

**THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.**  
Bedford, July 31, 1857.

**G. W. Bowman, Editor and Proprietor.**

Democratic State Admissions.  
GOVERNOR:  
**Gen. Wm. E. Packer,**  
Of Licking County.  
CANAL COMMISSIONER:  
**Hon. Nimrod Strickland,**  
Of Chester County.  
SUPREME JUDGE:  
**Hon. Wm. Strong,**  
Of Berks County.  
**Hon. James Thomson,**  
Of Erie County.

**COUNTY TICKET.**  
Prothonotary—**SAML. H. TATE,** Bedford.  
Sheriff—**WM. S. FLUKE,** M. Woodberry.  
Treasurer—**SAML. DAVIS,** Bedford.  
Commissioner—**C. EVANS,** E. Providence.  
Director—**GEO. SMOUSE,** W. Providence.  
Auditor—**JOHN W. CRISMAN,** St. Clair.

The Democratic Press of the State, in noticing our disposition to dispose of the Bedford Gazette establishment, have been pleased not only to give a simple announcement of the fact, but to endorse our course, during a period of twenty-five years, in warm and generous terms. This, in itself, would amply repay us for the toil and labor we have undergone; and we take this occasion to say that we shall ever treasure, with emotions of profound gratitude, these cordial evidences of sincere and disinterested friendship.

Some of our brethren of the Press seem to be of the opinion that we are desirous of retiring from editorial life, because of "fading health." We are truly thankful to be able to say that this is not the case. Our health was never better than it is at present, and we feel about as young as we did twenty years ago. We hope to be able to render more personal service in the present campaign than we have ever performed on any previous occasion. Every day only serves to increase our faith in the principles of the Democratic Party. Our friends abroad may confidently look for a glorious result in Bedford County.

The Danville Intelligencer has been edited and published for an uninterrupted period of thirty years, by Col. V. Bear, and we accordingly give him rank No. 1 in this particular. He is five years ahead of us. May his future be bright and prosperous.

We are glad to see our old and valued friend Dr. S. P. Baow, of Greensburg, again at the Bedford Springs. He is accompanied by Rev. Mr. Spaans, a distinguished minister of Pittsburgh, who has preached several times in the Presbyterian church to large congregations.

The Bedford Springs is, at present, all life and gaiety. Every day we have from three to five four horse coaches, loaded with passengers, making their appearance in our midst. Under the present arrangement, Bedford Springs is designed to be the watering place of this country. For this enterprise, as well as the Broad Top Railroad, the people are mainly indebted to L. T. Watson, Esq.

Dr. R. Bidle Roberts, Esq., Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania, is among the numerous visitors at the Bedford Springs.

**SERENADE.**  
On last Friday night we had a delightful Serenade from the gentlemen composing the Band at the Bedford Springs, for which we tender our respectful compliments. It was a rich treat, and highly appreciated, not only by our own household, but by the other families who were there honored. The music was such as was to have been expected from a Band recognized as No. 1 in every respect.

"LITTLE SYBIL."—Under this caption we have a beautiful story from the pen of a lady, which we will publish in the Gazette next week.

**"THE PRESS."**  
This is the title of a new Democratic paper, under the exclusive control and management of Col. JOHN W. BOWMAN, (a gentleman who stands without a rival as a newspaper writer,) the first No. of which will make its appearance on next Saturday, in the city of Philadelphia, which is to be the place of publication. The Paper will be a high-toned and dignified organ of the Democracy not only of Pennsylvania, but of the Union, entitled to the confidence and respect of the entire party, admits of no doubt, and we commend it to the patronage of all who desire to have a newspaper in their families, no matter to what party they belong. We have known Forney intimately for a great many years, and never knew him to swerve in his devotion to the great principles which have made us the great people we are. In the faithful discharge of his duties as a leading politician he necessarily incurred the bitter hostility of that class of unfaithful men who are partisans in proportion to their interest, but honest Democrats have always looked upon him as a man of unspotted integrity, embodying all the principles of a Statesman and gentleman. We welcome him back to his old and favorite position, and trust that he may be able to realize such a support as will make him and his interesting family comfortable for life. The Prospectus for the Paper will be found in another column.

