

Death of Hon. Peter Schell.
It becomes our painful duty to announce the death of Hon. PETER SCHELL, which took place at the residence of his son, Hon. W. P. Schell, in this borough, at an early hour on Wednesday morning last.

Judge Schell was one of the most prominent citizens of our county and for many years filled offices of public trust. He represented Bedford county in the Legislature three successive terms, dating from the year 1820. During the administration of Gov. Wolfe, he was appointed Associate Judge, which office he filled for ten years. He was, from early manhood, a consistent member of the Ger. Ref. Church, but did not limit his christian and charitable benefactions to his own sect; on the contrary, he gave with a liberal hand to other denominations, whilst every benevolent purpose received stimulus from his charity.

But the virtuous dead need no eulogy. Peace to his ashes.

Democratic State Ticket Elected.
The Abolition authorities at Harrisburg, keep such a tight hold upon the returns of the State election, that we are unable, as yet, to lay the vote of the State before our readers. It has been ascertained, however, that the Democratic State ticket is elected and that the majority for it can not be less than 3,000 and may run up to 5,000. The Democrats of Pennsylvania may well congratulate themselves upon the result, attained, as it was, under the most adverse and disadvantageous circumstances. It is a grand triumph and will bring a new era in the politics of our beloved Commonwealth.

Ohio, Indiana and Iowa.
The Democratic majority in Ohio, is about 10,000, and nearly the same in Indiana. The Democrats have 14 of the 19 members of Congress from Ohio and 7 of the 11 from Indiana. Late reports claim that the Democrats have also carried Iowa; but this is not so certain. Two Democratic Congressmen are certainly elected in Iowa, the first from that State for eight years.

The Abolitionists, in their chagrin over the defeat of their pet, McPherson, call Gen. Coffroth all kinds of hard names and sneakingly insinuate that he is not fit to succeed the late lamented and gifted ex-captain. We have but one answer to all these uncalculated and ungenerally attacks upon our Congressman-elect. We say, let these malignant back-biters look at the vote received by Gen. Coffroth at his own home. Somerset Borough gave him 11 votes of a majority, whilst it gave the Abolition State ticket about 30. Somerset township gave but 90 majority for his opponent, whilst it gave the balance of the Abolition ticket over 150. In Somerset county, Gen. Coffroth ran about 200 votes ahead of his ticket, and this in spite of the most violent personal as well as political opposition. Let the malignants "put this in their pipes and smoke it."

Pennsylvania gives over four thousand majority for the Democratic State Ticket. Ergo, if the assertions of the Abolitionists, prior to the election, that the Democratic ticket was a necessary ticket are true, there are just four thousand more Secessionists than Union men in Pennsylvania, and the state has been voted into the hands of Jeff Davis. Do you still cling to your old notions on this subject, Messrs. Abolitionists? If you do you had better swear allegiance to the Southern Confederacy! But what you said before the election, we presume, you intended only as a Durbarrow joke.

ANOTHER DURBARROW JOKE.—The *Inquirer* man is a perfect Joe Miller on jokes. The most serious things imaginable are only fun in his eyes. For instance, he considered the nomination of Gen. Coffroth a joke. And now he asks, "Have you heard from the Army vote? Pretty good joke, ain't it?" Yes, another Durbarrow joke! McPherson is beaten 2 votes in his own company!

The last *Inquirer*, in an article somewhat remarkable for purity of thought and chasteness of language, traces our lineage to Don Quixote, Hudibras, and other imaginary worthies, who, "while they lived," he vows, he can prove were our ancestors. We never had any trouble in tracing our ancestry. Can the *Inquirer* man say the same with respect to his own case?

Another draft of 400,000 men will not be made at present, but the people are still coming in large numbers to carry off the extensive assortment of goods which P. A. Reed keeps constantly on hand and for sale at his old stand in Bedford, Pa. Call and examine his stock. He makes no charge for showing goods.

The Abolitionists are trying to account for their defeat by asserting that their voters are all in the army. This is all twaddle. The laboring men, especially in the cities, are all Democrats, and these are the class to be found in the army. They had better own up and admit that their own shameful misconduct has disgusted the people and thus acknowledged the true reason of their defeat.

