careful tillage it receives from the "frosty sons of thunder," it is quite productive. For the purpose of grazing land, it is among the best in the Eastern States. Lovell is named after the celebrated Captain JOHN LOVELL, who fought a desperate and ever-memorable battle with a tribe of Indians on its site. The chief of the tribe was named PANGUS, a bold and daring fellow, who lost his life in the engagement. Although the battle proved disastrous to the whites, having only about twenty men left, after fighting one of the most desperate and bloody battles on record—and these would have been surrounded and taken prisoners, had it not been that they retreated to a small lake and fought with desperation, until PANGUS, the Indian chief, was killed—yet it resulted in the utter defeat of the Indians, and thus broke up a band of ferocious savages who had been committing endless depredations, and were a terror to the whole neighborhood.

The appearance of most of the cities that I passed through on my way to the far East, seemed to be that of despondency and gloom, but on my return it seemed quite different. The overwhelming news from all parts of the country, the general retreat of the rebels along their whole line, and the unceasing record of Federal victories, seemed to infuse new life into all the departments of business throughout the country. The cities of Portland, Boston and New York were enlivened by the ringing of bells, firing of guns, bon-

fires, and other demonstrations of joy over the recent Union victories. The shout of victory seemed to be universal, ringing out in merry peals in honor of the brave sons who had so nobly fought and won. See what a change a few days has wrought! We have gained confidence in ourselves. Only a few days ago we were looking out upon the darkness brooding everywhere, vainly looking for a gleam of hope, fearing that the menace of BRECKINRIDGE, when he succeeded, that he would drive the invader from the soil of Kentucky, might prove true. Now we can tell of the bravery of GRANT, of BURNSIDE, of HALLECK, and a host of other patriots who have so nobly fought to sustain our government, and see in the triumphs they have achieved, only the glare and glory of military success. The victory at Mill Spring, freeing Southern Central Kentucky from the grasp of ZOLLICOFFER—the triumph at Fort Donelson, the greatest victory of the war—the success at Fort Henry—the evacuation of Bowling Green—the reported surrender of Nashville and Savannah—have inspired all loyal citizens with fresh courage, and filled every heart with a deep sense of gratitude for the prospect of a speedy victory, and the triumphant standard of our country unfolding over the smoke and carnage of the well-fought field.

We suppose that Columbus is now the only point occupied by the Confederates in Kentucky, even if that has not already been evacuated. Our people need give themselves no trouble about Columbus. If Gen. POLK chooses to try to remain there, his railroad communication with the South will be very speedily cut off, and he will be but too glad to make his escape anywhere he can. He proclaimed to the world that he took possession of Columbus as a military necessity, and he will unquestionably undertake to evacuate it as a military necessity, without any proclamation and with as little parade as possible.

When the American people were fretting at the long and apparently unnecessary delay of our armies, we appealed to them to be patient—to have confidence in our military commanders. We knew the appeal was right, and now the whole country believes it. Our Generals have gloriously redeemed the confidence of those who confided in them, and, surely, it is best that they did not yield to the importunities, the denunciations, the threats and the sneers of those who would have urged them prematurely to battle. Now Kentucky and Missouri are redeemed from rebel invasion, and the march of redemption through Tennessee and the South will be a beautiful and majestic spectacle for the eyes of the country and the world. The Confederates need not think to stay it by the interposition of armies and the fragments of armies; they might as well attempt to stay the progress of a conflagration by piling up high masses of dry grass and wood in front of the rushing flames.

Our enemies would now be appalled, even if they had four times the spirit they actually possess. Recent events, following each other like successive peals of thunder, would be enough to appal souls far braver and stouter than theirs. The defeat of HUMPHREY MARSHALL, and the utter disbanding of his troops, the overwhelming of ZOLLICOFFER'S ARMY, the striking of our forces for Cumberland Gap and East Tennessee, the capture of Roanoke Island with all its heavy artillery and its army of three thousand men, the rapid seizure of Elizabeth City, Edenton, and various other cities upon the Southern coast, and the effective preparations to take immediate possession of Savannah, the defeat and flight of Gen. JEFF. THOMPSON at Fredericks town, the more recent flight of Gen. PRICE and his hot pursuit by the Federal troops, resulting in the deliverance of Missouri from the dying grasp of the rebellion, the evacuation of Bowling Green, in Kentucky, so long occupied as a stronghold by the great Confederate army of the West, the capture of Fort Henry, and finally the taking of Fort Donelson, commanded by the principal Confederate Generals, with 15,000 prisoners and 50 pieces of artillery, and 20,000 stand of small arms—all these things have carried terror, and dismay, and despair to the heart of the Rebellion. We have no doubt that an overwhelming majority of the rebels in arms would rejoice at an excuse for laying down their arms to-day, and returning to their allegiance, and seeking to re-establish the prosperity in which the American people gloried, ere hands accursed were laid upon the holy ark of the American Union. No doubt our enemies will, for a time, struggle on, but their efforts will daily become feebler and feebler, and soon the

