

# Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 58.

NEW SERIES.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

WHOLE NUMBER, 2979.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 15, 1861.

VOL. 5, NO. 15.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING BY B. F. MEYERS, at the following terms, to wit: \$1.50 per annum, in advance. \$2.00 " " if paid within the year. \$2.50 " " if not paid within the year.



FRIDAY: NOV. 15, 1861.

B. F. Meyers, Editor & Proprietor.

**New Terms.**  
All Orphans' Court printing including Administrators' and Executors' notices, all Auditor's Notices, Probationary's printing, occasional advertisements, &c., must hereafter be paid for in advance.  
Executors and Administrators owing us at present will please come forward and settle.

**INFORMATION WANTED.**  
If the relatives of John Adams, a cooper by trade who removed from Bedford county to Mercer county, about 20 years ago, will call on the subscribers, they will hear of something to their advantage.  
S. R. TATE,  
JOHN MOWER.

**Legislative.**

As our State Legislature is to assemble in about six weeks from the present time, the office-mongers are busily engaged in electioneering for the Speakership, Clerkships, &c., &c. It is always an important matter in the organization of deliberative bodies, that the presiding officer chosen should be a man of ability, dignity, quickness of perception, and that he should be strictly just and impartial. That such a gentleman can be easily found among the distinguished Democrats elected to the House, we make no doubt. We could name such able and true men as William Hopkins, of Washington, Cyrus L. Peshing, of Cambria, Thaddeus Banks, of Blair, John Scott, of Huntingdon, and others who would do honor to the Speaker's Chair. But the question is how is any one of these gentlemen to be elected? The regular Democracy have not a clear majority of the members of the House. The Democrats elected on "Union" tickets must be counted with them to give us a majority. There are, we believe, ten, in all, of the latter. Now, as to our mind it appears natural that Democrats should act together, whether they were elected on regular tickets, or on Union tickets, we suggest to our party friends in the House that they combine with the Democrats elected on "Union" tickets, by giving them a fair proportion of the officers to be chosen. If this be done the Democracy can have control of the House and the party will be perfectly re-united and greatly strengthened. Let there be no squeamish hesitancy to recognize as Democrats men who were not elected on regular Democratic tickets, if they still claim to be Democrats and openly avow themselves such. We hope, therefore, that every Democratic member of the House, no matter how chosen, will be invited to attend the Democratic caucus, and that a fair union will be consummated between the Democrats elected on regular tickets and those who were successful as independent candidates or on "Union" tickets.

Owing to sickness among our composers, we are compelled to issue a half-sheet this week. As half-sheets seem to be the fashion, with the country press, just now, our readers will scarcely thank hard of this short-coming on our part.

## NEWS FROM THE FLEET.

### CAPTURE OF THE PORT ROYAL FORTS.

A telegram received here on Wednesday last, states that the Naval Expedition which recently sailed under sealed orders, landed at Port Royal Entrance, near Beaufort, S. C., captured two forts and afterwards took possession of the town of Beaufort. Our troops found in the latter place but a single white man, who was so drunk that he could not have told Jeff Davis from Abe Lincoln. It seems that our troops met with but slight resistance. A considerable number of cannon and other stores fell into the hands of the Union men. A dispatch from Jeff. Davis to the commander at Port Royal, stating the time of sailing and the destination of the expedition, was found among the papers captured. Somebody in high position is evidently playing the part of Benedict Arnold. Who can it be?

### Rumored Battle in Tennessee.

By telegraph we have rumors that Gen. Nelson had attacked the rebels at Cumberland Gap, near the Northern boundary of Tennessee, and that he was successful in killing, wounding and taking a large number of prisoners. The particulars of this fight are meagre, and we refrain from giving them until we hear further.

The ground was covered with the shrieks of the wounded, tramp! tramp! tramp! of charging squadrons. (Bedford Gazette) CONFEDERACY the Prussian G. ASSASSINATION AND TREASON.

Mr. Editor:

Since I wrote you last and published to the world that we had "seceded," we have been getting along "swimmingly," till of late, when we became cognizant that there are traitors in our ranks. We had been flattering ourselves that the greatest unanimity prevailed in our midst in regard to our cause, and that our confederacy was a "fixed fact," when the whole community—I mean the loyal portion of it, and even some of the traitors went off in hysterics, for "make believe"—was thrown into the utmost consternation and confusion, by the alarming intelligence that some of our females had refused to give their "aid and comfort" to our cause, and were forming a secret association to resist certain portions of our rules and regulations. As I stated in my last official report, some of the ladies were in arms, but nobody had any idea that anybody would be hurt by it. We were all astonished at the turn they made. Considering that the ladies are the petted ones among us, all hands counted it mean that they should use their weapons against our glorious cause.

