Vol. 37: No.31.

The Bedford Juquirer

IS PUBLISHED Svery Friday Morning on Juliana Street, OPPOSITE THE MENGEL MOUSE, BEDFORD, BEDFORD COUNTY, PA. TERMS:

\$1.75 a year if paid strictly in advance, \$2.00 if paid within six months, \$2.50 if not paid with-

Rates of Advertising. One Square, three weeks or less...... One Square, each additional insertion less than ...\$1 25

3 Months, 6 Months, 1 Year.

\$3 50 \$4 75 \$8 00

5 00 7 00 10 00

6 00 9 00 15 00

12 00 20 60 35 00

20 00 35 00 65 00 \$8 00 10 00 15 00 35 00 65 00 ne Column Administrators' and Executors' notices \$2.50, Auditors atices \$1.50, if under 10 lines, Estrays \$1.25, if but one head is advertised, 25 cents on every additional head.

One square is the SPACE occupied by ten lines of minion. Fractions of a square under five lines count as a half square, and all over five lines afull square. Advartisements charged to persons handing them in.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS.

U. H. AKERS,

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Military claims speadily collected. Office on Juliana Street, two doors north of the Inquirer Office.

April 1, 1864—tf.

ESPY M. ALSIP, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BRDPORD, PA.,

Will faithfully and promptly attend to all besiness and rested to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.

Military claims, Pensions, back pay, Bounty, &c. specdily collected.

Office with Mann & Spang, en Juliana street, 2 doors abouth of the Mengel House.

April 1, 1864.—tf.

> J. R. DURBORROW, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Office one door south of the "Mengel House,"

Will attend promptly to all business intrasted to his save Sellections made on the shortest notice.

Having, also, been regularly licensed to prosecute Claims against the Government, particular attention will be given to the collection of Military claims of all Minds; Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Loans, &c. Bedford, apr. 8, 1304—tf.

ALEX. KING, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

And agent for procuring arrears of Pay and Bounty measy. Office on Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa. April 1, 1864—tf.

HIMMELL & LINGENFELTER ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Mave formed a partnership in the practice of the Law Mouse. April I, 1864—tf.

JOHN MAJOR,

STATICE OF THE PRACE, MOPRWELL, REDPORD SOUNTY Collections and all business pertaining to his office will be attended to promptly. Will also attend to the sale or reasing of real estate. Instruments of writing carefully prepared. Also settling up partnerships and other ac-April I, 1864—1f.

JEO. HOWER, ATTORNEY AT LAW BEDTORD, PA.

dank 1, 1864.—12

JOSEPH W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD PA.

Will promptly attend to sollections and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining coun ties. Money advanced on Judgmen , Notes and other Claims. Has for sale Town Lots, in Tatesville, and St. Jeseph, on Bedford Railroad. Farms and unimproved land in quantities to suit purchasers.

Office opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell. apr. 15, 1864—10 m.

RUPP, SHANNON, & CO., BANKERS, Bedford, Pa.,

BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT. Collections made for the East, West, North and Seath, and the general business of Exchange, transacted. Notes and Accounts Collected, and Remittances promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. ©. W. Rupp, apr. 15, 1864—tf. 0. Е, билинов, Р. Ванирист.

DANIEL BORDER. Port STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE SEDFORD HOTEL, Bedford, Pa.

Watchmaker & Dealer in Jewelry, Spectacles, &c HB KEEPS ON HAND A STOCK OF FINE GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES, SPECTACLES OF Brilliant Double Refined Glasses, also Scotch Pebble Glasses. Gold Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, reason. Gold wated Cosins, Breast Pins, Finger Kings, ect quality of Gold Pens. He will supply to order any thing in his line act on

apr. 8, 1864-ss.

PHYSICIANS, &C.

I. N. BOWSER, DENTIST.

ently located in Woodberry, will earefully and punctually attend to all operations entrusted to his care.—
Teeth inserted from one to an entire sett, in the latest and
most approved style, and at rates more reasonable than ever before offered in this section of sountry. Call and see Voodbury, April 1, 1864.—tf.

