NEW SERIES.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING half dozen, of every hue and fashion.

BY MEYERS & BENFORD, "Now, what in the name of all the

At the following terms, to wit: \$1.50 per annum, cash, in advance. \$2.00 "" if paid within the year. \$2.50 "" if not paid within the year. IFNo subscription taken for less than six months.

had taken that of a chimney sweep, now; but that would have been too natural. Tell me that decided by the United States Courts, that the stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of arrearages, is prima facio evidence of fraud and is a criminal offence.

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The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers, if they take them from the post office, whether they subscribe for them, or not.

#### Poetry.

#### GOD SAVE OUR PRESIDENT.

A NATIONAL SONG.

BY FRANCIS DE HAES JANVIER.

All hail! Unfurl the stripes and stars The banner of the free

Ten times ten thousand patriots greet The shrine of Liberty ! Come, with one heart, one hope, one aim, An undivided band,

To elevate, with solemn rites, The ruler of our land ! 11.

Not to invest a potentate With robes of majesty-Not to confer a kingly crown, Nor bend a subject knee, We bow beneath no sceptred sway -Obey no royal nod-Columbia's sons, erect and free, Kneel only to their God!

Our ruler boasts no titled rank No ancient princely line-No legal right to sovereignty, Ancestral and divine, A patriot-at his country's call

Responding to her voice; One of the people—he becomes A sovereign by our choice ! And now, before the mighty pile

We've reared to Liberty, He swears to cherish and defend The charter of the free ! God of our country! Seal his oath With thy supreme assent,

God save the Union of the States trease our President - Constitution.

#### THE LOVER DISGUISED; OR,

Love Works Wonders. A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

My friend Tom has a natural affection for dirt, or rather dirt has a natural affection for will. Tom. It is to him what gold was to Midas; late the vest, the moment that it comes within success. the sphere of Tom's influence, its whiteness is gone-it is immaculate no longer. Dogs, "Well, Tom, what success?" sweeps and lamplighters never pass him without leaving upon his dress unequivocal marks - nize me." that had been enjoying the coolness of a neigh- just think of that, Frank — a barbarian! She be a neat man yet," I said, as I witnessed the ence clean linen makes."

In about a half an hour it was my fate to paint on his back ; it was my friend Tom ; he with muddy boots. had been leaning on some newly painted win-

His shoe black declares that "he can't see no use in blacking his boots when they never remain black;" and his washer-woman, with a very proper regard for her own reputation, has been compelled to discard him, not from any ill-will, but, as she declared with uplifted hands, "if any one should ask me if I washed Mr. Smith's clothes, what could I tell them ?" But there were very few things in this world with which Tom could have more easily dispensed than the service of his washerwoman.

Having no other amusement, one morning, I strolled over to Tom's rooms. As I ascended the stairs, I heard his voice in a very decided tone, "But it must be done and so there is an

"Really," was the reply, "anything within ten hours-I will promise anything in the

"If double your price would be any object,"

"Certainly sir, if you insist upon it : certain-

ed. "I require your advice upon a very important affair; which of these cravats do you think leaves—infancy and senility.

most becoming ?" and he spread before me some

"Now, what in the name of all that is wonderful, does this mean, Tom? A tancy ball, is it? You have chosen an excellent disguise; your nearest friends will never know you .-But you cannot support the character; if you

more neat in future. You doubtless remember the good advice you gave me some time since it has had an excellent effect, I assure you."

Now, it so happened, that of all the good advice I had ever given Tom, this was the very first instance in which he had seen fit to follow it. So I could not attribute the metamorphosis of my friend to my eloquence. Who but a woman ever changed a sloven to a fop?
"Pray, where are you going this evening,"

I continued, "that you must have a new coat so suddenly ?" "Going ? nowhere in particular. I had, in-

deed, some idea of calling on my old friend, Mr. Murray; no harm in that, I hope?" Conviction began to flash upon me. "Your old friend, Mr. Murray; and his young niece, Miss Julia, has no share in your

visit, I suppose? I heard that she arrived in town last night?" "Now, upon my word, Frank, you mistake me entirely. I did not know that she was in But

town last night-when I-that is, when I-I did not know anything about it." "And so you were there last night, too !-

Really this is getting along bravely." "Why, the fact is, Frank, you must know ray on some business, about that real estate to her door. The streets on the island are not you know. I had no idea of meeting a woman there, more than a boa-constrictor-my beard was three days old-my collar ditto-and the rest of my dress in excellent keeping. I be-came engaged in conversation, and somehow pass. A knight of old would probably have came engaged in conversation, and somehow or other, I forgot all about the real estate."

