

The Siege of Sebastopol.

Terrible Battle on the 22d and 23d of March.

Letter from Camp before Sebastopol, March 22, in the London Times.

For the last half hour—it is now 10.45, P.M.—a furious fight has been raging all along our front. To a person standing on Cathcart's Hill, in front of the Fourth Division, the whole of the Russian lines are revealed in successive glimpses by bursts of red flame, and the bright star-like flashes of musketry twinkling all over the black expanse between us and the town, for three or four miles in length, show that a fierce contest is going before the trenches of the allies. Shells—each marked by a distinctive point of fire where the fuse is burning—describe their terrible curves in the air, and seem to mingle with the stars; and fiery rockets, with long tails of dropping sparks, rush like comets through the air. Above all, the pale crescent moon is shining from a deep blue sky covered with the constellations of heaven. The roar of the cannon, the hissing of the shells, the intermittent growl of the musketry, the wild scream of the rockets, and the whizzing of the round shot, form a horrid concert.

It is curious to note the eagerness of the men, on such occasions: they swarm out of their tents to the lines in front, and watch the progress of the fight as far as they can make it out, with the deepest interest, and their whispered comments are most amusing—"That's a lively shell from the French." "Mossoo is getting his bellyful." "I wish they'd let us go at that, and we'd not waste so much powder." &c. The flashes of the cannon mark pretty distinctly the flowings and ebbs of the tide of war. If the Russian guns are thundering away, we may be sure their men are falling back. If our guns are more briskly served than usual, we are either covering an attack on the pits or are protecting the withdrawal of the allies. Most of the generals, on nights like these, come out to the front and watch the fight, and the officers form in little groups on all the elevated knolls before the camps.

I have just returned to the tent in which I am lodging. It is now 11.15, P.M., but the conflict is still going on. No one knows what it is about. To-morrow I hope to be able to learn something about it, but the difficulty of ascertaining the particulars of attacks like these is utterly incredible.

Even the staff officers—even the generals themselves—seldom know anything respecting the proceedings of our allies till a day after they have taken place, and a bystander hears with surprise warm controversies among military men as to the direction in which a shell is coming at night, and as to the battery—whether French or English—from which it has been sent. It strikes me at present that the French have been forced to leave the pits for the time. The regiments in front of our divisions are generally kept in readiness to turn out whenever we have affairs of this kind, and if the event seems uncertain, two or three in each division are turned out under arms. The cannonade has now (11.30) nearly ceased altogether, but the musketry is very sharp and heavy. The Third Division, and the brigades of the Light Division, and of the Second Division not on duty, are in readiness to turn out. There is now (12 midnight) a very hard fight going on in front of us. The generals of divisions are all on the alert. The French on our right are drumming and trumpeting vigorously.

[Letter from before Sebastopol, March 23, in London Times.]

We know the particulars of the fight. Between 11 and 12 o'clock last night columns of Russian infantry came suddenly upon the men in our advanced trenches, and rushed in upon them on the right with the bayonet before we were quite prepared to receive them. When they were first discerned they were close at hand, and on being challenged, they replied with the universal shout, "Bona Franca!" In another moment they were laying out our men, who had barely time to snatch their arms and defend themselves. Taken at a great disadvantage, and pressed by superior numbers, our men met the assault with undaunted courage, and drove the Russians out at the point of the bayonet and a smart fire. The Russians, pursued by our shot, retired under cover of the batteries.

