

The Troops Taken by Surprise—Gen. Burnside in Command.

Headquarters Army of the Potowmack, Va., Nov. 8th 1862.—noon.

VIA GENEVA.—The order relieving General McClellan from command of the army of the Potowmack was received at Headquarters at eleven o'clock last night. It was unexpected and to all a surprise—On its receipt the command was immediately turned over to Gen. Burnside.

General McClellan and staff will leave to-morrow for Trenton, where he is ordered to report.

The order was delivered to him by Gen. Buckingham in person.

The last official act of the commander of the army of the Potowmack was the issuing of an address to the troops of a few words informing them that the command devolved on Gen. Burnside, and taking leave of them.

There is no news worthy of mention, excepting that the army is in motion.

#### THE CONSCRIPTS

CAMP CURTIN, Harrisburg, Nov. 4th 1862.

Dear Republican.—Enclosed you will find the roll of the company composed of drafted men of the counties of Clearfield and Elk, with the officers as far as elected.—The noncommissioned officers not being appointed yet except the 1st Sergeant—when you may publish if you so desire.

Yours respectfully,

Captain—Charles H. Volk.

1st Lieut.—H. Headly.

2nd Lieut.—Andrew Fentz.

1st Sergeant—W. W. Wilber.

Ream, Leroy Miller Adam

Bedo, Frank Melford J.C.

Brockway, Chauncey Morier J. H.

Hysen, Wm. Murphy John

Beck, John McKenzie George

Brown, Isaac McFugel Angles

Beck, Nicholas McKee Samuel

Blank, Alon Miller Joseph

Dunlap, W. W. Morris Leonard

Dutry, James Miller John B.

Dutry, Levi R. Nelson John H.

Darsey, John Owens James C.

Dolphin J. W. Palt Joseph

Eggleston, Hiriam Reiner Enos

Fulton, Alexander Rutherford Elias

Felt, Orange Redden J. W.

Franke Jerome Rodkey Wm.

Fields, Jacob Shunk Jacob

Graham, N. S. Smith John A.

Hausler, Gustavus Slawson Joseph W.

Horack, Clement Sawyer George

Hafner, Jacob Shiry Austin

Honey, Bernard Soliday Samuel

Hockensberry, Manly Schmitz Augustine

Haut, John Sparks Benjamin

Holmes Wm. F. Seelye Simon

Henderson Peter Wheeler Adam

King Adam J. Wood Samuel

Keller, John C. Wink Godfrey

Korb Henry W. Weigel Wolfgang

Kenny, James Wagner Odello

Kiley Hays Wilson Cyrus M.

Kline, Beigatian Washburn E. C.

Kluter Elias Weaver Henry L.

Lyon, Wendal Wilson Cyrus

Lloyd Windom Young D. B.

Moore Joseph Young John

Moor Wm. Zimmer Jacob

Martin Wm. Moller, John.

#### DEATH OF GEN. MITCHELL.

The city was startled last evening by the news of the death of Gen. O. M. Mitchell, commander of the Union forces in South Carolina. He expired at Beaufort, on the 20th ult., of yellow fever.

Major General Mitchell was a native of Kentucky. He received his military education at West Point, and was one of the oldest graduates of that institution in our army. Soon after graduating he commenced the practice of law in Cincinnati, Ohio. The practice not being agreeable to his taste, he accepted the professorship of mathematics in a college at Cincinnati, which, by his energy and perseverance, he mainly contributed to build up. In a few years the building and all its apparatus were consumed by fire. We next find him using untiring exertions to found for the west a great astronomical observatory, which he erected on Adams Hill, in Cincinnati. The labors of many years were expended in this great and apparently hopeless undertaking. For a series of years, Professor Mitchell was accustomed to occupy the winter months in lecturing upon astronomy in the large cities, particularly New York, Boston and Philadelphia. These lectures met with a popularity never before or since reached in this country, or probably in any other by any scientific lecturer. He has done infinitely more to popularize astronomy than any other man in this country.—When not employed in lecturing, his attention was given to his observatory, which, by his own unaided efforts, he succeeded in getting into activity. And here we find him to be the greatest astronomical observer of his time.

Friends claimed and took seven of the corpses. They were buried by the military in the public cemetery. The tragedy was over.

#### DEATH OF GEN. BICHARDSON.

Death has made sad havoc among our Generals. Our columns this morning chronicle the fall of two of our bravest chieftains—Mitchell and Richardson. The latter, who was wounded in the battle of Antietam, died at Harper's Ferry yesterday. He was a native of Fairfax, Virginia.

He graduated at West Point in 1818, when he received the commission of Second Lieutenant in the 3d Regiment U. S. Infantry. He immediately joined his regiment in Florida, where he remained until the close of the Seminole war. He participated in the battles Pado Alto and Resaca de la Palma. He fought under Gen. Taylor at Monterrey, where he behaved with great gallantry. Transferred to the command of Gen. Scott, he participated in the storming of Cerro Gordo and the battles fought between that point and the city of Mexico. At the close of the war he was breveted Major for gallant conduct. He afterwards served in Texas and New Mexico and was stationed for a long time on the extreme Indian frontier. He subsequently resigned and retired to civil life, where he remained until the breaking out of the great Rebellion. He commanded a brigade in the advance toward Manassas a year ago last summer, and lead the advance from Centreville to Blackburn's Ford. He was engaged in the battle of the 18th of July and maintained his position in front of the Ford until after the retreat of the main army. Indeed, it was his gallantry, coolness and courage that, more than anything else, saved our army from utter disgrace and ruin.

He participated in many of the subsequent battles in Virginia, and everywhere exemplified the Patriot and Hero. His loss will prove a severe blow to the Union cause.—Albany Evening Journal.

