

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

The Bedford Gazette is published every Friday morning by Meyers & Mengel, at \$2.00 per annum, if paid strictly in advance; \$2.50 if paid within six months; \$3.00 if not paid within six months. All subscriptions 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.

BY MEYERS & MENDEL.

Boots, Shoes and Varieties. THE GREAT VARIETY STORE. ANDERSON'S ROW. H. F. IRVINE. REGULATOR OF PRICES IN BEDFORD. Having purchased the establishment of Joseph Alsip, Jr., and added a fresh supply of BOOTS AND SHOES, I am determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest. Call and see my fine assortment of QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, &c. Also, my large stock of HOSIERY, GLOVES, NECK-TIES, COLLARS, &c. Also, my articles in the Stationery line, such as Pencils, Steel-Pens, Penholders, &c. Also, my VARIETIES, such as Spices of all kinds, Table Salt, Essence of Coffee, Hambleton's Hair Stain, &c. In the BOOT and SHOE line, I keep every thing calculated for men, woman or child; BOOTS of all kinds; SHOES of every description; GAITHERS of all styles in the market. CALL AND SEE MY GOODS, and examine for yourselves!

The Bedford Gazette.

BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1865. VOL. 61.—WHOLE No. 5,321.

STONEWALL JACKSON'S GRAVE.

The church-yard in which poor Stonewall lies is just on the borders of the town, and must have been a pretty and neat little place of burial before the war. It has heavy borders of moss roses and the dark roses of the South along its walks, and these were in richest bloom when we paid our visit. Beautiful white marble monuments are scattered around in profusion; but looking at their dates it will be seen that few of these have been erected since the breaking out of the rebellion. Death has been since then too busy in the South to receive such honors. The long, close rows of freshly made graves—more especially those of a dozen young cadets killed at Newmarket—had no other trophy or memorial than a small shingle at the head of each, bearing a brief and rudely faint inscription.

Attorneys at Law.

JOSEPH W. TATE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to collections of bounty, back pay, &c., and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Cash advanced on judgments, notes, military and other claims. Has for sale Town lots in Tazewell, and St. Joseph's on Bedford Railroad. Farms and land proved land from one acre to 500 acres to suit purchasers. Office nearly opposite the "Mengel Hotel" and Bank of Reed & Schell. April 1, 1865.—ly

EDWARD F. KERR, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly and carefully attend to all business entrusted to his care. Soldiers' claims for bounty, back pay, &c., specially collected. Office with H. Nieldman, Esq., on Juliana street, nearly opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell. April 1, 1865.

D. CURBORROW & J. O. LUTZ, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to their care. Collections made on the shortest notice. They are also, regularly licensed Claim Agents and will give special attention to the prosecution of claims against the Government for Pensions, Back Pay, Bounty, Bonus, &c. Office on Juliana street, nearly opposite the "Mengel House," and nearly opposite the Insurance office.

JOHN P. REED, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Respectfully tenders his services in the public Office second North of the Mengel House. Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

JOHN PALMER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care. Particular attention paid to the collection of Military claims. Office on Juliana Street, nearly opposite the Mengel House. Bedford, Aug. 1, 1861.

M. A. POINTS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Respectfully tenders his professional services to the public. Office with J. W. Langsdorfer, Esq., on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengel House." Bedford, Dec. 9, 1864.

ESPY M. ALSPY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Military claims, back pay, bounty, &c., specially collected. Office with Mann & Spang, on Juliana street, two doors South of the Mengel House. Jan. 22, 1864.

J. W. LINNENFELTER, KIMMEL & LINGENFELTER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Have formed a partnership in the practice of the Law. Office on Juliana street, two doors South of the "Mengel House." Bedford, Dec. 9, 1864.

G. H. SPANG, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to collections and all business entrusted to his care in Bedford and adjoining counties. Office on Juliana Street, three doors South of the "Mengel House," opposite the residence of Mrs. Tate. May 13, 1864.