G. NELSON SMITH, Esq., of Cambria, has been forced upon the party of that county, (by the wire-workers,) as a candidate for the Legislature, notwithstanding the gross outrage he perpetrated upon his constituents last winter in refusing to vote for the regular nominee of the Democratic Party, for Senator of the United States! Personally, we have nothing against Mr. Smith, but a duty we owe to the Democratic Party, requires us to say that his nomination is an insult to every man who is a Democrat from principle. Mr. Smith could not have received the vote of a single Democrat for re-nomination, in either Bedford or Fulton Counties, had the District remained as it was. Upon the principles of party organization he has no right to claim the vote of any Democrat, and his election by the party would be an endorsement of his outrageous conduct. The fact that he received a caucus nomination is no reason why any conscientious Democrat should vote for him. Having himself treated such a nomination with contempt, he deserves to be compelled to take the medicine he administered to others. We would say this to any other man, were he the best personal friend we have living, had he acted in a similar manner. Old Westmoreland showed her good sense in declining to re-nominate her members who declared themselves superior to the discipline which has ever actuated the Democratic party in selecting candidates for the U. S. Senate. The defeat of Mr. Smith would reflect more credit upon the Democracy than his election.

**BUCHANAN CLUB.**  
The Buchanan Club will meet at the Court House on next Saturday evening at early candle light.  
J. B. BIRD, Sec'y.

**"AMERICANS" IN MOTION.**

The "Americans" of Lancaster County, the "OLD GUARD" of the Whig Party, have issued a call for a County Convention to be held in the City of Lancaster on the 19th of August next to nominate "a straight-out American County Ticket" pledged to the support of the State Ticket headed by Hazzard!

The following preamble and resolutions were also adopted:

"Whereas, We, the members of the American County Committee, being fully satisfied that reason in any form whatever with the Black R-publicans, would be disastrous to the principles of the American Party—as we have had abundant evidence of their baseness wherever there has been a union with them—

Resolved, That we forthwith call a County Convention, for the purpose of settling a thoroughly American County Ticket, and that we will use all honorable means to secure the election of the same.

Resolved, That as Americans we will stand firm to our cause, and like our forefathers of the Revolution, will battle till victory shall crown our efforts."

We discover that the "Americans" in a number of Counties are nominating their own Tickets, and repudiating Wilmot and all who advocate his election. Under these circumstances, what do the Bedford County intend to do? It is well known that there are hundreds of the "American Party" in this county who will not touch Wilmot or any Ticket pledged to his support, and if true to the principles they profess, they will follow the example set them by their friends in Lancaster. We are assured that the great body of the opposition in St. Clair Township, (utterly disgusted with the frauds practised upon them last year by Jordan & Co., who, whilst making the most sacred professions of friendship for Filmore, were secretly pledged to Faxon!) are going in a body for the Philadelphia Daily News, the recognized organ of the "American Party."

The principles of common decency would dictate that all true friends of Hazzard repudiate County Tickets, the members of which are friends of that rank Abolition "Free Trader," DAVID WILMOT—and we think those in Bedford County have spirit and manliness enough to do this.

THAT EXTRA PARTY.—Mr. JORDAN boasts of having voted against the Bill giving to each member \$200 of extra pay, in every form in which it came up—and yet he acknowledges that he pocketed the money. The man can be admired for his boldness who took the responsibility of voting for the law on the ground that he had earned the money, but he who repudiated the Bill as an iniquitous effort to "PLEUNDER" the Treasury, and then appropriates to his own use his proportion of the ill-gotten gain, must be despised by every right-thinking mind no matter what his political preferences.

THAT CHALLENGE!  
For some time past the Abolition newspapers have been boasting that David Wilmot has challenged Gen. Packer to meet him in debate, and that he declines to accept. This is simply a gross falsehood, manufactured out of the whole cloth. No such challenge has ever been given. If it had, how easy would it be for them to give Wilmot's letter, signed by his own name? Gen. Packer is abundantly qualified to meet any man in Pennsylvania or elsewhere either upon the stump or in the halls of legislation, and the principles which govern and control his political acts are such as court the light of day. Discussion is what we want, and our enemies shall have plenty of it between this and the 24 Tuesday of October!

