The Compiler.

OUR FLAG.

The union of Lakes—the union of lands—
The Union of States none shall sever;
The union of hearts—the union of hands—
And the Flag of our Union forever!

H. J. STABLE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

GETTYSBURG, PA:

MONDAY MORNING, NOV. 4, 1861.

VARIOUS.

☞ Counterfeit fives on the Alleghany Bank of Pittsburg have been circulated in Philadelphia and elsewhere. They are said to be admirable imitations of the genuine, and well calculated to deceive.

It is stated that Secretary Seward prophesies an early peace. His predictions heretofore have proven rather bad failures.

The Democratic State Convention of Indiana has been called to meet at Indianapolis on the 8th of January.

Governor Burton has issued a proclamation calling the Legislature of Delaware in extra session on the 25th of November, to make provision for the State's quota of the direct tax for war purposes, ordered by Congress.

Work has been re-commenced on the Dome of the Capitol at Washington.

It appears from official data that Pennsylvania has seventy thousand men in the field.

The elections in New York, New Jersey, Michigan, Wisconsin, Massachusetts, Illinois, and Delaware, will take place to-morrow, (Nov. 5th.)

Thirty-nine thousand seven hundred and sixty-eight horses have been purchased by the government in Cincinnati since the breaking out of the rebellion.

The Democracy of Dauphin county have achieved a great triumph in the election of two of the candidates on their ticket, namely, Samuel E. Lundis, Associate Judge, and John L. Speel, County Treasurer.

The Democracy of Clearfield county, the residence of Ex-Governor Bigler, have, in common with the State, achieved a most brilliant triumph. Every candidate on the Democratic Ticket has been elected by about 500 majority.

The Detroit Board of Trade have passed a series of resolutions solemnly and earnestly protesting against the attempt to supercede McClellan with Halleck.

Col. Kerr, of Clarion county, has presented General Scott with a valuable sorrel horse. It is said that Napoleon III now rides a horse raised in Clarion county.

The price now paid by the Government for postage stamps is fourteen cents per thousand. The estimated issue of postage stamps for one year is 300,000,000.

The foundation of the new American hotel has been laid in Liverpool. It will be the largest on the face of the earth.

Some sharper in the west is attempting to swindle the benevolent by flooding the mails with circulars appealing for contributions to the "U. S. Humane Society," which professes to act by the consent of the Government and under its authority, in obtaining funds for the army ambulances and hospital supplies.

On Dit—that it will soon be necessary to fit up one of the rooms at the White House as a nursery. Such an apartment has not been necessary there since John Quincy Adams was President.

A movement is on foot among the extreme politicians of New York, to get up a mass convention for the purpose of sustaining Gen. John C. Fremont and the *principles set forth in his original proclamation*. So far as the prosecution of the war is concerned, it matters very little whether the convention is or is not held. If held, it will be a revolutionary affair, and enable us hereafter to know precisely who they are who prefer the interests of the negro to the American Union.

It is intimated that certain Republican politicians—Senators and Representatives in Congress—are now at Washington urging an immediate advance of the army. One Western Senator was very emphatic in his language to the President, telling him that Congress would not allow the army of the Potomac to winter at Washington. Is the lesson of Bull Run so soon lost on these political Generals?

Neil Kendall, the great juggler, died at his residence in Boston on Saturday, after a long and painful illness.

It is understood that Gen. McClellan has issued an order for the shooting of four soldiers found guilty of sleeping at their picket posts.

There were three inches of snow at Warren, Pa., on Thursday week.

The Democratic Triumph in Philadelphia.

The infamous act by which the last Republican Legislature sought to continue their party power in Philadelphia, has been signally rebuked by the people of that city. The result of the late election turns out to be more favorable to the Democrats than at first appeared. They have secured a clear majority in both branches of the City Councils, which will give them the control of the various Departments of the city government for the next two years. The Democrats also elect a State Senator, and 10 of the 17 members of Assembly—with *all* the county officers, Sheriff, Prothonotary, Register and Clerks of the Courts! Last year Philadelphia was heavily against the Democracy. Now look at the glorious result! THE SOBER SECOND THOUGHT is at work in the Quaker City.

☞ That most contemptible of all the Abolition organs, the New York *Tribune*, publishes a statement purporting to give the number of Federal soldiers in the field from each loyal State, in which the force of Pennsylvania is set down at only 54,000, and that of New York at 78,000. The truth is that our State has already furnished more men than New York or any other State, and the editor of the *Tribune* would be compelled to say so, if the truth was a part of his character.

The Past and the Future.

