

The Bedford Inquirer
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EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,
BY
J. R. DURBORROW AND JOHN LUTZ,
BEDFORD, PENNA.

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I. N. BOWSER, RESIDENT DENTIST, Woodbury, Pa., will spend the second Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, of each month at Hopewell, the remaining three days at Bloody Run, attending to the duties of his profession. At all other times he can be found in his office at Woodbury, excepting the last Monday and Tuesday of the same month, which he will spend in Martinsburg, Blair county, Penna. Persons desiring operations opposite the Bank, one door north of Hall & Palmer's office.

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Offers his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Bloody Run and vicinity.

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Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office at the residence formerly occupied by Dr. H. H. Hoffus.

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Having permanently located respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office on Juliana street, opposite the Bank, one door north of Hall & Palmer's office.

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Every attention given to make guests comfortable, who stop at this House.

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Clocks, watches, and all kinds of jewelry promptly repaired. All work entrusted to his care warranted to give entire satisfaction.

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WATCHMAKER AND DEALER IN JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, &c.
He keeps on hand a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Spectacles of Brilliant Double Refracting Glasses, also Scotch, Patent, Gold Watch Chains, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, best quality of Gold Pens. He will supply to order any thing in his line not on hand.

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A LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO POLITICS, EDUCATION, LITERATURE AND MORALS.
DURBORROW & LUTZ Editors and Proprietors.
BEDFORD, Pa., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1866.

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notice in my paper, and thus lost \$2.84, to save \$2. Mr. B. paid \$3.00 the same way. Mr. C. failed to bring in his claim against an estate, because he did not see in my paper the notice limiting the time. Mr. D. sold 200 pounds of wool at 62 cents, because he did not see an advertisement of Mr. Smith, right here at home, offering 70 cents. That cost him \$16, to save \$2. Mr. F's boys went down to the village every night or two, to get the news and local gossip, because they had no paper at home, and one of them fell into bad company, and is ruined. I know twenty cases where people lost money for not learning what is going on. I gather up all that is going on in business and society, and condense it into my column. It is important for every man to know all about home matters, and I doubt if there is a man in this whole town who would not, in the course of a year, get some information, that would pay him back more than \$2 a year. And then think of a household sitting down together 365 days in a year, and having nothing to talk about, except their own affairs, and a few items of gossip, gathered up by occasional contact with other people.

Mr. Taylor.—Let me help Editor Knox's argument. Wife read to me an item he published about a humbug, which he copied from the American Agriculturist, of New York City. Next day one of those same humbugs came round with his article, and was so plausible that he almost persuaded her into paying him \$3, for his swindling recipe; but the editors caution kept her back.

Mr. Knox.—Yes, and do you know that the fellow sold more than fifty of the humbug recipes herabout, at \$3 a piece? but not to any one of my subscribers.

Mr. Fiske.—Put me down as a subscriber. Mr. Knox, here is your two dollars.

Mr. Shaw.—And me too.

Mr. Knox.—Thank you, gentlemen. I'll try to make a better paper than ever. Every dollar helps; a new subscriber only adds to my expense the cost of paper. If every body took the paper, and thus divided the expense of getting new setting type, office rent, etc., I could double the value of the paper to each. Please talk the matter over with other neighbors and see, if it cannot be done.

Several Voices.—We will subscribe. Mr. Smith.—I am glad to do so. I know you will like it. The January number, which has just come to hand, is alone worth the cost of a year. See here, (showing it), there are 40 pages, twice as large as the magazine pages, and there are thirty-five engravings, two of them full page size, and see how he takes the large farm, and in his "Walks and Talks on the Farm," and other things he writes for the Agriculturist, he tells us a great deal about all kinds of farm work.

Mr. Davis.—Put me down for the Agriculturist.

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Mr. Butler.—Put me in your club.

Mr. Green.—And me too.

Mr. Brown.—I have no interest in the matter, except to do a good thing for the place. You can join our club, or any one who desires can get the Agriculturist for all of 1866 (volume 25), by simply enclosing \$1.50, with his name and post office address, and sending it to Orange Judt & Co., 41 Broadway, New York. The paper is always complete and regular, and, what is a good thing, it stops when your time is up, without your having to write about it. I predict that there will be plenty of others next winter, to talk as Mr. Rich, Mr. West, Mr. Crane and Parson Corey have done to night.

Mr. Smith.—You are another subscriber to the Agriculturist, Mr. West; does it pay?