JOHN T. KEAGY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BEDFORD, PA. Will promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to his care. Will give special attention to claims against the Government. Office on Juliana Street, formerly occupied by T. A. King. March 31, 1865.

Physicians and Dentists.

F. M. MARBOURG, M. D., SCHUBERT, PA. Tendens his professional services to the people of this place and vicinity. Office immediately opposite the store of John E. Covin, in the room formerly occupied by July 1, 1861.

D. J. L. MARBOURG, Having permanently located, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Bedford and vicinity. Office on Juliana street, east side, nearly opposite the Banking House of Reed & Schell. Bedford, February 12, 1864.

C. S. HICKOK, DENTISTS, BEDFORD, PA. Office in the Bank Building, Juliana St. All operations pertaining to Surgical or Mechanical Dentistry carefully performed, and warranted. THRES-CASH Bedford, January 6, 1865.

Bankers.

JACOB REED, J. J. SCHUBERT, REED AND SCHUBERT, Bankers and DEALERS IN EXCHANGE, BEDFORD, PA. DRAFTS bought and sold, collections made and money promptly remitted.

G. W. RUPP, J. E. SHANNON, J. BENEDICT, RUPP, SHANNON & CO., BANKERS, BEDFORD, PA. BANK OF DISCOUNT AND DEPOSIT. COLLECTIONS made for the East, West, North and South, and the general business of Exchange transacted. Notes and Accounts Collected and Remittances promptly made. REAL ESTATE bought and sold. Oct. 26, 1865.

Miscellaneous.

DANIEL BORDER, PITT STREET, TWO DOORS WEST OF THE BEDFORD HOTEL, BEDFORD, PA. WATCHMAKER AND DEALER IN JEWELRY, SPECIALLY AD. He keeps on hand a stock of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Spectacles of Brilliant Double Eye Glass, and also Scotch Pebble Glasses. Gold Watch Chains, Patent Pins, Finger Rings, Jewellery of Gold, &c. Will supply to order any thing in his line not on hand. Oct. 26, 1865.

H. F. IRVINE, ANDERSON'S ROW, BEDFORD, PA. Dealer in Boots, Shoes, Hats, &c. Keeps on hand a large stock of Country Merchandise, especially selected. Oct. 26, 1865.

DAVID DEERBAUGH, Gunsmith, Bedford, Pa. Shop as usual as formerly occupied by John Decker, deceased. Having resumed work, he is now prepared to fill all orders for gun work at the shortest notice. Repairing done to order. The purchase of the Republic is respectfully solicited. Oct. 26, 65.

OUR LOCAL HISTORY.

The Juniata Valley purchased by the Penns for £400.—The Indians repudiated the bargain.—Recession of the Valley to the Indians: Stringent legislation in regard to "squatters." Hostility of the Indians: Forcible protection of the settlers: Massacre by the savages: Wagon-road from London across the Alleghenies: First flouring-mills in Bedford County, &c. The occupation by "squatters" of lands owned by the Indians, referred to previously, was only temporarily hindered by the efforts of the provincial authorities. The intrepid adventurers still persisted in occupying these lands, and finally the Penns found it necessary for the peace of the Province, to make an effort to extend the boundaries of their possessions by purchase from the savage proprietors. Accordingly, at a treaty in Albany, in 1754, Thomas and Richard Penn purchased the whole Juniata Valley from some of the Indian Sachems, for £400! But those chiefs of the Indian tribes, who were not present at this treaty, refused to regard it as binding upon them, and pronounced the transaction a fraud. "They said they did not understand the points of the compass, and if the line was so run as to include the west branch of the Susquehanna, they would never agree to it." According to Smith's Laws, vol. xxi., p. 120, "the land, where the Shawnee and Ohio Indians lived, and the hunting-ground of the Delaware, the Nanticoke, and the Tugaloo, were all included." So decided and general was the dissatisfaction of the Indians, that in order to keep what few remained from being alienated, the proprietors found it necessary to cede back to them, at a treaty held in Easton, in October, 1758, all the land lying north and west of the Allegheny mountains, within the province.—"Jones' Juniata Valley, p. 52." The "squatters" still continuing their trespasses upon the Indian lands, the Provincial Council passed the following severe enactment, in February, 1763:

