

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

Bedford, April 6, 1855.

G. W. Bowman, Editor and Proprietor.

Flour in the east, \$9 a \$9 50—Wheat \$2 30 a \$2 38—Rye \$1 25—Corn 93 cents—Oats 57 cents.

The anti-License Law has not yet passed the Senate. The Harrisburg Union says it will certainly pass and receive the Executive approval.

The Sunday Liquor Law took effect on the 1st inst. Dealers in the article are admonished to be careful, as fine and imprisonment are the consequences of a violation of the act. It refers to cider and beer as well as whiskey.

NEWS FROM EUROPE.

THE CZAR'S DEATH CONFIRMED!

The steamer Atlantic has reached her wharf with Liverpool dates to the 10th. Her advices confirm the death of the Czar Nicholas, and announce that on the 24th instant, the Emperor Alexander the Second ascended the throne, having peacefully succeeded his father.

He has issued a manifesto, stating that he will adhere to the policy of his father.

The Duke Constantine and the other brothers and officers, have taken the oath of allegiance to the new Emperor.

Alexander has confirmed the diplomatic instructions issued by Gortschakoff for the negotiations of the Peace Congress, and the first preliminary Conference has been held at Vienna.

The Emperor Nicholas, prior to his death, had recalled Menschikoff and appointed General Gortschakoff Chief in command, Ostensacken the second, and given to Gen. Luders the command in Bessarabia.

The Allies have ordered their Generals to press forward the war.

There has been more fighting in the Crimea. The French stormed a redoubt, skillfully repulsed by the Russians during the night, and several hundred were killed.

A strong rumor prevails that the Grand Duke Michael was among the wounded at Sevastopol, and has since died.

A large Russian force threatens Balaklava. The blockade of the Danube is raised.

A speck of disagreement has arisen between Napoleon and England. Napoleon declared that the two armies should not fight together if Mr. Roebuck's Committee proceeded with its inquiry.

Lord Clarendon went by express to Boulogne, and made matters straight. In the meantime the Committee is proceeding, but it is thought that Parliament will be dissolved to obviate the difficulty.

The town of Broussa is reported to have been destroyed, with most of its inhabitants, by an earthquake.

Serious difficulties are occurring in Ticino, Switzerland.

Governor Pollock sent into the Legislature, on Friday, his veto of the act to charter a new bank at Potstown. The message contains a number of sound sentiments, and such as have been presented time and again, both by the press and his predecessors in office; but nevertheless is a bundle of self-contradictions.

The Governor truly remarks, that "the advantages to be derived from an increased number of banks are more fancied than real." He is equally true in denouncing it as "an error to suppose that an increase of banking capital adds to the actual capital of the State or nation."

"Without an increase of banks and the facilities they afford," he says, and says truly, "the commercial and industrial interests of the country would suffer no serious reverse."

This is all good anti-bank doctrine, and if the Governor would rest on it, he would save not only himself from the charge of inconsistency but the currency from the dangers with which an opposite course threatens it.

Boiling down what the Governor says in favor of more banks amounts to this, and nothing more, namely, that they may do no harm. To sustain his consistency from the false steps taken in his inaugural favor of more banks "were needful," has involved him in the unpleasant position of a two-sided argument in his veto.

He is willing to incur imminent risks to the currency for a possible contingent convenience—"more fancied than real." The Governor admits that the resources of the Commonwealth were never more thoroughly developed, business never more prosperous, nor the currency sounder than it is and has been under the restrictive policy in banking, but for no better reason than that his inaugural favored more banks, does he express himself willing to butt his head against his own strong argument, and sign some of the bills.

How many, we are left to conjecture. By this reasoning we should judge the number would be few, but for his act in signing the very objectionable bill for a bank at Allentown, there is reason to fear the number may be large.

The Governor, we fear, has lost sight of the homely old proverb, "to let well enough alone." There is no need for experimenting with the currency, for it is now believed to be sounder, more convenient, and more reliable than that of any other State in the Union, and as good and healthful, perhaps, as we can ever expect it to be under our mixed currency system.

