

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

STATE TICKET.

FO GOVERNOR, GEORGE W. WOODWARD, OF LUZERNE.

FOR JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT, WALTER H. LOWRIE, OF ALLEGHENY.

STATE SENATOR, WILLIAM J. BAER, OF SOMERSET.

REPRESENTATIVE, BENJ. F. MEYERS, BEDFORD BOROUGH.

COUNTY TICKET.

PROTHONOTARY.

O. E. SHANNON, Bedford Bor.

SHERIFF.

JOHN ALDSTADT, St. Clair.

ASSOCIATE JUDGE.

SAMUEL DAVIS, Bedford Bor.

TREASURER.

J. B. FARQUHAR, Bedford Bor.

COMMISSIONER.

GEORGE RHOADS, Liberty.

AUDITOR.

DANIEL BARLEY, M. Woodberry.

POOR DIRECTOR.

HENRY MOSES, Bedford tp.

CORONER.

JAMES MATTINGLY, Londonderry.

Election, Tuesday, October 13.

Democratic Meetings.

Meetings of the Democracy and all others who are willing to unite with them for the purpose of maintaining the Constitution as it is and restoring the Union as it was, will be held at the following places and times:

- FAIRPLAY, Broad Top township, Friday Sept. 18th, at 1 o'clock, P. M.
STONERSVILLE, Liberty tp., Friday Sept. 18th in the evening.
CHENEYSVILLE, Southampton township, Saturday Sept. 19th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
RAINSBURG, Monday evening, Sept. 21st.
CENTREVILLE, Tuesday, September 22d, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
NEW BRIDGEPORT, Thursday, Sept. 24th at 2 o'clock, P. M.
PALO ALTO, Thursday evening Sept. 24th.
KEYSER'S SCHOOL-HOUSE, Harrison township HAMILTON STATION, Hopewell tp., Friday, Sept. 25th, in the evening.
WATER STREET, Saturday, Sept. 26th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
FLETCHER'S STORE, Monroe tp., Monday, Sept. 28th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
SLEEK'S SCHOOL-HOUSE, near New Paris, Tuesday, Sept. 29th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
ST. CLAIREVILLE, Tuesday, Sept. 29th, in the evening.
D. A. T. BLACK'S, E. Providence tp., Wednesday, Sept. 30th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
BLOODY RUN, Wednesday evening, Sept. 30th.
BUENA VISTA, Thursday evening, Oct. 1st.
PLEASANTVILLE, Friday, Oct. 2d, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
WEYANT'S, Union tp., Friday evening, Oct. 2d.
SCHELLSBURG, Saturday, October 3d, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
WOODBERRY, Monday, Oct. 5th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
FLITCHVILLE, Monday evening, Oct. 5th.
HARTLEY'S SCHOOL-HOUSE, Snake Spring tp., Tuesday evening, Oct. 6th.
DEIBAU'S SCHOOL-HOUSE, Cumberland Valley tp., Tuesday evening, Oct. 6th.
HANEY'S SCHOOL-HOUSE, Cumberland Valley township, Wednesday evening, Oct. 7th.
GEORGE W. POWELL'S, in Harrison township Thursday, Oct. 8th, at 2 o'clock, P. M.
BOWSER'S MILL, Colerain township, Friday evening, Oct. 9th.
Able speakers will be present at and address these meetings.

Maine.

As we predicted in our last, the Democracy are in the "short rows" in this State. The friends of the old Union, have nothing to expect from Abolitionized, witch-burning New England. The traitorous peddlers of wooden nutmegs, wanted to get out of the Union as long ago as 1812, and now that they see a fair chance of keeping it dissolved by prolonging the war, they are trying to make the most of it. But, let New England do her worst; the people of Pennsylvania and Ohio, on the second Tuesday of October next, will laugh her to scorn and meet her out-cry for Abolition and disunion, with a shout, that will make her very pines tremble, for Democracy and Union.

P. S. Since writing the above, we learn that the issue in Maine was between a regular Democrat and a "War Democrat," the "Republicans" having been afraid to put a candidate of their own in nomination. Coney, the "War Democrat," was elected by about 14,000, the usual Abolition majority.

Still Better.

We said in our last that the Democrats had gained 3,000 in Vermont. It turns out that instead of 3,000, the gain over last year, is upwards of 10,000. The Democratic vote in 1862, was only 3,800. This year it is about 14,000! Good for the Green Mountain Boys!

