BY DAVID OVER.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1860.

VOL. 33, NO. 46.

Scrofula, or King's Evil,

is a constitutional disease, a corruption of the blood, by which this fluid becomes vitiated, weak, and poor. Being in the circulation, it purvades the whole body, and may burst out in disease on any part of it. No organ is free from its attacks, nor is there one which it may not destroy. The scrofulous taint is variously caused by mercurial disease, low living, disordered or unhealthy food, impure air, flith and fifthy habits, the depressing vices, and, whose all, by the venercal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children unto the thirst and fourth generation;" indeed, it seems to be the rod of this who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon till visit the iniquities of the fathers upon beir children."

their children."

Its effects commence by deposition from the bload of corrupt or ulcerous matter, which, in the lungs, liver, and internal organs, is termed tubercles; in the glands, swellings; and on the surface, cruptions or sores. This foul corruption, which genders in the blood, depresses the energies of life, so that scrofulous constitutions not only suffer from scrofulous complaints, but they have far less power to withstand the attacks of other diseases; consequently, vast numbers perish by disorders which, although not scrofulous in their nature, are still rendered fatal by this taint in the are still rendered fatal by this taint in the system. Most of the consumption which demantes the human family has its origin directly this scrottlous contamination; and many estructive diseases of the liver, kidneys, brain, nd, indeed, of all the organs, arise from or

are aggravated by the same cause.

One quarter of all our people are scrofulous; their persons are invaded by this lurking injection, and their health is undermined by it. ese it from the system we must ren he blood by an alterative medicine, and insach a medicine we supply in

AYER'S

Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, the most effectual remedy which the medical skill of our times can devise for this every where prevailing and fatal malady. It is combined from the most active remedials that have been discovered for the expurgation of this foul disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the experience of the experience. disorder from the blood, and the rescue of the system from its destructive consequences. Hence it should be employed for the cure of not only scrofula, but also those other affections which arise from it, such as Eruptive and Skin Diseases, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose, or Ervstepelas, Pinples, Pustules, Blouches, Blains and Boils, Tumors, Tetter and Salt Rheem, Scald Head, Ringworm, therematism, Syphilitric and Mercural Diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Debility, and, indeed, all Complaints arising from Vitlated of Innerse Blood. The popular belief in "impurity of the blood" is founded in truth, for scrofula is a degeneration of the blood. The particular purpose and virtue of this Sarsaparilla is to purify and regenerate this vital fluid, without which sound health is impossible in contaminated constitutions.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills, FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A FAMILY PHYSIC,

are so composed that disease within the range of their action can rarely withstand or evade them. Their penetrating properties search, and cleanse, and invigorate every portion of the human organism, correcting its diseased action, and restoring its healthy vitalities. As a consequence of these properties, the invalid who is bowed down with pain or physical debility is astonished to find his health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and inviting.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints.

health or energy restored by a remedy at once so simple and inviting.

Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of every body, but also many formidable and dangerous diseases. The agent below named is pleased to furnish gratis my American Almanac, containing certificates of their cures and directions for their use in the following complaints: Costiveness, Heartburn, Headache arising from disordered Stomach, Nausea, Indigestion, Pain in and Morbid Inaction of the Bowels, Flatulency, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, and other kindred complaints, arising from a low state of the bedy or obstruction of its functions.

Aver's Cherry Pectoral.

FOR THE RAPID CURE OF Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the

So wide is the field of its usefulness and so humerous are the cases of its cures, that almost every section of country abounds in persons publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs that are incident to our climate. While many inferior remedies thrust upon the community have failed and been disearded, this has gained friends by every trial, conferred benefits on the afflicted they can never ferget, and produced cures too numerous and too remarkable to be forgotten.

PREPARED BY So wide is the field of its usefulness and so hu-

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO.

LOWELL, MASS. B. F. Harry, Bedford; Barndollar & Son, Bloody Run; G. B. Amick, St. Clearville; J. Breneman, Woodberry; Geo. Gardill, West End; J. E. Celburg; and by dealers generally.

