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## NEW AGRICULTURAL SETTLEMENT.

TO ALL WANTING FARMS,  
A RARE OPPORTUNITY IN A DELIGHTFUL  
AND HEALTHY CLIMATE 25 MILES SOUTH-  
EAST OF PHILADELPHIA, ON THE CAM-  
DEN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD,  
NEW JERSEY.

An old estate consisting of several thousand of acres of productive soil has been divided into Farms of various sizes to suit the purchaser. A population of some fifteen hundred, from various parts of the middle States and New England have settled there the past year, improved their places, and raised excellent crops. The price of the land is at the low sum of from \$10 to \$50 per acre, the soil of the best quality for the production of Wheat, Clover, Corn, Potatoes, Grapes and Vegetables. IT IS CONSIDERED THE BEST FRUIT SOIL IN THE UNION. The place is perfectly secure from frosts—the destructive enemy of the farmer. Crops of grain, grass and fruit are now growing and can be seen. By examining the place itself, a correct judgment can be formed of the productiveness of the land. The terms are made easy to secure the rapid improvement of the land, which is only sold for actual improvement. The result has been, that within the past year, some three hundred houses have been erected, two mills, one steam, four stores, some forty vineyards and peach orchards, planted, and a large number of other improvements, making it a desirable and active place of business.

## THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,  
BY H. P. NEYERS,

At the following terms, to wit:  
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## SELECT POETRY.

### NEVER COURT BUT ONE.

I have finished it, the letter,  
That will tell him he is free,  
From this hour and forever,  
He is nothing more to me;  
And my heart feels lighter, gay,  
Since the deed at last is done—  
I will teach him that when courting  
He should never court but one!

Everybody in the village  
Knows he's been a wooing me,  
And this morning he was riding  
With that saucy Anny Lee.  
They say he smiled upon her,  
As he entered by her side,  
And I'll warrant you he promised  
To make her soon his bride.

But I have finished it, the letter,  
From this moment he is free—  
He may have her if he wants her,  
If he loves her more than me.  
He may go—it will not kill me,  
I would say the same, so there,  
If I knew it would, for fitting  
Is more than I can bear.

It is twilight, and the evening,  
That he said he'd visit me—  
But no doubt he's now with Annie—  
He may stay there, too, for me!  
As my true as I am living,  
If he ever comes here more,  
I will act as if he never,  
Never, never met before.

It is time he should be coming,  
And I wonder if he will,  
If he does I'll look so coldly—  
What's that shadow on the hill?  
I declare out in the twilight,  
There is some one coming near—  
Can it be I see 'tis his figure,  
Just as true as I am here!

Now, I almost wish I'd written  
Not to him that he was free,  
For perhaps 'twas but a story,  
That he rode with Annie Lee.  
There he's coming through the gateway,  
I will meet him at the door,  
And I'll tell him still I love him,  
If he'll court Miss Lee no more!

## POLITICAL.

### Corrit Smith and W. H. Seward.

The Republican papers—at least the more dishonest and unscrupulous—are trying to shift the responsibility which attaches to their party in the Harper's Ferry Insurrection. This was to be expected, of course, because no party could openly take the responsibility and live. But the declarations of their leaders prior to the outbreak, the fact that Giddings, who is the leading man in the Republican ranks in Ohio, and Gerrit Smith, who at one time represented a Republican District in Congress, were both implicated in the conspiracy, and the confession of Brown that he had numerous sympathizers in every free state in the Union, prove beyond question, that the Republican party was to a great extent, instrumental in bringing about this bloody and lamentable tragedy. We append a portion of Gerrit Smith's celebrated "Jerry Rescue" letter, and also the well known sentiment uttered by W. H. Seward, at Rochester, N. Y., when stamping the State for Morgan, the present Republican Governor of New York. It will be seen that Smith talks about telegraphs and railroads being rendered useless in an hour. This was literally fulfilled at Harper's Ferry. It will also be observed that Seward says that "they who think that it (the collision between the North and the South) is accidental, unnecessary, and therefore ephemeral, mistake the case altogether." This declaration of the great originator and life-giving head of the Republican party, completely refutes the excuse set up by Republicans that Brown's conspiracy was merely the work of a crazy and irresponsible fanatic. But read the programme of Smith and Seward, and then say whether Republicanism is free from the blame which public opinion is fast placing upon it.—Ed. Gazette.