(Private.) Here I would remark—to the gentlemen only—that woman is a turbulent being; and like the waters of the troubled ocean, she is continually moving and doing something desperate. It was "Women & Saxis" that got our grand sire, Adam, into a fix, and drove the innocent old man from his homestead, where he might have lived in ease to a ripe old age. And the former part of the above "firm" is getting man into some predicament continually. It's a notorious fact, and at particular times, some of them will even admit it.

But to my subject. We soon learned that the disaffected ones were going to have a secret meeting in a dilapidated old kitchen,—a kitchen is a great place for women to talk—in the outskirts of our capital. A deserter from their ranks told us this. How to "steal a march" on them, was soon arranged. I was to go among them in the habiliments of woman. I was to "sward the lion in his den." (This is "sarcastical.") Our women don't wear beads. I donned a full rig, hoops and all, took the oath,—a horrid one, for when women swear, it's awful,—and when the time for meeting came, went there, and took a back seat. All kinds of faces were there; and, judging from the confusion, I imagined they were getting up a project to build another Babel.

After stationing pickets with broomsticks, around the house, the President,—who as usual in all political meetings had been appointed before,—a tall, heavy old man who had the frost of between forty summers crowning her Auburn locks, rose, and in a loud voice, spoke as follows: "Ladies: a thousand thanks is due you for conferring the honor of President of this tremendous meeting onto me. I will send them around tomorrow in a hand-basket. No petrifical body that ever met, not even the old Roman Senat, can equal this meeting in intellect. We have met here to defend our cause." Then throwing up her voice with her hands, and rolling her eyes to an alarming extent, she exclaimed, "I stand here on *Wimmin's Rites*." (This was figurative, for she was standing on an old board. *Wimmin's Rites* would hold a female of her size; it would break down.) "You all know what has brought us here. The 'lords of creation' has been domineering over us too long. They have been imposin' on us, and they want to do it agin. They want us now to knit stockings for the soldiers out of pure patriotism, while they are stealing enough from the Government—out of pure patriotism too—to clothe a whole army. If the stockings were to be knit out of *their* patriotism, they would be thinner than those knit of gossamer threads. I want all of you to put your foot down on it!" (Here she stamped her double sole, No. 8, violently on the floor, and sank, exhausted, into an arm chair, prepared for the purpose; wiping her face with a large, red palmetto handkerchief, which she had displayed while making gestures in speaking.)

A silence of a few minutes ensued, during which smelling-bottles and handkerchiefs were resorted to quite extensively; when up jumped one of the initiated, and in a voice that sounded like a boy whistling into the bung-hole of an empty cider barrel, addressed the chair thus: "Mr. President, I'll have it moved that a committee be made to write resolutions, to show how we feel on the subject before us." A committee was accordingly made by the President. After which the mover again rose and harangued in this manner: "I made that motion out of pure patriotism. Patriotism is proverbial in our family. It has been handed down to us from generation to generation, and it's pure yet. My grandfather was a near relative to Benedict Arnold, and he was full of patriotism.—But the genuine stuff is a little scarce now

a-days. You kin find plenty who are full of it, if they are well paid for it. My granddaddy showed his patriotism by walking bare-footed, across the room, three times during the Revolutionary war. He had no stockings. Such instances are rare now." The thoughts of her ancestor's suffering affected her so much that she sat down and had to resort to a restorative.

The next speaker was a robust specimen, who in a stentorian voice, gave vent to her feelings in this manner: "I think your talk is all 'bosh.' Notwithstanding the government is bein' cheated and robbed by thousands of those who like a cankerous worm, air gnawing at the very vitals of the treasury, yet I would be willing to show my patriotism by knitting stockings, 'free gratis,' if I thought it was necessary. When the Revolutionary war was fought among the Pyramids and the Arabian sands of Central America, the American soldiers—my father one of them—wore sandals, which are no kin to the above luxury. The American Eagle don't wear stockings! Think on that, ye who are fighting for that glorious bird! When you come to the great Potomac—the water on which Nelson whipped the Hottentots, and Guy Fawkes blowed up the Parliament fleet by his Gunpowder Plot—stand on its bank, and in the language of the poet, 'holloer out':

"Leander swim the Hellespont  
And I kin swim this here,"  
without stockings!" She was so much overcome that she fell back and wiped her eyes with a dry kno-hole, which she instinctively carried in her bosom. Tremendous applause followed. A deafening call was made for a new member, when she arose and said: "I aint got no intellect, I aint got nothing to say." This seemed to satisfy them.

