

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
BY B. F. MEYERS,
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.
No subscription taken for less than six months.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. It has been decided by the United States Courts that the stopping of a newspaper without the payment of arrearages, is prima facie evidence of fraud and is a criminal offence.
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.

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 58. Freedom of Thought and Opinion. WHOLE NUMBER, 2998. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 28, 1862. VOL. 5 NO. 34.

Rates of Advertising

One Square, three weeks or less	\$1.00		
One Square, each additional insertion less than three months	.25		
3 MONTHS	6 MONTHS	1 YEAR	
One square	\$2.00	\$3.00	\$5.00
Two squares	3.00	5.00	9.00
Three squares	4.00	7.00	12.00
1/2 Column	5.00	9.00	15.00
1/3 Column	6.00	12.00	20.00
1/4 Column	12.00	18.00	30.00
One Column	18.00	30.00	50.00

The space occupied by ten lines of this size of type counts one square. All fractions of a square under five lines will be measured as a half square; and all over five lines as a full square. All legal advertisements will be charged to the person handing them in.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES
Of the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford County, for the year ending January 1, A. D. 1862.
GEORGE BLYMIRE, Treasurer.
1862.
Balance on settlement, January 1, 1861, \$415 99
Amount received from Collectors 4,975 63
Amount, \$5,391 62
Balance due Treasurer 194 02
\$5,585 64

CR.
By amount paid out on sundry checks as follows, viz:
Wheat and flour \$ 98 88
Potatoes 30 05
Sow and Castings 104 50
Directors of Butler co. Alm. House 83 00
Directors of Huntingdon co. do 31 53
John Mower, Attorney's fees 10 00
Apple butter and dried fruit 129 68
Cows and beef cattle 531 49
Cows and hives 81 91
Dry goods and groceries 1,912 31
Printing 138 50
J. Miller on contract for building 178 10
Beef and Bacon 412 78
Making fence and lumber 76 19
Repairs at mill 140 94
Removal of Paupers 18 67
Support of out door paupers 300 00
Wm Leary, steward, and Mrs. Leary, Matron, 144 43
Drs. Harry and Warner, salary and medicine 146 87
J. S. Brumbaugh for wagon 60 00
Directors of Franklin co. Alm. House 23 47
Refunded to collectors 53 51
Making coffins 20 00
Justices fees 18 55
Messrs. Smouse, Amos, K-mery, Brumbaugh and Gettys, salary 164 00
Miscellaneous checks 175 12
Interest on checks 189 43
Treasurer's salary 40 00
Stationery 10 00
Auditors and clerks salary 20 00
Exonerations allowed collectors 102 48
Percentage 141 61
\$5,589 64
Amount due from collectors \$5,712 62

We the undersigned, Auditors of Bedford county, do certify that we have examined the foregoing account of George Blymire, Treasurer of the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford county, and find the same to be correct and true as above stated, and that there is a balance due said Treasurer of \$198 02.

Witness our hands and seals this 8th day of January, A. D. 1862.

DANIEL FLETCHER,
GEORGE BAUGHMAN,
DANIEL L. DEFIBAUGH.

Attest,
THOMAS R. GETTYS, Clerk.

Statement and report of William Leary, Steward of the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford county, from the first of April, 1861, till the 1st of April 1862.

1861. Dr.
Jan 1st, To cash received from various persons \$17 06
April 1st, Treasury draft for balance of account 16 73
\$33 79

1861 Cr.
April 1st, By amount from sundry persons \$33 79

Statement and Report of Geo. Widel, Steward of the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford county, from the 1st day of April, 1861, till the 1st day of January, A. D. 1862.

1862. Dr.
January 1, To amount received from sundry persons \$35 84
Balance due Steward on settlement 36 65
1862. Cr.
Jan. 1, By cash from sundry persons \$72 51

Statement of Poor House Mill,
From January 1, 1861, till January 1, 1862.

Da.	Wheat	Rye	Corn	B-Wheat	Mixture
To amount of grain brought in as per monthly reports	420	256	584	97	604
Raised on Farm	63		24		
Cr.	420	319	584	121	604

By amt of Grain used in Poor House and sold to sundry persons for cash & on accounts, &c

Horse feed	135				
Hog feed	133	30			48
Beef feed			2		8
For seed				3	
Sold sundry per's.	364	31	7	6	7
	465	304	44	69	63

NOTICE.
We, the undersigned, have purchased the patent right of G. W. Tolhurst's Electric Washer, for Bedford county, and hereby forewarn all persons from infringing on said right, as otherwise they will be dealt with according to law.
MAY & SNIDER.
Cumberland Valley, Feb. 14—3m.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of administration on the estate of Daniel Miller, late of South Woodbury township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment immediately, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
SAMUEL TEETER, Adm'r.
Residing in S. Woodbury tp.
February 14, 1862.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Carper, late of South Woodbury township, deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
JACOB CARPER,
CHRISTOPHER ACRPER, Adm'rs.
February 14, 1862.

