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What caused our Defeat?

It is impossible for a citizen of the loyal States, to read the details of the rout of our army in the assault on Manassas Junction, without feeling humiliated. We are told, it is true, that the actual loss was but trifling, and would scarcely make a respectable set off to a first class railroad accident. This may be all true, but to be candid, we do not believe it. We do not believe that an American army of 45,000 men, would run from the enemy, without a good and sufficient cause for so doing. The men who are trying to cypher down our loss in killed and wounded to the lowest figure, are doing but little to inspire loyal hearts, with confidence in the "grand army," or the officers who command it. "Mother," wrote Francis L., after the disastrous battle of Pavia, "all is lost but our honor." He and his army had fought valiantly, and although defeated, had reason to feel proud of the bravery and heroism they displayed in that dark and trying hour. It is no disgrace to an army to retreat, after having done all that man could do under the circumstances; but it is disgraceful to retreat with all the disorder of a crazy mob, before the battle has amounted to even a respectable skirmish. We repeat, we do not believe the reports of the killed and wounded we have received, although some of them have evidently emanated from official sources. The men now in power at Washington, think they can sustain themselves with the American people by telling them that our "grand army" was defeated with only the loss of 600 men, and that our soldiers ran like rats from a leaky ship, the moment they smelt gunpowder. For our part we do not believe the lie. We do not believe that our soldiers would retreat until they had done all that man could do under the circumstances. The Administration may think it is sustaining itself, by giving currency to such a report, but by so doing it is really disgracing itself, the country and army.

It is not a difficult matter to account for our defeat under the circumstances. The forward movement on the part of our army was premature. We had, even here in Elensburg, enough to convince us that Manassas Gap was a position rendered strong by nature; that it was strongly fortified, and held by an army of at least 50,000 men, commanded by able and experienced officers. Gen. McDowell attacked this almost impregnable position, with an army scarcely amounting to 45,000 men. Is it any wonder he was defeated under the circumstances? There is now enough on record to show that the battle was fought in obedience to the behests of popular clamor. Horace Greeley, a coward, a fanatic, an abolitionist, a Fourierist and an infidel, through the columns of the *N. Y. Tribune*, made the battle a necessity to the Administration. Gen. Scott was annoyed almost to death by the cry of "forward to Richmond," which was dimmed into his ears by every quater. Abraham Lincoln felt that it was his duty to gratify the whim of the man who nominated him at Chicago, and insisted in a very kind way, and with all the blandness of the man who smiles while he stabs to the heart, that the enemy's works at Manassas should be attacked and captured. Gen. Scott, in an evil hour, hearkened to his command, against the dictates of his better judgment. The result was the most disgraceful rout and defeat recorded in history.

It will doubtless be said that the assertion that Gen. Scott was forced into this battle against his will, is untrue. At first, although convinced of the fact, we did not think it could be proved. But we have now evidence to sustain it, which is uncontrovertible. The following extract from the speech of Mr. Richardson of Illinois, in a debate which occurred in the House of Representatives on the 24th inst. clinches the whole matter. Read it carefully.

Mr. RICHARDSON.—I repeat that Gen. Scott had been forced to fight this battle. I will tell him what occurred yesterday morning. My colleagues, Messrs. Logan and Washburne, and myself, were present with the President, Secretary of War and General Scott. In the course of conversation, Gen. Scott remarked, "I am the

biggest coward in the world." I rose from my seat. "Stay," said the General, "I will prove it. I have fought the battle against my judgment, and I think the President ought to remove me to-day for doing it. As God is my judge," he continued, "after an interval of silence, I did all in my power to make the army efficient. I desire removal because I did not stand up when I could and did not." I stand here to vindicate Gen. Scott. I am indebted to the gentleman from Missouri for the compliment he paid me. I desire to say for myself I am here, the last of a generation, my father and grandfather having fallen beneath the flag of their country. I, too, have fought under its folds at home and abroad, and God willing, there I will stand till the end of life, defending it against all foes.