The attack seems to have been general along the line. At half past 8 o'clock last night the French batteries began to shell the town, while their rockets were poured every five minutes in streams into the place. At 10 o'clock our sentries in advance of Chapman's attack gave notice that the Russians were assembling in force in front of the works. The 20th, 21st, and 37th regiments were in the trenches on the left attack, and they were, to a certain extent, prepared for the assault of the enemy. About the same time the French on the right of our right attack, which is separated from the left attack by a deep ravine, were assailed by masses of the enemy. As our allies were hard pressed, orders were given to advance the troops in a portion of the trenches, consisting of a part of the Light Division, to their support. On the left attack the Russians, advancing with impetuosity through a weak part of the defence, turned the third parallel, and took it in reverse. They killed and wounded some of our men and had advanced to the second parallel, when our covering party and the men in the trenches of the batteries came down upon them and drove them over the works, after a sharp conflict. The 20th regiment lost 2 men killed, 67 wounded badly, and 3 missing. The 37th lost 3 killed, 4 wounded, and 18 missing. The 21st lost 3 killed, 5 wounded and one missing.

These are the returns so far as I can ascertain the truth at an early hour this morning, but it is probable that some of the missing men will turn up, as these regiments have not come out of the trenches. On the right the attack was more serious and sudden. Our men had been ordered out to the support of the French from one part of their lines; and while they were away, the Russians came up to the flank of the works and took them in the reverse, so that they had to fight their way back to get to their position. The gallant old 7th Fusiliers had to run the gauntlet of a large body of the enemy, whom they drove back a la fourchette. One brave young fellow, the Hon. Cavendish Browne, of the 7th, was killed. Two or three musket balls passed through his body. The 34th regiment had an enormous force to contend against; and as their brave Colonel Kelly was leading them on, he was shot down and carried off by the enemy. His dead body was found outside the trenches this morning. The 77th behaved most gallantly, and the 79th proved themselves worthy of their position in the glorious old Light Division. In the midst of the fight Major Gordon, of the Royal Engineers, displayed the cool courage and presence of mind which never forsake him. With

a little switch in his hand, he encouraged the men to defend the trenches, and, standing up on the top of the parapet, all unarmed as he was, he hurled down stones on the Russians. He was struck by a ball, which passed through the lower part of his arm, and at the same time he received a bullet through the shoulder. We are all rejoiced that he is not dangerously wounded, and that the army will not long be deprived of his services. After an hour's fight the enemy were driven back, but we have to deplore the loss of the following officers, killed, wounded, or missing:—Col. Kelly, 34th Regiment, killed; Lieut. Jordan, 97th Regiment, killed; Capt. Cavendish Browne, 7th, killed; Lieut. Vicars, 97th Regiment, wounded; Capt. Montague, Royal Engineers, missing; and Major Gordon, Royal Engineers, wounded.

Two Greek or Albanian chiefs, in full costume, who seem to have led on the Russians last night, were among the killed. The town was set on fire about 1 o'clock this morning in two places towards the west; a part of it—at least one large house—was burning till 12 o'clock today. Lord Raglan visited Sir John Campbell, and afterwards went through the trenches. The fire was very slack today on both sides. This morning, 12 o'clock (night), while I was sitting in an officer's tent of the first battalion, rifle brigade, orders came for Brigadier-General Garrett's brigade to turn out. The rifle brigade under Lieutenant-Colonel Norcott was under arms in a few minutes, and has just marched over towards the Woronzoff road.

The 68th regiment and the 46th regiment have followed them, and I have returned to write my letter. There is a good deal of firing along the front, and there has been one sharp burst between the French and Russians on the right, but as yet there seems no cause for this unusual movement. The men were turned out quietly without bugle, and were ordered to march without noise. The French have sent about 5,000 men into the trenches on the right to-night.