Why then experiment? And what great interest of the State requires "stimulating"—as the speculators in the establishing of new banks are pleased to term their gambling operations? None—none whatever. The Governor says: "In population, wealth, trade and commerce, our progress during the past ten years has been rapid and unprecedented. Our mining, manufacturing and industrial interests have been largely and permanently developed, and are now in progress of more ample development; and yet, during this period, the additions to our banking capital had been almost nominal—bearing no appreciable proportion to the immense increase of the great interests already enumerated." These facts speak volumes, and are irrefragable against forty columns of such special pleading as is attempted to render them ineffective.

Until the stubborn facts admitted by the veto, can be raised from the record, not a dollar should be added to Pennsylvania's banking capital. —Ledger.

The Way Colonels are Made.

The following card we clip from the Eastern Argus. It would appear from this that Mr. Gross is not even slightly glib. How humiliating it must be to the administration to have unasked for honors thrust back upon their hands. Sound Democrats, cannot be weaned with "sugar plums."

Col HITTER.—A rumor has been in circulation for some months past that I had left the

Democratic party and joined the Know-Nothing organization. This report was strengthened by my recent appointment as Aid to Gov. Pollock. I do not wish my old Democratic friends to labor under any such impression. I am as good a Democrat as I ever have been and do not wish to be regarded as anything else. I never did, and do not now, belong to any party but the Democratic party. I never did, and do not now, belong to the Know-Nothing or any other secret political organization. The commission for Lieutenant Colonel was sent to me without my knowledge, and I do not want it. I never applied for it and promptly returned it. I desire no such honor and ask no favor but to remain a humble member of the great Democratic party.

PHILIP GROSS. Richmond, March 15, 1855.

From the Pittsburg Union, March 30. Accident on the Penna. Railroad.

A Number of Passengers Scalded and otherwise Injured.

One or two Lives Supposed to be Lost! Complete Wreck of Locomotive and several Cars!

We are indebted to Geo. P. Smith, Esq., of this city, who was a passenger on the Express train which left Pittsburgh for Philadelphia on Wednesday evening, for some particulars of the late accident. Mr. Smith, we are glad to say, escaped unhurt.

The catastrophe occurred at a point called Jackson Narrows, about five miles below Mill Creek and about ten miles below Huntingdon. A few minutes before the arrival of the express train, which left Pittsburgh on Wednesday evening, a rock came detached from the mountain side, which is at that point very steep, and rolled into the middle of the railroad track.

George Kidg, who attends a lock on the canal, about eighty rods below, observed the rock, and sent a man to give warning to the coming train. He met it, however, too late, coming at full speed, and was unable, without a light, to make any signal understood. The locomotive struck the rock, knocking it about two rods, and was thrown off the track but ran on without becoming detached from the cars, about two or three hundred yards, when it was overturned against a bank between the track and the canal.

The tender and baggage car passed on clear of the locomotive, and the former then overturned, while the baggage car, a very long one, was thrown transversely across the track, and lay with one end against the stone wall at the south side of the road and with other end hanging over the canal. The first passenger car cleared the locomotive with little injury, and was thrown slightly to the right against the wall, which is built very near to the track. In the mean time, to wit, a second, the locomotive was falling back from the left bank toward the train, and tore the entire left side out of second passenger car, while the steam as it rushed from the boiler entered the car, severely scalding several passengers. The other cars had been detached and escaped injury; but those already mentioned presented the most singular piece of ruin that could be imagined. Indeed, were a painter to have put such a scene on canvas, it would have been criticised as a gross violation of all mechanical probabilities.

The entire scene of the disaster is one of the wildest that could be imagined. Between the mountain on the south and the river, there is scarcely room for the canal and railroad track. The high and barren peaks thrown up by some old convulsion of nature, seem to bear testimony of events on the track of time, compared with which, the ruin of human art beneath them was insignificant, and one on which they could frown in disdain.

