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The Bedford Inquirer

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

JOHN LUTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1869.

VOL. 42: NO. 29

SUBSCRIPTION TERMS, & C.

The Inquirer is published every Friday morning. One Year, in advance, \$2.00...

Inquirer Column.

Bedford Inquirer.

Poetry.

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ITEMS.

At Yokohama both sexes bath together, and in exactly similar costume. Adam and Eve were the first to wear it.

THEIRAS has the cholera. As Theoran is in Persia and Persia in Asia, it may be presumed that it is real Asiatic cholera.

The \$24,000 which mysteriously disappeared from the arsenal at Philadelphia was found concealed in the ground.

ENAMELLED ladies do not bathe this season. It is said that polished ladies still indulge occasionally in that luxury.

WM. B. ASTOR talks of, at his individual expense, finishing the building of the Washington monument. William can afford it better than the United States can.

ALTHOUGH Olive Logan is at Long Branch, it does not signify much. Olive Branch sounds poetic but means war to the knife on the blondes. Miss Logan is not blonde herself.

The Coroner of San Francisco during the last twelve months held two hundred and forty-three inquests, three of which were on persons who had committed suicide, eleven murdered and eighty-two accidentally killed.

NINETY-FIVE good sized Protestant churches are to be built in Madagascar this year. Missionaries have come there and have attempted to change the customs of the country as regards the keeping of the Sabbath, with the above results.

JAMES FISK, it is said, intends to give a dinner party in New York which shall surpass anything the Ancients ever attempted. The Suez canal, the Pacific railroad and all of Mr. Fisk's own lines of travel will be used to bring palatable rarities to the feast.

A land slide at Stockport, Columbia county, New York, on Monday, carried away about three acres of land, a hundred feet deep. Much excitement among town-people was caused thereby, thinking an earthquake had visited the place.

CAPE MAY, it is said, never before enjoyed so successful a season as the present. The new hotel and the new flirtation walk are very popular, more dressing than usual is done, and Mrs. J. W. Forney and daughter are said rather to lead the throng in that respect. Two Dukes and a lesser Lord are said to be among the beaux.

They have now at Saratoga a young lady possessing eight trunks of Parisian toilettes, several boxes of toppers, and ten thousand dollars in rings, ear-rings, brooches, necklaces and other ornaments. Perhaps it is well enough to remember in this connection that five years ago this fair demoiselle presided over her father's dram shop in Sixth avenue.—N. Y. Gazette.

The "Aviator" or flying machine, now in course of construction at San Francisco, is only a partial success. It will navigate the air in a calm, but the slightest breeze disconcerts its movement.—The San Francisco Chronicle thinks that if the inventor should ever start for New York, he would be quite as likely to bring up at Cape Horn or the North Pole.

A STARTLING REVELATION.—A Calcutta savant has startled India with the affirmation that a race of tailed men and women are to be found in the forests of Borneo. He says his information comes from Sarawak traders, who state that this "missing link" race live in the trees, have bows and arrows and other rude implements, and subsist entirely by hunting. An expedition is to be sent in search of the curiosity.

AFTER some opposition, some Hartford parents recently consented to the marriage of their daughter with a youth whose pretensions they had not favorably regarded. The ceremony was all arranged, guests assembled, and the minister about to commence, when the excoomb announced that nothing more was necessary, as he had married the girl three weeks ago. The result was a surprise party of large dimensions.

At a meeting recently held by the Land League, on the Kansas neutral lands, speeches were made by Hon. Sidney Clarke, and others. Resolutions were passed unanimously denouncing James B. Joy, and United States Senators Ross and Pomeroy, asking them to resign their seats, cutting loose from the Republican party and forming a new and independent State Central Committee. Senator Pomeroy was burned in effigy.

GOV. SMITH, of Alabama, has issued a vigorous proclamation against lawlessness in Madison county, on account of information that citizens are whipped and otherwise outraged, and even murdered by disguised men, and that neither citizens nor officers seem to take steps to have the offenders arrested. The Governor directs the Sheriff to proceed immediately with a posse comitatus, and by calling upon the military to arrest the offenders and assure ample protection to citizens.

