A ... Bedfellow.—A few months since, a son of Erin called, about eight o'clock one evening, at a countryman in the Western part of Pennsylvania, and demanded lodgings for the night.

It was evident from his appearance and actions that he and liquor had been jolly good companions throughout the day. The landlord was a lazy, good-natured soul, and had imbibed rather freely that day himself. "If I give you a light, and tell you where the room is, can you find the place?" said the landlord.

"Och, and its myself that can do that most illegantly. Just show me the way, and I will had it as aisy as the Holy Vargin showers down blessings upon the sinful," rejoined the Irishman.

The directions were given him, and also a candle. He was directed to go to a room on the second floor of the house. By the time he had reached the top of the stairs his light had become extinguished, and he had forgotten in what direction he was to go. Seeing rays of light issue from a room, the door of which stood slightly ajar, he reconnoitered the inside of the room, and found it to contain a bed in which lay a man and a stand with a small lighted lamp upon it.

Feeling disinclined to make any further search for the room to which he had been directed, he divested himself of his clothing and quietly crept into the bed.

He had not been in but a few moments when a young lady and gentleman entered the room. The Irishman eyed them closely. They seated themselves on the chairs in close proximity to each other, and after chatting a short time, the young man threw his arms around her waist in a very cousinly manner, and imprinted a kiss upon her tempting lips. The scene amused the Irishman vastly, and being free from selfishness, he concluded that his sleeping companion should be a participant in the enjoyment of the scene, and nudged him, but without causing him to stir. He put his hand upon him, found that he was tightly locked in the embrace of death. Simultaneously with this discovery, he bounded out of bed, exclaiming: "Murther! murther! Howly Saints of Heven protect me!"

He had scarcely touched the floor with his feet before the young lady and gentleman were making rapid strides toward the stairway, terror being depicted on their countenances.

They had just reached the top of the stairs, when the Irishman came dashing along as though the fiends of Erebus were close at his heels, intent on making him their prey, and the whole three went tumbling down the stairs, and it is hard to determine which of the three reached the foot of the stairs first.

The landlord stood aghast as the Irishman rushed into the bar room, with nothing between him and nudity but a garment vulgarly calle a shirt, the hair on his head standing upon end, his eyeballs ready to start from their sockets, and he gasping for breath.

It was a sight that would have made a man laugh who had worn a vinegar face from the day of his birth. Nothing could induce him to seek a bed that night again.

When the young lady and gentleman found that it was not the corpse who had so unceremoniously bounded from the bed, they returned to the room (they being the watchers for the night,) and doubtless commenced their courting at the point where it was suddenly broken off.

New York, April 21.

The approaching close of the Metropolitan Fair, has invested the army sword vote with more excitement and interest than in during the zenith of the exhibition. But I am in a position to inform you readers that before the first vote was recorded it had been secretly ... ed to present the weapon to Gen Grant. The ... and greenbacks at the polls for sixteen days— are to be subjected to foul play. The clerks of Tiffany, who donated the sword, are professedly Grant-men and they hold the books, and the Executive Committee of the Fair shows repeatedly whenever "Little Mac" is ahead, their verbal hostility to him. These are the men appointed to decide the contest. A corrupt *coup d'etat* has been made by them, which exhibits even more forcibly than their antecedents their final determination on the sword questions.—They have decided to close the polls at 2 p. m. on Saturday and to receive subscriptions in sealed envelopes, or ballot, from that hour till eight o'clock in the evening. Thus, no one except the officials are to know the state of the vote, and should M'Clellan be ahead at the closing hour, the Grant men, inside the covered polling booth, can throw in their greenbacks in an underhand manner, and thus cheat M'Clellan out of the sword. There are many organizations of men ready to vote for M'Clellan on the last day, (Saturday,) and their subscriptions will amount in the aggregate to thousands of dollars but while their money will be received, their votes will not be counted to the damage of Grant. The butchers of Washington Market in this city, have subscribed seven hundred dollars for this purpose; but I think that they will discover on Saturday night that seven thousand greenbacks would not be allowed to turn the scale in favor of Gen. M'Clellan. Some spirited young men of this city, however, after the fair is over, intend to open at a public place in Broadway, a subscription for a sword to be presented to "Little mac," at fifty cents, only one contribution being permitted from one person, and the immense long list of subcribers which will be counted by thousands, be presented with the sword.