Mister "B."

To B or not to B, that's the question.—Shakespeare.

In last week's Abolition organ there appeared a communication over the signature of "B," dated "Cumberland Valley, Sept. 8th." The writer bases his article upon the presumption that the editorial in the Gazette of August 29th, headed "Little Berks," had special reference to himself. It is a trite saying, that "if the shoe fits a man, let him wear it;" and we presume that Mr. B. acted upon this proverbial injunction, for, although, in the article to which he alludes, we spoke in general terms of his apostasy, we did not mention his name or even allude to whom we referred. We only drew his political portrait and we are glad to know that it was drawn with sufficient faithfulness to enable the gentleman to recognize his own likeness.

The renegade B. opens his article with a comparison of his political self to the dead and buried prophet Samuel. He seems to have considered himself a prophet, but alas! of late a dead and buried prophet. We agree with him entirely as to his being defunct, but beg leave to differ from him as to his ever having been a prophet. There is no doubt, whatever, of his political death and though he seems to think himself a second Samuel, we are quite sure that the Witch of Endor herself could not raise him from his chosen tomb in the Abolition graveyard. Nor can Mr. B., after comparing himself to the dead prophet, make us believe that he is living, or even ghost-walking (politically) by such words as these: "The time of life has now arrived when aspirations for office and political distinction cease to actuate the mind;" for we well know, that just one year ago, under commission from Gov. Curtin, he held the position of Enrolling officer for Cumberland Valley township, and he must have considered himself politically dead even then, or he would not have accepted that office. It seems, too, that the "time of life," of which he speaks, had not arrived one year ago. It is only within the past twelve months that "aspirations for office and political distinction cease to actuate the mind" of Mr. B.

Our defunct prophet goes out of his way to speak of our advocacy of the claims of Mr. Douglas to the Presidency and also drags into his article a falsehood about Hon. John Cessna's having had an interview with Mr. Lincoln just after the fall of Fort Sumter. Now, we gave Mr. Douglas a cordial, whole-hearted and unwavering support, as Mr. B. himself knows, and as the columns of the Gazette for 1860, will abundantly testify. We clung to the interests of that great statesman until the grave closed over his mortal remains, and we have too great respect for his memory to believe for a moment that, were he alive now, he would endorse the conduct of renegades like Butler, Dickinson, Forney, and such purblind disciples of theirs as Mr. B. For, Mr. Douglas said in his last great speech in the Senate, that "WAR IS DISTINCTION, CERTAIN AND INEVITABLE, FINAL AND IRREVOCABLE," whilst, after the war broke out, in alluding to the proposed employment of slaves against their masters, he said, "SAVAGES MUST NOT BE LET LOOSE," and on his death-bed he charged those at his side, to tell his children to "OBEY THE CONSTITUTION AND LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES." As to Mr. Cessna's alleged interview with the President after the fall of Fort Sumter, and the pledge made by that gentleman that "the people of his district," would "aid in suppressing the rebellion," we have but to say: Mr. Cessna never had any such interview with the President, and, therefore, could not have made any oral pledge of the kind referred to by Mr. B.; but suppose he had given such assurance to the President, has it not been fulfilled? Has not this Congressional district furnished its full quota of soldiers (Bedford county sending 1500, almost one-third of her voting population) to aid Mr. Lincoln in "suppressing the rebellion?" And what is the reward we get for this outburst of patriotism? The object of the war changed from that of the restoration of the Union, to that of the liberation of Southern negroes; the removal of the theatre of military operations from Virginia to our own soil; destruction, desolation and death; such, Mr. B., has been the reward of the people of this Congressional district for their unwavering support of the Administration. But no matter what Mr. Cessna said or did, he has not seen fit to apostatize from the Democratic faith, as you have, Mr. B., but supports the nominations of the Democratic party, as he has always done in the past.