The number of guns now in position in our batteries is so large, and the stores of ammunition ready to open the fire upon Sebastopol so enormous, that a very large force is required at all hours to protect these extensive preparations from the sallies of the enemy. In fact, our own siege material is now one of the incumbrances which clog the operations of the allied armies, and before any other course of action can be attempted, the engineers must have tried the full effect of those vast engines which they have had at last directed against the place. The ammunition, solid shot, hollow shot and rockets, must be spent, for they can neither be brought back into store nor left where they are. The heavy iron guns will be worn out and comparatively worthless when they have discharged their three hundred or four hundred rounds each of these enormous projectiles. Should the effect of this tremendous fire answer the expectations which the assurances of the engineers would lead us to entertain, it may be followed by the fall of the place; but at any rate the experiment must now be tried, and we must await the result.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE OF A GAMBLER IN NEW YORK CITY.—LOSS OF \$100,000.—FARO BANKS.—A wealthy gentleman named Bailey, from Maryland arrived here some two weeks ago upon a visit to his friends, and became a guest of Carlton House. He fell into the habit of visiting the gambling establishment of Broadway, and became at Faro a "desperate bettor." On some occasions the sharps would play the game in such a manner as to let the intended victim *voir* four or five hundred dollars. When satisfied that their customer was fit to be plucked, operations commenced in earnest. He often risked on "one turn" several five hundred dollar "chips," amounting in the aggregate to some \$3,000 or \$4,000 by the mere drawing of one card from a little tin box in the hands of the "dealer." In this way the poor man persisted, until he was fleeced, at last, of nearly every dollar he possessed. We have been assured that his loss will probably exceed one hundred thousand dollars—all in the short space of a week or ten days.

During the past forty-eight hours Mr. B. has been in a state of great excitement. He became quite unconscious on Saturday and made his way to the house of Cinderella Marshall, in Leonard street, where he was cared for. At 8 o'clock in the evening he was much worse, indeed crazy at intervals. A messenger was dispatched by the landlady for a doctor, but before his arrival Mr. Bailey attempted to destroy himself by swallowing six ounces of laudanum from a bottle, which he carried in his pocket. The attendance of Dr. Clark, Dr. Bradshaw and Dr. Bacon was forthwith procured. The stomach pump was used freely, and every effort was made to arouse him, but unsuccessfully. Last evening Mr. B. was lying very weak, but the physicians were of the unanimous opinion that he would survive.

Lest in the Woods.

On the 24th of March last, a man by the name of Zachariah Brotzman, residing in Hamilton township, Monroe County, left home to visit his son-in-law at Hazel Creek, near White Haven. When he left home he took with him a piece of bread, a pickle, and a few apples.—He reached Hickory Run just before night.—Here he had to cross a woods about four miles in length, in order to reach the State Road that leads from White Haven to John McEwin's tavern. In this woods he lost his way, and wandered about one hundred hours. The weather was extremely cold, and the ground covered with snow. He eventually reached the residence of Mr. Jacob Crouze, on Pool 3. He was unable at first to make known his situation to the family, being stiffened with the cold, and prostrated from so long continued wandering and privation. His feet, hands and ears were badly frozen, but we are informed that he will suffer no other injury than the loss of some of his toes. He is about fifty years of age, and is represented as a man of strictly temperate habits. To this latter fact may be attributed his miraculous escape from perishing.—Carbon Democrat.

THREE MILL TAX.—The Senate, on Friday, says the Harrisburg Patriot, passed an act repealing the three mill tax, paid by the Pennsylvania Railroad on coal and lumber. This is an ominous measure, the end of which is not yet. If the act becomes a law, and we are inclined to think it will, it will deprive the commonwealth of considerable revenue, besides rendering the State works less productive.—What is lost to the people, however, is gained by a corporation, or rather, by some of the officers of the company, and a few of their adjuncts.—This is the entering wedge to the entire repeal of the tonnage tax, and the sacrifice of the Public Works. The next act, we presume, will be a repeal of the Constitution.

CORN AND COB MEAL.

The grinding of corn and cobs together which we have heard ridiculed very much by some, formerly, has now become an every day occurrence, farmers being convinced that the cob contains too much nutriment to be thrown away.

Our experience heretofore in regard to its use is this; that those animals that chew the cud it is a most excellent provender, but for those that do not it is not so valuable. This, for oxen, cow and sheep, it is a capital feed. These animals, after what they swallow in the *corum* vat, called the first stomach or paunch, have the faculty of throwing it up again in small portions called cud, and chewing it over in a leisurely manner until it is ground very fine, and then after being thus thoroughly mingled with the saliva, swallowing it again into another stomach, where all its nutritive matter is extracted by the proper organs located for that purpose.

