

THE MORMON WAR.

Important Despatches from the Army for Utah—Brigham Young's Declaration of War and his Reasons Therefor.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17, 1857. Col. Johnston's letter, together with Col. Alexander's, was received at the War Department to-day, confirming the destruction of the supply trains, also a letter and proclamation from Brigham Young, which I herewith send you, and Col. Alexander's reply.

Col. Alexander was within thirty miles of Fort Bridger, which place is occupied by Mormon troops, when he received the following letter from Brigham Young, through the commander of the "Nauvoo Legion."

Governor's Office, Utah Territory, GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, Sept. 29, 1857. To the Officer Commanding the Forces now invading Utah Territory.

Sir—By reference to the act of Congress passed September 9, 1850, organizing the Territory of Utah, you will find the following:

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, that the executive power and authority in and over said Territory of Utah shall be vested in a Governor who shall hold his office for four years, and until his successor shall be appointed and qualified, unless sooner removed by the President of the United States.

I am still the Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Territory, no successor having been appointed and qualified, as provided by law, nor have I been removed by the President of the United States.

By virtue of the authority thus vested in me, I have issued and forwarded to you a copy of my proclamation forbidding the entrance of armed forces into the Territory. This you have disregarded. I now further direct that you retire forthwith from the Territory, by the same route you entered.

Gen. D. H. Wells will forward this, and receive any communication you may have to make. Very respectfully,

BRIGHAM YOUNG, Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs.

The following is the proclamation referred to by Brigham Young:

PROCLAMATION BY THE GOVERNOR. Citizens of Utah: We are invaded by a hostile force, who are evidently assailing us to accomplish our overthrow and destruction. For the last twenty-five years we have trusted officials of the Government, from constables and justices, to Judges, Governors and Presidents, only to be deceived, held in derision, insulted and betrayed.

The Constitution of our common country guarantees unto us all that we do now or have ever claimed. If the Constitutional rights which pertain unto us as American citizens were extended to Utah according to the spirit and meaning thereof, and fairly and impartially administered, it is all that we could ask—all that we have ever asked.

Our opponents have availed themselves of prejudice existing against us, because of our religious faith, to send out a formidable host to accomplish our destruction. We have had no privilege nor opportunity of defending ourselves from the false, foul and unjust aspersions against us before the nation.

The Government has not condescended to cause an investigating committee of other persons to be sent to inquire into and ascertain the truth, as is customary in such cases. We know those aspersions to be false; but that avails us nothing.

The issue which has thus been forced upon us compels us to resort to the great first law of self preservation, and stand in our own defence—a right guaranteed unto us by the genius of the institutions of our country, and upon which the government is based.

Therefore I, Brigham Young, Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Territory of Utah, in the name of the people of the United States, in the Territory of Utah, forbid,

First—All armed forces of every description from coming into this Territory, under any pretense whatever.

Second—That all the forces in said Territory hold themselves in readiness to march at a moment's notice to repel any and all such invasions.

Third—Martial law is hereby declared to exist in this Territory from and after the publication of this proclamation, and no person shall be allowed to pass or re-pass into or through or from this Territory without a permit from the proper officer.

Given under my hand and seal, at great Salt Lake City, Territory of Utah, this fifteenth day of September, A. D., eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and of the Independence of the United States of America the eighty-second.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.

The following is Colonel Alexander's reply to Brigham Young:

HEADQUARTERS 10 REGIMENT INFANTRY, Camp Winfield, on Ham's Fork, October 2, 1857.

BRIGHAM YOUNG, Esq., Governor of Utah Territory.

Sir—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of Sept. 29, '57, with two copies of a proclamation and one of the laws of Utah, and have given it an attentive consideration. I am at present the senior and commanding officer of the troops of the United States at this point, and I will submit your letter to the General commanding as soon as he arrives here.

In the meantime, I have only to say that these troops are here by the order of the President of the United States, and their further movements and operations will depend entirely upon orders issued by competent military authority.

Very respectfully,

E. B. ALEXANDER.

Among the documents is a letter from Col. Johnson, dated from the camp on the Three Wings of the Sweet Water, addressed to Adjutant General McDowell, New York, in which he confirms the burning of the contractor's trains by the Mormons. He says the Governor's escort is four days march behind him, with two companies of dragoons. He knows of no reason why Col. Alexander should attempt to reach Salt Lake by Bear River, excepting from the fear that the Mormons have burned the grass on the shorter route. He adds: "If I could communicate with Col. Alexander I would direct him to take up a good position for the winter at Ham's Fork. The road is beset between this and Ham's Fork with companies of Mormons, so it is doubtful if I shall be able to communicate with Col. A."

