



C. D. MURRAY, Editor. James S. Todd, Publisher. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26, 1861.

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Democratic County Committee.

Augustin Durbin, Chairman. Allegheny—Michael M'Gaire, Blacklick—Joseph S. Mardis, Cambria—John M'Brice, Carroll—Jacob Luther, Carrolltown—James Fagan, Chest—Joseph Gill, Chest Springs—Augustine Byrne, Clearfield—William Rainey, Clearfield—Richard Sanderson, Croyle—William Murray, Ebensburg—Charles D. Murray, Galitzin—David Mills, Jackson—Henry Rager, Johnstown, 1st Ward—Ephriam Buck, 2d Ward—John Crouse, Lewis Luekhardt, 3d Ward—William Winner, 4th Ward—Hugh Maloy, Loretto—William Ryan, Jr. Millville—A. M. Gregg, Richland—Henry Topper, Summerhill—James Burk, Summitville—John Sharrbaugh, Susquehanna—John Bearer, Taylor—Amos Davis, Washington—Richard White, White—George Walters, Witmore—M. M. O'Neil, Yoder—Geo. W. Osborn.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic Voters of the different Election districts of the County of Cambria, are requested to meet on Saturday, the 27th day of July next, at the place designated by law for holding the General Election, and to transact the business of electing delegates to a Democratic County Convention. The Delegates thus chosen, will meet at the Court House, in the borough of Ebensburg, on Monday the 8th day of July next, at two o'clock P. M., to nominate candidates for the several offices to be filled at the ensuing General Election, and to transact such other business as the usages and interests of the party require. The Election for delegates to be opened at three o'clock P. M., and to be kept open until 7 o'clock P. M. A. DURBIN, Chairman of the Democratic County Committee.

Democratic County Convention.

The Mountaineer, in commenting on the call for a County Convention, which it published last week, stated that Mr. Douglass called on Mr. Durbin, and asked him to sign the call with him, which he declined doing. From what we learn from Mr. Durbin, there appears to have been a misunderstanding between the two gentlemen with regard to the matter. He states that Mr. Douglass called on him, and requested him to sign the call which appeared in the Mountaineer last week, as Chairman of the Breckenridge Committee, or any other name by which he might choose to designate it, "saving and excepting" the title of "Democratic County Committee." This Mr. Durbin very properly declined doing. Mr. Douglass had already signed it as "Chairman of the Democratic County Committee." Mr. Durbin then offered to accompany Mr. Douglass to this place, and have the matter arranged, but Mr. Douglass would not agree to do so, and so they separated. Mr. Durbin, the next day, directed us to publish the call which appeared in our columns last week, and at the same time Mr. Douglass' call appeared in the Mountaineer. From what we have heard, we are well satisfied that both gentlemen meant well for the party, and that their failure to sign a joint call was the result of a misunderstanding between them, with regard to the terms on which it should be issued. They are both veteran Democrats, and we are certain the friends of union and harmony, and we hope no angry controversy will grow out of their failure to understand each other on the occasion referred to. The calls they have issued we think accomplish all that a joint call would have accomplished, if the Democracy of Cambria really wish to come together in a spirit of concord, of devotion to democratic principles, and to allow 'the dead past to bury its dead.' They fix the same time, the same places for holding the delegate elections, and also the same time and place for holding the County Convention. Consequently the Mountain Democracy have now a fair opportunity to unite on terms of equality if they "so will it," and if they fail to do so, they will have no one to blame but themselves.

We trust the Democracy will meet harmoniously together on the day designated in the calls, and elect reliable Democrats as delegates, who, when assembled in Convention, will labor honestly and zealously to unite the party and secure the nomination of a good and available ticket. Let there be no allusions to, or wrangling about, extinct issues and past differences, among the Democrats who attend the delegate elections.—Above all, let no distinction between Douglas men and Breckenridge men be recognized on the occasion, but let all meet together as brethren of the same fold, as worshippers at the same political shrine—in a word as Democrats—the true friends of the Union and Constitution of our Country. This is the spirit which will insure a thorough union of the party, and a brilliant political triumph next fall.

