

### BY DAVID OVER.

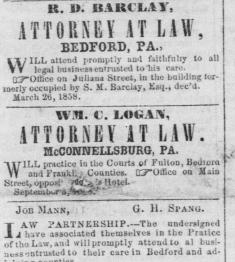
THE INQUIRER. Is published every Friday morning, in Julians Street, in the white frame building, nearly opposite the Mengel House, by

## DAVID OVER.

who advertise by the year. Job Printing of all kinds executed neatly and promptly and on reasonable terms.



BCHIOTU, F2. ROSS FORWARD, of Somerset, and O. H. R GAITHER, have opened a law office in Bed-ford, Pa. O. H. GAITHER, having located per-manently in Bedford, will be assisted during every Court by the former. All business entrusted to them will be promptly and carefully attended to. Office on Juliana street, two doors south of the In-ourier office. quirer office. Dec. 31, 1858.



joining counties. FOffice on Julianna Street, three doors south of Mengel oH use and opposite the resi-dence of Maj. Tate.

MANN & SPANG June 1,-1854. tf.

D. S. RIDDLE, Formerly of Bedford, Pa. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, 74, WALL ST. NEW YORK. promptly atended to.

**Boeiry** 

### NOT ON THE BATTLE-FIELD.

#### BY JOHN PIERPONT.

"To fall on the battle field, fighting for my dear ountry, that would not be hard."-The Neighbors. O, no, no-let me lie Not on a field of battle, when I die! Let not the iron tread Of the mad war-horse crush my helmed head; Nor let the reeking knife, That I have drawn against a brother's life, Be in my hand when death Thunders along, and tramples me beneath His heavy squadron's heels, Or gory felloes of his cannon's wheels.

From such a dying bed, Though o'er it float the stripes of white and red, And the bald eagle brings The clustered stars upon his wide-spread wings, To sparkle in my sight, O, never let my spi rit take her flight!

I know that beauty's eye Is all the brighter where the gay pennants fly, And brazen helmets dance, And sunshine flashes on the lifted lance I know that bards have sung, And people shouted till the welkin rung In honor of the brave Who on the battle-field have found a grave:

I know that o'er their bones Have grateful hands piled monumental stones. Some of those piles I've seen: The one at Lexington upon the green Where the first blood was shed, And to my country's independence led; Add others, on our shore, The "Battle Monument" at Baltimore; And that on Bunker's Hill. Ay, and abroad, a few more famous still; Thy "Tomb," Themistocles, That looks out yet upon the Grecian seas, And which the waters kiss That issue from the gulf of Salamis. And thine, too, have I seen, Thy mound of earth, Patroclus, robed in green. That like a natural knoll, Sheep climb and nibble over as they stroll, Watched by some turbaned boy Upon the margin of the plain of Troy.

Such honors grace the bed, I know, whereon the warrior lays his head, And hears, as life ebbs out, The conquered flying and the conqu

## BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1859.

### FOUR WAYS OF LIFE. Or, Envy, Avarice, Extravagance,

and Contentment. Mr. Felix Mark was on the eve of departing from his native city for a long residence abroad. Living in a retired but highly respectable court, he had become a familiar acquaintance of sev-eral of his neighbors; and he thought it no more than proper that he should call upon them, and pay his parting respects. They were of widely different characters, as he well knew, and as will be seen by the substance of the four interviws he obtained.

"The same for myself," said she, after a pause. "I never can go abroad anywhere, though I have their cold and grasping digits, and hastened always had a passion for travel. Tom must out; for his heart almost stord still, as if it

people!--always grasping, grasping, grasping, as if they had nothing else to do but grasp! 1

don't believe they're happy." "Did you see how respectfully everybody bowed to them the other evening at the lecture?" asked Mrs. Covet. "It was only for their money, I know. But they don't make half as much show as Mr. and Mrs. Crash make; though how they can afford to cut such a dash, I don't see. How do you suppose the Crashes pay their reut, Mr. Mark, and live so high and dress so splendidly?"

