

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 as a criminal offense.
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.

Select Poetry.

The Boy that fell in the Ranks of the foe.

He fell among my foes—O! God!
How blows like this will tell!
And I! I thought that they might spare
Whose cause I loved so well.

He's slain, my young and gallant boy,
In all his flush of pride,
And who is me! the hand that smote
His father may not hide!

The blood they shed, alas, was mine—
On those red battle plains!
Ah more than priceless grown to me
'Within my boy's young veins.

Ah me! the sounding of his step
I never more shall hear,
Nor his eye answer mine, nor yet
One tone relieve my tear.

What evil genius urged thee, boy,
To mingle in this strife?
To offer on my foe's man's fate
The incense of thy life?

Ah me! to know in thy death hour
What were thy thoughts of me!
'T would have died a thousand times,
My boy, to ransom thee!

Oh since the fearful tidings came
Old memories clamor round,
And stung the woe that else were dumb
To vent itself in sound.

Yet in my country's virgin gold
I see no dark alloy,
Nor love I thee, my country, less,
Because I mourn my boy.

SPRINGFIELD, O. B. E. P.

Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson—His Past and Present Position.

From an able communication signed "A Southern Union Man" we extract the following interesting remarks:—
The gentleman whose name heads this article was a candidate before the Charleston and Baltimore Convention for the nomination for the Presidency.
He had some friends in the South, with whom he corresponded on this subject. The writer of this has had the honor to read some of those letters. The honorable gentleman asked the votes of the Southern delegation on the ground of his firm adhesion to the constitutional rights of the South, and his uncompromising opposition to the abolitionists. (Should this letter chance to fall into the hands of Mr. Dickinson, I wish to say to him, as an apology for its publication, "It is for the good of the country.")
He wrote letters to the Hon. Andrew Ewing, J. S. Billings, and others of Nashville, Tenn., avowing his earnest support of the Constitution and all its guarantees. Mr. Dickinson calculated largely upon the vote of Southern Democrats. His firm friend, Hon. Andrew Ewing, was chairman of the Tennessee delegation. At Baltimore the out-cropping of secession was too plain to be misunderstood. Mr. Dickinson saw no chance to defeat the great and patriotic Douglas before that convention. The delegation was hesitating, when Mr. Ewing received a letter from Mr. Dickinson, in which he said:—"Secede from the Convention and I will go with you." The seceding delegation did not nominate Mr. Dickinson. Ewing and other delegates went home and proclaimed that "Dickinson advised the secession."
In March, after the inauguration, Mr. Ewing was asked to join the Union men, in a meeting in Nashville. He replied, "I want the North to see that we intend to fight—Dickinson is with us. I will have nothing to do with a Union meeting." Notice the expression; "Dickinson is with us!" I do not pretend to say that Dickinson was a secessionist in March, 1861, but he had left the impression that he was. Whether he was or not, he exerted a strong influence in favor of secession. There is no telling what a disappointed, ambitious office-seeker will do—this was his position. What is it now? He now assumes a new position. He has thrown off the Democratic shackles of the Constitution which he once said was the supreme law of the land. He ignores that instrument, and takes strong ground for the "higher lawism" of the Abolitionists. He is no longer a Democrat, but an Abolitionist.
A young lady fainted at dinner, the other day, because the servant brought a roast pig on the table that showed its bare legs.
"What made you faint?" anxiously inquired her friends, as soon as she came to.
"The nakedness of that horrible quadruped," sobbed this bashful piece of modesty.
"Oh, an 'bedad!" exclaimed the servant who had brought in the offensive pig, "it wasn't naked at all. I dressed it myself before I brought it in, sure."
A man who wanted to buy a horse asked a friend how he could tell the animal's age.—
"By his teeth," was the reply. The next day the man went to a horse dealer, who had showed him a splendid animal. The horse hunter opened the pony's mouth, gave one glance, and turned on his heel. "I don't want him," he said; "he's thirty-two years old." He had counted the teeth!
A lady says the first time she was kissed she felt like a big tub of roses swimming in honey, cologne, nutmegs, and cranberries. She also felt as if something was running through her nerves on feet of diamonds, escorted by several little Cupids in chariots drawn by angels, shaded by honeysuckles, and the whole spread with melted rainbows.

