The Bedford Inquirer.

A LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, EDUCATION, LITERATURE AND MORALS.

B. F. McNEILL, Editor and Proprietor. BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1864. Vol 37: No. 44

The Bedford Inquirer

IS PUBLISHED

Every Friday Morning on Juliana Street,

OPPOSITE THE MENGEL HOUSE,

BEDFORD, BEDFORD COUNTY, PA.

TERMS:

$2.00 a year if paid strictly in advance,

$2.25 if not paid within three months, $2.50 if not paid within the year

Rates of Advertising.

One Square, three weeks or less			$1 25
One Square, each additional insertion less than three months			30
	3 Months.	6 Months.	1 Year.
One Square	$3 50	$4 75	$8 00
Two squares	5 00	7 00	10 00
Three squares	6 00	9 00	15 00
¼ Column	12 00	20 00	35 00
One Column	20 00	35 00	65 00

Administrators' and Executors' notices $2.50, Auditors notices $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 a full square. Advertisements charged to persons handing them in.

PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS CARDS.

U. H. AKERS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Military claims specdily collected. Office on Juliana Street, two doors north of the Inquirer Office.
April 1, 1864—tf.

ESPY M. ALSIP,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.,
Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties.
Military claims, Pensions, back pay, Bounty, &c. speedily collected.
Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, 2 doors south 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 intrusted to his care Collections 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 kinds; Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bounty Loans, &c.
Bedford, apr. 8, 1864—tf.

ALEX. KING,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
And agent for procuring arrears of Pay and Bounty money. Office on Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa.
April 1, 1864—tf.

KIMMELL & LINGENFELTER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.
Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law. Office on Juliana Street, two doors South of the Mengel House.
April 1, 1864—tf.

JOHN MAJOR,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, HOPEWELL, BEDFORD COUNTY.
Collections and all business pertaining to his office will be attended to promptly. Will also attend to the sale or renting of real estate. Instruments of writing carefully prepared. Also settling up partnerships and other accounts.
April 1, 1864—tf.

JNO. MOWER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
BEDFORD, PA.,
April 1, 1864.—tf.

JOSEPH W. TATE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD PA.
WILL promptly attend to collections and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Money advanced on Judgments, Notes and other Claims. Has for sale Town Lots, in Tatesville, and St. Joseph's 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.

JOHN LUTZ,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
AND
Regularly licensed agent for the collection of Government claims, bounties, back pay, pensions, &c., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care.
Office with J. R. Durborrow, Esq., on Juliana Street, Bedford Pa.
August 10th, 1864.—tf.

RUPP, SHANNON, & CO., BANKERS,
Bedford, Pa.
BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT.
COLLECTIONS made for the East, West, North and South, and the general business of Exchange, transacted. Notes and Accounts Collected, and Remittances promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold.
G. A. J. RUPP, O. E. SHANNON, F. BENEDICT.
apr. 15, 1864—tf.

DANIEL BORDER.
PITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BEDFORD HOTEL,
Bedford, Pa.
Watchmaker & Dealer in Jewelry, Spectacles, &c
HEEPS 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, best quality of Gold Pens.
He will supply to order any thing in his line not on hand.
apr. 8, 1864.—zz.

PHYSICIANS, &c.

DENTISTRY.
I. N. BOWSER, Resident Dentist of Woodbury,
WILL spend the second Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of each month at Hopewell, the remaining three days at Bloody Run, attending to the duties of his profession. At all other times he can be found in his office a day or two preceding the last Monday and Tuesday at Woodbury, except when he will spend in Martinsburg, for the same month. Persons desiring operations should call early, as time is limited. All operations warranted.
Aug. 5, 1864.—tf.

C. N. HICKOK
DENTIST.
OFFICE IN BANK BUILDING,
BEDFORD, PA.
April 1, 1864.—tf.

DR. B. F. HARRY,
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office and residence on Pitt Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H. Hofius.
April 1, 1864—tf.

