

EDITED BY LEVI L. TATE, PROPRIETOR. BLOOMSBURG, PA. SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 8, 1862.

The Abolitionists Preparing to Abandon the Union.

The following opening paragraph of a letter from "Occasional" published in the Philadelphia Press of the 21st is significant. "Some of our public men do not hesitate to say, that rather than bring back the seceded slave States into the Union, they would agree to a peaceful and prompt separation. They contend that in the event of a reunion the slave despotism will rule by its unity, and with the aid of the Breckinridge Democrats of the free States, and by means of the divisions of the Republicans, the destinies of the future of our country will be completely controlled by traitors to the Federal Constitution. Although no open demonstration in favor of this theory has yet been made, it is undoubtedly sincerely entertained in certain influential quarters."

The public men who do not hesitate to prefer separation to the restoration of the Union as it was, with the rights and institutions of the several States unimpaird, do not belong to the Democrats party. We believe that this is not alleged. They are to be found among the bitterest haters of Constitutional Democracy—among the class of men who have professed an uncompromising devotion to the Union ever since the fall of Sumner, and displayed their patriotism by suspecting and denouncing the majority of Northern Democrats as traitors to their country.

When the antecedents of the extreme antislavery men are considered, their sudden conversion to ardent Unionism is somewhat suspicious. Their fidelity to the Constitution and the Union was not conspicuous before the commencement of the war. On the contrary, they were unwilling to make the slightest concessions for the sake of the Union. "Perish a hundred Unions rather than abate one iota of our principles" was the emphatic language of a newspaper that bore all others was and is their mouthpiece. The New York Tribune of November 26th, 1861, said: "any attempt to compel them [the Cotton States] by force to remain would be contrary to the principles enunciated in the immortal Declaration of Independence, contrary to the fundamental ideas on which human liberty is based."

When this opinion was uttered, the Tribune and its followers supported the issue to be between the Union perpetuated by compromise, and separation, and they openly preferred separation. But the moment the war was inaugurated, these men thought they saw another way open for the attainment of the same purpose they had in view when they advocated separation—and that way was to use the war as a pretext for the total and final destruction of the institutions of the Southern States, and the annihilation of slave owners. This was the secret of their apparent zeal—and the impossibility of any longer advocating division with safety. Experience has convinced them that they miscalculated. The people have proved more conservative and more attached to the Constitution than was anticipated; and above all, the President of the United States, who was calculated upon as a tool in the hands of the Abolitionists, has dashed all their hopes by giving unmistakable evidence of his determination to respect and obey the Constitution which he has sworn to protect and defend.

With all these disagreeable facts staring them in the face—with the President firmly planted on the Constitution—with the war conducted for the preservation of the Union, and not for the destruction of slavery, and with the conviction that success upon this platform must diminish their influence and leave them as far from the realization of their plans as ever, the radical Republicans are cooling off amazingly in the desire for the restoration of the Union, and are again longing for permanent separation. Why? "Occasional" lets us into the secret, perhaps unobscured, when he says substantially that they fear the formation of a great Union party, as the result of a restoration of the Union, composed of Southern Union men, Northern Democrats and conservative Republicans which shall control the destinies of the nation, and hurl these Abolitionist fanatics into everlasting oblivion. And this is the height and the depth of their love for the Union! The Union with Abolitionism as the governing power, has great attractions for them—but the Union without this condition is gall and wormwood. They will have none of it. Separation is preferable to them, because in a Northern Republic they might remain masters.

One word concerning a contradiction in the extract quoted above. We Democrats—"Breckinridge Democrats" if you please—have been called Secessionists and Traitors, and everything else abominable, for no other reason than that the Democratic party as a national organization had necessarily many friends in the South—and this fact has induced our political enemies to charge us with a settled design to assist these former friends in severing their connection with the Union.

It is not natural for men under any circumstances to desire disconnection from their political allies. But strangely enough the very class of men who a short time ago saw in every "Breckinridge Democrat" a rank disunionist, have now made the discovery that the "Breckinridge Democrats" will profit greatly by re-union, and must consequently be in favor of prosecuting the war until restoration is accomplished. The desire for peaceful and prompt separation, says "Occasional," is undoubtedly sincerely entertained in certain influential quarters. We have little doubt that such influential men as Sumner, Wilson, and others of like stamp, are again plotting disunion, and that when their plans are ripe for execution they will be developed. Their hearts are not in this war for the Union as it was. They cannot be counted upon. But Democrats and conservative citizens must resist their disloyal machinations, and discourage the first intimations that the Union can in any event be abandoned.—Patrol of Union.

