

Bedford Gazette.

VOLUME 56.

Freedom of Thought and Opinion.

WHOLE NUMBER, 2890.

NEW SERIES.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1860.

VOL. 3, NO. 30.

REED, RUPP & SCHELL,
BANKERS & DEALERS IN EXCHANGE.
BEDFORD, PENN'A.
DRAFTS bought and sold, collections made and money promptly remitted.
Deposits solicited.
REFERENCES:
Hon. JOE MANN, Bedford, Pa.
" JOHN CESSNA, " "
JOHN MOWER, " "
R. FORWARD, Somerset, " "
R. RAIGEL & Co., Phil " "
J. WATT & Co., Pittsburg " "
J. W. CURLEY, & Co., " "

Commonwealth Insurance Company
UNION BUILDINGS, THIRD STREET,
HARRISBURG, PA.
CHARTERED CAPITAL, \$300,000.
Insure Buildings and other Property
against loss or damage by Fire.
—ALSO—
AGAINST PERILS OF THE SEA, INLAND NAVI-
GATION & TRANSPORTATION.
DIRECTORS:
SIMON CAMERON, WM. DOCK, WM. DICK,
JAMES FOX, GEO. BEGONER, BENJ. PARKE,
W. H. KREMER, A. B. WAERFORD, W. F. MERRY,
F. K. BOAS, J. H. BERRYHILL, W. F. PACKER,
ELI SLIFER.
OFFICERS:
SIMON CAMERON, President.
BENJAMIN PARKE, Vice-President.
S. S. CARRIER, Secretary.
J. W. LINGENFELTER, Agent,
Bedford, Pa. Office on Juliana Street.
Oct. 21, 1859-1yr.

Pennsylvania Insurance Company
OF PITTSBURGH,
OFFICE, NO 63 FOURTH STREET.
Capital and Surplus over \$150,000.00.
DIRECTORS:
JACOB PAINTER, C. A. COLTON, N. VOEGHTLY,
RODY PATTERSON, A. A. CARRIER, I. G. STROUD,
HENRY SPROUL, A. J. JONES, G. W. SMITH,
WAS. HAMPTON, ROBT PATRICK, J. H. HOPKINS.
This Company has paid losses from the date of its incorporation in 1854, up to May, 1859, to amount of \$292,535.07, in addition to regular semi-annual Dividends of from 5 to 15 per cent affording evidence of its stability and usefulness.

LOSSES LIBERALLY ADJUSTED & PROMPTLY PAID.
A. A. CARRIER, Pres't. I. G. STROUD, Sec'y.
W. Lingenfelter, Agent. Office at Bedford Pa. J. September 2, 1859-1yr.

Cessna & Shannon,
HAVE formed a Partnership in the Practice of the Law. Office nearly opposite the Gazette Office, where one or the other may at all times be found.
Bedford, Oct. 26, 1849.

John P. Reed,
Attorney at Law, Bedford, Pennsylvania
Respectfully tenders his services to the Public
Office second door North of the Mengel House.
Bedford, Feb. 20, 1852.

G. H. GAITHER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BEDFORD, PA.
WILL promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Office on Pitt street, two doors east of the Gazette office. He will also attend to any surveying business that may be entrusted to him. Nov. 4, '59.

ATTENTION, MARKSMAN!
JOHN BORDER,
GUNSMITH, Bedford, Pa.
Shop at the east end of the town, one door west of the residence of Major Washbaugh.
All guns of my own manufacture warranted.
May 21, '58-1yr.

J. C. DICKEN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
PITTSBURGH, PA.,
WILL attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.
July 1, 1859-1yr.

Samuel Ketterman,
COUNTY SURVEYOR,
WOULD hereby notify the citizens of Bedford county, that he has moved to the Borough of Bedford, where he may at all times be found by persons wishing to see him, unless absent upon business pertaining to his office.
April 16, 1858-4f.

LAW PARTNERSHIP.
JOB MANN. G. H. SPANG
Tax undersigned have associated themselves in the Practice of the Law, and will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care in Bedford and adjoining counties.
Office on Juliana Street, three doors south of "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Maj. Tate
JOB MANN,
G. H. SPANG
June 2, 1854.