GRAND OPENING OF NEW FALL WINTER GOODS CHEAP SIDE, BEDFORD, PENN'A.

Having been selected from the best houses in Philadelphia, and purchased at very low prices, we will engage to sell as low as the lowest for cash or produce only. Please call and examine our stock before purchasing. No trouble to show goods,

Oct. 5, 1860.

OSTER & CARN.

Mr. J. Better to the prices, we will engage to sell as low as the lowest for cash or produce only. Please call and examine our stock.

Mr. S. I would

Oct. 5, 1860.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

THE undersigned, appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of Sheriff Fluke, five bushels of corn more on each acre of a to those who get up lists of subscribers. Send arising from the sale of the personal property and also of the real estate of Wm. M. Earnest, gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointments, at his office, in Bedford Borough, on Saturday, the 14th day of November 1860. O. H. GAITHER, Oct. 26, 1860.

Agricultural.



A Good Dialogue.

The scene of the following interesting dialogue, is that of two farmers on opposite sides of a fence. Mr. Smrn, who has beside him a basket of very small pctatoes, is leaning on the fence, looking wistfully over at Mr. Jones, who is digging a splendid crop of large potatoes. The dialogue is pleasing and instructive, and should be read by every one.]

"The potatoes they are small, Over there, over there."—Old Song.

Mr. Smith-How is it, neighbor Jones, that your potatoes are so large and fine, while just over the fence, on similar soil, mine are small s pullet's eggs, and precious few at that? Mr. Jones-I manured this field with

Mr. S. - Pshaw. All the Cincincinnati hog

killers couldn't supply brains enough for this ten acre field. Mr. J .- I used human brains, of which

there are plenty. Mr. S .- Nonsense; now don't make fun of

ne because I'm unlucky, and Providence has sent you a good crop.

Mr. J .- Providence helps those who help field.

Mr. S .- So did I mine, and they are good as anybody's.

Mr. J. Ah, there's the trouble. You know it all yourself; I don't, and so I get all the outside help I can. I've been collecting other men's brains for my land for twenty years, and you see the result in this crop.

Mr. S. Yes, I see the result, but I don't un derstand it.

Mr. J. Well, when we began here twenty years ago, I thought myself a good farmer, but I believed others had good ideas, too, and I made it my business to get at their thoughts, some I found in agricultural books and papers, others I picked up at the County Fairs, by asking how the big things were raised, and often I've got a good bint from a neighbor.

perate enough to try anything for improve- nures, and all kinds of humbugs.

Mr. J. I'll give you my experience; it may the country?

Mr. S. But does the practice of farmers on cther kinds of soil and with a different climate cannot stop to talk more now—I have such a fair manuscript came to Mr. Webster's hands alone, would be the Brutus to plant a dagger suit your wants?

Mr. J. Why, no, net exactly, perhaps .--But then, every thought I get from another, a year, and see what there is in it. I can ing a thousand dollars, accompanied the rich Transcript: starts a new thought in my own mind, and thus I am constantly improving my own skill and practice. You see, I get all the brains I can pays, I'll buy your copies at cost for the boys from other men's heads, and compost them well to keep. in my own head with a mixture of common sense, and then make the application to my called? fields. In that way, I have manured this crop Mr. J .- The American Agriculturist. It is field for years past, and I promised to do it as ties are all convenient. THE undersigned have just opened a large and soon as my crops are gathered. He will probable the soon as my crops are gath thousand persons will read it; and though no- and State plainly, and direct to Orange Judd, of bread." body else may do just as I do, many will get 41 Park Row, New York City. a new hint, and improve upon it. You may Mr. S .- When does a volume begin?

cost. How little a wock it costs to supply | reulturest is printed separately in German .yourself and family with a large amount of I did intend to start a club myself, but I have information through any good paper.

