

# The Bedford Gazette.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1869.

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BY MEYERS & MENGEL.

## TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Bedford Gazette is published every Friday morning by MEYERS & MENGEL, at \$2.00 per annum, in advance, or \$2.50 if paid within six months; \$3.00 if not paid within six months. All subscription accounts MUST be settled annually. No paper will be sent out of the State unless paid for in advance, and all such subscriptions will invariably be discontinued at the expiration of the time for which they are paid.

All advertisements for a less term than three months TEN CENTS per line for each insertion. Special notice one-half additional. All notices of individual interest, and notices of marriages and deaths exceeding five lines, ten cents per line. Editorial notices fifteen cents per line.

All legal notices of every kind, and Orphans' Court and Judicial Sales, are required by law to be published in both papers published in this place.

All advertising done after first insertion. A liberal discount is made to persons advertising by the quarter, half year, or year, as follows:

One square - 3 months 50 cents 1 year \$1.00  
Two squares - 3 months 80 cents 1 year 1.60  
Three squares - 3 months 1.20 1 year 2.40  
Quarter column - 3 months 25 cents 1 year 45 cents  
Half column - 3 months 40 cents 1 year 75 cents  
One column - 3 months 60 cents 1 year 1.10

One square to occupy one inch of space. JOB PRINTING, of every kind, done with neatness and dispatch. The Gazette Office has just been fitted with a Power Press and new type, and everything in the printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates.—TERMS CASH.

All terms should be addressed to MEYERS & MENGEL, Publishers.

## Job Printing.

### THE BEDFORD GAZETTE

POWER PRESS PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT, BEDFORD, PA.

MEYERS & MENGEL PROPRIETORS.

Having recently made additional improvements to our office, we are prepared to execute all orders for

PLAIN AND FANCY JOB PRINTING.

With dispatch and in the most SUPERIOR STYLE.

CIRCULARS, LETTER HEADS, BILL HEADS, CHECKS, CERTIFICATES, BLANKS, DREDS, REGISTERS, RECEIPTS, CARDS, HEADINGS, ENVELOPES, SHOWBILLS, HANDBILLS, INVITATIONS, LABELS, &c. &c.

Our facilities for printing POSTERS, PROGRAMMES, &c., FOR CONCERTS AND EXHIBITIONS, ARE UNSURPASSED.

"PUBLIC SALE" BILLS Printed at short notice.

We can insure complete satisfaction as to time and price.

## THE INQUIRER

BOOK STORE,

opposite the Mangel House, BEDFORD, PA.

The proprietor takes pleasure in offering to the public the following articles belonging to the Book Business, at CITY RETAIL PRICES:

## MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

### NOVELS.

### BIBLES, HYMN BOOKS, &c.

Large Family Bibles, Small Bibles, Medium Bibles, Lutheran Hymn Books, Methodist Hymn Books, Smith's Diet of the Bible, History of the Books of the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress, &c., &c., Episcopal Prayer Book, Presbyterian Hymn Books.

## SCHOOL BOOKS.

### TOY BOOKS.

## STATIONERY.

Congress, Legal, Foolcap, Record, Letter, Congress Letter, Sermon, Commercial Note, Ladies' Gift, Ladies' Obituary, Mourning, Free Note, Bath Post, Damask Laid Note, Cream Laid Note, Envelopes, &c.

## WALL PAPER.

Several Hundred Different Figures, the Largest lot ever brought to Bedford county, for sale at prices CHEAPER THAN EVER SOLD in Bedford.

## BLANK BOOKS.

Account Books, Cash Books, Pocket Ledgers, Time Books, Truck Memorandums, Pass Books, Money Books, Pocket Books, Blank Judgment Notes, drafts, receipts, &c.

## INKS AND INKSTANDS.

Bacmeister Inkstands, Quills Pens, Cocoa, and Manassas Spring Pocket Inkstands, Glass and Ordinary Stands for Schools, Flat Glass Ink Wells and Racks, Arnold's Writing Fluids, Arrow's Ink, Carmine Inks, Purple Inks, Blue Inks, Eukalon for packing, &c.

## PENS AND PENCILS.

Gilbert's, Hollowish & Carey's, Dutton and, Clark's Indelible, Cohen's Office, Guttenecht's, Carpenter's Pencils.

## PERIODICALS.

Atlantic Monthly, Harper's Magazine, Madame Demore's Mirror of Fashions, Biotic Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, Galaxy, Lady's Friend, Ladies' Repository, Our Young Folks, Nick Nax, Yankee Notions, Budget of Fun, Jolly Joker, Phanny Phellow, Lippincott's Magazine, Riverside Magazine, Waverly Magazine, Boston's Magazine, Gardner's Monthly, Harper's Weekly, Frank Leslie's Illustrated, Chimney Corner, New York Ledger, New York Weekly, Harper's Bazar, Every Saturday, Living Age, Putnam's Monthly Magazine, Arthur's Home Magazine, Oliver Optic's Boys and Girl's Magazine &c.

