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Select Poetry.

From the Logan county (O.) Gazette.

RYE COFFEE.

AN-SCISSANA.

Last night I heard a Wide-Awake Whose face was very long— With cape and lamp all by his side, A-singing of a song.

I saw the cape, and well I knew— I'd seen it oft before— And oft I'd seen that Lard Oil Lamp Go zig-zag past my door.

I would not say that Wide-Awake Was singing of a lie; I think that Java does not suit His taste as well as Rye.

I wonder if that Wide-Awake, As he sat singing there, Intended to repudiate His taxes just and fair?

Confounded be Rye Coffee, Corn Coffee and all that! That I will still drink Java, you May safely bet your hat!

A GOOD INVESTMENT.

BY FREEMAN HUNT.

"Can you lend me two thousand dollars to establish myself in a small retail business?" inquired a young man not yet out of his teens.

"Nothing but my note," replied the young man promptly.

"Which I fear would be below par in market," replied the merchant, smiling.

"Perhaps so," said the young man; "but, Mr. Barton, remember that the boy is not the man; the time may come when Hiram Strosser's note will be as readily accepted as that of any other man."

"True, very true," replied Mr. Barton, mildly; "but you know business men seldom lend money without adequate security; otherwise they might soon be reduced to penury."

"At this remark the young man's countenance became very pale, and, having observed a silence of several moments, he inquired in a voice whose tones indicated a deep disappointment—

"Then you cannot accommodate me—can you?"

"Call upon me to-morrow, and I will give you a reply," said Mr. Barton; and the young man retired.

Mr. Barton resumed his labors at the desk; but his mind was so much upon the boy and his singular errand, that he could not pursue his task with any correctness; and after having made several sad blunders, he closed the ledger, took his hat, and went out upon the street.

Arriving opposite the store of a wealthy merchant upon Milk street, he entered the door.

"Good morning, Mr. Hawley," said he, approaching the proprietor of the establishment, who was seated at his desk, counting over the profits of the week.

"Good morning," replied the merchant blandly. "Happy to see you. Have a seat? Any news? How's trade?"

Without noticing these interrogations, Mr. Barton said—

"Young Strosser is desirous of establishing himself in a small retail business in Washington street, and called this morning to secure of me a loan of two thousand dollars for that purpose."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Mr. Hawley, evidently surprised at this announcement; "but you do not think of lending that sum—do you?"

"I do not know," replied Mr. Barton. "Mr. Strosser is a young man of business talent and strict integrity, and will be likely to succeed in whatever he undertakes."

"Perhaps so," replied Mr. Hawley, doubtfully; "but I am heartily tired of helping to establish these young aspirants for commercial honors."

"Have you ever suffered from such a course?" inquired Mr. Barton, at the same time casting a roguish glance at Mr. Hawley.

"No," replied the latter, "for I never felt inclined to make an investment of that kind."

"Then here is a fine opportunity to do so. As for myself, I have concluded that, if you will advance him one thousand dollars, I will contribute an equal sum."

"Not a single farthing would I advance for such a purpose; and if you make an investment of that kind, I shall consider you very foolish."

Mr. Barton was silent for several minutes, and then arose to depart.

"If you do not feel disposed to share with me in this enterprise, I shall advance the whole sum myself."

Saying which, he left the store.

Ten years have passed away since the occurrence of the conversation recorded in the preceding dialogue, and Mr. Barton, pale and agitated, is standing at the same desk as when first introduced to the reader's attention.

As page after page of his ponderous ledger was examined, his despair became deeper and deeper, till at last he exclaimed—

"I am ruined—utterly ruined!"

"How so?" inquired Hiram Strosser, who entered the counting room in season to hear Mr. Barton's remark.

"The last European steamer brought news of the failure of the house of Perleb, Jackson, & Co., of London, who are indebted to me in the sum of nearly two hundred thousand dollars. News of the failure has become general, and my creditors, panic-stricken, are pressing for payment of their demands. The banks refuse me credit, and I have not the means to meet my liabilities. If I could pass this crisis, perhaps I could rally again; but it is impossible; my creditors are importunate, and I cannot much longer keep above the tide," replied Mr. Barton.