We unintentionally omitted to include the name of Mrs. W. Hartley in our thanks, last week, to the ladies who favored our family with these very fine grapes, and we now desire to make the mistake amicable.

William Chenoweth offers at public sale, the valuable real estate near this place. We have the property and can recommend it. Any person wishing to invest, would do well to attend this sale. See advertisement.

A FALSE PROPHET.—That Joe Smith and the infallible Miller were not the only false prophets that were destined to arise during this nineteenth century, the following from the *Bedford Inquirer*, of Aug. 15th, will clearly demonstrate:

"He [McPherson] will be returned with a clean majority of two thousand, provided the Democrats run a candidate, and if not, he will be returned with such a vote as will astonish the 'natives' for years to come!"

He was returned—to the "shades of private life!"

Sergeant Wm. Bowman, of Capt. Lyons' company, has received an honorable discharge from the service and is staying at present at his old home in this place.

Jack Frost has given several hard nips to things verdant in this neighborhood. We expect a browner seriousness in the jokes of the next *Inquirer*.

Mr. William Hartley has just received and for sale very cheap, an extra lot of hardware. See his advertisement in another column.

The rebels did not quite use up our friend, George Blymore, for he still keeps on hand a fine stock of stoves, tinware, &c. Call and see.

PROVERBS.—A very distant relative of Solomon's hands us the following:
Hasty people drink the wine of life scalding hot.

Death is the only master who takes his servants without a character.
When pride and poverty marry together, their children are want and crime.

Ho that borrows, binds himself with his neighbor's rope.

He that is too good for good advice is too good for his neighbor's company.

He that is wise will at all times purchase his goods at the one price Mammoth Dry Goods Store of J. M. Shoemaker, No. 1, Anderson's Row.

AMERICAN EXCHANGE & REVIEW.—We desire our merchants and business men generally to wake up to the fact that we have a real, live commercial magazine published in our own State of Pennsylvania, to wit, the Philadelphia "Exchange & Review." It is a most excellent work and should be in every counting-room in the country.

CONTINENTAL MONTHLY.—This work, hitherto under the sole editorial control of Mr. Lealand, has been reinforced in its editorship, by the accession of Hon. R. J. Walker, Hon. F. P. Stanton and Edmund Kirke, Esq., to the staff of editors. In a literary point of view, the *Continental* occupies a very high position in the scale of excellence. The writings of R. J. Walker, will be looked for with much interest.

HARPER'S MONTHLY.—We have before us the November number of this well known magazine. It is filled with choice reading and gotten up in the usual excellent style of the Harpers. It contains articles from the pens of Anthony Trollope, Miss Mulock, the Author of *Adam Bede*, and other literary celebrities. Harper is always entertaining and useful.

If you want pills, take Ayer's Pills. Nothing has ever appeared in this market that can compare with this new invention for chasing out the distempers that fasten and grow upon us. They are the Philosopher's elixir of life, that bids defiance to disease, and will leave us no alternative but to die of old age.

[For the Gazette.]

Election Night in Bedford.

On the night of the second Tuesday of October, the undersigned found himself in the office of Cessna and Shannon, (lawyers, politicians and patriots) Bedford, Pa., in the midst of a motley crowd of printers, tavern-keepers, boss-politicians, school-teachers, candidates, tailors, loafers and limbs of the law. In the middle of the room was placed a large table, upon which were scattered a number of election returns in tabular form upon which were already set down the votes of some of the neighboring districts. This was about 11 P. M., and the crowd was about equally divided as to politics. Just at this moment, however, returns were pouring in from Harrison, St. Clair, Cumberland Valley, Napier and Juniata, and the Democrats were ready to burst with enthusiasm over their almost incredible gains, whilst the other side of the house looked rather glum and began to slink away toward the telegraph office, hoping in that never-failing fountain of truth to find consolation for their distress over the result in old Bedford. Directly an unearthly yell, given simultaneously by some half dozen voices in the street, startled from their propriety the patient arithmeticians who were engaged at the election tables endeavoring to calculate the chances as between Cessna and Bramwell, which candidates were evidently making a very close run of it! There was a general rush for the door, when lo! the Abolitionists, cheering over the defeat of the gallant Gen. McClellan, in the Chester district, and bearing in triumph the following despatch:

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 14, 11 o'clock, P. M. Editor *Inquirer*:

How are you, sir? I am pleased to make your acquaintance. I have cheering news to communicate. Mayor Henry has been re-elected by about 5000 majority and the Union men have elected four out of the five Congressmen. D. J. C.