WANTED.
1000 BUSHELS of Wheat, 1000 bushels of corn, 1000 bushels of rye, 1000 bushels of buckwheat, 1000 bushels of oats and 1000 bushels of corn, wanted by the undersigned, for which the highest market price will be paid.
JOHN NELSON.
Poor House Mill, Bedford, Pa., Oct. 14th, 1859-6m. }

DR. F. C. REAMER
RESPECTFULLY begs leave to tender his Professional Services to the Citizens of Bedford and vicinity.
Office in Juliana Street, at the Drug and Book Store.
Feb. 17, 1854.

J. W. LINGENFELTER,
Attorney at Law and Land Surveyor,
Will attend with promptness to all business entrusted to his care.
WILL PRACTICE IN BEDFORD AND FULTON COUNTIES
Office one door West of the Union Hotel

Dr. B. F. Harry
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity.
Office and residence on Pitt-Street, in the building formerly occupied by Dr. John Robins June 24, 1853.

DR. J. K. BERNKOBLE,
St. Clairsville,
BEDFORD CO., PA.,
Respectfully tenders his services to the citizens that place and vicinity.
(Jan 12, 1860)

Bedford Hotel,
And General Stage Office.
The subscriber respectfully begs leave to announce to his old friends and the public generally, that he has leased the Bedford Hotel, at present in the occupancy of Col. Adam Barnhart, and will take possession on the 1st day of April next. It is not his design to make many professions as to what he will do, but he pledges his word that his most energetic efforts will be employed to render comfortable all who give him a call. The House will be handsomely fitted up, and none but careful and attentive servants will be engaged. Persons visiting the Bedford Springs, as well as those attending Court, and the travelling community generally, are respectfully invited to give him a call and judge for themselves.
Boarders taken by the week, month, or year, on favorable terms.
Ample and comfortable stabling is attached to this Hotel, which will always be attended by a careful hostler. Also, a safe and convenient carriage house.
All the STAGES stop at this Hotel.
JOHN HAFER.
March 16, 1855.

MRS. S. D. POTTS
HAS just returned from the cities with a large and full assortment of

WINTER GOODS,
consisting of French Merino Valenciennes, Tab-et Cloths, of all shades, all wool Delaine Robes, Silks of all styles, handsome Silk Robes, with double skirts, elegant Winter Cloaks, Velvet Bonnets, and an endless assortment of GAY SILK BONNETS, trimmed and un-trimmed, ribbons and plumes, and French Flowers, with a general assortment of all kinds of goods.
Bedford, Nov. 4th, 1859.

CHEAP NEW GOODS
AT
J. M. SHOEMAKER & CO'S
STORE, BEDFORD, PA.
H A V I N G just received the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever brought to Bedford, we are determined to sell out cheap and fast in proportion. We have LADIES' DRESS GOODS, of all descriptions, GLOVES, HOSIERY, FLANNELS, MEN AND BOYS' WEAR, CLOTHS and CASSIMERES, HATS and CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, Muslin Shirts and Drawers, Coats, Pants and VESTS, CARPETS, Single and Double, Cotton chann, HARDWARE, QUEENWARE, GROCERIES, SPICES, TOBACCO, and every thing usually kept in a country store, which we will sell cheap for cash, or produce, and to punctual six month customers. Thankful for past favors, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
J. M. SHOEMAKER & CO.
Oct. 21, 1859.

TO MILL OWNERS!
S. D. BROAD has made Schellburg his permanent residence, and is prepared to do all kinds of work in the Mill Wright line, on the most approved and durable plans, and reasonable terms.
He has on hand the most improved Saut and Screening Machines, Mill Brushes, Anchor Bolting Cloths, both new and old, at city prices. Mill Bars can be procured from him and shipped to any point.
Also—Agent for McCormick's Reaper and Mower for Bedford and Blair Counties.
S. D. BROAD.
Schellburg, Bedford Co., Pa.
March 4, 1859.

TO BUILDERS.
The subscriber is fully prepared to furnish any quantity or quality of Building Lumber and Plastering Laths. Orders directed to St. Clairsville, Bedford County, will be promptly attended to, by giving a reasonable notice.
F. D. BEEGLE.

GREAT WESTERN INS. & TRUST CO
Capital and available assets, over \$300,000
Fire, Inland and Marine Cargo risks taken on the most favorable terms.
C. C. LATHROP, Pres't.
JAMES WRIGHT, Sec'y.
JOHN P. REED, Agent.