"And so you are going again to-night-and that is the secret of your new coat ?" "By no means; I wanted a new coat, and tailors are so long, you know. Do you think hand, cleared the mud at a single bound. blue wil! become me ? Blue is her favorite-

that is-I mean blue"-"Oh, go on-don't stammer-blue is her favorite color, is it ?"

"The fact is, Frank-take another glass of this wine—the fact is—good wine, isn't it? ing the lady full in the face, asked been two voyages to the Indies-the fact is, I Pry some of that sherry. What are the symptoms, Frank-a queer feeling about the heart, and something that drives the blood through one like lightning?"

"Exactly! I believe I have seen Juliashort and chubby, isn't she-with red hair, and a little squint eyed?

"Frank, I never did knock you down, though

Fom. It is to him what gold was to imidas; whatever he touches turns to dirt. No matter low white the cravat—no matter how immacu-

The last time I saw Tom he was scolding his meet a gentleman with seven stripes of green eldest son for coming into the drawing-room

# A JAPANESE TOWN.

The new town of Simoda was being rebuilt when we were there, says a traveller. The ruins of a Japanese city are by no means imposing; wood, thatch, and a small modicum of ricks constituting the materials generally employed in a country where a man may naturally expect to rebuild his house more than once in a lifetime. The spick and span new apthe limit of possibility, but to make a coat in there was nothing in the appearance of the a bee gum to put my leg in, for I don't intend world, but I really fear I shall be unable to they fretted much about earthquakes, rollers see he has a wooden leg." The whole party looked as happy and free from care as any peo- ridiculous that it broke up the fight. ly. I will put every man in my shop upon it; it shall be done in time. Good morning, sir."

The door opened and a fellow with shears and measures passed out. What could Tom be earthquake had swept them off.

good-natured same, the women, young or old, seemed as curious to look at us as we were to look at them. Everybody appeared well to do—not a beggar was visible; possibly the earthquake had swept them off.

"Just the man I, wanted to see," he exclaim-

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 27, 1859.

A FALSE ALARM.

A Washington paper gives the following account of a domestic "what-d'ye-call it," which this incident : occurred in that city the other day. The old proverb is, that "it never rains but it pours." had taken that of a chimney sweep, now; but silly pates of several very romantic married with a child, took a sea in the car near where I man who was the spiritual adviser of the conthe southern part of the city, or what is known end window of the rear car for her missing hus- made in it are of the most startling character; as the island, informed her liege lord that she band, who was in thedepot attending to the pur- and show that the "Rip Raps" and Plug Ughad been grossly insulted the previous evening, chase of tickets, &c. by Mr. B ..., an acquaintance of the family. The incensed and outraged husband, with revolver in hand, rushed to the office of the supposed offender, and demanded satisfaction.

"Satisfaction for what?" asked the astonshed Mr. B. "For having insulted my wife, sir, last evenng," responded the excited individual.

Pray, sir, who dares charge me with ever aving insulted your wife, by look, word, or action ?" again inquired Mr. B. "The lady herself, sir, makes the charge,"

comptly rejoined the husband. "With your permission, sir, I would be pleased to face my accuser, and hear her make the charge in my presence," mildly remarked the imperturbable Mr. B.