HAMMER AND TONGS ON THE CRISIS.

Eds. Intelligencer.—These are curious times we are having just now. From every part of the country comes the cry of fuss, fury and fizzle—a great deal of fuss, considerable fury, and a tremendous fizzle. New things turn up, and old things turn down, and that mightily fast, too.

Various are the causes assigned for the excitement that now prevails; some folks say it's a 'panic,' others call it a 'crisis,' &c., but all unite in calling it a 'grand crash' that is now being produced.

Well, as for my part, I can see nothing very grand about it, except it be in dodging under a set of snares and gougars, commonly called 'bankers,' together with a lot of robbers who have been making desperate efforts towards a speculation in sugar and produce generally.

The numerous gyrations these gentlemen are now performing, reminds me of the time when I, Hammer and Tongs, was a boy, and used to wonder to hear the 'big braves,' sing their doleful songs and then, when tired of their music, to throw a stone at the log on which a row of them were seated, to see how quick they could 'jump and say 'ker chug' as they went under. Now it is evident that some one has thrown a stone among these croakers, and it has produced a most wonderful commotion, not only among the stock jobbers and produce speculators, but extending far and wide, it has seized upon even the 'substantially' chartered banks that have heretofore been declaring 'big dividends' the result of 'judicious management' such as refusing discount to merchants and manufacturers, but branching out in western land speculations, railroad bonds, and favoring speculations in life's necessities—robbers of the poor.

These, too, have taken to the water, and as the biggest of the hatch—the New Yorkers—have sung out 'ker chug.' I don't think it will be many days before the last one will show its heels. A few of them may hide in the grass and come forth when danger is over, but the majority will most likely find the bottom, never to rise again.

About the most pleasing part of this 'grand fizzle' is the fact of the noise being knocked out of that mighty railroad corporation in the 'great and magnificent west'—the longest railroad in America—the richest corporation in the world—the Illinois Central. A company in which the whole State of Illinois has its way two directors, who play the Jerry-muddler to the President, and four other Directors, who belong to a gamblers' lair in New York; these in turn dance to the music of six others living in Europe. Thus, we see, that the richest corporation in the world, has six directors in the Atlantic, have a majority of at least one, and that Uncle Sam didn't give all that whole 'kingdom of land' to the bankers of London, Amsterdam and Paris, and that, notwithstanding the grand fizzle out, they can't take it across the water.

Ain't our Uncle Sam a glorious old chap, a magnanimous Uncle Sam to give John Bull and the Dutch land enough to build a new kingdom, if they only had it on 'the other side'?

'But what's become of the money?' cries the merchants, bankers and business men generally, who live in '\$25,000 houses,' and spend the 'season' regularly at some 'watering place.'—'What's become of the money?' cries the railroad swindler, who bribed a member of Congress to vote a million or so of the public domain, and thus made millions of the corrupt cormorants who swarm in the West. Why gentlemen, Hammer and Tongs knows where the money is; it's all done and wet to Europe, to pay for the flummery and gew gaws for your fashionable wives and daughters; such as shawls, dresses, lace, ribbons, flowers and 'kiddie,' as a heap of broadcloth, and fifteen or twenty dollar vest patterns for the young 'swells' and for iron (which ought every pound 'o' have been made at home,) mostly to lay the track on some of these great railroads that are 'now 'busted.'

'But where's all the gold that comes from California?' replies a certain class of politicians, who make our reports, foot up more than the imports by including the specie with the produce that leaves the country. Ah! gentlemen you know very well how that one-fourth of the amount goes direct to China, and that the other three-fourths won't pay the interest on the five hundred millions of dollars that we owe to England alone. And you know further, that had the tariff of '42 existed to the present time, we would have \$516,000,000 of specie in the country, instead of \$315,000,000, as at present, and that our country would now be filled with iron mills and manufactories of every kind, from which the sound of industry and prosperity would ring out morn till night,

instead of the cry of misery and desolation that now pervades the manufacturing districts.

Every man of common 'gumption' will say, give us protection for our manufacturers, or else no more rag money, and let the people see how little we have that is real—then my life for it, when the facts are disclosed, we shall have a tariff with a vengeance. We don't want any 'promises to pay' under twenty dollars, unless the twenty millions that always lies slumbering in the treasury, may be kept in circulation, and thus regulate the currency of the country at home and abroad.