Taking into consideration all the circumstances, this is by far the most remarkable casualty that has ever happened on the road. In respect to the personal suffering which it has occasioned, it is gratifying to know, that the event was far less disastrous than an inspection of the ruins would warrant one in supposing it must have been. The names of the persons injured, as far as have been ascertained, are as follows: Lewis Peebles, engineer, badly injured—reported dead last evening.

Fireman, Nepley, badly injured. Dr. Geo. S. Ghislin, of Ky., scalded. Edward Fox, of Cincinnati, scalded on face and hands.

Emmor H. Price, of Md., scalded. J. M. Ober, Carlisle, Ky., scalded. J. P. Cummings, Carrollton, O., scalded. Wm. Smith, Point Pleasant, Va., scalded. Samuel Pennock, Pittsburg, slightly scalded. John Masterson, Phila., scalded.

Durbin H. Hawk, breakman, Harrisburgh, scalded. George M. Carson, Lancaster, Pa., scalded. Wm. F. Benedict, Salisbury, Conn., scalded. E. G. Reddy, Upper Middleton, Fayette Co., Pa., scalded.

Two gentlemen badly scalded in the face—names unknown. It is probable that all of the persons scalded will soon recover, and that none of them will be disfigured. Prompt medical aid was rendered to them soon after the accident, and all but two or three were able to go on in the cars of the evening express train from Philadelphia, which could come no farther than the scene of the disaster and returned.

The escape of Mr. Martin, the baggage master, was almost miraculous. The car was crushed in on both sides, and the bottom was completely shattered. He seems to have saved himself by clinging to the bar on the top.

The locomotive, Atlanta, is the same one that met with an accident not long since, below Altoona. This is the third, and probably the last adventure of the kind; for the engine is now in fragments.

We are not able to state whether negligence can be imputed to the officers of the Company. The rock having lain but a few minutes on the track, it is hard to say that the accident was not unavoidable. Two watchmen are kept on that part of the road, whose duty it is to walk over the ground immediately before car time. Whatever delinquency there may have been, would seem to have belonged to Mr. Loughry, the watchman on the part of the road where the rock descended. The Company, if in fault, are punished pretty severely in the loss of locomotive and cars, to the amount of probably \$12,000.

THE NARED TRUTH.—That Christian who takes an oath to subserve the interests of any secret organization whatever, is guilty of the criminal folly of Herod, without the excuse that a heathen might plead "for his oath's sake." The man who enters into such a combination against Jesuitism, puts himself under the tyranny of Jesuitism and endorses its worst features.

The Clearfield Republican gives the following communication as from the pen of one of the most respectable citizens of that county, whose position and character entitles him to respect and confidence:

KNOW NOTHING EXPOSURE.

A Card.

BURNSIDE TWP., Feb. 21, 1855.

Messrs. MOORE & WILSON.—Gentlemen, I must ask the liberty to appear before the public, for the first time in my life, in the columns of a newspaper. To vindicate my own character, and to expose the corruption of a secret oath-bound political combination in our midst, is my only object. I have all my life endeavored to keep my obligations with my fellow-men, and intend to do so in future, whenever sound morality binds me to do so. I regret that duty to my conscience and my country, compel me thus publicly to renounce an obligation taken without knowing its extent or its character. I mean the obligation imposed upon the members of the order of the "Star Spangled Banner," as it has been recently called, but more familiarly known as the order of "Know Nothings." I became a member of the order previous to last election, and took the first two degrees. The order to which I belonged was called the "New Washington Council," No. 261, and held its meetings in the town of New Washington, Burnside township, Clearfield county, Pennsylvania. The meetings were held always after night, in a secret manner, in some out-house or uninhabited building, with the windows darkened and made secure from observation. One of the meetings was called in my wagon-shed, being able to find no better place where the Council could meet without fear of detection. The instruction to the members was, always to approach the place of meeting alone, and to leave in the same manner, for fear of exciting suspicion. I must here confess that I always felt a degree of uneasiness in going to and returning from those places, that I had never before felt; and the more I knew and learned of their secret organization, and their movements, the more I became convinced that no honest, upright, conscientious man could, without great violence to his feelings, and an entire surrender of all self-respect and dignity of character, continue in their ranks.

