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What Democracy Is.

## Poetry.

We take the following from a poem by "H. L.

And I have seen dear loving eyes And 1 have seen dear losing eye Grow dark in death's cellpac-The golden ringlet lie unstirred Upon the breathless lips. O star-like eyes! O golden hair! O lips that showered kisses! I pine for want of tenderness, And faint for your caresses.

And what is left to satisfy My spirit's ceaseless yearning-To lay the ghosts of murdered hopes For evermore returning? O death! my last my only boy Relentlessly you've taken, And once again the cry goes up, "My God! I am forsaken."

Forgive me, Christ! that I did use The words which Thon hast spoken-Smite lightly with Tby chast'ning rod A heart already broken. Forgive me, God! if in my pain My reason was suspended— That in the ravings of my grief I have thy grace offended.

 'Forsaken!'' her that breathes the word Denies Christ's intercession—
Forgets the cross on Calvary, The blody sweat and passion.
'Forsaken!'' no! that word should be The Christian's brighest token, Recalling all the love of him By whom it once was spoken.

Then let the tempest rage in wrath, Its threat the templeat rage in with, Its utmost terror spending; Why should I fear, while bright above The bow of hope is bending? O Earth! your pains are but a dream! O Death! your gloomy portal, The' thronged with hideous images, Leads on to joy immertal. Leads on to joy immortal.

And so I turn my eyes above

- To seek for consolation, And find a light ne'er seen before,

To cheer my desolation. O Brothers! groping in the dark, With hearts oppressed and aching, Look upward to the dawn of God, Which high above is breaking.

And thou, my friend of early days, No more shalt hear me sorrow; No more shall hear the sorrow; I'll stay my passions in their course, And from them wisdom borrow. The bitterest griefs that come to me No more shall find me frowning—

'Tis mine to meekly bear the cross, And God's to do the crowning. SECTIONALISM OF THE DEMOCRATIC

oliticians have so freely ind

party attempted the same manœuver against to be the Democratic creed which they him which had been successful against John deliberately and formally decided is not, strik Quincy Adams. Advantage was taken of the agitation of the Slavery question, then begin-ning, sud principally carried on m Congress by Calhoun and other Southern members, to denounce Van Buren as a Northern man, unfa-vorable to the interests of the South; and on tion, be respectable; to threaten to bolt und this occasion, and on this sectional ground, the majority will consent to be ruled by th another Southern secession, in addition to that led by Calhoun, took place from the Demo-or otherwise—either insolent or despicable. cratic party. But these seceders or their representatives, have most or all of them since gone back into the Democratic ranks, and it is and to some other place than Charleston. they principally who are the leaders in the dis- better course would be to adjourn without day, organization now going on at Charleston.

of Tyler and Calboun, the annexation of Texas became a leading question in our politics, the Northern section of the Democratic party had pretty well held their own. On the question of the right of petition they had made some disgraceful concessions, but on most othsome disgraceful concessions, but on most oth-er points they had upheld the claim of North-dency. -N. Y. Tribune. ern ideas, interests and sentiments to have their fair share of influence on the policy of the nation. They experienced their first great humiliation when, through the treachery and ambition of Gen. Cass and the operation of the two-thirds rule, they found themselves obliged in the Convention of 1844 to drop Mr. Van Buren as Presidential candidate. This was the beginning of an encetual sectional pressure brought to bear upon the Democratic party by the slaveholding interest acting un-der the encouragement of Northern Presidential aspirants.

The nomination of Frank Pierce might seem, from the circumstance that he was a Notthern man. to indicate that the Northern section of the party had again recovered its influence .--But, Mr. Pierce was upminated merely on the strength of his entire and total devotion to the slaveholding interest, and on the principle of holding out to even third and fourth-rate Northern politicians the prospect of the highest po-litical position to be obtained, not by leadership, but by subservience. Mr. Pierce was, in fact, not the caudidate of the Northern Democrats, but the candidate of the slaveholders, to whose tayor he was indebted for both his nonnation and his election.