We hope the Convention when it meets will endeavor to place in nomination the right kind of men for the various offices to be voted for at the next election. The party cannot now afford to waste its strength in endeavoring to elect old, broken down party hacks, who seem to think they have liens against the party which can only be cancelled by electing them to lucrative offices. At a crisis like this, when the party is struggling for existence, no man should be recognized as having special claims on the party, however important the services he may have rendered it in days gone by. Availability is the great desideratum at this time, and we must not only place in the field our best, but also our most popular

and available men. If we do this we can enter on the campaign confident of success—if we fail to do so, we may anticipate a disastrous defeat. Although the party in this County is not as strong as it was a few years ago, we believe that it is now in a perfectly healthy condition, and that it still commands a sufficient majority to secure the election of its nominees to popular men. We rejoice that it is united once more, and we hope it will continue so forever. For our part we are heartily sick of the "civil war" which has been going on in our ranks for years, and "rejoice exceedingly" that an honorable, and, we trust, a lasting peace is about to be concluded. Heaven speed the good work. It has already been fairly inaugurated by the rank and file of the party. It remains for the County Convention to consummate it. That it will do so, we do not for a moment doubt.

Slaves Recognized as Property by the Republican Party.

Our readers doubtless recollect, that a few weeks ago, a number of fugitive slaves took shelter in Fort Monroe, and that Gen. Butler, the commandant there, refused to return them to their owners, although they made the demand in person, on the ground that they were contraband of war—that is personal goods and chattels, useful to the rebels in carrying on their war against the Government of the United States. This decision of Gen. Butler was, after due consideration, endorsed and sustained by President Lincoln and his Cabinet, and also by the N. Y. Tribune, N. Y. Post, and every other Republican and Abolition newspaper in the Nation. In thus sustaining Gen. Butler, our Republican friends have abandoned their favorite doctrine that slaves are not property according to the true intent and meaning of the Constitution, and that it is the duty of the National Government to regard them as human beings, and not as mere chattels.—They now acknowledge that they are contraband goods, to be seized and treated during the present war, as so many muskets, swords, or kegs of powder. Verily, circumstances alter cases.

If the Republican Party had made this admission a few years ago, the United States would not now be cursed with civil war. If slaves had everywhere been treated as property when they ran away from their masters, and been promptly restored to them as such, if Southern men had been allowed to peaceably emigrate to the Territories with their property, including their slaves, the foul spirit of sectionalism would never have gained a foothold in the land, and the country would now be happy and tranquil. The ignoring of the doctrine that slaves are recognized as property by our National Constitution, produced the Abolition and Black Republican agitation in the Northern States, which furnished certain designing and ambitious men in the Southern States with arguments to convince their fellow-citizens in those States, that the security of their property and dearest rights was endangered by their continuing to acknowledge themselves as part and parcel of the United States, and subject to its Constitution and laws. But we are glad our Republican friends have been compelled to acknowledge the truth even at this late hour.—Only think of it, Horace Greeley, Wm. H. Seward and the Republican party, of which they were the founders and are now the leaders, agree that the U. S. Constitution recognizes slaves as property! Of a verity, the age for the happening of marvellous things has not yet gone by.