J. L. MARBOURG, M. D.
Having permanently located respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office on Juliana Street, opposite the Bank, one door north of Hall & Palmer's office.
April 1, 1864.—tf.

HOTELS.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,
HUNTINGDON, PA.
JOHN S. MILLER, Proprietor.
April 29th, 1864.—tf.

UNION HOTEL.
VALENTINE STECKMAN, PROPRIETOR,
West Pitt Street, Bedford, Pa.,
(Formerly the Globe Hotel.)
THE public are assured that he has made ample arrangements to accommodate all that may favor him with their patronage.
A splendid Livery Stable attached. [ap'r 64.

FROM THE SOUTH.

Another Speech by Jeff. Davis--Rebel Specie Sent Abroad--Miscellaneous Items.

From files of late Southern papers we clip the following:

STIRRING THEM UP.

Congressman B. H. Hill, of Georgia, has made a speech at Macon, in which he comforted the doubting Rebels in the following magniloquent fashion:

"Go to General Lee's army and you will find its spirit truly animating. Every brigade in it thinks it can whip Grant. Why, then, indulge in despondency? It can do no good.

"Georgians! do not despond. In the midst of disaster be strong. I do not doubt. Sherman, in Atlanta, must be destroyed. I said twelve months ago that if the enemy ever go to Atlanta he would be destroyed. It is true, I would have preferred his being defeated before he got there. But now we can and will crush the enemy; and that very soon.

"If Lincoln is defeated and McClellan elected in the coming election, we may have peace. But there is no peace party in the North, if we are willing to be subjugated. All will subjugated us, if they can. Peace can only come by the defeat of the enemy. McClellan will never be elected unless Sherman is defeated. The preservation of our honor, the preservation of our State, the election of McClellan, and the securing of an honorable peace, all depend upon the defeat of Sherman. Every good to freemen depends upon his defeat.."

ANOTHER SPEECH FROM JEFF. DAVIS.

The Richmond *Whig*, of the 10th instant, has a speech of Jeff. Davis, delivered at Augusta, Georgia, Jeff. is stumping Georgia to prevent the State from seceding, and his speeches are full of State rights doctrines, and admonition to the effect that if the Confederacy does not win in their present desperate game the Southerners will become serfs to the Yankees.

The main object of his speech at Augusta is expressed, however, in the following language: "We must do our duty and that duty is this; every man able to bear arms must go to the front, and all others must devote themselves to the cause at home. There must be no pleadings for exemption. We are fighting for existence."

SPECIE SENT ABROAD.

The Wilmington *Journal* says that the steamer Lynx, which recently left that port for Bermuda, was attacked by the blockading squadron, and, being struck by their shot, was beached to save her from sinking. The *Journal* gives much credit to the captain, Gordon, for saving fifty thousand dollars of Government specie, and a large amount of bonds, both on Government and private account, all of which he saved by his individual exertions, sacrificing his own interest to do so. The Richmond *Dispatch* comments upon this case as follows:

"What may be the necessity of transmitting specie from this country to foreign parts by our Government we do not know. But Mr. Memminger was much censured for shipping gold by the blockade runners when sterling exchange was freely offered him. Three ships, having each twenty-five thousand dollars in gold, were captured by the enemy, and the sums with which they were freighted passed into his hands. The loss was considered heavy; and as it could have been easily a voided, the Secretary of the Treasury was thought to have acted most unwisely. The fifty thousand dollars on board the Lynx seems to have had a very narrow escape.

"We do not know, we repeat, what necessity may prompt the Government to ship coin, and can hardly suppose that Mr. Trenholm is so impractical as to send it out of the country if an equivalent is within his reach. Gold certainly ought not to be sent away if a substitute can be found to be remitted in its stead. It is quite scarce enough in the country, and will be greatly needed as the basis of out circuiating medium, when the war is over. It is, moreover, so unsafe in running the blockade that that is enough of itself to induce Government and individuals to send anything else in preference that will answer as a medium of exchange. When the enemy gets hold of the gold it is gone from us forever. Not so the bills of exchange, which are payable to order."