Departed his Life. The Republican party of Pennsylvania is dead! After a life of but six years, and cutting upon the country such a state of affairs, it has given up the ghost. The announcement is thus officially made as may be seen in any of the recognized journals of the deceased party: PEOPLE'S STATE CENTRAL COMMITTEE. A meeting of the members of the People's State Central Committee will be held at Governor's Hotel, Harrisburg, Wednesday, January 22, 1862, to determine the time and place for holding a State Convention to nominate State candidates and to transact such other business as may be presented. A full attendance is requested. ALEX. K. McCLEURE, Chm. Geo. W. Hamersley, Sec. John M. Sullivan, Sec. Last year, or before the war, Alex. K. McCleure was the leader of the Republicans and appointed Chairman of the State Central Committee by the Republican State Convention of 1861. Now he is acting in behalf of the People's party. As to what special disease, ailment, or distemper, this death is attributable, there may be an honest difference of opinion; but the best supported belief on the subject is that the party died of an overdose of negroology, administered by Abolition doctors. We are admonished by the old Latin proverb in this wise de mortuis nil nisi bonum—say nothing of the dead, unless it be good; and as the late Republican party never did anything good, and therefore, we cannot say any good of it, we are obliged to remain silent. But, at the same time, we may very delicately intimate that those who were allured into the Republican ranks under false pretences are now at liberty to come back to the Democratic party, which, thank Heaven, still lives, and is daily gaining strength while other political organizations are dying of political leprosy and sinking into discoloured graves. Yes, there stands the great and mighty old DEMOCRATIC PARTY, full of life and vigor, and patriotism, always ready to battle against the enemies of the Constitution and the Union whether the foe appears in the form of a Bluelight Hartford, Convention Federalist, a Northern Abolitionist or a Southern Secessionist. Always for the Union, always on the side of the country—no matter who is President.—Confederate Democrat.

The Abolitionists. Hon. Garrett Davis, "Union" Senator from Kentucky, spoke in the Senate of the United States, on the 23d ult., as follows: "If Congress would legislate for the white man, and let the negro alone, it would be better. Oh how much better it would be. If at the outset you had proclaimed that this was to be a war upon slavery, you would not have had one fourth of the force in the field that you now have. These fanatics these political and social demons—your Belcher, your Choate, your Phillips, and your Garrison—came here breathing pestiferous words of rancid unbelief, trying to destroy this Union, so as to secure over its broken fragments the emancipation of a savior. The utterances they have dared to put forth in this city have desecrated the Smithsonian Institute. If the Secessionists had dared to give expression to the same utterances they would have been sent, and properly sent, to Fort Lafayette or Fort Warren. What will you do with these monsters? I will tell you what I would do with them, and with that horrible monster Greeley, as they come sneaking around here, like hungry wolves, after the destruction of slavery. If I had the power, I would take them and the worst Seceshers and hang them in pairs. [Laughter.] I wish to God I could inflict that punishment upon them. It would be just. They are the disunionists. They are the madmen, who are willing to call up all the passions of the infernal regions, and all the horrors of a servile war. This they would carry out over the disjointed fragments of a broken Constitution to obtain their unholy purposes, and I am too fearful that the honorable Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Sumner) sympathizes with them."

Clack of the Courts.

The Harrisburg Telegraph, Governor Curtin's organ, takes us to task for some remarks we made week before last relative to the withholding by the Governor of Mr. Collings' commission as Clerk of the Courts. Mr. Collings was elected by a clear majority, counting the army vote and all, but after the meeting of the return judges to count the army vote, Mr. Baldwin filed a petition to contest the election on the ground of illegal votes received in the county. The law requires the petition to be filed in such cases "within ten days of the election," and Mr. Baldwin not filing his till more than a month after the election, Judge Conyngham promptly quashed it, declared Collings elected, approved of his bonds and they were at once sent to Harrisburg. Now why did not the commission come? It was some time after this before Baldwin took measures to take the case to the Supreme Court, and why was the commission withheld? Can the Telegraph answer that question?