The *Patriot & Union* says:—At this date one year ago we were on the eve of a Presidential election. The State elections went against the Democratic party. No reasonable doubt existed of the election of Lincoln. The Republicans were in high spirits. The air resounded with ovations at their anticipated victory. The streets of every city and village were a blaze with the torches of their Wide-Awake processions. Democrats were depressed and disheartened. Defeat stared them in the face as a party, and they saw with gloomy forebodings the premonitions of danger to the Union. What was the language of both parties at this time, and how does it now look in the light of experience and existing facts?

The Republicans promised unexampled prosperity as the result of their success. They treated the idea of danger to the Union with disgusting levity. Men who ventured to raise a warning voice against the perils of the future were treated with unsparing ridicule. They were ill-boding prophets—professional "Union shrieks"—dough-faced politicians—Southern lick-spittles, cringing at the lash of the Southern task-master. The election of Lincoln would quiet all this party clamor, raised for the purpose of frightening freemen into compliance with the demands of Southern arrogance. They would subside like whipped spaniels after the election of the Republican candidates. Their would commence the bright chapter in American history. A protective tariff would develop the long dormant resources of the North—give employment to the laboring and prosperity to every branch of manufactures. The blighting curse of slavery would be forever excluded from the territories, and the soil partitioned out among hardy Northern emigrants. There would be work for the laborer, "land for the landless," prosperity for the manufacturer, unalloyed happiness for the people, and the beginning of the golden age for the American republic. Such were the predictions and promises confidently uttered by every Republican orator and every Republican press in the land.

Where are now all these promised blessings? We have a protective tariff, but what good does it do us? We have a homestead law, but what advantage is it to the landless? We "have a Government," but what headway has it made in subduing this rebellion, which was to be crushed as a strong man crushes an egg shell in his hand?

One year ago the Democratic party anticipated danger to the Union, and besought the people not to elevate to power the representatives of a party most obnoxious, to the largest section, territorially, of the country. Whether justly or unjustly, they could not shut their eyes to the fact that in fifteen States of the Union the Republican party was so odious to the people that Mr. Lincoln could not receive votes enough worth counting. They believed it to be a dangerous experiment in a popular government to choose its rulers in the face of the earnest and defiant protests of the people of one-half of the States. They contended that concession and compromise was not only a just policy, but a necessary policy for the prosperous government of a nation so diversified in its interests and institutions as our own. They argued for peace and harmony. They plead earnestly for the Union—and the continuance of that fraternity which is the true bond of Union. But their counsels and warnings were unheeded. The people believed that there was no real ground of alarm—and soothed into security by the promises of party leaders committed the fatal blunder of trusting a *sectional* party. The Democratic party recognized their right to make this decision, and bowed in submission to the popular will.

We cannot repair the errors of the past, but we can profit by its lessons in the future. Our first duty is to put down this rebellion against our lawful and Constitutional government, regardless of the errors of opinion instrumental in its elevation.—Our next duty is to put down the Republican party, which deceived the people.—Happily its decline is as rapid as its rise.—It has received a fatal blow in Pennsylvania.

In New York it seeks concealment in a union with other parties. *In Ohio* it did not venture to set up one of its own men as a candidate for Governor—but consented to the election of a life-long Democrat. In the extreme west it has won its last victories. Decay is eating into its heart. It is everywhere dwindling down to its original abolitionism—and so insubordinate and lawless is this faction that the Administration will at last be constrained to turn to the Democratic party as its firmest supporter and the only true National organization capable of subduing rebellion and maintaining constitutional government.

Expose the Rascals.

The Lancaster *Intelligencer* says, one of the first acts of the new Legislature should be the appointment of a competent Committee of honest men to examine into the corruption of the last two Legislatures. The public mind has been startled with the charges of peculation and fraud made against the representatives of the people, in both branches, and now, that we have an honest House of Representatives—at least we think so—that body should, upon its assembling, institute the most searching and thorough investigation, so that, if guilty, the suspected rascals may be exposed and punished according to their deserts. It is due to the tax-payers of the Commonwealth to ferret out these abuses, and the people will not be satisfied unless the expose is made.

What is Treason?

The Republican Senate of Connecticut ordered the removal of the portraits of Governors TOUCEY and SEYMOUR from their chamber, on the ground that those two gentlemen "are silent" in these times—silence being accepted as presumptive evidence of treason. This is certainly carrying the doctrine of constructive treason to an unheard of extent. The other day, when Mr. BUCHANAN wrote a letter in favor of the vigorous prosecution of the war, he was brutally assailed by the Republican papers, because he was *not* silent. So it is treason to speak and treason not to speak about the war, if the individual concerned happens to be personally obnoxious to any of the censors, who have absorbed all the patriotism in the country.

