

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: Advertisement type and Rate. Includes categories like 'All advertisements for less than 3 months', 'One square', 'Two squares', etc.

The Bedford Journal

A Local and General Newspaper, Devoted to Politics, Education, Literature and Morals.

JOHN LUTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1869.

VOL. 42: NO. 16

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS, & C.

The Journal is published every Friday morning... One Year, (in advance) \$2.00... All papers outside of the county...

Inquirer Column.

TO ADVERTISERS:

1. A Postmaster is required to give notice by letter, returning a paper does not answer the notice... 2. Any person who takes a paper from the Post office, whether directed to his name or another...

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

BY JOHN LUTZ,

OFFICE ON JULIANA STREET, BEDFORD, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

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LETTERS SHOULD BE ADDRESSED TO JOHN LUTZ.

Poetry.

AIN'T I SWEET!

From Peter's Musical Monthly.

My good mamma, she feels so sad, And says I am a flirt, Because I go to promenade...

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don't find anybody that suits me better than you, I'll come back.

But often conversation in reference to these matters partake more of acerbity.

A very diminutive specimen of a man lately solicited the hand of a fine young girl.

"Oh, no," said the fair insulting lady: "I can't think of it for a moment. The fact is, John, you're a little too big for a cradle, and a little too small to go to church with."

HOW TO FURNISH A HOUSE.

BY HENRY WARD DECKER.

It is the man's own mind that makes any thing beautiful. If one be rich in the affections and in the taste, he will soon make everything about him seem beautiful.

There has been one emotion in Paris during the last few days, created by the sudden reappearance in the world of Paris of the Vicomte de —, one of the quondam favorites, who had left the city in the great exodus of emigration and disgrace some seven years ago, and who returned bronzed and hardened, both in mind and person, to resume the place among his friends which he had forfeited by his own imprudence and folly.

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MIXED MOTIVES.

The power of man's conduct depends upon the number of motives which it has to push it. When a train of cars is stuck in the snow, they first put one engine behind, and it pushes, and butts, and butts and pushes, and the train creeps slowly along a little way, and stops. They send for another engine, and put that behind and with the first engine, and put that behind and with the three great motive forces, and they plunge in, and up springs the snow on every side, and the train moves as though it were going to overcome the obstruction; but its speed decreases at every revolution of the wheels, and it soon stops. They want one more engine; and now, with the four, they will shove the train through with a power that is irresistible.

Well, here is a line of conduct; and the more motives you put against it, the more forcible it will be. A man's action will be powerful in proportion to the number of faculties that are inspired to urge him forward. Mixed motives, therefore, are desirable.—You say, "I performed a good deed to-day, but it does not seem to have proceeded from a single motive; I think I can distinctly trace, as having had to do with that deed, six different motives." Which was the leading one? "Well, I think benevolence was the strongest." Then what was next? "Well, I think conscience was the next." And what was then? "Well, to speak the truth, I think pride, and some sense of what was becoming and proper, came next." And what then? "Well, I am sure that I fell into the weakness of thinking that people would know it, and praise me, and I think that adulterated my other motives." Adulterated them? It did not do any such thing. It co-operated with them. If benevolence was first, and that was a noble motive, and then you might put as many behind it as you pleased. Only let that motive which leads all the rest, and gives direction to them, be high and divine, and then behind it put every motive you can, and you will not adulterate it. Every one you add is an adjunct, under such circumstances. But if it is self-love that leads, then you may well suspect all your motives, for with such a lead, they will all be serving a wrong end; but it will be the cause the leading one is not right. Let the mind go right and first, and then the more motives you have, the better. And the great trouble with persons in life is not that they have mixed motives, but that they have too few motives; for such is the nature of things that, in proportion as you go toward things low and gross, the fewer motives can be brought to bear on conduct; while in proportion as you go toward that which is high and pure, the more motives can be made to co-operate in that direction. It is not, then, mixed motives that ought to trouble you, but wrong motives—that is, wrong faculties in the lead.—Henry Ward Decker.

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A STONE BOWL FULL OF GOLD—REMARKABLE DISCOVERY.

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SPRING DISEASES.

Reader I have you a mine, one solitary atom, of common sense? If you have, be persuaded to make a healthful use of it and commence to get in, almost everybody has more or less a feeling of lassitude; there is less buoyancy, less of an appetite, less disposition to exercise; some are so indisposed that they have to keep in the house, and some the place among his friends which he had forfeited by his own imprudence and folly.

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A SWEET HOME.