It was now the Democrats' turn to look glad. The Abolitionists having enjoyed the mournful looks of the Democracy to their complete satisfaction, went back to the telegraph office in quest of more news of the same sort. Presently they come back with another installment as follows:

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 14, 11 1/2 o'clock, P. M. Hon. Thaddeus Stevens has been re-elected by about 4000. Union Congressman elected in Dauphin district. D. J. C.

Democracy still in the dumps. Abe's proclamation in the ascendant. Abolitionists gleeful, and proceed on another expedition to the telegraph office. After a considerable absence, (during which the Democrats visit with one another in the bravest possible efforts to offer each other consolation over the "bad news") they returned

and regaled their distressed opponents with the following cheering telegram:

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15, 1 o'clock, A. M. Hail Columbia! Philadelphia is decidedly Union and the State is also Union by a very handsome majority. Good morning. D. J. C.

The undersigned heard something like a suppressed oath from one of the Democratic arithmeticians, who was still employed on the count as between Cessna and Bramwell, but who seemed to have suddenly forgotten the number to carry to the next column of figures. A little fellow in a corner who, I was told, is a first rate Democratic landlord, said he didn't believe the dispatch was true. A half a dozen other Democrats quietly suggested that it was a little too early to tell about the State. At this juncture the editor of the *Gazette* bolted into the room, with a despatch from Chambersburg, stating that McPherson's majority in Franklin county would not be over 100, and offering to bet his old hat on Coffroth. A smile passed over the faces of the Democrats, whilst a corresponding frown darkened the physiognomies of the Abolitionists. The latter slowly "skeddaddled," and then to keep up their spirits, began playing off some practical jokes. With the aid of a young Democrat, who had got himself into bad company, they palmed off on the crowd some very ugly returns from Bloody Run and West Providence, and afterwards succeeded in making even a certain editor believe that Allegheny county had given only 300 Abolition majority. After the perpetration of these "sells," the undersigned lay down on a settee to sleep. He was soon wrapped in the arms of *More-better-us* (being in a lawyer's office, he presumes, was the reason). During his short sleep, he dreamt that Wharton's Digest and Webster's Dictionary had been stuffed into his head through one of his ears. When he awoke he found his head buried beneath a pile of books, which was used as a pillow for some other head attached to a body that stretched itself out over three or four chairs. On extricating himself from this predicament, the undersigned looked around the room and saw the remains of the preceding night's gathering, a correct inventory of which was as follows:

55 cigar stumps.
3 election tables.
1 briar root pipe.
1 telegraphic despatch, half torn, signed "D. J. C."

A young Democrat who helped to "sell" his brethren, laid out, fast asleep, on a slutter.

The undersigned then went home, expecting that in less than a week some of the "blessed counterfeits" set free by Abe's proclamation, would be in possession of his premises, which expectation was founded on the solemn telegraphic fact that Pennsylvania had endorsed said proclamation at the polls. But, he has since learned, by way of the Berlin mail, that the State has gone Democratic on the night of the election. And, now, Mr. Editor, will you please send this article to "D. J. C.," if you know who he is, so that he, too, may find out which party has carried the State? You will please excuse my abruptness in signing myself.

THE ABOVE NAMED.
Juniata tp., Oct. 21st.

Col. A. H. Coffroth.

For the last few days Col. Coffroth, the member of Congress elect from the district lately represented by McPherson, has been sojourning in our city. His majority in the district is 570. This opposition endeavored to overcome by an army vote, but they failed to make it large enough by several hundred. The consequence is that they can not charge their defeat to an absence of their voters in the army, and the shifts resorted to in order to give anything like a plausible reason for the solving of one of the blackest of Abolitionists are extremely ridiculous. One Republican declares that the rebels stole all the horses while in Franklin and Adams counties, so that the farmers could not attend the election, while another maintains that Mr. Chase giving up Chambersburg to the enemy after his furious war speeches, was enough to knock the snots off any party!

