



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

EBENSBURG: THURSDAY, APRIL 24.

Breckinridge.

Inasmuch as this scabby scoundrel has still a few friends and sympathizers in this neighborhood, we have thought it might be pleasing to them to see his name once more in print.

The versatile villain was once a great favorite with the "Democracy," and through them reached the second highest office in the gift of the American people.

In 1860, the sneaking scamp became the Disunion candidate for President. The dirty dog and his friends proclaimed that, if he was not elected, the Union would be dissolved.

Other Southern Senators had left that body before the nasty nincompoop took his seat. He, however, chose to go and remain there as a skulking spy, and do what other bad men were too good to do.

Yet, after all this, the callous culprit had the impudence to resume his seat at the extra session. And there the sneering snob sat smiling at the efforts of good men in behalf of the Union and the Constitution.

Where then do we find the rapid vagrant? In Baltimore. Even there the rotten rascal is hissed for his treasonable twaddle.

Of late we have not heard much of the exploits of this great and greasy General. But, it seems, the perjured porpoise was in the battle at Pittsburg Landing, on Sunday, the 6th inst. ; and the Richmond Dispatch, a notorious Rebel organ, says that his regiment "was extolled by every one," and that he there "won for himself a name which will never perish."

So, then? And how did he win it? By taking the lives of good Union men, not fairly in battle, but as a malicious murderer only would do. He there proved himself to be a bally BRECKINRIDGE, and a beastly butcher, and the facts will bear us out in this assertion.

At the battle just mentioned, the Union forces were surprised, and the unscrupulous and cowardly means employed for the purpose, by the Rebels, were doubt-

less suggested by the triple traitor whose name heads this article. It is clear that the double-distilled devil was cognizant of, and connived at, the barbarous and diabolical conduct of the wretches under his command.

It seems that the Union troops were located about three miles from the river, and their situation described a semicircle, in fair readiness for a bold resistance, had no covert measures been resorted to by the enemy. The Federal pickets thrown out as usual, and no one dreaming of an attack from the Rebel forces, Gen. GRANT, the Union Commander, was at Savannah, some miles distant.

On Saturday evening before the battle, the Rebels contrived to learn the counter-sight of the night, and used it to their great advantage. They butchered a number of Union pickets with their fearful-looking Mississippi knives; then gagged some dozen of others, and hurried them within their lines; and thus made rapid headway towards the Union encampment.

The Rebels exchanged uniforms with those whom they killed, performed mimic guard, and just at daylight on Sunday morning, the whole of their force, numbering one hundred thousand men, silently crept almost into the Federal camp, and immediately opened a terrific fire upon about forty-five thousand men who were almost entirely unprepared.

So much for a beginning. During the engagement on Sunday, and after the Union men had been compelled to retire from the field, the Rebels stripped our dead and wounded of their clothes, leaving many of them almost naked. These were substituted for their own, and in conjunction with the use of some American flags, deceived our soldiers to such an extent that the officers ordered them not to fire.

Thus fight the Southern chivalry.—These are the "men" who delight to serve under the benevolent BRECKINRIDGE, and the benevolent BRECKINRIDGE is the barbarous brute who delights to marshal these "men," under the stars and bars of the bogus Confederacy. Hale fellows well met are these men and their leader.

It is strange, indeed, that such a wicked wretch as BRECKINRIDGE should have friends in the North. And yet it is even so. There are still a few left in the loyal States, who cherish his doctrines and secretly sympathize with his treason. These characters are too cowardly to endorse his course publicly, and they are too mean to repudiate it.

Serving the Devil.

It is a most deplorable and humiliating fact, that the armed treason of the South which seeks to ruin and destroy our nationality, is daily receiving encouragement and support from many persons in the North. There are a certain class of men,—and they have their representatives in Congress, in the editorial chair, and at the street corner,—who make it a point to oppose and clamor against any and every act and measure which our constituted authorities may propose or employ in relation to the crisis.

Doubtless there are many who have unwittingly lent themselves to this infamous business, and who, if they did but reflect properly upon the aid and comfort which they are thus rendering to the enemy, would look with horror upon the consequences that must ensue, and who would pause in the bad career in which they have already run too long.

