

THE FAILURE TO ORGANIZE.

Some of the more reckless and shameless of the Black and Brown Republican press, are trying to shift the responsibility for the non-organization of the Lower House of Congress, upon the shoulders of the Democracy.

The Black Republican members of our State Legislature, have felt themselves called upon to go to the assistance of JOHN SHERMAN, the candidate for Speaker of the National House of Representatives, who recommended the infamous Helper book, which declares that no man can be a patriot without being an Abolitionist, and counsels civil war and the wholesale murder of the slave-holding citizens of the South.

The effort to Abolitionize the Opposition in this county, is still going on. Bundles of the N. Y. Tribune are distributed among those who are considered wavering, or doubtful, and clubs are quietly made up for that incendiary and treasonable sheet, under the representation that it is a good newspaper and that subscriptions are not asked for it for political purposes.

The New Hampshire member of the Republican National Committee, is Mr. Geo. G. Fogg, editor of the Concord Independent, which expresses the opinion that the only way to get rid of slavery, is to foment rebellion among the slaves.

Local and Miscellaneous.

Abundant, beggars and down-hearted Black Republicans. Scarce, money and "locals." "Gone glimmering," the recent snow. Growing—the Opposition at the re-nomination of Slifer for State Treasurer.

Looks well, the grain. The recent thaw has given us a peep at the fields and they look very promising. We hope they may not, like Black Republican Congressmen, take it out in promising.

Exchange paper, hard up for a par, wants to know whether the fellow who married the girl with the downy cheeks, ever had any scarcity of feather-beds. He certainly hadn't, if he had as big a goose to pluck as the editor of that paper.

Messrs. Bell and Topp, of the "N. C. Gazette," say that "Prentices are made to serve masters." Whereupon he of the Louisville Journal, retorts by saying that "Bells were made to be hung and Topp's to be whipped."

The Easton Sentinel and Beaver Star, come to us in new dress, looking quite handsome and gay. The former has been considerably enlarged. The Easton Argus donned a new suit of type some weeks ago.

The Hollidaysburg Standard says that the junior editor of the Johnstown Tribune, is in the matrimonial ring. What a diminutive creature he must be, to be able to get into so small a circumference. We hope he won't be in the wedding-cake, too.

The editor of the Columbia Democrat, has received a letter from Hon. C. R. Buckalew, minister to Ecuador, which represents Mr. Buckalew's health as being entirely restored. We are glad to hear it. Mr. Buckalew is a man of mark.

A lad named McCoy, son of Daniel McCoy, of Altoona, had his arm broken while "coasting" on the streets of that borough a few days ago. So says the Hollidaysburg Standard. Boys will please take notice.

It is with sincere regret that we learn of the death of Mr. Charles A. Stabler, which took place at his residence in Shade Township, Somerset county, on Monday last. Mr. Stabler was well known, and much beloved and respected in this community. His untimely death will be regretted by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and several small children, to mourn his irreparable loss. Green be the turf above him!

The Contest Elections—None of the Frauds and Outrages. We annex some further extracts from the printed report of the voluminous testimony taken by contestants of the seats of the ten delegates in the legislature from this city.

Question. After the firing that you have mentioned, how long did you remain at the polls? Answer. I suppose fifteen minutes, or a short time after; after the firing Marshal Herring walked down Holliday street, from Baltimore street, and passed some six to ten of these rowdies with muskets in their hands and came to the window; I asked him to arrest two rowdies who I had seen fire pistols; they observed in his and my presence they did fire the pistols, and would shoot any damned reformer that came there; Marshal Herring left without arresting any of them, or noticing what I said; when any arrest was made it was of some wounded reformer, and the party making the attack was unnoticed by the police; finding it to be impossible to prevent illegal voting, or to secure an arrest, I retired.

Question. Were any persons brought up to the window by members of the rowdy crowd that you have described, and voted, whose votes you suspected were illegal? Answer. I saw two squads of them marched out from their coop, out from a house near by, six to eight in a squad. Each squad voted and marched back.

Question. After leaving the polls did you go to the mayor's office; and, if so, for what purpose? Answer. I went there, and made to the acting mayor, Spicer, a full statement of the riot at the polls; he said that nothing could be done, that he could not interfere with Mr. Hinsley.

