

# Democrat & Sentinel.

C. D. MURRAY, Editor.  
James S. Todd, Publisher.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 23, 1861.

S. M. Pettengill & Co.

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## DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

ASSEMBLY.  
CYRUS L. PERSHING, of Johnstown.  
SHERIFF  
JOHN BUCK, of Carroll Tp.  
TREASURER.  
THOMAS CALLIN, of Johnstown.  
COMMISSIONER.  
P. J. LITTLE, of Allegheny Tp.  
ASSOCIATE JUDGES.  
G. W. EASLY, of Johnstown.  
H. C. DEVINE, of Ebensburg.  
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.  
GEORGE DELANY, of Allegheny.  
AUDITOR 3 YEARS.  
E. R. DONNEGAN, of Clearfield Tp.

## Democratic County Committee.

Irvin Rutledge, Chairman.  
Allegheny, Patrick Donnegan—Cambria, Wm. O'Keefe—Carrolltown, Joseph Behe—Carroll tp., Robert M. Combie—Chesapeake, B. A. Burns—Chest tp., Wm. Noel—Clearfield, Thomas Durbin—Conemaugh Bor., Jno. Campbell—Conemaugh tp., Thomas M. Cobe—Croyle, Wm. Hudson—Ebensburg, East Ward, Daniel O. Evans, West Ward, Jno. Lloyd—Gallitzin, J. Smith—Jackson, John Singer—Johnstown, First Ward, Irvin Rutledge—2nd Ward, S. Colwell—3rd Ward, George N. Smith—4th Ward, William P. Patton—5th Ward, George Shaffer—6th Ward, P. J. Christy—Millville, James Dorney—Munster, C. Dever—Richland, J. R. Stull—Summerhill, Thomas M. Connell—Summitville, John Quail—Susquehanna, John Marrion—Taylor, F. G. Barnes—Washington, John Porter—Wilmore, George Randolph—Yoder, Jas. M. Coy.

## Union Party.

We learn that a few Republicans in the southern portion of the county, are still talking about nominating what they are pleased to style, a Union ticket. John H. Fisher, Esq., a young and promising lawyer, who wants to get the nomination for Treasurer on the aforesaid union ticket, which he didn't happen to get in the Republican County Convention, is the Ajax of the movement. It does not, we understand, receive the slightest countenance and support from the Democracy in any portion of the county. A union ticket! Why bless your souls, gentlemen, if that is all you want, you have only to glance at the head of the editorial columns of this paper. You will there find the genuine article, and no mistake!—There is not a man on that ticket who is not a staunch union man. Cyrus L. Pershing, Esq., as everybody knows, is, and always has been, a devoted friend of the Union. The most ultra abolitionist in the county, cannot except to his course since the commencement of the present war. The same may be said of John Buck, Thomas Callin, Peter J. Little, G. W. Easly, H. C. Devine, Geo. Delany and E. R. Donnegan. Why then should Democrats go abroad in search of a union ticket, when they have the very article they want at home? With regard to the Republican ticket, we have only to say, that we have no reason to doubt the patriotism of the men who compose it. We presume Messrs. Kopelin, Hamilton &c., are union men; at least we have heard nothing to the contrary. But this is a matter for our Republican friends to arrange among themselves. If they wish to throw their present ticket overboard, and nominate a new one, after assuming a new name, they have a perfect right to do so. But if they expect the Democracy to become parties to the arrangement, they will soon find that they are mistaken.

The Democracy are now, as they have always been, true to the Union, but they desire no coalition with outside factions. They are still opposed to the principles of the Republican party, and can therefore form no political union with its members. The National Administration has not ignored the claims of party in making appointments. Where, or on what occasion, has President Lincoln or his Cabinet appointed a Democrat to a civil office. Why, every Democratic Post Master in this country has been removed, and a Republican appointed in every instance, wherever a member of that party could be found willing to accept the office. And yet we constantly hear certain Republicans prating about no party nominations, a union party, &c. The Democracy are a little too sharp to be caught in such a flimsy net as this. Mr. Lincoln distinctly stated in his message to Congress, that he intends sustaining the political issues on which he was elected. His party stand by him in this position. How, then, can Democrats who revere the principles of their party, form a union with them. The truth is, the movement is only urged and supported by broken-down and disappointed politicians, who care more about the spoils of office, than the preservation of the Union. Kicked out and ignored by the old parties, they hope to gain a little political standing, and perchance secure offices, by getting up a new political organization. No sensible or patriotic citizen will assist them in carrying on the selfish job.