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 48. Freedom of Thought and Opinion. WHOLE NUMBER, 3028
NEW SERIES. BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 31, 1862. VOL. 6. NO. 13

The Schoolmaster Abroad.

EDITED BY SIMON SYNTAX, ESQ.
Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to send communications to the above care of "Bedford Gazette."

THE SCHOOLS.

It is daily becoming more evident that teachers are scarce in this country at the present time. Many who stood at the head of their profession, quit the school room for the camp, and are now fighting the battles of our country. In this way our ranks have been thinned, we have lost our brightest ornaments, and their places must be taken by others. "Close up the column and move onward." Raw recruits must be taken into our ranks and drilled for effective service. Let all who are willing and at all qualified to teach, be examined. We may be mistaken, but we are of opinion, they will all find employment; and that the demand will still be unsupplied. This is a good time for young teachers to enter upon the duties and responsibilities of their calling.
Many of those just to enter the profession should be females. With a few exceptions, we have the smallest proportion of female teachers of any county in the State. We have always believed the policy that excludes them to be a mistaken policy. Our schools would be better taught, and the cause of education better promoted by employing a larger percentage of lady teachers. The stereotyped objection, that "Women can't keep order," may have some ground, but it is not of sufficient weight to exclude them almost entirely from the profession. They can "keep order," if competent, and men can do more. We are aware these views are not likely to be adopted at present by most of our directors, but we confidently appeal to facts and experience to establish their justness. Many counties employ a large percentage of female teachers—some, more than half—and these counties, without an exception, are known and admired for the excellence of their schools.—Allegheny has 269 males, and 302 females; Bradford, 169 males, and 344 females; Chester, 167 males, and 230 females; Susquehanna, 144 males, and 243 females. These are examples. We have yet to learn that the employment of females in these counties has had any bad effect on the schools. On the contrary, there is the best reason to suppose it has worked to the satisfaction and advantage to all concerned. Bedford county has 165 males, and only twenty-one female teachers. The schools should, and could with advantage to all parties, be at least equally divided between the two sexes. Directors could thus avail themselves of the highest grade of female teachers for the same salary they must now pay for the lowest grade of male teachers.

Method of Conducting District Institutes.

Happening not long ago to meet a school director, the conversation turned upon District Institutes. It was after the passage of the law requiring teachers to devote every other Saturday to these meetings. "We are now obliged," said he, "to devote two days in each month to Institutes. In our summer schools, which are now in session, we have employed all female teachers, most of them young girls, who have never taught before. They know little or nothing about Institutes. What shall we do to fill the requirements of the law?"
I asked him if his teachers could spell well. "No," said he, "they cannot. I received a note from one of them yesterday, in which a number of common words were misspelled."
"Well, then, could not a portion of the time be very profitably spent by those young teachers in practicing in spelling, and trying different methods of teaching this branch?"
"It certainly could; and at our next meeting we will have that tried. For a common practical branch, it seems too much neglected; and if we can in our meetings attract attention to it, and improve the methods of teaching it, District Institutes will have done some good."
To help that director out of his difficulties, and others who may perhaps be under a like cloud, I propose to offer a few practical suggestions upon
Orthography and the methods of teaching it.—The purpose for which we learn to spell is indicated by the etymology of the word Orthography—*Orthos*—right, and *Grapho*—I write—right-writing. It is not to be able to spell a word orally when standing in a class, with a chance to try twice, and a teacher to pronounce it so plainly that the pupil cannot help spelling it right; but to be able to write correctly such words as one needs to use in any piece of writing that he may have occasion to make. This is the need, this is the end that we must labor to attain.
What are the means that we can make use of that will most surely contribute to this result? What plan of teaching, what methods of instruction will make a right-writer?

ENCOUNTER WITH ROBBERS.