"What is the extent of your liabilities?" inquired Strosser.

"Seventy-five thousand dollars," replied Mr. Barton.

"I will call that sum sufficient to relieve you?" "It would!"

"Then sir, you shall have it," said Strosser, as he stepped up to the desk, and drew a check for twenty thousand dollars. "Here, take this, and when you need more, do not hesitate to call upon me. Remember that it was from you I received money to establish myself in business."

"But that debt was cancelled several years ago," replied Mr. Barton, as a ray of hope shone across his troubled mind.

"True," replied Strosser, "but the debt of gratitude that I owe has never been cancelled; and now that the scale is turned, I deem it my duty to come up to the rescue."

At this singular turn in the tide of fortune, Mr. Barton fairly wept for joy.

Every claim against him was paid as soon as presented, and in less than a month he had passed the crisis, and stood perfectly safe and secure; his credit increased and his business improved, while several others sank under the blow, and could not rally, among whom was Mr. Hawley, alluded to at the commencement of this article.

"How did you manage to keep above the tide?" inquired Mr. Hawley of Mr. Barton, one morning, several months after the events last recorded, as he met the latter upon the street, on his way to his place of business.

"Very easily, indeed, I can assure you," replied Mr. Barton.

"Well, do tell me how," continued Mr. Hawley; "I lay claim to a good degree of shrewdness, but the strongest exercise of my wits did not save me; and yet you, whose liabilities were twice as heavy as my own, have stood the shock, and have come off even better by the storm."

"The truth is," replied Mr. Barton, "I have cashed my paper as soon as it was sent in."

"I suppose so," said Mr. Hawley, regarding Mr. B. with a look of surprise; but how did you obtain the funds? As for my part, I could not obtain a dollar's credit; the banks refused to take my paper, and my friends even deserted me."

"A little investment that I made some ten years ago," replied Mr. Barton, smiling, "has recently proved exceedingly profitable."

"Investment!" echoed Mr. Hawley—"what investment?"

"Why, do you not remember how I established young Strosser in business some ten years ago?"

"O, yes, yes," replied Mr. Hawley, as a ray of suspicion lighted up his countenance; "but what of that?"

"He is now one of the largest dry goods dealers in the city, and when this calamity came on, he came forward, and very generously advanced me seventy-five thousand dollars. You know I told you, on the morning I called to offer you an equal share of the stock, that it might prove better than an investment in the bank."

During this announcement, Mr. Hawley's eyes were bent intently upon the ground, and, drawing a deep sigh, he moved on, dejected and sad, while Mr. Barton returned to his place of business, with his mind cheered and animated by thoughts of his singular investment.

"Who finds all the umbrellas that everybody loses? Every man we meet loses the umbrellas he buys, but we have never got acquainted with the man that finds them. Can any one answer the question before the next rain?"

"A MAN can't help what is done behind his back," as the scamp said when he was kicked out of doors.

"Why is Virginia sure to come right? Because she keeps Wheeling for the Union."

Rhode Island Democratic State Convention—Re-nomination of Gov. Sprague.

The Democrats of Rhode Island held a convention in Providence on the 20th ult., and re-nominated Governor Sprague by acclamation. The active part Gov. Sprague has taken in the war is familiar to the whole country. The only Democratic Governor in the Northern States, at the commencement of the war, he was the only one to take the field in person, which he did at the head of the Rhode Island troops. There can be no reasonable doubt of his triumphant re-election.

The resolutions adopted by the convention are conservative and patriotic, and will be heartily endorsed by the masses of the people in all the loyal States. We quote the following:

Resolved, That while the civil war continues, it is our duty and the duty of all loyal citizens, to render to the Government a cheerful and earnest support; to stand by it in the enforcement of all Constitutional measures tending to the suppression of armed rebellion; to give its officers, so far as they are true to the trusts reposed in them, the aid and comfort which may be derived from our moral influences and physical resources. And that we extend to those citizens of our own and other States who responded to the call of the Government for the protection which arms alone can give, our hearty commendation and warmest sympathies. We congratulate them upon the recent brilliant victories which their valor has achieved, bespeak for them, when their work shall have been accomplished and their purpose consummated in the restoration of the Union, the warm gratitude of all true patriots.

