

Bedford



Inquirer

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BY DAVID OVER.

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Select Poetry.



"WE'RE HOMEWARD BOUND."

Out on the ocean, all boundless, we ride,
We're homeward bound—homeward bound;
Tossed by the waves of a rough, restless tide,
We're homeward bound—homeward bound.
Far from the safe quiet harbor we've rode,
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
Promise of which, on us each, he bestowed,
We're homeward bound—homeward bound.

Willily the storm sweeps us on as it roars,
We're homeward bound—homeward bound;
Look yonder lie the bright heavenly shores,
We're homeward bound—homeward bound.
Steady! O, Pilot!—stand firm at the wheel,
Steady! we soon shall outweather the gale,
Oh, how we'dy 'neath the loud-creaking sail,
We're homeward bound—homeward bound.

Into the harbor of Heaven we glide,
We're home at last—home at last;
Softly we drift, on its bright silver tide,
We're home at last—home at last.
Glorious to God! all our dangers are o'er,
We stand secure on the glorified shore,
"Glorious to God!" we'll shout evermore,
We're home at last—home at last.

At the request of a friend, we publish the following letter from the Bloomington (Ill.) *Panlograph*. It gives much valuable and interesting information in regard to the State of Illinois. We published one a few weeks ago, from the same gentleman:

INVESTMENTS IN M'LEAN COUNTY.

MR. EDITOR:—Permit me, through the columns of your most valuable journal, to present you with a few facts touching the crops, the financial embarrassment of the farming community in Central Illinois, the depreciation of real estate since the financial pressure and the failure of crops, and the great inducements for moneyed men to invest for speculation.

First, the crops. The wheat crop in Central Illinois, and especially in M'Lean and adjacent counties, is almost an entire failure, with the exception of those crops which are grown on the new broken land, which may give, perhaps, half a crop. The oats crop will compare nearly with the wheat crop, not quite so good if any difference. The prospect for corn is very poor; many fields entirely too backward to make any corn at all, even with the most favorable season. Here and there you will find scattered promiscuously over the counties a few fields that will make fair corn with a good season, but those fields are few and far between. The season still continues wet, too much so indeed even for the potato crop.

The next thing I desire, to notice briefly, is the financial embarrassment of the mass of our farming community, the causes, &c. I speak especially of that class in Central Illinois, who may safely be said that (with few exceptions) the entire farming community in Central Illinois are badly in debt for land. Until within the last two years, farmers have been blessed with a series of years of unprecedented prosperity. They have been in the habit of buying unimproved land, breaking it up, and paying for the land from the proceeds of the first crop, and then selling the land at quite an advance; consequently not only the kid glove farmer but the industrious and hard working farmer went deeply in debt for land. They added farm to farm, giving their promises to pay, maturing generally about harvest. Last year being a partial failure in the crops, many were unable to meet their obligations, and found themselves badly crippled in their financial matters; but most of them succeeded in keeping their heads above the wave by getting an extension of time until they could raise another crop. But the present crop finds them in a ten fold more disastrous condition than last year, and the result is, men are compelled to sell their lands at such figures as they can get, many of them at ruinous sacrifices. The depreciation of lands in Central Illinois, especially M'Lean and adjacent counties, which have suffered perhaps worse than almost any other counties in the State, is a very marked one, indeed. Many farms in the county of M'Lean, and even in the vicinity of Bloomington, that were held one year ago at forty and fifty dollars, can now be bought at twenty-five dollars. Some of the very best improved farms in the county can be bought for thirty dollars per acre; other lands in about the same proportion—owing to their relative distance from railway stations.

I desire now to give some of the inducements that present themselves for speculation in the State of Illinois. When we speak of Illinois as a State, she is to be recognized as the great State of this great Union. She may now be called the great Agricultural emporium of the Western World. Illinois stretches from a little North of the north line of Pennsylvania, down nearly to the southern boundary of Virginia and Kentucky, and hence embraces a greater variety of climate and a wider range of productions than any other State in the Union, its greatest length being 378 miles, and its average width 150 miles. To compare her with other States, Illinois is nearly as large as all the six New England States put together, and with her resources well developed

would sustain a population of fifteen millions. She has now in successful operation 3,000 miles of railway, besides several others in progress, giving farmers every facility to put their grain into market when it commands the highest figures.