A number of others spoke in the same strain,—some of the speeches were *strained* very fine—after which the resolutions were reported as follows:

Whereas—Some things can be done as well as others, therefore, Resolved, that no member of this Association shall be allowed to knit any stockings for the use of the soldiers, until the Government first kicks out those who are continually stealing its money;

Resolved, That the female portion of this community know their rights and will maintain them.

Resolved, That we will recognize no soldier unless he has waded knee deep, bare-footed, in the blood of the Southern, confiscated oxen!

Resolved, That inasmuch as this appears to be a war of speculation with a good many, we will only marry the soldiers, or contractors, who come out of this war with the most money.

Resolved, That whoever shall divulge any of the proceedings of this Association, shall be doomed to be an old maid.

When this resolution was put, the President "grinned a ghastly smile," for she was in that "fix" already.

The resolutions were unanimously adopted after which the meeting adjourned. What effect this may have on our government I scarcely know; but am allowed to state that the President and Cabinet are holding a secret consultation over the matter. When woman gets started, there's no telling where she'll stop. I am afraid our Government will have to suspend the writ of Habeas Corpus, and Women's Rights, too. I'm thinking, however, that this exposure will smash up their organization, although I'll be doomed to be an old maid! If any thing turns up, I'll let you know.

Officially yours,  
XENOPHON ZENTYHOFFEN,  
Sec. Con.

## The Schoolmaster Abroad.

EDITED BY SIMON SYNTAX, ESQ.

Friends of education who wish to enlighten the public on the subject of teaching the "young idea how to shoot," are respectfully requested to send communications to the above, care of "Bedford Gazette."

## SCHOOL ETHICS FOR PARENT AND CHILD.

No. 20.

Independent of the relations which men sustain to each other, there are certain requirements in regard to themselves which must be observed. All men have prerogatives and privileges which must be sustained by their own interference. To sustain these prerogatives and preserve these privileges inviolate, men owe themselves the fulfillment of certain duties, which must be observed. It is not only necessary that pupils should fulfil all the duties they owe to each other, but, in order that they may reach the grand end sought for, they must fulfil certain

## DUTIES TO THEMSELVES.

They should inform themselves. This is the ultimate end aimed at by those who send their children to school and, in fact, it is the true object of all instruction. Improvement seems to be the universal watchword of the age. The slow, though progressive German spirit, does not seem to be fast enough, and philosophical teachers are constantly making experiments in their search to find out some method whereby a more rapid and more thorough improvement may be effected! The teacher's whole work in the schoolroom is for the sole object of the improvement of the pupils; but all that he may attempt to accomplish, if he labor years and years, will be of no avail, if the pupil do not attempt to improve himself. Were there no inherent force in the germ of the plant, no life-principle, all the labor of the cultivator would be a mere waste of time; the seed would remain a seed forever, and become nothing more; so with the mind of the child, if there be no exertions made by the life principle with which it is endowed, the teacher's labors are of no avail, for it will ever remain the same mind, uncultivated and unimproved. In order to become true men and women, it is evident they must labor to improve themselves. It is a duty they manifestly owe themselves, if they desire to become what Nature intended they should become. Nature never intended man to be a mere passive recipient, to receive everything and acquire nothing; but she has given him a mind and powers to think and act for himself, and through his own exertions to become educated and fitted for the duties of life. He must not be a mere drone in the hive, but active and ready to gather the sweets of knowledge for himself, and not subsist on the products of the honest toil of others.

## EXIT EDITOR.

We are sorry that we have to part, editorially, with the Educational Editor of the *Inquirer*. We have been so edified by his weekly dissertations, that like Oliver Twist, we "wanted more." But like all things mortal, his educational column has "faded away," and, judging from the tone of his farewell address, his judicious editorial have been "few and full of trouble." His valedictory appeared last week. It is rich; decidedly so. After whining like a boy who has not received his quota of peanuts on a Christmas day, he hurls his invectives at the teachers, and the people of this county generally, with a carelessness that might hurt somebody. His presumptions on the ignorance that pervades the county, and his compliments to the people, will hardly induce them to have a more charitable opinion of him, or the cause which he pretends to advocate. As a traveling missionary, he should have made it his special duty to go among the people of this county and inform them what free schools are. It would have had a salutary effect, no doubt.