But, Mr. B. says that "the more reading and intelligent portion of 'Little Berks,' would not take what he denominates the "step" from the "Radical Democracy to the Mozart Hall or Wood and Vallandigham clique." Mark the words! "The more reading and intelligent portion of 'Little Berks!'" That is to say, Mr. B. and four or five others of his own way of thinking. This little exclusive coterie, forsooth, monopolize the brains and intelligence of Cumberland Valley! What do you think of it, Democrats of "Little Berks?" What will you do, since "the more reading and intelligent" Mr. B. and his friends have left you? Perhaps if you were to stop every Democratic paper and read nothing but the N. Y. Tribune, Baltimore American, and Philadelphia Bulletin, you might worship the everlasting negro as intelligently as does Mr. B. As to "Radical Democracy," every body else but Mr. B. seems to be under the impression that Vallandigham, Wood and Mozart Hall, are the personification of that political doctrine. In fine, "the more reading and intelligent" Mr. B. resurrects the old story, invented by our Abolition enemies, concerning our having been a Know Nothing and having edited "a Know

Nothing Journal in the West." We never edited a Know Nothing paper in the West, and never voted any other than the Democratic ticket; yet, if Mr. B. imagines that his repetition of such state Abolition lies will help his cause in Cumberland Valley, he is welcome to use them to his heart's content. But, in conclusion, we beg to remind this "disquieted" prophet, this self-anointed second Samuel, this self-vaunted epitome of the wisdom, learning and patriotism of "Little Berks," that it is always best, in any controversy, first to assure yourself that what you are about to say is true, "lest at any time thou dash thy foot against a stone."

The Voice of a Soldier.

The Abolitionists would like to create the impression that the soldiers sympathize almost wholly with them and that there are few if any Democrats in the army. Now, we have received letter after letter from the Army of the Potomac, from Gen. Gilmore's army and from Gen. Grant's, assuring us of the writers' cordial endorsement of our course and of the certain predominance of the Democratic element among the soldiers. The brave defenders of our country are too intelligent to be humbugged by the cry of "cooperhead!" raised by the Abolitionists for the special purpose of injuring the Democratic cause. Nor will those officers who prositute themselves to the base uses of Abolition Demagogues, for the purpose of getting another bar in their shoulder-straps and a few more green-backs in their wallets, be able to influence them against their better judgment and the instincts of patriotism. As a sample of the letters above referred to, we give the following extract from one received a few days ago, from a soldier of the Army of the Potomac, who has been in service upwards of two years and has seen the war elephant from almost every point of view:

"I have said nothing of politics, though I did wish to say something concerning that subject, but it would have rendered my letter too lengthy. So I will postpone it till some future time. I wish your Democratic Ticket success, especially some parts of it, viz: yourself and Mr. Shannon in particular. I wish you both success from the bottom of my heart. I am sorry that I cannot vote for you, as I have no opportunity to do so and I wish you to take the intention for the deed, and accept my warmest and most heartfelt wishes for your triumphant election. You deserve it for the course you have steadily pursued and if still in the land of the living, upon hearing of your election, I will throw up my cap and give you a hurrah any how!"

"Borough Ticket."

Durborough has been burrowing again after the "Borough Ticket," as he calls it, until he has succeeded in running the subject into the ground. His burrowing is about "played out." Messrs. Gump and Fluke are democrats—are such from principle, and understand Mr. Wheelbarrow exactly. How would it be if they were candidates? Why, honest and true though they be, none would be better abused than they. Mr. Wheelbarrow, you say, "do not will straws tickle democrats' ears, just now. Try some other dodge. The old outcry about the Borough, will not strengthen your weak ticket one whit. Perhaps, you are after some independent candidates yet?"

The Enemy at Work!

The Abolitionists are quietly at work, doing every thing in their power to get out their full vote at the coming election. We know of their making arrangements to have cripples who haven't voted for many years, hauled to the polls. They are doing this, not because they have any hope of electing a single man on their ticket, but for the reason that they expect thereby to keep down the Democratic majority. Democrats, let not a single voter remain at home!

The Issue.

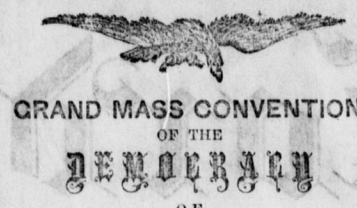
Woodward and the Union without an IR AGAINST Curtin and a new Union IF negro slavery be abolished.

SURGEON DENTIST.—Dr. S. Kimmell, Surgeon Dentist, of Hollidaysburg, will visit the town of Woodberry, this county, regularly every third Monday in each month, remaining four days, for the purpose of practising his profession. His next visit will be on Monday, 21st inst. Dr. Kimmell was professionally educated in the Baltimore Dental College and has given his exclusive attention to the practice of Dentistry for the last ten years. We have been acquainted with the Doctor personally, for many years, and must say for him that he is a gentleman in every respect. We doubt not that he will give entire satisfaction to the people of Woodberry, in a professional way, and have no fear that in trusting to his skill any of them will be made "the victims of misplaced confidence."

