

At the following terms, to wit: \$2.00 per annum, 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.

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.

Professional Cards.

F. M. KIMMEL, J. W. LINGENFELTER, KIMMEL & LINGENFELTER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

Job MANN, G. H. SPANG, MANN & SPANG, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

JOHN CESSNA, O. E. SHANNON, CESSNA & SHANNON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

JOHN P. REED, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

W. M. HALL, JOHN PALMER, HALL & PALMER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA.

A. H. COFFROTH, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Somerset, Pa.

SAMUEL KETTERMAN, BEDFORD, PA.

JACOB REED, J. J. SCHELL, REED AND SCHELL, BANKERS, DEALERS IN EXCHANGE, BEDFORD, PENN'A.

Hon. Job Mann, Hon. John Cessna, and John Howard, Bedford, Pa.

ST. CHARLES HOTEL, CORNER OF WOOD AND THIRD STREETS, PITTSBURG, PA.

C. N. HICKOK, DENTIST.

Will attend punctually and carefully to all operations entrusted to his care.

CASH TERMS will be strictly adhered to.

PITTSBURG, PA., Corner Penn and St. Clair Streets. The largest Commercial School of the United States.

JUNIATA MILLS. The subscribers are now prepared, at their old stand, to do Carding and Fulling in the best style.

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 59.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

WHOLE NUMBER, 3069

NEW SERIES.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 7, 1863.

VOL. 7, NO. 1.

Woodward and the Foreigners.

From the Chambersburg Spirit & Times. The Franklin Repository, in its first issue, "hoped in its next issue to be able to do justice to both the platform and candidates of the Democratic party."

It appears from the published proceedings of the "Reform Convention," which assembled at Harrisburg, in May, 1837, that Mr. Woodward, then a young man of twenty-eight, was a delegate to that Convention from Wayne county.

Mr. Woodward, with a view, as he himself has since stated, to bring out the true character of the measure, and at the same time defeat it if possible, proposed an amendment, which compelled the withdrawal of the original motion, and thus saved the foreigners from disfranchisement by their pretended friends, the Whigs.

"I NEVER DID PROPOSE TO EXCLUDE THE FOREIGNERS NOW IN THE COUNTRY, FROM POLITICAL PRIVILEGES; NOR THOSE WHO SHOULD AT ANY TIME HEREAFTER COME TO THE COUNTRY."

And it may still further be gathered from the following letter written by him to the Wayne county Herald, in 1851, in which he said:

"I am not going to profess any new-born zeal for foreigners nor to flatter their passions or prejudices. I am going to treat them as I have always treated them—as American Citizens, entitled to equal rights with myself, but no more entitled to make war on me for sentiments imputed to me by political opponents, and on and according to which I have never acted, than I have to make war on them, I am not a Native American, and I never was, either in sentiment or action. I have no hostility to foreigners, and I never had. They and I have always lived in peace. I have many warm friends among them whom I value above all price, and no intriguing politicians or unscrupulous editors are to be permitted to array us in hostile attitude."

birth. In view of these facts of history, which can not be refuted, is there any political justice, or truth or honesty in the declaration of the Repository: "If Woodward had succeeded in his efforts to amend the Constitution, the Irish and Germans would now be without even the right to vote at all?"

CLEAR RIDGE, July 25, 1863.

I take the liberty of writing a few lines for the purpose of advocating Union principles. In the first place I believe that peace is Union. The old Know-Nothing party, as it was called, had a Union feature in its platform—the 12th article I think it said "Preempt the Slavery question," or, in other words, pass it by.

At Their old Game.

The Abolition press is at its old game of trying to prejudice the public mind against our Irish and German fellow-citizens, by charging upon them the riotous proceedings in New York and other cities of the Union.