57—Pearce, the editor of the West Chester Republican, and a toady of John W. Forney, in a recent letter from Washington City, to his paper says, the institution of slavery must be wiped out. A patriotic sentiment truly. He does not wish to carry on this war for the preservation of the Union, but for the purpose of wiping out slavery. And yet this incendiary abolitionist professes to be an immaculate patriot. Heaven defend us from such.

58—The heavy rains of last week, were followed by several cold, damp and gloomy days, which almost caused one to shudder and think of the cold chilly winds of November.

59—Rheumatism can be cured by "Dr. Le-lands anti Rheumatic Balm." See advertisement at "Great Cure" in another column.

**Just So.**  
Our readers, we are sure, will not be surprised when we inform them that the editor, publisher and owners of the Alleghenian newspaper, are all fanatical abolitionists, who love niggers, and hate the Irish and Dutch. Well, what if they are? Haven't they a right to be abolitionists if the principles of that party suit them? Certainly they have. But they have no right to accuse us with being a secessionist, without even a scintilla of evidence to sustain the charge. The editor of that paper asserts that we have for weeks been publishing partisan articles, and from this he argues to prove that we are a secessionist. And has not the Alleghenian been doing the same thing for weeks? Did it not pitch into the Democratic County ticket as soon as it was nominated, and assert that it could not be elected? Did it not publish the Call of the Chairman of the Republican County Committee, for a County Convention to place in nomination a partisan ticket, and didn't it exhort all true Republicans to attend the delegate elections? Did it not endorse and "hoist" the ticket that that Convention placed in nomination, and call on the party to rally to its support? Did it not prophesy that its ticket would be elected? If the fact that an editor publishes partisan articles, is evidence sufficient to convict him of being a secessionist, then the editor of the Alleghenian is as much of a secessionist as we are. It is said that the streets of Jerusalem were kept clean, by every man carefully sweeping every morning, the pavement before his own door. It would perhaps be well for the editor of the Alleghenian to "do likewise," before pitching into us for being a partisan, and therefore, according to his logic, a secessionist. The editor of the Alleghenian stated a short time ago, through the columns of his paper, that this was a staunch Union paper, and that it does not favor the Southern rebellion. Last week he stated that we are a secessionist, and that this is a secessionist journal; now, there is a lie out on one side or the other. If his statement a few weeks ago was true, then he was guilty of endeavoring last week, to give currency to a vile and malicious falsehood concerning us. He can take whichever horn of the dilemma suits him best. We are equally indifferent to his praise or his censure. We care not how frequently ignorant and fanatical abolitionists may charge us with being a secessionist, so long as our conscience tells us that the charge is false. "It matters little" said a great man, when stretching himself on the block, for the axe of the executioner, "how the head lieth, so that the heart is right." So in like manner, we can say that it is nothing to us, how much abolition hounds may lie about us, so long as we feel that every emotion of our heart is true to the Union. We have never published a paragraph or line favoring the secession movement. On the contrary, we have always condemned it in the strongest language we could command. We dare any man to prove that this is not so. The fact that we have faithfully and fearlessly stood by the Constitution, and boldly upheld the principles of the Democratic party, constitutes the head and front of our offending.

We have no charge of disloyalty to make against the editor of the Alleghenian. Detraction is not our trade. It is not natural any citizen of Pennsylvania should desire to see our free and once glorious and happy Union, torn into fragments, whether he be a Democrat or a Republican. A guilty mind is always ready to suspect others of being equally guilty. Being loyal to ourselves, we are slow to suspect others of disloyalty. We have no desire to get into a controversy on this or any other subject with our neighbor. Towards him we have never entertained any but the kindest feelings. However, if he forces us into a controversy by his infamous and malicious charges against us, he will perhaps find before it is over, that what we have already said concerning him, was but compassion and lenity. We advise him to prudently husband his resources. Since the commencement of this unhappy civil war, we have stood by the National Administration in all lawful and constitutional efforts it has made to put down rebellion in the Southern States. We have, it is true, condemned its assaults on the Constitution, and the efforts of the abolitionists to inaugurate a crusade against the institution of slavery, and we intend continuing to do so. In the words of James Russell Lowell,

"We will speak out, we will be heard,  
Though all the earth's system crack,  
We will not bate a single word,  
Nor take a letter back.  
We speak the truth, and what care we  
For hissing or for scorn,  
While some faint gleamings we can see  
Of freedom's coming morn.  
Let liars fear, let cowards shrink,  
Let traitors turn away,  
Whatever we have dared to think,  
That dare we also say."

