



BEDFORD, Pa.

Friday Morning, Jan. 27, 1860.

FEARLESS AND FREE.

D. O. VER—Editor and Proprietor.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1860,

HON. SIMON CAMERON,  
OF PENNSYLVANIA.

(Subject to the decision of the National Convention.)

PEOPLE'S MEETING.

A meeting of the People's Party of Bedford County, will be held at the Court House, in Bedford, on the evening of Tuesday, the 14th of February, next, being the Tuesday evening of Court week, for the purpose of selecting conferees to meet the conferees from Adams, Franklin, Fulton and Juniata Counties, to appoint two delegates to represent the 17th Congressional District of Pennsylvania, in the National Convention which is to meet at Chicago, to nominate candidates for President and vice President. Other matters of importance will be brought before the meeting.

Several addresses may be expected, and it is hoped that there will be a good attendance of the members of the Party.

By order of the County Committee.

HOW THEY CONDUCT ELECTIONS IN PHILADELPHIA.

It is a well known fact that Dr. Wiley contested the seat of Thomas W. Duffield, returned as elected to the House of Representatives from the Sixteenth District in the city of Philadelphia. On the face of the returns, says the Harrisburg Telegraph, it was stated that Mr. Duffield was elected by a majority of 27 votes, consequently he was sworn in and took his seat. Dr. Wiley presented the usual papers, and the seat was contested in accordance with law. In order not to burthen the State with useless expense, the Doctor told the Committee that he only asked a recount of the votes, and if that did not elect him, he would not trouble himself about the matter. That he, however, had abundant testimony showing that the election officers had not only violated their solemn oaths, but had entirely disregarded the election laws. The Committee decided to open the boxes, and the facts alleged were fully proved. The officers had laid the tickets out in bundles of five, and had placed, almost invariably, a ticket of Dr. Wiley's among those counted for Mr. Duffield. The election officer had taken five of these tickets, told the clerk to put them down for Duffield, twisted them a little, and then threw them into the box again. The identical tickets as counted for Duffield were thus again found, and told the tale that a diabolical fraud and perjury had been committed by the election officers. The very first bundle taken out of the box contained a ticket with the name of Wiley; and in that way many of the tallies put down for Duffield ought to have been put down as three and four only. The recounting of the boxes made a change of forty votes against Mr. Duffield, and declared Dr. Wiley duly elected by a majority of thirteen. The Committee reported, ousting Duffield. We deem it proper, however, to state, in justice to Mr. Duffield, that he publicly disclaimed all knowledge of the frauds committed, on the floor of the House; and that the report of the Committee fully exonerated him from any guilty knowledge.

Some events in the life of Mr. Wigfall, the new Senator from Texas, who takes Gen. Houston's seat, strikingly illustrates the state of Southern society, and the barbarous practices of men educated under the dueling system. Several years ago Mr. Wigfall was a resident of South Carolina, and a member of the Legislature of that State. A difficulty arose between him and Mr. Brooks, the father of the late Preston Brooks and Mr. Wigfall posted Mr. Brooks as a rascal and coward, after the Southern fashion. Mr. Bird, a son of the then wife of Mr. Brooks, came to town about that time, but in ignorance of the difficulty, called on Mr. Wigfall, with whom he was on friendly terms, and invited him to his then approaching wedding. The two gentlemen were proceeding through the streets together, when the placard in question attracted Mr. Bird's attention. Turning at once to Mr. Wigfall, he asked if he, Mr. W., was its author. Mr. Wigfall responded that he was. Mr. Bird then said he would tear it down. Mr. Wigfall forbade him at his peril. Mr. Bird, however, did it. A shooting affair immediately followed, in which Mr. Bird was killed by Mr. Wigfall. A son of Mr. Brooks, sen., took up the quarrel and challenged Mr. Wigfall. They met. Mr. Wigfall received Mr. Brooks' fire unharmed, and then discharged his pistol in the air. Immediately afterward Mr. Wigfall received a second challenge from Preston S. Brooks, known subsequently for his assault on Senator Sumner. This challenge Mr. Wigfall declined to accept. The quarrel, however, was not allowed to subside, and to avoid further bloodshed, Mr. Wigfall soon after withdrew from the State and removed to Texas.