Governor Curtin now informs Mr. Collings that he cannot give his commission because the case is still in the Courts. Now mark the consistency of Curtin. He sent Mr. Grant a commission for Associate Judge of this county when the case was being contested in the Court, and when his opponent, Mr. Harrison, held the regular certificate of the return judges, thus entitling him prima facie to the commission. But Curtin commissioned Grant, and he is now holding his seat on the Bench although the case has not yet been decided? What then becomes of the Governor's excuse, Mr. Telegraph? Suppose you call on him and ascertain from him if he has not placed himself in just that position. The truth is, the Governor's conduct in these cases has been most reprehensible, showing more of the small politician, willing to serve his political friends and keep them in office by paltry tricks, than it does of the high-minded character that should belong to the Governor of a great State. And we are surprised that Mr. Baldwin should attempt to hold an office to which he knows he was not elected, by resorting to the delays incident to the Courts. We have never heard one of his own party friends here justify it. He was much thought of as a man and an officer when his term expired, but we fear he has damaged himself materially. The Telegraph will have to invent some other excuse for his master, for the one given is contradicted by the Governor's own acts.—The Luzerne Union.

Pennsylvania Soldiers. According to "Observer" the intelligent correspondent of the North American the following is a list of the regiments as they are now lying in the various camps in the State, with their numbers in the line, with official or estimated numbers of volunteers they have each enrolled and in camp, with their locations and names of their colonels or commanders where there is less organization than a regiment: HARRISBURG. J. M. Campbell, 54th reg't, about 640 men S. A. Meredith, 50th " " 400 " J. H. Wilson, 101st " " 800 " M. C. Longenecker, 114th " " 325 " J. E. Ulman's battery, 400 " Capt. Palmer's Silver Gray, infantry, 80 " RITTANING, ARMSTRONG COUNTY. F. S. Lehman's 163rd reg't, about 910 " FREE. M. Schlanderer, 111 reg't, 910 " CHAMBERSBURG. R. W. McAllen, 107th infantry, 340 " PHILADELPHIA. J. Richter Jones, 5th infantry, 830 " F. Butler Price, 50th 2d cavalry, 900 " John F. Stanton, 67th infantry, 500 " Peter Lyle, 90th infantry, 500 " H. J. Stainbrook, 103th " " 400 " Chas. Anagnost, 112th " " 1000 " Wm. Eriemuth, Battalion cavalry 500 " Col. Gallagher, Squadron, 300 " Capt. Wolf, light battery at Lewisburg, 120 "

Who GENERAL SCHEOFF IS.—Gen. Scheoff was born in Hungary—was a distinguished officer of the Hungarian army, and shared with Kossuth his imprisonment in Turkey. After he came to this country he served for many years under Prof. Bates in the computing office of the Coast Survey Department, where he remained till nearly three years ago, when he was transferred to the Patent office as an assistant Examiner, receiving his appointment from Commissioner Holt. During last summer Mr. Holt urged the Government to appoint Mr. Scheoff a brigadier general, and saying so much in his favor as to induce Gen. Scott to request an interview with Mr. Scheoff the result of which interview so well satisfied Gen. Scott that he immediately added the weight of his recommendation in Mr. Scheoff's favor. He was made a brigadier general of volunteers. His subsequent history is known to the country.

There is no censure too strong, and no punishment too severe, for men who take advantage of the sufferings of their country in order to enrich themselves.—Napoleon shot every dishonest contractor on the spot, and a similar fate should be awarded to those who look upon this war as an opportunity for making money.

Hon. George Sanderson was again re-elected Mayor of the city of Lancaster, on Tuesday last. All right, Mayor.

The Battle of Mill Spring.

CAMP NEAR SOMERSET, Jan. 21, 1862. Sunday morning came, dark and rainy—a fit day for a Sabbath battle. At six minutes before 8 o'clock we heard the first boom of cannon. We had frequently heard what we imagined to be artillery firing before, but always found out that it was distant thunder, or something similar in sound; but there was no doubt as to this. The imagination may mistake other sounds for cannon, but there is little danger of ever mistaking the heavy boom of artillery for anything else. The battle was evidently raging somewhere near Gen. Thomas's camp. Yet it was so unexpected to us that we could scarcely believe the evidence of our own ears. That the enemy should leave his entrenchments and to attack us in the open field seemed almost incredible. Major Coffey of Wolford's Cavalry was the only one who could offer any solution of the mystery. He knows Major-General Crittenden personally, and remarked, "Gee, he is drunk, as usual, and came out for a fight."