"That if any person settled upon the unpatented lands, neglected or refused to remove from the same within thirty days after they were required so to do by persons to be appointed for that purpose by the Governor, or by his proclamation, or having so removed, should return to such settlement, or the settlement of any other person, with or without a family, to remain and settle on such lands, every such person so neglecting or refusing to remove, or returning to settle as aforesaid, or that should settle after the requisition or notice aforesaid, being legally convicted, was to be punished with death, without the benefit of clergy."

But this piece of legislation did not have any effect upon the dogged persistence of the "squatters." In fact it was never executed, the offenders against its provisions were not wanting. The result was, as before stated, the hostility of the Indians and the massacre of many of the settlers. During the wars with the increased red men, large numbers of the inhabitants fled to the more thickly populated sections. In 1763, peace was made with the neighboring tribes, and in October, 1764, the Ohio Indians also ceased their raids upon the settlements, which enabled the scattered inhabitants to return to their homes and resume the cultivation and improvement of the lands they formerly held by "the right of possession."

The French war was raging when the first important settlements were made in the region now included within the limits of Bedford county. The Indians, having formed an alliance with the French, were very hostile to the new invaders of their hunting-grounds and resisted their encroachments with great determination and ferocity. Hundreds of the settlers, without distinction as to age or sex, were killed by the savages. The only protection afforded the settlers against the assaults of these implacable enemies, was a line of small forts, erected by the inhabitants themselves, the principal of which and the first erected, was the one located where the town of Bedford now stands. There were others at various points, known as Fort Littleton, (the location of which is at present included within the confines of Fulton county), Martin's Fort, Piper's Fort, and Wingham's Fort. The only one of these ever occupied by British troops, was that at Bedford. The Provisional Records show that during the depredations of the Indians, just spoken of, 27 families were burned, and that of "93 families which settled in the Coves and Conolloways, 47 were either killed or carried into captivity." Numerous others, of whom tradition alone gives account, met with a similar fate.

We are indebted to a paper prepared many years since, by Hon. George Burd, (deceased), and John Mower, Esq., of this place, for the following authentic statements in regard to the early settlement of the county: "The original white population was composed of Scotch-Irish, and their descendants, constituting the frontier settlers. It is said by one whose opportunities for accuracy of research, were favorable, that the county did not prosper much until 1780, or thereabouts, when the Germans from Franklin, Cumberland, York and Lancaster, began to pour into our fertile valleys and coves. This was not until the Indians had ceased to be a terror to the settlers.

"Although the inhabitants were, from the time of the first settlements, constantly on their guard against the Indians, yet the principal troubles commenced at the breaking out of the Revolutionary war. A frontier life at that time was one constant scene of strife and danger. Bedford county was, at

IMPORTANT DOCUMENT.

Petition in Behalf of Jefferson Davis, Genl. of Cavalry, and thousands of Distinguished Citizens the Petitioners. From the New York Daily News. From Washington we are informed that on Saturday afternoon an Italian Committee, composed of Prof. Achille Magni, Mr. Henry Fardella, who lately distinguished himself as General in the Union army, and Mr. Theodore Manara, who fought for the independence of Italy, all residents of New York, gained an introduction to President Johnson in order to present to his Excellency the following petition, sent to Prof. Achille Magni by the Committee in Milan. This gentleman, after introducing his honorable colleagues, then explained to the President the object of their interview: "Mr. President—the public opinion in Italy, such as it may be represented by the former Ministers of the Government, B. Ricasoli and Minghetti, by the present Premier, General A. La Marmora, by a number of Senators, by one hundred and sixty-one Representatives, and by the most distinguished men and associations of that country, is in favor of supporting the humane idea of our great statesman, Cesare Beccaria, i. e., to have capital punishment abolished.