"I never heard, and don't know," was his

reply. "Crash don't have more than seven or eight hundred dollars a year-that I know, for a pos-itive fact," said Oovet; "yet he lives like a na-bob, drives a splendid turnout, gives magnifi-cent parties, and has the best of everything. I don't see how he does it; I know I couldn't do

better than we are, and they've no business to have such good things. I often bite my finger-nails to the quick, thinking of it!" "Well, it's enough to make anybody fret,

that's a fact," continued Covet. Some people over the way. What do you think. Mark ?" seem to me to have nothing but a continued run of good luck. Which ever way I turn, I see one's means-that don't argue meanness." everybody with something better than I can get for me and my wife. It's sickening enough by

away. We shan't do that little thing; we look pat for a rainy day. How much do you suppose t costs us to live—we two?' "Excuse my bringing you into the kitchen," and can't afford two fires." a word with can of my counsel upon the sub and can't afford two fires."

"Cau't imagine,' said Mark. euriously scan-ing their thin visages and mean apparel. "It coudn't have cost us over a dollar for ur food, last week," said Mrs. Clutch, proud-"That woman is a gem, Mr. Mark," declared lutch. "She has the sharp eye en expenses!" "That's true," said Cottage. "Look at us.

llutch. "She has the sharp eye on expenses ! Eye like a hawk, sir!" "And the heart and clutch of one, too,"

If God made beggars, he will take care of them. 'I don't want to be any happier,' said Mrs.

We can't help them. It should be a warning with those he bad just parted from--tricher than some of your neighbors.' 'I think that,' replied Mr. Cottage, smiling to us not to get poor." Mr. Mark shook his head, shook hands with

archly, 'we every day manage to give something to the unfortunate, who come to us after hav-

"I cuvy them their money," sighed Cavet, "though I don't envy them, exactly; you know they're very grasping. How I despise grasping and Mr. Crash's landlord—who, from their ap-Mark took his leave, and, on the following

day, bade a long farewell to his native land; as her shores receded behind the blue waters, pearances could not have been engaged in a very pleasant conversation. "Ab, Mark ! glad to see you-very glad !"

absent for several years. "Sorry we couldn't have given you a hand- they exhibited."

it, and make both ends meet." "I wish I had that elegant shawl his wife put on the other day: bran new, for I never saw her wear it before," declared Mrs. Covet. "I don't a man in rags and see how much money he can the difference of the second data and storm I nave assure these who lots who lots who lots who lots assure these assure these who lots assure these the storm I nave assure these these these the storm I nave assure these the s see why it is ordered so! They are not a bit borrow! Live in a hovel, and what rich folks ble changes in their affairs, Mark asked them respect of my fellows; while to these motley

To tell the truth, I approve of living within one's means—that don't argue meanness." I and speculator, they were reduced to nothing "But bad polley."

- with not a friend to help them. In their necessary or agreeable to comment in public or prosperity, they were kind to nobody; in their private upon this sad history; and that is, to adversity, none were kind to them.' "And the Crashes ?" 'They crashed, for about four years ago everything was taken from them; and they now board last. Look at the house-isn't it furnished out somewhere, and, perhaps, are taking useful

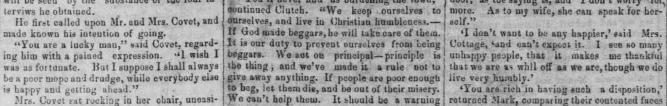
VOL. 32, NO. 31.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Mark," said Mr. Cot-tage, "but sorry to lose so good a neighbor, for I hear you are going away. I hopo you will come back rich." "Thank you, I hope so, too; though money doo't ensure happiness always." "That's true," said Cottage. "Look at us. We are poor enough, but we have health, and food, and shelter, such as it is; and as long as we have work, we can keep the wolf from the door 's the saving is each i door 't means in or is it usual to make our domestic. thought Mark. "You'll never find us burdening the town," door,' as the saying is, and I don't worry for, continued Clutch. "We keep ourselves to ourselves, and live in Christian humbleness.— Self." dictate to me the repudiation of my wife, when I think it right to forgive her, and restore her to my confidence and protection.