I should like, had I the ability and would it not be intruding on the space allotted to me, to turn to the future and speculate upon what Illinois is destined to become in the lifetime of the children born in 1858—situated as she is in the central valley of this great continent, a climate stretching through five degrees of latitude, railways and navigable rivers running in all directions through the State, giving her commercial advantages not equalled by any State in the Union, with Chicago, the great commercial city of the western world, situated at the head of the most magnificent chain of lakes on the Globe, and with an industrious and enterprising people pouring in among us, determined to make their homes amid our quiet groves and on our beautiful prairies—but time will not permit me to do so at present.

That there is a marked difference in the features of the financial pressure of 1837 and that of 1858, is very evident. In '37 the country had no facilities for exporting its grain. Secondly, there was no money in the country to meet its indebtedness; consequently it took several years for the country to rally from its financial prostration. The present financial pressure finds our vaults filled with gold and silver. There has scarcely been a period within the last century that so much gold and silver has been lying in the vaults of our commercial cities. This vast amount of capital must eventually seek an investment somewhere, and I feel certain that if capitalists in the east, who are loaning money at 5 and 6 per cent., would send it out and invest it in real estate in Central Illinois at the reduced figures it can now be purchased at, they could double their investments as soon as the times again revive.

In speaking of Central Illinois as a point for investment, I would refer those who are thinking of visiting us especially to the county of M'Lean. This is one of the great agricultural counties of the State, situated in the center of the State, about midway between the two great centers—Chicago and St. Louis—making it the great central county of trade. Bloomington, the county seat of M'Lean, is the central city of trade between Chicago and St. Louis, having a population of about nine thousand, and pronounced by all who visit it, the most beautiful young city in the west. Having made itself within the last eight years, its improvements are mostly new. Its business houses are mostly built of brick, three and four stories high. The business rooms are finished after the most modern style, and will compare favorably with those of our eastern cities.—Bloomington has three fine Seminars of learning, one College, and the State Normal University, in connection with several fine public schools all in successful operation. These institutions will always give Bloomington literary advantages over every other point in the west.

But I have continued my remarks too far already. I will close by inviting all who wish to rise in honor and wealth with a rising State, to cast their lots among us, and invest their capital where it will pay, and I assure you that not one of a thousand will ever regret that he became a citizen of Illinois.

B. W. LEWIS.
BLOOMINGTON, August 3, 1858.

GOING TO GLASGOW FOR IRON.

The development of the fact that the national administration has sent to Glasgow for \$250,000 of water pipes for the Washington Aqueduct, when they could have been had cheaper in Pennsylvania, is awakening a feeling of bitter indignation in eastern Pennsylvania. Throughout the various iron counties of the State, the furnaces and foundries are idle, and such a job as this would have given them partial employment, but an administration that knuckles to Great Britain in the matter of the right of search, must carry its treachery to the country to the utmost limit, and add to the suffering of our mechanics by sending abroad for what could have been better made at home. A correspondent of the Philadelphia *North American* gives the facts as follows:

"Six thousand tons of cast iron pipe were wanted to supply the city of Washington with water. Congress made the necessary appropriation, (one of the inducements being to supply mechanics with work during the present dull times,) proposals were invited, and a day fixed for their reception. When all were in, then was brought to bear certain influences which are only known at Washington. It was necessary that the successful bidder should be a Democrat, in fact this was absolutely essential, so that the faithful might be the recipients of democratic money. Besides which, a person who is not strictly entitled to a contract, and yet receives it, is expected to pay his friends. Under this process, bids from responsible parties, legitimately engaged in the making of pipe, were rejected as informal—several 's' and a few 't's' not being dotted or crossed—and the contract awarded, at a higher price, to a gentleman in this city, who, by the directory, is a brass and iron founder, Lombard street, below Willow, where, in a building 40x50 feet, he carries on both professions. Now, it is as well known at Washington as here, that a brass and iron founder is not necessarily a maker of iron pipes; that many of our largest iron founders never make them, and the recipient cannot be charged with being in the business, or intending to go into it. The contract being duly signed, sealed and delivered, and the Pennsylvania and Argus having duly announced in their columns, 'More Work for Philadelphia Mechanics,' the job is quietly transferred to British soil, and the \$250,000 that would have

done much to benefit our coal and iron miners, and our blast furnace men and iron founders, and also our existing vessels in transportation to Washington, will be expended in building up our rivals in England. When our own government goes abroad for water pipe, when offered to them by American founders at a less price, how can we expect foreign governments to come here? If we ignore the fact that our iron has been pronounced superior to theirs, (by competent authority) can we expect them to appreciate it? The injury done to us as a nation by this trick of our democratic government cannot be estimated by millions."