The effect of this new scheme of political regeneration was soon apparent, in the introduc-tion by Mr. Douglas of the Kansas-Nebraska ment, and to make it subservient to the exten-sion and perpetuation of slave labor. The in-telligent Democrats in the Free-Laber States refused to become parties to this procedure. refused to become parties to this procedure .--Seceding at once from an organization which could no longer be considered as anything but a Sham Democracy, they assisted in forming the Republican party. What is now going on proves that they did this none too scon. They have washed their hands of the disgrace of Buchanan's Administration, and they have escaped the humiliations of the Charleston Convention. -N. Y. Tribune.

the prevailing current at the South in opposi-tion to any such protection. Mr. Van Buren having been proposed as the Democratic candidate to succeed Gen. Jack-son as President, the Southern wing of the contractive succeed the southern wing of the Democratic aread which they here the southern wing of the Democratic aread which they here the southern wing of the the Democratic aread which they here the southern wing of the the Democratic aread which they here the southern wing of the the Democratic aread which they here the southern wing of the the Democratic aread which they here the southern wing of the the Democratic aread which they here the southern wing of the the Democratic aread which they here the souther the Word is in The Convention, it is said, will adjourn over perhaps to Baltimore-at all events, to June, ganization now going on at Charleston. Down to the time when, under the anspices candidate and make his own platform. In the state of dilapidation and desuetude into which the Democratic organization has fallen, this would seem at once popular and politic. We trust the year 1860 will witness the last zasembling of a National Convention to nominate

#### Strange but True Love Story.

In 1847, there lived in the town of Landsint, Bavaria, a young mechanic named Louis S-who had just arrived at the age of twenty-one years. He became acquainted with a young woman the daughter of a wealthy citizen, noted for her beauty and many accomplishments. The two were soon deeply in love with each other, and were liv-ing in the blissful anticipation of soon enjoying a world of happiness in wedded bliss. The matter was mentioned to the girl's father, who became very indignant at the presumption of the yoang man, who was poor, in asking the hand of the daughter of one so wealthy as he. The yoang man was driven from the house, and threatened with personal violence should he return. With a sorrowful heart and eyes wet with tears, Louis bade adien to Susan, for that was the young girl's name, and set sail for America on the 15th of April, 1845, in the ship Calois. In 1847, there lived in the town of Landsint

name, and set sail for America on the 18th of April, 1848, in the ship Calois. The ship was out two weeks, wildly tossed on many a rolling billow, when one stormy, dark aight, the 27th of April, 1848, she was struck by an En-glish vessel, and in less than twenty minutes sank to the fathomless depths of the ocean, carrying several of the passengers and crew to "that un-discovered country from whose bourne no traveler returns." Just as the vessel was going down, Louis S — and John Hersherger, who is the voyage had become infimate personal friends, plunged into the briny deep, and fortunately al-most immediately got upon a large plank, and were quickly carried from the scene of dissas-ter.

SECTIONALISM OF THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY. As the Democratic party, so called, is, to judge from what is going on at Charleston, very near its final dissolution, it may not be unsea-sonable to take a slight retrospect of some points in its history which have a bearing upon the causes of its present extremity. Notwithstanding the horror of sectionalism which for several years past has been the chief stock in trade of the Democratic politicians, and the professions of nationalism in which The English ship hovered around for several

2 harts which beet as 1. My nabors indersed me to attend a Speretooul Sircle at Squire Smith's. When I ar-rived I found the west room full, includin all the old mades in the village and all the long hared fellers a4sed. When i went in i was salooted with "hear cums the benited man," ""hear cums the unbeleever," "hear cums the hory heded skuffer at truth," etsattery, etsattery. Sez i my trends its troo ime hear and now Bring on your Sperrets. The cumpany then drawed round the table and the Sirkle kommenst to go it. They asked me if there was any body in the Sperret land which i would like to talk with, & i said if bill Thomp-kins who was onst my pardner in the show bizness was sober, i should like to convarse with him a few periods. Is the Sperret of Wm. Thompkins present sed 1 of the long hared chaps, and there was 3 knox on the table .--Sez i William how goes it? He sed things was

rather ruf. Sez i air you in the show bizness William? and he sed he was. He sed he &

very well, altho the climit was ruther warm. When the Sircle stopt they asked me what i thowt of it. See my frends its bin in the show bizness now going on to 23 years. You dewtlis beleeve the Sperret doctrin while I think its mixt. Just as soon as a man becomes a regler out & out Sperret rapper be quits orf work, lets his hare gro all over his face & commensis spungin his livin. He goze

round searin the wimmin folks, & little children & distroyin the piece of mind of every famerlee he entors. i must say the regler perfessional Sperret rappers-them as makes a bigness of it-air abowt the most ornaryest set of cusses i ever encountered in my life .--So saying i put on my surtoot and went home