Fortress Monroe, April 22—One day last week the rebels assaulted our works at Plymouth and were twice repulsed.

On Monday morning the gunboat Bombshell ran up the Roanoke river to look out for the iron-clad ram reported to be coming down. Soon after passing our works she was fired into by a rebel battery.

About 3 o'clock a rebel ram came down, ran our batteries, and sunk the gunboat Southfield by running into her.

The gunboat Miami, a very strong vessel, lay close to the ram. Capt. Flusser, one of the most gallant men in the navy, cleared the decks for action, and a 9 inch shell into the rebel ram, which rebounded and killed the captain. The Miami was then immediately run down the river out of danger. The rebel iron clad, so far as heard from, had not fired a shot and now has possession of the river below Plymouth, the garrison at that place being cut off from all communication.

The fort is well garrisoned and has plenty of provisions, ammunition and arms. General Butler is confident that it will withstand any further assault that can be made.

Advices from Newbern say that Little Washington is threatened by the rebels.

Gen. Butler has sent the army gunboats into the Sound to open communication with Plymouth and aid the navy vessels to destroy the ram. Admiral Lee has sent a gunboat to replace the Southfield.

The Despatches in Full.—Army of the Potomac, April 21.—The Richmond *Sentinel* of April 22d, says the following despatch has been received by General Bragg:—

Plymouth, N. C., April 20.—To General Braxton Bragg:—I have stormed and carried this place, capturing one Brigadier, and one thousand six hundred men, stores, and twenty-five pieces of artillery.

R. F. Hoke, Brigadier General.

A telegram was also received by the President from Colonel John Taylor Wood, dated Rocky Mount, 21st inst., giving further particulars of the capture of Plymouth by the forces under General Hoke, with naval co-operation.

He says that about twenty-five hundred prisoners were taken (three or four hundred of them negroes) thirty pieces of artillery, one hundred thousand pounds of meat, one thousand barrels of flour, and a full garrison outfit. Our loss was about three hundred in all. Colonel Mercer was among the killed.

Two gunboats were sunk, another disabled, and a small steamer captured.

From the Lower Rappahannock, a citizen brings the Richmond *Sentinel* information of the advance up the Rappahannock, on Wednesday, as far as Boulware's wharf, of eight gunboats and one transport. They landed three hundred men at Boulware's wharf, which is ten miles below Rappahannock, in Essex county.

This is supposed to be the advance of Burnside's expedition, as it was reported in Fredericksburg yesterday that a fleet of sixty vessels, gunboats and transports, were at the mouth of the Rappahannock.

It was also rumored that the enemy were landing pontoon bridges at Aquia creek.

The vessels advancing up the river are reported to be feeling their way very carefully, having a wholesome dread of torpedoes.

Above Baton Rouge, April 15.—I have been considerably delayed in reaching this point, and only arrived late yesterday.

The particulars of the late fight are as follows, and can be relied upon:

On the 8th and 9th inst, our troops made a stand in front of the enemy, who were then near a place called Mansfield, this side of Shreveport. The enemy's force was twenty-two thousand strong, and were commanded by Generals Smith, Walker, Taylor, and Mouton. Our troops scarcely numbered eighteen thousand, and were commanded by Generals Banks, Franklin, Smith, and others.

On the first day the Rebels came out a little the best, capturing some eight guns that belonged to various batteries and to Fim's Massachusetts Battery, besides some one hundred and seventy wagons, which they carried away as trophies. Soon the 1st Division of the 19th Army Corps came up to our assistance, drove the enemy back, and night put an end to the fight. Our troops then fell back to Pleasant Ridge, leaving the sick and wounded in the enemy's hands. During the night the Rebels were reinforced, pursued us, and resumed the fight next morning about 9 A. M., By this time we too had received reinforcements.

The 16th Army Corps, commanded by General Smith, came to our assistance, had took position on the top of Pleasant Hill. The 19th fell back, drawing the enemy after them. General Smith then opened with his artillery and infantry, and slaughtered them terribly. Here "hot work" commenced. It was in an open field, and the reader can well imagine the hard-fought battle that ensued. Soon our troops received orders to fall back, in order to call the guns of the battery into requisition. This was done in good order, every man was at his post, and the place was cleared as it by magic.