Resolved, That the efforts now being made to divert this war from its original purpose, as proclaimed by the President and Congress of the United States seven months ago—the maintenance of the Federal Constitution and the preservation of the Union's integrity—and to turn it into a war for the emancipation of slaves and the subjugation of the Southern States, or their return to a territorial condition, is an effort against the Union, against the Constitution, against justice and against humanity, and should be promptly frowned upon by all the friends of Democratic institutions. It is unworthy of loyal citizens, and can find support only with sectional fanatics, who have no love for the Union, or desire for its restoration, and whose highest patriotism is an unnatural and unrighteous hatred of the citizens of sister States. And whereas we perceive gratifying indications that President Lincoln is resisting and will continue to resist this treasonable effort, it is further resolved, that in such patriotic resistance he is entitled to and does and shall continue to receive our cordial sympathy and unflinching support.

Resolved, That to bring the present war to a final and happy conclusion, and secure a union of hearts as well as a union of hands, it is absolutely necessary to re-assure the misguided people of the South that we mean no warfare upon their rights, and are actuated by no spirit of revenge; to disavow, in the language of Gov. Sprague, "any other wish than that of bringing together these now beligerent States, without the loss to any one of them of a single right or privilege which it has heretofore enjoyed;" to show, by our acts as well as by our professions, that our whole purpose is to preserve our Government just as it came to us from the hands of our fathers—to regard all the guarantees of the Constitution, whether to States or to people of the States—and to become once more a powerful and prosperous nation, and a harmonious and happy people. And that, to this end, it is the duty of the Democratic party, not only to preserve its distinctive organization, but to demonstrate, by honorable and patriotic measures, both its determination and its power to withstand and render harmless the assaults of Northern sectionalists upon constitutional liberty.

Resolved, That the effort now being made to secure to adopted citizens in this State their just political rights, meets with our hearty sympathy and is entitled to and shall receive our cordial support; that the purpose of this effort is especially commended to us at this time, by the promptness and unanimity with which this class of our citizens are rallying to the support of our institutions; and that we urge upon the present General Assembly of our State to take such measures as are necessary to bring their claims to an equality of political privilege, directly before the people.

A HERO WANTED.

The Republicans are in a desperate strait for a hero. Because the collapse of Jim Lane, they are bleating about like sheep without a shepherd. Their first hero in this war was Fremont. He achieved the defeat of Lyon, the surrender of Lexington, the "freedom" of a few niggers, and squandered millions of the public money. We hardly know which exploit most commended him to their favor.—When Fremont was retired from command in disgrace, they fixed their hopes upon one Simon, surnamed Cameron, who, it has been said, "was a thief from the beginning," and did not hesitate to sell his country for a few pieces of silver. But Simon wanted the niggers set at liberty—he wanted arms put in their hands so they could butcher the women and children of the South. This exalted him in the eyes of the Republicans and they loved him as they loved their own souls. But Simon is dismissed from the council table which he had disgraced. Just then Jim Lane turned up and the Republican journals turned their eyes upon him and saw that he was good at stealing niggers, and they proclaimed that he was to do wonderful things in that line—it just suited him.—But General Jim is suddenly "squashed"—his "expedition" vanishes, and he is left before the public a miserable charlatan, a dirty jack that has betrayed his own fame, a fit object of scorn and anathema from all patriotic people. Who will be the next hero of the Republican journals?—Exchange.

SENATOR STARKE.

The Senator selected by the Governor of Oregon, Mr. STARKE, has been admitted to his seat. To show the reasons of the opposition to him, we quote the following from the proceedings of the Senate. The Committee had reported in his favor:

Mr. Sumner offered an amendment to the resolution reported by the Committee, so as to make it read that Mr. Starke be not entitled to take the oath without an investigation into his loyalty.