The Virginia 'dollar' in Western lands and town ('s) property, who has helped to send about \$5,000,000 out of the Old Dominion, within the last three years, says he can't tell for the life of him where all the money's gone to. Wonder if the 'squatters' along the banks of some of the clear running streams 'out in 'Illinoi,' and other parts of the 'great West,' have any of it? Guess not. They must have spent it all last winter, in buying corn at \$1 a bushel, and flour at 10 cents a pound.

Those 'clear running streams' out West, that flow at the rate of about four miles per week, will hardly present so many attractions as they did a short time since. Their beautiful bright green surface will be likely to rest undisturbed for at least another year, save its deadly stillness of the water is disturbed by the wig-wagging, tad poles and water snakes. Delightful West were nothing more than 'bills' equal to an inch board; and when the inhabitants hail the 'clear bracing atmosphere,' of thirty degrees below zero with joy, for they know that the mosquito can't live on frozen blood.

I have no doubt, but that some of these financial disorganizers now feel very much like the gentleman who once went to 'show' to spy out the land, and in passing one of the country 'residences' saw a most wonderful commotion going on with the clappers and weight poles, which composed the earthly tenement, such a rattling of boards and dancing of weight poles had neither heard or seen before, but having been told of dancing tables, chairs and benches, he concluded that the dwellers there must be spiritualists, so, being desirous for information, he rode up to the door and called about as blue as the northwest sky on a cold winter evening. 'What's making all the rattling and jingling in there?' inquired the traveler; 'is it a free fight or the spirits?' 'Oh nary one, replied the settler; 'we've only got the ager, and the family's gone in the loft to have their banks.'

HAMMER AND TONGS. —Wheeling Intelligencer.

GREAT DEMOCRATIC SWINDLE.

We make the following extracts from the correspondence of the Chicago Tribune, showing how the people's affairs are taken care of by 'the powers that be.' The correspondent, writing from St. Anthony, Minnesota, under date of October 28th, sends the details of the sale of the Fort Ripley Reservation, which turns out to be the most flagrant and high-handed robbery in the catalogue of the piratical transactions of this government.

The infamy of the Fort Snelling fraud is fresh in the minds of the people, by which they were defrauded out of over a million of dollars for the needs of pro-slavery politicians—and close in its wake comes the sale of this 57,000 acres of the people's domain for a trifle over \$2,000, or Four Cents an Acre! This is Democracy in power! How long are these violent and flagrant outrages to be practiced upon us!

Well may it be asked, 'where are we going and whether are we tending?' when the administration gives a willing nod of assent to the inequities of these pro-slavery politicians. The Fort Snelling swindle was certainly a bold and outrageous one, but this one takes the premium. The American people will soon be accustomed to expect any extravagance or swindling from the Administration to which they have confided their government! The history of this country has no parallel to the frauds that are being perpetrated in that territory by the appointees of the present National Administration, and tolerated—not tolerated, but encouraged, and even further—concocted by that Administration. Read the following; meditate upon it; treasure it up; show it to Democrats; read and forget it for your party's sake, but read:

'A few days since the Fort Snelling Reservation was transferred from the people to the politicians. Ninety thousand dollars worth of it went into the treasury of the United States; at least, we guess so. The other million or more helped to elect demagogues to office.—To-day the Fort Ripley Reserve, consisting of fifty-seven thousand acres of land, goes to the same Democratic bourne at FOUR CENTS AN ACRE—fifty-seven thousand acres of as good land as Minnesota holds, worth at the lowest estimate of cultivators of the soil, five dollars an acre, and for which the Government could have received one dollar and twenty-five cents on the day of sale. In short, fifty thousand acres of land have been donated to farmers and actual occupants for \$61,200—or instead of being made to bring into the treasury its full worth, \$285,000! Do you think that wonders will never cease?