Mr. WASHINGTON.—As my colleague has referred to Gen. Scott's remarks, he might also allude to what the President said.
Mr. RICHARDSON.—I will do so. "Your conversation implies," said the President, to Gen. Scott, "that I forced you to battle," to which Gen. Scott replied, "I have never served under a President who has been kinder to me than you have been." But Gen. Scott did not believe the President from the fact of the latter having forced him to fight the battle. Gen. Scott thus having complimented to the President personally, I desire to say of the President, I have known him from boyhood, if you let him alone he is an honest man, (laughter) but I am afraid he has not the firmness to stand up against the politicians around him.

Our readers can scarcely fail in noticing the evasive character of the reply of Gen. Scott to Mr. Lincoln. The President, in order to induce the clamor of the *New York Tribune*, indirectly insisted on a movement of the army, which the judgment of Gen. Scott condemned, and which resulted in a disastrous defeat. The blood of the men, whose bones now lie bleaching between Manassas and Alexandria, is on the heads of Horace Greeley and the senseless demagogues who joined him in the ill-timed cry of "Forward to Richmond."

Horace Greeley is the worst man now living in our country, Jeff. Davis not excepted. His course as editor of the *New York Tribune*, is a perfect type of the arch-fid in paradise, whispering into the ear of Eve the words "which brought death into the world, and all our woes." From the commencement of his career as a journalist up to the present time, he has proved that he is a one idea fanatic, who ignores common sense on all occasions. And yet he has controlled, through the columns of his paper, the public sentiment of the Northern States since the passage of the Nebraska bill in 1854. There is not a radical Black Republican in the Northern States, who does not regard the *Tribune* as his political Bible, and accept as truth the ravings of the fanatic who controls it. He occupied a seat in the Chicago Convention as a delegate from Oregon, and for the purpose of satisfying a private grudge, succeeded in defeating Wm. H. Seward, the father of the Black Republican party, and securing the nomination of the famous rail-splitter, Abraham Lincoln, for the Presidency. Mr. Lincoln is naturally grateful for the favor received, and has been weak enough to allow this bold and bad man to control him since his inauguration. If he had hearkened to the advice of Gen. Scott, Mr. Seward, Simon Cameron, instead of marching and counter-marching in obedience to the command of Horace Greeley, the unfortunate battle of Manassas Junction would never have been fought. "Watchman, what of the night?" is the question which will be asked by us by many an anxious heart. Would to God we could return a consoling answer. Still the pure light delays its dawning. Amid all the "pomp and circumstance of war," there hangs a silence and a fear over the country, and not a ray of light glides the black night that envelops the future. Not even the faintest streaks of dawn brightens its edges. Yet while the eternal hope of freedom remains, we will not despair. All the men who control the government, with the exception of General Scott, have been weighed in the scale and found wanting, and even he, in an evil hour, allowed himself to be coerced into a movement which his judgment condemned. But we believe there is still enough of vitality in Union to preserve it. While we have lost confidence in men, "in God is our trust." That gracious Being who has watched over our destinies as a nation from the first gun of the Revolution, and who will, we hope, continue to

"Shape our ends,
Rough hew them as we may."
The Union, freighted with all that is dear to us as mortal beings, must not go down in this unhappy war. It must and shall be preserved.

The Late Battle.

The citizens of the loyal States were taught a lesson by the disastrous defeat of our army in the attack on the enemy's works at Manassas, which we trust they will profit by. They must now feel convinced that the rebels will fight, and that they are well officered and armed. They must also now feel satisfied, that like boasting about our superiority over the rebels in numbers and bravery, will not save the Union; will not answer as a substitute for wisdom in our rulers, rigid discipline in the army, and genuine patriotism and common sense among the people. Rigid discipline in the army will alone enable us to wipe out the disgrace of the recent humiliating defeat. Without discipline, our army, however brave, is no better than a rabble gathered together by accident, business, anger and curiosity. It is an easy matter for Congress to vote 500,000 men and \$500,000,000 for carrying on the war, but it is by no means an equally easy task to organize a powerful, brave and well-disciplined army, that we can behold marching forward to meet the enemy, confidently believing that it is invincible.