PROLOGUE.—Quoting from an exchange, that "a father, mother and nine children, from Grand Rapids, Mich., on their way to Minnesota, the children being three pair of twins and one triplet," the St. Paul Press says: "If these things are done in the green tree, what may we not expect in the dry after this profligate pair shall have had the benefit of a few months of the wonderfully stimulating qualities of our Minnesota climate? Evidently quartettes and quintets, and astounding developments in the next season."

TERRIBLE DROUGHT IN VIRGINIA.—A letter from Hanover, Va., to the Alexandria Gazette says: Within the memory of the oldest inhabitant no such draught has ever visited our sections as this. For forty-five or more days no rain has fallen to wet the earth, and during the whole time there have been blighting winds and scorching suns. The grass is withered and dry, the gardens have ceased to yield their usual products, and the corn is in every stage of disability, from the stunted dwarf to the faded and dried leaf. On lands which usually produce from five to eight barrels of corn to the acre, the tassel is making its appearance on two to three feet high. Our most reliable farmers say that future propitious seasons cannot produce more than half a crop on the best cultivated lands. The oats is estimated at one half its usual crop. Tobacco is small, stinky, and very much missing. Peas, potatoes, melons, buckwheat, sugar cane, broom-corn, cotton, pumpkins, &c. are in a sickly and precarious condition.

"GO IT ALONE."

There's a game much in fashion I think it's called Euchre,

Though I've never played it for pleasure or

lucres. In which when the cards are in certain con-

ditions, The players appear to have changed their

positions— And one of them cries in a confident tone—

"I think I might venture to go it alone!"

While watching the game, 'tis a whim of the

bard's, A moral to draw from the skirmish in cards,

And to fancy he finds in the trivial strife, Some excellent hints for the battle of Life,

Where, whether the prize be a ribbon or

throne, The winner is he who can "go it alone!"

When great Galileo proclaimed that the world

in a regular orbit was ceaselessly whirled,

And got—not a convert for all of his pains,

But only derision, and prison, and chains—

"It moves for all that," 'twas his answering tone,

For he knew, like the earth, he could "go it

alone!"

When Kepler, with intellect piercing afar,

Discovered the laws of each planet and star;

And doctors, who ought to have lauded his name,

Derided his learning and blackened his fame;

"I can wait," he replied, "till the truth, you

shall own!"

For he felt his heart he could "go it alone!"

Alas for the player who lily depends,

In the struggle of life, upon kindred and

friends! Whatever the value of blessings like these,

They can never atone for ignominious ease;

Nor comfort the coward who finds with a

groan, That his crutches have left him to "go it

alone!"

There is something, no doubt in the hand you

may hold; Health, family, culture, with beauty and gold,

The fortunate owner may fairly regard,

As each in its way a most excellent card—

Yet the game may be lost with all these for

your own. Unless you've the courage to "go it alone!"

In battle or business, whatever the game,

In law or in love, it is ever the same;

In the struggle for power or scramble for

peff, Let this be your motto: "Rely on yourself!"

For whether the prize be a ribbon on throne,

The victor is he who can "go it alone!"

JOHN G. SARR.

THE NICEST KIND OF "CROQUET"

The evening was bright with the moon of May,

And the lawn was light as though lit by day—

From the windows I looked—to see Croquet.

Of mallets and balls the usual display;

The hoops all stood in arch array,

And I thought to myself, "soon we'll see Cro-

quet."

But the mallet and balls unheeded lay,

And the maid and the youth! side by side sat

they, And I thought to myself, "is that Croquet?"

I saw the scamp—it was light as day—

Put his arm round her waist in a loving way

And he squeezed her hand. Was that Cro-

quet?

While the red rover rolled forgotten away,

He whispered all that a lover should say,

And he kissed her lips—what a queer Cro-

quet!

Silent they sat 'neath the moon of May;

But I knew by her blushes she said not Nay,

And I thought in my heart, now that's Cro-

quet.

Miscellaneous.

THE PENNSYLVANIA GERMAN.