The fact is Col. Coffroth, although the Republican papers insisted that his nomination was merely a joke, has proved himself a very popular man, and is entitled to some credit for reducing a district which has not been Democratic for many years. He will make a fearless and able Congressman.—*Patriot & Union*.

Why Gen. McClellan Does Not Advance.

We take the following from the "Public Ledger," written by one who has lately visited the Camp:

"The reason why General McClellan does not advance, is that some of his men 'are without shoes and with no more clothing than is necessary for decency.'"

"By the invitation of the commanding officer of a once magnificent regiment of Pennsylvania volunteers, I visited their encampment, in company with an officer of the regiment. The regiment was only a fragment of its former self, and what remained of it, was, to a very great extent, in a condition which, for the fact that I witnessed what I shall presently describe, I never could have believed."

"The officers who accompanied us pointed out a number of the men who had neither shoes, stockings, drawers, shirt, overcoat, blanket or tent. A pair of torn pantaloons, not sufficient to hide their nakedness, and a portion of what was once a blue army blouse, constituted, with a cap, the entire clothing of these poor fellows."

"A large pile of ashes in the midst of the camp was pointed out to us as the place where a number of these poor soldiers had slept the night previous. These ashes were yet warm from the fire of the preceding day, and the almost naked soldiers sought them as a resting place and protection from the frosty night's air. Quite a number of the men had their feet wrapped up in rags, their shoes having either been lost on their thirty-two days' march or were worn out."

"Who is to blame for this disgraceful condition of things I do not know. It is enough to know that it exists, and that it furnishes the very best reason why General McClellan cannot advance until it is remedied."

"It may add to the surprise of some of your readers, when I state that the Regiment referred to was one of our crack Philadelphia regiments, which left this city a little more than twelve months ago, nearly a thousand strong, but which at the time I saw it some three weeks since, did not number one hundred and fifty effective men, deaths, wounds and disease having reduced it to that small number. How much this shameful condition of decent and comfortable clothing has to do with the disease from which the men suffer the public may judge."

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CHANTILLY, Va., Thursday, Oct. 23, 1862. MR. MEYERS:

Thinking to while away a few moments of idle time I have concluded to intrude on your time and patience once more. If unwelcome it may be the last time, even without my own intervention, for in this country one does not knock on a man's head until he has asked for it, or a more silent messenger gently whispers in his ear that his end has come and his destiny is sealed. I hope this scribbling will not prove like the dutchman's blunderbus, which

"Whether aimed at duck or plover, Always knocked its owner over."