> A HARD STORY. inst twenty years

A BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

Artemus Ward, the showman, recently vis-ited Berlin Heights, and thus describes an in-terriew with the spirits there assembled : I will here observe that Mrs. Ward is a in-valuable womun—the pardner of my goys and the shairer of my sorror. Iu my absunce she watches my interest & things with a Eagle Eye, and when i return she welcums me in a affecshumate stile. Truly it is with us as it was with Mr. and Mrs. Ingemar in the play, to whit— 2 soles with but a single thawt, 2 hours which heat as 1.

It was at this period that two forms of ethe-rial moald hovered about the last of God's chosen people. They seemed like sister angels sent to earth on some embassy of love. The which her snowy drapery hardly concealed, in great an outrage as the three years of despotie bighest degree of strength and confidence .--Her right arm extended in an impressive gesture upward where night appeared to have placed her darkest pavillion, while on her left reclined her delicate companion, in form and countenance the contrast of the other, was drooping like a flower moistened by refreshing dews, and her bright but troubled eyes scanned them with selves to defence and exculption. But from ardent but varying glances. Suddenly a light like the sun flashed out from the heavens, and Yard to Oxford and Pembina, their frauds are Faith and Hope hailed with exulting songs the ascending star of Betalehem.

Years rolled away, and the stranger was seen in Jerusalem. He was a meek unassuming John Bunion was travlin with a side show in man, whose happiness seemed to consist in acts connekshun with Shakspeer, Jonson & Co.'s of benevolence to the human race. There connecsion with Snakspeer, Jonson & Co. s sousolerdated menagery and circus. He sed old Ban (meaning Mr. Bunion) stird up the anerwils and ground the origin while he tended lived in the practice of virtue, and was loved the door. Occashunly Mr. Bunion sung a comic song. The circus was doin middlin well. Bill Shakspeer had made a hit with "Old Bob Ridly," and Ben Joneon was delight that the blind saw, that the dumb spake, the "Old Bob Ridly," and Ben Jonson was deli- dead leaped, the ocean moderated its chafing tin the people by his trooly great acts of tide; the very thunders articulated, he is the horsemanship without saddul and bridal. Sez son of God. Envy assailed him to death : i William kan yu pa me that \$18 yu o me? & he sed no with 1 of the most tremendoous knox i ever experinsed. I then kawled fur mi grandiather & lurned that he was meetin with Hope dipping her pinions in his blood mounted fare success in the peenut biznes & liked it to the skies.

#### THE POOR CUSTOMER.

#### "How much butter ?" "One half pound, if you please." "And sugar ?" "Half a pound."

"And those oranges?" "Half a dozen, sir." "You go by the halves, to-day. Well, what

ling tear. I looked at her straw bounet, all broken, at light. Strange infatuation, thus to descerate the godlike! Terrible enchantment, that

one of majestic staturo and well formed limb, party that has perpetuated or countenanced so her creet bearing and steady eye, exhibited the and desperate effort to "crush out" the sentiments of the citizens of Kansas. 6. It is the only party that has constantly and shamefully employed fraud or force at the polls. The very charge of such infamy has rarely been formally brought against any branch of the Opposition. The democratic contestants for seats in Conselves to defence and exculpation. But from Plaquemine to Arcostock, and from our Navy notoriously free and flagrant. 7. While no party is entirely guiltless of legislative corruption and political proscription, demogracy has so far nearly monopolized the business. 8. The most important point of all for Pennsylvanians, ex-cepting that of dismionism, is that demogracy stands pledged to free trade by its general principles and its general action. Not all of the

Opposition are protectionists; but almost all

A DRUNKARD'S BRAIN .- The startling doctrine taught in "Youman's basis of prohi-bition," is fully corroborated by the following passage from the Boston Medical Journal:

