

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

All advertisements for less than 2 months 10 cents per line for each insertion. Special insertion one-half additional. All resolutions of Associations, communications, etc., limited or individual interest and notices of marriages and deaths, including five lines, 10 cents per line. All legal notices of every kind, and all notices of public sale, and other judicial acts, are required by law to be published in both papers. Editorial notices 10 cents per line. All advertising done after first insertion. A liberal discount made to yearly advertisers.

The Bedford Journal

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

JOHN LUTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1869.

VOL. 42: NO. 28

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS, &c.

The Journal is published every Friday morning, except on public holidays. It is published for the Proprietor by J. Lutz, at No. 100 North Second Street, Philadelphia. It is published for the Proprietor by J. Lutz, at No. 100 North Second Street, Philadelphia. It is published for the Proprietor by J. Lutz, at No. 100 North Second Street, Philadelphia.

Inquirer Column.

TO ADVERTISERS.

1. A Postmaster is required to give notice by letter, (returning a paper does not answer the law) when a subscriber does not take his paper out of the office, and the reason is made, and the notice taken; and a neglect to do so makes the Postmaster responsible to the publisher for the payment. 2. If any person who takes a paper from the Post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not is responsible for the payment.

THE BEDFORD INQUIRER.

BY JOHN LUTZ, OFFICE ON JULIANA STREET, BEDFORD, PA.

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

IN SOUTH-WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.

CIRCULATION OVER 1500.

HOME AND FOREIGN ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED ON REASONABLE TERMS.

A FIRST CLASS NEWSPAPER.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: \$2.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

JOB PRINTING.

ALL KINDS OF JOB WORK DONE WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

LATEST & MOST APPROVED STYLE.

POSTERS OF ANY SIZE.

CIRCULARS, BUSINESS CARDS, WEDDING AND VISITING CARDS, BALL TICKETS, PROGRAMMES, CONCERT TICKETS, ORDER BOOKS, SEAGRAM LABELS, RECEIPTS, LEGAL BLANKS, PHOTOGRAPHER'S CARDS, BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, PAMPHLETS, PAPER BOOKS, ETC. ETC. ETC. ETC.

Our facilities for doing all kinds of Job Printing are equalled by very few establishments in the country. Orders by mail promptly filled. All letters should be addressed to JOHN LUTZ.

ITEMS.

KOOPMANSCHAP is Dutch for Cuckoo men—a very appropriate name for dealers in coolies. Was he baptised thus by his Christian parents or his Chinese children?

THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE thinks if the national capital should be removed to Chicago the sole amendments of Congress would be looking at the lake tunnel and getting divorced.

A MAN once went to an eccentric lawyer to be qualified for some petty office. The lawyer said to him: "Hold up your hand! I'll swear you, but all creation could not qualify you."

NO EX-PRESIDENT since the days of John Quincy Adams has ever had the courage to resist Washington after his term of office had expired, until Andrew Johnson lately returned to the scene of his former greatness.

A COMPANY has been formed in Chicago, and will soon be in operation, for distilling alcohol and extracting soap grease from ordinary city garbage. It is estimated that each barrel of garbage will yield three pounds of soap grease and four gallons of proof spirits.

JAPAN is a battle ground of religious ideas as well as of political ambition. A great pressure is brought to bear on the authorities in favor of religious freedom. For a long period the Japanese have regarded Christianity with especial fear, but the opinion is now prevalent and gaining ground among them, that Christianity is soon to be their prevailing religion.

THE rebels who fled the county to escape the just punishment of their great crime, and went to Brazil, soon tired of their new home, and began to return when it was known that their sins had been forgiven them. The last batch of them, who were determined to stay in a land where slavery was still rampant, have only just now come back. They find that there is no place like the home they tried to destroy.

THE ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment is no longer a question of uncertainty. It is assured beyond any peradventure. Indeed the Democrats, in some places at least, show a disposition to give it the go by and hunt up new issues by which the party organization may be maintained. Dead issues have never yet been dug up with profit, and the truth may as well be learned now as hereafter.