Mr. West.—Pay? Yes. You know what good cabbage and potatoes I had last season. Why, the cabbage, I raised, I used any other in town, for lettuce or for home use. I had 400 heads, worth 5 cents a piece, extra; and they only cost 20 cents extra for seed. My 250 bushels of potatoes are all engaged for sale at \$1.50 a bushel, and other kinds bring only 50 cents. That's \$250 clear gain, or \$14 extra on my 100 bushels, and the \$1.50 I paid for the Agriculturist. It was through this paper that I learned about both the cabbages and potatoes, on the constant lookout for anything new that is really good, while the paper hounds are content against the poor and unprofitable.

Mr. Smith.—What say you, Mr. Taylor?

Mr. Taylor.—Most certainly. A hint in the paper led me to look after certain things at the present time, and the result was, I had 160 barrels of wheat, for which I brought me a clean \$5 per barrel, and this you know was better by \$1, than the average prices here, or \$160. Then I have read so much about good and bad Grapes, the method of treating them, etc., that I can beat the town in raising grapes probably. My son William got a \$14 extra on his 100 bushels of Tomatoes, from something the Editors said, and sent for some seed. He made more money on the crop raised in his spare hours, than was cleared by half the farmers in this town.

Mr. Smith.—Let's hear from Mr. Crane.

Mr. Crane.—I read in the paper what was said about hogs—what kind paid best, how to feed them, and the like; but if you will call around and see my porkers, and my expense account, I'll bet a pippin I can show fifty dollars more of pork for the same money, than any other man here. And this comes from reading the better for depending on a foreign market for his crops, as the vast spaces to be traversed and the competition encountered abroad from the products of Russia, etc., necessitate the appropriation of the greater part of the money realized abroad from the sale of our crops to pay the expenses of transportation.

So much is this the case, that large portions of the western crops will not even bear the cost of freight to the seaboard. If manufactures can be established all over the west, a home market of steadily increasing magnitude will be provided for the western crops, and in the greater part of the profits will inure to the farmer. So far, then, as the sale of his crops is concerned, it is to the farmer's interest to encourage home manufactures, since they furnish him with a better and more reliable market for his products. Next, as to the obtaining of manufactured goods at reasonable rates, that is the very object establishing factories at his own door. Since, however, the products of these factories may in the end be cheaper lower than the prices of goods sent over thousands of miles of land or sea, with the profits of many different handlings accumulated upon them before reaching the consumer. It is clear, therefore, that it is to the interest of the farmer to encourage protection.—Phila. N. Amer.

It matters not what man loses, if he saves his soul; but if he lose his soul, it matters not what he saves.

Mr. Taylor.—As small as my salary, I

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"But mother," he continued, falteringly, "she is not all that."

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The ways and means of promoting such a Union, of course are but dimly foreshadowed. On both sides the utmost caution is observed with a prudent avoidance of specific details which indicates a lively conviction in the minds of both parties of the extreme delicacy of the subject.

This much, however, seems to be certain that at the very start both sides must be prepared to surrender something both as regards things temporal and things spiritual. For example, the Anglican Unionists, as represented by Dr. Pusey, will have to give their precedence against the claims of the Saints, while the Romanists must abandon the dogma of the immaculate conception of the Blessed Virgin. The Anglicans must reserve the Tridentine Creed, not as at present interpreted, indeed, but in such a way as to render it capable of acceptance by the English Church, which is a well known fact that is to say, they must be content to have him reduced to the level of a Bishop—not the head of the Visible Church on Earth, but simply as Bishop of Rome, neither having nor exercising powers superior to those which may be lawfully claimed or exercised by other Bishops.

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DIETING.
Is usually considered to mean the same thing as a kind of starvation, and nothing which the educated physician attaches to the term, is a judicious regulation of the quantity and quality of the food, according to the circumstances of each case. A healthy man may diet himself in order to keep well; a man who is ill may diet himself with a view to the recovery of his health; yet the things eaten by the two will widely differ in their nature, bulk, and mode of preparation. A vast multitude are suffering hourly by the horrors of dyspepsia; no two are precisely alike in all points, since there is an endless variety of combinations as to age, sex, occupation, air, exercise, mode of eating, sleeping, constitution, temperament, &c. Yet dyspepsia is always brought on by over and irregular eating; it could be banished from the world in a generation, if the children were educated to eat moderately, regularly, and slowly; the parents who do this will, in their offspring a higher grade of health, and their large fortunes, which, in three cases out of every four, foster idleness, gluttony, and every evil thing. As the rich can get anything to eat or drink when they want it, they with indulged children, bring on dyspepsia by eating irregularly and without an appetite. The poor—those who have to work for a living—induce the horrible disease, by eating too rapidly and at unseasonable hours, mainly by eating heartily at supper, and going to bed within an hour or two afterward.

