

BEDFORD INQUIRER.

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BEDFORD, Pa.

Friday Morning, April 4, 1862.

"FEARLESS AND FREE."

J. R. Durborrow—Editor & Proprietor.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE BEDFORD INQUIRER.

Our connection with the Bedford Inquirer has ceased. We have disposed of the establishment to Joseph R. Durborrow, Esq., of Woodberry.

During our control of this paper, events, mighty in importance to this great Republic, and to the world, have occurred: The admission of California into the Union as a free State according to the wishes of her people, and the Compromise measures of 1850, forced upon the government by the pro-slavery leaders, in consequence—the election of Franklin Pierce—the repeal of the time-honored Missouri Compromise—the election of Buchanan, and the attempt to force slavery upon the people of Kansas against their will—all culminating in the present great Rebellion against the best Government ever devised by man.

The proceedings of the McClellan meeting, with a number of other articles, are unavoidably crowded out this week. They will appear in our next.

OVARIAN TUMOR.

The operation of removing an Ovarian Tumor was performed on the person of Miss Catherine Glen, of Morrisons Cove of this Co., on the 27th of March last, by Dr. W. L. Atlee, of Phila.; assisted by the following medical gentlemen, viz: Ludea of Huntingdon, St. Clair of Indiana, Bloom of Martinsburg, Sidney Smith of Pattonsville, and S. H. Smith of Woodberry. The Tumor was of 10 months standing, and weighed 35 pounds. The Lady is doing very well.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Mr. Editor:—According to previous contract, I have just arranged my machinery, oiled the gudgeons, and communicated its motion to the "mule," for the purpose of spinning a few "skeins" for the many readers of the first number of your paper.

Thus it is on the present occasion; some parts of the machinery work too loose, others too tight;—indeed so tight that the motion not unfrequently ceases entirely; sometimes the threads break before they have attained the proper length; and many and various other defective, and trivial obstructions force themselves in the way.

Therefore, I hope no one who has properly considered this, will be so ungrateful as to request an extensive job of the first time, at least.

Yet, in the meantime I must not neglect to remark our newly initiated editor; it certainly would be very impoite to slight him. Editor! Editor! Editor! this is rather a novel appellation, is it not? it sounds decidedly strange to me—not that I consider him unworthy of the title—Oh, no! but having made his acquaintance, originally as brother Pedagoge, and latterly, as (not brother) School Director, I cannot refrain from regarding it as quite a contrast.

Notwithstanding the contrast, or strange as the title may appear, I congratulate him upon his undertaking, and hope that he may secure the approbation and support of the entire community. And I hope that the first number of the Inquirer will make its appearance in such a manner that will reflect a credit upon the publisher, and a gratification to its patrons.—May it issue forth as the waters of a crystal fountain—pure, bright and sparkling, like a dew-drop in the sunshine of a May morning,—clothed with the garb of patriotism and literature.

Well, it appears, the understanding was, when I first engaged in the tedious task of writing this piece, to furnish the readers of the Inquirer with the local news pertaining to town of Woodberry and vicinity; but you have found no locals yet, have you? I tell you locals are decidedly rare in this section of the country, at present, with the exception of the daily inquiries made in regard to the rebellion—this is the universal excitement, and why should it not be? Where is there a man who is in possession of one drop of loyal blood, that is not more, or less interested in this excitement?

Where is that venerable sire who has borne the heat and ardor of sixty summers, that does not feel an intense desire to ascertain the facts relative to the welfare and safety of his only son, who is now facing the fire of the enemy, and feeling a resolute determination to conquer, that he may return to his paternal roof, exclaiming, "the victory is ours—the Union forever!" When the feeble voice of the father responds, in the last words of the patriotic Wolfe, "then I die content."