NEW ONE DOLLAR NOTES.—The Treasury Department will soon issue new United States notes of the denomination of one dollar, the plates for which are now being engraved. Upon the new notes the bust of Washington will be substituted for the vignette of Justice Chase. This is in accordance with an act of Congress, which prohibits the likeness of any person now living from being on the face of the national currency.

IMPORTANT PRIVILEGE TO BANKS.—The Secretary of the Treasury has determined to permit national banking associations to substitute for their five-twenty securities their circulation ten-forties at the rate of eighty-five per cent. of their par value and other gold-bearing six per cent. securities at the rate of ninety per cent. This exchange is subject to revision if it occurs so frequently as to become onerous to the Department.

SECRETARY BOUTWELL'S ECONOMY.—The determination of Secretary Boutwell to adhere to the economical rule cannot be better understood than in stating that, since he assumed the duties of Secretary of the Treasury, there has not been a single appointment made in his own office, while a number has been discharged. The same rule has been practically carried out in all the bureaus, and the pay rolls of this department at the end of the present month will show a very flattering reduction of expenses compared with the rolls on his accession to this office.

THE Pacific Railroad Company is beginning to show some sense, which it has been entirely too long in doing. It has reduced the price of passage to emigrants to fifty dollars from Philadelphia to California, which is some inducement for this class to venture their fortunes in that distant part of the Union, and without whom even the railroads thither would prove a failure. It has also reduced the freight charge on fruit to five cents per pound, which, though still high, may enable the heavier producers to furnish us with a portion of their surplus. Railroads, especially those of great extent, to become popular and profitable, ought to learn from the widespread lessons of experience by fixing their scale of fares so low as will, with a careful estimate, barely cover expenses. The idea of dividends the first year or two should be utterly banished. The other idea, public accommodation at all hazards, would soon realize all possible anticipations of success.

A NEW MORNING DAILY.—John Russell Young is now making the necessary arrangements for starting a penny morning paper in New York. Considerable capital is placed at his disposal. It is rumored, in fact, that Jay, Gould & Co. are to furnish the great bulk of the proceeds, and a very large circulation is confidently expected. Indeed, the projectors have put their figures as high as two hundred and fifty thousand. Penny papers, morning or evening, have not thus far proved successful in New York, and this new venture will have to be conducted with extraordinary tact and vigor if it attains a title of the success which its projectors have mapped out for it. Young still continues to edit the Spirit of the Times during George Wilks' absence abroad.

DANGEROUS KITE FLYING.—A young lad at Lake Station, Mississippi, had a kite presented to him, about six feet by four in size, which he attempted to fly the other day, just as the wind was increasing and a storm was threatening. The wind drew the kite so heavily as to drag the boy along also. To prevent losing his favorite, he wound the cord around his body. At last the wind bore the kite and boy upward, until the young kite-flyer caught in the top of a tree, and was suspended seventy-five feet above the ground. A flood of rain came on, abating the wind and allowing the little sufferer to be rescued. He was found to be unconscious, and so bruised and mangled as to be scarcely recognized, but was restored the same evening and is now doing well.

AMONG the public officers recently removed by the President is the widely known Elihu Baritt, the "learned blacksmith," who has for several years held the place of Consul at Birmingham, England.

For the Inquirer.

DESPERATION.

I watched him with wild impulse; A purpose firm and fixed, He seized the keen-edged instrument— I thought him "slightly mixed."

CHURCH BELLES.

Coming in couples, Smiling sweetly, Up the long aisle, Tripping so neatly. Envy, boonies, Nodding at neighbors, Peering in faces. Whispering softly, Heeding no sermon, What they go for Hard to determine.

Miscellaneous.

HOW MEN CAN DO MOST WORK.