The Hollidaysburg Whig contains a letter from a Black Republican in Woodbury, Bedford County, supposed to be S. S. TESSER, who was not elected County Superintendent, in which he denounces the Democracy in the Southern part of the County, (Southampton, Cumberland Valley, and Loudonsburg,) as composing a combination of "IGNORANCE, POVERTY, GAMBLING and DRUNKENNESS," which he says is sure to follow in the ascendancy of Democracy." He says further, that the way the people of Southampton "distinguish Sunday, is, that there is more shooting done on that day than any other of the week." We ask the freedom of these Townships to make a record of this Black Republican slander, and be prepared to resent it on the 24 Tuesday of October. These Townships, we believe, did not send delegates to the late Abolition Convention which nominated a ticket for Bedford County, and we presume this is an additional reason for this outpouring of scurrility upon their heads by the leader of "Republicanism" in Woodbury. We will exhibit this production at our meetings in those townships, so that all can see it.

The editor of the Blair County Whig, judging others by himself, ridicules the idea of finding "scarcity" in a Country printing office. No one, we are sure, will accuse him of being affected with any such principle.

After a lapse of four weeks, the "Republicans" tried to get up a Club Meeting on Saturday evening last, but it was no go. We are told that there were not a dozen present, who were addressed by Fr. Jordan on the subject of Kansas!

**The Public Works.**  
Our opponents are trying to create the impression that the Democracy are opposed to a sale of the Public Works. This is not true. They were opposed to the Bill of last session, for the reason stated on the 4th page of the Gazette—but they have never been opposed to a fair and honest sale of these works, which have always been a drawback on the Democratic party, a fact which will be fully established at the next election. Many rotten and incompetent men have been selected to fill the offices, and their inquiries have invariably been placed to the account of the Democratic party.

**DON'T LET THE CHILDREN EAT ORANGE PEEL.**—The Oswego Times mentions that a little son of Robert Oliver in that city, is now lying in a very critical condition from the effects of eating Orange peel on Monday last. He was taken with violent spasms and vomiting, and threw up the cause of the mischief, but still remains delirious, and great fears are entertained that he will not survive, although all that medical skill can do has been done. This should be a warning to parents.

The past week has been a glorious week for our farmers—large quantities of grain have been cut down and gathered into the garner to gladden the hearts of the husbandman. The Wheat Crop, notwithstanding the disparaging prospect two weeks ago, is most excellent, and will yield abundantly. We are short-sighted creatures—quick to complain, but slow to give thanks.

**The Duty of the Democratic Party.**

It is in the power of the Democratic party to give lasting permanence and efficacy to the great triumph of last November, and it is her solemn and imperative duty to do so. When the pure, able and sagacious statesman, James Buchanan, was elected over the sectional adventurer, John C. Fremont, it was a glorious triumph of the Union and the Constitution over a sectional fanaticism, whose success would have buried the hopes beneath their own ruins forever. When that fearful struggle was over, and it was known that the national party—the Democracy—had triumphed, a sense of relief and of gratitude was felt in every Democratic breast throughout the Union. All felt that the great crisis was past, and that our confederated existence was again secure for a time. All seemed to realize the mighty consequences that were involved in the contest through which they had just passed, and we presume that every Democrat in the nation vowed in his own heart that he would never again grow colder or indifferent in regard to the importance of preserving the Union and the Constitution, or becoming lax in the full discharge of every duty to that great party to which he individually, and the whole country, owed so much. This vow, too, we have no doubt, was made in good faith, and with a full determination that it should never be violated. But how is it with us today? Do we all feel the same earnest, burning anxiety for the success of the party and its candidates—the same lively and ardent zeal in the cause—that we did then? Are we all willing to make the same sacrifices of personal feeling and personal preference, that we were in the great struggle of 1856? Are we all willing to gather our personal dislikes, our little disappointments and heart-burnings, as in a bundle, and offer them all a sacrifice upon the altar of our party's success? If we do not feel thus, we fear we have fallen from the faith—that we have forgotten our vows, and the solidities we then had for the preservation of the Union and the Constitution—and that we do not deserve a victory on the second Tuesday of October next. But if we feel the same ardor—the same sheepish anxiety for the party's success—the same willingness to forget and forgive personal and private differences—the same determination to vote the whole Democratic ticket, regardless of our likes and dislikes—all for the sake of the public good, and the protection of our State and nation from the hands of those who would sacrifice their stability to sectionalism, or harbor their interests to mammoth corporations, we may feel confident that we are still laborers in the good cause, and that another triumph, equally signal, if less important to that of 1856, awaits us in October next.