"You shall be gratified, sir; walk with me," added the still exasperated husband, at the same time returning his six-shooter to his

But before giving the closing scene, it may be well to inform the reader of the facts. On the evening previous, Mr. B. had casually called at the house of a friend, and there found the lady in question, without an escort. At a late hour she prepared to return home, and Mr. everything. I called last evening to see Mur- B. kindly tendered his services to see her safe highly improved, and on the night in question, was very muddy. At one point the walk was quite intercepted by a mud-hole, over which thrown down his mantle, over which the fair lady might have walked; but our hero having no such appendage, proposed a spring, by which his companion, with the assistance of his

> Without further annoyance, they reached he lady's residence in safety. The excited husband now ushered Mr. B. in-

to his parlor, and rang for his insulted wife, who promptly reported herself. Mr. B. look-"Madam, have I ever, in word, look or deed,

A breathless pause followed. The lady, atter some hesitation, falteringly answered : "I thought you squeezed my hand slightly

n helping me over the mud-hole last night.' The revolver dropped, and after due apology to Mr. B., the mortified husband turned to his romantic spouse and administered a rebuke, I have been tempted to do so a great many times; but if you don't stop that nonsense, I left the house and returned to his office, ruminating on the character of female women, with "Quite valiant in defence of your lady-love. the sage conclusion, that at the present age of

# SWALLOWING A BULLET

small bullet between his teeth, unfortunately and consistency. No man is worthy of their got it into the windpipe. He coughed incesont leaving upon his dress unequivocal marks of their presence. Once and only once, I saw him cross the street without encountering the him cross the street without encountering the Assence as he saw me only dressed in such wheels of a carriage. I opened my mouth to is. As soon as he saw me enter, dressed in such cough, till the middle of the following day, wheels of a carriage. I opened my mouth to a style, he came up, shook hands with me, and, when he was attacked with shivering, headwith our giving me a chance to say one word, it was filled with mud. The careless without giving me a chance to say one word, blockhead lay at my feet, full length in the introduced me to Julia, as Mr. Frederick Some-chest. The shivering and headache ceased, blockhead lay at my feet, full length in the gutter. At my earnest solicitation, he purchased a suit of precisely mud color. It was a capital idea. He crossed the street three times: he walked half a mile, and returing the suite of the sui ned, in appearance, at least, unscathed. The there the previous evening—a country cousin, to be strapped securely to a common chair, thing was unprecedented. True, he was he said, rich enough, but an incorrigible sloven. that he might be easily suspended from the welcomed by the affectionate caresses of a dog And Julia said, he dressed like a barbarian - lafters of the roof with his head downward, in order that the chest might be conveniently shaboring horse-pond; true, he received a shower shall pay for that yet. Such eyes—and she ken by a rapid succession of sudden smart bath from the wheels of an omnibus. But, to steps like a queen. Well, Frank, a clean collar jerks, and that the weight of the bullet might plaster mud on Tom's new coat, was to "gild does make a vast difference in a man's appear- favor its escape from its seat in the lungs." refined gold—to paint the lily." "Tom will ance. Lovely as Hebe herself. Terrible differendure such an uncomfortable position, and then placed in the horizontal position for a few minutes to rest. When sufficiently recruited, he was hung up again. Upon being taken down the first time, he described the pain in his breast as moving nearer to the top of his chest, and during the third suspension he joyfully exclaimed-"Thanig-a, thanig!" has come, it has come !" in the Gaelic language,) strike," was compelled to turn into the office tle bullet from his mouth.

# FIGHT ON EQUAL TERMS.

In Georgia, Judge T., a celebrated duellist, pearance of whole streets told its own tale; and who had lost his leg, and who was known to the appearance of a formidable stone-faced be a dead shot, challenged Colonel D., a gentle- has resolved that "the act of marriage on the breakwater, erected some feet above high-water man of great humor. The friends tried to pre- part of a school-mistress shall be virtually conmark, and full thirty feet high, cutting off the vent the meeting, but to no effect. The parties sidered a resignation of position as a teacher." pretty vale in which the town was situated met on the ground, when Colonel D., was This would seem to destroy a teacher's qualificarom the waters of Simoda Bay, clearly show- asked if he was ready. "No," he replied .- tion : for how, as madiens, can they "Increase ing in what direction the greatest danger was "What are you waiting for, then?" inquired anticipated, and whence they had suffered Judge T.'s second.—"Why, sir," said Colonel most during the last dreadful visitation. Yet D., "I have sent my boy into the woods to hunt good folks of Simoda to lead one to suppose to give the judge any advantage over me. You from the sea, or the Vries volcano. Every one roared with laughter, and the thing was so ple could do. The men welcomed us with a D., was afterwards told that it would sink his good-natured smile, the women, young or reputation. "Well," he replied, "it can't sink the Colonel after that.