The best evidence we can have of the ability of Gen. Patterson, as a military officer, is the fact that he has always commanded, in a remarkable degree, the confidence of the old veteran, Gen. Scott. His bravery and skill, as everybody knows, saved our army at the battle of Cerro Gordo, in the Mexican war; and all his movements in the present struggle, show the brave, prudent, and sagacious commander. If General McDowell, and those who pushed him forward, had been equally wise and prudent, we would not now have to blush for the inglorious defeat and rout of our army at Manassas. But of course, as long as Horace Greeley continues to malign Gen. Patterson, he will find plenty of malignants to re-echo his calumnies.

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

Although the following communication would have been more interesting to our readers if published three weeks ago, yet, as we are a sincere friend and well-wisher of the Institution to which it refers, we publish it cheerfully now. St. Francis' College is now justly regarded as one of the best places in the State for obtaining a thorough classical and practical education. We trust it may continue to go on, prospering and to prosper.—Ed.

To the Editor of the Democrat and Sentinel:

Sir: You hardly expect a correspondent, at this time, to draw your attention, or the attention of your readers, from the glorious achievements of our army at the seat of war. Virginia correspondents are now at a premium. The details of bloody engagements are eagerly sought and eagerly read. The full account of the victories of the intrepid McClellan through Western Virginia, and like another Napoleon, his ascent and descent of the snow-capped Alleghanies; the lively description of the pluck of the Pennsylvanians, under the veteran Patterson, along the Shenandoah, and their unrelenting pursuit of Johnson, the rebel chief, and the immortal attack on the rebels by the grand army of the Potomac, under the dashing McDowell, would be truly interesting and effective. Scarcely less interesting would be the sweet language of the heart, the bewailing strains of the dear ones of those brave who fell in the unconquerable defence of Zouaves and the terrible charge of the Sixty-ninth.

"Dule and waer for the order, sent our lads to the Border!
The rebels, for apace, by guile wan the day:
The Flowers of the Forest, that fouclt aye the foremost,
The prime o' our land, are cauld in the clay."
Miss Elliot.

But these sentiments do not show that "the blessings of government, like the dews of heaven" should be distributed alike upon the high and low, the rich and the poor. Our country lives by peace as well as by war; and we must prepare for it. The cultivation of general literature—the elegant, as well as the useful, arts and sciences—cannot be neglected by our people. The government must teach as well as fight.

"Here, measured laws and philosophic ease
Fix and improve the polished arts of peace,
Their industry and gain their vigils keep,
Command the winds and tame the unwilling deep.
Here, force and hardy deeds of blood prevail;
There, languid pleasure sighs in every gale."
Gray.

Laws are made for the benefit of Universities and Colleges. The Alumnus stands in a legal relationship with his Alma Mater; and Colleges are honored, year after year, by the presence of some noble men. Brigadier General Anderson, with whose noble defence of Fort Sumter every American is quite familiar, was present during the exhibition at St. Francis' College, on the 27th of June, and expressed himself highly gratified at the proceedings. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Do-
monico, D. D., Very Rev. E. McMahon, V. G., and many of the clergy, were present, as was also Senator Rice, of Minnesota.

The exercises began at an early hour, and nothing thorough about the performance betrayed the violation of modesty, either in dress, action, or expression, or the tone and manner of good society. The dramatic department was not as extensive as it usually had been, owing, it was said, to the disturbed state of the country, and the very short time the students had been preparing dramas. One drama, though short, deserves special notice. The plot belongs to our own time and nation; and from the knowledge of modesty, unity and incident that your correspondent was able to command, it appeared no way unworthy the follower of a Sheridan.