Gen. Mitchell is doing his part of the work brilliantly in the southwest. He has reached I-u-k-a, Miss., being thus on the flank of Beauregard's army, having burned the bridges on the Charleston and Memphis Railroad at Decatur and Florence. At Decatur he took possession of the telegraph office, and intercepted a message from Beauregard to Jeff. Davis, saying that he must have reinforcements for Corinth, or he could not hold the position. Gen. Mitchell promised the reinforcements!

will attain the end which they so much desire, is a point which we do not care to decide; but certain it is, that the course pursued is one which cannot commend itself to the right-thinking and patriotic men of any party, because it necessarily tends to cripple the Administration in the great work of suppressing the rebellion and preserving the Union and Constitution.

The outcries which have been raised against ABRAHAM LINCOLN, false and unfounded as they are, have done and are doing a great work for the bogus Confederacy. JEFFERSON DAVIS is, no doubt, as well pleased with the worthies in the North who serve him in this way, as he would be if they shouldered their muskets and fought under his banner.

But we have no fears of ABRAHAM LINCOLN. He will be sustained. If he were to rely upon the so-called Democratic party, as such, for that purpose, he might be disappointed, we admit; nevertheless, good may come out of Nazareth, and even that organization embraced many at the last Presidential election who now centre their hopes in the man chosen by the people to rule over them. If he would rely upon the supporters of JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE, we are sure he would be disappointed. But he may rely, and that with entire confidence, upon the Republican party, whose champion he was, and whose glorious representative he is.

General War News.

Late news from the vicinity of Yorktown state that the siege is progressing admirably. On the 18th there was quite a heavy skirmish near Warwick Court House, on the James River, the enemy attempting to turn our left flank. The attack was made in quite heavy force, but the enemy were repulsed after a very brisk artillery duel. The loss of the enemy was about 30 killed, including a Colonel. The Federal loss was 15 killed and wounded. Reinforcements were constantly arriving from Richmond, Norfolk, and even from North Carolina, and it is said, by deserters from the rebel army, that J.E.B. Davis has taken command of the troops at Yorktown.

The bombardment and capture of Fort Pulaski, defending the entrance to the city of Savannah, is officially announced. The following is an account of the capture: On the morning of the 10th, Gen. Gilmore sent a flag of truce to the fort, demanding its unconditional surrender.

HOW SIDNEY JOHNSON WAS RECOGNIZED. Albert Sidney Johnson's body, which was not found till Monday evening, was first recognized by Brigadier General Nelson, who had known him when the one was an honored officer in the old army and the other was a lieutenant of the navy. Prisoners had been telling of his death, and describing him as dressed in a velvet suit, and when such a corpse was found inquiries were naturally made as to who knew Johnson.

FINDING GEORGE W. JOHNSTON. As a party of our officers were riding over the field on Tuesday, they found a person of evidently more than ordinary intelligence among the wounded. He was dressed in plain citizens' clothes, but there seemed no reason to doubt that he had been actively engaged in the battle and that in all probability he was an officer of some rank.

"FLAT BURGLARY."—Governor Rector, of Arkansas, proposes, with all the gravity of a Dogberry, to fine every man who expresses a doubt of the success of the Rebel armies, and to treat as "felony" a second offence of that description! It appears that the privilege of uttering the truth is not included among the "reserved rights" of which the Secessionists love to prate.

that the rebels were short of provisions, it was thought that instead of attacking them, an attempt would be made to starve them out. Fortifications were building at Newbern, in anticipation of an attack by the rebels.

The bombardment of Fort Wright, 70 miles above Memphis, still continues.—On Thursday last the firing was very heavy on both sides. Deserters say that the batteries now mount forty guns, and the rebels have sixty more which they are putting rapidly into position. Gen. Bragg is in command of the rebels. The present high state of the river will prevent any immediate co-operation of our land and water forces.

Incidents of the Late Battle.