The circumstances of this foul transaction are these: The Fort Ripley Reservation is situated in Todd county, on the Upper Mississippi. It was occupied, legally or not, by fifty or sixty Democrats. They resided on the land and intended to secure their claims like regular pre-emptionists, or perhaps much in the way Indian Reservation sales are managed.—These persons formed a claim association which met the day before the sale to adopt measures for securing their titles. The government agents, or a few confederate scoundrels who were employed for that purpose, sent in a proposition to the claimants that if they (claimants) would not bid on the lands, they (Mr. Buchanan's agents) would cut off the whole tract and guarantee the occupants their title at one dollar per acre. Some of it, for the fun of the thing, was run up to twenty-five cents; and a still greater portion at one cent per acre. The average was four cents. These facts can and will be verified by eye witnesses of the whole transaction. When the sale was over the scales dropped from the eyes of the settlers. They saw that these faithful servants of the people had lied their homes away from them for nothing and were proposing now to steal one dollar, or more accurately, ninety-six cents for every acre of the purchase. But they allege in excuse for their blunder that if they had not accepted those terms, the sharks would have run the land out of reach—so there they were, not like asses between bundles of hay,

but like sheep with wolves on one side and butchers on the other.

These agents were the same that sold 'Fort Snelling Reserve and the Lake Pepin Indian Half-Breed Tract. They said that this sale would verify the statements of the Democratic journals throughout the country, in extenuation of the Fort Snelling sale, that settlers would combine together and prevent bidding on lands, in consequence of which the Fort Snelling land is brought more at private sale than they would at public sale.

Oh, the weakness of our government, to be thwarted in their plans by a few poor settlers! How was the Reserve at Chicago sold? By sealed bids, as every other valuable government reserve ought to be. But there was no combination at Fort Ripley, except four or five government agents, combining against the claimants, who stood there like a 'ramp on a log until these government 'robbers' got the perfect dead wood on them. The political frauds practised in Minnesota during the late election, by the Democratic party, are enough to make a man inquire, who are our rulers?—Is this a monarchial or a republican government? Are we to be compelled to kneel at the altar of the church of Rome, and pay penance for our sins to stand up like American citizens (whether native or adopted), and defend our freedom? Are we always to be obliged to pay money into the United States treasury to be used by the party in power for electorship purposes? If it is not done, how does it happen that almost all the money that has been used in our late election by that party has come through the hands of their officials direct?'

MISS PECKS, 254 Greenwich St. I have used Professor O. J. Wood's Hair Restorative, and have admired its wonderful effects. It restored my hair where it had fallen off; it cleans the head, and renders the hair soft and smooth—much more so than oil.

MARY A. ATKINSON. Louisville, Nov. 1, 1855.

ESCAPE OF WALKER.

A telegraphic despatch from New Orleans informs us that the filibuster chief, who has twice managed to elude a hurried doom at the disastrous termination of two several expeditions, has now, through the culpable negligence of the United States officials, sailed forth once again from our shores with an armed band destined for a new raid in Central America.—When his failure in Lower California had driven him and the feeble remnant of his band fugitives to the U. S. boundary, he encountered the body of our troops, whose leader arrested the incendiary, took him to San Francisco, and there our laws and law officers allowed him to go free. Again, when fate had nearly closed upon him in Nicaragua, with certain death staring him in the face unless some superior power should intervene, the friendly hand of the U. S. naval commander was stretched forth to snatch him from the jaws of ruin. Now, again he became our prisoner, but really he was our protégé. Our intervention was not in either case to punish the misdoer, but only to protect him. And now he shows his sense of the intention by boldly fitting out another expedition, with scarcely a pretence of disguise, and has sailed from New Orleans with arms, men and munitions of war, while the government officials have been conniving at his movements.—N. American.

Murders and robberies are as frequent in the lawless governed city of New York as buffalo gnats on the prairies.

PROFESSOR WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

WE CALL THE ATTENTION OF ALL old and young, to this wonderful preparation, which turns back to its original color, gray hair—covers the head of the bald, with a luxuriant growth—removes the dandruff, itching, and all cutaneous eruptions—causes a continual flow of the natural fluids; and hence, if used as a regular dressing for the hair, will preserve its color, and keep it from falling to extreme old age, in all its natural beauty. We call, then upon the bald, the gray, or diseased scalp, to use it; and surely, the young will not, as they value the flowing locks, or the winking curls, ever be without it. Its praise is upon the tongues of thousands.

Waterbury, Mass., May 1, 1855. PROF. O. J. WOOD: Allow me to attest the virtues and magic powers of your Hair Restorative. Three months since, being exceedingly gray, I purchased and soon commenced to use two bottles; and it soon began to tell, in restoring the silver locks to their native color, and the hair which was before dry and harsh, and falling off, now became soft and glossy, and it ceased falling; the dandruff disappeared, and the scalp felt all the disagreeable itching, so annoying before, and now, I not only look but feel young again.