C. N. HICKOK BENTIST. OFFICE IN BANK BUILDING. BEDFORD, PA.

DR. B. F. HARRY. Respectfully cenders his professional services to the fittaens of Bedford and vicinity. Office and residence on Patt Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H. April 1, 1864-4f.

J. L. MARBOURG, M. D. Having permanently located respectfully tenders his refessional services to the citizens of Bedford and vireferences to the citizens of Bedford and vi-inity. Office on Juliana Street, opposite the Bank, one ser north of Hall & Palmer's effice.

April 1, 1864—tf.

HOTELS. EXCHANGE HOTEL.

HUNTINGDON, PA. JOHN S. MILLER, Proprieter.

UNION HOTE

VALENTINE STECKMAN, PROPRIETOR, West Pitt Street, Bedford, Pa., A splendid Elvery Stable attached

Notice.

THE undersigned having associated with himself in the Mercastile Business, his brother, Sazeriz D. Windland, gives notice that his Books are now ready for settlement. Persons having accounts standing thereos, will please call and settle the same without delay. Bloody Rus, May 15, 1864-tf.

Select Poetry.

THE BLOSSOMING TIME.

The violets, in bunches of purple, Bloom sweet on the Bosom of Spring; The thrushes, up high on the larches, Of summer, of summer-time sing. The primroses light the green shadows Of fir woods, odorous, dim; And deep in the darkest of coverts The nightingale chanteth his hymn.

That's dusk; but I speak of the merning When sunbeams glance into the wood, And lay in long passages, golden, Like paths for the spirits good. The thrushes are singing in chorus, The blackbird outwhistles them all; Up there on the aspen he carols-The aspen so light and so tall.

The squirrels sport up in the beeches. The bees on the furze-blossom sleep, The lark o'er the green corn and clover, The ricks and the close-huddled sheep, Soars, soars, and in ecstacy singing, Bears upward his prayer unto Heaven; Ha's the priest of the blue upper region, Nor rests he a day in the seven.

"Tis a time full of hope and of promise, This youth of the blossoming year, All is pleasure on earth and in ether, No clouding of sorrow or fear. There is love singing loud from the branches, Yes, love in each blade of the barley, That steals to the light every hour. -All the Year Round

AS WE PASS ALONG.

In the cars and on the boat, As we pass along; Love and friendship all affoat, Bleeding hearts beneath the coat, In the cars and on the boat,

Tales of sorrow fill the eye, As we pass along, Trickling tears cannot deny, Blighted hopes that you and I, See in others passing by, As we pass along.

Weeping, hoping, when we part, As we pass along; Dearest memories of the heart Meet us, thrill us with a dart, When we stop and when we start, As we pass along.

On the field we meet a brother, As we pass along; In the cars we meet a mother, Weeping sadly for another, Killed or wounded, like some other, As we pass along.

May the angels come and greet us, As we pass along, Let no deeper sorrow meet us; Meet we none who can defeat us; rdian spitits thus entreat us; As we pass along.

A COMMANDMENT CRACKED.—A little girl, who was tempted by the sight of a basket of oranges, exposed for sale in a store, and quietly took one; but afterwards, stricken by conscience, refurned it. After her return home she was discovered in tears, and on being asked the cause of her sorrow, replied, sobbing, "Mamma, I haven't broken any of the company to the third live gracket one a little." nts, but I think I've cracked one a little.

THE GREAT DEFENSE OF CHRISTIANITY .- No one having made just observation can deny that the Gos-ple elevates all who are in anywise obedient to its feats, principles or spirit. While all other religions debase, Christianity alone has proved itself able to exalt and ennoble its disciples. It has raised en-

Main Servants.—The only way for a woman to secure peace and comfort in her household is to have as fiew other women around her as possible, especially in a dependent position. There is a natural an-tagonism between them which will assert itself in a thousand ways. How many Irish girls go grumbling thousand ways. How many Irish girls go grumblingly to fulfill a kindly uttered request on the part of
their mistress, who would run ', like lightening' to
obey an order from their master? And, strange to
say, though it makes no sort of difference to the head
of the house whether his boots are brashed by Bridget
O'brien or Judy Q' Callihan, yet in a spute he invariably takes the part of the 'help''—simply and solely
from the instinct of sex, and because men always
fell hound to be callent to every woman in the world. from the instinct of sex, and because used and fell bound to be gallant to every woman in the world, excepting their wives.—Jenny June.