How Pennsylvania Votes.

In the balloting now taking place for Speaker of the lower House of Congress, all but three of the twenty-five members from this State vote steadily for John Sherman, of Ohio. The delegation from Pennsylvania is almost unanimous in favor of an immediate organization of the House, by the election of Sherman as Speaker, and unitedly resist the filibustering movements of the disunion Democrats, who are bent on preventing an organization if their own candidate cannot succeed. It is a source of pride to us all to see the old Keystone State so faithfully represented on the floor of Congress. Her twenty-two votes, constantly cast against the bogus Democracy, and in favor of a Conservative and Union-loving man for Speaker, tell a story stronger than words can express. Messrs. Montgomery, Florence, and Dummick, are the only black sheep allowed to misrepresent this State in the struggle now going on in the popular branch of the National Legislature.

There is probably no man in the House, says the N. Y. Post, who has such a perfect command of himself as Thad. Stevens. No matter what the excitement may be, he is as unruffled and unmoved as a statue. This gives him great power and influence. When Keitt, Rush, Crawford and others of the border ruffian class of members seemed ready to lay violent hands upon the old man, the third week of the session, he replied, in slow accents, his voice as quiet and smooth as ever: "You can't provoke me gentlemen—it is not in your power to do it." At that moment there was not a member within twenty feet of Mr. Stevens who was not trembling with excitement, but he seemed to smile upon the frantic men who were hungry for revenge upon him.

The following bill in relation to the pay of witnesses, has passed the House of Representatives, and been sent to the Senate. It is a just act, and ought to be passed. Persons coming to Bedford as witnesses have to pay 75 cts. per day for boarding, and only draw 62 1/2 cts. per diem; going home considerably out of pocket. Mr. Williams, our member, deserves the thanks of the people of this county, for the interest he has taken in getting this passed through the House:

"Be it enacted, &c. That hereafter the daily pay of witnesses in the county of Bedford, when in attendance upon the several Courts of said county, except such as reside in the Borough of Bedford, shall be one dollar per diem."

The Hon. William F. Boone, formerly of Bedford, Judge of the United States District Court of New Mexico, died at the residence of his family, West Philadelphia, on Wednesday. Mr. Boone had just returned from New-Mexico on a brief visit to his family, after an absence of two years. He served for many years in the Legislature of Pennsylvania, and under the Administration of Millard Fillmore was a Commissioner to Nicaragua. To the position he filled at the time of his death he was appointed by President Buchanan.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.—We are informed that the new house for the Borough Common Schools is about completed, and that the Directors have concluded to open the schools on the first Monday of February. They have secured the services of Mr. J. W. Dickerson, of Lancaster County, as Superintendent, and of Miss Isabella Ford, E. M. Montgomery and E. Bollinger, as assistants.

GREAT TRIUMPH.—At the special election held in Dauphin County, on the 21st inst., Wm. Clark, the Republican candidate, was elected by a majority of about 1200. This is a large gain since last fall. Harper's Ferry don't appear to benefit Locofocoism very much. This is the house of Gen. Cameron, and shows that Pennsylvania's choice is popular where he is best known.

SENATORIAL CONFERENCE.—We are authorized to announce that the conferees from this Senatorial district to choose a Delegate to the State Convention, to be held at Harrisburg, on the 22d February, will meet at Bedford, on Tuesday, the 14th of February, at one o'clock, P. M.

Messrs. Cameron, McPherson and Covode, at Washington, and Messrs. Schell, Hall, Williams and Walker, at Harrisburg, have our thanks for favors.

The Legislature is getting along well. We hope they will do all their business and adjourn soon.

No Speaker elected yet in Congress.