It will not do, therefore, for the adherents of the present National Administration to attempt a revival of the defunct and exploded Know-Nothing party of 1854-5. Nor will it do to charge our Catholic fellow citizens with being lawless and riotous, in view of the Native American riots in 1844 which disgraced Philadelphia.

we repeat, it is a base slander upon our adopted citizens to charge them with being the main participants in the recent disgraceful riots, which were deplored by every good citizen whether naturalized or to the manor born.—Lancaster Intelligencer.

The Only Hope Left.

It is gratifying to every intelligent patriot to see how the conservative men of every former political affiliation are abandoning old antagonisms, and uniting heart and hand with the Democratic party as the only one by whose principles and whose numbers the country can be saved from the remediless ruin which the fanaticism of the North and the South have invoked upon it.

And the Hon. JOEL PARKER, formerly Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of New Hampshire, and now sitting in the chair of Story, who prefaces his letter with a similar statement, that he has "never been a member of the Democratic party"—though honored by that party with high places, in the belief that he was conscientiously desirous of sustaining and enforcing sound principles of constitutional and municipal law—says in a similar letter to the New Hampshire people:

"I do not assiduously, I do at this time deeply and cordially sympathize with the Democracy in their efforts to maintain the Constitution, to preserve the rights of free speech, the liberty of the press, personal freedom from arbitrary arrest and imprisonment, and the supremacy of the civil law in all places not occupied by the forces of the Union for the prosecution of the war. Legitimate martial law cannot exist in places where there is not only no war, but no troops for the prosecution of the war. What is so called, and is attempted to be enforced as 'martial law,' in such places is merely the exercise of arbitrary power, without any warrant of law whatever."

The Conscription Riots.

The York Gazette after some very sound and sensible comments upon the late riotous proceedings in New York and elsewhere, thus concludes: "It is a disgrace to the Republic, and a blot upon the name of the Republic, that these outrages are not without their precedents, high and low, and to ask the question of all fair and honest thinking men whether all the outrages of two long years have not had something to do, by their evil example, in influencing the people to commit violations of law, and set an example for mob violence, on the part of the persecuted. It is just that the responsibility of these terrible riots should be placed on the Democratic party, which by its leaders and journals has always been the champion of constitutional law and order, when our political opponents have forgotten the constitutional rights of the people, adopted the revolutionary and tyrannical doctrine of 'military necessity,' filled the land with mobs against those who honestly differed with them on Administration Policy, and 'sowed the storm to reap the whirlwind.' Let the real authors of these terrible evils consider these matters, amend their ways, and return to the constitutional principles of the Fathers.

"The responsibility of these recent outrages cannot be fixed upon the Democratic party, but a discerning people will place it where it belongs. The Democratic press is unanimous in its condemnation of these wicked mobs in New York and elsewhere; they have constantly counseled obedience to law, and have not had a little to do in restoring order. Governor Seymour, after making every effort in New York to quell the riots by persuasion, as involving the last destruction of life and property, announced to them that they must be put down, and declared, that if necessary, the whole power of the State should be employed to restore order and punish the violators of the law. He has restored order and taken measures to prevent any repetition of such flagrant crimes in the future. Had not many of his organized regiments been patriotically sent to Pennsylvania to drive the invaders from our borders, the mob would have had but a short existence in the commercial emporium of the Union. The guilty leaders of the mob has been arrested and will be punished. This is as it should be, and let us trust that the members of all parties will stand firmly by the Constitution and the laws of the land. Let all illegal and arbitrary measures be frowned upon, and every violation of the laws be legally punished. Mobs can be organized by members of both parties; they are all illegal and deserving of the severest punishment. For the sake of public safety—of justice—of humanity and law—of the country—let us hear no more of mobs, great or small."

A GENTLEMAN wishing to get rid of a visitor, and not liking to tell him, "There's the door," modified it thus:—"Elevate your pericranium, and allow me to present to your ocular demonstrations that scientific piece of mechanism which forms the egress portion of this apartment."

The Public Debt.