powerful Union feeling of the South, no longer kept in subjection by fear of the bayonet and the halter, will rise up and assert and maintain its supremacy everywhere. The laws of the United States will, at an early day, be executed as quietly in Tennessee, and Alabama, and Arkansas, and Mississippi, and Louisiana, and the rest of the seceding States, as they ever were.

Death of the President's Son.

How truthfully has it been said that "Death is no respecter of persons!" He enters the palaces of the rich as well as the humble cottages of the poor, and alike robs each of its cherished inmates. Of late, he has been so busy upon the battlefield, that we have almost forgotten to look elsewhere for the effects of his desolating hand. But we should never be unmindful of the sad and terrible fact, that whoever we are—no matter what our relations or connections—no matter how rich or poor, how high or low, how great or small—it is but a question of time with us all; and that, sooner or later, we and those we love must yield to the fiat of the grim and cruel monster, and take up our journey through the dark and mysterious Valley of the Shadow of Death.

We have been led into these reflections by the sad bereavement which has so recently come upon the household of the Chief Magistrate of the nation. Little WILLIE LINCOLN departed this life, at the White House, in Washington City, on Thursday last. His disease was typhoid fever, a malady of which another son of the President is also lying seriously ill. Little WILLIE was only twelve years old, and was the darling of his parents. They are now called upon to mourn his untimely loss, whilst the nation is exulting over a series of brilliant victories achieved by the Union armies. No one could more fittingly rejoice in these glorious triumphs of our arms than the President himself. But alas! his cup of sweetness—the sure prospect of the safety of his country—has been mixed with the bitterness of the death of his little boy. He deserves and will receive the sympathies of the nation.

A Simile.

We once heard a wag remark that he was the owner of a very large quantity of land in Cambria County. But, on being pressed for particulars by some one, he added that another individual had his land on top of it; so that to all intents and purposes the great landed property of our waggish friend didn't amount to anything. Indeed, he said this was the only trouble about the matter.

It strikes us somehow or other that Mr. JEFFERSON DAVIS is in a similar fix.—As the despotic head of the world-renowned Southern Confederacy, he enjoys the luxury of holding title to an immense body of land on the American continent, but the great difficulty which he is forced to encounter is, that the people of the United States have their land on top of his. So that, if it were not for this trifling fact, it is perfectly evident that JEFFERSON would have a nice thing of it.

But there is another point in this simile which we must not forget. Our waggish friend said he had figured on the other man's land till he had likened to get himself into trouble, and he was convinced the only way to get along would be to make a road down to his own. So with JEFF. DAVIS. He has cut some tall figures on the surface too, and, to be candid about the matter, he may get into trouble yet about it. But he will hardly be so foolish as to undertake to make a road down to his land. If he does, he may be sure the Devil will meet him more than half-way.

Rejoice! Rejoice!

We publish to-day some glorious news of the recent victories achieved by our gallant Union forces. How such intelligence cheers the heart of every true patriot! After the reverses sustained at Bethel, Bull Run and other places, dark and lowering clouds hung over the nation like a pall. But confident in the justice of our cause, we despaired not. Now we are about receiving our reward. The darkest hour is always before the break of day. The clouds are fast disappearing, and soon the glorious sun will shine upon us with its wanted effulgence. Soon its beams will dance and laugh over the ruins of Rebellion; and long will they gild the lustrous folds of our national ensign as it floats in triumph—

"O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave."

Edw. Gordon, the convicted slave, was hung at New York on Friday.

The Traitor Davis.

This notorious individual has served a year as President of the bogus Southern Confederacy; and on Saturday last, as the news from there had it, he was to be inaugurated for a term of six years. The ceremonies of the day, doubtless, would be as well calculated to desecrate the anniversary of the birth of the Father of his Country, as any other method which the Rebels could possibly have adopted.