that we are as whil off as we are, though we do live very humbly.' 'You are rich in having such a disposition,' returned Mark, comparing their contented faces with these he had just sected faces doomed when proscribed as an outcast—I can, now see plainly enough, in the almost uni-versal howl of denunciation with which she is followed to my thrushold, the misery and perils from which I have rescued the mother of my and I must tend the pot. I wish we had half the money that old Mr. and Mrs. Clutch, over the way, have got. But we can take it out in wishing. We shall always be worse off than everybody else. It makes me mad to think of invertige to shall always be worse off than everybody else. It makes me mad to think of "Do you think Mr. and Mrs. Clutch are to be envied?" asked Mr. Mark. "I curvy them their money," sighed Cavet,

generous and the commendation of the just. There are many who think that an act of duty, proceeding solely from affections which over which, as he gazed, he felt he might never pass again. To the distant mart, where he had said Crash, advancing, and soaking him hearti-ly, "glad to see you," (the landlord stiffly took his leave,) doubly glad; for your coming has sent that fellow away—ay landlord. He has been boring me for the rent these two bours— 'I wonder,' thought he, as the vessel neared is done world in which I have moved, sent that fellow away—may landlord. He has been boring me for the rent these two hours— in confidence, my boy." Mrs. Crash entered, in sumptuous dress, Mr. Mark told them he was going abroad, to be his native city, thought he, as the vessel neared his native city, thought he, as the vessel neared his native city, thow our old neighbors of the court get along? Dead, or gone away, per-mark told them he was going abroad, to be alteration may he a comment more the trained to alter the place he will court get along? The second the second the second the second to the second to the second the second to alteration may be a comment upon the traits occupy; and so long as I do nothing worse "Sorry we couldn't have given you a nand-some supper, Felix," said Orash. "Would, if we had only known it in time; though, to tell familiar court. But neither Covets, Clutches, tors just now." Soon after landing, he repaired to the old familiar court. But neither Covets, Clutches, Crashes nor Oottages were to be found there. He ascertained the address of the Oottages, however, and called upon them forthwitk. than to reunite my family under the roof where it, though, to everybody." The carpenter had become a rich man, and the human heart, and sometimes I thus that in a "Oh! Mark is confidential," said Crash, now lived in a handsome mansion. Industry, career of mingled sunshine and storm I have The carpenter had become a rich man, and the human heart, and sometimes I thuk that in a

> scure quarter of the city. Two years after you a man make a good use of his enemies they left, their house was destroyed by fire, without wil! be as serviceable to him as his friends.



always had a passion for travel. 10th index, threatened ossification. drudge to keep our bodies and souls together, threatened ossification. and I must tend the not. I wish we had half. "Oh !" sighed he taking a long breath of

Dec. 3, 1858.

### J. W. LINGENFELTER, Attorney at Law and Land Surveyor,

WILL attend with promptness to all business W entrusted to his care. Will practice in Bedford and Fulton Counties. Office one door West of the Union Hotel. Dec. 24, 1858.



### 

SCHELLSBURG, PENN<sup>4</sup>A. OFFERS his services to the Public in the prac-tice of Medicine. Will attend promptly to all ca-ses entrusted to his care: He will also perform all operations on the teeth in a neat and scientific manner. Teeth plugged and inserted from a single tooth to

An Entire Set. Mounted on gold or silver plate, on the latest and most approved principles. TERMS moderate, and all operations warranted. April 8, 1859.--tf.



#### DR. J. S. ESHLEMAN.

RESPECTFUELY tenders his professional ser Pattonsville and vices to the citizens of vicinity. Night calls promptly attended to. Pattonsville, March 18, 1859.-z

#### DR. B. F. HARRY

R ESPECTFULLY tenders his professiona services to the citizens of Bedford and vi-Cinity. Office and residence on Pitt-Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. J. H. Hofius. Nov. 6, 1857.

### Dr. F. C Reamer,

Physician and Surgeon. Respectfully tenders his services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. He may always be found (unless professionally en-gaged) at his Drug and Book Store, in Juliana St

Feb. 19, 1857.

#### ALCALE ID.

THE undersigned have associated themselves in the practice of medicine in the village of St. Clairsville, night calls promptly attended to. Office opposite the St. Clair Inn. WM. A. VICKROY, G. W. STATLER.

Feb. 11, 1859.-6 mo.

But as his eye grows dim, What is a column or a mound to him? What, to the parting soul, The mellow note of bugles? What the roll Of drums? No, let me die Where the blue heaven bends o'er me lovingly, And the soft fummer air. As it goes by me, stirs my thin, white hair. And from my forehead dries, The death damp as it gathers, and the skies Seem waiting to receive My soul to their clear depths! Or let me leave The world, when round my bed Wife, children, weeping friends are gathered, And the calm voice of prayer And holy hymning shall my soul prepare, To go and be at rest

With kindred spirits-spirits who have blessed The human brotherhood By labors, cares, and counsels for their good.