As our boys made this more the enemy thought we were about to retreat, and rushed ... was theirs. But in this they were most egregiously mistaken, for no sooner had they arrived within thirty yards of the batteries of the second line of the 16th Army Corps, than the guns furiously opened upon them, mowing them down by hundreds. The 16th and 19th Corps were now engaged, and sent volley after volley into the enemy's line with a most telling effect. We soon managed to recapture three guns, seven hundred prisoners, and drove the enemy back some six miles and a half, we holding the field.

Rebel Generals Walker, Taylor, Smith, and others are falling back toward Shreveport, and Banks, has been reinforced by the 17th Corps and 2d Division of the 19th Corps, and is now after them in hot pursuit. At any moment you may expect to hear of startling news.

My informant says that the fight would have taken place nearer Shreveport had not the jay-hawkers got in the rear of Taylor and burned some bridges across the bayous, compelling him to make a stand. The enemy, however, did not make much by the operation, and came out somewhat the loser.—*New Orleans Times, 10th.*

Another Victory—Two Guns and 17 Prisoners Taken—160 Rebels Slain:—Twenty-five miles above Grand Ecore, from the left bank of Red River, the Rebels opened on the transports *Clara Bell* and *Rob Roy*, firing twelve shots into them.

A force of 1000 mounted infantry—said to be the Rebel General Green's command—came down in front of the battery, and poured volleys of musketry into the steamers, which were getting the worst of it, when a small gunboat opportunely came up, and shelled and silenced the battery, and compelled the Rebels to fall back.

General A. J. Smith's Corps (16th) subsequently arrived near the scene of action having crossed over from Grand Ecore, marched up the right bank of the river, and again crossed to punish the enemy. They captured two guns and seventeen wounded prisoners, who say positively that the Rebel General was killed by a shell from our boat.

This is another signal victory. The Rebels left 160 of their dead on the field, slaughtered by the terrific fire of our gunboats and transports in their hurried retreat.

Their slightly wounded were taken off.

Responsibility for the Fort Pillow Disaster.—Who commands in West Tennessee? How is it that with an idle army of such magnitude, of infantry, cavalry, and artillery as we have in that department, and with fortifications of such immense strength as line the Tennessee and Mississippi rivers—how is it that whole county is ceaselessly traversed, trampled upon, and its inhabitants butchered by rebel hands? How is it that the guerrilla, Forrest, with a few thousand freebooters, has been allowed to ride to and fro for six weeks, capturing towns, capturing forts, and playing havoc wherever he chooses: *It is the most infamous thing to our arms that has ever occurred in the course of the war.*—*N. Y. Times.*

An Outrage on Mechanics.—Two hundred mechanics in the Department of Gen. Thomas, as we learn from the Louisville *Journal*, arrived in that city under a military guard, and were sent out of kentucty, to remain during the war, for the crime of refusing to work for the wages Government officers choose to give them.

M'Kean County Democrat.

Saturday, May 7, 1864.

FOR PRESIDENT, IN 1864,

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

Army Appointment.—The Oil City *Monitor* has been informed that John A. Dale Esq., of Tionesta, has been appointed a Paymaster in the army, with the rank of Major.

Another Railroad in McKean Co.—The Atlantic and Great Western have a corps of engineers surveying the route for a railroad from Salamanca up the Allegany river. They have progressed as far as Larabees. We understand it to be the intention to build an independent line from their road at Salamanca to New York, on a shorter line than the N. Y. & Erie, which they now use.

The Draft.—Instructions have been sent to the Provost Marshals in the various delinquent districts in Pennsylvania to begin the draft immediately. The deficiency in the quota of the State of Pennsylvania is in the neighborhood of eighteen thousand.

M'Kean R. R. & Navigation Co.—At the Stockholders meeting, the 19th ult., the following gentlemen were chosen as officers:—Frederick Butterfield, President; Wm. Butterfield, Lyman A. Jacobus, Seth A. Backus, John Falconer, Jesse W. Burdict, and Gisborne J. Groves, Directors.