I had always before felt the proud consciousness of being an honest man and a free-man. I had never known that it was to shrink from the gaze of any man or set of men. I had always felt, and feel now, that it is a high privilege for a free-man to express his thoughts on all occasions and upon all subjects. I have been taught to believe that an honest man is the noblest work of God; and my highest ambition through life has been to occupy among my fellow-men that exalted position. I soon found however, that I had been deceived into a secret society, that claimed from me a very different character—a society that not only asked me voluntarily to falsify the truth and to act the knave, but actually imposed upon me an oath in advance, by which I was bound to lie at their bidding. Having without proper reflection assumed these oaths, and become a member, I concluded for a while to remain with them and learn what I could of them. I have now left them and forever! I shall no more meet in their secret conclaves, and no longer hear their impious oaths administered. I rejoice to feel that I am again a free-man! Those whose conscience will allow them to remain in their ranks can do so. Doubtless ere this I have been expelled from their Council, for my denunciation of the order, and if so, our obligations are dissolved by mutual consent.

The question here arises in my own mind—have I done my whole duty in merely freeing myself from their unhallowed influences? Do I not owe it as a duty to my fellow-men to expose this combination, and to warn them against what I conceived to be the most dangerous political movement that has ever existed in this country. I know there are those who will think and say that I am violating a high obligation if I attempt to expose the doings of these midnight orgies, but I shall content myself with the belief that they are not those for whose opinions I have much regard. I have thought long and anxiously on the subject. My conscience approves the course. If the judgment of the public is rendered in my favor, I shall feel glad; if not, I shall be supported by the purity of my own motives. I firmly believe the oaths administered to be immoral in their tendency, and corrupt in their influences. Having sworn to become dishonest, and to practice falsehood, am I bound to keep that oath? Having sworn, it needs be, to perjure myself in a court of justice, will the Almighty hold me responsible for the violation of such an obligation. Believing as I do, that my duty, both to my God and to my country demand at my hands a full renunciation of all such obligations, can I hesitate? Certainly not! Every impulse of my heart approve the course I have adopted, and my friends will allow me alone to be responsible for the consequences. I shall settle that account before a tribunal far above the reach of Know Nothings, and before which neither their favors nor frowns can affect me. One thing I know, I should not be alone if others were not afraid to go with me. There are hundreds in their ranks, whose outraged feelings dictate the same course; and who, if they call upon them to their aid sufficient moral courage, will soon follow in my footsteps. I shall therefore proceed to unmask the monster and expose its iniquities to the public gaze.

The organization of the secret society to which I allude is after the following form:—In the beginning it was called a society of "Know Nothings," and I may be allowed to say the name was peculiarly appropriate. So soon, however, as that became generally known, they changed it for another, and then another, until during the short period of their existence, they have been known by several appellations, the last of which known to me was the "Sons of the Star Spangled Banner." There is a "Grand Council" for the United States, the president of which has a superintendence and control over all the "Councils" of the United States. There is a subordinate "Grand Council" for each State, with a President who controls the "Councils" in the different counties of the State. The "Grand Council" for Pennsylvania is in Philadelphia, and the President thereof appoints an "Instructor" for each county in the State, who has charge of the "Councils" in the different townships in the county. The "Instructor" for the county is sole dictator and settles all questions arising in the "Councils." He orders when their meetings shall be held for making political nominations, and if the nominations do not please him, he may order another to be held, and so on until they are satisfactory. He also appoints for each

"Council," a "Deputy Instructor," who acts for him and under his advice and directions. Each "Council" is bound in everything to the strictest obedience to its superior. This arrangement I first learned of, I joined the order, because I had been induced to fear the power of the "Pope." But when I learned that the President of the "Grand Council" had more power than is even attributed to the Pope of Rome, that he was constituted for the purpose, and willing to use his power to further the designs of the basest political demagoguism, I could not close my eyes to the fact, that he was a more dangerous enemy to the civil institutions of our country than I had before thought the Pope. I fear now that my worst apprehensions will be realized. H. Bucher Swooper, of the borough of Clearfield, is the "Instructor" for Clearfield county, and directs the movements of all the "Councils" in it. He is understood to be among the first members of the order in the county.