WHEN AND HOW TO FIND FAULT. - Find fault, when ou must find fault, in private, if possible, and some ime after the offense, rather than at the time. The lamed are less inclined to resist when they are amed without witnesses. Both parties are ca blamed without witnesses. Both parties are calmer, and the accused person may be struck with the forbearance of the accusor, who has seen the fault and watched for a private and proper time for mentioning it. Never be harsh or unjust with your children or servants. Firmness, with gentleness of demeanor and a regard to the feelings, constitute that authority which is always respected and valued. If you have any cause to complain of a servant, never speak hastily; wait, at all events, until you have had time to reflect on the nature of the offense; and if you must then reprove, it will not be under the inflence must then reprove, it will not be under the inf

its own fashions when it comes; and we must re-member that it is not once a beauty and always a beauty. People are continually being disappointed in children in this respect; cherubs grow up into ogres,—mouths widen most portentiously about four-teen years old: dimples about that time often vanish, and noses then can lengthen, or crook, or even snub; and it is fortunately the same the other way, too,—that the property of the control of the con and it is fortunately the same the other way, too,—
that faces ugly in the cradle may quite change by
twenty. Some people's beauty comes very late indeed, and those who have been repugnant in their
youth and maturity may look splendid in old age.—
Gray hairs and white heards become some folks wonderfully; a few wrinkles, also, greatly improve certain faces; and one old lady of our acquaintance we
never dreamed was beautiful till we saw her in spectacles.—Victoria Magazine.

RESPECT THE AGED.—Many an old person has the pain—not hodily, but sharper still—ot feeling himself in the way. Some one wants his place. His very chair in the chimney-corner is gradged him.—He is a burden to son or daughter. The very arm which props him is taken away from some productive labor. As he sits at the table, his own guests are too like or too which to make him a share to tive labor. As he sits at the table, his own guests are too idle or too unkind to make him a sharer in their mirth. They grudge the trouble of that raised voice which alone could made him one of them; and when he speaks, it is only to be put aside as ignorant, or despised as old-fashioned and obsolete. O, little do younger persons know the 'pewer of giving pain or pleasure! It is pain, for 24, man, still in this world, to be made to feel that he is no longer of it; to be driven it upon his own little world of conscious isolation and buried enjoyment. But this is his condition; and if any fretfalme to merulousness of temper has aggravated in the him not because he is a graviable. All which is the him not because he is a small of any art with the pain.

HOW ALBERT EDWARD COURTED THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

Mr. George Roy, of Glasgow, Scotland, was in wited by the citizens to address them, on the late Royal marriage, in the City Hall, when he gave the history of the courtship. The speaker said:

It is now some years since the lovely Danish maiden, while on a friendly visit to the British Court, strayed at leisure through the verdant glades of Windsor (the home of the then boy prince).

"Twa in the prime of time," and nature wore her gayest dress: the gentlet zephyrs softly whispered through the stately ancient oaks; the streamlets softly murmured; the air was laden with the fragrant breath of flowers; while the soaring lark, far in the brilliant blue, was pouring down its flood of song, which, in the strange maiden's ear, ran "Glory, glory, glory,

in the strange maiden's ear, ran "Glory, glory, glory,"
On went the maiden, she was silently poring over a little well-thumbed volume; she was thinking only of the children of the poet, nor ever dreamt but she was quite alone, when Albert Edward stood before her.

"Yes," said the Princess, and closed the book.
"May I ask," said the Prince, "who is the author so highly honored."
"Shakespeare," said the royal maiden.
"And you are reading—?" said the Prince.
"Guess," said Alexandra.
"Romeo and Juliet," said the Prince.
"It is even so," said the Princess.
"Take my arm, and lend me your Shakespeare," said the Prince.
"With pleasure," said the lady.
On went the royal pair, often cheek to cheek, as they pointed out their favorite thoughts in the world's great bard.
"It is very strange" said the Prince, after many

world's great bard.