The horse and the hog having no such organs to re-chew, do not derive so much benefit from the ground cob, as the animals above named.

Hens derive more benefit from corn and cob meal, than they do from meal alone. In fowls of this class there is an apparatus analogous to animals that chew the cud.

First they take dry food into their crops, here it becomes soaked as if it were in a warm vat, from this it passes into the gizzard, which, furnished with gravel stones, acts the part of grinding fine, by aid of the strong muscles of that organ, whatever passes into it. Here the particles of the cob meal, thoroughly pulverized and mingled with the gastric juices, become dissolved, and form nutrition for the body.

We do not mean to say that corn and cob meal is not good provender for horses and hogs, but that they do not derive so much benefit from pound for pound, or bushel for bushel, as oxen, cows, &c., do.—Alaine Farmer.

Best Method of Plowing.

Good Plowing is one of the first requisites of good tillage, and the old adage is correct "plow deep while stuggard sleeps." But the art of plowing is not so easy, as many have supposed. It requires long practice, a true eye, and a steady hand; the first, that the furrow may be cut true and even; the last the plow may not swerve from side to side, with an occasional slip out making what is called a balk.

In plowing heavy soils, we would say, that in practice, we have found it best to plow in lands or beds of from eight to twelve paces in width. By this method, we have the so-called land furrows as drains to carry off the superfluous water. In plowing sandy or light soils, perhaps the best way is to commence in the middle of the field, by plowing three or four rods square, and then plowing around it, turning to the right with a right hand plow, or to the left with a left hand one as the case may be. By so doing, you will not tread down the newly plowed land.

By plowing light soils in the above manner, you will have the surface even, with no waste land, or land furrows, as in heavy soils.

Never plow heavy, or clay soils when wet, as it is labor in vain. Better let your team be idle. There will be nothing lost, for if you sow or plant in the mud, you need not expect a crop. Watch your time, be ready, and the moment that your land is dry, in with your oats, corn and potatoes. Pay no attention to the moon, whether it is new or full. If your land is well plowed, manured, and hoed, your word the moon will not effect the crop. In plowing green sward it is best not to cut the furrow more than fourteen inches wide, and in plowing what is called "old land" never more than eight or twelve. But plow deep, and if your means will allow it, let the sub-soil follow. It will do good to all soils.—Ohio Farmer.

Late Foreign News.

The steamship Africa arrived at Halifax, on Wednesday, bringing news from Europe one week later. An official document has appeared in the Paris Monitor which has caused much excitement, and seems to be an apology for soon raising the siege of Sebastopol. It says that Gallipoli was occupied to prevent the march of the Russians to Constantinople, but the Russian retreat to Silistria rendering it unnecessary, the siege of Sebastopol was undertaken as not to remain idle. From the Crimea there is no news of consequence. The Vienna Conference had not again but without any result. At Sebastopol the military operations progress rapidly. The Russians have converted the ambulances into an advance park, and the French are advancing to the Malakoff tower by a serpentine path.

Omar Pacha and his Turks have enlarged their circle of fortifications to shelter 5000 men, and have occupied two villages a league and a half from Eupatoria. Russian agents at Vienna report a sanguinary engagement on the 26th of March, and it is also said that the women, children, and sick are being sent out of Sebastopol into the interior of the Crimea.

Breadstuffs had slightly declined, and the market was dull.

YOUR COUNTY PAPER.—The following extract from Fowler & Wells' "Life Illustrated," is so good and to the point, that we recommend it to our friends without further comment:—"We occasionally receive letters in which the writers express an intention to stop their county or village paper, and take one of our publications instead. We always regret to receive such intimations. We think a man ought to support his own paper first, and then if he can afford to take a paper from a distance, let him do so, and we shall be happy to furnish him with 'Life Illustrated.' The country press, in our opinion, is the most important in its effect on the enlightenment of the nation. It conveys in ten thousand rills, intelligence to nearly every home in the country. The country press ought to receive a cordial support. Every place should try to have its paper of such a character that the people could be justly proud of it. To this end let them pay promptly, and advertise liberally, recommend warmly, and in every way stand by their editor as long as they conscientiously can."

