

# Bedford



# Enquirer

A Weekly Paper, Devoted to Literature, Politics, the Arts, Sciences, Agriculture, &c., &c.—Terms: One Dollar and Fifty Cents in Advance.

BY DAVID OVER.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1861.

VOL. 34, NO. 11.

## STATEMENT AND REPORT OF WILLIAM LEARY, STEWARD OF THE POOR AND HOUSE OF EM- PLOYMENT OF BEDFORD CO., FROM THE FIRST OF JAN- UARY, A. D., 1860, TILL THE FIRST OF JAN- UARY, A. D., 1861.

1860.		
Jan'y. 1. To Balance on settlement	\$8 24	1/2
An't. received from sundry persons,	34 12	
	42 36	
Balance due Steward, Jan. 1st, 1861	19 82	1/2
	62 19	

By amount paid sundry persons 62 19

Statement of Poor House Mill from Jan. 1st, 1860, till Jan. 1st, 1861.

Amount of Grain brought in as per monthly Reports,

	Wheat	Rye	Corn
Bo't of sundry persons,	293	255	56
	374		

Amount, 489 255 56

Bo't of sundry persons " " "

Amount, 374 504

By amount of Grain used in Poor House and sold to sundry persons for cash and on accounts, &c.,

	Wheat	Rye	Corn
Use of P. H., &c.,	415	193	27
Sold to sundry persons	26	16	6

Amount, 441 209 33

Remaining in Mill 48 46 23

Whole amount 489 255 56

Use of P. H., &c., 184 26

Sold sundry persons 15

Remaining in Mill 28 4 26

Whole amount, 374 504

LIST OF PAUPERS admitted, discharged, died, &c., during each month, and the number remaining at the end of each month; also the average number supported in the House during the year, together with the number of out-door paupers supported by the Institution, from the 1st of Jan., 1860, till 1st Jan. 1861.

1860.	Admitted	Discharged	Deceased	Paupers
January,	8	1	1	1
February,	10	1	1	1
March,	1	3	1	1
April,	6	1	1	1
May,	3	3	1	1
June,	2	2	1	1
July,	1	2	1	1
August,	2	2	1	1
September,	1	5	1	1
October,	2	1	1	1
November,	1	1	1	1
December,	1	1	1	1
Total,	39	24	14	4

Total, 39 24 14 4

Making an average of 54 1/2 per month, of whom 2 are colored, 2 blind, 8 insane, and 1 confined to bed. There are also 2 out-door paupers who are not included in the above—575 wayfaring paupers were provided with board and lodging.

## PRODUCE OF THE FARM GARDEN.

38 Tons of Hay,  
12 Loads of Corn fodder,  
350 Bushels ears of Corn,  
125 Bushels of Oats,  
63 Bushels of Rye,  
26 Bushels of Buckwheat,  
350 bushels of potatoes,  
3 bushels of beans,  
2500 heads of cabbage,  
8 barrels of cucumber pickles,  
18 bushels of large onions,  
2 bushels of small onions,  
3 loads of sweet pumpkins,  
12 bushels of tomatoes,  
8 bushels of beets,  
3675 pounds of pork,  
442 pounds of beef,  
407 pounds of veal,  
540 pounds of lard,  
346 pounds of butter,

1 beef hide,  
6 calf skins,  
11 barrels of soap.

## STOCK ON FARM.

2 head of horses,  
7 cows,  
2 heifers,  
1 bull,  
21 head of hogs,  
66 sheep.

## ARTICLES MANUFACTURED BY MAT- RON.

73 shirts, 41 pair of pants, 31 chemise, 39 women's dresses, 4 children's dresses, 10 sheets, 15 pair of women's stockings, 4 sunbonnets, 3 caps, 6 quilted skirts, 5 hoods, 7 pair of men's socks, 8 round jackets, 8 vests, 3 table cloths, 15 towels, 12 bed ticks, 7 bolsters, 4 pillow-slips, 2 shrouds, 5 pair of drawers.