In Burnside township there are three "Councils," one held at New Washington, one near Patchins, and one called the "Crocket Run Council." Dr. James M. Bunn is the "Deputy Instructor" under Swooper, for the New Washington Council, and those who know that individual best, can judge of the character of the instruction he would be likely to impart. I am sure they will not charge him with much moral instruction or many long prayers. In a recent instance in our township, after a regular nomination had been made and ratified by a vote of the Councils for township officers, these instructors, H. Bucher Swooper and Dr. Bunn, (a pretty pair) orders a new nomination to be made, and the Councils as in duty bound had to obey. How humiliating to the old inhabitants of the country, who were "pioneers" in its early settlement, and who have had a voice heretofore in its political welfare, to be obliged to bow before the dictation of one who has not resided two years in the county. Let those who are opposed to "foreign influence," condemn at the same time this kind of "foreign interference" and I am with them. No matter how great a profligate, or how corrupt the man may be, the "Council" must yield implicit obedience to their "Instructor." He may be a gambler, a drunkard, a blasphemer of religion, and fresh from the scourges earned by his infamy, and yet the by-laws of this secret oath-bound society require better men to surrender, not only their own judgment, but their sense of right and wrong, to blindly follow such a leader. Such is Know Nothingism, and such its votaries know it to be.

The meetings so far as I attended them, were generally occupied in initiating members. They have no object so far as I can learn, but that of controlling the politics of the country, and grasping the offices. The President for each Council call the meetings together by a written notice, unintelligible to any except the initiated. He takes the chair and presides during the evening. The general topic of discussion in the Council before the election last fall, was how to best decoy the Democrats into their ranks, and generally how to augment their forces, and gain the ascendancy. Their hope is to ride into power on the popular prejudice against the Roman Catholic church, and indeed they are making rapid strides towards effecting their object. I could go with them in an honest effort against any political power attempted on the part of that church, and with that object in view many joined their ranks. But when I saw that bad men of all parties had joined them, and were willing to prostitute the association to the basest political purposes to obtain power, I could no longer see any hope of accomplishing the original object. They are now composed very largely of the ignorant, who are to be pitied, the bigoted sectarian, who is more designing than foolish; the broken down and disappointed politicians of both parties; the demagogues, who love spoils more than party, and who fancy they can see a glimmer of hope ahead; a part of the clergy in some of the Protestant churches, who are longing for power, and who carry with them more or less of their members, the floating population of the country, with no fixed principles either moral or political, usually denominated "majority men," or men who vote on the strong side if they can find it. If these classes of men combined have the numerical strength they will succeed. The order hopes to be able in 1856 to hold in their hands sufficient power to secure the election of a Know Nothing President, and by obtaining the reins of government to perpetuate their power. A desperate effort will be made; perhaps such a one as this country never witnessed. In my opinion, if virtue, intelligence and honesty of purpose is in ascendancy in this country, they will be defeated; if not, they may triumph. For my own part I have heretofore been a Whig, and have always gloried in the triumph of Whig principles, but even to accomplish that object the sacrifice is too great.

The following is a copy of the oaths and examination which every member must undergo, and subscribe to before becoming a member, as nearly as I can recollect. That they are substantially true, I pledge myself to prove in a court of justice if opportunity be afforded me. They are contained in a book, one copy of which is furnished to each Council. The "Instructor" has possession of it, and administers the oath from it, but the members are not allowed to have it. I suppose for the same reason that Roman Catholic Priests do not let their members read a bible; because they are too ignorant to read and understand it. I thought it strange that they as an order should adopt a course they so much disapproved of others.