Our western exchanges still continue to be filled with most interesting details of the late battle. The subject is by no means exhausted. The Cincinnati Gazette has a third letter from "Agate," giving much fresh news. "He devotes considerable space in describing the part Lew Wallace took in the battle, ascribing to him the most admirable generalship, and to his troops great coolness, endurance and perseverance. For two hours and a half they bore the brunt of the battle against Beauregard and his picked Louisiana troops, who were nerved up by whiskey and gunpowder. We quote: "From the hour the artillery opened on the rebel batteries in the morning till nearly five in the afternoon, the division was handled with a skill that deserves the highest praise. It was like a game of chess.—By a sharp, quick struggle, with loss of life all the less for its very sharpness and quickness, we gained a position that commanded a castle. Of course the castle fell. Then the lines would advance till we came upon a knight or bishop battery that promised us bloody resistance. The division would halt, fall to the ground behind some swell of the hill, or take such protection in the woods as it might find safest and await events. Shrimshers would go creeping out, gradually the artillerists would find their men falling around them, and their horses shot down, till there was danger of their losing their guns if they remained.

Take the fields with grape or shell as they would, they could do little against the skirmishers so scattered that if a volley of grape did go near one, it was certain to miss every one of fifty others; while their small arms were, in the main no match for ours, and hence their infantry were as powerless as the artillery against our galling skirmishers. Presently the guns would lumber up and retreat—the pawns had driven off the knight or bishop. This was scientific, orderly, reasoning war. There was much of it in some of the other divisions, on our victorious Monday, but nowhere was the system so perfect, the Generalship so manifest and commanding as in Lew Wallace's division, which saved the right, defeated the rebels in their last hope of turning our right flank, and so finally won the day.

Company G, Capt. Waterbury, although brought immediately in front of the enemy, very gallantly distinguished themselves, as I am pleased to say did every other company of the regiment. The line of battle was formed immediately in front of Capt. Waterbury's quarters. Several of the Captain's men were despatched to bring in the picket, who were skirmishing with the enemy. The detachment fell in with a lot of rebel cavalry, who were dispersed by them. The cavalry indignantly retreated across the bridge to Jehorse island.

This morning one of Capt. Nesbit's men, who was taken prisoner, escaped from the rebels and returned to camp.—From his statement, which I have every reason to believe is reliable, it appears the rebel loss is very severe. He helped to carry off the island fifteen dead bodies of the enemy, and quite a number of wounded. The force brought against us consisted of six companies of infantry and one of cavalry. The force opposite us consists of seven regiments of infantry, but from their signal defeat in this their first aggressive movement upon the Union troops in this State, the impression is they won't attempt to make another attack. The following is a correct list of casualties sustained.

Company K—John Saupp and Jonas Ritchey. Company H—Sergeant Silas Gollipher, Walter E. Garlinger, Isaac Ream, Christian Whitaker, John Mars, Thomas Lockard and John Waruing. Twenty-one prisoners and one killed.

From the Fifty-Fifth Pennsylvania Regiment. Correspondence of the Har. Telegraph. CAMP DICK WHITE, EDISTO ISLAND, S. C. April 1, 1862.

The 55th regiment has met the enemy for the first time on the soil of South Carolina. On the morning of the 29th ult., the advance of the rebels attacked our pickets under Lieut. Bedell, of Company K, and after a sharp skirmish drove them in. The enemy, under cover of a dense fog, advanced to within a few hundred yards of our headquarters, where several companies and one cannon were in waiting for them. They, however, turned to the right and drove our pickets in off the Russell Creek bridge, which connects this with Little Edisto Island, and burnt it after crossing. On the latter island companies E and F, of our regiment, were stationed, doing picket duty, and the intentions of the enemy were doubtless to cut off and capture these two companies. The rebel force consisted of at least four companies that crossed Russell Creek, and they immediately advanced on company F, Captain Nesbit, of Indiana county.—Captain Nesbit was ready to receive them, and a sharp engagement of at least fifteen minutes occurred between them. Captain N's men were entrenched behind an embankment, but the greater number of the enemy enabled them to outflank him, and compelled him to retire, with the loss of one man killed, and several wounded and prisoners. Among the prisoners is First Lieutenant M'Ilheny.—During the retreat, Captain Nesbit kept up a continual fire upon the enemy until he came to a dense woods, where he awaited another attack. But the enemy refused to appear. Captain Bennett's company, E, which was upon the same island, was in line awaiting an attack, but the enemy were in too big a hurry to get off the island.