The hunter (though rarely) has been set upon by robbers, for the sake of the pack of furs he was carrying on his back to some of the sea-port towns on the coast to dispose of; but, as the furhunters are generally on foot, and, from habit of watching about either for hostile Indians or wild animals, they are always on their guard, and as the robbers well know that they are to a man, riflemen, who seldom miss their mark, they avoid them. During my rambles in the wilds and fastnesses of California, I became acquainted with many of them, some from the back settlements of the U. States, others from Canada. I have hunted for months with them, and witnessed some conflicts between them and wild animals in which the utmost daring and recklessness was exhibited by the hunter. These are not the men that robbers like to encounter, but I have said they sometimes take a fancy to the valuable pack of furs which, if they find any facility of obtaining, they make the attempt. It is the very climax of cruelty to plunder those poor fellows of packs, which were procured only by outlying for months in the depths of the forest and wilds of the country, and not infrequently in the hunting-grounds of a tribe of hostile Indians.
I once hunted for three months in company with a hunter well known in California. In idea he was wild and imaginative in the extreme; but, in his acts of daring, etc., the most cool and philosophic fellow I ever knew. A merchant, or mercantile, at San Francisco, on whose veracity I know from experience I can depend, told me the following story of this man, which will at once illustrate his character. This hunter was, some months before I had fallen in with him, making the best of his way down the valley of the Tulare lakes from the interior, with a heavy pack of furs on his back, his never-erring rifle in his hand, and his two dogs by his side. He was joined at the northernmost end of the valley by the merchant I have spoken of, who was armed only with his sword and pistols. They had scarcely cleared the valley when a party of robbers galloped out before them. Three were whites fully armed, and two Indians with the lasso coiled up in their right hands, ready for a "throw."
The hunter told the merchant, who was on horseback, to dismount instantly "and to cove." Fortunately for them there was a good deal of thick, wet, and trunks of large trees that had fallen in were strewn about in a very desirable manner. Behind these logs the merchant and the hunter quickly took up their position, and as they were in the act of doing so, two or three shots were fired after them without effect. The hunter coolly tied the pack of furs from his back and laid them beside him. "It's my opinion, merchant," said he, "that them varmints there wants either your saddlebags or my pack, but I reckon they'll get neither." So he took up his rifle, and the foremost Indian, lasso in hand, rolled off his horse. Another discharge from the rifle and the second Indian fell, whilst in the act of throwing the lasso at the head and shoulders of the hunter as he raised from behind the log to fire. "Now," said the hunter, as he reloaded, lying on his back, to avoid the shots of the robbers, "that's what I call the best of the scrimmage, to get them brown thieves with their lassos out of the way first. See them rascally whites now jumping over the logs to charge us in our cover."
They were fast advancing when the rifle again spoke out, and the foremost fell; they still came on to about 30 yards, another fell, and the remaining two made a desperate charge up close to the log. The hunter, from long practice, was dexterous in reloading his gun. "Now, merchant," said he, "is the time for your pop-guns," meaning the pistols, "and don't be at all nervous. Keep a steady hand, and drop either man or horse. A man of them shan't escape." The two remaining robbers were now up with the log, and fired each a pistol shot at the hunter, which he escaped by dodging behind a tree close to, from which he fired with effect. As only one robber was left, he wheeled round his horse with the intention of galloping off, when the pistol bullets of the merchant shot the horse from under him. "Well done, merchant," said the hunter, "you've stopped that fellow's gallop." As soon as the robber could disentangle himself from the fallen horse, he took to his heels and ran down a sloping ground as fast as he could. The hunter drew his tomahawk from his belt and gave chase after him. As he was more of an equestrian than a pedestrian, the nimbleness of the hunter shortened the distance between them, and the last of the robbers fell.
Thus perished this dangerous gang of six, by the single hand of this brave hunter, and, as the "mercantile" informed me, he acted so coolly and deliberately as if he were shooting tame bullocks for the market. The affair was rather advantageous to the hunter, for, on searching the saddle-bags and pockets of the robbers, he pulled forth some do ublons, and a few dollars, with other valuables, they had, no doubt, a short

time previously taken from travelers. The saddle-bags, arms and accoutrements of the four white men were packed up and made fast on the saddles of two horses; the hunter mounted a third, the merchant mounted another, his horse being shot, and thus they left the scene of action—the bodies of the robbers to the wolves who were howling about them, and entered San Francisco in triumph.