Original orations were more numerous than the dramas. They were suggested by the topics that now seem to absorb all the national attention. The best orations were by B. Murphy, of Kentucky, and J. McDevitt, of Pittsburg. The former gentleman had the suspension of the habeas corpus for his subject. To prove his view of the case, he took frequent and copious draughts from Blackstone, and his animadversions on the politics and philosophy of Sir William, though novel, told that the speaker had sterling powers of reflection. The vocal music, by the junior students, was very pleasing. Master Joseph Friel, of Philadelphia, whose fine voice seems fast developing, received a good deal of attention from the audience. The orchestra, composed entirely of the students of music under their leader, Brother John, performed well its episodic part of the exercises.

At the conclusion, Gen. Anderson distributed the premiums to the students, and afterwards addressed them, telling them that, in whatever calling in life they should find themselves, to remember the motto contained in "The Star Spangled Banner"—"In God is our trust"—and they are sure to be right.
We are much obliged to the editor of the *Uniontown Genius of Liberty* for the very kind manner he is pleased to speak of our humble efforts to sustain the cause of Democracy in this dark and trying hour, and his gratification at seeing the frosty sons of thunder a unit once more. We assure him that the Democracy of Cambria are now thoroughly united, and that his friend Pershing, and the entire county ticket, will be elected by an old-fashioned democratic majority. Here, on these grand old Alleghany hills, we are true to the Union and Constitution, and are determined to still keep floating the banner of that glorious old party that has always been true to the Union, and never gave aid or comfort to the cause of sectionalism either North or South. Friend Roddy, we hope the Democracy of Fayette will do likewise.
Hon. G. R. Barrett will please accept our thanks for a complimentary ticket of admission for ourself and wife to the next Fair of the Clearfield County Agricultural Society. We'll attend certainly; and if we should happen to get married before that time, our wife will accompany us. If we don't she won't. Doubtful things, as Mordecai says, are very uncertain.
Gen. John C. Fremont has taken command of the department of Missouri, and has his headquarters in St. Louis. He is a talented man, and possessed of an excellent military education, and will, therefore, make a good officer. He is a South Carolina by birth.

To Correspondents.
Most of the literary papers published at the present time, contain, every week, a column of replies to queries of correspondents—eager inquirers after truth, who apply to the editors of the aforesaid newspapers to have all their difficulties solved, as confidently, as the refined Greeks, in ancient times repaired to the oracle of Delphi on a similar mission. The answers generally show that our friends, the literary editors, know everything, and a great deal more, and we are certain, that the perusal of those in the *New York Ledger*, for the period of one year, by a "promising youth," could hardly fail at the end of that time, in rendering him a perfect beau among the ladies, and a nice young man for a small tea party. Although we are nothing but a "country editor," a number of anxious inquirers after truth, have applied to us, from time to time, for the purpose of having certain doubtful points finally settled. We have allowed letters of this kind to accumulate, until we have a drawer full of them, and will now answer those which are in danger of spoiling if not attended to immediately.

ADELINA.—Jessie, the father of David, and Jessie, the flower of Dunblane, were not one and the same personage. The difference in the orthography of the names should have convinced you of this. Jessie was an illustrious Israelite, while Jessie, the flower of Dunblane, was a bonnie Scotch lassie, whose beauty inspired some love-sick swain to write one of the sweetest love songs in our language. We think it worth quoting in full:
"The sun has gone down o'er the lofty Benlomond,
And left the red clouds to preside o'er the scene,
While lonely I stray in the calm summer evening,
To muse on sweet Jessie, the flower of Dunblane.
How sweet is the brier, wif' its soft fading blossom,
And sweet is the birch wif' its mantle o' green,
Yet sweeter and fairer, and dearer to my bosom,
Is lovely young Jessie, the flower of Dunblane.