Hyrti, by far the greatest anatomist of the age, used to say that he could distinguish in the darkest room, by one stroke of the scalpel the brain of the inebriate from that of the person who had lived soberly. Now and then he would congratulate his class upon the possessession of a drunkard's brain, admirably fitted, from its hardness and more complete pre-his object by keeping that organ in a vessel of alcohol. From a soft, pulpy substance, it then becomes comparatively hard; but the inebrielse ? Be speedy, ma'am-you're keeping bet-ter customers waiting." "Half a peck of Indian meal, and one fine French roll," said the woman; but her lip quivered, and she turned to wipe away a trick-

her faded shawl, her thin, stooping form, her dries up all the fountains of generous feeling, peurifies all the tender humanities and sweet extreme poverty. And the pallid, pinched charities of life, leaving only the brain of lead,

those nevertheless an undeniable historical fact that in the original formation of the now exputing Democratic party, and during its first struggle for power, it was upon appeals to sectional prejudice that this same party mainly relied for rallying its partisans.

With the Administration of the Federal Government by President John Quincy Adams, dignified, economical, and uncorrupt as it was, very little fault could be found. Just as little could objection be made to the political principles which he and his supporters professed, since they were the principles of Jefferson, Madison, and Monroe, of the two latter of whom John Quincy Adams had enjoyed the fullest confidence. As to the matter of nationality, the supporters of Adams and Clay signalised their feelings on that score by taking the name of National Republicans-a name at which their opponents used to sneer, especially the epithet national, as looking to assumptions by the Federal Government of powers not granted to it by the Constitution.

The supporters of the various defeated candidates who united to form what they called the Democratic party, not being able to find any solid grounds an which to base their confederation against Adams and Clay, appealed to the strong prejudice against New England, to which the course of its inhabitants during the long controversy with Great Lritain had given rise. Mr. Adams was a new England man; the New England States had unanimously rallied to his support; Mr. Clay, in confed-erating with New England, had forfeited all claim to Southern and Western coufidence, such were the sectional appeals constantly in the mouths of those who called themselves Democrats, and which went a great way towards the election of the candidate on whom they had concentrated.

It is next to be observed that not only did this party thus take sectional prejudice as a stepping stone to power, but that from the very ent of its success there commenced with in its own ranks a sectional struggle which has In its own ranks a sectional struggic which has gone on from that time to this, till at last we find the party splitting into a Northern and Southern faction which can neither stand on the same platform, however artfully constructed, nor run the same candidate for the Presidency. Scarcely bad Gen. Jackson formed his Cabinet before a desperate struggle arose between Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Van Buren, as to which of the two should control the policy of the Government. In this straggle, which, personal considerations apart, turned mainly on the tariff question, Mr. Van Buren, who represented the then prevailing sentiment of the Free Labor States in favor of protection should. A Convention is not authorized to

#### FAMILY JARS AT CHARLESTON.

National Democracy, as embodied at Charleston, is fast becoming a bore. Its machinery seems badly geared, and its running works sadly in need of lubrication. This is of course a less formidable nuisance to people who are remitted to their virtuous beds at wholesome and seasonable hours, no matter what may be done or undone in the heated purlieus of political intrigue; but to editors, compelled to sit up

far into the small hours in eager quest of dearticles which the next flash of the electric eurrent disioints and annuls, a week of this kind of performance is a dose-a fortnight would be a surfeit. If the Convention can do nothing else, it ought at least to be competent which she learned that Louis had been saved; but to adjourn. We trust that salutary and cheering opperation will not be much longer delayed. If we cannot have a Democratic candi-

ed. If we cannot have a Democratic candi-date for President, let us at least have peace. The more important manœuvers in the Con-vention recorded in our columns to-day, seem to us replete with bad faith. The vote of certain prefersed Dougles, men including the Soft Louis was her old lover, and immediately she began professed Douglas men, including the Soft Delegation from this State, to require 202 votes to nominate, in a Convention reduced by voluntary secessious from 303 to 252, is not what the earnest supporters of Mr. Douglas had a right to ezpect. Clearly, if the Dele-Holms was ner out order, and immediately she began to make preparations to sail for America and seek him out. She arrived in this country, at the house of Louis, on the 21st of December, and on the 10th of last month they were made happy by being uni-ted in marriage at the house of the bridegroom.— Holmes County Farmer. had a right to expect. Clearly, if the Dele-

gates from the Cotton States are to be counted against a choice, they ought to be present and acting. It is not the fault of the majority that they have seen fit to bolt, and it should not be York recently, leaving ten millions, was once that majority's misfortune. If Alabama and her sympathizing neighbors choose no longer to logue ensued: be represented in the Convention, they have a

perfect right to stay out of it; but in that case their votes cught not to count against a choice. Let those States be in the Convention or out of it as they choose; but not in and out of it at the same time.