A NEW KIND OF FLOUR.

Grain and flour having become scarce, the Rebels have devised a new source of supply, which is thus described by the Savannah *Republican*:

"We have a sample of sorghum flour, made of the seed of Chinese cane, which may be seen at our office. The planter who sends it to us had no means of bolting this flour, not had he taken o the hull of the seed before grinding, the consequence is that the flour has a pinkish color.

"Those who have made a trial of this excellent flour, represent it to be an admirable substitute for buckwheat. Made into hoe cake it is a very savory bread. It is likely to come into very general use, if prepared like wheat flour by bolting. The price at which it can be offered in market may be assumed as fifteen or twenty dollars per sack. But, as an acre of sorghum yields from thirty to fifty bushels, ten dollars a sack would be a remunerating price. The production of this grain the present year, in Georgia, must amount to five millions of bushels. We have this great supply of food to fall back upon, in the event of a deficiency of the common cereals, wheat and maize.

"The season for buckwheat cakes comes in next month, with frost. Let the lovers of this bread try the sorghum flour. It is represented as being very similar when prepared as the former is.

"As a substitute for coffee no parched grain or vegetable ordinarily used as substitutes is at all equal to sorghum seed. And what is still more valuable to know, in the present scarcity of sugar a small quantity of the syrup boiled with ground seed makes the coffee substitute very pleasant and palitable."

MORE SOUTHERN COMPLAINT OF THE LICENTIOUSNESS OF HOOD'S ARMY.

Somehow we can hardly avoid the impression that the great difference between the Army of Virginia and that of Tennesse, is in its discipline. It is notorious that our own army, while falling back from Dalton, was even more dreaded by the inhabitants than was the army of Sherman. The soldiers, and even the officers, took everything that came in their way, giving the excuse that if they din not the enemy would. *Subsequently stragglers from our own army almost sacked the stores in Atlanta.* Now complains loud and deep, come up from that portion of Georgia in the neighborhood of our army, telling of outrages committed by straggling squads of cavalry, and *of insults offered to the families of the best and most patriotic citizens.* This straggling—not confined to cavalry—this pillage, from which, if report speaks truth, *even officers are not free*, besides its intrinsic wrong, is wholly subversive of discipline and destructive of all hopes of efficiency. If not checked by some master spirit it presents a gloomy prospect of disasters to come.

How different from Lee's army, which, even in a hostile State, behaved itself with marked propriety. *How different even from Sherman's army which pursued its stern and ruthless path from Chattanooga without straggling, and committed outrages simply as a matter of policy and in obedience to orders.* License is fatal to discipline and to efficiency. Even the modified license of the Maryland campaign ruined the cavalry of the army of the Valley of Virginia, and it has done nothing worthy of its reputation or its real force since its return to Virginia.

NOT MUCH OF A JUBILEE.—Do you ask for an explanation of these rapidly occurring disasters in a portion of the State where the Confederates, until the 19th, never suffered defeat. It is simply and easily given. We have two enemies to contend with in the Valley, one of whom has never been beaten since Noah drank too much wine and lay in his tent. These enemies are the Federal army and John Barly Corn. Sheridan has been largely reinforced, and the Valley is running with apple brandy. Here is the key to our reverses.—*Officers of high position—yes of very high position—have, to use an honest English word, been drunk—too drunk to command themselves, much less an army, a division, a brigade or a regiment.* And where officers in high command are in the habit of drinking to excess, we may be sure their pernicious example will be followed by those of lower grades.

The cavalry force that had been operating in the Valley, and flitting hither and thither along the Potemac and Shenandoah, were already demoralized, and, since their last visit to Maryland they have been utterly worthless. They were in the habit of robbing friend and foe alike. They have been known to strip Virginia women of all they had—widows, whose sons were in our army—and then burn their houses. At Hancock, in Western Maryland, they stopped a minister of the gospel in the street, on the Sabbath day, and made him stand and deliver his watch and money. These monstrous truths are stated in the official report of the officer commanding a part of these cavalry forces, and which I have read. Do you wonder, then, that McCausland's and Bradley Johnson's commands, just returned from such an expedition and loaded down with plunder, should have been disgracefully surprised and dispersed as they were some weeks ago near Moorfield.—*Richmond Enquirer, Oct. 6.*

A DINNER PARTY IN NORWAY.—There were, perhaps, a hundred and fifty guests assembled when we entered. I wondered how we were all going to be accomodated.