We observe that our friend Ira C. Mitchell, Esq., lately of Wilkesbarre, this State, has become editor and part proprietor of the Iowa City Democratic Press. We are sorry to lose Ira, from our State, for he is a good Democrat and a "good fellow" in every particular. Joy be with him.

Rev. Mr. Fleming, of Frostburg, Md., recently preached a series of excellent sermons in the Presbyterian Church of this place. His discourses were entirely free from politics and breathed the spirit of a true and zealous minister of the Gospel of Peace.

On behalf of the Lutheran Sunday School of Bedford, I desire publicly to acknowledge a present of \$50.00 worth of books for the School, made by Mr. Jacob Yeager, one of our teachers. An act of such disinterested benevolence merits the praise of every good man, and no doubt will meet hereafter with a better reward than we can give. "Bread cast upon the waters will return in many days." O. E. SHANNON, Supt.



GRAND MASS CONVENTION OF THE DEMOCRATS OF BEDFORD & SOMERSET COUNTIES.

A Mass Convention of the Democrats of the Western end of Bedford and the Eastern part of Somerset county, will be held at

FYAN'S STORE, in Juniata township, Bedford county, on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1st.

The citizens of St. Clair, Napier, Juniata, Harrison and Londonderry townships, and Schellsburg, Northampton, Shade and neighboring townships, in Somerset county, are invited to attend. Speeches will be made by

- Hon. A. H. Coffroth, Hon. Wm. J. Baer, and others, of Somerset, and G. H. SPANG, Esq., B. F. MEYERS, JOHN PALMER, Esq., and others from Bedford.

The BERLIN BRASS BAND will be present and enliven the occasion with excellent music. Let every township in the vicinity send a delegation.

"Rally for Democracy, Rally once again, Gather from the hillside, And gather from the plain!"

Our Candidate for Senator.

We take great pleasure in copying the following favorable notices of our candidate for State Senator:

"Wm. J. Baer is a lawyer of distinguished ability, an excellent public speaker, a sound and fearless Democrat, a man of unimpeachable private character, and possesses great personal popularity. His chances for election in that district, we hope are good, and we most sincerely hope he may be successful. His election would be an honor to the district and highly beneficial to the State."—Genius of Liberty.

The Democratic Conferences of Senatorial District, composed of Bedford, Huntingdon, and Somerset counties, have nominated Wm. J. Baer, Esq., of Somerset. He is a gentleman of decided ability, an excellent lawyer, speaks fluently both in English and German, and will make a thorough canvass of his District. The District is a hard one, but it is believed Mr. Baer's great popularity will carry him through triumphantly."—Fallon Democrat.

A GOOD NOMINATION.—Wm. J. Baer, Esq., has been nominated as the Democratic candidate for State Senator in the district composed of the counties of Bedford, Huntingdon and Somerset. This is an excellent nomination. Mr. Baer is a gentleman of brains, nerve, and unswerving integrity, and his election will be an honor to the district and the State.—Hollidaysburg standard.

Honor to the noble son of Somerset! A stranger to our people, in two days he has made them his devoted friends, and has won for himself a name here that will add lustre to victory and survive defeat. We but express the universal voice of all who met WILLIAM J. BAER, during his recent visit to this county, when we say that he returns to his home in the bosom of the Alleghenies, with a brilliant record and a rich memory behind him. As an orator, in the highest and truest sense of the word, we believe he has no superior in the State. To a mind vast, clear and logical, he adds a voice deep, full and musical, and a manner so candid, so earnest, so intense, that the listener feels MUST LISTEN, if not believe. He addressed two meetings in this county, and his speeches, able, powerful, and convincing, have stirred the hearts of our people to their lowest depths. As a public speaker, he has no equal in the district; but, to be appreciated, he must be heard. But the splendid abilities of our candidate for the Senate, are only a part of his recommendation to the people. As a man and a citizen, he stands right at home. Above suspicion and beyond reproach, he commands the sincere respect of all who know him. His private character is spotless, and in the practice of his profession, his word is his bond. Talented, honest and true, he unites every quality that can challenge our esteem, and his defeat by George W. Housholder, would be a misfortune to the State and a disgrace to the district. It must, and it can be prevented.—Monitor.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Bedford, Sept. 14th, 1863.