We, the undersigned, Directors of the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford County, do certify that we have examined the above account, statement and report of Wm. Leary, Steward of said Poor and House of Employment, from the 1st day Jan., 1860, till the 1st day of Jan., 1861, and find the same to be correct.

Witness our hands and seals, this 1st day of January, 1861.

JOHN AMOS,  
JOHN KEMERY,  
J. S. BRUMBAUGH,  
Directors.

THOMAS R. GETTYS, Clerk.

## RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF THE POOR AND HOUSE OF EM- PLOYMENT OF BEDFORD COUNTY FOR THE YEAR ENDING JAN. 1st, A. D., 1861.

GEORGE BLYMIRE, Treas'r.

To cash rec'd from Collectors,	\$4549 94
Thos. Ritchey, error in settlement,	41 00
Mary Oiler, pd. W. S. Fleck,	50 00
Constable McCroary, Fines	4 00
	\$4644 94
Balance due county	445 99
	\$4228 95

By amt. paid out on sundry checks as follows, viz:

Officer's salary,	\$218 19
Wm. Moorehead, (late Steward)	85 15
Advertising,	176 15
Repairing Mill,	299 87
Beef, Pork, &c.,	323 08
Hardware & castings,	102 39
Building purposes,	318 64
Cows & Hogs,	46 02
Relief &c. of out door paupers	158 68
Grain,	507 32
Merchandise, &c.,	709 06
Repayment of paupers,	69 56
Issuing orders for removal of paupers	36 65
Am't overpaid on duplicate,	34 91
E. L. Anderson & S. Barnhart wheat in mill,	59 05
Buckwheat huller,	78 85
Miscellaneous checks,	434 74
Due treasurer on last settlement,	47 05
G. Lysinger, bal. on settlement of acct 57 13	
D. Fletcher, salary as Auditor for 1860, 5 00	
Percentage allowed collectors,	226 36
Exonerations,	160 18
Uncurrent money,	10 00
Treasurer's salary,	40 00
Auditors & clerks,	20 00
Stationery,	5 00
	\$4228 95

Amount due from collectors, \$3648 79

For want of proper vouchers for sundry checks and part of checks paid by the treasurer, \$477 77, was not received by the Auditors, which will account for the above balance due the County.

We, the undersigned, Auditors of Bedford County, do certify, that we have examined the foregoing account of Geo. Blymire, Treasurer of the Poor and House of Employment of Bedford County, and find the same to be correct and true as above stated, and that there is a balance due the county of \$415 95.

Witness our hands and seals this 4th day of January, A. D. 1861.

JAMES C. DEVORE,  
DANIEL FLETCHER,  
GEORGE BAUGHMAN,  
Auditors.

T. R. GETTYS, Clerk.  
March 15, 1861.

## Poetry.

### TO THE BOYS.

BY ALICE CARY.

Don't you be afraid, boys,  
To whistle loud and long,  
Although your quiet sisters  
Should call it rude, or wrong.

Keep yourselves good natured,  
And of smiling falls,  
Ask them if they've law  
Muzzles on the quails!

Or the lovely red rose  
Try to hide her tag,  
Or to hide her tag,  
Her robins in a bag!

If they say the teaching  
Of nature isn't true,  
Get outside the fence, boys,  
And answer with a who!

I'll tell you what it is, boys,  
No water-wheel will spin  
Unless you set a whistle  
At the head of every pin.

And never kite flew skyward  
In triumph like a wing,  
Without the glad vibration  
Of a whistle in the string.

And when the days are vanished  
For idleness and play,  
'Twill make your labors lighter  
To whistle care away.

So don't you be afraid, boys,  
In spite of bar and ban,  
To whistle—it will help you each  
To make an honest man.

From Forney's Press.