BAILIE PEYTON RECEPTION.—Notwithstanding the vigorous efforts made by many ambitious politicians to create the impression that the reception referred to was merely a meeting of persons favorable to a Tariff, it is the general impression that there is another motive in view. The "Blood Scourer," which searches more than the blood alleges that it was for the purpose of forming a third party to conciliate the South, while the shrewdest ones declare upon their honor, that it was to inform people from all parts of the Union that "Dr. Lindsey's improved Blood Scourer" is the only sure remedy for the ills that flesh is heir to, and the only medicine extant which cleanses, purifies and promotes a free and healthy circulation of the blood. See advertisement in another column.

A negro woman, named Clara Wilson, died at Alton, Ill., recently, at the advanced age of 124 years.

THE LAWRENCE CALAMITY.

ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS OF THE DISASTER. SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

The sad and thrilling details of the great calamity at Lawrence, Mass., continue to fill the Boston journals. The bodies of several of the victims have been discovered this week, and their names, where identification was possible, were added to the sad list already published. As yet there seems to be no reason to estimate the loss of life as being greater than was stated by the Mayor of Lawrence, namely: 100 killed and missing, and 165 wounded. Up to Thursday evening the clerks of the company had obtained a list of all the employees, with the exception of 100. Their list of dead and missing numbered only 74.—The investigation by the coroner has been commenced, and the evidence taken tends to throw the burden of blame on the contractor who built the mills. Several thrilling incidents, recorded by eye witnesses of the sad scenes are subjoined.

RECOVERY OF THE BODY OF A FEMALE.—The dead body of a woman, apparently about 25 years old, but so shockingly mutilated that even the eyes of the nearest relative could not possibly recognize any familiar lineaments, was recovered from the ruins on Thursday. Her face was charred and burnt to a depth of about half an inch, and the back of her head and all the way behind the ears, were also burnt to the bone, but otherwise the flames did not appear to have reached her.—Her bosom and lower part of her body was unharmed. She had, probably, lain in a place where her head alone was exposed to the flames, and had burnt her hands in striving to protect it.

APPEARANCE OF THE RUINS.—Nothing remains standing at the scene of the disaster except two immense chimneys, through which ran the shafting which carried on the works in the various rooms. The wood and timber work has pretty much all been removed from the spot, and nothing now remains but a crushed and mingled mass of bricks, mortar and broken machinery. The Pemberton corporation had the ruins in charge, and employed about fifty men on Thursday clearing away the rubbish. The smoke is still ascending from the black heaps, and a stream from the fire engine from Manchester is kept upon the heated mass.

THE LIVING LOOKING FOR THE DEAD.—The City Hall was filled with men and women, relatives and friends, looking for the dead. The cries of some, the deep mournings of others, were affecting in the extreme. At every turn the ear was greeted by some agonized moaning. One frantic mother rushed past the officers in charge of the door, and recognizing the dead and mangled body of a child in the midst of the mass, clasped it, called it by endearing names, and wept as only a mother can weep. It was a touching scene, indeed. All day were the living hunting for the dead. Aias, there were some whom none of the living could recognize—poor human beings, so marred and blackened, and deformed as to resemble little but a mass of flesh and bone, or a heap of rubbish.

A SCENE IN ONE OF THE DEAD ROOMS.—In one of the dead rooms on the lower floor are seven bodies which are in coffins. One of these is that of Bridget Longhery. Her face, though badly mutilated, was still preserved sufficiently entire to render her identification easy. Two boxes contain the charred remains of bodies so badly burned that but for the position in which they were found an ordinary observer would not have suspected that they were remains of human bodies. Another coffin contained a body on which the fire had committed dreadful ravages. The legs were burned nearly off. The breast was burned to a large cavity reaching to the intestines, which seemed burned out. The head was entirely destroyed, and the shoulder bone protruded through the flesh.

In the centre of the room was a mass of human remains in one solid lump. Another coffin contained the body of a man not yet identified, his clothes clean, and his body apparently unharmed, but his head crushed by heavy weights, and disfigured with numerous wounds; and in another was a young female whose name has not yet been ascertained.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS.—It is related by a gentleman who was early on the spot, that at one point of the ruins he distinguished a female voice crying in distress, and soon another voice answered, "Is that you, Lizzie? Are you hurt?" The reply was another groan, and an appeal to God's mercy in her behalf. Both these girls were afterwards rescued.