Creditors have better memories than

MONEY VS HUSBANDS.

A correspondent of a Worcester paper relates

Just as the train was bout starting for Greenfield, Friday morning on the Vermont and The killing of Key seems to have crazed the Massachusetts Railroad a sprightly little woman This pamphlet is written by a Reverend gentlewomen in this metropolis. A few days after was sitting. The cars were beginning to move and demned man, and is avouched for by him as the Sickles tragedy, a married lady living in the little woman looked anxiously through the being correct under oath. The developments

man looked more arxious. The husband now hellish deeds have been upheld by high officials appears and commences to run. He gains on in that city. As soon as the confession was the cars at first, but they are too far ahead of published, the Reverend gentleman who him, and soon leave him behind, although he prepared it was compelled to fly from the city did run well for a season. It is now the wife's in disguise to save his life. So startling were turn to try what she can do. In agony she im- its developments, that two of the most promiplores the conductor that her husband is left, nent publishing houses in Baltimore declined but he can't helpthat. "I am starting on a to print it alleging that they feared, if they journey and can't get along without my hus- did so, that the "clubs" would destroy their band.

"Then let him attend to his business next time," was the cold answer.

"But," says the woman, "I have no money with me.'

The brakes were applied, and the cars brought to a stand still, and the panting husband enters the cars to the delight of all the passengers, especially of his wife. Moral - money will stopa train of cars much quicker than husbands.

#### A BOLD LEAP.

On a recent occasion, Louis Napoleon, while reviewing troops on the Champ de Mars, noticed some disorder at a distant part of the field. Restless and annoyed, instead of dispatching an officer, he suddenly started off at full gallop to the scene of difficulty. The centre of the field was clear from troops, but a carriage stood in an open space-a light, open phaeton, with its top thrown back-and this carriage was directly across the line of the Emperor's direction. So sudden had his movements been that few for a moment had observed his leaving his position in the field, but now he was dashing as fast as the horse could carry him across the open space. Arriving at the obstacle he toop a flying leap clear over the carriage, and continuing his still rapid pace to the scene of commotion, soon returned and assumed his position at the head of the field, while the air rang with acclamations of delight at the daring and success of his exploit.

# KNOW NOTHING CONSISTENCY.

Democratic ranks, the Know-Nothing jo of this city could find no language sufficiently foul to express their abhorrence of his want of principle. At the time Col. Forney was a candidate for the Clerkship of the House of Representatives, no effort was spared to blacken his character, and hold him up in the most odious light. Now, when the said Col. Forney has proved a traitor to his friends, and falsified all his former professions-when he has shown that self-aggrandizement, and not principle, controls his action-we find these Know Nothing journals quoting Mr. Forney as most reliable authority, and holding him up as a marvellous proper man. A Highland shepherd, while mumbling a in truth, Know Nothing Opposition honesty confidence until he has proved a traitor to his santly for two hours, after which ne had slight principles, and forfeited the respect of all honest men .- Balt. Rep.

An honest farmer was invited to attend a party at a village squire's one evening, where there was music, both vocal and instrumental. On the following morning he met one of the guests, who said :

"Well, farmer, how did you enjoy yourself last night? Were not the quartettes excel-

"Why, really, sir, I can't say," said he, "for I din't taste 'em; but the pork chops were the finest I ever ate."

Mrs. B \_\_\_\_desired Dr. Johnson to give his opinion of a new work she had just written, adding, that if ti would not do, she begged him to tell her, for she had other irons in the fire. and in case of its not being likely to succeed, she could bring out something else. "Then," said the doctor after having turned over a few leaves-"I advise you, madam, to put it where your other irons are."

ROLLING OFF A Log .- An editor out West, being deserted by his printers, who were "on a immediately after a smart shaking and a few himself. In his next week's paper appeared a convulsive, retching coughs, he spat the lit-tle bullet from his mouth. graphic account of the circumstance, composed by the editors "oWr. fair jingeRss" concluding with the words — "Tain on the sublime art of printing; bleSs ouR soul? it,s as aAsk as rola liu of a loG."