"I dare say you do not have these sort of dinner-parties in England," said a young lady to me, whom I had met the evening before. "We always, at such parties, stand up to dinner." My answer was cut short by our being ushered into the dining-room.

As I wished to do at Rome as they did at Rome, I first turned to a little side-table, on which were arranged sardines, anchovies, "Throndhjem aquavit," and other appetite-ticklers. I won't describe the dinner; suffice it to say, it was most excellent. But I most earnestly recommend any one going to Christiania to practice dining standing up before leaving home, for it requires an uncommon knack to be able to manage it properly. Try; take a plate with a bit of chicken, a slice of ham, some peas and potatoes on it for instance. Hold this in your left hand—for all the chairs and side-tables are monopolized by the elderly people—and cut and eat with your right. In the mean time, keep constantly drinking wine with imaginary guests, and get your sisters to push gently up against you from all sides. And withal you should not omit to pay some attention to the study of attitudes. Assume the best posture for preserving your "gravity in a state of stability," while at the same time seek to avoid a straddle, as if you were on the deck of a rolling steamer, otherwise you may be animadverted on by the company. You must not feel annoyed, just as you have succeeded in cutting up the chicken and ham in nice little bits, and have relinquished the knife for the fork, a jolt from behind disturbs the direction a mouthful is taking, and sends it outside your shirt-front instead of inside. Neither must you be irritated at feeling that some one is pouring a plateful of gravy down your back. I upset a glass of wine over a young gentleman's legs (an elderly man of stout basis, who bumped against me, was the cause), and I am ashamed to say that I looked hard in another direction, as if I knew nothing at all about the matter. Another piece of advice I would venture to suggest,—especially if you dislike using dirty forks.—is, that you keep a tight hold of your own. Forks are always at a premium, and if you put yours down for one moment, you'll never see it again. I cannot suggest the modest stranger's doing anything better with his wine-glass than putting it in his pocket when not in immediate use; for I am convinced that not one of the ladies or gentlemen present drank out of the same glass twice.

After dinner, which was over about six, the gentlemen strolled out into the grounds to smoke.—The ladies don't at all object to the smell of the fragrant weed, and nearly all of the clergy indulge in it. You can judge for yourself, when I inform you that in 1855, when the population consisted of 1,490,047 souls—I like exactitude—the imports of tobacco amounted to about 3,300,000 pounds; which gives an allowance of two pounds and a quarter to each soul, not deducting women or children. One gentleman to whom I was introduced informed me that he always had a smoke the last thing at night, after he had got to bed; and, from some incidental remarks he made, I discovered that he was a married man, and occupied the same apartment as his wife. Cigars, coffee, and its attendant Curacoa, having been duly appreciated, we returned to the house, and danced till twelve o'clock. And though the party had thus lasted eight hours, it had been throughout an uncommonly pleasant one, and the time had passed very quickly.

All the Year Round.

BOARDING VERSUS HOUSEKEEPING.