Cross-examination. Question. In your answer to the ninth question, you have stated that the arrests made were of wounded reformers; please state the name of the wounded reformers, and by whom they were arrested. Answer. The only one whose name I remember was Mr. Fisher; I saw two others, whose backs were towards me; they were carried towards the station-house. Mr. Fisher was struck in the stomach by a brick; I saw Weaver struck by a whole brick, somewhere near the ankle; I saw Mr. Gregg severely assaulted by two of the rowdies, at the same time one of them discharged a pistol; Mr. Gregg was struck about the head.

Question. When Hinsley struck you, had you not just accused him of changing the reform ballots voted, and substituting know-nothing ballots in their place? Answer. I had not, but was remonstrating with him about not depositing the reform tickets he had received.

Question. While you were in the coop did you see John Hinsley there? Answer. I did; I saw him there on Sunday night when I was taken in; I then saw him, and then they beat me; he went out for a little while and came back afterwards; I saw him in a coop afterwards; I think it was Tuesday, or it may have been on Monday; there were others cooped besides myself in the room when Hinsley was in there.

Rev. L. D. Maier, pastor of the German Lutheran church on Central avenue, near Baltimore street, testified that he went to the Third ward polls to vote, along with George Dobler, one of his vestry; they had great difficulty in obtaining tickets; Mr. Dobler finally got a ticket, and voted, and witness soon afterwards obtained one; went to the polls, but there was a crowd of young men, one in front of the partition before the window, at the entrance, holding a bundle of tickets in his hands, hallooing, "Tickets, gentlemen, tickets," without taking particular notice of the man, or any one at the place; I wanted to go to the window to vote my ticket; there I was stopped by the man who had the tickets, and by others that were with him; he was going to force the ticket on me of the kind he had in his hand; I remarked I have a ticket already; over and over he said I should take a ticket of his; I told him again "I have a ticket already."

Question. Was this right in front of the window? Answer. Right on the entrance, before the partition and the house; at once I saw myself surrounded by a wild-looking crowd of young men; one hallooed, "let this gentleman come up to vote;" I went up to the window and the whole crowd followed me from both sides of the partition; I was asked by one of the judges what my name was and where I resided; I told him distinctly my name and that I am the pastor of the church in Canal street; he asked me for my papers; I handed them with my ticket to that gentleman in the judge; every eye of the young men around me was cast upon my papers and the judge as far as I could see; the judge asked me how long I resided in the third ward; I told him over ten months; then he remarked, holding my ticket as high as he could, so that every person could see it outside, "Mr. Maier, you have got to bring a certificate with you that you resided long enough in the third ward to be entitled to vote; at the same time one young man struck me on the head and another one struck me with an awl; I was kicked more than a dozen times, and wounded in front of my leg, below the knee, very bad; I was lame for a week, could hardly walk, and have the mark there yet; when I received the first stroke the judge remarked to the young man that struck me, "Quit that;" the young man answered, "I haven't done it;" all the judges inside seeing my danger and how meanly I was used, did say no word any more to those who struck me; they just let them go on after their pleasure; we saw no police officers any more; I received my papers from the judge and tried to get out of the crowd, but it was with great difficulty for me to get out, for I was pressed into the window very bad; at once Mr. Dobler, who

saw my danger, hallooed "Mr. Maier, come out this way," and so I forced my way out and went home. In cross-examination by Mr. Ing, witness said he believed his life was in danger at the time—that he had previously resided in Cumberland for three years, and was naturalized five years ago in Harrisburg, Pa.

Great Calamity at Lawrence, Mass. LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 10—9 P. M. One of the most terrible catastrophes on record occurred in this city this afternoon. The Pemberton Mills fell with a sudden crash at about 5 o'clock, while some six or seven hundred operatives were at work. The mills are a complete wreck. Some two or three hundred persons are supposed to be still in the ruins. At present it is impossible to give anything like a correct statement of the loss of life, but from the best authority it is believed that at least 500 are dead in the ruins. Eighteen dead bodies have already been taken out, together with some twenty-five persons mortally wounded, besides some fifty in different stages of mutilation. Mr. Chase, the Agent of the mills, and Mr. Howe, the Treasurer, escaped by running from the falling building. It is impossible as yet to tell the cause of the disaster. Our reporter has just come from the ruins, and the scene beggars all description. Some two or more acres of ground are piled up with every description of machinery of the fallen buildings. Huge bonfires are burning to light some two or three thousand persons who are working as if for their own lives to rescue the unfortunate persons, many of whom are still crying and begging to be released from their tortures. Every few minutes some poor wretch is dragged from his prison, and it is heart-rending to hear their cries as they are drawn out with legs or arms crushed or torn. One man shockingly mangled, and partly under the bricks deliberately cut his throat to end his agony. The whole city seems to be in mourning. Many are running through the streets, and, with frantic cries, searching the ruins. Temporary hospitals have been arranged for those rescued. Many stand by the wreck rigid with despair. Later, a terrible crash, caused by the clearing away, threatens death to all who may be still in the ruins. Surgeons are coming in from all directions, and everything that can be done at such a painful moment is being done for the suffering victims of the fearful calamity, the mystery of which will have to be cleared up by an inquest.