Every Democrat ought to feel, and act as if the whole success of the party depended upon his own vote—that unless he voted for the whole ticket it would be defeated, and therefore the principles of the party sacrificed to the opposition. No Democrat should excuse himself from voting for this or that candidate on the plea that there will be plenty of votes without his to elect. If there should be a candidate on the ticket that you do not personally like, do not throw him aside on the ground that your vote would only count one, and therefore it is of no consequence. Reflect that you are not voting for men but for principles—you are not declaring whether you prefer Mr. A. or Mr. B. for this or that office, but you are saying simply that you want to see the Democratic party triumphant, because you believe its principles are right, and its success necessary to promote the public good.—Wagnersburg Spectator.

**THE SOBER SECOND THOUGHT.**

There is not the slightest doubt that at any period in the past history of this country, when the masses have not been excited by some huge political clap-net, which has stolen upon them with the rapidity of a whirlwind, that the instincts and feelings, the belief and positive settled creed and opinions of the majority of the people of this Union, have been in the wisest and strongest sense of the word, Democratic.—Democracy is a term, the meaning of which needs no peculiar elucidation to understand.—The human mind if left untrammelled, unshackled, ready and naturally falls into its principles, as the thirsty camel in his travels over the plains smells afar, and at once finds the water he needs to drink. It is an innate idea, stamped upon the mind at the moment of its first existence and would in every individual case expand into a glorious principle, if false education did not prevent it.

The germ of Democracy is found in the revolutionary spirit of Europe; it is ever alive in the bosoms of the Priest-ridden and King-ridden; smouldering it is true, but there is ever a spark or two, which is sometimes kindled into a vivid flame at which monarchs tremble. It is the spirit of democracy which sends the man whose religious and whose social principles have not been allowed free scope in the old world, into this home of the oppressed. He may not understand and recognize its feeble struggles to expand with full life, yet it is there, and if allowed to assert itself, and follow the instincts of its own nature, it will shine in that man's bosom, a beacon light of living truth.

The past history of this country shows how fearfully for a time the great masses may be swayed by error; not that this principle of truth can ever be blotted out, or that the unmistakable instincts of the great majority will be rendered permanently powerless, by false reasoning, but that at times this natural perception of men's rights—this great living truth called democracy—may be lost sight of by the introduction of new doctrines, the dangerous nature of which is for a moment hidden by the sophistry which heralds them, and which the reflection of the masses is too slow in its action to immediately see through and tear away, is a fact experience has written down in letters of brass.—We need go no farther than the hard cider campaign of 1840 to show one of the whirlwinds of error, which for a moment scattered the ranks of the Democracy, but scattered only whilst the reasoning power of the masses was dormant.

Again, in the late election, another false doctrine, or rather a couple of political *Zenis fulvi*, led off many an unoffending and honest minded Democrat, when, when he found his feet in the bog of error and falsehood, had time to attend to the instincts of his nature and seek a hasty and quiet return to the sound foothold which his creed had ever given him. Black Republicanism and Americanism had for a moment with the specious sophistry which surrounded them, dazzled a portion of the masses, but only for a moment; there is not a Democrat who breathes to-day, who left the ranks of that vast army, now in the majority in this country,

for the false light of Republicanism, who will not upon reflection when the sober second thought has had its effect, determine upon a return to the only naturally political existence which all men who are born free and equal, may enjoy.