A few years ago a wide circle of friends and admirers sorrowed over the premature loss to the world of Theodore Parker and Thomas Starr King, in the conviction that both these ardent and brilliant minds were cut off, one in the morning, and the other at noon of his career, by imprudent and excessive intellectual labor. Sixty years added to their joint lives would have been equivalent to the creation of two such men, with all the stores of intellectual wealth already accumulated, which they had spent nearly their whole lives to gain. The latter half of their lives could not have failed to bear the fruits of which the party they actually lived were only the blossoms. It is painful to see great lives thus shortened, and the world denied the benefits of what they might have accomplished, when not only the longevity of robust men like Scott, Humboldt, Brougham, Landor, Thiers, Tennyson and Bryant, but the well preserved lives and full orb'd usefulness of invalids like Pope, Charlotte Blonze, Payson, and many others, prove that literary life is not necessarily adverse to health, but, by proper care, may be favorable to the attainment of ripe years, as well as the most coveted, and perhaps the most unobtainable, of all kinds of reputation. A few months since General Charles G. Halpine (Miss O'Reilly, a man of perhaps the most striking genius America has known since Poe was cut off suddenly and sadly, when the world was largely discovering his rare and genial powers. And it is worthy of note that in the case of Miles O'Reilly, as in the more recent one of Henry J. Raymond, and the earlier ones of King and Parker, and the long previous and more prominent cases of Byron, the younger Pitt and Napoleon, all of whom died prematurely, and from like causes, the feature most dwelt upon in their lives and their capacity for filling sudden, protracted and enormous drafts upon their mental and physical powers, living whole weeks of labor within a few hours or days. In fact, there is a sort of Napoleonic element in the lives of all these men which seems to bear them through their Martens and Austers only to bring them to their Waterloo. Their lives have a broken symmetry like a beautifully fluted column covered in mid air. Halpine and Raymond have written their two columns at a sitting. This, in a narrow field, was like Napoleon dictating to four secretaries at once, averaging twenty hours of labor per day, and only four of sleep. It was like the boy Pitt entering upon life as Premier of Great Britain, with an ambition to combine all Europe and crush Bonaparte.

A WESTERN DROVER'S STORY.

My name is Anthony Hunt. I am a drover, and I live miles and miles away, upon the Western prairie. There was a home in my youth when I was a boy, and now we have it, and my neighbors, though those we have are good ones.

One day about two years ago, I went away from home to sell some fifty head of cattle—fine creatures as I ever saw. I was to buy some dry goods and groceries before I came back, and, above all, a doll for our youngest Dolly, she had never had a store doll of her own, only the rag babies her mother made her.

Dolly could talk, nothing else, and went down to the very gate to call after me "to buy a big one." Nobody but a parent can understand how full my mind was of that toy, and how, when the cattle were loaded, I hurried off to buy Dolly's doll.

I found a large one, with eyes that would open and shut when you pulled a wire, and had wrapped up in paper and tucked it under my arm, when I had the parcels of calico and delaine and tea and sugar put up. Then, late as it was, I started for home. It may have been more prudent to stay until morning, but I felt anxious to get back, and eager to hear Dolly's prattle about her doll.

I was mounted on a steady going old horse of mine, and pretty well loaded. Night set in before I was a mile from town, and settled down dark as pitch while I was in the middle of the wildest bit of road I know of. I could have felt my way through it, I remember it so well, and it was almost that when the storm that had been brewing, broke and pelted the rain in torrents, five miles, or may be six, from home yet, too.

I rode on as fast as I could; but all of a sudden I heard a little cry like a child's voice. I stopped short and listened—I heard it again. I called out, and I answered, "I got down and felt about in the grass—called again, and again was answered. Then I began to wonder, 'I'm not a timid, but I was known to be a drover and to have more money about me. It might be a trap to catch me unawares and rob and murder me."

I am not superstitious—not very, but how could a real child be in the prairie in such a night, at such an hour? It might be more than human.

The bit of a coward that hides himself in men showed itself to me then, and I was half inclined to run away, but once more I heard that cry, and I said: "If any man's child is hereabouts, Anthony Hunt is not the man to let it die."