On yesterday evening one week ago, being the 15th inst., a portion of our regiment consisting of about 25 men from each company received orders to prepare for a three days march. The rule and simple fare of a soldier is soon prepared, as it usually consists of hard bread, solid enough to have been kneaded by the fair hands of the ancient daughters of Israel, bacon for night we know cured in '76 and that great comfort of a soldier's life, coffee, all good and substantial fare, for when the bugle summons us to our daily meals we cannot and should not expect to gather around the dainties of the festal board. About 9 o'clock P. M., we left our camp, and by times the same moon whose bright beams shone upon our slumbering friends at home, gave us light to guide us on our midnight march, and when morning dawned we had left our camp and comrades many miles behind.—Our force consists of the greater portion of what was Buford's Cavalry Brigade and two pieces of artillery, all under the command of Gen. Stall. Turning to the right below Fairfax Court House and passing through the towns of Aldie and Middleburg, we reached Thoroughfare Gap on Saturday morning, through which we passed, driving a small force of the enemy before us. Penetrating the country as far as Warrenton, we found the enemy at that place in considerable force. After some skirmishing, and a kind salute from the Greysbacks in the shape of a few harmless shells, we retired from the town about sundown, on Saturday evening, and retracing our steps, reached Centreville the same night. A few of our men were wounded in passing through Thoroughfare Gap. Resting at Centreville till Sunday night, we came to this place, where we are now doing picket and scouting duty. When we will return to our camp it is difficult to say, but we hope soon. The picket force here is very strong. By the way in passing through the town of Aldie, we were regaled with the sight of the first pretty women, many of us have had the opportunity of seeing since we came into Virginia. In all the towns and villages of the Old Dominion, our troops are mostly greeted with closed doors and windows, and all they see of the fair sex to remind them of home, are faces as black as ebony, relieved by a bright row of ivory. The ladies of Aldie feared not to gaze upon the armed horsemen of the North, though they failed to welcome us with bright smiles, and their beauty was somewhat marred, perhaps, by the reflection of unpleasant thoughts and feelings.—But we thank them for the momentary pleasure they gave us, and in awarding them a deserved tribute to their beauty, we have not forgotten that the fair ones of Bedford learned the result of the late election in Pennsylvania. We hope that the Democratic candidate for District Attorney in your county has been triumphant, and that his star spangled shingle now waves in triumph o'er his door and the home of the District Attorney. He well deserved the votes of all good Democrats, and though I may be a Dutchman by profession, an Irishman by trade and an American by birth, it would have been a pleasure to vote for him. If he has been successful, we trust that he will meet with the same universal approbation as his honored predecessor, and that he will not fail to remember his friends, who, like the patriarchs of ancient days, are dwellers in tents, and send around a small token of his regard in the shape of a warm "nightcap" to cheer them during the long, dreary nights of the coming winter, and will heartily wish him success, a long life and a pretty wife.

In this part of Virginia, fences, or crops of any kind, save a little corn, are seldom found, but on every side are seen the marks left by the ruthless hand of war. Homes around whose firesides happy families were at one time wont to assemble, are now tenanted. Where a short time ago might have been heard save the cheerful voice of the plough-boy or the silvery tones of the milkmaid, now echoes the roll of the drum or the loud call of the bugle. Such is the fate of war, and may the quiet homes of Pennsylvania never learn the lesson from experience.

This place is a few miles below Fairfax Court House, and to the right of Centreville. If rumor speaks correctly we are off on another expedition to-morrow morning.

But I have trespassed enough. Permit me to remain,
Yours, &c.,
BEDFORD BOROUGH.

Remarkable Letter from Gen. Scott.

At the great Democratic meeting in N. York, on Monday night of last week, John Van Buren made a speech, in which he introduced the following letter from Gen. Scott, written at the beginning of Mr. Lincoln's administration. Mr. Van Buren said:

On the 31st of March President Lincoln, on the day before he was sworn into office, found himself in Washington, having reached it in disguise, (laughter) covered with a Scotch cap and a long plaid cloak. (Great laughter.) For the first time in the history of the country the President found himself at the seat of Government in danger, and it was through the active exercise of great discretion by Gen. Scott and Gen. Wool, that he was enabled even to take the oath. On the third day of March, as he was about entering upon the duties, and before he took the oath, a letter was addressed to him, which I now propose to read to you. I ask you to note particularly the wonderful spirit of prophecy, the extraordinary judgment, and the unquestionable patriotism that animates every line and word of this letter:

GENERAL SCOTT'S PROPHECY.
Washington, March 2, 1861.

DEAR SIR:— Hoping that in a day or two the new President will have happily passed through all personal dangers, and find himself installed an honored successor of the great Washington, with you as the chief of his cabinet, I beg leave to repeat, in writing, what I have before said to you orally—this supplement to my printed "views" (dated in October last)—on the highly disordered condition of our, so late, happy and glorious Union. To meet the extraordinary exigencies of the time, it seems to me that I am guilty of no arrogance in limiting the President's

field of selection to one of the four plans of procedure submitted:

I. Throw out the old and assume a new designation—the Union party. Adopt the conciliatory measure proposed by Mr. Crittenden or the Peace Convention, and my life upon it we shall have no new case of secession; but on the contrary, an early return of many, if not all of the States which have already broken off from the Union. Without some equally benign measure, the remaining slaveholding States will probably join the Montgomery Confederacy in less than sixty days; when this city, being included in a foreign country, would require a permanent garrison of at least thirty thousand troops to protect the government within it.