voted to such subjects as Field and Garden tance in Wisconsin got two or three good farm. crops, Animals, etc., and has, besides, a good ing implements, and a young nephew of mine deal about Womens' Work, which wife says is in Orio got a beautiful copy of Webster's great worth more than ten times the few pounds of Dietonary. These things only cost them a butter it costs to pay for the paper. Then little time, showing the paper evenings and there is also a department for the young folks, election day. Send in your subscription and containing many things which please the chil- the first paper will tell you all about the predren-not mere trashy stuff, such as is often miums. I forgot to tell you that every year printed for them, but information that will the publisher also sends out to all his subscrihave a good influence on them. I would sell bers who want them a lot of choice garden and a dozen bushels of wheat to have my young field seids. people get the good reading in that paper, but the average price of one bushel will pay for it a year. My John says he can pay for it easy with the eggs from two or three bens. If I one single parcel I got last year was worth was a mechanic or merchant, and had only a more to me than the price of the paper. little garden, I should take the paper to tell

want it for my wife and children. Mr. S. Does the editor know anything about farming?

Mr. J. The editor who owns and publishes the paper was brought up on a farm, where he learned to work. He has studied all the books on farming, and experimented for years in the laboratory, and has, besides, traveled all over the country to see what was doing. Then he themselves. I used my own brains on this has several associates .- Farmers, Gardeners and Housekeepers, who know what they write about, and among them all they do gather up a wonderful lot of information every year.

The language, too, is so plain, so like talkng with you, that I enjoy reading it. Then, too, every paper has engravings, which show one exactly how animals, and plants, and implements and household furniture look, much better than words could describe them. Among these are plans of buildings, that help one to fantic Montaly: plan others, and also many very fine large pictures, which are worth more than the cost of a whole volume.

Mr. S. I suppose those engravings and descriptions are partly to help the editor to sell implements or fertilizers.

Mr. J. Not at all. The editor keeps nothing of the sort to sell, so that he may be per-Mr. S. I've always been down on this book feetly free to praise or condean anything, acfarming,' but your crops stagger me; they're cording as it may be valuable or worthless to real knock down arguments. I'm sick of the his readers. You would laugh to see how he poor show I get for all my work, and am des- comes down on poor inventions, patent ma-

aid you. About nineteen years ago, I heard Mr. J .- Exactly. Soils and crops and position he assented. Mr. Gales took up his that some men who had been brought up on climates differ, but the general principles of alike unconscious of the lapse of time under farms had clubbed together, and one of them cultivation are the same everywhere, and here the enchantment of the orator and consequentwas going to publish a paper, which should is the benefit of a paper published for the ly he wrote on until the close of the spell .consist mainly of accounts of how different whole country. Every reader gets new ideas farmers cultivated various crops, and such like by learning what is done somewhere else; and on the reporter and made enquiry. "I have matters. I sent for the paper, and have done further, I find that the paper has letters from the notes," said Mr. Gales, "and they are at so every year since, and now I have nineteen every part of the country, and one or more your service as I shall never find time to write tific American. large volumes, every page of which I have associate editors in different sections, so that them out." This led to some remonstrance read, a little at a time, and the whole has not we get information from many regions and our firm. Then Msr. Gales came to his rescue by cost the produce of a single acre. Why I am own too. One thing I must mention parastonished when I think over the ten thousand ticularly. The editor is constantly warning band's shorthand as she had formerly occasion. lot of potatoes to harvest.

Mr. S .- I wish I had, I must try that paper manage to save two cents a week.