When the present company became the owners of the charter, we confidently believed, and stated, that the construction of a railroad to our coal fields would be immediately commenced and prosecuted to completion as fast as the work could be accomplished. We were informed there would be no lack of money or will on the part of the company to push on the work. The past year has been one of alternate hope and despair; explorations, negotiations for lands, &c., has occupied the attention of those interested, and the public could only guess at the prospect of a railroad.

Just now the prospect again brightens. Mr. N. F. Jones has been appointed chief engineer, and has already commenced the work of preparing the lands for mining, and the road for contracting. We believe it is the intention of the company to complete the road as soon as practicable. We hope the day of disappointments has passed, and that we shall soon realize what has so long and anxiously been anticipated. At all events the selection of Mr. Jones to take charge of the work means *business.*

Soldiers' Voting in Pennsylvania.—Constitutional amendments have passed the Legislature of this State, which are to be submitted to the popular vote at a special election throughout the State on the first Tuesday in August next. The Legislature is to meet on the 23d day of August to receive the returns of the election.

... on Peace.—The editor of the "loyal paper" of this place takes Congressman Long and his peace policy in hand, and infers the character of the peace sought in the following language:

"Such as might please the fancy of traitors, murderers, barbarians, chivalrous men stealers, butcherers of women, children and wounded soldiers, undertakers of living men and canibalized rebels, shall dictate."

Whence the idea that such persons were to dictate terms of peace to our government, is not known. The objectionable part of Mr. Long's speech was that "rather than subjugate or *exterminate* ten millions of people, he would acknowledge their independence." For assuming this hypothesis, and taking the humane view, Mr. Long and all those who say a word for peace are stigmatized as follows:

"They are but the dying struggles of a disgraced and vanquished foe. It would be hard to conceive an easy death to a life so fraught with sin—so black with treachery to the interests of humanity. * * * The execrations of a whole people are fixed upon them. They are withering into oblivion under the scathing, scorching, blistering frowns of an insulted and indignant people! Let the puny usurpers of our nation's majesty go out into the utter darkness which they so earnestly seek. Nothing that other men can do, will hasten their headlong speed. The stamp of "copperhead traitor's" like *Cain's* "fugitive vagabond," is a "punishment greater than they can bear, and behold it will drive them from the face of the earth.""

If such bombastic frothings were effective we should witness the horrid spectacle of the extermination of ten millions, human beings, men women and children, in the rebel States, and the "driving from the face of the earth," of at least as many more in the loyal States. Did we think any considerable number of the Northern people were possessed of like bloodthirsty feelings toward their fellow beings, we should not wait to be "driven out," but would flee their presence as from devils incarnate.—Who would not blush to acknowledge fellowship with one who of the two alternatives would choose to *exterminate* ten millions of kindred people rather than grant them, (what their and our our fathers asked and obtained of Great Britain) a separate government.

We were not taught to consider devastating war as a blessing to be sought for, or an effort to restore peace to the land so rank a crime as to merit expulsion from the face of the earth. The discussion of peace measures are just as legitimate as that of war; and he who would assist in honorably closing this disgraceful, ruinous strife, should be esteemed a most noble man, and true friend of his country.

We fear our amiable friend has contracted a lasting thirst for carnage and bloodshed, during his career as soldier, which time alone can efface. Let him call to mind the lessons of his youth, bring back those happy days of *peace* and prosperity, and perhaps the sedative influences of *home* and family may so far humanize him that he will yet become a peaceable citizen, as well as ornament to society.

But we have an inquiry to make of the editor. Will he publish, for the information of the public, the names of thirteen States over which the Davis government held control, three years ago; also designate the eight over which the old flag floats now unmolested.

The Apportionment.—The act recently passed by the Legislature, dividing the State into Senatorial and Representative districts, and apportioning the members, places the certain control of both branches of the legislature, for the next ten years, overwhelmingly in the hands of the Republicans. It is a sad thought to contemplate the degrading effects of ten years of Republican rule on our good old Commonwealth. In the 13th Senatorial district, Clinton county is substituted for Warren, and it's now composed of the counties of Potter, Tioga, M'Kean and Clinton. The Representative district is composed of the counties of Clinton, Cameron and M'Kean. In the Representative district there is a small Democratic majority—less than a hundred; while the Senatorial is so hopelessly black that a white man would have no business canvassing for votes, especially the Eastern portion.