There are some people who are not content to let us out our bugs and worms and dirt in peace. They worried at us with their trichine horrors until we gave up much of our pork—which was a good thing. Now they have leveled their compound microscope at the brown sugar barrel and are driving at, with their pictures of craggy crabs, into the use of white sugar—which real economy ought to have led us to long ago. In brief, their story is that all raw, or brown sugar, is infested with minute insects—sometimes large enough to be seen by the naked eye—which live on the foreign albuminous matter in the sugar. As many as 100,000 have been found in a single pound. They are lively, rapid, crab-like fellows, and first consume, if not devour, the sugar, and produce the disease known in humble life as the "itch." That these are never found in refined sugar is due to the fact that the very process of refining removes them as well as the albuminous matter, which, when they feed, the sugar refiners may have increased themselves in throwing light on this subject is quite probable, but the facts seem to be undoubtedly as stated. Two comforts present themselves; the first, that it will no more hurt us to eat several millions more of the sweetest saccharine than the several millions we have already eaten, and secondly that white sugar is probably cheaper, dollar for dollar and sweetness for sweetness, than the populous brown sugar.

AN ANCIENT STATUE EXHUMED.

A late Greek paper mentions the discovery, in the course of some excavations in the island of Cephalonia, of a statue of Hercules, entire in all its parts, and better preserved than almost any known relic of Grecian art. It appears to belong either to the very highest period of that art, the days of Phidias and Praxiteles, or, at least, to an age as little later than theirs. The posture is said to be very admirable, the body leaning toward the right, with the left shoulder a little elevated, the left hand wrapped around with the lion's skin, and the right closed with a grasp expressive of mighty strength. The right foot rests firmly on the pedestal, while the left only touches it on tiptoe. The whole expression is intensely life-like, particularly that of the head. The hair and beard are thick and curly, and the eyes full of brilliant expression.

A GOOD WIFE.—A man can always tell what sort of a woman a man marries, by the way he treats the printer. If he gets a common wife he forgets the printer altogether. If he gets a tolerably good wife he will send in the notice of his marriage. If he gets a very good one, he will send the printer a slice of cake accompanying the notice. If he gets an extra good one, he will send a greenback with the notice. And if he gets a glorious, angelic creature—all affection and goodness—he is sure to send the printer a gold or silver dollar with the notice of his happiness. No good wife allows her husband to ogle for his paper, and if their worst hair does not attend to these things, it is a clear case of deception; because a man that won't pay for his paper will deceive his wife, and we have our opinion of such.—Exchange.

I MUST pity that young man who, with a little fiery dress and recklessness of manner, with his coarse passions all dagger-pointed upon his face, goes whooping through the streets, driving an animal much nobler than himself, or swaggering into some haunts of show and call it "enjoying life." He thinks he is astonishing the world; and he is astonishing the thinking part of it. He is astonished that he is not astonished at himself. For look at that compound of flesh and impudence, and say if on all this earth there is anything more pitiable! He knows nothing of the true joy of life? As well say that the beauty and immensity of the universe were all enclosed in the field where the prodigal lay among the husks and the swine.—Chapin.

Look round the habitable globe, how few know their own good, or knowing it pursue it; How void of reason are our hopes and fears! With in the conduct of our life appears So well design'd so luckily begun, But when we have our wish, we wish undone.

An old woman received a letter, and supposing it to be from one of her absent sons, she called on a person near to read it to her. He accordingly began to read, "Dear mother," then making a stop to find out what followed (as the writing was rather bad), the old lady exclaimed, "Oh, 'tis my poor Jerry; he always stuttered!"

An Irish gentleman was relating in company that he saw a terrible wind the other night. "Saw a wind?" said another. "I never heard of a wind being seen. But pray, what was it like?" "Like to have blown my house about my ears," replied the first.

Why was it commended in the Law, "Thou shalt not curse the deaf;" because it is an extremely unjust and cruel thing to attack those who, since they do not hear the accusations brought against them, have not the means of defending themselves.

An officer, in full regimentals, apprehensive lest he should come in contact with a chimney sweep that was pressing towards him, exclaimed, "Keep off, you black rascal!" "You were as black as me before you were boiled," cried sooty.

What was it? Formed long ago, yet made to-day. I'm most in use when others sleep; What few would like to give away, 'nd none would ever like to keep.

If thou bearest slight provocations with patience, it shall be imputed unto thee for wisdom; and if thou wispest them from remembrance, thy heart shall feel rest—they mind shall not reproach thee.

A HOUSE built on sand is, in fair weather, just as good as if builded on a rock. A cobweb is as good as the mightiest cable when there is no strain on it. It is trial that proves one thing weak and another strong.

SEEMING a cellar nearly finished, a wag-gish author remarked that it was an excellent foundation for a story.

"OUR life is made up of little things." Our attention to them is the index of our character, and often the balance by which it is weighed.

ENGAGE not hastily, as a party, in a difference between others, but reserve thyself impartial and unengaged, that thou mayest moderate between them.

ITEMS.

AGES OF LITERARY MEN.—Carlyle is 74 years of age; Tennyson is 69; Charles Reed is 55; Anthony Trollope, 54; William H. Russell (known better here as "Ball Run Russell"), 53; Wilkie Collins, 45; and George Augustus Sala, 43.