It is one of the signs of the times to witness the evident chagrin and mortification, the absolute workings of the conviction of error, and a deep repentance on the part of the foolish members of the Democratic party who were dazzled by the glare of the will-with-the-wisp, the jack-with-a-lantern, and were momentarily drawn away from the principles whose truths they ever had acknowledged till their false lights betrayed them; and the fundamental principles these same truths established, were never plainer to these back-sliders than to-day; and the instinct of these natives is at work till we shall find them back once more on true, sound, Democratic ground, wiser and better men. So much for the "sober second thought."—New York Day Book.

From the Washington Examiner.  
**More Trouble in Kansas**

The latest intelligence from Kansas confirms the previous news that the Abolitionists in and out of the Territory have concluded to make one more attempt to build up the waning condition of their party by resisting the power of the regularly constituted civil authorities. They refused in a rebellious spirit, to vote when properly called upon to do so, and then, when the election was over, they declared it to be illegal. They have instigated disreputable measures—provoked their opponents to deeds of anarchy and murder, and afterwards denied the conduct of which they were guilty. In a word, the sole object of the Abolitionists is to make political capital out of the affairs in Kansas, regardless of the welfare of the black man, the rights of the white man or the fundamental principles of our republican institutions. They have, it appears, reached the last step in their career of rebellion, and it has become necessary for Gov. Walker to resist their encroachments by the military force of the government. We hope, ye who believe, that they will yet desist in their mad career; that they will persist no further in the perpetration of their violent and treasonable designs; that they will even at this, the eleventh hour show some little respect to the opinions of the peace-loving and law-abiding portion of their countrymen; and that they will not sacrifice their lives upon the altar of a blind fanaticism. They must submit to the laws under which they live, or be treated as traitors. May God in his providence direct them in the path of duty.

**THE CINCINNATI TRAGEDY.**

The Cincinnati papers come to us filled with details of a dreadful tragedy which took place in that city on Tuesday. "At an early hour," says the Gazette, "the city was startled by the announcement that Nicholas T. Horton, an old, well-known and influential citizen, of the firm of N. T. Horton & Co., manufacturers of enamelled grates and marbled iron, had been brutally murdered at his private residence, on Ohio avenue, Vine Street Hill, in the suburbs of the city. Mr. Horton had been awakened a little after four o'clock, by a heavy smoke pouring into his chamber, and supposing the house to be on fire, he arose and opened the door and went into the hall, where he was encountered by a German serving-man, for some time in his employ, named Joseph Leifner, who struck him in the abdomen with a butcher knife, causing a deep and ghastly wound, that proved fatal a few minutes after, and then ran out of the house." Leifner was subsequently found near the grates, with his throat cut and nearly dead.—He however confessed to having committed the murder, and further stated that he had killed his own wife, which upon the inspection of his residence, in Vine street proved too true.—The Enquirer says:—

The little back room, at 623 Vine street, presented a shocking picture when entered by the officers yesterday morning. There lay a beautiful young woman upon the bed cold in death; some of the furniture broken, and everything in the utmost confusion, chairs turned over, nearly all the bed clothing scattered around the floor, evidencing that she had straggled hard for her life, but was cruelly and inhumanly murdered by a jealous, dissipated and crazed husband.

Mrs. Leifner was about twenty three years old, very prepossessing in appearance, finely formed, and is spoken of as exceedingly intelligent for one occupying the position of a domestic. She was reared in this city, and contributed to the support of her aged parents, who resided on Hamilton road. Leifner has resided here about six years, and for most of the time has been engaged in gardening. He is about thirty, dark hair, black coat—has a vicious expression of countenance, sullen and morose looking.

We visited Leifner at the Commercial Hospital, yesterday afternoon about three o'clock.—He lay upon a cot in the upper ward, and was attended by Drs. Rooker and Hays, the resident physicians of that institution. Dr. Rooker informed us that Leifner had answered many questions asked him, by writing "yes" or "no" upon a slate; but being feeble, he was unable to respond except by shaking his head. His throat was cut terribly, the wind pipe being severed and the veins and arteries protruding. He was yet bleeding profusely, and warm and light soap were administered to him through a tube. He appeared perfectly sensible and cognizant of what was going on.

He was asked, "Did you kill them?" meaning his wife and Mr. Horton. He wrote on the slate "Yes."

Question—"Did you kill your wife first?" Answer—"Yes."