The cannonading continued, with but brief pauses, for two hours, and then ceased. We waited in suspense for two hours more, but no news. The wildest rumors began to circulate: The rebels had completely surrounded Thomas, and taken his whole force prisoners; they were about to cross Fishing Creek, to complete the day's work by demolishing us. The general impression seemed to be that something had gone wrong. SCHEOFF RECEIVES NEWS OF THE REBEL ATTACK AND REPULSE. About noon Lieut.-Col. Moore and I went over to headquarters to see if we couldn't get some information. We found Lieut. Munoz, one of the General's Aids, busily engaged in examining the bottom of a well. He was the only officer visible, and we approached him. "No news," was his answer to our question, and still he peered with anxious eyes down the well. It is still a wonder to me what our good friend the Lieutenant was looking down there for, though in the dismal condition of external nature, and the general uncertainty which prevailed, it was about as good a thing as a man could do. Probably he was trying to see whether he couldn't get out some of that truth which they say lies hidden in a well, and which is so rare an article in Southern Kentucky. Just then we saw coming over a hill opposite, at full speed, Major Lawrence, Captain Howitt, and a third person with the inevitable Wolford's cavalry blunder-buss slung over his shoulder. He and his horse looked like an incarnation of the demon who may be presumed to preside over mud. If there was one square inch on their several bodies visible through the surrounding crust of earth and water, my eyes failed to perceive it. But his first words were decidedly those of a man of like passions to those of other mortals:—"Hurrah, Zolly's dead!" He sought the General while the Major stopped to tell us that the rebels were routed and our men were in full pursuit of them toward the river. In a moment our rushed Gen. Scheoff, bare-headed and jubilant.—"Munoz, go tell the 7th, 35th, 38th, and 31st to prepare to march instantly."

Four miles march brought us to Gen. Thomas's camp. All along the road we heard the report of Gen. Zollicoffer's death. The country people who have suffered from his soldiery, or feared their ravages, were wild with delight. One old woman on the road exclaimed, "I've got two children in the fight, but I don't trouble myself about them. I'm so glad that Zollicoffer is dead." We had disbelieved the reports, knowing how such rumors spread after a battle, but on arriving at the camp we made inquiry and found that there was no doubt of the fact. APPEARANCE OF ZOLLICOFFER'S CORPSE. Col. Campbell, who had known Gen. Z. in Washington, asked to be permitted to see the corpse, and I went with him. He lay in a tent, wrapped in an army blanket, his chest and left arm exposed. A tall and rather slender man, with thin, brown hair, high forehead, somewhat bald, Roman nose, firm, wide mouth, and clean-shaven face. A pistol ball had struck him in the breast, a little above the heart, killing him instantly. His face bore no impression such as is usually found on those who fall in battle—no malice, no reckless hate, not even a shadow of physical pain. It was calm, placid, noble. "The loaves of the mouth" were distinct in the droop at its corners, and the thin cheeks showed the wasting which comes up through disappointment or trouble. ZOLLICOFFER REARER. Poor Zollicoffer! He has been a most unfortunate man. Distrusted by his party on account of his supposed liberality toward the North, which was his birth place, his political aspirations were destroyed before the rebellion commenced.—In its inception he was bitterly opposed to it, and struggled against disunion till that great flood-tide came which swept away so many of those whose names were once venerated throughout the land. Resuming command of the Confederate troops in East Tennessee, he became a terror there and along the Upper Cumberland, not, as I am convinced, through any disposition of his own to be cruel or rapacious, but on account of the wild and undisciplined hordes whom he commanded but could not control. His fidelity to the

up-tart government was doubted, and he fought the battle of Wild Cat against the advice of every colonel in his army, and with a reckless desire to obtain military distinction, and prove himself faithful to the new cause. That attack was unsuccessful, simply because it was 24 hours too late. Foiled there, he brought his troops to their late position on the Cumberland, threatening the heart of Kentucky, keeping open the navigation of the Cumberland and ready to act in concert with the army at Bowling Green. No position was ever better chosen, even for its own strength or its value as connected with other military movements of the same line. Gen. Crittenden relieved him of his command on the 1st day of January, and Gen. Zollicoffer went home for a few days. He left his home again, to die at the head of his army, fighting a battle against his own judgment, and in the moment of defeat.