How can that pious mother retire to her bed without first offering a prayer to the God of battle, in behalf of her son, her darling boy, who, amid her sobs and entreaties, buckled on his armor for the field of battle, declaring that he would shed the last drop of blood in his defence? Should his breathless corpse be laid before her, would the painful sight not cause her heart to overflow with sighs and lamentation for his premature loss? Yet, would not the secret whisperings of patriotism, penetrate her mind, that it is an honor to possess such a noble hearted son—such a noble hearted boy, whose last spark of vitality was extinguished in defence of one of the most perfect governments in the known world?

Does not that daughter—that sister whose cheeks are flushed with the tint of the rose, whose eyes sparkle amid the gay and fashionable circle of her companions, feel an interest in the behalf of a father—a brother, who are defending their country—and their ties?

It is true, our country, and even our towns-ship are polluted with individuals whose hearts are corrupted with sympathetic feelings toward the south. Yes, men who would trample under foot, that banner which has waived "for the land of the free" for more than seventy years!

The present aspect of the weather gives indications, once again, of the approach of that long-wished-for period—Spring. The farmers have already taken the advantage of the few bright days by being busily engaged in preparing their ground for the reception of oats, corn &c. They, doubtless, were laboring under the impression, two weeks since, that if warm weather did not approach "at the appointed time at last," they would be fortunate enough, by the tenth of May, to have their corn, oats &c., in their barns instead of in the ground.

But imagine the pleasant feelings of the ladies since the appearance of the beautiful days. What smiling countenances! What a contrast within a few days! Why is it? Why, they have, long since, been anticipating the prospect of gardening, but have been sadly disappointed till, within the last few days, the dark clouds have dispersed, and the sky has become beautifully serene.

Is it not reasonable that they should appear "gay and happy," and even rejoice that "the harvest is not past, and the summer endeth" before they have the pleasure of enjoying the prospect of a dish of lettuce, or peas? Besides a variety of other articles belonging to the vegetable kingdom.

Then behold there is Flora's vocabulary the most tasty part of all, requiring much care and attention. Taking all these things into consideration, they would, indeed, be deserving of pity, should the chilling northwestern set in again, and cheat their matin notes to the tune of the falling flakes, and the pelting sleet. But we hope, and trust that Providence will continue to smile upon them—at least if the storms of winter are past.

Woodberry as well as all other noted places in Bedford county, held their Township Election on Friday, March 21st, when everything passed off quietly and respectfully, with the exception of a few brawls in the evening, between "King Alcohol" and Captain Strychnine, they became boisterous, and foamed and frothed, and blew their bugles, from the highest to the lowest pitch, sometimes so high that it was a difficult matter to distinguish which was the highest.

But once, at least, one of the parties sided down the scale till it lit upon a "Key" flat, it was flat on the soft side of the floor, with the broad of his back.

Yours, &c. F. Woodberry, March 29, 1862.

BATTLE OF WINCHESTER.

FULL ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE.

GREAT LOSSES OF THE ENEMY.

[Special Correspondence of the Eve. Post.] WINCHESTER, Va. March 24, 1862. It was a hard fought battle on both sides, but the valor of our troops carried every thing before it. We have completely beaten the enemy, taken five guns at the point of the bayonet, killed about two hundred and fifty, taken three hundred prisoners, and have from one hundred and fifty to two hundred more here wounded in hospital. Jackson chose his ground, had the best troops in the Southern Army, took his own time, and was fairly beaten by an over number. To explain the battle I must go back a little.

THE ADVANCE.

Last week, when the forces brought to attack Winchester had assembled there, General Shields with a sufficient force, was sent in pursuit of Jackson, who had retired to Strasburg, eighteen miles from here. General Shields followed Jackson on to Strasburg, drove him out after a little skirmishing, and occupied the town Jackson retreating to Jackson's Mountain, twenty-three miles further. General Shields having no desire to pursue him further, and it being no part of our plan to hold Strasburg, returned to Winchester with the whole of his command.