☞ A. N. RANKIN, Esq., of the Chambersburg *Repository and Transcript*, has sold his interest in that large newspaper establishment to SAMUEL SPANGLER, Esq., for the sum of $10,000.

Emancipation as a Means of Subduing Rebellion.

Notwithstanding Congress solemnly resolved that the war was not waged for emancipation, the Abolition press of the country is determined that emancipation shall be declared by the Government, and is persistently agitating to accomplish this purpose. It is confidently argued that a proclamation declaring the freedom of the slaves would materially assist in putting down rebellion and restoring the Union. So enthusiastic are the Emancipationists on this point that they seem to have worked themselves up to the belief that nothing stands in the way of the complete success of our armies but the hesitation of the Government to abolish slavery by proclamation.—The virtue they attach to these literary projectiles is as great as the confidence of a Mexican General in the same sort of warlike missile. The theory upon which their lodging for a proclamation of emancipation is based is, that the Union needs the co-operation of all its friends to crush out rebellion; that the slaves are all for the Union—and therefore should be liberated and taught to fight against their rebel masters.

This sounds very pretty—but like the old receipt for cooking a fish, which had the important preliminary instruction, to first catch the fish—the great difficulty is to first catch the negro before proceeding to confer upon him the blessings of freedom. General Fremont tried the virtue of a proclamation of emancipation in Missouri. Was it followed by favorable consequences to the Union cause? Let the series of disasters in that State, closing with Lexington, answer. It certainly produced little good impression upon the negroes, and worked considerable mischief to the Union cause in Missouri and Kentucky. No set of men were better pleased with the original proclamation than the Secessionists in these States—it was grist to their mills. As far as the slaves were affected, it was a dead letter.

A proclamation of emancipation by the President would not save the *Potomac Union*, to worth the paper on which it is written in assisting our armies to victory. It is necessary to what the rebel armies before we can reach the slaves—and after we do whip their armies the supposed necessity for arming their slaves would no longer exist.—Emancipation as a means of subduing rebellion is sheer humbug. The South was never so secure against the danger of slave insurrections as it is at this time, when the white population is in arms. If the slaves were ever so much disposed to rise they could make no headway so long as every rifle, and sword and shot-gun, and every ounce of ammunition in the South, is in the possession of their masters. Proclamations could not reach them, much less the implements to a successful revolt.

The whole agitation of this subject is a practical absurdity, as irrational as all the theories of the crazy Abolitionists. But they are never easy unless plotting some sort of mischief. Happily the Government turns a deaf ear to their outcries. We have no idea that the policy of emancipation will be attempted—and have therefore confined ourselves to exposing its utter folly and absurdity as a means of suppressing rebellion.

The Connecticut Republicans Opposing the Administration.

Resolutions sustaining the President and the Government in the constitutional stand taken against the mad schemes of the Abolitionists for the conversion of the war into a crusade against slavery were, Tuesday, (October 15th, 1861,) in effect, *voted down* by the Republican majority in the Connecticut House of Representatives. After unsuccessful motions from the leading Republicans of that body to kill the resolutions outright, by indefinitely postponing them, they were finally tabled—by a vote of 113 to 70.

It was a straight party vote. The Democrats voted No, the Republicans voted Yes. Among the latter there were only *found four*, out of a total of nearly 160, to vote for sustaining the Government, and against Abolitionism.

It is a strange spectacle, says the Hartford *Times*, from which we take the above, and one of the many singular results developed by the existing state of public affairs in this country, that the action of the President in sustaining the Constitution and laws, is repudiated by his own party in a Connecticut Legislature—while his position, so far as he abides by the Constitution and the Union, is sustained by the Democrats, in opposition to the Republicans.

☞ The conservative men of the North must prepare their selves for the great contest between Constitutionality and Abolitionism which is nigh at hand. We have as dangerous an enemy in our midst as those which menace the Capital. Professing to have reverence for the Union and our republican form of government, they are ready to overthrow the Constitution, and sap the foundations of the nation, rather than that their own impracticable ideas of false philanthropy should not succeed.—They are wolves in sheeps' clothing, who are the more to be feared because they sneakingly attempt what they dare not openly avow. While our brethren are in the field, taking care of the rebels, let us vigorously combat the allies of the latter at home.—*Erie Observer.*

Fatal Railroad Accident.—An accident occurred on the Northern Central Railroad, on Tuesday afternoon, near the Tunnel, about eight miles from York, which resulted in the death of two passengers, and the wounding of several others. The engineer discovered a cow on the track, but before he could reverse the engine, the train ran on the animal, and was thrown from the track. The engine, baggage car and two passenger cars were broken, the latter slightly, and the others more seriously.—The passengers killed were Mr. John Valentine, of Baltimore, and a stranger who got on at York, but is supposed to be from New Jersey.

