

Bedford Gazette.

BY GEO. W. ROWMAN.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

TERMS, \$2 PER YEAR.

NEW SERIES.

FRIDAY MORNING, BEDFORD, PA. APRIL 24, 1857.

VOL. XXV. NO. 34.

Select Poetry.



HOME! SWEET, SWEET HOME.

BY MRS. E. A. TANNHILL.

There is a word whose magic power breathes o'er each varied scene, And sheds a halo bright and clear, upon the darkest dream— 'Tis fraught with happiness and cheer, love dwellain every tone, While earth's remotest welkin rings, with notes of "home, sweet home."

Some say this world is dark and drear, a picture sought but shade, And sighs and tears the treasures are, which on its shrine are laid— It may be so to those who tread life's vale unloved, alone, Who's bosom's never have felt the thrill which springs from "home, sweet home."

I met a timid, trembling girl, upon whose heart and mind, Affliction deep had set its seal, for she, alas, was blind! Of the aged, and the youthful, and one poor helpless child; And while I gazed upon the wreck, where reason once had shone, My tears fell fast, for mid their woe, they spoke of "home, sweet home."

The pebbly brook, the warbling bird, the storming-king's angry shriek, Are echoes of that voice divine which to earth's children speak, The queen of night, the twinkling stars, that shine in Heaven's blue dome, Sied o'er the soul their influence sweet, and point to "home, sweet home."

And thus in every clime and age, where foot of man has trod, The world teems with the beautiful, the gifts of nature's God, Love leads a radiance bright and clear, to guide the spirit on, Where the wicked cease from trouble, and the weary rest at home. — Greensburg, April 7, 1857.

DREADFUL CONFESSION.

The following from the Toledo (Ohio) Commercial, of the 6th inst. is one of the most horrid and dreadful things in the annals of crime:

Through the politeness of our worthy Sheriff, L. S. Springer, Esq., we last evening paid a visit to R. J. M. Ward, who gave us the following confession in relation to the murder of his wife. Ward seemed to be deeply affected, frequently interrupting his disclosures by exclamations of deep sorrow and regret for the crime which he had committed, and giving us a full and complete disclosure of the same. After taking down his confession we read the same to him. He pronounced it correct, and we give it to our readers as we had it from his own lips, in the presence of the Sheriff and others.

On Tuesday evening, February 3, 1857, Mrs. Ward and myself had some words, during which Mrs. Ward struck me on the head with a flint lamp, also on the right side of the nose, causing the same to bleed freely. I begged her not to strike me, and took the lamp away from her, then went to bed. We arose between six and seven o'clock on Wednesday morning. I spoke to her about the blow she had given me, showing her where she had struck me, the evening previous; also the blood on the holster and tuck. She said she wished I had died to death, and picking up a stick of hickory wood she attempted to strike me. I warned off the blow, which fell upon my right thumb, laming it severely. The stick fell from her hand, and as she stooped to pick it up I seized a baton, and, in the heat of passion, struck her with it on the right side of the head, upon and under the right ear, driving the ear-ring into the flesh. She fell to the floor, exclaiming, "Oh, Ward, you have killed me!" I dropped the baton and went to her. She was lying on her side. I turned her over on her back and placed a pillow under her head, supposing she was only stunned. I made use of all means in my power to restore her; but in about half an hour after the blow was given she died, having only spoken once after the first exclamation, "Oh, my Nellie!" meaning as I supposed her little girl.