ABOLITIONISM, AS VIEWED BY THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE IN 1844.

We copy the following arguments from a campaign electioneering tract, issued by Groely & McElrath, from the Tribune office, New York, 1844. Current events, in a great measure, produced by that very paper, since it changed its ground, are establishing the truth and force of this reasoning in a striking manner. The same paper now would pronounce such arguments "treason," or at least an evidence of "sympathy with the rebels," if they were put forth by a Democratic paper.
From the Tribune Tract.
We are not fond of alarming topics, nor disposed to excite unnecessary anxiety. But the evils of political Abolition, rising up in the North, must be faced, and the consequences it tends to must be considered. However averse the people of the free States may be to slavery, (and we believe they are almost universally so,) yet they cannot but feel that this remedy of Political Abolition is worse than the disease, first, because its rudeness and violence of the treatment only aggravate it; and next, because they fear that the medicine, if administered as proposed will kill both patient and the doctor. A dissolution of the Union would be as certain as any effect of moral cause that can be reasoned on. Nor is it likely that this would be the end. The political asperities and exasperations that would grow out of such a conflict would themselves naturally be breeders of other convulsions; and it would not be strange if some chieftain or chief-tains should rise up in the struggle, to make slaves of all the free men, and bind in stronger chains those whom, by such means, it is proposed to set free.
We are a family of States, bound together by a covenant solemnly ratified, which prescribes the rights of each. In this family, concord is beautiful; but family quarrels are the worst of all. Look at Spain. Will any one say, that such a movement as the POLITICAL ABOLITION OF THE NORTH, does not put in jeopardy the peace of this Union, and THE UNION ITSELF? And can any human foresight tell what scenes of strife it is likely to produce, if it should be encouraged to pass on its way towards the supreme power of the nation, which is its avowed aim?—Tribune's Union Tract, 1844.

THE NEW BELIEF.
Without comment, we publish the following devout production, coming to our Table from a devotee in the City Churches. That there is considerable human nature in it nobody can deny:
TE ABRAHAM LAUDAMUS.
We praise thee, Oh Abe! We acknowledge thee to be sound on the goose.
All Yankee-land thou worship thee, everlasting old jaker.
To thee all office-seekers cry aloud, "Flank-eyndom and all the powers therein."
To thee, Stanton and Wells continually do cry, "Bully, bully, bully boy with a glass eye."
Washington and Illinois are full of the majesty of thy glory.
The glorious company of Political Generals praise thee.
The golly fellowship of Postmasters praise thee.
The noble army of contractors praise thee.
The mighty republican institutions throughout all Columbia do acknowledge thee.
The father of infinite proclamations, thine admirable, true, and only policy.
Also Brevet Lieutenant-General Winfield Scott, the comforter.
Thou art the King of Rail splitters, O Abe! Thou art the everlasting son of the late Mr. Lincoln.
When thou lookedst upon thee to run for the Presidency and deliver the Union, thou didst humble thyself to stand upon the "Chicago Platform."
When thou didst overcome the sharpness of election, thou didst open the White House kitchen to all believers.
Thou sittest at the right hand of "Uncle Sam" in the glory of the Capitol.
We believe that thou shalt not come to be re-elected.
Nevertheless we pray thee, help thy servants whom thou hast kept from "Jeff Davis" and "Foreign Intervention." Make us to be remembered with thy favorites in office everlasting.
O Abe! Save thy people and bless thy parasites! Govern them and increase their salaries forever!
Day by day we puff thee.
And we exalt thy name ever in the daily papers.
Vouchsafe, O Abe! to keep us this day without a change of generals!
O Abe! have mercy on the Army of the Potomac!
O Abe! let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is not in Stanton.
O Abe! For thee have I voted, let me never be Drafted!
A paper announced the illness of its editor, piously adding:
"All good plying subscribers are requested to mention him in their prayers. The others need not, 'as the prayers of the wicked avail nothing," according to good authority.
"I hope, my little daughter," said a mother, one morning, "that you will be able to control your little temper to-day." "Yes, mother, and I hope you will control your big temper!"