Mordecai requests us to state that if nominated for Associate Judge by the next Democratic County Convention, he will not accept. He is willing to make room for younger, if not better, men. "Mr. Editor," said he, after requesting us to make this announcement, "the truth is, if I were to run I don't think I would stand any chance of being elected." "I don't know about that, Mordecai," we replied, "I think you ought to run as well as any man in the county. What are your reasons for thinking that you would be defeated?" "I have several reasons for thinking so, Mr. Editor," he replied, "and if you'll step up to Wissel's and treat to the small beer, I'll state them at length." We accordingly repaired to the place designate, and after our old friend had imbibed he resumed the conversation as follows:—"There are several weak points about my record, Mr. Editor, which I am sure would defeat me. The first is that I have always voted the Democratic ticket during the last forty years. This is enough to prove that I am an old fogy, and not one of the progressive men of this ever glorious nineteenth century—in the second place I never was to College and don't understand Latin; thirdly, I am an old bachelor." "Rather serious objections I confess, Mordecai," we replied, "but with the exception of the last one, I think you could manage to get around them without much difficulty. In this country, where handsome, marriageable ladies are, and always have been, as plenty as blackberries, there is no excuse for a man living until he is upwards of sixty years of age in a state of single blessedness. Mordecai, why didn't you get married when you were young and in your prime?" "Well, Mr. Editor," said Mordecai, "perhaps it would have been better for me if I had, but as matters now are I am glad that I didn't. The Union is, I fear, dissolved forever, and that the reign of anarchy will soon become universal in the land. Under the circumstances, it is a great consolation to us old bachelors that we have no children to be effected by this great National calamity, and when our time arrives to die, we can bid farewell to the world, without being pestered in that dread moment with any anxiety for our posterity." "Posterity you mean, Mordecai," we remarked. "Oh, well, Mr. Editor," said Mordecai, "you needn't be so sharp; you know very well what I mean. That is not the way the pretty School-mistress, who, I am sure, is a great deal better scholar than you are, serves me. When I make a blunder of this kind in her presence, she neither interrupts me nor laughs in my face. I ain't much of a scholar, but still I can't help feeling certain that true politeness springs from entertaining a proper respect for the feelings and rights of others, and I am happy to know that the pretty School-mistress agrees with me in this opinion." "Mordecai," we replied, "you and the pretty School-mistress are right, and I am sorry I interrupted you; say no more about it. And now, tell me how is my dear friend, the pretty School-mistress? Do you think she loves Jonathan Oldbuck, jr.?" "She is well," replied Mordecai, "and as for Jonathan Oldbuck, jr., I

am sure that so far from loving him, she hates him with all the cordiality that such an angel is capable of hating a fellow mortal. I asked her the other evening, for the purpose of teasing her, if she really intended marrying him. 'No, Mordecai,' she replied, bridling up indignantly, 'and what is more, if ever I marry at all, my husband must be a professional man; I would prefer a lawyer, but a doctor will do.'" "Mordecai," we replied, "I see my pretty friend is a candidate for starvation. But after all it is better that she should starve with a lawyer, whom she loves, than live miserably with a rich man whom she loathes. Wealth alone will not bring happiness. You remember what Tom Hood says on this subject—

'Alas for the love that's linked with gold, Better—far better a thousand times told, More honest, happy and laudible, The downright loving of pretty Ciss, Who wipes her mouth though there's nothing amiss, And takes a kiss and gives a kiss, In which her heart is audible.'

There is the poetry of the matter. I will give you the prose at some other time. But really, Mordecai, I am astonished that my pretty friend should give utterance to such a sentiment as that which you have just attributed to her? Is it a specimen of her wisdom and good sense?—'Why, Mr. Editor,' said Mordecai, 'you don't expect a girl of seventeen to have all the wisdom in the world. Did you ever know a Miss of that age, who hadn't a great many foolish notions running through her head? and she is a sensible girl indeed who never entertains a more foolish one than this. As I was leaving Monk-barns this morning, she handed me this slip of paper, remarking, as she did so—'Mordecai hand this to my esteemed friend, the editor of the Democrat and Sentinel, and tell him to please publish it. I wrote it several years ago, on an occasion I shall never forget.' There were tears in her eyes as she said so. Here it is, and while you are reading it, I believe I'll refresh myself with a glass of small beer.'" We took the paper and while our old friend sipped his small beer, we read as follows—

[For the Democrat and Sentinel.] TO ONE IN HEAVEN.

Sweets to the sweet; farewell! [maid, I thought thy bride-bed to have deck'd, sweet And not have strew'd thy grave.—HAMLET.]

