Bedford Gazette.

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NEW SERIES. | BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 25, 1859. | VOL. 3, NO. 17.

NEW AGRICULTURAL SETTLEMENT.

TO ALL WANTING FARMS,
A RARE OPPORTUNITY IN A DELIGHTFUL AND HEALTHY CLIMATE 25 MILES SOUTH-EAST OF PHILADELPHIA, ON THE CAMDEN AND ATLANTIC RAILROAD,
NEW JERSEY.

An old estate consisting of several thousand of acres of *productive soil* has been divided into Farms of various sizes to *suit the* purchaser. A population of some *Fifteen Hundred*, from various parts of the middle States and New England have settled there the past year, improved their places, *and raised excellent crops*. The price of the land is at the low sum of from $15 to $20 per acre, the soil of the best quality for the production of *Wheat, Clover, Corn, Peaches, Grapes and Vegetables*. IT IS CONSIDERED THE BEST FRUIT SOIL IN THE UNION. The place is perfectly secure from frosts—the destructive enemy of the farmer. Crops of grain, grass and fruit are now growing and can be seen. By examining the place itself, a correct judgment can be formed of the productiveness of the land. The terms are made easy to secure the rapid improvement of the land., which is only sold for *actual improvement*. The result has been, that within the past year, some *three hundred houses* have been erected, two mills, one steam, four stores, some forty vinyards and peach orchards, planted, and a arge number of other improvements, making it a esirable and active place of business.

THE MARKET,

as the reader may perceive from its location, is the BEST IN THE UNION.

Products bringing double the price than in locations away from the city, and more than double the price in the West. It is known that the earliest and best fruits and vegetables in this latitude come from New Jersey, and are annually exported to the extent of millions.

In locating here, the settler has many advantages He is within a few hours ride of the great cities of New England and Middle *country where every improvement of comfort and civilization is at hand.*—He can buy every article he wants at the cheapest price, and sell his produce for the highest, (if the West this is reversed,) he has schools for his children, *divine service*, and will enjoy an open winter, and delightful climate, where fevers are utterly unknown. The result of the chenge npon those from the north, has generally been to restore them to an excellent state of health.

In the way of building and improving, lumber can be obtained at the mills at the rate of $10 to $15 per thousand. Bricks from the brick yard opened in the place, every article can be procured in the place; good carpenters are at hand, and there is no place in the Union where buildings and improvements can be made cheaper.

The reader will at once be struck with the advantages here presented, and ask himself why the property has not been taken up before. The reason is, it was never thrown in the market; and unless these statements were correct, no one would be invited to examine the land before purchasing. This all are expected to do. They will sell land under cultivation, such is the extent of the settlement that they will no doubt, meet persons from their own neighborhood; they will witness the improvements and can judge the character of the population. If they come with a view to settle, they should come prepared to stay a day or two and be ready to purchase, as locations cannot be held on refusal.

There are two daily trains to Philadelphia, and to all settlers who improve, THE RAILROAD COMPANY GIVES A FREE TICKET FOR SIX MONTHS AND A HALF-PRICE TICKET FOR THREE YEARS.

THE TOWN OF HAMMONTON.

In connection with the agricultural settlement, a new and thriving town has naturally arisen, which presents inducements for any kind of business, particularly stores and manufactories. The Shoe business could be carried on in this place and market to good advantage, also cotton business, and manufactories of agricultural implements or Foundries for casting small articles. The improvement has been so rapid as to insure a constant and permanee ncrease of business Town lots of a good size, we do not sell small ones, as it would affect the improvement of the place can be had at from $100 and upwards.

The Hammonton Farmer, a monthly literary and agricultural sheet, containing full information of Hammonton, can be obtained at 25 cents per annum.

Title indisputable—warrantee deeds given, clear of all incumbrance when money is paid. Route to the land: leave Vine street wharf, Philadelphia for Hammonton by Railroad, 7 ½ A. M., or 4 ½ P. M. Fare 90 cents. When there inquire for Mr. Byrnes. Boarding conveniences on hand. Parties had better stop with Mr. Byrnes, a principal until they have decided as to purchasing, as he will show them over the land in his carriage, free of expense. Letters and applications can be addressed to Landis & Byrnes, Hammonton P. O., Atlantic Co., New Jersey, or E. B. Coughlin, 202 South Fifth Street, Philadelphia. Maps and information cheerfully furnished.

