



Pennsylvania and the Draft.

The acquiescence of the people of Pennsylvania in the demands of the Federal Government for support in carrying on the war, has been fully attested, in various ways, but in no instance so signally as in that of the popular submission to the execution of the draft. Whilst a majority of the voters of the state, as was proved at the late election, are opposed to the policy of the Administration at Washington, and whilst the great mass of the people disapprove of the war as it has been conducted, the draft made upon the state militia, by the President, has been quietly submitted to, without any attempt at resistance, nay, without even a murmur of dissatisfaction. When the hour of this bitter trial came, we bethought us that our Commonwealth is the Keystone of that Arch whose crumbling span was to be re-erected with blood. Our eyes were dimmed with tears, as we took the parting hand of friends and relatives torn from the dear circles of home by the chances of the conscription, but even blinding sorrow could not shut from our sight the prosperity and glory which surrounded, like a halo, the union of our fathers. We were willing to make one more sacrifice to test the policy, adopted against our will, by which we were assured the Constitution was to be vindicated and the Union restored. Hence, we Pennsylvanians, suffered ourselves to be conscripted and compelled into the army, in meek compliance with the mandate of the Federal Executive. But let not Congress and the Administration build false hopes upon this patriotic submission. Let it not be expected that Pennsylvania will again uncomplainingly respond to a similar call for conscripts. Since the proclamation issued by the President on the first instant, the object of the war has been entirely changed. Our armies are no longer fighting for the re-establishment of the authority of the Constitution and the restoration of the broken and Sundered Union, but for the liberation of negro slaves held by rebel masters and for the purpose of reducing sovereign states to the condition of colonies or territorial dependencies. The people of this state have given their last man to this bloody, though Utopian crusade, and until the President and Congress revoke their Abolition program, a demand from them for more troops from this state, will be worse than useless. Besides, we have seen how other states have been permitted to get clear of the draft. We have learned how Connecticut, out of some five thousand men drafted, has but about one hundred and fifty conscripts in the service; how Massachusetts has enhanced the splendor of her Puritan virtue by the desertion of her drafted heroes; and how the great Empire state, New York, evaded the draft altogether. And now, Pennsylvania asks for exemption from the bloody burden which New England Abolitionism would place upon her shoulder. Pennsylvania demands and will have justice. Standing ready to contribute her all to the restoration of the Union under the Constitution—willing to pour out her blood and her treasure for the good of the republic—she will give not another man, nor another dollar, to carry out the purposes of Abolition fanatics.

Mr. James F. Campbell has retired from the proprietorship of the Greensburg Republican, Gen. Stokes having become owner of the whole establishment. The Republican, under the Campbell and Stokes regime, was greatly improved, both as to matter and typography, and is now one of the best papers in the State.

We are indebted to his Excellency, Gov. Curtin, for a pamphlet copy of his late message.

Hon. J. Cessna, Speaker of the House, and Hon. Alex. Stutzman, of the Senate, will accept our thanks for valuable documents.

That slow machine, the Wheelbarrow of the Inquirer, says that we have not had "the manliness" to retract the charge made by us that the Federal Administration is responsible for the disaster at Fredericksburg, and thinks we are in honor bound to do so, because, forsooth, Gen. Burnside takes the blame upon himself as to the time when and the place where the attack was made. Whenever Gen. Burnside will state that it was his fault that the pontoons were delayed ten days after he arrived opposite Fredericksburg, and whenever it can be shown that Gen. McClellan was superseded by Burnside by order of somebody else than the Administration, we will retract that charge, but not till then. The Administration placed Gen. Burnside in command, after repeated declarations by that general that he believed himself incapable to manage so large an army; they failed to remove him when he confessed that he was to blame for the attack at Fredericksburg; which is quite sufficient to place upon their shoulders the responsibility for the defeat.

Hon. W. A. Richardson has been elected to the U. S. Senate from Illinois, J. W. Wall from New Jersey, Thos. A. Hendricks and David Turpie from Indiana, and James A. Bayard from Delaware. They are all Democrats. These, with Mr. Buckalew, of our State, make 6 Democrats elected U. S. Senators since the beginning of the New year. A pretty fair commencement for 1863.