TFA New Orleans District School Board inquired and multiply ?"

FA Lady called on a witty friend who was not at home, and finding the piano dusty, wrote upon it slattern. The next day they met and the lady said, "I called on you yesterday." "Yes, I saw your card on the piano." Some one was telling an Irishman that

some body had eaten ten saucers of ice cream; whereupon Pat shook his head. "So you don't believe it ?" With a shrewd nod, Pat answered, "I belave in the crame, but not in the saucers."

Mynheer Drinken of makes a distinction thus "Too much whiskey is too much, but too much lager is shoost right." CONFESSION OF MARION CROP.

We have procured a pamphlet, says the Philadelphia Argus, purporting to be the confession of Marion Crop, who was recently hung in Baltimore, for the murder of Officer Rigdon. lies" of Baltimore are "clubs" which have The speed of the sar increased and the wo- made murder their past time, and in their property and murder them. We extract portions of the confession, suppressing the names of parties for obvious reasons :

CONFESSION OF MARION CROP. Question by me : Who killed Officer Rig-

He wrote : I did it, it was me that fired the

pistol.

Who fired the pistol ?

Is Corrie innocent or guilty? He is as guilty as I am.

Are you sorry for killing Rigdon? I am very sorry and unhappy on that ac-

Have you seen Corrie lately? Yes; and he is very cunning, and wants me to say he is innocent; but I won't do it, I won't tell a lie-he was with me.

Who planned the murder ? It was settled by us. What is done can't be helped.

Do you think the Governor will pardon you ? I don't expect it. He then added, some want me to die bacause I know their secrets. Who are they?

is one; he says I ought to be hanged; but he is ungrateful; he has done nothing to save me. What ! do you mean the present

Yes; he is a bad man. I and the boys have done much to place him in office, and in my troubles he turns from me. He is possessed of power to save me. If he would see Governor Hicks, I would be saved.

Do you really know him ? one who are and can tell you that he gave hates the Democraish buy pistols to kill any

Do you believe all this? Yes, I do, as I believe there is a God. After I had read all the answers to my queswhom I long respected, I became alarmed, and read with him, and, after prayers, took my leave; before I was able to do so, he, Crop, wrote, "Don't talk any while I live, or I will be very angry, and the clubs will get at it, and you will be killed, because you will find many bably be toward the close of April or early in where." I then of our clubs all about every left him, he making a sign with his hand that I would be killed either with the pistol or knife.

M., upon entering his cell, he told me his will be reccommended to the Democracy of the father was gone to the Governor, or about going. There was an old methodist minister with him, who, soon after I entered, took his leave. I then sat near him and questioned in

Q Who is the head of all this sad affair ? A One -, who keeps a tavern on Holiday street, near Fayette. He is a constable, and a friend, of -

Q How do you know he is a bad man ? A Sir, he ought to be hanged ; he has killed and caused to be murdered, a half dozen men.

Q For what cause? A Because they wouldn't vote his ticket .-He has killed several-I can swear to it. Q Will you name one?

A I will not name more than one. His name was Archibald McAleese, a Democrat, a native. Q Are you sure, or did you hear so ?

A I can prove it. I loaded the horse pistol for the purpose. Q When, and with what did you load it?

A - hated McAleese, and we agreed to kill him. I loaded the horse pistol with eight balls of this size, (he marked with his pencil,) and at one o'clock at night I saw -McAleese through a window. He, pretended that the poor man was forcing his way through. The shots took effect in Mac's

- tell you for what purpose you Q Did loaded the pistol? A Yes, it was settled upon by us. I was the only one present. He and the — are

friends, and think by hanging me their secrets will die, but God will pay them. Q How will I know -A You must not ask one word about him, for if he gets it he will be suspicious, and will kill you. He then turned his chin, and pointed out a scar, telling me to notice it, as I would

see a larger one near ----'s mouth. I have since found the scar to be correct, having had an opportunity of seeing Mr .---Q Do you think --- knows for what---- killed McAleese.

A I am sure of it; nothing happens among the boys but he gets it the next morning. If you tain top. speak ill of ----, look out. Q Are you not atraid of the oaths of the

A Don't talk about their oaths; they have done nothing for me. I am sorry I ever knew

Q Have the policemen who swore against you belonged to any of the clubs?