He spoke at some length in favor of the amendment contending that the Senate, in self-defence, ought not to admit a suspicion of disloyalty, and it was not justice to the people of Oregon to admit a disloyal representation, which was, in fact, no representation of their will. He claimed, that the affidavits in the case were worthy of investigation, and the Senate was bound to meet disloyalty on the threshold.

Mr. Cowan, (Rep.) of Pennsylvania, said that if members were to be excluded by mere caprice, we could not tell on whom the blow would next fall. The question is, what is this thing disloyalty? He would like the Senator from Massachusetts to define it.

Mr. Sumner read from a letter to the Secretary of State, signed by thirteen citizens of Oregon, stating that they knew Mr. Starke, and he had been in the habit of openly talking against the Government and in favor of the South; saying that the South was right and ought to succeed. If these facts were true, the claimant from Oregon was disloyal, and when such facts were presented to the Senate, if they fail to consider them they solemnly stultify themselves.—That was his answer.

Mr. Howard, (Rep.) of Michigan, called attention to other evidence, where Mr. Starke had said that if there was war with the South he would sell his property for fifty cents on the dollar and go and fight for the South.

Mr. Cowan said he had asked a definition and got an example. He was just as wise as he was before. Did disloyalty consist in talking against the Government or selling property at half price? He contended that the Senate had no right to go outside of the qualifications mentioned in the Constitution, but the Senator from Massachusetts proposed to go outside, and make the individual opinions of a Senator a qualification.

Mr. Doolittle, (Rep.) of Wisconsin, asked if we admitted Mr. Starke to be sworn, and if he was proven afterward to have been a traitor, could we expel him without finding him guilty of the commission of some overt act after his admission?

Mr. Cowan said he might answer that question when it arises; but that was not the case now before us.

Mr. Wilnot, (Rep.) of Pennsylvania, said that disloyalty might be defined as unfaithfulness to one's own country and Government, by associations and sympathy, aside from an overt act like treason. The simple question is, when shall the Senate consider the question of disloyalty? If a person is disloyal, certainly he is not entitled to a seat. He thought that now was the proper time to settle this question.

Mr. Carlisle spoke at some length. He contended that the Senate had no power to exclude any person sent with the proper qualifications for a State. There were different views entertained as to what was meant by disloyalty.

Mr. Dixon, (Rep.) said he knew no difference between the leader of a rebellion and the man who upheld it.

Mr. Harris, (Rep.) of New York, spoke at length against the amendment of Mr. Sumner. The result was, Mr. STARKE was admitted.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

We have heretofore charged the Abolitionists with being opposed to the restoration of the Union, unless it can be made a sort of abolition Union. Their presses and their orators now openly disavow all respect for the old Union and their aversion to its reconstruction. They are afraid that if the old Union is restored the democratic party will again obtain the control of the government, and would rather see the old ship of state forever ruined. As evidence of this we copy the following atrocious extract from Greeley's New York Tribune, which is generally regarded, we believe, as an orthodox republican paper:—

Let us suppose that the war were ended to-day on some basis which would leave Slavery where this rebellion found it, and bring Mason and Slidell, Toombs and Wigfall, Jeff. Davis and Chesnut, Rust and Breckenridge, Hunter and Benjamin, back into the Senate, and into their normal relations of cordiality and fraternity with Bayard and Price, Bright and Thompson, of N. J., Rice, Wall, Bigler, and the Northern Democracy. They would have nearly half the Senate and about a third of the electors from the slave States alone; does any one imagine they would not, aided by the pressure of the war taxes and the partisan clamor sure to be raised thereupon, soon reacquire that ascendancy which they in 1860—out of hatred to Douglas and eagerness for a purely slaveholding confederacy—deliberately threw away?—And then do you not see that we who have honestly and earnestly resisted and baffled their ambitious machinations will be made to suppers? Unpleasant neighbors as they are at Richmond and Manassas, we prefer them there rather than in power at Washington, with a drilled partisan majority at their back. But we can well understand why this prospect should have no errors for Mr. Dixon.

What claim has such a fellow as Greeley to be classed among loyal men or friends of the country?

An exchange paper, in speaking of a subscriber who had taken the paper for a number of years, and then refused to pay for it, says:—"He would steal a passage to heaven in a secret corner of a streak of lightning, and smuggle gold from the streets of New Jerusalem to buy stumps of half-penny cigars."