## EXTRACT FROM LETTER OF HON. GERRIT SMITH, TO J. THOMAS, OF SYRACUSE, N. Y., AUG. 27TH, 1859.

Governor Seward was right in saying that the States must ultimately all be secured to freedom or given up to slavery. But he did not state that his standing by slavery in the slave States renders unavailing his opposition to its extension into the free States. Governor Seward can do nothing to prevent slavery's going where it is not, unless he holds tight to a piracy and an outlaw where it is.

No wonder, then, is it that in this state of facts which I have sketched, intelligent black men in the States and Canada should see no hope for their race in the practice and policy of white men. No wonder they are brought to the conclusion that no resource is left to them but in God and insurrections. For insurrections, then, we may look any year, any month, any day. A terrible remedy for a terrible wrong. But come it must, unless anticipated by repentance and the putting away of the terrible wrong.

It will be said that these insurrections will be failures, that they will be put down. Yes, but will not slavery nevertheless be put down by them? For what portions are there of the South that will cling to slavery after two or three considerable insurrections shall have filled the whole South with horror? And is it entirely certain that these insurrections will be put down promptly, and before they can have spread far? Will telegraphs and railroads be too swift for even the swiftest insurrections? Remember that railroads and telegraphs can be rendered useless in an hour. Remember, too, that many, who would be glad to face the insurgents, would be busy in transporting their wives and daughters to places where they would be safe from that worst fate which husbands and fathers can imagine for their wives and daughters. I admit that but for this embarrassment, Southern men would laugh at the idea of an insurrection, and would quickly dispose of one. But trembling as they would for their beloved ones, I know of no part of the world, where so much as in the South, men would be likely in a formidable insurrection, to leave the most important towns, and be distracted and panic-stricken.

When the day of her calamity shall have come to the South, and fire and rapine, and slaughter shall be filling up the measure of her affliction, then will the North have two reasons for remorse—

First, That she was not willing (whatever the attitude of the South at this point) to share with her in the expense and loss of an immediate and universal emancipation.

Second, That she was not willing to vote slavery out of existence.

Then, too, when alas it will be too late, will be seen in the vivid light of the sufferings of our Southern brethren, both black and white, how shameful and of what evil influence was the apostasy of those "Jerry Rescuers," who were guilty of falling from the "Jerry level" and casting pro-slavery votes.

But why should I have spoken of the sorrows that await the South? Whoever he may be that foretells the horrible and of American slavery, is held both at the North and South to be a lying prophet—another Cassandra. The South would not respect her own Jefferson's prediction of servile insurrection. How, then, can it be hoped that she will respect another's? If the South will not with her own Jefferson "tremble" when reflecting that "God is just"—if she will not see with her own Jefferson that "the Almighty has no attribute which can take side with her in a contest" with her slaves, then who is there either North or South that is capable of moving her fears and helping her to safety?

Respectfully your friend,  
GERRIT SMITH.

## SEWARD'S PROGRAMME.

Smith endorses Seward; and what does Seward say? He says:  
"The two systems (slavery and freedom) are at once perceived to be incongruous. But they are more than incongruous—they are incompatible. They never have permanently existed together in one country, and they never can."

Thus these antagonistic systems are continually coming into closer contact, and collision results. Shall I tell you what this collision means? They who think that it is accidental, unnecessary, the work of interested or fanatical agitators, and therefore ephemeral, mistake the case altogether. It is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and enduring forces, and it means that the United States must and will sooner or later, become entirely a slave-holding nation or entirely a free labor nation. Either the cotton and rice-fields of South Carolina and the sugar plantations of Louisiana will ultimately be tilled by free labor, and Charleston and New Orleans become markets for legitimate merchandise alone, or else the rice fields and wheat fields of Massachusetts and New York must again be surrendered by their farmers to slave culture, and to the production of slave, and Boston and New York become once more markets for trade in the bodies and souls of men.