We shall see what we shall see. But if JEFF. DAVIS or anybody else fills out that pretended official term, we shall be disappointed. Time flies swiftly, we admit, but then it takes it a good while to go the rounds of six years. Our private impression is, that long before that term has passed, the Southern Confederacy will be numbered amongst the things which were, and that its traitorous head will either be in exile in some European nation, or an occupant of that ultra-Southern clime, where the rich man of yore lifted up his voice, and called for water!

DAVIS must feel that the Southern Confederacy is a humbug. He must feel that the glory which he supposed would cluster about his sceptre was a vain delusion—a mere phantom—a miserable creature of the imagination. He must feel and know all this; if he does not, he will soon be compelled to realize it. For the Government and People of the Union are in earnest. Their gallant armies are in motion; rapidly and surely they are closing in upon Rebeldom, and soon the Stars and Stripes will float in triumph where they have been so infamously desecrated. Yea, verily, the places which now know JEFF. DAVIS and the other chief conspirators in this unholy Rebellion, must soon know them no more forever. It requires no prophetic mind to make the prediction, and no effort for a loyal man to rejoice in the sure prospect of its speedy fulfillment.

Letter From Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 21, 1862.

Correspondence of The Alleghenian.

The heart-cheering news of our victory at Fort Donelson was communicated to the Senate and the House of Representatives, on last Monday afternoon. It was received with enthusiastic cheers by the members of the upper branches, whose joy leaped all bounds. Parliamentary propriety was forgotten. The studied decorum of legislation was thrown aside. Formality was discarded as being too slow for the occasion.

In the Senate, Mr. LOWRY, of Erie, offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Senate of Pennsylvania have heard with profound emotion the dispatches announcing the taking of Roanoke Island, the surrender of Fort Henry and Donelson and the capture of Savannah, and in the name of the people of the State of Pennsylvania we hereby tender our heartfelt thanks to the officers and men of the army and navy whose gallantry has achieved these glorious results.

In the House, Mr. PERSHING, of Cambria, submitted the annexed resolutions, which were adopted with three tremendous cheers:

Resolved, That this House has heard, with feelings of patriotic joy, the intelligence of the capture of Fort Donelson and Savannah, and we hereby tender the thanks of the people of Pennsylvania to the gallant officers and men of the army and navy, who, by the recent victories at Mill Spring, Roanoke Island, Fort Henry, Fort Donelson and Savannah, have added new laurels to the American name, and brightened the hopes of rebellion, treason and traitors; and thrown an imperishable glory on the age and nation.

Resolved, That that this House do now adjourn.

On Tuesday, Mr. PERSHING, from the Committee on Ways and Means, presented the following resolution which passed the House:

Resolved, That the Commissioners of each county be requested to inform their respective representatives of the number of families of volunteers and the number of persons comprising each family who receive aid from the county, and the aggregate amount paid by the county up to this date. And that the Clerk be directed to have circulars printed, to be forwarded to the Commissioners of the respective counties to be returned with the information required.

The County relief fund for the benefit of the families of absent volunteers was a most humane provision. It is to be hoped that those who have not tendered personal service in defense of the Government will, without murmur, submit to the burthen of aiding the wives, children and mothers of those who have. In the dispensation of the relief, contemplated by the law authorizing the Counties to make the appropriation and to lay a relief tax, a wise discrimination should be observed between the needy and those not in want. It is to be hoped that the Boards of Relief in the respective counties will examine carefully as to the necessities of the petitioners for aid, and, if the monthly pay be not sufficient to support the family, make

provisions for supplying the deficiency. These remarks are suggested by the statements coming from certain counties, that some Relief Boards refuse any assistance to families after a payment has been received by the fathers or sons who had been their protectors. This rule is manifestly unjust, and not in accordance with the spirit of the law on the subject. A family, including a wife and five or six helpless children, can not be supported on a private soldier's pay. To such, a generous community, which appreciates the services of the defenders of our homes and the integrity of the Government, will yield a willing protection.