Aug. 19, 1859–6m.

Allegheny Male and Female Seminary,

RAINSBURG, Pa.

FACULTY.

A. J. OSBORNE, A. B., Principal, Prof. of Languages and Philosophy.
Wm. S. Smith, Prof. of Mathematics.
Jas. H. Miller, Adjunct Prof. of Mathematics.
Rev. B. F. Stevens, Lecturer on Moral Philosophy &c.
Wm. A. Stephens, Prof. of English Grammar &c.
Dr. J. Hughes, Lecturer on Anatomy &c.
Mrs. E. V. Osborne, Preceptress, Teacher of Drawing French, Botany &c.
A. F. Drott, Prof. of Instrumental Music.

Price of Tuition for term of 11 weeks.

Common English Branches	$3 25
Higher Branches, including common, each	80
Latin and Greek, each	2 00
German and French, each	2 50
Book-keeping and Commercial calculations	1 50
ORNAMENTAL.	
Drawing	2 50
Colored crayon, and water colors, each	3 00
Oil painting	5 00
Hair and wax flowers, each	3 00
Pencilling work	3 00
Embroidery	1 50
Piano music, with use of instrument	10 00

Board $1 75 per week including room rent, fuel, furniture &c. This is one of the best, and cheapest institutions in the country. The whole expense per term need not be more than twenty-five dollars.—Second Quarter of summer session commences August 4, 1859.

Teachers will be instructed free of charge in the Normal Department.

For particulars, address the Principal.

E. J. OSBORNE, A. B.

Rainsburg, Bedford co., April 22, 1859.

THE HAMMONTON FARMER—A new paper devoted to Literature and Agriculture. also setting forth.. full accounts of the new settlement of Hammonton, in New Jersey, can be subscribed for at only 25 cents per annum.

Inclose postage stamps for the amount. Address to the Editor of the Farmer, Hammonton, P. O. Atlantic Co., New Jersey. Those wishing cheap land of the best quality, in one of the healthiest and most delightful climates in the Union, and where crops are never cut down by frosts, the terrible scourge of the north, see advertisement of Hammonton lands.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE

IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

BY B. F. MEYERS,

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 publishers. It has been decided by the United States Courts, that the stoppage of a newspaper without the payment of arrearages, is *prima facie* evidence of fraud and is a criminal offence.

☞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.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE READY LAWYER.

Mr. Sergeant Vaughan, as a barrister, occasionally performed some generous actions. Several years ago, while on his way to the Chelmsford assizes, he met with an intelligent and pleasant fellow-traveller on the coach. The Sergeant, who was on such occasions very fond of what he used to call a very agreeable chat with any talkative person he chanced to meet, soon drew his traveling companion into a lively conversation with him. Having always had a sprinkling of Yankee curiosity, he generally contrived to worm out, by a process imperceptible to the party himself, what he wished to learn respecting him. On the occasion alluded to, Mr. Vaughan was not long in ascertaining from his companion that he was also going to the Chelmsford assizes, which were to be held on the following day.

"As a juryman, no doubt," said Mr. Vaughan, on learning the fact itself.

"No, sir, not as a juryman," said the other.

"Ah, as a witness, I should have said."

"Not as a witness, either; I wish it were as pleasant as that."

"Ah, I see how it is, you are the prosecutor in some case which is painful to your feelings. However, such things will happen; there is no help for them."

"You are still wrong in your conjecture, sir; I am going to pay away some money for a relation who has a case at the assizes."

"Ah, that is it! very unpleasant, certainly, to pay money," observed the learned Sergeant.

"It is, indeed, for those who have little to spare," observed the other.

"Well, I hope it is not to any very serious amount."

"Why, the magnitude of the sum, you know, depends on the resources of the party who has to make payment."

"Very true; certainly, very true," said Mr. Vaughan.