After she was dead I wrapped her head in a petticoat and drew the body under the bed, to conceal it in case any one should come in. About half-past eight o'clock William H. Nathan, a mulatto boy, came to the door with some milk; came in the shop, took the milk from him and he left. I then went to Liba Allen's grocery, bought a pound of sugar, told him I was going away. I then returned to the house, and after a short time commenced cutting up the body; I tore the clothes open from the throat down. I then took a small pocket-knife and opened the body; took out the bowels first and put them in the stove, upon the wood; they were filled with air and would make a noise in exploding; took my knife and picked holes through them to prevent the noise, then took out the liver and heart, and put them in the stove; found it very difficult to burn them; had to take the poker and frequently stir them; before they could be destroyed; found the lungs very much decayed. Then took out the blood remaining in the cavity of the body, by placing a copper kettle close to the same and scooping it out with my hands. I then dipped portions of her clothing in the same and burnt it together, fearing if I put the blood in the stove alone that it might be discovered. I then made an incision through the flesh along down each side, broke off the ribs and took out the breastbone, throwing it into a large boiler; then unpointed the arms at the shoulders, doubled them up and placed them in the boiler; then severed the remaining portion of the body, by placing a stick of wood under the back, and breaking the stick bone over the same, cutting away the flesh and ligament with my knife; then tried to sever the head from the body; it proving ineffectual, I then put the whole upper portion of the body into the boiler. Then took a large carving-knife and severed the lower portion of the body, unpointed the legs and knees, and again at the hip joint; cut the thighs open and took out the bones and burnt them up; they burnt very rapidly.

On Thursday night I commenced burning the body by placing the upper and back portion of the same, together with the head, in the stove. On Friday morning, finding that it had not been consumed, I built a large fire by placing wood around and under it, and in a short time it was wholly consumed, except some small portions of the larger bones of the skull. The remaining portions of the body were kept in the boiler and in turn under the bed, covered up with a corded petticoat, and were there at the time the first search was made on Saturday by Constable Curtis. Hearing on Saturday evening that the citizens were not satisfied with the search made by Curtis, I proceeded on Sunday morning to destroy the remaining portions of the body by burning the same in the stove, cutting the fleshy part of the thighs in small strips, the more readily to dispose of them. Monday morning I took up the ashes in a small keg, sitting out the larger pieces of bone with my hands, placing the same in my overcoat pockets, which I scattered in various places in the fields at different times. Also took the major portion of the trunk-nails, together with the hinges, and set them in different places; I then burnt her trunk and every vestige of her clothing, disposing small portions at a time, to prevent their creating too much smoke.

SEDUCTION AND MURDER IN KENTUCKY.—During the early part of our circuit court, a Mrs. Eno and her husband, (formerly of Bardstown, now living in or near New Haven), made complaint that she had been seduced by means of chloroform, &c., by Robert Ford; that she had become enceinte by him; that he had endeavored to produce abortion. Finding it not probable, under the circumstances, that she could get any satisfaction at law, she determined to get satisfaction some other way. On Wednesday last, while Ford was in a store in New Haven,

making some purchases, Mrs. Eno entered, drew a pistol, fired, and shot him through the body. He died next day. Mrs. Eno was arrested, and is now in the hands of the officers of the law.—Bardstown (Ky.) Gazette.

From the Detroit Free Press, March 26th.

ELOPEMENT WITH A WIFE AND TWO DAUGHTERS.

A HUSBAND IN SEARCH OF HIS FAMILY.—A man named John Cooper, residing in Scottsville, Monroe county, N. Y., arrived in this city yesterday in search of his family, consisting of a wife and two daughters of the respective ages of twelve and fourteen years. The substance of his tale was, that they had eloped with a man named William Story of the same place, who left behind him a wife and three children of his own. The party had brought with them their trunks and baggage, and were well provided with all the necessaries in the way of clothing, &c. The elopement had been carried into execution on Sunday, the 8th of March, under a plea of going to church, the trunks having been previously taken out of the house without his knowledge. It was some distance to church, and the suspicions of the husband were not aroused at the absence of the parties over night, as he thought they might have remained at a neighbor's house. They protracted absence aroused his suspicions, however, and he started in pursuit, leaving his eldest daughter at home. The woman is about fifty years of age.

Upon his arrival here the affair was placed into the hands of officer A. W. Sprague, who, with his usual alacrity and vigilance, immediately set about ferreting out the matter. He soon found that the parties had arrived in this city some time since, and after some trouble and inquiry a satisfactory trace of them was found in one of the trunks, left in Murray's hotel, as security for a board bill of \$15. Thence they were traced to the Larned house, where they owed \$12.50, and from there to Johnson's hotel. They remained there some days, and then took their departure for the country, the man and woman passing as husband and wife, and the girls as their daughters. Officer Sprague followed their trail, and found the party at Hall's brickyard, three miles from the city, minus the man, who, after deceiving the three females away from home, and probably robbing them of their money, basely deserted them last Wednesday, and left them penniless and among strangers, housed in a miserable shanty, and almost destitute of the necessaries of life. The woman is an intelligent person, and the girls, of good education and pleasing personal exterior. It is a sad case, and one which a woman to ruin, not only herself, but her own children, by so ill advised and reckless a step, we cannot imagine. Trusting to the promise of a man who would desert his own wife and children, was certainly a feeble hope, and one that too soon saw its fulfillment in the destruction of all her prospects of peace or comfort forever, as the sequel will show.