Select Poetry.

THE LADY PRESIDENT'S BALL.
BY ELEANOR C. DONNELLY.

"The lights in the President's mansion,
The gas-lights cheery and red,
I see them glowing and glancing,
As I toss on my wearisome bed;
I see them flooding the windows,
And, star-like, gemming the hall,
Where the tide of fashion flows inward
To the Lady-President's Ball!

"My temples are throbbing with fever,
My limbs are palsied with pain,
And the crash of that festive music
Burns into my aching brain
Till I rave with delirious fancies;
And coffin, and bier, and pall,
Mix up with the flowers and laces
Of my Lady-President's Ball!

"What matter that I, poor private,
Lie here on my narrow bed,
With the fever gripping my vitals,
And dozing my hapless head?
What matters that nurses are callous,
And rations meagre and small,
So long as the beau monde revel
At the Lady-President's Ball!

"Who pities my poor old mother—
Who comforts my sweet young wife—
Alone in the distant city,
With sorrow sapping their life?
I have no money to send them,
They cannot come to my call;
No money! yet hundreds are wasting
At my Lady-President's Ball!

"Hundreds—ah! hundreds of thousands—
In satins, jewels, and wine,
French dishes for dainty stomachs,
(While the black broth sickens mine!)
And jellies, and fruits, and cold icies,
And mountains that tash as they fall,
O God! for a cup of cold water
From the Lady-President's Ball!

"Nurse! bring me my uniform ragged—
Ha! why did you blow out the light?
Help me up—though I'm aching and giddy,
I must go to my dear ones to-night!
Wife! mother! grown weary with waiting,
I'm coming! I'll comfort you all!
And the private sank dead while they revelled
At my Lady-President's Ball!

A LIST OF CONTRIBUTIONS,

From the citizens of Bedford Township to the Volunteers.

Mrs. Daniel Fetter, 1 sheet, 1 blanket, 2 pairs of socks, 1 gal. of apple-butter, 2 chickens.
Mrs. William Fetter, 2 pairs of socks.
Mrs. Michael Fetter, 2 pairs of socks, 1 gallon of apple-butter, 1 peck of dried fruit, 1 sheet, 1 roll of butter; Mrs. Isaac Reighart, 1 pair of pillow-slips, 1 pair of socks, 3 quarts of dried fruit; Mrs. Nicholas Russell, 3 quarts of dried berries; Mrs. George Reighart, 2 pillows, 1 sheet, 1 roll of butter; Lewis Ling, 1 pair of blankets. Sarah A. Ling, 2 pillows and slips; John Holderbaum 1 1/2 lbs of butter. Hettie Croyle, 1 blanket, dried fruit, 1 shirt; Julian Ling, 2 chickens, James Ling, 1 chicken, sausages, and dried berries. Mrs. David Earnest, 2 chickens, 2 quarts of berries. Mrs. Mary Walter (of Samuel) 2 chickens, 3 quarts of elderberries, 3 lbs of butter, 1 sheet, 1 gallon of apple-butter. Mrs. William W. Phillips 2 chickens, 1 shirt, 1 pair of socks, 1 crock of apple-butter. Mary Walter, 1 blanket, 1 sheet, 1 pair of socks. Mrs. Andrew Reighart 1 1/2 gallons apple-butter, 1 undershirt, 1 pair of socks. Mrs. Jacob Zimmers, 7 lbs of butter, 1 blanket, 1 shirt, dried fruit. Mrs. Samuel Griffith, 1 pair of pillow slips, 1 blanket, 1 shirt, 1 coverlet. Mrs. Josiah Berkhimer, 1 sheet, 1 bed comfort. Mrs. J. W. Tomlinson, 2 pairs of socks, 2 sheets, 3 lbs of butter, 1 turkey. Geo. Dibert, 1 pair of socks. Franklin Walter, 1 pair of socks. Mrs. Henry Still, 1 roll of butter, 1 sheet, Mrs. David Dibert, 1 blanket. Daniel Dibert, 1 sheet, 1 roll of butter. Mrs. Jacob D. Fetter, 1 pair of socks. Mrs. Jacob Biddle, 1 crock of apple-butter, 1 sheet. Mrs. Charles Imler, 1 pair of socks, 1 crock of apple-butter. Mrs. Isaac Imler, 1 sheet, 1 crock of apple-butter. Mrs. Abram Still, 1 towel, 2 pairs of socks. Mrs. Daniel Walter, 11 lbs of butter, 1 sheet, 1 shirt, 1 pair of stockings, 2 pillows, 2 slips, 2 quarts of dried berries, 1 peck of dried apples. Mrs. Daniel Zimmers, 3 shirts, 2 undershirts, 3 pairs of Drawers, 2 pairs of socks, 1 quart of dried berries, 1 peck of dried apples. John Zimmers, 4 pillows, 2 quarts of dried berries, 3 lbs of butter, 3 peck of dried apples. Mrs. Charles Holtz, 2 gallons of apple-butter. Mrs. David Reighart, 2 quarts of dried berries, 3 peck dried apples. Mrs. Abraham Schnavley, 1 shirt. John H. Schnavley, 1 shirt, 3 quarts of apple-butter, 1 crock pickles. Mrs. Zimmers, 1 peck dried apples, 1 pair of drawers, 1 crock jelly. Mrs. Moorhead, 2 pairs of socks, 1 pair of berries, 1 glass of jelly. Mrs. Zach Diel, 1 chicken, 2 doz eggs. Mrs. Ann Carny, 1 pint wortleberries. Mrs. Diel, 3 pints wortleberries and dried apples. Mrs. Shartzler, 1 pair of pillow slips, 1 glass of Jelly. Mrs. Diel, 2 chickens. Mrs. Mary Ripley, 2 quarts of dried corn, 1 qt grapes, 1 qt blackberries. Mrs. F. Schnavley, 1 qt of berries 1 qt of cherries, and