On Wednesday, Joint Resolutions were introduced in both Houses, for an adjournment from March 21st to June 17th. The object of this proposed recess is fully set forth in the following preamble and resolutions, offered by Mr. BINGHAM of Allegheny, which were laid aside for the present. They will be taken up at an early day, and passed:

Whereas, The Joint Committee of both Houses authorized to confer with the Committee of Ways and Means of Congress and the Secretary of the Treasury, in regard to the revenue likely to be required from the State of Pennsylvania, after such conference was unable to ascertain definitely the amount and subjects of such taxation until the revenue bills of the National Government should be more fully matured; therefore

Resolved, That the present Legislature will adjourn on Friday, March 21st, at one o'clock P. M., of said day, to re-assemble in adjourned session on Tuesday, June 17th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., of said day.

Resolved, That the Committee on Ways and Means or such sub-committee of its members as it authorized to act for it, be instructed to have prepared and printed, during the recess, in the form of bills ready to be acted upon in this House, such tax bills, and also bills revising our laws for the assessment and collection of State and county taxes as in its judgment may be required.

On Thursday, nothing of interest transpired in either House. On yesterday, the House had under consideration a bill for the repeal of the law, modifying the Act of 1723 relative to the rate of interest. Several excellent speeches were made on the respective sides of the controversy. A vigorous effort will be made to re-enact the law of 1723, making it usury to charge a higher rate of interest than six per-cent. Much may be said, pro and con, on the propriety of so doing. The Legislature adjourned at 12 o'clock to-day to meet again at 3 o'clock on Monday afternoon. The object of this adjournment, is to enable the members to be present at the celebration of the birthday of the Father of his Country, in the city of Philadelphia. It is said "they will have a good time of it." During their absence, Harrisburg will present the appearance of a deserted city.

HUGO.

Letter from the "Silver Grays."

CAMP CURTIN, Feb. 22, 1862.

Correspondence of The Alleghenian.

The "Silver Grays" have grown to the full stature of a completed body. The company is made up of firm muscles, strong nerves, matured bones, all of which are controlled by a determined will to discharge the duty imposed upon them. With us, the sluggard has no countenance. Energetic action, in meeting and performing all that is or may be required of us, appear to have been determined upon by one and all. It is the faithfully carrying out of this rule, which has gained for our company the reputation of being the most reliable corps now in camp. It is a consummation most devoutly to be wished, that this character may be maintained, so that, when we shall have finished the work that may be allotted us, and returned to single again in the society of our friends at home, no one of us may blush to acknowledge that he was a "Silver Gray."

The "Grays" have, on so many occasions, been placed under obligations to the heads and subordinates of the several Departments connected with the management of Camp Curtin, that I conceived it a duty to make grateful, though brief, mention of them.—There are, however, some gentlemen here, belonging to the Commissary Department, whose courteous treatment, of not only the "Grays," but of the soldiers generally, is deserving of all praise. The Commissary is a department of which men are certain to complain, if there be any neglect in furnishing the full quantity of supplies, or any fraud practised as to their quality. In Camp Curtin there is not a single murmur of dissatisfaction.

Messrs. Ely & Kunkle are the contractors for furnishing the subsistence for this camp. Your correspondent knows nothing as to the terms of their contract with the State. Of one thing, however, I can bear testimony, my senses of hearing and tasting being the channel through which I have arrived at my convictions. The quality of the several descriptions of provisions furnished the soldiers cannot be excelled. Nigntmop has been made to palm off an inferior article. To substantiate this, to the soldier, important fact, I will be corroborated by each and every resident of Camp Curtin.

While desecrating on this subject, I must not forget the acting Commissary, H. M. W. A. Major. The former, of course, is not brought into so close familiarity with the men composing the respective companies as his assistant. He is reported, however, to be a faithful, high-minded and efficient public officer, who understands his business, and applies himself to it. He has most certainly been fortunate in the selection of one to aid him in the programme of his official duties. In his assistant, J. A. Major, he has a man worthy of his confidence, as well as the respect of the entire camp, officers and privates. I am not singular in thus speaking of the Assistant Commissary of Camp Curtin. It is the opinion of all. The "Grays" are especially under the most weighty obligations to him for his urbanity, yea, evident solicitude

in furnishing them their full quantum of the "necessaries of life." He may rest assured that he has our best wishes, individually and collectively; and that he will carry with him, when we separate, the esteem of every man of our company.