"It is very strange" said the Prince, after many
passages had been conned, "that you and I
should so much agree in our tastes; almost every
gem marked in your edition of the poet is like-

wise marked in your edition of the poet is like-wise marked in mine."

"A proof," said the Princess," "that we are kindred spirits."

"Yes." said Albert Edward, "a proof that we can both appreciate the true and beautiful."

"Did you ever observe," said the maiden.

"that beautiful is a charming word to speak? No other word doth give such sweet expression to the curves of the lips or the dimples of the

"The thought was never mine before," said the Prince; "but if you will now pronounce it, I will become an ardent student of the curves and dim-The Princess stopped to pluck a single blade of grass; a shaded seat was now in view; Edward and the Danish maiden are now sitting side

oy side.

"I am glad you appreciate the world's first poet, Shakespeare. Know you the Scottish poet, the ploughman bard!

"I do," said the Princess, "one of my tutors was a Scotchman, and I have often heard him sing Burns' songs.

"Do you remember," said the Prince, "these lines, so beautifully expressive of the feelings of a lover in the absence of his idol: "Yestreen, when to the trembling string

The dance gaed roun' the lighted ha', To thee my fancy took its wing ; I sat, but neither heard nor saw, Though this was fair and that was braw, An' yeu the toast o' a' the toon; I sighed and said, among them a',

Ye are na Mary Morrison" "I remember them distinctly," said the lady. "And these," said Albert Edward:

How gally bloomed the honey birk, How rich the hawthorn's blossem As underneath the fragrant shade, I slasped her to my bosom,

tire nations out of the horrible darkness of barbarism. It has aroused the dullest minds to the putting forth of marvelous powers; and it has quickened souls dead in tresspasses and in sins with the flame of a new life. These are facts incontrovertible. They contain the argument and demonstration of the direction of our Northern bards."

"I can," answered the lady, "gratify your Highness in this little matter; for while you were speaking those sweet lines of burns, the exquisite sharms of your voice recalled to me a very homely Soottish ditty; it is a discription given by a country large of her hard of a prince of the meaning of our Northern bards."

"I can," answered the lady, "gratify your Highness in this little matter; for while you were speaking the prince of the meaning of our Northern bards."

"I can," answered the lady, "gratify your temperature of the meaning of our Northern bards."

"I can," answered the lady, "gratify your temperature of th

"My Patty is a lover gey, His mind is never muddy, 0, His breath as sweet as new mown hay, His face is fair and ruddy, 0; He's handsome stately, middle size, He's comely in his walking, 0, The glancing o' his e'en surprise,

And its heaven to hear him talking, 0. "Beautiful!" said the Prinee; "I feel it heaven to hear you talking, and so you must speak on. Here, in Shakespeare, is a passage I should like to hear read. It is a passage you are not familar with, for it bears no mark. It one of the speeches spoken by Venus to Adonis; I think it very fine. Here take the book and give me that stanza in your best stella."

The Princess took the volume, and scanning the passage, said, "I see something about kissing; but as it would be treason to question your taste, I will read it as well as I can:"

"Come here and sit where serpent never hisses,
And being set. I'll smother thee with kisses!
I will not cloy thee unto satiety;
But rather lavish thee amid their plenty,
Making the red and white with fresh variety—
Ten kisses quick as one, one as long as twenty." "Bravo!" cried the Prince,

The Princess rose to depart.

"You would," said Albert Edward, "make a fortune in England by reading Shakespeare."

The maiden blushingly answered, "If your Highness thinks so, why not engage me to be reader in the English Court? I am sure you could

ll afford to pay me."
"That," said the Prince, "depends entirely on the price you may put upon your transcending "Oh," said the Princess, smiling, "I will not be very greedy. You might engage me to read for life for the sum of—let me see—well, twenty-

"Twenty-five shillings," said the Prince, "you are really quite too modest, Twenty-five shil-

are really quite too modest. Twenty-nee shillings!"

Not a bit too modest, 'said the Princess, stepping over the grass. "You know twenty-five shillings amount to something handsome. On reflection, you will find that it is an English sovereign and an English crown."