## "Circumstances alter Cases."

Had it been a triumph, the Black Republican rebellion at Harper's Ferry would have been praised and sanctioned by the organs of that party. Brown would then have been a hero in their estimation; he is now in their eyes, "a madman." The whole scheme would have been a masterly movement of the good and the true—a revolution which would have been equal to the one brought to a successful close by the illustrious Washington! But it was a miserable failure; it was, therefore, a folly, and its ostensible leader a fanatic! So it was with Louis Napoleon when he attacked Boulogne, many years ago, "with a tame egg." He was a madman. All Europe said so, and why? Because he was unsuccessful. Had he triumphed, he would at once have been pronounced a hero. So with old Brown—had he not so egregiously failed, there is no doubt he would have been canonized by the Black Republicans, whose agent he has so faithfully been. He was hanged on by the teachings and arguments of such men as Seward and Smith, and Giddings; and many of the other Black Republican leaders in the Northern and Eastern States are also implicated, and it is a crying sin for them now to desert their friend and agent in time of need.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Divorced by Mistake.

One Winter there came to Trenton, New Jersey, two men, named Smith and Jones, who had both of them designs on the Legislature. Jones had a bad wife and was in love with a pretty woman—he wished to be divorced from his bad wife, so that he might marry the pretty woman, who, by the way was a widow, with black eyes, and such a form!—Therefore Jones came to Trenton for a divorce. Smith had a good wife, good as an angel, and the mother of ten children, and Smith did not want to be divorced, but wanted to get a charter for a turnpike or plankroad to extend from Burlington to Bristol bears an absurdity on the face of it.

So it did.  
"And ain't you divorced?" said Eliza, a tear running down each cheek.  
"No!" thundered Jones, crushing his hat between his knees, and what's worse the Legislature is adjourned, and gone home drunk, and won't be back to Trenton till next year.

It was a hard case.  
The mistake (it had occurred on the last day of the session, when legislators and transcribing clerks were laboring under a champagne breakfast. Smith's name had been put where Jones's ought to have been, and "wispy wersey," as the Latin poet has it.

A Ghost Story.

Mr. Hector McDonald, of Canada, was recently on a visit to Boston. When he left home his family were enjoying good health, and he anticipated a pleasant journey. The second morning after his arrival in Boston, when leaving his bed to dress for breakfast, he saw reflected in a mirror the corpse of a woman lying on the bed from which he had just risen! Spell bound, he gazed with intense feeling, and tried to recognise the features of the corpse, but in vain; he could not even move his eyelids; for how long he knew not. He was at last startled by the ringing of the bell for breakfast, and sprang to the bed to satisfy himself if what he had seen reflected in the mirror was real or an illusion. He found the bed as he had left it; he looked again into the mirror but saw only the bed truly reflected. During the day he thought much upon the illusion, and determined next morning to rub his eyes and feel perfectly sure that he was wide awake before he left his bed. But notwithstanding these precautions, the vision was repeated with this addition, that he thought he recognized in the corpse some resemblance to the features of his wife.

In the course of the second day he received a letter from his wife, in which she stated that she was quite well, and hoped he was enjoying himself among his friends. As he was devotedly attached to her, and always anxious for her safety, he supposed that his morbid fears had conjured up the vision he had seen reflected in the glass, and went about his business as cheerful as ever. On the morning of the third day, after he had dressed, he found himself in thought in his own house, leaning over the coffin of his wife. His friends were assembled, the minister was performing the funeral services, his children wept—he was in the house of death. He followed the corpse to the grave; he heard the earth rumble upon the coffin, he saw the grave filled, and the green sods covered over; yet by some strange power he could see through the ground the entire form of his wife as she lay in her coffin.