A young man who was taken from the ruins after a confinement of some five hours, says his feelings were of the most painful and indescribable nature. The groans of the wounded and dying met his ear at every moment.—The shouts of the people without mingled with the terrible sounds within. When released, such had been the pressure upon his person, that he was nearly unconscious. He never expected to get out alive, and it is a miracle that he did.

A young woman, aged 20 years, narrowly escaped an awful death. Unappreciated of the fall of the building until the terrible catastrophe itself came upon her, she was at work in the third story. She only knows that the whole flooring above her was precipitated upon that on which she stood, accompanied by a terrible noise. She was crushed beneath some machinery near which she was at work, her head being pressed against a beam, seeming, as she described it, as if her head would "split in two at every moment." Her limbs were forced in one direction, her arms in another. But one arm could be used at all. Every second the heavy weight appeared to be settling closer and closer upon her. She saw nothing but death awaiting her. Her feelings were those of the most agonizing nature. She said that she prayed God that she might be delivered from impending death. Hardly had she ceased uttering this prayer than the falling of a wall in a distant portion of the mill released her from the imminent peril about her. With a presence of mind that exhibited genuine heroism, she struggled amid danger and death, and in time reached a point of safety. This was after being in the ruins for

upwards of an hour. She was, however, more injured than was at first supposed, as is evident from her inability not only to leave her bed, but hardly turn her body. Her physician apprehends some internal injuries of a serious nature.

One entire family of five persons, all employed in the mill, were saved. One little boy wandered among the workmen, sobbing for his mother, his only friend, who was among the ruins. She was finally rescued, and the meeting would have melted the stoutest heart.

One man in the card room, hearing the crash, jumped into the waste box and pulled the lid down. The box was not crushed, and he was got out uninjured, walking off as soon as the lid was raised. One girl, who had her hand caught in the ruins, saved herself by tearing out two fingers. She was otherwise hurt.

Many of the bodies of the dead have been claimed and taken away by their friends; but those remaining unclaimed—being past identification—it was found absolutely necessary to have them interred. A lot in the cemetery, in part belonging to the city, was accordingly set apart for that purpose, and the bodies were placed there. Arrangements will soon be made for a public funeral of the persons deceased.

A BROTHER OBLIGED TO LEAVE A SISTER TO HER FATE.

Among the most affecting of the heart rending tales that we have listened to, is the story of a brother, who searching long in vain for a sister buried in the ruins, at last found her locality, and so exerted himself to her relief, that he had nearly relieved her from her position, when the fire broke out, and the flames at once surrounded her. In her agony she exclaimed, "I am burning to death," and he was compelled to bid her an earthly good bye, and run for his life.

TWO FINGERS RECOVERED.

It will be remembered that in our account of the incidents we detailed the story of Mrs. Betsey Kelly, who was held fast to the ruins by two fingers of her right hand, while all the rest of her body was free. The flames approached so rapidly that she could not be released. So with one mad and desperate effort, she extricated herself as the flames were upon her. She was saved, and is now doing well, but her two fingers were left behind in the burning ruin. Yesterday afternoon as the workmen were engaged in separating two heavy timbers which were joined together, they noticed a small piece of matter fall out as the beams came apart, and the piece being picked up, proved to be the two fingers which were torn from the hand of Mrs. Kelly. Their appearance was most horrible. They were blackened with smoke and dirt, but are very little burnt. Even the finger nails are still perfect. One can perhaps judge of the agony she endured in effecting her escape, when we say that with the fingers came out the chords of her hand, extending to a length even above the wrist. These chords are now attached to the fingers, and are not burned at all.

RELIEF FOR THE SUFFERERS.