#### In my dying hour,

When riches, fame and honor have no power To bear the spirit up, Or from my lips to turn aside the cup That all must drink at last, O, let me draw refreshment from the past! Then let my soul run back, With peace and joy, along my earthly track, And see that all the seeds That I have scattered there, in virtuous deeds, Have sprung up, and have given,

Already, fruits of which to taste in heaven!

And though no grassy mound Or granite pile says 'tis heroic ground Where my remains respose, Still will I hope-vain hope perhaps-that those Whom I have striven to bless, The wanderer reclaimed, the fatherless, May stand around my grave, With the poor prisoner, and the poorest slave, And breathe an humble prayer, That they may die like him whose bones are mouldering there.

The N. Y. Herald admits that the Democratc party is weak, and advises it to take refuge in the impregnable strength of the administration! This is like the boy who was named John, but for shortness, they called him Jonathan.

The Cincinnati Commercial tells of a rattlesnake being lately killed at a place called Ramsay, twenty miles west of Terre Haute, which for I don't; and I shouldn't like to try. was over twenty-one feet long, and had one hundred and eleven rattles, showing it to be 108 years old.

the world.

jingo! 1 don't think I shall live long; and I don't want to-in a world where honest merit never gets rewarded."

Mr. Mark, fearing that he might catch the morbid gloom of that envious couple, bade them a last adieu, and went over to do the same to beautifully? Well, between you and I, not lessons in honor, industry and foresight." Mr. and Mrs. Clutch, their mutual neighbors. The Covets had not exaggerated the ruling propensity of the Clutches: the latter were as miserly as the former were envious. They were fairly mated. When they were married they were matched indeed.

"Please to rub you feet carefully on the mat before you go up," said Mr. Clutch .-- | "Too much brushing is apt to wear out the carpet.

"You might have gone in the steerage for much less than that," said Mr. Clutch, when he heard of Mark's meditated voyage. "I should you do without means or reputation?" like to travel, but it costs too much to be movrolling stone which gathers no moss." "I shall get as much 'moss' as I can, said Mark, smiling; 'that is my object in leaving my principle of 'Live while you do live,' at any native land.''

"That's right. Be saving; and get all you can, and keep all you get. That's my maxim. Nothing like money. Husbaud your time! time the road. Have a glass of wine? [It was brought, and they drank.] That cost ten dol-hard for Ha is money. What a wonderful man Benjamin Franklin was!"

ter the door was slammed to loudly, and Mrs. Clutch appeared, with a red face. "These pesky beggars!" exclaimed she.--"Half the people are beggars, I belive. I wear out a pair of shoes a year going to the door to the encouragement they get; for they never got a cramb from me in my life."

"The anthorities ought to see to them," said extravagance. Clutch. "They ought to be sent to the almshouse. "Or to the house of correction," added Mrs.

Clutch. "They have no business distressing

all the paint off our doorsteps, too." "Who give that the poor lendeth to the Lord" said Mark, gravely. "Eh?" said Clutch, starting, and piqued.-

"We could easily lend all we have in that way; and if we were poor ourselves, wonder if the Lord would take care of us? The Lord knows

"It is good policy to be independent, Mr. Orash, and not be haunted by creditors." "But a man ought to have force enough to

please,"

face his creditors-tell them to wait. Fortune favors the brave, and good luck will come at two-thirds are paid for-mostly on trust .---What is the use, tell me, of having friends,

unless they could confide in you?" "But we should take care not to betray that confidence, Crash." "Very true, and I never intend to. But ev-

erybody must wait, wait till the luck comes; then you can pay them what interest you great democratic level."

"But you are annoyed by creditors, all the time, following that plan-always in jeopardy -may fall at any moment. And what can "But we have exceptions besides. And at money is, than where it isu't. I act on the for the moral they contained.

rate. Turn your face down hill, and walk The Sickles Reconciliation -- Letter down, and there will be plenty to help you on

lars a bottle, or will, when it's paid for. Ha, ha, I see you stare; but I'll wager I'm much is rich, and counts his mouthfuls."