## Public Meeting.

The Knitting Association of Bedford, will meet at the Court House, on Monday evening, Nov. 18th, 1861, for the purpose of making arrangements to secure the purchase and manufacture of more woollen goods for the Union Volunteers. All the ladies and gentlemen of the town and country are earnestly invited to attend.

## Eye and Ear.

Dr. Jones, Chief Physician and Surgeon to Jones' Eye and Ear Institution, at 218 West 15th St., N. Y., will practice at the Washington House, Bedford, Bedford Co., Pa., from the 15th till the 25th of Nov. Dr. J. cures all curable diseases of the eye and ear, straightens cross eyes, removes Cataract, specks, cures weak and sore eyes, inserts artificial eyes, to move and appear natural, without pain, and performs all kinds of operations that can be performed in this country or Europe. Read his circular. He introduces artificial ear-drums, operates for hare-lip, cures impediments of speech. Dr. Jones has had the advantage of a thorough medical education in America and Europe. His diplomas are suspended in his office.

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## LATEST WAR NEWS.

THE BATTLE AT BELMONT, MO. FROM WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9. The War Department has received an official telegram concerning the battle at Belmont, Missouri, which generally confirms the newspaper statement. It says that Captain Bielecki, of Gen. McClelland's staff, was killed, and among other particulars, we fought all the way into the enemy's camp, immediately under the guns of Columbus, spiked two guns, and brought away two, together with 200 prisoners. The Federal loss is stated at 300, that of the enemy being much heavier. The Government has no authentic information that the rebels are weakening their own forces in the lower Potomac.

## NEWS FROM THE FLEET.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 10. The steamer from Old Point has arrived.—The passengers report that a flag of truce had arrived from Norfolk, and brought no news from the expedition, but that the wheelsman of the rebel steamer stated to one of the hands of the Federal steamer, that Beaufort had been taken by the United States troops, and that our flag was waving over the Court House. Passengers by the boat also report that the Richmond *Enquirer*, of Friday, contains a dispatch from Charleston, dated Wednesday, simply stating that the Federal troops had landed at two points, and were marching inland. The dispatch did not say what points. The officers of the rebel flag of truce refused to give any information whatever.

## LATER ACCOUNTS.

CAIRO, Nov. 9.—It is impossible yet to obtain anything like an accurate report of the killed, wounded and missing in the engagement at Belmont on the 7th. It is estimated that 25 of the Twenty-second Illinois regiment are missing, and it is thought 350 are missing of the Seventh Iowa. Col. Lamans is wounded; not dangerous; Lt. Col. Wendell killed; Major missing; Adjutant missing, and reported killed. In Logan's regiment, 35 killed and 47 wounded. All but forty-four of Col. Fouke's regiment answered to the roll call yesterday afternoon. Loss in Buford's regiment not ascertained, but is supposed not heavy. In Taylor's artillery, only three slightly wounded. One hundred and thirty-four prisoners were taken.

## THE MARYLAND ELECTION.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 9. Returns have been received from three-fourths of the State. The Legislature stands, as far as heard from, about sixty-five Union and not one Secessionist. For the Senate ten Union men have been elected, and not a single Secessionist. Seven Secessionist Senators hold over, but they are principally boarding in Fort Warren. The Union cause has already secured, with the three Union Senators holding over, a clear working majority in that branch. The majority for A. W. Bradford, the Union candidate for Governor, will not be less than 32,000, and the vote in all the counties is the largest ever cast in the state. Hurrah for our Union loving State.

## READ! READ! READ!

WE the undersigned have used Harbath's Compound Chemical Soap for washing clothes and cheerfully recommend it to the families of Bedford, as an article of indispensable utility, cleansing the clothes with one third the labor and time usually occupied by use of the common soap.

Mrs. Annie D. Shuck, Mrs. Lucinda Mengel,  
" M. S. Hartley, " Elmira Over,  
" Mrs. Mary Elsdore.