☞ The total number of Federal troops engaged at the battle of Ball's Bluff is set down at 1,853: total losses, 953: field officers crossing, 11: returning uninjured, 3: line officers crossing, 74: returning uninjured, 30.

☞ Rev. W. Bacon Stevens, of Philadelphia, has been elected assistant Bishop of Pennsylvania by the Episcopal Convention of Philadelphia, in place of the late Bishop Bowman.

☞ The *Star* managers side with Fremont. Make a note of it.

Thurlow Weed on Gen. Fremont.

[EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE of Albany Evening Journal.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 26.—Since it cannot be concealed or denied that Gen. Fremont's conduct in Missouri has been the subject of official inquiry, and is now the occasion of Executive vituperation and of popular solicitude, I have made it my business to obtain, from various but reliable sources, information from which the people, as jurors, may safely render a verdict.

On coming, as I have, to a conclusion unfavorable to Gen. Fremont, it is scarcely needful to say that I act, in doing so, to "conquer" many "prejudices." My relations with Gen. Fremont have been intimate and pleasant. I believed him eminently upright and patriotic. I thought him well fitted for the high command with which he was invested; and he went forth with my heartfelt aspirations that he would render good service to our country and win glory to himself.

Passing much that might be said, impugning the sense and taste of Gen. Fremont, and confining myself to accusations undeniably true, I submit to the readers of the Journal some facts which will show them how lamentably a popular General disappoints the popular expectations.

When Gen. Fremont reached St. Louis he took as his headquarters a house for which the Government is paying $5,000 a year.

He surrounded himself with a numerous staff, none of whom were residents of Missouri, organizing, simultaneously, a body guard, consisting of nearly three hundred horsemen, through which access to the chief is as difficult as the approach to a monarch in the darkest ages of despotism.

He has appointed and commissioned, with at the shadow of authority, more than fifty officers, with the rank of colonel, lieutenant-colonel, major, captain, &c. Col. Andrews, the United States Paymaster, was required to pay these officers, and, upon his refusal to do so, was threatened with imprisonment. He was also directed to make an illegal transfer of $100,000.

The officers belonging to Gen. Fremont's Staff are interested in army contracts.—Capt. Haskall, an aid, is a partner of Col. Degnaffin mule, hay and other contracts.

Capt. Turnly, a United States Commissary, was ordered to receive and pay exorbitant prices for inferior mules, from Capt. Haskall, and upon protesting against this wrong was ordered away from the post by Gen. Fremont.

Captain E. M. Davis, of General Fremont's Staff, received a contract for blankets, which, on delivery, proved rotten and worthless, and though condemned, were paid for and sent to the hospitals.

The muskets purchased by Gen. Fremont, in France, are worthless.

After Gen. Meigs raised the price to be paid for oats at 35c., corn at 45c., and hay at $17.50, a contract was made with Bert & Palmer, Pacific Coast agents of California notoriety, at 75c. for oats, 70c. for corn, and $21 for hay, an earning in the aggregate to $100,000.

Gen. Fremont, on his arrival at St. Louis, was met by the aid of Gen. Lyon, accompanied by Major Blades, M. C., asking for reinforcements, which were not sent.

The indebtedness of the Quartermaster's department, to Gen. Fremont's command, is over four millions and a half.

The disastrous condition of things is attributable to the "civilian influences" of Cabinet-ians with whom Gen. Fremont became unfortunately connected in making appointments, and who buried from the People on learning that he was entrusted with a high military command. These ill-omened men, some or all of whom left Washington secretly in California, have since been engaged either as volunteer or commissioned officers of the Quartermaster and Commissary departments of General Fremont's military district. The results and consequences are fatal alike to the interests of the country and the usefulness and reputation of the Commanding General. The mischief is either in his head or his heart, and as he is personally connected, it is not material which, for which he is held responsible as well as Gen. Fremont, by the people, whose great trust he is.

Nor are these the only cases in which he is compromised. The way he is being prosecuted by the army under his command in a way which recalls and deepens the horrors of vendetta.—Without enhancing the fratricidal war which is now in progress. Its progress to a march is marked and memorialized by executions and outrages which disgrace the age of civilization. We have a letter dated "Tipton, Mo., October 12," from an intelligent, observing, truthful friend, from which we take the following extract:

"From Tipton to Warsaw there was left one continuous desolation, without the least regard for principles or precedents. One Dillon man, who had kept five sons from joining the Secession forces, had his place literally gutted by the men of Ashbrook and Siegel's divisions, killing on his farm alone forty sheep, three cows, two steers, and stealing eight horses. The cavalry galloped over prairies, lassoing mules and shooting oxen, sheep, and hogs, then dragged them into their already overloaded wagons. There is scarcely a feathered biped left within five miles on either side of their march; not a whole looking glass or an unrifled bureau or blanket that has not been seized. For all this there is no excuse, the army having an abundance of provisions and stores.