The newly married are universally falling back on the old idea of boarding. It is, they say, the easiest, and undoubtedly the most economical; there is no furniture to buy, no expensive stock of household linen to purchase and make up, no coal and flour to lay in, no frightful rent days, and no servants' wages to pay, or servants board to find. This is true to a certain extent, but not all true, and it need not be half so true as it is. As an offset, it must be remembered that board is very high, and constantly growing higher and getting poorer, that in a little while complications may be expected in the shape of children, and that, in the meantime, instead of enjoying freedom and domestic comfort, the young husband and wife have to submit to all sorts of tiresome restraints, to a diet which generally excludes everything that they have a particular likeing for, and to the absence of the great charm of newly wedded life, the feeling of joint proprietorship in their own home. Moreover, boarding, where it is not a necessity, is wicked—its tendency is immorality.—In large boarding houses it is considered absurd for a man to pay the attention of a husband and a gentleman to his own wife. Especially if he be recently married, he is made the target of a senseless crowd of young men and women, who aim their silly shafts at him until he is shamed out of his manhood, and becomes either a frivolous male flirt, or leaves his wife alone while he seeks the solace of neighboring billiard saloons. But, say the young ladies, what are we to do? You acknowledged that, at present prices, it is impossible for some of us to go to housekeeping, and yet discourage boarding. What else can we do? Not at all; we never said it was impossible to go to housekeeping, only impossible to purchase Brussels carpets and expensive furniture; but these are not necessary to the most delightful kind of housekeeping. Do? Why go to work as your mother or your grandmother did before you.—Furnish two rooms, if you cannot a whole house, and with such plain, simple articles as you can afford. A little taste and a little industry will soon make them attractive, sensible people will prefer them to marvelous exhibitions of French upholstery; and, most important of all, as you will discover sometime, you will have your husband to yourself. Don't board.—*N. Y. Illustrated News.*

COMPETENT WITNESSES.

While we have Copperhead stump speakrs in our county, going about whining that the rebellion cannot be subdued by arms, and that some other way ought to be tried, the following are some of the authorities whose voices are heard on the other side:

Says Lieut. Gen. Grant:—

"The end is not far distant, if we will only be true to ourselves. All we want now to insure an early restoration of the Union is a determined unity of sentiment North."

Says Maj. Gen. Hooker:

"This Union must be preserved, and there is no way of preserving it, but by the powers of our arms—by fighting the conspiracy to death. The rebellion is tottering while I speak; it is going down, and will soon tumble into ruin."

Says Maj. Gen. Meade:

"Dismissing, as now useless to discuss, all questions as to the origin of this war, we have daily and hourly evidences that it exists, and that it can *only* be determined by hard fighting, and by determined efforts to overcome the armed enemies of the government."

Says Maj. Gen. Burnside:

"Would it not be cowardly for us to say that this rebellion cannot be crushed and the authority of the government sustained? There is in my mind no question of it. There can be no such thing as laying down of arms or cessation of hostilities until the entire authority of the government is acknowledged by every citizen of the country."

Says Maj. Gen. Logan:

"The greatest victory of the rebels, greater than Manassas, and their only one that we can give them, a particle of hope, will be to defeat the war party of the incoming campaign."

Says Major General Dix:

"My desire is to do all in my power to sustain the government in its efforts to put down the rebellion—an object to be effected, in my judgment, by a steady and unswerving prosecution of the war."

Says the old veteran Major General Wool:

"Nothing for aught that I can discover will save the Union and its government but the success of Grant, Sherman, Farragut and Sheridan."

DR. BRECKENRIDGE ON AN ARMISTICE.

The veteran Rev. Dr. Breckenridge, in a recent speech at Lexington, Kentucky, said:

"I cannot now go into a consideration of the platform in detail. But this great cry is an armistice and a convention of the Staes. What after that? They may not make peace, and then what is to be done? But first, how is the convention to be called? It requires two-thirds of Congress to vote for such a call, which call must be ratified by three-fourths of the States; and these votes you never can get. What chance is there of getting three-fourths of the States to go for a convention for the purpose of bringing us under Jeff Davis, or for dividing the Union? The thing is absurd. If it cannot be done, what then? Then we are in favor of any other peaceable remedy. Dear, blessed souls! Any other peaceable remedy; nothing that is not peaceable. Now, for God's sake and for your country's sake, look at it. Here we are, after between three and four years' war; after spending two or three thousand millions of dollars; after spilling the blood of a million of our brothers, and consigning five hundred thousand of them to their graves; after conquering an extent of territory 1500 miles in length by 600 in breadth; we have an army in every State of the Confederacy, and the majority of them under our control; we have every stronghold taken from them except Mobile and Charleston and Richmond; and notwithstanding all this we are asked, as if we were a set of poltroons, to disgrace ourselves to the latest generation of mankind, to sacrifice everything we have fought for and that is worth living for, and make all the world say free government is worthless, that it cannot take care of itself. God Almighty in heaven grant that every man who utters such a thought may be choked until he becomes a penitent and better man!