As we marched over the hill into the camp, a storm was raging. There was a sudden fall of rain. The lightning leaped from the sky upon hills from the other side of the river, as though it was pursuing the remains of the rebel army with the wrath of heaven. The thunder echoed our artillery. Long columns of our men filed along the circular crest of hills. But there was hardly a cheer. We had hoped to capture every man, and though we had taken every thing which made them an army, we felt disappointed. This was the case generally with Gen. Schoepff's Brigade, and most particularly so with the 7th and 38th. We had done more hard work, made more marches under the most trying circumstances, thrown up more intrenchments, and in short had done more of every kind of soldier's duty, than any other regiments in the State. We wanted to have the soldiers' luxury—a fight. We had waited for it nearly two months, and at last, having run the ox to his hole, to have him taken from us by others, was too bad.

Yet the victory was complete. Thirteen cannon, more than a thousand stand of arms, a thousand horses, ammunition, baggage trains, commissary stores of every kind, tents, clothing, and, in short, every thing which the poor fellows had left to us. A copy of the order of retreat was found, directing that the army should move at 4 o'clock, silently, and leave everything.—They did not even spike their guns. THEIR FORTIFICATIONS AND CAMP. No army was ever smitten with such a panic, even in the open field. That they should leave fortifications of the extent and strength of those around their camp, seemed almost incredible. These fortifications were evidently constructed under the supervision of a skilful engineer. It would be difficult to construct more formidable earthworks. They were defended by three or four pieces, many of them rifled. The force of the enemy, even after their heavy losses in the morning, was fully equal in numbers to our own. Yet all was abandoned.

To our men, accustomed to live in cold tents, the rebel camp seemed almost a paradise. The most of the regiments were furnished with log huts, warm, comfortable and homelike. In the commissary department they were much better supplied than we have been. No crackers, but good corn bread and biscuit most inviting. Coffee, sugar, beef, fat hogs, everything of the best, and plenty of it. The South may be starving but the Southern army is far from it. In clothing and arms alone our troops have the advantage over them.—Their guns were, many of them, fit-like muskets, shotguns, and spiral rifles.—But few rifled muskets were found.

No signs of the enemy being visible on the other side of the river, and our own stock of provisions running short, Gen. Schoepff's brigade was ordered back to Somerset. After traveling about eight miles on our return, we came to the field of battle. The ground is rolling, the hills not high nor steep, but irregular, and covered, in great part, with dense woods. Along the road there are some cleared fields. DETAILS OF THE BATTLE. PRELIMINARIES. The enemy, under the immediate command of Major Gen. Crittenden, marched eight regiments strong, toward their camp last Saturday night. Their mounted grand guard were skimming through the great part of the night with ease. Col. Wolford's cavalry were doing outpost duty that night, and by their behavior then, and in the battle afterward, completely cleared away the reproach which some unworthy officers have brought upon them. They will always fight well when Wolford is with them. The 10th Indiana occupied a wooded hill on the right of the road.—On the left was a field, stretching down the hill for several hundred yards. In front of the woods was another field of about twenty acres.

THE ENEMY ATTACK OUR ADVANCE. The enemy formed in these two fields, attacking the Indiana troops both in front and upon their left flank. A section of Capt. Standart's battery had been brought up, and was stationed in the road. The attack here was made about 7 o'clock in the morning. Col. Manson coming up to the position just after the attack began,