Respectfully, yours, etc. CHAS. WHITNEY. New York, Oct. 2, 1855. PROF. O. J. WOOD:—Dear Sir: After reading the advertisement in one of the New York journals, of your celebrated Hair Restorative, I procured a half pint bottle, and was so much pleased with it that I continued its use for two months, and am satisfied it is decidedly the best preparation before the public. It at once removed all the dandruff and unpleasant itching from the scalp, and has restored my hair naturally, and I have no doubt, permanently so. You have permission to refer to me, all who entertain any doubts of its performing all that is claimed for it.

MARY A. ATKINSON. Louisville, Nov. 1, 1855.

DR. SANFORD'S INVIGORATOR, OR LIVER REMEDY.

AN ARTICLE THAT EVERY BODY needs who is not in a perfect state of health for the liver is second only to the heart in the human economy, and when that is deranged the whole vital machinery runs wrong. To find a medicine peculiarly adapted to this disease has been the study of one of the proprietors, in a large and extended practice for the past twenty years, and the result of his experiment is this Invigorator, as a never-failing remedy where medicine has no power to help. As a Liver Remedy it has no equal, as all testify who use it.

A lady writing from Brooklyn, says, 'Would that I could express in this short letter the value your Invigorator has been to me in raising a large family of children, for it has never failed to relieve all affections of the stomach, bowels or attacks of worms. If mothers once had this remedy placed within their reach, and taught how to use it, a fearful and untold amount of agony might be saved.'

One of our prominent bankers says, 'Five or six years since I found myself running down with a liver difficulty; resorting to your Invigorator, was greatly relieved, and, continuing for a season, was entirely restored.' A clergyman called at our office the other day and said he had given a poor woman a bottle, who was suffering very badly from Liver Complaint, and before she had taken the whole of it she was at work earning bread for her family. A gentleman, recently from the West, says, while at Chicago, he was attacked with a slow, lingering fever, that baffled the skill of physicians, but the Invigorator cured him in a few days. One of our city merchants said, while on a visit to Troy, a few days since, he was attacked with bowel and stomach disorders, so as to confine him to his room, he sent to the drug store for a bottle of Invigorator, took one dose, which relieved him so that he was able to attend his business. An acquaintance, whose business compels him to visit most of the time, says, he could not work as he usually does at times to hold his pen, while others sleep, would overpower him, but the Invigorator cured him. A gentleman from Brooklyn called off us a week or two since, looking like the shadow of a man, with a skin yellow, pale and deathlike.—He had been for a long time suffering from Jaundice and Dyspepsia, and unable to attend to his business. We saw him again to-day a changed man, and to use his expression, he has not seen the bottom of the fish bottle, and further adds 'it saved my life, for I was fast going to a consumptive's grave.'

Among the hundreds of Liver Remedies now offered to the public, there are none we can so truly recommend as Dr. Sanford's Invigorator, or Liver Remedy, so generally known now throughout the Union. This preparation is truly a Liver Invigorator, producing the most happy results on all who use it. Almost innumerable certificates have been given of the great virtue of this medicine by those of the highest standing in our society, and it is, without doubt, the best preparation now before the public. SANFORD & CO., Proprietors, 345 Broadway, New York.

For sale by Dr. B. F. Harry, and Druggists generally. Oct. 30, 1857. Business Fancy Soap—shaving Cream, just received from the city, by Dr. Harry.

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

THIS popular Monthly Magazine, already the cheapest and best in the world, will be greatly improved for 1858. It will contain over 300 pages of double column reading matter from twenty to thirty steel plates, and over 500 wood engravings, which is proportionately more than any periodical of any price ever gave.

Its thrilling original Stories are from the best authors. Every volume contains one of Mrs. Ann S. Stephens' copyright Novels, the celebrated author of 'Fusion and Famine.' Also, one of Mrs. F. D. E. N. Southworth's, a author of 'The Lost Heiress.' Its Superb Illustrations and other Steel Engravings are the best published anywhere. Its Colored Fashion Plates. Each number contains a Fashion Plate, engraved on Steel and colored, also a dozen more New Styles, engraved on Wood. Also, a Pattern, from which a dress, mantle or child's costume, can be cut out with the aid of a mannequin.