A. & G. W. Survey.—The stockholders of this road seem determined to extend their track from Salamanca through this section, keeping on a line parallel with the Erie, but taking its course after entering this village in an easterly direction will intersect with the Erie again either at Addison or Corning, as convenience will allow. There has been two surveys through this village, the following the Allegany River up as far as Weston's Mills, and the other leaves the Allegany below the steam mill and strikes across and comes out below Merritt's grocery, on the canal. The engineers seem to be the most favored with the latter survey, and it will probable be adopted if any. The surveyor's office for the company is located in this village, and everything presents a lively appearance. Should the road be put through, Olean would be the most favorable location for the machine shops, so say the directors.—*Olean Times.*

Murder at Carrolton.—On Friday morning, between 4 and 5 o'clock, a frightful murder was committed by a man, called John Barnaum, who killed his wife, and son, by chopping them in a horrid manner with an ax. The murderer is said to have been insane for some length of time.

After the deed was accomplished he attempted to take his own life but failed. He has been committed to Jail, to await trial for his crime.

It is reported that the army of the Potomac has commenced a forward movement, if so we shall soon have startling news from that quarter.

Little Washington, N. C. has been evacuated by the union troops, who now only hold Newbern in the State.

Soldier's Letter.—We are permitted copy the following extract from a letter written by a N. Y. soldier, to a friend in this place. It gives evidence that "bayonets still think."

Newbern, N. C., March 21, 1861.

Cousin ——— :—I believe that I never have written a letter to you since I have been in the army. You wrote to me over a year ago; at the time I intended to have answered it, but circumstances over which I had no control prevented my doing so: they were these—a short time after receiving it I started for South Carolina, and was nearly all winter in getting there, and when I arrived at Port Royal I was taken sick and came very near turning *toes up!* but however got well with the exception of my ... I can't see a particle out of it and don't ever expect to again.

I went home last spring on a thirty days furlough and *stretched* it out to seven months: was ordered back and obeyed, as a good soldier ought, and the next day after my arrival went to the hospital, and am here yet. How long the subscriber will remain in the aforesaid hospital he knoweth not; yea, verily, he careth not, for such is the will of Abraham *the first*, that a soldier stayeth where it seemeth good and pleasing to the eye of our Father Abraham who art in the great City of Abominations, called Washington, after George, the first ruler of our Republic, who was kind and just unto all his people, even unto the *niggers* who were sorely oppressed and down-trodden, aforetime, who was held captive and made to labor and do service for a mighty people who called themselves *Dimocrats*, which being interpreted means, the men "who made and preserved us a nation." Now this people waxed strong and exceeding great and was eager for more *Nigs*; so all the people assembled together and chose from among them a ruler, called *Buck*, from the exceeding great horns he had; saying one to another if we have this man to rule over us we will have heaps of Nigs, and then we will be a great people; and so they chose him. But there were many that dissented and were wroth; and those that were not for Buck took counsel and were many days together, and they said we will not have this man Buck to rule over us, for he is a Dimocrat, but we will have one of our kind who loveth the *Nigs*, even as we do, not for his labor, as the Dimo's do, but for his company and his sweet smell. So in the fourth year of the reign of old Buck there arose in the west a great giant, yea, a rail splitter! whose like no man ever saw before; his height was seven feet, but his depth was mere nothing. So the Woollyheads, for such they were called in that day, sat him up for their ruler, saying one to another, as the Dimocrats had done aforetime, "this man that hath split the rails can split the Union, likewise." So they drove poor old Buk out and put the splitter in his stead, and he reigneth there, even unto this day; but the end is not yet, and no man knoweth when it will be.—And this is a true history of all the generations from George the first down to Abe the first. * * * * * * * *

New York, April 25.—A special despaich from the Army of the Potomac says:—The Richmond *Sentinel* of the 22d states, on the faith of a despaich from General Hicks to General Bragg, that the Rebels stormed and captured Plymouth on the 20th, together with the garrison, numbering 1600 men, one Brigaddier-General, 25 pieces of artillery, and all the stores. The same journal says General Burnside's expedition comprising 60 gunboats and transports, had advanced up the Rappahannock as far as Boulwar's wharf on Wednesday last where 300 men were landed.