BUCHANAN AND ENGLISH.

The recent announcement by a delegate in the Illinois Lecompton Democratic Convention, that Mr. Buchanan is the "President of the Democratic Party," seems to have been made not without authority. We find in our exchanges the following letter, written by President Buchanan to Wm. H. English, a few days prior to the Congressional Convention in his district, and used by him to facilitate his nomination. It tells its own humiliating story:

WASHINGTON, July 25, 1858.

HON. WM. H. ENGLISH: Dear Sir:—Aware that the convention for nominating a Democratic candidate for Congress in your District, will convene in a few days, I cannot refrain from expressing the hope that you may be the unanimous nominee of that convention. If I lived in your district, and had a thousand votes, you should have them all. Occupying the position you do, I consider it essential that you should succeed in obtaining the nomination. A failure in this would be regarded by me as a rebuke of my Administration. There may be some aspirant for the position in your way. If so, you may say to them that by giving you a clear track they will gain my favor, and may expect to be provided for in a suitable manner. If nominated, I will throw as much assistance into your district as you may desire.

Our friend Hughes, I see, has a hard row to hoe. He will be liberally sustained. Of this you may rest assured. Your friend,
JAMES BUCHANAN.

We agree with the *Baltimore Patriot*, that language cannot be found of sufficient force to condemn this degrading course—this Presidential intermeddling with political affairs, in support of himself and his party. Just such an interference, it may be recollected, was attempted by Mr. Buchanan some twelve months ago, in his endeavors to sway the judgment of the Pennsylvania Legislature, in electing a U. S. Senator. The communications are quite similar in construction of language and sentiment. If, therefore, so great a breach of prudence was perpetrated in one case—which is not denied—we have good reason to infer it was in the other, and are consequently, reluctantly, constrained to believe the above letter is genuine.

TURNING OUT IRISHMEN TO PUT IN NEGROES.

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Tablet*, under date of July 9, says:

"There is a dead lock in political affairs here at this time, if we except the occasional removals from and appointments to office.—The richest and perhaps most remarkable exploit in this way, happened a week or so since. Two worthy Irishmen, having families, were employed under Captain Meigs, at one dollar and twenty-five cents per day each, to attend a furnace in the House of Representatives. By a recent act, the control of the apparatus was transferred to the Clerk of the House, from Captain Meigs. An assistant to Mr. Allen, named Carter, and part editor and owner of the *Union*, in the absence of his principal, removed the two Irish Democrats, and put two negroes in their places. This is not all. He even raised the pay of the negroes to fifty dollars per month. I have not as yet learned whether the darkeys are free or slave; if the latter the motive for the change may be easily inferred; if the former, then negroes are better citizens than Irishmen under a Democratic Administration or a Democratic House of Representatives. Anything of this kind Carter could do, would not surprise me, for I have some slight knowledge of his proclivities. I hope your highly-esteemed Representative from the fourth district in New York will cause inquiry to be made of the matter when he returns here next winter."

Even Lecompton Democrats must acknowledge the force and pertinency of the following from a Washington correspondent:

A good deal of astonishment is felt and expressed here that Mr. Bidle Roberts, the Chairman of the Democratic State Committee of Pennsylvania and U. S. District Attorney for the Western part of your State, has as yet issued no address to the people. It is needless to say that it is the practice of Democratic State Committees in all the States to issue addresses to the people prior to a State election. He was appointed by a Lecompton State Convention, and ought to speak out one way or the other. It is the strong feeling in the South that there shall be no double-dealing on the Kansas issue in Pennsylvania, and that Judge Porter shall say where he is. "Under which king, Bezonian? speak or die!" And, as the Administration expect every man to do its duty (TO THEM,) Mr. Roberts should consult the *people*, call his committee together, and as soon as possible take action on the matter.