Terrible Shipwreck—500 Lives Lost.

Boston, April 15.—Letters from Sydney state that a vessel, name unknown, has been wrecked in Bampton Shoals, and five hundred Chinese and a portion of the crew lost. Her captain and eight men were only saved. These made for Cape Dennis in a boat, but on landing were attacked by the natives, and five of them killed, leaving but three survivors out of 550 souls.

SIMPLICITY OF DRESS.—Prentice, the editor of the Louisville Journal, speaks thus to his readers:—"Those who think that, in order to dress well it is necessary to dress extravagantly and gaudily, make a great mistake. Nothing so well becomes true feminine beauty as simplicity. We have seen many a remarkable fine person robbed of its fine effect by being over-dressed. Nothing is more unbecoming than overloaded beauty. The simplicity of the classic taste is seen in old statues and pictures painted by men of very superior artistic genius. In Athens, the ladies were not gaudily, but simply arrayed, and we doubt whether any ladies ever excited more admiration. So also the noble old Roman matrons, whose superb forms were gazed on delightedly by men worthy of them, were always very plainly dressed. Fashion often presents the lines of the butterfly, but fashion is not a classic goddess."

ARREST OF A MURDERER FOURTEEN YEARS AFTER THE CRIME.—An atrocious murder was committed in the neighborhood of West Point, fourteen years ago, by one John J. Jones, upon the person of H. McCordle. The difficulty originated between them in consequence of a dispute about a claim: the land in that vicinity at the time being unentered. It appears that McCordle was gathering corn, in company with his son, upon the land in dispute, when Jones made his appearance near them, gun in hand, and without giving them scarcely any notice, shot the father. Immediately after this bloody transaction, great efforts were made to arrest Jones, but he eluded all pursuit until now. A few days ago, information was conveyed to Iowa, that the murderer was living in the town of Lockland, Ohio. Officers, provided with a requisition, started after him, and in less than ten days from the time they left, arrived at Fort Madison, Iowa, with the prisoner in charge. Great credit is due these gentlemen for the vigilance and ingenuity displayed by them in making this arrest. An indictment has been found against the prisoner, and he was committed for trial.—St. Louis Intelligencer.

A Quakeress, being jealous of her husband, took occasion to watch his movements rather closely, and one morning actually discovered the trait hugging and kissing the pretty servant girl seated on the sofa by her side. Broad brain was not long in discovering the face of his wife, as she peered through the half open door, and rising with all the coolness of a general, thus addressed her: "Betsey, my wife, thou hadst better quit thy peeping, or else will cause a disturbance in the family." The effect was electrical.

THE TERRIBLE ANNihilation OF A REGIMENT.—The daring 93d Highlanders, the pride of the English army, left Constantinople 800 strong, and after their arrival in the Crimea received an addition of 150 men. The regiment recently returned to Constantinople reduced to fourteen men and five officers, though still bearing with them their torn and blood-stained banner.

COUGHING IN CHURCH.—The Greensburg Intelligencer of May 26, 1855, pays the following compliment to Dr. Keizer's Tonic and Syrup, a new remedy that is greatly in vogue now for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, and incipient Pulmonary diseases:—"From the Greensburg Intelligencer, May 26, 1855. THE WEATHER, for a week past, has been quite cool, and, to us, very unpleasant. Besides being cool, and unpleasant in that way, it is exceedingly changeable. On Wednesday, the 18th, the thermometer stood about 50 and 50 in the shade, most of the day. The next day, colds and fogs were necessary to comfort; and on Friday morning, there was quite a hard frost in this vicinity, though nothing was seriously injured thereby. As a consequence of these sudden changes, many people are afflicted with colds and coughs. We observed a lady in church the other evening, so much annoyed with a hard cough, that we really felt alarmed for her safety; so much so, that it was with some effort that we could refrain from 'talking' out in meeting," and recommending her forthwith to procure a bottle of Keizer's Tonic Syrup, to give her immediate relief. For sale by Camp & Oster of this place, and Colvin & Peterson, Scrubbersburg.