Constantly on hand to accommodate those who wish to purchase living reading matter. Only a part of the vast number of articles pertaining to the Book and Stationery business, which we are prepared to sell cheaper than the cheapest, are above enumerated. Give us a call. We buy and sell for CASH, and by this arrangement we expect to sell as cheap as goods of this class are sold anywhere.

## Miscellaneous.

### ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH IN CHINA.

THE EAST INDIA TELEGRAPH COMPANY'S OFFICE,

Nos. 23 & 25 Nassau Street, NEW YORK.

Organized under special charter from the State of New York.

CAPITAL \$5,000,000

50,000 SHARES, \$100 EACH.

## DIRECTORS.

Hon. ANDREW G. CURTIN, Philadelphia.

Hon. PAUL S. FOREBES, of Russell & Co., China.

FRED. BUTTERFIELD, of F. Butterfield & Co. New York.

ISAAC LIVERMORE, Treasurer Michigan Central Railroad, Boston.

ALEXANDER HOLLAND, Treasurer American Express Company, New York.

Hon. JAMES NOXON, Syracuse, N. Y.

O. H. PALMER, Treasurer Western Union Telegraph Company, New York.

FLETCHER WESTRAY, of Westray, Gibbs & Hardcastle, New York.

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## OFFICERS.

A. G. CURTIN, President.

N. MICKLES, Vice President.

GEORGE ELLIS (Cashier National Bank Commonwealth), Treasurer.

HON. A. K. McCLURE, Philadelphia, Solicitor.

The Chinese Government having (through the Hon. Asson Burlingame) conceded to this Company the privilege of constructing the great sea-route of the Empire by submarine electric telegraph cable, we propose commencing operations in China, and laying down a line of nine hundred miles at once, between the following ports, viz:

Population.

Canton.....1,000,000

Hong-Kong.....400,000

Swatow.....250,000

Amoy.....250,000

Foo-Chow.....1,250,000

Wan-Chu.....300,000

Ningpo.....400,000

Hang Cheen.....1,200,000

Shanghai.....1,000,000

Total.....5,910,000

These ports have a foreign commerce of \$900,000,000, and an enormous domestic trade, besides which we have the immense internal commerce of the Empire, radiating from these points, through its canals and navigable rivers.

The cable being laid, this company proposes erecting land lines, and establishing a speedy and trustworthy means of communication, which must command there, as everywhere else, the communications of the Government, of business, and of social life especially in China. She has no postal system, and her only means now of communicating information is by couriers on land, and by steamers on water.

The Western World knows that China is a very large country, in the main densely populated; but few yet realize that she contains more than a third of the human race. The latest returns made to our central and local magistrates, and by the local magistrates make her population *Four hundred and forty million*, and this is more than twice as many as the actual aggregate. Nearly all of those who are over ten years old, not only can read and write, but her civilization is peculiar, but her progress is as extensive as that of Europe. China is a land of teachers and traders; and the latter are especially quick to avail themselves of every profited facility for procuring early information. It is observed in California that the Chinese make great use of the telegraph, though their transcripts are in English alone. To-day great numbers of fleet steamers are owned by Chinese merchants, and used by them exclusively for the transmission of early intelligence. If the telegraph we propose connecting all their great capitals, were now in existence, it is believed that its business would pay the cost within the first two years of its successful operation, and would steadily increase thereafter.

No enterprise commends itself as in a greater degree remunerative to capitalists, and to our whole people, it is of vast national importance commercially, politically and evangelically.

The stock of this Company has been unqualifiedly recommended to capitalists and business men as a desirable investment by editorial articles in the New York Herald, Tribune, World, Times, Post, Express, Independent, and in the Philadelphia North American, Press, Ledger, Inquirer, Age, Bulletin and Telegraph.

Shares of this company for a limited number, may be obtained at \$50 each, \$10 payable down, \$15 on the 1st of November, and \$25 payable in full on the 1st of December, 1869, on application to

DREXEL & CO.,

34 South Third Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Shares can be obtained in Bedford by application to Reed & Schell, Bankers, who are authorized to receive subscriptions, and can give all necessary information on the subject. (25/21)

## W. R. combine style with neatness of fit.

And moderate prices with the best workmanship.

## JONES' ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

601 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Shares can be obtained in Bedford by application to Reed & Schell, Bankers, who are authorized to receive subscriptions, and can give all necessary information on the subject. (25/21)

## BUY YOUR NOTIONS

of B. W. BEKSTRESSER.

M. P. SPIDEL, HOUSE PAINTER AND PAPER HANGER, BEDFORD, PA.

All kinds of Painting, Graining, Paper hanging, &c., done at the shortest notice.