SECOND DISPATCH, 11. 30. P. M. The building was never considered to be as dangerous as it was, and was built about seven years since, and was then the best. Indeed before the machinery was put in the walls spread to such an extent that some twenty-two tons of iron slats were put on to save it from falling by its own weight. From the best information that can be now gathered, the eastern corner or end. It fell inwards. One woman, in the part of the mill still standing, became frightened, and threw herself out of the fifth story, breaking an arm and injuring herself so that she cannot recover. The laboring force of the mill is about 950, and it is supposed that about 700 human beings were actually buried in the ruins. About half-past 9 fire in the ruins was discovered. 12 M.—Calamity succeeds calamity. In 10 minutes the whole mass of ruins has become one sheet of flame. The screams and moanings of the poor buried creatures can be distinctly heard, but no power can save them. 1. 30 A. M.—The Pemberton Mills are now a black, smoking mass of brick, mortar, and human bones, promiscuously mingled. Probably not less than 200 beings perished in the flames. The Washington mill was in great jeopardy, the wind blowing toward Duck mill, whose counting room touches the Pemberton.

LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 11. FURTHER PARTICULARS.—A portion of the operatives had left for supper previous to the falling of the building, about 600 remaining. The building was five stories high, 280 feet long 70 wide, with a wing on the west side 45 ft square, shaped like the letter L. It ran 700 spindles—960 operatives were employed. Three persons are known to have been literally roasted alive. The fire is subdued. Only two bodies have been taken out since the conflagration.—The building was uninsured.

SOND DISPATCH.—I P. M.—We have veritable additional regard to the dreadful catastrophe. A large proportion of the killed are young girls, many of them main supports of the parents. The fire was confined to the ruin of the Pemberton Mills. The loss of property is estimated at \$600,000. The Mayor issued the following notice: LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 11.—Terrible as our calamity has been, I think it is much overestimated in the number killed. As near as I have been able to ascertain this morning, I find the dead missing, which is equivalent to dead, 115 and 160 wounded will die, but very much the ger number will survive.

What has Anti-slavery Done? 1. It has divided the great Methodist Episcopal Church. 2. It has divided the New School Presbyterian Church. 3. It induced the American Board of Missions to abandon one of its Missions among the Indians of our country. 4. It filled Kansas with blood and carnage. 5. It led to the horrible scenes at Harper's Ferry. 6. It has carried on for years an organized system of freebooting upon our Southern States. 7. It has stolen the negro from his comfortable home, to leave him in the midst of poverty and crime. 8. It has inflicted a deep wound upon our noble Medical Schools. 9. It is laboring to divide this Magnificent Union. 10. It is at this hour staying the wheels of the General Government to the untold injury of the nation. 11. It is warring upon the interests of our merchants and business men, to the amount of millions of money. 12. It has alienated the hearts of our countrymen, the one from the other, to a fearful extent. 13. It has made the press of our Northern and Western States to groan with the most infamous falsehoods against the South. 14. It has decimated multitudes of our pulpits, and influenced many of the professed ministers of the Gospel to become belligerents instead of men of peace.

But time would fail us to tell half the mischief it has done and is doing, and will continue to do, if the Republican party should get into power, for then what appalling sights of human butchery must follow. What partridge, what fratricide must and will follow. For no man can doubt for a moment, that if the Republican party should ever get the control of the General Government, they will make a direct onslaught upon the institution of slavery. And can any living man be so stupid as to suppose, for one moment, that the slaveholding States will not contend to the death for their constitutional rights? No one but a madman or a fool will doubt it. Now, will some wise man have the kindness to tell the people of this thrice-happy and prosperous nation, what good to the black man or the white man this wild combination, called Anti-Slavery, or Black Republicanism, has done?