"No, sir! no sir! we will never do any such thing. We love peace—love it for its own sake. They love peace because they are afraid we will first whip the rebels and then punish them. They want peace that they may make new conspiracies, and the peace they propose is disunion peace, which means separation of the States and endless ruin to the whole country. Ten thousand times better would it have been for us to have acquiesced at first, and never shed a drop of blood, than under these circumstances and at this time to make such a peace as that."

BEAUTIFUL ANECDOTE OF A GREAT MAN.—Sir William Napier was one day taking a long country walk near Freshford, when he met a little girl, about five years old, sobbing over a broken bowl; she had dropped and broken it in bringing it back from the field to which she had taken her fathers's dinner in it, and she said she would be beaten on her return home for having broken it; then, with a sudden gleam of hope, she innocently looked up into his face and said, 'But ye can mend it, can't ye?' My father explained that he could not mend the bowl, but the trouble he could, by the gift of a sixpence to buy another. However, on opening his purse it was empty of silver, and he had to make amends by promising to meet his little friend in the same spot at the same hour next day, and to bring the sixpence with him, bidding her, meanwhile, tell her mother she had seen a gentleman who would bring her the money for the bowl next day. The child, entirely trusting him, went on her way comforted. On his return home he found an invitation awaiting him to dine in Bath the following evening, to meet some one whom he specially wished to see. He hesitated for some little time, trying to calculate the possibility of giving the meeting to his little friend of the broken bowl and of still being in time for the dinner party in Bath; but finding this could not be, he wrote to decline accepting the invitation on the plea of a 'preengagment,' saying to us, 'I cannot disappoint her, she trusted me so implicitly.'—*Bruce's Life of Gen. Sir William Napier.*

BENEDICT ARNOLD INDORSED.—The Democrats held a meeting in the street, in Terre Haute, last Thursday evening. Mr. Mack and Colonel Cookerly addressed the company present, about half of whom were Democrats. At the close of Cookerly's speech many voices called for Washburne, the Republican candidate for Congress. Washburne mounted the box, holding in his hand a copy of a speech of Dan. Voorhees, inside of which he had pinned a certain letter of Benedict Arnold. Democrats, I hold in my hand a speech of Daniel Voorhees, will you hear me?" To this were answers of "yes, yes." Washburne read: "Who among you dare speak or write what he thinks against the tyranny which has robbed you of your property, imprisoned your sons, drags you to the field of battle, and is daily deluging, your country with blood? Democrats, do you indorse that?" said Washburne. "Yes, yes, read it all," shouted the Democrats.—"But," replied the speaker, "that is not the speech of Voorhees, but of Benedict Arnold, the traitor. Do you indorse it now?" "Yes, no, yes, no," roared the Democrats, and Babel seemed likely to come again.

Army Correspondence.

LETTER FROM TENNESSEE.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Sept. 24, 1864.