W. V. McGrath, Democrat, was, on Monday last, elected State Treasurer, for the term of one year.

The Magazines, &c. HARPER'S MONTHLY.—The January number of Harper contains much that is interesting and instructive. In our opinion this work is much more generally useful than those exclusive exponents of Paritan literature published in Boston, the "Atlantic" and its confederates. Harper deals with the practical, touching upon the ideal only to amuse and not to indoctrinate.—The feature of illustrated articles on travel, topography, &c., is continued in the number before us, and forms one of the peculiar excellencies of the book. The tales and poetry are up to the best magazine standard, the typographical execution is very neat, and the illustrations in the best style of the engraver's art.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—We have before us the January number of the 66th volume of this well-known and popular work. "Goody's" is the oldest monthly magazine in the country. It has seen "Graham" and "Sartain" and many similar ventures spring up by its side, flourish and die, and now, having outlived them all, it blooms fresh and bright as in the days of its primeval existence. Goody's is the best \$3.00 fashion magazine in the country. It is published at the following terms. One copy, one year, \$3.00; 2 copies, \$5.00; 3 copies, \$6; 4 copies, \$7; 5 copies and an extra copy to the person sending the club, \$10; 8 copies and an extra copy to the person sending the club, \$15; 11 copies and an extra copy to the person sending the club \$20. Address: L. A. Godey, 323 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE & REVIEW, Philadelphia, is a very able periodical, devoted to Finance, Insurance, History, &c., and is published monthly by Whiting & Co. Every business man should read it.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY ARGUS is one of the best hebdomadals published in the eastern cities. It is intended as an antidote to the N. Y. Tribune and answers that purpose completely. It is a large double sheet, containing all the latest news and very full reports of the markets. Any person desiring to take a good New York Weekly, can do so by subscribing for the "Argus."

The Bedford Railroad. We have before us copies of the last annual reports of the President and Treasurer of the Bedford Railroad Company. From the report of the President we learn that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has stepped in to the relief of the Bedford Company and that with the aid of the former and under the supervision of its engineer, the road is progressing toward completion. The road has been graded to a point within 6 1/2 miles of Bedford. Of the portion under contract the President says: "Although circumstances which could not be controlled by the Board have delayed its completion as soon as was anticipated, we have now the pleasure of informing the stockholders, that the entire graduation and masonry, including the trestling,—excepting an inconsiderable part of section 7, and some trimming up on other sections—are finished, about four miles of the track have been laid and the bridge—an elegant and substantial structure—over the Raystown Branch of the Juniata, is completed. The tracklayers will resume their work with the opening of the New Year, and it will be pushed forward as rapidly as the weather will permit—the cross-ties for the twelve miles having been got out and delivered on the line of the road." The President also informs us that the Penna. R. R. Co. have converted into stock \$25,000 of the bonds of the Bedford R. R. Co., thereby making the subscriptions of stock outside of the county, over \$75,000, "and the money having been secured to pay for the construction of that part of the road which may be considered as lying east of Bloody Run, the money arising from the subscriptions made by citizens of Bedford county can be applied principally to the work west of that village." The report of the

Treasurer gives the following exhibit of the receipts and expenditures of the Company during the year ending December 30, 1862: Total receipts during the year \$21,674 38 Expenditures " " " 19,940 44 Remaining in the Treasury, \$1,933 94 Under a resolution of the Board, the Treasurer settled with many stock subscribers by taking their notes. The amount thus settled for was \$6,227 32, of which \$2,531 63 have been paid. The funded debt of the Company, which is owed to the Penna. R. R. Co., amounts to \$90,000 00. The report of the Treasurer is quite full and gives an interesting exhibit of the minutiae of the financial affairs of the Company.

The President of the Company, Hon. S. L. Russell, and the Treasurer, J. P. Reed, Esq., are both very energetic in the discharge of their respective duties, and the Board of Directors is composed of men of integrity and good business qualifications. We have no doubt that under their management the road will be brought to an early completion. In the words of the President of the Company, "the great object to be accomplished now, is to have the road made to Bedford," and we hope that this will be done as soon as possible.

The report of the loss of the noted iron-clad Monitor, off Cape Hatteras, a few weeks ago, has been fully confirmed. The officers and crew, nearly all, perished with the vessel.