The injured husband with a heart scarcely less hard than that of the man who had wronged him, took his daughters with him, and repudiating the wife who had shared his bed for twenty years, left her, desolate and alone, in poverty and destitution, to wear away the remaining few years that are allotted her in her old age among strangers, and thousands of miles from any friend. Who can tell the anguish that wrings that heart, bowed down by the weight of fifty years, the desertion of the man for whom she sacrificed everything, and the separation from her only hope—her children. The shanty that covers her contains her clothing that the stony hearted husband took from the trunks and threw to her, and a more terrible tribulation has overtaken her, and a more terrible one awaits the man who was the cause of it, if there is any justice to be dealt out in time to come.

The trunks were found to contain everything necessary in the shape of clothing, together with books in abundance, and many other things showing that the woman had been accustomed to a comfortable style of living, and could not have left her home on the plea of poverty or inadequate support. That their home was a happy one, is a deduction that the conduct of father and husband does not imply. He took the trunks and their contents, with the exception of his wife's clothing, home with him.—Heaven send that dire dream may haunt his pillow till he relents from his hard-hearted decision, and acts more in accordance with the dictates of humanity towards his erring, but unfortunate wife.

Horrible Cruelty to a Woman and Probable Murder.

The Madison (Wis.) Journal, of the 1st inst., contains an account of a most fiendish piece of cruelty, perpetrated towards a woman in that vicinity, and whose dead and mangled remains were just discovered on Lake Monona. The body was that of an American woman named Mrs. Manly, lately a resident of a shanty in that neighborhood. It is supposed that she was murdered by her husband, who had often tempted it by beating, kicking, and stamping upon her. He has since fled to parts unknown. A young lad gives the paper above alluded to some particulars of his horrible treatment to her as follows:

Having heard Manly threaten to kill his wife, our informant preceded him to his home, in order to warn the woman of what was in store for her. He found her seated on the floor, clothed in rags, and with a face and person which showed evidence of a recent brutality, reading from a small Bible. She received her visitor courteously, "very much as a lady," as he expressed it, and thanked him for his kindness, but told him she was "a miserable, heart-broken wretch, and she only hoped to die soon." She said that for two or three years past she had suffered all that hell could con-

science, in mind, person, and soul; that she had been forced, time and again, even to doubt if there was a God! but that, so long as she possessed the Bible she then held—the last gift of her dead mother—she could not be entirely lost; but that her husband had tried often to take that from her, in order to pave the way for her, but she managed to hide it from him so far. While they were talking Manly came in. In the confusion of his sudden appearance, Mrs. M. had forgotten to secure the book. As soon as the ruffian saw it he attempted to snatch it from her, exclaiming, with an oath too horrible for us to pen, that he had the d—d bitch tight this time! Mrs. M. put the book in her bosom, begging him to be merciful, for the love of heaven, for the sake of her soul, and by the memory of his own dead mother, to let her remain it. He had taken everything else; he might do as he pleased with her and hers, only let her keep the Bible. During the extraordinary scene the visitor had been too stupefied with amazement to interfere. He says, "if an angel had been caught praying, he couldn't hold a candle to the way that woman pleaded." He then stepped forward to interfere between the two; when, before he could make an effort to prevent him, Manly raised his foot, covered with a heavy double-soled cowhide boot, and kicked the poor woman full in the mouth, as she was on her knees before him. Without even a groan she fell over backwards, and Manly jumped upon her, striking his heels with all his force upon her breast. The lad then caught a stick of wood from the door and knocked the ruffian down. He sprinkled water in the face of the woman and brought her to, after an hour of hard labor, during which Manly went out, swearing vengeance upon him. In returning to consciousness the woman vomited great clots of blood, and stalked queerly before she opened her eyes. After getting her comparatively well, and laying her upon a bundle of straw and hay, which formed her bed in one corner of the room, he secured her Bible, told her when he did it, and went away, being very much afraid that Manly would "take the law of him" for knocking him down, or else return and beat him; and he did not dare to visit the woman again, more especially as the neighbors advised him to keep clear of them. It is supposed that subsequent to this he had murdered her out-right and fled; but whether he murdered her by his direct act or not, it is very evident that the death of her—which is quite equal to anything to be found in the annals of wife-beating Saxons—was sufficient to cause death. We trust that the officers of Madison will succeed in arresting the murderer.