**The Union.**  
There are but few of our readers who have not read that passage in the book of Ruth, in which the beautiful Moabitess to her bereaved mother-in-law exclaims, "whither thou goest I will go, and whither thou lodgest I will lodge," and the malediction she called upon her head, if caught by death should part them. And it is thus every true patriot now feels towards the Union. He is not willing that any thing but death shall part him from it. And why should not every American citizen love it? It has been our bulwark in war, and in peace it has made us the freest and happiest nation on the face of God's earth. It has been a benevolent and kind parent to all, and has spread the same canopy of protection over the lowest as well as the highest citizen. It is the legacy of Washington, Jefferson, Adams, Madison and the other illustrious revolutionary patriots who have gone to their reward, to us, and we should therefore cherish it as a jewel beyond price. Let us cherish, guard, defend and protect it. With it we are citizens of a great and free republic; without it we'd be outcasts on the face of the earth. It is controlled now, it is true, by men who are not equal to the task confided to them; but that is no reason why we should abandon it. It is freighted with all that is dear to us as men, and as American citizens. The Democracy have always been true to the Union, and in this awful hour, when the earth almost literally rocks beneath our feet, we are confident they will still be found carrying the flag, and keeping step to the music of the Union.

17—Rheumatism can be cured by "Dr. Le-lands anti Rheumatic Balm." See advertisement at "Great Cure" in another column.

## Howling Dervishes.

On last Wednesday, just after the work of pressing the number of our paper issued on that day had been completed, a copy of the Pittsburgh Dispatch, containing in its Telegraphic column an account of a battle in Missouri and the death of Gen. Lyon, was received. We were not in the office at the time, but it at once struck the publisher, who was making up the mails, that it would be a good idea to have the news struck or a separate slip, and placed in the papers of the Northern and North Eastern portion of this County. Many of our subscribers in that portion of the County seldom see a daily paper and rely on us to keep them posted with regard to the news. The news in the Dispatch was certainly important, and our Northern subscribers had as good a right to know it as the citizens of Ebensburg, where the Pittsburgh dailies are eagerly purchased and perused as soon as they arrive every day. The idea was no sooner entertained than carried into execution. The following "Extra" was accordingly prepared, printed and placed in all the papers belonging to the northern and north eastern mail.

St. Louis, August 13.—Rumors are current on the street, on which some reliance is placed, that Gen. Lyon's command has been totally routed, Gen. Lyon killed and General Sigel in full retreat, with the remnant of the Federal troops. This information is said to have been received by the secessionists last evening. The messenger who brought the news is said to have killed four horses between Springfield and Rolla, in his haste to outstrip the Government messenger. It is also reported that Gen Fremont received dispatches about midnight corroborating the above but their contents have not been divulged. Great anxiety is felt by the Union men here, and most serious apprehensions indulged in for the safety of our army. The arrival of the train to-night will probably bring something reliable.

[The above intelligence we clip from the Pittsburgh Dispatch of to-day, (14th). We cannot vouch for its correctness, but fear it is true.—Ed.]

Now we think he must have optics sharp indeed, who can discover that there is anything treasonable in the above. The news is an exact copy of the Telegram contained in the Dispatch, a republican paper, of last Wednesday morning. Imagine then our surprise on coming down street in the evening, to learn that treasonable extra slips had been printed in the Democrat & Sentinel office, and that uncontrovertible evidence had been obtained to prove that Charley Murray, its editor, is, was, always has been, and always will be, a secessionist. Now, the truth is, we knew nothing about the slip until after it was printed, although if we had been present at the time, we would have said, "all right." The small rebel abolition politicians of our borough, were in great tribulation and anguish of spirit during the entire evening, and the denunciations heaped on our head, if not deep, were certainly very loud—and all because we dared—yes dared, (whether has the liberty of the press fled) publish the news of the day for the information of our subscribers. Is not that what we are paid for? All this howling of course attracted attention, and quiet, common sense citizens, began to ask what it was all about. The slip was produced and read. And what was the result? Why even the patriotic and intelligent republican citizen of this place, and we are free to admit, that a large majority of the republicans of our borough are patriotic and intelligent, declared that the slip smelt of neither treason or secessionism.—We may say here, that not one of the howlers, are subscribers to this paper. One or two of them pretend to be Democrats, yes, they pretend—they pretend. They are inheart, and soul, abolitionists.