J. B. FARQUHAR is agent for the sale of Family Rights for the Borough of Bedford, and any who may wish to purchase a right he will furnish with enough of the soap to give it a fair trial, and will give them a Family Right gratis if he does not demonstrate the fact that the soap can be made at a cost of one cent per pound. Five pounds will put out a large washing and by putting the clothes to soak in the evening, they can be put out by 8 o'clock in the morning, thus saving three fourths of the day and a great deal of labor and sickness. Many families give from 50 to 75cts. per week for washing, who by this method can save from \$20 to 30 per year. Don't fail to call.

## VARIETY STORE.

The undersigned having just returned from the city, invites the attention of the public to her New and Elegant assortment of fancy and staple Dry Goods, such as MERINOS, ALL WOOL DELAINES, SACK FLANNELS, SHAWLS, CORSETS, SKELETON SKIRTS, LADIES' SHOES, BONNETS, RIBBONS, CALICOES, MUSLINS, Hosiery, Gloves, a large quantity of TOYS and PERFUMERY; and a general variety of goods usually found in Ladies' Fancy Stores. The undersigned returns thanks to her old friends and customers and solicits a renewal of their patronage. TERMS—Cheap as any other store of the kind in the country.

## CAPT. D. W. MULLINS' COMPANY.

WILL LEAVE BEDFORD, ON TUESDAY next, (the 19th) for CAMP CURTIS. Patriotic young men that have any notion of going in the defence of their country, had better come in and join this company as it will be the last company leaving Bedford county. Persons going in this Company, will find Capt. Mullin a first-rate man, and will do anything for the comfort of his men.

## OUR CHIP BASKET.

Visions the Rebels Don't See.—Provisions.  
An Appeal "to Arms."—A squalling baby.  
The Contempt Some Folks Need.—Contemplation.  
Who invented matches? Adam and Eve.  
Who beat at the first game of Pharo-Moses.  
A Black Draught.—Raising Contraband Soldiers in Dixie.  
The "Hard Necessities of War."—Shot and Shell.  
Tinnors ought to be good speakers—they do so much spouting.  
What cow has the biggest bell ever known—Mos-cow.  
Who is the biggest bore that Uncle Sam is troubled with now—Bore-regard.  
Which runs the fastest—heat or cold? Heat: any body can catch a cold.  
The bachelor has to look out for number one—the married man for number two.  
The military taste of the times is so strong that women now a days call their night dresses napsacks.  
Teacher—Tody, what did the Israelites do when they crossed the Red Sea?  
Tody—I don't know ma'am, but I guess they dried themselves.  
A Chicago paper having said the Secessionists were in league with hell, Prentice suggests that they are within less than a league of it.  
A notice in a Northern town, upon a store door, on Thanksgiving day, read: "Closed on account of the death of a turkey in the family."  
"Why, Charley," said a Yankee to a negro preacher, "can you tell me who made the monkey?" "Oh, yes, I can, massa. Why, massa, de same one made de monkey dat made you."  
"Do you believe, sir, that the dead ever walk after death?" "No doubt of it, madam; I have heard the Dead March in Saul."  
How different you soldiers are from us, said Arabella to the Captain: "With us a Conquest only begins, while with you it ends the Engagement."  
The following notice was found pasted on the bulletin of a Western Post Office, up Nick Whiffles' way:  
"Lost—a red kaf. He had a white spot on 13 of his legs. He was a she kaf. I will give three dollars to everybodi wat will bring him home."  
"Boys," said Uncle Peter, as he examined the points of the animal, "I don't see but one reason why that mare can't trot her mile in three minutes." They gathered round to hear this oracular opinion, and one inquired "What is it?" "Why," he replied, "the distance is too great for so short a time."

## To Consumptives.

The Advertiser, having been restored to a healthy condition after suffering several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.  
To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the Advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.  
Parties wishing the prescription will please address  
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,  
Williamsburg,  
Kings County New York.  
(3 months.)

## EMPLOYMENT (\$75!)

AGENTS WANTED!  
We will pay from \$25 to \$75 per month, and all expenses, to active Agents, or give a commission. Particulars sent free. Address ERIC SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, R. JAMES, General Agent, Milan, Ohio.  
Aug. 23, '61.

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" M. S. Hartley, " Elmira Over,  
" Mrs. Mary Elsdore.

J. B. FARQUHAR is agent for the sale of Family Rights for the Borough of Bedford, and any who may wish to purchase a right he will furnish with enough of the soap to give it a fair trial, and will give them a Family Right gratis if he does not demonstrate the fact that the soap can be made at a cost of one cent per pound. Five pounds will put out a large washing and by putting the clothes to soak in the evening, they can be put out by 8 o'clock in the morning, thus saving three fourths of the day and a great deal of labor and sickness. Many families give from 50 to 75cts. per week for washing, who by this method can save from \$20 to 30 per year. Don't fail to call.