Fair flower, nipt by death's untimely frost, Thou liest cold but beautiful in death— Pale—pale thou art, but still thou hast not lost That glow of melting love—as though the breath That gave them animation once had not yet fled, Around thy lips plays a sweet tranquil smile, So life-like, that I scarce can deem thee dead, But that thou gently slumber'st the while.

Ah! it is hard to lay thee in the tomb, While what is death seems but a balmy sleep, While on thy cheeks the Lues of life still bloom, And hope, the syren, whispers "cease to weep." But thou art dead, and never more thy voice, Breathing fond words in friendship's gentle tone Shall bid the mourners round thee now rejoice, Turning our hearts to thee and thee alone.

Model of love, and gentleness and truth, Too pure and sinless for this world of care, And call'd away in the soft dawn of youth, To bask forever in Heaven's balmy air, We will not weep for thee as one that's dead, But as an angel who, on glorious wings, To her true home in Heaven hath early fled To swell the Anthems to the King of Kings.

And we, perchance, when life's vain dream is o'er, And our pale forms are mouldering 'neath the sod, Shall meet thee, loved one, on that "Aiden shore" And join the ransomed children of our God. Soothed by this hope, we lay thee down to rest, Whispering, 'farewell, we shall meet again.' Then flowers, love's offerings, strew above thy breast, And turn to earth, its griefs and cares, again.

LETTER FROM CAMP WRIGHT CAMP WRIGHT, June 21st, 1861.

FRIEND MURRAY:—Affairs in our beautiful camp are assuming a more cheerful appearance and it will ere long be under strict military discipline. Our camp is situated on the western slope of a hill, opposite the Allegheny river, and when viewed from the opposite bank it presents a most beautiful appearance; the snow white tents dotting the green sward furnish a beautiful field for the artist.

There are in this camp about four thousand soldiers who are anxious for an opportunity to exhibit their devotion and love to that country under whose auspices they have enjoyed so many days of sunshine;—to vindicate the honor of the 'Stars and Stripes' beneath whose folds our revolutionary sires rallied, which was borne so triumphantly over the scorching plains of Mexico, and has been an evidence of our existence as a nation for so long.

We have a great deal of amusements of every description that can in any way contribute towards making the soldiers contented and happy; we have music of all kinds, from the soul stirring fife down to the melodious strains of the lute, and as some doleful piece is executed by our excellent string band a tear often glistens in the eye of the soldier as he thinks of home and far off friends—but what a change comes o'er the spirit of his dream, when the band changes to some "illegitimate" every nerve is put in motion and the way old mother earth has to take it with brogue furnished by the United States Government is no ways slow. But the difficulty is, we cannot distinguish the men from the women and the consequence is, that the cotillions get "mixed up."

Our food is of a good substantial quality, and plenty of it, such as bread, beef, pork, beans, potatoes, coffee &c.

The officers of the "Cambria Guards" are men to whom the company has every reason to feel grateful—always with their men faring and sharing among the company, and no sacrifice is too great for them in order to render their men comfortable and contented. On last Sunday morning when we were visited by a heavy shower of rain, Capt. Litzinger went from tent to tent enquiring of his men if they experienced any discomforts, and giving instructions how to keep as dry as possible; while he was completely drenched with the rain.

I cannot close this communication without re-

turning my heartfelt thanks to the ladies of Ebensburg, for their many handsome and useful presents for the Company, of which I received a share. Although they are excluded from participating in the "battle's confusion," yet they have manifested their patriotism and devotion to the cause, by their many contributions and unmitigated efforts to promote the happiness of the soldiers. God bless them. May we all live to return and remunerate them. VERRITAS.