Now we have a few plain words, in plain common Saxon to say to those howling Dervishes—wherefore we beseech you to hear us patiently Who are you and who made you the censors of this or any other paper? Did you ever peruse the Constitution of your country? If you did we are certain you were too ignorant to understand it. There is but one shrine at which you worship, and that is the shrine of abolitionism. All who will not bow at the same shrine with you are traitors and secessionists. According to your theory, Washington and Jefferson, were first class traitors because they were slave holders, and slavery was sold through your ultra newspapers "must be wiped out." A portion of you we think, honestly believe, that every man who is a Democrat, is a traitor or secessionist. The rest of you who have assailed us in this matter are actuated by low and dirty malice, in bearing "false witness against your neighbor. We are at a loss to account for the malignity with which we have been assailed recently. We have however the consolation of knowing, that no high minded and honorable man was engaged in the work. The leaders of the republican party in this place had nothing to do with this dirty piece of business. They are gentlemen, and we respect them as such. With respect to the few fanatical and malicious individuals who thus wantonly assailed us, we have only to say, that we entertain no unkind feelings towards them, but that on the contrary, we pity and forgive them.

"Pardon is for men,  
And not for reptiles—we have none for them  
And no resentment; things like them must stung  
And higher beings suffer: 'tis the charter  
Of life. The man who dies by the adder's fang,  
May have the crawler crush'd, but feels no anger;  
'Twas the worm's nature; and some men are worms  
In soul, more than the living things of toms."

AMANDA asks us to furnish her with a model farewell love letter to a soldier just departing for the wars. That is out of our line of business.—For a farewell letter, Julia's epistle, in the first canto of Byron's Don Juan, is, we think, the best we ever read. It was written, it is true, under peculiar circumstances, by the fair heroine. Yet with all its objectionable features, we cannot help thinking that it is one of the most natural, truthful and touching pieces of composition in the English language. The following is the opening stanza:

They tell me 'tis decided you depart;  
'Tis well—'tis well, but not the less pain;  
I have no further claim on your young heart,  
Mine is the victim and would be again;  
To love too much has been the only art  
I used; I write in haste, and if a stain  
Be on this sheet 'tis not what it appears—  
My eyeballs burn and throb, but leave no tears.

And the concluding stanza of the letter appears to us equally appropriate—

I have no more to say, but linger still  
And dare not set my seal upon this sheet,  
And yet I may as well the task fulfil;  
My misery can scarce be more complete;  
I had not lived till now could sorrow kill.  
Death shuns the wretch who fain the blow would meet,  
And I must even survive this last adieu,  
And bear with life, to love and pray for you.

••• Other correspondents answered next week.

## LETTER FROM CAMP TENNALLY.

CAMP TENNALLY, Aug. 18th, 1861.

Friend Murray—As this is the Sabbath, and we are exempt from part of our duties, I thought that the leisure moments could be better occupied than in writing a short letter; for the purpose of keeping your readers posted as to the doings and expectations of their friends from Cambria.

The war for the Union seems to be approaching a crisis, as the most active preparations are being made, and the utmost vigilance manifested by both the rebel and federal leaders. The forest on the west and north-west of us has been literally demolished, for the purpose of building breast works, and strong parties are detailed from each regiment every day, for the purpose of erecting fortifications. I would infer from this that the Government must expect to act on the defensive—but woe to Jeff's forces if they ever cross the Potomac. On Wednesday last we were marched out about a mile from Camp for general review. There were in the field, besides the "bloody eleventh," eight other Penna. Regiments, who were reviewed by Gen. George A. McColl and his aids. I think that the Keystone troops will compare favorably with those from any other State. On Thursday the 11th Reg't was detailed for picket duty, and in the course of their duties captured a drove of cattle, numbering 85 head, "ready for the knife," and also those having them in charge. They were designed for the use of Johnson's command, along the Potomac. One of the drovers was suddenly seized with an honest desire of returning a horse which he had borrowed in the course of his travels, but Gen. McColl remarked to him that he should not let that disturb his slumbers, as the horse would be well cared for, and as for himself he should have a private room, with all the necessary comforts and two waiters. What disposition will be made of them I know not. Company C captured two deserters from one of the N. Y. Reg'ts, who, on being interrogated as to their business, and where they hailed from, gave such contradictory and dissatisfactory statements as to excite suspicion, in consequence whereof they were arrested, when they confessed that they were deserters.