MR. EDITOR: It is sad to contrast the present with the past." So says a correspondent of the Inquirer of last week, signing himself "Visible Democrat." What he signs himself is of very little importance; as the signature of "Visible Democrat" might just as easily be printed as that of Visible Republican; and the fact is that Republicans is about the only visible thing in the communication. The author of it may be a "Visible Democrat," but "I don't see it."

"I have been a Democrat from my youth up," says he, at the bottom of his communication, in answer to which, I say, so have Simon Cameron, Gov. Tod, of Ohio, and Ben Butler; and so has the Devil been just such a Democrat as the writer of the article in question now is. But I commenced this with a quotation from his article stating that "It is sad to contrast the present with the past," a proposition to which I agree.—It is sad to contrast the horrors of this bloody war and "Republican" despotism with the peace and prosperity of the country under Democratic rule—it is sad to contrast "green-backs" with gold—it is sad to contrast want and famine with peace and plenty—it is sad—most undoubtedly sad, to contrast the free negroes—flattering on government rations which we pay for—with the poor, penniless families of Northern conscripts forced into the army because they haven't got the \$300 blood-money; and it is sadder still to contrast the white slaves of Abraham now starving in dungeons and basements, with the "free Americans of African descent," now committing outrages on innocent white people in the south. Yes, this is sad; and I learn that it is becoming somewhat sad for some of our Republican friends to pay the little taxes "rightly laid on" by this Administration—so much so that they have groaned from the first penny of the Income Tax up to the \$300 commutation, and still are groaning

for the "good old days of peace and Democratic rule." But, says this translucent scribbler; "Every man is either a friend to this Government or aiding the insurrection against it." Another assertion which is true but which applies to "every man"—I mean every man in the United States. Perhaps, "Visible Democrat" means every man in the universe; in which case I suppose he includes among the loyal, the king of Dahomey and his very free, very enlightened, and very intelligent subjects. But "every man in this country, is either a friend to this government or aiding the insurrection against it." Now, let us see what is "this government." This is a Government based on the principle that all power is inherent in the people, and as it is necessary in every form of government to have some supreme power, our fathers recognizing this principle, gave us the Constitution. The Constitution is the highest law in this land—it is even above the power of the people, to the extent that as long as they pay allegiance to it, they cannot change it except according to its own provisions. The power of the people is only above the Constitution when they assert the right of revolution and are successful. This being the case, all who are citizens are bound by it in all its express provisions.—In the Constitution all the duties of the several branches—Legislative, Executive and Judicial—are defined and limited. The President is not over and above the Constitution, by virtue of his office as commander in chief of the Army and Navy, any more than the puniest private is either of them. Has he not SWORN to "preserve, protect and defend the Constitution?" This OATH does not mean that he shall preserve the powers of the Executive branch and destroy the rest; but it means the Constitution with all its provisions. The President, though he is commander in chief, is not the supreme power. His duties are only executive and are limited by the Constitution; his powers are not supreme but limited. Then, to whom do we owe our allegiance, to the President, or to the Constitution? Certainly not to the mere administration of the Executive Department, but to the Constitution which is the whole Government. And, hence, to preserve this government, we must preserve the Constitution. Now, to use the language of "Visible Democrat," "Every man is either a friend to this Government or aiding the insurrection against it;" and the men who are for the Constitution are for the government, whilst those who, in any manner, violate its provisions, are "aiding the insurrection against it." And how does this "Visible Democrat" support the Constitution or the Government? I have no doubt he will say that he is loyal—yes, he is doubtless loyal to Ab'n Lincoln. He may also be "Visible" here, where he is really opposing the government, because he is opposing the Constitution, but he is Invisible in the army, like his other loyal friends. But, he informs the Editor of that intensely loyal sheet the Inquirer, that he "shall hear from him again." I suppose when he carries out this fearful threat, he will let us know it.—Yours, &c.

CONSCRIPT.

NEAR GERMANTOWN, Va., Saturday, Aug. 29, '63.