Contributions for the relief of the sufferers continue to be made. It is estimated by Mayor Saunders that the necessary outlay for the sufferers will be nearly \$2,000 per week. The mayor, in a letter addressed to the citizens of New York, says:

"Three thousand mouths would now be crying for bread, were it not for the generous aid of the public. Widows and orphans, and parents made childless by this terrible calamity, are thrown upon the mercies of the world. What we shall do, or how we shall eventually get through, God only knows. The evil is not for a day, but for a generation. Little children, who in some instances have not only lost father and mother, but elder brothers and sisters, are to be brought up, fed, clothed and educated. Scores of adults are maimed and crippled for life—many will linger along for a little while, and then die. Each and all must be provided for and made comfortable. The knowledge that warm hearts are everywhere sympathizing with us helps to lift the cloud that is shutting us up in the darkness almost of despair."

The members of the Suffolk Club, Boston—a private association of gentlemen—have forwarded \$2,000 to the mayor of Lawrence, to be appropriated to the relief of the sufferers there by the late calamity.

Mr. George G. Evans, of Philadelphia, a factory publisher, but in early life a Lawrence factory boy, has contributed \$1,000 to the fund.

The Printers' Union at Boston has made a donation of \$100, and the Boston Corn Exchange \$500.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST—IMPORTANT EVIDENCE.

The evidence on the inquest thus far shows that whatever may have been the carelessness or inefficiency of those actually engaged in erecting the Pemberton mill, the proprietors spared no means to render the edifice safe.—One of the iron pillars which had been broken was exhibited, and was full of flaws and blow-holes, and the assistant engineer stated his belief that the breaking of one of these imperfect pillars caused the crash. According to the assistant-engineer, Mr. Benjamin Coullidge, who superintended the work constantly while the Pemberton mills were building, under the chief engineer of the Essex Company, the foundation of the mill was perfect, the walls were sufficiently strong and there was no possibility of the building falling except by the breaking of the pillars which supported the floors, and he seems to have had no very lively apprehensions that such an event as that was likely to occur.

HOW THE RUINS TOOK FIRE.

John Crawford testified before the coroner, on Monday, as follows: "I know how the fire took; it was between nine and ten o'clock; I was there helping to assist; my daughter was in the ruins, and I was looking for her; I got part way into the westing room and was stopped by the ruins; at the time of the fire I was on the ruins, when a young man came up and asked me to hold a lantern; I held it for about ten minutes, when somebody asked for it, took it and went down; he came back and said there was a deep hole there which went down to the card room; he went down again and I said, 'For God's sake be careful of the lantern;' he went down further and I said, 'For God's sake don't go there with that light; he went, however, and in going down, struck the lantern on some timber on the right hand side; when he struck the lantern it broke and immediately fell; I

shouted 'fire,' and stooped down to pull him out; he was on fire himself, and the fire was spreading like gunpowder.

A DAY OF HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

Tuesday was a day of deep solemnity in Lawrence, Mass. There was a general suspension of business, all the churches were open, and services held in them appropriate to a day of humiliation and prayer, in view of the late horrible catastrophe.

An Irishman's Sufferings in South Carolina.

The Northern newspapers have recently published a brief paragraph from the Charleston Mercury, announcing in a very nonchalant style that a workman engaged on the State House, in Columbia, S. C., was recently seized by a mob, on account, as was alleged, of holding anti-slavery opinions, and that he received thirty-nine lashes, and was tarred and feathered, and escorted out of the State!

I took a very few lines to tell this story, according to the style of the Southern press; for it is a trait of Southern chivalry, first to practice cruelty, and then to suppress the facts. We have seen this unfortunate man, and heard his story, and looked at his wounds. His name is James Power. He is an intelligent young man, about twenty-three years of age, a native of Wexford, Ireland, and a stone cutter by trade. He went from Philadelphia to the South and obtained employment in Columbia, where he had worked for nine months.

The only opinion he ever expressed against slavery was that it caused a white laborer in the South to be looked upon as an inferior and degraded man. But this was enough! The remark was reported to the Vigilance Committee, (composed of twelve members,) who immediately ordered the police to arrest him. He was seized two miles away from town in an attempt to escape. He was brought back and put in a cell, where he remained for three days, during which time he was denied the use of pen and ink, and all communication with his friends outside.