Washington, April 24.—The President has accepted the tender on the part of the Governors of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Iowa, of an aggregage of eighty-five thousand volunteer infantry, to serve one hundred days from the time of their being mustered in as regiments These troops are to be paid, clothed, subsisted, and transported by the Government, and employed in fortifications, either in their several States or wherever required.

Governors Morton and Brough have gone home.

Free Speech.

On the expulsion of Mr. Long, of Ohio, for words spoken in debate, Mr. Scofield,—or to use the soft and fulsome language of the Washington correspondent of the Warren *Mail*—"talented Member from the Wild Cat district," dodged the question.

Such conduct could hardly be expected from Mr. Scofield, who preached and prayed and wept crocodile tears over free speech and freedom, and told all those heart-rending stories concerning border-ruffian and bleeding Kansas. This time, however, it was somebody's else ox, consequently our talented member could not cry without the aid of an onion; in fact our member could not see it at all. Such kind of dodging ought not to be tolerated, for if Mr. Long was in the right, neither party, policy, or party-screws ought to have kept Mr. Scofield from voting against the resolution of expulsion. The people of even this over-grown Wild Cat district, like a bold man, and not a *skulker*, and if Mr. Scofield thinks to win the Democrats by silence on a question of this importance, he will be much mistaken. What few Democratic friends he had, have forsaken him entirely, as old Thad. Stevens has hardly excelled him, in sinking lower into Black Republican fanaticism, and niggerdom generally. He may continue, with impunity, to vote as his masters tell him, for a whole life spent in Congress would not atone for his silence when freedom of debate was about to be stricken down by a set of political mad men, who seem determined to destroy every vestige of liberty.

Oh! Mr. Long.

You went it strong,
But *Scofield* couldn't see it,
So to his house he did repair,
For *Yea* or *Nay* would not come there.

—*Warren Ledger.*

The Cincinnati *Gazette* of Saturday has the following additional particulars concerning the recent battles of Red River, viz:—

General Banks sent forward a cavalry force, with a supply train of a hundred wagons, from Natchitoches. Skirmishing with the enemy soon began. The Rebels were in force at Pleasant Hill, forty-five miles from Shreveport; the commander of the cavalry, thinking the Rebel force was small, sent a message to General Banks to that effect, and asked for reinforcements.

Ransom's division was sent forward by bridges, which the enemy defeated by placing themselves on both sides of the road, and closing in on the end. Before the others could come up the enemy took the supply train, killed and wounded a large number, took many prisoners, and threw the remainder into confusion, so that they retreated rapidly, with the Rebels in hot pursuit.

As they approached General Smith's forces, which were drawn up in line of battle, the latter opened their lines and let the fleeing troops pass through. Before the enemy came up Smith closed his lines and prevented a further chase, driving the enemy back. Next morning, Smith attacked the enemy, who were under Kirby Smith, Taylor, Magruder, and Holmes, defeating them entirely and driving them back.

General Smith took a large number of prisoners, and killed and wounded more than the Rebels did the day before. The fighting was desperate. General Smith is considered to have saved the whole army.

Capture of Ex-General Shackelford.—We have the following additional particulars of the capture of General Shackelford at Madisonville Ky., on Thursday last:—The General had gone to Madisonville to be married. The guerillas went to the house where he was stopping, dressed in the Federal uniform, and the General supposing they were some of his old soldiers, went to the door to meet and welcome them, when a revolver was placed at his breast and he was told he was a prisoner to John Morgan. He was allowed an hour to get ready to go with them, they in the meanwhile demanding of him to take the oath to the Confederacy, and at the same time expressing their purpose to shave his head and face smooth. Shackelford positively and peremptorily refused to take the oath under any circumstances. The citizens, however, interferred, and after detaining him for an hour, the Rebels released him.—*New Albany Ledger.*

The Privateer Florida.—There is reliable information that the battery of the Florida consists of two one-hundred and thirty thirteen-pound pivot guns, six broadside guns, all rifled. She has tracks laid for a third pivot gun, a Blakely gun as large as an 11-inch Dahlgren gun, which is on deck; but which Morris stated that he did not intend to mount until he wanted to make a demonstration in smooth wate.