"The army has now reached Warsaw *and can advance no further*, and YET IT WAS INTENDED TO ADVANCE FURTHER. Price and his army are to-day more than seventy miles ahead of ours. Fremont does not expect, and never did expect to overtake him.

"Let the least disaster happen to us in front, and not a man will ever return to tell the story, for we shall have left behind us a maddened, beggared, famishing, frenzied population, in which those who were Union men ten days ago are to-day our most bitter enemies."

Such license adds horrors to the legitimate and unavoidable evils of war. An army that leaves such remembrances along its line of march will be forever execrated.

It is sad to record these things of a youthful general, from whose career the country looked for heroism tempered with humanity. But high as our hopes were of General Fremont, we cannot afford, when—whether from fault or misfortune—so much depends on the wisdom and integrity of generals, to be deceived. I am, by the force of evidence which cannot be resisted, constrained to admit that he has signally failed to discharge, with usefulness to the country, or credit to himself, the duties of his station.

Mr. Thurlow Weed, who writes the above letter, is the editor of the *Albany Evening Journal*, one of the leading Republican organs in the State of New York. From what he says, the reader will be induced to ask, why is Fremont not removed? But the public are not advised. The Philadelphia *Inquirer*, also Republican, says it is from fear that "*he will in the course of time be created Dictator of the West, and usurp the prestige of the powers that be at Washington.*" If he is as dangerous a man as that comes to, the sooner he is deposed the better.

How to Know a Traitor.—Some of our negro loving exchanges are publishing a series of paragraphs, purporting to describe the men in the North who may be set down as traitors to their country. We have very little faith in any of the political receipts thus given, and, therefore, present one of our own, which we have never known to fail:—Whenever you meet a man who has more love for the African than the Constitution, you can rest assured that his pretended loyalty to the whole Union means only one-half of it.—*Erie Observer.*

What has Gen. McClellan Done?

An enterprise is said to be on foot at Washington for the removal of Gen. McClellan, and the veteran Scott is said to be connected with it. That jealousy and envy may be at work against what appears to be our last and only hope in our present difficulties, is probable enough, but that Gen. Scott is in any way implicated in so small and dastardly a business, is, in our opinion, impossible. The old hero has passed the time for envy: and even if young McClellan had performed some military feat calculated to obscure Gen. Scott's great fame, no man in the Union would rejoice more than the old man himself.

But Gen. McClellan has likely done something to incur the displeasure of those who are laboring to supplant him. Perhaps he has interfered in some way with some enterprising contractor, one of those patriots who are for a long and vigorous war, because it will put money in their purses.—Better be beaten on the field a thousand times than incur the displeasure of these army sharks; a General may retrieve losses in the field, but the wrath of disappointed camp followers he can never appease—*they* are as inexorable as death. We trust in faith that Gen. McClellan may be spared the persecutions and intrigues of those monsters for a few months at least.—*Pittsburg Post.*

Retirement of Lieut. Gen. Scott.

Maj. Gen. McClellan in Command.—One of the dispatches from Washington, on Friday, announces officially that the veteran hero, Lieut. Gen. Scott, has retired from the active service of the army, and at his own request is placed on the retired list. Major General McClellan is placed in command of the army. Failing health is assigned by Lieut. Gen. Scott for his retirement. It is rumored that he will shortly sail for Europe to seek medical treatment, and will be accompanied by his son-in-law, Col. Henry L. Scott, who was retired from the service a few days ago by the army board on account of physical disability. Gen. Scott is now in the 76th year of his age, and entered the army 53 years ago.

☞ *An Error in Judgment.*—We notice that some of the Republican papers are classing Thaddeus Banks, Esq., elected to the Legislature from Blair county, as a "Union" man—one elected by a Union of Democratic and Republican votes. This is not the case, as the Harrisburg *Patriot & Union*.—James W. Roller was regularly nominated by the Republican County Convention for a second term, and was defeated by Banks, who ran as an independent candidate, but who has always been known as an unswerving Democrat, and will make his mark as such during the session of the Legislature.

One of the Blair county papers, in order to ease off the defeat of Roller, says that Mr. Banks is a *Douglas* Democrat, and a good Union man. We presume that no Democrats have been elected to the Legislature who are not good Union men, but the Democrats themselves having a choice in the ticket which divided and defeated them in 1859, it will be rather a difficult matter, for the opposition to keep them up in such a manner as to derive any further benefit.