That portion of the National Debt which is represented by bonds and notes is telegraphed from Washington to have been, on the 1st of July, within a small fraction of ELEVEN HUNDRED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS! But this does not embrace any of the claims for which mere certificates of indebtedness have been issued, nor any part of the very large amount due on every variety of claims against the Government, adjusted and unadjusted, due and maturing. All these doubtless amount to several hundred millions more, and altogether, they form any thing else than a pleasing reflection to the tax-payers of the country. If the war continues another year, the public debt will be at least Two Thousand Millions of Dollars!—Who can begin to realize the immensity of this sum, and how is it ever to be paid?—Lancaster Intelligencer.

Attempt to Sound the Niagara River.

The gentleman who has been trying the experiment of sounding the river Niagara below the Falls writes as follows: "Another attempt was made with a similar iron of about ten pounds weight, attached to a No. 3 wire, all freely suspended, so as not to impede the fall of the weight. I then let the weight fall from the bridge, at the height of 225 feet. It struck the surface fairly, with the point down, must have sunk to some depth, but was no longer out of sight than one second, when it made its appearance again on the surface, about one hundred feet down the stream and skipped along like a chip until it was checked by the wire. We then commenced hauling in slowly, which made the iron bounce like a ball, when a cake of ice struck it and ended the sport.—I am satisfied that no metal has sufficient specific gravity to pierce that current, even with a momentum of 225 feet. The velocity of the iron when striking must have been 124 feet per second, and consequently its momentum was 5,000 pounds. Its surface exposed to the current, was about 50 superficial inches. This will give an idea of the strength of the current, and at the same time a hint at the Titan forces that have been at work to scoop out the bed of the Niagara river."

Mr. Webster and his Bills.

Our readers are aware that the late Hon. Daniel Webster was not so careful in his pecuniary matters as some men, and this fault was at times taken advantage of. At one time a poor man sawed a pile of wood for him, and having presented his bill it was promptly paid by Mr. Webster. The laborer took sick during the winter, and a neighbor advised him to call on Mr. Webster for the payment of his bill.

"No matter," replied the neighbor, "call and call again with it. He don't know, and don't mind what he pays. It is a very common thing for him to pay such small bills over twice." The man got well, and carried in his account the second time. Mr. Webster looked at it, looked at the man, remembered him; but paid the bill without demurring.

"How do you keep your books, sir?" "I keep no books," said the man, abashed.

"I think you do, sir," continued Mr. Webster, with marked emphasis, "and you excel those who are satisfied with the double-entry system. You keep your books upon a triple-entry plan, I observe."

A Score of Impolite Things.

- 1. Loud and boisterous laughter.
2. Reading when others are talking.
3. Reading aloud in company without being asked.
4. Talking when others are reading.
5. Spitting about the house, smoking or chewing.
6. Cutting finger nails in company.
7. Leaving a church before public worship is closed.
8. Whispering or laughing in the house of God.
9. Gazing rudely at strangers.
10. Leaving a stranger without a seat.
11. A want of respect and reverence for seniors.
12. Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents.
13. Receiving a present without an expression of gratitude.
14. Making yourself the hero of your own story.
15. Laughing at the mistakes of others.
16. Joking of others in company.
17. Commencing talking before others have finished speaking.
18. Answering questions that have been put to others.
19. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table; and
20. In not listening to what one is saying in company—unless you desire to show open contempt for the speaker. A well bred person will not make an observation whilst another of the company is addressing himself to it.
Breathe pure air, exercise much in it, watch for sunshine instead of shadows, and you will never have the dyspepsia.

Rates of Advertising.

Table with 3 columns: Rate, Duration, and Price. Includes rates for one square, two squares, three squares, and various notices.