II. Collect the duties on foreign goods outside the ports of which the Government has lost the command, or close such ports by act of Congress, and blockade them.

III. Conquer the seceded States by invading armies. No doubt this might be done in two or three years by a young and able General—a Wolfe, a Desaix, or a Hoche—with 300,000 disciplined men, estimating a third for garrisons, and the loss of a great number by skirmishes, sieges, battles and Southern fevers. The destruction of life and property on the other side would be frightful, however perfect the moral discipline of the invader.

The conquest completed at that enormous waste of human life to the North and Northwest—with at least \$250,000,000 added thereto, and *cahoona!* Fifteen devastated provinces! not to be brought into harmony with their conquerors, but to be held for generations by heavy garrisons, at an expense quadruple the net duties or taxes it would be possible to extort from them, followed by a protector or an emperor.

IV. Say to the seceded States—wayward sisters, depart in peace.

In haste, I remain very truly yours
WINFIELD SCOTT.

Hon. Wm. H. SEWARD, &c., &c.
Comment on such a letter from such a source would seem to be a work of supererogation.—Gen. Scott, whose foresight and wisdom only partially anticipated the fruits of the Abolition policy, so unhappily in the ascendant, warned the administration of the then future and pointed out a remedy. It was in consonance with the teachings of the Democrats of that day, and how wonderfully have all our predictions been realized. Instead of 300,000 we now have now had over a million of men in the field, and the end is not yet. Untold millions have been added to the national debt, for instead of two hundred and fifty millions, our national debt has reached twelve hundred millions of dollars. Those who undertook to advise the President and direct the policy of the country have shown their unfaithfulness and incapacity, while the wisdom of the Democrats and their fidelity have been fully established.

The Draft.

At the request of some friends we give below a correct list of the persons drafted from this county. The list published in the *Inquirer*, we are told, was unauthorized by the commissioner, and full of errors. We have not the heart to comment at present, upon the distress and misery created among the crewlike happy homes of Bedford county, by the sudden tearing away from their families and friends of the three hundred and odd unfortunates thus forced into this unhappy and deplorable war. Neither do we feel just now, like referring to that other disgusting feature in this drafting business, the traffic in white men engaged in by some persons who have the holiest of horrors for the selling of a negro. Time will set all things even; but if not Time, then Eternity.

The list is as follows:

Bedford Township.
David Flory, William Croyle, Samuel Thompson, John R. Croyle, Thomas Beagle, Henry Claar, Francis P. McGirr, Charles Kootz, Joseph Hite, Alex. Ling, Henry Naugle, Abraham Oiler, Adam Inlur, Daniel C. Dibert, William Moorhead, William P. Mickle, Thomas Amick, John B. Furney, Tho's Croyle, Michael Diehl, James H. Knox, Frederick Still, John Miller, Michael Dibert.

Columbia Township.
John W. Ressler, Adam R. Diehl, William Cessna, Benjamin F. Morgret, W. W. Shearer, Wm. Diehl, Baltzer Shenly, Emanuel Shaffer.

Cumberland Valley Tp.
George Leasure, Elias Hook, Talbot Wertz, Jacob Cessna, John S. Hunt, Wm J. Hunt, Jacob Wertz, Geo. Hook, John A. Boor, John McMillin, Jacob Wolford, Saml. Drunning, Jr., Geo. Nave, Peter Morgret, Daniel Wolford, F. M. Boor, Jos. Crowden, John Derrimore, Jesse Houser, Adam Miller, John W. Growden, John J. Wertz, Francis Shultz, William Hock, James Hall.

Harrison Township.
Jacob Clark, Hezekiah May, Henry Raily, Hiram Shank, John Turner, Daniel Metzgar, J. W. Elder, Geo. Baker, David Miller, James Elder.

Juniata Township.
Oliver P. Burns, Uriah Kelly, Geo. Basore, John Anders, Thos. McCulliff, Michael Hickey, Wm. Lafferty, Michael Zeller, Jackson Schafer, Jonathan Cable, John Hughes, Emanuel Palmer, Benj. Curley, J. F. Kinsey, Henry Strapan, T. A. Burns, Henry Hillegass, William Logue, Frank Shipper, Hugh Shafer, Joseph M. Holler, Lewis J. Straney, Jno. Frazier, Jno. Corley, Daniel Fritz, Geo. Gohn, Wm. Reilly, Jacob Mowery, Alexander Holler.