EDITOR INQUIRER:—

Believing that the numerous readers of the INQUIRER would be pleased to peruse a letter from the army, with your permission we will give them a short history of our travels since enlisting in the "war for the Union." We will tax their patience as little as possible. We left home on the last day of August, with the intention of going to Harrisburg, enlisting there and being credited to Bedford. When we reached Bedford we changed our notions somewhat in regard to this, from the fact that they did not seem to interest themselves much in regard to our welfare. As things at Harrisburg were in a rather confused state at that time, we concluded to go to Philadelphia and enter the Navy, if possible. Arriving there we found there was only one recruiting office open for that branch of the service, and that crowded to overflowing. We were told that if we wished to enter the Navy Camden City would be the most likely place. We accordingly went there and found it about the same as at Philadelphia. We were now compelled to choose some other branch of the service. We understood that they were enlisting men at Trenton for the cavalry service, paying six hundred dollars local bounty for one year. Thither we made up our minds to go. Sure, it was enlisting out of our native State, but we come to the conclusion that we could serve our country with as much honor in a New Jersey regiment as in one from Pennsylvania. We took the cars for Trenton, distant 31 miles, and in less than an hour from the time we presented ourselves at the Provost Marshal's office, we were examined, mustered in and paid our local bounty. We were immediately sent to Camp "Perrine," the rendezvous for all recruits of the State. The copperheads at home think that the army is receiving no additions to its ranks. In this they have been sadly duped. Men were enlisting there with a rapidity never before equalled since the breaking out of the rebellion. All that is wanted now is the draft for the deficiency of the 500,000 call and we will be all right.

We remained here until the 11th, when we were ordered to get in readiness to leave for our regiment, which was then at White's Station, 19 miles from Memphis. There was nearly 600 of us altogether.

All along the route we were received with the wildest enthusiasm. At Pittsburg we were taken to the City Hall and treated to a good supper by the "Subsistence Committee." In justice to the ladies of Pittsburg we must say that it beat any thing of the kind that we ever had the pleasure of scraping an acquaintance with. Every thing was *clean*—something very seldom witnessed where soldiers are fed by the bounty of the citizens—and betokened care in the getting up of it. For the meal we had bread and butter, coffee, cheese, meat, apples and crackers.—The organization has been in progress since August, 1861, and is sustained by the voluntary contributions of the citizens.

From Louisville, Ky., we marched to Portland where we embarked on board the steamer "Flora" for Cairo, Ill. This was on the 16th. On the evening of the 18th we hove too at Paducah. Here were visible signs of war. The fort captured from the rebels is situated below the town on the bank of the river. It was taken by colored troops, and before the rebels could be brought to a sense of their duty, three furious charges had to be made. We were told by the citizens that after the surrender of the fort 40 dusky patriots were lying at the main entrance. It is a work of considerable size. The town also bears unmistakable evidence of the efficiency of Uncle Sam's gunboats. At Cairo we embarked on the steamer "Memphis," for Memphis, Tenn., reaching there at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 21st. At 8 A. M. we landed and marched to camp, distant about 2 miles. Memphis is a "right smart" place, but like all the Southern cities that we have seen, lacks that air of cleanliness, visible in northern cities. Clouds of dust was all that greeted us as we marched through the city. Our camp is pleasantly situated in a nice woods with plenty of good water near at hand, an indispensable article to complete our toilets with, this dusty weather. Our regiment is brigaded with the 19th Penna., 1st Mississippi, 7th Indiana and 4th Missouri, all cavalry regiments, and are attached to the 6th army corps. Part of the regiment at this time are out on a raid. We are armed with the Spencer repeating rifle, a most efficient weapon of destruction. The regiment now numbers over 1200 men, with more recruits yet to come on. We belong to Company "E," Captain Scudder, and are under as fine a set of officers as were ever placed in command of men.

As we have already drawn this out rather lengthy we will close. More anon.

ALBERT SMITH,
ALBERT C. SHAFFER,
PATRICK HANEY,
JACOB DEREMER.

☞The following letter, intended for publication before the October election, has not lost its interest for the November election:

BEFORE PETERSBURG, VA., Sept. 17, 1864.

For the Bedford Inquirer.