HUNTINGDON and BROAD TOP R. R.
On and after Monday, November 14th, THE PASSENGER TRAIN, BETWEEN HUNTINGDON AND HOPEWELL, will leave and arrive as follows:
Leave HUNTINGDON for HOPEWELL, at 7.40 A. M.
Leave HOPEWELL for HUNTINGDON, at 10.30 A. M.
Connecting at HUNTINGDON with MAIL TRAIN EAST AT 1.10 P. M., and arriving in PHILADELPHIA at 10.25 P. M. The train from HUNTINGDON, at 7.40 A. M. connects with EXPRESS TRAIN WEST OF PENN'A R. R.

J. J. LAWRENCE,
Huntingdon, Nov. 18, '59. Su'pt.
OLIVER C. CLARK, SAM'L M. HALLER
O. C. CLARK & CO.,
Flour, Feed, Grocery and Produce Store.
Central Street, next door above Lutheran Church, Cumberland, Md.

A well selected stock is now open and offered to families and country dealers, consisting of Family Lard, and Superior Flour, Corn Meal, Corn and Rice Chopps, Short, Ship Stuffs and Beans, New Orleans, Porto Rico, Sassafras and refined sugars, Golden and S. H. Molasses, Imperial, Young Hay and Black Peas, Beans and Rio Coffee of the best quality. All kinds of Pickles in barrels and jars, Candles, Soap, Nackered and Herring, Water Sugar, Soda, Edinburg & Ginger Crackers, Peaches, Strawberry, Pine Apple and Green Corn, put up in cans expressly for family use. A choice lot of Liquors, consisting of Wines, Brandies, Rum and Whiskey, selected with care. Tobacco and Segars of various kinds. With a variety of other articles usually found in store.
Additions to the above stock will be frequently made so as to keep up a general assortment, and all dealers are invited to call before purchasing elsewhere. All kinds of grain and country produce bought for cash, or in exchange for goods.
Cumberland, April 8, 1859.

FOUNDRY AND Machine Shop.
THE subscribers having formed a partnership under the style of "Duck & Anson" for the purpose of conducting a general
FOUNDRY AND MACHINE
business in the establishment recently erected by Gilliard Dock, in Hopewell, Bedford county, are now prepared to execute orders for CASTINGS AND MACHINERY of every description. They have on hand a large assortment of steam engines, horse powers and threshing machines—also, casting of every kind for furnaces, forges, saw, grist and rolling mills, ploughs, water-pipe, columns, house fronts, brackets, &c., &c.
They are also, now making a fine assortment of STOVES of various kinds of the latest patterns and most approved styles, including several sizes of COOK STOVES of the best make, heating stoves for chimneys, offices, bar-rooms, &c.
A full assortment of Stoves will be kept constantly on hand, and sold at wholesale and retail, at prices to suit the times, and quality, warranted equal to the best Eastern make. Machinery of all kinds repaired promptly. Patterns made to order.
GILLIARD DOCK, C. W. ASCHOM.
Nov. 11, 1859

BLOODY RUN FOUNDRY AND Machine Shop!
THE subscribers are now prepared at their Foundry in Bloody Run, to fill all orders for Castings of every description for
GRIST AND SAW-MILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, APPLE MILLS, PLOUGHS and all things else in our line that may be needed in this or adjoining counties.
We manufacture Threshing Machines of 2, 4 or horse power, WARRANTED equal if not superior to any made in the State. We keep constantly on hand a full assortment of Wood Cock, Plug and Hillside Ploughs, WARRANTED to give satisfaction, or to be sold. Points, shares and land slides to fit all Woodcock, or Seelye ploughs in the country.
Farmers' Belts, Ploughs and Castings of our make may be had at the store of
Wm. Hartley, in Bedford,
Sonderbaugh & Pee, East Providence Tp.,
John Nycum & Son, " "
Times being hard, we offer great inducements to Farmers and Mechanics to buy of us.
All kinds of repairing done in a neat and substantial manner and all work warranted. Call and examine our castings and work and judge for yourselves. Our agents sell at foundry prices.
JOSEPH BAUGHMAN & BRO.
March 26, 1858.