Our Elector and Delegates to Chicago.

The selection of Judge Rasselas Brown, of Warren, as the Presidential Elector for the Congressional district will give general satisfaction to the Democrats; and add no little to the strength of our electoral ticket. He is known in all parts of the district, and it is almost needless to add, that he is universally esteemed. In his capacity as Presiding Judge of our Courts he won the reputation of an able and affable jurist, and was popular with members of the of every political faith. His character in private and public life is without taint, his devoted patriotism and love for the Union are freely admitted, and in every particular he comes up to the standard that should be required of a candidate for so exhalted a station.

The Representative Delegates from this district to the Chicago Convention are Wm. A. Galbraith, Esq., of this city, and Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, of Clearfield country. The former is too well know to our readers to require any extended allusion to the merits. It is sufficient to say, that the unanimous sentiment of the Democrats of the district has long pointed to him as their desired representative in that body, and this not through any effort on his part, but solely by that common feeling of our natures which causes us to wish to be represented in important bodies by one of our ablest and most trusty leaders. The flattering vote which Mr. Galbraith received for Senatorial delegate in the State Convention is evidence enough that the people of his own locality are not alone in entertaining a high opinion of his character. Mr. Wallace is not so familiar to the people of Erie county, but we assure them that he is a man of whom they will never have cause to be ashamed. He is still quite young, but in the debates which have taken place in the State Senate, of which he is a member, he he has given proofs of talent excelled by few members of that body. At home, in Clearfield county, he is extremely popular, and his friends predict for him a distinguished career as a statesman and orator.

With men like Galbraith and Wallace at Chicago, the Democrats of the Twenty-First district, will be represented quite as well, to say the least, as any other in the State.—*Erie Observer.*

Abolitionism vs. Unionism in Kentucky.—The Louisville *Journal* speaks of a Union meeting held at the Kentucky State capital the other day, so large that it had to adjourn to the outside, where it was adressed, in the midst of a storm of rain, for three hours, by Col. Wolford, and Lieutenant Governor Jacob. Per contra, at the same capital on Monday, an abolition meeting was held; at which it is stated, on good authority, but nineteen persons were present, of which number eleven were rebels, while two or three were doubtful. *Ex pede Herculum.*

New York April 23.—Advices from Hilton Head confirm the reported evacuation of Pilatka, Florida, by our forces, who brought away everything in the shape of military stores.—They were not molested by the enemy. A number of Union families came away with them. A transport steamer, the Gen. Hunter, was destroyed by a torpedo in the St. John's river, on the 15th inst, twelve miles above Jacksonville. The quartermaster of the steamer was killed. She had neither cargo nor passengers.

New York, April 25.—The *Tribune's* Washington despatch has a report that Stuart is massing his forces at Fredericksburg; and deserters report Lee moving up the Shenandoah vally.

It is stated that General Banks' removal has been seriously considered in Cabinet council.

DIED:

At Port Allegany, on Monday the 11th inst., by drowning, Josaphine E., aged 15 years, 7 months and 3 day; Theodate H., aged 11 years, 7 months and 13 days; Elnora, A., aged 8 years, 4 months and 28 days: all daughters of J. K. and Esther Ann Moore.

NEW YORK
Wholesale Prices Current Of Produce,

Reported for the Democrat

BY

JOSIAH CARPENTER, Commission Merchant.

No 32 Jay Street, New York.

To whom shipments of produce may be made. Two-thirds of the market value will be advanced on the receipt of the goods if desired and a quick return made for the balance. Full directions and a weekly market report sent free of charge by mail to those making shipments.

Remarks for the week ending April 2d: Beewax, wanted; Beans, steady; Cheese, wanted; Dried Apples, steady; Cherries, wanted; Raspberries wanted; Flour, wanted; Corn Meal, wanted; Furs wanted, Feathers, firm; Rye, wanted; Oats, wanted; Hogs, steady; Lard, wanted; Poultry, wanted; Seeds, wanted; Wool, firm; Apples, wanted; Peas firm; Butter, wanted; Peaches, wanted; Plums wanted; Blackberries, wanted; Eggs, wanted; Backwheat, firm; Flax, wanted; Fresh Meats, firm; Wheat, wanted; Corn, wanted; Hides, wanted; Beef, wanted; Pork, wanted; Tobacco, wanted; Sorghum, wanted.