VARIETIES.

"Truly honesty is the best policy," said a Scotchman; "I know it my friend, for I have tried both."

A scientific friend of ours has discovered the cause of the potato blight a few years ago. He ascribes it to the rot-talor-y movement of the earth.

Why is a fashionable lady like a rigid economist? Because she makes a great bustle about a little waist.

A false friend is like a shadow on a dial—it appears in clear weather, but vanishes as soon as a cloud appears.

A merry Andrew on being asked why he played the fool, replied, "For the same reason that you do—out of want; you do it for want of wit, and I do it for want of money."

"Pray, friend, are you the master of this house?" asked a traveler at an inn.

"Yes, sir," answered the boniface, "my wife has been dead these three weeks."

A little boy returning home from Sunday School, said to his mother, "Ma, ain't there a kitten-chism for little boys?—this ent-critism is too hard."

"Speaking of corporal punishment in school," said a fair lady, "what pupil is the most to be pitied?"

"The pupil of the eye, because it is always under the lash."

At a recent exhibition of paintings, a lady and her son were regarding with much interest a picture which the catalogue designated as "Luther at the Diet of Worms." Having de-seated at some length upon its merits, the boy remarked: "Mother, I see Luther at a table, but where are the worms?"

A Poor Poet, just as he had finished a favorite production at midnight, exclaimed, in ecstasy, that he felt his head surrounded by a blaze of glory. He was not long in realizing that his hair had caught fire.

"Wonderful things are done now-a-days," says Mr. Timmings; "the doctor has given Fick's boy a new jip from his cheek!" "Ah!" said the old lady, "my's the true I've known a pair taken from mine, and no very painful operation, either."

Sheridan said, beautifully, "Women govern us; let us render them perfect; the more they are enlightened, so much more shall we be.—On the cultivation of their minds depends the wisdom of men."

Prentice, of the *Louisville Journal*, thus hits the present fashion of low neck dresses. He says: "It is supposed that angels do not wear dresses. Our fashionable ladies are getting more angelic every year."

A Tennessee editor charges that Mississippians, as a general rule can stand dunning better than any people he ever saw. We suppose they have lived so long in a mosquito country that they don't mind being bored by bills.

An editor in Iowa has been fined \$200 for hugging a pretty young girl in church.—*Daily Argus*.

Cheap enough! We once hugged a girl in church, some ten years ago, and the serape has cost us a thousand a year ever since.—*Chicago American*.

An old settler, bragging to a new comer of the grazing land in his neighborhood, says it "yields two pounds of tallow to every square foot, and the cows come up with butter in one side, and cheese in the other."

When Mrs. Macaulay published a pamphlet called "House Thoughts," several ladies happened to be in company with Foote, reprobed the title as very improper for a woman.

"Not at all, ladies; the sooner a woman gets rid of such thoughts the better!"

DOUGLAS AND LINCOLN.—Douglas has made three speeches in Illinois since his return, at the delivery of every one of which Lincoln was present, much to the discomfort and dissatisfaction of Douglas himself and the partisans that surrounded him. He is to them what Mordecai, sitting in the king's gate, was to Haman; and he spoils all their calculations, by holding meetings wherever Douglas does, and exposing the sophistries of that Senator. The *Chicago Press*, in view of the annoyances caused to Douglas by this arrangement, makes this proposition:

"Let Mr. Douglas and Mr. Lincoln agree to canvass the State together, in the usual Western style. We have reason to believe this would meet Mr. Lincoln's views. In this way the people can make up their minds as to which candidate is right. If Mr. Douglas shall refuse to be a party to such an arrangement, it will be because he is a coward. We are well aware that so long as he accomplishes his purpose, he cares not how he accomplishes it. But must either go with Mr. Lincoln now, or run away from him as he did in 1854. Which will he do?"

We venture to predict that he will run away. It is no part of his programme to let both sides be heard.

DEMOCRATIC POLICY.—A contemporary informs us that the object of Mr. Buchanan in sending an Irish missionary to the Frazer River gold region "is to make such representations to Governor Douglas as will induce him to mitigate the rigors of the policy of the *Black and White* Government, towards miners and traders from the United States."