We publish the following communication, which appeared in the Johnstown Tribune last week, merely because an esteemed friend has requested us to do so, and not because we endorse the views of the writer. We have heard enough of such twaddle recently, to be heartily sick of it. We are perfectly satisfied with the arrangement for running Judge Taylor as an independent candidate for the President Judgeship in this District, because we know him to be a pure and upright man, admirably qualified by nature and education for the position, and because we know there is no chance of electing a democrat under the circumstances. But it should be remembered, that the fact that ten years ago he was elected as the candidate of a political party, did not prevent him from being "clear in his great office," and performing its duties with ability and integrity. If a man is pure and upright in heart, his election to an office by a political party will not convert him into a corrupt scoundrel. As a general thing, a no party man is no man at all. With regard to Associate Judges, they are mostly mere "fixtures" in our Courts, highly ornamental but of very little use, except during vacation in staying visits, hearing prisoners brought before them on writs of habeas corpus, &c. They have very little to do with preserving the Judicial emine unsold. Let them therefore be treated by political parties like other county officers:

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:—In view of the fact that the citizens of this county will have to vote at the next general election for all the judges of our county, and that the unanimous feeling throughout the District is in favor of the re-election of Hon. George Taylor, as President Judge, irrespective of party feelings or influences, permit me to suggest that it would be wise and proper to pursue the same course in the selection of our Associate Judges, so as to obtain a full court, free from party influences or prejudices. Let us set the example to our sister counties of having a court entirely free from even the suspicion of any party taint, and keep clear of the shameful course of placing candidates for the judiciary amongst those named for other offices by political parties. If we do so the merits or demerits of aspirants for judicial honors will be canvassed by the people without any reference to their political faith, and they, being left to judge, will not fail to make a choice which will keep the bench pure.

I make these suggestions hoping that they may draw the attention of the people, (every one of whom has an interest in the matter,) to the great advantage which is to be derived from having a pure judiciary, untrammelled either by political success, personal predilections or antagonistic animosities. Let the people judge for themselves without reference to any thing else but competency and integrity, and having done so they will not only feel safe under the legal administration of those selected by them, but proud of their choice and their course.

A rabid secessionist, named F. D. Burke, was hung from the third story of an outhouse building, by a mob in Lane, Ogle County, Illinois, on the 19th inst. This outrage against law and order should receive the unqualified condemnation of every good citizen in the land. If this unfortunate man had violated the laws of his country, those laws prescribed a method of punishing him.

The Elections for members of Congress in Maryland, resulted in the success of the Union candidate. Winter Davis was defeated, but by a Union man. Secession now seems totally crushed out in that State. So mote it be.

Hon. G. M. Dallas declines being a candidate for Congress in the second District of this State, where a vacancy exists in consequence of the resignation of Hon. E. J. Morris.

Kit Carson is Colonel of a regiment of New Mexican volunteers, to fight for the Star Spangled Banner.

We learn that Capt. George N. Smith will revive the Johnstown Echo in a few weeks.

Gen. Scott has just completed his seventy-fifth year.

BETTER NEWS FROM ENGLAND.—Our government has just received a large number of dispatches from all our foreign ministers, of a highly satisfactory character, as regards the feeling in Europe. Among the rest letters have been received from Mr. Adams, our Minister to England, in which he gives a detailed account of an interview he had with Lord John Russell. The present condition of this country was fully discussed. Mr. Adams directed his remarks to the position assumed by Lord John Russell with reference to a recognition of the rebel government in the Southern States, and desired to have a clearer interpretation of his views. Lord John Russell said he had uttered no sentiment that he supposed could be taken as an expression against the government of the United States, or in sympathy with any attempt tending to overthrow that government. A proposition was made by one of the parties to put their interview in writing; but objection was made to this, and for satisfactory reasons was not urged. As a substitute for this, Lord John Russell assured Mr. Adams that he would instruct Lord Lyons to have an interview with Mr. Seward, and he expressed to Mr. Adams the earnest belief and hope that the result would be perfectly satisfactory to the President of our government to accept the doctrine of privateering as laid down in the Paris Congress, was still under Lord John Russell's consideration, and he was waiting communications from the other European Powers.