Mr. J .- Never fear. If you don't find it

Mr. S .- What did you say the paper is

of potatoes with plenty of brains. The edi- published in N. Y. City. The editor, though tor called here last week on his Western tour one of our country farmers, and living in the among farmers, and seeing my good crops, he country, finds he can publish it cheaper there, asked me to write just how I have treated this where printing, and paper, and mailing facili-

Mr. J.- The twentreih volume begins Jan. Mr. S. I would like to borrow your paper. 1st, but all who send in the dollar now, get the Mr. J. Better take it yourself, for then you remaining numbers of this year, in addition to will be more likely to read it. You will find the whole of next year's. So if you subscribe bundreds of plain talks about various kinds of now, you get fourteen months papers. The crops, during a single year. One hint gave proprietors also offer some valuable premiums for the paper and you may afterwards find it Mr. S. I can't afford to take it this year. well worth while to make up a club. Some Mr. J. You would make nothing of spend- 1700 persons have got good premiums in this is in a fix. He duned a subscriber for his ing two cents a week for extra tobacco, or a way during two years. Some of your German subscription; he refused to pay, and threateneigar, or candy, and that's all the paper will neighbors would join you, perhaps, for the Ag- | ed to flog the editor if he stopped the paper. | knife,' said the boy.

so many potatoes to dig, I cannot get time .-

Mr. S .- What does he charge for them? Mr. J .- Nothing; they are sent free, except the postage. They are of the best kind and

Mr. S .- I'll try it a year, any way; if half me how to make the best use of the little plot; what you say is true it will be a good investand if I had not a foot of land I should still ment.

> Mr. J .-- You'll find every word I have said true.

> Mr. S .- I'll send this very night, while in

J .- Do it and you'll always thank me for this talk. Good day, I must hurry up digging my potatoes, I've such a lot of them-thanks

a hint in the Agriculturist. S .- How did you say I should direct the letter containing the Doller?

J .- To Orenge Judd, 41 Park Row, New York City.

How a Lady Preserved Webster's Re. ply to Hayne.

The Taunton (Massachusett-) Gazette incorporates the following interesting reminiscence in a notice of the article on "The National Intelligencer and its Editors," in the last At-

It will be seen from this interesting narrative that there was a time when Joseph Gales stood alone among Congressional reporters; and to still further illustrate his position in that line, we call to mind what we once heard an intimate friend of Mr. Webster say we owe to him and his wife with regard to the celebrated reply to Mr. Hayne. Meeting the Massachusetts Senator as he was going to the Capitol on that morning, Mr. Gales inquired of him how long he intended to speak. About half an hour was were pressing, but he ventured to take so much rectly after met Jadge Story, who said that he Mr. S. Is the paper adapted to our part of thought the time had come to give to the country his views on the Constitution. To this propencil, unaware of this new arrangement, and for final correction. Scarcely a word needed in his heart! to be changed; and soon a set of diamonds costthanks of the eloquent statesman. Thus was saved to literature the most memorable oration of the American Senate.

> A SENSIBLE LANDLORD .- An exchange says: A little incident transpired some weeks ago, at one of our Frankfort hotels, which is worthy of

> A little girl entered the bar-room and in pitiful tones told the keeper that her mother had sent her there to get eight cents. "Eight cents!" said the keeper.

"Yes, sir." "What does your mother want with eight cents? I don't owe her anything "Well," said the child, "father spends all his money here for rum, and we have had noth-

ing to eat to-day. Mother wants to buy a loaf A loafer remarked to the bar-keeper to "kick the brat out."

"No," said the bar-keeper, "I'll give her the money, and if the father comes back again I'll kick him out."

'Ma, has Kate got bees in her mouth?' 'No; why do you ask such a question?'
'Because that little man with no hair on his face catched hold of her and said he was going to take the honey from her lips; and she said 'Well, make haste!'

An editor in the western part of Michigan

THE FINAL DESTINY OF THE EARTH.

Encke's comet, which revolves about the Mr. S. What are the politics of that parer:

My sister-in-law in Iowa, got up a club last its revolution in a constantly shortening perer?