Off went the royal maiden; she was scarlet with blushes; a tear was on her cheek; she wished she could recall her words, she thought she had been too bold; but Albert Edward stood transfixed; the little god had lodged a thousand arrows in his heart. For many days and nights he

arrows in his heart. For many days and nights he might have sung:

"When I sleep I dream, When I wake I'm weary, Rest I can get nane For thinking of my dearie."

The Danish sea kings had hooked Britannia. So dawned the love that yields us this royal mar-riage. God biess the happy, youteful pair. "No doubt royal robes and queenly jewels will give the Princess pleasure, but then the humble coltage maiden is just as happy as when

"The wives cam ben wi' mucke frace.

And wished the lasse happy days."

Special dispatch to the Bedford Inquirer : PHILADELPHIA, Thursday, 5 o'clock, P. M. July 21, 1864.

The Washington Star of this evening says a despatch from Gen. Hunter reports that the following despatch has been received from Gen. Averill, dated near Winchester July 20th.

Breckenridge divided his force at Berryville last night, sending Early to Winchester and taking the other Division toward Millwood. I attacked and defeated Early to-day in front of Winchester, killing and wounding over three hundred of his officers and men.

Capturing four cannons and several hundred small arms and about two hundred prisoners.—General Lilly is severely wounded and in our hands. Col. Boord of the 58th Virginia was killed. The cannon and prisoners have been sent to Martinsburg. The enemy's loss in officers is heavy. Prisoners admit their force to have been five thousand. The commands of Jackson and Imboden, which were present, were not included in the estimate.

kept up. It is believed that Lee or Johnston have sent troops to Charleston.

The Government have received dispatches from Gen. Sherman, announcing that the enemy assaulted the Union lines three times yesterday, and were repulsed each time with little loss to us.—

Most of our men fought behind earthworks, hence our small loss, but the enemy came out of his defences from before Atlanta to offer battle, and being more exposed, suffered a greater loss.

Gen. Sherman has effected another flank movement, occupying Decatur, catting off Johnston's communications with Richmond. He is gradually investing Atlanta, and all means of escape will soon be cut off.

Eighty-one rebel prisoners arrived yesterday at

ter does not repay trouble.

The Administration denies having had any peace repositions from the rebels and copperheads at

Niagara or elsewhere, as reported.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad is fully repair ed for the transportation of freight. FULTON. (Signed)

From the Baltimore American. THE REBEL RAID.

Occupation of Hagerstown and Frederick--Incidents of their sojourn--Another Ishmael Day in Frederick county--Forty rebels routed by an old man of 70 years--His own account of the fight.

We received by the mail last evening from the gallant veteran, George Blessing, of Frederick county, Maryland, the following account of his battle with forty Rebels:

Mr. Blessing's Account of the Fight. Messers. Editor Baltimore American: The accompanying paper is a faithfully condensed sketch of the most eventful history of my life. I wish it published, (not to boast,) but that it may stimulate our armies to fight better, and to trust more in the Lord God of Hosts for the victory. If you feel disposed to give it a place in your paper, please send me one. My post address is—Wolfsville, Frederick countr, Maryland.

Respectfully yours, &c.,
GEORGE BLESSING.
P. S.—Send Jeff. Davis one. THE BATTLE OF HIGHLAND, FOUGHT ON THE STH OF JULY, 1864.

The golden hours on angel wings
Stole o'er me and my dearie;
For dear to me as light and life
Was my sweet Highland Mary,
"I know them well," said the the maiden, "but never saw half their beauties until now. You speak poetry with such matchless grace; if ever I become an author, I will seek no higher honor than that you shall read my works, that all the world may learn how they should be read."