and seeing that his men must be overpowered before the regiments could come up, ordered his men to fall back, which they did in good order, fighting as they went. Capt. Standart reluctantly gave up the privilege of "giving the enemy one good blizzard" from that point, and retired too. Immediately to the rear of the woods where the Tenth was stationed is another field, with a steep descent to a ravine, and thence comes another dense forest. On the left of the road the clearings continue to the ravine, the sides of which at that point are covered with a growth of scrub oaks and other timber. OUR TROOPS RETIRE, ARE RE-INFORCED, FORM A "V," AND MAKE A STAND. After crossing the river, another field lies on the left of the road. The 10th retired through the field on the right of the road, and through the woods for about 150 yards to the rear of the ravine. At this point, Colonel Fry's 4th Kentucky came up and formed along the fence, which separates the road from the field on the left. There is no fence on the right of the road at that point. The two regiments here formed in the shape of a "V," its point toward the enemy advancing from the ravine, behind which they had reformd after their temporary success in the first attack. For nearly an hour they tried to break that "V," but failed. How Zolly fell. At the point of the "V" died Zollicoffer. He fell near our camp than any other man of his army. He was with Batle's regiment, his own home friends, born and brought up around him at Nashville. A short distance from him, to his right, a party of his men had been broken from their comrades and were herding together like frightened deer. Col. Fry's men were just about to fire on them. Col. Fry moved at the right of his regiment, at the point of greatest danger. Gen. Z. was on foot, and within a few feet of the Col. A gun-boat concealed his uniform. Seeing the condition of his men, as the Col. rode up, Gen. Z. said to Col. Fry, "Colonel you would not fire upon your friends would you?" Col. F. supposed, from the General's manner and remark, that he was one of our own officers, and at once replied, "Certainly not, sir, I have no such intention." He turned and rode a few steps, when one of the General's aids fired at him, wounding his horse. Believing that he was tricked, Col. Fry at once wheeled and fired at the General. The latter raised his hand to his breast and fell dead. Another ball struck him at the same moment I believe, in the arm. Battle Peyton, Jr. Here, too, fell young Battle Peyton, son of a venerable man well known to the nation. Young Peyton, like his father, struggled long against disunion. He was hired and incited in the streets last May, for telling his love for the old Union.

The enemy is driven through the woods, where, an hour and a half before, they so securely surrounded the 10th—the heroes of Rich Mountain. Many regiments were completely broken, and ran for the forest on the left. Wood's Alabama Regiment breaks for a swamp and scatters the other. It has a horse-look to them, and is a safe place to the rear of their first position.—But Standart's shells, thrown from the unit where the section was so nearly taken out fall among them. They fly again pursued by our victorious troops. For the third and last time they form, only to be scattered as before. Why they attacked Thomas. It will be a matter of surprise to the whole nation that the rebels should leave their fortified camp on the river to attack us in the open field. The fact is, they knew that if they had to fight or retreat, General Boyle's brigade had cut off their river communication with Nashville and threatened their rear. They knew that General Thomas was advancing on the Columbia road, and that his regiments had necessarily become scattered by reason of the bad roads and high water.—They had found out that we had taken possession of Hudson's Ford. They believed that Fishing Creek was so high that Gen. Schoepff's forces could not cross, and were totally unaware of the arrival of two Tennessee regiments and the 12th Kentucky at Gen. Thomas's camp. In danger of being surrounded completely and starved out, they had either to retreat or do what they did—try to cut us up piecemeal. They thought they were attacking, but three regiments, they made the attempt, but were bitterly foiled. They left on the field of battle 150 dead and as many wounded, beside the many who they succeeded in sending away before the pursuit became too hot for them. Our loss was 38 killed and 134 wounded.

We see it stated that Charles Albright of Mauch Chunk, obtained a contract from General CAMERON, before "my dear General" was banished to Russia, for manufacturing shoes? This is another instance of Cameron's good management. The idea of giving a shoe contract to a Lawyer is very ridiculous. Of course the limb of the law will sell out to a shoemaker and pocket the difference. How poor Uncle Sam is robbed.

The Albany Argus truly remarks that "the treason of Abolitionism is daily becoming more and more rampant, as President Lincoln shows a disposition to prosecute this war on the platform of the Constitution. The issue is becoming daily more clearly defined between the President and the friends of the Constitution, on the one side, and those who desire to revolutionize the government of our fathers, on the other. Let Democrats and conservative men stand by the President, so long and so far as he stands upon the Constitution!"

A British officer writing from Teheran, Persia, to the London Times, remarks: "A Cathartic Pill, manufactured by 'an American Chemist,' (Dr. J. C. Ayer, of Lowell, Mass.) has cured the Shah, of a Liver Complaint that threatened his life. This simple fact, as might be expected, renders the Americans immensely popular here, while we English are overlooked.— Doubtless our own scholars are over the dis-coveries which he employs, and thus it is in every thing; we do the labor, then the mousing Americans put their mark on it and take the reward. Doctor Ayer is idolized by the Court and its retainers here which will doubtless be reflected to him on a gold snuff box, or diamond hilted sword, while not the name even of Davy, Corbison or Brodie—the great lights by which he shines, is known.—[New York Sunday Paper.]

AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC is now ready for delivery, gratis, at E. P. Lutz's Drug Store, who are happy to supply all that call for them. Every family should have and keep this book. It is worth having—comprising much general information of great value. It gives the best instruction for the cure of prevalent complaints, that we can get anywhere. Its anecdotes alone are worth a bushel of wheat, and its medical advice is sometimes worth to the sick, the wheat's weight in gold. Many of the medical almanacs are trash but this is solid metal. Its calculations are made purposely for this latitude and are therefore correct. Call and get an Ayer's Almanac, and when get, keep it.

TWO SOLDIERS SHOT BY A COMRADE.—We have been kindly permitted to make the following extract from a letter received by a friend, from Company D, One Hundred and Second Regiment Pennsylvania Volunteers, Col. Rowley. "One of our men last night, while drunk shot at another man named Isaac Young, the ball (a musket ball) shot away one side of Young's face, and passed over to another man named Kolb, who was engaged about twenty paces off. The ball went through his heart. Both men died in about five minutes. It was as much as the Captain and myself could do to keep the rest of the men from lynching the murderer."

STATE TREASURER.—HENRY D. MOORE, Esq., (Republican) was re-elected State Treasurer on yesterday week, on the third ballot. The Republicans of all stripes went for him, giving 60 votes on the first and second ballot. WILLIAM V. MCGRAW, Esq., the Democratic candidate, received 60 votes, and Dr. JONAS R. MCCLINTOCK, of Pittsburg, a Democrat, was voted for by the Union Democrats. On the third ballot five of the Union Democrats went over to the Republicans and elected Mr. Moore. Their names are Messrs. Baby, Chatham, Fox, (Luzerne,) Scott and Smith, (Chester.)

THE PAY OF THE UNITED STATES ARMY is mostly greater than any other in the world. The Russian soldier receives only thirty-six dollars a year as pay, and his rations consist solely of black bread. The soldiers in the French army receive fifty six cents a month. The pay of our soldiers is twenty times greater. It costs the United States nearly three times as much to maintain a soldier that it does the British Government—and it is to be remembered that the British Government can get money at three per cent. interest, while it costs us six per cent. or more.

Investigating Committee. The Speaker of the House has appointed the following committee to investigate whether improper means were used to procure the passage of the bill at the last session of the Legislature for the commutation of tonnage duties: Mr. Hopkins, of Washington; Mr. Ryon, of Schuylkill; Mr. Strang, of Tioga; Mr. Alexander, of Indian; Mr. Crane, of Wayne. Messrs. Hopkins and Ryon are Democrats; Messrs. Strang and Alexander Republicans, and Mr. Crane a Union Democrat. Messrs. Strang and Alexander were members of the last House, and voted against the bill. The other members of the committee were not in the Legislature at the last session.

Notice. The accounts heretofore due for fees &c in the Register's Office, transferred to Hon. Peter Est, have been left in the hands of John G. Freeze, in the Register's Office, for collection, where they will remain until the 15th of February; After which time they will be put in the hands of a Justice for collection.

REVIEW OF THE MARKET. CORRECTED WEEKLY. WHEAT..... \$1 10/100 BUCKWHEAT..... \$1 00/100 RYE..... \$1 00/100 CORN (old)..... \$0 80/100 CORN (new)..... \$0 70/100 OATS..... \$0 50/100 POTATOES..... \$0 40/100

MARRIAGES. On the 4th inst., by Rev. F. Gearhart, at the Exchange Hall, in Bloomsburg, P. A. J. GRAYSON, to Miss ALONA HARPER, both of White Hall. [Chester County Democrat please copy.] On December 23rd 1861, by Rev. J. W. Houghaworth, Col. Mr. JAMES V. KEARSE, of Mt. Pleasant township, Co. to Miss PAMELLA B. STEVENSON, of Cambridge, Luz. Co.

DEATHS. In Chester township, Columbia county on Monday last, Mr. GEO. P. BULLOCK, aged about 45 years. In Westmoreland, January 26th 1862, Mr. CHARLES B. DEANE, aged about 45 years. In Philadelphia 23rd ult., aged 43 years, JAMES B. LYNN, formerly of the West Branch (Pa.) country.