"The sum of £100, to one of limited means, is a very large sum indeed.

"Oh, but perhaps you expect to be repaid in some way or other again."

"That's very uncertain; it depends entirely on whether my relative, who has just taken a public house there, succeeds well in business."

"Well, it certainly is a hard case," observed Mr. Sergeant Vaughan, with a serious and emphatic air.

"Ah, you would say so if you only knew the whole of it."

"Indeed! are there any peculiar circumstances in the case?"

"There are indeed," answered the other, with something between a sigh and a groan.

"Is the matter a secret?" asked Vaughan, his curiosity being wound up to no ordinary pitch.

"Not in the least," said the other; "I'll tell you the story, if you don't think it tiresome."

"I'm all anxiety to hear it," said the learned gentleman.

"Well, then," said the other, "about six weeks since, a respectable corn-dealer in London, when on the coach to Chelmsford, met on the coach two persons who were perfect strangers to him. The strangers soon entered into conversation with him, and having learned the object of his visit to Chelmsford, said they were also going there on a precisely similar errand, namely, to make purchases of corn. After some further conversation together, it was suggested by one of the parties, that it would be better for all three, if they could come to an understanding together, as to what amount of purchases they should make, under what particular circumstances these purchases should be made—for if they went into market "slap-dash" and without any understanding together, the result would be that in so small a place as Chelmsford they would raise the prices; whereas, by operating slowly and in concert, that would be avoided. The second party appeared to approve highly of this suggestion, and further proposed, in order to show that neither had the start of the other, that they should deposit the money in the hands of their respectable landlord of the principal inn; taking care that they did so in the presence of witnesses, and that special instruction should be given to the landlord not to give up a farthing to either, until all three returned to receive the whole—adding that if he did it, he would be responsible. The London merchant, knowing the landlord of the inn to be a man of undoubted respectability, at once assented to the proposal, and each of the three parties accordingly placed in his hands, under the circumstances stated, £250, making £750 in all."

"Well," observed Sergeant Vaughan, "you certainly do interest me in your singular story. And what was the result?"

"Why, this—that scarcely had the three parties left the inn a minute, when one of the strangers came running back, and said that on a second thought they all came to the conclusion that it would be better to make their purchases as early in the day as possible, and that consequently the other two had desired him to return and get the money."

"And the land lord gave him the whole at once?" interposed Mr. Vaughan.

"He did, indeed, unfortunately for himself and me," answered the other.

"And what followed?" inquired the learned gentleman, eagerly.

"Why, the other stranger and the London merchant returned about an hour after, and demanded their money."

"When the landlord of course told them he had given it to the other."

"He did."

"On which I suppose they bring an action against the landlord."

"Precisely so; and seeing the defence was useless, inasmuch as he delivered up the money to one when his instructions were peremptory not to deliver it until all three were present, my friend is to allow the action to go undefended. The money must be paid the sharper—for both strangers, as the event proved, were sharpers—and also the London merchant."

"And you really have made up your mind to pay it?"

"Yes, I have. It seems almost useless to contest its payment."

"I am a barrister, I am Mr. Sergeant Vaughan, and will defend the case of the poor landlord gratuitously."

The other tendered a thousand thanks for his intended kindness, but expressed his apprehension that all the efforts of defence would be perfectly useless.

"We shall see. You and your friend the landlord will call on me this evening at eight o'clock, to arrange for the defence to-morrow."

To-morrow came, and the case was duly called on. The poor inn-keeper, acting on the advice of Mr. Vaughan, but not perceiving in what way he could be benefitted by it, defended the case.

Everything proceeded so favorably for the prosecution for some time, that though every person in the court deeply sympathized with the unfortunate landlord, they saw no possibility for any other result than a verdict against him.

Mr. Sergeant Vaughan, when the case for the prosecution was closed, rose and said—"Now, gentlemen of the jury, you have heard the evidence adduced; you have seen it proved by unexceptionable witnesses, that the defendant received the most positive instructions from all three not to deliver the money or any part of it, to either of the parties, except in the presence of all. Gentlemen, my client has got the money in his possession, and is ready to give it up *when all three parties come to demand it.* Let the absent party be brought to his house, in company with the other two, and every one will have his money returned to him."