In the heyday of youth and many years there may not for a while be noticed any special ill effect from such a practice—in truth, it is at first inappreciable, but it is cumulative, and impossible not to manifest itself in due time. Infinite benevolence forgives a moral delinquency; but, omnipotent as he is, and loving towards all, it is not in the nature of his government of created beings to work a miracle to suspend a natural law, in order to shield a sinner from the legitimate effects of a violence offered the physical system by excesses in eating, drinking, or exercise.

Perhaps hearty suppers make more dyspeptic than any or all other causes combined. It is dinner is at noon, nothing should be taken for supper but a simple cup of weak tea, or other hot drink, and a piece of stale bread and butter. After forty years of age, those who live indoors, sedentary persons—that is all who do not work with their hands as laborers—would do better not to take any food at all. Half the time the sedentary who eat at noon, do not feel hungry at supper; especially if they see nothing on the table but bread, and butter, and tea. But nature is goaded to act against her instincts in almost every family in the nation by "relishes" being placed on the supper table, in the shape of chopped meat, fish, cake, preserves, or other kinds of sweetmeats, and before the person is aware, a hearty meal has been taken, resulting in present discomfortableness, in disturbed sleep, in a weariness in the morning, bad taste in the mouth, and little or no appetite for breakfast, all of which can be avoided by beginning early to eat habitually, according to the suggestions above made.—Hall's Journal Health.

A BACHELOR'S DEFENCE.
The wretch who wrote the following has very wisely, for his own safety, omitted to give us any clue by which he could be identified.

Bachelors are styled by married men who have put their foot into it, as only half-perfected beings, cheerless vagabonds, but half a pair of eyes married men's graves. His given them; while, on the other hand, they extol their state as one of perfect bliss, that a change from earth to heaven would be somewhat of doubtful good. If they are so happy, why don't they enjoy their happiness and hold their tongues about it? What do a pair of eyes married men's graves do, that they may have some one to darn their stockings, sew buttons on their shirts, and trot their babies; that they may have somebody, as a married man once said, to pull off their boots when they are a little bumpy? These fellows are always talking of the loneliness of their state, and loneliness indeed! Who is left to do the housework, and to attend the children? invited to tea and to evening parties, and told to drop in just when it is convenient. The bachelor, who lives in clover all his days, and when he dies has flowers strewn on his grave by the girls who couldn't entramp him? The bachelor, who strews a path of roses on the married man's grave, is widowed? Not a bit of it; she pulls down his tombstone that a six weeks' grief has set up in her heart, and goes and gets married again—she does. Who goes to bed early because time hangs heavily on his hands? The married man. Who has the way to split his hair by hunting and marking to do, the young ones to wash and the lady servants to look after? The married man. Who is arrested for whipping his wife? The married man. Finally, who has got the Scripture on his side? The bachelor. St. Paul knew the wretch was talking about what he said, "He that marries does well; but he that marries does better."

WHAT A NEWSPAPER DOES FOR YOU.
The following article should be read and pondered well by every man who takes a newspaper without paying for it.

My observation enables me to state, as a fact, that the publishers of newspapers are more poorly rewarded than any other class of men in the United States who invest an equal amount of labor, capital and thought. They are expected to do more for the "letter" pay, to stand more sponging and "dead heading" to puff and defend more people without fee or hope of reward, than any other class.

They credit wider and longer, get oftener cheated, suffer more pecuniary loss, are oftener victims of misplacement of confidence than any other calling in the community. People pay a printer's bill with much more reluctance than any other. It goes harder with them to expend a dollar on a valuable newspaper, than ten on a needless gewgaw; yet every body avails himself of the use of the editor's pen and the printer's ink.

How many professional and political reputations and fortunes have been made and sustained by the friendly though unrequited pen of the editor? How many towns and cities have been brought into notice and puffing into prosperity by the press? How many railroads now in successful operation, were they founded but more for the "letter" that moves the world? In short what branch of industry or activity has not been promoted, stimulated and defended by the press?

And who has tendered it more than a miserable pittance for its mighty services? The hazards of fashion and the humdrum of dissipation and appetite are thronged with an eager crowd, bearing gold in their palms and the commodities there needed are sold at enormous profits, though intrinsically worthless, and paid for with scrupulous punctuality; while the counting room of the newspaper is the seat of devious, cheapening trade, orders and pennies, it is made a point of honor to liquidate a grog bill, but not of dishonor to repudiate a printer's bill.