### An Open Letter to James Buchanan.

Four years ago this day you entered the Presidential chair, the Chief Magistrate of the happiest and freest people on the earth. The contest from which you emerged a conqueror, although distinguished by unexampled animation and acrimony, was followed by the most successful and complete confidence in your personal integrity. Those who had opposed your election were profuse in announcing their disposition to give your Administration the freest trial. The principles which prevailed in your triumph had been anticipated in your speeches before your inauguration, and in your inaugural address, and reaffirmed in your letter to Governor Walker, under date of July 12, 1857, and where you plainly, so self-evident, and so convincingly right, that the American people were ready to hail in you the august successor and representative of those great men who laid the foundation of the Government. In the choice of your Cabinet you were supposed to be singularly successful. From the aged statesmen of the past, and your constitutional advisers, down to your Attorney General, there was no name that had not at one or another time been associated with high and honorable position. These gentlemen, selected from both sections of the country, each a type of his own people, were known cordially to sanction and heartily to co-operate with you in the policy to which you had been committed in the previous campaign. Every department of the Federal Government was prosperous beyond all example, sectional strife had terminated in a national victory, thus giving new guarantees for the preservation of a Union which at that time seemed held together by bonds alike sacred and indissoluble.

This inspiring prospect should have elevated you above all unworthy passions, and upon the basis of your constitutional advisers, down to your Attorney General, there was no name that had not at one or another time been associated with high and honorable position. These gentlemen, selected from both sections of the country, each a type of his own people, were known cordially to sanction and heartily to co-operate with you in the policy to which you had been committed in the previous campaign. Every department of the Federal Government was prosperous beyond all example, sectional strife had terminated in a national victory, thus giving new guarantees for the preservation of a Union which at that time seemed held together by bonds alike sacred and indissoluble.

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There is a type of character in every community which some unknown writer very appropriately styles the angular. It is illustrated in men whose dispositions are well supplied with corners, so to speak, which are constantly protruded on the comfort of their neighbors. Not that bodily angularity necessarily implies a disorganizing nature. Many, whose bodily movements are awkward, are of an accommodating and of a "giving way" disposition. But mental angularity almost invariably has an angularizing effect on the carriage of the body. Every reader has doubtless suffered, at one time or another, at the hands—or, properly speaking, at the elbows—of a man of angles. Look out for him when he comes. He takes a manifest pleasure in browding you into the gut-

ter, although he has plenty of room on the sidewalk. He contrives to carry his umbrella or cane so pointed that it may gouge out the eye of some passer by. He seems to like the fun of walking upon the dress of every lady he overtakes. He goes out of the way to kick a dog. In an omnibus he sits sideways, in order to take up twice as much room as he has paid for, and when he wishes to be set down, he announces the fact by pulling the strap with a fierceness which indicates a desire to draw the unlucky Jehu through the aperture. At the table he obviously takes it ill when asked to pass anything, and signifies his displeasure by upsetting the dish which he passes. He is in his element in a crowd, where he amuses himself by exploring with his elbows the ribs of those around him, and by grinding the corners until they begin to think they've got a miller among them. As for the amenities of life, he has none of them. Long practice has made him familiar with the vocabulary of grievous words. He rejoices in asserting his independence on all occasions, without reflecting that it is the peculiar kind of independence which is shared with him by "the patient animal that browses on the thistle." He belongs to the class of men of whom it has been said that their opposition may be reckoned on to any measure which has not originated with themselves. However, not to paint these worthies blacker than they really are, perhaps the office which they perform in the world is salutary, corresponding to that performed by brakes when a train of cars got on too much headway. It may be that men of angles are designed as checks to the too rapid progress of society. A hard-hearted, obstinate, unreasonable man, when viewed in the light of a brake, is by no means a contemptible appendage to the car of civilization.