At length he was taken before the Mayor.—Four persons appeared and bore testimony to the remark which he had made. The evidence was conclusive. He was returned to prison, and kept locked up for six days. During this time, he was allowed only two scanty meals a day, and the food was carried to him by a negro. He was then taken out of jail in the custody of two marshals, who said to him:

"You are so fond of niggers, that we are going to give you a nigger escort." He was led through the main street amid a great crowd, hooting and yelling, the marshals compelling two negroes to drag him through the puddles and muddy places of the street, and of the State House yard! As he was taken past the State House, three members of the Legislature, including the Speaker, stood looking and laughing! The crowd gradually increased until it numbered several thousand persons, headed by a troop of horse.

After a march of three miles out of the city, to a place called "Junction," the procession was stopped, and preparation made for punishment. The populace cried "Brain him!" "Burn him!" "Spike him to death!" and made threats against his life by pointing pistols at his head and flourishing sticks in his face.

The Vigilance Committee ordered him to strip himself naked, and forced a negro to assist in taking off his clothes. A cowhide was then put into the negro's hands, who was ordered to lay on thirty-nine lashes (not twenty-nine, as reported,) and to draw blood with every stroke. Our informant describes the pain of this infliction as exceeding in severity anything which he ever suffered before. His back and lower limbs are still covered with the scars of the wounds.

A bucket of tar was then brought, and two negroes were ordered to rub it upon his bleeding hair, and to cover him from head to waist. His hair and eye-brows were clothed with tar. After this part of the ceremony was concluded he was covered with feathers. His pantaloons were then drawn up to his waist, but he was not allowed to put on his shirt or coat. He was conducted in this exposed condition, amid the shout of the populace, to the railroad train, and was put on board the negroes' car. The engineer blew a continuous whistle to signalize the performance.

A citizen of Charleston on the train, who saw the poor fellow's unhappy condition, stepped into a neighboring hotel, before the starting of the cars, and brought a cup of coffee and some biscuits to relieve the sufferer's fameness. It was a timely gift, and gratefully received. But the Southern chivalry gathered around the Southern gentleman, and threatened him with summary vengeance if he repeated his generosity, and called for more tar and feathers, for a further infliction upon their bleeding victim. More tar was brought, but more feathers could not be found; and after fresh tar was applied, cotton was stuck upon it instead.

When the train started for Charleston, the mob bade him good-bye, and told him it he reached this city he should receive one hundred and thirty lashes! At every station between Columbia and Charleston, the engineer blew a prolonged whistle, and gathered a mob to add fresh insults to the wounded man. At length, on arriving he was met by the police, conveyed to prison, and detained in his cell for an entire week. Here he received for the first time, soap and water to wash off the tar, and oil to soften his sores. A mob several times threatened to break into the prison to carry him out into the street, and make a public spectacle of him a second time. But he was kept closely confined.

A physician called to him, to examine his wounds and told him that his case was a mild one, compared with that of a man who was then lying in the City Hospital from the effects of 500 lashes, which had almost put an end to his life!

On Saturday morning at seven o'clock, the poor workman was taken from prison, and conducted quietly on board the steamer for New York. He arrived in this city on Monday last, where he is still staying, recovering from the effects of his ill-treatment, and looking for work, which we hope he may find.—N. Y. Independent.

Rev. Alexander Clark, Editor of the 'School Visitor,' says:

"We have had ample opportunities to know that the entire faculty of the Iron City College is composed of competent and faithful instructors, that every inducement announced in the widely diffused advertisements of this institution, is promptly carried out, in the course of study and discipline by which this college has won its present reputation."

The Irrepressible Conflict Doctrines.