"Do you," said Edward, "remember any Scot"for colony and solve the stable. Myself and son, a youth, were waiting for them, and, as they rode up at full speed, we poured into them such a cross-fire that we killed one and wounded another. The balence fied, but before I could reload my guns, nineteen men came to reinforce them, with The balance fied, but before I could reload my guns, nineteen men came to reinforce them, with four of my neighbors, whom they had pressed as guides, and whom they placed far in the advance I gave my son two guns and another young man, one, but they both left. I changed my base, and, with four guns, took a cherry tree for my breastwork. As their guides came up I stopped them under pain of death. One broke and ran. I fired on him, and, as soon as he reached these brave Rebels, they opened fire upon me. I used their guides for my purpose. They changed their position and fired to their souls' content. I had three guns which I held back for a sure fire. The Rebels at last retired, leaving their dead and wounded in my hands. I put the wounded man in my barn. They sent a woman to tell me that they would bring up a battery. I sent her back to tell them their wounded man was there, and if they choose to bury him, they coulddo so; and at 1 ying of water, and retired to a rock close by, to see the result (of which I feel a little ashamed.) and wated awhile, and when I came back all was quiet at my lattle them their wounded was made a waited awhile, and when I came back all was quiet at mill a little before surace, when Major Verngundes for my purpose. Fney changed their position and fired to their souls' content. I had three guns which I held back for a sure fire. The Rebels at last retired, leaving their dead and wounded in my hands. I put the wounded man in my barn. They sent a woman to tell me that they would bring up a battery. I sent her back to tell them their wounded man was there, and if they choose to bury him, they coulddo so; and at the cries of my daughters I took two guns and a jug of water, and retired to a rock close by, to see the result (of which I feel a little ashamed,) and waited awhile, and when I came back all was quiet, until a little before sunses, when Major Vernon's cavalry came up. At first sight, I thought it was the great Rebel battery. I took a dead Rebel's carbine to close the bloody scene, but it was a joyful mistake. Now, if there is on record another battle, where forty brave Rebels attacked an old man of 70 years, and retreated, leaving their dead and wounded in his hands, then throw this letter away. I fought them in the name of the Lord God of Hosts, who shielded me when the missiles of death flew thick and fell harmless at year. the missiles of death flew thick and fell harmles the missiles of death new tack and led harmess at my feet. Vernon's men buried the dead, and thus ended the scene of the 9th of July, and thank, God, there was not a hair of my head hurt.

Yours, &c.,

GEO. BLESSING.

P. S.—The killed is James Stowers, of Bland county, Va.; the wounded is Wm. Hott, of Norfolk. He is now in my barn.

ANOTHER ISHMAEL DAY IN FREDERICK COUNTY-THRILLING INCIDENT. Mr. Startzman, formerly a resident of Hagers-town, who witnessed the closing scenes of the oc-currence, relates the following to the Hagesstown

Herald:

Mr. George Blessing, a farmer, residing nest
Myersville, Frederick county, Maryland, when it
was learned that the Rebels were prowling through
the neighborhood stealing horses and committing
depredations generally, was importuned by his
family to remove his stock beyond the reach of the
marauders, which he declined doing, avowing his
ourpose to defend his property to the last extremity. He had ten guns in his house which he proceeded to load and put in readiness in the event
of a necessity arising for using them.

number threw himself from his horse and commenced the work of demolishing the stable door.

At that moment the old man and his son fired simultaneously upon the offender, both balls taking effect in his right arm. The balance of the party scampered away, leaving their wounded comrade behind, and swearing vengeance upon the resistants. Before they had escaped beyond the reach of Mr. B.'s gur he fired a second shot at the fleeing foe, but with what result he could not tell. The Rebel at whom he aimed fell forward on his horse, evidently wounded, but he managed to get away.

and taking the other Division toward Millwood I stateched and defeated Early to-day in front of Winchester, killing and wounding over three lund of his officers and men.

Capturing four cannons and several hundred prisoners—and and about two hundred prisoners—and and and about two hundred prisoners—and two hundred prisoners—and two hundred prisoners—and hundred prison

leader of the band through the head, killing him instantly.

A second time Mr. Blessing's neighbors waited upon him and urged him in the most earnest language they could employ to desist from the hazardous course he was pursuing. Their entreaties were unavailing. He was determined to fight to the bitter end, severe as the consequences might prove to him. Would God permit him to kill one more traitor he was willing to die.

Momentarily expecting the marauders to return with artillery, Mr. B. shouldered two guns and posted himself in a clump of trees on a lane leading from the public road to his residence. He had been there but a short time when he observed heavy clouds of dust rising from the road, some distance off. A large body of horsemen were moving toward him. In the advance he noticed what he conceived to be a Rebel scout.