The price of fire-arms in England has advanced in consequence of the demand from the United States. The Enfield rifles, which cost formerly fourteen dollars, now sell for twenty-one dollars. As the old muskets rifled, which any of our machine shops would soon effect, are said to be equal to the Enfield rifle, we do not see why we should pay such an enormous price abroad for arms which can be so easily supplied at home.

COTTON MUST COME.—The Southern Confederacy has prohibited the export of cotton by Northern routes. This must be pleasant for Union planters, but it must find will come. A few days ago a cargo arrived at New York. The rebel flag is painted at the head of the manifest, and the captain pays his fine of a hundred dollars—but cotton comes and will come as long as we wait it.

All should not fail to read the advertisement of Prof. Wood in to-day's paper.

WAR AND OTHER ITEMS.

War in East—Great Excitement—An Ohio Regiment Recaptured.

WASHINGTON, June 21.—This has been a day of great excitement. Horsemen at full speed are constantly dashing up and down Pennsylvania Avenue on Government business. The city is filled with a thousand rumors. Everything at Gen. Scott's headquarters and the War Department betokens that great events are about transpiring—but all the movements, as they should be, are kept from the newspaper reporters. Every regiment is under arms, in hourly expectation of being called upon for active service. But few soldiers can be seen straggling through the streets. The most intense anxiety is manifested in all quarters.

Skirmish following so quickly upon skirmish, an I the capture, yesterday afternoon, of a Secession Captain within six miles of the city, upon whose person was found a diagram of the county, in the neighborhood of Arlington Heights, and a plan for his capture, have been matters well calculated to arouse the spirit and enthusiasm of our gallant volunteers. They are thirsting for the blood of the cowardly rebels who have so meanly entrapped, and murdered in cold blood, their fellow-soldiers. It is reported, and from what appears to be the most reliable authority, that some of the soldiers who jumped off the cars in the hurry at Vienna yesterday, were coldly and deliberately shot down like dogs, by the Rebels, who lay in ambush. The loss of the Ohio troops is not definitely known, but is variously estimated at from ten to twenty. Some accounts make the number much greater. But every allowance must be made for the excitement which prevails.

The commanding officer, I understand, has for hidden any newspaper reporter to follow the moving regiments, and the only information to be obtained, aside from the Government officials, is from stragglers, and on that very little reliance is to be placed. The report, however, is that about thirty of Col. McCook's Regiment are wounded—some of them seriously. They fell into an ambuscade, and had no way of getting away, for their ranks were opened upon them from a masked battery. The men all behaved like veterans, while their officers displayed the utmost coolness and intrepidity.

An officer belonging to the Regulars informs me that five men were killed outright, several wounded and nine missing. No two accounts appear to agree. Like the battle at Great Bethel anything like an authentic account cannot be obtained.

The Star this afternoon furnishes the following accounts of the engagement:—FALLS CHURCH, FAIRFAX CO., VA., June 18.—When Gen. Schenck reached this point yesterday, with the Ohio regiment of Col. McCook, they stumbled on the Disunionist's concealed battery near Vienna, they were duly notified that between a thousand and eleven hundred South Carolina troops were stationed there. A consultation was held on the cars, and some of the officers urged that discretion was the better part of valor, while others maintained that they could whip them anyhow. It was determined to proceed, and when the train got in sight of the battery, of the existence of which no one on it (the train) knew anything, the brakes were instantly put down hard to stop as quickly as possible.

That was at the curve just east of Vienna. It was too late, however, for a shot came booming along that severed the connection of the locomotive with the train. The battery fired seven shots in all, killing, I believe, five of our men and wounding more, before Col. McCook ordered his men to seek cover of the woods, which was all that could be done under the circumstances at that time. The whole regiment left Alexandria upon the expedition, which was destined to leave a strong guard upon the railroad all the way to Vienna.

By the time the train arrived at Fall's Church all but three companies had been scattered, those three being all that was fired on by the battery. A message was sent by the locomotive back for the companies left below, who hurried up to the relief of those in the woods, and the advance of the relief got to the ground just as the attacked parties had formed in the woods. All the train, wood cars and two passenger cars, were completely demolished by the fire of the battery, the locomotive and tender only escaping.