In the meantime it had been arranged to send off the troops at Winchester to join McClellan, and for that purpose a bridge had been built at Snicker's Ferry, and most of the troops set off. Shields, with his entire force of about twelve thousand, still remained in Winchester, however, and, owing to the bridge at the breaking down, General Williams' Brigade was detained from crossing, and was only fifteen miles off.

THE REBELS DECEIVED.

Jackson supposing that all the forces had been withdrawn except two regiments, and receiving urgent letters from Secession inhabitants to move back, started from Jackson's Mountain on Friday, marched the forty-three miles in two days, and arrived at outskirts of the town Strasburg evening. In order to be sure of the number of men here, Colonel Ashby made a bold dash with his cavalry into town, taking several prisoners and wounding several others. Our artillery was at once brought to bear on them, and an artillery duel was kept up quite briskly for some time, in which Gen. Shields was struck on the arm by a piece of shell, causing a severe contusion, but not enough however, to confine him to his bed while the battle of yesterday was going on, although to his troops belongs the glory of the day.

Jackson feeling satisfied from Ashby's reconnaissance that there was not force enough here to resist him, prepared for battle on Sunday morning. He chose a long ridge, with a broad sweep in front for his artillery, for growth of underbrush and woods. This ridge is about five miles southwest from Winchester on the right of the Strasburg turnpike.

THE BATTLE.

Early in the morning the battle commenced principally with the artillery, and was kept up with occasional firing from infantry, all the forenoon and the early part of the afternoon. About 4 P. M. our infantry opened a brisk fire upon them, and drove them from point to point with great loss and gaining confidence from their fair success, made a brilliant bayonet charge and captured five guns, 4 of them twelve-pounders. The enemy's loss was greatest in a thicket at the bottom of the ridge before mentioned, where they were strongly posted behind a dense growth of underbrush, and from which they poured out a murderous fire on our troops. But nothing could with-

stand the valor of our men. They never flinched or gave way an inch, but gave more than they took, and after a fierce fight gained the enemy's flank, which caused them to flee precipitately.

SCENES ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

I rode out to-night to the scenes of conflict, and although a full day has passed since the battle, the dead lay thickly strewn around in the thicket at the foot of the ridge, there was the greatest number of them, and there they lay, the cold wind whistling about them, their upturned faces looking doubly ghastly in the fading twilight. I turned away with a shudder. I had to step carefully, for it was almost dark, and the dead bodies were so thick that it required a good deal of care to avoid treading on them.

One of the surgeons said he counted two hundred and thirty dead bodies yesterday, and from all accounts, I should think he might have seen as many. I saw thirty-three to-night on but a small part of the ground, in half an hour of twilight, a day after the battle, when many of the dead had been removed. I saw no officers among the dead, and suppose the Rebels must have removed them when shot and carried them off with them.

THE WOUNDED.

There is at the hospital now, a Rebel Captain, who is terribly wounded. A ball struck him behind the eye, tearing out both eyes and the upper part of his nose, and strage to sky, the surgeons think he may recover. We have taken prisoners two of General Jackson's Aide-de-camps and several officers, besides over 300 men. We have lost about sixty in killed, including Colonel Murray; of the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania, which was badly out up, and have about one hundred and fifty wounded, most of them not very badly. The surgeons are hard at work, and assisted by the surgeons of the other brigades which have been sent up, are fast getting the wounded well cared for. I put our killed at sixty, which I think will cover the loss. I myself counted fifteen in the hospital and thirteen on the field, who will be brought in to-morrow; and as I saw perhaps half, I think my estimate is nearly correct.