Old Land marks—Patriotic in 1819—Treason Now.

Old Records are Sometimes Exceedingly Unpleasant, Particularly when the Course of those Named has been very tortuous.

In 1819, a public meeting was held in Lancaster, the home of James Buchanan. The meeting was held on the 24th day of December, 1819. James Buchanan was chairman of the Committee to draft resolutions, and is the author of the following:

Resolved, That the Representatives in Congress from this district be and they are hereby requested to use their utmost endeavors, as members of the National Legislature, to prevent the existence of Slavery in any of the Territories or States which may be erected by Congress.

Resolved, As the opinion of this meeting, that as the Legislature of this State will shortly be in session, it will be highly deserving their wisdom and patriotism to take into their early and most serious consideration the propriety of instructing our Representatives in the National Legislature to use the most zealous and strenuous exertions to inhibit the existence of Slavery in any of the Territories or States which may hereafter be created by Congress; and that the members of Assembly from this county be requested to embrace the earliest opportunity of bringing the subject before the House of the Legislature.

Resolved, That in the opinion of this meeting the members of Congress who, at last session, sustained the cause of justice, humanity and patriotism, in opposing the introduction of Slavery into the State then endeavored to be formed out of Missouri Territory, are entitled to the warmest thanks of every friend of humanity.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published in the newspapers of this city.

JAMES BUCHANAN,
JAMES HOPKINS,
WILLIAM JENKINS.

The foregoing resolutions being read, were unanimously adopted; after which the meeting adjourned.

WALTER FRANKLIN,
AMOS W. JENKINS, Secretary.

Wonder if this is the same James Buchanan, President of the United States, who so strenuously urged the passage of the Lecompton swindle. We guess it is the same. Consistency is a jewel, and no mistake.

IS IT TRUE.—The *Eastern Free Press* gives currency to the following report:

"We have understood that the heavy contract for the large amount of Iron pipes needed to supply the city of Washington with water has been given out and that they will be manufactured in Scotland. It was let without restriction and was taken by a person in Philadelphia. Is it not a burning shame, that an Administration under a son of Pennsylvania should give out one of the heaviest contracts under its control to be taken to a foreign country, in the very article with which his own State can supply the wants of the world?"

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *North American* mentions the same rumor. He says:

"The rumor to which I refer, and which has at least the appearance of truth, from the fact that though the work on the Washington aqueduct is to be completed this fall, none of the American manufacturers have been called upon to execute it, 'that the completion of the cast iron pipes for the government aqueduct at Washington, although taken in the name of one of our citizens, is, in reality, for the benefit of the Scotch Iron Company, located in Scotland, to be brought from thence to this country, thus employing foreign artisans at the expense of the industry of our own people, as well as the money borrowed by the government from them to sustain its credit at home and abroad.'"

It is but fair that the administration should have the chance to deny this, if it can. We give the report as it stands, and repeat our inquiry—Is it true?

THE GENERAL "SPONGERY."—We have ventured upon coining a word to express the status of the present administration. New conditions of affairs, like new sciences, demand new terms in defining them. Higher, if we may believe the Philadelphia *Press*, is part owner of the *Pennsylvanian*, which latter is a paper very seldom met with, but yet published daily in the city of squares and angles. The proprietors of that paper have the printing of the post-office department. The sum paid for doing that job is immense, amounting to thousands of dollars. Forty-five cents on each dollar received for the post office printing is paid to the person executing the work, five cents of which go to Appleton of the State Department.—The clear profit of fifty-five cents in each dollar is distributed to the payment of *doles* of insolvent newspapers, for which distinguished politicians were liable. This account for politicians were liable. This account for a part of the \$104,000,000 that have been squandered in the last few months.—*Pitts. Gazette*.

DEMOCRATIC ECONOMY.—Regular salary of the President, \$25,000
"Extras," 31,200

Total for the present year, \$56,200
This is pretty good pay.

Flowers that are always falling off are back-club's buttons, according to Diogenes.