[For the Bedford Gazette.] A SERMON

Found in the pocket of an Abolition Missionary, who recently died at Hilton Head, S. C., of the Emancipation fever.

"AND THE ASSES SMUFFED UP THE EAST WIND." My breathing and heers: My tex wich I hev read unto you, kin be found in the Bible—no matter whar you, ef you look for it, you'll find it thar. And I will divide the subje' into three parts, namely: First, Wot is meant in our tex by the east wind; second, Who are the asses; and third, and lastly, Wot cum of thar smuffin' the east wind.

Now, my breathing, you all know, that for about nigh onto about thirty years, thar has bin a lively breeze blowin' from the east; and wot is ment by my tex, is the grate wind of the Abolitionists. They hev bin blowin' thar trumpets, louder then the grate angel Gabriel-nd, and the voice of thar trumpets was heard thro' the infire land; and the voice of thar shoutin' was loud as the thunders of the mountains, ah! and thar cry was Freedom! Freedom! Freedom, ah! And the east wind became a grate army; and they kep' a shoutin' from the east: "Free Kansas! Free Speech! and Free Niggers, ah!" And, in the enfatic language of my tex, "the asses smuffed the east wind." And thar cum into thar midst a grate apostel who hed smuffed the east wind; of whom it is sed by the oringetious, that "His bones lies moulderin' in the grave, ah!" And he led on the multyhood singin' "Glory! Glory! Hally-loo-yah!" and they went down into the land of the heethens, and they shouted louder and louder; for, in the language of my tex, "The asses smuffed the east wind, ah!" which brings me to the second part of my subje'.

Second, Who are the asses? My breathing and heers, you want to know who are the asses, and I will tell it unto you, ah, for you know that my tex ses, "the asses smuffed the east wind." Now, wen the east wind blowed, and the army of the east wind shouted, "Freedom," thar was a grate multyhood in the north and in the west; yea, even in the south, wh' jined in and helped 'em shout, and blow and ho!ler, and make loud noises, ah! like unto the asses we read about in the scriptures. And these people, in the language of the vulgar, are called Republicans, ah! and they jined the army of the east wind, for in the language of my tex, "the asses smuffed the east wind, ah!" And they kep' a marchin' on, and a singin', and a shoutin', until thar cum into thar midst, from the fure west a new apostel; and they shouted his name and spoke unto him with a loud voice, sayin': "We are cuming, fawther Abraham, six hundred thousand strong, ah!" Then, he was chusen general, and was attired in the robes of a grate general, and the cap of the chieftin was put upon his head, and he bravely marched thro' the city of Baltimore, at the ded hour of the night, ah! and the army of the east wind shouted with a loud voice, "He is our king, our ruler, our nity man! and we'll hev no king, but king Abraham! For in the language of my tex, "the asses smuffed the east wind, ah!"

But, my breathing, in the third place, lastly, "Wot cum of all this? Wot cum of thar smuffin' the east wind, ah? Why, it cum to pass after the grate king of the army of the east was placed onto his throne, that thar was still a grate number of the people, who, not bein' asses (and, therefore, not bein' able to smuff the east wind) would not bow the knee to Baa! and who would not worship king Abraham—nether by hook, nor by crook. And even some who had smuffed the east wind and found it spiced with the sweet murrns and frankincense, wich ever is woffed from the inhabitants of the fure land of Ethiopia, not likin' the east wind, ah, refused to worship and obey king Abraham. Then soon thar was war in the land, and the grate army of the east wind marched to battle; and they shouted a new cry, the burden where of was, "Union! Union! Union, ah!" and then the people of the nation took up the cry; and shouted, "Union! Union! Union, ah!" after the manner of the army of the east wind; and thar was "war and rumors of war," even as it is sed in the scriptures. And, my breathing, though thar was war, and fightin', and shoutin', and weepin', and waitin', thar was still sum of 'em who wouldnt' smuff the east wind, ah! and many who had smuffed the east wind, who had shouted the new cry of the army of the east wind, found that they wer shoutin' one thing and meanin' another, ah! And they begun to turn thar backs to the foe, and to flee in the direction of the east wind, ah! And the grate king waxed wroth, my deer breathing; and he sent many of the people who would not smuff the east wind, away into prison. And he girded up his lines, and blw a loud blast on his trumpet, that sounded thro' all the land, ah! And he shouted with a loud voice, sayin'! all the people of the land shall be free, and I, king Abraham, do this day proclaim it, that all the people of my land shall smuff the east wind, ah! and all "American citizens of African descent" shall bow down and worship; and the army of the east wind that still remained true to his standard, ah, shouted "Long live King Abraham, ah! he is our king, our general, our nity