Permanent Office.
Complying with the urgent request of hundreds of their patients,
DRS. C. M. FITCH & J. W. SIKES,
Have concluded to remain PERMANENTLY IN PITTSBURGH, and may be consulted at their office,
NO. 191 PENN STREET,
Opposite St. Clair Hotel,
Daily, except Sundays for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all other Chronic Complaints, complicated with or causing pulmonary disease, including Catarrh, Heart Disease, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Gout, Female Complaints, &c.
DRS. FITCH & SIKES, would state that their treatment of Consumption is based upon the fact that the disease exists in the blood and system at large, both before and during its development in the lungs, and they therefore employ Medicinal, Hygienic and Medical Inhalations, which they value highly, but only as Palliatives, having no Curative effect when used alone; and Inhalants are necessarily continued as a treatment based upon the plausible, but false idea that the seat of the disease can be reached in a direct manner by Inhalation; for as before stated, the seat of the disease is in the blood and its effects only in the lungs.
NO CHARGE FOR CONSULTATION.
A list of questions will be sent to those wishing to Consult by letter.
(April, 8, 1859)

CHAMP BOOTS AND SHOES,
Just Received for Sale, cheap, at Shoemaker's Store.
Dec. 23d, 1859.

THE BEDFORD GAZETTE,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
BY E. F. MEYERS,
At the following terms, to wit:
\$1.50 per annum, cash, in advance.
\$2.00 " " if paid within the year.
\$2.50 " " if not paid within the year.
No subscription taken for less than six months.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher. It has been decided by the United States Courts that the postage of a newspaper without the payment of arrearages, is prima facie evidence of fraud and is a criminal offence.
The courts have decided that persons are accountable for the subscription price of newspapers, if they take them from the post office, whether they subscribe for term, or not.

From the New York Sunday Times.
THE UNION FOREVER.
BY WM. ROSS WALLACE.
We regard the American Banner as already avowed.—From a Fashion Newspaper.
I.
It is not severed! No! as soon
The sister stars by tempest rack,
Shall be divided in the sky,
And dash into chaos back;
Flag of the valiant and the tried!
When Marathon fought and Warren died,
Flag of the mountain and the Lake!
Of rivers rolling to the sea
In that broad grandeur fit to make
The symbols of eternity
O, sacred flag! O dearest land!
Who shall your banded children sever?
God of our fathers! here we stand,
From Plymouth rock to Georgia's strand—
Heart pressed to heart, hand linked in hand—
And swear—"The Union lives for ever!"

II.
Still, untorn banner of the free,
The sailors turn with hope to thee!
And when at home thy shadow falls
Along the army's trophied walls
The silent trumpets long for breath,
The dented sabres fiercely clank,
To vengeance from each clanging sheath,
As if they sought some traitor's heart!

III.
O, sacred banner of the brave!
O, standard of ten thousand ships!
O, guardian of Mount Vernon's grave!
Come let us press thee to our lips!
There's a trembling of the rocks—
New-England feeds the patriot shocks;
There's a trembling of the lakes—
The West, with all the South awakes;
And lo! on high the glorious shade
Of Washington lights all the gloom
In lines of fire around his tomb:
"Americans! your fathers shed
Their blood to rear the Union's fame;
For this their fearless banners spread
On many a glory plain;
Americans! O, will ye dare,
On mountain, prairie, valley, flood,
By hauling down their glorious gift
To desecrate that blood!
The right shall live while Faction dies;
All traitors drink from God's own eyes,
Truth's light, that conquers death!"

IV.
Then dearest flag and dearest land,
Who shall your banded children sever?
God of our fathers! here we stand,
From Plymouth's rock to Georgia's strand—
Heart pressed to heart, hand linked in hand—
And swear—"The Union lives for ever!"
See Dayton's superb engraving, "The spirit of the Union," designed by Hewitt from the third stanza of the poem.

FOR THE BEDFORD GAZETTE.
PLEASURES OF TEACHING.
"Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,
And teach the young idea how to shoot,
To pour the fresh instruction of the mind,
To breathe the enlivening spirit and to fix
The generous purpose in the glowing breast."
—Dwight.