The defence was equally ingenious and complete. The jury looked as amazed at each other as if a new world had burst upon their astonished gaze; so did all the spectators in the court. It is unnecessary to add that the two that had absconded with the money never returned, and consequently the poor landlord had never to pay a farthing of the amount.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

A city writer says:—"Country life has no relish, no zest, no ministry to the sensibilities; it is not sufficiently fed with fresh impressions and stirred by pleasant emotions; it is too much a life of strict restraint and isolation. It is all working, and sleeping, and eating, and going to meeting." I must say that according to my experience, there is more truth in the foregoing sentences than is often found in so short a paragraph. Now, the reverse is given to such assertions by Thompson, Shenstone, Wordsworth, and others—yea, by almost every true poet, if we except Crabbe, with his "Borough," and poor Charles Lamb; even Byron had to exclaim in his worldly bitterness of heart, "Not that I love man the less, but nature more." But some men are all factitious; they have no eye for external nature, for her mineral and vegetable kingdom, not even for her animated creation, unsophisticated man included; all these things are to them foolishness, because they do not feelingly realize the simple fact that Nature, like beauty, when "unadorned, is adorned the most."

"Pleasant emotions," forsooth! What man or woman, with a heart to feel, can walk through the animated crowd of a large city with "pleasant emotions?" Look at the hard-visaged, poverty stricken bipeds, young and old; the pale, sickly, careworn faces, the indurated, vice-imprinted visages; then even the overdressed fashionable females only vary, without alleviating the painful, not "pleasant emotions," for we reflect that perhaps these flaunting fair ones have husbands or brothers hard at work in a tread-mill store, bank, or office down town, where they must work to live in an atmosphere which, if condensed, would enliven the vegetable creation, while it is death to the animal.

A GOOD ONE.

"Paddy, honey, will you buy my watch now?"

"And is it about selling your watch ye are, Mike?"

"Troth, it is, darlin!"

"What's the price?"

"Ten shillings and a mutchkin of the creature."

"Is the watch a dacent one?"

"Sure and I've had it twenty years, and it never once desaved me."

"Well, here's your tin; now tell me, does it go well?"

"Bedad, an' it goes faster than any watch in Connaught, Munster, Ulster, or Leinster, not barring Dublin."

"Bad luck to ye, Mike, you have taken me in. Didn't you say it never desaved ye?"

"Sure an' I did—nor did it—for I *never depinded on it.*"

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.

Some time during the month of February last, Messrs. Sheppard & Overton, attorneys-at law in this city, were applied to by a son of Mrs. Crull, of Louisa county, in this State, to obtain, if possible, for her a dowry in certain lands, supposed to be a part of the military tract of the State of Illinois. This tract of land, the reader will recollect, embraces a large part of the western part of that State, and was set apart by the United States, as a part compensation to the soldiers of the war of 1812. Her husband had been a soldier in that war, having enlisted in the army while on a visit of business to the city of Philadelphia, his residence being a few miles out of the city, and in the State of Pennsylvania.—Since his enlistment, Mrs. Crull has heard nothing from him, except a mere rumor that he was killed in an engagement with the enemy, near Lake Champlain, and as Mrs. Crull had never married again, she would as his widow be entitled to at least a dowry in any lands her husband might be entitled to as such soldier. Messrs. S. & O. immediately set themselves to find the land to which her right of dowry would attach.

After a long and thorough search among government, State and county records, they ascertained that the land in question was situated in Hancock county, Illinois, and that it had been entered with a land warrant by Mr. Crull himself, in the year 1818, thus plainly showing that he was not killed as reported, and that perhaps he might still be alive. They consequently set about finding the lost man. This may be imagined was no small task. The government records at Washington showed that he had served his country faithfully during the war, and at its close had been honorably discharged. A land warrant had been issued to and located by him, as before stated—and during the same year he sold his certificate of entry to a man living in the northern part of the State of New York. But no further trace of him could they make out from government, or county records, as his wife nor any other of his acquaintances had ever heard from him further than the records showed; it seemed pretty clear that he was not alive. But his death was not sufficiently established for their purpose. Messrs. S. & O. addressed letters to their numerous correspondents in the States of New York and Vermont, near where Crull's company would be likely to have been stationed during the war, making inquiries for him. Among the many answers received by them, was one from Irwin W. Near, Esq., of Clayton, Jefferson county, New York, containing a letter from the long lost man, stating that he was yet alive and in good health, and was surprised and nearly overcome with joy to learn that his wife and children were still alive. This settled the question of the dower, as well as the receiving, by Messrs. S. & O., the fees for obtaining it for Mrs. Crull.