In this our spirit toward progress and Christian civilization, the Italians have already gained the approbation and support of the greatest and most liberal-minded men in Europe, such as Victor Hugo, Louis Blanc, Michelet, Jules Favre, Holtendorff, Mittermayne, R. Cobden, John Bright, and the like. The Executive Committee established in Milan in order to carry into practice this idea, among other measures, thought also of sending your Excellency a petition, signed by hundreds of their distinguished citizens, by Philosopher Tommaseo, and by General G. Garibaldi, begging that in the name of humanity, without offending the susceptibilities of anybody, they might be permitted to discuss your joint letter views, and mainly in behalf of Jefferson Davis. Here the President, with an accent of surprise, interrupted the speaker, saying: "They plead for Jefferson Davis?" "Yes," continued Prof. Magni, they delegated us to present your Excellency their original petition, and hope that by vouchsafing their supplication you would crown this glorious country with the laurel of peace, give to all nations of the world an unparalleled example of magnanimity and wisdom, which will shine to all future generations and bring blessing upon your own forever.

There are hearts that ache in every household; and the aching heart utters for sympathy. The neglected child that crosses our path, or whose little, pinched, weird face looks in at our door, "for broken pieces;" the youth whom the world has flattered and crushed; the proud, ambitious man, whose hopes have been wrecked, and who feels that he has nothing for which to live; old age tottering on his staff; the peerless woman, and flouting belle, all have unutterable longings for sympathy. "Kiss me, Hardy," said the dying Nelson. At that bitter hour, even the stern man of battle longed for some visible expression of kindness, and love. It is strange that, poor, weak, erring creatures as we are, we have so little sympathy for others. Too few of us that look upon the sorrows of others, as he looked upon them who went about relieving human misery, and who spoke to the downcast and miserable, words of unequalled tenderness. We seem to forget that we are all members of one family—that we are all subject to like feelings; and that it is as hard for others to suffer as it is for ourselves. As we see the deformed, the beggar, the feeble, and pinched, by want, and care, we seldom think how sadly we should feel in their situation. We smile easily at some flippant remark of our next neighbor without thinking of our crushed spirit would feel at a smile. We let some trivial thing prevent us from visiting the stranger, the sick and the needy, never overthinking how we should feel languishing in pain, without the soothing influence of friend or acquaintance; passing the long, weary hours, uncertain whence the sustenance was to come to save us from perishing.

Yet who has made us to differ? He who has rendered our lives pleasant, has made others unfortunate, and we are unworthy of the blessings he has bestowed upon us, if we are unwilling to impart them to others. Our feelings should be so susceptible to misfortune that we cannot passively endure that another should suffer. When Sir Philip Sidney was lying on the battle-field, an attendant brought him some water. A wounded soldier looked wishfully at the cup. "Bear it to him," said the noble man, "his necessity is greater than mine." Beautiful! the generous philanthropy that filled his great soul. Not only those whose names have come down to us, but Heaven is full of those of whom fame says nothing.

The child who labors to support and make pleasant the declining years of a parent is a philanthropist in the sight of God, and however little known of them here, their names are spoken among the angels. The man of limited means whom makes a pleasant home for another whom circumstance or misfortune has rendered homeless, is as noble in the sight of God, as the millionaire who founds an asylum, and whose name is chiseled in granite and trumpeted over the world.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

TO BE CONTINUED.