Men of Pennsylvania, the issues are now before you for consideration and decision. You must abide the result as you establish it for good or evil. We ask you to support Abraham Lincoln because we believe his re-election will fully vindicate the authority of the National Government, and fully establish the fact that the freemen of the loyal States are able to sustain the existence of the Union and the Government against the hazard of opposition from abroad or at home. It needs no argument of our own to establish this position because our political opponents now antagonize us to achieve entirely the opposite result. We have received the news of Little Mac.'s nomination for the Presidency on the copperhead ticket. The rebels appear to hail his nomination with much joy. Straws show which way the wind blows. For my part I am done with McClellan now and forever. If he would refrain from associating with men like Fernando Wood, Long and other noted copperheads, he might possibly stand some chance for the occupation of the White House. God deliver him from conducting the the affairs of this nation. It is time that the North should know that those who are trying to get their support are men who have debased themselves—men to whom we have looked for guidance in this hour of our peril men to whom we have entrusted the reins of Government and who have proven themselves so unworthy of our trust. The men who will give them their support are no better. Some times I can hardly think it possible that men raised and educated under the auspices of the best government ever enjoyed by any people, can have so degenerated in the scale of morality and love of country, as to become objects of contempt rather than sympathy. I blush to think that men who but a short time before this war broke stitutions, are to-day, traitors to country and her free institutions, cringing in the attitude of supplication to the shrine of the so-called Southern Confederacy.

BENJ. HARRIS WALKER,
Co. A, 84th P. V.

P. S.—Gen. McClellan is losing ground every day. His letter produces no effect on the soldiers. We think he keeps bad company.

COMPANY K. 208TH REGT., P. V.
CAMP NEAR PETERSBURG, VA, Sept., 23d 1864.

EDITOR INQ.

Permit me through your columns to give the readers of Bedford county further particulars of the organization of company K. 208th Reg't., P. V.

1st Serg't., James R. O'Neal.
2nd Serg't., William H. Gates.
3rd Serg't., Wilson M. Williams.
4th Serg't., Oliver C. Ramsey.
5th Serg't., James H. Foor.
1st Corporal, George Bailey.
2nd Corporal, Samuel W. Williams.
3rd Corporal, John W. Adams.
4th Corporal, Joseph S. Bussard,
5th Corporal, Joseph Messersmith.
6th Corporal, George Hevener.
7th Corporal, Jacob Chamberlain.
8th Corporal, George E. Stually.

Volunteers are pouring in very fast, and a more orderly body of men have not met together in a military capacity since the commencement of the war. Six full regiments are now in this camp' and in close proximity to Butler's intrenchments. The "Dutch Gap" canal work is progressing favorably and will be completed shortly. The Company's health is good and all are looking forward to the election of old Abe with much anxiety; of course they don't look for the election of any body else. The Johnnies say if McClellan is elected, their independence will be established and the war shall go on, but if Lincoln is elected they will give up, for they are fully acquainted with *Lincoln's* policy.

Brisk firing is kept up day and night all along the line. Very heavy cannonading greets our ears ever hour, but there is little harm done by the rebel guns.

Since the magnificent victory of Gen. Sheridan in the Shenandoah valley, the Johnnies are very pouty, some of our boys ask them if they ever heard of Gen. Sheridan. They then get their muskets up and if the Yank leaves his head up two minutes, it is a target for Johnny's shot.

We are all very anxious to see the Bedford INQUIRER. We will send you some new subscribers very soon.

Very Resp. yours,
JOHN E. SATTERFIELD,

BUTLER'S FRONT, Va. Sept. 29, 1864.

MR. EDITOR:

Having a little leisure time, I write you to give your readers in Bedford County the doings of Co. H, 208th Regiment. The officers of our Company are Capt. Harvey Wishart, 1st Lieut. Wm. G. Eicholtz, 2d Lieut. David Keagy. They are men worthy the position they occupy, and are well liked by every member of the company. Your humble correspondent has been appointed Regimental Post Master.

We received marching order yesterday and were brought up here to the front in haste, and now occupy the centre of the line. We are holding this post while the fight is going on at the right. To-day there was very heavy fighting on the right and the Rebs badly used up, though many of our brave boys have fought their last battle. Heavy firing is heard towards Petersburg this evening, but that is nothing unusual. I think the Rebel capitol will soon have the dear old flag waving over it.

You will please send my paper to me instead of to my former abode, as we are all anxious to have Bedford county news.

As this is my first attempt at newspaper correspondence you will please excuse all errors and omissions, and "as brevity is the soul of wit," I close for the present. Resp't. Yours.

DAVID S. JOHNSON