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

Provost Marshal, with aids in Lincoln Green.
Senator Sumner, of Mass., escorted by Chas. Sours d'Africe.
Provost Marshal.
Governor Andrew, of Mass., with the Knights of Altoona.
Band.
Contra Bands.
Managers of the Underground Railroad two abreast.
Provost Marshal
Joshua R. Giddings, Frederick Douglas (black man) and Abby Kelly Foster, representing The Graces.
Strong minded Women.
Rev. Henry Ward Swetcher.
Sergt. Fitzgerald, of the Corcoran Legion.
Band—"List, oh List."
More Contrabands.
Superintendent of the Negro Schools at Port Royal.
Provost Marshal.
Shoddy Contractors.
The Libellers of Gen. McClellan, biting a file.
Aunt Slavery, led by Uncle Tom.
Fremont.
More Shoddy Contractors.
The Ghost of Magna Charta.
Goddess of Liberty with a Broken Constitution.
Knights of the Order of Fort Lafayette.
Provost Marshal.
The mortal remains of the late Habes Corpus, Esq.
Pall Bearers.
Mourners, etc.
Provost Marshal.
Army Speculators.
Field Marshal Horace Greeley and staff with assistants bearing Pandora's Box.
Tableau—Representing Servile Insurrection.
Young St. Domingo.—Apotheosis of Toussaint L'Ouverture, etc.
Provost Marshal.
The Genius of Disunion.
Banner with the inscription, "Let the Union slide." Band.
Air—"John Brown's body lies mouldering in the grave," etc.
Provost Marshal.
Rev. Dr. Cheever with a Man and a Brother.
Delegates Exeter Hall.
Postage Stamps.
Wide Awakes.
Contrabands.
Provost Marshal.
More Wide Awakes.
Nine hundred and ninety nine thousand Substitutes.
The route of the procession will be along the Underground Railroad, through the Realm of Imagination, until it reaches the Limbo of Vanity and Paradise of Fools,—when the crowd will be dismissed until next election day.—Express.
THE CROPS IN IOWA.—The yield of wheat is estimated at 20,000,000 bushels this year, being 1,750,000 bushels more than the crop of 1861. There have been 1,325,000 acres cultivated this season in corn, which will yield 76,250,000 bushels; an excess over the crop of last year 16,000,000 bushels. Oats will reach 10,000,000 bushels, hay 1,000,000 tons, sorghum 3,000,000 gallons, and potatoes double last year's quantity. The state will be able to export this year 175,000 cattle and 900,000 hogs. The increase of sheep has been about one-third during the past year, making the number in the State 350,000.
A curious case of suicide occurred at Niagara Falls a few days since. A little boy named Armstrong, aged nine years, was averse to attending school.—His parents ordered him to go to school with an elder brother, but he steadily refused, and while his brother was trying to compel him to go, he stated that if he was compelled to go to school he would jump into the canal and drown himself. Suiting the action to the word, he started on a run to the canal, and before he could be caught, jumped in and was drowned.
When a great heart, wrung by grief, gives utterance to its sorrow, it stirs us too deeply to express our feelings in words; and all the consolation we can offer them is but mocking. We can only weep with such, when afflicted, letting the billowy wave of emotion, heaving to and fro in their bosoms, dash and break itself against ours.
An advertisement of cheap shoes and fancy articles, in a country paper, has the following note here:—"N. B.—Ladies wishing these cheap shoes will do well to call soon, as they will not last long."
"Good morning, Mr. Henpeck; have you any daughters that would make good type-setters?" "Not exactly, but I have got a wife that would make a first-rate dead."
The several hospitals at Washington, D. C., now contain over 19,000 patients. About 4,000 wounded, altogether have arrived there since the late battles in Maryland, and are accommodated in the hospitals. More new hospitals will be opened in a few days.

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
4 Columns	5.00	9.00	15.00
1 Column	8.00	12.00	20.00
1/2 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.
Transient advertisements should be paid for in advance.