The whole object of the enemy was to cut off and capture our picket companies. After driving in our first picket, a detachment of the enemy made a hurried advance and surrounded the house which was formerly the quarters of Captain Carroll's Co. The exposed position of the latter company induced Col. White to remove it to more secure quarters, consequently the enemy were foiled in their attempt to capture it. The plans of the rebels were excellently laid, and it was only through the vigilance of our officers and the alacrity and courage of our men that they were defeated in their designs. Lieut. Bedell, of Company K, who was in command of the advanced picket, obstinately disputed every inch of the enemy's advance, and when he returned to headquarters, but fourteen men out of sixteen that were with him returned, the others being taken prisoners. Company H's pickets, who were at Russell Creek bridge, only retreated when an overwhelming force drove them in. They lost seven prisoners, one of whom was wounded.

Lieut. M'Ilheny, who, with eleven men were taken prisoners, was detached with his men to hold a position and prevent a flank movement by the enemy, but the overwhelming numbers of the enemy compelled him to succumb rather than sacrifice the lives of his band of noble patriots. Capt. Nesbit, to whose company Lieut. M'Ilheny was attached, deserves the greatest praise for the noble stand he made against overwhelming numbers of the enemy. As an instance of his heroic devotion to his men, he refused to cross Russell Creek to Edisto island on a small raft his men constructed, until every man was safely carried over. Lieut. Stewart, his second lieutenant, an excellent swimmer, superintended the crossing, remaining several hours in the water. This gallant company lost everything they had.

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PANIC ARRANGEMENTS! SUGAR KETTLES, 10 to 40 gallons. COPPER KETTLES, 3 quarts to 40 gallons. TINWARE, all sorts and kinds. SHEET-IRON WARE—every variety.

ENAMELED & TINNED IRON WARE. ZINC WASHBOARDS, for 25 cents, worth 37 cents. SAD IRONS, or SMOOTHING IRONS, all sizes and best quality, 6 to 6 1/2 cts. per lb. COOKING STOVES, Trimmed complete, with baking arrangements, \$8 to \$28. EGG STOVES, \$4.50 to \$13.00.

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TOASTING FORKS, OYSTER BROILERS, Jelly Cake Moulds, Table and Tea Spoons, COAL BUCKETS, 35 1/2 cts. to \$5.00. The above goods will be furnished WHOLESALE OR RETAIL, at the

JOHNSTOWN STOVE & HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE, CANAL STREET, Opposite the Weigh Lock. ASK FOR

FRANK W. HAY'S WAREHOUSE, and save twenty per cent. on your purchases, EITHER FOR CASH OR SCRIP. NEW CHEAP CASH STORE!!—"THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER!" E. J. MILLS & CO. beg leave to announce to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity that they have just received, at their new store room, on High street, a most complete assortment of

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In short—not to dip further into tedious details—they intend keeping A NUMBER ONE STORE, Where the comfort and convenience of a country community can be successfully catered to. By buying a large stock at a time, they are enabled to sell their goods at a TRIFLING ADVANCE ON CITY PRICES. Roll in and see for yourselves. No charge for showing articles.

Country Produce taken in exchange for goods. Ebensburg, April 24, 1862. T. LITTLE, SR. JAS. TRIMBLE. LITTLE & TRIMBLE, WHOLESALE GROCERS, And Commission Merchants; Dealers in Produce, Flour, Bacon, Cheese, Fish, Carbon and Lard Oil, Iron, Nails, Glass, Cotton Yarns, and Pittsburg Manufacturers generally, No. 112 Second Street, Pittsburg, Pa. April 24, 1862-4.

SPRINGER HARBROUGH, WM. H. WHITAKER, BENJAMIN F. PETIT. SPRINGER HARBROUGH & CO., Wholesale Dealers in WOOL, HIDES, PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE GENERALLY, No. 209 Liberty Street, Pittsburg, Pa. April 24, 1862-4. JOHN A. WILSON. JESSE W. CARR. D. W. CANDLERS. WILSON, CARR, & CO. (Late Wilson, Payne & Co.) Wholesale Dealers in DRY GOODS, No. 94 Wood Street, Pittsburg, Pa. April 24, 1862-4.