Question—"Did you know that Mr. Horton had slept with your wife?" Answer—"Yes."

In answer to many other questions by signs and the slate, he said that he had caught Mr. Horton and his wife several times. He said he did the deed coolly and deliberately, and was not sorry and wanted to die.

Mr. Horton was a gentleman of unimpeachable character, and has been in business in this city for over twenty-five years. He has been extensively engaged in the manufacture of iron railing, mantles and grating on Plum street, near Columbia. He was a Director in the Ohio Life Insurance Company, in which he had a large life insurance. Among all his friends and acquaintances he was highly esteemed, not only as a prompt business man, but a gentleman of strict moral character and possessing a kind and benevolent disposition. He leaves a wife and six children, four of them young in years, to mourn his sudden death.

Leifner may have committed the double murder under the belief that his wife and Mr. Hor-

ton were too intimate and while maddened with jealous frenzy; but that such was the fact we are satisfied the many friends of Horton cannot believe. On the other hand, he may have been prompted to commit the deed for the simple reason that Mr. Horton did not want him about his premises, and had endeavored to get rid of him. The murderer has frequently abused his wife, and the family of Mr. Horton have expressed their sympathy for her, and, as we are informed, advised her to leave him. This may have been another inducing cause.

The affair has cast a gloom over the city, and during yesterday scarcely anything else was talked of in the streets and business places.

At a late hour last night Leifner was more comfortable and apparently improved, but the prospects of his recovery are about next to an impossibility.

**Mr. Marcy's last Portrait.**

Mr. Marcy appears to have died from disease of the heart. He was not of an applicative habit, and the suddenness of his death—the heart ceasing to beat while he was laying on his couch reading a book, which dropped upon his breast as he expired—together with the naturalness of his expression and absence of distortion in his features, countenances this supposition. Although it was not generally known that he was subject to heart disease, Mr. Marcy on one occasion, during his last visit in this city, evinced in an unmistakable manner the symptoms of the fatal disease. While having his photograph taken by Brady, he was requested by the artist to stand, in order, we suppose, to correspond with most of the other portraits of eminent men in the gallery. Mr. Marcy, however, tried in vain, the palpitation of the heart requiring him either to sit or move. His restlessness was so noticeable in the effort of standing for his picture that he was finally taken sitting in his chair—a posture rather more familiar to the old man of late years than any other. At all events, the likeness itself, which is the last ever taken of the great statesman, is perfect. His garments are a little more glossy and fresh than in the original, but the face, the features, and what Shakspeare called the "wisdom of his mind" is there. The forehead, wise, half-shield with which, when in a loose and amiable mood, he would at once buffet those of his friends who tried to know more of his mind than he chose to reveal—an expression which sent the quidnuncs of Washington empty, but not wholly dissatisfied away—is here caught and perpetuated with a grace almost beyond the reach of art.—*Albany Paper.*

Who is a GENTLEMAN?—A gentleman is not merely a person acquainted with certain forms and dignities of life, easy and self-possessed in society, able to speak, and act, and move in the world without awkwardness, and free from habits which are vulgar and in bad taste. A gentleman is something much beyond this; all that which lies at the root of all his ease, refinement, and tact and power of pleasing, is the same spirit which lies at the root of every Christian virtue.—It is the thoughtful desire of doing, in every instance, as he would that others should do unto him. He is constantly thinking, not how he may give pleasure to others, or the mere sense of pleasing, but how he can show respect for others—how he can avoid hurting their feelings. When he is in society he scrupulously ascertains the position and relations of every one with whom he is brought in contact, that he may avoid touching, in conversation, upon any subject which may needlessly hurt their feelings—how he may abstain from any allusion which may call up a disagreeable or offensive association. A gentleman never alludes to, never even appears conscious of any personal defect, bodily deformity, inferiority of talent, or rank, or reputation, in the person in whose society he is placed. He never assumes any superiority for himself—he never ridicules, never sneers, never bastes, never makes a display of his own power, or rank, or advantages—such as is implied in ridicule or sarcasm, or abuse—as he never indulges in habits, or tricks, or inclinations which may be offensive to others.