Rebel and Federal wounded receive exactly the same care and attention at the hands of our Surgeons and attendants. Every one seems to forget that they were our enemies in remembering that they are our fellow creatures in want of care and attention, and, as such deserving everything we can do for them. I saw this forcibly illustrated by a rough-looking man who had been preparing some gruel for the wounded. The first man he came to was a Federal, the next two were Rebels. With the same tenderness he held up their heads and gently put the gruel into their mouths. He did not stop to question to which side they belonged. It was enough for him that they were in distress. In painful contrast to this true nobility of soul has been the conduct of some of the Secession women. They have been to the hospital to inquire if there were any confederates wounded there, and so, tending their services; but if not they went away, doing nothing and offering no assistance.

SECESSIONIST WOMEN.

The Secession women here will receive at terrible a retribution as any one can wish them when the whole result of the fight is known. Scarcely a family in the town but has one or more relatives in Jackson's army, and there is scarcely a family in the county but will have to bemoan the loss of some friend. I cannot pity the women. To them belongs more than half of the blame of this war. They have urged on young brothers and friends and pushed them into it. They were who misinformed Jackson of the strength of the Federal army here and wrote urgent letters to him to come back.

One of the prisoners said that when the day was going against him Jackson swore that had it not been for the women he shouldn't have got into this scrape. And now when Jackson has been fairly beaten by their misinformation they have the impudence to say that was a confederate victory after all; that Jackson didn't come to take Winchester, but had some ulterior end in view, which he has accomplished, and then retired. If a sound thrashing, the loss of a sixth of his force and the complete demoralization of the remainder was his ulterior view, he has succeeded to a charm. His stone wall brigade fought behind a stone wall bravely, but they were routed after a fair fight.

THE BATTLE NEAR WINCHESTER.

WINCHESTER, March 28.—The following is a more complete list of the killed and wounded in the battle of Sunday week: EIGHTY FOURTH PENNSYLVANIA.

The following is the Surgeon's return of killed and wounded in the Eighty Fourth Pennsylvania regiment: Killed.—Col. William G. Murray, Captain Patrick Gallagher, Second Lieutenant Chas. Keen, Privates Paul McLaughlin, Job Miller, Jas. Gilmore, Aaron B. Waight, James Meyers, Geo. Keech, Wm. Lowler, John Kelly, Jeremiah Gates, Thomas Hancock, Simon Kerech, John McClaren, Jacob Wainwright, James Graham, David G. Smith.—18.

Wounded.—Privates Wm. S. Davis (mortally), Thome Ravenhill, Danl. McLane, Peter Miller, Saml. Burk, Adam Frank, (slightly), James Barn (mortally), Michael Froxy (seriously); First Lieut. Saml. Byron; Corporals Peter Lides, John Shadden, Alfred Oragne, Chas. Parker, F. S. Simmons, Mack Saxton, Alex. Warn (slightly); Privates Robert Killiman, James Kurtz, Terrence Kieney, Isaac Johnson, Abram Hatzler, Jacob Spidle, John Jennings, First Lieut. B. Morrow (slightly); Sergeants Henry Fank (seriously); Corporals James M. Price, Chas. Mummy, T. C. Fowler, (slightly), Privates C. D. Bowers, Wm. Prosser, J. G. Tester, J. S. Wheeler, Gay Holcomb, (slightly); Sergeant Philip Smith (slightly); Corporal Emmanuel Brubaker (seriously), Alex. Taylor, James Gallagher (slightly); Privates P. P. Hawkin, Thomas Gorman (slightly); Corporal Shureaker (slightly); Privates Jno. Folbert (seriously), Daniel Butler, Sergeant Sanford Johnson, William E. Stead, (slightly); Sergeant Franklin Houston; Privates Henry Strieker (slightly), William Cassidy (mortally), Christopher Smith (seriously), John Daerce, Abraham Hertzler (slightly)—50.

ONE HUNDRED & 10TH PENNSYLVANIA.

Wounded.—Wm. A. Callahan, Sergeant Major M. Cunningham, Jacob Swartz, James French, Alfred Brown, Corporal Chas. Wheatley, Wm. P. Brisse, Joseph Cooper, John Dawson, T. M. Sloan, J. W. College and W. H. Stull.