Although disappointed in the, to a lawyer, best part of a good or bad case, the reception of a snug fee, they were determined not to give it up, but went at work in earnest to bring about a re-union of the ancient and long lost couple, for lost they really were to each other. This was easily effected, as both parties had never married again, although both supposed each other long since dead. It seems that soon after the enlistment of Mr. Crull, finding it difficult to support herself and her two small children, the wife removed to another part of the State, and there hearing that her husband was killed, made no further efforts to learn of him. And he, after his discharge, returned to the town where he had formerly resided, and was there told that his wife and children had moved away and had since died. Believing himself alone in the world, he left forever his old residence and associates and took up his abode in Jefferson county, New York, where he has since resided, ever cherishing in fond remembrance, his then, to him, forever lost family. After years of hard toil and successful effort, and the marriage of her only daughter, Mrs. Crull, in company with her son and son-in-law, moved to this State and settled in Wapello, Louisa county, where she has since resided in the family of her daughter.

A few days since Mr. Crull arrived at Wapello, eager to see her whom he had mourned as dead and once again behold his children. But what a change forty-seven years had brought about. Himself and wife then young, now old, his children, whom he only recollected as mere play things, now looking almost as old as himself. And when brought into each other's presence the old man looked in vain for some familiar mark or tone by which to distinguish the early partner of his bosom, whose sacred memory half a century had failed to extinguish. A formal introduction was needed to acquaint those who should have spent their lives together. Time's effacing fingers had pressed less heavily upon the old man, and the dim eyes of his wife could faintly discern some traces of the manly bearing of him she had wed long years ago.—*Burlington Hawk Eye.*

A MILLIONAIRE INVENTOR'S CARRIAGE.

"Give me nature and a day," says Ralph W. Emerson, "and I will make the pomp of emperors ridiculous." This is the remark of one who is a philosopher and a poet. A shrewd, active, enterprising business man finds a good patent right a sufficient aid in accomplishing the task for which Emerson invokes the sublime beauties of nature. In our list of patents granted this week, may be found a statement of the nine distinct claims by which Mr. Singer, the sewing-machine inventor, has protected his wonderful carriage. As this carriage has attracted much attention, and as it marks a step in the rapidly increasing strength and success of inventors, we give a brief description of it.—Without the aid of diagrams, we cannot attempt to give a full understanding of the various contrivances for the safety, comfort, and convenience of the occupants, but we can give a general idea of the structure. It is a large *coupe* carriage, much wider than a common coach, the wheels being the same distance apart as those of an omnibus. The body of the coach is hung very low, and two seats, of the ordinary form, extend across it, each capable of accommodating three ladies in crinoline. Back of each of these seats are two single seats, facing each other, so raised that their floor is on a level with the lower seats, and which is entered by openings in the back of the lower seats, made by turning down the middle portion of the back, which is hung on hinges for this purpose. Thus the body of the coach will seat 10 persons, and two more are accommodated in the *coupe*, making 12 inside. Seats for 14 persons are provided on the outside, making 26 in all who can be carried at once by this vehicle. The *coupe* is behind the body of the coach, with which it communicates by a door.

We cannot entertain our readers with full details of all the contrivances which the ingenious inventor has combined in this costly vehicle, the expense of which exceeds $3,000, but will add that it has an extensive apartment for baggage, a room for ladies to arrange their toilet, a receptacle for carrying dogs and poultry, a water-closet, &c.; the whole being drawn by six horses, driven three abreast, after the style of a Russian nobleman's equipage, and resembling more than anything else a continental diligence of the olden times.