**How to Prevent Consumption.**—If persons of a consumptive predisposition would have a speedy resort to some efficient medicine at the first approach of a Cough or Cold, there would be fewer deaths from this intractable disease; the fault is in delaying until the disease seizes hold of the vital parts, when it is often too late. To check the first symptoms of the disease, we know of no remedy superior to Dr. KEYSER'S FACTORIAL SYRUP.

**The American State Convention.**

The members of this body assembled in the City of Philadelphia, on last Tuesday week, and organized as follows:

H. BUCKER SWOOP, Chairman; James W. BURNES and Thomas F. WILSON, Esqrs., Secretaries; and Aaron B. COOLEY, Esq., Treasurer.

There was a general attendance, and the best spirit prevailed. The Committee resolved, we understand, upon having a thorough canvass of the State, and adopted arrangements for that purpose. The intelligence brought by the members of the Committee from the interior was, that the nomination of both Packer and Wilmot were odious to a large portion of the people, and that hundreds and thousands of Americans and Whigs who supported Fremont last Fall, are now against Wilmot and in favor of a distinctive American movement. Arrangements were accordingly made for meetings, to be held in the different counties of the State, the places and time for the holding of which will soon be announced, which will be attended by Mr. Hazzard, the candidate for Governor, and other able and popular public speakers of the American Party. Every member present evinced a firm determination to go to work in earnestness, and the arrangements made are of a character which leave no doubt that the State will be thoroughly canvassed.—*Daily News.*

When Machaon, the Greek Physician was slain, Homer said of him, "a good Physician is worth as much as a whole army." This a good medicine like *Jay's Cathartic Pills*, is worth a great deal more, because it cures as well, works wider and lasts longer. The circle of the best Physician's labor must be narrow, while such a remedy is available to all—can be had by every body, and is worth having.

Wm. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE.—Hair burned or injured by other dyes, faded or variegated hair, all restored and made beautifully brown or black, without a chance of injury, by BATCHELOR at the Wig Factory, 233 Broadway, where it is made, sold or applied (in nine private rooms). A counterfeit article is out which will possibly deceive, unless special notice is taken of the steel engraving with Wm. A. BATCHELOR upon it. Sold by Dr. F. C. Reamer.

**DALEY'S GENUINE PAIN EXTRACTOR**  
will subdue the pain and inflammation from the severest Burns or Scalds, in from ten to twenty minutes—and that it will heal the wounds without scar, and effectually cure Fever, Piles, Salt Rheum, Inflammation, Rheumatism, Sore and Inflamed Eyes, Cuts, Wounds, Bruises, Old and Inveterate Sores, Scald Head, Corns and Bunions, Erysipelas, Sprains, Swellings, Felons, Chilblains, Bites of Insects, Swelled and Broken Breast, Sore Nipples, Eruptions, and all other inflammatory and cutaneous diseases, where the parts affected can be reached.

Don't be incredulous about the many diseases named to be cured by only one thing—but reflect, that the few, but positive properties which the *Dalley's Salve* alone contains, and as heretofore enumerated—one to four—can reach not alone the aforementioned diseases, but many more not enumerated.

Query.—Do not regular brek Physicians prescribe the *Coland* inwardly for scores of different diseases?

Each box of *GENUINE DALEY'S PAIN EXTRACTOR* has upon it a *Steel Plate Engraved Label* with the signatures of *C. V. CLICKENER & CO. PROPRIETORS,* and *HENRY DALEY,* manufacturer. All others are counterfeits.—Price 25 cents per box.

All orders should be addressed to *C. V. CLICKENER & CO.;* 81 Barclay street, New York.

**THE MARKETS.**

Baltimore, July 27.—Flour is quiet and firm at \$7 50a\$7 75; Wheat dull and lower, at \$1 65a1 70a for reds, and \$1 70a1 85 for white. Corn—White sells at \$1a85, and yellow at \$1a86 cents.