There are hearts that ache in every household; and the aching heart utters for sympathy. The neglected child that crosses our path, or whose little, pinched, weird face looks in at our door, "for broken pieces;" the youth whom the world has flattered and crushed; the proud, ambitious man, whose hopes have been wrecked, and who feels that he has nothing for which to live; old age tottering on his staff; the peerless woman, and flouting belle, all have unutterable longings for sympathy. "Kiss me, Hardy," said the dying Nelson. At that bitter hour, even the stern man of battle longed for some visible expression of kindness, and love. It is strange that, poor, weak, erring creatures as we are, we have so little sympathy for others. Too few of us that look upon the sorrows of others, as he looked upon them who went about relieving human misery, and who spoke to the downcast and miserable, words of unequalled tenderness. We seem to forget that we are all members of one family—that we are all subject to like feelings; and that it is as hard for others to suffer as it is for ourselves. As we see the deformed, the beggar, the feeble, and pinched, by want, and care, we seldom think how sadly we should feel in their situation. We smile easily at some flippant remark of our next neighbor without thinking of our crushed spirit would feel at a smile. We let some trivial thing prevent us from visiting the stranger, the sick and the needy, never overthinking how we should feel languishing in pain, without the soothing influence of friend or acquaintance; passing the long, weary hours, uncertain whence the sustenance was to come to save us from perishing.

Yet who has made us to differ? He who has rendered our lives pleasant, has made others unfortunate, and we are unworthy of the blessings he has bestowed upon us, if we are unwilling to impart them to others. Our feelings should be so susceptible to misfortune that we cannot passively endure that another should suffer. When Sir Philip Sidney was lying on the battle-field, an attendant brought him some water. A wounded soldier looked wishfully at the cup. "Bear it to him," said the noble man, "his necessity is greater than mine." Beautiful! the generous philanthropy that filled his great soul. Not only those whose names have come down to us, but Heaven is full of those of whom fame says nothing.

The child who labors to support and make pleasant the declining years of a parent is a philanthropist in the sight of God, and however little known of them here, their names are spoken among the angels. The man of limited means whom makes a pleasant home for another whom circumstance or misfortune has rendered homeless, is as noble in the sight of God, as the millionaire who founds an asylum, and whose name is chiseled in granite and trumpeted over the world.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

TO BE CONTINUED.

There are hearts that ache in every household; and the aching heart utters for sympathy. The neglected child that crosses our path, or whose little, pinched, weird face looks in at our door, "for broken pieces;" the youth whom the world has flattered and crushed; the proud, ambitious man, whose hopes have been wrecked, and who feels that he has nothing for which to live; old age tottering on his staff; the peerless woman, and flouting belle, all have unutterable longings for sympathy. "Kiss me, Hardy," said the dying Nelson. At that bitter hour, even the stern man of battle longed for some visible expression of kindness, and love. It is strange that, poor, weak, erring creatures as we are, we have so little sympathy for others. Too few of us that look upon the sorrows of others, as he looked upon them who went about relieving human misery, and who spoke to the downcast and miserable, words of unequalled tenderness. We seem to forget that we are all members of one family—that we are all subject to like feelings; and that it is as hard for others to suffer as it is for ourselves. As we see the deformed, the beggar, the feeble, and pinched, by want, and care, we seldom think how sadly we should feel in their situation. We smile easily at some flippant remark of our next neighbor without thinking of our crushed spirit would feel at a smile. We let some trivial thing prevent us from visiting the stranger, the sick and the needy, never overthinking how we should feel languishing in pain, without the soothing influence of friend or acquaintance; passing the long, weary hours, uncertain whence the sustenance was to come to save us from perishing.

Yet who has made us to differ? He who has rendered our lives pleasant, has made others unfortunate, and we are unworthy of the blessings he has bestowed upon us, if we are unwilling to impart them to others. Our feelings should be so susceptible to misfortune that we cannot passively endure that another should suffer. When Sir Philip Sidney was lying on the battle-field, an attendant brought him some water. A wounded soldier looked wishfully at the cup. "Bear it to him," said the noble man, "his necessity is greater than mine." Beautiful! the generous philanthropy that filled his great soul. Not only those whose names have come down to us, but Heaven is full of those of whom fame says nothing.