Orders solicited.

PRINTERS' LINK has made many a business man rich. We ask you to try it in the volume of THE GAZETTE.

## Hooiland's Column.

### YOU ALL HAVE HEARD OF

HOOILAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOILAND'S GERMAN TONIC.

Prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia.

Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different from the many preparations now in the country called Bitters or Tonics. They are no tavern preparation, or any thing like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA,

Nervous Debility,

JAUNDICE,

Diseases of the Kidneys,

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,

and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Digestion for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Flattering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling of the Head, Harried or Nervous Sleep, Flattering at the Heart, Coughing or Suffocating Spasms when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dizziness or Vertigo before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Debility of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flashes of Heat, Burning in the Throat, Constant Emission of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate diseases of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

## HOOILAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

is entirely vegetable and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fruit Extracts, the Roots, Herbs, and Berries of various countries are made, are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by scientific Chemists. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence it is the only Bitter that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not admissible.

## HOOILAND'S GERMAN TONIC

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters, with pure Santa Cruz Gum, Orange, etc. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in case there is no alcoholic substance required. It is very different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere depositions of rums in some form. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, strengthening, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

## DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hooiland's German Bitters or Tonic in curing Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause a enjoyment of the food, enable the stomach to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, sound, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eyes, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and nervous invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or a man of fifty.

These remedies are the best

## Blood Purifiers

ever known and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your Liver in order, and you will have all the organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies. They do not disorganize the system, but they do disorganize the impurities of the system. If years of honest reputation go for anything, you must try these preparations.

## FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find that "Hooiland's German Bitters" is not an intoxicating beverage, but is a good tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action in the system.

Yours Truly,

GEO. W. WOODWARD.

## FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 28, 1866.

I consider "Hooiland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in cases of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I have used it in some cases, my experience of it.

A. Yours, with respect,

JAMES THOMPSON.

## FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—Dear Sir—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined, but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my own family, of the usefulness of Dr. Hooiland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system, and especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail, but usually I do not, it is very beneficial to those who suffer from the above named. Yours, very respectfully,

J. H. KENNARD,

High, below Coates Street.

## CAUTION.

Hooiland's German Remedies are counterfeited. The Genuine have the signature of C. M. JACKSON on the front of the outside wrapper of each bottle, and the name of the article blown in each bottle. All others are counterfeit.

Price of the Bitters, \$1 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$5.

Price of the Tonic, \$1.50 per bottle; Or, a half dozen for \$7.50.

The tonic is put up in quart bottles. Be careful that it is Dr. Hooiland's German Remedies that are so universally used and so highly recommended; and do not allow the Druggist to induce you to take anything else that he may say is just as good, because he makes a larger profit on it. These Remedies will be sent by express to any locality upon application to the

PRINCIPAL OFFICE,

At the German Medicine Store,

No. 631 ARCH STREET, Philadelphia.

CHAS. M. EVANS,

Proprietor,

Formerly C. M. JACKSON & Co.

These Remedies are for sale by Druggists, Storekeepers and Medicine Dealers everywhere.

Do not forget to examine the outside wrapper. Buy no other but get the genuine.

may 21/69

## DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY ELECTIONS.

### ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLD.

BY EMILY J. MACINTOSH.

Why did the proverb strike me so forcibly on that lovely Wednesday, last spring, when I sat watching the rain drops fall, while the sun, just straggling out from the mass of clouds, transformed each wee globe into a diamond? I said it over in English, I turned it into French, German and Italian, and then let fancy and memory apply the quaint old saying to life's experiences. Was my glittering dream of love and hope dress? I had fancied every promise golden, had tinted every dream of the future with glitter and sparkle. Why should the proverb haunt me so?

In vain I tried to thrust it out, the question once put linger in my mind till answered; and so, driven to desperation, I tore down the memories from the walls, arranged each incident, and applied the probe to each word and look.

I was in love with the handsomest man in G——, my native town, and I had every reason to believe myself the object of his special adoration.—For me he reserved his sweetest smile, his most graceful bow, his most courteous speeches, when alone, his voice sank for me, to its most melodious cadences, his eyes dwelt on my face with tender, yet respectful admiration, his hand clasped mine with a warm pressure, and by every word, tone and look his love was offered to me.