Then, the persistent attempts of the minority

to dictate to the majority in the vital matter of a Platform, do not seem to be repelled as they

to domestic industry, carried the day over Cal-houg, who had been induced to forego his form-er opinions on this subject and to fall in with a decisive vote, after a full: and earnest dis-as it is to be rich."

said our narator, "that a party of us felles went over to Cabokia creek, on a skating match .---

The easily was that he soon had all the money he The day was colder than ten icebergs all stuck needed, and some to loan, which he was always careful to put in safe hands. In the year 1850, he and we made up our minds to have a heap of and we made up our minds to have a heap of made the acquaintanec of a farmer's daughter, of this county, and, on the 29th of November of that fun. Bill Berry was the leader of the crowd. was married to her. He continued to pros- He was a tall, six footer full of pluck, and per, and, in 1852, purchased a fine farm, and went to farming. In June last, his wife died, leaving four children - two boys and two girls—to battle and he'd make the trin to Baffins Bay and hack

four children-two boys and two girls-to battle the storms of life without a mother. News had been taken back to Germany of the loss of the Calois and most of the passengers, and among them Louis and young Hershberger. The girl, Louis' first love, was sorrow stricken with the sad news of Louis' supposed death, for she still hoped that fortune would favor them so that they might marry at some time. "Hope springs eternal in the human breast," and it was this that strength-ened the young cirl to hid farewell to her lover. cold day, and so we had to skate fast to keep In the human breast, " and it was this that strength-ened the young girl to bid farewell to her lover, and pray to Heaven that he might safely be carried over the pathless ocean; but when sad news of his death reached her ear she was for many months al-most frantic, her rosy checks gave way for a death like pallor, and her friends feared that they would soon have to follow her to the grave. Time, how the blood up. There was little breath holes in the ice, and every now and then we would come near going into 'em. My skates got loose, and I stopped to fasten 'em. Just as I had finished bucklin' the straps I heard a nois. soon have to follow her to the grave. Time, how-ever, had its effect, and she finally apparently forgot the cause of her troubles. Many were the suitors that applied for her hand, but she refused them all. I looked up and saw something shooting along on the ice like lightning. It was Bill Berry's head ! He had been goin' it like greased electricity, and before he knew it he was into one of them cussed holes. The force was so great as to cut his head off against the sharp corners This letter was published in a paper in Germany which fell into the hands of the faithful girl, by of the see. "It's all day with Bill Berry,"

said 1. "And all right too," said Jos Turner. Just as he got these words out of his mouth, I whether he was yet living, and if still true to her put her in great suspense. Her father died in 1858, leaving her a large fortune. In July, 1859, she was looked at Bill's head, which had been going it on the ice, and all at once it dropped into another hole. We ran to it, and I heard Bill Berry say, "quick! boys, quick-pull me out !" shooted along under the ice. It was so thunderip' cold that the head was froze fast to the body, and we pulled Bill out as good as new. He felt a little numb at first, but after skating a while he was as the rest of us, and laughe over the joke. We went home about dark, all ry's. 1 put on my coat and went over. There and came out with its own color. lay Bill's body in one place and his head in another. His wife said that after he came home from skating, he sat down by the fire to warm himself and while attempting to blow his nose, he threw his head into the fireplace. The coroner was called that night, and the verdict of the jury was that .Bill Berry came

to his death by skating too fast." "

terial which is so easily worked that every one like apparatus, the third gave the white man tries his hand in it. A sterling character-

coarse garments, and I read poverty on all-features, the mournful but once beautiful face, and a heart of stone. The day was colder than ten icebergs all stuck told me that the luxuries were not for her.