The child who labors to support and make pleasant the declining years of a parent is a philanthropist in the sight of God, and however little known of them here, their names are spoken among the angels. The man of limited means whom makes a pleasant home for another whom circumstance or misfortune has rendered homeless, is as noble in the sight of God, as the millionaire who founds an asylum, and whose name is chiseled in granite and trumpeted over the world.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

EMIGRANTS from the Eastern States are pouring into Missouri, apparently without limit. Not only is St. Louis receiving large accessions, but all the towns along the Missouri river. On the 9th no fewer than thirty large covered wagons entered that city and passed Westward.

NEWSPAPERS.

No man is willingly without a newspaper. Cowper describes it as: "This fair of four pages, happy work Which not a critic criticizes; that holds Inquisitive attention while I read Fast bound in chains of science, which the fair Though eloquent themselves yet fear to break; What is it but a map of busy life— Its fluctuation and its vast concerns!" Locomotion has scarcely improved more than newspapers since Cowper wrote, and is not more subservient to the general welfare. Every man looks for his newspaper. Were the judges to abdicate, and the courts to suspend their functions, no man would at once miss and regret them, except for the loss of a column of amusement in the newspapers; but the day and hour when the postman "with his twanging horn," "the herald of a noisy world," or the mail train leaving its great bags of almost a ton weight of letters, should go to its destination without newspapers, would be full of consternation. We cannot picture the general alarm, the tidy uneasiness, which would spread itself in innumerable conjectures as to what commotion could have had an embargo on the newspaper. For the mail to arrive without the journals, would be like the approach of day followed by no rising sun. Whenever the fact is alluded to, every man becomes instantly sensible that society could not exist in its present wonderful ramifications without newspapers. They are not merely the offspring of the natural system of society, they are essential parts of it, which will outlive the throne and the peerage.

You will be Wanted. Take courage, young man. What if you are but an humble apprentice—a poor, neglected orphan—a scold and a lay-word to the thoughtless and gay, who despise virtue in rags because of its tatters? Have you an intelligent mind, all untortured though it be? Have you a virtuous aim, a pure desire, and an honest heart? Depend upon it, one of these days you will be wanted. The time may be long deferred. You may grow to manhood, and you may eventually reach your prime, ere the call is made, but virtuous and pure desire, and honest hearts are too few and sacred not to be appreciated—not to be wanted. Your virtues shall not always be hidden—your poverty shall not always wrap you about as with a mantle—obscurity shall not always veil you from the multitude. Be chivalric in your combat with circumstances. Be ever active, however small may be your sphere of action. It will surely enlarge with every movement, and your influence will have double increment.

Kindness of Doctors.—It is pleasant to record the fact that nearly every literary man or woman with whom I have been acquainted, or whose lives I have looked into, has found a generous and disinterested friend in a doctor. I could, of my own knowledge, tell many anecdotes of the sacrifices made to mercy by members of the profession; of continuous labor without a thought of recompense; of anxious days and nights by sick or dying beds, without the remotest idea of a "fee." I may tell one of a doctor, now himself gone home; it was related to me by Sir James Eyre, M. D. Unfortunately I have forgotten the name of the good physician; but there are, no doubt, many to whom the story will apply. Sir James called upon him—when his career was but commencing—and saw his waiting room thronged with patients. "Why," said he, "you must be getting on famously!" "Well, I suppose I am," was the answer; "but let me tell this fact to you. This morning I have been 8 patients; six of them gave me nothing—the seventh gave me a guinea, which I have given to the eighth." "Such a physician Providence sent to Thomas Hood."

IRIS stated that Adjutant Gen. Thompson will shortly be retired, as he desires to reside on a cotton estate which he has bought in Louisiana.