man, ah!" and they shouted "Selah!" And the asses smuffed the east wind," so ses my tex; and bretherin, if you will not bow down and worship the king of the army of the east wind and smuff the east wind, ah—as my tex enjines, then you can't belong to the army of the east wind, ah, nor smuff the spicy gales that now blow soft from Ethiopia's strand, ah! For in the language of my tex, "the asses smuffed the east wind."—Amen, ah! Bretherin, sing, in conclusion, the "grand national anthem:" "John Brown's body lies moulderin' in the grave."

For the Bedford Gazette. Can a President Resign?

"The weak—the fool—the wicked should resign; "And all whorem men to infamy consign." The above is the standard by which the Church and Canon Law of the middle ages, determined the ease of resignation on the part of any of her officers;—and it might well be examined the condition or points made out by the wisdom of past ages for this emergency, and see whether they may not be applicable to our temporal as well as to our spiritual rulers, in case circumstances should plainly indicate the necessity of a resignation of office on the part of any incumbent, high or low, in State as well as in Church.

1, *Debilis*—the weak in body or mind. 2, *Ignarus*—the ignorant—the fool. 3, *Male concensus*—the wicked, conscience-stricken. 4, *Queen mala plebs odit*—the unpopular. 5, *Dans scandala*—the public, notorious sinner. If the present Chief Magistrate finds himself involved under any of these provisos, by which the collective wisdom of ages has secured the Church against the incompetency of her officers, and which are calculated to guard the State against a similar calamity, what prevents his Excellency to resign? Would he not be more excellent still? He has no objection to apply Canon Law to others—why should he object to Canon Law for himself?

ARMY CORRESPONDENCE.

CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Monday, Jan. 5, 1863.

DEAR FRIEND MEYERS: Doubtless, a communication from this region would not prove uninteresting to your numerous readers. Thinking so, I concluded to pen you a line this beautiful afternoon, for the purpose of driving away the dull monotony of camp life. Since the late battle at Fredericksburg, we have fallen back to our old camp that we occupied prior to the fight. On Thursday, Dec. 11th, we took up the line of march and marched within two miles of the city, where we halted. We stood ready, with the horses hitched to the ambulances, prepared to start at a moment's notice. (I have been attached to the ambulance corps since the 25th of October.) All day, on Thursday, heavy firing was heard whilst the pontoon bridges were being thrown across the river. On Friday we marched about one mile farther, when we encamped for the night, sleeping in our ambulances, still having the horses in readiness to leave at any time in the night that we might be called upon. Our division (Humphrey's) were encamped close by, sleeping on their arms, they, too, being in readiness to leave at any moment. Early on Saturday, the 13th, we drove upon the hill close by the Phillips mansion, used by Gen. Sumner as his headquarters, and in sight of Fredericksburg. At day-break the ball opened in real earnest, and such firing I have never heard before or since. It was just one continuous roar all the day long. We could hear the shells whistle through the air and see them explode over the city and among our men, with fearful effect. The sound produced by the shells is something but an agreeable one, particularly when 'one is within reach of them. On Saturday night we were ordered over the river into the town, with our ambulances, to remove the wounded into town. Almost every house was used as a hospital. In the field the dead actually lay in heaps, and the groans of the dying and their cries for help, and water, were distressing indeed. We carried the poor, wounded braves, and off on old doors, shutters, gat 's, boards, and any thing we could find. The surgeons were engaged all night and all day on Sunday in amputating limbs, and the legs and arms could be seen lying in the yards attached to the houses and even at the church doors in piles. Such sights I never wish to witness again. We met with a sad repulse, no matter what some of the reporters of the daily papers say to the contrary. People at home who rely on the accounts they get from the dailies, will find themselves deceived no little. Those who are out and see, know better how things really are, yet we see by some of the papers that they actually claim a victory, when I am almost positive that we lost at least five to the enemy's one. They had all the advantages in the world. Batteries were planted in all directions, to our right and left. Had we even succeeded in taking the battery upon which we made the charge, we could not have held it five minutes. The rebels had others planted directly behind the one upon which the attempted charge was made. I do not know what loss our division sustained, but our regiment (126th) lost 180 men, in killed and wounded. Our Colonel, (Col. Elder) as brave a man as ever drew a sword, received a severe wound in the hip, in the early part of the fight. Lieut. Fortescue, a gallant young man, of company G, one of the companies raised in our place, (Chambersburg) was killed, and many were wounded in the company (A) to which the writer is attached. We lost three killed: David Washbaugh, Franklin McLaughlin and A. Reitzel. John Oaks and A. Houser have since died from the effects of their wounds, and of 15 others wounded there are some of whose recovery we are doubtful. On Monday after the fight, temporary hospitals were erected this side of the river. We were three days in removing them over from the city and from the hospitals back again to the R. R. depot where we loaded them on the cars and sent them to Washington and other places north.