REFUSAL OF THE STATE CAPITAL FOR A UNION MEETING.—The Republican majority of the Assembly, by a party vote, refused the use of the Assembly Chamber for the Union meeting at Albany last evening. So customary has it been to grant it for public meetings, that Temperance Conventions, Agricultural meetings, Women's Rights Conventions, and Abolition meetings have hitherto been held there, and Dr. Cheever, Fred Douglass and other rabid disunionists have spoken within its walls. But a Union meeting must not be held there, at least so the Republican members of the Assembly declare by their votes. We do not regret this. Since they are hostile to these movements in behalf of justice and fraternity between the North and the South, let them manifest it in their official action. Nevertheless, the meeting at Albany was attended by a large and enthusiastic audience.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce, 13th.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT.—Let facts speak for themselves. Practice vs. Theory. To mystify the nature and treatment of disease is the unwearied maxim of the medical profession. To familiarize all classes with its cause and effect, and enable them to subdue by two essential remedies—Pills and Ointment—now mark the result—the public mind is daily losing confidence in the pretensions of its faculty; while on the other hand, Holloway's Pills and Ointment have found "a local habitation and a name" in every nation of the earth. In rheumatism and all its phases, in neuralgia, glandular swellings, scalds, burns, chilblains, frost-bites, &c., the effect of the Ointment is throats, asthma, bronchitis and consumption the cure by the united action of the Pills and Ointment are unquestionable.

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From the Morning Pennsylvanian.

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MARRIED. At Bloody Run, on the 23d, ult., by Rev. Mr. Black, Mr. David Sleighter, to Miss Sarah S. Buzzard, both of West Providence Township.

At the Friends' Cove Marriage, on the 19th ult., by the Rev. C. F. Hoffmeier, Mr. Henry S. Hartman, to Miss Susanna Knobs, daughter of Mr. Nicholas Knobs, both of the Cove.

DIED. On the 22d, ult., after a long and lingering illness, Anna, wife of Mr. Frederick Turner, in the 51st year of her age. Blessed are the dead, which die in the Lord, from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labor; and their works do follow them. Rev. 14. 13.

On the 30th ult., Mrs. Amanda B. Wertz, on Dry Ridge, aged 32 years, 7 months and 22 days. On death, where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. 1. Cor. 15: 55-57.

On the 29th ult., the youngest daughter of Joseph Dull, Esq., on Dry Ridge, in the 11th year of her age. On the 30th ult., Ann Elizabeth Hillegass, aged 18 years, 8 months and 25 days.

Register's Notice. ALL PERSONS interested, are hereby notified, that the following named accountants have filed their accounts in the Register's office of Bedford county; and that the same will be presented to the County Court in and for said County, for confirmation, on Tuesday, the 14th day of February, next, at the Court House, in Bedford: The Guardianship Account of Joseph Fitman, Guardian of John Miller, and of the minor children of Mary Miller, dec'd. The account of Alexander Shoemaker and Philip Harcelore, Executors of the last will, &c., of Geo. Shoemaker, late of Colerain Township, dec'd. The account of John H. Rife, adm'r. C. T. A. of the Estate of John Oster, late of Cumberland Valley tp., dec'd. The account of Frederick Stiffler, acting executor of the last will, &c., of Abraham Burket, late of Union tp., dec'd. The account of William Adams, Esq., Executor of the last will, &c., of Catherine Seigle, late of Southampton tp., dec'd. The account of Lewis Anderson and Lemuel Evans, adm'rs. of the Estate of William Anderson, late of Broad Top tp., dec'd. The account of Thomas McCoy, adm'r. of the Estate of Ann Feichter, late of St. Clair township, deceased. The account of Daniel Stoler, Executor of the last will, &c., of David Stoler, late of Liberty township, dec'd. The account of Henry P. Diehl and Samuel Diehl, adm'rs. of the Estate of Samuel Diehl, late of Colerain tp., dec'd. The account of Enos Davis, adm'r. of the Estate of Azariah Davis, late of Napier township, deceased. The account of Daniel Fletcher, Guardian of the minor children of Bernard Means, late of Monroe tp., dec'd. The account of Benj. H. Walker, adm'r. of the Estate of Catherine Oldham, late of St. Clair tp., dec'd. The account of Mahlon Smith, adm'r. of the Estate of James Smith, late of St. Clair township, deceased. The account of Samuel Bossler and David Boyer, Executors of the last will, &c., of Emanuel Bossler, late of Middle Woodberry tp., dec'd. Register's Office, Bedford, S. H. TATE, Jan. 20, 1860.