The following, where wounded on Sunday, died last night, and were interred to-day by Captain J. H. Vandeman, of the 66th Ohio, who was appointed by Gen. Shields to perform that duty.

Sergeant John Kelly, of Company I, 7th Ohio; Corporal Hare, of Company H, 5th Ohio; Privates, Therton J. Crow, Company D, 1st Virginia; Mark L. Hellen, Company E, 13th Indiana; Lawrence Wenzel, Company A, 67th Ohio.

The body of Sergeant Major Jas. D. Webb, of the Seventh Ohio, who died last night will be retained till the arrival of his friends.

Lieut. Williams, of the 29th Ohio, and one of Col. Tyler's staff, who was killed on the battle-field, was buried yesterday.

Four prisoners were brought in to-day.—They were taken at their homes, their term of service in the rebel army having expired.

The officers in charge speak in high terms of the attentions of Mr. Niller, a resident physician to our wounded.

The officers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad speak confidently of establishing through connections to Cumberland by Sunday.

Gen. Shields is in comfortable condition, his wounds rapidly healing.

There is no news of importance from Strasburg to-day.

ANOTHER DEMOCRAT ON SLAVERY.—Gov. Sprague of Rhode Island, is one of the liars of the present day. His gallantry in the field of battle, and his untiring efforts to raise troops for the support of the Union, are well known and appreciated. He has recently been renominated for Governor by the democrats of the State, but refused promptly to commit himself to the resolutions adopted by his party in their State Convention.

The Providence Review and Journal contains a long address from his pen, in which he speaks very plainly of the questions raised by the war. He says: "It is a superficial view, therefore, of the present national crisis, which supposes that this conflict can end and leave things as it found them.

"We must cross this flood that swells and foams, or abandon the national hopes of a glorious future. The issue already made between oppression and liberty must be fought out to the end now, or re-fought hereafter, and perhaps under aggravated circumstances. Slavery reestablished, and the same consequences essentially would follow again.

"There is really no possible hopeful end to this conflict but the end of slavery. There is no such easy escape from the national troubles as some seem to imagine—no prospect of the war being short but by being useless, of else by being radical and determined, and, I may add, in regard to false principles, most unsparring.

To propose, therefore, that the Union shall survive and its glory and its power be triumphantly restored and perpetuated, is virtually to doom slavery to speedy extinction.—The preservation of the Union and the destruction of slavery are inseparable; eye, indentional now; and he who votes for the one necessarily votes for the other.

"I have not thought it necessary to show that, under existing circumstances, we are released from all legal or moral obligation to longer tolerate slavery in the land, if the safety of the nation demands its extinction. The esse is too plain for doubt.

"The permission of slavery in the constitution, if there be, as asserted and generally admitted, is only implied, and nowhere expressly declared. That instrument seems to have been made in anticipation of a better and more just time to come. The framers must have intended that when slavery should be done away, the constitution should still remain; and that with this national progress and extermination of evil, the language of the constitution should become even now more appropriate, and this highest law of a nation where freedom and justice and equal rights are the prerogative of every man, abide in its righteousness forever."

Reader have you seen Prof. Wood's advertisement in our paper. Read it; it will interest you.

\$25! EMPLOYMENT! \$75! AGENTS WANTED! We will pay from \$25 to 75 per month, and all expenses, to active Agents, or give a commission. Particulars sent free. Address ERIC SARGENT & CHURCH COMPANY, R. JAMES, General Agent, Milan, Ohio. Aug. 6, 1861.—ez

Andrews, who was imprisoned in Buffalo for counterfeiting AYER'S PILLS, has now been indicted to Toronto, with one G. C. Briggs of Hamilton, O. W., for conspiring to defraud the public by their notorious pursuit. Imprisonment, though it be for years, can scarcely punish enough the heartless villain who could execute such an imposition upon the sick. The wicked rascal who, for pittance gain, could thus trifle with the life and health of his fellow man—take from his lips the cup of hope which aches, and substitute an utter delusion and cheat, would rather at no crime, and would be spared to punishment. Some of his trash is still extant and purchasers should be wary of what they buy. [Lazarus, Utes, N. Y.]