The candidate is first proposed by a member of the order to the Council, without his knowledge. Three negative votes black ball him.—If elected, he is secretly requested to present himself in the ante-room of the Council, when an officer appears from within and administers to him the following oath:

[The Oath is precisely the same as the Oath published in the Gazette a few days prior to the last Election, so that we deem it unnecessary to re-publish it here.]

I have thus given the forms as far as the second degree. I never went further. It would be a matter of regret all my life that I ever went so far as I did. I have now, however, done all I can to atone for it.

I may add, before closing this communication, that the exposure published in the Pennsylvania last summer is substantially correct, and was so considered at that time in the Council. I was then a member, and heard it discussed.

Yours Respectfully, THOMAS MAHAFFEY.

TO THE PUBLIC.—Having been seduced into the order commonly called "Know Nothings," by representations made to me by men in whom I had confidence, that the order was to correct all abuses which afflicted our country in past time, that the order was intended to

carry out Democratic measures, and having found by recent developments that the whole thing is a Whig ruse, to cheat Democrats out of their principles, I have withdrawn from the order and severed my connection with it, and I deem it my duty to warn all Democrats that by remaining in the order they are aiding our ancient enemies, the Galphin Federal Whigs, to fasten upon the country old exploded Whig doctrines, which had their birth in the Hartford Convention, and which have been repudiated by the people time and again since.

JOHN KENEASTER. Lancaster, Ohio, March 19, 1855.

Correspondence of the Boston Post.

Letter from Iowa.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, March 10, '55. Spring, bright and beautiful, has come. For several days past the weather has been warm and delightful, and the breezes that sweep over our prairies come like whispering angels, with promises full of joy and gladness. Winter is passing away to his stronghold in the mountains of eternal ice in the north, and spring, radiant with smiles, and ushered by the balmy south wind is with us. Clouds of Pigeons, thousands of the different species of wild ducks, and those sure harbingers of spring, the American Brant and wild geese, are seen winging their unvarying flight to the regions far in the north. Our noble river, that for several weeks past has been ice bound, affording a safe transit to the ceaseless and awe of the human tide, has, in the majesty of its power, burst its bonds assunder.—The breaking up was a sight worth the journey of a thousand miles to see. Yesterday there was a cry in the street that the ice was coming, and hundreds were quickly assembled to witness the crash, and among the rest myself, and I verily believe that the only word I uttered for half an hour was "magnificent," but this was oft repeated. The upper rapids of the Mississippi extend from this point fifteen miles up, and owing to the swiftness of the current have been open for several days. Yesterday the ice above gave way and came sweeping down in immense masses and with irresistible force.—When it came in contact with that which still remained firm between the city and Rock Island the scene was truly grand and exciting, and gave evidence of the tremendous power that the "father of waters" sometimes displays.

The floating field commenced gorging the whole width of the river, and huge pieces were thrown with their edges fifty feet into the air. Finally the ice commenced running under, and was borne to the top again by the current from below, thus forming, as it were, a vast revolving cylinder of ice that glittered in the sunlight like a sea of fire; but the pressure constantly accumulating, became so great that a channel was forced, and down went the ice hills, plunging and crushing as though possessed of the spirits of a thousand demons. Immense windows of ice were formed on both banks of the river, burying wharf boats, skiffs, wood piles, and everything else within reach, utterly regardless of the damage done, or the efforts of men to preserve their property. At the present time the river is nearly clear and the opening of navigation is daily looked for.

Emigration from the eastern states has already commenced; the largest portion of which seems to come from the states of Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, notwithstanding several live Yankees have made their appearance, and can be seen in the hotels reading newspapers, on the corner taking notes, trying the quality of Iowa corn, with their jack-knives, and carrying tinners' knives on their lamp posts with always an eye out for the main chance. The prospects of a heavy increase in the population of our state the present season are most flattering, and everything tends to substantiate the fact that Iowa, at no distant day, will take her place among the wealthiest and most powerful of the states.