GRAPE CULTURE.—We would suggest that in addition to the fertilizers recommended in the following, leaf mould, the cleanings of old hedges which consist largely of twigs, and swamp muck, with ashes intermixed, are a valuable addition to the soil of the vineyard. Strong and stimulating manure is most dangerous to the vineous property of the grape. The general rule in vine-producing countries is to manure only with its own cuttings, or the refuse of the grape when pressed, which contains tartar, essential to the vineous property of the grape. Excessive richness of the soil, though it gives a larger crop, and the best fruit for the table, detracts from the character of the wine. There have been several remarkable instances of this fact; amongst others, the celebrated vineyard of Johannisburg, which some fifty years since had been richly manured, it for several years afterward produced a grape which gave wine of an inferior quality. It took twenty years before the soil became sufficiently poor to restore the vineous quality of the grape. Soils which produce choice and rare wines are never manured with any description of fetid manure, generally applied for the purpose of fertilizing land; but the wool, horn, bones, and the cuttings and refuse of the vine itself, being only used. The scientific botanist tells us that the vine only takes up from the earth carbonic acid, ammonia, &c.; practice and experience, both ancient and modern, affirm the contrary.—Florist and Fruitist.

MANERS.—Emerson, in his eccentric way, has an odd thing on "manners," in a recent number of the Atlantic: "I wish cities would teach their best lessons, of quiet manners. It is the toilsome especially of American youth—pretension. The mark of the man of the world is the absence of pretension. He does not make a speech; he takes a low business tone, avoids all brag, is nobody, dresses plainly, promises not all, performs much. He calls his employment by its lowest name, and so takes from evil tongues their sharpest weapon. His conversation clings to the weather and the news, yet he allows himself to be surprised into thought, and the unobscuring of his learning and philosophy. How the imagination is piqued by anecdotes of some great men passing incognito, of a king in grey clothes! of Napoleon affecting a plain suit at his glittering levee!—of Burns, of Scott, of Beethoven, of Wellington, or any other of our transcendental powers, passing for nobody,—of Epaminondas, who never says anything, but will listen eternally!"—of Gothe, who preferred trifling subjects and common expressions in intercourse with strangers, worse rather than better clothes, and to appear a little more esopian than he was! There are advantages in the old hat and box-coat. I have heard that throughout this country a certain respect is paid to good broad-cloth; but dress makes a little restraint; men will not commit themselves. But the box-coat is like wine—it unlocks the tongue, and men say what they think.

A HUMOROUS INCIDENT.—An old farmer who had two handsome daughters, would not permit them to keep the company of young men. After the old man had retired to rest, the girls would hang a sheet out of the window, and each bear, with the assistance of his lady, who tugged lustily above, would thus gain an entrance. Girls, what do you think of this plan? It so happened that one evening the girls hung out the sheet too early; the old gentleman spying the sheet could not conjecture the meaning of it. No doubt you would think this very silly. So he caught hold and endeavored to pull it down. Foolish exertion. The girls supposing it to be one of their fellows, began to hoist, and did not discover their mistake until the old man's hand was level with the window sill, when one of them exclaimed—"Oh, Lord, 'tis dad!" and letting go the sheet, down came the old gentleman to the ground, dislocating one shoulder. Withdrawing all opposition to their keeping company, he was soon a happy father-in-law.

### MEN OF ANGLES.

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THE WAR RAFT.—This machine now building at Charleston harbor, is said to have sides of iron and palmetto logs, and on the inside of these is to be placed a layer of cotton bales, thus making a solid wall of from five to six feet in thickness on the attacking side, while on the other side and ends it will not be any stronger than is necessary to resist the effect of the concussion of the firing of the guns. It will be partly filled with water, which, it is supposed, will destroy the effect of the bombs which fall into it; consequently, there is a large opening left in the deck. It will mount four guns, which are now lying by the side of it—three 32 pounders and one 44 pounder.—They will be mounted all on one side; it being the only one that is protected, the other side and ends having only a railing around them. In regard to its efficacy, opinions differ, but among the soldiers it has the opprobrious epithet of "Slaughter Pen," and each company are fearful that they shall be sailed upon to man it. From the materials of which it is built, it must be extremely combustible, and heated shot will be very apt to set it on fire. Again, it will have to be moored and kept in exact position, for if it swings round, or its moorings are cut, as they might be by chain shot, it would be completely at the mercy of the fort, which might easily sweep the exposed deck by grape or canister shot.