"And the Covets?" 'Both died of dyspepsia, consumption, or some kindred complaint, brought on by worrying about the affairs of other people. They died within a year of each other, and are now

As Mr. Felix Mark wended his way to his hotel, he pondered seriously upon the great "from so simple a cause may seem incredible chapges which had occured to those four families within the short space of ten years; and it effectual preventative of a disase than the imseemed to him, that if some poor story writer ing about. I hope you will not prove to be a any rate, the world owes us a living, and a should be made acquainted with the facts, he round. We know an old gentleman, now poor man had better fit himself to move where might deem them worthy of a narrative, if only rising of seventy, who says that until he was

# from the Injured but Forgiving Husband.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK HERALD. NEW YORK, July 19, 1859.

Through the course of sad events, which Mark heard the door-bell ring; and, soon af- happier than old mulligrubs over the way, who during the last few months have brought so much affliction upon my family, I have been On the strength of a long acquaintance, Mr. silent. No amount of misrepresentation affect- sometimes taking cold, has never had a cold. Mark volunteered a little prudential counsel to ing myself only could induce me now to open that hindred him from attending to his ordinary. Mr. Crash; but he saw it was thrown away, my lips ; nor could I deem it worth while unand so he desisted and departed. But he saw der any circumstances to notice what has been through the terrible epidemic of 1855." answer beggars. I'm sure they don't come for before he went, that behind all this seeming or can be said in journals never regarded as gaiety a deep anxiety was lurking; and his kind heart ached for the reckless votaries of for in these it is too often obvious that only extravagance. "So goes the world," thought he. "How much of the misery of which the world com-plains is made by themselves! Ab, here is Cottage's house. I must bid them good by." I do not complain, while the complain, while the most vindictive in the Herald of yesterday, although censorious to in the the complain, while the most vindictive believe entirely the story of the reconcillation of Daniel E. Sickles and Teresa, his wife.— of Daniel E. Sickles and Teresa, his wife.— in the Herald of yesterday, although censorious in the Herald of yesterday, although censorious the complain, while the admentation of it, and to satisfy, this demands confirmation of it, and to satisfy, this demands confirmation of it, and to satisfy, the second method of the most vindictive of Daniel E. Sickles and Teresa, his wife.— is the second method of the most vindictive is the second method of the second the dis-graced here of this disgraceful social drama, in which he adhewidd the truth of the complain. worrying our souls out, almost, in trying to save if we are going to be giving away all the time? "Penny wise and pound foolish." They wear all the paint off our doorstore tre? for the annihilation to which a rise in the land would soon consign it.

snake being lately killed at a place called Ram-say, twenty miles west of Terre Haute, which was over twenty-one feet long, and had one hundred and eleven rattles, showing it to be los years old. Every man must, in a measure, be alone in he world. Lord would take care of us? The Lord knows say, twenty miles west of Terre Haute, which he and it a baby's socks were drying on the heads of the andirons. The rosy baby slept, smiling, in a pine crafte. There was no paint on the foor, but it was white with work. Such kit-sermons of tidiness and order. Mr. Cottage the world. Beterring to the forgiveness which my sense of duty and my feelings impelled me to ex-serve, in the course of your temperate and dignified article, that, "It is said, however, that the last phase of the affair was brought that's a fact, without one helping them to ty Referring to the forgiveness which my sense E. Sickles; the laws have been disgraced by

aim all their arrows at my breast, and for the sake of my innocent child to spire her yet youthful mother, while she seeks in sorrow and contrition the mercy and the pardon of Him to whom, sooner or later, we must all appeal.

Very respectfully, Your most obedient servant, DANIEL E. SICKLES.

WASHING THE HEAD .- Dr. Bissel, one of the Quarantine Physicians at Staten Island, is resting where there is no chance to envy their neighbors; for all are situated alike on the last great democratic level." the value of the opinion that "if a person's hair be wash-ed and combed every day he is not liable to disease." The Norfolk Herald supports the opinion with an instance :

"So important a result," says that paper. to many, but not to us. There is not a more mersion of the head in cold water the year thirty years old he was of a weakly constitution, and particularly liable to attacks of bilious fever, violent colds and headache; but having heard that the best preventative of headache was to wash the head in cold water every morning, immediately after rising, he then commenced the practice, and has continued it to the present time, and during the interval of forty years has never had the bilious fever, hardly knows what the headache is, and though affairs ; add to this that he passed unscathed

SICKLES.

The world is skeptical, and it has refused to Mark knocked at the weather-beaten door, and a poorly clad, but bright-faced woman opened it and welcomed him in. A cheerful wood fire burned in the old fashioned fireplace,