There is a court-martial in session at the head quarters of the 11th, for the purpose of trying a member of Company F, for striking his superior officer, and threatening to take his life. This is the first thing of the kind that has occurred in our regiment since its formation. I believe our regiment is composed of men who enlisted to fight the enemy and not to give trouble to the officers, as even a quarrel is of rare occurrence. Owing to the enviable reputation the old Cambria Guards sustained, and the imperishable honors they won for themselves on many a well tested field, recruits are almost daily enrolling themselves in our ranks, to share with us in the honor of preserving unimpaired their character for bravery and glorious achievements, and to aid in adding still brighter diadems to their immortal crown of fame.

The weather has been rather cool for the last day or two, and I only hope it may continue so. When the weather is at its hottest our tents become so hot in daylight that buckwheat cakes could be baked on them, and at night when six men are crammed into one, there is no necessity for feather beds to keep us warm.

On Thursday last we were honored by a visit from A. A. Barker, Esq., of Ebensburg. Mr. B. has emphatically been a true friend to the Co.; this, together with the joy of seeing the ever welcome, good natured phiz of a Cambrian, rendered his reception a warm one.

More anon. VERITAS.

## The late General Lyon.

The intelligence of the death of Brigadier-General Lyon has been received with profound sorrow in every portion of the country. He was an officer of much promise, and a glorious future seemed to be before him. His friends, however, have the consolation of knowing that he died in the noblest of causes, and at the head of his army, urging them on to victory. He was born in Ashford, Connecticut, in 1820, and consequently was forty-one years of age, at the time of his death. He entered the West Point Military Academy in 1837, and graduated with high honors in 1841. He was immediately brevetted to a first Lieutenant. He participated in the Florida war, and afterwards served on the frontiers of Texas, Oregon, &c. During the Mexican war he distinguished himself in the siege of Vera Cruz, and was brevetted Captain, for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battles of Contreras and Churubusco. He was wounded in the attack on the Belen gate at the taking of the city of Mexico. Our readers are all familiar with the services he rendered his country during the present war.

Notwithstanding the brief period that has elapsed since the commencement of the war, a large number of distinguished officers have already fallen. They will not soon be forgotten by their fellow countrymen. Their memory should be forever held in grateful remembrance by the citizens of the land they fought to save.

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest,  
By all a nation's wishes blest?  
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,  
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,  
Sleeth then shall dress a sweeter sod  
Than fancy's feet has ever trod.

By hands unseen their dirge is rung,  
By fairy forms their knell is sung—  
There honor comes, a pilgrim gray,  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay,  
And freedom shall awhile repair,  
To dwell a weeping hermit there."

## To Correspondents.

AMANDA asks us to furnish her with a model farewell love letter to a soldier just departing for the wars. That is out of our line of business.—For a farewell letter, Julia's epistle, in the first canto of Byron's Don Juan, is, we think, the best we ever read. It was written, it is true, under peculiar circumstances, by the fair heroine. Yet with all its objectionable features, we cannot help thinking that it is one of the most natural, truthful and touching pieces of composition in the English language. The following is the opening stanza:

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I used; I write in haste, and if a stain  
Be on this sheet 'tis not what it appears—  
My eyeballs burn and throb, but leave no tears.

••• Other correspondents answered next week.

## WAR NEWS, AND OTHER ITEMS.

WASHINGTON, August 18.—The statement made in this correspondence several days ago, that the rebels were slowly moving their forces to the line of the Potomac, with a view of entering Maryland, and encouraging and supporting the revolutionary spirit in that State, with ultimate designs on Washington, is now repeated with increased assurance of its truth, and with such evidence as cannot be disregarded. With a view of meeting all possible contingencies which may arise in connection with this subject, the Administration has just issued the following important orders, a prompt response to which it is not doubted will be given, thus securing the capital against invasion, and at the same time affording additional confidence to the country of the earnestness of the Government in the protection of the general welfare.