AS A SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE, Carter's Spanish Mixture stands pre-eminent above all others. Its singularly efficacious action on the blood; its strengthening and vivifying qualities; its tonic action on the Liver; its tendency to drive all humors to the surface; thereby cleansing the system according to Nature's own prescription; its harmless, and at the same time extraordinary good effects, and the number of cures testified to by many of the most respectable citizens of Richmond, Va., and elsewhere, make it most conclusive evidence that there is no humbug about it. The trial of a single bottle will satisfy the most skeptical of its benefits. *See advertisement in another column.

WEAK, nervous, depressed in spirits, and a prey to innumerable mental as well as physical evils, the victim to dyspepsia is indeed an object of commiseration. Yet it is absurd for him to despair. We care not how low, weak, nervous and irritable he may be, the cordial properties of Hoodland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia, are stronger than the many-headed monster which is preying upon his body and his mind; and if he chooses to try them, we will insure a speedy cure. See advertisement.

WARRIED: On the 15th ult., at the Lutheran parsonage, by the Rev. F. Benedict, Mr. JACOB DIBERT and Miss ELIZABETH RICHEY.

On the 1st by the Rev. F. Benedict, Mr. JOHN H. BRUNNER and Miss SUSAN CORLE.

At Pleasantville on Thursday the 26th ult., by J. H. Wright, Esq. Mr. ABNOR GRIFFITH to Miss REBECCA LINGENFELTER, both of St. Clair Township.

NOTICE. ALL persons indebted to the estate of John Blair, Sr., late of Cumberland Valley Township, Bedford County, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment—and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN BLAIR, Administrator. May 4, 1855.

Private Sale! One four-horse Broad-wheel wagon and wagon bed, three two-horse plow double trees and single trees, one large work horse good plow leader, cheap; one two-horse market wagon with springs and covered bed, one Hydraulic Ram to convey water from creeks and springs on hills, one four-horse power and threshing machine and shaker, one Iron seed-roller, and seed-drill, all will be sold by

CHARLES COLFELT. May 4, 1855.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, WOOD STREET, PITTSBURGH, PA., BRYSON & SHIRLS. Sept. 1, 1854.

APPLICATION FOR PARDON. An application will be made to the Governor of this Commonwealth for the Pardon of WILLIAM MOORE, who was convicted of Larceny at November Sessions, 1854.

Henry S. King, (Of the late Firm of King & Moorhead,) Commission Merchant, DEALER IN PIG METAL, BLOOMS, Western Produce, &c. &c. No. 76, Water Street, below Market, Pittsburg, Pa.

The undersigned will continue the Commission Business at the above place; and having provided himself with suitable conveniences for the storage of Pig Metal, Blooms, Produce, &c. is now prepared to receive consignments.

By long experience in the business, and by constant attention, he hopes to merit a generous share of trade, which he respectfully solicits. HENRY S. KING. April 27, 1855.

PUBLIC SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM. The undersigned will expose to sale on Tuesday, the 15th day of MAY next, on the premises, the very desirable FARM on which Christian Stouffer lately resided, situate in Napier Township, about four miles west of Bedford, adjoining the Turnpike and lands of A. J. Snively, Esq., and George Stuckey, containing two hundred and fifty two acres, more or less, about 120 acres cleared and under fence. Land patented.

This property is remarkably well timbered, and well supplied with water, and every way adapted to agricultural purposes.

In order to suit purchasers, the property will be divided and sold in parts or altogether, as may be desirable.