FRIEND MEYERS:

To prevent ennui and while away a portion of this long and hot afternoon, permit me to trouble you with a few stray lines. We see that newspapers generally have no deficiency in army correspondents, and that you are frequently regaled with long accounts of hard fought battles, incidents of the camp and the march, dissertations on politics, and even the soldiers' rations are not forgotten, but should they fall short of the quantity prescribed by the regulations, or a little nonsense or fun occur, it is heralded by some one to their friends, through the newspapers of the North. Since so many resort to this method, I suppose it must be a fine mode to "kill time" when it hangs heavily on one's hands, at least, to-day, I feel disposed to try how the plan operates, and learn whether everything is always lovely "when the goose lings high." Since the coming of the summer, we have visited our native State, and witnessed what many did not expect to behold during this war, a battle field in Pennsylvania. The battle of Gettysburg will long be remembered by the citizens of the Keystone State. Many a bright eyed youth, murmuring the name of mother, as well as gray-haired veteran, died there to repel the invader from our soil, and many a loved one from some distant home lay cold and dead ere our stony barrier floated in triumph o'er that bloody field. Of Lee's defeat and retreat after the Potomac, you have had many accounts. After treading the soil of Pennsylvania and her loyal sister State, "My Maryland," for more than a month, we learned that our leave of absence had suddenly expired, and were transported once more to the Old Dominion. Following in the footsteps of our kind friends, Mr. Lee and his chivalrous followers, occasionally treading their heels, the army halted beneath the shade of the numerous forests along the Rappahannock, for the purpose, among others, of giving all a rest, which most of us have enjoyed to our hearts' content, or as well as the oppressive heat and the unprincipled flies and other insects would allow us. Near or about one month has past away since our halt, and we still find ourselves here, enjoying the shade and expecting, as we have, all the while, marching orders. Of course it is an impossibility to say when the army will resume active operations. Yesterday a small detachment of that part of this Regiment now here, was detailed to escort about 150 substitutes and conscripts, from Gen. Meade's Headquarters, a distance of six or seven miles, to the Fifth Army Corps, for which they were intended. If they were a fair specimen of all the substitutes sent from the north, I never wish to have very extensive dealings with any of them, for a more graceless band of scamps it has never been my fortune to witness. Of course there were exceptions among them. One of their number, an old son of the Emerald Isle, after being relieved of his knapsack, canteen, &c., by his comrades, allowed that "the army were all thieves and faith I'll soon be getting out of it again." When conscripts or substitutes arrive here, they are still kept under a guard, and escorted by cavalry to their different destinations. Some are to be pitied while others are undeserving of sympathy. Their situation is often, and very wrongly, made a subject of ridicule and mirth, and upon parting with their volunteer escort on the Rail Road, I have heard them give the escort the pleasing salutation of "Go to hell, &c." It creates an unfriendly feeling between the drafted soldiers and the volunteers, and he that can make the miseries of his fellow creatures a subject for mirth or ridicule, is undeserving of the name of human being. Heaven preserve me from ever being a conscript, for it is far better, I believe, to bear the proud title of a free volunteer. I do not believe in draft-

ing. It might be advisable, should one fail in procuring a wife, to resort to drafting or conscripting one, and even then it would be objectionable, for probably the girls would dislike the proceeding, and the broomstick would likely be the reward of those who would try the experiment. Yesterday afternoon, before returning to camp, I witnessed the execution of the five substitute deserters, of the Fifth Corps. Two of them were Protestants, two Catholics, and one a Hebrew. A clergyman, a priest and a Rabbi administered to them the last consolations of religion. The troops were drawn up in a semi-circular position, in close column, and partially surrounding the place of execution. The prisoners with their hands pinioned behind them, were seated upon their respective coffins, their graves in their rear. The clergy having performed their duties, and a few words of command being given, fifty muskets were discharged, and five spirits sent to eternity. 'Twas an unusual occurrence. The Catholic, the Protestant, and the Hebrew stood side by side, performing religious services over the graves of the departed. For those unaccustomed to scenes of blood and death, and who have never witnessed a military execution, it is a novel and interesting scene. Though attended with all the "pomp and circumstance of glorious war," the mournful notes of the band, the wailing life and muffled drum, and the trembling forms of the condemned, following their respective coffins, tell you of the sad scene to be enacted there.—'Tis death enshrouded in a golden form. Perhaps the grand and imposing display sweetens the pang that rack the prisoner's breast ere he dies.