I searched again. At last I beheld through a hollow under the hill, and groped that way. Sure enough, I found a little dripping thing that moaned and sobbed as I took it in my arms. I called my horse, and the beast came to me, and I mounted, and tucked the little soaked thing under my coat as well as I could, promising to take it home to mummy. It seemed tired to death, and pretty soon cried itself to sleep against my bosom.

I had slept there over an hour when I saw my own windows. There were lights in them, and I supposed my wife had lit them for my sake, but when I got into the doorway I saw something was the matter, and stood still with a dead fear of heart five minutes before I could lift the latch. At last I did it, and saw the room full of neighbors, and my wife among them weeping.

When she saw she hid her face. "Oh, don't tell him," she said, "it will kill him."

"What is it, neighbors?"

"And one said, 'Nothing new, I hope—what's that in your arms?'"

"A poor lost child," said I. "I found it on the road. Take it, will you, I've turned faint," and I lifted the sleeping thing and saw the face of my own child, my little Dolly.

It was my darling, and none other, that I had picked up upon the drenched road.

My little child had wandered out to meet "daddy" and the doll, while her mother was at work, and whom they were lamenting as one dead. I thanked Heaven on my knees before them all. It is not much of a story, neighbors, but I think of it often in the night, and wonder how I could bear to live now if I had not stopped when I heard the cry for help on the road, the little baby cry, hardly louder than a squirrel's chirp.

That's Dolly yonder with her mother in the meadow, a girl worth saving—I think, (but then, I'm her father, and partial may be)—the prettiest and sweetest thing this side of the Mississippi.

THE LONDON TIMES ON THE SALE OF CUBA TO THE UNITED STATES.

The London Times of July 15 says: Under such circumstances it would hardly seem desirable for Spain to prolong the contest. After the failure of the experiment by General Dales, it must be evident that the system of sending public functionaries from Madrid to battle on the colony will have to be given up. Something like progress towards an enlightened commercial policy will soon become a necessity for revolutionized Spain, and upon the introduction of more liberal tariffs, it will be difficult for the flour of Castile to keep up a competition with that from New Orleans, or for the manufacturers of Catalonia to monopolize the markets of the Antilles. If all that comes to pass, it is impossible to see of what earthly use Cuba can any longer be to Spain, unless it be to gratify national pride by the maintenance of a dominion which is disputed in the teeth of some forty thousand or fifty thousand of Spain's best troops. It seems but reasonable to think that considerations of this nature must have some weight with the men now guiding the destinies of the Spanish monarchy, and make them doubt whether Cuba does not cost them much more than it is worth, and whether it is less under almost any terms, and whether it be counted clear gain. Already nearly all the far-sighted statesmen in Spain, with General Prim at their head, have expressed their firm conviction that the separation of the colony from the mother country is only a question of time. A just feeling of pride prevents any step in that direction being taken so long as the insurrection trusts to arms for the success of its cause. But upon the pacification of the island being effected, and Spanish honor restored, the fullest satisfaction, it would seem natural that the dictates of wisdom should be listened to. Cuba is valuable property, Spain is hard up for cash, and a purchaser is at hand. Able negotiators would spare the just susceptibilities of the Spanish nation, could induce it to yield a troublesome sovereignty for a consideration which might afford the means for restoring its shattered finances and consolidating its revolution. It is important for Spanish statesmen to think of it, nor is it quite certain that they are not thinking of it. The intercourse between the new Spanish Government and the Cabinet at Washington is carried on in the most cordial and friendly terms. A part from complete abolition of slavery, of nationality and popular sovereignty, it is an arrangement that would suit all interested parties. Canvass the real population of the island, and the public would give only one result—a vote for annexation to the American Union. We have said the "real" population, for, after all, Cuba should be for the Cubans, and the "Peninsulars," if the new order of things were less to their taste, have always their own country to fall back upon. The only serious questions arising about the scheme are whether the Americans can at this moment afford to purchase money, and whether Spanish statesmen, if they themselves understand reason, can easily bring their people to view the matter with their own eyes.

JUSTICE TO BABIES.

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