[By Telegraph from the Military Camp.] TO LIEUT. GEN. SCOTT:—We left camp with six hundred and sixty-eight, rank and file, twenty-nine field and company officers, in pursuance of Gen. McDowell's orders, to go upon this expedition, with the available force of one of my regiments. The regiment selected being the First Ohio Volunteers. We left Companies I and K, with an aggregate of one hundred and thirty-five men, at the crossing of the road. Lieut. Col. Parrott, with two companies, one hundred and seventeen men, to go to Falls Church, and to patrol the roads in that direction. Stationed two companies (D and F, one hundred and thirty-five men) to guard the railroad and bridge between the crossing and Vienna. We proceeded slowly to Vienna with four companies; Company E, Capt. Paddock; Company C, Lieut. Woodward, afterwards joined by Capt. Pease, by Company G, Capt. Bailey; Company H, Capt. Hazlett, being a total of two hundred and seventy-five men.

On turning the curve slowly within a quarter of a mile of Vienna we were fired upon by raking, masked batteries of I, think, three guns, with shell, round shot and grape, killing and wounding the men on the platform and in the cars before the train could be stopped. When the train stopped, the engineer could not, on account of damage to some part of the running machinery, draw the train out of the fire. The engine being in the rear, we left the cars and retired to the right and left of the train through the woods.

Finding that the enemy's batteries were sustained by what appeared to be a regiment of infantry and by cavalry, which force we have since understood to have been some 1500 South Carolinians, we fell back along the railroad, throwing out skirmishers on both flanks. This was about 7 P. M. Thus we retired slowly, bearing off our wounded, for five miles to this point, which we reached at 10 o'clock.

Casualties.—Captain Hazlett's Company H,—two known to be killed, three wounded, five missing. Capt. Bailey's Company, G,—three killed, 2 wounded, 2 missing. Capt. Paddock's Company, E,—one officer slightly wounded. Capt. Pease and two missing.

The engineer, when the men left the cars, instead of retiring slowly, as I ordered, detached the engine with one passenger car from the rest of the disabled train and abandoned us, running to Alexandria; and we have heard nothing from him since. Thus we were deprived of a rallying point, and of all means of accompanying the wounded, who had to be carried on litters and in blankets.

We wait here holding the road for re-inforcements. The enemy did not pursue us. I have ascertained that the enemy's force at Fairfax Court House, about four miles from here, is now about 4000.

When all the batteries opened upon us, Major Hughey was at his station on the foremost car. Col. McCook was with me in one of the passenger cars. Both of these officers, with others of the commissioned officers and many of the men, behaved most coolly under this galling fire, which we could not return, and from batteries which we could not flank or turn, from the nature of the ground.

cut in the railway. In leaving the cars, and before they could rally, many of my men had their crascks and blankets, but brought off all their muskets, except it may be a few that were destroyed by the enemy's first fire, or lost with the killed.

ROBERT C. SCHENCK, Brigadier-General. St Louis, June 18.—The "Democrat" has just received the following despatch from Jefferson City:—

"Mr. Gordon, of St. Louis, and others just from above, give the following account of the battle at Boonville:—"Gen. Lyon landed four miles below town and opened a heavy cannonade against the rebels who retreated and dispersed into an adjacent wood, from whence, hidden by brush and trees, they opened a brisk fire on our troops. General Lyon then ordered a hasty retreat to the house and the rebels encouraged by this movement rallied an followed the Federals into a wheat field. "Gen. Lyon halted, faced the troops about and bringing his whole force of artillery to bear, opened a heavy fire on the Rebels, three hundred of whom were killed and the remainder fled in all directions, leaving their arms on the field. Gen. Lyon then moved forward with a violent diartion at the beginning of the battle, and was carried to his home in Chaquetan.