Woman's Life.—The Orleans Republican, of the 17th inst., gives the following interesting reminiscence in real life. It says that in 1815 or '16, an enterprising man possessed of some capital, removed to this section, which was then an unbroken forest, and took up a considerable tract of land, a part of which is now included in the limits of our thriving village. Where the Seminary now stands, he commenced his clearing and built his humble cabin. After a while he became discontented, perhaps involved, sold his claim for a trifle, and suddenly disappeared, leaving behind his wife and child. After the lapse of years, a rumor came that he had been accidentally killed in Canada. His supposed widow remained, lived with her second husband several years and died. In the fall of 1855, an old man, of most forbidding appearance, was seen at the corner of our principal streets, inquiring for the postmaster. That officer was pointed out and the old man told him that poverty had overtaken his old age, and that as he was one of the pioneers of Orleans County, he thought he should be supported here, and concluded by asking to be sent to the county house. After becoming satisfied of his identity, the Postmaster took him to the county house and then proceeded to inform the son, whom the father considered dead, that his long absent parent was alive, and had returned. The son, who was well to do in the world, immediately sought out his father and took him home, where he still is. Instances of reunion after so long a separation are rare; and still less often does it happen that a man returns to what was once his own property, and which he left almost an unbroken wilderness, to find it a thriving and prosperous village of 4,000 inhabitants, and to witness on every hand evidences of wealth, while he who was formerly lord of the soil still remains in abject poverty.

A REASON FOR DESERTION.—Among those who have left the service of Walker in Nicaragua is Leroy, a printer, formerly of Washington city. A correspondent of the New York Times thus accounts for his desertion:

A week or two before he left, Walker sent him a few miles out of Rivas, with orders to bring in everything he might find living on a hacienda, for the reason that the owner was reported to have left the country. Leroy found three or four young children, a house-keeper and a brother to the owner. He brought them away amidst tears and protestations, and they were shoved into the common car of Rivas. A day or two afterwards he was ordered to visit another hacienda and bring away the inmates. A son of the owner was reported to be with the enemy on the river. Leroy found only some servants and two beautiful young ladies, sisters of the foolish officer who thought it no harm to fight for his country. In haste and tremblingly they made up a scanty wardrobe, came in the presence of the patriot general, who, without a word of explanation sent them to herd with thieves and vagabonds in the military guard-house. "Am I a man or a brute?" feelingly inquired Leroy of himself—and coming to the conclusion that he was not the latter, he deserted.

Distressing Death.—On Friday evening week, Mrs. Sarah J. Ellinger, wife of John S. Ellinger, died suddenly in Harrisburg, Va. One week before she died she lost an interesting little son, who fell from a step and was killed as the stage

was passing the house. On Friday evening Mrs. Ellinger, who had been much distressed, heard the stage coming, and remarking that she was dying, expired in a few moments.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

Negro Suffrage.

