

BY DAVID OVER.

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Poetry.

And I have seen dear loving eyes... We take the following from a poem by "H. L. Flash."

the prevailing current at the South in opposition to any such protection... Mr. Van Buren having been proposed as the Democratic candidate to succeed Gen. Jackson as President...

Artemus Ward among the Spirits... Artemus Ward, the showman, recently visited Berlin Heights, and thus describes an interview with the spirits there assembled...

A Beautiful Extract... It was night. Jerusalem slept as quietly amid her hills as a child upon the breast of its mother...

What Democracy is... The North American makes and elaborates some very strong points against the Democracy, which, when condensed, amount to about these: 1. Democracy is the only party that contains and encourages, either by silence or by applause, great numbers of avowed disunionists...

Strange but True Love Story... In 1847, there lived in the town of Landshut, Bavaria, a young mechanic named Louis S... who had just arrived at the age of twenty-one years...

SECTIONALISM OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY... As the Democratic party, so called, to judge from what is going on at Charleston, very near its final dissolution, it may not be unreasonable to take a slight retrospect of some points in its history which have a bearing upon the causes of its present extremity...

THE EFFECT OF THIS NEW SCHEME OF POLITICAL REGENERATION was soon apparent, in the introduction by Mr. Douglas of the Kansas-Nebraska bill, the attempt to entice the Northern Democracy into its support...

AN INTERESTING DIALOGUE WITH A POOR MAN--Stephen Whitney, who died in New York recently, leaving ten millions, was once met by Jacob Astor, when the following dialogue ensued...

A HARD STORY... It is just twenty years ago yesterday," said our narrator, "that a party of us fell out over to Cahokia creek, on a skating match..."

THE POOR CUSTOMER... "How much butter?" "One half pound, if you please." "And sugar?" "Half a pound." "And those oranges?" "Half a dozen, sir."

IS THE WORLD A MISTAKE?--One of the saddest mistakes which the good people have made, is in supposing the world to be a mistake. To these people--and their number is not small--the earth is but a theatre of pain and sickness, sorrow and death...