WHISKY DRINKERS, OH!—It was on one of the river steamers, at dinner, that an amiable, matronly lady remarked; in the midst of conversation with a very grave-looking gentleman, on the subject of temperance, "Oh! I despise of all things in this world, a whisky drinker!" The gentleman dropped his knife and fork, in the ardor of his feelings extended his hands and took hers within his own, and with emotion that threatened tears over the loss of ruined sons, he replied with faltering words, "Madam, I respect your sentiments, and the heart that dictated them. I permit no person to go beyond me in despising the whisky drinker. I have been disgusted on this very boat, and I say it now before our worthy captain's face. What, I ask you, can be more disgusting than to see well-dressed, respectable and virtuous-looking young men, whose mothers are probably praying that the tender instruction by which their youth was illuminated, may bring forth precious fruit in their maturity—I say, to see young men step up to the bar of this boat, and without fear of observing eyes, boldly ask for whisky, when they know that there is in that very bar the best of old Cognac brandy!"

PETROLEUM PREPARATION FOR THE JUDGMENT DAY.—A number of wicked editors are much distressed about the theory lately advanced by philosophers that Tophet is near by, and that a forerunner to its coming is the breaking out of innumerable oil wells in various sections of the country. One of our frightened contemporaries says that the latest and most feasible theory growing out of the sudden appearance of oil in such immense quantities in regions where it could not have existed but a comparatively short time, is, "that the internal fire of the earth known to exist are making their way to the surface, where, in accordance with the prophecy, 'the elements are to melt with fervent heat,' the calorific from these subterranean fires has just reached the coal strata, and the oil which forms the igneous portion of that carbonic compound is driven from it, and forced by superincumbent pressure to occupy fissures and the softer formations of the earth below, until relieved by apertures from the surface. Those living in the coal regions, and nearest Tophet, of course, find oil first. Watch and pray."

HENRY CLAY'S SAROPHAGUS.—The beautiful sarophagus intended for the remains of Henry Clay, which was designed by Mr. Frederick Graff, and executed in Philadelphia, arrived in Pittsburgh over the Pennsylvania Railroad, a few weeks ago, and conveyed by Adams' Express to Lexington, Kentucky, and all the way free of charge. The material used, which is pure white marble, is from a quarry in Montgomery county. On the raised lid, encircled in a laurel wreath is the name "Henry Clay" in black marble letters; on the end in front of the base, the following: "Presented by William Struthers, marble mason, Philadelphia." The inscriptions on the side of the base are from Clay's speeches. One, "I had rather be right than President. Truth is mighty and public justice certain." Again, "I can, with unshaken confidence appeal to the Divine Arbiter for the truth of the declaration, that I have been influenced by no impure purpose, no personal motive; have sought no personal aggrandizement, but in all my public acts I have had a sole and single eye, and a warm, devoted heart, directed and dedicated to what, in my best judgment, I believed to be the true interests of my country."

VANITY FAIRINGS.—It is stated in some quarters that Abe Lincoln will turn out the worst President the United States ever had. Too true. He will turn out James Buchanan! Ceremonies take place March 4th. It has long been said that "Britannia rules the waves," but since the fort and arsenal capturing business has flourished so, down South, we must surely agree that South Carolina is First on the Seize. Ride a Cook-Horse.—Sail down a drier to South Carolina, and let Uncle Sam with a blockade confine her. Sam in her bay, and Sambo at her heels, she'll soon have to knock, however she squeals. The song of the new State of Things—Hail Columbia! The aim of the South—to keep all the Kernals, and throw us the Shells. The real motto for Seceders—"Let U. S. alone." The only thing to "sweep the sea" with—a brush with the enemy.