In the royal establishments are numerous state carriages, and by means of the illustrated newspapers—one of the great blessings of modern civilization—we have formed very full ideas of their appearance; we know how painting and gilding have been lavished in vain efforts to counter-balance the lumbering clumsiness of the design. In looking at Mr. Singer's carriage, its yellow and orange, its glossy varnish, its glittering lanterns and polished silver, the remark of Emerson which we have quoted occurred to us, and we thought how easy it is to make the pomp of emperors ridiculous. When we consider the matter, why is it not just as rational and just as fit for a democratic sovereign, who has made, by his own genius and energy, the money he expends, to indulge in display of equipage, if such be his taste (however questionable that taste may be considered by people of boasted refinement,) as for those hereditary nincompoops to do it, who, by the imbecility of their subjects, are permitted to rank themselves among the mighty rulers of the earth!

A LESSON FOR SUICIDAL LOVERS.

Richard Gould, a journeyman harness maker, of this city, says the Cincinnati *Gazette*, has himself been harnessed by Cupid, and driven to the very gates of desperation.

His enslaver is a young lady named Charlotte Mathews, whose mother keeps a boarding house on Elm street, and who appears to have made up her mind to some more brilliant alliance than that offered by Mr. Gould. But as Richard has a very good opinion of his own merits and qualifications, he judged that Charlotte's coolness was mere coquetry, and believed that when it came to the scratch she would cave in at a moment's warning.

He resolved to test at once the soul of the artful nymph, and to surprise her into an avowal of her real feelings. For this purpose he proceeded to the dwelling house of Mrs. Mathews and stretched himself out on the front door steps, with an empty phial in his hand marked strychnine.

'Now there will be an affecting scene when my captivating Charlotte comes out,' soliloquised Mr. Gould, as he closed his eyes and composed his features to corpse-like immobility.

Presently Miss Mathews appeared at the door with a broom in her hand for the purpose of sweeping the steps. On seeing the recumbant Richard, she uttered an exclamation of surprise, and then tried to stir him up with the broom-stick; but finding that he did not move, she called out:

'Mother, mother! here's Dick Gould coiled up on our steps, and I dont know what in the world ails him.'

'Dead drunk, I guess,' said Mrs. Mathews, as she came to the front door.

'No, I declare if he hasn't kicked the bucket in reality,' said Charlotte, spying the bottle, 'and taken strychnine!'

'Poor soul,' sighed the benevolent old lady; how natural he looks.'

'He looks about as well as when he was alive,' observed Charlotte, 'and that's not saying much for his beauty. He never could hold a candle to Jimmy Hichman, at any time.'

This Hichman is a spruce young clerk who boards with Mrs. Mathews, and who happened to come home at that very juncture.

When he saw the supposed corpse, James offered to go for the coroner to hold an inquest over 'the poor devil,' as he called Mr. Gould.

'Well, I don't like the notion of having a coroner and jury fellows packed about here,' said Mrs. Mathews.

'No,' added Charlotte, 'just drag the nasty creature on to the cellar door of the next house, Jimmy, and then wash your hands, and come into supper.'

Mr. Hichman took the corpse by the feet to do as he was directed, when Gould dealt him a kick which doubled him up like a jack-knife. The ladies shrieked, and Mr. Gould starting up, was beginning to upbraid Charlotte for her hardness of heart; but the arrival of a policeman interrupted his oratory, and he walked away a sadder and a wiser man.

☞A down-east girl, who has strayed out to Sonora, writes to her father that the strawberries out there grow as large as New Hamshire pumpkins. To find out whether they are ripe, they "plug" them as we do water mel ons.

☞The Albany *Express* has the following advertisement: "Wanted, an able-bodied young man, to hold my wife's tongue—she and I being unable to keep it quiet. Constant employment given."