The Schoolmaster Abroad.

EDITED BY SIMON SYNTAX, ESQ.

Teachers and friends of education are respectfully requested to send communications to the above, care of "Bedford Gazette."

HOURS OF STUDY.

A very remarkable pamphlet has recently made its appearance in England, containing statements of facts that ought to command the attention of the civilized world. The pamphlet is written by E. Chadwick, Esq., C. B., and published pursuant to an address of the House of Lords. The subject of this pamphlet is education, and it is devoted to the discussion of three matters—the organization of schools, the hours of study, and physical training. Our attention has been arrested by Mr. Chadwick's statement of facts in connection with the second of these three subjects—the hours of study:

"Struck by the frightful disproportion between the powers of childish attention and the length of school hours, he has directed questions to many distinguished teachers. Mr. Donaldson, head master of the Training College of Glasgow, states that the limits of voluntary and intelligent attention are, with children of from 5 to 7 years of age, about 15 minutes; from 7 to 10 years of age, about 20 minutes; from 10 to 12 years of age, about 35 minutes; 12 to 16 or 18 years of age, about 30 minutes; and continues, 'I have repeatedly obtained a bright voluntary attention from each of these classes, for 5 or 10 or 15 minutes more, but I observed it was always at the expense of the succeeding lesson.'"

The Rev. J. A. Morrison, Rector of the same College, speaking on the same subject, says:—"I will undertake to teach one hundred children, in three hours a day, as much as they can by possibility receive; and I hold it to be an action in education, that no lesson has been given until it has been received; as soon, therefore, as the receiving power of the children is exhausted, anything given is useless; nay, injurious, inasmuch as you thereby weaken instead of strengthening the receiving power. This ought to be a first principle in education. I doubt it is seldom acted on."

The truth of these pregnant remarks is made more evident by the testimony of all competent witnesses. We respectfully submit to all school commissioners, teachers and parents who may read these statements, that they are not of a character to be glanced at and tossed aside, but are worthy of being thought of and acted upon. From Carlyle's pictures of German schools, there is no doubt that in both those countries there is a lamentable want of understanding on the part of scholars of the subjects which they attempt to learn. The matter is still worse in France and Austria, and it is the prominent vice which prevades the whole American system of education.

Our failure to secure an understanding of the things which we try to teach is, doubtless, in part owing to the fact that we endeavor to teach too much in a given time, but it is also in part attributable to the circumstances that we waste more than three-fourths of the time trying to impart ideas when the mind of the pupil is not in a condition to receive them.

This journal has therefore advocated the practice of having recesses in schools of ten or fifteen minutes every hour, but, from the experience of the oldest and ablest teachers in Great Britain, it seems that the recesses ought to be granted even to the oldest scholars, as often as once in half an hour. A teacher might as well expend his efforts upon carved wooden images of children as upon scholars after their minds are tired out.—Scientific American.

LATE DECISIONS.

Among the late decisions of the State Superintendent we note the following:

It is not lawful for parents to send their children to school when a contagious disease is in the family. If there is no rule by the Board on the subject, then the Teacher should exclude such children as a measure of just and necessary precaution, and report the case to the Board.

That if a subscription school is kept in a common school house after the close of the regular term, it is to be regarded and conducted as a common school in all respect, except that the teacher is to be paid by the parents of the pupils who attend, and not by the Directors. The teacher must hold a valid certificate from the County Superintendent, and the school must be open to the visitation of the Board of Directors and the Co. Superintendent.

That no rent is to be charged for the school; and that all the pupils who attended the school during the preceding term, are to have the privilege of attending, if they pay, in preference to others from other schools.

That if the teacher who had the school during the preceding term is competent and gave satisfaction, he should have the house for a year school in preference to all others; he being best acquainted with the pupils, and best qualified to

take them right on in their studies without loss of time. That if the teacher did not give satisfaction, the Board is to use their discretion in choosing another—appointing none without a proper certificate.