Londonberry Township.
Jer. Devore, Saml Wilhelm, Wm. Logsdon, Esau Diehl, Michael Devore, Jesse Burkett, P. Boor, Solomon Sturtz, N. P. Beals, John Ball, Levi Carpenter, Chaney F. Stoner, Gideon Schafer, J. Thomas Mattingly, John J. Wolford.

Monroe Township.
Henry Ward, Dan'l Miller, Jno. Ward, Henry Markle, Gaston Hand, Philip Barkman, David F. Williams, Michael Craughen, Israel Morris, Jr., Wm. Kerson, Hugh Lynn, Jr., Hiram Robinson, Christley Keel, Daniel Mills, Samuel Gogley.

Napier Township.
Abraham Moore, Augustus Statler, Charles Rickler, Franklin Coy, Valentine Emmet, Wm. Winegardner, Jas. S. Taylor, Enos Ellis, Samuel W. Miller, Jno. Schafer, Jacob Hite, Samuel Berkeimer, Cyrus Ringler, James Gordon, N. Sless, J. Fisher, Daniel Rush, John Blackburn, Jacob Castner, J. C. Darr, Sam'l Rock, Joseph Burns, William Stultz, David Lingenfelter.

Providence West Tp.
John Cook, Joseph Foot, Jos. McFarland, Jos. Boyard, Frederick Davis.

Sauka Spring Tp.
Simon Lutz, John Baker, Andrew College, Samuel Brumbaugh.

St. Clair, Tp.
Valentine Reising, Henry McDonald, Mar-

tin B. Hoover, Jno. Holsinger, And'w J. Crisman, Andrew Zimmers, James Barefoot, Thomas J. Walker, Jacob Stuff, Thos. Miller, Martin Miller, Michael Staumbaugh, George Sless, Thos. B. Wisegarver, Elias Shoberger, Jesse W. Sless, Daniel P. Beagle, Geo. W. Adams, Robert Callahann, Joseph Corby, Wm. Hoover, Henry Smith, Geo. Moore, Jacob Alstadt, Joseph Andrews, Robert Allison, Geo. Hersherber, Isaac Homer, Jesse Willis, William Reinger, Thos. McGregor, Wm. C. Hoover, Enis Davis, Geo. Speece, Jacob Thomas, Danl Horn, Samuel Shimer, Abner Sless, Daniel Blattenberger, Anos Harbaugh.

Southampton Tp.
Henry Collins, Asa Johnson, John Mortie, Wm. Johnson John H. Smith, Westley Collins, John Danerton, David Conor, Abnos Robinet, Abner Summerville, John Leasure, Abraham Bennett, Lorenzo Shipley, John Potts, Titman Northcraft, Christopher Miller, Westley Houser, Geo. Gordon, Wm. Dicken, Wm. Cavender, Alfred Northcraft, David Rice, John Cheny, Paul Johnson, Zachariah Schafer, Jos. Clingman, John Thompson, Samul Barns, Noah Wigfield, Jos. Tewell, Elijah Perdue, Jasper Ash, Geo. Miller, Job Fetters, Danl Barkman, Thos. Jay, John Ruby, David Bennett, Jeremiah Clingman, Bartley Miller, Andrew Pennell, Lewis Johnson, Henry Ruby, Jos. Barkman.

Union Township.
William Stuff, Abraham Amick, John Gouchenour, Alex. Corle, Valentine Bowser, Geo. Carn, Joseph Feather, Henry Feather, Wm. Heite, Samuel Hoestnie, Andrew Blesher, Harrison Feather, Jac. Wright, Michael Feather, Alex. Ickes, Jeremiah Carn, Jas. Debaugh, Jacob Burner, Joseph Stumbaugh, John King.