We are now getting ready to move back a few miles, to a more healthy place, and where we can have fuel a little more abundant than it is here. The place we now occupy is a very unhealthy place, at least our surgeons pronounce it so, and we bury two or three every day. The 134th regiment have lost a great many men through sickness, and half the regiment are confined now to the regimental hospitals. A little more sickness and a few more such casualties as the one at Fredericksburg, and the 134th will be wiped out of existence.

We have had delightful weather for some time, but we do not think it can possibly last long. The days are warm and pleasant but

the evenings and mornings are cold, though the natives tell us, thus far this is the mildest winter they have known for some time. We trust that it may continue all the winter, as we do not expect to be ordered into winter quarters, and the little shelter tents as they are called, afford us rather poor shelter this time of year. Our officers' niggers have a much better time of it and better tents than the private soldier. Such is the fate, though, of the private in a march, the poor soldier must walk with not less than seventy-five pounds to carry, whilst the nigger has a horse to ride, or is ordered by his master into an ambulance, when soldiers had to walk 'till could scarcely get along, yet we dared say nothing.

Our facilities here for writing are none of the best. We have to use a knapsack as a desk, and having that resting on the knee, makes the affair rather uncomfortable, taking into consideration, too, that we have to sit in our shelter tents, with half a dozen noisy fellows around you. Before closing, let me describe what the shelter tents are like. They are intended for three men. The tent consists of three pieces of ten cent muslin, with buttons and button holes. These we button together and stretch over a pole laid in forks driven in the ground. The third piece is used as an end piece to close one end. The other end—we close as best we can. Then we have to get on "all fours" to get within them. Should this find a place in your columns it may be you may hear from me again. Yours, &c., SUTOR.

CAMP NEAR FREDERICKSBURG, Va., January 5th, 1862.

Mr. Editor: Having a few leisure moments and hoping a letter from one of Bedford County's sons now in Dixie, will find a place in your columns, I embrace the first opportunity to state a few facts concerning the battle of Fredericksburg, and more especially relating to the conduct and bravery of Company K, of the 133d Pennsylvania Regiment. On the 13th of last month we left camp and soon found ourselves on the banks of the Rappahannock in full view of the two contending armies. To me it was an unpleasant sight, but after some time of serious meditation the scene became more familiar.—Orders were soon given to move forward and cross the creek on the pontoon bridge. While crossing, we were shelled terribly, but without any serious effect. After marching back and forth through the city for some time, to get our regiment in front, (for we are the 3d battalion, but when it comes to fight we are the first) we started for the bloody work assigned to us, and at 2 1/2 o'clock A. M., we were drawn up in line of battle in front of the enemy. We were scarcely formed when the order was given to 133d to unsling knapsacks, charge bayonets, and forward! Onward we went, charging at a double quick, in mud up to our ankles, over dead men, dead horses, fences, &c., until we arrived within seventy-five yards of the enemy, when we halted and a general engagement ensued. During the charge our men were exposed to a most raking fire from the front, also from the right and left, but nothing seemed to deter us. Having arrived at our first point, we concluded to move a little closer to the enemy, to have a fair understanding. We did so, but in so doing, we lost a great many men, although we held the position for two hours, fighting our best. The Second Brigade of our Division, by this time came to reinforce us.—They charged through our ranks, fired and fell back, which caused a retrograde of the whole Division to the position we first occupied.—Here we lay in the mud all night, without blankets, having lost them in the engagement. At daylight the engagement was renewed. During the whole day we remained in this position, under a heavy fire, but without serious loss. At 6 A. M., we marched back to the city and slept as best we could, in the streets. At 4 P. M., we recrossed the river and marched back to our old camp, through mud and rain, where we have been ever since, feasting on Uncle Sam's hard tack and pickled pork. The health of the company is as good as can be expected under existing circumstances.