GOV. WISE ON GREASY MECHANICS.—The erratic Governor of Virginia, is exhibiting good sense in patronising the free State colonies of Eli Thayer, and whatever tends to promote industrial enterprise in the Old Dominion.—In a speech which he made at the funeral ceremonies over the remains of President Monroe, at Richmond, he said:

"It is time that Virginia was turning her attention to manufactories, mechanics, mining, and foreign commerce. No country, no State, can live upon one only of the five cardinal powers of production. She must resort to all the five combined, and she is doing it. Go, before you leave here, my friends from New York, and look at the iron factories—that are growing up around this noble scenery, I say that labor is not the 'mud sill' of society; and I thank God that the old Colonial aristocracy of Virginia, which despised mechanical and manual labor, is nearly run out. Thank God that we are beginning to raise miners, mechanics and manufacturers, that will help to raise what is left of that aristocracy up to the middle ground of respectability. [Laughter and applause.] Look at the iron factory here; look at the tobacco factory here—that factory is every day stealing my life away with the very weed of luxury. [The Governor chews tobacco freely.]"

ADVERTISEMENT EXTRAORDINARY.—We copy from the Richmond South the following advertisement. We only wish that we were a young lady 'not over 17 years of age,' and had 'testimonials of good character.'

\$20,000 REWARD.—An aged and childless lady is desirous of adopting a daughter.—She must not be over 17 years of age and bring testimonials of good character. The young lady in question must be prepared to encounter the fruitfulness of a feeble and diseased old woman. Otherwise she will be treated with the greatest kindness, her support and education will be most liberally cared for, and at her adopted mother's death she will be made heir to an estate worth \$20,000. Any person wishing the place will please apply to her agent,
JOSEPH BOLTON,
Tuscumbia, Ala., July 10th.

HOW IT CAME TO LIGHT.—The authenticity of Hon. Wm. Montgomery's letter to Mr. South, ordering that whiskey for 'the old chief,' was first denied by the papers enlisted on his side. But the denial was 'no go.' How did that letter get air? Mr. South states that he never named it to the editor of the *Clipper*.—The mystery is solved by the *Brownsville Times*, (Montgomery's organ, which states that Mr. Bailey, postmaster at Brownville, procured it and was instrumental in its publication. Did Mr. Bailey do this at the instance of 'the old chief,' and out of gratitude for the office he holds? At all events, it settles two things; that the letter is genuine, and that the Administration has no friendly wishes for the success of Mr. M. whether it may or may not have a liking for his whiskey.

RIGHT ON THE TARIFF.—The Reading Journal says, "Some of the Loonoco papers, well versed in lying, have given out that Hon. John M. Read, the people's candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, does not sympathize with the movement in favor of protection to American industry. His former connection with their own party might give color to such an inference. It appears, however, that Mr. Read, even when acting with the Democrats, did not agree to the free-trade notions of the party, but for years has favored and advocated the policy of protection, and was endorsed in the Convention by Henry C. Carey, the great apostle of protection to American industry. That ought to be enough to satisfy every true friend of protection that he is all right."

Bemus, a spruce young man from the city, was riding out into the country a few days since with his "gal," and as the sun was hot he stooped under the shade of a tree to let his horses breathe. The "skeeters" were very thick and large, and Bemus, thinking to have a little fun, called out to a farmer at work in the field. "Hallo, sir, what do you feed your musketoes on?" "We feed 'em on city fillers and hosses." Bemus whipped up. Fact.

DEMOCRATIC TESTIMONY.—The *Doylstown Democrat*, an able Democratic paper, contains the following candid paragraph:—"We are in duty bound to say that the nominee for the Supreme Bench, John M. Read, Esq., is every way worthy the place he aspires to—he is a man of fine abilities, legal learning, and unquestionable integrity. What better qualifications could any man have?"

The entrance door of the new Capitol at Washington, as applied the Buchanan administration, cost \$23,000. We suppose that the Democracy of the country will swallow unhesitatingly most of the administration's expenditures but we guess that even they won't much like to bolt that door.—*Lou. Jour.*

Plutarch says, in his life of Alexander, that the Babylonians used, during the dog-days, to sleep on skins filled with water. The Boston Times adds, that in these days men sleep on skins filled with bad rum.

One of the finest writers says that "the nighty dew come down upon us like blessings."—How very differently the daily dew come down upon us in these hard times.