Woodberry Middle.
Elias Meyers, Michael Keagy, Buz Oswald, Jacob Settle, Conrad Nicolonus, John Dick, James Miller, Martin Croft, Humphrey Ripley, Alex. Wiscinger, Jos. Snowden, Eph'm Longenecker, Michael Hartman, Jno. Cashman, Jos. N. Brumbaugh, Sylvester Daniel, Geo. McGee, Jacob Cashman, James Bartlebaugh, Samuel Bossler, Wm. Shull, Isaac Hoffman, Jackson Stucky, John Mills, Wm. Thomas, Patrick Davis, Sam'l Carper, Enos Rodgers, Dan'l Pries, Geo. Cox, Benj. F. Longenecker, David Magee, Jonathan Holsel.

Woodberry South.
William Moor, John Boner, Henry Reighart, Jos. Boyer, John King, Wm. Grove, William Little, John Leech, Jackson Ripley, David Diltz, Jacob Ketring, Abner Snouse, Jno. Calahan Jacob H. Miller, Solomon Wiann, David Kochendarfer David H. Miller, J. Carson, Samuel Longenecker, Andrew Furry, Daniel Eversole.

We find the following in the *Patriot & Union* of Monday. Our friend, Amos, has our sympathy;

HORROR ROBERT.—On Friday night Daniel Amos, a recruit from Bedford county, was robbed of fifteen dollars at Freeburn's tavern.—Suspicion attaches to two boys who occupied the same room, and left at an early hour on Saturday morning while Mr. Amos was sleeping. The lads had in their possession a lot of valuable patent pencils and gold tooth-picks, two of which they tendered to young Freeburn in payment of their bill for lodging. No doubt these articles were stolen from some store in this city. The boys were strangers here and stated that they came from Lebanon. From their suspicious conduct at Freeburn's and sudden and mysterious departure, we judge them to be juvenile "knucks" on a professional tour. It is not known in what direction they traveled.

IMPORTANT FROM THE WEST.

Another Convention of Governors to be held at Washington.

Demands upon the Administration.

The Removal of Gen. McClellan.

A MORE VIGOROUS PROSECUTION.

Enforcement of the Confiscation Act.

CINCINNATI, October 24.—I have it on good authority that the Governors of the loyal States are to assemble in Convention at Washington, in the early part of next week, for the purpose—

1. Of demanding the removal of Major Gen. McClellan, and the appointment of a new commander of the Army of the Potomac.
2. The removal of Gen. Buell from the command of the army in Kentucky.
3. To urge a more vigorous prosecution of the war, the immediate advance of the Army of the Potomac, the enforcement of the confiscation act, and the treatment of robbers in arms as traitors.

No more troops are to be furnished by the States until these demands are complied with. Governors Morton and Yates were at Louisville to-day, obtaining facts relating to Gen. Buell's campaign. They proceed to Columbus to meet Gov. Tod to-night.

It is understood that Governor Tod does not endorse the scheme fully, while Governor Morgan, of New York, declines attending the gathering.

Brilliant Victory in Arkansas.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The following was received at the Headquarters of the Army to-day:—

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 24, 1862.

To Maj. Gen. Halleck, Gen. in Chief:

Our arms are entirely successful again in Northwest Arkansas.

Gen. Schofield finding that the enemy had crossed the Pea Ridge, sent Gen. Blunt with the First Division westward, and moved towards Huntsville with the rest of his forces. Gen. Blunt, by making a hard night's march, reached and attacked the rebel force at Maysville, near the northwest corner of Arkansas, at 7 o'clock A. M., on the 22d inst.

The enemy was under cover, estimated at some 5000 to 7000 strong. The engagement lasted about an hour, and resulted in the total rout of the enemy, with the loss of all his artillery, a battery of six-pounders, a large number of horses, and a portion of their transportation and camp and garrison equipage.

Our cavalry and light howitzers were still in pursuit of the scattered forces.

When the messenger left our loss was small. Gen. Schofield pursued the rebels through Huntsville, and beyond Huntsville, coming close upon him. The enemy fled precipitately beyond the Boston Mountain.

All the organized rebel forces of the West have thus been driven back to the valley of the Arkansas river, and the army of the frontier has gallantly and successfully accomplished its mission.

S. R. CURTIS,
Maj. Gen. Organizing.