Allow me to say that company K did its duty, both officers and privates, and well deserves the praise of its country. No braver men fell in battle than you will find in our list of killed and wounded. We deeply mourn their loss, but hope it will be their eternal gain. LIST OF KILLED. 2d Serg't, D. F. Steel, shot in head. Private Zopher P. Shaw, " " WOUNDED. Corp. James Weaverling, in the hand. Private, John McClelland, in arm. " Josiah McClelland, in head. " An'w G. Shroyer, in foot, leg and side. " Henry Riley, in thigh and finger. " Henry Mu'oper, in arm. " Harris Finley, in neck. " Herman Klalre, in breast. " Thomas Barkman, in head. " Henry Bortler, left arm shot off at the shoulder. " Robert Campbell, in arm. MISSING. James A. Croyle. Levi Steel. I neglected to state that Henry Gibson, Co. K, of Bloody Run, is highly complimented by the regiment for his bravery. He fired often, and was more exposed than any other man in the regiment. During the hottest of the engagement he remarked to Captain Tate, "Captain, I'm giving it to them." The Capt. ordered him to leave the place, or he would be shot.—He replied, "O, they won't hurt me." And he did escape unhurt, only receiving several shots through his canteen. Such courage is rarely found in a boy of his age.

Yours most Resply CO. K.

(Correspondence of the Public Ledger.) Letter from Harrisburg.

Organization of the Legislature—Speaker of the House—Speaker of the Senate—United States Senator—Removal of the Legislature to Philadelphia. HARRISBURG, Jan. 6, 1863.

The annual meeting of the Legislature has attracted to this place a large concourse of persons—members and senators, office seekers, candidates for United States Senator and their attendants, and the usual number of spectators to witness the opening of the session. The Democrats having, for the first time in five years, a majority in the House of Representatives, and having considerable patronage to dispense in the shape of offices, large and small the array of hungry expectants has been unusually formidable. The fate of all the candidates was determined last night in a caucus of the dominant party, and the members have thus

relieved themselves of the importunity of the applicants.

John Cessna, of Bedford county, received the nomination for Speaker last night and was this afternoon elected to that position by the full vote of his party friends. Mr. Cessna is a favorite with both political friends and foes, and cannot fail to make an acceptable Speaker. Of the one hundred members of the House, he is unquestionably the best fitted for the position to which he has been elevated. As a ready Parliamentarian he is unrivaled, and almost invariably correct in his decisions. Mr. Cessna is a lawyer by profession. He was a member of the House from Bedford in the Session of 1850; he was re-elected in the fall of that year and chosen Speaker at the Session of 1851; from that time until last year he occupied no public position. In the fall of 1861 he ran for the Legislature in the district composed of the counties of Bedford and Somerset, and obtained a majority in Bedford, but was beaten by a handful of votes in the district. He came here last year, and contested the seat of the sitting member on the ground that the Constitution secured to Bedford county a separate representation. He succeeded, and represented Bedford county during three-fourths of the session.

Last fall he was re-elected without opposition, and to-day was chosen to fill the third position in the Commonwealth.

Mr. Cessna's only rival in the caucus was Col. Wm. Hopkins, of Washington, who was Speaker of the House at the memorable Buckshot war session, Canal Commissioner and a member last year.

More Definite news from Vicksburg. SHERMAN'S REPULSE COMPLETE. Reverse at Galveston.