HERE is independent journalism, according to the Louisville Courier standard.

"We say to our Democratic friends in every part of Louisville, stand by your nominee if he is the devil himself. You may not like him, but in the long run it will be the best, and you will live to oweas much."

BILLS THAT FAILED.—Among the bills that failed of passage in one or the other House of Congress, at the late session, were the following: The bill in relation to the re-distribution of the currency; the bill removing disabilities from several hundred Southern people; the bill establishing a Government monopoly of the Alaska fur seal trade; the bill defining the meaning of the eight-hour law; General Fremont's El Paso railroad scheme, and the resolution of sympathy with Cuba.

FOREIGN OBJECTS IN THE LUNGS.—A metallic tube, composed of tin and copper, one half an inch long and weighing eleven grains, was recently, in a fit of coughing, expelled from the lungs of a girl twelve years of age, living in New York city. The tube, being the whistle of an India rubber air ball, was two years ago accidentally forced into the upper part of the larynx, and thence, in the attempts to remove it by emetics, was lodged in the lungs. During the whole of the period mentioned, the girl suffered from an oppressive sensation on the chest and from continued coughing. During one of the paroxysms the tube was ejected. This occurrence gives a strong illustration of the remedial force of nature, which is sometimes successful in affording relief when all the resources of surgery and medicine have been tried and failed.

COLORING MARBLE.—Some months ago an inventor in New York, while seeking some means of making barrel staves impervious to petroleum, accidentally used a piece of marble to wedge the barrel he was experimenting upon, into its place in the vat containing the solution with which he was trying to fill the pores of the wood. On taking out the marble he noticed that it was beautifully stained, but threw it aside without further thought. About a month later he picked it up, examined it, tried to wash it clean, failed, broke it with a hammer stroke, and lo! the color had penetrated the whole mass! This discovery has been pushed on, and it is now claimed that six hundred different hues can be permanently imparted to marble.

TOBACCO AND BALDNESS.—Dr. Hoffman argues, in the Pacific Medical and Surgical Journal, that the use of tobacco, by impeding the circulation and preventing the free and natural supply of nutriment to the hair, occasions baldness. In support of this theory he says: "A gentleman under forty years of age, and a patient of mine, who had been in the habit of using tobacco to excess for many years, and who had been for the last five or six years both bald-headed and gray-haired, found it necessary a few months ago to quit the use of tobacco entirely. He has entirely recovered his hair, which was bald while he used tobacco; he also has recovered entirely from his baldness and his gray locks have been replaced by an unusually luxuriant growth of natural hair, as fine as a black hue as one could wish to see; he has also lost that sallow, bees-wax hue of skin and sickly paleness of color which always attended his baldness. All of this might be expected as a very natural result, except the growth of hair and its change of color, which in this case, at least, has occurred as one of the results of leaving off a noxious habit."

The English language must appear fearfully and wonderfully made to a foreigner. One of those looking at a picture of a number of vessels, said, "See that flock of ships." He was told that a flock of ships was called a fleet, and that a fleet of sheep was called a flock, and that a flock of sheep was called a flock. And it was added, for his guidance, in mastering the intricacies of our language, that a flock of girls is called a bevy, that a bevy of wolves is called a gang, and that a gang of angles is called a host, and that a host of porpoises is called a shoal, and a shoal of buffaloes is called a troop, and a troop of partridges is called a covey, and a covey of beauties is called a galaxy, and a galaxy of ruffians is called a armada, and a hoard of rubbish is called a heap, and a heap of oxen is called a drove, and a drove of blackguards is called a mob, and a mob of whites is called a school, and a school of worshippers is called a congregation, and a congregation of engineers is called a corps, and a corps of robbers is called a band, and a band of locusts is called a swarm, and a swarm of people is called a crowd.

A NORTH WALES paper thus begins one of its paragraphs: "The inhabitants of Llanbedrog, and the contiguous parish of Llanfairmathafarnethaf—" A very pleasant note these last twenty-three letters make.

THERE is nothing which so surely takes all the heart and strength and nobleness of character out of a man as the habit of being from morning till night and from day to day, just what he likes, and only because he likes it.

A FRIEND, having met Sheridan, asked him how he fared. "Oh," answered Sheridan, "I have turned over a new leaf, and now go on like clock-work." "Ah," replied the other, "tick, tick, tick."

To be free from desire is money; to be free from the rage of perpetually buying something new is a certain revenue; to be content with what we possess constitutes the greatest and most certain riches.

A RASCALLY old bachelor says a man frequently admits that he was in the wrong, but a woman, never—she was "only mistaken."

WHY will young chaps be such fools as to give their sweethearts locks of their hair, when, after marriage, they can help themselves.

ENGAGE not hastily, as a party, in a difference between others, but reserve thyself impartial and unengaged, that thou mayest moderate between them.