A GREAT SUCCESS.—The Iron City Commercial College has verified the fact by thousands of young men attending the Institution that Rapid, Practical, Business Writing can be acquired with unerring certainty, in less time than elsewhere, under the instruction of the illustrious Professor, Prof. Alex. Cowley.—For his unequalled Penmanship, Catalogue and College View, inclose 24 cents in stamps, to JENKINS & SMITH, Pittsburg, Pa.

SELECT SCHOOL.—E. C. ARNOLD will open his school in the Lutheran basement on Tuesday, the 1st of April, 1862.

ERYSIPELAS can be permanently cured by "Dr. Leiland's Anti Rheumatic Balm." See advertisement of "Great Cure," in another column.

REMOVAL.

J. B. Farguhar has removed his Grocery & Confectionary Store, to the David Mann Corner, on Juliana Street, opposite Keamer's Drug Store, where he will be pleased to see his customers and all who want any article in his line.

RELIGIOUS.

By divine permission, the Rev. Mr. Hoffman will hold the communion of the Lord's Supper at Blood's Run, on the second Sabbath (18th) April. Services to commence at 10 o'clock A. M. Preparatory service on Saturday previous at one o'clock.

TAKE NOTICE!

As the subscriber has disposed of the INQUIRER, establish, he is anxious to settle his business without delay. All indebted to him for subscription, advertising job work, or by note, will please call on him immediately.—After May Court, \$2.50 will be charged for subscription. All who settle by that time will only be charged \$2.00 per year. DAVID OVER.

April 4, 1862.

DIED.

At Bloody Run, on the 25th ult., SAMUEL MONROE, infant son of Simon P. and Annie Lewis, dec'd, aged 4 months and 10 days.

In Londonderry Township, on the 23d ult., A. L. EVANS, son of Jacob and Mary Evans, aged 8 months and 3 days.

He has gone, leaving his little twin sister behind.

At the residence of his father, near Schellburg, March 24th, ALEXANDER G. DANFAKER, aged 30 years, 6 months and 12 days.

The deceased until a few months since, had resided in Galesburg, Ill. Consumption marked him for its own in the flower of his life, and he had been back to the home of his boyhood, to lie down to sleep on the old familiar hills where he had roamed in the balcyon hours of his youth. He suffered long and patiently, until his days lengthened into the mystic shadows of eternity. The Good Shepherd led him thro' the dark valley, and another hand drew him to the celestial skies—it was his angel boy, who was taken to the skies but a few days before. In Domino, in pace. He leaves a devoted wife who, in the exercise of true christian philosophy, mourns but not as those that have no hope.

B. H. H.

TREASURER'S SALE

OF UNSEATED LANDS.

AGREABLY to the provisions of an Act of Assembly directing the mode of selling unseated lands for taxes, and for other purposes, passed the 18th of March, 1815, and the supplement thereto, passed the 13th day of March, 1817, and 25th of March 1831, and the 9th day of March 1847, the Treasurer of the County of Bedford hereby gives notice to all concerned therein, that unless the County, State, School and Road taxes due on the following tracts of unseated lands, situate in Bedford County are paid before the day of Sale, the whole or such part of each tract, as will pay the taxes, and the costs chargeable thereon, will be sold at the Court House, in the Borough of Bedford, County of Bedford, on the Second Monday of June next, for the arrears of taxes due, and the costs accrued thereon; and said sale will be continued from day to day until all are disposed of.

A. J. SANSON, Treasurer.

Table with columns: No. Acres, Broadtop Township, Dollars, Cts. Lists various land tracts and owners with their respective acreages and values.