Terms accommodating; and will be made known on day of sale. Due attendance will be given by DAVID PATTERSON, JOHN P. REED, JOHN MOWER, Assignees. April 27, 1855.

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. April 6, 1855.

NOTICE. All persons indebted to the estate of Jacob Bittle, late of South Woodberry Township, Bedford County, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JACOB S. BRUMBAUGH, Administrator. March 23, 1855.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of James M. Gibson, late of the Borough of Bedford, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement. SAMUEL H. TATE, Adm'r. March 30, 1855.

NEW CLOTHING STORE. Isaac Lippel Would respectfully announce to his old friends, and the public at large, that he has opened an entirely new CLOTHING STORE in the Borough of Bedford, in the room recently in the occupancy of Solomon Filler, where he has just received a very superior assortment of ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys, to which he invites attention, satisfied that he can please all who give him a call, both as to price and quality. He will also keep an assortment of Dry Goods and Groceries. He invites purchasers to examine his stock. Bedford, April 6, 1855.

JOE MANN, LAW PARTNERSHIP. The undersigned have associated themselves in the Practice of the Law, and will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

Office on Juliana Street, three doors south of "Mangel House," opposite the residence of Mr. Tate. JOE MANN, G. H. SPANG. June 2, 1851.

Physician to Poor House. At a meeting of the Directors of the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford county, March 6, 1855, the following resolutions were unanimously passed by said Board: Resolved, That we do hereby appoint Dr. F. C. REAMER Physician to the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford county for one year from this date.

Resolved, That said Dr. F. C. Reamer be and he is hereby required to attend all paupers within six miles of the Borough of Bedford, and that for his services in attending the Poor House and Paupers within six miles of said Borough, we do hereby agree to pay him the sum of one hundred dollars per annum.

Resolved, That notice be published in the several papers of the Borough of Bedford that Dr. F. C. Reamer has been appointed Physician as aforesaid, and that we will pay no bills for services rendered by Physicians to Paupers when the services of Physician to the Poor House could be obtained. April 6, 1855—Gt.

FOR RENT, And possession given on the 1st of June, a TAN YARD in the Borough of Bedford, with all the fixtures complete, and a Dwelling adjacent thereto. Apply to either of the undersigned. Wm. Hartley, Job Mann, John H. Rush, For the Heirs. March 30, 1855.

NOTICE! The subscriber is anxious to close his old Books up to April 1, 1855, and hopes all interested will give immediate attention to this notice. In cases where it is not convenient to make immediate payment, notes will be taken on reasonable time. GEO. BLYMIRE. April 13, 1855.

MERCERSBURG Stone and Earthenware to be had at WM. & J. C. KISER'S, Bedford, Pa. May 4, 1855.

BACON AND FISH. Just received and for sale, a lot of Hams, Shoulders and Sides—also, a fresh supply of Mackanaw trout. RUPP & OSTER. May 4, 1855.

COURT PROCLAMATION. To the Coroners, the Justices of the Peace, and Constables in the different Townships in the County of Bedford, Greeting. KNOW YE that in pursuance of a precept me directed, under the hand and seal of the Hon. FRANCIS M. RIMMEL, President of the several Courts of Common Pleas in the Sixteenth District, consisting of the counties of Franklin, Bedford and Somerset, and by virtue of his office of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail delivery for the trial of capital and other offences therein and in the General Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace; and JOHN G. HARTLEY and JOS. B. NOBLE, Esqs. Judges of the same Court, in the same County of Bedford, You and each of you are hereby required to be and appear in your proper persons with your Records, Recognizances, Examinations, and other remembrances before the Judges aforesaid, at Bedford, at a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and General Quarter Sessions of the Peace therein to be holden for the county of Bedford, aforesaid, on the 5th Monday of April (being the 30th day), at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, there and then to do those things to which your several offices appertain.

GIVEN under my hand at Bedford, on the 6th day of April, in the year of our Lord 1855. HUGH MOORE, Sheriff. April 6, 1855.