According to the existing constitution of the State of New York, no man of color, unless he has been a citizen of the State for three years, and has for one year possessed freehold property of the value of two hundred and fifty dollars, on which he has paid taxes, can vote at any election. The Republican members of our State legislature have taken the first step towards the repeal of this feature of the constitution, in order to place negroes, so far as suffrage is concerned, on a footing of equality with white men. It is fortunate that those who initiated this so-called reform have not the power to give it legal effect, but that it must be approved by a subsequent legislature, and then submitted to the people, before the change can be effected. It is openly avowed by the Republicans that their object is to ensure the Supreme Court of the United States for its recent judgment in the Dred Scott case, in the hope that other State legislatures will follow the same example. It remains to be seen whether the good sense of the people, to whom ample reflection is wisely allowed, will sanction a hasty, passionate, and unnecessary measure, for the mere purpose of enabling a few political agitators to achieve an empty triumph over the well-considered and authoritative dictum of the Supreme expounders of the federal constitution. We say an empty triumph, because, were negroes permitted to exercise the elective franchise in this or any other State on the same conditions as a white man, this permission would not extend beyond the limits of the State in which it was accorded, and could not in the slightest degree affect the judicial decision that the Africans and their descendants cannot, under the constitution, be citizens of the United States. The judgment of the Supreme Court does not affect or interfere with the power of individual States to confer political rights within their own limits; it only affirms that State citizenship conferred upon persons constitutionally unqualified to become citizens of the United States does not remove their disabilities. The Supreme Court has not decided that New York, Massachusetts, or Rhode Island is not entitled to confer citizenship for State purposes on free negroes, any more than that they are not entitled, if they think proper, to grant the right of suffrage to unnaturalized aliens; but they have decided that the conferring of this right upon aliens or any other description or class of persons, does not constitute its recipient, a citizen in the sense of the constitution of the United States. To use the language of the Albany Argus: "The Dred Scott decision will not prevent the elevation of the negro here to any degree of privilege. He may have the right to vote, the right to hold the highest offices, the right of equal educational privileges and political franchise; he may be even lifted above the common level, and be made a superior caste, and the Supreme Court of the United States will not gainsay it. They leave to each State the full power within the State, but he cannot carry his privileges beyond the boundaries of the State that bestows them." This is what the Dred Scott opinion means. More than this, it can, within its own limits, if it please, make negroes a privileged class, as seems to be contemplated by the Republicans of this State, by giving them all the privileges of citizens without the burden of citizenship, such as military duty, jury duty, and the like.

While we deplore the disgraceful misuse of the legislative authority of which the Republican members of our State legislature are guilty, we do not believe that even a majority of their own faction will sanction their proceedings, and we are confident that a majority of the people will indignantly repudiate any proposals to alter their present constitution for the mere purpose of rebuking that authority which has been aptly designated "the protecting power of the whole government."

Resignation of a United States Judge.

The Hon. W. W. Drummond, one of the justices of the Supreme Court of Utah Territory, has forwarded his resignation to Washington.—He thus sets forth his reason for resigning:

In the first place, Brigham Young, the Governor of Utah Territory, is the acknowledged head of the "Church of Jesus Christ of the Latter-Day Saints," commonly called "Mormons," and as such head the Mormons look to him, and to him alone, for the law by which they are to be governed; therefore no law of Congress is by them considered binding in any manner.

Secondly, I know that there is a secret oath bound organization among all the male members of the church, and to acknowledge no law save the law of the "holy priesthood," which comes to the people through Brigham Young, direct from God; he, Young, being the vice-gent of God and prophetic successor to Joseph Smith, who was the founder of this blind and treasonable organization.

Thirdly, I am fully aware that there is a set of men set apart by special order of the church to take both the lives and property of those who may question the authority of the church (the names of whom I will promptly make known at a future time.)

Fourthly, That the records, papers, &c., of the Supreme Court have been destroyed by order of the church, with the direct knowledge and approbation of Governor B. Young, and the federal officers grossly insulted for presuming to raise a single question about the treasonable act.

Fifthly, That the federal officers of the Territory are constantly insulted, harassed and annoyed by the Mormons; and for these insults there is no redress.

Sixthly, That the federal officers are daily compelled to hear the form of American government traduced, the chief executives of the

nation both living and dead, slandered and abused by the masses, as well as from all the leading members of the church, in the most vulgar, base and wicked manner that the evil passions of man can conceive.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

The Rev. Mr. Kalloch.

The jury in the case of this reverend gentleman have, after immense toil, brought their labors to a close—the result, eight for acquittal, four for conviction. So that if we are to form an estimate of his guilt or innocence by an arithmetical calculation, he is two-thirds innocent, and one-third guilty!