BEEWAX pure, per lb	$ 55 to	$ 57
" impure, "	40 to	42
BEANS, white sound, per bushel	2 40 to	3 00
Peas, "	1 10 to	1 40
BUTTER in tubs, per lb	30 to	35
" in firkins, "	25 to	30
" in rolls, "	25 to	16
CHEESE, choice, "	17 to	11
" common, "	10 to	11
DRIED APPLIES, "	9 to	11
" PEACHES, "	27 to	30
" PLUMS, "	17 to	19
" CHERRIES, "	27 to	31
" RASPBERRIES, per lb	27 to	30
" BLACKBERRIES, "	15 to	19
EGGS, fresh, per dozen	20 to	22
" limed "	—	—
FLOUR, wheat, per bbl	7 00 to	11 00
" rye, "	5 00 to	7 40
CORN MEAL, per lb hund	1 90 to	3 40
BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, "	2 00 to	2 25
FLAX, per lb	20 to	25
FURS & SKINS, see Price Current for full report.		
FEATHERS, live geese, per lb	65 to	75
BEEF-sides, "	8 to	15
MUTTON in carcass, "	8 to	15
VEAL, "	8 to	15
PORK, dressed per lb	6 to	12
WHEAT, per bushel	1 40 to	1 85
RYE, "	1 20 to	1 40
OATS, "	87 to	91
CORN, per bushel	1 25 to	1 40
VENSION, per lb	6 to	11
PIGEONS, per dozen		2 50
HIDES, dry per lb	25 to	30
" green, "	12 to	14
HOPS, prime, "	16 to	50
" "	4 to	11
LARD, common to best, per lb	11 to	19
BEEF, mess, per bbl	11 00 to	18 00
" prime, "	8 00 to	11 00
PORK, mess, "	16 00 to	20 00
" prime, "	10 00 to	11 00
HAMS, smoked, per lb	15 to	18
SHOULDERS, smoked, "	13 to	14
BACON, "	11 to	15
HONEY, "		
CHICKENS, per lb	20 to	24
TURKEYS, "	22 to	24
GEESE, "	13 to	14
DUCKS, "	21 to	26
CLOVER SEED per lb	11 to	13
TIMOTHY " "	3 00 to	3 40
FLAX " "	3 40 to	3 60
TOBACCO WRAPPERS, sweat'd, per lb.	30 to	95
" " new, "	18 to	25
" FILLERS, sweated per lb	11 to	20
" " new, "	8 to	14
TALLOW, per lb	13 to	11
SORGHUM SYRUP, per gallon	70 to	80
WOOL, washed, per lb	75 to	85
" unwashed, per lb	50 to	60
APPLES, per barrel	3 00 to	5 00

Note.—A full report of the New York Market can be seen on file at any time at this office. In the above is given the lowest and highest prices which are governed by quality and condition. Many articles that are not mentioned above, can be found on the report in our office.

BENNETT HOUSE.

This large commodious house is now being put in the very best order. The rooms are receiving new beds, the walls new paper, & paint, and the Proprietor does not hesitate to guarantee his guests, a *clean bed*, and his table will be at all times furnished, with the best the markets afford.

THE SALOON.

A large and spacious one, is well supplied with a choice supply of *imported wines*, Liquors and cigars; and good order prevails.

Two large Barns are connected with the house and well filled with oats & straw, and Hugh knows how to care for Horses. Come and see us and be well treated.

W. P. GOODWIN.

Smethport April 5, 1861.

To Consumptives.

The Advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks, by a very simple remedy, after having suffered several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.

To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the Advertiser in sending the Prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy; as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription will please address

Rev. Edward A. Wilson,
Williamsburgh,
Kings County, New York.

(3m.)

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

Consumptive sufferers will receive a valuable prescription for the cure of Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung affections, (free of charge,) by sending their address to,

Rev. E. A. Wilson,
Williamsburgh,
Kings Co., New York.