We were a quiet circle of friends in G—— before this fascinating stranger dropped down amongst us. As the daughter of the richest man in the town, I had been allowed to lead much of the festivity, and when the newcomer showed me marked homage nobody questioned my right to accept it. He was a lawyer from New York, reported said immensely wealthy; our own eyes told us extremely handsome, talented and agreeable. With Spanish eyes and a clear olive complexion, he had thick clustering curls of rich brown hair, splendid teeth, and the features of an Apollo. He was tall and finely formed, dressed in perfect taste, wearing diamonds of the first water for studs, a ring to match; heavy gold watch, chain, and sleeve buttons; but no other jewelry. He owned a superb pair of blooded-horses, a pretty carriage for two, whose comfort I had tested; lived in the best rooms of our first hotel; paid his bills punctually, and was universally regarded as a young millionaire. He sang, waltzed, flirted, rode, drove, and bewitched my heart by each and every one of his accomplishments.

Why did I question all this glitter? Father had welcomed him on letters from New York; mother was charmed by his deferential courtesy toward her; and here I sat turning over all this, and whispering softly to my tortured heart, "All that glitters is not gold."

For one whole week I watched Rufus Lovering as only a woman, who felt her whole life's fate hung on the issue could watch. And I detected this:—A sudden voice calling him would drive every shade of color from his lips; a hand placed suddenly on his arm, or shoulder, would cause great beads of perspiration to roll from his forehead, and still his fingers were never still.

I can never tell what I suffered during that week. I loved him! He had won my girlish heart by a thousand graceful attentions, and I fairly worshiped beauty or talent at any time.

At last I determined to see if there lay any clue in his own room to help me in my blind groping. Of course, in propria persona there was no admission for me to his bachelor apartments, but I was determined to get there.

A little rouge, a bread filled cap, deep sun-bonnet, calico dress, gingham apron, and dusky hair in early summer, transformed me from a rather pretty girl into a blowsy Irish washer-woman, and with a trembling heart, but unflattering step, I made my way to the G—— House.

I know that it was indelicate, perhaps wrong for me to thus force myself upon the privacy of my lover; but, tortured by doubts, the haunting proverb always ringing its mocking refrain in my heart, I was resolved to prove the truth or falsity of his position.

"Why-y-y," answered the apple-headed man, "I wouldn't much care if I took a situation in one of the departments. I wouldn't mind being a Comptroller, Auditor or something."

"My dear sir, I'm sorry, very sorry indeed, but it happens, unfortunately, that all these situations are at present filled. Would not you take something else?"

My friend stroked his chin, and seemed struggling to bring down the sorrows of his high ambition to the present crisis. At length, he answered: "Why-y-y, yes; don't care if I got a good Collectorship, or Inspectorship, or Surveyorship, or navel Agency or Postal Agency, or anything of that sort."

"Really my good sir," said the Secretary, "I regret exceedingly that not only all these places, but every other place of consequence in the Government is at present occupied. Pray think of something else."

He then, after some hesitation, asked for a clerkship, and finally the place of messenger to one of the public offices. Finding no vacancies here, he seemed in vast perplexity, and looked all around the room, fixing his eyes at length on me, and measuring my height from head to foot. At last, putting on one of the drooliest looks that ever adorned the face of man, he said: "Mister, you and I seem to be pretty much alike, haven't you some old clothes you can spare."

The vessel no woman objects to, embark on—a courtship.

## TRUST YOUR MOTHER.

Trust your mother! Little one, In life's journey just begun, You will find some grief, some fears, Which perhaps may cause you tears: But a mother's kiss can heal Many a grief that children feel; Trust your mother—seek to prove Grateful for her thoughtful care.

Trust your mother! noble youth, Turn not from the paths of truth; In temptation's evil hour, Seek her, ere it gains new power. She will never guide you wrong, Faith in her will make you strong.

Trust your mother! maiden fair, Love will guide your steps with care; Let no clouds ere come between— Let no shadow ere be seen— Bling from your mother's heart What may prove a poisoned dart; Trust your mother! seek to prove Worthy of her faithful love.

Trust your mother to the end, She will prove your constant friend; If its gladness wings the hour, Share with her the joyful shower; Or if sorrow would oppress, She will smile and she will bless; Oh! be trustful, loving, true!

## THE OFFICE SEEKER.

The following is from an old story, by J. K. Paulding, the novelist, and first went the rounds of the press about thirty years ago. It represents a conversation between a member of the Cabinet and a hanger-on for office, and is very suitable for the present time. The Secretary was called from his bed one cold winter morning to attend to business of the "utmost importance."

He found a queer, long-sided man, at least six feet high, with a little apple head, a long queue, and a face critically round, as rosy as a ripe cherry, and the following conversation ensued: "Well, my friend, what situation do you wish?"

"Why, any; I'm not very particular; but somehow or other, I think I should like to be a Minister. I don't mean a minister of the Gospel, but one of them Ministers to foreign parts."

"I'm very sorry, very sorry indeed, there is no vacancy just now. Would not some other place suit you?"

"Why-y-y," answered the apple-headed man, "I wouldn't much care if I took a situation in one of the departments. I wouldn't mind being a Comptroller, Auditor or something."

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