Mr. Banks *was* a Douglas Democrat, and [illegible] of others, but is a Democrat still, and no jabbing or flattering or any effort within the gift of the opposition, will ever land him in the ranks of the Republicans, who have crooked their subservient knee to Black Republicanism, that they may follow fawning. We know Banks as a Democrat, and if ever Democratic principles are to be the party and the country is to be saved, we shall have nothing to fear.

☞ *Ewing's Poke*, in an article upon the recent Union Victory in Ohio, speaks of Jewett, the Democratic candidate for Governor, as the Breckinridge men's choice. This is such, when we consider that Mr. Jewett was the life-long friend of Mr. Douglas; a supporter in the Cincinnati Convention of 1856 for President, when Forney threw Buchanan and his supporter again at the Charleston and Baltimore Conventions of 1860, and before the people, when Mr. Forney was bellowed to favor Lincoln against Douglas and supported him in the position which he took in favor of sustaining the Government and putting down the rebellion. Mr. Jewett was voted for by more than four-fifths of the men who voted for Mr. Douglas for President in Ohio. The majority against him is not little larger—say ten thousand—than Mr. Lincoln received over Mr. Douglas, and the majority was composed, in the main, by the same men. So much for facts vs. fiction!—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

The *Enquirer* ought to know by this time that the term "Breckinridge Democrat" is applied by the Philadelphia *Press* to every man who ventures to run as a Democratic candidate against the nominees of the Republican party. Mr. Jewett may have been a life-long friend of Douglas, and supported him when Mr. Forney was in the Lincoln interest—but notwithstanding this he became a "Breckinridge Democrat," according to the *Press*, the moment he accepted of a Democratic nomination. The genuine "Douglas Democrats," in the Forney signification of the term, are those who do the work and receive the pay of the Republican party.—*Patriot & Union.*

Clerk of the House.—The Reading *Gazette* says, FRANK M. HUTCHINSON, Esq., of Philadelphia, (late of Pittsburgh,) is warmly recommended in several of our exchanges for Clerk of the House of Representatives at the next session. He is a gentleman of high character, and well fitted by business habits and experience in parliamentary proceedings, to make a good officer. He was Assistant Clerk of the Senate a few years ago, and discharged his duties with an accuracy and industry that won for him the warmest praise of political friends and opponents. We do not know of a better man for the place.

☞ A circular has been issued from the Treasury Department in relation to the settlement of the accounts of deceased soldiers. The widow of an officer or private is entitled to receive the money due: if there is no widow, the pay goes to the children or their guardian—if the soldier dies unmarried, the father, mother, brothers and sisters, or heirs in general, receive the amount due. Written applications must be made under oath, and be addressed to Ezra B. French, Second Auditor of the Treasury Department, at Washington.

☞ A telegraph line has been put up across the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific. San Francisco and New York are now in hourly communication. A great success.

☞ The political prisoners confined in Fort Lafayette have been removed to Boston harbor.

The War in Missouri.

MOVEMENTS OF GEN. FREMONT.

The St. Louis Democrat, of Tuesday, says:

Mr. Beard arrived in this city last night, having left Bolivar on Sunday morning at nine o'clock. Gen. Fremont at the moment of his departure was mounting his horse to lead his forces to Springfield. He states that General Fremont undoubtedly entered Springfield on Sunday night. Gen. Asboth's division would reach Springfield yesterday at noon, and Gen. McKinstry's today.

Major Zagoni's hundred and fifty brave men fought determinedly and unflinchingly for two hours in the streets of Springfield before finally silencing the entire rebel demonstration.

Mr. Beard brought to the Chouteau avenue headquarters the Confederate flag plucked from the Springfield court-house. Fifteen of Zagoni's men were on foot and to be killed and a number wounded, including two officers.

PRICE AND M'CULLOCH.

A correspondent of the St. Louis Republican writes:

Price's strength is variously estimated at twenty to thirty-five thousand, though many declare that he has not over seventeen or eighteen thousand fighting men, the rest being more camp followers who, in the event of an engagement, would be a serious disadvantage to the Confederate chief.

The latest account gives no intelligence of Ben McCullough's conjunction with Price, and the opinion is held by military officers that the former is still in Arkansas, near the southern boundary line.

Gen. Fremont himself, from all the information he has received, to-day, is contrary in its character, is unable to determine whether McCullough is or is not with Price. There is something very mysterious, as I have before said, about McCullough and his movements. One day he has but fifteen hundred men; the next day twenty-five thousand, and on Monday he is with Price, on Tuesday he is not in the State. And so the reports constantly vary and contradict each other.