As I have stated, the "Grays" are full—yes, full to overflowing. Every man brings our Captain's satisfaction after solicitation to be received into the ranks. Necessity has compelled the closing of the door. Those who were so dilatory in making application can not complain now that the places which they could have occupied are held by others. Were it possible, we would be gratified to have them with us, but there has been a limit established, beyond which our Captain cannot go.

Captain Palmer has just received an official order, to detail a guard to take charge of the Arsenal. The order has been complied with, and we are now in the discharge of the duty assigned us. The Grays will remain in their old quarters in camp, until some arrangement be made for their accommodation nearer the Arsenal.

HIGH PRIVATE.

Gen. Grant's Official Report.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY IN THE FIELD, FORT DONELSON, Feb. 16, 1862.

Gen. C. W. Cullum, Chief of Staff, Dept. of Missouri.

GENERAL:—I am pleased to announce to you the unconditional surrender, this morning, of Fort Donelson, with 12,000 to 15,000 prisoners, at least forty pieces of artillery, and a large amount of stores, horses, mules, and other public property.

I left Fort Henry on the 12th inst, with a force of about 15,000 men, divided into two divisions, under the command of Generals M'Clelland and Smith. Six regiments were sent round by water the day before, conveyed by a gunboat, or rather started one day later than one of the gunboats, and with instructions not to pass it.

The troops made the march in good order, the head of the column arriving within two miles of the fort at 12 o'clock M. At this point the enemy's pickets were met and driven in.

The fortifications of the enemy were from this point gradually approached and surrounded with occasional skirmishing on the line. The following day, owing to the non-arrival of the gunboat and reinforcements sent by water, no attack was made; but the investment was extended on the flanks of the enemy, and drawn closer to his works, with skirmishing all day. The evening of the 13th the gunboats and reinforcements arrived. On the 14th a gallant attack was made by Flag-Officer Foote upon the enemy's works with his fleet. The engagement lasted probably one hour and a half, and led to result favorably to the cause of the Union, when two mucky shots disabled two of the armored gunboats, so that they were carried back by the current. The remaining two were very much disabled also, having received a number of heavy shots about the pilot-house and other parts of the vessels. After these mishaps I concluded to make the investment of Fort Donelson as perfect as possible, and partially fortify and await repairs to the gunboats. This plan was frustrated, however, by the enemy making a most vigorous attack upon our right wing, commanded by Gen. J. A. M'Clelland, who with a portion of the force under Gen. L. Wallace. The enemy were repelled after a closely contested battle of several hours, in which our loss was heavy. The officers and particularly the field officers, suffered out of proportion. I have not the means of determining our loss even approximately, but it cannot fall far short of 1,200 killed, wounded, and missing. Of the latter, I understand through Gen. Buckner, about 250 were taken prisoners. I shall retain enough of the enemy to exchange for them, as they were immediately shipped off and not left for recapture.

About the close of this action the ammunition in the cartridge-boxes gave out, which, with the loss of many field-officers, produced great confusion in the ranks.—Seeing that the enemy did not take advantage of this fact I ordered a charge upon the left—enemy's right—with the division under Gen. C. F. Smith, which was most brilliantly executed, and gave to our arms full assurance of victory.—The battle lasted until dark, giving us possession of part of their intrenchments. An attack was ordered upon their other flank, after the charge by Gen. Smith was commenced by the divisions under Generals M'Clelland and Wallace, which notwithstanding the hours of exposure to a heavy fire in the fore part of the day, was gallantly made, and the enemy further repulsed. At the points thus gained, night having come on, all the troops encamped for the night, feeling that a complete victory would crown their labors at an early hour in the morning. This morning, at an early hour, Gen. S. Buckner sent a messenger to our camp under a flag of truce, proposing an armistice, &c. I am, General, very respectfully, &c.

U. S. GRANT, Brigadier-General.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

KOLLOCK'S DANDELION COFFEE!—This preparation, made from the best Java Coffee, is recommended by physicians as a superior Nutritious Beverage for General Debility, Dyspepsia, and all bilious disorders.—Thousands who have been compelled to abandon the use of coffee will use this without injurious effects. One can contain the strength of two pounds of ordinary coffee.—Price 25 cents.

KOLLOCK'S LEVAIN. The purest and best Baking Powder known, for making light, sweet and nutritious Breads and Cakes. Price 15 cents. Manufactured by M. H. KOLLOCK, Chemist, Corner Broad and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia. Sold by all Druggists and Grocers.