## VARIETY STORE.

The undersigned having just returned from the city, invites the attention of the public to her New and Elegant assortment of fancy and staple Dry Goods, such as MERINOS, ALL WOOL DELAINES, SACK FLANNELS, SHAWLS, CORSETS, SKELETON SKIRTS, LADIES' SHOES, BONNETS, RIBBONS, CALICOES, MUSLINS, Hosiery, Gloves, a large quantity of TOYS and PERFUMERY; and a general variety of goods usually found in Ladies' Fancy Stores. The undersigned returns thanks to her old friends and customers and solicits a renewal of their patronage. TERMS—Cheap as any other store of the kind in the country.

## CAPT. D. W. MULLINS' COMPANY.

WILL LEAVE BEDFORD, ON TUESDAY next, (the 19th) for CAMP CURTIS. Patriotic young men that have any notion of going in the defence of their country, had better come in and join this company as it will be the last company leaving Bedford county. Persons going in this Company, will find Capt. Mullin a first-rate man, and will do anything for the comfort of his men.

## OUR CHIP BASKET.

Visions the Rebels Don't See.—Provisions.  
An Appeal "to Arms."—A squalling baby.  
The Contempt Some Folks Need.—Contemplation.  
Who invented matches? Adam and Eve.  
Who beat at the first game of Pharo-Moses.  
A Black Draught.—Raising Contraband Soldiers in Dixie.  
The "Hard Necessities of War."—Shot and Shell.  
Tinnors ought to be good speakers—they do so much spouting.  
What cow has the biggest bell ever known—Mos-cow.  
Who is the biggest bore that Uncle Sam is troubled with now—Bore-regard.  
Which runs the fastest—heat or cold? Heat: any body can catch a cold.  
The bachelor has to look out for number one—the married man for number two.  
The military taste of the times is so strong that women now a days call their night dresses napsacks.  
Teacher—Tody, what did the Israelites do when they crossed the Red Sea?  
Tody—I don't know ma'am, but I guess they dried themselves.  
A Chicago paper having said the Secessionists were in league with hell, Prentice suggests that they are within less than a league of it.  
A notice in a Northern town, upon a store door, on Thanksgiving day, read: "Closed on account of the death of a turkey in the family."  
"Why, Charley," said a Yankee to a negro preacher, "can you tell me who made the monkey?" "Oh, yes, I can, massa. Why, massa, de same one made de monkey dat made you."  
"Do you believe, sir, that the dead ever walk after death?" "No doubt of it, madam; I have heard the Dead March in Saul."  
How different you soldiers are from us, said Arabella to the Captain: "With us a Conquest only begins, while with you it ends the Engagement."  
The following notice was found pasted on the bulletin of a Western Post Office, up Nick Whiffles' way:  
"Lost—a red kaf. He had a white spot on 13 of his legs. He was a she kaf. I will give three dollars to everybodi wat will bring him home."  
"Boys," said Uncle Peter, as he examined the points of the animal, "I don't see but one reason why that mare can't trot her mile in three minutes." They gathered round to hear this oracular opinion, and one inquired "What is it?" "Why," he replied, "the distance is too great for so short a time."

## To Consumptives.

The Advertiser, having been restored to a healthy condition after suffering several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption—is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure.  
To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge), with directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. The only object of the Advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable, and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.  
Parties wishing the prescription will please address  
Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON,  
Williamsburg,  
Kings County New York.  
(3 months.)

## EMPLOYMENT (\$75!)

AGENTS WANTED!  
We will pay from \$25 to \$75 per month, and all expenses, to active Agents, or give a commission. Particulars sent free. Address ERIC SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, R. JAMES, General Agent, Milan, Ohio.  
Aug. 23, '61.

## READ! READ! READ!

WE the undersigned have used Harbath's Compound Chemical Soap for washing clothes and cheerfully recommend it to the families of Bedford, as an article of indispensable utility, cleansing the clothes with one third the labor and time usually occupied by use of the common soap.

Mrs. Annie D. Shuck, Mrs. Lucinda Mengel,  
" M. S. Hartley, " Elmira Over,  
" Mrs. Mary Elsdore.

J.