What are the pleasures of teaching? This question may seriously arise in the minds of persons who look upon teaching as a dull, monotonous business; and, even those teachers who have lived themselves to teach because they had nothing else to do, have no idea of its import, and cannot comprehend its meaning. But the true teacher, one who has the interest of his calling at heart, never stops to ask that question; he realizes it every day. He finds pleasure in teaching, because his calling is honorable and useful. To him are entrusted the youths of the land and he is to shape and fashion their minds for future usefulness; he is to instill into those plant minds, principles that will be as lasting as eternity. Under his care are put those whose intellects are just commencing to bud, and he is to superintend their culture, and supply the necessary means for their daily expansion. Delightful task! to water and buoy up the intellectual plants and see them grow and expand until they become living trees of knowledge!

The teacher is surrounded by a lively band of pupils, whose affections he has gained, and who daily greet him with their smiles. Does he not find pleasure in taking them by the hand leading them along life's rugged path, smoothing their way, and instilling into their minds the principles of truth and virtue? Ay, he does. He finds pleasure in teaching, because, while he is imparting knowledge to others, he is improving his own mind, and enlarging his facilities of usefulness; for
"Teaching, we learn; and giving, we retain
The fruits of intellect."
Considering his important task, it gives the teacher pleasure to know that he is doing his duty. Again, teaching is delightful when he considers its reward. But by the teacher's reward, I do not mean the pecuniary compensation he receives, for that is in most cases inad-

quate; and, indeed, I doubt whether he can be sufficiently remunerated for the mental labor which he does. His reward does not consist in pelf; it is a higher, a holier one. As he works with intellectual and imperishable material, so is his reward an everlasting one. He will experience great pleasure, when, in contemplating the past, he feels conscious of having discharged his duties toward those entrusted to him. And when those whose minds he has fed with intellectual aliment, shall be called upon to act their part in the great drama of life, and he finds his scholars among those who are filling useful and dignified stations, will not the teacher derive great pleasure by the assurance that his labors were not in vain?

Above all, should he be the means of reclaiming a wanderer from the path of virtue, or of laying the foundation of future happiness in the breast of one of his pupils, will he not be fully compensated for all his exertions? And if, when he comes to "wrap the drapery of his couch around him," he can, with the hero of many battles, say, "I have endeavored to do my duty," how great will be his reward! Then will come his true reward.
GUILBERT.

Bedford Tn., Feb. 18th.
THE FIRST GUN!
THE OLD DEMOCRATIC CITY REDEEMED
UNPARALLELLED TRIUMPH!
MAYOR SANDERSON RE-ELECTED BY 170 MAJORITY!

The municipal election on Tuesday last resulted gloriously for the Democracy. The Opposition of all grades and hues—Republicans, Know-Nothings, and rank Abolitionists—aided by several thousand dollars furnished from the Middletown Bank, the "Flat Mill" of this city and from Washington—made a desperate effort to retain control of the city; but it all would not do. The indomitable Democracy bore themselves most gallantly in the contest, and not only reversed the Republican majority obtained last October on a very meagre vote, but re-elected Mayor SANDERSON by a majority of 170, thus making a difference of 500 votes since the last State election, and a gain of 157 votes over his majority of last year over the same competitor, Hon. Thomas H. Burrows.

We not only elected our candidate for Mayor but also the High Constable, two of the City Constables, all three members of the Select Council, eleven of the fifteen members of Common Council—thus giving us a majority of 2 to 1 on joint ballot, together with three of the four Judges of the Court, and several of the minor offices.

The victory is complete. The old Democratic City has again wheeled into line, and the result here is an earnest of what may be expected in Pennsylvania next October and November. The Democracy of Lancaster City have FIRED THE FIRST GUN in the campaign, and the sound thereof has, by this time, reverberated from one extremity of the Union to the other. It was a glorious triumph of the National Democracy and our Union-loving citizens over one of the most corrupt combinations of the flag ends of all factions that has ever existed in this or any other city. The Democracy were united as one man. All was peace and harmony in our ranks. Our friends went into the contest with a determination to win, and most nobly did they accomplish their purpose.