Who are Your Companions? He that walketh with wise men shall be wise; but a companion of fools shall be destroyed.

It is said to be a property of the tree frog that it acquires the color of whatever it adheres to for a short time. Thus when found on growing corn, it is commonly of a very dark green. If found on the white oak it has the color peculiar to that tree. Just so it is with men. Tell me whom you choose and prefer as companions, and I certainly can tell you who you are. Do you love the society of the vulgar? Then you are already debased in your sentiments. Do you seek to be with the profane? In your hearts you are like them. Are jesters and buffoons your choicest friends? He who laughs at folly is himself a fool, and probably a very stupid one, too. Do you love and seek society of the wise and good? Is this your habit? Would you rather take the lowest seat among such than the highest among others? Then you have already learned to be wise and good. You may not have made much progress, but even a good beginning is not to be despised. Hold on your way, and seek to be a companion of all that fear God. So you shall be wise for yourself, and wise for eternity.

SACRIFICING AN ELEPHANT.—We passed an elephant working on the road, and it was most interesting to watch the half-reasoning brute; he was tearing out large roots from the ground by means of a hook and chain, fastened round his neck with a species of collar. He pulled like a man, or rather like a number of men, with a succession of steady hauls, throwing his whole weight into it, and almost going down on his knees, turning round every now and then to see what progress he was making. Really the instinct displayed by the elephant in its domestic state is little short of reason in its fullest sense. There is no doubt they do think, and also act upon experience and memory, and their capacity seems to increase in an extraordinary degree from their intercourse with man. The remarkable nicety and trouble they take in squaring and arranging the blocks of hewn stone when building a bridge is incredible, unless seen; they place them with as much skill as any mason, and will return two or three times to give the finishing touches when they think the work is not quite perfect. They retire a few yards and consider what they have effected, and you almost fancy you can detect them turning their sagacious old heads on one side, and shutting one eye in a knowing manner, to detect any irregularities in the arrangement.—The Bungalow and the Tent by E. Sullivan.

NOTICE. All persons indebted to the estate of Solomon Rice, late of Southampton Township, Bedford county, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

P. DONAHOE, Adm'r.

NEW STORE. And New Goods. GREAT BARGAINS, AND NO MISTAKE! ELI FISHER. Would respectfully avail himself of this method of informing the citizens of Bedford and vicinity that he has opened an entirely new Dry Goods, Grocery, and Fancy Store, in the Borough of Bedford, in the room formerly occupied by Dr. Hofus, and second door west of Dr. Harry's Drug and Book Store, where he has just received from the cities of New York and Philadelphia

one of the most elegant assortments of Goods ever brought to Bedford, which, having been purchased for cash, under the most favorable circumstances, he feels warranted in saying that he can sell them at prices so low as to astonish the purchaser, and all in want of good Goods, at the shortest possible profit, are invited to give him a call. His stock embraces every variety of

Ladies Dress Goods, such as Silks, Satins, Delaines, Bombazines, Spring Shawls, novelties in Lawns, British Prints, Plaid Ginghams, Undershirts, from 12 1/2 cents up, Hosiery in every variety, Shoes, Boots and Slippers, for Ladies and Children—in fact almost every article adapted to a Ladies' wardrobe, which it would require too much space to enumerate in detail. His stock of FLATS and BONNETS for Ladies, Misses, and Children, is large, rich and CHEAP.

His Groceries, Teas, Spices, Syrup, &c. &c. are all of the very best quality. He will consider it no trouble to show his Goods, and he hopes the LADIES especially will call and examine his assortment whether they purchase or not. Always remember, however, that ELI FISHER'S is the place for BARGAINS!! April 6, 1855.