In an instant the old man raised his gun and was in the act of firing when the object of his aim fell back into the main column of soldiers riding rapidly up the lane. He now recognized the Blue Coats who, having heard of the heroic conduct of the dauntless old patriot and his worthy son, were hastening to their rescue. The scene which followed can better be imagined than described,

Mr. Biessing is upward of seventy years of age, enjoys good health and is brim full of the spirit of '76. He is an elder in the Myersville Lutheran Church, over which Mr. Startzman presides.

We are sorry to hear that the press and fixtures of the Boonsboro Odd Fellow were smashed, and the type scattered in the street by the Rebels during their solourn in that vicinity.

PLOTS ON FOOT.

Conference of Secessionists and Copperheads

in Canada. [Correspondence of the N. Y. Times.] NIAGARA FALLS, Saturday, July 16, 1864. The opposite side of the river is just now the scene of active conference between prominent Se

cessionists are seeking to frame a platform for the Democratic party in the coming election.

I have been told that Clay and Thompson do not assume as yet to speak for the seceded States—but they hold out very strong hopes of getting the assent of those States to the proposition they put forth, provided the Democratic party will pledge itself in advance to accept them as the basis of its political action. What these propositions are, I am not authorized to say, but I beheve they embrace— 1. The return of the seceded States to the Union.

2. The resumption of the Confederate debts.
3. The recognition of the freedom of the slaves actually emancipated in the progress of the war, and the status quo ante belium as to all others. If the Democratic party of the Northern States will insert these planks in its platform, these secession emissaries hold out hopes of being able to secure so general an assent to them in the South as to give the party great strength in the election by promising the restoration of peace. Whether they have any authority to make such piedges, I do not know. I am inclined to think that they have not, but that their mission is purely volun-tary, and that its object is to give aid and comfort to the Democratic party in the coming contest.

THE PEACE FIZZLE.

The Preliminary Correspondence-Greely's Participation in the Affair.

[Private and Confidential.]

family to remove his stock beyond the reach of the marauders, which he declined doing, avowing his purpose to defend his property to the last extremity. He had ten guns in his house which he proceeded to load and put in readiness in the event of a necessity arising for using them.

At noon, on the 2d of July, he gathered his family about him and read aloud the 91st Psaim — "I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my to fortress; my God! in Him will I trust,"—when he engaged in devotional worship, imploring the Most High to shield and protect his household from the assaults and rapacity of the enemy who were laying waste his native soil and seeking to overthrow the best Government ever devised by the Wisdom of man, pleading God to upheld and sustain the old flag of his fathers.

Taking two guns he repaired, with his son a lad yet in his teens, to his barn, from which jee descried a squad of Rebels approaching on horseless on the stable, which were fastened by locks, he should fire upon them. The Rebels, Salvanced to within fire upon them. The Rebels, Salvanced to within a short distance of the stable, when one of the land of

I have the honor to be, gentlemen, yours. Horace Greely.

To Messrs. Clement C, Clay, Jacob Thomson, James P Holcombe, Clifton House, C. W.

CLIFTON HOUSE, NIAGARA FALLS. J.

Sir—We have the honor to acknowledge your favor of the 18th instant, which would have been answered on yesterday but for the absence of Mr.
Clay. The safe conduct of the President of the United States has been tendered us, we regret to state, under some misapprehension of facts. We have not been accredited to him, from Richmond as the bearers of propositions looking to the establishment of peace.

We are, however, in the confidential employment of our Government, and are entirely familiar with its wishes and opinions on that subject; and we feel authorized to declare that, if the circumstances disclosed in this correspondence were communicated to Richmond, we would be at once invested with the authority to which your letter

Gentlemen—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of yours of this date, by the hand of Mr. W. C. Jewett. The state of facts therein presented being materially different from that which was understood to exist by the President when he entrusted me with the safe conduct required, it seems to me on every account advisable that I should communicate with him by telegraph, and colinity fresh instructions, which I shall at once

and solicit fresh instructions, which I shall at once proceed to do.