Mr. J. It doesn't touch politics. It is de
Wilson sewing machine; an old acquaintowards the sun. This fact has led to the in in 3½ years, has been observed to complete general conclusion by astronomors that the planets are moving in a resisting medium, far more attenuated than our atmosphere, but still sufficient to affect their motions. If this is so, it follows by strict necessity that our earth and its sister orbs are all winding spirally towards the sun, and that they must eventually strike against it and become incorporated with its mass. The time required for this purpose belongs to those inconceivable periods with which geology and astronomy have to deal. The resisting medium is so exceedingly attenuated that it exerts but a slight influence on the

of the planets. olutions themselves. If we begin, for instance, with the earth, the problem is to ascertain shorter. The first plan that suggests itself is only for our recognition, but for our public to compare this with the rotation of the earth upon its axis, to see whether the year occupies the same number of days and hours seconds that it did in former times. But if the earth is gradually cooling, it is contracting in size, and its rotations on its axis are becoming more rapid; in other words, the day is shortening with the year and if the measure shrinks just in proportion to the thing measured, we cannot tell whether the latter is beoming shorter or not.

If we take the time of the revolutious of the moon around the earth as a standard, the same resisting medium would draw the moon towards the earth, and shorten the month also with the year. If we resert even to the less satisfactory measure of the sun's rotation on his axis, his bulk is also diminishing by the radiation of bis bear, and the period of his rotation is consequently becoming shorter. In brief, from the two causes of radiation and the resisting medium, all the times and distances which could be used to measure the earth's distance from the sun (or the period of its annual revolution) are shortening together .-So that the difference, in the extent of these several contradictions are the only means left for detecting by observation the approach of the earth to the sun, if such approach is really taking place. These differences would doubtthe reply. The editor's duties at that time less reveal themselves in the course of genera-

tions to refined astronomical observations If the earth and the sun are gradually bethe sun would tend to keep us its warmth, and some millions of years, the continuance of animal life upon our clobe. But this period must come to a close, for if there is a resisting medium, pervading the space between us and hundreds of times greater than that of a cannon ball, it dashes itself with an awfully sublime crash into the mass of the sun .- Scien-

ROGER A. PRYOR.

This "valiant" coxcomb member of Congress from Virginia, recently, it will be recolthoughts, and bints, and suggestions I have his readers against humbugs, tilling how ally done so. Mr. Gales doubted, seeing that lected, closed a speech with the declaration thus gathered. What a blank would be left sharpers take the advantage of people. Why, it was fifteen years since she had tried it. But that if a President of the United States (meanin my head, if these thoughts were taken I was just going to send a dollar for an article sweep of its arguments and the gorgeous and use force to prevent the secession of a Southadvertised in glowing colors, when I found it massive magnificence of its imagery were yet ern State or States because a Republican had shown up as a humbug in this paper. But I vivid in her mind she persisted in undertaking been (Constitutionally) elected, and no other power should offer, he (Roger A.) solitary and

Roger is thus "taken off" in the Boston

"IS THIS A DAGGER." Roger Pryor turned to Brutus!

He's going to shoot us! And poinard Abe Lincoln! For, should Abe be elected. And veto secession. Bold Roger will give him No time for confession; But murder Old Abe How it makes the blood curdle! And stick him where Brutus, did, Over the girdle. But who is this Roger, That vapors and swaggers ? This valorous Roger, That talks about daggers ? Why it's Roger A. Pryor, Whose clay has grown hotter, Since the roasting it got From the hands of the Potter.

'Gentlemen of the jury,' said a Western lawyer, 'I don't mean to insinuate that this gentlemen is a covetous person, but I'll bet five to in a Western State. "Fellow citizens," said one that if you should bait a steel trap with a the waggish General—and just then the whisnew three cent piece, place it within three inches the sounded for a start, and he concluded. of his mouth, you would catch his soul. I would |"Good bye !" not-the Court and gentlemen of the jury-I would not trust him in a room with a millstone and the angel Gabriel to guard it.'

'Why did Adam bite the apple?' said a schoolmaster to a country boy. Because he had no

In the name and by the authority of the Comnonwealth of Pennsylvania, William F. Packer, Governor of the said Commonwealth.

PROCLAMATION.