The official returns will be found in the local column, and we are sure that our country friends will scan them over with pleasure.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

A CURIOUS FACT.
At the time of the explosion on board the Great Eastern, a curious fact was noticed; those who were most hurt and who first died, seemed the least injured when they first appeared above deck, and even were able to walk without assistance. On this point a writer in the *London Times*, says:
"A man blown up by gunpowder is a mere figure of raw flesh which seldom moves after the explosion. Not so with men blown up by steam, who, for a few minutes are able to walk about, apparently unhurt, though, in fact, mortally injured beyond all hope of recovery.— This was so with one or two, who, as they emerged from below, walked all with that indescribable expression in their faces resembling astonishment; and a falling of the gait and movements like one who walks in his sleep.— Where not begrimed by the smoke or ashes, the peculiar bright, soft whiteness of the face, hands or breast told at once that the skin, though unbroken, had, in fact, been boiled by the steam. One man walked along with the movement and look, I have endeavored to describe, and seemed quite unconscious that the flesh of his thighs, (most probably by the ashes in the furnace,) was burnt in deep holes. To some one who came to his assistance, he said, quietly, 'I am all right, there are others worse than me; go look after them.' The poor man was the first to die. He expired quietly as if falling into a refreshing sleep."

An old woman, who was in the habit of declaring after the occurrence of any unusual event, that she predicted it, was one day very cleverly "used" by her worthy spouse, who, like many another we meet, had got tired of hearing her eternal "I told you so."
Rushing into the house, breathless with excitement, he dropped into his chair, elevated his hands, and exclaimed:
"Oh, wife! wife! what—what—what—do you think? The brindle cow has eat up our grandstone!"
The old woman was ready; and hardly waiting to hear the last word, she screamed out at the top of her lungs:
"I told you so, you old fool! I told you so! You always would let it stand out-a-door!"

A Washington correspondent states that Mr. Glessner, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives, has disbursed to members of that body over one hundred thousand dollars. We may infer from this fact, how much a windy wanderer has cost the country.— If an organization cannot be effected at an early day, we should save money "by an adjournment of that noisy crowd in the Capitol."

A CHURCH FOR SLAVES.—A writer in the *TEXAS BAPTIST* states that Morgan L. Smith, of Brazoria county, has built a church for his blacks, costing nearly \$3,000, with this sign over the door: "The African Baptist Church." He collects his grantees in this house each Sabbath morning, reads and expounds the Scriptures, joining with them in prayer, and calls on the pious of them to join with him. His wife also teaches the children the Catechism prepared for their benefit.

A city buck visited the shakers, at Lebanon, some time ago, and as he was wandering through the village he encountered a stout specimen of the sect, and thus addressed him:
"Well, Broadbrim, are you much of a Shaker?"
"Yes, not very much; but I can do a little in that way," said the Shaker.
"I can accommodate thee, friend," said the other, quite coolly, with which he seized the astonished dandy by the collar, and shook him nearly out of his boots.

A pious darkey, who was tried at Camden the other day, for being engaged in a row at a church, said he was "side section; de pusion what lites up, sweeps out, an' passes 'round de hat."

CLOSED FOR REPAIRS.
A good one is told of old Judge L.— His Honor kept a demijohn of good old Jamaica in his private office, for his own comfort and the entertainment of his particular friends.— The Judge had noticed for some time, that on Monday morning his Jamaica was considerably lighter than on Saturday night. Another fact was gradually established in his mind. His son Sam was missing from the paternal pew in church on Sundays. One Sunday afternoon Sam came in and went up stairs rather heavily when the Judge hailed him:
"Sam, where have you been?"
"To church, sir," was the prompt reply.
"What church, Sam?"
"Second Methodist, sir."
"Had a good sermon, Sam?"
"Very powerful, sir; it quite staggered me, sir."
"Ah! I see," said the Judge, "quite powerful, eh, Sam?"

The next Sunday the son came home rather earlier than usual, and apparently not so much "under the weather." His father hailed him with:
"Well, Sam, been to the 'Second Methodist' again to-day?"
"Yes, sir."
"Good sermon, my boy?"
"Fact was, father, that I couldn't get in; church shut up, and a tucket on the door."
"Sorry, Sam, keep going—you may get good by it yet."
Sam says, on going to the office for his usual spiritual refreshment, he found the "John" empty, and hearing the following:
"There will be no service here to-day, this church being closed for repairs."