☞ The great Naval Expedition, consisting of thirty-one large transport vessels, six steam gun boats, with eight or ten other vessels of war, sailed from Fortress Monroe, for the South, on Wednesday morning. The destination of this formidable armada is known only to General Sherman. According to a statement in the N. Y. Post, it numbers about 30,000 men, including officers and their staff, soldiers, seamen, marines, &c. But whether it may this expedition is confidently expected to strike an effective blow.

☞ The destination of the fleet is said to be known at Old Point, and that it will be safe to reveal it in a few days. The Washington correspondent of the *Sun* says:

The destination of the armament is now a theme of speculation. The prevailing opinion favors the theory that it is designed for a port where, it is argued, a depot is to be opened and a port of entry and clearance established under the United States flag, so that English and French merchantmen may at once open a trade with the South, paying import duties to the United States under the existing tariff. If the captains of the Confederate States choose to purchase foreign goods, they can ship them to the same depot in their own section or in specie, more probably the former. The temptation to sell their cotton at high prices will overcome any restriction to the contrary.

☞ The Philadelphia *Press* says that the opinion prevails at Washington that the rebel army at Manassas is not within the lines of the Potomac during the autumn or winter months.

☞ In Cincinnati the Relief Committee have adopted a rule under which, as soon as they are advised of the payment of a regiment, assistance to the families of those who may be serving therein for the time being ceases. The object of this is to induce the volunteers to send their pay home to their families.

☞ The Government has within the lines of the army of the Potomac, in round numbers, 5,000 horses purchased at $120 apiece, 7,000 mules, (at $140), and 5,000 wagons, at $400.

☞ The amount of forage issued by the Government daily for use in Washington and vicinity is, of hay, 215 tons; of grain, 184 tons.

☞ W. MURRAY WEIDMAN, late of Pennsylvania College, has been appointed one of the Assistant Surgeons in the army by Gov. CURTIN.

For the Compiler.

YORK SPRINGS, Pa., Oct. 29, 1861.

H. J. STABLE, Esq.—DEAR SIR:—I avish to drop you a few lines in reference to the dishonorable and humiliating means resorted to by the *so-styled Union Party* of this place to swell their meagre majority. Every means was resorted to in their power to obtain votes. Citizens were coaxed, flattered, intimidated, threatened, and egregiously humbugged into voting the no party ticket. Men who could *not read* were induced to vote for the *spoils ticket* by the fish-hawks lounging around the polls, representing to them that that was the true *Democratic ticket*.

But the richest part of the story remains to be told, which is decidedly too good to keep. The candidate on the spoils ticket in this district, seeing that his opponent was gaining largely on him, and that every vote must be secured to keep up his reputation at home, he discovered by some means that there was a blacksmith at the upper end of town who had not voted. Now comes the tug of war. But twenty minutes until the polls close and that vote must be made. Away goes our worthy candidate in search of the blacksmith, who he found just starting for his cow, which was a half mile distant from home. Said he, "I want you to come down immediately, as the polls are about to be closed." "But," answered he, "I can't; it is now dark and my cow is away across in Mr. S——'s back field." Well now here is a dilemma. But the vote must not be lost. After a moment's hesitation, said he, "*I will bring the cow*," and away trots the candidate in search of "brindle," notwithstanding the last rays of the setting sun had long since disappeared in the western horizon and the dim twilight given place to the sombre hues of the evening shades.

And off goes the blacksmith on double quick time, laughing all over his face, that he need not bring the "keow."

But I'm very sorry to relate

He was in time to be *too late!*

Then rejoiced the blacksmith gay

Across the fields he need not stray—

"Brindle" home will come ere the break of day.

Yours truly, LATIMORE.

☞ Those who intend to pay for the *Compiler* in Wood—good and dry—are requested to bring it *soon*.

Local Items.

NOTICE.—We want money—or rather our *creditors* do, and our *debtors* have *all our ready cash* in their possession. Would they be considerate enough, if they are done using it, to hand it over, that we may be enabled to keep the "wolf from our door." Don't forget to put that small trifle, that you owe the printer, in your pocket when you come to town. We will be most happy to see one and all who know themselves indebted to us, and we have the assurance of those who have tried the experiment that a man never feels so happy in his life as at the precise moment he pays off his indebtedness to his printer.

CHURCH DEDICATION.—Calvary Church of the U. B. in Christ, one mile north-east of Cashtown, on the old Monallen road, will be dedicated to the service of God, on Sunday, the 10th of November. Presiding Elder CRIESTOCK will be present on the occasion. The public is respectfully invited to attend.

OUR MUSEUM.—We have the pleasure of acknowledging several important acquisitions to our "Museum" of vegetable curiosities:

Mr. ISAAC MILLER, of Monallen township, contributes a very fine Pumpkin—weighing 38 pounds, and measuring 4 feet 10 inches in circumference. A real beauty.