Sie's modest as any, an' blithe as she's bonny,
For guileless simplicity marks her fair skin,
An' far be the villain divested o' feeling,
Wha'd blight in its blossom the sweet flower of Dunblane.
Sing on, thou sweet mavis, thy hymn to the evening,
Thou'r't dear to the echoes o' Calderwood glen,
See dear to this bosom, sea artless an' winning,
Is charming young Jessie, the flower of Dunblane.
How lost were my days till I met wif' my Jessie,
The sports o' the city seem'd foolish and vain,
I ne'er saw a nymph I would call my dear lassie,
Till charin'd wif' sweet Jessie, the flower of Dunblane.
Though mine were the station o' laird's grand daughter,
Amidst its profusion I'd languish in pain,
An' reckon as naething the height o' its splendour,
If wanting sweet Jessie, the flower o' Dunblane.
ISOLATED.—After careful investigation, we are satisfied, that Mordecai is entitled to the glory of having been the first to recommend to mankind the use of small beer as a beverage in the place of intoxicating liquors. In this he has done more for the cause of temperance, than Dow with his Maine liquor law, or Gough with his lectures. He is himself a living proof of the correctness of his doctrines. At the age of sixty-four, he is a remarkably hale and vigorous man, that you would not suppose had yet passed his fiftieth year. This he attributes to the fact that he never in his life drank anything stronger than small beer, except four or five "snifters" of brandy or whisky every day "for his stomach's sake," by the advice of his physician, a learned professor of the healing art. The remarkable increase of small beer politicians recently, is an evidence of the universal dissemination of his doctrines.

OMAR.—We will answer your question in the immortal words of the immortal Oken, after which we entertain no doubt that the entire matter will be as clear to you as mud; "The earth has without doubt originated according to the laws of the polyhedron, which represents in the nearest manner the globe. The polyhedron of the globe is the rhomboidal dodecahedron." Furshay?
PENNSYLVANIA.—We have perused the works of Shakespeare several times carefully, and are therefore confident that we are right when we say, that he was not the author of the following amorous lines:
"A present now I bring to you—
A great big apple meller;
Now mayn't I see you home to night,
Don't let that other fellow."

ANTONIA.—You can prove yourself to be a pure patriot, at the present time, by denouncing as secessionists all who publicly endorse the principles of Abolitionism, and who will not admit that Abraham Lincoln and Simon Cameron can do no wrong.
ABRAHAM.—The celebrated poem entitled an "Essay on Man," was not written by the Pope of Rome, but by Alexander Pope, an Englishman. You need, therefore, entertain no conscientious scruples against reading it.
TOMMY.—Modesty was regarded as the chief ornament of youth during the eighteenth century, when old fogies controlled public opinion. Ignorance and impudence are regarded as the chief ornaments now.
CELADON.—You want to know if it ain't about time to leave when Mollie begins to yawn, and the old lady remarks its ten o'clock and time to go to bed? We think it is.

We should have stated some time ago, that the name of the Post Office at Conemaugh station in this county, has been changed from Pershing to Conemaugh, and A. G. Crooks appointed Post Master. We had the pleasure of becoming acquainted with his predecessor, F. D. Barry, Esq., and found him to be a perfect gentleman and a radical democrat. Better men than he is, are hard to find.
Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, the projector of the celebrated Gettysburg Tape-worm railroad, and one of the heroes of the buckshot war, is the chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means of the present Congress. God help the country, when such a senseless demagogue is elevated to the position of leader of the popular branch of our national legislature.

WAR NEWS, AND OTHER ITEMS.

HARRIS' FERRY, July 24.—Gen. Johnson's force at Winchester is estimated at 42,000, before his march southward to Manassas, including infantry, artillery and cavalry. Of this force eight hundred are Virginia cavalry under Col. Stuart, and three hundred from Southern States. Three thousand five hundred men left Winchester at 1 p. m., Thursday.

By order of Gen. Beauregard they took the road to Barry's Ford on the Shenandoah, thirteen and a half miles thence over the Blue Ridge to Redmont station and Manassas Gap railroad, making in all twenty-eight and a half miles, requiring two days. The freight and passenger cars had been hauled up the road last week, and on them Johnson's forces were expected to be transported to the Junction, a distance of thirty or forty miles. They remained at Winchester seven thousand troops until Saturday afternoon, when they left for Strasburg, excepting about twenty-five hundred of the militia of the surrounding country, who were disbanded and sent home. A large quantity of arms in boxes were sent over to Strasburg.