TRIAL OF EMERSON ELLERIDGE.—HORACE GREELY, reviewing a ferocious speech lately delivered in Pennsylvania, urging confiscation of Southern property, says: "Unless all history is a fable, the Government would realize next to nothing from this wholesale confiscation. Who can recall an instance where a treasury was filled or a public debt extinguished by the proceeds of a confiscation? Marshals, Judges, informers, denouncers, speculators, and the whole vulture tribe, whom the scent of a fat carcass called together, would become suddenly and fabulously rich; but precious little net proceeds could ever reach the Treasury, and human nature has totally changed within a few years; and of such change you can see no evidence. Worse than all, the Southern people you starve to death while the transformation was in progress. No one would sow indubitably to whom should reap, no one would build, or repair, or make any considerable improvement on land sequestrated and about to be sold to the highest bidder; all would be stagnation, disgust, hesitancy—no one employing labor and no one choosing to add to the valuation of a property he, with every scanty means, was hoping to buy. In our deliberate judgment, Mr. Stevens' proposition if executed, would kill more of the blacks than the war has sent to their graves and not many fewer of the whites."

TRIAL OF EMERSON ELLERIDGE.—HORACE GREELY, reviewing a ferocious speech lately delivered in Pennsylvania, urging confiscation of Southern property, says: "Unless all history is a fable, the Government would realize next to nothing from this wholesale confiscation. Who can recall an instance where a treasury was filled or a public debt extinguished by the proceeds of a confiscation? Marshals, Judges, informers, denouncers, speculators, and the whole vulture tribe, whom the scent of a fat carcass called together, would become suddenly and fabulously rich; but precious little net proceeds could ever reach the Treasury, and human nature has totally changed within a few years; and of such change you can see no evidence. Worse than all, the Southern people you starve to death while the transformation was in progress. No one would sow indubitably to whom should reap, no one would build, or repair, or make any considerable improvement on land sequestrated and about to be sold to the highest bidder; all would be stagnation, disgust, hesitancy—no one employing labor and no one choosing to add to the valuation of a property he, with every scanty means, was hoping to buy. In our deliberate judgment, Mr. Stevens' proposition if executed, would kill more of the blacks than the war has sent to their graves and not many fewer of the whites."

TRIAL OF EMERSON ELLERIDGE.—HORACE GREELY, reviewing a ferocious speech lately delivered in Pennsylvania, urging confiscation of Southern property, says: "Unless all history is a fable, the Government would realize next to nothing from this wholesale confiscation. Who can recall an instance where a treasury was filled or a public debt extinguished by the proceeds of a confiscation? Marshals, Judges, informers, denouncers, speculators, and the whole vulture tribe, whom the scent of a fat carcass called together, would become suddenly and fabulously rich; but precious little net proceeds could ever reach the Treasury, and human nature has totally changed within a few years; and of such change you can see no evidence. Worse than all, the Southern people you starve to death while the transformation was in progress. No one would sow indubitably to whom should reap, no one would build, or repair, or make any considerable improvement on land sequestrated and about to be sold to the highest bidder; all would be stagnation, disgust, hesitancy—no one employing labor and no one choosing to add to the valuation of a property he, with every scanty means, was hoping to buy. In our deliberate judgment, Mr. Stevens' proposition if executed, would kill more of the blacks than the war has sent to their graves and not many fewer of the whites."

TRIAL OF EMERSON ELLERIDGE.—HORACE GREELY, reviewing a ferocious speech lately delivered in Pennsylvania, urging confiscation of Southern property, says: "Unless all history is a fable, the Government would realize next to nothing from this wholesale confiscation. Who can recall an instance where a treasury was filled or a public debt extinguished by the proceeds of a confiscation? Marshals, Judges, informers, denouncers, speculators, and the whole vulture tribe, whom the scent of a fat carcass called together, would become suddenly and fabulously rich; but precious little net proceeds could ever reach the Treasury, and human nature has totally changed within a few years; and of such change you can see no evidence. Worse than all, the Southern people you starve to death while the transformation was in progress. No one would sow indubitably to whom should reap, no one would build, or repair, or make any considerable improvement on land sequestrated and about to be sold to the highest bidder; all would be stagnation, disgust, hesitancy—no one employing labor and no one choosing to add to the valuation of a property he, with every scanty means, was hoping to buy. In our deliberate judgment, Mr. Stevens' proposition if executed, would kill more of the blacks than the war has sent to their graves and not many fewer of the whites."