A Yes, many of them; some have signed of life.

my petition to the Governor. Q Is Corrie a Rip Rap? A No, sir, he is a Plug Ugly, and so is

Gambrill. Q What do you profess to be ?

A I may be set down as a Rip Rap. Q How long have you followed those clubs? A For years. I am sorry for it. But I can hanged and no more.

Q What is the number of men attending at the clubs?

A About fifty or sixty at each.

Q How do they get their living?
A Not more than one third are regularly employed, they game, and live as they can. ome have families who support them.

Q Have you been concerned in any other nurder besides those of Rigdon and McAleese? A I have been ; but must not tell you any more; no good can be done to me. My father tells me to tell no one anything, to confess to

Q How would --- murder me should he know you have told me so much?

A He is a great coward, and would not come before your face to kill you, but when your back is turned, men of the club would get together, and as you pass one would fire over another's sholders. They would bind themselves by oaths of their clubs. They are awful men, and don't care about man or God. They care nothing about being hanged.

THE BLACK MAN IN MASSACHUSETTS .- The Boston Courier, in lecturing Carl Shurz, the Wisconsin German Republican, who went to Boston to set the Yankee Republicans right on political questions, thus enumerates the privileges of the negro in the State of Massachusetts :

"Here the colored man votes; here colored children and white children go to the same school; here the races are allowed to intermarry, and, as we have seen, they do not fail to avail themselves of their privilege. And there is nothing in the laws of the State to prevent a colored man's serving on a jury, if the subordinate functionaries on whom the duty of selecting jurymen is devolved choose to put him there. The black man here, stands on perfect equality with the white man, except that he cannot serve in the militia; and for this the United States are responsible, and not the State."

The white man, if he be born in a foreign land, if Republicanism can have its way, cannot vote for two years after he is declared to be a citizen; he cannot serve on the jury, but if his adopted country demands his help, he must shoulder his musket the day he is naturalized, and peril his life and shed his blood in her defence .- Cleveland Democrat.

and Hon. Crement Bows. Executive, Country Secretary of the Democratic National Executive Committee, have, by virtue of the power given tions, particularly concerning the -, a man them in the premises, concluded to call a meeting of the Committee about the 7th of December next, formal notice of which will be published in October. This Committee will fix the time for assembling of the Democratic Nation-May, 1860.

The members of the Executive Committee are the same as those appointed by the Cincin-March the 15th-To-day at 11 o'clock, A. ati Convention, a member for each State. It States admitted into the Union since 1856, to appoint members of the Executive Commit-

> It may be mentioned that the meeting of Messrs. Smalley and Vallandingham it Washington, which took place on Wednesday last, was accidental, and they agreed after a brief personal interview, on what they had purpused to eftect by correspondence. This is the first official movement on behalf

> ment of the Cincinnati Convention. A preacher out West, while endeavoring to impress the gospel upon his hearers, pointed to a corner in which an Editor was quietly taking a nap, and remarked :-

of the Executive Committee since the adjourn-

Gospel just as a goose sheds rain !" A man from the country, whose wife had eloped and carried off the feather bed, was in search of them; not that he cared anything about the wife, "but the feathers," said he,

"There is one in the corner who sheds the

"them's worth forty-eight cents a pound." "This world is all a fleeting show," said a priest to a culprit on the gallows. "Yes," was the prompt reply; "but if you have no objections, I'd rather see the show a

THE Windham (Conn.) County Telegraph,

"A few days since fifty-four black snakes, varying from two to five feet in length-making about a bushel-were dug from a hole in the ground, a mile and a half from Brooklyn vil-

Much snake, that.

little longer !"

"Miss, may I see you home ?" said a young man to a flirt. "No, sir," was the short reply.
"Oh, I don't mean now, but some rainy night

when I can't go anywhere else." THE man who ate his dinner with the fork of a river has been endeavoring to spin a moun-

Most interesting companions .- Girls in their gigglehood, and boys in their booby hood.

THE greatest work which thou canst do is even this-that thou educate thy child well.

THE heart -- the pendulum that ticks the hours