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

A "Republican" paper in Providence, commenting on some recent disreputable and criminal developments in "Puritan Boston," wants to know "what can be the cause of so deplorable a state of things there," and wonders that in a city of such high moral pretensions, there should be more murders, robberies, incendiary fires, brutal assaults, and crime in all its phases, than can be found on the same number of acres in any other section of the country, save, perhaps, New York City. To this fair question, the Providence *Post* makes fair and truthful answer—thus:

"It is now many years since the clergymen of that commonwealth first undertook to control its politics, and during these years they have persevered with a zeal worthy of a better cause. They have gone warmly into every exciting political contest. Their faith has been in abuse of the South, abuse of the liquor dealers, abuse of everybody who did not believe just as they did—in Maine Liquor laws and Personal Liberty enactments—in Wilmot Provisos and Presidential elections. They have preached an entirely new gospel—the gospel according to Joshua R. Giddings, and Anson Burlingame, and Henry Ward Beecher, and Theodore Parker, all of whom have more faith in Sharp's rifles than in the Christian's God.

'Of course, they have to neglect the care of their flocks—the moral or spiritual care, we mean. They have given all their time to instructions how to vote, and have had none to devote to the moral conduct of their people.—Instead of inquiring if men commenced the day with a prayer in their families, they have only had time to inquire if they were devoted to the "Republican" party. 'Do you read your Bible?' has seldom been asked of the church member. But, "Have you read yesterday's New York *Tribune*," or "Burlingame's last speech?" has answered instead.

"Who wonders that vice flourishes—that crime abounds—in Massachusetts? What can you expect of the people when the clergy desert the cause of the Master to dabble in politics?"

THE CROSS.

Blest they who seek
While in their youth,
With spirits m e e k,
The way of truth;
To them the sacred scriptures do display
Christ as the only true and living way;
His precious blood on Calvary was given
To make them heirs of endless bliss in heaven,
And e'en on earth the child of God can trace
The glorious blessings of his sovereign grace.

For them he b o r e
His Father's frown,
For them he w o r e
The thorny c r o w n.
Nailed to the c r o s s,
Endured its p a i n,
That his life's l o s s
Might be their gain.
Then haste to choose
The b e t t e r p a r t,
Nor d a r e r e f u s e
The Lord your heart,
Lest h e d e c l a r e:
"I know you not."
Then d e e p despair
Will be y o u r l o t!

A HORSE ADVERTISEMENT.—A man in Wisconsin advertises his horse for sale, and thus discourses:

Thou canst trust thy labor to him, because his strength is great.

Thou canst bind him with his band in the furrow; he will harrow the furrows after thee.

His strength is terrible, in which he rejoiceth.

The glory of his nostrils is his pride: his neck is clothed with thunder.

He paweth in the valley, and waxeth proud in his speed.

He mocketh at fear; neither turneth he his back from the hobgoblin.

Lo, now, he moveth his tail like a cedar; his sinews are as cables.

His bones are like strong pieces of brass, yea, like bars of iron.

He eateth grass like an ox: behold, he drinketh up a river, and trusteth that he can draw up Jordan in his mouth.

Who can open the door of his face? yet thou canst approach him with a bridle. His teeth are terrible 'round about.

I will not conceal his parts, nor his power, nor his comely proportions.

'He is gentle he is kind,
And his tail sticks out behind,

And I want to sell him for something I can pay my debts with.

"DODGE THE BIG ONES."—A gentleman relates an anecdote of the Mexican war, which has never been published:

"When the American army was forming line for the battle of Buena Vista, General Lane was riding up and down the line of his Indiana regiment. The Mexicans had stationed some small guns on a neighboring height, which were blazing away most furiously on General Lane's regiment. But as their guns were badly aimed, the balls in every case passed over their heads, but sufficiently near to cause the men, as they heard the peculiar whiz of the balls, to involuntarily 'duck' their heads.

"Gen Lane happened to notice this, and in his rough stentorian voice, he bawled out:

"Indiana regiment! No dodging."

"In about five minutes after, the tremendous whiz of a twenty-four pound shot passed close by the head of the gallant brigadier, and in an instant involuntarily he bobbed his head. The men saw this, and commenced a tittering along the line, which the old General saw. Turning around with a sort of quizzical expression, he thundered out:

"Indiana regiment! *Dodge the big ones!*"