REMOVAL. The subscriber would respectfully announce to the public that he has removed his Tinning Establishment to the building recently occupied by Mr. Luther, as a Confectionary Store, in the Diamond, where he is better prepared than ever to accommodate his customers with every article in the line of his business, either wholesale or retail, and hopes they will give him a call at his new location. GEO. BLYMIRE. Bedford, April 6, 1855.

REMOVAL. JOHN J. LUTHER. Having removed his Confectionary Store to the white frame building directly opposite the Store of A. B. Cramer & Co. would announce to his old friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to render satisfaction to all who favor him with a call. He has fitted up a private and handsome room for the accommodation of Ladies, the entrance to which is through his front family door, which they will find both convenient and pleasant. ICE CREAM and other delicacies will be served up in the best style, in season. April 6, 1855.

LAND FOR SOLDIERS. To Soldiers, both regular and Volunteers, sailors, Marines, Fleetola men, Musicians, Wagon Masters, Teamsters, Indians, and all persons who have served fourteen days in any of the wars of the United States since the year 1790, the Law of 1855 gives you One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Bounty Land. I am prepared promptly to execute your warrants for Bounty Land. You will save time and money by at once applying for instructions and blank Forms. Widows and minor children of any of the above are entitled to the same. Warrants bought and sold on commission. Commissions received for the sale of Real Estate. Address FRANKLIN G. MAY, No. 12, Wall Street, N. Y. April 6, 1855—3t.

TO OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, SEAMEN, &c. OF ALL WARS. Their WIDOWS and MINOR CHILDREN. S. M. KNIGHT, Attorney for Government Claimants, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CONTINUES to give prompt and personal attention to the prosecution of Claims of every description against the General Government, and particularly to those before the Treasury Department, Pension and Bounty Land Bureaus, Patent and General Land Offices, and Board of Claims. An experience of years, and a familiarity with the means of obtaining the earliest and most favorable action on Claims, with his facilities for the dispatch of business, justify him in assuring his Correspondents, Claimants and the Public generally, that interests intrusted to his keeping will not be neglected.

PENSION, BOUNTY LAND, PATENT, and PUBLIC LAND LAWS. He has nearly ready for gratuitous distribution among his business Correspondents, (and those who may become such) a neat pamphlet containing a synopsis of the existing Pension, Bounty Land, Patent, and Public Land Laws, down to the end of the late Congress, including the

Bounty Land Act of 3d MARCH, 1855, under which all who have heretofore received less than 160 acres are now entitled to an additional land act grant of 160 acres to all Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, Chaplains, Soldiers, Wagon-masters, Teamsters, and friendly Indians, of the army, including State Troops, Volunteers and Militia—and all Officers, Seamen, ordinary Seamen, Marine Clerks, and Landsmen, of the Navy, not heretofore provided for, who have served not less than fourteen days (unless in battle) at any period since 1776; and to the widows and minor children of all such persons entitled, and deceased.

This pamphlet contains "Forms of Application" more full and complete than any elsewhere to be found, adapted to the wants of every class of Claimants under the Act, with copious decisions and instructions of the Department, and practical suggestions as to the course to be pursued in suspended or rejected cases. Parties not wishing to avail themselves of the facilities afforded by this Office in securing prompt and personal representation of their claims at the Department, can obtain copies of the above pamphlet by remitting thirty cents in postage stamps.

Inducement to Correspondents. Correspondents who prepare and forward cases for management by this Agency will be dealt with liberally; supplied with all necessary blanks gratis, and kept constantly advised of the changes that from time to time occur in the execution of law. It is within the subscriber's power to direct his correspondents to the locality of very many persons entitled under the late Act; and having obtained several thousand Land Warrants under former laws, he is in possession of data that will materially assist in securing additional bounty.

Fees, below the usual rates—and contingent upon the admission of claims. The highest cash prices given for Land Warrants, Revolutionary Scrip, and House Land Patents. Address S. M. KNIGHT, Washington City.

April 6, 1855—1t.