War Department, Washington, August 18, 1861.—The commanders of the regiments of volunteers accepted by the department in the States of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Maine and Michigan, will take notice of, and conform promptly to the general order this day directed to the Governors of the States above named, which is as follows—

To the Governor of the State of—By direction of the President of the United States you are urgently requested to forward, or cause to be forwarded immediately to the city of Washington, all the volunteer regiments, or parts of regiments, at the expense of the United States Government, that may now be enrolled within your State, whether under your immediate control, or by acceptances issued direct from the War Department, or whether such volunteers are armed, equipped or uniformed, or not.

The officers of each regimental organization that may not be full shall leave recruiting officers at their several rendezvous, and adopt such other measures as may be necessary to fill their books at the earliest date possible. All officers of volunteer regiments on their arrival will report to the commanding General, who will provide equipments and other supplies necessary for their comfort.—To insure the movements of troops more rapidly than might otherwise be done, you will please confer with and aid all officers of independent regiments in such manner as may be necessary to effect the object in view. All clothing or supplies belonging to or contracted for the several regiments shall be forwarded to Washington for their use, detailed reports of which shall be made to the commanding General.

SIMON CAMERON, Sec. of War.

St. Louis, Aug. 13.—The correspondent of the Democrat, writing from Springfield on the 12th, furnishes a detailed account of the battle at Wilson's Creek. The main facts have been already telegraphed.

The enemy's camp extended along the creek for three miles, enclosed by a high ground on each side, upon which the greater part of the engagement was fought.

It does not appear that the rebels were driven back for any considerable distance, but their charges were all repulsed, and they burned a large amount of camp equipage and baggage to prevent its capture. The enemy had twenty six pieces of artillery and a very large body of cavalry.

Gen. Sigel attacked the rebels from their southeast, and as soon as he heard from Gen. Lyon's command, he drove them back a half a mile, taking possession of their camp, which extended westward to Fayetteville road.

Here a terrible fire was poured into his ranks, by a regiment he had permitted to advance within a few paces, supposing it to be the Iowa first. His men scattered considerably, and Col. Salmon's could not be rallied, consequently, Gen. Sigel lost five of his guns, the other being brought away by Capt. Flagg, who compelled the prisoners to drag it off the field.

Our troops captured about four hundred horses.

The body of Gen. Lyon has been embalmed for conveyance to his friends in Connecticut.

## Serenade to Major General Patterson.

General Patterson was serenaded at his residence, last night, at eleven o'clock.

The following letter, signed by many influential citizens, had been previously received by the General.

PHILADELPHIA, July 31, 1861.  
Major-General Robert Patterson—SIR:—We, your friends and fellow citizens of this immediate neighborhood, entreating for you a deep personal respect, and seeking to show our appreciation of your worth as a patriotic citizen, and as a gallant officer, intend, to-night to tender to you a grand serenade as a welcome home, back to us, and upon your returning from the command from which you have been so honorably discharged.

We wish to recognize emphatically the patriotism which has induced you, upon every occasion in which your country has been engaged in foreign warfare or domestic strife, to respond with alacrity to the claims of duty and of honor in your march in the path of peril, and to mark our approval of your conduct under the trying circumstances in which you have been placed. We declare our firm belief in the wisdom, skill and patriotism by which your movements have been regulated and our perfect conviction that nothing has been left undone by you that could, with the means at your disposal be properly accomplished.

Permit us, then, to inform you that the serenade will take place at precisely eleven o'clock this evening. We beg leave to say that we desire no preparation on your part in the matter of entertainment, as our respect is too profound, and our regret too great for the illness of your much esteemed lady, to expect or receive such. Our object, dear General, is simply to offer you the heartfelt welcome of civilians to our city, of which you have been so long a useful, honored and patriotic inhabitant.

At the appointed hour several hundred persons had assembled. After the performance of "Hail to the Chief" and other inspiring airs, by Beck's band, Mr Benjamin H. Brewster, came forward and introducing the General to the audience, made a brief address.

Turning to General Patterson, he said, that at the request of his fellow citizens, and those of the Ward in which the General had lived for more than a quarter of a century, and in which the speaker had spent his boyhood, he came to address him.

No one felt prouder than the speaker that the General was a citizen of that Ward and of the noble old Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Unthinking and malicious men sometimes cast reflection upon eminent and great public servants, and he whom he had addressed had proven himself to be thorough out a long life of public service. The speaker would always from down the marble such individuals, and bestow upon the General the honors he so well merited and so proudly wore.