He looked in the faces of those around him, but no one seemed to notice him; he tried to weep, but the tears refused to flow; his very heart felt as hard as a rock. Enraged at his own want of feeling, he determined to throw himself upon the grave and lie there until his heart should break, when he was recalled to consciousness by a friend who entered the room to inform him that breakfast was ready. He started as if awake from a profound sleep, though he was standing before the mirror with a hair brush in his hand.

After composing himself, he related to his friend what he had seen, and both concluded that a good breakfast only was wanting to dissipate his unpleasant impression. A few days afterwards, however, he received the melancholy intelligence that his wife had died suddenly, and the time corresponded with the day he had been startled by the first vision in the mirror. When he returned home he described minutely all the details of the funeral he had seen in his vision, and they corresponded with the facts. This is probably one of the most vivid instances of clairvoyance on record. Mr. McDonald knows nothing of modern spiritualism or clairvoyance, as most of his life has been spent upon a farm and among forests. It may not be amiss to state that his father, who was a Scotch Highlander, had the power of "second sight."—Boston Trav.

The late election in Baltimore city was carried by the "sping uglies," and was characterized by about the usual number of fights, rows, brawls, shooting and stabbing affrays.

A colored lady was arrested in New York for stealing a parasol. She offered an excuse to the magistrate, that the sun was spilling her complexion. He took pity on her, and sent her to prison for six months to enable her to bleach.

Why are many innkeepers' wives like generals? Because they are rulers of hosts.

A coffin (said an Irishman) is the house a man lives in when he is dead.

A mass of the best cannon-lead of the size of a whale, contains more oil than there is in that fish.

Live so that when death comes you may embrace like friends.

Small troubles are frequently the greatest trials, because we endeavor to bear them alone.

Good education is the foundation of happiness.

## FARMER'S COLUMN.

### Prune Grape Vines.

This is the best month of the year for pruning the grape. It can not well be done in Winter at the north, because the vines are, (for ought to be,) laid on the ground and tucked up for the season. Neither can it well be done in the Spring, because the sap begins to flow very early, and profuse bleeding would ensue. If done early in November, the wounds become healed before Winter, and the buds left on the canes gather up a good supply of elaborated sap for next year's use. It is also a pleasant time to work, and the pruning will more likely be well done, than it would amid the storms and booming frosts of Winter.

1. Is your vine a young one, and do you propose to try the "renewal" method? Then if it has two stout canes, six or eight feet long, cut each of them off to about four feet, and let them down to the lower bar of your trellis. One or two buds on each cane may be allowed to throw up branches next year, and the buds on each end may send off branches for extending the horizontal cane at the base.

Or, possibly, your vine is five or six years old, has this year borne fruit on several upright branches, and has meanwhile sent up as many more new shoots than the old. Then, all you will have to do this Fall, is to cut off those bearing branches down to the horizontal canes on the lower bar of the trellis. At the foot of those branches you will undoubtedly find several plump buds which will throw up new branches next year, to fill the places of those cut off. The branches of the present year's growth may now, if stout and healthy, be cut off at the top of the trellis, if weak, considerably below that. The branches which pushed out from buds at the ends of the horizontal canes may now be shortened back, leaving two or three new buds of the new wood, and then tied down to the lower bar.

2. Some persons prefer the spur-method of pruning; and perhaps our present reader does. If so, possibly you have a young vine. All you will have to do this Fall, is to shorten the canes about one half their length, and cut off any lateral branches that may have shot out from them. Or the vine may be several years old, and may have been trained systematically. Then, your work now is to cut out any thin watery shoots that may have sprung up between the bearing branches, robbing them of their strength and shading the fruit. The bearing canes should always be kept two feet apart, to allow room for the side-spurs to shoot out and mature their fruit without being overrun with superfluous wood. Finish your work, now, by cutting back the spurs on the upright canes to one or two buds. These buds will bear fruit next year, if properly cared for.