An invalid looked out from his narrow winhearth, to taste them with bim.

her coarse loaf, I heard her say, "By-and-by, of what they call a 'cross.' ened.

how poverty and persecution, contempt and in the world is a hollow sham, for the decep-seern, could not dim the heart's fine gold, purified by many a trial; and that woman, with wise. her little wants and holy sacrifices, was more in the sight of God than many a trumpet-tongued Dives who gave that he might be known of men.

#### SINGULAR TRADITION.

Among the Seminole Indians there is a singular tradition regarding the white man's origin I looked into the hole, and there, as true as I'm a sinner, was Bill Berry's body, which had Spirit made the earth, he also made three men, and superiority. They say that when the Great all of whom were of fair complexion ; and that after making them, he led them to the margin of a small lake and bade them leap therein. One immediately obeyed and came from the water purer than before he bathed. the second did not leap in until the water had satisfied with the day's sport. About nine o'-elock in the evening somebody knocked at my door and said I was wanted over to Bill Ber-leap in until the water became black with mud, here and said I was wanted over to Bill Ber-

Then the Great Spirit laid before them three packages of bark and bade them choose, and out of pity for his mistortune in color he gave the black man the first choice. He took of each of the packages and having felt the weight, chose the heaviest ; the copper colored one then chose the second heaviest, leaving the white man the lightest. When the packages

were opened the first was found to contain A man who has no enemies is seldom good spades, hoes, and all the implements of labor; for anything. He is made of that kind of mapens, ink and paper-the engine of the mind

IS THE WORLD A MISTAKE ?- One of the dow, whose pale lips louged for the cool, fresh saddest mistakes which the good people have orange, for whose comfort the ten, butter, and made, is in supposing the world to be a misroll were bought, with much sacrifice. I saw take. To these people-and their number is him sip the tea, and taste the dainty bread, and not small-the earth is but a theatre of pain praise the flavor of the sweet butter, and turn and sickness, sorrow and death. Joy is illawith brightening eye to the golden fruit. I sive, pleasure a cheat, laughter a mockery, heard him ask her, kneeling at the smoky and happiness a thing impossible, and not even to be looked for on this side of the grave .-As she set the broken pan on edge to bake The performance of all duty is the "taking up" They are actually when I are hungry." But "by-and-by," when afraid to be happy, under an overshadowing the white lids of the sufferer were closed in impression that they have no right to be hapsleep, I saw her bend over him with a blessing py in this life. They believe there is some in her heart. And she laid the remnant of the thing intrinsically bad in the world that they feast carefully by, and ate her bread unmoist- inhabit, and all the joy that proceeds from it. They have an idea that the moral evil which I started from my reverie; the grocer's hard afflicts the human race has struck in. To them eye was upon me--"You are keeping better cus-tomers waiting." Oh! how I longed to tell him Al! that seems good and graceful and glorious

> A PROFITABLE GRAPE VINE .-- A rather large story is told by an 'exchange, to the effect that a woman in the county of Santa Barbara, California has one grape vine which, in a single year bore 5000 bunches of grapes, yielding \$4000. When a girl, on leaving Monterey for her present home, she picked up a vine cutting to drive her mule. This cutting she planted on her arrival, and after a lapse of seven years, the foregoing is the result.

> ONE OF THE IRRESISTIBLES .- Anambo, an African prince, visiting England, received so many attentions from a celebrated belle of London, that in a moment of tenderness, he

Lime is good for top dressing around fruit trees, when used in a moderate quantity, but white washing trees is in the main injurious .--Washing the trees with lye will kill the bark louse quite as effectually, and not close the pores as lime does.

Prentice says he has heard of but one old woman who kissed her cow, but he knows of many thousand young ones who have kissed very great calves.

Out in Illinois an editor gives notice that

AN INTERESTING DIALOGUE WITH A POOR MAN .- Stephen Whitney, who died in New met by Jacob Astor, when the following dia-

"Mr. Whitney, I hear you have retired from businoss." This was after his retirement in

and rescue of himself and Louis S

1837. "Yes," replied Mr. Whitney, "I have re-

tired.' "And how much are you worth?" inquired

Mr. Astor. "About \$5,000,000," replied Mr. Whit-

After standing and thinking in silence for a moment, "Well," said Mr. Astor, "I don't