In the House of Representatives, on the 29th ult., while Mr. Pryor of Virginia, was speaking upon the position of the North and Republican party, as represented by Senator Seward and Hon. John Hickman Representative from this State, Mr. McKnight interrupted him with the question: "Do I understand the gentleman to say that Wm. H. Seward is the author and originator of the irrepressible conflict doctrine?" Mr. Pryor replied at considerable length. Mr. McKnight subsequently again interrupted him, and the untaxed discussion ensued:

Mr. McKnight. Does the gentleman remember that, in 1858, a manifesto was issued to the country, drawn up and prepared by John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina?

Mr. Pryor. I do.

Mr. McKnight. And signed by all the members of the Virginia delegation in both Houses of Congress, in which the doctrine of "irrepressible conflict" was promulgated?

Mr. Pryor. That I deny.

Mr. McKnight. Permit me to read two sentences only.

Mr. Pryor. I should have no objections to the gentleman reading the whole address, for it is a very good one; but I cannot yield for that purpose now.

Mr. McKnight. I will consume only a moment. I will read only one or two sentences. I quote that manifesto from the second volume of Thomas H. Benton's Thirty Years in the U. S. Senate," page 784.

"We, whose names are hereto annexed, address you in discharge of what we believe to be a solemn duty on the most important subject ever presented for your consideration. We allude to the conflict between the two great sections of the Union, growing out of a difference of feeling and opinion in reference to the relations existing between the two races, the European and African, which inhabit the southern section, and the acts of aggression and encroachment into which it has led. The conflict commenced not long after the acknowledgment of our independence, and has gradually increased, until it has arrayed the great body of the North against the South on this most vital subject. In the progress of this conflict, aggression has followed aggression and encroachment encroachment, until they have reached a point when a regard for peace and safety will not permit us to remain longer silent."

My object in reading this is to show that to Mr. Seward has been given honor more than is due. The following are the names signed to that manifesto:

—Messrs. Atchison, of Missouri; Hunter and Mason, of Virginia; Calhoun and Butler, of South Carolina; Downs, of Louisiana; Foote and Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi; Fitzpatrick, of Alabama; Boreland and Sebastian, of Arkansas; Westcott and Yulee, of Florida; Atkinson, Bayley, Bedinger, Boocock, Bowie, W. G. Brown, Mead, R. A. Thompson, of Virginia; Daniel Verabie, of North Carolina; Bart, Holmes, Klett, Simpson, Woodward, of South Carolina; Wallace, Iverson, Lumpkin, of Georgia; Bowdon, Gayle, Harris, of Alabama; Lu Sere, Morse, of Louisiana; R. W. Johnson, of Arkansas; and Stanton of Ky."

I do not know that Mr. Boocock who signed that manifesto is the same Mr. Boocock now in this House.

Mr. Pryor and several others. Exactly the same.

Mr. McKnight. Then, can it be possible that gentlemen who support a resolution denouncing Mr. Sherman for signing a particular document and for favoring this irrepressible conflict doctrine, can vote for a gentleman who has signed, endorsed, and promulgated the very same doctrine? [Great disorder and deafening cries of "Order!" from the Democratic benches.]

Mr. Pryor. I cannot allow the gentleman, under a false, hypocritical pretence, to inject a flagitious speech into mine.

Mr. McKnight. I understand the gentleman to yield me the floor.

Mr. Pryor. For a special purpose, I yielded it, but you have violated that purpose. It is another violation of engagements and covenants by northern Representatives. [Hisses from the Republican side, and applause from the Democratic benches and the galleries.]

BEDFORD LYCEUM.

The Bedford Lyceum will meet at the Court House on Saturday evening next, at 6 1/2 o'clock. The public are invited to attend.

Declaimer—G. H. Spang.

Essayist—O. H. Gaither.

Question for regular debate:

"Was Com. Paulding justifiable in arresting Gen. Wm. Walker?"

Affirmative—T. L. Lyon.

Negative—O. E. Shannon.

S. D. RUSSELL, Pres.

JNO. PALMER, Sec'y.

MARRIED.

On the 12th inst., at the groom's father's, by Abram H. Hull, Esq., Mr. HARRISON FRASER to Miss MARY JANE COWEN, all of Union township.