The Sloop-of-war Harriet Lane Captured—Steamer Westfield Blown Up. Accounts of the Disaster.

CAIRO, January 10.—Dispatches from Memphis, dated this morning, say that Gen. McClelland has arrived at Vicksburg, and superseded Gen. Sherman in the command of the forces engaged in the attack on that place. CAIRO, Jan. 11.—By arrival to-night from the mouth of the Yazoo river we have authentic accounts from Vicksburg. Gen. Sherman's repulse was complete. The entire force, under direction of Gen. McClelland, re-embarked on Saturday in transports, closely pressed by the rebel advance, which, coming in range of our gunboats, was driven back with severe loss.—At last accounts the entire fleet of transports, with the troops, had arrived at Island Eighty-two, on their way to Napoleon. There is nothing definite from Banks and Farragut, though rumors of their advance are in circulation.

New York, Jan. 11.—The Creole arrived to-night from New Orleans with dates to the 3d inst. She was detained by Gen. Banks to bring dispatches for Gen. Halleck.

Purser Cook, of the Creole, reports by the arrival of the gunboat Clifton, at Southwest Pass, on the evening of the 3d; I learn that early on the morning of the 1st inst., the rebels made an attack by land and water on the Federal forces at Galveston. Our gunboats were attacked by five rebel steamers, protected by double rows of bales of cotton, and loaded with troops armed with rifles, muskets, &c. The Harriet Lane was captured, by boarding after about all her officers and men, including Capt. Wainwright and Lieut. Lee, and the crew, 130 all told, had been killed by musketry firing from the rebel steamers. My information states that but one or two of the officers and twelve or fifteen of the crew escaped death. The gunboats Clifton and Orasco were engaged and escaped, the former losing no men and but one wounded. The Orasco lost one killed and thirteen wounded. Two barks, loaded with coal, fell into the hands of the enemy. The flagship Westfield being ashore, in another channel, her crew were transferred to the transports, and Commander Renshaw fearing that she would fall into the hands of the rebels, blew her up. By some mismanagement or accident, the explosion occurred before the boat containing Com. Renshaw, Lieut. Zimmerman and the boat's crew got away, and they consequently were blown up with the ship.

The Miasma and Foul Vapors generated by the hot sun will be far more deadly to our Volunteers than the enemy's bayonets. In the Indian and Crimean Campaigns, HOLLOWAYS' PILLS were used in enormous quantities. They kept the troops in perfect health. Only 25 cts. per Box. Soldiers supply yourselves. 217 WHOOPING COUGH OR CROUP, however severe, may be alleviated and cured, by the use of Madame Zador's Cerebral Balsam. This invaluable medicine possesses the extraordinary power of relieving immediately Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Difficulty of Breathing, Hacking and Tickling in the Throat. It loosens the Phlegm, and will be found to be very agreeable to the taste. It is not a violent remedy, but emollient—warming, searching and effective. Can be taken by the oldest person or youngest child. For sale by all Druggists, at 17 and 25 cts. per bottle. January 23, 1863.—ly.

MARRIED.—SUTER-KRIGAR.—On Thursday evening, January 1st, 1863; by John Smith, Esq., Mr. D. L. Suter to Miss Sarah Krugar, all of St. Clair tp., Bedford co., Pa.

DIED.—MOYER.—On the 11th of December, 1862, in the hospital at Beaumont, S. C., John Moyer, of Co. H, 55th Pa. Yols., aged 19 years.

SHANNON.—On the 15th inst., Ambrose Cramer, infant son of O. E. and Mary F. Shannon, aged 29 days.

MILLER.—On the 17th inst., at the house of her daughter, Mrs. A. Ling, in Bedford tp., Mrs. Roseann Miller, aged 87 years, 1 month and 29 days.

This aged pilgrim long lived in her Master's service,—in the days of her youth she entered that service and continued steadfast in the faith unto the end. But she has now laid down the staff of the pilgrim, for the crown of rejoicing, the weapons of her warfare, for the palm of victory. While humble confidence in the power of God's sustaining grace, she selected Paul's Song of triumph, as the text, from which a sermon should be preached at her funeral.—"O death where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ." 1 Cor., 15 ch., 55th ver.