New Receipts, Crochet Work, Embroidery, Patterns, &c. In the greatest proportion, are given. Also, the new and fashionable. It is the best Ladies' Magazine in the world. Try it for one year. TERMS—Always in Advance. One copy one year, \$2.00 Five copies for one year, 9.00 Eight copies for one year, 10.00 Sixteen copies for one year, 20.00

PRIZES FOR CLUBS. Three, five, eight or sixteen copies make a Club. To every person getting up a Club, our 'Gasket' containing forty engravings, will be given gratis, or, if preferred, a copy of the Magazine for one year. For a Club of sixteen, an extra copy of the Magazine for 1858 in addition. Address, post paid, CHARLES J. PETERSON, 206 Chestnut Street, Phila. Nov. 27, 1857. Specimens sent gratis.

BRILLIANT PROSPECTUS! FOURTH YEAR OF THE Cosmopolitan Art Association.

The famous Dusseldorf Gallery of Paintings Purchased at the sale of the late King of Prussia's world renowned State of the Greek Isles. Repurchased for six thousand dollars, with several hundred other works of Art, in Paintings, Sculpture and Bronzes, comprise the Prizemoney to be awarded to the subscribers of the Cosmopolitan Art Association, who entered before the 31st of January, 1858, at which time the awards will take place.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION. Every subscriber of three dollars is entitled to a copy of the large and splendid Steel Engraving, entitled 'March of Destiny,' also to a copy of the Cosmopolitan Art Album for one year, also to a Certificate in the award of premiums, also a free admission to the Dusseldorf and Cosmopolitan Galleries. Thus it is seen that for every three dollars paid, the subscriber not only receives a splendid three dollar engraving, but also the beautiful illustrated two dollar Art Journal, one year. Each subscriber is also presented with a Certificate of the value of the work of Art, in Painting or Sculpture, may be received in addition, thus giving to every subscriber an equivalent to the value of five dollars, and a Certificate gratis. Any one of the leading \$3 Magazines is furnished, instead of the Engraving and Art Journal, if desired. No person is restricted to a single share.—Those taking five memberships, remitting \$15, are entitled to an extra Engraving and six tickets. Full particulars of the Association are given in the Art Journal, which contains over sixty splendid Engravings, price fifty cents per number.—Specimen copies will be sent to all persons who desire to subscribe, on receipt of five postage stamps, (15 cents.) C. L. DERBY, Actuary C. A. A., 518 Broadway, New York.

FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP!

THE subscribers having formed a partnership under the style of 'Dock & Ashcom' for the purpose of conducting a general business in the establishment recently erected by Gillard Dock, in Huntington, Bedford county, are now prepared to execute orders for CASTINGS AND MACHINERY of every description. They will build to order steam-engines, coal and drift-cars, horse powers and threshing machines—also, casting every kind for furnaces, forges, saw grist and rolling mills, ploughs, water-pipe, columns, house fronts, brackets, &c. &c. They are also, now making a fine assortment of STOVES of various kinds, including the latest patterns and most approved styles, including several sites of COOK STOVES of the best make, heating stoves for churches, offices, bar-rooms, &c. A full assortment of Stoves will be kept constantly on hand, and sold at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the times, and quality warranted equal to the best eastern make.—Machinery of all kinds repaired promptly.—Patterns made to order. GILLIARD DOCK, C. W. ASHCOM, Nov. 6, 1857.

DISSOLUTION.

THE partnership heretofore existing and trading under the firm of Barnsdollar, Lowry & Co., and Everhart, Astcom & Co., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books &c., are in the hands of Barnsdollar & Everhart, who are authorized to settle all accounts of the old firm. G. W. LOWRY, J. F. ASHCOM, C. W. EVERHART, Hopewell, Nov. 6, 1857.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.—Huntington

and Broadtop R. R., on and after Monday, March 23, 1857, two passenger trains a day each way, (except Sunday,) will run between Hopewell and Huntington. Leaves Hopewell at 12 15 P. M., and 6 10 P. M. Arrives at Hopewell at 9 40 A. M., and 6 40 P. M. Connecting at Huntington with trains for the East and West on Penn. R. R. THOS. T. WEERMAN, Sept. Huntington, Feb. 26, 1857.

NEW FALL GOODS.

THE subscribers have just opened a large assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, all of which will be offered at prices to suit the times. We respectfully invite each and prompt six month customers to call and examine our stock, assuring them that we shall offer greater inducements than ever heretofore. Country Produce of all kinds wanted, for which we will pay the highest price. A. B. CRAMER & CO. Oct. 16, 1857. A. B. CRAMER & CO. For sale by Dr. B. F. Harry, and Druggists generally. Oct. 30, 1857. A. B. CRAMER & CO. For sale by Dr. B. F. Harry, and Druggists generally. Oct. 30, 1857.