Or your vine may have taken an irregular shape. You must then, as before, simply cut out all weak, succulent shoots which have sprung up from the root or sides of the stock, and thin out the canes all over the trellis, so as to leave them evenly distributed over its surface, about two feet asunder. Shorten in also the spurs on the sides of the old wood to one or two buds. If here and there an old cane has lost its buds, it should be cut clean out, and a young and healthy one trained up in its place.

For partially tender vines like the Diana, this last method of training, though less pleasing to a gardener's eye, is, on some accounts, preferable to the other, because the canes can be more easily bent to the ground in the Fall for Winter protection.

Pruning having now been accomplished, all the vines may be united from the trellis and laid upon the ground. Be careful, while doing this, not to break off the buds. If in a very cold region, it may be well to remove the soil a few inches, fasten down the canes with stakes, and throw on a few inches deep of soil.—American Agriculturist.

## Winter Protection of Trees and Plants.

Fruit and ornamental trees planted this Fall, are benefited by a mound of earth a foot high, thrown up around the trunk. Let this earth be brought to the tree from another quarter, not taken off from the extremities of the roots, and so exposing them, as is too often done. Such a mound will keep the trees steady against the wind, and protect the trunks from the inroads of mice. Cunning as these vermin are, they don't know enough to ascend a bank of fresh earth in search of green fodder. For pear-trees subject as they are to frozen sap-blight, we would suggest the additional defence of a light board or section of bark set up against the south side of the trunks. A hay-band wound on loosely, answers a good purpose. Dwarf pears need special care. Their roots need a covering of manure or a mound of earth.

As to cherry trees, do the best you can, and even then, expect some injury and loss in the northern States. For the splitting of the trunk so common, the protection recommended for the pear tree is worthy of trial.

Grape vines not perfectly hardy should be laid on the ground and fastened there, and then covered with litter or a few inches of soil. So of tender roses and shrubs; they may be bundled up in straw, or covered with matting or evergreen boughs, but they are generally safer if bent to the ground and covered with a little earth.—American Agriculturist.

## Egg Tea or Coffee.

Mrs. C. O. Brown, Calhoun Co. Mich., directs to: Beat the yolk of an egg, with 1 tablespoonful of sugar and put into it a cup of cold tea or coffee. Add 1 cup of cold water in summer, or boiling water in Winter. Put in cream to suit the taste. Then whip the white of the egg to a froth, and stir it in; this is nice for an invalid.

## Small Troubles are frequently the greatest trials, because we endeavor to bear them alone.

Good education is the foundation of happiness.

Profits bringing double the price than in locations away from the city, and more than double the price in the West. It is known that the earliest and best fruits and vegetables in this latitude come from New Jersey, and are annually exported to the extent of millions.

In locating here, the settler has many advantages. He is within a few hours ride of the great cities of New England and Middle country, where every improvement of comfort and civilization is at hand. He can buy every article he wants at the cheapest prices, and sell his produce for the highest. (In the West this is reversed,) he has schools for his children, divine services, and will enjoy an open winter, and a delightful climate, where fevers are utterly unknown. The result is, that the settler and his family have generally been to restore them to an excellent state of health.

In the way of building and improving, lumber can be obtained at the mills at the rate of \$10 to \$15 per thousand. Bricks from the brick yard opened in the place, every kind of business, particularly stores and manufactories. The shoe business could be carried on in this place and market to good advantage, also cotton business, and manufactories of agricultural implements or foundries for casting small articles. This improvement has been so rapid as to insure a constant and permanent increase of business. Even lots of a good size, we do not sell small ones, as it would affect the improvement of the place can be had at from \$100 and upwards.

## THE TOWN OF HAMMONTON.

In connection with the agricultural settlement, a new and thriving town has naturally arisen, which presents inducements for any kind of business, particularly stores and manufactories. The shoe business could be carried on in this place and market to good advantage, also cotton business, and manufactories of agricultural implements or foundries for casting small articles. This improvement has been so rapid as to insure a constant and permanent increase of business. Even lots of a good size, we do not sell small ones, as it would affect the improvement of the place can be had at from \$100 and upwards.

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