AN ACTOR'S STRATAGEM.—An eminent tragedian, now deceased, was once locked up in a room at the rear of a theatre, to keep him in a proper condition till he was called to go on the stage. One door of the apartment opened on the street, and while looking through the key-hole, he saw a man passing, and calling him up to the door, he pushed a crown through a crack, and instructed him to go to the public house, at the opposite corner, and procure a pint of gin and a clay pipe, promising to reward him for his trouble. The man did as he directed, and when he returned with the articles, the actor told him to stick the stem of the pipe through the key hole and pour the gin carefully into the bowl. These instructions the accommodating individual also followed, and the result was that, when the manager called to notify the prisoner that it was time to dress for his part, he found him in a happy frame of mind, but not at all in a condition calculated to add to him fame as an actor.—English Paper.

KINDNESS TO ANIMALS.—Gentleness, like charity, is twice blessed—the effect of which on the animals around the home-stead are scarcely less noticeable than upon the family of your household. No man can be truly kind to the latter without letting his cattle feel the influence of his spirit. Soft words and kind looks turn away wrath among cattle as among mankind. Harshness has its curse in the hatred which the "brute beasts" feel, though they cannot utter their scorn, except in occasional kicks or bites, and by general "ugliness," as it is called. An ear of corn or a little salt, or a lock of hay, or even a kind look or gentle action, such as patting your horse, has influence more or less in making your appearance always a source of pleasure to the animals around you. It is a cheap luxury, this rendering the brute beasts comfortable around your homestead.

Take care of your neighbors: don't let them stir without watching—they may do something wrong if you do. To be sure, you never knew them to do anything very bad, but it may be on your account that they have not; perhaps if it had not been for your kind care, they might have disgraced themselves and families long ago. Therefore don't relax your efforts to keep them where they ought to be. Never mind your own business—that will take care of itself.

A JOKE.—A ragged looking rebel went into a Hoosier's house during the raid and got to putting on airs, telling the girls that he was John Morgan, and the old lady, who had "heard on him," fainted and rolled under the table. The girls keeled over against the wall, fall over the chairs, &c. Seeseh was about going into a cupboard, when a long, sandy haired chap entered the room.

"Who the hell are you?" said sandy, eyeing him closely. "I'm Morgan. Why?" "I'm told you're a boss at kissing, and as you've hugged the ole 'oman and squeezed the gals to death, I guess you'd better drop them pieces and things." "Pain things!" shouted the rebel, turning pale as he dropped a load of pies, corn cakes, hams, &c., which he "confiscated" and had been eating heartily of. "I'm a gone goshin and dropped upon the floor. The girls tied him, and sandy and the old 'oman like to beat him to death, and then let him go.

The man who needs a law to keep him from abusing an inferior animal, needs a prison to prevent his violating the law. It ought to be enough to deter any man from cruelty that the object of it cannot speak for themselves, cannot bear witness against him, are dumb.

We have politics and trade, and the daily dust of life rises with the morning mist and settles with the dew; but over all things serene and silent and starry, rises the heaven of a nation's soul—its literature.

Repentance hath a purifying power, and every tear is of cleansing virtue; but these penitential clouds must still be kept dropping; one shower will not suffice, for repentance is not single action but a course.

MANY a sweetly-fashioned mouth has been disfigured and made hideous by the fiery serpent tongue within it.

We pass for what we are. Character reaches above our wills. Men imagine that they communicate their virtue or vice by overt actions, and do not see that virtue or vice emits breath every moment.

The way to be accounted learned' is not to know everything, but to be able to marshal up what you do know, be it much or little, and tell it.

Kinder is the looking glass than the wine-glass, for the former reveals our defects to ourselves only, the latter to our friends.

The climax of superfluous politeness has been declared to be that of holding an umbrella over a duck in the rain!

Every good doctrine leaves behind it an ethereal sorrow ready for planting of seeds which shall bring an abundant harvest.

We are told to "take care," but it comes soon enough whether we take it or not.

To lead the forlorn hope on the field of carnage requires less nerve than to fight nobly and unshrinkingly the bloodless battle of life.

A retired schoolmaster excuses his passion for angling by saying that, from constant habit, he never feels quite himself unless he's handling the rod.

A little nonsense now and then is relished by the most of men.