Wholesale Cocoa.—Dr. *Clickener's Sugar Coated Vegetable Pills*, are an infallible remedy for the whooping cough, as will be seen by the following letter:

*Prospect, Ill., Jan. 13, 1852.*  
Dr. C. V. *Clickener*—  
My Dear Sir:—I am long since, a child of mine was taken badly with the Whooping Cough, and as we have no Doctor within 30 or 40 miles of us, I asked a neighbor of mine if he knew of anything that was good for it. He said he did not exactly know what to recommend, but there was a box of *Clickener's Sugar Coated Vegetable Pills* in the house, which he had bought of a pedlar the last time he was at Chicago, and if they were as good as they pretended to be, there was no telling but they might be of service to my James. I concluded to try them, and shall never regret that I did so. The little fellow had to take only two or three doses before he coughed entirely left him. Though only three years old, he has often said to me since, "Pa, give me some more of those sugar pills. I do love them so dearly." I wish you would send me per *Express* 12 boxes, and he will pay for them. The country hereabouts is so thickly settled, and Physicians so difficult to get at, that I think if you should establish an agency at Chicago, it would prove a profitable speculation for you.

Yours, in haste,  
JOHN WALKER.



**DIED.**  
On the 7th inst. Mrs. SARAH SLACK, of Schellburg. The deceased was an excellent woman and deserving of more than a mere passing remark.—She was strictly pious in all things, both at home and abroad. Early in life she made a public profession of her faith in Christ by assuming the vows her parents had taken in her behalf at her baptism, and was received into full communion with the Church by the right of confirmation. She was a consistent member of the German B-reformed Church, ever mild and unassuming in her Christian character. In her death, the Church has lost a worthy member, her husband a kind and loving wife, and her children an indulgent and affectionate mother.—But we trust their loss is her eternal gain. R. H. C.

On Tuesday the 21st inst., BLACK, infant son of Hon. J. G. and Lucy Bartley, aged 1 year and nine months.

We loved him; yes, no tongue can tell  
How much we loved him and how well  
God loved him too, and he thought best  
To take him home and be at rest.

On the 14th inst. HELEN, daughter of Dr. B. E. and Susan Harty, aged one year and 14 days.

She was the light around our home,  
Shone with a constant ray.  
But we trust their loss is her eternal gain. B. H. C.

And made it always day.

Both these children were removed from their parents under peculiarly distressing circumstances.—Up till within a few hours of their death, they were in the enjoyment of perfect health. Their insatiable little forms presented the appearance of "babes sweetly sleeping," rather than reposing in death.—"Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

On the 20th inst., MELINDA, daughter of J. B. and Polly H. Baker, aged 2 years, 4 months and 23 days.

"Take these little lambs," said he,  
"And lay them in my breast;  
Protection they shall find in me,  
In me be ever blest."

**SIX CENTS REWARD!**  
Runaway from the subscriber living in Harrison Township, Bedford county, on the 10th inst. a bound boy named John Meigs, about 16 years of age. All persons are cautioned against harboring or trusting said boy, as I will enforce the law against any who do so. The above reward will be paid for his apprehension, but neither thanks nor charges for bringing him home.

VALENTINE B. WERTZ.  
July 31, 1857.

**HURRAH FOR KANSAS!**  
The subscribers having sold out their stock of Goods are now endeavoring to close their books, and wish their patrons to call and settle their accounts on or before the 20th of August next. Their friends will please pay attention, as one of the Firm will leave for the West immediately after. The Books will be found in the hands of Jacob S. Schell at the old stand in Schellburg.

M. SCHELL & SON, Jr.  
July 31, 1857.

N. B. This is positively the last notice as the business of the Firm must be closed before one of them can leave.

**NOTICE.**  
In the matter of the exceptions to the confirmation of the final account of Job Mann, Esq., one of the Executors of the last Will of Abram Kerns, deceased, the undersigned, appointed to examine the exceptions and report an account, will attend for that purpose at his office in Bedford, on Thursday the 20th day of August next, at 10 o'clock A. M. when and where all persons may attend.

JNO. MOWER, Auditor.  
July 31, 1857.

**NOTICE.**  
The Managers of the Chambersburg and Bedford Turnpike Road Company have this day declared a dividend of one per cent. on the Capital Stock payable after the first of August, at the office of E. L. Anderson, Esq.

G. R. MESSERSMITH, Treasurer.  
July 31, 1857.