I hope to be able to transmit the result this afternoon, and, at all events, I shall do so at the earliest moment. Yours, truly,

HORACE GREELY.

To Messrs. Clement C. Clay, and James P. Hol-combe, Clifton House, C. W.

CLIPTON HOUSE. NIAGARA FALLS, July 18, 1864. To the Hon. H. Greeley, Niagara Falls, N. Y.: SIR-We have the honor to acknowledge the eccipt of your note of this date by the hands of colonel Jewett, and will await the further answer which you propose to send to us.

We are, very respectively, &c.,
C. C. CLAT, Jr.,
JAMES P. HOLCOMBE. INTERNATIONAL HOTEL, NIAGARA FALIS, N. Y., July 19, 1864. Niagara Falls, N. Y., July 19, 1864. J
Gentlemen—At a late hour last evening (too late
for communication with you) I received a dispatch
informing me that further instructions left Washington last evening, which must reach me, if there
be no interruption, at noon to-morrow. Should
you decide to await their arrival, I feel confident
that they will enable me to answer definitely your
note of yesterday morning. Regretting a delay,
which I am sure you will regard as unavoidable on
the property of the proper

To the Hon. Messra. C. C. Clay, Jr., and J. P. Helcombe, Clifton House, Niagara, C. W.

CLIPTON HOUSE, NIAGARA FALLS, July 19, 1864. Sir—Col. Jewett has just handed us your note of this date, in which you state that further instructions from Washington will reach you by noon to morrow, if there be no interruption. One, or possibly both of us, may be obliged to leafe the Falls to-day, but will return in time to receive the communication which you promise to morrow.

We remain, truly yours, &c., JAMES P. HOLCOMBE, C. C. CLAY, JB. To the Hon. Horace Greely, now at the Inter-

national Hotel.

Major Hay would respectfully inquire whether Professor Holcombe and the gentlemen associated with him desire to send to washington, by Major Hay, any messages in reference to the communication delivered to him on yesterday, and in that case when he may expect to be favored with such messages.

messages.

International Hotel, Wednesday.

Mr. Holcombe presents his compliments to Major Hay, and greatly regrets if his return to Washington has been delayed by any expectation of an answer to the communication which Mr. Holcombo received from him on yesterday to be delivered to the President of the United States.— That communication was accepted as the response to a letter of Messrs. Clay and Holcombe to the Hon. H. Greeley, and to that gentleman an answer has been transmitted.

REBEL BULLETS AND COPPERHEAD BALLOTS,

The following, from the Atlanta (Georgia) Regster, must be cheering to our Northean Copperheads. It shows them that their part in the works of destroying the Union is appreciated by their rebel allies:

works of destroying the Union is appreciated by their rebel allies:

Ex-President Pierce, Seymour, of Connecticut, Vallandigham, Reed, Wood Richardson, and hundreds of others are as hostile to the war as they are to black republicanism. These men are doing us an indirect service. They are not openly and avowedly our friends, nor could we reasonably ask this of them. But they are not our bloody enemies. United against Mr. Lincoln and his socked policy, breasting the power of an overwhelming majority, firm to the traditions and precedents of constitutional liberty, the noble band of patriots is spriving to creet a breakwater that shall arrest the surges of the unlossed deluge. If they did no more than resist the centralization of Mr. Lincoln, that far they are worthy of our respect and sympathy. If they hold up the banner of State rights, that far they are advocating a sentiment entitled to our admiration.

Such is the course they are pursuing, and such a course ought to have our cordial approbation.—Step by step the same convictions and the same temper that have braced them in compact unity and fiery valor to denounce ultra Federalism and New England fanaticism, will inevitably bring them upon the right ground as it respects our independence. We confess our faith in their political principles. We confess our faith in their political principles. We confess our confidence that eeventually these men will see the whole truth and mbrace all its conclusions.

We can gain nothing by denouncing them. We may lose much by presenting a hostile front to their peace movements. Live with them under the same government we never will. But, meanwhile, if they will use the ballot-box against Mr. Lincoln, whilst we use the cartridge-box each side will be a helper to the other, and both co-operate in accomplishing the greatest work which this country and the continent have witnessed.