THE GORGEOUS FETE.

Washington, Feb. 7. * * * All the best looking uniforms in the army were invited to Mrs. Lincoln's Ball at the White House, on Wednesday, and of course I was favored, together with the General of the Mackerel Brigade, and Captain William Brown of Accomac. My ticket, my boy, was aristocratic as a rooster's tail at sunrise.
(Cutelets.) E PLURIBUS UNUM (Oysters.) ORPHEUS C. KERR.
Pleasure of your company at the White House, (R. S. P. V.) Wednesday, Feb. 5, 1862, 8 o'clock, p. m.
(Half Mourning for Prince Albert.) (No smoking allowed.)

At an early hour in the evening of the fete the General of the Mackerel Brigade came to my room in a perfect perspiration of brass buttons and white kids, and I asked him what "no smoking allowed" meant? "Why," says he, putting wig straight and licking a stray drop of brandy from one of his gloves, "it means that if you try to 'smoke' any of the generals at the ball as to the plan of the campaign, you must do 'aloud.' " "Thunder," says the General, in a fine glow of enthusiasm, "the only plan of the campaign that I know anything about is the rat-aplan."
Satisfied with the General's explanation, I proceeded with my toilette, and presently beamed upon him in such a resplendent conglomeration of ruffles, brass buttons, epaulettes and Hungarian pomade, that I reminded him of a comet just come out of a feather bed, with its tail done up in papers.
"My Magnus Apollo," said he, "the way you bear that white cravat shows you to be of rich but genteel parentage. Any man," says he, "who can wear a white cravat without looking like a coachman may pass for a gentleman born. Two-thirds of the clergymen that wear it look like footmen in their grave clothes."
We then took a walk to the White House, my boy, and on arriving there, were delighted to find that the rooms were already filling with statesmen, mis-statesmen, mis-statesmen, and officers, who had so much lace and epaulets about them that they looked like walking brass foundries with the front door open.
The first object that attracted my special attention, however, was a thing that I took for a large and ornamental pair of tongs leaning against a mantle, figured in blue enamel with a life like imitation of a window brush on top. I directed the General's attention to it, and asked him if that was one of the unique gifts presented to the Government by the late Japanese embassy?
"Thunder!" says the General, "that's no tongs. It's the young man which is Capt. William Brown of Accomac." Now that I look at him," says the General, "he reminds me of an old fashioned straddle bug."
Stepping from one lady's dress to another, until I reached the side of the commander of the Accomac, I slapped him on the back, and says I: "How are you, my blue bird and what do you think of this brilliant assemblage?"
"Ha!" said William, starting out of a brown study and putting some clove in his mouth, to disguise the water he'd drunk on his way from Accomac—"I was just thinking what my mother would say if she could see me and the other snobs here to-night. When I look on the woman of America around me to-night, says William, feelingly, "and see how much they've cut off from the tops of their dresses, to make bandages for our wounded soldiers, I can't help feeling that their neck-or-nothing appearance—so far from being indicative, is a very delicate proof of their devoted love of Union."
"I agree with you, my azure humanitarian," says I. "There's precious little waste about such dresses."
William closed one eye, turned his head one side like a fawning canary, and says he—
"Now lovely woman scans her dress, with bandages the sick to bless; and stoops so far to wear's alarms, her very frock is under arms."
I believe him, my boy!
Returning to the General, we took a turn in the East Room, and enjoyed the panorama of youth, beauty and whiskers, that wound its variegated length before us.
The charming Mrs. L., of Illinois, was richly attired in a frock and gloves, and wore a wreath of flowers from amarantine bowers. She was affable as an angle with a new pair of wings, and was universally allowed to be the most beautiful woman present.
The enraptured Miss C., from Ohio, was elegantly clad in a dress, and wore number four garters. So brilliant was her smile, that when she laughed at one of Lord Lyron's witticisms, all one corner of the room was wrapped in a glare of light, and several nervous dowagers cried "Fire!" Her beauty was certainly the most beautiful present.
The fascinating Miss L., of Pennsylvania, was superbly robed in an attire of costly material, with expensive flounces.—She wore two gloves and a complete pair of ear-rings, and spoke so musically that the Marine Band thought there was an aeolian harp in the window. She was certainly the most beautiful woman present.
The bewitching Miss G., from Missouri, was splendidly dressed in a breast-pin and lace flounces, and wore her hair brushed back from a forehead like Mount Athos. Her eyes reminded one of diamond springs sparkling in the shade of whispering willows. She was decidedly the finest type of beauty present.
The President wore his coat and whiskers, and bowed to all salutations like a graceful door hinge.
There was a tall western Senator present,