Paddy's Idea of Penitence.—Pat McCarty was "a broth of a boy," and altogether as "dacent" a man and as handy with a spade as any of the whole five hundred who were at work upon the railroad, then and now in process of building in the northern part of Ohio. He was a great favorite with the overseer, on account of his faithfulness and integrity of character—but he had one fault that sorely grieved his employer. Though as sober as a sexton for six days in the week, Pat could never resist the temptation of "snay day," and when Saturday came around never failed to get as "drunk as a lord."—Having tried every other reformatory expedient in vain, the overseer at length brought the priest, who prevailed on Pat to take "the pledge," and sent him on his way rejoicing. But alas! the next pay-day was "too many" for poor Pat, who, staggering through the village at noon, met no less a personage than the priest who had attempted to reform him. "You've broke de pledge, Pat," said the reverend, with a sigh of genuine sorrow. Pat was bewildered for a moment, but having stared about him until he had fairly ascertained his local whereabouts, he exclaimed, triumphantly—"Last 7—is it lost I am 1—last, in broad day-light, half way between Jimmy Stacy's and the court house!—away wid yer nonsense!"

Lately, a negro in the West Indies, who had been married to a lady of color by one of the missionaries, at the end of three weeks brought his wife back to the clergyman and desired him to take her back. He asked what was the matter with her.
"Why, massa, she no good. The book says she obey me. She no wash my clothes. She no do what I want her to do."
"But the book says you are to take her for better or for worse?"
"Yes, massa, but she all worse and no better. She an too much worse and no good."

A carpenter who was always prognosticating evil to himself, was one day upon the roof of a five story building, upon which had fallen a rain. The roof being slippery, he lost his footing, and as he was descending toward the eaves he exclaimed: "Just as I told you!" Catching, however, in the tin spout, he kicked off his shoes, and regained a place of safety, from which he thus delivered himself: "I know'd it—there's a pair of shoes gone to thunder!"

A Washington correspondent states that Mr. Glessner, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives, has disbursed to members of that body over one hundred thousand dollars. We may infer from this fact, how much a windy wanderer has cost the country.— If an organization cannot be effected at an early day, we should save money "by an adjournment of that noisy crowd in the Capitol."

A CHURCH FOR SLAVES.—A writer in the *TEXAS BAPTIST* states that Morgan L. Smith, of Brazoria county, has built a church for his blacks, costing nearly \$3,000, with this sign over the door: "The African Baptist Church." He collects his grantees in this house each Sabbath morning, reads and expounds the Scriptures, joining with them in prayer, and calls on the pious of them to join with him. His wife also teaches the children the Catechism prepared for their benefit.

A city buck visited the shakers, at Lebanon, some time ago, and as he was wandering through the village he encountered a stout specimen of the sect, and thus addressed him:
"Well, Broadbrim, are you much of a Shaker?"
"Yes, not very much; but I can do a little in that way," said the Shaker.
"I can accommodate thee, friend," said the other, quite coolly, with which he seized the astonished dandy by the collar, and shook him nearly out of his boots.

A pious darkey, who was tried at Camden the other day, for being engaged in a row at a church, said he was "side section; de pusion what lites up, sweeps out, an' passes 'round de hat."

A Washington correspondent states that Mr. Glessner, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives, has disbursed to members of that body over one hundred thousand dollars. We may infer from this fact, how much a windy wanderer has cost the country.— If an organization cannot be effected at an early day, we should save money "by an adjournment of that noisy crowd in the Capitol."

A CHURCH FOR SLAVES.—A writer in the *TEXAS BAPTIST* states that Morgan L. Smith, of Brazoria county, has built a church for his blacks, costing nearly \$3,000, with this sign over the door: "The African Baptist Church." He collects his grantees in this house each Sabbath morning, reads and expounds the Scriptures, joining with them in prayer, and calls on the pious of them to join with him. His wife also teaches the children the Catechism prepared for their benefit.

A city buck visited the shakers, at Lebanon, some time ago, and as he was wandering through the village he encountered a stout specimen of the sect, and thus addressed him:
"Well, Broadbrim, are you much of a Shaker?"
"Yes, not very much; but I can do a little in that way," said the Shaker.
"I can accommodate thee, friend," said the other, quite coolly, with which he seized the astonished dandy by the collar, and shook him nearly out of his boots.

A pious darkey, who was tried at Camden the other day, for being engaged in a row at a church, said he was "side section; de pusion what lites up, sweeps out, an' passes 'round de hat."