FELLOW CITIZENS: - The revolutions of the ear have again brought us to our annual festival of Thanksgiving to Almighty God. In no preceding year have we had more abundant cause for gratitude and praise. The revolving seasons have brought with them health and lenty. The summer fruits and the autumn harvests have been gathered and garnered in unwonted exuberance. A healthful activity has pervaded all the departments of life; and provident industry has met with a generous reward. The increase of material wealth has been liberally employed in sustaining our educational comets, which are themselves masses of the very thinnest vapor, and its influence would of course be very much less on the dense matter and Religious institutions, and both are making central and absolute Governments, by their Astronomical observations, with all their pressure on personal rights and liberty, are prowonderful delicacy, have yet failed to detect the slightest progressive shortening in the periods of revolution of any of the planets. It is curious, however, to note the multipled about the projection of constitutional liberty, and under the protection of just and course laws. ducing excitements, which threaten to upheave stacles which prevent the perception of this fact, if it does exist. All the measures of these revolutions are shortening with the revolutions themselves. If we begin, for instance, of the serious and individual improvement and happiness. "The lines are," indeed, "fallen to us whether the time occupied by the earth in its journey around the suc is gradually becoming shorter. The first plan that suggests itself is

Thanksgiving and Praise.
Under this conviction, I, WILLIAM F. PACKER, Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby appoint THURSDAY, the 29th day of NOVEMBER next, to be observed as a day of public Thanksgiving and Prayer, and recommend to all our people, that setting aside, that day, all wordly pursuits, they assemble in their respective places of worship, and unite in offering thanks to God for his manifold goodness, and imploring his for-giveness, and the continuance of his mercies.

Given under my Hand and the Great Seal of the State, at Harrisburg, this twenty-fourth day of October, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Sixty, and of the Commonwealth

the Eighty-fifth. WM. F. PACKER. By the Governor.

WM. M. HIESTER,

Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Out of His Reckening.

A good story is told of a Washington county an, who on his way to Cincinnati became some what elevated by sundry 'drinks,' but as good uck would have it, found a boat at the wharf

and was quickly on his way.

Soon after leaving the wharf a man came around for his fare. Horrall handed out a five dollar bill, and received four dollars and ninety-five cents in change. He rammed it into his it may be a wise provision for prolonging, by some millions of years, the continuance of leaned back into his chair and fell asleep. A little while and he was plucked awake by same man, who again demanded tore. Disthe sun, the final destiny of the earth is to a handful of change. The man, as before, took only five cents, and Horrall again went into a doze. Ere he had got fairly to dreaming of home, and friends far away, around came the collector again, and thus it went on for a long

> At last Horrall thought it very inconvenient and concluded to vote the conductor a nuisance and give him a bit of advice besides, so, said

> 'Is (hie) this a danger(hie)ous bo(hie)boat?' By no means,' said the man. Bran new. 'Then (bic) why do (bic) don't you collect all he (hie) fahair at once-not bother a fel(hie) eller for it every mile as it (hic) comes due?' 'Really,' said the man, where do you think

ou are going?' "Cincip(hic)bionati," said Horrall. 'Cincinnati,' said the polite conductor; why, you must be sadly out of your reckoning. This the ferry boat, and all this afternoon you have been riding to and fro between New Albany and Portland!"

That night Horrall stayed in Louisville.

A clergyman observing a poor man in the road breaking stone with a pickaxe, and kneeling to get at his work better, made this re-

'Ah, John, I wish I could break the stony bearts of my hearers as easily as you are break-

The man replied: 'Perhaps, Master, you don't work on your knees.

IFI would not marry an Eastern man, if I had to live an old maid all the days of my life, exclaimed a buxom country lass.

Why not? demanded her astonished com

Because every paper you pick up contains an account of the failure of the Eastern mails.

The shortest speech on record was that of Gen. Nye, standing in a railroad car recently,

'What do you ask for this?' inquired Obadish' of a young Miss.

"Fifteen shillings." 'Ain't you a little dear.' 'Why,' she replied blushing, 'all the men tell' ine so. that can be dead and good on health