WORK IN THE GARDEN FOR MARCH.

SOWING ASPARAGUS SEED.—This seed may be sown about the middle, or towards the latter end of this month, on four feet wide beds of rich earth. Sow it tolerably thin on the surface, clap it in with the back of a spade, cover it a little better than half an inch deep with earth out of the alleys, and then rake the beds smooth.

SOWING BEET SEED.—For this purpose make choice of a piece of rich deep ground, lay it out into four feet wide beds, push the loose earth into the alleys, then sow the seed tolerably thin and cover it with the earth out of these alleys to about three-quarters of an inch deep. Or let drills be drawn with a hoe, near an inch deep, and a foot or little more asunder; drop the seeds thinly therein and cover them over the same depth as above. Or you may sow the seed on a piece of ground, rough after being dug, and rake it well in.

ONION.—There are various methods of sowing seed; but first I will give you the one practised by the most judicious and careful gardeners.

As you proceed in digging the ground rake it well after you; that being done lay it out into three and a half, or four feet wide beds, with alleys between of about a foot wide; then with the back of the rake push off the light loose earth from the top of each bed in the alleys, one half to the one side, the other to the opposite side; done, and being provided with good seed, sow it thereon at the rate of one pound for every sixteen rods, and with a shovel cast the earth out of the alleys over the beds, covering the seeds evenly about half an inch deep; then rake the beds lightly, drawing off all the lumps into the alleys.

When the plants are up let them be kept very clean and free from weeds of any kind by a good careful hand-weeding, which is to be repeated, from time to time, as they require it; and where they grow too close thin them to about two inches, plant from plant, all over the beds; by these means you will have excellent onions for the table the first year.

Sowing seed, to produce small seed onions, will answer better in April, which see. If sown in this month, they would generally grow to too large a size for that purpose.

SOWING PARSLEY.—Parsley seed may be sown in a single drill along the edge of the quarters or borders of the garden; it will make a useful and also neat edging, if not suffered to grow rank, especially the curled parsley; or if large supplies are wanted for market, it may be sown in continued rows nine inches asunder, or upon the general surface, trod down and raked in.

BATTERIES.—There has been a decided advance on the rebel batteries, particularly on the Cumberland, and the entire stock was closed out, and charged to profit and loss the rebels taking the latter.

NAVIGATION.—A high boating stage on the Cumberland and Tennessee Rivers is fatal to a large amount of rebel property exposed on the banks. Several boats having discharged their cargoes with great precision, consignees making an assignment from overstock.

EXCHANGE.—Southern exchange is easy and declining, plenty offering and taken in two large lots. The little balance of "three hundred," recently announced as "against the Government being now" "on the contrary quite the reverse."

BACON.—A decided movement in the rebel stocks, both in Tennessee and Missouri two principal holders Price and Floyd, at last, accounts being busy saving theirs with great diligence.

PRODUCE OF FARM AND GARDEN.
25 Tons of Hay,
5 Loads of Corn fodder
341 bushels of ears of corn
67 bushels of rye
24 bushels of buckwheat
60 bushels of potatoes
7 bushels of beans
12 bushels large onions
14 bushels small onions
20 bushels tomatoes
12 bushels beets
8 bushels turnips
10 bushels parsnips
2100 heads of cabbage
5 barrels sour krot
4 barrels cucumber pickles
4 loads sweet pumpkins
114 barrels soft soap
50 pounds hard soap
200 pounds tallow
673 pounds lard
315 pounds butter
2963 pounds beef
3806 pounds pork
385 pounds veal
330 pounds mutton
7 beef hides
7 calf skins
14 sheep skins
275 pounds wool