The speaker remembered when, forty years ago, General Patterson who had received honorable scars in the war against Great Britain in 1812, was made Brigadier General, and that time his eminent virtues had attracted the slander of patriotic men, but his patriotism, knowing his patriotism, made him Brigadier General.

Malicious men assailed him when he marched against a foreign enemy, so they now assail him after marching against a domestic foe. He had vindicated the honor of his country, and had stood by the Constitution and the flag.

The speaker thanked him that he had not rashly perilled the lives of his men, every one of whom he knew was dear to him as his own sons. The gallant Pennsylvanians had stood by him, and would stand by him to the last.

The speaker again thanked the General and reminded him that his fellow citizens were anxiously waiting to hear from him.

Mr. Brewster, at the close and during the remarks, was repeatedly applauded.

General Patterson then came forward, and enthusiastic cheers, and spoke as follows:—

GENTLEMEN, I am greatly indebted to you for the compliments you have paid to me to-night, and for the approbation you have been pleased to bestow.

I know I have endeavored to do my duty, and believe I have handled my column as well as any in the field.

I have been honorably discharged by my superior officer, and if he makes no complaint, and if those who served under me make none, what right have others to constitute themselves a military star chamber, to decide on my merits or demerits as a soldier?

I have the great satisfaction of knowing that all the officers of the regular army serving with me, approve of the conduct and management of the army under my command.

These gentlemen are competent judges, and their approval I value more than the praises of all the civilians in the United States. The army standard is the true test of the soldier, and by that test I am willing to stand or fall.

To you my fellow townsmen, I can but extend my most heartfelt thanks for this renewed evidence of your friendship and confidence (Vociferous cheering.)

At the close of General Patterson's remarks, the band discoursed some delightful music, and the crowd dispersed.

WASHINGTON, August, 13.—The following official report was received by Gen. Scott, to-night:—

HEAD QUARTERS WESTERN DEPT.,  
St. Louis, Aug. 13 1861.

To Colonel E. D. Townesend—Gen. Lyon in three columns, under command of himself, Sigel and Sturgess, attacked the enemy at six and a half o'clock on the morning of the 10th inst., about nine miles southeast of Springfield.

The engagement was severe. Our loss was about 500 killed and wounded.

Gen. Lyon was killed in a charge at the head of his column.

Our force was 8000, including the baggage guards.

The muster roll reported to have been taken from the enemy gives the force at 23,000, including regiments from Louisiana, Tennessee, and Mississippi, with the Texas Rangers and Cherokee half breeds.

This statement is corroborated by the prisoners taken.

Their loss is reported to be heavy, including Generals M'Callough and Price.

Their tents and wagons were destroyed by the action.

General Sigel lost one gun on the 10th and retreated to Springfield, whence at three o'clock on the morning of the 11th he continued his retreat upon Rolla, bringing off his baggage trains, and two hundred and fifty thousand dollars in specie from the Springfield bank.

(Signed) J. C. FREMONT,  
Major-General commanding.

Almost every body has heard of "Wood's Hair Restorative."

That the word "Restorative," in this case is no misnomer, we have the testimony of individuals whose elevated position in the country, as well as their acknowledged and honorable character as gentlemen, render whatever they publicly assert in the last degree reliable. Several of these have "tested," and speaking of and certifying to its amazing efficiency in the most public manner possible. Their certificates can be seen at the proprietor's depot, 312 Broadway, New York, and seen and properly appreciated. We have no hesitation in saying they will impress conviction on the most skeptical mind. Wood's Hair Restorative is, doubtless, the best article of its kind ever yet produced.

It does not dye, but gives life, health and beauty to the decaying, falling and dead, restoring, as if by magic, that which was supposed to be irrecoverably lost. Heads turning bald, and others nearly white, are daily being changed to their pristine beauty, and faces covered with pimples are rendered as smooth as an infant's, and as blushing as a rose, all by the use of Prof. Wood's Hair Restorative. For sale at 114 Market Street, and by all Druggists.—Chicago Times. Sold by all Druggists.

## LICENSE NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the following persons have filed petitions for Tavern Licenses, in this office, and that they will be laid before the Court on the first day of September Term.

Geo. R. Slick,  
J. M. Ronald, Clerk Quarter Sessions.  
Aug. 14, 1861.

WANTED.—Places for four BOYS, ages 10-15, trying from 5 to 10 years. Apply at the Poor House or to any of the Directors of the Poor.  
Aug. 14, 1861.