The Virginia cavalry, under Col. Stuart, went to Berryville, to observe the movements of General Patterson's column. The rest of the cavalry went with Gen. Johnson. They had at Winchester sixty-two pieces of artillery in position in the fortifications—about ten 42-pounders, some of which were columbiads, were left, but the remainder were taken with Johnson.

A detachment of the Washington Artillery, from New Orleans, had eight heavy guns, of which four were thirty-two pounders. These were hauled by twenty-eight horses each. A portion, if not all of these, were brass rifled guns.

The fortifications which surrounded the town of Winchester, except on the south side, upon the high ground, were very heavy earth works, made with logs and barrels and filled with earth, &c. In front of the breastworks were deep trenches, communicating below with the inside of the works. The guns were all masked by artificial thickets of evergreens, which were intended in some cases to be used as ambuscades for rifle and sharpshooters. Among the regiments was one of Kentucky riflemen, armed with heavy bowie knives, and they refused to take more than one round of cartridge with them, and proposed to place themselves in the woods for assault.

All the fences in front of Winchester were leveled. The fortifications extended two and a half miles. Trees had been felled between Bunker Hill and Winchester to impede our advance. Fifteen hundred sick are now at Winchester, they are generally confined with measles, dysentery and typhoid fever. The prisoners taken from our column have been sent to Richmond. It is said that Governor West has been recalled, with his troops, from western Virginia. Jeff Davis and Gen. Beauregard had done this in opposition to Gen. Lee's advice. The report in some of the Northern and Eastern papers that eighteen regiments of the line had refused to march under General Patterson, was wholly untrue. The 18 regiments of three months' men unanimously decided that if they went over their time, they would only go under Gen. Patterson.

A successful expedition, consisting of parts of the 5th and 28th N. Y. State regiments, returned from Charlestown yesterday, bringing with them the remainder of their baggage which they were unable to remove last Tuesday, taking prisoner Capt. Henry Wellmore of Bradley Johnson's Maryland regiment.—Wellmore estimates Johnson's force at 40,000 men, last Thursday. Eleven heavy guns, six thirty-two pounder, and five twenty-four pounders were left by Johnson at Winchester.

BALTIMORE, July 29.—The Odd Fellows Hall, the jail and a few other buildings in Hampton, were burned yesterday by troops in apprehension of an immediate attack by the secessionists. Our troops were entirely withdrawn from Hampton last night. Max. Weber now occupies Col. Duryea's former quarters. A part of the Hampton bridge has been destroyed in order to prevent communication with this side of the creek. The place is not yet occupied by the secessionists.

Capt. Pryan, of the Georgia Hussars, and four others, came in yesterday with a flag of truce, relative to the baggage of Capt. Jenkins and the artist Shurtleff, who were wounded and made prisoners by them some time ago. It turns out that they were met by a party of amateur soldiers on the other side. The flag was received by Captain Butler and Lieut. Wiegell, outside the entrenchments. A proposition to exchange them for two Confederate soldiers was rejected, but arrangements were made to forward the baggage of the wounded men. The flag of truce was doubtless a feint for reconnoitering Hampton and the vicinity.

A flag of truce came into Newport News this morning with a proposition, giving our troops twenty-four hours to leave, with the threat, that in case the place was not evacuated they would force us out. The gun boat Dale, twenty guns, at once went up from Old Point. The Albatross and Penguin are also stationed there; while the Minnesota and 7 gun boats at Old Point, are ready to assist should Newport News be attacked. Colonel Phelps says that he can hold the place against twice the number of his force, which now consists of 4 effective regiments. The entrenchments are of a formidable character, and the rebels will meet with a warm reception. Both flags of truce represent that there is a very large rebel force between Yorktown and Old Point. The rebels have to-day been practicing from a battery at Willoughby's Point, some five miles below Sewell's Point. Heavy firing is now going on at Pig Point.

St. Johns, July 29.—The royal mail steamer Africa passed Cape Race on Sunday afternoon, with Liverpool advices to the 21st inst.