We feel very much inclined to "come to the rescue" of our handsome friend of the Hollidaysburg Standard; but for the life of us we cannot discern the slightest evidence either of innocence or of contrition on his part. So mole it be.

An order was issued by the War Department, a few days ago, directing that the old Regiments be filled up out of the drafted men, and officers were dispatched to Harrisburg to select their men. To this arrangement the drafted men promptly demurred, and we now see that the above order has been rescinded.

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KILLED BY THE INDIANS.—James G. Bailey, formerly a resident of this place, but for some years past residing in Kansas, was killed by the Indians on the 15th of August last. The Kansas Journal says that Mr. Bailey, together with a company of emigrants to which he was attached, on their way to Salmon River Gold Mines, encamped on Greene river, some 80 miles north of Salt Lake City, when he, with another man, went two or three miles from camp to fish.—While absent the Indians attempted to stampede the cattle and mules belonging to the train, but were driven off by the guards. In their retreat the Indians came upon the fishing party and attacked them with bows and arrows, killing Mr. Bailey instantly—one arrow wounding him in the head, and another passing through his heart. He leaves a large family, who reside at Rising Sun, opposite Leavenworth, Kansas.

Hollidaysburg Standard.—The deceased was a native of Centre Co., and the widow left to mourn the loss is the eldest daughter of Robert Wallace, sen., Esq., of this place.

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A HEAVY HAUL.—A negro named Moses Clark, was arrested in Washington on Saturday last, and lodged in jail charged with robbing a Mr. Shreeve of the sum of \$3,000. Where and how he got the money remains a mystery.

#### LETTER FROM THE ARMY

Capitol Hill, Washington, D. C., October 26, 1862.

Dear Mother—I have received your letter, and was glad to know that I still live in the heart of a mother. The cause of the trouble and particulars of the execution are given as follows:

[From the Palmyra, Mo., Courier.] When the rebels entered Palmyra, an old resident of the place, Andrew Allman, his name mistakenly disappeared, and it is supposed he was murdered.

When Gen. M'Neil returned to Palmyra, after that event, and ascertained the circumstances under which Allman had been abducted, he caused to be issued a notice that if the missing man was not returned within ten days, he would now retaliate upon the rebel prisoners in his hands.

The ten days elapsed and no tidings came of the man. The tenth day expired with last Friday. On that day ten rebel prisoners, already in custody, were selected to pay, with their lives, the penalty demanded.

The names of the men so selected were as follows: Willis Baker, Lewis county; Thomas Huston, do; Morgan Bixler, do; John Y. M'Theeters, do; Herbert Hutson, Ralls county; John M. Wade, do; Marion Lair, do; Capt. Thos. A. Sinden, Monroe county; Eleazer Lake, Scotland county; and Elizur Smith, Knox county.

These parties were informed, on Friday evening, that unless Mr. Allman was returned to his family by one o'clock on the following day, they would all be shot at that hour.

A little after 12 o'clock, u. t. the next day, three government wagons drove to the jail. One contained four, and each of the others three rough board coffins. The condemned men are conducted from the prison aad seated in the wagons—one upon each coffin—and conducted to the Fair Ground.

The ten coffins were removed from the wagons and placed in a row, six or eight feet apart. Thirty soldiers of the 2d M. S. M. were drawn up in a single line facing the row of coffins. The doomed men knelt upon the grass, between their coffins and the soldiers, while the Rev. R. M. Rhodes offered up prayer. At the conclusion of this, each soldier took his seat upon the foot of his coffin facing the muskets. They were nearly all firm and undaunted. Two or three only showed signs of trepidation.

The most noted of the ten was Captain Thomas A. Sinden, of Monroe county. He was now elegantly attired in a suit of black broadcloth, with white vest. A luxuriant growth of beautiful hair rolled down upon his shoulders. There was nothing especially of note in the appearance of the others. One of them, Willis Baker, of West county, was proven to be a man who last year shot and killed Mr. Ezekiel Pratte, his Union neighbor, near Williamsport, in that county. All the others were rebels of lesser note.

A few minutes after one o'clock, Colonel Strachan, provost marshal general, and Rev. Mr. Rhodes shook hands with the prisoners. Two of them accepted handshakes; the others refused. A hundred spectators gathered around the amphitheatre to witness the impressive scene. The awful fate had changed the times—those happy days are gone.

Your children all but one have left the joyful scenes of home.

And to the bloody field of strife have gone to fight for peace.

Our nation, and our sacred homes now refers to release.

Though fighting for a sacred cause, I can't help thinking of home, dear to me, who deserves for us to mourn.

And of my wife and children too! Oh! how my heart does yearn!

To have my trusting children dear, crowd round me once again.

But, perhaps with us die cast, the peace we once possessed.

Has gone the way of earthly things—is numbered with the past.

The angry billows of the sea, may roll us on its crest.

Till every spark of liberty shall be forever lost.

Sil, mother, while my life remains, my heart shall be with thee.

I'll forget the many pains thou hast endured for me.

And when at last if cruel fate requires of me my life,

I'll give it with my thoughts on thee, my children, and my wife.

My mother! oft I think of thee, while serving Uncle Sam.

In defense of our country, our freedom and our home,

And while I write my thoughts are turned towards the happy day.

Where under thy sweet care I lived a happy child at play.

I am thinking, mother, oh! how changed, our home and country is.

Since I was but a little lad, and were a boyish phis;

Then no cruel, cruel war, disturbed our happy home.

Together, then, we did sit, and weep for "pap" is gone.

But cruel fate has changed the times—those happy days are gone.

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