The teacher is bound to take his monthly report to the Secretary, and until that report is filed with the Board of Directors the teacher cannot receive any pay.

The teacher in charge of a school, whether a day or night school, has the same right to expel intruders and disturbers of its peace, after warning and requesting them to leave, that the owner of a dwelling house has to put out similar intruders.

Relics of the Revolution.

The invasion of Virginia to suppress the rebellion has resulted in the recovery of some very interesting relics of the Revolutionary war. An instance of this kind has just fallen under our notice in which an Erie county soldier rescued from the Old Dominion a book, relating to the Revolution, which belongs, properly, in the keeping of those who stand by the flag which Washington and his compatriots established as our national standard. A short time since, while the Fourteenth Regiment New York Volunteers, Colonel McQuade, were on picket duty near Hall's Hill, Virginia, a number of the members of the regiment went outside the lines to a house within range of the guns of the rebel pickets. The house belonged to an old Secessionist, who had deserted it from fear of being arrested by the Union men, as it was known that he had been guilty of overt acts of treason. Upon entering the house it was found that the furniture had been left, and one of the soldiers, a resident of this county, perceiving an old looking book, examined it, and found that it was a record of the Revolutionary war. It proved to be the order book of General Washington, in manuscript, commencing March, 1776, and reaching through several years. It contains general orders, special orders, details of officers, court martials, plans of battles, official reports of engagements, &c. These orders were signed by Gen. Washington himself, as well as several other generals. The signatures of the several generals occur on almost every page, and it is one of the most interesting relics of the Revolutionary army that could be found. The book has been sent to the residence of the officer referred to, and is in the possession of his friends, who reside in this county.—Buffalo Express.

A CONTRAST.—Decidedly the most brilliant military campaign in which our country ever engaged, was the Mexican War, during the administration of President Polk. Ex-President Buchanan was, at that time, Secretary of State, and the late Governor Marcy, Secretary of War. The most extensive means had to be provided for the maintenance of a large army in a distant country, and millions of money passed through the hands of the government officers. But we do not remember that any one of them was ever charged with speculation or dishonesty. Certain it is that not a whisper was ever heard affecting the integrity of Mr. Marcy, and he retired from office enjoying the respect of the whole country. The Democratic administration of President Polk, in that campaign, set an example which might have been profitably followed by those holding high places under Mr. Lincoln. It certainly is not necessary to the successful prosecution of a war that all concerned in conducting it should turn highway robbers.—Easton Argus.

A HAYFIELD ANECDOTE.—An old gentleman who was always bragging how folks used to work in his younger days, one day challenged his two sons to pitch on a load of hay as fast as he could load it.

The challenge was accepted and the hay wagon driven round and the trial commenced. For some time the old man held his own creditably, calling out—

"More hay! more hay!"

"Thicker and faster it came. The old man was nearly covered; still he kept crying—

"More hay! more hay!"

At length, struggling to keep on the top of the disordered and ill arranged hay, it began first to roll, then to slide, and at last off it went from the wagon, and rolled the old man with it.

"What are you down here for?" cried the boys.

"I came down after hay," answered the old man, stoutly.

WHO DID IT.—Who plundered the Treasury? Who furnished rotten provisions and defective fire arms to the Government? Who swindled it in horse contracts? Who raised the clamor at the removal of Fremont? What class of men are now importuning and annoying the Administration about emancipation? Who made an assault upon General McClellan in the House of Representatives? Who are thus endeavoring to undermine public servants and our military chiefs? Not the Democratic party, but the party of mobs. The party that brought about a dissolution of the Union and the present civil war, and the party that will yet ruin the country if the government is not taken from their hands.

A DUTCH AFRICAN.—A letter from a Pennsylvania soldier, dated at "Camp Stick in the Mud," Larus county, Kentucky, describes a muddy march of five miles, which lasted a whole day. The writer says: "One curiosity we did meet. We met him perched upon the topmost rail of a very high fence—nothing more or less than a big buck nigger, of the darkest dye, inquiring in broad Pennsylvania Dutch, 'Woe gelscht du hee?'"

Why do our Soldiers need no Barbers? Because they are regularly shaved by the government contractors.