"Governor Jackson viewed the battle from a distant hill and fled to parts unknown after the defeat of his forces. "There are great rejoicings among the Union men here. The Stars and Stripes have been hoisted on the capitol, guns fired, and the Star Spangled Banner played by the regiment bands. Scouting parties have been sent in all directions to cut off the retreat of the rebels. "The steamer J. C. Swan has arrived here with two cannon and ammunition. The cannon has been mounted at Colonel Boerstein's headquarters. "John Fitzpatrick, one of the most violent Secessionists of the State, has taken out of allegiance to the United States, in presence of all the officers here."

THE FOLLOWING is a sample of the numerous letters constantly receiving for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters:—

CANANDAUGA, July 15, 1859. Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburg, Pa.—Gents:—As we are strangers, I herewith enclose you twenty-eight dollars for four dozen Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which please forward via Michigan Southern Railroad, Toledo, Ohio, and Clayton Station. I have purchased several dozen bottles at Toledo, this summer, but the sale is on the increase so much that I wish to open a direct trade with you. I was induced to try your Bitters by my physician, for the Liver Complaint, and received such material aid that I have recommended it to others, and have sold about two dozen per week for some time. I have all kinds of medicine in my store, but there is none that I can so cheerfully and truthfully commend as your Bitters. For I know they have helped me beyond my expectation. Yours respectfully, PHILIP WILSON.

"He remembered the Forgetful" was beautifully said of Howard the palæontologist it also applies to every man who brings the ameliorations, comforts and enjoyments of life within the reach of persons and classes who are otherwise deprived of their advantages. Especially may it be said of him who laboriously seeks and finds new means of preserving health, "the poor man's capital and the rich man's power." We think this eulogium properly applied to J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, the renowned chemist of New England, who, spurning the trowder paths of fame, devotes his entire abilities and acquisitions to the discovery of Nature's most effectual remedies for disease. When the hidden blessing has been revealed, he proceeds to supply it to all mankind alike, through our druggists, at such low prices, that poor and rich may alike enjoy its benefits.—[Journal and Enquirer, Portland, Me.]

Burbhaves Holland Bitters.

The Philadelphia Argus, in speaking of the late exhibition held in that city by the Franklin Institute, says:—"To nothings medicines, we are always extremely cautious unless satisfied of the merits of the article. Among those exhibited, is the celebrated Holland Bitters. This medicine has been extensively introduced into every State in the Union, and into the Canadian Provinces, principally within the last two years. The exhibition shows testimonials in every language known in America, among which we notice one from the late Hon. John M. Clavton, of Delaware."

"Dyspepsia, Headache and Indigestion, by which all persons are more or less affected, can usually be cured by taking moderate exercise, wholesome food, and a dose of Burbhaves's Holland Bitters one hour before each meal."—[Baltimore Sun]

HOW TO PRESERVE BEAUTY.—Nothing is more becoming to a man or woman than a beautiful luxuriant head of hair, and a woman's beauty is certainly incomplete without a fair complexion, and he or she who neglects these great and important adornments of nature must expect to suffer the mortification of premature baldness, and a wrinkled face and a sallow skin. Nothing is necessary to preserve these essential attractions but the use of Prof. Wood's Restorative—[Louisville Times]

PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—We have had the occasion to use famous preparation of Prof. Wood's, and after thoroughly testing its qualities, we find that where it restores it to its original color; likewise it gives a glossy appearance, as well as keeps the hair from falling off. This invaluable ingredient is for sale at "Chinaman's Tea Store," south-east corner Frederick and Baltimore streets, by Mr. J. C. Given.—[Baltimore Clipper]—Sold by all good Druggists.

We congratulate our readers upon the discovery of a sure cure for Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia, and all Mercurial diseases, which is effected without the use of internal medicines, which destroy the constitution and give temporary relief only. In fact it is the only known remedy effecting a perfect cure, and we feel warranted, from its recommendations, in calling the attention of the afflicted and those having friends suffering from Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia or the pernicious effects of Mercury, to the advertisement in another column of our paper, of Dr. Leland's Anti Rheumatic Band.