Many of the early settlers of Pennsylvania

and Maryland were Germans, Hollanders,

and Swiss who were driven by religious in-

tolerance in their own lands to seek new

homes in free America. William Penn,

the Quaker, founder of Pennsylvania, and

George Calvert, the Catholic founder of

Maryland, having secured guarantees of civil

and religious liberty in the characters of

their respective provinces, the shores of the

Delaware and Chesapeake naturally offered

an asylum to all who preferred tolerance to

intolerance in matters of religion. During

the closing year of the seventeenth century,

and up to the commencement of the Ameri-

can Revolution in the succeeding century,

many thousands of the people we have

mentioned crossed the ocean and settled in

Eastern Pennsylvania and Maryland. Some

of them pushed into the Shenandoah Val-

ley in Virginia. The Rhensish provinces of

Germany seem to have furnished a large

proportion of the German settlers. Rheinisch

Barvaria (Palz), Wurtemberg, and Baden

sent large numbers of emigrants. Switzer-

land sent many thousands. There never

was a very large emigration of Hollanders

to Pennsylvania, the pious of their vessels

being generally directed toward New York.

In a brief time the representatives of the

three nationalities became so thoroughly in-

termingled, by reason of religious ties, in-

termarriages, similarity of custom and lan-

guage, and general harmony of interests,

that they formed one homogeneous class, by

some called Pennsylvania Germans, and by

others Pennsylvania Dutch. The Swiss set-

tlings ceased entirely to be called Swiss or

Swiss.

THE OLDEST CITY IN THE WORLD.

Damascus is the oldest city in the world.

Tyre and Sidon have crumbled on the shore;

Baalbec is a ruin; Palmyra is buried in a

desert; Nineveh and Babylon have disap-

peared from the Tigris and Euphrates. Da-

mascus remains what it was before the days

of Abraham—a center of trade and

travel—an island of verdure in the desert—

a "presidential capital," with material and

sacred associations extending through three

centuries. It was near Damascus that Saul

of Tarsus saw the light above the brightness

of the sun; the street which is called Strait,

in which it was said "he prayed," still runs

through the city. The caravan comes and

goes as it did a thousand years ago; there

is still the sheik, the ass, and the water

wheel; the merchants of the Euphrates and

the Mediterranean still "occupy" these

"with the multitude of their wares." The

city which Mahomet surveyed from a neigh-

boring height, and was afraid to enter "be-

cause it was given to man to have but one

paradise, and for his part, he was resolved

not to have it in this world, it is to-day what

Julian called the "eye of the East," as it was

in the time of Isaiah "the head of Sy-

ria."

From Damascus come the damson, our

blue plums, and the delicious spirit of

Portugal, called damasco, damask, our

beautiful fabric of cotton and silk, with vines

and flowers raised upon a smooth, bright

ground; the damask rose, introduced into

England in the time of Henry VIII., the

Damasco blade, so famous the world over

for its keen edge and wonderful elasticity;

the secret of whose manufacture was lost

when Tamerlane carried off the artist into

Persia; and that beautiful art of inlaying

wood and steel with silver and gold, a kind

of mosaic engraving and sculpture united

—called damascening—with which boxes,

bureaus, swords and guns are ornamented.

It is still a city of flowers and bright waters;

the streams of Lebanon and "silk of gold"

still murmur and sparkle in the wilderness

of the Syrian gardens.

UNDER THE CAPTION OF "P'N, FOR DEMOCRACY,"

we find the following good thing in

the Erie Gazette:

Asa Packer made his money by buying

coal lands cheap and waiting for advan-

ment. He can lose it all by buying nomina-

tions dear and waiting for election.

In the late National Democratic Con-

vention, when Judge Woodward proposed Asa

Packer as a nominee for President, the uni-

versal whisper was—"Who in—is Asa

Packer?" After the next election the gen-

eral inquiry will be—"Where in—is Asa

Packer?"

If Asa Packer is the '200,000 man's can-

didate because he has \$200,000, how

much more does he need to be the "rich

man's candidate?"

A pill for Packer—the seventh plank of

his platform, which declares that the De-

mocracy should "gratefully remember" the

soldiers. How can he swallow it and try to

beat a soldier candidate?

A Democratic exchange, speaking of Asa

Packer's nomination says: "It was a sen-

sible thing in the State Convention to se-

lect a man possessing both dollars and

sense. Exactly, the dollars come ahead of

sense, a long way, or else he never

would have been nominated. It now re-