This has become a barren and desolate portion of Virginia, being trodden heretofore by both armies. A few citizens still remain here, but whether they subsist on fence-rails or grass is a problem which as yet we have failed to solve. Guerrillas in this country are no rarity, and to hear of Mosely kicking up the devil among the outlaws, or relieving a funeral train of their extra horses, within a few miles of Alexandria is no surprising occurrence. These lawbreaking soldiers infest the forests in the rear of and around the army, and we often hear of a cavalryman being robbed of his horse and equipments and then shot, or of an infantryman having his throat cut.

The draft has no doubt come off for Bedford Borough, and the fortunate ones are known. I am sorry for them, but it is unnecessary to "cry over spilt milk," and I suppose the cheapest way is to grin and bear. The women will have to walk the wire next, perhaps, and likely they had better commence voting against conscription laws or get their husbands and sweethearts to do so. The Head Quarters of Gen. Meade are still at Germantown. Wishing all well and the war ended, permit me to remain, Yours, &c., BEDFORD.

THE SIEGE OF CHARLESTON.

An Attack on Fort Sumter Repulsed.

Our Loss 120 Killed, Drowned and Missing.

EXPLOSION OF ONE OF THE MAGAZINES IN FORT MOULTRIE.

Half the Town of Moultrieville Destroyed by Shell from the Ironsides.

CAPTURE OF NAVAL OFFICERS.

New York, Sept. 12.

The steamship Arago, Capt. Gardner, arrived from Fort Royal, bringing dates from the bar down to the evening of the 9th.

Everything was quiet at Morris Island. The Ironsides and other Monitors were still engaged shelling Moultrie.

Fort Sumter had not yet surrendered.

The Union forces were engaged erecting works from which to shell the city.

Everything is progressing favorably.

The Union troops met with no loss at the evacuation of Morris Island.

No direct attack had been made on the city when the Arago sailed.

The Arago brings 82 first and 125 second-class passengers, and the usual mails.

When the Arago landed off Charleston Bar the attack was progressing. There were, however, but few guns being fired on either side. The partial cessation of the fire by our forces, was owing to the fact that Gen. Gillmore was using vigorously all the advantages which the recent possession of Morris Island placed at his disposal. The heavy siege guns were being removed and mounted at points one mile nearer the city of Charleston. When these guns are ready for action, the city will be again shelled.

The distance at which these guns were previously discharged from elevations on the city, rendered the fire, by straining the metal, too dangerous for repetition.

On Monday last a detachment of rebel troops and guns were seen to land at Fort Sumter, and it was evident that an attempt would be made to place the works again in efficient condition.

It was then determined to make an attempt to land at Sumter by night, and thus capture it.

At dark the following evening a force of several hundred men proceeded in large boats, with muffled oars, and succeeded in landing on the debris of the fort. They were preparing to move to the interior of the works, when, by order of the commander, they commenced to fire, which, with the charge of a sign gun, awakened the rebel garrison. At once they flew to arms, and attacked our forces from the parapets. A desperate struggle followed, but the result was the repulse of our forces, with the loss of 120 killed, drowned and missing.

-DIED-

BLACKBURN.—At her residence in Napier township, on the 11th ult., Orpah Blackburn, aged 57 years, 2 months and 11 days.

RUSSELL.—On Friday, the 11th inst. Mrs. RUSSELL, wife of the Hon. James M. Russell, of Bedford, in the 78th year of her age.

Mrs. Russell was one of the oldest residents of Bedford. Her life was identified with much of its history. She was extensively and favorably known. For many years she had been a consistent member of the Presbyterian church. After a protracted illness she fell asleep in Jesus, and on the afternoon of the Sabbath she was carried to the place of burial, there to rest in hope until the Lord shall come. "If we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so they also which sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him."

WHYSONG.—Sept. 9th, in Union Township, Mrs. Elizabeth Whysong aged 68 years and 29 days.

MOCK.—Sept. 10th, Richard A. Mock, son of Tobias and Rachel Mock, aged 2 years, 4 months and 23 days.

KREMER.—Sept. 12th, at the Pattonville Parsonage, Mary Margaret, only child of Rev. A. R. and A. M. Kremer, aged 11 months and 18 days.

BOWSER.—In Friend's Cove, on the morning of the 8th inst., Anna Margaret, relict of John Bowser, dec'd, aged 73 years, 1 month and 21 days.