A WRITER in the *Baltimore Sun* gives some interesting facts in relation to the return of the three months' men, which are not generally understood. He says:

The following facts derived from the War Department, were communicated to the *Western* by a Government officer a few days since. Within eight weeks from the time that the first enlisted term of three months' volunteers expired, the number discharged will have reached 85,000. Of the 14 regiments furnished by Massachusetts, but one can be retained by Col. Wardrob's; and this only by special permission obtained by him to take up his regiment with two hundred of Bartlett's celebrated "naval brigade."

In answer to an inquiry of the writer as to the necessity of this large number going home in the face of the reported re-enlistment of the war of a considerable portion of them, this officer stated that their return could not be avoided for the following reasons, 1st. The present regulations of the service require each regiment to consist of 1,050 men and officers before it can be accepted, whereas a few of these contained but 740. 2nd. The desire to re-enlist was by no means unanimous in any of the regiments. 3d. That new arrangements could be made up of parts of two more: because—4th. This embarrassed the government with double sets of officers, and the conflicting claims of the various parties led to such confusion that there was no alternative but to muster them out of the service so that they could go home and re-organize, if they desired to do so.

LOUISVILLE, July 25.—The *Journal* says that a Kentuckian who escaped from Manassas has arrived here, and says there are only 6,000 Confederate troops before Fort Pickens, that they are miserably clothed and fed, and have received no pay since March. Large numbers had died of typhoid fever. They had been many desertions, and almost the entire force are disgusted, and they would return home if they could get away.

The camp of the State Guard at Middletown's Hill was abandoned yesterday, and the arms returned to this city. Also, the camp of the State Guard at Cynthiana.

The 26th Indiana regiment at New Albany, is full, and an officer has arrived to muster them into service.

Gov. Jackson, of Mo., was at Memphis. He made a speech wherein he said 100,000 troops could readily be raised to defend the South if they could get arms. He left 25,000 or 30,000 men under Gen. M. Culloch and Gen. Price, who were armed, had marched on Springfield the day before, and departed with the view of attacking General Sigel's forces.

Barbaves Holland Bitters.
The Philadelphia *Argosy*, in speaking of the late exhibition held in that city by the Franklin Institute, says:
"In noticing medicines, we are exceedingly cautious unless satisfied of the bona fides of the article. Among these exhibited was 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 few years. The exhibition shows testimonial every language known in America, among which we notice one from the late Hon. J. M. Clayton, 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 Barbaves's Holland Bitters one hour before each meal."—*Baltimore Sun*

EVERY SUMMER the demand for Heister's Celebrated Stomach Bitters increases. It is found to be the only certain preservative of bodily strength during a period when the atmosphere is calculated to induce a biliousness of habit and indigestion. The worst of Diarrhoea and Dysentery give way to its potent influence. Innumerable cures are now alive and well, men thank the discoverer of this preparation that they have been swept away by the harvest of death.

PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.—We have had the occasion to use famous preparation of Prof. Wood's, and after thorough testing its qualities, we find that where the hair is thin it will thicken it, if gray it will restore 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.

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 shallow skin. Nothing is necessary to preserve these essential attractions but the use of prof. Wood's Restorative.—*Louisville Times*

SETTLEMENTS WANTED.
THE accounts of DILLON & BEEHE, Blacksmithing at St. Augustine, Calhoun County, have been left with the subscribers for collection.
Suits will be brought in all cases here and after the first day of September next.
JOHNSTON & OATMAN,
Ebensburg, July 31, 1861-31

SELF-SEALING FRUIT CANS.
8,400 SOLD LAST YEAR!
The undersigned will sell his popular make of SELF-SEALING FRUIT CANS. This season, at the following prices, FOR CASH: One Quart Can, with Cement, \$1.00 per dozen; Two Quart Cans, with Cement, \$1.75 per dozen. All orders from a distance for Fruit Cans, or more, when accompanied with the cash, will be promptly attended to.—The Cans are equally packed and delivered at the Railroad Station without extra charge.
Address or send orders to FRANK W. HAY, Johnstown, Pa.
July 31-2m