Mr. JOHN LAVER, of Butler, sends us a big Pumpkin, weighing 68½ pounds, and measuring 5 feet in circumference. The vine which produced it had two others, weighing respectively 42 and 37 pounds, making an aggregate of 147½ pounds. The main vine was 44 feet in length. Beside these he grew three other mammoth Pumpkins, the weight of which is 56, 56 and 50 pounds! A very clever crop that.

WM. MCCLEAN, Esq., of this place, favors us with two splendid heads of Cabbage—the largest 15 pounds, and 1 ounce and the smaller 9 pounds and 14 ounces, total 25 pounds!

Mr. NICHOLAS WIERMAN, of Monallen, contributes two big Turnips, the largest weighing 6½ pounds, and measuring 24 inches in circumference!

Mrs. ELLIOTT, of this place, sends in three mammoth Red Beets, the largest weighing 8¼ pounds!

We need hardly say that each of these curiosities is *listed twice*. Two figures speak for themselves.

We return our thanks to the friends named, and know that they will not object to our stating that the field is still open for competition. Who is the next contributor?

☞ Capt. W. J. MARTIN's Company is still in Camp at Cockeysville, with four others. On our way to Baltimore, on Monday week, we spent the evening there, among our boys. We found all hands neatly and comfortably clothed, with plenty of good fare, and quartered in excellent tents. The Camp is admirably located, on high and dry ground, with an abundance of good water convenient. Every attention is paid to the cleanliness of the Camp, as well as the comfort of the men, and as a consequence the sick list is very small.—Company and Battalion drills are frequently had, and the men are becoming rapidly efficient in the use of arms. Col. GEO. HAY is in command—our townsman C. H. BUTLER Major. The officers are much respected for the considerate and soldier-like performance of their responsible duties. Our visit was a most pleasant one, and any of our citizens passing that way will be equally gratified by spending a few hours there.—We are under obligations to Col. Hay, Major Buehler, Capt. Martin and Lieuts. Adair and Norris, and Others, (not forgetting our old townsman, John Hunning, who has charge of Capt. Martin's table arrangements,) for their kind treatment.

The Camp is characterized for its sobriety. Religious exercises are had every Sabbath, and in several of the tents every evening.

Capt. Pfeiffer, stationed at White Hall, was placed under arrest the day we passed there, for absenting himself from his Company without the necessary leave" in such case made and provided."

☞ The Local of the *Patriot & Union* went up the Juniata on a squirrel hunt the other day. "*Great* hunt!" Shot *three* gray squirrels! Says the weather was bad.—Suspect the shooting was worse. Bad as we could do. Shot a partridge—dead—on a tree recently. Mean to fire at one on a fence stake next, and then may begin to think about pulling at one "a flyin'." But will debate that point. Always like sure work.

What do you say, Local, to a day along the South Mountain?—you "pitching right in" among the squirrels, and we "sloshing 'round" among the birds? Come over.—We promise a "great *hunt*" anyhow.

☞ The Spring-house of Mr. CONRAD WEAVER, in Monallen township, was robbed of about 35 lbs. of butter, and other damage done, on Tuesday night last.

Battle in Western Virginia.

Romney Taken and the Rebels Routed with Heavy Loss—All their Cannon and Numerous Prisoners Taken.

PHILADELPHIA October 27.—The Wheeling papers of Friday announced that General B. F. Kelley had started from Piedmont with two regiments for New Creek, and that his destination was understood to be Romney, Va. to attack the rebel army occupying that place.

Private dispatches received here this evening announce that General Kelley attacked the rebels at Romney, on Saturday morning, and after a severe battle, of nearly two hours succeeded in routing them, capturing all their cannon and a large number of prisoners. The dispatches say that the Federal loss was small and the rebel loss very heavy.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 27.—Lieutenant General Scott to-day received the following dispatch from General Kelley:

Romney, Va. October 26, 1861.—Sir—In obedience to your orders I moved on this place at 12 o'clock last night, attacked the enemy at 3 o'clock this afternoon, and drove in their outposts. After a brilliant action of two hours completely routed them, taking all their cannon and much of their camp equipage and many prisoners. Our loss is trifling, but cannot say to what extent. B. F. KELLEY,

Brig. General Commanding.

Springfield Recaptured—The Rebels Driven Out, and the Union Flag Raised on the Court House.—St. Louis, Oct. 27.—A dispatch from Gen. Fremont, dated on Saturday evening, announces that Major Seagmi, at the head of a small force, drove two thousand rebels from Springfield, and took possession of the town, raising the Union flag over the Court House. The advance will occupy the town to-night.