The anomalous position the distinguished lecturer and divine occupies is, to say the least, unpleasant. Whether he will resign his clerical robes altogether, or wear them two-thirds on, as he has lately done, for the purpose of reading hymns in Tremont Church; or whether he will devote himself exclusively to the preaching of black republicanism, are inquiries which the curious will naturally agitate, until the reverend gentleman has settled them.

Mr. Kalloch may, perhaps, be taken as a fair example of northern politico-religious agitators. We doubt whether he is better or worse than his clique or class. He may pass unscathed among them; for, where all are equally at fault, it will require even more impudence than a divine of this school can boast to charge one's neighbor with crime or attempt to blazon abroad his infamy.

We know nothing of Kalloch, save what his trial discloses. He may be an innocent man, after all. But if he had been in the faithful discharge of his appropriate duties, his name would not have attained the notoriety it has incurred; and, perhaps, he would more effectively have served his true interests as a religiousist and divine.

What is the duty of his associates in the ministry under present circumstances? Should they refuse him admittance into their pulpits until a verdict of acquittal is given? or will they sanction by their public favor and support a man who, to say the least, has by indiscretion brought his Christian character into disrepute?

We have no means to ascertain the state of northern sentiment on these points. We know very well, however, that at the South such a man, resting under such disrepute, dare not in the face of the public or of any religious body assume the clerical functions, without peril of visiting upon the church in which he officiates public opprobrium, and exposing himself to summary punishment for his folly.

Let Kalloch retire into obscurity, we say.—Let him lay aside the clerical garb altogether. Let him cease to lecture on the rights of man, or meddle with the rights of woman, until his true moral position is defined—until a jury of his peers has pronounced him guiltless. Afterwards he may preach black republicanism to his heart's content, and vindicate his claim to a place in Sing Sing or the Tombs, or a building correspondent to those in the State of Massachusetts.

RECOVERING THEIR SENSES.—The Connecticut Democracy have done nobly. They have shown the recuperative energy that always resides in a good cause. They have gained two members of Congress against Know Nothings and sham Republicans combined, and have justified the wisdom of President Buchanan's selection of a Cabinet officer from New England.—We had some hopes of seeing a Democratic Governor elected, but can wait another year for that, while rejoicing that such Democrats as SAMUEL ARNOLD in the second district, and WILLIAM D. BISHOP in the fourth, have been selected to fill the places in Congress of such sham Republicans as Woodruff and Welch.—Mr. Arnold's majority in the New Haven district is about 500, a Democratic gain of TWO THOUSAND since the Presidential election.—Bishop's majority in the fourth district will be about 300 over the Abolitionist Ferry.

We look upon this gain of two members of Congress as the beginning of the return of New England from her fanatical wanderings to a support of the Constitution and the Union.—Eston Argus.

A Streak of Good Luck.

We are pleased to learn that our old friend Jacob Freeman of the Borough of Greensburg has recently secured about \$11,000 which he had looked upon as lost for some years. In the year 1837, Mr. Freeman endorsed Notes for Mr. Oberly, who at that time was largely engaged in the distilling business near Greensburg, to the amount of \$6000. Mr. Oberly failed and "sent stick" for other parts, leaving his endorsers to pay his notes—to do which Mr. Freeman was obliged to sell the Freemanship bridge of which he was at that time the proprietor.—Discovering that Oberly had settled in Ohio, Freeman followed him and obtained a judgment and there the matter ended. He acquired property there, which he held in his son's name, but finally emigrated to Iowa, where he became quite wealthy, and thinking the old judgment had been forgotten, he purchased and held property in his own name. On ascertaining these facts, Mr. Freeman, four or five weeks ago went to Ohio, got a transcript of his old judgment, and then paid a visit to Iowa, where he secured the services of the Sheriff, and together they rode from the county town to the residence of Mr. Oberly and made a levy on a fine farm of 200 acres, worth \$50 an acre, and other property. At first Oberly denied to the Sheriff that he had ever known such a man as Jacob Freeman; the Enquirer told him he knew him well enough when he endorsed his notes, and he had come there to renew his acquaintance. With the principal for 20 years added to the original sum, the claim now amounts to over \$11,500, which is fully secured.—H.

It snowed faithfully in Bedford nearly all day last Sabbath, presenting the appearance of a rough winter day!